Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

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The Week's Outlook

MONTREAL, MAY 20, 1919.

The Soviet in Canada.

There has been in all the news from Winnipeg no clear statement of what was the purpose of the general uprising. According to the latest information the object of the instigators is to establish a Soviet government, similar to those attempted in Russia, Germany and Hungary, some people apparently preferring a dictatorship to a free democracy. The very freedom in which we live leaves us with the thinnest form of police supervision. The revolutionists, led by some kind of a minister, found no resistance any where. It is a state of things entirely unprovided for. It is no longer a condition of freedom. What may be evolved cannot be foreseen. But fortunately our people, as a whole, are on the side of self-government, and are endowed with a considerable stock of saving common sense. The trouble may melt away when the people come to realize what they are being led into, or it may grow madder. The more extreme the revolt the more complete will be the inevitable issue in despotic government. In any case there will be a hundred poor people suffer for one rich. We have left our democracy too much to the politician. We have been too much under the dominion of the profiteer. It is those millions that are seething in people's minds.

The Fearful Flight.

The weeks that have been spent by the British aeroplanes in Newfoundland waiting for favorable weather conditions, and getting their machines into order, have given opportunity to work up a lot of interest in the ocean race, by familiarizing people with the names of the contestants, their machines, the difficulty of securing a piece of suitable flat ground in Newfoundland, large enough and not too boggy, and with the ocean weather conditions at this time of year. Then, too, the delay brought competition from the United States, which gave the race for the first passage of the ocean an international aspect, and added to the dangerous emulation, though the race for the fifty thousand dollar prize had still but the two competitors, Raynham and Hawker. At seven o'clock on the evening of Friday the 16th, three American seaplanes took the air, each carrying a complement of four men a fourth, the N. C. 8, having failed to reach the Newfoundland starting point. As we had guessed would be the case, the resources of the American navy were used to their fullest effect. A line of some twenty cruisers and destroyers were stationed at equal intervals, from Newfoundland to the Azores, so that there was a ship about every sixty miles. As the aeroplanes sail at a height of about two miles, and are able on the sudden stopping of the engine to soar about ten miles to make a "landing," there seemed little chance of fatal disaster. They left Newfoundland two nights after the full moon, so that with clear weather they should never have been out of sight of a ship for more than a few minutes. Unfortunately for them they ran into a fog, one of them getting lost between ships seventeen and eighteen. Another lighted on the sea two hundred miles north of the Islands, while one, the N. C. 4, succeeded in the first leg of the transit. She made the trip at an average speed of ninety miles an hour. The whole time of her flight was thirteen hours and eighteen minutes. The N. C. 1, sank, but her crew was rescued. The N. C. 3) has not been heard off for over forty hours, and the chance that she is still afloat, or that her crew will survive is but slim.

Over-Daring.

The flight of the Americans stirred the British planes to action. First Hawker took to the air, and then Raynham, taken by surprise, made too flurried an attempt. He may be thankful that he came to grief in the first hundred yards. They had been waiting for favorable weather reports, but had been continually receiving news of bad conditions in mid-Atlantic. The desire to be first across at last overcame all sense of caution, and Hawker started his flight at 5.51 p.m. on Saturday night with the expectation of reaching Ireland within twenty hours. At the last moment he decided to take the shortest route to Ireland, sailing on a great circle, which was contrary to his former plans, and takes him even further north than the steamships go at this time of year, and into a region of worse weather. By this route he had a distance of 1,760 miles, while the American route from St. Johns to the Azores, from the Azores to Lisbon is 1,200 miles, and 1,130, making a total of 2,330 from Newfoundland to Portugal. Hawker's chances in making the long flight were very poor. He wagered his life against a fifty thousand dollar prize and undying glory, on a chance that did not look better than one in twenty or thirty. If he failed it was almost certain death. That, he knew himself; he called it a death or glory flight. As we write hours after the starting anxious hope is growing less. The whole experiment was ill judged. We are all inclined to worship daring and the hero heart. But such daring is most glorified by an adequate purpose. It was easy to have given the airplane an equal test over land. When a flight of equal length—say from New York circling Chicago and back, has been accomplished, it will be time enough to tempt the mystery of the sea. The tragedy can be largely put down to newspaper sensationalism.

A Centenary.

The British Empire this week celebrates the hundredeth anniversary of the birth of the great Queen Victoria. It is especially Canada's day. For many years we had enjoyed it as our Spring Holiday, and the "Witness" is grateful that the idea of the perpetuation of the day that originated in its columns took root in the minds of our people and our Government, and that, when the Queen had been taken from us by death, her birthday was set apart as a day of perpetual remembrance. For apart from the delight of a holiday in the fresh green of the spring—it is our May Day—the memory of Queen Victoria is well worth cherishing, the Queen who lived and reigned for so many years, and who ever as the years passed on gained an increasing hold on the affections of her people, the Queen who as a girl succeeded to a discontented and discordant realm and who left a great Empire, strong, ordered and united, and a throne "Broad-based upon her people's will." The Victorian era has receded far enough to have given the world to a new generation that affects to scorn it, as is the way with younger generations; but balanced history will not do so. At this distance we begin to catch Queen Victoria's life and reign in its true perspective, perhaps better than we did in her lifetime. We realize how intensely human she was, we recognize the fallability of some of her estimates of men and measures, but we also recognize with deeper and more abiding gratitude, her generally admirable statesmanship, her lofty principle, her kindness of heart, her interest in human welfare and that deep sense of duty to God and to her people which was the keynote of her life. To her mind ever the greatest sovereign was he that served his people best. This fine interpretation of the difficult art of kingship was well developed by King Edward and the tradition has been very nobly carried on through most difficult years by the gracious and honest English gentleman who today presides over the destinies of the Empire.

The Empire.

We also celebrate the empire, which so greatly developed under Queen Victoria. It was also in the "Witness" that the great idea of extending the Queen's holiday to the Empire as empire day was first advocated by Mrs. Fessenden. And a great and wonderful thing has the Empire become to its people and to the world, a subject not for blatant boasting but for reverent thanksgiving.

Fair is our lot—O goodly is our heritage!
(Humble ye, my people, and be fearful in your mirth!)
For the Lord our God Most High,
He hath made the deep as dry,
He hath smote for us a pathway to the ends of all the earth.
. . . . . .
"Keep ye the law—be swift in all obedience,
Clear the land of evil, drive the road and bridge the ford.
Make ye sure to each his own
That he reap where he has sown
By the peace among Our peoples let men know we serve the Lord."

During the past four years our Empire has been sternly tested. But let us be thankful it has come out the more united for the test. And may we hope that the furnace has purified us of some of the dross of selfishness which was threatening our national character. To-day we are facing a new test and perhaps a sterner one. Where the fountains of the great deep are broken up, as they were in the great war, it is a long time before the waters of the flood fall back into their old channels. In fact they never do so. It is a new world in which we find ourselves with new and most grave problems which have to be faced and solved. But they can only be solved in the spirit which alone has made our Empire great—abiding trust in the Living God, and devotion to Duty. "Not once or twice in our fair island story," the path of duty was the way to glory." It remains eternally true that man in his heart of hearts longs "not to taste sweet things but to do noble and true things." This spirit is our greatest heritage. Our hope and that of tthe world lies in its fulfilment.

What to do With William.

A correspondent says: "What is to be the fate of the ex-Kaiser is occupying the thoughts of a good many." We dislike the subject. There are various forms of retribution possible, of which death may be the least. Vengeance is a heathen sentiment, whether against Mennonites for not fighting, or against war-lords for carrying pillage and slaughter into peaceful lands; and it is hard to rid the subject of this baser passion. There is no question, morally speaking, that if anyone ever deserved capital punishment, William does; for though it is not likely that he would have committed the atrocities himself, his will and mandate were behind the worst brutalities of the war. Failure to impose it would put a moral bar on applying it to any lesser criminal, at all events to any who carried out his commands or acted on the principles he prescribed. But what is of immeasurable importance to all mankind is that the responsibility for the war shall be correctly placed, and that every German shall clearly know, and so have opportunity to repent and abjure the crime of his country. No other kind of action in connection with the reconstruction of the world, after the collision through which it has passed, is of importance equal to the promulgation of the whole truth. There are Germans who know it. In a recent pamphlet, a notice of which appears in this paper, entitled "Who are guilty of the slaughter of the people in the world war?" a German officer, Capt. von Beerfelde, tells the whole truth very plainly, and how he came to know what the nation did not know, by service on the General Staff, namely, how the nation had been wilfully deceived. That is the sort of stuff every German should read.

Unrepentant.

Cardinal Hartmann the overbearing German Churchman who got at loggerheads with Cardinal Mercier owing to his approval of the violation of Belgium, is asking the Pope to take sides against the Allies on behalf of the rights of seventy million Germans about to be utterly ruined. The time to ask the Pope to side with Germany out of policy was when he expected Germany to be the victor. If thr appeal was to be based on Christian conditions, it would need to be proferred in a very different tone. All very well for the Christian pastor to plead for mercy for his ruined flock. The appeal would go to every one's heart if accompanied by a confession of the hideous crime which brought that ruin on them. When, in true Prussian fashion, he talks of rights, he reveals in himself a total blindness to right and wrong, and attributes the same to the Pope, who would make the mistake of his life should he respond to the Cardinal's unholy demand. If the Germans, as a nation, had their rights, it would go worse with them. It is this persistence in its crime through every voice that speaks for it that makes it so very hard to be kind to Germany. "If he repent, forgive him."

Judged by Themselves.

When a German was completely lost for any expletive or parallel violent enough to express his opinion of the peace terms offered to Germany by the Allies, and was trying to say the very most insulting thing he could say of it, to no country in the world could he look for an action bad enough with which to parallel it, but to Germany. The vilest comparison he could think to make was to say that it was the treaty of Brest-Litovsk and Bukharest put into one. What were these treaties? The first mentioned was that which the Germans imposed on the Russians after their conquest and utter helplessness. The second was the treaty which the Germans imposed on the Rumanians when that little country had been despoiled of most of its wealth and food. The very worst condemnation, therefore, that can possibly be made of the Allies, even by a vituperative German, is that we have done to them as they have done to others. Now, if that is the very worst thing that can be said of us by a German who is being passionately abusive, it may be taken for granted that there are better things that could be said of us—that in reality we are not nearly as unkind to those whom we have defeated, as they were to those whom they defeated. Every such complaint assumes that the Allies are better than the Germans, and that the Germans have a right to expect very different things from them. To plead that they are wronged by such a treaty as they consider this to be is only to condemn anew their own actions and intentions. All that is left for them to plead under the circumstances is that they have wronged mankind and ask for mercy.

"ROCK-A-BYE, BABY, IN THE TREE-TOP!"



—London "Evening News."

Nova Scotia Eschews Light Beer.

The people of the Maritime Provinces are showing commendable zeal in the task of tightening up their prohibition legislation. When the bill to amend the Nova Scotia Temperance Act was before the House Mr. H. Bell, representing the brewers, sought to have a clause introduced legalizing the sale of beverages containing not more than two and a half percent of alcohol. At a public hearing on the subject Mr. Grant, Secretary of the Social Service Council, denounced the proposition as introduced to upset prohibition. The beer clause was not introduced into the bill, and the amendments adopted will strengthen the law instead of weakening it. Not only has ordinary beer come under the ban, but cider and "hop beer" are prohibited. The bill also contains clauses making towards better enforcement of the Act. Altogether Nova Scotia has now one of the best and most effective Temperance Acts of the Dominion. The result is interesting in view of the continental concentration of the liquor interest on the light beer joker with which it hoped to recover lost territory. We may now hope that the Province of Quebec is the only one that will be fooled by that trick into perpetuating the traffic, though unfortunately it would appear that that means the perpetuation of it for the nation as a nation.

The Brewers' Champions.

That there is a strong and active minority opposed to total prohibition is, however, undeniable, Halifax was long the "wet spot" in an otherwise dry province, and many interests in it would like to have that bad eminence restored. At the public hearing Mr. Dane, President of the Nova Scotia Federation of Labor, drew a pathetic picture of workingmen crying daily for their beer, and complimented his craft by saying that if they could not get pure stimulants they would poison themselves with stuff they would get from bootleggers. Mayor Hawkins also exclaimed with indignation, "Two percent beer is slops! Give us honest beer!" and followed up by charging prohibition with filling the gaols and workhouses of the city of Halifax. It is said that the crowd in the gallery, which included a number of prominent boot-leggers, cheered these remarks vociferously. We will not suppose that either Mr. Dane or Mayor Hawkins, even out of public spirit, to save the workingmen from poisoning themselves, and to empty the gaols and workhouses by the queer process of giving people drink, will deliberately encourage violations of the law. That will be the task of another branch of the beer army, the Mayor's bootlegging admirers. Against these the authorities and the good citizens of Halifax and of the Province will have to be on their guard. Too often in Canada laws have been made a mockery because the game of politics interferes with their enforcement. Those who for generations have worked to cleanse their province from liquor will have to go on fighting.

Prince Edward Island Tightens Up.

In Prince Edward Island there is a genuine effort to make prohibition real. Two years ago the Government placed the administration of the law in the hands of a Commission consisting of six clergymen, three of them Protestant and three Roman Catholic. This Commission will now also have the duty of importing liquor for legitimate sale. Vendors will henceforth be on salary. The Commission is empowered to cancel a doctor's right of issuing alcohol prescriptions if he misuses it. Medical perscriptions are for the most part mere subterfuges. Modern doctors seldom prescribe alcohol. The day of liquor as a cure-all is over. The general medical testimony during the "'flu" epidemic was that liquor, to which some people flew, in ignorance, was responsible for many deaths. During the recent prohibition campaign in Quebec a drinking man asked a prohibitionist what he did when he was ill. The prohibitionist was nonplussed, as he never was ill. In Prince Edward Island there has been the usual endeavor to exploit labor through its leaders as a friend of the brewer and his wares. A petition with six hundred signatures, purporting to be those of workingmen, was presented to the Government asking for stronger beer. This was met by a counter-petition signed by eight hundred and sixty-seven male voters and sixteen hundred and forty-seven young men and women who were not yet voters. The beer petition was withdrawn. Rumors are being circulated that a plebiscite on prohibition will be held in connection with the next general election in the Island. The people of the Island have hitherto shown zeal and activity in countering any liquor move, and the cause has been the gainer by the struggle. They should be very alert now that liquor is straining after a "come back" all over. Any attempt of the serpent to introduce himself into the Eden of the Gulf with his tale that the fruit of the tree is not deadly, but has, on the contrary, divine qualities, will have to be warily met.

New Brunswick Evil Spoken of.

The Montreal "Star's" New Brunswick correspondent tells great tales of the violations of the liquor law in that province. "The prohibitory law has closed the saloons," he says, "but it has not stopped the sale of liquor despite the apparent and energetic activities of the provincial inspectors. These officers have obtained many convictions, but seem to have failed to break up the system under which the larger operations are carried on." He says that a letter has appeared in the press telling of canvassers visiting business and industrial establishments and taking orders for liquor by the case, of open selling in the streets, and of definite bootleggers' headquarters in the City of St. John. He tells how the chief inspector, a clergyman, has stated from the pulpit that he knew of an official whose duty it was to maintain the law and who has been more than once under the influence of liquor. Also of another man who had been convicted of violating the Act, and who afterwards became a member of the police force. There is much more of the same sort. The police could no doubt tell many tales about the breaking of all laws; but this is the sort of iniquity that the liquor papers delight in as showing the inefficiency of prohibitory legislation. It should be borne in mind that there is more unlicensed selling in licensed territory than there is under prohibition, and that the "dryest of wet towns is wetter than the wettest of dry towns."

A Common Mistake.

Nothing, however, could show more plainly a mistake that both the friends and the enemies of prohibition make. An evil is not overcome when a law is passed against it. The New Brunswick law is one of the best that has ever been framed. New Brunswick has had a long experience of the benefits of prohibitory legislation. There is no doubt that it has greatly lessened drunkenness, lessened poverty and contributed to better order, and to the happiness and prosperity of the province. Such a state of things is worth preserving and improving on. These allegations, which are probably largely true, demand an immediate campaign of education, and of insistence on law enforcement. Much of the evils alleged is due to the fact that owing to the proposed surrender of Parliament to Quebec the liquor traffic is still a Canadian institution. The people of New Brunswick simply cannot afford to sit down under any system or lack of system that will weaken or nullify the measures they have taken for the welfare of their province. Systematic indoctrination in the truth physical and moral regarding stimulants should never be relaxed. The facts and figures which support the prohibition cause are absolutely incontrovertible. By placing them before the public by means of poster and handbill and through the press much could be accomplished in the way of creating a strong, united, public opinion in favor of prohibition. We need not say that the "Witness" is at the service of the people of every province in this task. The measure of prohibition which we have in Canada is the upspringing of seed that has been sown during many long years. But seed must be sown from year to year to assure a continuous harvest.

Tobacco.

The liquor press of the United States which is still, like a highly paid criminal lawyer, striving against despairing conditions to get a reprieve for its criminal client, now languishing in the condemned cell against the day of its execution, has no more powerful plea, for the captivation of the simple than its prolonged wail that the fanatics are going to follow up their victory over drink with a similar campaign against tobacco. Supposing they were; tobacco would stand or fall by its own merits or demerits. If it could be shown that tobacco was the source of most of the vice, poverty and crime in the land, it would be obviously the duty of the well-wishers of the nation to have it tried for its life before the bar of public opinion, and duly executed. That has not been shown. It is true that there are people who have realized its unmanning effects on youth, and who are in high wrath at the cigarette being practically forced on the lads who go to the front. Many who would have nothing to say against giving it in a time of tension to those whose nerves have been taught to need it, are indignant that those whose nerves would be much steadier without it should be initiated into the use of it by the generosity of sympathetic philanthropy on the part of those who should represent the most advanced ideals. They are especially angry at the newspaper press which has leagued itself with the tobacco manufacturers in a concerted world wide drive. The aim is to capture for another enslavement the ground from which opium has receded in China and that from which liquor is receding in America. It has made use of the war and the temperance movement to conquer the community, men, women and children, for tobacco, with the result that the trade in its most insidious form, the cigarette, has multiplied many times since the war began. It is natural that these conditions should produce bitter protest.

The Tobacco Scare.

That tobacco can be a subject of legal restriction is undeniable, as both in the United States and Canada the sale of it to boys, and the use of it by boys, is forbidden. Liquor was for centuries the subject of legislation before prohibition became a practical question, and it is not unlikely that the anti-cigarette laws will be strengthened rather than weakened as time goes on; but the effort to save beer and strong drink by yoking them with tobacco is irrelevant, except in so far as it implies a fellowship between the two to the credit of neither. In view of this appeal to the smokers against the prohibition of liquor we made inquiry of Dr. Crafts, the head centre at Washington of the International Reform Bureau, to know what were the facts of the case. He replies that "prohibitionists in this country strongly resent the idea that there is any intention among sane people in this country to work for the prohibition of the sale of tobacco in any form to adults. The prohibition of the sale of cigarettes to children is a matter which had reached a very nearly universal prohibition long ago. I do not know of any person of influence in the United States who favors prohibition of tobacco in any such sense as we prohibit liquors. We would use moral suasion on adults, and some very powerful literature is published, but there is no plan to invoke the law for any other purpose than the protection of children as in the past."

Easy Money on Government Jobs.

"Working for the government is good easy money," and "it is a mistake to finish the job too soon." These are statements of what he takes to be the workers' attitude, made by Mr. Carvel, in reference to the erection of the new Parliament buildings. That attitude is the bane of government ownership and government enterprise. The farmers, who work from sun up to sun down, and many others who work from ten to twelve hours a day, do not like to pay a tax that will permit government employees going along easy on their jobs, and so raising the cost of construction from an estimated value of five million dollars to eight million dollars. If government ownership is to be successful, workers will have to learn to be conscientious, and work to the best of their ability while on their task. This statement of Mr. Carvel's, according as it does with common conviction, gives public ownership and government operation a black eye. The people do not want to support a lot of lordly workers, who, as compared with others, give a half day's work for a full day's pay. In the civil service, in the post office, the fight has been a long one against the evil of political patronage rendering employees indifferent. There it is modified however by the ever impending changes of Government when a new minister is usually greedy of excuses for dismissing. If the erection of the Parliament building is to have its labor conditions repeated in such work as the building of the Welland canal and other undertakings, such as branch railway lines that are going to be immediately necessary in the prairies, the country will soon get sick of it. It may be that the con-

PLAYING 'POSSUM.



—"The Passing Show."

tractors have been lax, though the terms of payment left them no interest in being so. So long as we have such stupid labor demands, as that much of the typesetting at Ottawa shall be done by hand and not by machine, and such exposures of incompetency or mismanagement as that connected with the Ottawa printing bureau, we will have to be very chary of how we urge or permit government undertakings.

Price Fixing.

In the general scramble for high prices fixed by combination the farmer gets left out because he cannot combine. This disability is likely to be brought close home to our farmers if concessions are made, as they are likely to be, to the Winnipeg strikers, and then to other similar movements sure to follow, the farmers being in consequence still further depleted of labor. Nothing is gained on the whole by raising prices all round. But if some interests can do so by organization, while others cannot the effect is inequality and a form of oppression. Farm products will of course, under such conditions, go up in price, but only in so far as they are forced up by their scarcity on the market—never putting the farmer on easy street where the artizan rightly claims the right to be. As water flows to its level, however, things, in spite of artificial derangements, tend ever to right themselves. There is no evil for which there is not a remedy. Some way out of false conditions will ultimately be found. The farmer does not combine well. He does not easily even co-operate. He does not live amid throngs but far apart. He is an individual; and an individualist. Then, as to fixing prices, crop conditions vary so rapidly and so locally that there is no telling what the price should be, if it is transferred from determination by demand to determination by cost. Then there is no room for local self assertion, as in a factory or a mine. How could the farmers of one section keep others scattered over continents and seas from underselling them even in their home markets. It cannot be done. Yet in a way in this war time it has been done. We have had the price of wheat fixed, and it is practically in a measure fixed for this year by being fixed in the United States. There has been a fixing of wool prices, and in England they fixed the price of potatoes. These are experiments forced on the nations by war time. But it is probable that having tasted of the method, the farmers if brought to extremities will insist that the nation be taxed to make living possible, even comfortable, for them, and so even them up with others who have demanded more than economic rule secured to them. What will come of it when everybody has had to pay more to everybody else we can only wait and see. Meantime the farmers' plea is a good one: Why must we pay for whatever we buy at prices determined by trade organizations demanding wages which they deem to be fair? In other words, why should the farmer sell his hard labor from sun up to sun down in a competitive disorganized way to people, who, by the weapon of stopping work, can fix their own prices and their working hours? The whole thing works in a vicious circle, but it looks as though the plan would need to work itself out. Meantime both farmer and workman turn a threatening side glance on the profiteer, into whose coffers money flows in swelling streams. Both see in him the real source of unrest and both are minded that some way must be found of securing for public use all forms of unearned wealth.

Jubilation.

The protectionists are giving themselves and each other the utmost felicitation over the beginning, as they suppose it to be, of imperial preference. It is not for the measure that has passed that they are thankful, nor is it that measure that wise men fear; as that measure, in order to grease the ways for launching the "reform" that is to come, consists chiefly of tariff reductions, not of new duties, and does not amount to very much any way. Though imperial co-ordination and splendid isolation afford dazzling material for oratory of the spread-eagle sort, what the so-called tariff reformers are really delighted about is the increased protection that they hope to bring in. The ordinary form which the proposal has taken has been a surtax for imperial purposes on all goods brought into the empire of some five to fifteen percent over and above all other duties which surtax would in various ways add to the prices manufacturers would be able to charge their home customers. The measure passed is openly hailed, not as a boon in itself, but as the thin end of a wedge that is to be hammered and hammered in with all the force of the vast capitalistic combination that is behind it, and it inevitably means more money for the capitalists and more burdens for the people. Mr. Foster, speaking at a banquet of triumphs at St. Stephen's Club, Westminster, "humorously," we are told, "recalled the days when, as Canadian Finance Minister, he was thought to be producing a terrible budget amounting to thirty-eight millions, while the Canadian debt was three hundred millions. Canadians did not dream in those days of a debt of a billion and a half and a budget approaching a billion." Fortunately for the Government, Canadians can still only dream of these things, as they are entirely beyond their conception. They are stupendous unrealities that darkly tower and frown, and impend over us; but they are not humorous.

Dubitation.

A question that occurs to us is whether or not our protectionist statesmen are not premature in their hymn-singing. Around the festive board why should they heed the surging storm that is tossing the ocean of mankind? Mr. Foster who spoke, we are told, for an hour and twenty minutes on the enchanting theme of empire and the promised boon, was not thinking how, even as he spoke, Winnipeg was being tied up by a discontented proletariat, and having life rendered impossible, and the freedom of the press snuffed out, at the dictation of a Soviet. He was not listening to his colleague, Mr. Robertson who was just then telling the nation how the country was not producing enough to meet the wants of its people, and how the necessaries of life must inevitably grow still dearer, and create still more unrest. Instead of producing more food, we have actually less land under crop, the farmers, even with abnormally high prices, calculate that they cannot make ends meet at the wages that are already going, and so are leaving their acres fallow. He did not note the swirl of population in the cities—even the returned soldier going home to the farm only to say good-by to it, and to return to his companions in the city where there is more life and more money going. Had those moving pictures included on his gaze, he might have asked himself whether the protection god he has worshipped all his life was not beginning to collect his demon dues. He might have asked himself whether a reversal of the policy which has worked toward this impasse should not be hastily reversed rather than added to.

Omens.

Were these exulting taxationists taking note of the minute guns the home country is firing at the by-elections knelling the Unionist party? The third of these reverses, the Hull election, was the most notable. Held within four months of the General Election it gave a turnover to the Liberals of eleven thousand votes out of seventeen thousand. The jingoes call these reverses the country's condemnation of Mr. Lloyd George for bowing to Mr. Wilson and not exacting from the Germans all he promised to exact. But, to judge by the professions of those elected, it was rather a restiveness over the continuation of hostilities, and a resentment at the government's toying with protection. The first of these is a momentary matter; the other will mean more and more as time goes on. As long as imperialism contents itself with reducing taxes, it will be borne. But as almost the only really protectable thing in Britain is foodstuffs, it will, even on the plea of making Great Britain self-contained, which cannot be done, be a daring as well as an unstatesmanlike thing to begin making living artificially dearer. If these elections are the big drops that precede a shower, they suggest that the country has got over the hang-the-Kaiser fever which filled Parliament with members who on other questions don't know where they are, because they don't know where their electors are. But, even looking at preference as an imperial policy, it will occur to many who cannot boast the world-vision of Mr. Foster that the strength of the empire in the world reposes in the fact of her open door. Does he imagine that Britain could go on shouting "Britannia rule the waves," and calling herself empress of the sea, without uniting the world against her, if she was to make any isolating use whatever of that power? It is because she has in practice kept her garments white from any taint of selfishness that these pretensions have not brought upon her the united hate of all mankind. To commence any real imperialism in her commercial policy would bring the hand-writing upon the wall of her banqueting hall, and the hand-writing would be, in Mr. Foster's own most celebrated words, "Splendid isolation."

Oil in Canada.

The correspondence between the Shell Oil Company of Great Britain and the Dominion Government, showing a series of three offers made by the company for rights to prospect for oil in the Mackenzie basin, were tabled the other day in Parliament. The three offers were very different proposals, one from the other. Indeed, between the three of them, they covered pretty well every form of arrangement that could be made, from a short war-lease of seven years, in which the company was to get all the profits, but was on its side to take very large risks of prospecting and developing, to the proposal of a fifty-year lease, in which the company was to divide the profits fifty-fifty with the government. All these offers the government has turned down. More than that, it has not seen in any of them the skeleton of a scheme which by variation it could turn into an acceptable counter propositions. In brief, the government has said to the Shell Oil Company, which is the largest oil company in the world, with the possible exception of the Standard, we do not want to treat for the private development of the oil beds of Alberta. The being so, what are they going to do about it? These lands are by Canadian law open to staking by individuals and companies. They are at the present time being rapidly staked in that way, some companies now holding blocks of many thousand acres. For the most part the stakers are too poor to prospect or develop their properties, for the boring of an oil well, one, two or three thousand feet deep, is a very expensive proposition. The common method is for the small adventurers to stake in the immediate vicinity of any large staking that they hear of, so that if that should be successfully opened by a company they would make wealth by selling their land for a fabulous price.

Dog in the Manger.

Thus the government having turned down all offers of a great corporation that was willing to divide profits evenly, is in the act of letting the same land go to prospectors who will give the people back none of the profits, which they will have done nothing to earn. While the people of Canada would not have sanctioned the government accepting any of the offers made by the Shell Oil Company, or possibly any other basis for a blanket charter of the whole area still unstaked, they are not too well pleased about letting small speculators and prospectors gobble up the field in an obstructive way with no profit to the country whatever, nor do they want to see the government play dog-in-the-manger with what is possibly one of the richest tracts of land in Canada, holding it idle, because they see no safe way to use it or till some friend of the government discovers some way to make good. The alternative is government development; and in the case of oil, which, in private lands, would almost certainly become, like the petrolia wells, the prey of one or other of the worldwide monopolists, government ownership and operation would appear to be the only safeguard for our own consumers and indeed for consumers throughout the world. Already the government has the ownership; already the government has in the geological survey a most capable staff of men for the direction of its development, and all that is necessary is to put an end to staking and to give the geological department the word to go ahead. If the indications of oil in that area are so strong that the Shell Oil Company made three attempts to secure a charter, they are without doubt worthy of government notice. There is the possibility that the government might secure a large part of the revenue necessary to run the country by developing these oil fields itself. Why not get to work on them?

Undeveloped Water Power.

Another problem of the same sort is that of the water power of our navigable streams. These are under the control of the Dominion Government. The most prominent among them is the St. Lawrence, and here the problem is aggravated by the fact that the river, through the greater part of its fall, forms the boundary line. The United States is very anxious to develop its share of the power of the river. It has a large population to the south of the river, and use for the power. Canada has not a large population on the north bank, and little immediate use for the enormous power that would be developed by damming the river at the foot of the rapids. However, Canada is prepared to use a certain amount of this power, and the Ontario hydro-electric is anxious to get hold of it as provincial asset. Here again the Dominion Government is playing dog-in-the-manger, being willing to concede to neither the United States nor Ontario the privilege of developing, and doing no developing work on its own account. That is a condition that is surely going to lead to friction. If the Dominion Government was using the power or making plans to use it, the others would not feel aggrieved, but seeing the water running to waste, they naturally ask, why not make it productive? That water can do the work of many thousands of men and horses in the mining and transportation of coal, the stoking of furnaces and the maintenance of steam plants. Nothing is conserved for the future by letting the water run down the river. The government must take action some time; why not now?

Fish Waste.

There are reported to be large quantities of Canadian fish on the London market, in a condition which is doing the Canadian fish trade no good. Indeed, it is spreading broadcast the most telling argument against the purchase of Canadian frozen salmon with a forcefulness that any advertiser would envy could he but turn it to his advantage. The despatch states that irreparable harm is being done on account of "the lack of grading and inspection of Canadian fish." This report is coupled with the statement that the supply of fish to the Canadian troops was unsatisfactory to the men, and fish-day was always regarded as a day of ill-omen in the camps, especially when the wind blew strongly. Everybody has heard of the notorious fish meals served the Canadians in English camps. We were not before informed that their evil repute came from the fact that they were made on Canadian fish. Even had we been, we would have been tolerant, as it was impossible to find out in wartime to what extent it might be due to the lack of cold storage transport facilities. The continuance of the abuse in these days when the war emergency has ceased to exist in its acute form gives cause for investigation, not only of the present but of the past. If those awful fish meals were served, because of carelessnes on somebody's part, the guilty person should be found. If it is the result of a neglectful system it the more needs reform. If the future of our fish trade is to be successful inquiry is immediately necessary. For some strange reason the Canadian fish-trade is not in a satisfactory condition. Another instance of its failure is contained in an official report from Ottawa which states that there are tens of thousands reaching, if memory serves correctly, to the million dollars worth, of sardines packed on our eastern coast, remaining unsold, because, even at war prices and under the extra conditions of war scarcity abroad, Canada has imported right through our line of stored sardines a million dollars worth of European sardines. In the same way we still got finnanhaddie and smoked herring from British shores, and carry these past our own bountiful supply, leaving the latter to seek a cheaper market. Surely there is some way of remedying these conditions, and so organizing the Canadian fish-trade, so as to put it on both a more popular and a more prosperous basis. There was a capable food commission appointed early in the war, but after a few months it fell through without satisfactory explanation, but as was assumed, through political exigencies.

GENTLE PERSUASION.



Fritz—"I vill not sign—dot iss, my goot sirs, of course I vill!"
—"Cassell's Saturday Journal."

Famine in India.

The Rev. Dr. Chown has issued a circular advising Methodists to contribute to the Indian famine fund through the channels of their own Church in order that reliable information may be obtained before remittances are forwarded to India, as the church authorities have been unable to secure official information to substantiate a statement made by a member of the Ontario Committee that thirty-two million people had died in India, while a hundred and fifty million more were on the verge of starvation. These figures, who ever urged them, are of course figures of speech rather than of statistics. Possibly half of the three hundred odd millions of people of India are always not far from the edge of starvation, and it never takes very long, among so many, for thirty-two millions to die. This constant condition is at present enormously increased by a long and widespread drought, by the great decrease in the buying value of money, or, as we express it, the great increase in the cost of living. It was the very condition for the influenza to sweep over the country, with death in its breath. An economic derangement cannot be cured by charity. In time economic derangements adjust themselves, and meantime impose perplexing problems on governments—problems which the government of India has always faced to the best of its ability. But perishing people have an irresistible appeal.

A Real Need.

The calamity does not appear to have fallen specially on sections where the Methodist Church has its work. The Rev. Dr. Hume, of Ahmednagar, in the dry Mahratta country, an American missionary, says he has been on active administrator of relief in past famines, but has never met with conditions so bad as now, when war depletion, pestilence, drought and high prices have combined to accentuate the evil. The Fedral Council of the Churches of Christ in America in recent Session at Cleveland formally declared that "ample testimony had reached America in regard to a state of famine over wide areas in India, affecting vitally the welfare and shortening the lives of multitudes, including large numbers of Christians," and appealed in behalf of the Christian churches of America to the American Red Cross for a generous appropriation, as well as to the Christian people of the United States. General Bramwell Booth endorses Commissioner Booth-Tucker's appeal from India for further help. The food of the poor, he says, is three times as dear as in former famines, and people are dying by the roadside. Millions are faced with starvation. The evil is so vast, that it seems hopeless to combat it. But one cannot measure how much good might result from effective aid through the hands of those who know how to use it with least harm in the way of pauperising. While urging relief through all channels, the "Witness" is sending undesignated funds entrusted to it through the safe channel of the Salvation Army, which always gets very near the people. India makes special appeal to us as British, that great empire having been committed to our care.

School Reform in Quebec.

Some months ago there was a movement among the more progressive French Roman Catholics to secure legislation for compulsory education for the people of the province. The complaint was not so much that the Catholic children did not go to school at all, as that the attendance was so brief and so irregular as to be of little value. But besides these there were the uncounted youth of the cities of other origins who were being neglected altogether and growing up to be a public danger. In reply appeal was made to the school statistics which showed school attendance in Quebec to be better than that of any o the provinces that had compulsory education. It was easy showing, and the "Witness" showed beyond dispute that these figures were preposterous misrepresentations. Systematically the figures given as the total child population were found to be based on the school attendance showing of course a pretty fair balance. This was such a deadly revelation that it was felt that the case was lost except by appeal to the love of ignorance of the very ignorant. The movement to secure an educated and progressive population could however be met in another way, it was announced that the course of study in the schools would be reduced—in fact lowered to the standard of the very incompetent teachers and as appeared from the statements published made still more narrowing in its scope. The teaching of geography as an example was to be reduced to that of the Province of Quebec. That of history was to be confined to the heroic age of Jesuit missions. There was a reason for skimping the geography in that a Quebec firm could supply the schools with a wall map of the province in French, while otherwise the children might have to use English maps. A new announcement with regard to the reform of the schools has now been issued in connection with a meeting of the Catholic committee of Public Instruction, which looks like a recognition of the principle that it is good to teach children to think. It will look more particularly to training the scholar's judgment than his memory, and the child will be given a general knowledge of various subjects rather than an intensive knowledge of a few. A committee of three bishops, a normal school principal and a member of Parliament has been appointed to the arduous task of reporting in this sense at the September meeting of the Catholic Committee. Let us hope that out of it will come some little gain for the people. What makes it look hopeless is that a report has been made to the Committee upon the figures hitherto given, by the Quebec Provincial Bureau of Statistics, to the effect that they were in general quite accurate, though there is room for improvement. This is obviously the report the Bureau had to bring in.

Moral Teaching in Schools.

A letter over the well-known signature of "Fidelis" expresses the greatest concern as to the lack of the religious and moral element in the school systems of the various provinces, which are producing a generation ignorant not only of the Scriptures but of the rules by which people ought to live, their duties to each other and to the state. The writer hopes that it is different in Quebec from what it is in Ontario where the Scriptures are practically excluded. As to that we understand that the Bible has a place in all the Protestant schools of the Province of Quebec, but that in many of them the study is perfunctory. Doctrinal exposition is, we understand, forbidden and it is obvious that the ethical results would depend altogether on the quality of the teaching and the character of the teacher. A school inspector interested in that element of the case sent out a questionnaire to the teachers of the elementary schools, and made examination papers for the more advanced classes that came under his own more immediate purview, with a view to finding what ethical results there were. The results disappointed him. It is, of course, possible that such an enquirer, if of "advanced" views, might put even zealous and experienced teachers at fault. Speaking for those provinces in which the Scriptures are not in use, our correspondent, Mr. Tuttle, a teacher of long experience, says that he has generally found school boards willing to have the Bible taught, and thinks that teachers who desire it would generally find the same result. The ignorance that prevails throughout the country of a book that holds, as none can question, the supreme place in our English literature, to say nothing of the spiritual dynamic that runs all through it, is deplorable from the point of view of education, quite apart from religion. There can be no reason why at least such excerpts from the Bible as the selections made by Sir George Ross, derided as the Ross Bible, should not have a place, at least beside if not over the First, Second, Third and Fourth Reader. The New York "World," that takes no pains to hide the fact that it is not a Christian newspaper, recently hailed the restoration of the Bible to the curriculum of Columbia University pointing out, as Mr. Tuttle does, how there was in the language no substitue for it in its purely educational value. In the needful matter of ethical teaching, "Fidelis" tells how France is ahead of us, having an excellent manual of private and public duty well taught to all children. Few will accept such a manual as a substitute for the Scriptures. But, whether the Scriptures are read or not, such teaching is a sheer necessity, and the greatest boon would be conferred upon Canada by anyone who could produce such a manual of morality and polity as, throughi ts unquestionable fitness to an unquestionable want, would force its way into general use. Meantime no school system that lacks this can pretend to supply the need of a democratic country.

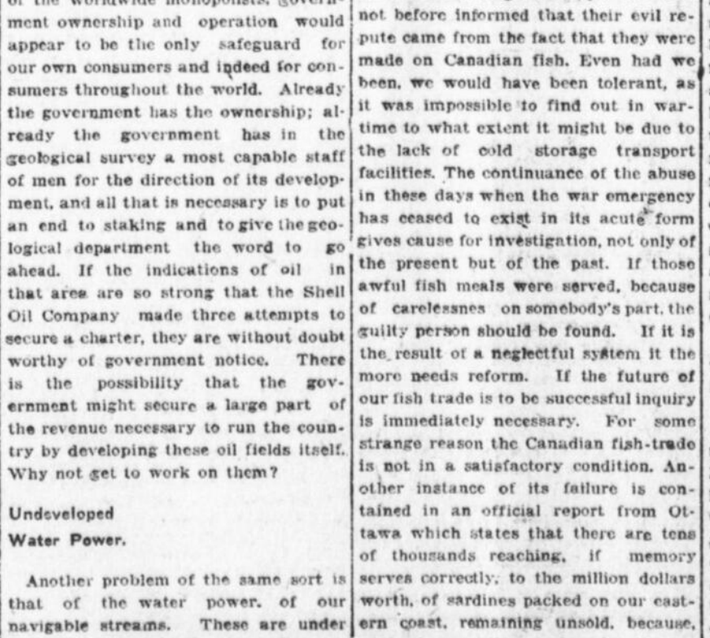
Church Union.

The Presbyterian General Assembly of the United States, meeting at St. Louis, where north and south come happily together, has adopted the "New Era" report of a committee appointed upon the grand theme which the words signify—all but its recommendations of church federation, which it is going to consider further, as it is the first time this supreme matter has come before the Assembly thus formally as the recommendation of a committee. The proposed union is different from, and, as we are convinced, less workable than what we are looking forward to in Canada, resembling more the co-operative union that has long existed between the "Free Churches" in England. What is recommended is a federation with a central executive for common action. The argument of its advocates was that the Allies failed till they got under a united command; that of the opponents, that they wanted no superboard to rule the allied religious. On the one hand was presented the vision of a number of churches apologetically struggling on the defensive, and on the other a conquering church moving forward upon the masses of ignorance and unbelief, instead of recoiling before them, and exercising its rightful function in finding the path of peace between Capital and Labor. We are convinced that the step apparently about to be taken will, as in England, be only a step. Among the adopted items of the "New Era" report were a declaration that the Church is the society best adapted to bringing about industrial fellowship and peace; also the affirmation of sex equality within the Church. This last may be taken as almost an accomplished fact, as it is a thing within the church's own power to ordain. It is a remarkable change from the old school views of Presbyterianism, but is of a piece with a parallel movement everywhere, even in the established Church of England, where we may expect to see at least every lay position open to women.

A Social Creed.

In another column appear some of the social service resolutions passed by the recent session of "The Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America." They have been promulgated along with others on international conditions, and the relations of races with the promise of more constructive matter in the future. We do not know how far this Council can claim to be representative, but it is presumable that its utterances very fairly represent the precipitate of current conviction among ordinary religious teachers and religious people, and so, the conscience of the country. The social creed of the churches is perhaps of more practical influence than the ancient doctrinal creeds over which they dispute, but which they do not understand. They have at least the advantage of being living things open to lively evolution, and not, like the dried plants in a herbarium that must be preserved just as they are, and cannot be handled roughly. They say: "Look here: this is what people are thinking to-day." Still, a good many people, whose manner of thought is still that amid which they grew up will have to rub their eyes when they read some of these resolutions, and ask: "Do I belong to -today or yesterday? Has the world been running on faster than I have been?"

SECOND THOUGHTS ARE BEST.



—N. Y. "Tribune."

A LITTLE WHILE.

A little while
And all the gales of grief now softly stealing
Through thy sad heart which cruel death hath chilled,
Shall sink to rest, and all thy fond appealing
Shall be in heaven's calm forever stilled.
Only a little while.
And pain and death on eagle wings shall flee,
And thou from all their thralldom shall be free
Beyond the fatnoms of our finite sea
In just a little while.

A little while
And God's dear grace shall rule the warring nations,
And righteousness shall sit upon the thrones;
No more shall brother's blood stain the high stations,
Of civic rule throughout the Christian zones,
Only a little while.
And wounded brotherhood shall no more weep
Above the tombs where valiant foemen sleep,
But all with all God's tryst of love shall keep
In just a little while.

A little while
And we shall leave the border-land behind us,
And all the sordid ills that vexed us here;
And none shall in that blessed land remind us
Of wrongs that wrecked us and our hopes most dear.
Only a little while.
And all the mysteries that haunt us here,
And all the sorrows of this nightly sphere,
Shall in God's home be made forever clear,
In just a little while.

A little while!
Then do not murmur, though thy heart be broken,
And all thy dear ambitions drowned in tears:
Through thy crushed life thy sov'reign Lord hath spoken
Of joys that yet shall crown thy ageless years.
Only a little while.
And thou shalt know God's meaning by and bye.
His face will smile where now the tempests lie:
Then He shall wipe the tears from every eye
In just a little while.

—David Reed Miller, D. D.

Hawker Descends Near Land

London, May 19 (9.18 p.m.—Harry Hawker was compelled to land in the sea within one hundred miles of Dingle Bay, according to a Central News despatch reporting a wireless message received at Limerick. The aviator evidently was making for the estuary of the River Shannon.

A so-called malt tablet to be dissolved in pure cold water with the result that a "good quality of lager beer is produced," is advertised in one of the Chicago newspapers. The ad appears under the alluring head, "Brew Your Own Lager, Twenty-two Cents a Gallon."

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

TUESDAY MAY 20th, 1919.

COUNT VON BROCKDORFF-RANTZAU LEAVES VERSAILLES SUDDENLY FOR SPA, AND SIGNING OF PEACE TREATY IS STILL QUITE UNCERTAIN

Council of Four Has Sent Marshal Foch to Rhine With Instructions to Take Such Action as May be Necessary —Storm of Indignation Against Terms Sweeps Over Germany

Count von Brockdorff-Rantzau, the head of the German peace delegation, with other delegates, left Versailles on Sunday night by special train for Spa. The party passed through Paris to the northern railway station where they entered a drawing-room car, bearing the imperial German arms, which had been coupled to the Paris-Cologne express. After thanking the French officer for the courtesy extended by him, the Count closed the door himself, while the German attendants drew the window shades. The train left Paris just one hour after he went on board.

It was stated in French circles, which at first attempted to conceal his intended departure, that von Brockdorff-Rantzau was going only to Spa, and would return on the next train. It was, however, rumored in Paris that he was going direct to Berlin, and would not return to Versailles. Among Warburg. Herr Leinert and Herr Schuecking were not in the party. They will remain at Versailles in charge of negotiations.

RANTZAU RETURNS.

Versailles, May 19.—Count von Brockdorff-Rantzau, head of the German peace mission, who left for Spa on Saturday night, returned to Versailles this morning. He was accompanied by Herr Landsberg and Herr Giesberts, two other members of the delegation, who had been to Berlin.

With the plenipotentiaries were General von Secht, military expert and about forty other persons.

GERMAN DISAGREEMENT.

According to the Havas Agency serious disagreements have occurred among the German delegates. A majority, including the financial experts, are said to be violently opposed to signing the peace treaty, while Count von Brockdorff-Rantzau, with the minority, sees no way out bu to sign.

A member of the German delegation with the rank of councillor of legation is reported to have said: "We will sign despite all, because we will be hacked to pieces if we return to Berlin without signing."

MARSHAL FOCH READY.

Immediate measures tending to the further subjugation of Germany if its delegates refuse to sign the peace treaty, were indicated on Wednesday by the announcement that Marshal Foch had been sent to the Rhine by the Council of Four to take such action as may become necessary in the event that the treaty is not signed.

Three notes sent to Allied and Associated Powers by the German peace delegation on Thursday were referred to the Peace Conference Commission on Economic Reparations and German Frontiers.

In refusing to grant changes in the labor clauses of the treaty the peace conference, through M. Clemenceau, contends that the provisions of the treaty are superior to those proposed by the Germans.

GERMAN PEOPLE'S WRATH AT THE BOILING POINT

President Fears Outbreak of "Psychic Furor Teutonis"

In the course of a statement made on Wednesday to the Associated Press, President Ebert said:

"The German people have demolished the rule of autocracy and political mendacity at home, but it has not undertaken this job in order to enable this same antiquated system elsewhere to dictate the future of the world in a grossly exaggerated form.

"Germany laid down her arms and armament six months ago. Therefore she is now all the more effectively armored morally when she faces the world in the defence of those aims. She has seized and unfurled a new banner on which is inscribed President Wilson's fourteen points, which the President apparently has deserted. She therefore hopes that the American people will correctly grasp and interpret the deeper significance of the new spiritual struggle upon which we are now entering."

At another point President Ebert said the ominous quiet produced by the first announcement of the peace terms was a most characteristic indication of their effect on the German people.

"For the moment," he continued, "we were all crushed. We had a feeling as if we had been stunned by a blow from a heavy club, momentarily paralyzing all mental action. The blow found the German people unprepared, and therefore its effect was all the greater."

The President said he feared an outbreak of "psychic furor Teutonis" within a few days, and that the wrath of the soul of the people when it reached the boiling point would know no bounds as a result of the deep disappointment and anger born of fury and just indignation.

"WE CANNOT SIGN," SAYS MATHIAS ERZBERGER

Germany is "Garroted, and Bound Hand and Foot"

"This is the devil's work," was a comment on the Versailles treaty by Mathias Erzberger, head of the German armistice commission."

"By the treaty Germany is garroted, bound hand and foot, gagged and blinded. We will have less freedom than Egypt under it.

"The Government," continued Erzberger, "is absolutely united. It is not a case of trying to threaten anybody with Bolshevism, or of making propaganda. The situation is much too serious for that.

"We cannot sign the treaty as it stands, for it condemns us to death. Not to sign would mean the same, most likely; but if we are to go under, let us go quickly at least."

Herr Erzberger said the Government considered that the worst conditions were those concerning Silesia, Posen and West Prussia. In regard to the Saar Valley, he said: "We are ready to give the coal France requires, every ton of it, but we cannot give up German land with it. We cannot consent to be ruled like an African colony.

"Look at what our coal position is to an industrial nation and what it would be under the terms of the treaty. We produced in peace times about 160,000,000 tons of coal. Well, then, we should lose 15,000,000 tons from the Saar region and 60,000,000 tons in addition, which is the output of Upper Silesia. We require 40,000,000 tons for our railways and for household purposes, while another 40,000,000 tons must go to France and Belgium. Thus we shall not have a ton of coal left for German industries. Surely no reasonable person can expect us to sign our death warrant in that way.

"I find that under the armistice terms we have already paid 11,000,000 marks. That still leaves us 9,000,000 to pay. It is simply impossible in two years.

"We have no money to pay for all the food we need, and butter, meat and potatoes are rapidly becoming scarcer. If we could get all the supplies which we are permitted to buy, then we could manage to live, though on scanty rations, until the next harvest.

"But, despite all, Germany stands by her aim to achieve friendship with the whole world, even with those countries which to-day hate us with deadly hatred. Therefore, she will put forth all her remaining strength in order to sweep out of the way those obstacles which the fanatics of hate have placed in the way of a real League of Nations.

"The world is one whole. A sick and dying Germany, which this treaty would mean, would be a source of unrest and danger for the whole world."

Appeal to British People.

Philipp Scheidemann, the German Chancellor, has sent through the Berlin correspondent of the "Daily Herald," a labor newspaper in London, an appeal to the British people to realize the "appalling position in which Germany is placed by the peace conditions."

Herr Scheidemann in his appeal makes various points similar to those in his speeches that have already been reported, and in addition says:

"We cannot believe that fellow human beings, however much under the influence of a wicked war, can really intend to reduce a kindred civilized people to slavery, for that is what these conditions mean.

"We Germans call upon you English not to force us to sign away our birthright and the peace of Europe in our hour of weakness."

ANGRY BERLIN CROWDS.

Demonstrations against the peace terms took place in Berlin Tuesday when crowds were incited to storm the Adlon Hotel, where Allied missions and newspaper men are staying, to bring out the Entente representatives and thrash them. The police, however, stepped in as the crowd surged forward, and with the help of troops were able to prevent violence.

The day began with a meeting in the Kocnigsplatz in front of the Reichstag Building. Speeches were made from four platforms to a crowd of many thousands. Deputy Fischer, in his speech, said that the terms were "more brutal and more shameful than the acts of the Romans against Carthage." He asserted that words had never been broken more shamelessly than those of President Wilson concerning justice for Germany.

The demonstrations are condemned by many of the German newspapers, especially the "Tageblatt."

Theodor Wolff, in the "Tageblatt," ascribes the outbreak to the "alley element," says they were unripe youths, and denounces their conduct as "childish and unseemly." He states that no sensible and decent person can desire that the great seriousness of present days be misrepresented by undignified howling.

The "Vossische Zeitung" prints a letter criticising the Government for permitting "foreign elements" to so dominate Berlin that signs and placards are posted in the English and French languages, and that many foreign actors are permitted on the stages in Berlin. The communication rails at stores which display a notice in English inviting American officers to have their portraits painted as a souvenir of their stay in Berlin.

British and American officers in Berlin have been ordered to wear civilian clothing outdoors, lest they incite the population to demonstrations. American couriers in uniform have mostly been forced to remain in the Hotel Adlon, and there is a general feeling in the hotel that there will be trouble within the next few days.

ATTITUDE OF SOCIALISTS.

In consequence of veiled insinuations in the pan-German newspapers that the Ebert-Scheidemann Government intends to sign the Allied peace terms, notwithstanding their severe provisions, semi-official announcement was made on Thursday that these insinuations strike a false note, and that the Government is fully united in its intentions to carry out its recently stated policy of declining to sign the compact. Reports that lack of unity exists in the Cabinet also are denied.

The Soldiers' and Workers' Council met Wednesday in an attempt to discover means for combining the Right wing of the Independent Socialists with the Left wing. Speakers declared that the danger threatened by the peace terms of the Allied and Associated Powers made the desired combination necessary. Eduard Bernstein warned those present at the meeting to forget all differences in view of the situation Germany was facing.

Refuse to Take Blame.

Hugo Haase, leader of the Independent Socialists announced flat refusal to form a Government of Independents which will sign the Versailles treaty. "Die Freiheit" says: "The Independent Socialist party does not dream of taking the blame for the world war, and the terrible consequences for Germany from the shoulders of those responsible, the Scheidemanns and Erzbergers, the Clericals and Democrats, who zealously aided the late Government's war policy, granted all credits, and by their attitude prevented an early termination of the war. Let them settle the bankrupt estate."

There were rumors toward the end of the week of an impending Spartacus revolt, the Independents being named as its instigators. An invasion of Berlin from the west was rumored, and Noske's guards were out in full force guarding the canal, the bridges, and other important points in Berlin's richest district. The Independents laughed at these preparations, which they characterized as fighting of windmills.

There were also rumors of a reactionary revolt, which at present is considered equally as improbable as a Spartacus invasion.

Polish Troops on Frontier.

Telegrams from Thorn report that Polish troops are arriving at Libau and that they are evidently intended for an invasion of Germany in case of the rejection of the treaty. Czech infantry and cavalry are reported at the Bavarian frontier as having similar intentions.

A British Admiral, not yet named, will command the British, American and French fleet, which is going to Schleswig, with a small landing force, to keep order and see fair play while the plebiscite is held to decide whether Schleswig will be German or Danish.

WHO IS HARRY HAWKER?

Nearly seven years ago when aviation was practically in its infancy, the British Michelin Prize for the longest sustained flight was offered. Contestants cropped up and disappeared. Harry G. Hawker, an Australian, then almost unknown to aviation circles, announced himself as a contestant. With a flight of 8 hours and 23 minutes, he won the prize and burst into print on the front page of the newspapers of the British Empire.

A year later in August, 1913, the London "Daily Mail," always a friend of aeronautical progress, offere a prize of $25,000 for a flight around Great Britain in an all-British seaplane in 72 hours. Hawker started on the flight, but after he had gone 1,043 miles of the 1,540-mile course he fell into the sea from a height of 100 feet and was too badly injured to continue. Failing in his intention, yet achieving a glorious failure, Hawker was awarded $5,000.

Winston Churchill, then First Lord of the Admiralty, said of him:

"Hawker has achieved a wonderful result, and the accident which prevented his complete success in no way detracts from the merit of a feat at once memorable and serviceable."

Hawker's next considerable achievement was the establishment of a world's altitude record of 28,500 feet in 1916.

ALLIES ADVANCE IN RUSSIA.

London, May 19.—The War Office has issued the following communication:

General Maynard reports that the Bolshevik force on the morning of May 9, attacked our positions at Koral Skaya-Maselga on the southern shore of Lake Segozero. Our outposts checked the enemy until enabled to take up defensive positions. Then they organized counter attacks against both enemy flanks which were carried out with great dash and success. The enemy fled to Ostareche, suffering many casualties, including between forty and fifty killed. We captured four machine guns. Our casualties were light.

Russian troops led by a few British officers entirely gained this success.

We further advanced on the 15th along the Murman railway. The enemy occupied a series of ridges upon which trenches and dugouts had been constructed. The nature of the ground necessitated our carrying the first line defence by frontal attack, after which we outmanoeuvred the enemy from the remaining defence lines. The enemy suffered appreciably.

"THE YELLOW PERIL."

Field Marshal Haig Pleads for Freedom and Justice for All Races.

Field Marshal Haig has been installed as rector of St. Andrew's University. In his speech he said that if we wished to avoid a repetition of the catastrophe of a world war we must be prepared to actively prevent it. The seeds of future armed conflicts could be found everywhere in the world. Among the more obvious possibilities of strife was the problem known as the "yellow peril." The Chinese must eventually demand a place in the European labor market. India was beginning to turn towards social, industrial and political development. He suggested that the solution was to give all races British freedom and justice, thereby in the course of many years levelling them up to our standards of life. The League of Nations could never absolve us from our mission as an Empire.

RUMANIA AT WAR WITH RUSSIA.

London, May 19.—Owing to Rumania's disregard of the ultimatum from the Russian Soviet Government, demanding an evacuating of Bessarabia, a state of war exists between Russia and Rumania, according to a wireless despatch from Moscow received here. Bolshevik troops have crossed the Dniester River in the Tirazpol district where they have defeated the Rumanians and occupied Tchegrutchi and Bender, the despatch says.

FIGHTING AT SMYRNA.

Turks Dispute The Landing of Greek Troops.

Serious fighting took place on Thursday after the landing of Greek troops at Smyrna, 300 Turks and 100 Greeks being killed.

The fighting was for the most part in the Turkish quarter of the town where the Greeks were met by lively rifle fire.

Colonel Seafirie, commander of the Greek troops which landed at Smyrna, has issued a proclamation declaring that the occupation has been made by Greece in concert with her allies in order to guarantee the security of the population.

CRISIS IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

A political crisis has arisen in Constantinople since the debarkation of Greek and Allied forces at Smyrna, the Paris "Journal" says. The Turkish Grand Vizier or Prime Minister, is reported to have resigned.

BRITISH MISSION FOR EGYPT.

Lord Curzon stated in the House of Lords on Thursday, in reply to the Marquis of Crewe, that the situation in Egypt had certainly improved, although it could not yet be considered as satisfactory. Order was generally restored in the provinces, but slight disturbances had to be forcibly put down in some of the towns, especially in Cairo.

Egyptian affairs had been conducted without native Ministers since April 21. The British Government emphatically declared it did not intend to abandon the responsibilities which it had incurred when the task of governing Egypt had been placed on its shoulders. It had always been the Government's intention to send a strong commission to Egypt at the earliest possible moment to determine the nature of the new protectorate. It was now proposed to despatch a mission, over which Viscount Milner, Secretary of State for the Colonies, had been invited to preside.

STRIKE AT PORT SAID.

The general strike which began at Port Said Tuesday caused an almost complete tie-up of port operations. The strike has been orderly, no disturbances being reported. Passage through the Suez Canal has been possible, on account of preparations taken beforehand to give steamers arriving at Port Said enough coal to reach the next port on their route.

THE HIGH PRICE OF BUTTER.

Giving evidence before the committee on agriculture at Ottawa on Thursday, Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Dominion Dairy Commissioner, stated that there had never been any justification for seventy-five cent butter in Ottawa, Toronto and other eastern Canadian cities. The prices had been put up, he said, by scare headlines in the newspapers and the talk of dollar butter, which caused many people to buy in large quantities. When butter was being sold by some dealers at seventy-five cents per pound, it could have been purchased elsewhere for ten cents less. Dealing with the general question of the effect of cold storage on the cost of product to the consumer, Mr. Ruddick stated that generally speaking the result is to equalize prices which are increased during the period of flush production, but kept down during periods of non-production. Without cold storage prices during periods of flush production prices would be so low as to discourage production.

"There is only one cure for the present high price of butter," said Mr. Ruddick, "and that is more production."

He added that the world's butter market to-day is controlled by the demand of continental Europe. Great Britain with the price fixed at fifty-six cents per pound, cannot get any butter, and the people are still on rations. Butter is being shipped from Canada to Denmark and Sweden.

THE AFGHAN MENACE.

It is learned that General Barret's troops occupied Dakka Fort, in Afghanistan, on May 13. This is a most important operation and is regarded as a most serious blow to the Afghans. It has definitely stopped the menace to Lundikotal and is militaryily regarded as showing that the movement will fizzle out. Dakka is situated at a very important point on the Kabul River, where the road leaves the stream. Its loss will greatly damage Afghan prestige.

NAVAL FIGHT IN FINLAND GULF.

Helsingfors, May 19.—British warships engaged the Russian Bolsheviki fleet in a thirty-five minute fight in the Gulf of Finland Sunday. The Bolsheviki fled to Kronstadt after one of their vessels had been sunk and another stranded.

TAX ON FERTILIZERS.

The House went into committee on Thursday to consider the act to amend the Fertilization Act. The clause providing that manufacturers shall pay a tax of 20 cents a ton or 2 cents a hundred pounds on fertilizer met with some opposition.

Mr. A. B. Cobb argued that the manufacturer would add this tax to the price of the commodity, and that the consumer would therefore suffer. The price of fertilizers, he said, is high enough at present.

Hon. A. K. Maclean said that the Government is entitled to remuneration for administering the act. This shall tax would not add to the burden of the consumer. He expressed the opinion that it should be larger.

Mr. A. B. McCoig said that in view of the fact that fertilizer was so important to the producers of Canada it seemed ridiculous to place this tax upon it. Surely there were officers of the department who could undertake the work of administering the act, without entailing any loss. The amendment carried.

zAnother clause which provides that a farmer may obtain an analysis of fertilizer from the Department of Trade and Commerce by payment of one dollar was also opposed. Mr. A. Sexsmith argued that grains were tested for purity, etc., free of charge. He did not see why the farmer should be compelled to pay for having the fertilizer which he bought analyzed. The Minister of Trade and Commerce said that if no charge was made, the demands for analysis would be very heavy.

Mr. J. H. Burnham argued that the Government should take the responsibility for seeing that fertilizers were good.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

At Prince Albert on Friday, Joseph Gervais, Victor Carmel and Jean Baptiste St. Germain were sentenced to be hanged on September 17, for the murder of James McKay at Steep Creek on November 15 last.

The concluding scenes in the trial were probably the most dramatic ever witnessed in a court in Canada.

efore he could conclude the final words of the sentence formula, involving the mercy of the Almighty on the souls of the condemned men, Chief Justice Brown broke down completely, and, rising abruptly from the bench, announced the adjournment of the court.

WAR APPROPRIATION BILL.

Third reading was given on Tuesday to the $350,000,000 war appropriation bill, Sir Thomas White stated that he was informed by the Finance Department that the Government could borrow only about $200,000,000 under this bill. The reason for this was that it had over borrowed on other war appropriation acts, and this over-borrowing must be deducted from the total sum provided for in the present bill. It was probable that legislation providing for further borrowings would be introduced.

OFFICERS COURT - MARTIALLED.

Three of the persons on trial charged with the murder of Dr. Karl Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg during the Spartacide disorders in Berlin last winter were convicted by the court-martial on Thursday. Hussar Runge, who was accused in connection with the death of both Dr. Liebknecht and Fraulin Luxemburg, was sentenced to two years' in prison and four years' deprivation of civil rights. Lieutenant Kurt Vogel was sentenced to two years in prison and four months under arrest, with dismissal from the service. Lieutenant Rittmann was sentenced to six weeks under arrest.

The other persons accused were acquitted and discharged.

INDIA'S WHEAT CROP.

A cablegram received from the International Institute of Agriculture today gives the official preliminary estimate of the wheat crop of India just harvested as 278,023,000 bushels compared with 379,830,000 bushels in 1918 and 352,870,000 the annual average of the five years 1913-1917. Crop conditions on the first of May were good in Ireland, average in Italy and Germany, mediocre in Alsace and Luxemburg, and bad in Greece.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Council of Foreign Ministers on Thursday refused the Polish request for part of the German navy. The Poles claimed that warships were necessary for the defence of their country.

* * * *

The beginning of the trouble in Winnipeg was in the metal trades, where the men are said to have demanded as high as $10 a day, and a closed shop. The employers refused to negotiate with the union. In so doing, in the opinion of the Minister of Labor, they made a mistake. A general strike has followed, not because other trades had unadjusted grievances, but rather on sympathetic lines.

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The Havas agency says it understands the Big Four have decided to postpone for the present publication of the terms of the peace treaty with Germany.

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The award of the board of arbitration which sat in the Montreal Tramways case, was announced on Saturday. The rank and file of the employees regard the award as favorable, and over 80 percent of them voted for its acceptance. The award is to go into effect on July 1st. Increases run from six to twelve cents per hour, for those paid by the hour, and from 20 percent to 25 percent for those paid by the month.

* * *

Huge pyrotechnic displays are to be the chief feature of England's celebration of peace. In addition to chains of bonfires on hills and heights, civic authorities throughout the country are arranging brilliant spectacles of fireworks, and the demand for fireworks for private suburban displays is already greater than the manufacturers can supply.

* * * *

A Montreal daily, describing the return of a local detachment, says: "As the battlescared veterans emerged into the early morning sunshine from the gloom of the shed, preceded by the martial strains of the escorting band, wild cheering and hand-clapping broke out from the assembled multitude." It is related that an angry man once called at the office of a western paper which had made the same mistake, and threatened to blow the editor's head off. He was appeased, however, by the assurance that the matter would be put right, and awoke next morning to find that the objectionable word had been changed to "bottle-scarred!"

* * * *

A picture on the front page of the "Illustrated London News" shows the method of taking large vessels which have been cut in two "through the Welland Canal in the United States of America." The question now arises, how do they move vessels through the Liverpool-Manchester Canal in Scotland?—Toronto "Times."

* * * *

In place of the one Great War which began in 1914, there are now sixteen wars raging in Europe, according to a correspondent of the N. Y. "Times." The Bolshevists are engaged in nine campaigns—against the Allies, Russian Loyalists, Ukrainians, Germans, Poles, Rumanians, Letts, Finns and Lithuanians. The Poles are fighting Germans, Ruthenians and Czecho-Slovaks. The Germans are engaged in armed conflict with the Letts and the Austrians with the Jugo-Slavs; while the Rumanians, French, Serbs and Czecho-Slovaks combined are opposing the Hungarians, and the Bulgar Royalists are at war with the Bulgar Reds. In addition to these, several brand new wars are ready to break out in Dalmatia, in Asia Minor and in Ireland.

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Federal support for technical education aggregating ten million dollars within the next ten years, the money to be paid to the provinces, is provided for in a resolution of which notice has been given by Hon. J. A. Calder, Minister of Immigration and Colonization.

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Nearly six thousand workers have been on strike and returned to work during the past week in Montreal. Four new strikes were declared during the week, the most serious being that of 1,400 employees of the Canadian Vickers Co., Ltd., which threatened to become a general strike at the plant and to involve other large plants employing men in similar trades.

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The Nova Scotia Legislature was prorogued on Saturday afternoon. Among the important statutes passed are the Housing Act, which by means of financial assistance to householders seeks to provide a solution of the housing problem in the province.

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The Right Hon. James Henry Thomas, who is regarded as the leading representative of labor in the British Parliament, will shortly leave England for a tour of the eastern United States, and will extend his trip into Canada.

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The Peace Council on Thursday decided that prisoners of war held by the Russians in Siberia, the Baltic provinces and the Caucasus may be sent back immediately. Those in Soviet Russia will be repatriated later.

* * * *

Finding that an emergency situation exists, the burden of which should be divided between the Bell Telephone Company and the public, the Board of Railway Commissioners, in a judgment handed down on Tuesday, grants in part the application of the company for an increase in rates. The company asked for 20 percent increase in exchange rates, but the commission finds a ten percent increase adequate to meet the situation.

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Railway earnings for March, as tabulated by the United States Railway Administration, show a net income for the federally-controlled roads of $14,095,000, although the monthly compensation amounts to approximately $74,047,000, making the net loss to the Government for the month about $59,952,000.

* * *

A copy of the peace terms which have been handed by the Allies to Germany will be officially delivered to the Canadian Government by a special courier, who is now on his way to this country. He will come to Ottawa and hand the document to the proper authority. Similarly a special courier will deliver a copy of the treaty terms to the United States Government.

* * *

Fiume, which has been responsible for a nerve tension at the Peace Conference, is, oddly enough, associated with the cure of nerve troubles. It was once called Vitopolis, because specially renowned for the cult of St. Vitus, the boy martyr invoked for the healing of nervous disorders, named after him "St. Vitus's dance." The present name of this coveted port is abbreviated from the long Italian title, which means "the river that flows past the fane of St. Vitus."

HARRY G. HAWKER MAKES DARING FLIGHT ACROSS THE ATLANTIC, AND IS SIGHTED 160 MILES OFF THE COAST OF IRELAND

Martinsyde Plane Comes to Grief When Starting, With Injury to Pilot and Navigator—The American Seaplanes Reach Azores—One Lost, Another Missing

A London report, dated noon Monday, states that Harry G. Hawker, in his Sopwith plane, has been sighted at 4 p.m., Greenwich time, 150 miles off the west coast of Ireland.

A Daring Flight.

Harry G. Hawker and his navigator, Commander MacKenzie Grieve, started from St. John's, Newfoundland, in their Sopwith biplane in the attempt to cross the Atlantic Ocean to Ireland at 5.51 (Greenwich time) on Sunday. The attempt was regarded across the ocean to pick them up should they fail. The aviators themselves called it a "death or glory" attempt.

It was calculated that the 20-hour journey planned by Hawker would land him on the Irish coast at about 1.55 p.m. Greenwich time on Monday (9.55 a.m. Montreal time).

Hawker's start was made in a face of weather conditions which he characterized as "not yet favorable—but possible." He and his navigator gravely considered the hazards of the attempt and decided to stake everything on an effort to "beat the Americans."

At the start the sun was only a little over two hours beyond the meridian. The flying adventurers had its aid in navigating for four or five hours as they sped eastward. After that they plunged into darkness over the ocean, with the prospect of starlight and moonlight to break the monotony of sky and sea at night, and to serve as navigation guides.

RAYNHAM HAS ACCIDENT.

When the Sopwith biplane passed from view beyond the hills to the northeast, headed for the open sea, it left behind with shattered hopes Hawker's English rival, Frederick P. Raynham, who had hoped to be first across in a Martinsyde plane to win glory and the $50,000 prize of the London "Daily Mail."

Raynham was tuning up the engine of his machine when Hawker flashed over the Englishmen's airdrome, dropping as he went the under carriage of his Sopwith to lighten the load he must carry.

Raynham at Quidi Vidi heard the roar of the Sopwith engine as the plane rose into the air. He ordered the Martinsyde made ready at once, and went into hasty consultation with his navigator, Morgan.

Collapsed Under Heavy Load.

Within one hour the Martinsyde was "taxying" for a start, with Raynham at the control, bumping heavily and rocking from side to side over the rough ground. Suddenly a rear axle buckled and the machine crashed on its side, ploughing into the earth. Too heavy a load was said to have caused the collapse of the Martinsyde's under carriage. It was trying to carry 350 gallons of gasoline.

It was soon seen, though cut and bleeding, the airmen were able to scramble from the wreck of the machine. They received every attention, and it says much for their courage and spirit that both were able to return to their hotel, driving the motor cars which they have used every day, instead of having others drive the cars for them.

Machine was smashed.

Immediately the mishap occurred mechanics in the hangar and others surrounded the machine and kept off a swarm of souvenir hunters who were eager to secure mementos of the wreck. A cursory inspection of the machine by experts attached to the Martinsyde and Sopwith expeditions, as well as several other airmen in the gathering, convinced them that the days of the "Raymor" were numbered, so far as the trans-Atlantic flight was concerned.

The undercarriage of the machine, which wrecked both wheels and the axle, were in pieces; the propeller was shattered to bits; the radiator was completely separated from the rest of the engine, and the latter was jarred into a hopeless condition; the fuselage was sprung and the left plane much broken. This little damage can be repaired, but the damage to the engine is too serious for possible remedy.

FINE FLIGHT OF NC-4.

The U.S. seaplane NC-4 arrived at the port of Horta, in the Azores, at 1.25, Greenwich time, on Saturday. The plane first sighted land at Flores at 11.35 a.m. NC-1 was then close behind her. The NC-3 passed station 17 at 9.15 o'clock. Later the NC-1 sank but the crew was rescued and the NC-3, last reported in trouble and descending, is missing.

The NC-4 reported on Sunday that the weather was unfavorable for a continuation of the flight to Ponta del Gada.

The NC-3 is believed to be lost in the fog. The flagship of the flight reported at 9.15 a.m., Greenwich time, that she was off her course between stations 17 and 18. Nothing has been heard from the NC-3 since.

The NC-1 reported at 1.40 p.m., Greenwich time, that she had gone off her course and had been forced to alight in the open sea two hundred miles north of Fayal.

NC-4 Had to Alight.

The commander of the NC-4, describing the flight to the correspondent of the "Weekly Despatch," stationed at Horta, said that he flew his machine at 10,000 feet until he sighted the island of Corvo. He then descended to 200 feet owing to the fog.

Half an hour before its arrival the NC-4 was forced by the fog to alight on the water in search of a harbor. When this was located the flight was resumed.

The NC-4 averaged ninety miles per hour to Horta Bay, and according to Lieutenant-Commander Read, made the flight in 13 hours and 18 minutes.

The dirigible C-5, fugitive airship of the United States Navy, forestalled the attempt of Lieutenant Coil and his crew to fly across the Atlantic by breaking loose from its moorings in a storm and has been abandoned as lost.

SOVIET RULE IN WINNIPEG

No Business Done Except by Permission of Strike Committee

Brandon, Man., May 19.—As far as thirty thousand strikers and their sympathizers are concerned a soviet government exists in Winnipeg (with which there is no telegraph or telephone communication.) It was instituted without any particular formality at midnight on Saturday on the river front within a stone's throw of the police station and a few blocks removed from the City Hall. There was no violence but considerable cheering by some three thousand strikers.

The Rev. W. Ivens, editor of the "Labor News," and generally recognized as the brain centre of the Trades Union cause, was the principal speaker and several members of the strike executive followed. The strikers declared that from now the Soviet Government under the direction of the Trades Council will administer the affairs of the city.

President Baker of the Brandon, Manitoba, Trades Council, announced at Union Headquarters, Winnipeg, that a general strike would be declared tomorrow at Brandon. The strike will be in sympathy with the general strike in progress at Winnipeg.

Serious Problem for Government.

Ottawa, May 19.—The strike in Winnipeg and the labor unrest in the West generally is the most serious problem immediately before the Government. The situation is made the more embarrassing from the fact that beyond certain limitations there is little or nothing that the Government can do.

Representatives of the Labor Department at Winnipeg are keeping the Minister of Labor in constant touch with developments and the early news today was not reassuring though some hopes are held out for a possible adjustment of the difficulties on the lines of a plan suggested by the Winnipeg citizens' committee.

EXPECT OTHER CITIES TO ADOPT SOVIET SYSTEM.

The Rev. Mr. Ivens states that the new form of Government will shortly regulate all the cities of Canada and that it will be instituted without violence. Two representatives from the City Council will be invited to the Trades Hall to sit on the Soviet directory with the members selected by the strike executive. The news that a Soviet Government would be proclaimed Saturday at midnight, had been announced at the Labor Temple Friday night and generally discussed over the city. It provoked much serious comment, but the strikers and their friends seemed to see nothing unusual in the process, for the whole new scheme of Government has been openly discussed for weeks by Socialistic organs.

The Citizens' Committee.

While the Soviet Government was being proclaimed at St. James Park the citizens' committee of one thousand was in session at the Industrial Bureau with probably five hundred autos stretched along Main Street, on both sides, for blocks. Both sides are abundantly supplied with spies and constant reports were coming into the hall from the Soviet gathering.

While the strikers adopted resolutions and appointed committee for their new municipal republic, the business men at the Industrial Bureau district-ed the town, received volunteer offers of cars, completed lists of volunteers who would, on signal, call at designated points and pick up minute men and take them to certain points to cooperate with whatever force may be utilized to conduct the city's affairs in an emergency.

Co-Operation of Women.

Young men, old and some women were at the bureau and women were among the strikers at the park and are acting on their committees at Labor Temple. In fact both sides are actively encouraging the co-operation of women. At the Labor Temple women are cooking meals. They are the wives and sisters of the strikers and at the Bureau many prominent women have volunteered to perform the same service for the committee of a thousand. Chiefly this food problem at the Bureau is one to feed the citizen volunteers at the fire halls and at other places where the committee-men are on the alert, but while the food is limited and plain it is as orderly handled at both places as if regular army discipline existed.

The most serious factor of the situation is that there are no negotiations between the contending forces, and no spoken or written word tending to adjustment of the really amazing condition which has prevailed now since Thursday noon.

Strike Censorship.

Interviewed by a Montreal newspaper man on Sunday afternoon at the Labor Temple, the Rev. Wm. Ivens, who was busy writing for his newspaper, said any messages sent would have to be O.K.'d by himself as head of the press committee, and would require to be wired also to the New York "Call," a labor paper in Butte Montana, and probably to a Labor paper in Toronto.

INDUSTRY PARALYZED

Labor Men Organize Food Supply, and Shut Down Newspapers.

Winnipeg is now in the throes of the greatest labor struggle of all her history. Labor unions on Sunday circulated a bulletin declaring that the railway-running trades had requested the Trades Council to call them out to join the general labor strike of more than 30,000 persons, which has paralyzed industry. A strike by the trainmen would, it is believed, hold up transcontinental freight and passenger service in Canada. The city is without daily newspapers, telephones or telegraphs.

Except for various rumors which could not be confirmed, largely because of isolation of commercial or press communication with outside points, Sunday passed quietly. The most discussed rumor was to the effect that the Government at Ottawa might operate the various industries in the city until a settlement of the difference between unions and employers could be effected. There was no way of confirming this report.

Controlling the Press.

The City Council met on Friday afternoon. A deputation from the strike committee appeared and informed the council that they had instructed the opening of restaurants and the organization of bread and milk depots to prevent undue suffering. They announced that they had caused all newspapers to be shut down and said "there will be no more newspapers until we decide. We know the effect that a newspaper has in moulding public opinion and that in the past such opinion has been moulded against our class. We realize that if we had left the press open, it would have taken advantage of the hard situation by trying to show the public that the strikers were weakening in their position by opening food depots. We want the civic authorities to realize that there is no indication on our part of weakening. We intend to keep the strike in effect, but we are also willing to do anything toward eliminating undue hardships." R. B. Russell, head of the machinists' union, acted as spokesman for the delegation.

Telegraphers Out.

The strike of the commercial telegraphers at noon was the feature of Saturday's developments. Two hours before the telegraphers were to go on strike, commercial wires were burdened with messages from local citizens to relatives and friends, which outlined plans for a journey out of the city. Railway traffic out of Winnipeg was heavier than usual.

Senator Robertson, Federal Minister of Labor at Ottawa, telegraphed to Mayor Chas. F. Gray that it would be impossible for him to come to Winnipeg at this time in connection with the strike situation. He declared that strike conditions in other sections of the Dominion demanded his attention.

The Post Office Department has issued the following notice: "Owing to the sympathetic strike of postal employees with the metal workers in Winnipeg, there is no mail service of any kind in that city, and the public are advised that it is useless to attempt to send anything by mail to Winnipeg until further notice."

Situation at Toronto.

There is a growing belief that Toronto is drifting toward a general strike. The events of the week-end seem to indicate this, and unless there is a decided improvement in the labor situation within a few days, it is thought this city may find itself in a chaotic condition similar to that in Winnipeg.

There have been critical developments in the past two days, when a number of meetings and conferences have been held concerning the labor situation.

Labor men demand that the use of troops during the present unrest be clearly defined, and they say that if widespread strikes are to be avoided in Canada, soldiers are not to be used as strike-breakers.

COMMUNIST ATTEMPT TO RE-TAKE MUNICH

Bavarian Communists and workmen made several unsuccessful attempts last week to regain power at Munich, according to telegrams received at Berne. The Hoffman Government, it is added, is sending large forces to Southern Bavaria to recover the weapons distributed among the population by the Communists. Only about one-fourth of the weapons have been found.

The military authorities at Munich have arrested Herr Levine, editor of the "Red Flag," who was found hidden in the house of an architect, where he received asylum at the solicitation of Professor Salz, of Heidelberg University. Levine was posing as a student.

WAS IT BEER?

A correspondent in Quebec Province writes: "Last week a drunken man at the station here where there are two fat, prosperous liquor saloons (misnamed hotels), a man, not a Protestant, belabored his quiet, patient, inoffensive horse, tied up awaiting for his drunken master, and in the one-sided fight the harness was broken and one eye of the horse knocked out and destroyed. No police, because the locality is too poor!

"Also last week a load of 'hard' liquor was shipped out to Cornwall. If it is anyone's business to prevent liquor passing out of this west corner of Quebec into Ontario, they were looking the other way, for the liquor got through all right.

"I am two miles away from the station, and roads are practically impassable with mud—a sample of a wet province—horses winded stop every few yards."

AUSTRIAN TREATY READY THIS WEEK.

The Austrian peace treaty, according to indications to-day, will not be ready for presentation before the latter part of this week. It is understood that the failure of Hungarian delegates to arrive and the uncertainty regarding conditions there caused a considerable re-draft of portions of the document concerning overlapping questions in the former dual monarchy.

Meanwhile members of the Austrian delegation at St. Germain have as yet done little except to accustom themselves to the pleasures of that historical and beautiful place.

Verification of the credentials of the Austrian peace delegation took place on Monday at St. Germain. The ceremony was held in the room where Louis XIV was born.

The Council of Foreign Ministers has been considering the details of the Austrian peace treaty connected with the question of new frontiers. The treaty, it is understood, will not deal with the disposition of Dalmatia, Istria or Fiume, merely calling for Austrian renunciation of rights to these territories. The Italians and Jugo-Slavs, with American mediation, will settle the question of the former Austrian dominion between themselves, if pending negotiations reach a successful conclusion.

CHEAP MEALS IN PARIS.

"The French Government has opened a system of restaurants in Paris capable of serving 400,000 meals a day," says the "Thrift Magazine." A model scientific ration of three meals for an average man costs 59 cents in these eating places, and most of the food comes from America. The man who would try to live on 29 cents a day in an American restaurant as the prices are to-day would soon become so emaciated that his own creditors would scarcely know him. Why the French restaurant can sell a good square meal of American food for 13 cents, when it costs more than this much for a few slices of ossified toast in the average food resort here, is a question that several million poor down-trodden ham-and-egg hounds in this country would like to have answered.

$25,000,000 TO PROVINCES FOR HOUSING IMPROVEMENT.

The Government's plan for co-operation between the Dominion and the provinces for the improvement of housing conditions was under discussion throughout Friday night's sitting of the Commons.

It was brought before the House when the Hon. N. W. Rowell called for consideration in committee of supply of the appropriation of $25,000,000 to be loaned by the Dominion Government to the provinces in proportion to their respective populations and at the rate of five percent interest per annum.

Dr. Michael Clark, of Red Deer, and A. R. McMaster, of Brome, both calculated that about eight thousand houses could be erected under the scheme and that, therefore, only about forty thousand persons could be provided with housing accommodation.

J. A. Robb, of Chateauguay-Huntingdon, Quebec, suggested that more would be accomplished for the betterment of economics and social conditions by changes in the fiscal system.

Sir Herbert Ames, of St. Antoine division, Montreal, sympathized with the objects of the appropriation, but feared that little could be accomplished in the direction of relieving slum conditions in larger cities unless provision were made for the erection of buildings capable of housing of two, three or four families, instead of merely single dwellings.

After further discussion, the item was carried shortly after midnight.

EBERT WILL "NEVER SIGN"

Berlin, May 19.—President Ebert in addressing a demonstration here to-day said that Germany would "never sign the peace terms." The demonstration was held in the Lust Garten and was attended by a great crowd.

President Ebert described the peace terms as "the product of the enemy's revengful hysteria," and added: "Foreign countries will not permit the proscription of Germany. They will raise their voices with us that this peace of enslavement which we will never sign shall not come to pass."

REVOLUTION IN BULGARIA.

Sanguinary Fighting Follows Attempt to Establish Soviet Rule.

Sanguinary encounters have occurred at Sofia between the garrison and revolutionaries, who demanded the resignation of the Government and the establishment of a Soviet, according to a despatch from Vienna. All Bulgaria is reported to be in an uproar.

Rustchuk, Philippopolis and Varna are also said to have become affected by the revolutionary movement.

FOR SOCIAL SERVICE AND VITALIZING THE CHURCH

The Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America recently met at Cleveland issued a declaration as to the demands of the hour upon the Christian Church, which are epitomized thus:—

"A more effective proclamation of fundamental verities; a new sense of world responsibility animating all departments of church life; a resolute effort to understand what a Christian social order in America should be and to secure it; and a swiftly increasing co-operation among the churches."

Some of the resolutions with regard to social service are of great interest as revealing the general attitude of the churches toward economics. They probably equally represent the present state of the Christian conscience in Canada. We quote as follows:—

"(1.) That the teachings of Jesus are those of essential democracy, and express themselves through brotherhood and the co-operation of all groups. We deplore class struggle and declare against all class domination, whether of capital or labor. Sympathizing with labor's desire for a better day, and an equitable share in the profits and management of industry, we stand for orderly and progressive social reconstruction instead of revolution by violence.

"(2.) That an ordered and constructive democracy in industry is as necessary as political democracy, and that collective bargaining and the sharing of shop control and management are inevitable steps in its attainment.

"(3.) That the first change upon industry should be that of a wage sufficient to support an American standard of living. To that end we advocate the guarantee of a minimum wage, the control of unemployment through government labor exchanges, public works, land settlement, social insurance, and experimentation in profit sharing and co-operative ownership.

"(4.) We recognize that women played no small part in the winning of the war. We believe that they should have full political and economic equality with equal pay for equal work, and a maximum eight-hour day. We declare for the abolition of night work by women, and the abolition of child labor; and for the provision of adequate safeguards to insure the moral as well as the physical health of the mothers and children of the race.

"Resolved:—That the statement of the Commission on the Church and Social Service, "The Church and Social Reconstruction" be received; that it be referred to the Administrative Committee with the idea of publication after revision over the seal of the Federal Council, and that it be commended to the churches for study and use."

SENATOR EDWARDS TAKES D. D. McKENZIE TO TASK

Calls Protection a Curse and Menace to Canadians

Senator W. C. Edwards, Ottawa, in a letter to the press, says:

"Things seem to be going from bad to worse in Canadian parliamentary conditions when the leader of the Liberal Opposition declares that while he is not a very high protectionist, he cannot help knowing that protection of certain industries has done much for this country; and further states that he is prepared to deal with the facts and circumstances, not with any theory which may suit somewhere, but not elsewhere, thus declaring himself an uncompromising protectionist. For, if he had gone the length of kindergarten in the study of economics he would not for a moment advance this theory. Further, if he had given any intelligent thought or study to the effort of protection in Canada, and how it retards her growth and development, in penalizing not only every wealth producing industry in the country, as well as the consuming masses generally, he would not for one moment suggest that in practical effect protection is justified.

"Every industry in Canada that exists through protection is a menace, a curse, and a most serious impoverishment to the Canadian people, and a positive hindrance to the growth, development, and enrichment of Canada."

IF THE FARMERS WERE TO GO ON STRIKE

"City labor just now is exercising its constitutional rights by wholesale refusal to work," writes a farmer.

"And while it is tough on business, and embarrassing to city folks, and all that, still about everybody is getting three meals a day, and the babies have their eggs and milk, and dad has butter with his cakes, and his three strips of lean bacon.

"But, say, if the farmer tried the general strike, there would be something to worry over. Suppose farmer Jones, 2,000,000 of him, said: "I have been working sixteen hours a day, and not much more than breaking even. I am not appreciated, I'm going to rest awhile. John, turn the pigs out into the woods! Bill, turn the horses into the pasture, and let the calves run with the cows! Mary, let the hens steal their nests, and never mind about the eggs, and we won't bother about milking from now on."

Some of The Things That Would Happen.

"And the plough rusted in the furrow, and the weeds took the grain, and the sheep were unshorn, and the beets kept their sweet juices to themselves, and fruit rotted on the trees, and trees decayed for lack of sprays, and millions of devouring insects that the farmer had kept from ruining the earth, swept over the country.

"Not only would the town and city residents soon be hungry but the nation would suffer for years.

"Let the farmers strike for one harvest season and cease their incessant fight against fungus, rodent, scab, mildew, scale blight, insects and the fields and meadows and orchards and forests of the country would be more desolate than the awful ruins of Belgium.

Always on The Job.

"But the farmer has always kept on the job. No matter whether prices were low or high; whether wool was worth little and cotton less; no matter about cost of fertilizer, and seed, and machinery and labor. No matter whether there was profit in it or not, the farmer—all of him—kept right at the job every day in the year, and about every daylight hour in the day.

"And about all the appreciation he has had for his faithful efforts has been the bewhispered jests of the cheap urban jokesmith, and the silly slapstick slams of the cheap actorette.

The Farmer Does His Duty.

"And yet the farmer has just as much right to strike as the city worker. And probably just as much excuse. Only the air of the fields and the breath of the hills breathe a higher sentiment than the rock bound city streets, and the brazen doors of man-made temples to the Great God Cash.

"The farmer, as a matter of course, does his duty to those who depend on him for their bread, just as he will mortgage his home before he will allow even one aged nag to go hungry.

"Maybe he is a fool."

WHERE PEACE TREATY WILL BE SIGNED

Some Interesting Facts About Versailles and Its Palaces

(By G. H. Perris.)

Versailles and its palaces stand in relation to Paris much as Richmond and Hampton Court do to London, with St. Cloud Park between, on the Seine, for Sheen beside the Thames. But what differences! Hampton is a lovely epitome of island peace; Versailles sums up quite another alien thing—glory, in its birth, efflorescence, and humiliation.

In 1624, Louis XIII. set up a hunting-lodge in a little-known village between thick, towering woods and river marshes, 12 miles west of the capital. For 40 years it remained a simple country house. Then the "Sun-King," Louis XIV., commenced the riot of building, embellishment, gardening, and entertainment, which was to drain away much of the wealth of France.

In 1682, when Versailles became the official seat of the Government, the little chateau had spread out on three sides, with magnificent staircases reaching the separate apartments of the King and Queen, these being decorated with rare marbles and wall paintings. The great south wing was finished, the north wing not begun, the Hall of Mirrors nearly complete. Now a draughty and uncomfortable though imposing gallery, 236ft. long and 42 broad, it was then much more splendid, with its 17 great mirrors facing as many windows, its marble panelling hung with metal trophies, marble pillars with bases and capitals of gilded bronze, Savonnerie carpets, damask curtains, sparkling candelabras and chandeliers, benches, stools, and, over all, Le Brun's ceiling picturing the triumphs of the great King.

An Orgy of Extravagance.

Toward the end of that decade 36,000 men were employed on the buildings and the park, and the permanent population of the palace and its dependencies numbered 10,000. Accidents among the workmen were numerous; Mme. de Sevigné says that cartsful of dead or injured men were constantly being taken away. The garden and water festivals, for which Moliere wrote and Lulli composed, of which Mlle. de la Valliere, Mme. de Montespan, and other favorites down to the Pompadour, were the bright particular stars, reached a more and more prodigal scale as the terraces, alleys and hedges were extended and the lesser pavilions multiplied.

At one time the King could boast of having 1,400 fountains playing and 2,000 trees in the orangery. A problem comparable with that of the national finances was the Versailles water supply. It was at last imperfectly solved by the famous machinery at Marly—14 enormous waterwheels working over 200 pumps, by which Seine water was raised 500 feet, by a series of stages, to a vast reservoir. The supply being still insufficient, 30,000 troops were engaged to build a long canal and aqueduct to the River Eure; but these works were not finished.

It has been reckoned that in 50 years the equivalent of £16,000,000 was spent on Versailles, the Trianon, and lesser palaces, and that the lives of thousands of laborers were sacrificed, while the Royal Majesty was being honored, as we are told, in "the great event of the day's ceremonial, the presentation of the shirt."

The Lesser Palaces.

At the further end of the Versailles grounds visitors find the two lesser palaces of Marie Antoinette, and near them a toy village, where she and her friends affected the "return to Nature," according to Rousseau. It is bordered still by the high park wall and broad moat designed against prying democratic eyes on the neighboring road.

How easily one imagines the denouement, the episode of the diamond necklace, the guards' banquet on October 1, 1789, and, four days later, the arrival of the Paris mob and the flight of the Royal Family. In 1793 the Committee of Public Safety decreed that the palace should be transformed into a museum and library; and, though the revolutionists sold thousands of pictures and pieces of furniture, this decision has substantially stood.

Versailles had slept away all its tragic memories when, in the autumn of 1870, the conquering Boche appeared; and, even then, but for the prolongation of the siege of Paris, Bismarck and King William might not have thought of founding the German Empire and making peace here among the dead symbols of French Imperialism.

Bismarck arrived on October 6, and for nearly five months lived in the house of a Mme. Jesse, in the quiet Rue de Provence. It was a three-storey, slate-roofed house within a high-walled courtyard, and at the back looked over a small garden, in which the Iron Chancellor used to walk for exercise.

The Demon Clock.

On the table in the Salon there was a timepiece that has become legendary. Bismarck's satellite, Busch, describes it as "an old-fashioned chimney clock with a fiendish figure in bronze biting his thumb. This demon," he adds, "grinned sarcastically at all the negotiations which led to the treaties with the South German States, the proclamation of the German Emperor and Empire, and afterwards to the surrender of Paris and the preliminaries of peace, all of which were signed in this Salon."

Thither, in fact, came kings and princes, ministers, ambassadors, deputies, and the French envoys, Thiers and Favre. Upon them looked the figure on the clock; and then toward the last came Mme. Jesse. Frenchmen are persuaded that Bismarck stole the clock; Busch says Mme. Jesse demanded £200 for it. The Chancellor, according to his henchman afterwards remarked that she perhaps valued the "impish figure which made such faces—as a family portrait."

This story of a generation ago has a smack of parable about it. To unquiet consciences the spirit of history may well seem a "demon grinning sarcastically." The glory of Bismarck and his king is as dead to-day as that of Louis Quatorze. But it is no petty revenge that time brings with the German delegates to Versailles. If they have eyes to see, it may be the dawn of a better age for their people, as well as for the rest of mankind.

OUR MAIL BAG.

The "Witness" Gives Light.

Galt, Ontario, May 6, 1919.

Dear Sir,—Enclosed is P. O. order for one dollar and fifty cents, subscription to "Weekly Witness" for ensuing year. My year expires the end of April just past. I like the "Witness" because it gives an inside light on world affairs, and especially on the late war, which is given by no other paper that I have ever read. Wishing you abundant prosperity.

I remain, etc.,
DUNCAN SHEPHERD.

(By marking this letter, adding your own initials in the margin, and thus letting some friend know that our on trial rate to new subscribers is one dollar, you will oblige your friend and help circulate the "Witness.")

St. Thomas, Ont., May 4, 1919.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed you will find $1.50 for renewal of my subscription to the "Witness." We find we cannot do without your valuable paper. My grandma has been taking it for years, and we all feel it is something worth handing down from one generation to another. We are now reaping the benefit in the province. Thanks for the fight you have been continually waging for the banishing of the bar.

My grandmother has now in her possession a copy of one of your publications, the "Northern Messenger," dated 1876, which we would be pleased to forward to you if you wish it.

Best wishes for your continued success.

I remain, your sincerely,
GRACE SUTHERLAND,
(Aged nine years.)

Thank you very much for your kind offer, Grace, but we have copies of the "Messenger" of that date. It is an interesting heirloom to keep.—Ed.)

Another Admirer.

The Manse, Watford, Ont.,
April 30, 1919.

Dear Sirs,—Should be lost without "World Wide." It saves us hours of time and much weariness by bringing us in one publication the best articles from the leading periodicals and reviews of the day. We admire the true patriotic ring about it also. I am therefore sending my own renewal, enclosing order of $2.00 for same.

Yours truly,
MRS. J. C. FORSTER.

For Half a Century a Subscriber.

Little Bras d'Or, N.S.,
May 1st, 1919.

Gentlemen,—Enclosed you will find a year's subscription to "Witness" and "World Wide." After nearly a half century subscribing to the Montreal "Witness" I can thankfully testify to its wonderful influence for good.

The "Witness" is always doing its best for the good of mankind, and especially for us Canadians, who will always find in its editorials probably the soundest and best that the world can produce in good judgment and commonsense. Would that every homestead in Canada could have access to its pages. May you have the power to continue your good work is the wish of an old subscriber.

C. W. W. MOFFATT.

For Better and Brighter Days.

Victoria, B.C., April 16, 1919.

Dear Sir,—You will please find enclosed herewith renewal subscription for "Weekly Witness" and "World Wide" for one year. Your publications have for many years been welcomed and appreciated in my home. In these critical days of reconstruction the "Witness" stands for great principles and standards of true citizenship. Our Canada not less than other nations is in the whirlpool of sins and iniquities, and Church and State demand better action than at present pertains. The people are the fountainhead of power and policy and, alas, how they fail to measure up to the requirement of right and equity! The fight must go on, and in your sincere purpose of aiding the cause for better and brighter days which we must have, faith will eventually come. You have my best wishes for success.

Yours faithfully,
W. LOTHIAN.

To Uplift and Enlighten.

Crescent Hill, Sask.,
March 5th, 1919.

Dear Sirs,—We have taken the "Witness" for a number of years, and our fathers took it before us. My subscription will be out about the middle of this month, but we must have the "Witness" and "Messenger." Enclosed find $2.00 as subscriptions for both for 1919 and 1920. Not long ago I sent you four new names, and as far as I know all are getting their paper and like it well. We hope and pray and will work for National Prohibition. Wishing you every blessing that comes from your efforts to uplift and enlighten humanity,

I remain,
J. M. ARTHUR.

Westminster College, Toronto.

"World Wide," Montreal.—The Principal of Westminster College begs to state that the college has much appreciated your publications, and thanks "World Wide" for its assistance in the intellectual stimulus received during these many years.

ON TRIAL OFFERS.

The "Witness" "On Trial" for one year $1.00; "World Wide," $1.25; the "Northern Messenger," 30c. Or the remainder of 1919 for half these figures. These offers are only available for introductory purposes, as they are much below actual cost.

ACUTE NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

All Treatments Proved Useless Until He Tried "FRUIT-A-TIVES."



MR. JAS. S. DELGATY.

R.R. No. 4, Gilbert Plains, Man.

"In the year 1910, I had *Nervous Prostration* in its worst form; was reduced in weight from 170 pounds to 115 pounds.

The doctors had no hope of my recovery, and every medicine I tried proved useless until a *friend induced me to take "Fruit-a-tives."*

I began to mend almost at once; and after using this fruit medicine for 3 or 4 months, I was back to my normal state of health.

I never had such good health for twenty years as I have enjoyed the past six years. We are never without a box of 'Fruit-a-tives' in the house."

JAS. A. DELGATY.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"Make Right Triumphant"

SPECIAL CLUB OFFERS

Single Renewal Subscription, regular rate,		$1.50
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One Renewal and 3 New Or FOUR New Subscriptions.	" 6.00 "	3.00

New subscriptions will start at once and run for twelve months, while the sender's own renewal will be extended for a year from the date of expiry of his last subscription.

Those who have already renewed their own subscriptions more or less recently may remit NEW subscriptions at the above rates, i.e., at the $1.00, 80 cts., or 75 cts rate, according to the number they secured, as above. But they must make sure that their friends are bona fide new subscribers.

Those whose renewals are not yet due or even not nearly due, may yet send their renewals now with their new subscriptions, and so secure the reduced rates. This puts all on the same footing as those whose subscriptions happen to be due at this time.

MESSRS. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, "Witness" Building, Montreal.

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YOU CAN'T RUB RHEUMATISM OUT

It is Rooted in the Blood and Must Be Treated Through the Blood

The pain of rheumatism is something that you cannot rub out. Every sufferer from rheumatism has been advised to rub this liniment or that on the affected part, but after all the rubbing the pain remained. Rubbing did not cure it and can't cure it.

Thin blood and rheumatism come together and if they are properly treated they will go together. Rheumatism is rooted in the blood, in poor, watery blood. Sometimes cold, damp weather starts the aches and pains, but it is the condition of the blood that is at fault, and only by correcting this, and making the blood rich and red can the rheumatic poison be driven out. This is exactly what is done in the treatment of rheumatism with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Acute and muscular rheumatism show improvement as the thin blood is built up, and when the blood has been restored to its normal condition the rheumatism is driven out and does not return as long as the blood is kept rich and red. There is no part of Canada in which some rheumatic sufferer has not been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they do not hesitate to express their thanks for what this medicine has done for them. As an example, Miss Annie S. Dedrick, R.R. No. 2, St. Thomas, Ont., says:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me of rheumatism after a great many other remedies had failed. The pain in my arms and shoulders was so great that I could scarcely sleep. I could not raise my arms to comb my hair, and could not dress myself without help. In this condition I read of a cure of rheumatism through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them. I got half a dozen boxes and I am thankful to say they not only cured my rheumatism, but that my general health was greatly improved. My appetite was increased and I gained in weight. Since then a number of cases have come under my observation in which cures have been made by this splendid medicine. As for myself I shall always speak a good word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail, postpaid, at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CANADA'S FOOD SUPPLY AND THE COST OF LIVING

Minister of Labor Urges the Need for Greater Production

That there is a shortage of food in the world; that Canadian prices are regulated by demand abroad; that there is no great surplus of food supply in Canada; that the duty of Canada is food production for the benefit of itself and the world; that the Government may present a program to regulate the cost of living, and that industrial unrest can be traced to the cost of living, were stated to the Senate on Thursday by the Hon. Mr. Robertson, Minister of Labor.

The Hon. Mr. Robertson said that there appeared to be a great deal of misunderstanding in Canada, as indicated by press comments and resolutions, calling for inquiry to reduce the cost of living, and charging the high prices of food to the hoarding for profit. The people of Canada should know that there is no surplus of food in Canada, and unless production is increased there is little hope for much reduction of food prices.

Stocks in Cold Storage.

As to food in cold storage, if at once released, little would be done to relieve the situation. If all the butter in storage on May 1st were divided it would give each Canadian 1.7 ounces; a division of oleomargarine would give each Canadian a quarter of an ounce; a division of the cheese would give each person less than a quarter of a pound. The quantity of butter in cold storage was 858,348 pounds; oleomargine, 313,764; cheese, 1,064,318 pounds; eggs, a little over 3,000,000, or a third of a dozen per head; pork, 2 1-2, and beef, 3 1-2 pounds per person. What portion had been sold for overseas consumption he could not say. He gave the figures to show the incorrectness of the idea that the present high price of butter, for instance, was due to their being large quantities in storage, held for the profit of the owners. This is the season of egg-production, when, usually, they are collected for storing; but to-day eggs are not forthcoming, and therefore only small stocks are being laid away. Unless production increased, there is the prospect of an egg famine within a year.

In 1918 the Canadian production of butter was short of Canadian requirements by 1,400,00 pounds; and although Canada exported 12,000,000 pounds of butter, there was imported and manufactured 13,500,000 pounds of oleomargarine. With the army returning, the requirements of Canada this year would be 15,000,000 pounds of butter greater than Canadian production. If any persons believed that the high price of butter was due to the quantities placed in cold storage, the sooner they awoke the better for all concerned.

Importance of Farming.

He said he made the statement for two reasons: first, that it was proper the facts should be known; second, because it was the duty of Canadians to realize the need for greater production from the soil. Canada is an agricultural country, with 37 percent of the people in farming. Men lacking employment in their trades, the markets for whose products had disappeared, continued to live in cities in the hope that new markets would be created; that prices would decrease, and that they could continue to work at their callings. It was but right that these men should be warned that they should not immediately expect the relief for which they were looking.

The unrest in Canada was the natural consequence of the fact that the purchasing power of the average workman's earnings to-day was less than half this purchasing power four years ago. Light had to be turned on, or conditions would grow worse instead of better.

Mr. Robertson explained that the figures of the cost of living obtained by his department were carefully gathered weekly from 64 Canadian centres, and had been checked up with the figures obtained by the cost of living commissioner.

Purchasing Power of Money.

From 1900 to 1913, thirteen years, there had been a gradual rise of 36 percent in the cost of living in Canada. In 1914 it was only one percent higher than in 1913; but from 1914 to the present time the cost of living in Canada had doubled. These were wholesale prices.

Retail figures gave more startling results. The purchasing power of a dollar is but half its purchasing power four years ago. A brief interim report from Justice Mathers, of the Royal Commission on Industrial Relations, indicated that the declining purchasing power of the dollar, the existing unemployment and the fear of unemployment, are the chief contributing causes which had produced a situation which is regarded in a number of parts of Canada as serious.

Increase in the cost of living was not peculiar to Canada. In Britain, in March, the cost was 120 percent higher than in 1914; in France, the living cost had increased two and a half times; in Denmark, 90 percent, and the United States over 100 percent.

In Canada, if the exportation of butter were forbidden, the farmers would reduce its production. People should know that international conditions have a great bearing on the cost of living in Canada.

Who is to Blame?

It had been assumed that the Government was doing nothing to provide a remedy; but serious consideration had been given to the matter more than two months ago. Investigation has been going on quietly and efficiently and "some day soon we will be able to tell you why some things are as they are. Perhaps we will have to ask the people of this country why it is that a pair of shoes that the manufacturer sells for $6 is sold to the consumer for $12, why profits on certain plumbing supplies exceed the sale price of the manufacturer; why a lady's gown sold by the manufacturer for $16, is sold to the consumer for more than twice that amount."

The public of Canada should know that in the past it had not always placed the blame where it belonged. "I am not attempting to excuse exorbitant profits on the part of manufacturers, because some of them are guilty; but I can say, in all candor, that so far as I have been able to gather the manufacturer's original profit in most instances is not unreasonable to anything like the same degree as are the profits of the people who handle their goods after they leave factories."

In the opinion of Senator Robertson faulty methods of distribution and handling goods in a retail way are largely responsible for exorbitant prices.

Get On to the Land.

In conclusion, Senator Robertson called attention to the fact that the immigration bill before Parliament restricted immigration to agricultural classes and advised pressure to get Canadians, especially those lacking employment in their accustomed vocations, to go on to the land and increase agricultural production.

Senator Choquette said that it seemed as if farmers are badly wanted now to plant and harvest the crop. There are now in the jails a large number of farmers' sons. They might be released to handle the crop on the understanding that they should afterward return and complete their sentences. He complained that the city markets of Quebec had been destroyed by the produce dealers sending circulars to farmers advising them not to bring produce to markets, but to wait for it to be called for at their farms, where they would be paid as well as if they brought their produce to the cities.

PROPOSED SYSTEM OF NATIONAL SCHOOLS

Member for Frontenac Would Eliminate Racial and Religious Differences

Establishment of a uniform system of non-sectarian schools throughout the Dominion of Canada was advocated by Dr. J. H. Edwards in the House of Commons on Wednesday, in such a system of education the member for Frontenac saw a means for eliminating racial and religious differences in the country, for promoting national unity, for Canadianizing foreigners who have settled in the Dominion, and for increasing the efficiency of schools and of the pupils who attend them.

Dr. Edwards made it clear that he did not propose the establishment of a school system wholly controlled by the Federal Government. "I would favor first of all," he said, "the creation of a Dominion Bureau of Education, because I believe the Dominion Government should have some voice in regard to educational matters. I would favor the holding of a conference in the city of Ottawa of leading educationists from the various provinces of Canada. Surely such men could come together on something which would promote the desired object.

"I am perfectly well aware," said Dr. Edwards, in replying to an interjection by Mr. Robt. Butts, "that there are some people who, like the member for South Cape Breton, will not attempt to present any argument on a question of this kind, who will not attempt to argue the subject on its merits, who will not advance any reasons at all in support of their own views, but will simply shout 'bigotry,' because they know that is the only expression which is applicable to themselves."

J. A. Robb, of Huntingdon, a representative of the Protestant minority in Quebec, was opposed to any change in the existing system of education in this province. He declared that in Quebec there was unity in regard to the system of education. Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux followed, and declared that it would be impossible to have a uniform school system for all provinces.

INQUIRY INTO CATHOLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM.

A thorough analysis of the educational system followed in the various schools of Quebec province, and an enquiry into the branches taught in all schools, were decided upon by the Catholic committee of the Council of Public Instruction, at its regular sitting, held at Quebec on Wednesday. The enquiry was suggested by Mr. Justice Martineau, of Montreal.

It was decided, after lengthy discussion, to go fully into the program of studies, and a sub-committee has been appointed to make this enquiry and report at the next meeting.

WAGES AND FOOD PRICES.

Fred Gardner, a boilermaker, speaking before the Mathers' Commission at Fort William on Tuesday, said that increase of wages was no use. As soon as wages rose, up went the grub price. The speculators were watching wages, and shoving up prices so that a little more than swallowed up any increase. He saw no use in the Government sending out a commission to find what everyone knew. If a man's ginnet pail was filled at a reasonable figure and comfort was assured, his dissatisfaction would be gone. He said that there was not much unemployment in his trade, but there might be soon. Gambling in foodstuffs should be prohibited. This talk of fellows making millions was conducive to trouble.

GENERAL MANNERHEIM THREATENS PETROGRAD

Kolchak Ready to Advance on Moscow

A Copenhagen despatch of Thursday said it was learned from a reliable source that General Mannerheim, with a Finnish army, was standing at Rijdo Ostrow, a few miles from Petrograd, expecting to take the city in a few days. The Bolshevik authorities were reported to have fled to the inner parts of the country.

A despatch from Helsingfors says that the Bolshevists are hastily preparing for the defence of Petrograd against the Finnish army.

All private property which can be used for troops has been taken over and large reserve forces are being formed of workingmen and peasants forced into the ranks.

A report prepared for the benefit of the peace delegates shows that the Bolshevists are being pressed hard by enemies on all sides, and that the Bolshevik territorial boundaries are shrinking. The Finish Government has proposed to the Allies that its army receive virtual sanction to take Petrograd.

REDS ADMIT RETREAT.

A report on military operations sent out by wireless from Moscow by the Bolshevik Government says:

"Along the Gulf of Finland, the enemy made a descent under cover of their warships, in the region of Kaskolovo, ten versts eastward of the mouth of the Luga (75 miles southwest of Petrograd). The villages of Ropsha and Kusemkina, twenty versts northward of the Narva, were bombed by enemy ships. Gdoff, on Lake Peipus, was abandoned by Red troops under pressure of the enemy."

ADVANCE ON MOSCOW.

Plans are being made by the All-Russian Government at Omsk to begin an advance on Moscow, Admiral Kolchak, the head of the Government, declared in an interview with the correspondent of the "Petit Parisien."

A Russian wireless despatch claims that the Kolchak forces at Bugulma have been defeated, and that the town has been captured by the Soviets. The Soviet troops, the despatch adds, "broke deep into the enemy's rearguards."

Advices received from Omsk by the Russian commission in Paris says that Admiral Kolchak's cabinet has been reorganized and will include two new members with extremely liberal views, indicating that the Government is giving considerably toward the left.

Admiral Kolchak has issued mandates providing that the peasants shall retain land holdings confiscated from the big estates and that a constituent assembly with universal suffrage shall be held when the Omsk Government takes Moscow.

IN COSSACK TERRITORY.

General Denikine, commander of the anti-Bolshevik forces, has frustrated by a counter-offensive the Bolshevik plan to bisect his army by capturing Rostov-on-the-Don, at the head of the Sea of Azov. The British War Office made this announcement on Thursday night. The Bolshevists have been compelled to move their positions to the northward.

Soviet troops have occupied Lugansk, in the Don Cossack territory, says the Russian wireless.

"Between Mitiatinsky and Kamensky," says the despatch, "they flung the enemy back to the right bank of the Donetz river."

SOVIET GOVERNMENT "WILL NOT BE DUPED."

A wireless message received at Paris addressed to Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, head of the commission to feed Russia, from M. Tchitcherin, Bolshevik Foreign Minister, and relayed by the Foreign Office at Berlin, announces that the Bolshevists refuse to cease hostilities as a condition of the provisioning of Russia by neutrals.

Tchitcherin thanks Nansen for his interest in the condition of Russia, but declares that a continuation of hostilities is necessary for political reasons, and that it would be poor policy to stop them. The Soviet Government, he adds, is willing to support a movement to feed Russia so long as it has no political character, "but will not be duped."

He then goes on to denounce Admiral Kolchak and General Denekine, and concludes by declaring that it will be impossible to give up fighting, as enemies are attacking on all sides.

A WARSAW REPORT.

The Warsaw newspaper "Gazeta Polska" says that General Simon Petlura, the Ukrainian leader, has joined the Soviet Government.

General Petlura's forces have been fighting for many months against the Bolshevists, and for this purpose he has been seeking aid from the Allied Powers. In April Petlura's troops drove the Bolshevists out of Kiev, and up until a day or two ago had been inflicting new defeats on them.

RETURN OF SIR ROBERT BORDEN

Premier Borden returned from Paris on Wednesday and sailed for Canada on Saturday. He had audiences with the King and Prince of Wales and interviews with the Canadian representatives in London.

Discussing the Dominion's position at Paris, the Premier made it clear that Canada had stood on the status of a self-governing nation, which it has proved itself to be during the war, and that status has been acknowledged during the framing of peace and the establishment of the League of Nations. He regarded the Empire itself as a league of nations. As regards the German indemnity, Canada would share in proportion to its expenditures on pensions and such other heads as came under the treaty provisions. The Dominion's shipping losses would also be replaced proportionately.

Sir Robert is sailing for Canada in the face of an earnest request from Lloyd George to remain. He hopes to return to Europe, if circumstances permit, having regard to the request of the British Prime Minister.

One of the German secretaries is quoted as saying: "What else can we do—but sign? We are on the ground, your knees are on our stomachs and your thumbs are in our eyes."

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle.

Dual Purpose Shorthorn Calves of 1919; no reply if calves are sold, unless stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. WALTER H. STEVENSON & SON, Maitannger Park Farm, Fenelon Falls, Ont. 20 6

POULTRY.

Wyandottes.

Bred-to-lay White Wyandottes, Regal Dorcas and Tom Barron matings. Eggs, $2.00 per 15. MRS. TEMPLETON, Belmont, Man. 20 6

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Notice of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c; marriage notices for 50c; death notices for 25c, prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra, prepaid.

MARRIED.

HIPWELL-OLIVER — At Folkestone, England, May 5th, Miss Lillian Oliver, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Oliver, Toronto, to Dr. Frederick W. Hipwell, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hipwell, Alliston, Ont.

DIED.

VOLLMER—Passed away May 8, at the home of Mrs. Eleanor M. McAllister, 44 Eleventh avenue, Vancouver, Frederick Robert Vollmer, lithographic artist, aged 46 years.

WINCHESTER—On Thursday, May 8th, at his late residence, 77 High Park boulevard, Toronto, John Winchester, Senior Judge of the County of York, beloved husband of Minnie M. Winchester, in his 70th year.

PENFIELD—Died at Caledon East, May 14th, Albert Penfield, in his 78th year.

BARTLEY—At 441 Broadview avenue, Toronto, on Tuesday, May 13th, 1919, Rev. Thomas E. Bartley, D.D., pastor of Woodgreen Tabernacle, in his 59th year.

SMITH—Died suddenly at Elrose, Sask., Sunday morning, May 4th, Colin Smith, born at Kilmartin, Argyllshire, Scotland, Jan. 12th, 1837.

IN MEMORIAM.

In memory of Mrs. J. F. McEwen, who died May 20th, 1918, at Craik, Sask. She has crossed the river to be forever with the Lord. Husband and family.

DOMINION PROHIBITION

After a brief discussion, the resolution which was the forerunner of the bill introduced on Wednesday to keep the order-in-council prohibiting the importation, transportation and manufacture of intoxicating beverages in operation in a modified form for a year from the official declaration of the end of the war was adopted in the House of Commons on Tuesday. During the discussion, Sir Thomas White announced that the Government would be willing to accept an amendment permitting the importation into any province of wine of a class which could legally be sold there. Under the proposed amendment Quebec people will be able to import French or Ontario wines provided they can procure beverages which in alcoholic strength comply with the provincial law.

The executive secretary of the Dominion Prohibition Committee stated on Thursday that the committee was pleased with the form of the legislation as introduced. Canadian sentiment and established usage are in favor of leaving social legislation as largely as possible in the hands of the provinces.

The provisions of the bill will have the following effect:

1. They prohibit the manufacture within a province for beverage purposes of any liquor the sale of which as a beverage is prohibited by the laws of such province.

2. They prohibit the importation into any province for beverage purposes of any liquor the sale of which as a beverage is prohibited by the laws of such province.

3. They further prohibit the importation of liquors permitted by the laws of a province to be sold for beverage purposes provided such liquors can be manufactured within the province.

The Prohibition Committee has urged that provision be made for making the legislation conditionally permanent. It contends that it should not be arbitrarily specified that the law shall continue in effect for only one year after the peace pact is signed. The committee proposes that the law shall continue in effect subject to a vote of the people of Canada on the question of its continuance or discontinuance. As an alternative to this the committee proposes that the law continue in effect subject to a provincial option provision which will allow any province the privilege of requesting its continuance or discontinuance.

CONTRIBUTED VERSE

HIS WILL IN LITTLE THINGS.

I knelt in prayer,
The weary world had faded from my sight,
There came a glimpse of Heavenly Love and Light.

"Lord, I had thought to do so much for Thee
In those past years, but now, indeed, I see
How worthless and how weak that I have been,
And all my efforts seem so small and mean.
I longed to do great things for Thee. Thy will
Assigned me humbler duties to fulfil;
But in my humble duties I've been blest,
And I have come to know, 'Thy will is best.'"

Then, teach me, Lord,
To show Thy spirit in whate'er life brings,
Teach me to know Thy will in little things

ALFREDA NODDIN PATTERSON.
Cody's, N. B.

THE RUM SELLER'S FRIEND.

The landlord sat behind his bar,
And saw his sign,—The "Evening Star."
As it twinkled through the open door,
But saw it not as in days of yore
It rose before him a star of hope
To form a brilliant horoscope.
Its metal rays through many a night
Had sparkled with electric light,
And cheerily pierced the gathering gloom,
But now it seemed a star of doom,
Prognosticating want, disaster,
Of every ill a sure forecaster.
For Prohibition having passed,
This woeful night would be its last.
Supplanted by the sign,—"To Let."
At morn the "Evening Star" would set.

The latest toper had gone away,
And of all who had hobnobbed there that day,
There remained of drunken laugh and joke
But liquor smells and tobacco smoke,
These unlaid ghosts of tippling mirth
Which ever haunt their place of birth.

The landlord heaved a bitter sigh
As he thought of his future poverty.
For though his gains had been so great,
He had gambled at a reckless rate,
And brought his business to such a pass
That only the drunkard's daily glass
Kept destitution from his door.
The more he viewed his prospects o'er
They still seemed darker than before.
The drunkard's beggared family
Were fed and clothed by charity.
But who in all that busy city
Would view his dire distress with pity,
Or for his welfare care a pin,
Oh! who would take the landlord in?

Thus ran his thoughts despairingly,
Till startled from his reverie
By some one standing at the bar.
A traveller seeming from afar.
Sun-browned, like Arab in disguise,
Commanding mien, gigantic size,
Such fierceness in his glowing eyes,
Three thousand leagues would scarce suffice
To find upon Sahara's sands
His peer amongst its roving bands.
"I beg your pardon," said our host,
With fearful glance as at a ghost,
"I did not hear your step, and may
Have kept you sometime waiting."
"Nay," e
The stranger said, "'tis rather due
That I apologize to you
For suddenly at such late hours
Intruding on even public bowers.
But having just arrived in town
By an up train and going down
Again ere morning dawn, such haste
Permits to me no needless waste
Of precious moments, therefore I
Shall state my business speedily.
A friend of mine about to die
Would leave me a large legacy.
I need a witness to the will.
Will you go with me? I vow your till
Will be the gainer by this aid
More than by six weeks booming trade.
'Tis but a step from here, and see,
I shall advance you half your fee
To show that I mean business, so
Let's drink upon the deal and go."

This strange proposal filled the breast
Of our brave landlord with unrest.
But when he saw the bills unrolled
His fear gave place to love of gold.
He clutched the tempting pile instanter,
Then set forth glasses and decanter.
So after drinking they went out,
But when the landlord turned about
To lock his door, he stood agape
To see there undertaker's crape.
A second look this second-sight
Resolved into the shades of night,
And putting childish fears aside
He follows his mysterious guide.

But other wonders strike our friend
As down the street their footsteps wend.
Though many a well-known shop is passed
Anon they tread a desert vast.
Where hot simoons and drifting sands
Excoriate his face and hands.
Beside him towers a fiendish shape
Whose clutching claws prevent escape,
And o'er him further to prevail
Winds round his form a hairy tail.
But when he shrieks a word of fear,
His comrade answers with a sneer,
"You must have made that cocktail strong
To turn a head like yours so wrong.
We did but take a nip to seal
Our compact, yet you maudlin reel,
Gibbering of sands and storms and pain
Existing only in your brain.
Why straighten up man, stamp, and feel
The solid pavement under heel.
And these old shops you know so well
Such wild illusions should dispel."
Even ere his guide his scorn had spoken,
The mirage passed, the charm was broken.
Uncoiled the boa round his heart,
Though still it left a burning smart,
Before, behind, the silent street
Re-echoed but their passing feet,
Yet this he failed to comprehend,
It ever had a downward trend.

So on they strode until they came
To a vast public house whose name
"The Landlord's Home," was traced in flame.
The stranger entered followed by
Our friend, afraid to question why,
Submissive to a fascination
Strong as the force of gravitation.
"This house and grounds belong to me,"
The stranger said, "I make you free
To all the comforts it contains
In compensation for your pains
In furnishing my other halls
With guests from noblest funerals.
First we will take the lift and view
The scenery, then I'll show to you
The chambers which your suite will form,
The best we have, and very warm."

So up they go and spend an hour
Upon the summit of a tower,
And watch at fashionable sport
The inmates of this health resort,
Above volcanic mountains glow,
The lake of fire is spread below.
Around its shores and o'er its tide,
The motor boats and autos glide,
While monoplanes with biplanes vie
To penetrate a starless sky,
And reach the zenith of their doom,
Or plunge into a deeper gloom.
The noisome terrors of the scene,
The sulphur fumes and gasolene
Wrought on our hero to feel faint,
And utter querulous complaint.
His comrade with a smile sardonic
Replied, "I see you need a tonic.
So to the bar-room we'll descend
For what will brace you up, my friend."

It is a large and lofty room,
Which many blazing jets illume,
Close packed with drinking, babbling crowds,
A Babel medley dressed in shrouds.
Who at the utmost power of lungs
Shout oaths in known and unknown tongues.
The stranger calls for brandy straight,
And when the other would abate
Its strength, replies, "I truly hate
To veto any wish you state,
But as we have no water here
You'll have to take your liquor clear."
The landlord is directed swallows,
And lo, the strange result that follows.
He bursts in flames, but standing by
Black valets hasten at his cry,
Obedient to their master's sign,
Extinguish not but close confine
The leaping blaze with fire-proof crowd,
Like those that clothe the spectral crowd
So fares our hero with a thirst
Fed by infernal fire accurst.
He joins the parties, routs and revels
What riot in this hall of devils,
Where myriad throngs with ardor vain,
Chase pleasure while they writhe in pain.
His future thus assured we leave him
Without an earthly care to grieve him.

. . . . . .

The morn showed something on a chair,
But not our friend; he was not there.
A jury sat on what they found
Before they put it in the ground,
And called it, being duly bound,
To formulate some explanation,
A providential visitation.
Thus men whose heads are scarcely level
Miscall such visits of the devil.
None mourned him but his one fast friend
Provided for his latter end
Provided for his latter end
As you have seen and I have penned.
And wolfish want could only grin,
For Satan took the landlord in.

WILLIAM McGILL.
Portland, Ont.



WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she would not be without them. The Tablets are a perfect home remedy. They regulate the bowels and stomach; drive out constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fever and make baby healthy and happy. Concerning them, Mrs. Noble A. Pye, Ecum Secum, N.S., writes:—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets of great benefit for my children and I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

OUR AFGHAN POLICY

What Britain Wants on Indian Frontier is a Friendly Neighbor

"The advent of a new ruler on the Afghan throne," writes Sir Francis Younghusband, in the London "Chronicle," "is an occasion which may lead some of us to think again over the nature of our relations with Afghanistan. What we really want on our North-West frontier of India is a neighbor who will be both independent and friendly. And what we have to consider now is whether the payment of money and arms to a ruler is the best way of making a neighbor independent and friendly.

"On the face of it the method seems crude and clumsy, and more worthy of a huckstering trading company than a great people. And personally I have for years thought it thoroughly derogatory to us and degrading to the Afghans. But it has produced reasonably good results up to the present, and there is no use in abusing it unless a better can be suggested.

"The better method, I suggest, is that of helping the Afghan rulers to make for themselves all the money they need. By adopting it we ought to be able to make them both more independent and more friendly. The Afghans are an intelligent, a robust, and an enterprising people. Their country does not abound in natural resources, but a great deal more might be made out of it than is at present produced. What we should do is to help the Afghans to develop themselves and their country.

"In place, therefore, of giving the ruler a subsidy and arms—which is not respecting, but debauching, his independence—I would offer him unbounded opportunities for improving his country and strengthening his position by allowing and inviting as many men as he may like to come to India and England to learn of us in military affairs, civil administration, science, agriculture, civil engineering, mining, and industrial development.

"Every facility for profiting by our accumulated knowledge and experience I would place generously at the disposal of the Afghan ruler and any of his subjects. I would not urge upon him that he should take British advisers and experts into his service in Afghanistan. But I would invite him to send Afghan officers and officials to come and consort with our great Generals, attend our camps of instruction and staff courses, inspect our agricultural colleges and demonstration farms, irrigation canals and canal colonies, mines, factories, schools, colleges, and technical institutions—and let them come and learn ther also if they wished to."

MR. R. BICKERDIKE ILL.

Mr. Robert Bickerdike, ex-M.P., who was at his office in Montreal as usual on Saturday up to noon, was seized with an attack of bronchitis on reaching home and was in bed on Sunday with a high temperature. Mr. Bickerdike, as a consequence, was unable to participate in the ceremony of unveiling a tablet to his nephew, Pte. Robert Shearley Bickerdike, which was performed by Brig.-General John A. Gunn, at the American Presbyterian Chapel on Sunday night; but the address which he had prepared was read.

LIBERAL LEADERS CONFER AT OTTAWA.

Liberal leaders from seven of the provinces were in conference with D. D. McKenzie and a number of his followers in the House of Commons at Ottawa on Saturday. They were reinforced by a representative from one of the remaining provinces on Monday, when the discussions were resumed. The meetings, which are being held at the invitation of D. D. McKenzie, as acting leader of the Opposition, are for the purpose of appointing a "convention committee," to act with the parliamentary committee in drawing up the program for the national Liberal convention to be held in August.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

(Continued from page 16.)

MR. BY-ENDS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—The press reports of Mr. Parson's criticism of the Methodist Church Conference and its resolutions reminds one very forcibly of Mr. By-Ends. "They," said Mr. By-Ends, pointing at Christian and Hopeful, "are for hazarding all for God at a clap, but I am for Religion, in what and so far as the times and my safety will bear it."

Veteran Tells of a Terrible Experience

Before He Found Relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills

Postmaster of Hereford Points the Way to Health to Other Sufferers from Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Hereford, Que., April 8th.—(Special).—Mr. A. Peabody, the veteran postmaster here, is one of the many old people who claim to have received a new lease of life through the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Peabody is in his 84th year, but wonderfully strong and active for one of his age. But he was not always this. "For six years," he says, in telling his story, "I suffered from kidney and bladder trouble. I had those sharp, streaky, lightning pains through my muscles, even to my finger tips.

"In March, 1917, I was taken with a shaking chill and deadly pains through my abdomen, groins, and the small of my back. I was confined to my bed for three weeks, during which time I often had to get up as often as twenty or thirty times a day.

"I tried many remedies, but got little benefit till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. In three days I got relief, and three boxes cleared all the pains out of my system. I also rest much better at nights.

"I am always glad to tell other sufferers from kidney and bladder trouble what Dodd's Kidney Pills did for me."

Ask your neighbors about Dodd's Kidney Pills

The Mr. By-Ends,—and there are many of them—need our sympathy today.

THOS. BRAY.

Caron, Sask., May 10th, 1919.

EFFECTS OF ADVENTISM.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—The Great War has had the effect of renewing interest in the Second Coming. All great political and social upheavals have had the same result. Even events relatively unimportant have been viewed as possessing an apocalyptic value. A rather cynical observer said once that two or three coast-wise vessels could hardly be lost at sea, but adventists must renew their predictions concerning the winding-up of the age. No doubt this remark involved exaggeration. Yet it reflects a truth. From the very earliest Christian times each century has produced a crop, or several crops, of adventist predictions, some it must be confessed, having their roots in very thin soil.

Conscientious Objectors.

The war has revealed in clear light the weakness and the dangers of adventism. One of your correspondents has some hard things to say of Prof. Case, who in a recent publication points out the practical effects of the doctrine. Prof. Case may be astray with regard to other things, but is he not right with regard to this? The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Is it not a fact that at the present time there are many men in jail who because of their adventist views refused to don the khaki? A large number who held similar opinions did join the colors, and fought valiantly in freedom's cause. But they were not consistent. Their conduct was better than their creed. The consistent adventist would have refused to fight for the reason that he could regard the war as only a futile attempt on the part of the Allies to strengthen the bowing wall with some daubs of untempered mortar. Indeed the writer knows of members of an advertist sect, who during the war had so committed themselves to the teaching that we were now living in the last times, and that the war represented the final convulsions of the closing age, as to find it hard to congratulate their neighbors on the victory of the Allied powers. Their praise of the victory was very faint. A German victory would have been more in line with their ideas of Christ's program. The same people refused throughout the war even to knit a sock or sew a shirt for our soldiers.

World Growing Worse?

Again, is it not a fact that consistent adventists manifest little or no enthusiasm for social service? How can they when they believe it is the doom of the world to grow worse and worse until Christ comes? Their activities must be confined, for the most part, to plucking individuals like brands out of the burning, leaving the mass of men to their fate. Organized social service programs must, in their view, represent opposition to the inevitable drift towards catastrophe. Instead of a better world brought into being through the patient and persevering labors of men and women working to cleanse society and remove offences, they look forward to a worse. The consequence is that if they do not actually refrain from assisting in such social efforts, they take part in them only half-heartedly and with misgivings. Some, indeed, are thoroughly consistent, refusing to vote at elections, or even to sign a petition on behalf of prohibition.

A correspondent gives a long and imposing list of names of adventists or pre-millennarians. He forgot to include the names of Pastor Russell and the gentlemen who are now serving twenty-year sentences in United States prisons for obstructing the war effort of the country. Perhaps some will say that Millennial Dawnists and International Bible Students people represent a perversion of the doctrine, reminding us that festering lilies smell far worse than weeds. But it cannot be pleasant to reflect that cranks, faddists, sensation-mongers and mischievous, unpatriotic persons seem to gravitate as by a kind of affinity toward one's own position.

Scripture and History.

Sir, is it not time that all sensible people gave up those endless agitations about the coming of our Lord in the clouds and an imminent cataclysmic winding-up of the age that now is? Lloyd George, Wilson, Clemenceau, and other great men, are striving to bring in an abiding peace. Could they engage in this labor with any heart if they believed that it was the doom of the world to be worse a century hence than it is now? Why cut the nerve of united and intelligent effort for the common good with adventism? There is treasure in the apocalyptic passages of the Old and New Testaments. But these passages should be read in the light of their historical relations. When John wrote: "Little children, it is the last time; and as ye have heard that antichrist shall come, even now are there many antichrists; whereby we know that it is the last time," the historical situation must be taken into account if his words are to be properly understood. Yet there are readers so indiscriminating as to point to this passage as a triumphant vindication of the doctrine that the end of the age is now imminent. They disregard the circumstances under which John wrote, his thoughts, environment, and above all the fact that he evidently expected the end in his own day. With a total neglect of all time-relations they take a passage intended for men and women of the first century and use it as if addressed to us who live in the twentieth.

The Millennial Age.

Let us believe in the millennial age. But let us not define this as a definite period of a thousand years, or tie it to an elusive and fantastic apocalyptic. P. U. Sinclair's references to "soon-to-fly" brethren gave offence to some. But there are many who think as he does, and who find it impossible to picture with composed features the spectacle certain very substantial and earthy adventists would present in their aerial flight. There is coming a better time. It is to be brought in, and will be brought in, by men and women working out God's bright design under the direction and by the power of His Spirit. The conversion of individuals to God and His Son is fundamental. Social programs can never take the place of this but can only be supplementary to it. Yet as regards the millennium, is it wise or right to be very much more explicit than Tennyson when he wrote of "The one far-off event to which the whole creation moves"?

VERITAS.

PRESS OPINIONS

A SERIOUS PROBLEM.

(N. Y. "Telegram.")

The high cost of living is becoming a serious problem. Wages hardly keep pace with the cost of everything the worker needs. If food and clothing continues to go up in price higher wages will not improve the condition of the worker. The remedy must be found in reducing the cost of living. Every boost given wages means that the consumer, including the man who gets the raise, pays more for necessities and more for rent and luxuries. There ought to be some way of curbing the profiteers and some way must be found if labor and capital here are to stay on a friendly footing, with each giving the other a square deal.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE COST OF LIVING.

(Montreal "Herald.")

It is only natural that there should be profound disappointment at the character of the reply from the Minister of Labor to the Montreal City Council's resolution asking the Government to take steps to combat the high cost of living. The Minister first of all denies that prices are rising and says there has recently been a ten percent drop in the prices of food. Then he goes on to argue to the effect that if prices are high it is the people's own fault, because they should go on the land and not stay in the city. He also implies that Canada is not producing enough food to feed her population.

It is to be regretted that the Minister should thus seem to evade the issue. To imply that Canada is not population is the most arrant nonpopulatione is the most arrant nonsense. A glance at the exports of Canada is sufficient to show how ridiculous is any such idea. For the last fiscal year Canada exported cattle, swine, sheep and poultry to the value of $18,175,979; butter to the value of $2,942,479; cheese to the value of $36,630,119; cream to the value of $66,401; fresh milk to the value of $241,527; cream and milk (condensed or canned) to the value of $4,957,701; eggs to the value of $12,012; lard to the value of $528,786; meats to the value of $80,531,720, and fish to the value of $33,221,175. This represents a total of export of agricultural products, animals and their products and fish to the value of $790,839,693.

With such a huge export of food from this country it is little short of mockery to suggest that the only way in which the people of the cities can get food sufficient for their needs at reasonable prices is for them to go out into the country and grow it for themselves. If the Minister of Labor really reflects the attitude of his fellow ministers on this important question then it is obvious that the Government has no intention of taking steps to remedy the extraordinary cost of living in this country.

That the food supplies of the people have been manipulated by speculators for their own profit there is no doubt whatever. That food products in Canada are being sold in other countries at lower rates than those prevailing in Canada is a charge that has been made and has not been refuted. That artificial scarcity in the midst of plenty has prevailed in Canada and is prevailing to-day is a fact that is obvious to all. And that the Government apparently does not intend to lift a finger to remove the real cause of the misery and distress caused by the high prices is a matter of grave concern to the people at large.

THE PRICE OF FLOUR.

("The New Freeman," St. John, N.B.)

Fact is said to be stranger than fiction. In the recent House of Commons debate, I. E. Pedlow, of South Renfrew, said he had received a letter from a farmer in his constituency who was unable to sell his last year's crop of five hundred bushels of wheat and asking where could he obtain a market for it. Hon. Mr. White, in reply, said he could not understand how such a thing could be. The case may be an isolated one, but, if it be based on fact, it may not be the only instance. Perhaps people in Mr. Pedlow's constituency have grown weary of paying the present exorbitant price for flour and have sworn off eating wheat or wheat products until the price comes down. It is not too much to say that in many families to-day bread is actually a luxury.

EXPERIMENTS IN FASTING.

(Toronto "Star.")

Seven years ago Upton Sinclair wrote a book in which he undertook to show that there was great virtue in fasting as a means to health. He met a woman who told him about it, and he fasted for three weeks, drinking plenty of water and bathing frequently. For the first few days he felt the pangs of starvation and "the fright that really kills those who are supposed to die from the lack of food." But he persevered, and, soon a contented feeling pervaded him, and two or three weeks of fasting cleansed his system.

The danger of the system occurred when starting to eat again. For the first two days he took nothing but the juice of a dozen oranges, then went on a milk diet—warm milk at first, a glassful every hour, and on later days more frequently until he was using eight quarts per day.

It sounds rather terrible. But Mrs. Sinclair later took the same course, and stuck to it for ten days. Some time later they took a second fast of six days together, and neither experienced any trouble. This undertaking it a second time after having been set perfectly right by the first grand fast rather weakens one's faith in the evidence.

The book was written seven years ago, and since then some millions of people have had such experiences in fasting and in semi-starving as ought by now to have produced any evidence that may have been lacking as to the effect continued absention from food may have on the human body. But the Dr. Tanners who fast to win a wager or the authors who do it in order to provide copy for a book are in quite a different case from those who starve under compulsion. The mental state of a person who declines food that can be had is wholly different from that of one who starves because food cannot be had.

The author advised healthy people and those whose trouble is tubercular to avoid fasting. We would advise nobody to fast two or three weeks unless they have typhoid fever at the time, but if prices continue to rise it is interesting to know that people can actually fast for a couple of weeks at a time, and write more or less cheerful books about it afterwards.

FREEDOM OF THE AIR.

(Montreal "Gazette.")

One writer in "Le Matin," of Paris, is convinced that the air should belong to the League of Nations. Would he have the league take it away from an offending people in time of dispute? It is to be hoped, in any event, that a tax is not put on the breathing of it.

A SCRAP OF PAPER.

("Le Soleil.")

We are happy to see that a protest has risen in the English press against the treatment meted out to the Doukhobors. Here are people we went after, and when they arrived in Canada they were met with every appearance of sincerity and good will. We offered them land in localities which would never have been selected by immigrants of other races, and who never would have attempted to clear it. We then, as well as now, understood the firmness of their religious convictions, and their considering that military service was a crime. They were told that never in this land of plenty and liberty would any violation be offered to these convictions, and we realized that they would prefer leaving us en bloc rather than consent to serve in the army. These are undisputable facts, which constitute, in fact, a solemn engagement on the part of the Dominion towards these people. They are honest and industrious and during the war gave no trouble to the authorities, and, being prosperous, they also went to British Columbia and established several colonies, which are likewise in a prosperous condition. In spite of this, certain people want to dispossess them of their holdings, and force them out of the country, so what confidence can people have in the future of the word of the Canadian Government? Is the Government, in fact, so far reduced that they are making themselves the accomplices of greedy speculators who seem determined that the fair name of the Dominion shall be dragged in the mud? This is done under the pretext that everyone but Anglo-Saxons must get up and leave the country, yet behind all this is a band of "patriots" and imperialists who are expecting millions out of the transaction.

INADEQUATE WITNESS FEES.

(Vancouver "World.")

As the regulations stand to-day, a witness summoned to attend an assize court in British Columbia is compensated with a fee of two dollars a day. A business man, that is to say, may be obliged to leave his affairs in the interior and come to Vancouver for a week or ten days, sacrificing both time and money and receiving in return what will barely provide him with food.

The "scale of fees to certain officers and witnesses," as provided by an act of the legislature of somewhat ancient date, recites that "the Lieutenant-Governor may from time to time by order-in-council fix and determine the fees and allowances to constables, witnesses and other persons under conviction and orders of one or more justices of the peace, and the allowance to witnesses for the crown at the courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Gaol Delivery, and at all other courts, and the mode of paying them."

This being so it should not be difficult to get an amending order-in-council altering witnesses' fees to what is reasonable and just. Governmental cognizance of the change in the cost of living in the last quarter of a century or so would not show undue enterprise.

CASH VALUE OF EDUCATION.

(Brandon "Weekly Sun.")

Surely it is not necessary to argue that education is more profitable in every conceivable way than ignorance. Yet it may be a new angle to many to know its value in dollars and cents.

The Board of Education of the M. E. church in New York has recently issued a booklet, "It Pays to Educate," in which some statistics are presented to prove that "every dollar spent in school pays the child nine dollars."

From these statistics are gleaned the following facts:

1—That uneducated laborers in forty years earn twenty thousand dollars, or an average of five hundred dollars a year.

2—That high school graduates will average in earnings a thousand dollars a year, and so make forty thousand dollars in the forty years.

3—That this education took twelve years of school life at a hundred and eighty school days a year, or a total of 2,160 school days.

4—That since 2,160 days in school add twenty thousand dollars to a life's income, each day in school has added $9.02.

When a child is taken out of school prematurely to earn perhaps a dollar a day, it is a tragedy. Perhaps it is a necessary tragedy; perhaps the parents cannot afford not to do it; yet if more parents realized that when a child is taken out of school to earn a dollar a day that child is being robbed of the difference between that and $9.02 perhaps fewer children would be taken out of school so soon.

PAYMENT OF TEACHERS.

("Le Canada.")

The payment of teachers is a subject of peculiar delicacy. We must not forget that this subject is the direct concern of the taxpayers who elect the School Commissioners; the Government can only encourage such improvement in salaries by grants. They do not fix the amount of payment. If we want good schools it is essential that the teachers should be adequately paid. It is a matter of the utmost importance for the public to realize that it is they who by the imposition of a school tax, find the teacher's salaries. The Government has it in its power to facilitate the establishment of schools and to stimulate the educational movement as a whole, but the question of salaries is outside their province.

STRANGLE THE LIQUOR EVIL.

(Toronto "Globe.")

The greatest duty that lies before the people of Ontario is that of ridding the Province permanently of the traffic in strong drink. The work of organization for the taking of the vote on the fourfold question to be submitted to the electors by the Government should be undertaken at once with not less thoroughness and ingenuity than the men engaged in the liquor traffic display in their law-breaking adventures.

Beyond all doubt there is in this Province an overwhelming majority not only against the return of the bar, but against all traffic in intoxicating liquor. It would be a shameful thing were this sentiment to remain unexpressed at the polls. Prohibition must not only win, but it must win so decisively that the men engaged in the illicit liquor traffic will regard Ontario thereafter as a dangerous field wherein to ply their accursed trade.

The press can help mightily in the fight, and its power should be exercised unceasingly.

IF GERMANY DOESN'T SIGN.

(New York "Tribune.")

Suppose the Germans don't sign—what then? What means will bring a change of mood?

The armistice automatically will terminate and Germany will be subject to occupation. This will involve few practical difficulties, and the wisdom of precautionary provisions of the armistice terms will quickly appear.

The German army has been demobilized—except for a small force. The German submarines are in Ally possession; and the German airfleet and the effective artillery establishment. The German commissary is disorganized and can neither equip nor supply troops. Germany has enough rolling stock on her railways to supply civilian needs, but not enough to move armies. So as to motor cars and tractors.

The advance into Germany would not be war, but a parade. The German leaders know this as well as others, and do not pretend to hold out a hope even of resistance. As for joining hands with the Bolsheviki, as is faintly threatened — this is impossible. Poland interposes a bar to physical connection, and long before it was passed the Allies would be in Berlin.

But perhaps it would not be necessary to occupy Germany. Germany is short of food and a re-establishment of the blockade, this time complete, would create conditions that the German people, with their profound war weariness, are not morally equipped to endure. Riots among the starving and the semi-starving would not be agreeable to read about, but in the disturbances Germans would be killing Germans, not their adversaries. Germany for six months has been willing to go Bolshevist if it would do her any good, but she has seen Bolshevism is something that makes bad conditions worse.

THE PRESS BUREAU.

(Manchester "Guardian.")

The Press Bureau, now closed, was a much-abused institution while it lived, and much of the abuse was undeserved. A large staff had to administer a great variety of instructions received from all the war departments, and it was inevitable, especially in the early days of the war, that there should be conflicting, unreasonable, and sometimes stupid decisions. In some respects the country would have been better off without the Press Bureau. The discretion of a responsible newspaper would have refused publication to everything that could have been objected to with reason, while the tendency of the staff of the Press Bureau was necessarily to suppress with a harsh and comprehensive hand. There were some newspapers, indeed, which, so far as the discussion of military and naval topics were concerned, submitted much less matter than did others to the judgment of the Press Bureau, with profit both to their readers and to the public interest, for we suffered during the war not from an excess but from a deficiency of intelligent discussion of the war. Still, the Press Bureau is not the culprit. The Censorship was exercised by a host of different departments and authorities, by some wisely and by others not. It is still being so exercised. Let no one think that the closing of the Press Bureau means the end of the Censorship. The Irish Censor flourishes; the censorship on cables in code is still maintained; the postal censor is at work, and so far as we know telegrams from abroad are still subject to censorship. It is time we were done with them all.

SCHLESWIG.

(N. Y. "Evening Post.")

Denmark did not even ask for all of that part of Schleswig which had been occupied by Danes for hundreds of years till driven out by the Prussians. She appeared ready to sacrifice that section of the province which had changed nationality during the past sixty years under Prussia's system of expatriating Danes. The Danes asked only for a restoration of northern Schleswig, overwhelmingly Danish in nationality, and requested that the inhabitants of this area now be given the plebiscite promised by Prussia in the Treaty of Prague. As if in reward for their modesty, the Treaty probably will give Denmark more than she asked. Schleswig is to be divided into three voting zones, northern, middle, and southern, and the inhabitants of these three zones are to exercise full self-determination in the matter of nationality. Now, the northern part of Schleswig down to the Flensborg-Tondern line is about 90 percent Danish. Middle Schleswig perhaps averages half and half, Danes and Germans. Southern Schleswig may run from 70 percent to 100 German. There has been strong agitation in central Schleswig for reunion with Denmark, and Germans as well as Danes have voiced the cry for separation from Germany. Likewise, there are pro-Danish factions in southern Schleswig, and to these groups are flocking Prussians who for purely economic reasons would vote for Denmark in the plebiscite. They would be glad to creep into the well-ordered Danish shelter, taking with them only their share of the pre-war debt of Germany.

BOVRIL

Canada Food Board License No. 13-442

RUSSIA AND THE AFGHAN.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

It is impossible to conceive that Nicolai Lenine, the Bolshevist dictator of parts of Russia, has any serious intentions in his flirtation with Amanuila Khan, Siruj-ul-Millat wa ud-din, "Lamp of the Nation and Religion," the present Amir of Afghanistan, who draws a subsidy of almost 2,000,000 rupees from the British Indian Government, and whose tribesmen in arms are already over the Indian border, making havoc that will be quickly checked by General Barrett's mobile columns. Yet, according to a Russian official wireless message, an Afghan mission is actually in Moscow, hoping for assistance against England.

Perhaps neither Lenine nor Amanuila is endowed with a saving sense of humor. Each takes himself too seriously and takes the other too seriously. The brand of anarchy that the Amir stands for is better seasoned than Lenine's. One generation of grafters has succeeded another generation in Afghanistan so long that anarch-graft is the regular established order. A peasant setting himself above a chieftain, or flouting a hakim, has short shrift. The exaltation of the proletariat in Afghanistan hasn't begun yet. In fact, we don't believe Amanuila knows what "proletariat" means. There's no such thing in primitive Kabul.

But, historically, Afghanistan has always played off Russia against England. Though Lord Roberts, then Gen. Roberts, and his forces spent a full year in Kabul, and impressed the Afghans as worth respecting, annexation to India was vainly debated. London wished no issue with St. Petersburg. An issue was avoided. Amanuila's dream that there is still a Russia to dicker with is a delight to students of the obsolete.

As for Lenine, he is no fool. He knows perfectly well that annoying England is the Bolsheviki's sure road to compelling international intervention, the sure road to quick and complete collapse. The Afghans need expect nothing but draughts of Russian tea in Moscow.

Province of Quebec,

District of Montreal.
No. 2320.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Mrs. Marie Antoinette Lavigueur, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Joseph-Raoul Groulx, of the same place, accountant, duly authorized to ester en justice, Plaintiff, vs. the said Joseph Raoul Groulx, Defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this case, on the 28th of April, 1919.

Montreal, April 28th, 1919.

ARMAND MATHIEU,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

EDITH CAVELL BURIED

Britain on Thursday paid tribute to Edith Cavell, the English nurse executed by the Germans at Brussels, Oct. 12, 1915, when her body, on its way from Brussels to her native town of Norwich, was taken to Westminster Abbey from an impressive memorial service.

It was a public funeral in which, it seemed, every resident of the great metropolis endeavored to participate. The streets through which the procession moved were congested with crowds, and every inch of standing room in the neighborhood of the Abbey was occupied by a densely massed multitude which was eager to do reverent homage to "that brave woman," as the Bishop of London described her, "who deserves a great deal from the British Empire."

The congregation in the Abbey included high officials of the government, representatives of foreign countries, and men prominent in many walks of life. King George was represented by the Earl of Athlone, brother of Queen Mary. The Queen Mother Alexandra and Princess Victoria were also present.

The service, which was conducted by the Dean of Westminister, lasted half an hour. The procession left the Abbey to the strains of Chopin's "Funeral March" and proceeded to the station, where the coffin of plain oak was placed on a train for Norwich.

At Norwich the coffin was placed on a gun carriage and was taken to Norwich Cathedral, where an impressive service was held, the hymn, "Abide With Me," which Miss Carvell repeated just before her execution by the Germans, being sung.

FAMINE IN INDIA

The present famine in India, combined with conditions caused by the war, the high price of even the coarsest foods, and the terrible influenza epidemic, which took a severe toll of the population, leaving many women and little children without their natural bread-winners, has created a desperate situation in parts of India. In a country in which such a large part of the population is almost wholly dependent upon the local agricultural resources, the amount of rainfall means life or death to many. Since November, 1917, very little rain has fallen. It will be December before the harvest will be ready, and in the interval help must be given.

General Booth Tucker, head of the Salvation Army forces in India, a very competent and wholly devoted executive, has appealed for help. His appeal has been urged by Gen. Bramwell Booth, and the Salvation Army is already engaged in measures of relief. Their opportunity of expressing practical Christian sympathy is largely limited to the financial support which they receive. It is not only their opportunity, but ours and yours, to minister to our fellow citizens in India, and to show them what Christian and British fellowship means to them.

The Salvation Army has been at work in India for many years, and is in a position to make the best possible use of any funds entrusted to it. Not only will present relief be provided, but measures will be taken to help the people so that they will again be self-supporting. All contributions sent in by our readers for the relief of the famine sufferers will this time be handed over to the Salvation Army, and will be administered by them, as they are apparently in mos. immediate touch with the stricken areas. The appeal is already meeting with a generous response, but the need is urgent, and money is required immediately if the large relief plans of the Salvation Army are to be carried out. We are sure that besides individual subscriptions, many churches, Sunday-schools, or young people's societies will want to aid in expediting relief to India.

Contributions should be marked "India Famine Fund," and addressed "Care John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Bldg., Montreal." In remitting by cheque or post-office order, please make out in favor of "John Dougall & Son, India Famine Fund." Contributions will be acknowledged through the columns of the "Witness," the "Northern Messenger" and "World Wide."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

INDIA FAMINE FUND.

Previously acknowledged	$246.40
T. Sharpe	2.00
L. Thomas	10.00
G. Penno	10.00
W. F. Payne	3.00
A Friend, Perth	10.00
M. F. Allan	2.00
Mrs. J. M. Rogers	10.00
A Friend, Morden	2.00
M. A. Woodrow	20.00
J. R., Fergus	20.00
S. A. Veale	5.00
M. A. C., Port Hope	10.00
H. B., Strathroy	5.00
V. Martin	10.00
M. Lunn	3.00
No Name, Tilsonburg	1.00
J. S. Y.	4.00
Mrs. H. Mitchell	1.00
Mrs. T. J. James	4.00
A. W. MacFawn	5.00
E. L. MacFawn	5.00
Mrs. I. Snowden	2.00
Marie Bayne	3.00
Mrs. R. F. Young	2.00
A Friend, Maryland	5.00
Mrs. E. W. Stuart	3.00
L. M. Whiteside	10.00
John Dalrymple	20.00
M. Pettit	5.00
M. F. C., Nashville	5.00
A. Kirkpatrick	1.00
R. W. Bale	3.50
A. E. Mc Hamilton	50.15
M. R. Tuttle	2.00
H. J. Ware	25.00
James Short	10.00
McGregor S. Bentley and Family	8.00
Gordon Corbett	2.00
D. N. Johnston	20.00
Joseph Lowry	5.00
Carrie E. Lowry	3.00
Maggie Irwin	5.00
Mrs. W. Getty	2.00
J. S. Oxley	5.00
Mrs. R. Oswald	2.20
Monck Baptist Church, West Luther	5.00
A Friend, Harriston	2.00
Union S. S., Pevensey	19.00
H. Huntington	20.00
R. Walton	5.00
G. Brown	5.00
E. H. Richards	10.00
L. D. Hatch	5.00
R. R. Merrill	5.00
Owen Sound	1.00
John Ching	7.55
James Hawkesworth	20.00
L. B.	2.00
Mrs. G. Hood	5.00
Alice Carlyle	5.00
Margaret Cummings	10.00
Thomas Kennedy	20.00
Mr. and Mrs. D. Hunter and Family	26.00
L. K.	1.00
A Friend	.20
J. E. Manson and Lauchlin Watt	6.00
Mrs. R. Cleary	10.00
A. C.	1.00
Mrs. R. Storey	3.50
C. W. Sanders	1.00
Total to May 15	$782.50

FROM A CANADIAN AUTHOR.

25 Sydenham St.,
Kingston, May 12, 1919.

DEAR MR. DOUGALL,—

I am enclosing a P. O. order for three dollars ($3.00) as my subscription now due for your three excellent papers, the "Weekly Witness," "World Wide" and the "Northern Messenger." I would not willingly be without them, especially the "Weekly Witness," whose editorials on public affairs I always find most refreshing in their freedom from partisanship and their courageous defence of high principles. I shall willingly do what I can, as I have in the past, to increase the number of their readers.

Believe me,

Sincerely yours,

AGNES MAULE MACHAR.

SMILES

Girl (to girl friend): "I'm terribly worried. I wrote Jack in my last letter to forget that I had told him I didn't mean to reconsider my decision not to change my mind, and he seems to have misunderstood me."

Doctor: "Well, and how did you find yourself this morning?"

Patient: "Oh, I just opened my eyes and there I was."

Pat: "After all, it's a great pleasure to be missed by someone."

Mike: "Shure it is, Pat; if yez can be there t' enjy it."

Very Necessary.

The magistrate was of ample proportions, and looked as if he had never been on rations. "Then you admit," he said, severely, to the prisoner, "that you stole the pig?"

"O! do, yer honor," replied the man at the bar.

"Very well," said his worship, with decision, "there has been a lot of pig-stealing going on around here lately, and I am going to make an example of you, or none of us will be safe."

Court-room, Not Concert Hall.

A newly appointed crier in a county court in Australia, where there are many Chinese, was ordered to the stand. "Call for Ah Song!" was the judicial command. The crier was puzzled for a moment. He glanced shyly at the judge, but seeing that he was perfectly grave he turned to the court and said: "Gentlemen, would any of you favor his worship with a song?"

Way Ahead.

At a recent convention of the editors of California papers, the member from El Centro told about the first editor he worked under. "Right or wrong, he was always right.

"I recall on one occasion where the paper announced the death of William R. Jones, who, it turned out, was not dead. Accordingly, next day, the paper printed the following note:

"'Yesterday we were the first newspaper to publish the death of William R. Jones. To-day we are the first to deny the report. The "Morning Star" is always in the lead.'"

Record Timekeeper.

Murphy purchased a cheap watch, of which he soon became inordinately proud.

"Murphy," said a friend one day at market, "but ye're gettin' stylish wid a watch. She'll be an illigant goer?"

"She's gran'," said Murphy, intensely gratified, "an' I'll bate anything in the country she cud do an hour in half the time."

His Opportunity.

It was at a meeting at the height of the Suffragette campaign. An attractive-looking girl was speaking, but was constantly interrupted by a man who was noisy and vulgar.

"Shall I remove him?" asked a male friend. "Not at all," replied the girl. "It is quite evident that his wife won't let him talk at home, so give him a chance here." And amid roars of laughter, the man made a quick exit.



Auntie—"Don't be afraid, dearie; they only roar because it's nearly their feeding time."

Little Girl—"Oh, it's all right, Auntie; Papa is just the same when he's hungry." —"Cassell's Saturday Journal."

Mars Again!

From time to time scientists kill the inhabitants of Mars, so to speak, and from time to time other scientists come forward to resuscitate them. It is not long since it was definitely established that life on Mars did not exist. Now a new report from Boston says that human beings may live there after all.

At least, they do not put it quite as definitely as that. "Indications of the existence of intelligent life on Mars" is their guarded phraseology, and the assumption is based upon the discoveries of a group of noted astronomers. It is stated that there is a low area on Mars which reveals the appearance of seasonable changes. Polar ice, which periodically melts in the southern portions, has also been discerned.

Adding to these factors the one hundred and thirty-one canals and the fourteen lakes that have been definitely identified, may we deduce that life really exists? And, if so, will our scientists ever evolve a means of getting there? The day may dawn when kings, opening Parliament, will include in their speeches this significant phrase:

"Our relations with foreign planets continue to be friendly."

Wanted To Tell Him.

Mr. Jones keeps a shop, where he sells fishing tackle. For the sake of advertisement he has a large rod hanging outside, with an artificial fish at the end of it. In the early hours of the morning a man, rather the worse for his night's enjoyment, caught sight of the fish, and went quickly to the door and knocked. Jones, being in bed, looked out of the window, and asked, "Who's there?"

"Don't make a noise," was the reply, "but come down as quickly as you can."

Thinking something serious must be the matter, Jones dressed like lightening and came down as quickly as possible. "What's the matter?" he asked, breathlessly.

"Hush!" was the reply. "Pull your line in quick. You've got a bite!"

They were discussing a local politician who was reaching out into a broader field. 'I think he was a disgrace to his city,' remarked one of the group. 'He's grown since then,' said another, 'now he's a disgrace to his State.'

WORLD PROHIBITION CONGRESS AT TORONTO

United States and Canada to Unite in Great Forward Movement

What its promoters believe will be the greatest reform conference ever held in the world started in New York City on Monday of this week, and will be carried to Toronto, thence to Detroit, Chicago and Washington and, by a scheme of itineraries, taken to most of the important cities of the United States and Canada, including Winnipeg, Regina, Edmonton, Calgary, Vancouver and Victoria.

The conference, or rushing convention, as it might be called, will be held in the double interest of Prohibition law enforcement in the United States and Canada and the launching of a great and intensive campaign for world-wide Prohibition.

The Anti-Saloon League of America is the prime mover in calling the conference. Joining with the League is the Dominion Alliance of Canada. Delegates from fully 50 nations of the earth are attending the conference.

Foreign Delegates.

Among the foreign delegates who are expected to take part, in addition to the distinguished roll of American and Canadian speakers, are: Henry Carter, member of the Central Control Board, London, England; William Bingham, J.P. prominent insurance man of London, who attended the world-wide Prohibition meeting in Colmbus, Ohio, in November; George B. Wilson, London, secretary of the United Kingdom Alliance and a leading statistician of England; Dr. C. W. Saleeby, prominent English scientist; Rev. John Galley, Irish clergyman; W. J. Allison, Glasgow, secretary of the Scottish Permissive Bill and Temperance Association; Jean Le Tort, a leading attorney in Paris and known as a reformer; Larsen Ledet, head of the temperance movement in Denmark and editor of a temperance publication; John Dawson, general secretary of the New Zealand Alliance; R. S. Gray, president of the same organization; Robert B. S. Hammond, secretary of the Australian Alliance; Hon. Arthur Toombs, superintendent of the Strength of Empire Movement, Queensland; Dr. H. Hercod, Lausanne, Switzerland, secretary of the International Temperance Bureau; John W. Wadman, Honolulu, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of Hawaii; Venerable John George Howson, Liverpool, archdeacon of Warrington and former bishop of Liverpool; Canon John Howard Bertram Masterman, London, an author of note and formerly professor of history in Birmingham University; several delegates from Mexico and one from Czecho-Slavonia.

Lord D'Abernon, of the British Control Board; and M. Vandervelde, head of the Belgian Commission for the Study of Alcoholism, may also be present.

Citites to be Visited.

Following the New York meeting the speakers will divide into groups and, accompanied by visiting delegates, visit the following cities: May 20th, Albany, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Ottawa; May 21st and 22nd all of the delegates will assemble in Massey Hall, Toronto, where the first formal sessions of the World Conference will be held. From Toronto a group will leave for the Canadian West, visiting the main centres in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta. The rest of the party will go as follows: May 23rd, all the speakers except Willis and Smith, Detroit; May 25th, great mass meeting in Chicago at Medinah Temple, with all speakers except Smith and Willis. A meeting probably will be held in Milwaukee May 24th.

At the close of the Chicago mass meeting the speakers and delegates will divide into six groups, with itineraries in all parts of the United States until the first week in June.

The gathering in Massey Hall, Toronto, on Thursday, May 22, will be unique in the history of temperance gatherings in Canada, delegates being present from practically every country in the civilized world. According to the program after the reception of delegates in Madison Square Gardens, New York, on May 19th, the party, reinforced by Canadian and American prohibition workers, will proceed to Ottawa, where there will be a reception and public mass meetings on Tuesday, May 20th. Thereafter the delegates will assemble at Toronto.

Big Convention at Washington.

Details for the big convention to be held at Washington, June 4, 5 and 6, are being worked out and it is probable that many other speakers may be heard. It will also be necessary to hold concurrent meetings in several auditoriums, though the main meeting will be held in the Billy Sunday tabernacle. At that convention the international dry work will be launched formally. This will be the greatest reform gathering ever held in the world, because of the number of nations involved, and it will probably hold the record for attendance.

One of the things that will be brought up will be the effort of the liquor men, put out of Canada and the United States, to foist their traffic on other lands, especially the Orient.

"THE FIGHT IS ON!"

An urgent call to attend the annual convention of the Ontario branch of the Dominion Alliance at Massey Hall, Toronto, on May 20-21, is issued by the President, Chas. E. Steele, and the Secretary, Ben. H. Spence, in which they say:

"The fight is on. Imperative sounds the call for all prohibitionists in Ontario to get together for the great final battle which is imminent. Magnificent victories have been achieved. Success has crowned our past efforts. Let us make the triumph complete and secure. Our 1919 Convention is, in many respects, the most important ever held in Ontario.

"Unique interest and attractiveness will be added to this year's Convention, and we will be privileged and honored by the holding of two other specially important gatherings in conjunction therewith. The Dominion Council of the Alliance will meet and there will also be held a great world Prohibition Conference, when delegates from many nations will foregather to discuss world-wide action

"Every church congregation in Ontario, and every society or association of citizens of whatever form of organization or name, which is in favor of the entire suppression of the liquor traffic, is hereby cordially invited and earnestly requested to appoint delegates to this Convention, which is the Provincial Prohibition Parliament of Ontario. Pastors of all congregations and officials of all societies are urged to bring this call before their respective organizations. Delegates appointed should endeavor to be present. Every citizen who has the temperance cause at heart should spare no effort to make this Convention an unqualified success."

Plan of Representation.

Every church congregation or society is entitled to two representatives and each church or society having more than fifty members is entitled to an additional delegate for each fifty or fractional part of fifty after the first full fifty members. The following organizations are to be entitled to representation on the basis named: Church congregations, Branches of the W. C. T. U., Divisions of the Sons of Temperance, Leagues of the I. O. G. T., Councils of the R. T. of T., Branches of the League of the Cross, Prohibition Clubs, and other prohibition or temperance organizations, Young Men's Christian Associations, Salvation Army Corps, Societies of Christian Endeavor, Epworth Leagues, Baptist Young People's Unions, Organized Adult Bible Classes, Branches of St. Andrew's Brotherhood and other men's organizations and other associations in connection with church work.

It is especially requested that every organization appointing delegates will send a list of the names and addresses of such delegates to the Alliance offices, 705 Lumsden Building, Toronto, at the earliest possible opportunity.

Persons who are not regular delegates, but who desire to attend the Convention sessions, will be welcomed as visitors, and will obtain reduced railway rates the same way as delegates. Accommodation for visitors will be provided in the first balcony at Massey Hall.

Mark Well—

The full measure of honest market quality and value, is put into every genuine packet, with the selling price on each.

This is the public safeguard—

"SALADA"

The Tea with Every Virtue that is worth consideration. *"Try it To-day."*

JAPAN'S BIG CHANCE

Wants Grip on Asia, to Exclude Western Nations, Says Dr. H. Kung

Dr. H. K. Kung, formerly Vice-Speaker of the Shantung Provisional Assembly, in an interview at New York, before sailing for France to present the claims of the people of Shantung to Tsing-Tao and Kiao-Chau, said:

"Under the apparent desire of placating Japan the peace delegates have given not only Tsing-Tao and Kiao-Chau Bay to Japan, but have also given her the railway from Tsing-Tao to Chi-Nan-Fu, the capital of Shantung Province, and also the mining rights at three places on both sides of the railway, which is 200 miles long.

Control of Northern China.

"We are afraid that the Peace Conference has also given to Japan two other proposed railway lines, respectively 250 and 150 miles long, running through valuable mining and agricultural country. These proposed roads are from Kao-Mihsien to Hsu-Chou-Fu and from Chi-Nan-Fu to Hsun-tih-Fu. If Japan controls the former German possessions and the railways and mining rights it will control all Northern China, which is about half of China, peopled by 200,000,000 people. Japan will then have a sphere of influence in this section that will be impregnable.

"What Japan desires is a strong naval base in China, and she has chosen for this purpose Tsing-Tao. The people of my country feel that once Japan gets a strong grip on Northern China and begins to control its trade she will close the open door which was established under the direction of Secretary Hay and will not allow trade of any Western nation, to go into North China.

"The people of the West must know the true conditions. They do not know what is going on in the Orient. We are afraid that President Wilson, Lloyd George, and Clemenceau have been deceived in this controversy regarding the former German concessions in China. We feel that when Japan gets strong enough she will declare a Monroe Doctrine of the Orient and eject all Western peoples from Asia. We do not understand how President Wilson could have permitted Japan to add to her strength in this war.

"The Chinese feel that Japan is a second Germany; that she took advantage of the opportunity afforded her by the war in order to start on a career leading to the monopoly of Chinese trade. The former German leaseholds should go back to China, to whom they rightfully belong, for they were merely leased for ninety-nine years to Germany.

An "Open" Port.

"In the war Japan tried to seize her opportunity to dominate China. She felt that after the war, the big chance of Japan would be lost. Japan says she desires to keep a special place for settlement on the China coast and chooses ment on the China coast and chooses Tsing-tao, just a part of the city, two or three miles square. She says that an open international port may be offered by China in another section of the city, but fails to say that the part of the city she now possesses contains the custom houses, the docks, the railway terminals, and the other necessary features for commercial life.

"So you see that no foreigners would care to attempt trading at the open port. The regions that Japan may dominate under these proposed settlements by the Peace Conference include valuable coal and iron mines and produce many articles, including wheat, beans, corn, cotton, silk, millet, hides, and peanuts.

"Tsing-tao and Kiao-Chau never belonged to Germany, and yet they have been taken from a friendly and allied power to give to Japan. It seems to us that this does not square with President Wilson's f urteen points."

THE FIRST SECRETARY OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

Sir James Eric Drummond, who is to be the first Secretary General of the League of Nations, was comparatively unknown prior to his nomination by President Wilson on April 28, and yet he will hold a power in his hands that will only be limited by the power of the League of Nations itself. Who is Sir James Eric Drummond?

In 1900 he entered the British foreign service. A graduate of Eton, his rise has been as steady as it has been gradual. From 1906 to 1910 he was Private Secretary to the Under Secretary of Foreign Affairs and, following this, precis writer to the Foreign Secretary. Since then he has been one of the private secretaries of the Prime Minister, and in 1915 became the private secretary to Foreign Secretary A. J. Balfour.

Sir James Eric Drummond accompanied the Balfour mission which came to America shortly after the declaration of war, but managed to keep well out of the limelight, his only public comment being an indorsement of the daylight savings movement, which he had previously experimented with in England.

Sir James' social position in the British Empire is of the first order. His half-brother, the Earl of Perth, is childless and single, and if he outlives him, Sir James will succeed to the title of the sixteenth Earl of Perth, including four baronies of Drummond, the viscounty of Forth, the hereditary lord high stewardships of Montieth and Strathearn and the chieftainship of the great Scotch clan of Drummond.

Sir James was married in 1904 to the Hon. Angela Constable-Maxwell and is 43 years old.

CRUSADER SPIRIT WON THE WAR SAYS CANADIAN SOLDIER.

How the Men From the Dominion Feel Toward "Fritz" After Beating Him.

"A Canadian soldier," writing to the London "Daily News," says:

"We have very little left of the Crusader spirit in which we went to war. We have too little of it left. It was not to be that we could fight until evening in that exalted mood which took us into the daybreak of battle. That warm glow and fine fervor of comradeship will not entirely last out a day of sweat and bloody work. But it will and it did supply the strength to do the job.

"I have got into much hot water for saying that when they'd beaten him, the boys were not particularly sore at Fritz. You will understand this better—and you had better understand it, because it is symbolical of a condition you will have to deal with—if I say that it was almost entirely among the officers that the German was known as the Boche. The men called him Fritz or Jerry. And certain people I meet these days simply don't understand this at all. They think I say the thing that is not; whereas I'm quite sure I'm right. Tommy and the Dinkum and 'Canada' are not carrying with them back into civilian life any ineradicable bitterness against the Germans. Some of them do express a certain dispassionate regret that we did not carry the war into Germany—but that's as far as it goes. And who will deny that there would have been a measure of poetic justice in the destruction of a number of German towns?

"I told one lady that you can't fight a man without getting to like him a bit. She honestly thought me mad. There have been times during the war when it would have sounded mad to me. But is it not true that one of the marks of sanity in a man is that he can't live all the time hating some other man? And I think we've come to know that you can't have peace unless you think peace—and we want peace."



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Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given By One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write to-day.

Mark H. Jackson, No. 240 E Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N.Y.

RHEUMATISM CURED

Wait's Homoeopathic Rheumatic Cure Cures Rheumatism, Acute Rheumatism with painful hot swelling of the part; Chronic Rheumatism with lameness, stiffness and soreness of the part; Sciatic Rheumatism, with pain in the hip, knee or leg of the affected side; Lumbago, or pains across the loins or back; Old Rheumatic Pains or Lameness. Positive Cure. Price $1.50.

Send Registered Letter or Postal Note.

JOHN T. WAIT, Box 385, Arnprior.

LITERARY REVIEW

ONE HONEST GERMAN *

(The 'Westminster Gazette,' London.)

Beerfelde's pamphlet exposing Germany's share in originating the world-war deserves to be widely read, especially by those who champion Germany's cause in our Press.

Beerfelde commanded first a company, and later a battalion, of the Prussian Guards on the Western front for about two years; he was then transferred to the General Staff at Main Headquarters. While he was fighting with his regiment he, in common with his comrades, fully believed that Germany had been treacherously attacked, and that the war was one of pure self-defence. After his transfer to Main Headquarters he became acquainted with certain procedures employed by the General Staff to maintain the war fever among the German troops. This knowledge made him suspicious of the sincerity of the German Government's declarations at the outbreak of war and subsequently repeated. He undertook an investigation of the facts, and soon had ample proof of the means by which the German authorities had deliberately brought about the war.

When convinced of their guilt he resigned his appointment on the General Staff, went to Berlin, and endeavored to enlist the sympathy of leading members of the Reichstag, hoping that when the truth was made known to them they would insist on the cessation of this mischievous war, and would turn out the Ministers who by duping the German people had initiated and prosecuted the war. Not only did Beerfelde fail to obtain any support, but he himself was imprisoned for treason, and his wife was arrested as an accomplice.

In January of this year Beerfelde published this pamphlet at Berlin under the title "Michael, wach auf!" A few copies were sold in the streets, but after two days it was suppressed, as the revelations in it were too compromising for several of the important Ministers in the present German Government.

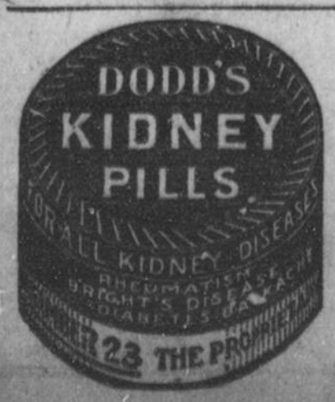
In this pamphlet Beerfelde shows how in the German Whitebook issued in 1914 the telegrams between the Kaiser and the Czar were deliberately altered in publication in order to give the German people the impression the Czar had determined to attack Germany at once, and that a war of self-defence was the only course open to Germany.

Muhlon's letters are also republished. These show that by the middle of July 1914 the Kaiser and Helfferich had already decided to make war on Russia and France unless Serbia accepted the humiliating conditions which Austria was about to present to her. Berlin had taken care that these conditions should be so harsh that a refusal by Serbia could be reckoned on with confidence.

Beerfelde calls on the German nation to expel from power all those who had a hand in originating or continuing the war, to declare publicly the real facts concerning the origin of the war, and to endeavor to begin a new and purer life.

A copy of this pamphlet might with advantage be presented to each of the German peace delegates on their arrival at Versailles.

*"Wer sind die Schuldigen am Weltkrieg-Volksmord?" By Hauptmann v. Beerfelde. (Verlag O. H. Muller, Cologne.) Price 1 mark.



THE CHURCH AND THE SOLDIER.*

This is "A Study in Camp, Field and Hospital of the Spiritual Condition of English Soldiers," and the conclusion of the matter is, in brief, a suggestion by the author of the necessity for simplicity and brevity in the church services, especially for soldiers.

This booklet was first published in England, anonymously and it is the result not only of the author's personal experience but it was written after collaboration of views with every chaplain of every possible faith whom he could meet in Army Service either in France or in England. The author is Major, the Rev. J. C. Davidson, Canon of St. John's Parish Church, Peterborough, Ont. From the standpoint of the church the topic is a timely one. There are many who regard doubtfully the question, "Can England's Church Win England's Manhood"? and wide differences of opinion exist as to the cause of the church's present failure to achieve its whole vocation.

One cannot indict a whole clergy, nor can one call completely into question the value and efficacy of a church system which produces that clergy, and inasmuch as none of the churches is fulfilling its greatest mission it cannot be that in this respect one church can point the finger of scorn at another.

Canon Davidson is an Anglican and is probably neither greater nor lesser than the generality of his kind. He has the responsibilities of his vocation at heart. He is deeply sincere and in earnest in his search for a proper medium of improvement in the relations of the church with its people. He sees its failure to comprehend in a truly catholic manner the daily life and aspirations of his flock. In this booklet he sets forth what he believes to be necessary to meet the present emergency. Unfortunately for the occasion he has not the freedom from tradition and restraint to appreciate that a desperate disease requires a desperate remedy. His recommendations are restricted to the suggestion for a minor advance in this direction; a greater liberality—with reservations—in that direction and perhaps a slight degree of change in still another direction. In no manner or degree does he suggest any change of a radical nature. His suggestions are characteristic rather of the clerical type than of the need of the hour; his deliberations rather from the standpoint of his training and tradition than from the viewpoint of the approaching possible catastrophe.

The author knows, as the whole world knows that the slightest suggestion of change will bring down about his ears all the thunders of those who are always opposed to novelty in any degree. Yes, there are Bishops, and much as one knows in his own heart that the church might progress tremendously if there were no Bishops, one must remember that there are Bishops and be most careful to keep an eye on their attitude when making suggestions of a change.

Then, too, there are the tendencies of the world to combat. One must not give in to the world. The church must draw all men unto her. She must not bend to raise those of low estate, they must raise themselves to reach her. Then again there are the traditions of the Holy Catholic Church. These are sacrosanct; conservatism must ever be the watchword: and so on. How can the individual clergyman mentally and spiritually divorce himself from these things even in the face of an undoubted crisis?

The reviewer is an Anglican—one who believes rather in the Holy Catholic Church Invisible than in the Holy Catholic Church. Humanity is to him a greater thing than institutions, regardless of their antiquity or origin.

There is much mediævalism in the church. Canon Davidson seeks perhaps to modernize it somewhat, and there seems no doubt but he is advocating steps in the right direction; he is burning with an enthusiasm for the truest expression of his vocation and that of the church, but with the greatest respect for this it is still to be said that his modernism is somewhat mediæval, too hesitant, too much restrained. The real need is summed up in a sentence of the Rev. Neville G. Talbot who contributes a letter to this booklet.—"The Church and in particular we Clergy have—in war language—to leave our entrenchments and go over the top in venturesome love." Donald Hankey in his articles to the "Spectator" and still more in his supreme sacrifice on the field of battle showed the pathway of the Church and the pathway to "The Lord of All Good Life," and Canon Davidson has, in language more restrained, endeavored to express what "The Student-in-Arms" expressed in his article "A Student, His Comrades and His Church," which runs,—

"Organization, methods, clerisy, laity, all are lacking. Human nature is frail and sinful. These things must be so. Yet he accounts it damnable treachery, faithlessness and blasphemy to sit down under it. To rest content with the inevitable is surely the negation of faith."

By a singular coincidence a few verses appeared in "Country Life" as this pamphlet of Canon Davidson's was nearing completion which dealt with the same subject in a robust, vivid style, and they are included in the volume and space for them can be well afforded here.

"C. of E."

It meant but little to him on that day,
When, as a new recruit they asked his creed;
"Oh, C. of E."! the easiest thing to say:
The others mostly were, and he agreed.
Besides, he called to mind some memories dim
Of Sunday-schooling long ago, when he
Had wrestled with a collect or a hymn;
Yes, he was sure he was C. of E.

Battalion Church Parade: no bloomin lark
To clean your person, clothes and, belt to suit
The fancy of a Captain swift to mark
The missing button, the untended boot:
Too much it savored of the Barrack Square:
Too stiff and formal in his reckoning:
True there was music, for the band was there,
But everybody seemed afraid to sing.

And then came France, where often Church Parade
For safety into companies was split:
That he enjoyed, and when the Padre prayed
Or preached he sometimes listened for a bit;
For there were no formalities to bore
Beneath those orchard trees behind the line,
And he could sing until his throat was sore;
So he wrote home and said that it was fine.

And gradually there dawned upon his mind
A misty consciousness, but vaguely felt,
That somehow, somewhere there was more behind
This C. of E. than spotless boots and belt;
More than the simple once a week affair
Of prayer and praise forgotten straight away;
Something that curiously seemed to bear
Upon the life he lived from day to day.
For here at last he saw self-sacrifice,
He who had looked so long on the reverse.
He saw men risk their lives nor count the price:
He saw men wounded help those wounded worse:
He saw men bearing agonies of pain:
He marked the stretcher bearer's fearless care;
Things that he could not to himself explain.
Unless some unknown influence was there.

Then came his turn, and as they bore him back
In gentle haste across the cratered ground.
Each jolt was like the torture of the rack,
And then he set his teeth and made no sound;
Till at the dressing station, as he lay
Sucking a Woodbine to preserve his calm,
It c me into his muddled head to pray:
At least it couldn't do him any harm.

Oh, C. of E, you never had the chance
In all your life that now is yours to take:
For here he is come home again from France.
His body shattered, but his soul awake:
He who has had so heavily to pay
For learning discipline, if nothing more,
Is he to climb the steep and narrow way,
Or shall he sink to what he was before?
Yours is the choice: none other can decide,
As at the forking roads you see him stand,
Awaiting with expectant eyes a guide
For good or ill to take him by the hand.
Put forth your might to help his feet along
The stony path, where oft temptation calls:
Be tolerant of his weaknesses: be strong
To raise him if a thousand times he falls.

Beg of his womenfolk for their support.
Since where they lead he very often goes.
Give him a service, hearty, cheerful, short.
With easy chants and lots of hymns he knows.
All forms and ceremonies with disdain
He views and hates things hard to comprehend,
And be so simple if you wish to gain
A friend and make a churchman in the end.

Aye let simplicity the keynote be
Of every act you do or word you speak;
Tell of the Father, Whose great property
Is always to have mercy on the weak.
Tell of the Son, Who died the bitterest death
That He might cleanse the sinner of his sin.
Tell of the Spirit thro' Whose life-giving breath
He may find grace to fight his fight and win.

And tell him that when, calling on his pride,
He faced the vilest trenches with a jest,
That when he, crushing natural fear aside,
Went over resolute to do his best,
That when he bore, albeit with anguished face,
His pain in silence, nor reviled thereat,
He was as Christ Himself for each brief space.
Since Christ Himself could scarce have bettered that.

A. E. D.

*"Can England's Church win England's Manhood?" By Rev. Neville G. Talbot. Macmillan and Co. 1s.
"The Church and the Soldier." By Rev. J. C. Davidson. Macmillan and Co. 1s.

FARMERS MARKETS

DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE EGG AND POULTRY MARKET REPORT

Following is the Dominion Department of Agriculture Egg and Poultry Market's Report for Current Week:—

EGGS.

Market.	Specials	Extras	No. 1's.	No. 2's.
Prevailing Prices, Country Points:—				
Western Ontario	—	42—47	—	—
Central Ontario	—	42—47	—	—
Eastern Ontario	—	42—47	—	—
Quebec	—	40—47	—	—
Prince Edward Island	—	35—43	—	—
Manitoba	—	43—47	—	—
Saskatchewan	—	43—46	—	—
Nova Scotia and New Brunswick	—	—	—	—
Alberta	—	44—46	—	—
British Columbia	—	49—50	—	—
Retail Prices to Consumers:—				
Toronto	55	52	—	—
Montreal	55	52	—	—
Winnipeg	55	50	—	—
Calgary	—	50—55	—	—
Edmonton	—	55—60	—	—
Saskatoon, Moose Jaw & Regina	—	50—55	—	—
Ottawa	55	48—50	—	—
Charlottetown	—	47	—	—
Vancouver	65	60	55	—

POULTRY.

Market	Broilers	Chickens 4 & up	Fowl 3	Fowl 3-4½	Roosters	Ducks	Geese	Turkeys
Live Poultry Quotations, Wholesale:—								
Toronto	60	30-32	30	35-36	27	—	—	30
Montreal	—	—	31-32	42-43	26	—	—	—
Winnipeg	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Regina	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Calgary	—	22-24	—	22	16	—	—	—
Edmonton	—	21	—	20	—	—	—	—
Chicago	—	33	—	34	23	33	23	32-33
Buffalo	60-70	—	—	37-39	25-27	37-40	24-28	—
New York	60-80	—	—	37-38	20-22	25-27	—	25-26
Dressed Poultry Quotations:—								
Toronto	70	33-35	30	35-36	30	—	—	35
Montreal	—	32-35	—	36-38	28	—	—	—
Winnipeg	43-44	38	—	32-33	—	—	—	43
Regina	—	—	—	30-32	—	—	—	—
Vancouver	48-50	45	—	42	—	—	40	50
New York	—	—	—	31½-38	24-26	—	—	—
Buffalo	—	28-36	—	33-39	27-28	—	—	35-47

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Prices All Lines Firm. Trade Fairly Good.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

A firm feeling has prevailed in the egg situation during the week and prices show no important change. The principal factors in the market have been the continued unprecedented demand for export account at this season of the year, the large home consumption and the keen competition for supplies throughout the country. On the whole the market has been active, with a large volume of business passing, further sales having been made for export for May and fall shipment. The receipts of eggs to-day were 17,460 cases, as against 3,292 for the same day last week and 3,155 for the corresponding day a year ago. The receipts for the week ending May 17, 1919, were 42,596, as compared with 21,094 for the previous one and 18,266 for the same week last year. The total receipts from May 1, 1919, to date, were 72,858 cases, as against 20,902 for the corresponding period a year ago.

We quote wholesale jobbing prices as follows:

Selected eggs	00c to 54c
Straight gathered	00c to 52c
No. 2 eggs	00c to 50c

The following table shows the exports of eggs from the port of Montreal for the week ending May 17, 1919:

Ports	Cases
Liverpool	1,000
Manchester	6,795
Bristol	2,500
Total	10,295

The feature of the market for maple product continues to be the good enquiry from Ontario and United States buyers for maple sugar, and it is reported that sales of several car lots were made at country points in this direction. The domestic demand for small lots to meet immediate wants has continued steady and prices rule firm, with sales at 26c to 27c per lb., as to quality. The tone of the market for maple syrup is firm, with a fair demand for supplies, of which the offerings are somewhat limited, and sales in a jobbing way were made at $2.15 to $2.25 per tin of 13 lbs., and at $1.85 to $2 per tin of 8½ lbs.

A stronger feeling has developed in the market for beans and prices during the week scored an advance, with sales of Ontario hand-picked beans in a jobbing way at $4.50 to $4.75 and car lots at $4.25, while Quebec beans in small lots sold at $3 to $3.50 per bushel, ex-store. The market for peas is also firmer, with a little more business passing in a jobbing way, and sales of Ontario choice boilers were made at $3.50 to $3.75 and Quebec peas at $3 to $3.50 per bushel.

The condition of the market for potatoes is unchanged, prices being still firmly maintained on account of the continued small offerings from the country and the somewhat limited supplies available on spot, for which there has been a good steady demand throughout the week, and a fairly active trade was done in a jobbing way in Quebec white stock at $2.25 per bag of 90 lbs., ex-store, and in Green Mountains at $2.50, while car lots of the former were quoted at $2 to $2.10 per bag of 90 lbs., ex-track.

There was no new business reported in cold storage dressed poultry for export account this week and the indications are that the sales will be on a small scale for the balance of the season, as it is reported that stocks in Canada have been reduced to such a low level that it is a question if there will be sufficient of some lines to meet the requirements of the home trade. The demand for domestic account has continued good and a fairly active trade was done at firm prices.

We quote wholesale prices of cold storage poultry as follows:

Choice turkeys, per lb	48c to 50c
Milk-fed chickens	45c to 47c
Ordinary chickens	40c to 43c
Fowls, heavy	37c to 38c
Fowls, light	33c to 34c
Ducks, No. 1	48c to 50c
Ducks, No. 2	45c to 46c
Geese	31c to 32c

New York, May 17.—Eggs firm. Receipts 16,613 cases. Fresh gathered, extras, 51c; fresh gathered, northern section, firsts, 47½c to 49c; do, southern section, 47c to 48c; State, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 54c to 55c; State, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery, whites, ordinary to prime, 49c to 53c; do, browns, 52c; do, browns and mixed colors, 47c to 51c.

Chicago, May 17.—Eggs unsettled. Receipts 32,249 cases. Firsts, 42½c to 45c; ordinary firsts, 41c to 42½c; at mark, cases included, 43c to 44½c; storage packed firsts, 45½c to 45¾c; extras, 46c.

THE PROVISION MARKET.

Smoked Meat and Lard Trade Fairly Active.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

The feature of the Canadian live hog situation this week was the weaker feeling which prevailed in the market at the opening and prices in Toronto declined 50c. per 100 lbs., weighed off cars, and at $21.25 fed and watered, but towards the close the market firmed up again and prices reacted 50c. per 100 lbs. and closed firm at $22 weighed off cars and at $21.75 fed and watered. A weaker feeling also developed in the Winnipeg market during the week and prices closed with a net decline of 50c. per 100 lbs. at $20.50 per 100 lbs. for selected lots weighed off cars. In sympathy with the above and the more liberal offerings in the Montreal market, there was also weakness displayed and prices ruled 75c. to $1 per 100 lbs. lower than the closing figures of last week, and the bulk of the purchases were made at $21 to $21.50 per 100 lbs. weighed off cars, with odd lots selling as high as $22 on Monday. A fairly good trade was done in dressed hogs in a jobbing way and sales of city abattoir fresh-killed stock were made at $30, $30.50 and $31 per 100 lbs.

The trade in smoked and cured meats for the week was more active than it has been of late on account of the warmer weather prevailing, which tended to increase the consumption, and in consequence there was an improved demand from local and country buyers for small lots and the movement was larger. There was no actual change in prices, but the tone of the market was firm, with sales of 8 to 10 lbs. hams in a jobbing way at 39c. to 40c. per lb., 12 to 15 lbs. at 37c. to 38c. and heavier weights at 35c. to 36c., while breakfast bacon sold at 43c. to 44c., Windsor selected bacon at 46c. to 47c. and Windsor boneless bacon at 48c. to 49c. The demand for barrelled pork has been rather quiet and the movement small in a jobbing way, with sales of Canadian short-cut at $56 to $58 per barrel.

The market for lard during the week has been fairly active and firm under a good steady demand for supplies for local and outside account, and sales of Canadian pure leaf grades in a jobbing way were made at 34c. per lb. in 20-lb. wood pails, and at 35c. per lb. in 1-lb. blocks while American compound lard sold at 27c. per lb. in 20-lb. wood pails.

The receipts of provisions to-day were 1,212 packages tinned meats and 917 boxes hams and bacon.

MONTREAL CLOSING PRICES

Minimum and closing prices of Montreal securities.

Stocks.	Min. price.	Asked.	Bid.
Abitibi	48	—	40
Ames-Holden pfd.	47	81½	81
Asbestos Corp.	15	64½	63½
At., Sug.	—	33	32½
Do. pfd.	—	87½	87
Bell Tel.	130	132½	—
*B. C. Fish.	40	52	51¾
Brazilian	32	57⅞	57½
Brampton	39	60½	59
C. Car pfd.	45½	92	91½
C. Cement	57	69	68¾
Do. pfd.	90	—	101
C. Converters	43	57	56¾
C. C. Rubber Pfd.	97	—	97
C. Cottons	48½	85	84
Do. pfd.	76	86	—
C. Forgings	148	195	—
C. G. Elec.	101½	116	115½
Can. Loco.	58	69½	69
C. Steam.	39¼	50	49¾
Do. pfd.	76	86½	86¾
Con. Mining	25	29	28¾
Crown Res.	23½	—	45
*Detroit Ry.	104¾	106	105⅝
D. Canners	23¾	—	44
D. Glass	26	52	51½
Do. pfd.	81½	93	92¾
D. Iron pfd.	88	—	99¾
D. Steel	52	62½	62
D. Textile	80¾	118	117
Goodwins Ltd.	—	—	12¾
Do. pfd.	45	—	65
Hillcrest Col.	15	—	46
How. Smith	65	65	—
Do. pfd.	—	—	81½
Laurentide	152	223¼	223
*Lake of Woods	120½	—	180
MacDonald	13½	—	26½
Maple Leaf	88½	163¾	—
Mont. Cottons	50	—	64
Mont. L. H. & P.	68½	91½	90½
Mont. Tel.	120	—	120¼
Nat. Breweries	—	122	121
Do. pfd.	—	97	96
N. S. Steel	66	69	68¾
Ogilvie Milling	140	245	243
Ont. Steel P.	22½	34½	31
Ottawa L. H.	69	85	—
*Penmans Ltd.	81⅞	93	—
Price Bros.	120	—	195
Quebec Ry.	15	19½	18½
xRiordon	117¼	127	126
Shawinigan	107	126	125½
Span. River	13	23	23¾
Do. pfd., 1913	50	94	93½
Steel Co. of C.	49½	65	64¾
St. L. Flour	—	99¾	99½
Tor. Ry.	60	—	—
Tooke Bros.	19	40	36½
Do. pfd.	72¼	81½	81
Tuckett Tob.	18½	—	35
Wabasso Cotton	—	84	83
Wayagamack	50	50	—
Woods Mfg.	53¼	105	100
Do. pfd.	86	89	—
Banks—			
*Hochelaga	140	—	149
xMerchants	167	192	191
Molsons	179⅞	198	—
*xMontreal	210	220	219
*Union	136	—	159½
Bonds—			
Abitibi Deb.	—	100	—
Can. Cement	—	101	100¼
Can. Felt	—	—	96
Can. Con. Rubber	—	—	95¼
Cedars Rapids	—	—	88½
Dom. Cotton	—	—	99½
Dom. Glas	—	—	98
Dom. Iron & Steel	—	—	88½
Dom. Textile A.	—	—	100
Do. B.	—	—	100
Do. C.	—	—	100
Do. D.	—	—	100
Mont. Power	—	—	88
Nat. Breweries	—	100	—
Ogilvie Milling	—	—	103
Do. Series B.	—	—	102
Rio de Janeiro	—	—	83
Spanish River	—	—	92
Wayagamack	—	88	—
Mont., Dec., 1922	—	—	101¼
Dom. W. L., 1931	—	99½	99¼
Do., 1937	—	—	100¼
Victory B., 1922	—	100⅝	100⅝
Do., 1927	—	—	102¼
Do., 1937	—	106¼	106⅛
Do., 1923	—	100	100⅝
Do., 1933	—	104⅞	104½
UNLISTED.			
Can. Felt, pfd.	—	78	77¼
Laur. Power	50	76¼	76
Tram. Power	23	23	—
N. A. Pulp	—	6¼	6

*Ex-dividend.
xEx-rights.

RECORD PRICES PAID FOR CHEESE.

Big English Demand—Stocks of Butter Lowest on Record.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

According to the best of authority, the principal factors in the Canadian butter situation are that the stocks of butter in Canada to-day are the lowest on record and that the world's butter market is controlled by the demand of continental Europe, and the fact that butter is being shipped from Canada to Denmark and Sweden, which countries before the war were large exporters to the United Kingdom, and besides this there is also a large demand from other sources for supplies, which accounts for the present high prices ruling. The local market this week opened strong and at the auction sale held on Monday prices were advanced 1 5-8c. to 1 7-8c. per lb. pasteurized creamery selling at 56 5-8c., finest at 56 1-8c. and fine at 55 1-4c., but at the sale on Friday 1 1-8c. to 1 1-4c. per lb. of the above advance was lost and the net gain for the week was only 3-8c. to 5-8c. per lb., with pasteurized creamery at 55 3-8c., finest at 55c. and fine at 54 1-8c. This, however, created a stronger feeling in the country to-day and the offerings at Cowansville sold 3-8c. per lb. higher than a week ago at 55 1-8c. and at St. Hyacinthe 1 1-2c. per lb. at 52 1-2c. The trade on spot during the week was quieter owing to the fact that the demand for supplies for shipment to outside sources was discontinued for the time being and local buyers had ample stocks on hand to meet immediate wants.

The receipts of butter for the week ending May 17, 1919, were 9,757 packages, which show an increase of 1,533 packages as compared with the previous week and an increase of 965 packages with the same week last year, while the total receipts since May 1, 1919, to date show an increase of 2,043 packages as compared with the same period last year.

We quote wholesale prices as follows:

Pasteurized creamery	56c.	to	56½c.
Finest creamery	55c.	to	55½c.
Fine creamery	54c.	to	54½c.
Finest dairy	48c.	to	49c.
Fine dairy	47c.	to	47½c.

The feature of the cheese trade this week was the fact that record prices were realized for all the offerings at the boards throughout the country, the highest figure paid being 31 1-4c. to 31 7-16c. per lb. at Vankleek Hill, and the lowest 29c. at Listowell and St. Hyacinthe. The net advance for the week at all boards was 2c. to 2 1-4c. per lb., as compared with the prices paid last week. The great strength in the situation is attributed to the continued keen demand from foreign buyers for supplies and the smaller supplies available here on account of the decrease in the make owing to the backward season, the poorer condition of the cattle as compared with last year at this date and the lighter flow of milk. The market here was active during the week and all supplies that came forward were closely sold up at the close for export account, in fact, some exporters stated that it was difficult to fill all the orders coming forward for May-June shipment.

The receipts of cheese for the week ending May 17, 1919, were 13,898 boxes, which show an increase of 2,159 boxes as compared with the previous week and a decrease of 7,558 boxes with the same week last year, and the total receipts since May 1 to date show a decrease of 12,723 boxes as compared with the corresponding period a year ago.

THE GRAIN MARKETS.

A rather unsettled feeling prevailed in the grain option markets during the week, and there was some rapid fluctuation in prices, but on the whole the tendency was downward, and the news generally was of a depressing character, and the sentiment was bearish owing to the favorable weather throughout the United States grain belt, for the growing crops, and for ploughing and seeding, which has been rushed in all directions, consequently, prices to-day, with a few exceptions, closed lower than a week ago. One of the features of the week was the good demand from American seaboard buyers for oats for export account and sales in the Chicago market amounted to over 750,000 bush. Another factor in the trade was the continued good demand from foreign buyers for Canadian barley at advanced prices, but only a moderate amount of business was done in this direction on account of the limited amount of ocean grain room available. The domestic trade in cash grain this week has been more active than for some time past, there being an increased demand for all lines, and sales of some round lots of barley and oats were made on spot, and for shipment from Fort William. The volume of business in car lots was also better and prices for No. 3 Canadian western and extra No. 1 feed oats closed at 85½c, No. 1 feed at 83½c, No. 2 feed at 79½c, and tough No. 3 Canadian western at 82½c, while car lots of Manitoba No. 14 sample barley sold at $1.19 per bushel, ex-store.

Prices at Winnipeg.

Owing to the strike at Winnipeg, telegraphic communication was interrupted, so that grain exchange news was confined to the following quotations on the day's transactions:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Oats—				
May	.74½	.74⅝	.72¾	.73⅛
July	.74	.74⅛	.73¼	.73⅞
Oct.	....	....	....	.67⅞
Barley—				
May	$1.19⅝	$1.19⅝	$1.17	$1.17½
July	1.15	1.15	1.13½	1.13⅞

LIVE STOCK QUOTATIONS OVER THE WEEK-END.

Quotations:			
Heavy choice steers	$14.00	to	$ 15.50
do good	12.00	to	13.00
Butchers' steers and heifers, choice	11.00	to	12.00
do good	9.50	to	10.50
do medium	8.00	to	9.00
do common	7.00	to	7.75
Butchers' cows, choice	11.50	to	12.50
do good	9.00	to	10.50
do medium	8.00	to	8.75
do common	7.00	to	7.75
do canners	5.25	to	5.75
Butchers' bulls, choice	11.00	to	12.00
do good	9.00	to	10.50
do medium	8.00	to	9.00
do common	7.00	to	7.75
Feeders, best	10.00	to	13.00
Stockers, best	9.00	to	13.50
Milkers and springers, choice	130.00	to	160.00
do com. to med.	65.00	to	110.00
Calves, choice	16.00	to	17.00
do medium	14.00	to	16.00
do common	10.00	to	12.00
do grass	5.50	to	7.00
Lambs, choice	17.00	to	20.00
Sheep, choice handy	15.00	to	16.00
do medium	14.00	to	15.00
do common	10.00	to	12.00
do heavy and fat bucks	6.00	to	10.00
Hogs, fed and wat.	21.75	to	00.00
do off cars	22.00	to	00.00
do f.o.b.	20.75	to	00.00

Winnipeg, May 16.—Live stock receipts to-day totalled 1,000 cattle, 113 calves and 934 hogs.

Quotations: Butcher steers, $9.50 to $14.50; heifers, $8 to $13.50; cows, $4 to $12; bulls, $6 to $9; oxen, $5.50 to $11.50; stockers, $7.20 to $10.50; feeders, $8.50 to $13; calves, $6 to $10. Hogs, selects, $20.50; sows and heavies, $14.50 to $17.50; stags, $10 to $11; lights, $16.50 to $18.50.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

"Rock-a-bye, baby, on the tree-top" is now a back number. Bobby Weil, four years old, went up with his mother, Mrs. Emanuel Weil, of New York, for an air trip on Friday with Aviator Steele. During the looping of the loop Bob reposed serenely in his mother's arms. When the ride was finished and the plane had come to a standstill at the airport, the youngster was sound asleep. Now there are two signs in front of the grandstand at the field. One reads: "Children in arms carried free on the sky line." "If baby won't sleep, take him for a ride in the air cradle," says the other.

* * * *

There have been further outbreaks at Canadian camps. The 21st Battalion rioted at Witley, broke open two more canteens, breached some beer and created considerable disturbance. The ringleaders were arrested and will be court-martialled.

* * * *

It is rumored in shipping circles that a gigantic merger of all the British shipping companies will soon take place, as the outcome of efforts on the part of Great Britain to maintain, against the United States, the premier place in the world's trade.

* * * *

Licenses for 17 clubs were granted by the License Commission in Montreal on Friday, including all the big clubs and several small ones. "In regard to the others, about 20 of them, we are not prepared to grant licenses as yet," said Judge Choquet. "We have some reports and we must investigate."

* * *

We amend the constitution to prevent a man from buying a glass of beer, but anybody can buy dangerous explosives for the manufacture of murderous bombs. Would it be a good thing to do something about that?—Philadelphia "Press."

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Add to the subscription rates the cost of foreign postage, namely, for the "Witness" $1.60 additional, for "World Wide" 50 cents 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.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

RUST ON OATS—PLASTER.

N.S., asks:—(1.) Can seed oats be so treated as to prevent rust, and will oats planted on ground where in the previous year they badly rusted be likely to do the same? (2.) Is there any way of taking the stain out of plastering caused by drip from a stove pipe, and also mildew? (3.) Other than the regulations concerning road making and the right of public travel is there in Nova Scotia, any law governing the use of the roads? (4.) If there is a well defined law respecting the matter, what steps should be taken to oblige persons to respect it? (5.) Can each and everyone use the roadside for his own private convenience regardless as to whether it abuts on his own property or not?

Ans:—(1.) There is no way of treating the seed or spraying the crop so as to prevent rust. It is impossible to control rust entirely, but loss from rust may be reduced considerably by acting upon the following suggestions: Destroy as far as possible the Common Barberry and the Buckthorn growing in Ontario. Rust may cause serious loss in districts where these shrubs are not found, but, when they are present, they do undoubtedly tend to increase the amount. See that fields on which grain is to be grown are well drained. Rust is nearly always worse on poorly drained land. Such land remains colder longer in the spring, and hence the germination and early growth of the grain are retarded. In wet seasons also grain ripens more slowly on poorly drained land. This slow development of the crop and the excessive moisture provide the conditions favorable for the development of rust. Endeavor to have the crop mature as early as possible. This can be done to some extent by early seeding in a well prepared seed bed. Avoid those varieties of grain which give poor returns and are also badly injured by rust. Do not mix varieties of seed grain, such as early ripening varieties of oats, but use only pure seed of one variety to secure uniform ripening. Treat all seed grain to prevent smut, as plants infected with smut are very subject to rust, which may get started on them and then spread to healthy plants. Sow only sound plump grain. This can be secured by the careful use of the fanning mill. Shrivelled grain is very likely to have been produced by badly rusted plants. On rich soils be careful in the use of manures containing large amounts of nitrogen, such as barnyard manures and nitrates. Such manures on rich soil produce an excessive, rank growth, which invites rust. Rotation of crops, proper manuring, thorough cultivation, freeing the fields from weeds, and all such farm practices which tend to promote healthy growth and the proper maturing of the grain lessen the chances of rust causing serious loss.

To treat for smut, sprinkle the grain with diluted formalin (1-2 pint of formalin to five gallons of water.) Stir the grain about until all is thoroughly moistened. After a few hours when sufficiently dry the grain may be planted.

(2.) Varnish over the discolored part of the plaster and retint the wall.

Enjoyment of Roadside.

(3 and 4.) It is likely that there is a local municipal by-law passed pursuant to provisions of the Provincial Act respecting municipal institutions, and which would govern the matter. You should accordingly see your Municipal Clerk regarding same. (5.) No.

WIRE WORM IN CARROTS.

A. B., Ont., asks:—What is the cause of wire worm in carrots? Some one says that shavings in the manure will bring them. We had some of that kind put on our garden, and I believe it is since that we have been troubled with them. Do you think this would be the cause? What would you advise to get rid of them. Last year our carrots were nearly all spoiled with these pests.

Ans:—No, it is the season. A cold wet season brings them. If we get a good season you will not be troubled.

SONGS BY HARRY LAUDER.

L. C., U. S., asks:—Would you be so kind as to publish the words of the Scotch songs, "I Love a Lassie" and "It's Nice to Get Up in the Morning?"

Ans:—"I Love a Lassie" was published in our issue of September 24th, 1918. Perhaps some of our readers can furnish the words of the other song.

LONGFELLOW'S POEM.

The following poem asked for in our column has been kindly sent in to us by S. J. D., P. E. I.

THE DAY IS DONE.

(Longfellow.)

The day is done, and the darkness
Falls from the wings of night,
As a feather is wafted downward
From an eagle in his flight.

I see the lights of the village
Gleam through the rain and the mist,
And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me,
That my soul cannot resist.

A feeling of sadness and longing,
That is not akin to pain,
And resembles sorrow only
As the mist resembles rain.

Come read to me some poem,
Some simple and heartfelt lay,
That shall soothe this restless feeling,
And banish the thoughts of day.

Then read from the treasured volume
The poem of thy choice,
And lend to the rhyme of the poet
The beauty of thy voice.

And the night shall be filled with music
And the cares that infest the day,
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away.

THE POET LAUREATE.

C. D. F., St. George, asks:—In my hymnal, hymn No. 668, beginning: "The duteous day now closeth," is ascribed to the Yattendon Hymnal, as a translation from Paul Gerhardt. In 1913, about December, a review of a volume of poems by the Poet Laureate, Robert Bridges, appeared in "World Wide," and this hymn was quoted as a sample of his religious verse. Can you tell me whether that is authentic? If so, the hymnal should make acknowledgment to Dr. Bridges.

Ans:—The hymn from which you quote is rightly ascribed to Dr. Bridges. The Yattendon Hymnal is Dr. Bridge's own hymnal, edited by himself so that there is of course no need of any acknowledgment. As the poem is a very beautiful one, permit us to finish the verse:—

"The duteous day now closeth
Each flower and tree reposeth,
Shade creeps o'er wild and wood;
Let us as night is falling,
On God our Master calling
Give thanks to Him, the Giver good."

PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONS.

A. M., Pa., asks:—Will you kindly let me know if you have anything in leaflet or pamphlet form that would help in writing a paper on the subject, "The Romance of the Pioneer Presbyterian Missionaries in Canada."

Ans:—We are sorry that we have nothing of the sort to send you, but you might write to the Presbyterian Missionary Society, Confederation Life Building, Toronto. A book of exceptional value on the general subject is "His Dominion," by the Rev. Dr. W. T. Gunn.

A MODERN WORD.

M. R. T., Sask., asks:—Please give me the pronunciation of "Pacifist." It seems to me it is "Pacifist," but I am not sure as "Strategist" is accented on the first syllable?

Ans:—"Pacifist" and "Strategist" are similarly accented. "Pacifist" is one of our new words and usage has settled that the accent shall be upon the first syllable.

MAP OF THE HINDENBURG LINE.

P. M., D. C., asks:—I thank you for your answer to my inquiries about breaking the Hindenburg Line, and would be much indebted to you if you would send me copies of the "Weekly Witness" of Aug. 13th and October 15th showing the breaks in line.

Ans:—We are sending you a copy of the "Weekly Witness" of October 15th. Unfortunately we have now no copy on hand of August 13th.

CHILDREN FOR ADOPTION.

M. C. P., Ont., asks:—Kindly let me know the addresses of the distributing homes in Canada where Old Country children may be obtained for adoption. I am happy to belong to the great army of "Witness" readers. It is a great blessing to have a paper without fetters or bonds to limit its possibilities in usefulness. I admire the fearless stand that the "Witness" takes. May it long continue.

Ans:—There are a number of receiving homes in Canada, but no children have been brought to this country from England since the beginning of the war, nor is their any immediate prospect of this class of work being taken up again. The principal institution is Dr. Barnardo's Home, Peter street, Toronto, but there is little chance there of obtaining any child for adoption as the Home now has hundreds of applications on file.

EDISON'S SISTER.

J. F. B., Ont., asks:—Has Edison a sister, and if so, where living?

Ans:—Edison has one sister, Mrs. Homer Page, living at Milan, Ohio.

HIGHER ACCOUNTANCY.

S. M. T., Que., asks:—Can you tell me (1.) Where the examinations in higher accountancy are taken. (2.) When they are taken, and (3.) Who prepares them? (4.) Do different provinces have different examinations. (5.) What proportion of marks is required for the pass?

Ans:—(1.) The examinations are held in Montreal, usually at the Y. M. C. A., Drummond st. (2.) The next examinations will take place on the 28th, 29th and 30th of this month. (3.) The examinations are prepared by an examining board, appointed by the Association. (4.) Each province holds its own examinations. (5.) The examining board fixes the proportion of marks required to pass.

APPOINTMENT OF EXECUTORS.

A. M. F., Ont., asks.—A dies, leaving, besides a widow, three sons and three daughters, all of whom are married except the youngest daughter, who is an invalid and unlikely to marry. By A's will, the executors of which are the three sons, B, C, and D, the widow is to have the income from the estate during her life time, after which it is to be divided as follows: B and C, who are in business, to have certain real estate in the town in which they are living, the married daughters to have a sum of money in the bank. The bulk of the estate consisting of a farm of two hundred acres is left to the youngest son D, who is to provide the unmarried daughter with a home, and also pay her an annuity of $200 a year, payable half yearly. Shortly after A's death C dies, leaving a will. D dies intestate a few months before A's widow, thus leaving B the sole executor of A's will. After the business is settled and the will probated D's widow (E) applies for letters of administration of D's estate, and is appointed administratrix with the full consent of the family, as she undertakes to carry out A's will regarding the youngest daughter of A. D has left, besides the widow, four children between the ages of one year and eight years. As arranged, the unmarried daughter of A (F), takes up her abode with E, but not only are things made unpleasant for her, but E does not always pay her annuity regularly or fully, and B has been obliged to remonstrate and even threaten E with legal action unless she carries out the terms of A's will. As F's health makes it impossible for her to earn her own living, she is entirely dependent on what was left to her by her father. B's health is uncertain, and he is afraid that in the event of his death E will fail in her duty, and F will be neglected. The rest of the family are unwilling to have the scandal of a family law-suit, but they can not trust E.

Can B, in his will, appoint his two sons, both of age, and one of them living in the United States, as executors of A's will in his (B's) place, to see that the clauses regarding D paying F are carried out? If not, what steps should B take to secure to F her rights in the event of his (B's) death?

Ans.—Yes.

MILLER'S WORM POWDERS

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

NO NARCOTICS—PLEASANT AS SUGAR



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

The Rural Problem.

A new phase of the rural problem is developing. Village buildings are being dismantled and their materials transported to be utilized in upbuilding. Farmhouses are being sought out for the same purpose. The current issue of a village newspaper in Western Ontario—in historic Bunce—contains this significant item: "Last week two representatives of a Toronto firm visited P.—— for the purpose of buying the American hotel property, wrecking it, and taking the material to Toronto." Heretofore the least costly structures have fallen into unpicturesque decay as their occupants left; now the more valuable but unprofitable buildings in the villages and the substantial unoccupied farm dwellings are being demolished and their forsaken sites left a perpetual eyesore.

Fortunately for the aspect of its thoroughfare this particular village still possesses a prosperous manufacturing business. The proprietors of this concern had no particular use for the commodious village hotel, but rather than permit its destruction they outbid the wrecking company and will maintain the house in fine community spirit.

But the process goes on apace. Another village in the same region recently permitted the purchase of several of its substantial properties for the sole purpose of shipping their brick and timbers to builders in Toronto. The sites matter not. Rubble and mortar have marked them for their own. This is a new phase of the rural problem, a fresh sword-thrust in the quivering breast of the country. So great is the shift of population that the country is over-built, while the city cries hungrily for houses.

The Farmers' Soldier Sons.

Meanwhile the farmers' homecoming soldier sons after a few weeks of delightful renewal of old friendships are slipping off to the cities. They have, in the main, returned as they went forth, strong, true men. Few among them need ask

"Is there upon my brow
A brand proclaiming
All that I would not show—
Unto my shaming?
And yet they may well ask
"What Angel hath the Lord
Set by my garden
Holding what blaming sword—
An awful warden?"

For their old Eden is closed to them. It is not the spirit of the crowd that takes them away. They are strangely silent. They seek one another's company, but not excitement. The ties of home mean more to them than before: the spell of the fields is still strong upon them. Yet one by one they slip off to the city to make good. When questioned they give as their sole reason for going 'There are better opportunities.' Though the country is prosperous as never before it can less than ever compete with the city in the rewards they proffer. The rural problem continues to unfold itself as at bottom an essentially economic one. Given the same return for the same expenditure of energy and of intelligence, the country would retain many who now leave it for the city.

The Next Phase.

Meanwhile labor for the farms cannot be obtained. Farmers are offering higher wages than they had considered possible for their business to pay—but in vain. They are still short-handed. Nor would their balance-sheet permit of such wages being paid as would secure help in competition with the city's industries. A change in farm management is affording temporary relief. The price of beef cattle makes one form of farming which demands least labor most profitable. Consequently fewer cows are being milked; fewer acres are being ploughed, grass-farms are multiplying, sheep, too, are found on many farms where a year ago there were none. But this change in farms are multiflying. Sheep, too, are versal or permanent. Labor must again be sought. If the present trend to the city continue, that labor must be sought increasingly from alien sources. Last season saw Mexican plon introduced into the beet-root districts of Ontario. So far this labor is seasonal only. As labor the experiment is said to have been satisfactory. As a national portent it is far from being so. The universal law underlying such experiment is found to be that whatever national stock supplants another in labor eventually supplants it in control as well. The next phase is disquieting.

The National Challenge.

If the very buildings of the countryside are being scrapped to help build the city, if the skilled ploughmen and stockmen among our returning soldiers find the acquiring of new occupations more profitable than following the familiar one; if the foreign-born begin to replace our native stock on the farm, first as workman and then as tenant, and if the underlying cause of all be better conditions in city than in country,—is there not here a clear challenge to Canada? A challenge to our statesmen first, to so amend taxation, and tariff and transport, and all that adversely affects the farmer until justice oe done him; but a challenge above all to the farmer himself to hold his own and to make good, to find within his own class the statesman who shall grapple with his own and his country's problem until he solve it? It is up to the farmer himself. He is not to complain but to act.

"Shall you complain who feed the world,
Who tend the world, who fend the world,
Shall you complain who are the world.
Of what the world may do?
As from this hour you feel your power
Believe, and dare, and do!

The whole world hangs on your right hand,
Your strong right hand, your skilled right hand,
You hold the whole world in your hand,
See to it what you do!
Or dark or bright, or wrong or right,
The world is made by you!

Then rise as ne'er you rose before,
Or hoped before, or dared before,
And show, as ne'er was shown before
That power lies with you!
Act all as one till right be won,
Believe, and dare, and do!

SOIL CULTIVATION

Heavy yields depend upon the strength and rapidity of growth made by a crop.

Strong and rapid growth is stimulated by a proper relation and supply of plant food elements on the one hand and warmth, moisture and air on the other.

Plant food is termed, broadly speaking, humus composed of decayed and decaying vegetable matter.

Humus is the material required to get a soil in good crop producing shape.

Aim to add and conserve humus by practising suitable cropping and cultural methods performed in the right way at the right time.

Cropping methods include crop rotations or systems by which is meant a combination of different crops grown in such order that the preceding one prepares the land for or otherwise aids the crop following.

The essentials of a good rotation include roots or corn, grain and hay crops grown in the order named. The duration and arrangement may be varied to meet different conditions.

Manure is applied to the hoed and hay crops. Profitable grain crops result following roots, corn or hay.

Too many crops in succession, of grain especially, result in poor yields, weedy fields and impoverished soils.

For free information on crop rotations and cultivation apply to the Field Husbandry Division for Exhibition Circulars Nos. 9 and 64.

Crop rotations are dependent upon cultivation for best results.

A good rotation may be marred by indifferent or unsuitable cultivation.

Thorough, well planned cultivation will repay in the long run. Results may not be apparent at the moment.

A good seed bed may be defined as one mellow, uniformly level, fairly loose and fine at the surface but firm below, and well supplied with plant food suitable for the crop to be grown. To get such a seed bed means thoroughness in carrying out each step in its preparation.

Fall ploughing, top worked by means of the disc harrow, drag harrow and roller before sowing, furnishes ideal seed-bed conditions for grain.

Last season, in some localities, fall ploughing was not completed. Very thorough treatment is necessary to insure a crop of grain on spring ploughing.

The following treatment is recommended.

Plough shallow four to five inches when the soil, especially clay, is in condition not too wet or too dry. Disc harrow within a day after ploughing. Disc often enough to insure the necessary connection between surface and subsurface soils to allow for the passage upward of soil water. Roll and drag harrow to pulverize the soil. Fulfil the conditions as defined for a good seed-bed as nearly as possible.

HOED CROPS.

Hoed crops are essential in all mixed farming cropping plans. Here is the proof.

(1) Hoed crops are capable of utilizing, economically, the fertilizer elements in barnyard manure and green manuring crops.

(2) Hoed crops prove beneficial in improving the mechanical condition or texture of soil leaving it in the most satisfactory condition for other crops, especially cereals and seedings of grasses and clovers.

(3) Hoed crops, receiving strict attention, are factors in the control of weeds.

Roots, including mangels and turnips, duction are the chief field crops in this class.

Roots and corn require somewhat different treatment in the preparation of the land.

Both crops require that the land be well drained.

Clover and grass sod is the desirable location.

Loams and clay loams give most satisfactory root crops. Corn will flourish on a wider range of soil including clays and sands.

All soil for roots and clay soils for corn should be prepared the previous season.

It is good practice to plough shallow in July or August, top-work with the disc and cultivator, manure if it is practicable and deep fall plough.

Roots.—Promptly in the spring work the root land using plough and disc as judgment dictates. It stimulates the warming of the soil, checks the evaporation of moisture and hastens the germination and growth of weeds. Maintain a deep, loose surface until planting time.

Sow mangels as early as soil and weather conditions will allow and put the turnips in in June.

The rate of seeding for turnips is from two to four pounds and for mangels six to eight pounds per acre.

The common methods of seeding roots are on the flat or level and in drills.

Adopt the flat or level method where the land is clean or there are indications of a dry season.

Weigh the fact that work of hand hoeing and cultivating is more tedious to perform in the early stages of growth.

The drill method is economical of land requiring from 24 to 28 inches between rows while the flat or level method requires at least 36 inches.

Seeding may be done on the level or drill using the ordinary garden hand seeder.

If preferred the ordinary seed drill may be utilized for sowing mangels on the level by closing the required number of sprouts.

Sow on a rolled surface. If crusting of the surface soil occurs stil lightly.

Wheel hoe the rows as the young plants appear.

Cultivate between the rows as soon as practicable and as often as necessary to keep the soil loose and fine.

Thin the rows to one plant every seven to eight inches when the plants are quite small. Prompt work at this stage will save a serious set back in growth. Thoroughness in hoeing will save labor in controlling weeds later in the season.

Maintain a mulch or loose surface from the earliest stages of growth until late in the growing season.

Corn.—Spring - shallow - ploughed loams and sandy soils provide most favorable conditions for corn.

The decomposition of the sod and manure raises the temperature of the soil.

A warm soil is essential for the rapid germination and growth of corn.

A seed-bed is not complete unless the surface and subsurface soil are in close connection, with the manure well incorporated or distributed.

Thus there is no hindrance to the rise of soil moisture from the depth to the surface as required by the growing plant.

Hill planting three feet each way is recommended for foul land since more horse labor can be utilized in controlling weed growth.

Three to five seeds of strong vitality are sufficient to a hill.

Special hand and horse planting machinery is required.

Row planting 42 inches apart is preferred on land in a good state of cultivation. Less head room is required; planting can be done by means of the ordinary seed drill.

Fifteen to twenty pounds of high quality seed is sufficient for a stand in rows.

The stand had better be too thick than too thin; the former defect can be remedied by thinning, usually, by means of the light harrow.

Stir the soil as frequently as possible after planting.

There are few other crops which respond more to cultivation than corn.

Harrow before the plants appear above ground. After the plants are well established, if the stand is too thick, harrow again.

Start inter-row cultivation as soon as the rows can be seen.

Maintain, as has been charged for roots, a loose mellow surface.

Cultivate deeply at first and as the secondary root systems develop reduce the depth.

N.B.—Know the vitality of all seed sown. Use only that of good quality and of recommended varieties.

W. L. GRAHAM,
Asst. Dominion Field Husbandman.

Tomato Culture Under Glass

It is found quite profitable in Canada to grow tomatoes under glass. Moreover, persons having small greenhouses and who are fond of tomatoes can readily grow a few plants and have enough fruit for home use in this way when there is none outside.

The best and most profitable time to have ripe tomatoes in the greenhouse is during the months of November and December, and the months of April, May and June. By sowing the seed in good time in the summer the main part of the crop will be set before the days become very short and before weather becomes very cold and prevents the thorough ventilation and dry atmosphere which are desirable to ensure a good distribution of pollen and a good set of fruit. The spring crop, on the other hand, should come on as late as possible so that there will be a minimum amount of fuel used, but the crop should be over before tomatoes grown outside are ripe as the price will soon drop when they are. It has not been found profitable to have tomatoes ripen in midwinter as, on account of the poor light at blooming time, the conditions are unfavorable to setting of fruit. Tomatoes should have abundant sunlight and there should be means of good ventilation. Each cropping season covers between two and three months.

If it is desired to have ripe tomatoes in November and December, seed should be sown during the latter part of June to the first week of July. For a crop in April, May and June, seed should be sown during December. The seed is sown as if the plants were to be grown outside and the young plants are pricked out into flats three by three inches apart as soon as the first rough or true leaf appears. The young plants should be carefully watered so as to keep them thrifty. In about three weeks or less they should be transplanted to three and a half or four-inch pots, in which they remain until they are needed for planting in the bed. They should be ready for planting in about eight weeks from the time the seed is sown. If it is known in good time that the greenhouse will not be ready to receive the plants before they are liable to become pot-bound or stunted in the pots, it is desirable to transplant them into larger pots, as it is important to keep them growing. Some growers make two or three successive sowings of seed at intervals of two weeks, and in case they have not gauged the time of the first sowing accurately, they use the plants from the second or third. The rapidity of growth depends very much on the kind of weather and ventilation given; thus, the plants for the spring crop are usually longer in reaching the desired size for planting in the bed, which is just before the first flowers open, ten weeks being about an average time from the date of seeding. The best temperature for tomatoes is about 75 deg. F. in daytime, though it may run to 85 deg. F., but if it continues high the plants will be too soft and liable to disease, hence it should be kept as near 75 deg. F. as possible. When the plants are young the temperature should be lower than during the fruiting season—from 60 deg. F. to 65 deg. F. in the daytime being high enough. At night the temperature should not run above 65 deg. F., nor below 60 deg. F. during the fruiting season.

Tomatoes may be either grown on benches in the greenhouse or on the ground. If grown on benches they should have ample soil so that there is no danger of the roots becoming dry, and there should also be good drainage. Good drainage is also very necessary when the plants are in beds on the ground. There should be from six to eight inches of good, rich loamy soil, such soil as they would do well in outside. Soil from rotted sod is good. Two crops may be grown on the same soil, but for the second it is desirable to dig in some well-rotted manure. It has been found that 20 x 18 inches apart is a satisfactory distance to plant in narrow beds, but in wide beds it is desirable to have a two and and a half foot space lengthwise between every four rows to let in light and afford a better circulation of air. Another plan would be to have the plants 24 inches apart east and west and 18 inches apart north and south. The soil should be kept constantly moist, but care should be taken not to water too much, as the growth will be too rank and fruit not set well. The surface soil should be loosened from time to time. Provision must be made for stalking and plants. A horizontal wire is necessary six or seven feet above each row of plants, and there are several methods by which the plants are trained up to it. The most permanent method is to have a piece of stiff No. 10 wire for each plant. This is stuck into the soil beside each plant and fastened to the horizontal wire above, then as the plant grows it is tied to the wire with raffia. Another plan is to have a lath serve the purpose of the wire; and another is to have a low, horizontal wire as well as the one above and use heavy cord or binder twine to support the plant, tying the plant to the cord with raffia. All side shoots are pinched out as they appear, the plant being trained to one stem. Two stems have not proved as satisfactory as one. When they have grown to the upper wire the tips are pinched off and kept off. When the plants bloom, it is important to have the air of the greenhouse as dry as possible so that the pollen will be readily distributed, and good ventilation is desirable to keep the air dry. On dark days, particularly, the greenhouse is likely to be too damp unless well ventilated. Usually a good setting of fruit can be obtained of the autumn or early winter crop by tapping or slightly shaking the plants daily about mid-day, thus causing the pollen to be scattered and make it more certain of reaching all parts of the stigma, ensuring both a better setting and more perfect fruit, as, if only part of the stigma receives pollen, the fruit will be one-sided or irregular. For the crop which blooms in winter, artificial pollination is desirable, the pollen being dusted from one flower to another. A camel's hair brush to dust on the pollen which has been previously collected on a watch glass, or on a rabbit's tail end to a stick, with which the flowers are brushed, are good instruments for this purpose. A fair yield per plant under glass in Canada is 3 to 5 pounds, although the yield may be considerably lower if the fruit sets badly, or it may be somewhat higher. Tomatoes grown in twelve-inch pots in the greenhouse give good results. The soil and drainage should, however, be good. Grown in this way the pots can be moved before the crop is quite over, making the space available for something else.

Ripening Green Tomatoes.—Where frost comes before many tomatoes are ripe, although a large number may be full grown as is the case in some parts of Canada, if the full grown green tomatoes are picked before being frozen and each specimen wrapped in paper and stored in closed boxes in a moderately warm room, they will be found, from tests made at the Experimental Farm of various methods, to ripen well and better than when they are exposed to the sun in trying to ripen them. Even if put into closed boxes without wrapping they ripen well.

The variety most generally grown under glass is Bonny Best, which is scarlet in color and smooth. The Livingston Globe is a very good purplish-pink variety and is very solid, making a good shipper. It does not begin to ripen as soon as some others but is one of the best yielders. Many of the English varieties of greenhouse tomatoes have been tested but the majority of them are too small for most Canadian markets. The Comet is one of the most popular. Dobbie Prolific, Sutton Satisfaction, Ripper No. 3, Industry and Stirling Castle have done well.

There are several diseases which affect the tomato when grown under glass, and, as they are difficult to control, it is desirable by good ventilation and proper attention to temperature, to avoid having them. Burning sulphur carried through the greenhouse is one of the best remedies for mildew on the foliage.

THE CULTIVATION OF CHICORY.

Considerable quantities of the root of the chicory plant (Cichorium Intybus) are used in the form of an admixture with coffee, the object being to give the coffee a particular flavor which it does not possess when used alone. The roots, after being washed and dried, are roasted and ground, but these latter stages can only be carried out satisfactorily by the manufacturer. Unless a farmer is located within a reasonable distance from a chicory factory the freight of the fresh roots would be too great to admit of much profit on his labor. But it should be possible for some farmers to dry the roots before selling them to the merchant, thus reducing the weight to a very large extent.

Trials of this plant were made at Guelph, Ont., years ago with the following results:—

The yield of fresh roots per acre in 1896 was 11-1-3 tons, in 1897 the crop was a comparative failure, and in 1898 the yield was 7 1-2 tons.

In Berthier County, Quebec, the average yield is 7 tons, although as much as 14 tons have been obtained.

In England the yield varies between 6 and 17 tons, the average being 8 tons per acre.

To test further the growth of this crop, a small plot was sown on the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, on 28th April, 1916. The area of the plot was 1-227 acre and the variety used was Large Magdeburg. The seed was sown in 8 rows with a distance of eight inches between the rows. A considerable number of plants came into flower instead of forming a thick root and flowering the second season, as is the general rule in this species.

The roots were raised on October 18, having suffered no injury from a temperature of 23 1-2 degrees F. the previous night. After washing and draining off the superfluous water the fresh roots weighed 67 1-2 pounds; some of the largest roots weighing over 2 pounds. The yield works out at 7-2-8 tons per acre.

A sample of the roots was sent to the Dominion Chicory Co. of Montreal, for examination. The report received was as follows:—"We received the samples of chicory root and after examining and testing them thoroughly, we find that they are excellent in every way."

RED FIFE AND WHITE FIFE WHEATS.

The origin of Red Fife wheat, so far as Canada is concerned, is definitely known, but that of White Fife is obscure. There seems no doubt, however, that it is a natural sport from Red Fife. The only appreciable difference between the two varieties is in the color of the bran—Red Fife having rather dark, reddish-brown bran and White Fife having pale yellowish bran. It is generally supposed that White Fife is inferior for bread-making purposes, but is a more productive variety than Red Fife, especially on poor soil; and it is even believed, by some people, that Red Fife, when grown under favorable conditions, changes into White Fife. Whatever may be the origin of White Fife, it is certain that no changes of Red Fife into White Fife have ever occurred on a large scale. And such changes need not be looked for. Red Fife is sometimes of a paler red color when the interior of the kernels is white and starchy, but the color of the bran remains the same.

Very careful comparisons for many years between these two varieties of wheat have established the fact that they are almost absolutely identical. White Fife is not a softer wheat than Red Fife; it is not inferior for bread-making and it is not superior in yield. How, then, can we explain the popular ideas in regard to White Fife? Very easily. White Fife, as found in commerce, is usually mixed with from 20 percent to 80 percent of White Russian, which latter variety is inferior for bread-making and is more productive than the Fifes on some of the soils in eastern Canada. The reputation which White Fife has acquired is due to the impurities it contains.

Since red wheats are most popular in Canada, there is no object in growing White Fife, as it has no advantage whatever over Red Fife. If a wheat of the highest baking strength is required, farmers should grow either Red Fife or perhaps better still Early Red Fife. Marquis would also be satisfactory in many cases, though it is a little less suitable for some parts of eastern Canada than Early Red Fife. If, however, maximum yield is the main point considered (combined with reasonably good baking strength) Huron wheat is recommended as being, on the whole, preferable to a mixture of White Fife and White Russian and more desirable than either of these varieties separately.

CHAS. E. SAUNDERS,
Dominion Cerealist.

PEAS AND OATS.

Oftentimes the failure of the regular hay crop or the necessity for an increased amount of forage is the cause for much speculation in determining a practical means of providing for the deficit. As an emergency crop, there is none more suitable than a mixture of peas and oats. In fact, it is a valued dual purpose crop with those who have had experience with it, since it is equally suitable for soiling, hay silage and grain purposes. The classes of crop, namely, peas and oats, making up the mixture are admirably adapted for growing together.

They both have the same seasonal and climatic requirements and mature in about the same number of days. Besides, the oats support the pea vines, which facilitates the harvesting and curing of the crop.

At the Central Experimental Farm and several of the branch Farms and Stations this crop has been utilized extensively as a soiling, silage and hay crop, as circumstances demanded. It is usually grown as a catch crop where the hay has failed or in a regular rotation of first year hoed crop, second year peas and oats seeded down to clover, and third year clover hay. Exception may be taken to peas and oats as a nurse crop, which is ordinary seed drill is used. The peas is allowed to ripen for grain. On the other hand, where the peas and oats are cut in the green state, thus being removed early in the season, the disadvantage as a nurse crop for clover is practically eliminated. In the experience of the Experimental Farm, the stands of clover on areas having peas and oats as the nurse crop are practically equal to other stands of clover grown with nurse crops of wheat, barley and oats.

The cultural treatment of the soil for a crop of peas and oats under regular cropping conditions is similar to that for ordinary grain crops. Fall ploughing, disced thoroughly in the spring until a deep, mellow seed-bed is prepared, proves most satisfactory. Sown as a catch crop, where new seedings of grasses and clover fail, a fairly satisfactory seed-bed may be prepared by either shallow ploughing or by thorough discing, depending on the compactness and nature of the soil. Older meadows or exhausted sod areas can only be prepared for crop by ploughing and discing. In sowing, the ordinary seed- drill is used. The peas and oats should be mixed thoroughly before being placed in the seed-box of the drill and from time to time as sowing goes on the mixture should be stirred with the hand. Otherwise the peas will work down through the oats and be sown first, leaving the last part of the seeding almost pure oats. The most suitable proportions of the mixture are equal parts by weight, sown at the rate of at least 3 bushels per acre. Suitable varieties include Golden Vine and Prussian Blue pea and Banner and O. A. C. No. 72 oats.

Cutting for soiling may take place before pods form on the pea vines and the oats begin to head. Saved as hay, cutting begins as soon as pods are formed and the oat kernels are in the milk stage of growth. This is also the most suitable stage at which to cut for silage. If the crop is not ripened for any of the foregoing purposes it may be allowed to ripen to be harvested for grain. Both grain and straw make good feed.

The feeding value of pea and oat hay is high, standing very close to alfalfa and equal to red clover. As silage it is excellent, although it yields less and the cost of production is greater than corn silage.

This accommodating crop, so suited to varied conditions, is bound to become better known and more highly appreciated on a greater proportion of Canadian Farms.

CARE AND REPAIR OF FARM MACHINERY.

A big leak, usually unrealized, occurs through the meagre attention given farm implements. The care of farm machinery is a phase of farm management that does not usually receive the attention its importance warrants. In the rush to get the crop into the ground at the proper time and in the best possible condition for satisfactory returns or to gather in the harvest promptly, the care due the implements which have made each operation possible is lacking or performed in a more or less haphazard manner. As a consequence, part of the toil-earned revenue of the farm is swallowed up in the purchase of new machinery or in expensive repairs which might have been avoided had proper precaution been taken in time.

Throughout the Experimental Farms system, attention is given, so far as circumstances permit, to this factor in farm management. All implements are cleaned and placed under cover when not in use, all polished surfaces receiving an application of an anti-rust preparation. Axle grease or other lubricant will answer this purpose. As shelter, many types of structure are suitable, and an expenditure not exceeding $400 will usually provide a suitable building. Besides, it is not always necessary to go to this expense, since any weather-proof building already available will answer the purpose.

It is advisable to go over each machine after the day's operation, making proper adjustments, tightening loose bolts, making sure that the lubricating devices are working properly, that the bearings are not too tight or too loose, and that cutting parts are sharp. An assortment of bolts, rivets, springs, etc., for each machine is provided and allotted a definite location in the tool room. This saves many tripe and valuable time, and the plan, systematically carried out, results in the prevention of many breakages. Besides, it has been proven that an implement in repair at all times has a longer life and gives more satisfactory service than one that receives erratic attention.

To carry out this work systematically a properly fitted work shop is necessary. It provides a comfortable place to work in during bad weather, and in which those who so desire may develop their mechanical skill. It should be equipped with the necessary tools, including anvil, forge, work bench, vise, tongs, hammers, hardies, punches, drills, square, chisels, saws, wrenches, etc.



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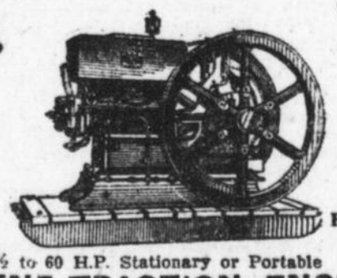
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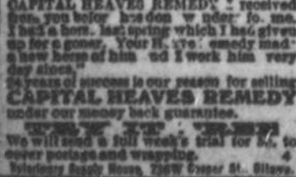
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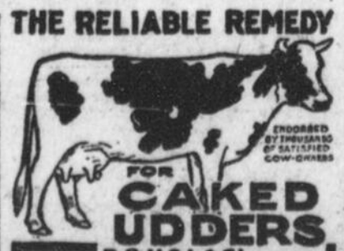
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NEW AND DESIRABLE FLOWERS.

IN AN OLD VOLUME, "Rural Affairs," edited by J. J. Thomas, and published by Luther Tucker & Son, Albany, N.Y., in 1863, the following article appears by James Vick, of Rochester, which sounds almost as though it might have been written for publication to-day.

"Every year marks the advent of new and desirable flowers, or the improvement of some of our old and popular varieties, so that those who do not keep their minds informed by reading and their gardens supplied with choice seeds as they are imported each season will find themselves far behind their more intelligent and enterprising neighbors. They will show an embarrassing ignorance of the progress of horticultural improvement and their gardens be destitute of many things of rare beauty.

"It is not to be supposed that all the novelties we receive from England and the Continent will prove valuable, yet those that are worthless are the exception, and with almost every season's importations are received some rare floral treasures. Some of these are the results of hybridization by European florists, while others are brought from Japan, China, Mexico and other countries by collectors whose sole business is to obtain and send home beautiful flowers hitherto unknown to European and American florists."

The war in Europe has greatly reduced the production of new varieties in Europe and the war in Mexico has made exploring in that country next to impossible, while the Department of Agriculture has usurped the business of collecting, exploring foreign countries for new plants, having representatives in foreign countries at the Government's expense, which has killed this enterprise for commercial florists. South America is still a prolific country for exploration in the way of new plants, although the venture would very likely be unprofitable from a commercial standpoint.

American florists have advanced wonderfully since this article was written and are constantly producing new flowers, plants and vegetables, which are exported and grown in foreign gardens.

At the time this article appeared the double zinnia was new. One of the Vilmorin family died recently as a result of overwork for the French Government in connection with the war. The article continues as follows:

"The double zinnia was first presented to the admiration of European florists by Vilmorin of Paris. Every attempt to produce double flowers from the single zinnia had failed, and there was little hope of success in this direction. The seeds from which the double flower was at last produced were received from the East Indies by M. Grazani of Bagneres, France, but how it was originated or came to India remains a mystery.

"The first double flowers seen in this country were grown in 1861, several persons having imported the seed. About one-third only of the plants grown from the imported seed produced double flowers, the others being single or semi-double. The double flower showed but little variety in color, being of a pinkish red, only varying a little in shade and lacking the variety and brilliancy of coloring of the old zinnia elegans.

"The present season, 1862, we observe a great improvement in this flower. The colors are much better and of greater variety, while two-thirds of the plants grown either from American or French seed have double flowers. In a few years we expect the double will show the same variety and brilliancy of color as the single zinnia, and then, or even now, for a brilliant and enduring show in the garden we know of nothing equal to this flower. It seems perfectly adapted to our climate, and will endure drought or heat, and also to our habits, for it will flourish with the greatest neglect. The plants grow from two to three feet in height, commence flowering early if grown in a hotbed and transplanted in June, and will continue until destroyed by frost, all this time giving an abundant show of flowers no matter what may be the weather, without flagging for a day. The flowers are very enduring, and the same blossom will be in perfection for a month and often six or seven weeks before beginning to fade.

"The double zinnia has been improved constantly, and these attractive, hardy annuals are most desirable plants for beds and borders, remarkable both for beauty and duration, and the flowers are very showy for bouquets. The double zinnias are exceedingly handsome, the flowers being noted for their large size, brilliancy and diversity of color. The large flowering varieties are offered under different names such as Colossal, Giant Flowering, etc., the plants growing about three feet high. The colors are white, various shades of yellow, flesh, crimson, violet and so on.

"There is a dwarf variety. The plant forms handsome little bushes about a foot high, the flower hardly exceeding a daisy in size."

The balance of the article is devoted to the other new plants of the time, and will be published later.

GAY BLOOMS IN THE SHADE.

Have you a gloomy bare spot in the shade of a tree? On the north side of the house is there a hopeless bed in which nothing will grow? Few amateur gardeners seem to know the tuberous-rooted begonias. These varieties are very different from the well-known house plants we labor over.

They are not delicate and require very little care. And in return they transform a dark spot into the show place of the garden.

The handsome begonia foliage grows rank and forms a well-filled bed. If well fertilized the showy blossoms last from the first of July until frost. The flowers are large, waxy, butterfly-like, borne on thick stems well above the foliage. There are single and double varieties in a range of colors including white, pink, yellow, and all shades of orange and red, to the deepest blood color.

These splendid plants are propagated by tubers, which may be bought from seedsmen at comparatively small cost. They should be started in February or March in flats or small pots. A sandy soil will do at first, for there is plant food stored in the tuber. A little leaf mold will aid in conserving moisture. We are apt to neglect our flats in winter.

Care must be taken to plant the tubers right side up. They have a swollen, rounded side. This concave face is the top.

Moisten the sand in the flat, press the bulb in until it is almost covered. Keep the flat in a warm, light place and see that the sand is always moist.

By May the plants will be several inches high, sturdy and in full leaf. No repotting is necessary. Be sure you have had your last frost; then transfer the plants from the flat to the bed. They thrive best in a light, rich soil, so add some sand and leaf mold if your bed needs it, and be generous with well-rotted manure.

Do not shake the roots when shifting; move some sand with each plant. They will always need plenty of moisture at the roots, but never water before sundown, and do not spray. Water blasts the foliage. In midsummer some liquid manure will bring forth a new profusion of blooms.

The tubers can be taken up and kept from one year to another. The gaudy blossoms will repay you well. It is a wonder the tuberous begonias are not better known since so few things prefer shade or semi-shade.

HANGING PLANTS FOR WINDOWS.

Hanging plants are very pleasing in rooms where the windows are suitable. A tall window is best, and a bay window is better still; but, for all that, very excellent examples of hanging plants can be seen behind comparatively small and low windows in cottages in both town and country. Where the whole window is devoted to plants, which thus form the screen from the gaze of passers-by, the hanging plant in the low window is more easily accommodated than where curtains are in vogue.

Perhaps the most effective hanging plant is the Ligurian Harebell, or "Blue Campanula"—Campanula isophylla. This produces pendent stems, which reach eighteen inches to two feet, and become completely hidden in one mass of pale blue, saucer-shaped flowers, about an inch across. There is also a pure white variety. The time of flowering is the present month. This plant is not difficult to cultivate. After flowering, the trailing stems should be cut off, when the plant may stand down, if preferred. A free water supply is needed until winter, when reduce unless the air in the room is hot and dry. In March repot if necessary in a compost of equal parts loam, leaf mould, and sand, and suspend. As the growths lengthen, water more freely, and if well rooted, give a little stimulant once a week. Also keep free from greenfly—its chief pest. If not repotted, loosen the top soil with a skewer and sprinkle a little fertilizer (teaspoonful) over the surface and water in. Propagation is effected by division when repotting or by cuttings in spring.

Siebold's Stonecrop (Sedum Sieboldi) is a very useful subject, especially for a sunny window. The plant dies down in winter, but should not be dried off. In spring repot, if necessary, in sandy, loamy soil when the new shoots appear. The annual stems are six inches, or so, long, and bear leaves in threes at intervals. A cluster of pinkish flowers terminates the most vigorous stems. The color of the leaves is blue-green, but in the variety Variegata this is streaked with yellow and cream. Water freely when growing.

The Creeping Fuchsia (Fuchsia procumbens) is an interesting subject. Though a true Fuchsia, it is vastly different from the familiar florist's variety. The habit of the plant is to produce long, trailing thin stems, bearing small roundish leaves, in the axils of which appear the flowers. These are borne erect, and look like little cups of golden honey, with chocolate colored petals. Following the flowers are large roundish fruits, the size of Cobnuts, and which take on Peach-like tints when ripe. These remain decorative most of the winter, though the plant may become almost leafless. The culture is very simple, and propagation is effected by cuttings or seeds.

The Indian Strawberry (Fragaria indica) is a little seen plant, raisable from seed offered by most seedsmen. It is a small growing Strawberry, but bears yellow flowers; the fruits are showy, but useless for eating. It produces runners like other Strawberries, and these hanging round the parent plant are very interesting.

Wandering Jew, or Mother of Thousands (Saxifraga sarmentosa), is another runner-bearing plant which is very effective in that condition. The leaves are roundish and veined with whitish veins, while the lower surface is purplish. In spring a pyramidal column of white spidery flowers rises from the centre, some nine inches high. This plant is much addicted to aphis infestation, which if not checked spoils it.

Spiderwort (Tradescantia) is a popular subject for sunny or shady rooms. The type is green, but variegata alba has white variegation; zebrina is bronzy green and grey, with purple undersides; discolor is rosy, grey, cream and green. The latter is the most delicate, the leaves tending to easily die off. Only simple culture is required, with free watering, except in winter. When shabby the ends can be cut off as cuttings, spring to autumn, and a new plant started.

For a sunless room Selaginella Kraussiana, a Fern ally and moss-like plant, is useful. It produces creeping stems, which hang over a considerable distance, and are dark green in color. As roots are produced at intervals the whole length propagation is easy by cuttings, or standing the plant near another pot and pegging the shoots thereon, severing when rooted. Water freely spring to autumn, moderately in winter.

A pleasing plant for a very sunny window is the Rat's-tail Cactus (Cereus flagelliformis). It grows long, round stems, reaching six to twelve inches, which hang down by sheer weight. They are clothed with clusters of spines, but are not seriously prickly. During summer rosy buds will appear, mainly at the top (or base) of the stems, but also at intervals down them, which latter resolve themselves into bright, rosy-pink flowers. Give little or no water from November till end of February, but water freely March to August, moderately September and October. Repot only when really necessary. Portions of the stems cut or broken off can be used as cuttings during May to July.

The foregoing plants do not represent all those available for our purpose, but they form a good selection. Other suitable subjects space forbids referring to in detail are Othonna crassifolia, a yellow-flowered succulent; Sedum sarmentosum variegatum (Carneum variegatum), elegant and small growing; Golden-leaved Creeping Jenny and the common Toadflax, or Kenilworth Ivy (Linaria cymbalaria.)

If you know any one else who is particularly interested in gardening, why not mark the Department and mail him this copy after you are through with it?

ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS.

Propagating Lilacs.

R. H.—Almost all the lilacs can be grown as far north as you are. The following note, written several years ago, by the late C. S. Harrison, gives his experience with the grafting of which you ask. Whether he ever got the pink tree lilac I do not know:

"There are over 150 kinds of lilacs in cultivation; more than there ought to be. It is easy to get new sorts. Sow the seeds of the best; they grow readily. At the experiment station of Manitoba I noticed a fine wind break of lilacs. They were from seeds of Charles X. All seemed hardy in that cold country, but I noticed quite a difference; some were dwarfish, others strong and very vigorous. The superintendent had made no effort to select and propagate, while he might have secured some rare specimens.

"In the East I noted quite a difference in the shading of seedling villosas. I am very anxious to secure some color besides white for a tree lilac. The bloom of the Japanese is grayish white. The bloom of the Chinese is pure white and sweetly scented. I propose to graft the pink summer bloomers on both and see what the result will be. I deem the Chinese tree lilac the finest introduction of recent years. Its sweet and bountiful blooms and their delightful fragrance fill the air with the joyful hum of the delighted bees, and their joy adds to the cheer of early June. Blooming so late, they always escape the frosts. They grow rapidly from seed, which should be sown early in the spring.

"I had heard years ago that lilacs could be grafted on Western gum ash. In one instance I saw one growing tip budded on the ash, so I had several hundred budded and not one lived. Then I grafted at the root and sometimes got a stand. But now, after years of careful experimenting, I have succeeded in getting a good stand.

"For your stock get some vigorous one or two year ash seedlings. Graft in the winter as the nurseryman does his apple grafts—a piece of scion on a piece of root by what is called tip grafting. Be very careful to have root and scion match. Then wind with waxed thread. Then cover the whole splice with warm wax, almost hot.

"They bloom very readily when thus grafted. Last year in the fall I had numerous blooms from spring planted Rouens, and the second year after planting I have had them bloom so profusely they had to lie down under the burden. By using the greatest care the Rouen and summer bloomers are about as sure as apples. I expect about 90 percent. The vulgaris family take fairly well. You get a vigorous bush without as much tendency to sprout, but I notice in some instances, after getting the benefit of the stepmother, they discard her and go on their own roots, much as the pear will sometimes discard the annex root.

"The Chinese tree takes readily on the ash. Sometimes it will make a straight growth, but sometimes it will spread. The Japanese does not take so well. The best I can do I cannot get more than one in ten to grow. If you want one of the most beautiful weepers in the world take a Chinese of ponderous habit and graft it on a Japanese stem about six or eight feet tall.

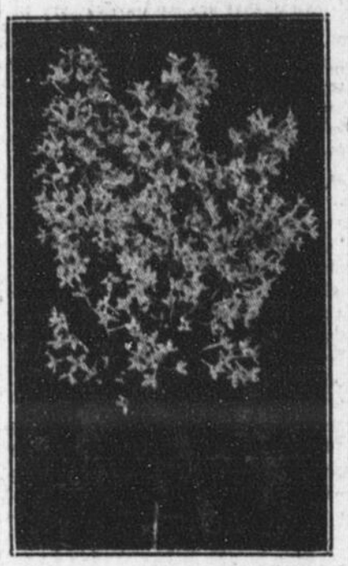
"Strenuous efforts have been made to produce tree lilacs by budding on the privet and then training to tree form. One dealer said he had a red tree lilac now sure. He was selling lots of them. He took me out to show me his treasures and every one had a lilac borer at work inside. The Japanese and Chinese do not have borers. Hint the so-called red tree lilacs were every one doomed. Besides there was neither in stock or graft anything to make a tree out of.

"Almost all the lilacs are hardy as far north as Winnipeg. But I noticed they did not want anything budded on the privet, for the severe winters would knock out the foundation. The Japanese tree lilac, for a wonder, seems hardy anywhere in Manitoba, while the Chinese will not stand it much north of St. Paul. To meet this want I have a lot I grafted on ash.

"Now it is a fact that the stock does control the scion. By top grafting on hardy and prolific varieties you get both hardiness and prolificness. A man in Minnesota got ten "missing link" apples and planted them. Every one died. He took the precaution to tip graft some on the Hardy Hibernal and every one lived and bore heavily.

TREE LILACS.

In the group of Tree Lilacs are several plants from different sections and they begin to bloom just as the true Lilacs are fading. The first to flower is Syringa amurensis, a large shrub with flat heads of white flowers, from Eastern Siberia, which was introduced into cultivation by the Botanical Garden at St. Petersburg. Then comes Syringa pekinensis 25 to 30 ft. high, from Northern China, introduced by Dr. E. Bretschneider, in 1882, the



The "Tree Lilacs" come into bloom just after the true Lilacs, grow 25 ft. high, have white flowers. Useful in large gardens.

flower clusters of this are comparatively small. The last to flower is Syringa japonica, a Japanese species. This is a round topped tree of 35 feet, and bark like a cherry tree. It prefers a moist soil. Although Tree Lilac blossoms have a disagreeable odor similar to that of the closely related Privet blooms they are very attractive, being white or yellowish-white, and borne in large clusters. Coming later than the true Lilacs, they prolong the season of bloom. There are many places where these Tree Lilacs can be planted to great advantage, and they are to be recommended for large sized gardens throughout the North.

ROSE HEDGE.

British Columbia rose hedges are not uncommon in Great Britain and in Europe, but they are somewhat of a novelty here. Rose hedges are good for screening the vegetable garden or as a dividing line in the garden.

Make a deep trench of well manured soil and use such varieties as American Pillar, Crimson Rambler, Dorothy Perkins, Climbing Captain Christy, Excelsa, Caroline Testout.

For supports use posts with galvanized wire stretched between them. Three or four strands of wire will be required.

DILL.

Mrs. J. H. S.—Dill is one of our best-known and most popular herbs, especially when used in connection with sweet dill pickles. Both the leaves and the dry seed are used.

The plant resembles fennel in its fine, weavy, threadlike foliage, and the flavors of these two herbs are also somewhat similar. Dill is an annual, seed being sown very early in the spring in drills fifteen inches apart. The plants are thinned to ten or twelve inches apart and make rapid and vigorous growth to a height of about three feet, sending up flowering stalks bearing compound umbels of small yellow flowers by midsummer.

Seed are matured early and are small, light and very pungent. The heads must be cut promptly to prevent shelling out of seed, and gathered into tight cotton sacks. These sacks may be hung up in a light, dry, airy place to cure, but the best plan is to spread the dry heads on a cloth or canvas sheet where they can cure quickly. The seed are removed by shaking and threshing.

The young leaves may be used for flavoring, but such use is confined to foreigners because of the pungency of this part of the plant. The seed are used to flavor soups, sauces and stews, and especially in preparing the various popular brands of dill cucumber pickles. Dill vinegar is made by soaking a small quantity of seed in a good grade of vinegar for a few days.

In many sections cucumbers become very cheap at certain times during the summer, and if one does not have his own supply a quantity may be bought cheaply and put up for pickles at home.

Dill pickles may be made either from fresh cucumbers or from salted and cured stock. Those made from fresh cucumbers are said to have the highest quality but do not keep so well as when made from salted stock.

ROSE CUTTINGS.

H. C.—The amateur will be most likely to succeed with cuttings made from the branches that bore blooms, and the best time to take them is just at the close of the blooming period or immediately after the petals drop. The wood is then at the proper stage of hardening to insure the cutting striking root. The cuttings may be made in two or three bud lengths, severing the wood close to the bottom bud, making a smooth, sloping cut. Remove the lower leaves, stem and all, and shorten the top ones about one half. Clean, sharp sand is essential. This should be put in a shallow box to a depth of about four inches, and slightly firmed, narrow channels are opened with a table knife or like instrument into which the cuttings are inserted to nearly the top bud. The sand is then gently firmed to them with a brick or block of wood, watered and set in a shady place. The cuttings in warm, dry weather will require watering a couple of times a day. They should be kept reasonably moist at all times during the rooting period, as drought means failure. The box in which they are placed must have sufficient openings in the bottom to permit of the surplus water draining out quickly.

TENT CATERPILLARS.

D. McD.—As soon as small nests are detected they should be destroyed, as this prevents further defoliation of the tree. When in convenient reach the nests may be torn out with a brush, with gloved hand or otherwise and the larvae crushed on the ground, care being taken to destroy any caterpillars which have remained on the tree.

The use of a torch to burn out the nests will be found convenient when they occur in the higher parts of the trees. In using the torch great care is necessary that no important injury be done to the tree; it should not be used in burning out nests except in the smaller branches and twigs, the killing of which would be of no special importance. Nests in the larger limbs should be destroyed by hand, as the use of the torch may kill the bark, resulting in permanent injury.

The tent caterpillars are readily destroyed by arsenicals sprayed on the foliage of trees infested by them. Any of the arsenical insecticides may be used, as paris green, Scheele's green, arsenate of lead, &c. The first two are used at the rate of one-half pound to fifty gallons of water. The milk of lime made from two to three pounds of stonelime should be added to neutralize and caustic effect of the arsenical on the foliage. Arsenate of lead is used at the rate of two pounds to each fifty gallons of water.

On stone fruits, such as cherry, peach, and plum, arsenicals are likely to cause injury to foliage, and must be used with caution if at all. On such trees the arsenate of lead is preferable, as it is less injurious to foliage, and on all trees sticks much better. In spraying for the tent caterpillar only, applications should be made while the caterpillars are yet small, as they then succumb more quickly to poisons than when more nearly full grown, and prompt treatment stops further defoliation of the trees.

POULTRY.

CLEANING AND DISINFECTING POULTRY HOUSES.

(By Harry R. Lewis.)

Place all moveable fixtures out of doors in the sunshine, cleanse and thoroughly spray with the following disinfecting solution. Prepare as follows:—

Half gallon crude carbolic acid.

Half gallon of crude sulphuric acid.

Add the sulphuric acid very slowly to the carbolic acid, stirring all the time. The vessel containing the carbolic acid should be placed in a large receptacle containing water, thus keeping the mixture cool, as a large amount of heat will be generated. One part of the mixture to twenty parts of water makes a strong, reliable, inexpensive disinfectant for use in and around the poultry house. The undiluted acid should not be allowed to touch the skin, as it is very caustic in its action.

Sweep walls and ceilings thoroughly removing all dirt and cobwebs. Remove all litter from the house and burn or mix with compost. If the floor is of dirt, remove a few inches of the top soil and in its place put fresh clean sand or gravel.

Next close the house, making it as air-tight as possible, and thoroughly fumigate for several hours by burning flowers of sulphur. The powdered sulphur should be placed in a metallic basin on top of an inverted pail or pan. Alcohol may be used to aid ignition. Care should be taken to avoid all danger from fire. One pound of sulphur will thoroughly cleanse a house which contains 120 square feet of floor space, allow the sulphur to burn continuously for a number of hours after which air the house for a number of hours by opening all doors and windows. Next spray the house with the disinfecting solution, being careful to touch all inside parts.

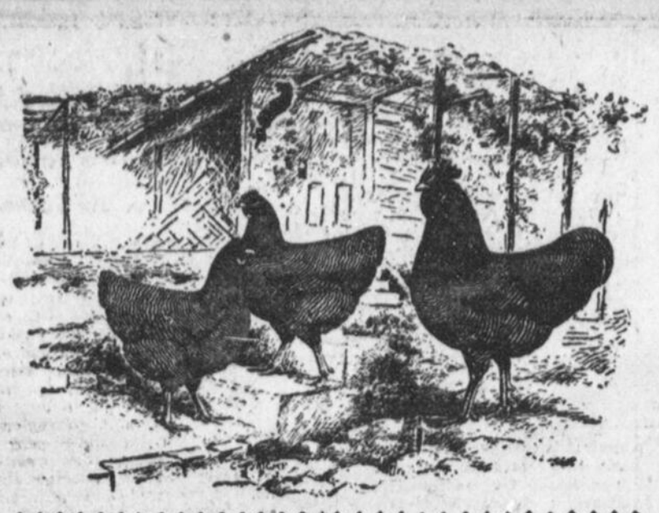
Replace all moveable fixtures and give the inside of the house a good coat of white wash, after which wash the windows perfectly clean with soap and hot water outside and in, to admit all the sunlight possible. Fresh clean nesting material and clean litter to the depth of four or five inches must next be placed in the house, and everything arranged in a neat and orderly manner for future use.

(Note.—If the disinfecting is done for the purpose of ridding the house of red mites, the work should be again repeated at the expiration of eight or nine days in order to make sure that all insects have been killed. The eggs in the cracks and crevices are not injured by the disinfecting solution but will hatch out in time to be overcome in the repetition of the disinfecting.)

The building should shortly after receive a good coating of whitewash. Make the whitewash by slacking fresh burnt lump lime, then place it over a fire and bring it to a boil. Then stir into each gallon a tablespoonful of powdered alum, a half pint of good flour paste, and a half pound of glue dissolved in water, while it is boiling. Add sufficient water to make the whitewash of the consistency of smooth paint and apply with a brush or spray pump. This wash nearly equals paint, and will not peel off and the expense is trifling.

To a large pail of dry loam, sifted coal ashes, or road dust add 1-2 pint of carbolic acid and 1 1-2 pints of gasoline or kerosene which should be mixed well until the loam or dust has taken up all the liquid and the mixture has a strong odor of carbolic acid and gasoline. This should be placed under roosts, in nests and about where insects gather and also in the dust bath for the fowls in order that their bodies may be rid of the insects. Sulphur placed in all places where the fowls lay will help to remove the insects from their bodies. This should prove effective in keeping a poultry house clean and free from vermin. If done thoroughly in the fall of the year fowls should not have worry from this cause during the winter and will respond much better to good feed and proper care.

J. H. R.



POULTRY FOR PROFIT

ESTABLISHING AND MAINTAINING A FLOCK.

Getting the Start.—One of three ways may be used for the establishment of a flock.

First.—By introducing pure bred cockerels and using them to improve the flock already on hand. Where a flock has unlimited range a cockerel of the desired type should be secured for every fifteen hens. If, however, there are a number of hens in the flock that are undesirable for breeding purposes, it would be better to select a few of the most suitable, confine them in a separate pen, and mate them with a suitable cockerel. It is always preferable to select the eggs for hatching from a limited number of the most suitable for breeding purposes, rather than from all the layers indiscriminately. This method is not considered so desirable as either of the following.

Second.—By obtaining several settings of eggs from pure bred birds in April or May. The cockerels should be fattened in the fall and disposed of and the pure bred pullets retained for the following year's breeding pen.

Third.—By buying pure bred stock. A pure bred cockerel and a dozen or fifteen pullets might be purchased in the fall and should constitute the next year's breeding pen. Care, however, should be taken in the purchasing either of pure bred breeding stock, or of eggs for hatching purposes, to obtain them from flocks that have been bred for winter laying.

Choosing a Breed.—After having decided how to start, the next consideration is that of breed. Which is the best breed? This is a question constantly asked by the beginner, and one which, after all, must be left to the individual to settle, since so much depends on the object with which the work is undertaken. If merely as a recreation, any breed, from the smallest bantam to the largest Cochin or Brahma, is equally suitable so long as it meets the fancy of the breeder. If the methods advocated for selecting breeders for strain building and for the development of the breed are followed, one will be well repaid by the progress made, no matter what the breed. Once the choice is made do not be persuaded to make a change else all work of improvement must count for naught.

Although for fancy breeding there may be no particular preference yet for commercial purposes certain breeds have been found more profitable than others. These are generally spoken of as the utility breeds.

Popular Utility Breeds Recommended.

Plymouth Rocks.—Barred, White, Buff, Partridge, Silver Penciled, Columbia.

Wyandottes.—White, Buff, Black, Silver, Golden, Silver Pencilled, Partridge, Columbia.

Orpingtons.—Buff, White, Black.

Rhode Island Reds.—Rose and Single Comb.

Standard Weights of Breeds.

Breed	Cock lbs.	Hen lbs.	Ckl. lbs.	Pul. lbs.
Plymouth Rocks	9½	7½	8	6
Wyandottes	8½	6½	7½	5½
Orpingtons	10	8	8½	7
Rhode Island Reds	8½	6½	7½	5

In the breeds recommended there are nineteen varieties with a wide scope in color of plumage, from which to choose. Should one desire solid color plumage three varieties have white or buff as a choice, two have black. Should there be a preference for particolor plumage an excellent choice is offered in the varieties mentioned. When selecting a breed or variety it is well to remember that the strain is of greater importance, and in making a choice preference should be given to the color in plumage most desired.

While there are other breeds of poultry capable of giving satisfactory returns commercially these breeds are mentioned because they have both egg and meat-producing qualities, and are well adapted to the farm.

It is possible to buy in these breeds, birds that are not satisfactory on account of their great size, heavy bone, length of leg or narrowness of body. For this reason it is important to have a definite conception of the type most suitable for the object for which they are to be kept.

Utility type fowls should conform to the following standard:

Body.—Broad, blocky and of medium length.

Breast.—Carried well forward, full and broad and of medium depth.

Breastbone.—Long, straight, not too deep and not pointed at the front.

Legs.—Short, stout, and set well apart, white or yellow in color and without leg or toe feathers.

Head.—Medium in size, comb and wattles small.

Constitution.—Strong, healthy and vigorous as indicated by depth and width of body.

Plumage.—The color of the plumage is not an important factor in connection with commercial poultry raising. In the interests of the breed chosen, however, every poultry keeper should give some consideration to the plumage so long as type is not interfered with. In any case close feathering is desirable.

Of the utility breeds previously mentioned there is practically no preference. They are all good. It becomes rather a question of strain than of breed, because more difference can be found between individuals of the same breed than between good representatives of the different breeds. The trap nest method of selecting birds has proven in a most unmistakable way that there are good and poor layers in any breed, and that the profits depend largely upon type, strain and selection.

Pure Bred vs. Scrubs.—It is scarcely necessary to state that pure bred poultry of any variety, and particularly our commercial breeds, are the most profitable to keep. The tendency to revert is sufficiently strong in the pure breeds and in scrubs this tendency is so pronounced that it is almost impossible to breed successfully for the market type or for egg production.

When pure bred and scrub chickens are reared under similar conditions, the pure bred birds of the utility type make more rapid and economical gains in live weight than do the scrubs.

In crate fattening the pure bred chickens again made the greater gains. It has also been demonstrated that the cost of food per pound of gain was less with the pure bred chickens.

At the age of four months the pure bred chickens were fattened and ready for the market possessing a uniformity in quality and appearance unequalled by the others at any time.

At no age are scrub chickens as saleable as the pure breds.

A. W. FOLEY.

If you know any one else who would benefit by this Poultry Department, why not mark it and send this copy when you are through with it? 2c stamp carries it anywhere.

PRESERVING EGGS.

During the fall and winter months of the year there is an annual scarcity of fresh eggs. The yearling stock usually passes through the moulting in the late summer and the pullets, which have been raised during the season, do not usually begin to lay until late in the fall or early in winter. To make up for the shortage of eggs at this time it is advisable to preserve a quantity of spring eggs. April and May eggs are produced cheaply, and cost little to preserve, and even on the farm it will pay to use these preserved eggs in place of new-laid fall eggs which command a good price.

In preserving it is essential to use fresh eggs only, and it has been found that April and May eggs are best for this purpose.

Eggs may be preserved by the lime-water method or by the water-glass method, both of which have been found satisfactory.

In the lime-water method good results have been obtained by using 1 pound of lime to 5 gallons of water. Slake the pound of lime in a small quantity of water and then stir this milk of lime into the 5 gallons of water. After the mixture has been kept stirred for a few hours it is allowed to settle and the liquid above the lime is called lime-water. This is drawn off and is poured over the eggs, which have been carefully placed in a crock or other water-tight vessel. It is very important that the eggs be completely immersed at all times and the vessel of eggs should be kept covered. It is necessary to exclude all air, and this may be done by pouring a layer of sweet oil over the solution of lime water. Should there be any precipitation of the lime the lime-water should be drawn off and replaced with a fresh supply.

In preserving eggs with water-glass practically the same method of procedure is adopted as with lime-water. The eggs should be strictly fresh and sound in shell. Boil nine quarts of clean water and allow it to cool, then add one quart of water-glass (sodium silicate). This solution is poured over the eggs which are placed in crocks or glazed jars, and the top layer of eggs should be immersed for a depth of two inches at least. A layer of melted paraffin poured over the top of the solution will exclude the air.

M. A. JULL.

AGRICULTURAL KNOWLEDGE.

The new list of publications of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa contains titles of about three hundred bulletins, circulars, and other pamphlets that deal with agricultural practices. These cover the whole range of agricultural and horticultural pursuits, including dairying, field crops, live stock, orchard and garden crops, poultry, insects and plant disease, farm building construction, farm machinery and many other topics. The subjects are arranged alphabetically under general titles. Not only are the lists themselves available from the Publications Branch of the Department, but any of the publications therein contained.

Single Comb

White Leghorn baby chicks from our celebrated laying strain for sale. Get your order in early. Utility Poultry Farm, Stratford, Ont. G. O. Aldridge, Mgr. Lt.-Col. T. G. Delamere, Prop.

200 EGGS Mayhew's 200 EGGS - WHITE ORPINGTONS -

SPECIAL JUNE SALE.

One and two year old hens, cocks and cockerels, including six of our No. 1 pen females that laid 200 eggs in 365 days—pure white heavy weights. Guaranteed eggs after May 15th at $1.50 and $2.50 per fifteen. For information and prices write REGINALD A. MAYHEW, Dixville, Que. "Breeder of White Orpingtons Exclusively."

Maxville, April 28, 1919.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

Dear Sirs,—

You may discontinue our adv. for the present. We have had good results, having had inquiries from five different provinces. We have sold 19 young bulls in the last few weeks.

Yours truly,

(Signed) W. E. McKILLICAN & SON.

LIVE STOCK

Cattle.

Registered Holstein Bull Calf for sale, born April 8th, 1919, sired by Count Plus Inka Sylvia (28895), whose dam and sire's dam average 21,210 lbs. milk and 856.33 lbs. butter in 1 year. His dam as a 2 year old produced 13,839 lbs. milk, 536.25 lbs. butter, R. O. P. test; as a jr. 3 year old, 534.1 lbs. milk, 23.63 lbs. butter, R. O. M., having given 84½ lbs. of milk in 1 day. She is a large cow, carrying a well balanced udder. The calf is a good individual, nicely marked, and will make a sire fit to head any herd. Price $100, delivered to any station in Ontario. For any further information, write W. E. WATSON, Pine Grove, Ont. 20 2

Three Aberdeen Angus Bulls for sale, serviceable age; prices reasonable. ALBERT COX, Belwood, Ont. 19 6

Highland Home Herd of Registered Aberdeen Angus cattle; high class animals of both sex always for sale. J. A. McLEOD, Plainville, Ont. 19 6

Will sell from our herd of high testing registered Holsteins one yearling bull, bull calves two, R. O. P. cows. S. M. PEACOCK, Aylmer, Ont. 19 12

Beauharnois District Holstein Breeders' Club. Choice young Bull Calves for sale; also other stock. R. E. HUSK, secretary, Glenelm, Que. Athelstan, N.Y.C. Carrs, G.T.R. 18 6

Registered Jersey Bull, 14 months old, weight 550; fit for service. Black tongue and switch. Apply A. BURCHILL, Kemptville, Ont. 18 6

Jersey Bull Calves, pure bred, registered, by imported sire, $25.00 each. JOHN ANNESSER, Tilfury, Ont. 18 6

Ayrshires for Sale.—Typy Bull, 16 months' old, weight 850 lbs., from a cow qualified in R.O.P. test, with 8,000 lbs. milk and 445 lbs. butter at three years old. Also 20 choice calves, also from cows qualified in R.O.P. test, born since November, 1918. Yorkshire Boar, two years' old; cause of sale: too much in-breeding in neighborhood. M. STE. MARIE & SON, R.R. No. 2 Compton, Compton, P. Que. 16 6

For Sale.—2 Holstein Bulls, one year old, registered. 14 Holstein heifers, one year. 10 Holstein cows, registered, giving from 50 to 70 lbs. of milk, from 5 to 8 years old. 10 spring calves, males and females. 3 Chester White hogs, 3 months old and 3 females similarly aged. All these are of the most excellent choice. Apply to DR. JOS. COMTOIS' FARM, St. Barthelemy, Berthier Co., Que. 15 6

Willow Brook Farm offers three Ayrshire Bulls, ten to twelve months, from R. O. P. cows. R. R. DODDS, Guelph, Ontario. 15 6

Horses.

For Sale or exchange, reproducing black percheron, weighing 1,800 lbs., 9 years old. Registered in France and in Canada. Propriety of Syndicate of East Toledo. Easy conditions. Apply to GEDEON LANDRY, West Brouchton, P.Q. 15 6

Swine.

Registered Berkshire Boars, 7 months old, $25 each. THOS. LOGAN, Maxwellton, Sask. 16 6

Pure-bred Tamworth Boars, of choice breeding, farrowed March 15. For particulars apply to A. ROSS CRAIG, Almonte, Ont., R. R. 4. 19 6

For Sale.—Two Chester White Hogs broods and two great Yorkshire broods farrowed in March and April, 1919, 4 spring calves. Apply to JOHN TOURIGNY, St. Eulalie, Que. 16 6

Big Type Chester Whites—Fourth importation just arrived. Now offering, 100 pigs, ready to wean; two litters sired by a 1,000-lb. boar. JOHN ANNESSER, Tilfury, Ont. 18 6

Dogs For Sale.

1 Spaniel (Retriever), 2 Fox Terrier Bitches, 1 two-year-old, Black and Tan, 2 Pointers 2 years old and well broken. JAMES CLARKE, Amherstburg, Ont., Box 160. 17 8

RABBITS.

Edgewood Rabbitry, the largest Belgian Hare Rabbitry in Canada, real racey Rufus Red Belgians. THOS. B. SLOCOMBE, 67 Edgewood Ave., Toronto. 20 6

Siberian Hares and Flemish Giants, two months' old, four dollars per pair. Good stock. OLIVER BUCK, Milton West, R. R. 6, Ont. 15 7

For Sale—Prize-winning Belgian Carneaux, all young mated pairs. Send for prices. STOVER BROS., Elsinburg, Ont. 16 6

For Sale—Rufus Red Belgian Hares, pure bred stock. H. L. JOHNSON, 37 Grey St., Chatham, Ont. 19 3

Genuine Flemish Giant, young stock; trio, $5.00. WESTHILL BREEDERS, P. O. Box 2963, Montreal, Canada. 19 6

PRINTING.

100 Good Business Envelopes printed to your order, 65 cents postpaid. Special prices quoted for larger quantities. BEERWORTH, Printer, Beebe, Que. 18 6

Printed Stationery—For Farmers' use. High grade, makes good impression. You ought to use it. Samples printed. Envelopes and Letter Heads for any business, postpaid, free. PRINTER HOWIE, Beebe, Que. 18 12

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. 52

POULTRY.

Miscellaneous.

Hatching Eggs.—Rhode Island Reds, Silver Campine, 15 eggs $1.25. CHAS. DOBSON, Oxford, Nova Scotia. 16 7

Lakeview Poultry Yards.—Eggs for sale—Barred Rocks, Blue Andalusians, Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, and Pekin Duck Eggs, $3.00 per setting, from all prize stock. Also Belgian Hares. W. J. COLVILL, Port Hope, Ont. 18 6

Wimer's Beauties.—Light Brahmas and Barred Rocks, the largest bred and bred to lay; Light Brahma eggs, 15, $2.25; 30, $4.25; Barred Rock eggs, 15, $1.75; 30, $3.00. Satisfaction guaranteed. FRED WIMER, Box 199, Canora, Sask. 17 6

Hatching Eggs.—From bred to lay Barred Rocks and White Leghorns; quality and fertility guaranteed; $1.50 and $2.00 per fifteen eggs. R. J. PARKINSON, Granton, Ont. 17 6

Five prizes on five entries at Winnipeg. Send for my mating list. Ten breeds. HORACE WARDLE, Sedley, Sask. 17 6

For Sale—Stock and eggs Light Brahmas, White and Part Cochin, Part Black and S. L. Wyandottes, White Dorkings, S. S. Hamburgs, S. C. Anconas. Eggs from $2.50 to $4.00 per 15 eggs. F. R. MARTIN, Box 68, Lambeth P.O., Ont. 17 6

Maple Grove Poultry Yards, Colborne.—Irish Pit Game Eggs, $3 per 15; Light Brahmas, laying strain, $3 per 15 eggs; Black Langshans, $3 per 15 eggs. All stock is No. 1. WILLIAM JAMIESON, Colborne, Ont. 15 6

Chantry Farm.—Eggs from two good pens of prize-winning Black Leghorns at $5 and $3 per 15; also, utility pen at $1.50 per 15, or $7 per 100. Can spare a few settings Silver Grey Dorkings at $5 per 15; same mating that produced Guelph 1st cockerel and 2nd pullet. EDWARD H. DE GEX, Kerwood, Ont. 15 6

Eggs for hatching.—Light Brahmas, Blue Andalusians, White Leghorns (Rose Strain), Anconas (Gies Strain), Black Cochin Bants. Eggs, $2.00 per 15. Something special—Red Pyle Plymouth Rocks, $4.00 per 15. H. A. McCOLL, Box 72, Norwood, Ont. 17 6

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.

Hardy, vigorous Northern grown plants, leading varieties, $1.00 for 100, prepaid; Senator Dunlap, 1,000 plants for $4.00; 3,000 plants for $10.00; by express f.o.b. Greatest everbearing raspberry, St. Regis; dozen strong canes, $1.00, postpaid; 100 by express, $7.00. Order early. RIVERSIDE NURSERY, West River, N.S. 15 6

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Mind and Memory—Does this interest you? If so, write to-day for this interesting booklet, free, which deals fully with the Pelman System. The Pelman Mind and Memory Course helps you to remember facts, faces, develops a good memory, concentration, will power, self-confidence, initiative, etc., and develops a very efficient all around mentality. Write to-day. PELMAN INSTITUTE, Canadian Branch, Department W., Temple Bldg., Toronto, Canada. tf

Learn to run your own tractor. A short course by mail on the operation, repairing and construction of any make of gas or gasoline tractors. Write for free literature. CANADIAN CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE, Department W., Toronto, Canada. tf

Wanted.—A smart young woman, as housekeeper and partner in raising poultry and vegetables. Must have references. Have no objections to one small child. R. H. MORRISON, Sky Farm, Dominion, N.S. 16 6

Wanted—Persons to grow mushrooms for us at home; from $15 per week upwards can be made by using waste space in cellars, yards, gardens, etc. (start now); illustrated booklet sent free. Address MONTREAL SUPPLY COMPANY, Montreal. 13 8

MALE HELP WANTED.

The day that you can show that you can handle a position as railway telegrapher, you can step into it at a beginning salary of between $115 and $145 monthly. The call for telegraphers is more acute than ever. The new 8-hour day and increasing traffic on the railways makes the demand for young men who know the work greater than ever. Increasing pay-promotions rapid from the start. Get in line for greater opportunities, bigger pay cheque and the most fascinating work in the world. "Railway Telegraphy." We can fit you in a short time. Start to-day. For full particulars apply DIER'S RAILWAY TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, 148-154 Bank Street, Ottawa, Ont. 17 6

Nursing.

Trained nurses earn $15 to $25 a week. Learn without leaving home. Send for free booklet. ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Dept. 14, Toronto, Canada. t f.

AGENTS WANTED.

Five Thousand Facts About Canada—Send 25 cents for copy of this wonderful Cyclopedia of the Dominion. Agents wanted. CANADIAN FACTS PUBLISHING CO., 588 Huron street, Toronto. 18 6

EDUCATIONAL

A short, simple, complete Business Course, individual instruction by mail is just what you need to stop the leaks in business, easy to acquire. Write to-day for free literature, if interested. CANADIAN CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE, Dept. W., Toronto, Canada. tf

A better position is open for you if you will fit yourself for it. Because your early education was somewhat neglected, there is no reason why you should go through life hampered for lack of schooling. We teach you privately and individually at home by mail, and fit you for any business or profession. A few hours' study each week is all that is necessary. Select from the list of Courses below what you think interests you, and write us to-day for free literature. We teach the following: Commercial Course: Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Penmanship, Business Correspondence, Commercial Law, Shorthand and Typewriting; Beginners Course, Journalism, Special English, Elementary Art; Mechanical Course, Engineering; Stationary, Traction, Gasoline, Marine, Locomotive, Automobile; Matriculation, Civil Service, and Teachers' Examination, etc. CANADIAN CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE, Dept. W., Toronto, Canada. tf

THE DEBRISAY METHOD IS THE Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. Students everywhere. Highest references. ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa, Ont. 5 52.

WILD ANIMALS.

FOR SALE—SILVER BLACK PATCH and Red Foxes. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, Kings Co., N.S. 22 24

POULTRY.

Plymouth Rocks.

Barred Rocks, Park and Guild strains; large birds, heavy winter layers. Satisfied customer reported five pullets laying when five months old. Eggs, $1.75 per 15; 30 eggs, $3.00. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. A. HOVEY, Clinton, Ont. 18 6

Plymouth Rock laying strain, from Agricultural College, $1.50 per setting. MRS. BERRY, 52 Queen St., Guelph, Ont. 17 6

For Sale.—Bure bred White Rock eggs, tested, from prize stock, $1.25 per setting. D. S. GRAFF, Muirkirk, Ont. 16 6

Eggs from Canada's best laying strains, Barred Buff and White Rocks, $1.50 per 15; $6.50 per 100. ELDON LAIRD, Thedford, Ont. 16 6

Bred-to-lay Barred Rock Eggs for hatching, from special pens, including several prize birds. Customers report hatches of hundred percent. Settings, $1.50 per thirteen. H. E. STEVENSON, 102 Eglinton Ave., Toronto. 17 4

Rhode Island Reds.

Eggs—R. C. R. Reds, pure bred stock, $2 for 15; cockerels, $3.50. GERALD WHEELER, Assiniboia, Sask. 15 6

Pure-bred Rose Comb Rhode Island Red eggs, $1 per 12, bred to lay strain. Apply MRS. JAS. H. McINTYRE, Box 71, Apple Hill, Ont. 17 6

Pure-bred single comb Reds—Handsome, hardy birds, splendid layers. Fifteen eggs from carefully selected breeders, $1.50; thirty, $2.75. GEO. WHITE, Box 301, Strathroy, Ont. 11 12

Sussex.

Red Sussex.—The great English utility fowl. Wonderful producers of meat and eggs. Especially adapted to Canadian climate. We breed for utility and exhibition combined. Winners leading shows. Eggs, $3.00 per setting. Write for information. W. D. McGLENNON, Colborne, Ontario. 17 6

Wyandottes.

Bred-to-lay White Wyandotte Hatching eggs, $2.00 per 15; $10 per 100. Laid all winter. H. L. GRAY, Whitla, Alta. 20 6

Buff Wyandottes eggs. Shoemaker strain. Eggs, $2.50 for 15. IVAN S. JOHNSTON, R. R. 3, Essex, Ont. 20 6

Regal Dorcas White Wyandottes, America's finest strain, winners at New York and Boston, splendid layers of dark brown eggs. Official records, 200 to 255 in North American laying contests. Vigorous, matured cockerels, $4.00 and $5.00 each. Eggs, $3.00 and $5.00 per setting. Free illustrated catalogue. JOHN S. MARTIN, Port Dover, Ont. 17 6

Bred-to-lay White Wyandottes, Martin's Dorcas and Tom Barron strain. Eggs, $3.00 per setting, two settings, $5.00, postage paid. ALBINO POULTRY FARM, Morden, Man. 16 6

Send for K. C. McDiarmid's White Wyandotte folder. Hatching eggs and eight-week-old pullets. K. C. McDIARMID, Russell Co., Marion Ville, Ont. 12 16

Silver Wyandottes—the beauty and utility breed—Eggs for hatching $2.25 per 15. Special Exhibition $3.50. The strain produced the first Ottawa pullet last winter in largest class ever exhibited in Canada. M. McDOWELL, Cavan, Ont. 16 8

Partridge Cochins.

Baby Chicks & Hatching Eggs.—Barred Rocks, White Rocks, White Wyandottes, Golden Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds and White Leghorns. Pure Bred Utility Stock. Incubator capacity 9,000. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Write for prices. TAY POULTRY FARM, Perth, Ont. t. f.

Barred Rocks, R. I. Reds, Spanish White Wyandottes, Anconas, Campines, White Leghorns, African Geese, Indian Runners, Muscovy Ducks, Guineas. MRS. JOHN ANNESSER, Tilbury, Ont. 15 6

Eggs for Sale—Light Brahmas, Partridge, Golden Wyandottes, Black Spanish, Houdans, Silkies, $2.50 per 12, from prize fowls. A. LAPOINTE, Tincap, Ont. 16 6

Eggs from good stock, Martin strain White Wyandotte, also Golden Seabright and White Cochin Bants and W. Leghorn, at $2.00 for 15 eggs. W. HUDSON, 227 Delaware Ave., Chatham, Ontario. 15 6

Miscellaneous.

Baby Chicks of quality, in White Wyandottes, Buff Orpingtons, and Barred Rocks, for May delivery, 50 cts. each. JOHN C. LANGMORE, 11823 85th Street, Edmonton, Alta. 18 6

Guild's bred-to-lay Barred Plymouth Rocks, White Wyandottes, Single Comb White Leghorns and Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds; 150,000 eggs for hatching at $2.50 per 15; $4.00 per 30; $6.00 per 50; $10.00 per 100; $90.00 per 1,000. Special pens, $5.00 per 15; $8.00 per 30; $12.00 per 50; $20.00 per 100. Write for beautifully illustrated catalogue. Contains 65 photos, tonic and feed formulas. It's free. L. R. GUILD, Box A., Rockwood. 15 12

U. S. and Canada prize-winning chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys. BLUE RIBBON POULTRY FARM, West Minneapolis, P.O., Hopkins, Minn. 15 6

Breed from prize-winners. White Rocks, Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, Single Comb Rhode Island Reds, $3.00 for 30; $10 for 100 eggs. Bronze Turkeys, $3 for 15 eggs. THOS. COMMON, Hazel Cliffe, Sask. 14 7

Bronze Turkeys and Toulouse Geese Eggs now ready at $5.00 per 10. Mixed settings if desired. Few choice Toms and Ganders on sale yet. Order from this ad. Eggs ready for you. No waiting. We purchase everything in pure-bred land and water fowls—Chicks, Eggs, etc. **Book**—History and origin of all breeds of land and water fowls, with 196 natural color engravings, $2.00 per mail. Indispensable to all poultry raisers. We want a few pairs of Pea Fowls. Write us first if in need of anything. We have it or know where it is for you. Will save you trouble and expense. Few settings of choice Partridge Rock Eggs at $3.00 per 15 eggs. Always enclose stamp for assured reply. YAMASKA POULTRY FARMS, St. Hyacinthe, Que. 14 8

Single Comb Rhode Island Reds, Single Comb White Leghorns, White Plymouth Rock. January at Saskatoon won twenty-one prizes, three silver cups. Eggs, $3.00 per 15; White Rock Cockerels, $5.00 each. H. K. GOLLNICK, Box 83, Regina, Sask. 18 3

Bred-to-lay S. C. White Leghorn eggs for hatching, $1.50 per fifteen. WALTER TERRY, Colborne, Ontario. 16 6

Eggs from Exhibition Single Comb Rhode Island Reds, African Geese, Pekin Ducks. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for special prices. W. H. LOTZ, New Hamburg, Ont. 16 8

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR. A number or a single letter to be 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

Ancona.

A. C. Apps, Brantford, Ont., sixteen years a successful breeder Sheppard's Famous Anconas. Eggs, single comb, $7.00, $5.00, $3.00, $2.00; Rose Comb, $7.00, $5.00, $3.50 per fifteen. Fine Sicilian Buttercups, $2.00. 16 6

Greatest winter layers. Stock direct from Sheppard, $3 setting. Also Ferris strain White Leghorns and White Plymouth Rocks, setting $2. Wild Ducks, great layers, mature very early, perfect decoys, setting $2.00. Free range; guaranteed. Hares of all kinds. ROBSON L. DAVISON, Amherst, Nova Scotia. 16 6

Pure-bred Ancona hatching eggs, single or rose comb, three dollars per setting of fifteen. Splendid winter layers. ALBERT LEADER, Carman, Manitoba. 16 6

Rose Comb Anconas.—Our win at Guelph, seven ribbons on ten entries, including 1st cockerel and 2nd cock. A few cockerels and eggs for sale. WM. J. SHARP, Tilbury, Ont. 7 13

Andalusians.

Pure-bred Blue Andalusian eggs, $3.00 per setting of 15. ALBERT F. MOORE, Roland, Man. 17 6

Blue Andalusian Eggs, $2.00 per 15. Stock from breeding winners in B.C. HENRY BRAIN, Sardis, B.C. 19 6

Brahmas.

8 Light Brahma Cockerels, $2 to $5 each, according to quality wanted. Birds returnable if not satisfactory. H. A. McCOLL, Box 72, Norwood, Ont. 17 6

Brahmas, light and dark; Cochins, buff, partridge and white; Rabbits, Angora and Giants of Flanders; Pigeons, extra fine light and dark Brahmas, and white Cochin cockerels; Jersey Cows and Calves, exhibition stock always for sale. ST. JEROME FARM, County of Terrebonne, P. Que. M. NANTEL. 19 6

Ducks.

Pure-bred Indian Runner Ducks, great layers. Eggs, one dollar and fifty cents per twelve. K. BROWN, St. Mary's, Ont. 18 6

Dorkings.

Burns' Silver Grey Dorkings have been winners for years. Try them once. Eggs $3.00 per 13. GORDON BURNS, Paris, Ont. 16 6

Houdans.

Peerless Houdan Eggs, from prize winning pen, splendid layers, $2.50 per setting. HERBERT D. ROBERTSON, Box 912, Truro, Nova Scotia. 19 6

Leghorns.

Single Comb Brown Leghorn Eggs, from well marked birds, good laying strain, $1.25 for 15. MRS. A. AYRE, Hampton, Ont. 19 6

S. C. White Leghorns, Barron strain, bred-to-lay eggs for hatching, $1.50 per 15. W. S. FERGUSSON, Plattsville, Ontario. 18 6

Pure-bred S. C. White Leghorns, Eggs $1.00 per setting; $6.00 per 100. THOS. INSTANCE, Basswood, Man. 18 10

Hatching Eggs from pure-bred Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, $1.50 per 15; free range. R. W. SCOTT, R. R. 5, Grandview, Manitoba. 18 6

S. C. White and Buff Leghorns.—If you want Exhibition and egg producers send me your order; 15 eggs $3.00 and $5.00. You want the quality. Write for circular. FAWCETT'S POULTRY AND BELGIAN HARE FARM, Box 320, Dunnville, Ont. 17 4

Lay-a-lot S. C. White Leghorns, trapnested the year through. Only tested hens used as breeders. A laying strain of Barron blood foundations. Eggs at $2.50 for 15. J. A. BUTLER, M.D., Newcastle, Ontario. 17 6

Barrons' large bred-to-lay single comb White Leghorns. Eggs, $1.50 per 15, $4 per 50, $7 per 100. E. ANDERSON, Fleming, Sask. 15 6

Rose Comb White Leghorns, prize winners and excellent winter layers. My pens include many noted winners, including 3rd prize cock, Guelph, 1918. Eggs packed to carry any distance. $2.00 per 15, $3.50 per 30, $5.00 per 50. Satisfaction guaranteed. G. A. WHITING, Box 96, Orillia, Ont. 15 6

Single Comb White Leghorns.—When wanting the very best in hatching eggs, either exhibition or utility, write S. W. WILTON, Mt. Brydges, Ontario. Satisfaction guaranteed. 15 6

Minorcas.

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WHEN "BEAR CAT" WENT DRY

BY CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

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Chapter III.—Continued.

whilst I've been a-settin' hyar listenin' ter ther creak of that old mill. Seems almost like ther wheel was a-lamentin' over hits job. Thar bein' sich a sight of wickedness in ther community whar my grand-children hes got ter be reared up is a powerful solemn thing fer me ter study over, an' I've jes erbout concluded thet whilst ther whiskey-makin' goes on ther killin's an' gin'ral wickedness won't hardly diminish none."

Furrows of dubious thought etched themselves on the young man's forehead.

"Ef ye feels thet-a-way, Bud, why does yer consent ter grind corn fer blockaders?" he demanded, and the reply was prompt:

"I don't grind hit only fer a few men thet I'm beholden to." Pausing a moment, he became more specific. "Yore paw stood over my body onct when I'd done been shot outen my saddle, an' fought off numerous enemies single-handed, thereby savin' me from death in ther creekbed. I couldn't hardly deny him ther use of my mill even ef his corn hes got sprouts in ther grain two inches long, now, could I?"

The boy looked abstractedly away, then suddenly blurted out: "I disgusts blockadin', too, Bud, but pap 'lows hit's ther only way ter mek a livin' hyarabouts."

"Lots of folks argues hit out in like fashion, but I don't hold with 'em." The speaker rapped the boards with his long staff and spoke with conviction. "What these mountings needs air a mite of l'arnin' an' a leetle common sense an' a heap of good roads. Ef prosperity ever comes ter these hills, sonny, hit'll come along a highway—an' so long as stills don't thrive none along highways, hit looks mightily like a sorry chance." After a thoughtful pause he added, "Hit won't never change, so long es hits only furriners thet aims ter alter hit. Revenuers kain't do nothin'. They're our mortal enemies." The old man drew himself up as if he were seeing a vision and his eyes held an almost fanatical gleam. "But mark down my words! Some day thar'll rise up a mountain man—a man thet hain't never met up with fear an thet's as steadfast as ther hills he sprung from. Thet man will change hit all, like ther sun changes fog. I wisht I mout live ter see thet day."

"Hit'll tek a powerful towerin' man ter bring sich things ter pass," mused the listener and the oracle declared vehemently:

"Hit teks a powerful towerin' man, ter be sure, fer victory, whether hit's a-guidin ther Children of Israel outen thar bondage or our benighted children outen thars."

Suddenly the miller laid a trembling hand on the boy's arm and demanded in a hushed voice: "Why shouldn't hit be you, Bear Cat? Folks says ye bears a charmed life, thet thar hain't enough lead in ther mountings ter kill ye. I heered Kinnard Towers say with my own ears, thet hit war a God's blessin' ther feud ended afore ye got yore growth—an' Kinnard don't fear many. When a man thet's hardly nothin' but a saplin' of a boy bears a repute like thet—hit must denote thet thar's power in him beyond ther common!"

The boy stood silent for a moment and slowly his brow drew into a black scowl.

"I reckon, Bud, one reason air this," he said bitterly, "thet I'm accounted ter be a drunkard my own self an' like as not, one sich reason es thet air plenty."

Turner glanced up to the bristling ridge which he must climb. Already the west was kindling into flare of richness and the skyline hills were dyed with ashy purple.

"I've done over-tarried," he said abruptly, as he lifted his sack from the floor, but his face wore a glow which was not altogether from the sinking sun. "I reckon I'd better be on my way—but I hain't denyin' thet I've done hed thoughts like your'n myself, Bud."

But young Stacy had not gone far when that sense of intensified woodcraft which Blossom had derided caused him to halt dead in his tracks.

The sound that had first arrested him had been nothing more than a laugh, but, in it, he had recognized a quality that bespoke derisive hostility and a thickness that indicated drink.

He had left the place empty except for Old Bud Jason and no one could have reached it, unannounced by normal sounds, so soon unless the approach had been achieved by stealth.

Bear Cat Stacy put down his sack and worked his way back, holding the concealment of rock and laurel; guarding each footfall against the betrayal of a broken twig—and, as yet, denied a view of the tub-mill. But his ears were open and doing duty for his eyes.

"Wa'al," came the miller's voice in a wrathful tremolo, "what business brings ye hyar es ef ye war aimin' ter lay-way somebody? Folks gin'rally comes hither upstandin'—an' open."

This time the voice of the new arrival was sneeringly truculent:

"Does they come thet-a-way when they fotches in sprouted corn thet they dastn't take elsewhere?"

Bear Cat stiffened as he recognized the voice of Ratler Webb, whom he had not met since their encounter in which a nose had been broken. He knew that in the breast of this man, hitherto unchallenged as neighborhood bully, an ugly and dangerous grudge was festering.

Now it seemed that the old miller, because of friendship for the Stacys was to be heckled, and Bear Cat's wrath boiled. He heard Bud Jason inquiring in tones no longer querulous but firmly indignant:

"Is thet all ye come fer? Ter blackguard me?"

Ratler answered in a voice savoring more of highwayman's coercion than request.

"I was jest a-funnin' with ye, Old Bud, but I'd be mighty obleeged ter ye fer a leetle dram of licker. My bottle's nigh empty an' I've got a far way ter travel yit."

Turner Stacy had now arrived at a point from which he could see around the hulking shoulder of sandstone and the picture which met his eye was not reassuring.

The miller stood barring the door to his shack and the visitor, inflamed of eye, a little unsteady on his feet, confronted him with a swagger of lawless daredevilry.

"I hain't got no licker. I don't never use hit," replied Jason curtly. "So ef thet's all thet brought ye hyar, ye've already got yore answer an' ye mout es well be farin' on."

Webb's leer darkened to malignity and his voice came in a snarl.

"Ye hain't hardly got no tolerance fer drinkin', hes ye, Bud? Albeit ye hain't none too sanctified ter grind up all ther sprouted corn thet other fellers fotches in ter ye."

The old fellow was alone and unarmed save for his hickory staff, but he was vested with that authority which stiffens a man, standing on his own threshold and facing an insolent trespasser. His manner was choleric and crisp in its note of command.

"I don't aim ter waste no time cavilin' with a drunken carouser. I bids ye ter leave my place. Begone!"

But the traveller, inflamed with the venom of the drunken bully, lurched forward, whipping a revolver from its sagging pocket. With an oath he rammed the muzzle close against the pit of the other's stomach.

Bud's level eyes did not falter. He gripped his useless hickory as if it had been a lictor's staff of unchallengeable office. Perhaps that steady moment saved his life, for before his assailant's flood of obscene vilification had reached its period, Ratler Webb leaped back—interrupted. He changed front, wheeling to protect his back against the logs of the rude wall and thrusting his pistol before him, while his jaw sagged abruptly in dismay.

Bear Cat stood facing him, ten yards distant, and his right hand was thrust into his opened shirt, under the arm-pit, where the mountain man carries his holster. That the position of the hand was a bluff, covering an unarmed helplessness, Ratler Webb did not know.

"Air ye follerin' revenuin' these days, Ratler?" inquired Stacy in a voice of such velvet softness that the other responded only with an incoherent snarl. "Because ef ye air, numerous folks hyarabouts will be right glad ter find out who it is that's informin' on 'em."

"Keep thet hand whar hit's at!" ordered the aggressor violently and like the cornered rat he had become doubly dangerous. He had set out only to torture a defenceless victim, and now it seemed a question of killing or being killed, so he loaded his voice with truculence as he went on.

"Ef ye seeks ter draw hit out or come a step frontwards, so help me Almighty God I'll kill ye in yore tracks!"

Turner Stacy smiled. Upon his ability to do so with a semblance of quiet contempt he was staking everything.

"Shoot whenever ye gits ready, Ratler," he challenged. "But don't do hit onless ye're expectin' ter die, too. When this trigger-work commences, I aims ter git ye."

"Move a hand or a foot then, an' see—" The voice was desperately high pitched and nasal now, almost falsetto, but through its threat Bear Cat recognized an undercurrent of sudden terror. The desperado remembered that his horse stood hitched a quarter of a mile away. His right boot sole had been freshly patched and left a clearly identifying mark in the mud. He had prepared no alibi in advance, and within a few hours after Turner fell scores of his kinsmen would be baying on the trail.

"Shoot!" taunted Bear Cat Stacy. "Why don't ye shoot?"—and then with an effrontery which dazed his antagonist, he deliberately moved several steps forward—halting nearer the pistol's muzzle.

"I don't aim ter kill ye onless I has ter," stormed Webb with weakening assurance. "Halt I'm givin' ye fa'r warnin'. Hit's self-deefense ef ye crowds me."

Stacy spoke again, standing once more motionless.

"Ye couldn't shoot thet pistol at me ef I walked in on ye with my hands over my head. My time hain't come yit ter die, because ther's things I was born ter do—an' God Almighty aims ter hev me live till I've done 'em. He don't aim ter hev me hurt by no coward like you, I reckon. Ye couldn't shoot any man noways whilst his eyes was lookin' full at ye. Ye has need ter lay hid in ther la'rel afore ye kin pull yore trigger finger. I dares ye to shoot!"

The white-bearded miller stood motionless, too, measuring all the chances. For a moment he wondered whether it would be possible to strike up the armed hand with his long staff, but he wisely repressed the impulse. This after all was a new sort of combat, a duel of wills rather than of weapons. He knew that Bear Cat Stacy was unarmed because he had so recently seen the sweat-drenched shirt clinging close to the arched chest.

Ratler Webb's hand no longer trembled with the uncertainty of tipsiness. His eyes were no longer obfuscated and muddled with whiskey fumes. He had reverted to the feral instincts of desperation—and was suddenly sobered.

He gripped his out-thrust pistol in both hands for greater surety and half-crouched with knees bent under him, ready either to spring or brace himself against attack. His eyes, gleaming with blood-pasion, travelled shiftily so that he could keep watch on both his possible adversecies.

The other and younger man stood upright, but his muscles, too, were poised and balanced with all nicety of readiness and his eyes were measuring the distance between: gauging sundry odds of life and death.

For a moment more the tableau held in silence. Both the miller and the boy could hear the labored, almost gasping breath of the man with the pistol and both knew that the mean temper of his heart's metal was weakening.

Then when a squirrel barked from the timber, Ratler Webb started violently and above the stubble of dirty beard, sweat drops began to ooze on his face.

Why didn't Bear Cat Stacy say something? Why didn't somebody move? If he fired now he must kill both men or leave a witness to blab deadly information close on the heels of his flight! In his heart welled a rising tide of panic.

Turner knew by instinct that every moment he could hold Ratler there with his pistol levelled, was for the desperado, a moment of weakening resolve and nerve-breaking suspense. But he also knew another thing. When the strain of that waiting snapped Ratler would either run or shoot. Mountain annals hold more instances of the latter decision than the former, but that was the chance to be taken.

(To be Continued.)

THE BIG BROTHER OF SABIN STREET

(Continuing the Story of "The Bishop's Shadow.")

BY I. T. THURSTON

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The Story to Date.—Theodore Bryan begins settlement work among the boys of Sabin Street. He is assisted by his college friend, Ted Marston. In the same building Mrs Knowles carries on a similar work for women and girls.

Chapter XII.—Continued.

"Yes," replied the girl, in a low tone, "yes, it does, indeed. But at least"—there was a new note of humility in her voice—"at least we—I can help. I must help. That girl shall not be left to carry such a load alone."

"Most surely not—we'll help her, of course," Mrs. Knowles answered heartily, "but I'm so glad that she is willing to try to do it all herself. She can do fine laundry work, she says, and sew between whiles. She has a machine of her own, and has had work from one of the stores, but it is very poorly paid. We must find something better for her."

"She doesn't like me," Marjorie declared suddenly. "Do you know why?"

Mrs. Knowles hesitated, before she answered, "I can guess."

"Then tell me, please."

"You—it won't please you to know the reason, dear."

"That doesn't matter. I don't know that it is necessary for me to be pleased, always. Tell me," she repeated.

"I think it is because she feels that you hold yourself aloof from her—look down on her. The poor are often quick to feel, and resent, that attitude."

"But—but how can I help it? Such people are on a lower plane—you know they are, Mother Knowles."

"Do you consider Theodore on a lower plane than—say, than your cousin Teddy?"

"Why of——" So far the girl had spoken, when she stopped abruptly, a look of wonder growing in her eyes, as the color slowly deepened in her cheeks. After a moment's silence she looked up frankly. "A month ago I should have said 'of course' to that question, without a moment's hesitation," she said slowly, "but—somehow my point of view seems to be changing. I believe I want to think of Theodore Bryan as on a lower level than Teddy, or—or I, but I can't. Things look different to me lately. I wonder if it is just the Green Tree House atmosphere. And I wonder how it will be when I go home again," she added, half to herself.

"Perhaps it is partly the atmosphere of this house. I don't see how any one can live in the house with Theodore Bryan and fail to catch something of the spirit that fills him. But I think, as I told you before, dear child, that you are being led. Are you willing to be led?"

A rebellious flash leaped into the girl's eyes as she flung back her head with a swift, impatient motion. "I don't know—I don't know!" she cried. Then, "No, Mother Knowles, I don't believe I am willing to be led in your way and Theodore Bryan's—not yet."

"Ah well, dear, there is no hurry. The Father is very patient with us all," Mrs. Knowles returned, in her serene fashion. "And as to Della Pruden—I think she is being led without ever suspecting it. Here comes Theodore now."

She smiled a welcome as he entered, and Marjorie silently slipped back into a shadowy corner. Mrs. Knowles began at once to speak of Della and the Shanley children. Bryan's face lighted up in quick response.

"It will be a splendid thing for them all," he said. "I shouldn't wonder if that little Janie developed into something worth while now. She's never had the ghost of a chance before. We shall have to help them out, of course; Della must not be left to carry the whole load. I have just come from the hospital. Mrs. Shanley is dead."

"And that will mean, for the man——?" Mrs. Knowles questioned.

"That depends. Boss Brady will doubtless try to get him off with a light sentence, or none at all." Bryan's eyes darkened. "Politics has much to do with justice—or injustice—in these days. But there is one sure thing, Mr. Henry will have some plain truths to say at Mrs. Shanley's funeral. It is to be on Sunday afternoon, in the Mission Chapel, and Mother Knowles"—he leaned forward, his face eager and earnest—"I'm going to have my boys there—the club boys, and as many from Sabin Street as I can get together. This woman's death was due simply and solely to liquor; and Henry is going to state that fact so plainly and impressively, that the boys cannot well miss the full force of it. Then next week I mean to take some of the older boys, the leaders, through the Home for Inebriates. I've been there, and the sights I saw—the pitiful, shameful wrecks of humanity—haunted my memory for months. I want them to haunt my boys the same way. I want to burn into their very souls what drink does to men, and to their wives and children. Then, Mother Knowles, I mean to start those boys on a 'No Liquor' crusade. This neighborhood has got to be cleaned up. The saloons must be wiped out. Then our boys — and girls — will have a chance, the chance that God meant them to have. They don't have it now."

Mrs. Knowles had listened with the deepest interest.

"What a wonderful difference it would make if we could get rid of all the saloons, even on this street; but I suppose then the men would just go a little further for their drink," she added sorrowfully.

"Many of them would, of course," Bryan assented, "but some would drink much less and some would leave it alone altogether, if they were not tempted at every corner. And the boys—if we could only train up this one generation of boys without this curse to steal away their senses and brutalize their very souls, just think what it would mean! What it would mean in their poor homes—they wouldn't be so poor then—and in civic matters and politics. Why"—his plain face flushed with earnestness—"why, Mother Knowles, if we could only keep our club boys and those that we are now reaching, here in this house—keep them from liquor and the vices that follow in its train—we could revolutionize this quarter of the town at least. If they could only realize their power for good!"

"Well"—Mrs. Knowles drew a long breath—"you are sowing the good seed steadily, Theodore. Some of it surely must spring up and bear fruit."

"Yes, some, I hope," he answered, a little shadow of discouragement in his eyes now, "but oh, so much of it seems to be lost on the stony ground."

Two days after Mrs. Shanley's funeral, Bryan took ten of the boys to the Home for Inebriates. "I want to show you, boys, just what liquor does to men in the end," he said as they drew near the place, and the vague curiosity in the young faces changed to gravity and horror as the lads followed him from room to room. They were yet more grave when they came out, and very silent. Two of them were white and shaking, and the youngest of the ten, a boy whose father was seldom sober—suddenly flung his arm over his eyes and broke into convulsive sobs. Usually that would have been the signal for a storm of jeers and taunts from the others, but no one ventured anything of the sort now, and Bryan put his arm kindly over the boy's shoulders as they went on.

"I know how you feel, Billy," he said quietly. "When I came to this place once before, I went home and cried like a baby, and it was weeks before I could get over what I had seen. I hated to bring you boys here to-day, but I felt that you must see for yourselves what liquor does. We won't talk about it now, but this evening I want you all to come to the fire room, and we'll see what we can do to keep ourselves and others from ever going to a place like that we've just left."

The ten were all gathered about the glowing logs that evening, with a dozen or more other boys, mostly from Sabin Street. Bryan had selected his guests very carefully for this occasion, inviting only those who in one way or another had influence among their companions. Mack was there, his blue eyes not twinkling with mischief as usual, and Tom Brown and Tony Trudo. Jim Bryan had not asked, although he wanted him, but he was afraid of getting the boy into trouble, since Jim's father had forbidden him to go to Green Tree House for any purpose.

"Boys," Bryan began, when they were all seated before the crackling logs, "you've seen this week what drink does. You've seen a woman killed by it, a man in prison, and five little children left alone in the world. Young as you are, you've all known many things of this sort before. And to-day, some of you have seen men who are loathsome wrecks of manhood—all because of liquor.

"You know how hard it is in these days for men who drink to get good jobs—or keep them. Such men are no longer wanted in mills, or factories, or railway work. Even those who drink but little, are the first to be turned off in slack times—I don't need to tell you that. You know, too, that the saloons are all the time reaching out after boys—like you—because the men who drink will soon be in their graves, or in prison, or in the poorhouse, or—where we went to-day. Within two squares of this house there are nine saloons open to-night." He paused—the boys were listening with earnest eyes, and only the crackling of the fire broke the silence, till Bryan added slowly, "What are we going to do about all this—you and I?"

"What can we do, brother?" It was Tom Brown who spoke.

Bryan flashed a smile at him. "That's good. I like you to call me that. I am just that—your big brother, and I'm here among you to lend a hand whenever and wherever I can. What can we do about it?" His eyes flashed and his voice rang out, "We can clear out the saloons. We can clean up this whole neighborhood and make Sabin Street a decent place for the men, women, and children who live on it—that's what we can do—you and I boys!"

"How? Tell us how," Tom and another boy cried out in one breath; and the second boy was Black Jim, who had slipped quietly into the room while Bryan was speaking.

"We can do it," Bryan told them, speaking slowly now, but with a note in his voice that thrilled their hearts, "we can do it if we are, every one of us, in dead earnest; if we are determined that we will do it, no matter how long it takes or how hard the fight—we can do it if we join hands and pull all together. It won't be play, boys. There will be those in your own homes that will oppose you bitterly, some of you—you know that"—Jim's lips set in hard lines and he clenched his right hand on his knee—"The saloon-keepers will fight you, with plenty of money behind them, and—Boss Brady will fight you. It will be a hard tussle, I warn you, but"—he leaned forward, his eyes glowing—"but, boys, we shall have God and the right on our side and we can't be beaten, if only you stand fast."

There was a moment's silence as Bryan ceased; then Black Jim arose and, crossing over, stood beside him, facing the boys. In his dark countenance they saw something they had never seen there before, something that filled them with wonder, as he said, speaking clearly and distinctly, "I'm with you to the end, brother."

Instantly Bryan grasped the boy's hand and wrung it hard, while over Jim's face a slow flush swept. And then a big freckled paw was pushed roughly forward, and Mack was crying out:

"Me too, brother—I'm wid ye till the last bottle's broke."

They all crowded forward after that—not one was willing to be left out; though, before he would let them pledge themselves, Bryan made very clear and plain to them the kind of opposition they would surely have to face. One or two drew back and hesitated a little, thinking it all over, but in the end every boy was pledged.

As Bryan stood there in the glow of the firelight, his eyes shining, his face showing how deeply he was stirred by his joy and pride in these "little brothers" of his, Teddy Marston and Bennie Hoyt came quietly in from the other room and joined the group.

"I think you'll have to count me into this too, Bryan," the former said. "If there's any fighting to be done, I want a share."

"And I," added Bennie quietly, his hand resting for a moment on Bryan's shoulder.

Bryan looked at them, and from them to the boys, and for a moment he could not speak; then he said—and his voice was not quite steady—"Boys, if you all stand fast, we will make old Boston proud of Sabin Street yet."

Then they sat down and planned the campaign. Each of the boys was to try to secure one other, and he to bring in yet another, until every boy in the neighborhood who could be trusted to keep his pledge should be pledged for this campaign. And the fathers who did not frequent the saloons — their number, alas, was small!—were to be induced, if possible, to help.

"Boys," Marston said, an hour later, as Bryan was handing around hot coffee and sandwiches, "what would you say to a recreation-place here on Sabin Street, with gardens and benches, where your mothers could bring the babies, a big sandpile and swings for the little kids, and a gymnasium, and swimming-pool, and ball-ground for you big chaps? How would you like that?"

But this was too much for Sabin Street imaginations to grasp.

"Aw, what ye givin' us?" one cried out in a tone of intense disgust.

"Couldn't ye put in a picture-gall'ry an' some marble figgers, while ye're about it?" was the sarcastic query of another.

"Maybe, sometime—who knows?" returned Marston composedly. "But the recreation-place isn't so far off. Listen, lads. I happen to know that there's a plan on foot to establish half a dozen such places in the poorer parts of the city; and it seems to me that Sabin Street would like one as well as any other street, eh?"

"Likin' ain't gittin'!" declared a sober-faced boy, with quiet emphasis.

"No, but I believe—I'm not yet quite sure, but I think that, if you boys stick to your guns, and clean up this neighborhood as you have been planning to do—clear out the saloons and every other den in the street—I surely think that one of those parks will come this way. At least, I know a man who is ready to give ten thousand dollars towards it."

One boy gave a shrill whistle. Another drew in his breath with a gurgle of delight.

"A gym. 'n' a swimmin'-pool," cried another. "Oh, gee whiz!" and he nudged the boy next to him ecstatically.

(To be Continued.)

THE WRACK-STRAWS

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BY JANET LAING

Chapter the Fifteenth.—Continued.

Half an hour later the house was deserted and a procession, headed by Miss Caroline and ending in the bath-chair, was proceeding down the drive in the direction of the West Lodge. They carried every available lantern from the motor-lamps to the fairy-light that the cook used to go to the cellar with, and the danger of doing this while the Zeppelin might still be about only added a zestful recklessness to the expedition. They carried also every available implement from the coal-house shovels to Miss Caroline's garden-trowel. Arbuthnot insisted upon shouldering the largest spade which she compelled Mr. Tosh to abandon to her. The West Lodge was a heap of ruins. Both floor and furniture had collapsed into the dug-out. But they found the entrance to the passage. It was blocked with sand from floor to ceiling. Still, as Miss Caroline said, to have found it at all was a great matter.

She arranged her party in shifts and at first they all took turns in digging with the exception of Mrs. Bellairs and Miss Eldershaw. Miss Caroline herself took her turn with the rest, and Mrs. Fennimore with the family sapphires before her mind's eye did wonders. Gradually, however, one and another came and sat down in the shelter of the ruined kitchen wall, where Mrs. Bellairs, though weeping copiously all the time, had managed to organise refreshments. Here Mrs. Bellairs plied them with hot drinks in order to detain them as long as possible, for Arbuthnot had whispered—

"For gracious sake keep them here, m'm! They're terrible willin', puir things, but they're desperate hindersome."

Thus morning found the greater part of them rather grimy and Eskimo-like among a litter of comforts and kitchen utensils.

Maggie managed the transport and by five a.m. had been forty-seven times up to the Big House and once to the farm steading. The latter she had found deserted by every able-bodied man and woman there, because they had all had to go off with a special constable to search the sand-dunes.

After her forty-seventh journey to the house, however, Maggie reappeared in a frenzy of excitement.

"They're up," she screamed at the top of her voice, standing at the edge of the shaft. "They're up. The special constables has got them out and they'll be here as soon as ye can say Jack Robinson!"

The effect of this communication may be imagined but not described. The cook, who, as she said, was like to burst, instantly flung down her big coal-shovel. Arbuthnot thrust her spade into the sand and came up wiping her hands and panting. Mr. Tosh, who happened to be on the resting-shift just then, hastened off at once to hear particulars of the rescue, and presently the procession followed him, Maggie leading with Miss Eldershaw's bath-chair at a kind of hand-gallop.

Never in all its history had the Big House at Bartonsmuir witnessed such a scene as that which took place when Fred and Ann at last appeared. Every one wanted to shake hands with Fred, every one wanted to embrace Ann. When the suit-case was produced amid a chorus of delight they crowded round it like children round a tree at Christmas.

Arbuthnot counted the Queen Anne silver like a miser. Mrs. Fennimore put on all the sapphires. But the diamond sun was missing though they searched every corner for it. Mrs. Pitmirran, however, when the news was broken to her, was, to the surprise of every one, consumed with laughter.

"You seem to take it as a joke," said Mrs. Fennimore severely.

"Because it is a joke," wheezed Mrs. Pitmirran as soon as she was able to speak. "That diamond sun is a replica worth two pounds fifteen shillings. The real one worth fifteen hundred pounds is in the bank at Netherton."

At this there was a general shout of hilarity in the midst of which they parted for a time to wash and prepare for breakfast. And what a breakfast that was!

The cook had wept over the scrambled eggs as she thought that there might have been no one alive to eat them. The eggs were none the worse, however, nor were the other delicious things she sent up—the scones, the dropped scones, the fish-cakes, the oat-cakes. From the devilled kidneys to the huge ham on the sideboard everything, as Fred said, was ripping.

Even if they had not been so, however, the company would have thought they were.

My! as Maggie said, they were hungry, even those who had been having refreshments all night at intervals.

As for Fred and Ann——!

It was lovely weather outside, too; nobody minded the broken windows.

After the feast there were speeches and a momentary gloom was cast by Miss Caroline feeling it to be her duty to condole with Mr. Tosh upon the loss of his manuscript.

This cloud was immediately dispelled, however, by the author declaring that never in his life had he felt so relieved at anything, as now he could start an entirely new book instead of that other which since the war broke out had been not only nominally but really an Utter Impossibility.

This serenity was again restored, had again supervened, when Miss Emily, happening to look out of the window which commanded the drive, saw two familiar figures approaching.

"My dear Maud," she said hastily in a low voice to Mrs. Bellairs, "here are Lottie and Dr. Warren coming back again. How very kind, but how very inopportune!"

"Because of Ann and Fred, do you mean?" said Mrs. Bellairs beaming upon that radiant pair.

"Yes, they've got engaged. I don't know how I'm sure," said Miss Emily distractedly. "Ann just told me and said she would explain afterwards. And now here is David back. It really is very awkward."

Mrs. Bellairs laughed her whole-hearted merry laugh.

"My good Emily," she said, "don't worry till things happen. That has always been my motto. You'll find it won't be a bit awkward."

And it was not, but it was fearfully exciting, for after the two new-comers had given an account of the awful reports they had heard at Briars Junction where they had been detained and had related how they had at last decided to come back at all costs to see for themselves what had taken place, David Warren suddenly rose in his place looking very well and youthful and said—

"And there was another reason, ladies and gentlemen, for our coming back. The evening before last you gave a betrothal feast here. It was a great success, but since then the betrothed who were entertained so cordially and delightfully have agreed to be unbetrothed, not because they have less regard for each other now, for they have rather more than they had before, but because their betrothal was a mistake—which is proved by the fact that in the short time which has elapsed since they were free to do so they have both become re-betrothed to other people."

"David, how did you know?" cried Ann in great confusion.

At this there was a burst of laughter which subsided suddenly as Fred rose to speak.

"Without unduly exercising my gifts as a detective——" he began.

Here there was great applause which lasted for a full half minute.

"I think I can tell you, ladies and gentlemen," Fred went on, "who is the fourth in this Betrothed Quartette."

Again there was great applause and every one looked at Lottie, who was smiling at them all through tears which she made no attempt at concealing.

"I shall only add," Fred went on, "that if the first betrothal feast was a success this should be doubly so, since there are two Engaged Couples instead of only one at it."

Here he sat down amid a storm of approbation.

Then up sprang Mr. Tosh as though he were seventeen instead of seventy, waving his table napkin.

"Three cheers for the V.C.!" he cried.

"And for the R.A.M.C.!" yelled Fred, determined to make himself heard through the tremendous cheering which arose in response this time. It came not only from round the table but also from the hall outside. They could the lead there and Maggie's boots wildly stamping.

"They have been listening," said Miss Caroline, "but after all why should hear Arbuthnot's cracked voice taking they not take part on this occasion? Be so kind, Mr. Lorimer, as to open the door that they may hear what I have to say, since it concerns them as much as any of us."

"I am proud," she continued when her order had been executed and a crowd of excited faces had appeared in the doorway with Arbuthnot in the fore-front and Maggie open-mouthed as usual in the rear behind the cook, "I am proud to see a united household here and to know that in a time of stress and during a crisis of the first magnitude the behaviour of those who constitute the community of which I have the honor to be the chief has been beyond all admiration. I am glad to be able to inform those who were not there at the time, that during the actual occurrence of the Zeppelin raid not one only but all of us showed the utmost self-control and composure."

"Don't tell, my dear," here whispered Mrs. Bellairs to Lottie. "I screamed out several times and I have no doubt the others did too, but that blessed Zeppelin made such a noise that mercifully no one heard us."

"Not one moved," continued Miss Caroline. "Not one rose from his or her knees."

"Except me, m'm," said Maggie from the doorway, "and you told me to, m'm."

"Quite, ye fool!" whispered the cook sternly.

"Except Maggie," said Miss Caroline graciously, "and I told her to. She was the one exception."

It was now the turn of the Quartette to applaud and they took full advantage of their opportunity.

Miss Caroline waited patiently till they had subsided again. "But not only did we show fortitude," she continued at last, "under a test to which none of us before had been subjected, but on a second contingency arising immediately after the first we showed ourselves to be possessed of both energy and initiative."

Here for one moment only she permitted applause again.

"You see us now," she went on after it was over, and addressing herself to the Engaged Couples only, "having surmounted this billow and being all the better for it. Our little company is intact except for a spurious unit better absent. Our possessions are intact except again for a spurious unit."

This last was received by a cackle from Mrs. Pitmirran.

"Our author's genius is intact," continued Miss Caroline, "whatever his manuscript may be."

Here there was such great and prolonged applause that the gratified Mr. Tosh had to rise and bow twice over.

"Our courage is intact," Miss Caroline then went on. "Indeed, it is what it never was before. We are now aware that in these times of tumult even those possessed of every capability are like ourselves but Wrack-straws. We are all without exception being borne hither and thither on the tide of war, together with our loves, our hates, and our ambitions. But, my dear friends, so long as we are honest and devout we are prepared, as we have seen, for any weather."

The enthusiasm after this was quite indescribable. It lasted indeed till the afternoon, when amid showers of last summer's rose-leaves from the pot-pourri jars, Lottie and David set off for the station for the second time.

This time, however, they did not go on foot. Fred drove them in the motor sitting side by side with his former rival. Ann and Lottie sat behind.

"You must come very often when they have gone away," said Ann, with a little catch in her voice, and gazing wistfully for all her pride in them at the two stalwart figures in front.

"Yes—when they have gone away," said Lottie, and the two women sat silent for the most part after that. But the men on the front seats talked hard till the last moment of the war and being in the thick of it and driving the Boches over the Rhine again.

Whatever Fred's faults as a chauffeur for old ladies had been he, on the return journey with Ann, did not err on the side of over-swiftness. For one thing he wanted to be as long over it as he could, and for another it is always dangerous to go beyond a snail's pace when paying no attention to the roadway and steering with the right hand only.

The glorious sunset was quite lost upon him and Ann, and they did not even glance in the direction of the East Lodge as they passed it. It never occurred to them to stop and examine that ruin for any possible exception to the conclusion of Miss Caroline.

To all appearance the abode of authorship was utterly deserted besides. It was not so, however. In the mysterious twilight of the wrecked interior, unapplauded, unattended, Walter the cat had re-established himself. Fire, flood, the desertion of all his friends, had failed to force him to abandon his place in the universe. He lay, one fixed unit at least in a world of Wrack-straws, curled up on a heap of dry ashes which had once been a last chapter.

THE END OF THIS RECORD, BUT BY NO MEANS OF HE WRACK-STRAWS.

HAD READ IT SOMEWHERE.

He and his wife had paid their first visit to Paris—before the war, of course.

'What impressed you most at the Louvre?' asked one of their friends.

'Oh,' replied the husband, 'a picture which represented Adam and Eve, with the apple and the serpent.'

And his excellent wife chimed in:

'Yes, we found that specially interesting, because, you see, we knew the anecdote.'

A Magazine Page For Home-Makers

MOLLY GIBBS' BOY.

(By Mary Linskill.)

SHE was a funny little woman; there was nothing very taking about her, there never had been; yet it was strange if anyone was wanted to help in a hurry it was always, "Run and fetch Mrs. Gibbs," and the little needlewoman always came. That is how she got to know Mrs. Tredegar. When the news came that Will Tredegar had gone down with the rest of the crew belonging to the "Seaweed," poor Mrs. Tredegar collapsed. The doctor said it was serious; she must not be left, so they brought Molly Gibbs to look after her.

"You see, Molly, you're so fortunate: you haven't a family to mind, or a man coming in to his food, and expecting it ready to pop into his mouth as his foot opens the door. Besides, its company for you; you can sew just the same."

Molly nodded and smiled as she cheerfully put her bonnet and shawl aside and settled to her night's watching. Once, as she thought of the neighbor's words, she gave a wistful sigh; it was all so true. "You haven't a family to mind, or a man coming in." No, there had never been any family or any man, and Molly's heart ached for love. She was Mrs. Gibbs out of courtesy, that was all. If there had been a man and a little family, how she would have slaved and—but the woman on the bed was moaning, and she saw her night's work was cut out. As the dawn greeted a little stranger, the doctor muttered, "Poor mite, not only fatherless, but motherless too."

Of course, the neighbors said it was mad, utterly ridiculous, unreasonable, but Molly was firm, and said, while she could she would keep the child. So he grew up to call her mother, and if she had to work a little harder and a bit longer, what mattered that? Was not Johnnie waiting for her, would he not put his nice baby arms round her and say, "Donnie lubs 'oo, mummie"? Then came the school days, when it was hard to keep him in boots, and when "the seats of his knickers do wear out so"; but Molly went without a few comforts, nay, a few necessities, and John would always say, "Wait till I'm a man, mother. You shall live like a queen, we will have a little cottage all to ourselves, with clematis climbing all over it. I'll go to work, not you; no, you shan't do another stitch when I'm a man," and Molly smiled at the man already behind the words. She had one grief. John loved the sea. "Let me go out on the rocks, mother. I'm careful enough. Dad was a sailor, you know." (Molly had told him his father was a sailor, drowned at sea.) I can hear the sea calling me all the time," and, snatching his cap, off he went. "I must just let him go."

At the age of fourteen John left school and began to earn his living. Capable and steady, he soon made himself useful on the fishing boats, and by the time he was twenty he had a small boat of his own. That was a great day. Throwing his cap high in the air, and catching Molly round the waist, and dancing her round the room, he cried, "Not much longer shall I allow you to go out to work, mother; we'll soon have that cottage."

"And who will you get to share it?" she asked, looking in his face and smiling.

"Why, you," he answered; "who, if not you, of course?" he went on, "There may be someone else later, but always you, mother," and as he went out his thoughts turned tenderly to a winsome little fisher maiden away up on the cliffs.

All this time Molly had some secret misgivings. She had made up her mind to tell John she was not his own mother on the day he was twenty-one, but the news had to be told sooner. One day a lady and gentleman came to the village enquiring for Mrs. Tredegar. Although twenty years had gone by there were still some who remembered the wreck of the "Seaweed" and the loss of the crew; still some who told of poor Mrs. Tredegar's grief and sad end, and the adoption of baby John by Molly Gibbs, and they had directed the visitors to Molly's cottage.

"We are seeking Mrs. Tredegar, and the post office people have directed us here," began Mr. Tellfield. "Can you tell us anything about her?"

Poor Molly knew her long kept secret would come out now, and for a moment her courage failed her; her boy, her pride, would soon be lost to her, and the sweet cottage with its climbing clematis only a dream. These people were wealthy; John would have new interests and would soon forget his little foster-mother. With a pang she realized the loneliness of the future years. Then another thought came—he would be happy, he would be a gentleman, there would be no need for him to work as he had done; she must let him go, and thank God for the love she had had.

"Mother, dear," she looked up, and saw John watching her.

"I beg your pardon, sir, madam," she said, dropping a curtsey. "Mrs. Tredegar died twenty years ago; I was with her when she died. She said she had a brother, but she did not know his address. She said something about a quarrel, but I forget. It's a long time ago. Are you her brother, sir?

The gentleman nodded, and his wife made haste to answer. "Yes, we washed our hands of her when she married that common sailor fellow. Is he dead?"

A flush mounted John's face.

"Yes," answered Molly, "he was drowned at sea."

"What did my sister die of?"

"The shock of her husband's death, and child-birth."

Mr. Tellfield started; also Sarah, his wife.

"Was there a child? Where is it? Was it a boy or a girl? Did it die?"

A pause for just a moment; then, somehow, Molly told her story. John stared, bewildered. What was his mother talking about? He was not her son, she was not his mother; was she getting old and losing her reason? Tall and strong, he stood and watched her while he listened; how frail she was, how nervous she seemed. Why had he not known all this before? Why did she keep her eyes away from him? He moved a step forward to lay his hand on her shoulder, but drew back; A sudden thought came to him. What a good education he has missed. If he had only had his chance he would not have had to work so hard now. He glanced from his uncle's well cut clothes to his own shabby suit. He saw the bearing and polish of the gentleman, and knew himself for what he was—a son of toil. Why hadn't Molly told him so that he might have found his relations? Like lightning flashes these thoughts came, but Mr. Tellfield was growing impatient. He advanced and held out his hand. "Come, Nephew," he said, "what do you think about leaving all this," and he waved his hand round the humble room, "and coming with us, and live in London, you know. We'll give you a fine time. You shall go in my office."

"And what about Mrs. Gibbs, sir?"

"Oh—er—well, she'll soon find someone else to keep her company; we'll send her a cheque—er—er——"

There was a strangled sob then from somewhere down in the little rocking chair. John heard it and knew—knew all the years of sacrifice that could never be repaid except by love; knew that if he wished it she would let him go; knew that he had to choose between comparative wealth and the life of a toiler, between studied politeness and love, the only love he had ever known.

"Come, Nephew."

With one stride forward he reached Molly's side, and laid his strong young hand on her trembling shoulder.

"Thank you, sir, but it's too late; you should have sought me out twenty years ago. But for her I should have been in the workhouse, and no cheque could pay her. She don't want no cheque, she only wants her boy, and I'm her boy. She 'won't' easily find someone else. Thank you kindly, sir, but I've got a boat, and——" and as the door closed behind the furious pair, John added as he gathered up the frail little woman in his arms, "and to-morrow we'll go and buy that cottage."—The "Christian World."

THE MOTHER'S HARVEST.

(By Susan Chenery, Author of "As the Twig is Bent.")

My sister Helen and I am getting along. We can't call ourselves young any more. Her daughter Margery is married and her son Frank is in the senior year at college. Helen has reason to feel perfectly satisfied with her work as a mother. Both Margery and Frank would be a credit to any family. They have their faults, but these are not noticeable. What I admire most in them is their absolute sincerity; there seems to be not only no striving after effect, but complete unconsciousness of it. I question whether this is entirely desirable in a boy of Frank's temperament. If he were not kind-hearted, his bluntness would at times give offence. Still he is obliging and that saves the situation. I asked Helen if she thought that when Margery had children she would follow along her mother's lines.

"Why, no," said Helen, "I hope she'll improve on 'em. You must remember that the children rarely had occasion to know my motives. Perhaps they think every child is trained as they were. I never tried to impress the children with my personality. What I aimed at was what most mothers should desire for their children, the good old standard virtues which we all ought to have, such as truth, honor, charity, obedience, faith. Those seemed essential. There were other things I wanted for them, such as neatness, courtesy, and thrift. There were still others that I hoped they would have, but did not especially strive for: I feared to meddle too much with their individuality. Do you know I could wish now that I had aimed at more in their training. Is it not amazing that every virtue I wished them to have, they have? As I look back I can't see that I worked hard to get them, either. I seem to have simply kept those things in mind and headed the children in that direction. I wanted the children to have certain qualities, and they have them."

"One reason why your children are straightforward and sincere, Helen, is because you never 'pretended' with them. How will children learn the truth from parents whom they frequently hear telling what isn't true? How will they learn honestly when their parents tell them to deceive the conductor about their ages? Those who are taught to be polite only before company are not apt to be truly courteous. Some parents ought to train themselves instead of training their children."

"Oh, of course we must be in earnest," said Helen. "I'd like to say to every young mother: 'Begin early and keep in view the qualities you want your children to have, and they will surely have them. Begin before they know that the world contains opinions different from yours. Get ahead of the enemy, that sows the tares. Your tiny trees will be all right if you look after them in season. There's nothing hard in bending or straightening a tree while it is little. If you keep it in sight afterwards and see that it stays straight, that is all that is necessary: it will almost certainly grow up as you started it.'"

"Keep the children in sight, indeed," said I, who see all sorts of children in my school. "Why, Helen, then the mothers could not go off on their own good times! Children now-a-days grow up as they happen to. Most mothers would not listen to you."

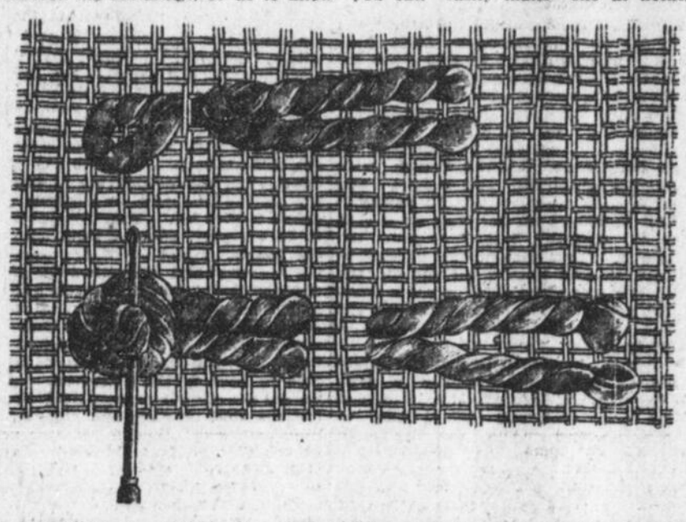
"Some of them might," said Helen.

—From "Kindergarten Helps for Parents," issued by the United States Department of Education.

OUR NEEDLEWORK CORNER

Lengthening Scrim Sash Curtains.

C. T.—You will not, I fear, find it possible to match the scrim in your sash curtains, and even if you could a facing would not look well. Why not leave the hems and crochet on top and bottom hem a good stout beading, making the openings in it to fit your rods. Shrink your crochet cotton by dropping the ball, into boiling water for a few minutes, then into cold, then dry it and you will be sure of the length remaining right. It is a great temptation to make up cotton goods without shrinking them, but if you do you must first shrink one yard and measure the shrinkage, so as to allow



a proportionate amount in cutting your curtains.

Drawn or Hooked Rugs.

Mrs. G.— The illustration given shows rug wool being used, but the same method may be used with rags. There are several other methods, but this is perhaps the simplest and most popular. Coarse burlap or sacking, such as is used for bagging bran, may be used. The needle must be a strong steel hook. The pattern should be clearly marked or painted on the right side of the canvas. Bind the canvas or hem the raw edges. Double a length of wool or rag, with the crochet hook, pull the folded end through a perpendicular mesh of canvas and, without removing the needle, draw the two ends of wool through the loop just made. Repeat into alternate meshes of canvas.

To get the rags or wool even, first pull one through as directed, then take it out and measure. Different thicknesses of rag will take slightly varying lengths. When you have decided on the right length, make a guage from a flat piece of wood or two pieces just the right width. Wind the rag round the gunge and slipping your scissors between the two pieces of wood cut the rags or wool. The makers of rug wool will sell you a regular guage with a groove in it, but you can easily make one at home. Even with the rags cut even lengths you will find they need clipping when the rug is done.

An old rug maker whose work was the despair of amateurs of this generation, always used a pair of sheep shears to trim her rugs, which often had raised patterns in them beautifully rounded up. She also advised against the use of much black, as it was so apt to get rusty looking. Colors faded into soft pretty tints, but black just got shabby and dusty looking, she said.

WHICH SAVES THE BABIES?

The difference between head belief and heart belief is being shown strikingly in Britain to-day. There has never been a time in the modern history of the island when any one would attempt to argue that babies were not entitled to all the food necessary and of the best quality. That is head belief. The proof that head belief alone is not a guarantee of baby welfare is furnished in the fact that for the first time in the modern history of Britain there is milk enough for all the babies and good milk.

Those people who believed with all their hearts that babies must be fed on the very best and in sufficient quantity have managed to compel the rest of their fellow men to allow this obligation to be translated into concrete form. They have simply commandeered the milk. They have secured the passage of a bill whereby any adult patron of an eating house who uses milk as a beverage is fined £5 and the proprietor is subject to a similar fine. Mathematical proof in favor of a heart belief in baby welfare consists in the fact that the death rate among children under five years of age has been reduced one-half during the time the law just quoted has been in force.

If one were to collect all the "convictions" the expressions of head belief, that have been formulated in Canada as to the desirability, the necessity, the patriotic duty of conserving child life the total would fill a good sized volume. But the real, practical working out of these so-called convictions is easily computed and takes the form of local baby welfare stations, more or less efficient, more or less generously supported according to the completeness of the heart belief that exists locally in regard to baby welfare.

It all goes to show that baby welfare work if it is raised to the plane where it belongs must become a patriotic undertaking and every factor which is necessary to conservation of child life must be commandeered. No one must be allowed to use anything which belongs by the natural process of things, to a baby. It will never be possible to compel every one to work whole-heartedly for baby welfare because the world is too full of selfish people who will never exert themselves in any way for another's comfort or well-being. But these dead weights must be moved away from the place they now occupy. They must be taken from the highway of progress and made to contribute to the welfare of the nation by being compelled to "eat at the second table."

FEW CLOTHES AND CLOTHES THAT FIT.

Better have only one simple, well-made, properly fitted dress of good material for the quickly growing school girl than a number of dresses all large and ill-fitting to begin the season, and scant and ill-fitting to end it.

Buying or making garments too large for a child so that he may "grow into them" may seem thrifty, but is not always really so. Obviously any one, child or adult, looks best and derives most pleasure from a garment while it is fresh and new. The second season "the new," which gave us the dressed-up feeling of satisfaction, is gone, and the garment usually is worn enough to become "second best" if not plain every day. That being the case, isn't it wiser as well as pleasanter to have the garments of perfect fit while they are new and smart, even if, in the case of the growing child, they are a trifle short as to sleeves when they step down in their second season, from best to every day? At least they will have given perfect satisfaction for one season, whereas the garment made too large never looks well during its whole career, being awkward while it is fresh and worn when it really fits at last.

"HELPFUL HOUSEHOLD HINT."

It would take more than common courage to follow a suggestion that appears in a certain English book of receipts: To make stockings wear well and keep their color—before wearing stand for ten minutes in boiling water colored with washing blue.

Personally, remarks "Punch," we shall let our stockings take their chance.

All the same, it is a good plan to soak the stockings in boiling water.

MENDING AN UMBRELLA HANDLE

To mend a loose umbrella handle, fill the hole in the handle with powdered sulphur. Then heat the end of the rod until it is very hot. Push it down into the hole and the heat will fuse the sulphur and cement the handle in its place. This is said to make the handle more secure than it was when first put in place.

HOME COOKING

THE FOOD VALUE OF SOUPS.

In these days of economy we are all anxious to make the best of our resources, and to help others to do the same.

The wife of a French peasant, with her pot au feu, will produce a meal not to be disdained by the epicure, at a trifling cost. The foundation for nearly all soups is stock. In the case of clear soups it is clarified and flavored in various ways, but that hardly comes within the scope of this article; thickened soups vary in character according to the ingredients which are added to the foundation stock.

Stock may be generally provided from the larder without extra expense. All water in which meat has been boiled makes a splendid foundation; all bones, cooked or uncooked, trimmings of ham or bacon, scraps of poultry, and trimmings of vegetables can be used. To every pound of meat and bones allow about four ounces of carrot, turnip, and onion, a bunch of herbs, one clove, two or three peppercorns, and 1 1-2 pints of water. Boil the stock gently for about six hours, strain it into a basin, and when it is cold remove all the fat. The stock is now ready to be transformed into any kind of soup required. It is sometimes advocated that a stockpot should be kept perpetually simmering by the fire, ready for any odd scraps to be popped into it, but this is not the best way. It is far better to make the stock as suggested the day before it is wanted, and to turn it right out to get cold; or, better still, if you have a quantity, put it in cans, sterilize, and set away. It will then keep for a long time and be on hand for sudden emergencies or unexpected guests.

It not canned it must be warmed up every day, but this reheating must be done quickly; a slow warming is apt to turn it sour. The varieties of thickened soups and purees are endless, but they are quite easy of preparation if the general principles are understood. All purees are made in much the same way. The liquid, either stock, water or milk, or a mixture of all three, is boiled with the vegetables, such as lentils, peas, marrow, till they are tender. The soup is then rubbed through a wire sieve, then reheated and thickened with a little flour mixed with milk. After this has boiled a few minutes the soup is ready. This is the simple foundation; flavorings such as onions and herbs are added according to the character of the soup; the thickening or liaison of flour or egg is to prevent the solid matter from all sinking to the bottom.

The vegetables for these soups should be cut up and cooked gently in a little butter or good dripping till all the fat is absorbed, before the liquid is added. For a brown soup this should be done with the cover off, but for a white soup the cover should be on the saucepan, or the vegetables will be browned.

A good proportion of solid matter to a quart of stock is one and a half pounds of solid vegetables, such as potatoes, or two pounds of marrow or more watery ingredients. Potato, artichoke, chestnut, onion and turnip soup are all made in the same way with slight modifications. In making chestnut soup, for example, the nuts should first be peeled, then placed in cold water on the fire; when the water is hot take them out and remove the dark skin. Now weigh them, and to one quart of stock put one pound of chestnuts.

These soups should not be too thick, they should be about the consistency of thick cream; a little milk may always be added for thinning if necessary. A very digestible white soup is made by boiling about two ounces of sago in a pint of well-flavored stock, then adding a thickening of milk and cornflour or plain flour. All dried vegetables should soak for 12 hours before they are used for soup. From the foregoing hints it will be seen that it is quite easy to make good soups at a very small cost, with a little care and patience.

Dear Madam,—If you have recipes for Cumnock tarts and popcorn cookies (I don't think they contain popcorn, but that is the name), will you please give them in your Cooking column and oblige

A READER.

This is Old Country and New Country recipes meeting, but I do happen to have both recipes, and here they are:—

Cumnock Tarts.—Pare and slice 1½ lb. of apples. Stew them until tender with two or three tablespoonfuls of sugar, depending on the sweetness of the apples. Put 1 lb. of flour into a basin, adding a teaspoonful of baking powder and a pinch of salt. Crumble in lightly with the tips of the fingers 3 oz. of lard and 3 oz. of butter; when finally mixed moisten with a little water to a firm paste. Turn out, knead, and roll into a large sheet. With a cutter cut out 24 rounds. Line greased patty pans with pastry, fill in with apples, and press neat rounds on the top again. Brush over with egg or a little of the syrup reserved for the purpose from the cooked apples. Sprinkle with fine sugar, and bake in a quick oven from 10 minutes to a quarter of an hour.

Popcorn Cookies.—To 2 well-beaten eggs add 1 cup granulated sugar, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1½ teaspoon soda dissolved in a little warm water, 1 teaspoon cream tartar sifted with flour to make a dough stiff enough to roll thin. Bake in a quick oven. When these are properly made you will readily see why they are called popcorn cookies.

OLIVE OIL VARIES.

Dear Madam.—The olive oil I get now is neither the color, nor has it the flavor of the oil we used to get imported from France or Italy. Is it a substitute, or is it possible for the pure olive oil to vary in flavor?

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

There are many varieties of olive oil, the quality varying according to the species of olive tree and locality in which it is grown, and as to whether the oil has been expressed or extracted by solvents. For instance, you are probably buying California oil, which is quite different from the pale green Lucca oil. The environment also has a great deal to do with the character of the olive oil and necessarily with the character of the oil. The highest grade of oil is that which runs out from the pulp with little or no pressure. After the first pressure the pomace is ground, treated with water, and again subjected to pressure. In this manner several pressings may be carried out, each yielding an oil inferior to that preceding.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Problems of the Homemaker and Housekeeper.

Making Small Cheeses at Home.

Dear Madam,—Do you think it possible to make cheese a little at a time? I have only one cow's milk, and so never have a great quantity of milk, but by putting the evening's and morning's together I thought I might make small cheeses that would keep. We use a lot of cottage or curd cheese, but would enjoy "real cheese," as my boys call it, and I have to buy what I need for cooking. Have you ever made the small cheese? And could you tell me how? Would I need much of an outfit? I get much help from your column and the whole Home Page, and am truly grateful.

FARMER'S WIFE.

No, I have never made cheese myself, at least only cottage cheese, but here are directions given by one who has:

I shall be glad to pass on my experience in cheese making, writes a good New England housekeeper, because I have found that one doesn't need a large amount of milk or the special equipment that our grandmothers had. I have made from the milk of one cow two to three-pound cheeses which tasted like the real thing, besides reserving milk to use.

For equipment one needs a cheesecloth, a colander, two large kettles, a dairy thermometer and junket tablets, which may be purchased at any drug store. I allow the night's milk to stand until morning. Then I skim off the cream to use and add to the milk the morning's cream and all. The cream if not allowed to rise will mix with the curd and produce a richer cheese.

The milk is heated to the cheese temperature of 85 degrees. In the meantime the necessary number of junket tablets should be dissolving in cold water. One tablet is prepared for coagulating one quart of milk, but I have found that it will act as well on three or four, the process being a little slower. Add the dissolved junket to the milk, stirring until well mixed. Then let it stand. In the course of half an hour to an hour a smooth, solid curd will have formed. The temperature of the milk is very important in making a nice, smooth curd. If too hot it forms a hard, lumpy mass, if too cool it will not form hard enough.

Place two or three folds of cheesecloth over the colander, which is placed over a large kettle. Dip in the curd and as the whey drains away add the entire quantity. Very little attention is required by it during the day. Occasionally stir or cut up the curd and twist the cheesecloth more tightly around it to allow whey to escape. It may be left to drain overnight.

With the milk of next night and morning I repeat the process. The former day's curd is taken out of the cheesecloth and as the fresh curd is put in, it is cut in pieces and mixed with it and drained as before. A two or three days' curd may be made according to the amount of milk one has. At the end of the last day remove the curd to the chopping bowl and chop quite fine. Add salt to suit the taste.

Unless one has a cheese press one must exercise one's ingenuity to arrange one. For home use I have found granite basins satisfactory. Line a small pan with a fresh square of cheesecloth and put in the curd, packing it in as tightly as possible. Pour over boiling water. This scalds the curd and makes it stick together. Place a corner of the cloth over the top and invert over the bottom of a smaller basin. The whole must be placed in a pan to catch the whey. For weights I piled on bricks. The cheese should be left in press two days. It should be pressed to form a smooth surface. Take out of the press, trim off rough edges and rub over with fat to form a crust and prevent mold. Within a week a small cheese will have cured enough to cut. With age flavor develops.

Whooping Cough.

Dear Madam,—There is a great deal of whooping cough in our neighborhood. My children have not got it, but two of them have ordinary colds. What should I do, and how can I know if they get whooping cough?

AN ANXIOUS MOTHER.

Whooping-cough begins slowly, like an ordinary cold, and is most contagious just at this time. If whooping-cough is in the neighborhood or the school and your children "have a cold," the only proper and safe thing to do is to keep them home until you know the trouble is not whooping-cough. Probably it is.

Under five years of age, whooping-cough is extremely fatal, and over that age it weakens children and makes them open to almost any disease that comes along. Get good medical advice at once and follow it. The new treatment is with a serum, and it is never safe to try treating these diseases without a doctor. Treatment consists in trying to control the cough (to lie down half an hour after each meal is a great help here) a bandage round the abdomen also helps in keeping the child well-nourished by means of good food, much water and sleep, and all the outdoor play the condition will warrant, and tonic after-treatment as soon as the disease abates. Whooping-cough is reckoned as a six weeks' disease. It should be called a three months' disease because the six weeks after recovery are the most critical as regards health.

Dear Madam,—I have a pair of suede shoes which have got soiled. How can I clean them? I would be obliged for a reply in your column.

A READER.

First, stuff the shoes with plenty of soft paper; now dip a rag in turpentine, and rub the shoes all over with it, until they are clean. Where the shoes are partly of patent leather, rub the latter with olive oil, and finish with a soft cloth.

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."

Yorkshire, Sept 29th, 1918.

THESE POWDERS CONTAIN EE NO POISON. EE



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 VERY ATTRACTIVE GOWN.

2803—This style would be effective in linen with cluny or filet lace, or in shantung with embroidered bands. It is nice also for serge, voile, foulard, taffeta, gingham and other wash fabrics. The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require 6 yards of 44-inch material. Width of skirt at lower edge, is about 2 yards, with plaits extended.

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



BOY'S SUIT.

2807—This is a very comfortable suit, and the style is adaptable to all materials usually employed for boys suits. Wash fabrics such as khaki, drill, galatea and gingham are appropriate, likewise flannel, serge, corduroy and velvet. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 3, 4, 5, 6, and 8 years. Size 4 will require 2 1-8 yards of 40-inch material.

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



A COOL, PRACTICAL AND COMFORTABLE APRON.

2623—This is a good model for gingham, chambrey, percale, drill, khaki, lawn, sateen or alpaca. The belt is a good style feature. It has the pocket attached.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42, and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 4 yards of 36-inch material.

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON, PUBLISHERS, MONTREAL. PATTERN Coupon

Please send me

Pattern Number.....

No. ..... No. .....

at the rate of fifteen cents each, amount enclosed herewith (.....cts.)

Name.....

For Misses and Children give age only in years.

For Blouse, etc., give bust measure in inches.

Address.....

WORLD'S WELFARE

CHRISTIAN HOPE IN CHINA HOMES

(From an account of "Country Trips," by Miss L. F. M. Jackson, Kianfu, Kiangsi, in "China's Millions.")

Anfuh is a city forty miles from Kian. The work is not as encouraging as in some of the other centres, still, there are a few interested inquirers for whom we would like to ask your prayers. It is a specially idolatrous place. I think in every other district I have been, the actual idols of wood, clay, etc., are kept in the temples, and only paper representations of them in the homes of the people. In Anfuh, however, every home has two, three, or more real idols, which are very much feared and constantly worshipped.

I believe the thing I most enjoyed on that trip was a visit to a dear old lady, ninety-one years of age. Her home is a couple of miles or so out from Anfuh, and there are five generations of the family living in the one house! Old Mrs. Liu is just trusting the Lord in her simple way, and her one desire is, that now she has reached such a great age, He will soon take her Home. She asked us to please pray the Lord to take her quickly. One of her sons is a teacher at Yuanchow, Mr. and Mrs. Porteous' station, another, who is also a teacher, comes regularly to the Anfuh services and sometimes takes part in the preaching. There are quite a number of women in that home who seem really interested in the Gospel, and I had such a nice little meeting with them the day I was there. It was very cold weather, so they lit a charcoal fire in a brazier, and carried the old grandmother out and settled her in a cosy corner by me. Then the other women, about fifteen to twenty of them, gathered round us and we sang 'Jesus loves me," the dear grandmother joining in her weak, quavering voice. We had to sing it through twice for her she enjoyed it so much, and then I spoke to them about the Lord's life on earth, and His death on the cross for our sin, His ascension, and how soon He is coming again. They all listened and understood so well! Afterwards we had prayer, another hymn, and then we had to say good-bye and leave them. I must say it touched me very much to see the simple faith of that old woman. Pray that many in that family and district may come to know and trust Him too!

On the way to Shuinan, where I went with Mr. and Mrs. Tyler for the opening of a new chapel, we were three days on the boat and passed through some very fine scenery. The azalias, purple and red, as well as other spring flowers, were just in bloom and the trees and shrubs with their new fresh coat of green, were enchanting. There were huge boulders of rock jutting out into the river, and at the most beautiful spot of all, perched high up on the top of an outstanding rock, were the fantastic red and white buildings of a small but picturesque temple, with small bells hung on each of the upturned corners of the roof tinkling softly in the breeze.

There is a nice little new chapel at Shuinan—just a Chinese house that the Christians have bought and made over, mostly with their own money. We had good Gospel meetings every night. During the day we visited the homes of quite a number of the Christians, and Mrs. Tyler and I with the Bible-women, tried to help and teach the women who gathered round us in the chapel.

Some time later I went with Mr. Liu, the evangelist, and Mrs. Lo, the Bible-woman, to visit the homes of a number of Christians in the Cheotang district, and it was very nice to get such a welcome. The women were all warm and hearty in their greetings—so eager to treat us well and make us comfortable, so excited over our coming, all wanting to talk at once, and all crying out, "Do you remember me?" or "Do you know who I am?"

On this trip, I had beside our Bible-woman, the help of another Christian woman, a Mrs. Ien, who came to Cheotang to meet me. She remained with us for the rest of the time we were out. Mrs. Ien is quite a character, and a woman of fame among the Kian Christians. I think her story, which she told me when I asked her how she became a Christian, is about the most romantic and exciting of any Chinese woman's story that I have known so far.

She is a widow, and it seems that in this district of Kian there is a strange and lawless custom that when a woman has been a widow for thirteen days, any man who wants her may come and carry her off by force to his home, and she has to become his wife. Afterwards when he has got her, he pays a price to her former husband's family for her, but she has to become his, unless she can manage to escape. So, naturally, every poor woman whose husband dies lives in fear and trembling as to what will happen to her, and Mrs. Ien was no exception. Only being a woman of strong character she decided to make a good fight for her liberty.

She heard that a certain man wanted her, and was coming with a band of his friends to carry her off; so she hid away, up in the loft. But when the men came, they soon put a ladder up, and though she did her best to keep them back, one managed to knock her down and then she was helpless against so many. They bound her hands and feet, put her in a big rice sack, took her down the ladder, slung the sack on to a stout bamboo pole, which two of the men carried between them, and so they took her off in a triumph to their friend's home to become his bride!

But poor Mrs. Ien made up her mind to have another struggle before giving in, so she kept quiet and waited till her chance came. When they reached the "brigegroom's" home, the men put down their load and opened the sack, and finding a seemingly subdued victim, they untied her hands and feet and began exhorting her not to make any more fuss but just to "behave herself." Meanwhile, Mrs. Ien's sharp eyes had caught sight of some farming implements leaning against the wall, among them a long-handled sort of hoe, which she managed to get into her grasp. Then her turn came—she just told them what she thought of them and let out all her wrath on them. With the fearsome instrument in her hand she caught the would-be bridegroom a blow that brought the blood streaming from his head, and threatened to treat anyone who dared to come near or touch her, in the same manner.

By this time they were all thoroughly afraid of her. One man brought up a stool, asking her to sit down and be calm and talk things over, but she caught up the stool and threw it at his head and just went for them right and left in her rage and fear. So the end of it was that finding this one woman, one too many for them all, they at last gave in and three or four men were chosen to escort her back in honor and state to the home from whence they had carried her out tied in a sack!

But still she did not feel safe or at rest, so she went to a relative who was a scholar, and asked his help and advice, begging him to find a way of escape for her. This man thought it all over, and at last he said, "There is only one thing you can do, you'll have to become a Christian. There is a Fuh-in-tang (Gospel Hall) at Shuinan, a dozen miles or so away and if you go there and join the church, no one will dare to harm you!"

This seemed sound advice, so Mrs. Ien walked over to Shuinan and visited the evangelist there, asking him if she might stay a while and learn the doctrine and become a Christian. But he, being a wary man, would at first have nothing to do with her, fearing she might be wanting help in a lawsuit. So he tried to put her off, and said, "You can't stop here. Most of the Christians here are men, and it would be most inconvenient to have a woman coming around." However, Mrs. Ien satisfied him as to the lawsuit business, but finding she could get no further encouragement from him, said, "Well, will you do this much for me? If the people of a certain family come here asking about me, will you tell them I've been here and bought books and am wanting to join the church?" And when he promised to do that, she went home, taking with her the books she had bought, and some sheet tracts which she immediately pasted up on her wall as a sign to all that she meant to join the church. That done, she set to work to learn to read hymns, for she did not know a single character in those days, and to learn if she could, what was the best and quickest way to become a Christian!

But the best of it is that she really did, by God's grace, become a true Christian, and learned not only to read her hymn book and Bible, but to know her God and to know the power of prayer. From that time she has led a quiet, consistent Christian life, and has been the means of bringing in many others. She is known throughout the district as a woman of prayer, and in cases of severe illness the women always send for "Ien Sao-sao" (Mrs. Ien), to come and pray. She has had many wonderful answers to prayer; in cases of illness when the patient was almost dying, and in cases of demon possession.

I much enjoyed getting to know this dear Mrs. Ien, and having her help and company on this trip. In the four days at Cheotang, we had the joy and privilege of seeing all the idols, idolatrous relics, incense, etc., turned out of two different homes in the village, by the request and desire of the people themselves. They themselves helped to tear down and burn the papers and things which they had worshipped and trusted in for so many years, and to put up new Christian scrolls instead. Then, the son of our hostess, living a couple of miles away, asked us to go out to his home and have a little service there, as he, and his wife too, wanted to put away their idolatry. So we had the joy of seeing their idols torn down and burned. We did indeed rejoice and praise God for this and other signs of progress in the work at Cheotang.

I was very much encouraged by the eagerness of many of the women and girls to learn and understand all they can. We felt too, how Satan was opposing every forward step. In the first home where the idols were destroyed, and on the same day that is was done, the husband was taken quite ill with a heavy cold and fever and the people were all frightened, but Mr. Liu the evangelist who was with me, went to his room and prayed for him and the next day he was better and up again. Then the eldest child, a little girl of about ten years old became ill, with very high fever. She was clutching the bedclothes and saying wildly, "I'm going! I must go!" They were in great distress over her, and of course all the neighbors were saying that it was because the idols were taken down. The mother came for me, and I, with Mrs. Ien and Mrs. Lo, the Bible-woman, went to see her. Poor girlie, she looked very ill and all my quinine was gone, so I had no medicine to give her. There was nothing to do but pray, which we did with all our hearts. I just felt Satan was doing his very best to weaken the faith of these dear people. It seemed like a real fight with him. But we were seeking God's glory and the souls for whom Christ died, so we asked in faith, knowing our God was with us, able to save to the uttermost. And He did answer our prayer. Next morning the child was up and able to eat some rice gruel, though looking very weak and washed-out. We did thank God for thus hearing us and strengthening the faith of those who are just beginning to know Him.

We visited in all about fourteen places, in some giving only a passing call and a word of help or cheer, in others staying for a midday meal, while in some places remaining the night and having a Gospel meeting. In one home we visited there was a sick man, an inquirer whose brother is a Christian. He asked us to pray for him that the Lord would heal him, and said, "But before you pray, please help me to tear down and burn all my idols and false things." So again we had the joy of seeing Satan cast out and the Lord Jesus given the place of worship and honor in another home, making the fourth on this trip. For myself I must say I "praised God and took courage," and felt my own soul cheered and my own faith strengthened.

JESUS AND PRAYER.

If ever there was a man of whom it might be thought that He did not need to pray it was Jesus. He had come forth from God. God did not leave Him alone, because He did always the things that pleased God. God abode in Him. We would not have been surprised to find in the Gospels no evidence of His having been a man of prayer. But instead of this we find that He was constantly engaged in prayer and that His disciples, who appear never to have asked Him for counsel or suggestions as to how they were to preach the Gospel, did earnestly entreat Him to teach them how to pray.

They were wise in this, for we need to be taught. Even Paul said that he did not know how to pray as he ought. The epistles show us how real and strong Paul's prayer life was, and they contain some wonderful prayers, but Paul himself was deeply impressed with the limitations of his prayers. He was glad that the Spirit Himself would correct and supplement them, and even after he had done his best he threw himself on God's superior knowledge and infinite love and besought him to do more than Paul could ask or even think.

Jesus prayed for others. He told Simon Peter that He had prayed for him, and almost all of the great prayer recorded in the seventh of John was given up to others. Dr. Trumbull says: "Unless we pray for others we are lacking in that spirit in which alone we can pray hopefully for ourselves, and we are living in neglect of a prime duty to God's dear ones who need and deserve our prayers."—Robert Speer.

SAVING FAITH.

As Jesus and His disciples passed by, in the morning, they saw the fig tree dried up from the roots. And Peter, calling to remembrance, saith unto Him, Master, behold, the fig tree which Thou cursedst is withered away! And Jesus, answering, said unto them, "Have faith in God." That which gives to Christian faith its saving is its object. "Faith," says Luther, "taketh hold on Christ, and hath Him present, and holdeth Him inclosed as the ring doth the precious stone." Likewise Flavel, "The soul is the life of the body; faith is the life of the soul, and Christ is the life of faith." Faith is not our Saviour; it is the inward condition upon which Christ becomes ours; it is the opening of the soul to Him, that He may enter into it, and fill it with all the fullness of His Divine life. The power of faith depends entirely upon what it takes in. When the poor woman in the Gospel, pressing through the crowd, anxious to touch if but the hem of His garment that she might be healed from her long-standing malady grasped by a living faith the very Christ Himself, she was instantly restored, and Jesus said to her, "Daughter, be of good comfort; thy faith hath made thee whole."—"Christian Uplook."

Jesus Christ revealed man's destiny by achieving it; and the only way to know life is to live it; and the only way to know Christianity is to be a Christian; and to be a Christian is to follow in the footsteps of Jesus Christ. —Charles H. Brent.

FAITH: What it is and What it Does

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

For June 1, 1919.

(Hebrews 11:1-40; 12:1, 2.)

Golden Text.—"Believe in God, believe also in Me."—John 14:1.

"Now abideth faith, hope, love—these three; and the greatest of these is love." (I. Cor. 13:13.) These are the three qualities that are essential to the coronation of Christian character. Faith is the root, hope is the stock, love is the ripened fruit. The fruit is greater than the root because the value of the root consists in the fact that it is capable of producing fruit: it exists for that purpose. But there cannot be any fruit without a root, and faith is the only root which can produce fruit that will glorify God.

The word faith is sometimes used as synonymous with belief, but a man might believe all truth without having any faith. Faith is trust, and a man may have a very firm trust in God without having much knowledge of spiritual truth. Knowledge should be coveted, however, for knowledge is power. Knowledge enlarges the mind, and there is no other kind of knowledge that is capable of being so great a blessing to a man as knowledge concerning the thoughts and ways of God. Therefore spiritual truth should be studied and thought about continually.

But knowledge without faith is only theoretical knowledge. It breeds self-conceit, and does not give power. That is true of all knowledge, but it is more especially true of the knowledge of spiritual truth. It is only when faith underlies knowledge, and knowledge confirms faith and increases love that knowledge of spiritual truth gives power for service; otherwise "knowledge puffeth up," as Paul says, instead of building up. (See I. Cor. 8: 1-3.)

In fact, while it is possible for a man to know a great deal about God without having any faith or any love for God, he cannot thus know God Himself; for it is only by faith that any one can see God, and only by love that any one can become personally acquainted with God. And unless a man seeks personal acquaintance with God his knowledge becomes a snare, and increases his condemnation.

The Devil knows more about God than any man can know, and all knowledge that breeds self-conceit, instead of breeding humility and faith and love, opens the door of the heart to the influence of the Devil.

"Without faith it is impossible to be well-pleasing to Him." That is a self-evident truth. How could God take pleasure in loving a man who does not believe in Him or does not trust Him? (Chap. 11:6.)

Obedience is the test of faith, and the manifestation of faith.

What was it that kept Noah at work for 120 years building a boat on dry land? He did it because he believed in God and believed that God would do as He said.

Why did Abraham leave home and friends, and the very rich country between the Tigris and Euphrates, and go wandering through the wilderness without knowing where he was going (verse 8), and without having any ground for thinking that he would find even as good a chance to increase his riches in a new country as he had at home?

He believed in God, he trusted God, and therefore he obeyed God. And every act of obedience on his part strengthened his faith, until he was at last ready to meet the supreme test of faith by offering in sacrifice his beloved son, the son through whom God had promised to make him the ancestor of multitudes: "accounting that God is able to raise up even from the dead; from whence he did also, in a parable, receive him back." (verse 19.)

When the Israelites left Egypt, they had very little faith, even though they had seen the power of God manifested in the plagues of Egypt. But they had enough faith in God to go down into the bed of the sea when God had made a passage for them. If they had not had some faith they would, no doubt, have gone back into slavery rather than take the risk of being drowned by the return of the sea to its natural level.

And so with all the other incidents mentioned in this chapter. Some of these who did the remarkable things were far from being saints—Samson, for instance, and Gideon, and Jephtha, but in each case there was at least some trust in God.

A woman who was known to have power in prayer was asked by some one if she was the woman with great faith. She said, no, but she was a woman with a little faith in a great God. What we need is not confidence in our own faith, but unquestioning confidence in God's character.

We read that Jesus wondered at the unbelief of the Jews, but on two occasions He was surprised by the faith expressed by strangers. Of the centurion at Capernaum He said, "I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel." (Luke 7:9.) And to the Syro-Phoenician women He said, "O woman, great is thy faith! Be it unto thee even as thou wilt." (Mat. 15:28.)

Jesus tried hard to impress upon the minds of His disciples, and others, the truth that faith is practically almighty for the accomplishment of the will of God. Again and again He said to those whom He healed, "Thy faith hath saved thee (or "made thee whole." See Luke 8:48 and 17:19.) He declared emphatically that nothing is impossible to the man who has faith to do it. (Mat. 17:20 and 21: 21, 22.)

Of course, that does not involve the assertion that any man can have faith enough to do whatever he would like to do. Faith is not simply an act of man's will. It is man's will inspired and directed by the Holy Spirit. Paul said, "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me," but he meant only all things that were necessary to the accomplishment of the work that he was doing for Christ. (Phil. 4:11-13.)

John defines the power of faith when he says, "This is the boldness which we have toward Him, that, if we ask anything according to His will He heareth us: and if we know that He heareth us, we know that we have the petitions which we have asked of Him." (1 John 5:14, 15.)

The glorious fact about faith is not that it changes the will of God, but that it gives effect to the will of God. It unlocks the storehouse of divine power. It completes the circuit and brings the electric current of divine energy to bear upon the object to be attained.

This is an incomprehensible truth. Why cannot God work without our help? Why is man's faith necessary to the accomplishment of the will of God?

You might as well ask, Why is it necessary to send missionaries to the heathen? Cannot God reveal truth to them? Can He not convert them without missionaries?

The only possible answer to such questions is, God knows. For His own wise purposes God has made man his brother's keeper. He has made man His vicegerent on earth, and He has voluntarily restricted His own freedom of action by making His actions dependent upon the concurrence of men. And faith is the connecting link between man and God.

But faith is not a power which any man can carry about with him and exercise at will, just as he carries cash in his pocket and pays it out where he chooses. It is a combined or concurrent exercise of divine power and human power. Faith is one of the gifts of the Spirit. It is an inspiration, an outworking of the life of God within the man, but all the power of the man's will must be put at the service of the Holy Spirit and combined with the vital energy of the Holy Spirit in the exercise of faith.

That is why faith cannot be used indiscriminately, but only for the accomplishment of objects that are in accordance with the will of God. A man cannot really pray in faith for the attainment of an object that is not in accordance with the will of God, because the Holy Spirit will not give him faith for such a purpose. (See Rom. 8:26, 27.)

Faith is the realization of things hoped for. It is a conviction that God has granted prayer when there is not any visible or tangible evidence that He has granted it. (See verse 1.)

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OUT OF WEAKNESS MADE STRONG

(An unpreached sermon by Professor Law, D.D.)

Texts: John 3:1; 7:50; 19:39.

(The following sermon was the last work of the late Professor Law. The manuscript was completed, but the sermon was never preached. On the Sunday when he was to have delivered it in Old St. Andrew's, Toronto, he was taken ill, and in a few days was called to higher service.)—"Presbyterian and Westminster."

THE story of Nicodemus is intended to illustrate what is one of the favorite themes of St. John's Gospel, the growth of faith. It is the story of a man who under the influence of Christ advances from timidity to courage; from weakness and indecision to moral strength.

It was the Passover season, and Jesus had signalized his visit to Jerusalem by expelling from the temple courts those who had turned the House of Prayer into a place of noisy and greedy traffic. This assertion of authority stung the official classes to keen resentment; but, on the other hand, it was followed up by a series of miracles which produced a deep impression on the popular mind. And when Nicodemus found himself caught between these two currents of opinion he did the one right thing, wise thing there was for him to do. He resolved to inquire into the matter personally. And he went to the right source for enlightenment,—to our Lord Himself.

I. Thus we find Nicodemus as the cautious inquirer. Very cautious. It is characteristic that Nicodemus, seeking light, seeks it in the dark. Full of an anxiety he was unable to repress, yet was unwilling to reveal, unable to relieve his conscience, yet afraid to imperil his reputation, anxious at once to relieve his doubts and to preserve his dignity—one soft April night, when the city was asleep, he stole out of his house alone. Hurrying along the silent street he made his way to the lodging where he knew Jesus was.

The Clandestine Visit.

And Jesus was meek and lowly of heart. He did not resent the clandestine visit. Though the soul of the man with his little snobbish fears and subterfuges was an open book to Him, He did not shut the door in his face. He did not say, "If you want to speak with me, you will find me in the temple courts to-morrow morning." When Nicodemus timidly knocked at the door, he found Jesus at home. Jesus is always at home to a soul who longs to speak to Him.

Then Nicodemus diplomatically begins: "Rabbi, we know that Thou art a teacher sent from God: for no man can do these miracles which Thou doest except God be with him." Of so much he was assured. At this point of certainty he had arrived. Jesus was a teacher sent from God. But it was not to tell Jesus this he had stolen out under the cover of night. And reading at a glance the great unspoken question in the man's heart, Jesus went straight to the centre of things,—the Kingdom of God. "What you long to know," Jesus says in effect, "is this, Am I the Messiah? Am I here to set up the kingdom of God on earth? But there is another question that comes before that, a question about yourself. Are you fitted to enter this kingdom of God of which you dream? Are you ready to believe it, if it shall come? Have you even any true notion of what the kingdom of God is? You have not. You could not recognize it if it were before you. You are dreaming of a political Messiah—a victorious king who is to deliver Israel from the Romans and set up the fallen throne of David. No, Nicodemus, you have been attracted to me by my miracles which is just as if you had been attracted to me by the dress I wear. You have no knowledge and no sympathy with my aims; no notion at all of the true Kingdom of God which is the rule of the Father's Spirit in the souls of men, of the Father's will in the lives of men. My kingdom is beyond your range of vision. And I tell you, master in Israel though you are, that even to recognize that kingdom, much more to enter it and belong to it, you must be born again. Except a man be born of water and of the spirit, he cannot enter the kingdom of God."

A Mysterious Utterance.

These words of our Lord to Nicodemus have been regarded as very mystical and mysterious. But I do not think that their meaning and their demand would be wrapped in any mystery for Nicodemus. "Born of water and the Spirit." That was just what John the Baptist had been thundering in the ears of all Judea. The Kingdom of Heaven was at hand, and he who would prepare for its coming must repent of his sins and forsake his evil ways and in token of his repentance must come down and be baptized in the Jordan. He must be born of water, and then would he be ready to welcome that Greater One who should baptize with the Spirit. And had not Nicodemus been one of the deputation from the Sanhedrin who were sent down to the Jordan to report upon John and his mission; had not his conscience been smitten by John's message; had he not trembled upon the brink of John's baptism? If only he had the courage before his brother magistrates to confess his sins and mingle with the crowd of penitent reprobates who went down into the river with the stain of their evil past upon them and came up out of the river like Naaman, cleansed, as if born again! Had he only been honest enough and brave enough he would have done this, and to-day we would have been counting up Peter, James, John, Nicodemus, as apostles of the Lamb.

Near to the Kingdom.

He was within one short step of the gate of the Kingdom at the Jordan; but he was not equal to facing such a loss of reputation and other things, as would have befallen him on the day he was publicly baptized. Nicodemus had not the strength of mind and heart to take up his cross, be born again. And so he went back to Jerusalem, retained his seat in the Council, and now comes by night to inquire about the Kingdom.

But Jesus, gentle and sympathetic as He was, could not make the gate of the Kingdom one inch wider than the stern Forerunner had done. Nicodemus had scarcely got his lips opened to pay his prepared compliments to our Lord when he was again met with that dreadful "water" which had haunted him like an accusing spirit ever since he had not gone down into it. "John told you what to do," Christ says to him, "and you would not do it; but I tell you that to the day of your death and judgment there will be no other way to a new heart and new life for you than to do as your conscience bids you and confess your sins and be baptized of John before all Judea and Jerusalem." And that night, as Jesus shook hands with Nicodemus, letting him out into the night from which he had come, He said with a new and true accent he never forgot, "He that doeth truth cometh to the light that his deeds may be manifest that they are wrought in God." But Nicodemus crept back to his home and did not come to the light and in sleepless hours of remorse kept his wounded conscience, his place in the Sanhedrin, and his repute among men.

The Lack of Resolution.

How much such men as Nicodemus lose! They lose all peace. They lose all self-respect. They have always an unquiet heart. To have peace one of two things is necessary. You must have no conscience; or you must have a conscience strong enough to rule you. The man who has a conscience, and yet not conscience enough to make itself obeyed, who has convictions but is afraid to let them govern him, who feels his need of God yet cannot bring himself to full surrender is one of the unhappiest of men. The most unenviable man in the Sanhedrin was Nicodemus, the halting and unresolved man. One pities men and women who are robbed of the joy and gladness of youth; one commiserates still more those who make nothing of their later years and pass to their graves without tasting the good of life. But still more to be lamented is he who stands looking wistfully into the Kingdom of Heaven; who passes its gates time and again; catches the floating echoes of its music, feels angels' hands upon him urging him to come in, and yet has never entered. To be within sight of land and yet to remain on the rolling waves, to approach so near to all that for which we are made and yet to miss it, not accidentally but from lack of courage,—that is the tragedy of Nicodemus and of many another. "Oh, the little more and how much it is; and the little less and what worlds away!"

Another Opportunity.

II. A first opportunity may be lost. But God always rejoices to give a man another. And he gave another opportunity to Nicodemus. Nicodemus remained a member of the Sanhedrin. And what a torture that must have been to him—to sit there day by day and listen to all their outpourings of malignant hate against Jesus Christ, be privy to all the intrigues which Caiaphas and his fellows wove around Jesus and the snares they laid for Him,—to sit there and witness all that and take part in all that day by day, while in his soul he knew that Jesus was true and good,—to feel his soul burning with protest, aching to speak out while yet he kept silence—how he must have writhed under his misery and cursed his craven weakness.

One day it passed endurance. The Council were mad with hatred against Jesus. They had sent out their officers to arrest Him. After a time the men return without their prisoner. In reply to angry demands for explanation, they can only say, "Never man spake like this man." And when the exasperated rulers browbeat the men, crying, "Are ye also deceived?" Nicodemus, stimulated by the example of the very constables, finds his voice. "Doth our law judge any man before it hear him and know what he doeth?" It was a lame and impotent protest, feeble as a child's cry flung out against a storm. The Council contemptuously crushed it under foot. One scarcely knows how to characterize the part Nicodemus plays here.

His Efforts to be Brave.

He makes an effort to be true and brave. If he does not make a stand, he, at any rate, puts in a word for fair play and justice. He so far braves the wrath of the Council. He almost confesses Christ in the presence of His enemies. But only almost. He is still keeping under cover. He is careful not to associate himself with the cause of Christ. He only rises to a point of order, as we say, takes refuge under a general principle of equity. He is in the unhappy position of the man who says either too much or too little. Thereafter he is a marked man in the Council, a suspected traitor to his party. Yet he has won no triumph for the soul. In his conscience there is no "well done." It accuses him as a failure and a coward. And he goes down to his home with deepened remorse. If he had not wholly lost he had not fully grasped his second opportunity.

III. But God always rejoices to give a man still another opportunity and He did to Nicodemus. Nicodemus seized it. The undecided man, the cautious inquirer, the almost confessor, receives a baptism of strength and courage at the cross. Not till then. He still clings to his seat in the Council—still as the associate of Annas and Caiaphas, who are pushing their battle against Jesus and pursuing Him to the death. Did he take part in the final acts?

Pangs of Regret.

When Caiaphas openly proclaimed his intention of putting an end, once and for all, to the career of this mischief-maker, when the compact was made with Judas, when Jesus was led bound before the Council, and they brought on their hired perjurers to swear away his life? Let us suppose that Nicodemus found it convenient to be absent from these sittings of the Council. Without protest of his, at least, the deed is done. Jesus is crucified. Nicodemus had soothed his conscience; had buoyed himself on the assurance that matters could never go to this tragical length. Providence would open up some way of escape. But the dark deed is done. No undoing it. No protesting against it now. What pangs of shame would now be his. "What a coward I have been: the meanest, the wickedest of men."

Was there no hope, no possibility even yet of rescuing something from the wreck of his life? No little deed by which he might even yet say, "Jesus, I love Thee. I have heard Thee slandered on every side, and, God judging me, I have listened to the slander and acted as if I believed it. I have seen Thee persecuted and forsaken and have stood by in guilty silence. Cannot I, even yet, do something for the honor of Thy name?"

It was granted to him. Nicodemus had lost his great opportunities irreparably—had lost the privilege of companying with Jesus, of listening to His words and being trained by His discipline. Nicodemus might have been an apostle—a pillar of the Church, a man mighty in word and deed for the Gospel's sake. All that honor and gladness and usefulness Nicodemus lost beyond recovery. In the afterwriting he passes entirely out of sight.

Comes to the Cross.

But this is recorded, this one significant thing. Had it not been for Nicodemus and another timid friend to the truth, the dead Body of our Lord might have been taken down from the cross and cast into the valley of Hinnom along with the carcasses of the two thieves. But Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus went boldly to Pilate and besought him to let them bury the dead, martyred Body that all other men had hid their faces from that day. And Joseph of Arimathaea and Nicodemus took the Body of Jesus and wound it in linen clothes with the spices as the manner of the Jews is to bury.

Are not the ways of men and the ways of God with men strange? Who will bury the dead Jesus? There is Lazarus whom He raised from the dead; there are the lepers he cured; the hungry multitudes He fed; those whose tears He wiped away—hundreds of them. Are there not half a dozen of them who will take down that dear body and lay it in some kind of grave and shed some tears over it? Not one!

Ah well; there are the people, the enthusiastic, interested corwd who but yesterday were crying, "Hosanna to the Son of David." Will they not go to-day and form themselves into a great funeral procession and carry their dead master with dramatic loyalty to His grave? No, not they!

Then what of Peter, the man who had witnessed the great confession, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God"? He is the man to bury Christ. But Peter and his followers have gone into hiding.

Death the Great Revealer.

Now, who came forward? Who, at the last moment, show themselves loyal? It was this same Joseph of Arimathaea who had been a disciple, but secretly for fear of the Jews, and this same Nicodemus who at first came to Jesus by night. And what had transformed these men? What was it that brought them to the point when others had fallen back; when disaster had come, and shame and ruin, and the cause seemed lost? The Cross of Christ. Such is its power. "It makes the coward spirit brave, and nerves the feeble arm for fight."

Death is a great revealer. The night brings out the stars; the depth of the root is known in the act of tearing it up. And Nicodemus never knew how much he loved Jesus until he was crucified and dead. The Cross was for Nicodemus the altar of decision. It kindled in his heart a fire that burned out all timidity and doubt. Until this time of terror Nicodemus hid himself. Now the very terror wakes up love and makes faith dauntless. Surely Nicodemus is now born again,—safely in the Kingdom by that only door of entrance—being born again.

Lessons to be Learned.

Let us sum up in a word the lessons we have learned from this study. First, the prime need of courage. It was from the lack of courage that Nicodemus went so near to losing his soul. And without courage none of us can be saved. No longer may we need courage to subdue kingdoms, stop the mouths of lions and quench the violence of fire. But we cannot very long steer a straight course, the course of loyalty to ourselves and to our God, without the same kind of courage. We may have convictions, but they will be only our burden, our condemnation unless we have the courage of them. Convictions, high ideals, good impulses avail nothing without courage. "Add to your faith courage."

And the second is that the supreme inspiration of courage is the Cross of Christ. It is with the Cross of Jesus going on before that God's soldiers must always march. It is so they always have marched to victory. It is the Cross of Christ that has led on the noble army of martyrs; and whenever courage like theirs has been displayed in the service of Christ, it is His Cross, His supreme sacrifice, His faithfulness unto death, that has begotten it. Mindful of "the Son of God who loved me and gave Himself for me," never shall we falter in courage. For Christ is not only there before us as a pattern, He is here within us as a power. We in Him and He in us, we may be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might.

.. The Boys' and Girls' Page ..

THE COURAGE OF FAITHFUL.

FAITHFUL HALLAM stole softly into the log house. He was about to ask, eagerly, "How is he?" but Dame Andrews was scowling so evilly over her knitting that the words were unuttered. From the little hot chamber opening from the kitchen came the sound of feeble moans. Then he heard his name called, and hurried to the door.

"Don't go in there!" cried Dame Andrews sharply.

"He is calling me," said Faithful, and went on.

It hardly seemed as if that wasted form with the red, swollen face could be father. Faithful had an awful moment of feeling quite alone in the world. Then he sat down by the bed, and took the limp hand.

"Father, I'm here; what can I do?"

"Little son, if you'd only give me water to end this torment!"

"Oh, father!" whimpered Faithful, "Dame Andrews says you'll die if I give it to you."

"I'll die without it," groaned the man. Then, controlling himself, he tried to tell Faithful what to do after the end came. The boy was so friendless and alone. He must try to get back to the little village from whence they had come to this frontier land. Faithful did not cry then. He waited until his father had fallen into a stupor-like sleep, then, with the sobs choking him, he crept out.

Dame Andrews scolded him shrilly, and gave him several sharp cuffs for going into the bedroom. But she could not add to his misery. He did the chores she directed, and, saying that he did not want any supper, he went out to the log barn. When appetite fails a healthy country boy of twelve his troubles are heavy indeed. Out in the barn that he and father had built he lay on the fragrant hay, and tried to face the matter. Father would die. Father himself said so, and so did Dame Andrews. Oh, was there nothing to be done! He said his prayers fervently, and then, his feeble strength fortified, he was able to think more clearly. Suddenly he sat up with a new thought thrilling him.

In the first week of father's illness, good Mrs. Blake, the nearest neighbor (she was four miles away), had been in. She had looked troubled when father said he would have to send for Dame Andrews to care for him and the house. She knew that Dame Andrews was ill-tempered and a sloven. She could not offer her own services. There were six children at the Blake farm, and the baby was but two months old. But she said, hesitatingly: "If you'd be willing to trust the Brown woman—it is said she has wrought some wonderful cures."

But father had answered firmly: "She has an evil reputation. I will not send for her. I shall be better soon." That was before the illness had become bad, and father hoped to be up in a short time.

Faithful knew why his father would not send for her. The Blake children and the Willis boys had told him that the old woman was a witch. He knew that all the frontier children believed that she rode out at night on a broomstick. What the elders thought he could not tell, for they never spoke of her at all. No one knew whether the old woman's name was Brown, or whether she was called so from the color of her skin and the brown clothes she wore. She had been living there in the wilderness when the first families came overland from Connecticut, and had chosen Ohio for their land of promise. It was said that her grandfather was a famous Indian chief, but no one really knew anything about her. Faithful had passed her little hut, standing back from the trail. He had been in company with the Blake children, and they had hushed their voices, and passed with fearful sideway looks. But Mrs. Blake had said she had wrought wonderful cures. Could she cure father—and would she? Dared he seek the weather-beaten hut to ask her? There was no one but himself to go. Suppose she should ask some dreadful price of him for curing father. Faithful shuddered as he thought of the possibilities.

He was only a little frontier boy, and it was a day when older people believed many superstitions. But, ignorant as he was, he had the courage and resourcefulness of the frontier, and once he was persuaded in his mind that the Brown woman might help father, his mind was made up to brave all her terrors. He slid down from the hay, and hurried across the clearing. The trail leading to the nearest settlement was faintly marked, but the backwoods boy knew enough to follow it. Almost too soon the path led to the Brown woman's hut. He hesitated a moment before turning in to the door. The door was opened, and the queer old woman stood, peering sharply at him.

"What do you want?" she asked.

"My father is very sick. Will you cure him with your magic?" quavered Faithful.

For a moment the woman's face hardened. Then she looked again at the distressed child before her. He was trying to wink back the gathering tears.

"Alas! child. I have no magic for the sick, save good care," she said. There were a few questions. She frowned at the mention of Dame Andrews, and looked thoughtful when she heard of the lonely state of Faithful and his father. Then she bade Faithful come in. He entered, trying not to show his fear. But the old woman only set him down to the table before a great bowl of hasty pudding and milk. He took the first taste in obedience to her commands, and after that he found that he was hungry. When the bowl was empty she lifted to her shoulder the little bundle she had put together, and bade him lead the way to his home.

There was no conflict with Dame Andrews. When the Brown woman announced that she had come to stay, the Dame packed up her things; and when Mr. Blake passed with his ox-team on the way to the settlements, she rode away with him.

Faithful had quite got over trembling by this time. When the Brown woman came out of the sick room Faithful crept in, and his heart leaped for joy as he thought that father looked better already.

And, indeed, he should. The window had been opened, and the breeze from the south had swept the horrible odors out. The bed was freshly made, and the man lifted on clean, plumped-up pillows. He had been washed, too, and now, wonder of wonders, the Brown woman came bringing him a cup of water. That evening Faithful sat in the kitchen and watched the Brown woman as she brewed mysterious messes from the herbs she took from her bundle. She gave the sick man doses from these the next day, and, either because of them, or the fresh air and water and cleanliness, he began to mend at once. When Mr. Blake, driving by with the ox-team, stopped to look in that night, he declared that the sick man was getting well, and Faithful had to go out to the barn to shed a few tears of happiness.

It was several days before the sick man was strong enough to notice who was taking care of him, but when he was, he seemed well content.

As for Faithful, who could not remember a mother's care, it was no wonder he was fairly dazzled by the pleasant things that befell him. He was called in to clean and well-cooked meals, and often there was some little surprise to delight a hungry boy. The small cakes and sweets, which would be thought common enough by children nowadays, were the first that Faithful had ever tasted. His clothes were mended, and one morning he found a new shirt of homespun beside his bed in the loft. There were no slaps or harsh words. Indeed, the Brown woman said few words of any kind. But Faithful liked to sit near her in the evenings after the work was done, and watch her brown fingers flying over the knitting or sewing.

At last came the day when father could sit up, and a few days after he walked out with uncertain steps to see how the garden was getting along. Kind Mr. Blake had offered to look after the grain in the newly-cleared land, but the garden and the cow and horse and pigs had been Faithful's cares.

"Father," said Faithful, when they had been around the place, "I suppose now that you are well Mrs. Brown will have to go?"

"Not if she'll stay, son."

"She's been awful good to us, and she helped you get well; but, father, isn't she a—a witch?" whispered Faithful.

"Whoever said so first had little sense," said Mr. Hallam. "And we who followed were not any better. I am not afraid of the witchcraft of one who is full of good deeds."

"Oh, let's go in and ask her if she will stay!" cried Faithful.

So they did, and Mrs. Brown, as they now called her, listened until they were done. Then she turned, with her brown eyes sparkling:

"Yes, I will stay," she said. "It is hard to live alone and be hated without a cause. I am an old woman, and I have no kin, so I will be to you a mother, and to the boy a grandmother. I have liked the boy since he braved the old witch to save his father."

Then, as this was a long speech for her, she turned to her preparations for supper with a clatter of crockery. —Zelia Margaret Walters, in "Christian Standard."

REAL WEALTH.

The world's real wealth is a wealth of the nobler feeling and of the conditions and opportunities for it. And man is meant for these things. He is made for his heaven. Any road that leads away, any method of living that dulls the appetite and clogs the capacity for these states of the soul, is to be avoided as a road, a method of death.—Jonathan Brierley.

CAN YOU DO IT?

Uncle Jim's Puzzle.

"I will show you a puzzle," Uncle Jim said one rainy afternoon, when the children were wondering what they could do for amusement. Take pencils and paper, and write down a long number of eight or nine figures, or as many as you like; add the figures, but do not tell me the answer."

"Pshaw! Arithmetic!" Mary exclaimed, in disappointment; but when she saw the other children writing down their figures, she followed their example.

Peter wrote 796845321. Then he added the figures and found that the sum was forty-five.

"Now subtract your answer from your original number," Uncle Jim said.

Peter did as his uncle directed, and his number that remained was 796845276.

"Now cross out one figure, add the rest, and tell me the answer," Uncle Jim continued.

"Forty-six," Peter told him.

"You crossed out an eight," Uncle Jim said, without hesitation.

"I get ninety," Ada reported.

"You crossed out either a nine or a cipher," Uncle Jim answered.

"A cipher," she confessed.

"I get sixteen," little Jim said.

"You crossed out a two," said Uncle Jim.

"That's right, but how did you guess it?" Little Jim looked very much bewildered.

"I get thirty-seven," Mary said.

"Then you crossed out an eight." Uncle Jim still did not hesitate before replying.

"How did you do it?" Peter asked and Ada and Mary and little Jim echoed the question with their eyes.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzles:—
Riddle—Spark—park—ark.

If your uncle's sister is not your aunt she is your mother.

A dog biting his own tail is like a good financier because he makes both ends meet.

MY LITTLE PET SKUNK.

I know of no animal that is death to so many insects as the skunk. One day last spring a hawk which was flying across my farm dropped a young skunk which it had caught. I picked up the little fellow, which was almost dead, and took it to the barn. I fed him and he got over his injuries, and became an attractive pet, following me about the farm like a young kitten, and destroying every worm and insect that chanced to be in sight, and with his little black eyes he would see many that I would not. I have also known him to dig four inches in the dirt for a worm or a bug that had been covered up, or had hidden himself for the winter. He was especially fond of caterpillars, which he would dig from the ground in the orchard, and all I would have to do when I wanted him was to call Jep, and he would come on the run. Therefore I claim the skunk as a valuable animal about the farm. Has anyone else a good word for the skunk?—Frederick Megill, in the "Rural New Yorker."

DEADLY SNAKES.

Some Rules by Which They May Be Identified.

To distinguish between venomous and harmless snakes is easy in practice, but it is difficult to explain in words alone, as there is one external characteristic which distinguishes them. It is rather a peculiar varying union of many separate marks that brands the dangerous reptile.

Generally speaking, all snakes may be divided into two great classes—those which have the head covered with numerous small scales and those which have it covered with large regularly fitted plates. Leaving out the elipidae and the poisonous snakes with which the hunter will have nothing to do, all snakes with small head scales move about by night, and those with large plates on the head by day. This may be known by their eyes, for the first have vertical pupils like the cats, while those of the latter usually are circular in form. The long, active day snake, gliding about from bush to bush, or hurriedly taking refuge beneath some protruding rock or tree stump, is harmless. Even should he lie coiled in the sunshine he will flee from approaching danger. But a serpent nicely coiled in some secluded nook, which, instead of fleeing, gathers himself closer together, probably is dangerous, particularly if he be more or less marked with a suggestion of irregular crossbars or whitish or dirty yellow and darker brown or blackish. This is the characteristic coloring of dangerous snakes—the ... tier, the copperhead and the moccasin.

These points embrace all the peculiarities of the American vipers, and the last two are especially noteworthy as the crowning proof of venom: (1) Moving about at dusk or by night, generally on the ground, and rarely ascending trees or bushes. (2) Seldom flying in alarm, but rather coiling for defence. (3) Colors generally subdue in tint, with a semblance of irregular crossbars of lighter and darker shade. (4) Tail short, body stout, neck thin, head flat and very broad, especially behind. (5) Scales keeled, i.e., each scale has a ridge down the middle, which gives the skin a rough appearance like a rasp. (6) Head covered with small scales, sometimes larger over the eyes or nose. (7) Eyes with vertical pupils like a cat's. (8) Two pits or holes between the eyes and nose, suggesting four nostrils. (9) Two long, curved, perforated fangs in the upper jaw just in front of the eye, one on either side, and so hinged that they lie backward, hidden from view in a membraneous sheath, but erectile at will.

Some of the first seven peculiarities may be found in harmless snakes, but it is only in the vipers that they are united.—"Outing."

THE SWANS OF YPRES.

(N. Tourneur.)

No town in the whole war zone has suffered more than Ypres, that old city of Western Flanders, with the exception of Rheims and Verdun. These three have been so shattered and maimed through the downright evil malice of the enemy that their streets and thoroughfares can be recognized only with difficulty. "Pale as the Death of Ypres" is a popular saying in Flanders, that recalls the time in the Middle Ages, when Ypres was in the height of her glories and the largest manufacturing centre and depot in Northern Europe for laces, silks, carpets, and other costly fabrics; but only to be stricken down by the plague. To-day, "violent as the Death of Ypres" seems a more fitting saying, because of the enemy's continuous shelling, before the retreat. Yet, though her inhabitants have been killed and dispersed, the swans of Ypres still cling to their ancient and habitual home.

Krupp's cannon have hurled their mightiest projectiles on this stricken historical town of Flanders, and bombarded her nigh continually since June, 1915, until the autumn of 1918. But still the swans are to be seen gliding gracefully on the water of the moat that surrounds the ramparts, just as if they deride the orgy of war which the German nation and their rulers provoked. These ramparts have not only withstood the wear and tear of the centuries, but also the solid brick walls have turned an unbroken face to the fiercest artillery which has ever assailed a city. Pitted and scarred they are, but they in the immensity of their hardness and thickness will never be battered down.

And it is underneath the protection of these heavy walls that the swans of Ypres have lived throughout the hostilities much as they have lived throughout the past centuries. Here in the shrapnel-swept moat they have continued since the commencement of the war, surviving all the artillery assaults of these years. Here they have nested, and here they have reared their cygnets, amidst all the awfulness of the fighting around them.

Every British battalion in the Ypres area knows the swans, and when the stately birds began to make their nests last year, many were the wagers as to the probable length of their stay there. On one occasion a German shell burst within a short distance of the nest. But the brave sitting swan took no notice of the devastation, except that she fluttered a moment or two from the force of the concussion.

The triumph of the feathered pair came when, during the fearful fighting of the third battle for the city, two cygnets were hatched. So now despite everything there is a happy family of swans frequenting the waters of the old moat, and of the Zillebeke Lake, that large artificial brick-built reservoir lying about 100 yards southeast of the town, and connected by an outlet with Ypres moat. And a cheerful and pleasant sight they afford to the British soldiers' war-tired eyes.—"Our Dumb Animals."

THE CAT'S TEA PARTY.

Five pretty little pussy cats, invited out to tea,
Cried, "Mother, let us go, Oh, do! for good we'll surely be.
We'll wear our bibs and hold our things as you have shown us how—
Spoons in our right paws, cups in left—and make a pretty bow;
We'll always say 'Yes, if you please,' and 'Only half of that.'"
"Then go, my darling children,' said the happy mother cat.

The pretty little pussy cats went out that night to tea,
Their heads were smooth and glossy black, their tails were swinging free:
They held their things as they had learned and tried to be polite;
With snowy bibs beneath their chins, they were a pretty sight.

But, ah! alas for manners good and coats as soft as silk!
The moment that the little kits were asked to take some milk
They dropped their spoons, forgot to bow, and oh! what do you think?
They put their noses in the cups, and all began to drink.
Yes, every naughty little kit set up a mew for more,
Then knocked the teacups over quick and scampered through the door!

—"Our Dumb Animals."

Boys and Girls

Do you want to turn your spare time into money? If you do, sign this coupon and mail it to-day.

The Williams Subscription Agency
MURRAY ST., HULL, QUE., CANADA.

Dear Sir,—
Without any obligation on my part kindly tell me how I can turn my spare time into money.

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Address .....
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OUR MAIL BAG.

Dear Editor and Readers,—This is my first letter to the "Witness," and I think the letters and stories are nice. I live near Fenella. My uncle has just come home from the war. He did not get wounded at all. I am glad the war is over. I am eight years old, and I go to school. I have a sister, and her name is Ruth. She goes to school, too. I live on a farm, and we have five horses and one colt. The colt's name is Prince; and the horses names are: Farmer, Nell, Dan, Barney, and Dexter. I have a pet cat, and her name is "Blacky." My grandpa tapped about twenty-five trees in our woods, and we made some maple syrup. I guess this will be all this time. I do not want to take too much room for this letter. Your sincere friend.

GERTRUDE KNOX.

Dear Editor,—I received my pin yesterday, and I like it very well. And I am thanking the "Witness" for it. My mother likes it, too. She said she wished it was hers; but I won't give it to her. The first thing I did that time that my name was in the paper was to show it to everyone, I was so glad; and my brother also. If any body would come over, the first thing he'd do would be to get the paper and show them his name. As Lornie likes the pin I will let him write a letter, too, the next time. He says he wished it was his pin. He always wants to take it from me, but he won't get it. I live seven miles from the town. There is a big hill not far from our place, and in winter I always go and slide on it. Last winter we didn't need to shovel any snow. That was just good. I saw that my other letter was in print. My father was intending to sell this farm as it is only one hundred acres, and about 25 acres cleared. It is rather small for our family; but he has changed his mind, and we built a great big barn last week. My little brother is busy making a nest for the Easter Rabbit. As my letter is getting rather long, for it is a busy day to-day for us, I will come to a close. Wishing the "Weekly Witness" much success.

GERTRUDE POPKEY.

Dear Editor,—I enjoy reading your paper. I am eight years old. I live on a small ranch. I am in the second reader. My father was in France for two years. I have two sisters and one brother. We escaped the "flu." I have no pets. I had a big cat. We have two cows and nine hens. Before father left we had about 200 hens. We take the "Witness" and the Vancouver "World"; the "Farmers' Advocate," and the "World Wide." I will sign myself

DAISIE.

Dear Editor and Readers,—We take your paper, and I think it a very good paper. I always look forward every week for your paper, as I always read the Boys' and Girls' Page. We live in a village four miles south of Cobalt, the great silver mining town. I am eleven years old, and am in Junior Second Class in school. I have four sisters and four brothers. We are having nice weather. Hoping this escapes the terrible Mr. W.P.B. I would like to win a pin. Wishing the Editor and Readers every success.

IRWIN JOHNSTON.

Dear Editor and Readers,—I like your paper very much. I wrote to your paper before. I am ten years old. The Boys' and Girls' Page has nice letters. I always read them. We found some May flowers and trailing-arbeauties flowers. They are in bloom. Summer will soon be here now, and I will be glad, because we can go out in our boat. I can row it. Well, I must close, wishing you every success.

GERTRUDE JOHNSTON.

Children's Corner

THE SOAP-BOX GARDEN.

(By Rosalind Richards, in the "Congregationalist and Advance.")

THE children sat in a row on the fence, dangling their feet. They were trying hard to think of something to give to Johnny Henderson, who had had a bad fall when they were all playing in the barn. The doctor said that poor Johnny would have to lie still nearly all summer, and the children did not see how he was possibly going to bear it.

"We ought to buy him something very nice indeed," said Nan, "for it was our barn that he fell out of!

"What is the use of saying that?" said Bobby dolefully. "You know perfectly well we have only got nine cents left from our allowances, for we have counted it at least six times this morning! I wish we had never bought that garden squirt. It cost a great deal more than it has ever squirted."

"We might give him the guinea-pigs," suggested Barbara. "They do not smell so very much, and we could feed them for him every day."

"I don't think Mrs. Henderson is the kind of person to take at all to guinea-pigs," objected Bobby; "even Mother says they are untidy."

"I have been thinking of a thing," said Brother slowly from his end of the fence. "I have been thinking of it all this morning. He said that what he minds most is that he can't have any garden while we are having ours. Why can't we make a little garden for him to have beside his bed?"

The children jumped down excitedly.

"O," said Nan, "but I don't think Mrs. Henderson would like gardens on the floor!"

"How stupid you can sometimes be, Nan," said Bobby. "It will be perfectly splendid. He doesn't mean on the floor, do you, Brother? He means in a box, and there is a wooden soap-box in the barn"—

"And Mother promised us geranium slips!"

"He can plant apple seeds and have an orchard!"

"And he can use the squirt!"

There never was a more delightful garden. Mother let them paint it themselves from a pot of dark green paint they found out in the barn. They filled it with fine, rich earth, sifted and crumbled with their own fingers, and then came the planting which Papa helped them with, showing them how to draw straight little furrows for the seeds, and whittling white stakes to mark the ends of the rows.

"Of course nothing will probably show for weeks," the children explained to Johnny, lying hot and restless on his sofa, "and perhaps nothing ever will come up at all, because of its being only in a box, but if they do grow, it will be so exciting!"

They did not have to wait long. The houses are close together, and on the fifth morning the bell which Bobby had rigged with a string from his window to Johnny's rang excitedly.

Johnny was sitting up, flushed with pleasure, the languid look all gone.

"Look!" he said, "here in the corner! Something green is showing!"

"It's the radishes!" shrieked Nan, "it actually is! See their darling little green shoots poking up, with the seed-husks still on their heads! And just beyond the ground is cracked to show where more will come!"

"Perhaps the lettuce will show tomorrow," said Barbara, in an awe-struck whisper. "It's here in the next row, and then come beans. O, John, and perhaps you can have them for supper when you are grown up—I mean when they are! And Brother thought of it all himself," she added generously.

The next day the radishes were fairly up, sunning their red stems in a brave little row. Four days later came the lettuce, and then the fat, yellow-green noses of four hyacinths, for this was a very mixed-up kind of garden. The children were absorbed in watching, and very nearly drowned the poor soap-box at first in their zeal for watering it. There were the radish and lettuce seeds, which they had bought with their own money, beans from the kitchen, some corn, the hyacinths, which Mother gave, two geranium slips, and orange and lemon seeds, which actually sprouted and sent up the shoots of four tiny trees!

Long after everything was accounted for a curious dark shoot showed in the very middle of the bed. The children looked and wondered.

"Perhaps it is a lily and got here by mistake," suggested Nan; "perhaps a water lily!"

"Don't be foolish," said Bobby, "perhaps Cook or somebody has put in an onion."

"I know what it is," said Brother slowly, "it is my date palm. Nan said that I was swallowing my date stones, but instead I only sucked and sucked them, and I planted them here in the middle, and now one has come up. I thinked it would."

"O-o-o-o-o-Oh!" said Barbara in a long sigh of rapture, "and when it is big enough we can have an oasis of our very own, at least of John's, and sit there when we are playing camel and eat dates!"

Everybody laughed and just then Mother came over with a covered basket.

"I have brought over some of our honey, John," she said, "because I do believe the bees made part of it from your hyacinths. Here are fresh rolls, too, and I thought you could all have a little feast together. But what I really came over to say was that Papa is so pleased with the way you have kept your garden that he is going to let you have the corner of the big garden, where the strawberry bed is, all to yourselves. It is right next your raspberry bed, John, and your mother says you may have part of that for your own as soon as you are well. You can take down the fence, so that it will be all one garden, and if you will raise strawberries and raspberries for me, I don't see why you can't earn money enough to build the summer house you were talking about, and for all the lilies and roses you want besides!"

BEHIND THE BARS

(By R. F. Sharpless.)

Brave Jocko keeps house all alone in a cage
In the midst of the great big Zoo;
And though he is only two years of age
He has never been heard to "boohoo."

With fresh-roasted peanuts each day he is fed
By the crowds that he entertains there;
At night-time he sleeps with some straw for a bed
Or aloft, swinging high in the air.

All day on pretzels and nuts does he dine
As he chatters and frisks around—
His eye shining bright as a little black mine
His tail trailing over the ground.

Sometimes boys—more thoughtless than cruel—
Tease him with anything handy;
And sometimes—I'm very sorry to tell—
They give him make-believe candy!

—"Youth's Companion."

HAVE YOU?

Have you ever brought frogs' eggs from the pond and watched them develop? Just a mass of jelly, with black dots in it, you would think when you first saw them. Yet those black dots are the eggs, and the jelly covering begins to swell as soon as it touches the water. The jelly prevents other creatures from eating the eggs, it keeps the eggs warm, and the tiny frogs eat some of it when they first appear. Get a mass of this jelly and keep it in a glass jar with water in it. Watch for the frogs. You may think you have made a mistake and got fish eggs, for they will be tadpoles first. Watch them grow and change, and see if you can tell where their tails go.

See what you can find out about Mr. Frog. Why do his eyes stand out from his head? How does he breathe? Where are his ears? What does he do with his tongue?

'Books are wanted for the soldiers, Tommy.' 'I got a nice arithmetic they kin have.'—Kansas City Journal.'

THE FOUR-LEAF CLOVER.

The queen of the fairies on a day
Was busy making clover;
And, when the task was done, she found
She had one leaf left over.

At first she knew not what to do,
Indeed, was almost frightened
To waste a whole great clover leaf,
But suddenly she brightened.

Then, calling her assistants, said,
"I find in making clover,
I must have somewhere counted wrong—
Here is a leaf left over.

"So haste and bring me quickly here
A clover from the meadows;
And I will tell it lovely tales
Of sunshine without shadows.

"Of merry hearts and happy days
And hours of rarest pleasure;
Of smiling faces, dancing feet,
And rapture without measure.

"And then I will to it affix
This leaf which is left over;
Good luck will always follow him
Who finds a four-leaf clover."

—The "Independent."

DOUBLE EXPOSURE.

The first barrage was too much for Rastus, colored doughboy, and he took to his heels. Some distance back of the lines he was intercepted by an officer who inquired why he was running.

'I saw the shells a-comin' at me, Cunnel, and I jes' had to run.'

'You saw the shells?'

'Yes, sah; I saw one big shell twice—first when it passed just over my head and second when I passed just under it.'—'Evening Post.'

LETTERS FROM READERS

We urge correspondents to be brief, as we receive many more letters than we can print.

BREEDERS OF BOLSHEVISM.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—According to a statement made by a member in the House of Commons recently, on an east-bound train leaving Toronto, there were three private cars, each occupied by a minister or official of the government, two of them belonging to the knightly class which common Canadians abhor. Owing to the congestion of plutocracy on this particular occasion the regular sleeper had to be cut out, and common clay found no place to slumber, much to the indignation of the M.P. who had to travel in an ordinary coach.

Canada is supposed to be a democracy, but this incident gives an illuminating proof of the fallacy of the notion. The top-loftiness of our rulers in travelling in this princely style may be a jolly fine thing for them, but it is one of the many things that cause unrest in the lower strata and hatred of the upper one. This is the sort of thing that breeds bolshevism, and if our Lords and Knights had wit enough to see it, there would be fewer private cars, and less of the reckless expenditure of public money by those who sit in the seats of the mighty.

NEW CANADA.

A PLEA FOR SOCIALISM.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Mr. Foulston's long letter in your issue of April 1st presents much food for thought and discussion, and invites a good deal of criticism. Permit me to deal briefly with one point only.

Mr. Foulston says, "That society to-day is made up of two opposing factions or gigantic trusts—one called capital and the other labor. You either belong to one or the other—there is no middle course, &c., &c." Mr. Foulston's enthusiasm for Socialism has surely beclouded his judgment. I am a farmer; and it is quite accurate for me to say that I am landowner, capitalist and laborer combined. There is here no fight between "capital" and "labor"; their interests are identical; there is no exploitation either on the one side or the other.

The antagonism which Mr. Foulston represents as universal is, after all, confined to a minority of workers. It is bad enough, and an increasingly large percentage of the population in all civilized countries has been affected by it. But Mr. Foulston should restrain himself, and look at the facts squarely, and ask himself if there are not some ways of remedying the evils to which he refers without completely revolutionizing our social and industrial systems. I would invite his attention to a letter of mine published in your issue of March 18th.

W. C. GOOD.

Paris, Ont.

TRUE SOCIALISM.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—If Socialism is to be considered, or discussed fairly and logically, it is first of all absolutely necessary to know what it is and what it stands for. False hypotheses lead to false reasoning, and false reasoning leads to false conclusions and a lot of wild talk. The majority of the people who talk so wildly and condemn Socialism so vehemently know very little about it, or are working for a selfish purpose. They nearly all have the idea that Socialism aims to put all humanity on the same level. This may be the intention of a certain brand of Socialists who have everything to gain and nothing to lose, but it is not the aim of true Socialism. True Socialism knows that although social equality is one of its ideals, and a necessary condition for the practice of Socialistic principles, it knows too that equality is impossible under our present competitive system, and that Socialism must wait until the world and its institutions catch up with it. Of course, Socialism could create a sham equality—through the law or the sword, as is done in some parts of the world, but being only a fraud, it would end in complete failure, or revert back to the old system, with perhaps added injustice and inequalities. Many great changes must come to the world, and to Socialism as it is being advocated to-day, before it can lead humanity to peace, freedom, and happiness. So long as the individual or the world's institutions work for selfish purposes, true Socialism is an impossibility.

A. E. WAHN.

Walkerton, Ont.

THE EX-KAISER'S DOOM.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I would say that I, as well as thousands of other people, would like to hear through your columns concerning the punishment of the Kaiser. We all know his crimes, and he should be punished accordingly, the same as anyone else. Justice, honor and mercy have each their bounds.

F. LUNN.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—What is to be the fate of the ex-Kaiser is occupying the thoughts of a good many.

It is said that President Wilson does not wish the extreme penalty of the law to be inflicted on him. The opinion of the world at large is that he deserves the severest punishment for his crimes in order that it may deter others in future ages from following his hideous example. The ex-Kaiser has given proof positive of his culpability in the letters in his own handwriting, which have been lately unearthed, written to the Austrian Emperor.

"It rends my heart," says the Kaiser, "but all must be put to fire and sword; men and women, children and the aged, must be slaughtered; neither a tree nor a house left standing. By these methods of terrorism—the only ones capable of making any impression on a people so degenerate as the French—the war will be ended in less than two months; whereas, if I pay regard to humanitarian considerations, it may drag on for years. Therefore despite all my repugnance, I have had to choose the first course, which will spare much blood, although appearances may suggest the contrary."

These words, in his own handwriting, prove his personal culpability as the originator of the war, and lead us to infer that the beastly license given to the German soldiers in France and Belgium by the military authorities in Berlin met with his approval. Taking all these things into consideration we would not be inclined to abate one iota of the punishment he deserves.

But I have no doubt that the Court of Judges to be appointed will deal justly in the matter, and will place him in such quarters as will prevent his giving any more trouble for the rest of his life.

JAMES STENHOUSE.

South Indian, Ont.

FIUME FUMING.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—The following message has just been received from Prof. Edoardo Susmel, member of the National Council of the city of Fiume. It is an appeal the editors of Canadian newspapers should not overlook, and the Committee for the Defence of Redeemed Italy of Montreal, on behalf of the Italian-Canadian News Bureau, would kindly ask them to print it at once:

"The problem of Fiume is important not only from the viewpoint of its Italian population and for Italy, but also for those very countries which are deeply concerned in its fate, because they think that only an Italian Fiume can safeguard their ocean traffic interests. And so to-day it is not only we Italians of the Gulf of Quarnero, as well as the Italians of the Kingdom, that are asking annexation of Fiume to Italy, but it is Hungary, it is the Republic of Ukraine, it is the very republican party of Croatia that are recognizing to Italy its right upon the city and territory of Fiume.

"And the delay to come to a conclusion is irritating us very much. This is why two weeks ago the National Council of Fiume, faithful interpreter of the unanimous will of the population, sent again to Paris a message of protest through which it refused any solution different than that of giving Fiume to Italy.

"Fiume is not only tired and exhausted of this delay of its passion. Fiume is painfully surprised at the uncertainty of the Peace Conference upon its destiny. The Quarner city believes firmly that there cannot and should not be any discussion on the right and will of Fiume. Discussions are useless before the firm will of a people that wants to be Italian, and arguing so becomes superfluous before the case truly classic of self-determination of Fiume. It is no longer a matter of discussion! This is rather a matter of pure and simple sanction! Discussion would be necessary if Fiume had not yet decided about her future. Fiume is determined to act according to the principles of President Wilson himself; and so the most valiant supporter of our right, the true defender of our will should be President Wilson, whom Fiume had invoked since the early days of its liberation. Wilson cannot be ultimately against Fiume. If he were he would be against himself.

"The port and district of Fiume are a separate body, connected formerly with the Crown of Hungary. Our right is old as history, because it was originated through the Roman municipal jus, and confirmed by the statute of 1530, by the special law of 1807, as well as by those of 1848 and 1868, and finally by the 'statuto fiumano' of 1872. The right of Fiume is two thousand years old, and we cannot understand why our city should be handed over to a newly formed non-Italian nationality."

The Committee for the Defence of Redeemed Italy firmly believe that the will of the city of Fiume should receive first consideration, especially in view of the fact that both Italy and Fiume people are willing to grant the Jugo-Slavs every facility for their commercial needs in that port.

COMMITTEE FOR DEFENCE OF REDEEMED ITALY.

84, St. Peter Street,
Montreal, May 15th, 1919.

THE MENNONITES.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In a number of the western branches of the G. W. V. A. resolutions have been passed demanding the deportation from Canada of all Mennonites. At one convention the resolution demanded action by the Government within seven days, failing which the soldiers resolved to take the job in hand themselves. Three western Members backed the soldiers' demands and promised to help to secure the necessary legislation.

Evidently our brave defenders are barking up the wrong tree, and do not know how big a contract they have undertaken. A few plain facts that can be easily substantiated will show how mistaken and unfair the soldiers are in this matter. We have, in Canada, approximately 40,000 Mennonites. The founders of their colonies immigrated hither from Russia in 1870. A few wealthy Quakers in the United States financed their transportation, and are therefore responsible for their presence in Canada, as well as for part of them that settled in the United States. To be consistent, the soldiers should demand the deportation of all Quakers as well as that of their protégés.

Within the past year the northern trend of settlers from the United States has included a number of Mennonites. These people are not paupers, nor undesirables in any sense of the term. They brought considerable wealth with them, bought land at high prices, and have settled, not in solid communities, but in twos and threes, as occasion required. Their neighbors regard them as good settlers, and their one and only offence is that they hate war and oppose conscription. Our brave soldiers will have none of that kind of thing if they can help it, and think it necessary, for the welfare of Canada, that 40,000 of our population should be expelled forthwith, and their lands and tenements forfeited. The soldiers have not made up their minds as to where these people shall be transported. They seem to overlook the fact that most of the original stock has passed away in the half century since they left Russia, and that the majority now living are either Canadian born or natives of the United States. The only way to satisfy the requirements of the case is to send the whole 40,000 to kingdom come, and some of our fire-eaters are quite prepared to settle it in that way.

An important consideration in connection with the matter is that when these people came to Canada, in 1870, the Government extended to them a specific privilege of exemption from military service. That condition cannot in all fairness be reversed now, and they have had the benefit of it during the war, as well as the penalty of being disfranchised because their mother tongue was German. Of course this privilege will not be accorded to those who recently entered the country, and they come with the full understanding that they cannot claim it. They have also been given distinctly to understand that they will have no special privileges in school matters.

It is freely admitted, by those best qualified to form an unbiased opinion, that the Mennonites are the best settlers Canada has ever received from continental Europe, except the Scandinavians. They are honest, industrious, thrifty, and deeply religious, albeit the last named quality is so much below par in these degenerate days. Furthermore, they are good agriculturists, take better care of their live stock and implements than the average Canadian farmer of the west, and stick tight to the land, instead of huddling in the cities like the immigrants from southern Europe. It is quite true that they have been slow to acquire the English language, but that fault is being gradually overcome, and at present 7,000 of the 15,000 living in Saskatchewan are rated as "Progressives," in other words A 1 Canadians in every way.

One of the alleged crimes of the Mennonites is communism. It is not true that they are communists in the ordinary sense of the word. They are, as a matter of fact, fifty years ahead of other Canadian farmers in the matter of co-operation. If that is a crime the 20,000 U. F. A. men of Alberta are rapidly reaching out in the same direction, "Community" and "Co-operation" being their watchwords.

As to their religious beliefs and practices they exemplify a cross between the Quakers and the Baptists, and there is absolutely nothing that can be fairly or reasonably objected to in this regard except the one unpardonable sin of non-resistance, including hatred of war and all pertaining thereto. In the golden age that is to be ushered in when peace is proclaimed there is to be no conscription and no more war. Thus will the Mennonite doctrine be exalted and recognized universally. Nevertheless our soldiers will exterminate them.

ALBERTA.

MORAL TRAINING IN OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I am glad you still keep up your campaign for the preserving, as far as may be, for Canada, the blessings which the war-time Prohibition Measure has brought to it, in the estimation of all disinterested people at least; and though we have lost to so great an extent in Quebec, we are still hoping to preserve its happy influence for Ontario. Meantime, I wish to refer to your recent editorial notice of the movement to nationalize our education, a step which is much to be desired, in the face of many developments of the heterogeneous character and unstable moral standing of our "nation," if we can yet so call it. As a uniting medium nationalized education must come, if we are to take a worthy place in the League of Nations, or indeed in the common life of the world.

With each Province free to work out its own educational problems according to its own circumstances and ideas, there is likely to be less friction between interest and perhaps more unity within its own population; but we can hardly hope to achieve a strong national feeling or a high tone of patriotism. And so far as can be learned, at present, very little has been accomplished in overcoming native prejudices between citizens of differing nationalities and different forms of religion. We may hope to accomplish this by degrees, if only those in each Province, who have knowledge and vision, can agree upon some common goal towards which to strive, knowing that seeking a common centre must, in the end, bring them together.

The Supreme Aim.

And in order to find such a common bond of agreement, it seems to me that we should hardly need so many as "Fourteen Points." In Ontario, where perhaps the public school system has been working longest, and is most highly organized, the great lack—long felt by all thoughtful persons—is the complete absence of any definite provision for ethical, or moral training. Now, surely the supreme aim of a national system, supported by the taxation of all classes, should be, as it has been well put, the production of "good citizens, good wives and husbands, good fathers and mothers, able to play their part in life justly, skilfully, and magnanimously"—in short, wise with the wisdom so poetically and nobly portrayed in the eighth chapter of the Book of Proverbs; or as put by a later seer, "to do justly, to love mercy and walk humbly with their God." Thoughtful writers in the expectant hush of suspense as to the possibilities of the "League of Nations" in bringing about a permanent peace, have been telling us, in differing phrases that a union of nations will bring in the era of peace and justice, only as the peoples recognize that there is a sovereignty above the sovereignty of the nation, and a law above the laws of kings and conquerors. No one knowing anything of human nature and of history would venture to question this truth, especially with the example of self-sufficient and now humiliated Germany before our eyes. It was, as Froude says, the fear of God which made England great; and no nation was ever made great by any other fear.

What Is Being Done.

But what are our public schools doing to bring about this true greatness for our young nation? In Quebec, I understand that there is a satisfactory amount of religious, and, I suppose moral training in the Protestant schools, which, however, can include only a minority of the children of school age. And of what the rest receives of moral training, not much can probably be tabulated, though I should expect that in the Roman Catholic schools, they would receive a good deal of teaching as to the cardinal facts of Christianity, of which children in Ontario are frequently found sadly ignorant. As I have said, in Ontario, no provision is made, in the regular course of work for moral training, or even for an intelligent knowledge of our own country's simplest laws. The boy or girl, too, often leaves school at twelve or thirteen, ignorant of his or her duties to neighbor, fellow-citizens, or even to father and mother; and the first knowledge some of them seem to receive in such matters is finding themselves in the police court. It is idle to say that children should receive such training in the home, or in the Sunday schools. The attendance at Sunday school is frequently most irregular, and the teacher is by no means always well fitted for her task. And in very many homes, especially of the working classes, the parents may be incapable, owing to their own lack of education, or unable from lack of leisure, or they never think of their own duty in the matter at all. One of our problems really is so to educate the children now, that the homes of the future may be different.

I have said nothing about the frequent neglect of enforcing compulsory legislation, and the number of illiterates to be found in small or out-of-the-way places, or of the lack of ordinary morality often found in connection with this state of things. How many of the young soldiers whom Canada sent overseas were unable to read and write, would be an interesting subject of enquiry. We may be thankful that, on the whole, they have behaved so well.

"Incidental" Moral Teaching.

While numerous other subjects of study are being suggested for the schools of Ontario, I have heard nothing about the study of sacred literature or of the Moral Law. At present there is, I understand, permission to read a passage of Scripture and open or close with the Lord's Prayer, and since the war first broke out, to close with, "God Save the King." Teachers are supposed to make "incidental" reference to moral truths, when the subject of study requires it; but a busy, often overworked teacher, cannot be always on the watch for such opportunities, and real moral training can no more be secured by "incidental remarks" than in arithmetic or grammar. "Line upon line," or "Precept upon precept" is the Scripture rule, and it is the true one. Here and there attempts are made to bring the teaching of the Law of Love and the Golden Rule from without, by the institution of "Bands of Mercy," with periodical "concerts." But these, being "extras," are unavoidably uncertain, and can only fill a very "incidental" place. There is a good selection of appropriate stories and poems, called the "Golden Rule Book," which the teacher can use with good effect, when there is leisure to do so, so that, with an earnest and thoughtful teacher, the moral element is by no means left out of sight. But it all depends on the personality of the teacher.

The situation in Saskatchewan is very similar to that in Ontario. But the schools are often without teachers, as in very remote places they must often be, and must often be supplied by very young and inexperienced teachers. In some places, too, there is great lack of enforcement of the compulsory law. In Manitoba I believe, the situation is improving; but on the whole our north-west is still a great missionary problem on which real missionary methods must be brought to bear, if we are to have there a truly coherent "nation" in Canada, determined to seek that true greatness through which the motherland has so long held an honorable place among the nations.

The only sign I have recently seen that this kind of greatness was being sought for our educational work has been an intimation that it was intended, by a certain Anglican body in Ontario, to bring before a church conference the subject of "religious teaching in the public schools." It seems to me that there would be much more chance of success in such a movement if the words moral or ethical training had been substituted for "religious teaching." That is considered, and, on the whole, rightly so, rather a subject for the church and Sunday school, than for the ordinary public one. But ethical teaching and training have always been closely connected with the great spiritual issues which play so important a part in human life, and which we find in the purest and most authoritative form in the Holy Scriptures. But the expression "religious teaching," is very apt to be confused in people's minds with the teaching of certain theological points on which there is divergence among sincere believers, and it is a pity to complicate with these the simple moral training in virtues, in regard to which the Christian Church is as much united as when Paul wrote to the believers at Philippi, commending to their practice "the things that are lovely and of good report," centuries ago. Truth, honor, purity, justice, loveliness (i.e., mercy, or the Christian Law of Love)—are not these the very ideals for which our brave soldiers have been fighting on Flanders fields? Let us incorporate them, while such memories are fresh in the still plastic hearts of the children.

Example Of France.

The French Republic has long been in advance of us in this matter, for it has for years past provided for the children of its primary and secondary schools, very useful text-books of ethical instruction, impressing on the minds and hearts of the children, in a very simple and comprehensible way, and easy catechetical form, the various duties attending the ordinary relations of life, duties to the family, the community, the state, and to God. Such a text book with, of course, a definite place in the periodical "exams" must make a profitable subject of study for both pupils and teachers, capable of constant application to the order of school, home, and community life. Possibly something of this kind may exist in your province or some other one. If so, it would be very useful to others to have it known and discussed. We cannot set about this important matter too soon, as temptations and harmful influences are abroad, and the experiences of the great war are not without their snares for unwary feet. Let us try to get those of the children set betimes in the "right way."

FIDELIS.

THE BIBLE IN THE SCHOOLS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I did not expect to convince everyone of the benefit of not taking the Bible too literally. However, if my letters have shown anyone that words are not as important as the thought that is intended to be conveyed, they will not have been written in vain. I believe that Mr. M. R. Leard, who objected to my ideas, will agree with me, however, as to the benefit of the Bible in the schools, which Mrs. Jean Stevenson, of Alberta, lately advocated. Greek mythology is a poor substitute for Bible theology to make good citizens. Greek culture is all right in its place, which is that of an auxiliary to learning. Used as a sole foundation for character-building, it led to the downfall of the Greek state, sunk as it became in effeminacy, profligacy and deepest vice.

At the present time, the daily newspaper and the story magazine, which should be incentives to thought and action, but which on account of either the mediocrity of their contents or their excessive use, become too often the grave of mental energy—these are taking the place of the Bible and standard literature in the homes of our people. I shall therefore welcome the movement to introduce the weekly newspaper into the school, and thus show how it can be used in a scientific way, and not so as to lead to mental confusion. However, more important is the use of the Bible in the school, and to this I return.

Students, even in our high schools and colleges, do not understand the Scriptural allusions found in Macaulay, Ruskin or Longfellow, because they have not been grounded in the Bible. We forget that the charm and power of these and other great writers were obtained from a close acquaintance with the King James version of the Scriptures. Protestant Wilson and Catholic Foch, and other principal actors in the great war-drama, whose curtain has just dropped, unite in extolling the virtues of the Word of God, and exhorting to its use.

Strange then it is, that it has not been made a part of our educational system. It is largely, in my opinion, a matter of neglect. Teachers are careless about starting anything out of the ordinary. Trustees are even more remiss in their duty in this regard, removed as they are from a direct connection with scholars and the school-room. I have taught for thirty-five years, and have found both in the West and in the East that, on the whole, trustees were willing, when the matter was brought to their attention, to have the Bible read in schools. Of course there are exceptions, and this is especially noticeable in the large towns and cities, where Catholic and Jewish opposition is better organized and also more influential.

The clergy will be the chief allies of the teachers to secure this movement. They can help in two ways, first, in their own community. Here, as Mr. King said recently in the "Witness," union will help. A union church minister will be more representative of the whole community. Then such a minister will probably be more permanent, and so will have more influence in a community. In the second place, ministers can bring the matter up in their district meetings, conferences and synods.

It is true that morality might be taught in the schools. Dr. Harper, late of Quebec, if I mistake not, believed in inculcating the principles of the Ten Commandments, through moral lessons, correlated with history and literature, and I would add with current events, which doubtless was a part of his scheme. This is good, and could hardly be objected to by Catholic influence. Still it is only the half loaf that is better than no bread, and now that social reconstruction and patriotism are so insistent in their claims upon the school, it ought to be easy to have the Bible re-introduced into our educational machinery, and made the basis of these departments as well as of ethics. In this connection I notice that Dr. Scott, superintendent of schools, Calgary, is to address the Alberta Methodist Conference, which meets at Calgary, on May 28th, on "Moral Education in our schools."

M. RICHEY TUTTLE.

Alsask, Sask.

LIGHT ON BIBLE DIFFICULTIES.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—It must be pleasing to you and also to your intelligent readers to find seekers after light and truth on matters of supreme human interest through the medium of the "Witness." We all need to be seekers, and also to be ready and willing to aid searchers with our farthing candles to the best of our abilities, according to our light and leanings.

In your issue of April 29th, "Anxious Inquirer" and also A. Stewart, express themselves as having difficulties—the former in regard to popularly received Chronology of the Bible, and the latter as to the conceptions of God found in the Old and in the New Testaments. Now, it must be recognized by all who lay the least claim to acquaintance with the Bible that there is to-day, and has been for many days, a scholarly view of the Bible, and there is a popular view of the Bible, and they are a great distance apart. The public press is not the place to thresh out the differences, as such attempts would lead to endless controversy with little likelihood of changing the views of any of the opponents. But direction may well be given to sources of help contained in the numerous books of Christian scholars that have helped many, and will continue to help more.

Our preachers and theological professors who are avowed specialists, were they so disposed, could give valuable help here, in directing to the best. Failing this, one student, however humble, may be able to help another. Allow me to suggest a few books that have greatly aided me. Among commentaries there are none more suitable than "The Century Bible Series," or the "Cambridge Bible for Schools," each of the volumes having full and scholarly introductions. Then in "The Home University Library of Modern Knowledge," there are: "The Literature of the Old Testament," by G. F. Moore, D.D., LL.D.; "The Making of the New Testament," by Prof. B. W. Bacon, D.D.; and "Religious Development, Between the Old and the New Testaments," by Dr. R. H. Charles; all dealing in a most interesting and instructive way with their subjects. "Relief of Doubt," by Prof. R. E. Welsh, of Montreal Presbyterian College, and "The Early Traditions of Genesis," by Prof. A. R. Gordon, of the same college, will be found most helpful. But the fullest book that I know of, dealing with the whole Bible in a popular way and on moderate modern lines, is "The Bible, Its Origin, Its Significance, and Its Abiding Worth," by Prof. A. S. Peake, D.D. "The Bible, Its Origin and Nature," by the late Dr. Marcus Dods, is also an excellent summary, but not so full as Dr. Peake's book. "The Bible To-day," by Bertram Pollock, D.D., will also be found most helpful.

Any of these books could be obtained through a good bookseller, and none of them are high-priced. The writers of all the above-mentioned books are Christian scholars, with modern knowledge and outlook. They are neither freaks nor infidels, and whoever approaches their books with anything like open mind is sure to receive much new light. Some weighty words from a recent book, "The Reasonableness of the Christian Faith," may be quoted here. "If you wish to have a faith that you will not need to carry, because it carries you, you must not seek certainty, you must seek truth. Having begun that inquiry, moreover, you must carry it through. Truth and certainty as to truth lie on the other side of such honest labor of the mind." (Page 5.)

In the same issue of the "Witness," under Questions and Answers, to an inquirer after good magazines, interesting and instructive, you give first place to "World Wide," and I am sure no one who is acquainted with that excellent weekly will dispute the claim. But in your added list of seven more periodicals, you do not name a single Canadian magazine, and but one British; the other six being all published in the United States. I am sure the silly slogan, "No truck or trade with the Yankees" is not echoed by the "Witness," or by many of its readers, but surely Canadian and British magazines should have equal place with the periodicals published across the line. Canada has some good magazines, and they would be better were they better supported by Canadians. Such are "The Canadian Magazine," "McLean's Magazine," and the recent venture, "The Canadian Bookman," a quarterly published at St. Anne de Bellevue, P.Q., at $1.50 per annum. The other two are published in Toronto. And then such British magazines as "Chambers's Journal," "The Quiver," "Cornhill," "Longman's," "Pall Mall," "English Review," "Economist," "Nature," "Outlook," "Leisure Hour," &c., are each and all of them worth while to an intelligent British subject; and a selection from this, or a fuller list, might well take the place of the Yankee magazines, flashy, as most of them are.

JAS. GRANT.

R. R. No. 5, Belwood, Ontario, May 7th, 1919.

Note.—We did not understand the inquiry to relate to fiction publications, or our list would certainly have included some of the excellent journals mentioned above. Our interpretation of the question was a supply of attractive reading of educational value. The list might well have been supplemented by some of those mentioned by Mr. Grant. The "English Review," however, is somewhat heavy reading for boys, and the "Economist" would not be suitable. We would add to the list "Public Opinion," published in London.

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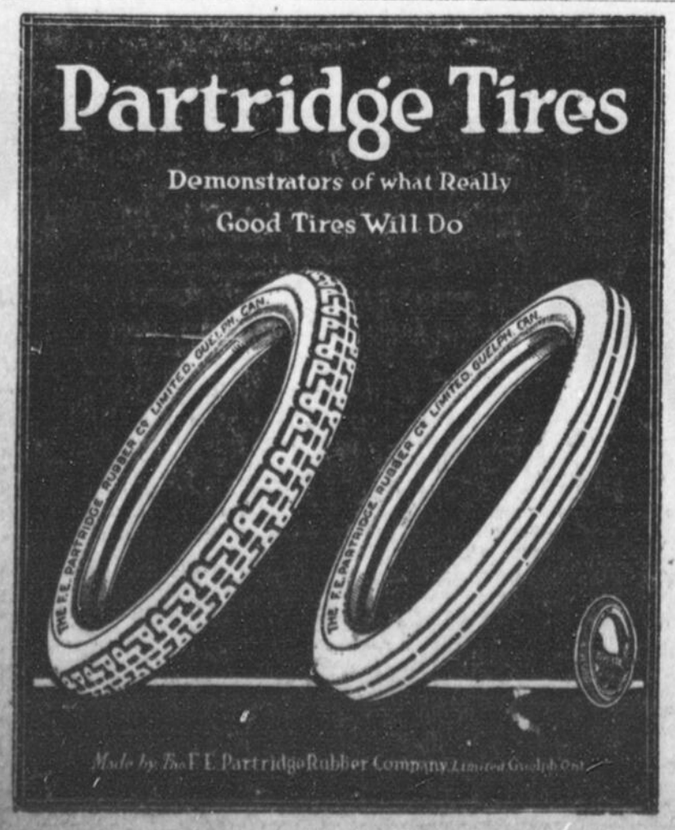
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