

WITNESS

and

Canadian Homestead

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

*make Canada
a land to love*

The Week's Outlook

"Like Your
Fathers Stood"

ALMOST ten years ago the Canadian Corps wrested from the German hordes the great key position of Vimy Ridge. That victory enabled the British forces to make a considerable advance on the flanks of that position. But the enemy was not yet fully and finally beaten off. Then in the last stages of the war came the real testing time. The German forces had won successes elsewhere. They massed an immense army ready to strike when the signal was given. The attack was finally launched—not, at first, against the key position of British defences—but against the weaker flanks. Those flanks collapsed. The line swept back—dangerously far back. Then Haig issued his famous message. Britons, with their backs to the wall, must stand like their forefathers had so often stood. To the Canadian Corps was entrusted the task of holding what they had formerly won. All the world knows that the line held. And all the world knows that, because the line held there, the allied disaster was prevented, the war was greatly shortened, and full, final victory was possible.

Ten years ago Sir William Hearst led a great advance against the liquor hordes in Ontario. That victory enabled the whole of Canada to go forward to a temporary success. But the enemy was not yet fully and finally beaten. Once, twice, he counter-attacked only to be beaten off. Now, in the latest stages of the war comes the real testing time. The liquor forces have won successes elsewhere. They have amassed great forces which have attacked the weaker flanks and swept the line back, dangerously far. But the clear call has gone forth. The forces of righteousness, with their backs to the wall, must stand like their warrior sons—as their fathers stood of old. If the line holds—and it can hold—a national disaster—a world disaster—can be prevented, the anti-liquor war may be greatly shortened, and an advance for full, final victory may be made possible.

An Affront to
Intelligence

DOES any one imagine that Mr. Ferguson's "moral reform" is really designed to sell less liquor? Does anyone really suppose that the liquor interests are pouring out their money wherever possible all for the purpose of injuring their own trade? The government auditor, Mr. Nash, recently reported that all the breweries and distilleries showed items of expenditure that were obviously contributions to party funds. One great distiller cheerfully admitted that he supported both parties. Who is so ingenuous as to imagine that these expenditures are not treated as definite investments for which a definite return is demanded? The liquor magnates are financing billboard campaigns, newspaper advertising outlays, speakers expenses, committee room rentals, canvassers' wages, transportation costs—and all the thousand and one items that eat up money at election times—all because they expect to profit by it. Yet Mr. Ferguson has the effrontery to describe his proposals as a temperance measure! Some of these expenditures might be brought to book, if either party dared insist upon a strict revelation of both the sources and uses of party funds. The

Progressives are the only party that would dare to challenge such an exposure. But the party fund is the smaller part of the money influence brought to bear on an election.

The Supreme
Issue

IT is of small interest to the well-willing citizen of Ontario which party comes into power in Toronto. In that category we class all our readers in that province. The point of extreme interest is whether the province shall come under liquor rule or conquer that enemy. That is a demon who is doing his best to present himself upon the stage as an angel of light. Still, those with eyes can see the cloven hoof. Granted that we do see it, our political course is plain enough. It is to see to it that in each constituency a staunch and pledged prohibitionist is put forward on the side most likely by past habit to win and support him against all comers. Don't accept the party tag as final. There are true prohibitionists in the officially "wet" Conservative party. There are avowed moderationists in the officially dry Liberal party. As in China, no leader knows which of his followers he can count on. The temperance forces in each constituency can carry the day if they act intelligently and together. In those ridings which are recognized as normally Liberal or Progressive measures have been, we understand, already taken which will assure the selection of a single candidate acceptable to both Liberals and Progressives and, if the latter, presumably staunch for the present law in default of a better. In ridings which are normally Conservative, and these are many, the need for united action is obvious. It is to help the prohibitionist Conservatives put up and carry their man. As we have repeatedly said Conservative voters should

not be forced to choose between voting for a Liberal or for Mr. Ferguson's looser liquor laws. Independent prohibition candidates have already been selected in many such cases. Local Liberal organizations can show the sincerity of their temperance attitude by supporting such. If any such constituency puts forward Mr. Nickle who has resigned an eminent position on behalf of the O. T. A., he should have all temperance support. In rare cases three-cornered contests between Ferguson Conservatives, Independents, and Liberals might result in Liberal victory. But the usual outcome would be victory to the liquor candidate. What must be remembered is that Mr. Ferguson's hope of victory is to split the temperance vote. The determination of the local organizations should be to line up solidly behind a joint prohibitionist candidate, and to prevent the splitting process at all costs. It is of no vital importance to Canada or to Ontario whether or not the next provincial government is nominally Conservative, Liberal, or Progressive. It is of vital importance that that government should not be the puppet of those liquor magnates who realize that today their very survival on this continent depends in no small degree on Ontario's decision.

Pray! Pray!
And Pray!

SUCH is the slogan of an old warrior in the temperance cause whose letter appears in this paper. "Let thy voice rise like a fountain night and day," a modern prophet makes King Arthur say. "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of. . . what are men better than sheep or goats if, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer." There is a tendency in this our day of material knowledge not even to dream of prayer at all. That is largely, no doubt,

because we have learned to look for some visible tangible connection between cause and effect and have not in this matter been able to see deep enough. Yet, from the simple beginnings of placating supernatural beings by sacrifices, accompanied by petition, formulated or implied, till this day, it has never been that the spirit of man has come into conscious touch with that of God without generating most potent spiritual currents. We of today are able to measure the force of gravity to the tenth decimal and beyond, and, to bring its direction to the plummet. But we have not so measured or explored the methods of spiritual forces. We find it much harder to assume them than in the days when a ladder reached to heaven. Not less but much more as man rises in the scale of knowledge has he to say: "Such knowledge is too wonderful for me. It is high, I cannot attain unto it." But what is altogether most wonderful is the simple fact that man should be able, if he will, and at all times, to come into touch with God and invoke His power, and never without effect. The Saviour once prayed a prayer that was not granted. But how vast the reaction upon human history. There may be another side to this. What may be the consequence if men, having this leverage of spiritual power, do not use it, with all its implication of fulfilling their own part of the task!

A Viking
Addiction

LIQUOR has won a temporary victory in Norway. We presume the Norwegians still have local option, and many a tourist has found that where they have prohibition they mean it. As always, the Norsemen are seafaring men, and it must be pretty hard to keep them from smuggling—such of them as want to, which most of them do not, as far as liquor is concerned. The victory has been won by money interests. Spain has always been a principal market for Norway's fish. Spain put down her foot on Norway fish so long as Norway banned her wines. It was in drink that she could pay and she was not going to buy where she could not pay. So even the temperance fishermen had a money interest in turning from legal to moral suasion. Norway has her moderationists too, some of them interested, some of them who honestly think that the law is a provocative to drink and a weakener of the moral warrant. The Norwegians all read English, and that is the doctrine they read. Norway seems to be learning, as Canada has been, that in so far as law relaxes education it does weaken its own ends. It can only be justified as registering the moral and economic convictions of the people and can only be effective so long and in so far as it does so. It was in the convictions of the people that prohibition made its triumphal progress in North America. It is only by keeping its truths before the people, especially in face of an insinuating press that it can hold its own. Let not Ontario chafe at having so often to fight the battle over again. It is essential to her safety that each succeeding class of children be morally enlisted against the enemy.

Another
Thrust

PUNCH—true to its name—has dealt the liquor traffic a staggering blow by refusing, further liquor advertising. The moral effect of that punch can hardly be overestimated. Punch has followed up that act by another equally effective, if not equally spectacular. Hereafter, it announces, no humors will appear in its columns which deride teetotalers or scoff at abstinence or prohibition. Jokes concerning liquor may only appear if alcoholism is made the butt or the victim of the wit or satire, or if the results of alcoholism are truly pictured as sordid and disgusting. Canadians, who are fam-

The Enemy's At The Wire



"STAND TO! QUICK! QUICK!"

iliar with the campaign of the moderationists, will realize what a blow this will be to those who, unable to maintain their privileges by reasoned argument, resort to the stage joke, newspaper sarcasm, and general ridicule to effect their evil purpose.

Gagging

It is surely dangerous for an English government to venture on to begin suppressing speech. It would not seem strange to the ordinary observer if the party suppressed should turn out to be the government that did this. No doubt Labor, in so far as it takes Mr. Cook's and Mr. Herbert Smith's advice, is stiff-necked. But it is not more so than the mine owners, and for being so Labor has a much more human plea than they have. They have at risk what profit their mines can be made to yield them; and that, by their own showing, would in the case of many mines be nil if they were to pay what the miners, along with most other people, regard as a living wage. The miners have at stake their families' living. Even so, it is clear to the outside observer that all that the miners and their leaders now hope for is a settlement that will save their self-respect by appearing to be a compromise and not an abject surrender. Mr. Baldwin would, no doubt, reply that his previous overtures had met with no response. Yet it remains true that the government has done the one thing most likely to prolong the war to the bitter end. The worst feature is that these contending forces are between them sinking the staunch old ship. A party equally concerned with either of these is the nation which, in the process is being mulcted enormously in the loss of business, in the cost of living, in the enormous volume of non-production, in the support of the out-of-work—a very grand total. Surely if any one had a right to interfere between the combatants it is the nation, if it only knew how. That it does not know how is revealed by its beginning coercion upon the workers instead of on the unreasoning owners.

Concern in The Concessions

WHAT of China? For weeks the people of the foreign concessions at Shanghai have been in more or less acknowledged trepidation at the supposed approach of the Nationalist army from Canton (Bolshevist, they call it) under Chiang. Is it not the slogan, if it be not the aim of the whole Nationalist movement to drive the foreigner out of China? Is it not their fixed purpose to abrogate the servile treaties he has exacted? And are not these self-governing concessions the head and front of the offending? Have not these foreigners been for a century growingly exploiting the patient, docile people? And has not that people waked up to the fact that in all those dealings they have been dealt with as inferiors and as though their own country did not belong to them? It is not unnatural that the communities upon whom the Chinese point of view is dimly dawning should feel concern at the approach of this nemesis, with its cumulative burden of grievance.

We are not saying but the process has been normal and unavoidable or that it has not brought untold advantage to China; not least by any means that it has reared an infant nation to a sense of virile nationhood claiming equal rights. The Chinese themselves know that. But, like adolescent human beings, it does not wake them any the less disposed to throw off the tutelage relationship.

There is, however, no very evident cause for alarm, unless it be a reasonable fear of the fever getting into foolish heads quite in advance of any responsible action. There are considerable concessions at Hankow at the very seat of the war and we have heard of no harm befalling them. They have indeed been cities of refuge. There is an ancient and insulated concession adjoining Canton itself which has been under boycott for months but from which that boycott has now been definitely lifted.

'Alarums Within— Marching And Countermarching'

WHAT is actually happening these good people in the Shanghai concessions evidently do not know much better than we. Even the war-lords themselves seem hardly to know where they are. What has become of Wu, the mighty chieftain of the interior who but row aspired to rule all China. Having, with the aid of the powerful Chang, of Manchuria, driven the Nationalists out of

Pekin and north of it he started off in haste to face Chiang of Canton. At the great central three city mart, fortress and arsenal on the Yang tze, Wu's army went to pieces. It would seem to have been one of those Chinese victories in which forces dissolve before the face of danger. Wu's "soldiers" losing their sources of supply seem to have taken largely to private pillage while some sought to join Chiang. But where is Chiang's army now; or is it anywhere? What we hear about it is that Hsai, of Chekiang, a local provincial governor, apparently took occasion by the Nationalist capture of the three cities and expected approach through his province to declare for the Nationalist cause, and rise in revolt against Sun Chuan Fang who has been dominating a number of provinces besides his own. This Hsai, instead of joining the onward march of Chiang, as he probably meant to do, has been smashed by Sun, who has been his overlord. Meanwhile Chang, of Manchuria, is king-of-the-castle at the nominal capital, Pekin. Wu has passed out of the picture and Feng seems lost in the North West. No news reaches us from those regions. But that is no more mystifying than to receive contradictory reports from the same spot dated on the same day.

The Forgotten Miracle

IN the early days of this century General Hertzog was leading his countrymen in stern war to keep his country out of the British Empire. Ten years ago Mr. Cosgrave was assisting in shooting British soldiers in Dublin streets in order that Ireland might be free. Today both of these gentlemen are in attendance at the British Imperial Conference. There is a disposition to wag heads because they do not express the same joy of loyalty as the other delegates. President Cosgrave explains that his personal presence at a ceremony to honor the fallen might be resented by those who remembered his own connection with certain casualties. To those who regard the great war as the conqueror of more than the German menace such an attitude will seem mistaken, but not so those who were their followers in former struggles. Let us, then, be pleased with General Hertzog's attitude if we cannot quite see through it. What he says in effect is that "South Africa will never secede from the British Empire if all the world recognizes that she has the right to do so." That may seem like a needless demand to those who are aware that the dominions, in fact, if not in theory, have that right already. But in the light of recent history it is natural enough. General Hertzog wishes to be able to say to the simple people who fought with him: We are absolutely as free within the British Empire as we were outside it, but we must remain where we are, for within it we have much that we never could have outside. Mr. Desmond Fitzgerald, in a speech that kept his audience rocking with laughter was able to put the question more plainly and more pleasantly: "Once we have all we want you will find us quite decent people." Canadians of pure British descent will do well to ponder, not the petty hesitations and minor demands of such delegates, but the miracle that such delegates should be there at all. Rome was not built in a day, but a newer, greater British Empire is being evolved in less time than any expert would have thought possible. One might hazard the guess that the era of strivings to withdraw from the Empire is past; that the day of transition is now here; and that the age is approaching when peoples shall be clamoring, not to get out of, but to get into a better, nobler British Commonwealth.

Commonwealths, Empires And Entities

IN titles and descriptive phrases there are styles as in all other things that are subject to fickle human preference. The press correspondents note that His Majesty, King George, was the first to use the phrase "British Commonwealth" at the Imperial Conference. In the past few years there has been a notable tendency to discard the use of the word "Empire," and to substitute for it the word "Commonwealth." Yet the adjective "imperial" has no parallel substitute. It was a changed Empire that came out of the war and the peace conferences. The effort was to find a word that would better describe that amazing paradox, the British Empire. Hence the rapidly increasing use of the phrases "British Commonwealth of Nations" or "Britannic

Commonwealth." Germany, though she has heartily abjured the Kaiser and all his works, and has become a very solid and self-contained republic, still holds on to the word "empire." She has the Reichsrath, the Reichsbank, the Reichswehr and so forth. Mr. King deliberately and persistently refers to the British Empire. In this, as in other matters of constitutional relationships, he is an avowed conservative. It is interesting to recall some of the historical uses of these phrases and terms. Lord Rosebery, in a notable oration at Sir John Macdonald's funeral service in Westminster Abbey, used the phrase British Commonwealth. Macdonald himself, on two notable occasions previous to confederation described the dominion that was to be formed as a nation, loyal to the British sovereign, but an ally and not a dependency of Great Britain. Yet though the Witness and others used the word "nation," as applied to the Canadian people, wherever available, it did not become general for sixty years after that declaration. The Conservative caucus which chose Mr. Guthrie as temporary leader unanimously described Canada, not as a dominion, not as a nation, but as a "Commonwealth within the British Empire," Mr. Guthrie himself again searching for something that would meet the case, described Canada, in Montreal last week, as an entity within the Empire.

A Spiritual Renaissance

THAT Europe is pulling together who can doubt? Early this month twenty-seven nations met at Vienna, regardless of war enmities, in a hall decorated with the names of the great and good of all nations, in a Pan-European Congress with unity as a purpose. About the same time there met at Geneva ex-soldiers of all nations—from both sides of the strife, particularly the disabled, to shake hands and pledge each other to the utmost endeavor against any renewal of war. It is a month or two since the youth of all nations and tongues got together at Helsingfors for frank and untrammelled discussion of the problems of youth, social and religious, as youth sees things in these days of liberation from all the fetters of custom, convention and authority. It was the community of it that was its great feature. "The spirit of Locarno," is a phrase that suddenly coined itself, as needed to express a spiritual reality which every one recognized and which all true men hailed eagerly, an expression of the hearty spirit to get together. France and Germany meet personally, presumably over coffee and cognac in a little lunch garden at Thoiry and both nations feel sensibly relieved of a weight of trouble. Britain and Italy meet similarly if not quite so simply at Leghorn. The Evil One whispers: "See Europe falling into contending groups." The Peace Angel answers: "See Europe unable to resist the Spirit of Locarno." The spirit of Locarno seems to be everywhere panting for expression and recognition. The spirit of Locarno is a conscious effort of all to understand each other and find agreement. And, strange to say, if it had a special birth-place it was Berlin! It was from Berlin that the message went forth offering to accept as permanent the western boundaries determined by the war as a preliminary to treaties of peace with all Germany's neighbors. As a result, disarmed Germany nestles in safety amid all those who were her enemies. At Geneva Europe has now a recognized spiritual capital and though retaining her offensive and defensive outward landmarks, is to a wonderful extent one in spirit there. What is real in spirit is bound to realize itself in form.

A Mystery Document

READ it, you will find it in this paper—the banker's manifesto—and see if you can find the joker. Why, you will say, there is nothing there that we have not been reading in our paper from week to week. It is the A. B. C. of political economy. It is, no doubt splendidly and most cogently said. And there it is, with the names of the greatest financiers and bankers in Europe signed to it. It has the approval of the International Chamber of Commerce. It was actually told at Berlin that it had been approved by Secretary Mellon and President Coolidge. Some went further, saying that these representatives of encrusted protectionism had a hand in it. In any case what could the White House do but admit its force. There is no statement in

it even open to dispute. Any way it was an obvious need for those quarreling states of Europe, if they were not to go into the decay for which they were heading, and it had nothing to do with the United States of America. But what can it all mean? What is it driving at? One theory is that all those great financiers just put their names to it when asked as a counsel of perfection. New York bankers say they have long known about it and that it has nothing to do with American trade restrictions. Sensation-seeking cablers in London connected it with the recent country-house palaver between British and German industrialists. If not that, it was the precursor of a banking world combine. London surmised that it began in Berlin. Berlin saw in it the New York money kings gobbling Europe up. Berlin bank authorities said it began with a director of the Bank of England. Be that as it may, there is no sort of mystery about it. It is the simple enunciation of obvious facts as visible to all—the simple fact that the removal of trade barriers would make all countries richer and that these are strangling the nations. That does not prevent it being of mighty force as being the voicing of a terrible need. Sometimes a tremendous truth only needs to be said to become vital to the pulling down of strongholds. Differing from the belittlement accorded it in New York, Herr Schacht, president of the Reichsbank, and so, at the head of German banking, says the greatest importance must be attached to it. In all humility we would say he is surely right. It has simply exposed a condition that calls in tones of rain for remedy, for which the needed remedy is obvious and must needs sooner or later be applied to the revolutionizing of the world's commerce and, far more important, to the removal of the sentimental barriers which more than anything else impoverish the world and keep men apart. There are many who won't see it because they have built up their fortunes on exploiting their kindred. But come it will, and has to:

"In the Twentieth century," said Victor Hugo, "war will be dead, the scaffold will be dead, hatred will be dead, frontier boundaries will be dead, dogmas will be dead; man will live. We will possess something higher than all these—a great country, the whole Earth; a great hope, the whole Heaven." Most prophets have greatly foreshortened the age of fulfillment. But ever their visions beckon mankind forward.

Already Working

WHAT gives this manifesto import is the alarming truth that it tells. What gives it weight is the eminence and unanimity of its backing. It offers Europe the one and only remedy for its dire, indeed deadly, disease. Let the light into a bee-hive and the bees inside will immediately set to work to plaster up the opening with wax. That is what the privileged are busy doing with this declaration. Just a hundred years ago, ten years after the great Napoleonic wars had ended at Waterloo, when all sorts of divisive restrictions were paralyzing commerce just as now, the bankers signed a protest against barriers to the remunerative flow of commerce. It took twenty years and increasing misery for the truth of it to sap the walls of privilege. But the time came when British commerce was set free and immediately bounded ahead, as was never seen before. Must Europe go through such a purgatory before reaching the promised land? Things move much more rapidly now. The need is greater and the absurdity more manifest. But the difficulties are enormously greater. Still minds are busy as to what might be done at once in the way of removing international obstructions just as our own Imperial Conference is busy with minor ameliorations. Sir Arthur Balfour has brought in to the International Chamber of Commerce now meeting in Paris a report which that important body has approved. Among its recommendations are: "cessation of flag discrimination in ocean-carrying trade, abolition of passport visas and an end to ad valorem duties. The report demands protection of the rights of foreigners in all lands by uniform laws, and absolute freedom of travel by air, rail and sea, with standardization of rolling stock to facilitate communications across boundaries. It calls for ratification of the League of Nations freedom of ports convention and says traffic in war material ought to be exempt from import duties. The Lea-

gue of Nations is asked to organize a commercial and tariff commission, bringing together representatives of the various governments to consider international trade questions." As for free trade in war material, Sir Oliver Lodge, speaking at the London Mansion House has just issued a terrible warning and adjuration to the nations that they stop the invention, if not the production, of war material altogether if they do not want to seal their own extinction—so great are going to be the powers of destruction. Should it come to a customs union with a common protective tariff against the rest of the world which is what Germany seems to want, or any approach to that, Britain's immediate problem, whether to be outside or inside would be a most anxious and difficult one—one that greatly affects ourselves, and the units of the empire. It is safe to say that Britain's adhesion would mean a very broad and moderate measure indeed.

The Mysterious Circle

"JUSTICE," a merchant with extensive experience both in England and Canada, takes up the cudgels on behalf of the distributors. His letter found in this issue, challenges the accuracy of the report of the Imperial Economic Committee, at least as applied to butter. Anyone who has delved into the bewildering mazes of the costs of commodities knows how difficult it is to get anywhere in such cases. Consumers, whether they be farmers, preachers or printers, are usually convinced that they pay dearly for every thing they buy. Yet if you ask any single man in the long chain of production and selling whether he is paid too highly for his services he will indignantly tell you that he can only with the greatest care make his own. Usually he is right. That is the amazing truth of it. The consumer asks the retailer why goods should cost so much. The retailer points to the mysterious group behind him. So on down the line through the wholesaler, the jobber, the broker, the commission agent, the railway, the farmer. From the farmer, the miner, or the lumberman we start round the circle again. The farmer tells of the high cost of help and of everything he buys. He, like everyone else, takes what he can get for his produce and his toil. But what these economic committees, and so forth, are doing is to examine the situation as a whole. That is what they cannot do without coming to certain conclusions. The first of these is that civilization, while it has brought the ends of the earth together and has really greatly enriched and cheapened living, has become a very different proposition from the day when the farmer's wife made everything for the family, even to the spinning and weaving, off the farm. "She could bake and she could brew, she could shape and she could sew." There was indeed nothing domestic that she and her maids could not do. Note how, while today the wheat and the oats are shipped off the farm to distant lands for what, after paying all the charges, they will bring to the farmer, the farmer's wife buys her "cereals" in pasteboard boxes at the store. Does she send it all that way round to make living dearer or to simplify her own life. She cheerfully burdens her breakfast table with the cost of cartage, elevation, freight by land and water, brokerage, commissions, milling, packing, shipping, advertising and finally her own store keeper's profit, all because that is the cheapest and most satisfactory way she knows of for supplying her table.

To Correct Not Obstruct

MR. Guthrie has made a sensible declaration as to his party's tactics at the next session. The Conservative opposition, he said, will criticize and correct, but will not merely obstruct the public business. Though sometimes, in the stress of parliamentary struggles, the most excellent intentions are forgotten, there are reasons for believing that Mr. Guthrie's patriotic advice will be followed at the next session. The present opposition is chiefly responsible for the fact that two years work must be done in one. Numerous acts, which required only the royal signature, were heedlessly thrown overboard when it was determined that Parliament must be prevented at all costs from interfering with politicians' plans to control the electoral machinery. These measures must again pass through all stages and through both houses before they become law. In addition there is the necessity of legalizing some fifty

million dollars of expenditures already made, under government-general's warrants without the sanction of Parliament. Then there is the regular sessional business, fully as arduous as usual. Considering the facts, there is every reason why all members of parliament should assist and not oppose the furtherance of business. If one might hazard a guess, the die-hard obstruction at the last session, helped to offset those feelings of resentment at the customs revelations on which the Conservative tacticians depended so largely. At all events the lesson from every nation with parliamentary government is that the people have small patience with the time-wasting tactics, the frenzied obstructions, the petty partisanship of the mere politician. If parliaments would survive oppositions must discharge their functions, as Mr. Guthrie says, by correcting, not obstructing, government.

Evil Communications

SENATOR Dandurand, on his return from the League Assembly last spring, was fervent in his declarations that the so-called fiasco was the result of mischief-making newspaper activities. The ease of modern communications has its disadvantages as well as its benefits. A remark, made casually to a local audience, is sent hurtling through space with amazing results. In the recent elections, speeches that may have been thought commonplace when delivered, literally rocked opinion in other sections. Colonel Mullins, the fighting Manitoba Conservative, lays the blame for the western Liberal sweep on foolish Tory orators in Toronto. It was a fine thing to tell Toronto orangemen that only British-born were wanted in the Conservative party, or something that could be interpreted that way. It was another thing to have such a bomb hurled among the tens of thousands of foreign-born Canadians in the west. The stump speakers cared not a whit that these thousands were not all "Poles, Galicians and God knows what not"—to use Bishop Winnington-Ingram's phrase, but included more thousands of Icelanders, Norwegians and other Norsemen who would have been heartily welcome, yes, even in Toronto. It was even more ill-advised of the news service of the New York Times and Montreal Gazette to broadcast a yarn by a former valet of Lord Curzon to the effect that he and Lady Curzon's waiting maid were availed of at times in India to personate the Viceroy and Lady Curzon (the vicereine, her proud countrymen entitled her) in receiving the homage of native magnates. It is impossible to measure the mischief such irresponsible publicity in a world that is no longer segmented in mutual ignorance—at an age when an English statesman spends week-ends in the Sahara and when the inner shrine of the Grand Llama in the city of fabulous gloom and impenetrable mystery blazes with electric light—potentially the light of Europe. Some high-handed imperialists have a clumsy way of nursing the empire. It is no doubt a fair question enough to ask how South Africa would protect herself were she independent and will pass as a matter of course with the Morning Post's die-hard audience. But how is it going to help the generation still mourning their dead who fought to that end, to adapt themselves to the family in which they now find themselves. Thus are the sincere efforts of statesmen, striving to reconcile opposing views, made more difficult. How amusing it must be to Mr. King to read in the London press that, after all, he is not a separatist, but really a fine clear-sighted statesman, an expert in drawing men together, not in driving them apart. Yet the fact is that he had been so pictured by correspondents determined to create a sensation at any cost. The discovery of the falsity of such a description comes as a pleasant surprise.

Important Court Cases

TWO important cases will shortly be argued before the Supreme Court of Canada and, possibly, before the Privy Council. The first will decide whether there is any doubt as to the validity of the Alberta Autonomy Act. Should this act be confirmed the effect of the Bourassa amendment with regard to separate schools would disappear and the natural resources agreement, held over from last session, can be speedily passed. Should the act be declared ultra vires, much more than the separate school question would be thrown into chaos. The other case arises

out of Nova Scotia's desire to abolish her Legislative Council. All the other English-speaking provinces have but one chamber, and successive governments of both parties have done their best to bring Nova Scotia into line. The provincial courts are divided in opinion as to whether or not the premier has power to appoint an unlimited number of councillors. Should the higher courts find that the premier has that power, Mr. Rhodes has promised to speedily end the existence of the upper house. Should the verdict be the other way, a provincial referendum is proposed whereby public opinion may be sounded. It is supposed that the people of Nova Scotia would vote, by a large majority, for abolition. One politician who has had long experience in the Maritimes is by no means so sure. The way to tell how the people of Nova Scotia will vote, he says, is to weigh carefully all considerations, make your studied estimate, then take the exact opposite. This remark was made in the best of humor, and, coming from a Nova Scotian, will not be resented. It recalls Colonel House's formula for sounding the opinion of the United States—Go to Boston, New York, Baltimore and Washington, listen carefully to what well informed people say; the exact opposite is the prevailing opinion of the country. That was the secret of one who had almost uncanny powers in this direction.

Efficiency at The Outposts

"I CONTENT," says a correspondent in a remote rural part, "though the whole Protestant Church disagrees with me, that Gideon was right: the larger the force against you, the more important to reduce your own to those who are not only willing, but eager. The Catholics cut in the west are much more efficient. Their priests are few but all good preachers and energetic travelers. They dodge here and there over parishes the size of Ireland holding services wherever two or three of their faith can be gathered. Their coming is an event. All their own people and quite a few heretics, such as I, go to their services and are edified. Their services are no more somniferous than a long-winded Protestant prayer, and the sermon is always good, instead of generally nothing at all." We asked in a recent article for some testimony of a different sort as to the way the outposts are manned for religion, but this is not it. This writer goes on to say how there is no need for such workers to live an unrequited life if one is worth a good living and earns it. "Cromwell's soldiers," he says, "were the best paid in the world; but that was not what made them such terrible fighters. He could not have got such men simply by the offer of those wages." "The first thing to do," he says, "is to reduce the force to what you call an apostolic basis—a condition of going out on expeditions, preaching in a different place every evening and in three different places on Sunday. That would allow one preacher to forty settlements giving them each one service a month. You would have to have good men for that work, and could afford to pay them well. Indeed except in very poor districts, their congregations would pay them. There must surely be men enough of the right sort for such worth-while service. How to prepare them? Send them out every vacation of their college course to earn their living among men; living and working with rough-necks at rough jobs. Much may be learned in a fishing boat; more perhaps in a sporting goods store, selling tents (that is surely apostolic) most at a carpenter's bench."

It is admittedly not difficult for one

with pen in hand to draw up an ideal scheme of society altogether satisfactory to him it bumps against facts. What, for instance, would an itinerant like that, do with his family? When he was earning his living at the bench where would he be getting what in other professions is called laboratory or hospital practice at his calling? It is, of course, quite possible that any of these courses in common life would be spiritually more wholesome than in acting the pastor for some dependent rural "cause." The itinerant method is not impractical. In early Methodism it was a mighty success. It wrought great marvels upon England and filled a crying need in North America. Indeed there is not a little of it still in the tasks of many men on rural charges. The above counsel would seem to have a practical basis in the heroic services of Roman priests who, in this writer's experience, have proved far more efficient and won far more respect than the Protestant missionaries. We are giving large space to this matter, not as adopting any of the views or suggestions, but because our country has no interest more worthy of study.

Do Canadian manufacturers wish to obtain markets for their products outside of the Dominion? The question is reported as asked by consuls representing various countries which are open both to sell to and to buy from the Dominion. Evidence supporting this question was presented at a meeting in Montreal. The time is no doubt coming when Canada will encourage her exporting producers whose products pay for what we need to buy abroad rather than make our people pay for manufactures which we cannot produce in competition with other people, and which, assuming that to be true, cannot be exported.

Commander Kenworthy has seized the occasion of the latest Asquith-Lloyd George episode to transfer his allegiance to the Labor party. He calls upon Mr. Lloyd George and all true progressives to do likewise. For many reasons Mr. Lloyd George is unlikely to follow his advice. Still there is no doubt that the body politic, especially in Anglo Saxon countries, tends to resolve itself into two great groups. It matters little what these groups are called. Mr. Hamilton Fyfe, recently resigned editor of the Labor Herald, predicts that there will be only two British parties twenty years hence, Labor on the right wing and the Communists on the left. Is he commencing a Labor split?

"What will we drink, if we can't get booze?" asks the moderationists. Canadians might do worse than follow the example of their American neighbors. One of the best effects of national prohibition in the United States has been the increased use of milk. Official statistics, just issued, show that the consumption of milk has risen by no less than one-third of a quart per day per person since the advent of the prohibition law. Of course, much of it is consumed by way of the spoon but a good deal more milk is drunk.

Mr. Sam Charters is expected to replace Mr. Boys as Conservative whip in the new parliament. Mr. Charters is one of the most respected figures in parliamentary life, and the change should be a welcome one.

"I never missed Mrs. King so much in my life," said our bachelor premier, forced to attend the convention of the National Council of Women in person. The other overseas premiers sent their wives.

Mr. Ferguson At Home

MR. Ferguson followed up his liquor manifesto by a visit to his own constituency, his home town, where he told his old friends and acquaintances of the faults and failings of the Ontario Temperance Act and of the wonders which his new policy would effect. When the demand for liquor exists and there was a determination to secure it at any cost, he asked, should not the supply be properly directed through properly controlled channels, to meet the demand? If it were possible to suppress the traffic or even reasonably to curtail it, he would say no, but in face of conditions and acknowledged facts, why not recognize the situation and devote efforts to its improvement? He would have "a strong, independent commission of outstanding

men who will command the confidence and respect of the people to handle the permit system." Local Option would still be a basic principle in the law. Neither bars nor bar-room conditions would be tolerated. "It is intended to discourage the drinking of hard liquor, to defeat boot-legging and its attendant evils and to meet the restlessness apparent among sections of our people." He would oppose opening the beverage rooms before noon daily and would close them early at night. He was eloquent in his assurance that all he did, and all he and his government intended to do, was for the advancement of public and private morality. "The greatest responsibility that comes to a government is the protection of the morals and welfare of its people. . . . I say with all the earnestness

I possess that there is no man living more deeply concerned and interested than I am in the well-being and improvement of the Canadian people and particularly the children of this province of ours. I fear for the future generation unless some change is made. . . . All I can do is give my best judgment that has been reached reluctantly after long and full enquiry. If the people accept that advice I am firmly convinced that my suggestions properly administered will bring about marked and steady improvement. If, on the other hand, the people reject my advice I will feel that I have discharged my responsibility in placing before my fellow-citizens the facts, and in giving them the best that is in me in the way of effort and honest direction, and will cheerfully be relieved of my responsibility."

Good Intentions

ALTOGETHER the Premier's speech was characterized by a touching protest of good intentions, by abundant promise of improved conditions, but by great weakness in argument and by a total abstinence from proof that the idyllic picture which he had painted of life under a Liquor Commission system could be reduced to actuality. The premier speaks, for instance, of "properly controlled channels." This was the idea of all the old license systems. Endless ingenuity was spent in devising means whereby "the supply" of liquor should be "properly directed" through trustworthy and virtuous men. And the very reason why prohibition was brought in was that the "control" and "proper direction" of liquor was impossible. Experience has shown that the traffic in intoxicants, under whatever auspices, becomes a lawless traffic and the only way to "control" it is by prohibition, well-enforced and backed by education. Again, as to Mr. Ferguson's "strong and independent commission" which is to issue licenses to drink, we have all known "commissions of outstanding men," who attempted to deal with liquor, with liquor sellers and liquor drinkers, and over and over again we have seen "outstanding men" either become contaminated by association with liquor, or else deputing this immediate association to men who were less particular than they, men who by no means commanded "the confidence and respect of the people." If physicians in Ontario have degraded their noble calling by becoming tools of the liquor drinker and liquor seller, are government agents likely to be more conscientious? Besides, what does this "license to fit persons" system really amount to even if most perfectly administered? It means that many men and women will be licensed to purchase drink until they become slaves to the appetite, and then, when they reach the stage to which the Premier refers when liquor "must be secured at any cost" and the license will be withdrawn, will the inebriate, soaked with government liquor and licensed beer respect the law which forbids the sale of liquor to him, when the supply in the liquor store and the beer house are still at hand?

Local Option

THE Premier still proposes to retain the principle of local option. This is good as far as it goes, but the trouble is that it does not go far enough. If Mr. Ferguson finds it impossible to maintain a "dry" Ontario with various neighboring sources of supply, still greater is the difficulty of keeping a locality free from liquor if liquor is sold all round it. Local Prohibition has done wonders in Ontario and elsewhere; but at its very best showed that something else was needed and that the need was provincial—and national—prohibition. As to refusal to tolerate bars or bar-room conditions, that is pure nonsense. If intoxicants are sold there will be these conditions. The "Bar" is supposed to be banished in Quebec, but the bar-room conditions still persist, and are as ugly and degrading as ever. And so with the late opening and early closing of the "beverage rooms"—that is, we suppose, beer saloons. Does Mr. Ferguson expect that the beer-sellers or their clientele will be satisfied with his limitation? He has ever and again surrendered to the liquor element. Let it be granted any further privilege as under a license law and it will recognize itself as the ruling power and the so-called "government" as subservient to its will. Mr. Ferguson is solicitous for the protection of the rising generation. He lays down a great principle that "the greatest responsibility that comes to a government is the protection of the morals and welfare of its

people." Is this protection to be effected by spreading temptations in their path? He speaks of secret drinking among the young. This, by the way, when it exists is largely due to the scorn heaped upon the prohibition law by the Moderation League, its wire-pullers behind the scenes and other of Mr. Ferguson's friends. But is this evil—which, we believe, is decreasing—to be compared with the melancholy routine of incipient drunkards which was attached to every liquor hotel, to every saloon, to every liquor grocery in the license days of Ontario, and which is still attached to every beer and wine and liquor agency of every sort in the province of Quebec? Government Control does not stop drunkenness; rather does it give drinking, and so drunkenness, an artificial respectability. It does not eliminate boot-legging, illicit manufacture or illicit purchase. Instead it affords cover and additional facilities for all three.

Need of Education

ONE point which the Premier emphasized very strongly, we as strongly endorse: "Is it not a fact, he says, that from 1919, when the Act was so strongly enforced, there has been little or no attempt to educate public opinion upon this important subject? Has the Act not lost public support because those interested in the cause of temperance have practically abandoned their work during the past eleven years? Since then we appear to have relied entirely on the force of law. Our course has not been to advise and enlighten people, but to coerce them by penalties and prison terms." "Practically abandoned" is too strong a term. But the lesson cannot be too strongly enforced, that prohibition can only find a foundation in national conviction. We have counted the victory won when the law was passed and left it to do the work which could only be done by education. Let us convince the people, and we shall have the law. Contests like that forced upon us are a great opportunity for this. Mr. Ferguson does not propose to assist in any point of this necessary program. His only suggestion is to create "properly controlled channels" for liquor. Such a suggestion has other interests behind it than the welfare of the people. The leader that made it should, in his own words, "cheerfully be relieved of his responsibility."

Matters of Moment on Tyneside

By "An Old Tyneside Yeoman"

That there is a lengthy period between these communications on "Matters of moment" here does not imply that there is any lack of "Matters of great moment" occupying the thoughts and affecting the comfort and well-being of the countless dwellers on Tyneside. The reason is that the matters are almost daily getting "worse and worse"—as some here would in local terms express it. The writer has for many years heard and given credence to a saying that "ill news always travels apace," or quicker than good tidings do, but he has no ambition to be the sender of ill news, hence he has waited in hopes that he might be able to report that there was a chink of blue, or gleam of sunlight in the black cloud of industrial strife overhanging Tyneside and the country at large. But he is sorry to state that in his survey there does not appear to be either a rift or a rainbow in the clouds. The gleam of light of one day is blotted out when the next day arrives. Then most of the local newsmongers, who might be the bringers of light and good hope, are rather the most inveterate of croakers, worse than a colony of frogs. One has at least been able to detect some harmony in a frogs' orchestra, even if there could not be said to be any music, but the whole business of some newsmongers seems to be that of killing music and mutilating harmony.

"The Likeness of a Dog"

So far as mine owners and miners are concerned in any efforts to come to any terms of agreement with each other, they appear to be trying to excel one another in the "art of knowing how not to do it" by calling each other ill names, making untruthful assertions and insinuations, which is raising great barriers in the way of coming to terms of peace. For how can you come together to discuss terms of peace or agreement with those whom you have vilified until you have not left them "the likeness of a dog"? And the same is equally true of both of these opponents. Then the Government, which may have appeared to use more parliamentary language and make a show of treating the miners' representatives with respect and giving them a fair hearing, have pretty well made it evident that they are only doing the bidding and work of the mine owners, capitalists and ray-

alty owners, in trying to break up the miners' unions and federation of workers and reduce these and all other works to a state of slavery, which is so vividly described by Fynes in his "Miners of Northumberland and Durham," and some of which is reproduced by S'dney and Beatrice Webb in "The History of Trade Unionism, 1666-1920." I am not here going to launch out an indictment of this government generally, but only say that they have utterly failed to fulfil the function of a government in regard to this strike, or, to be more correct, a lockout of the workers by the mine owners.

Hard on the Ratepayers

Not only in this have they failed in a most flagrant manner, but they have thrown on the ratepayers the burden of relieving the wives and families of the out-of-works, of those locked out, while the relief of thousands of others out of work through trade dislocation caused by the strike has come upon the ratepayers too. Then the shopkeepers and tradesmen of all kinds are doing no business, not even sufficient to pay their rents and rates. If they own their houses and premises they cannot pay for the maintenance of these in good condition out of their receipts at the present time. So they are having to realize, at great loss, their working capital by mortgaging or selling their property. All over Gateshead you see the notice of this house or these business premises for sale. Gateshead, too, has the unenviable distinction of having a poor and borough rate of twenty-three shillings and ninepence in the £ for the past half-year and for the winter half-year now begun they have the prospect to face of the rates being the same as above stated, or even more.

There has only been the compensation that the weather has kept warm, so that the rationed coal supply of half a cwt. per week has been, though meagre, sufficient to cook their food, etc. For further warmth they had to take sun baths in the park. Newcastle is similarly held, also the towns and villages on both sides of the Tyne, both east and west of Newcastle. When you get nine or ten miles to the west of the latter place you have the rural and agricultural district around the villages, where the miners and other workers are mostly keen on gardening or having an allotment. So if the miner is on strike he turns to his garden to provide food for his home, and goes in for intensive culture in it. In this way he is partly independent of the coal-owner. At a group of three collieries, West Wylam, Prudhoe, and Mickley, the relations between the miners and the managers is not of so strained a nature as to prevent there being a good deal of give-and-take between them.

A Bond of Friendship

At one of these collieries a great heap of coals was accumulated prior to the strike of 1921, as a reserve, possibly, for such an emergency, and then the miner was allowed to carry away sufficient for his own household use, which privilege, I believe, is still continued. Besides, many of the miners and outside workers have been working there for fifty years or more. Thus there seems to be a bond of friendship between them and the managers and owners that even a strike does not break or altogether sever. Then the thrifty, well-doing, sober and steady miner, who may be a Methodist, or decidedly religious, while he will stand out for a fair living wage through a long and prolonged strike, believes in a method of contention that is Christian and humane, and ever tries to regard the owners and their managing officials as either Christians or human beings the same as himself. The recent reference of the question of making a district agreement with owners to the lodges in Durham and Northumberland has shown a large majority against any district agreement, or any reduction of wages or increase of hours, although at one or two collieries in Northumberland and Durham the miners have made a local agreement with the owners and gone back to work, whether driven by starvation, or because they have lost hope of bettering the terms by standing out with their fellows at other collieries in these counties.

The Miners' Battle

There is one thing certain, that if the owners gain their object by starving the miners and workers into submission to their terms in this, which was, their lock-out, it will prove the costliest victory they have ever won, because the miners have shown during the past century, that in working, suffering, striving to emancipate themselves from slavery in working conditions, from the slavery of ignorance and all that these imply, they are men and equals to men of all other degrees. With them the words of the poet are true:

"For Freedom's battle once begun,
Bequeathed by bleeding Sire to Son,
Though baffled oft, is ever won."

As an old miner, I am confident that if they will, by word and deed, do unto owners and employers and all others as "they would that these should do unto

them," they will win for themselves, as men, and as workers, the greatest victory that they or any others can ever win. While they have courage to be free, let them prove that they have strength to endure, and victory is theirs.

The enemies of Bolshevist propaganda are now confronted with the need for a barrier in the ether. In listening in on what he believed to be Moscow, a Relgate radio fan the other day heard an address in Russian, followed by a revolutionary address intended for the British miners by an Englishman. Moscow is easily heard in England through small receivers.

President Frank B. Trotter, of the West Virginia University, recently said: "With more than 3,000 students during the past 12 months, we have had less trouble over drinking than we had ten years ago with only half the number."

Argentina is beginning to feel the effects of the shortage in coal due to the prolonged strike of the British miners. The scarcity of coal is threatening to impair the operations of local industries.

Students from the Maritime provinces will be afforded added facilities in the acceptance by McGill University of an affiliation plan whereby a two year course at the Nova Scotia Agriculture College will be equivalent to the first two years of the course given at Macdonald College.

Arrangements have been virtually completed for an international loan of \$100,000,000 to Belgium, of which at least half will be voted in the United States by J. P. Morgan and Company and a nationwide syndicate.

The Palace of the Grand Lama of Tibet, in Lhasa, the "Forbidden City," now is illuminated by electric lights made in England, according to reports filtering through the wild mountain passes to the Indian frontier. Tibetan muleteers have brought news that R. D. Ringang, a young Tibetan engineer and Rugby graduate, has reached Lhasa with electrical equipment and, with the assistance of the "evil one," has succeeded in creating lights which outshine the sun and moon.

All the churches of Christendom with the exception of the Roman Catholic and Unitarian are preparing to meet at Lausanne, Switzerland, next summer in a "World Conference on Faith and Order," to discuss the possibility of church unity throughout the world.

Removal from Hohenzollern castles and palaces in Berlin of art works valued at from three to four million dollars and their discovery later in the hands of a local art dealer may lead to prosecution of the former Crown Prince of Germany, according to press reports.

Thomas Mott Osborne, 67, internationally famous for his activities in behalf of prison reform, was found dead on the sidewalk at Auburn, N.Y., on Thursday evening. He had been stricken by heart disease.

I CARE

GRENfell LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$ 983.90
Further contributions	27.00
Wilmot United S.S., Wilmot Valley, P.E.I.	4.00
Total	\$1,014.90

FOR IMMIGRANT BOYS

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

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	\$ 106.94
Further contributions	403.70
Total	\$510.64

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$334.03
Further contributions	16.90
Mrs. J. T. Small, Sask.	5.00
Mrs. John R. Redpath, B. C.	20.00
Total	\$375.93

DAVID CURRIE FUND

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

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	\$ 9.60
Further contributions	95.47
Total	\$105.07

OTHER CONTRIBUTIONS

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurers	\$4,647.57
Further contributions	24.36
Total	\$4,681.93

LETTERS from READERS

THE DISTRIBUTOR'S VIEWPOINT

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—A statement in your article a "Problem for Pools" in your issue of the 6th inst. puzzles me very much.

If it is true that the Empire Economic Committee have found that it costs one half to distribute a pound of New Zealand butter to the public in England, then things must be changed mightily since I left the Old Country. The profit obtained on Canadian or New Zealand butter, including broker, wholesaler and retailer, was very seldom more than five cents a pound. Butter retailed at 28 cents at that time yielded a profit of around twenty per cent. to the distributors. For the twenty per cent profit, cartage, storing and distributing was done by the wholesaler; cutting, weighing, packing and often delivery by the retailer. At the period I mention, all imported farm products were handled at about the same profit. Just where the one hundred per cent profit comes in I would be glad to know.

I might mention that when I left England there were tens of thousands of store-keepers and their helpers toiling long hours for less than a living wage. My experience has been somewhat the same in Canada. Fourteen hours actually on one's feet behind the counter on Saturdays, with proportionate long hours other days, added to this the nerve strain, and financial risk in doing business, with as a reward less than a mechanic's wage in a motor car factory, I assure you the lot of very many retail distributors is not to be envied. On top of this it does seem that if store-keepers organize to protect themselves from the manufacturers and chain line stores, they are acting illegally. What are pools doing, but organizing themselves to obtain better prices? I wish the pools all success, but where is the justice in the matter? Millionaire manufacturers' goods sold at a starvation profit by the retailer, and he must not protect himself, or he is a criminal.

JUSTICE.

Sask., Oct. 18, 26.

NOTE: The third volume of the report of the Imperial Economic Committee says (page 73): "The cost of distribution in the United Kingdom is on the average about equal to the whole cost of growing, carrying, and handling up to the primary sale in the United Kingdom." It is true that the volume in question refers particularly to fruits. The report of the commissioner on the alleged Canadian drug combine has this to say (page 9): "Costs of selling goods in every line of business have increased in recent years out of all proportion to production costs until many a manufacturer has come to realize that it costs more to sell his goods than to produce them. . . . This does not mean that the distributor is a heartless profiteer. The difference between what prices are today and what they might be is not so much pocketed as it is wasted." The report continues, showing that the individual retailer or wholesaler is in nowise responsible for this: "The situation in the drug trade is typical, though many points of difference from other lines of business have to be recognized. The burden of the selling of goods, formerly borne all but exclusively by the wholesaler and retailer, is now being assumed in large part by the manufacturer. The national advertising campaign of the manufacturers of patent medicines or toilet articles appealing direct to the consumer through newspapers, magazines, street car cards, posters, leaflets, samples, window displays, etc., etc., is an expense which has to be passed on to the consumer." The obvious retort to the above is that the cost of distributing drugs, of which an infinite variety of stock has to be carried and kept within reach, is another matter from the cost of distributing butter and other staples that everybody needs. Perhaps some farmer can tell us why the creameries were being offered in Montreal last week, about thirty cents for their butter while the same butter was selling to the consumer for forty-two? Strictly fresh eggs were selling to the consumers in Montreal on October twentieth at about sixty cents. How much was the farmer getting for eggs sold at that date?

VETERAN CONSERVATIVE M.P. ATTACKS LIQUOR

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—I see by announcement of the Mail and Empire this morning that our Prime Minister, Hon. Howard Ferguson, is for government control of the sale of liquor in Ontario, and that a general election early in December will turn on this main issue. I say it is only one of several paramount issues that are up for settlement, and I propose to deal with them all briefly in this communication.

But only after a full, careful and scientific inquiry into the drinking habits of our people and the inevitable dangers of its use should such decision be reached by parliament and legislature. No such inquiry has yet been ordered. But in the meantime the private profiteers in the distillery business and in the retail traffic, are behind the politicians who make our federal and provincial laws and they will

be and have been the biggest contributors to the party funds in elections. They give freely to both sides so that they may reap these enormous profits. The private owned distiller and the retailer are the public curse in this business. Cut them out first. Then, if you must, try the business as a government business, as a necessary government curse.

Next, moral teaching. And while we have this real government control let the doctors, the preachers, the public schools, teach and expose the iniquity and un-economy of drinking. It may take years to do it, but will win in the end.

The United States will yet overcome intemperance in that country. They have started right. What has been done with disease can be done with intemperance. The man who drinks has lost his right to decide as to the treatment of the evil.

The farmers of Canada and the United States are growing steadily against the evils of drink and as a moral community force are against it. The community at large, and in the large services, like railways and the men who run the trains in their brotherhoods are against drink. So many other unions. So many fraternal bodies. And we are finding ways to promote "good fellowship" without drink to make us "merry" so called. You can see many a gathering now rollickingly jovial and absolutely sober. The infection of fun without fuddle is steadily growing. Few women can drink and retain womanhood. The line of abstinence as to drink must be upheld. Those who drink must take the consequences. Perhaps a harmless drink, a jovial drink may yet be found. But alcohol is not it.

Seventy percent of all human failures in our modern life and especially amongst the poor is traceable to alcohol.

Slavery has been abolished in many lands after years of organization, struggle, even war.

The Ferguson party in Ontario has been preparing for the struggle. They lately wiped out a lot of dry constituencies by doubling them up and increasing the wet ones unfairly. They are entrenched by refusing to recognize the alternate vote in elections or what is still better proportional representation. Why should a city like Toronto of 600,000 people elect 15 wet members to the legislature when proportional voting allowing over 250,000 dry law-abiding and abstaining citizens representing 250,000 dries and not one representative to the legislature. Or why should a wet north dictate to a temperate front? It is a muddle, but it is going to right itself. In the meantime, fight on. Drink is an evil, like other evils in the past, but in every case it meant a struggle. A supreme struggle is on in Canada.

W. F. MACLEAN.

A CALL TO PRAYER

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—On the 1st day of April, 1925, in the Tottenham Methodist Church, a meeting of an undenominational character was called to consider the question of our duty as regarded the liquor business of our country. We saw in the legislation re 4.4 beer the great danger that threatened our country. After consideration it was moved by a Methodist and seconded by a Presbyterian that we organize a local branch of the "Prohibition Union." It was unanimously carried. They saw fit to appoint me leader. The Methodist Church readily gave us the first evening of their weekly prayer-meeting in the month. We have never failed to hold our meetings as arranged since that time.

There are three points of duty that we keep prominently before us: 1. Prayer to God for help against our foe. 2. Pledge signing, total abstinence. 3. Vote as we pray; not as party dictates. Prayer has been ascending to God. We know God is Almighty. Victories are gained by prayer. We have as members of our Society 118 pledged total abstainers. Now that our nole province is threatened with a return of the awful liquor business, will not all the Christian people of all the churches, and of the province unite in one great volume of prayer that God will save us from this, what many regard as a terrible calamity.

I am not alone in dreading what is proposed more than I would the old, and awful and ruinous bar. Christian people, will you not join with us in earnest prayer that God will not suffer the triumph of this terrible traffic. What it has done in the past it will do in the future. Lady Astor has told the world that there is no one thing that has caused so much ruin and desolation in the world as the liquor business. It is evil, only evil, and that continually. O let us pray, and pray, and pray, and that continually, that God will save us from this dire and terrible calamity. Souls have been destroyed by it, homes made desolate beyond description, heaven robbed, hell peopled by the demon drink. Let us remember that God is stronger than Satan. "God will help us and that right early."

J. W. TOTTON.

Tottenham, Ont.

P.S., In more than 64 years as a preacher of the Gospel I have seen much of the awful ruin liquor brings to the world. Matter how it is sold.—J.W.T.

A PLEA FOR JACOB

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—When Abraham sent his old and justly trusted servant the long journey to Padan-Aram to seek a wife for his son Isaac, he knew of Rebekah. If the reader will turn to the 20th verse of the 22nd chapter of Genesis, he will find the following statement: "And it came to pass after these things, that it was told Abraham," and then follows a list of the names of eight sons that were born to his brother Nahor. The last name on the list is Bethuel. Then follows the short statement, "and Bethuel begat Rebekah." We are not told who brought the information, but it is not improbable that Abraham's old servant had been sent previous to the journey recorded in the 24th chapter of Genesis, to see if there was any maiden among his people who would be a suitable wife for his son. If such was the case, and that the old servant had brought the information, it seems likely that the servant had reached some understanding with Rebekah's parents regarding the proposed marriage, with the promise that he would return at a stated time, if the arrangement met with Abraham's approval.

The only doubt brought forward by the old servant as to the success of his mission was the willingness of the woman to come back with him. He does not seem to doubt that he will find one. He says to Abraham, "Peradventure the woman will not be willing to follow me unto this land." After he had met Rebekah and told his errand to the family of Bethuel, he mentions his doubt again, "Peradventure the woman will not follow me." Her family are perfectly agreed to let Rebekah decide for herself. In answer to the question, "Wilt thou go with this man," she replies simply, "I will go." In thus agreeing to follow Abraham's servant back to Canaan, she not only expresses her willingness to marry Isaac, but she as truly becomes a party to the great covenant which God made with Abraham as did Isaac himself.

After the birth of her two sons she made no compromise with evil, as Isaac seemed disposed to do. For 77 years she stood in the breach, as it were, steadfast in the faith, more especially after Esau's marriage to the two Hittite women. She had to stand up against the iniquitous practices and obscene idolatrous worship which she could not help seeing. She is well worthy to stand in the front rank with the noble mothers in Israel, Sarah and Rachel, Miriam and Deborah. It has been said, she taught Jacob to be selfish. If to greatly desire for Jacob what God had promised he should have was selfish, then she was surely guilty. But she honestly believed that Isaac was committing a great wrong in his determination to give to Esau what God had promised to Jacob. But it was a sad lapse of faith as well as a great sin to persuade Jacob to lie to and deceive his father. She would no doubt try to justify her conduct by the plea that she was trying to bring about God's purposes regarding her two sons. She desired the right to prevail, but she sinned in the accomplishment of her purpose.

Rebekah, on hearing of Esau's threat to kill Jacob, urges him to flee to her brother Laban at Haran. She gives a different reason to Isaac for Jacob's going away. But she merits our commendation for not telling of Esau's threat to kill Jacob, no doubt to spare Isaac needless worry. The reason she gives to Isaac for Jacob's going away is, however, a no less real and needful one. Jacob was 77, and yet unmarried. He had steadfastly held aloof from the neighboring women. He had successfully resisted the charm and attractive attentions of his Hittite neighbors. It would be strange indeed if he had not felt a longing desire ere this for a wife and family. And it would be strange if his mother had not spoken to Isaac about his going to Padan-Aram to seek a wife long before now. It would seem almost certain that it was owing to Isaac's indifference, if not positive opposition, to some such proposal that Jacob had remained single so late in life. And it is a convincing proof of the thoroughness of Isaac's conversion that he promptly called Jacob and sent him away for the very purpose which he had probably hitherto opposed.

It seems to be the general impression at the present time that Rebekah sent Jacob away, if not in opposition to Isaac's wishes, certainly unknown to him, and without his consent. I saw it stated in one of the recent lesson helps, as if it were a well-known truth, "Rebekah sent Jacob away." Such is not the case, however. We read in the inspired narrative, "And Isaac sent away Jacob." A little further on we read, "When Esau saw that Isaac had blessed Jacob and sent him away to Padan-Aram, etc." and that "Jacob had obeyed his father and his mother, etc." It is a complete perversion of Scripture to say that Rebekah alone was responsible for Jacob's leaving home. He did not leave home in disgrace, like an unpunished but guilty and conscience-stricken criminal as is generally supposed.

The idea that the fact that Rebekah and Jacob never saw each other again was intended as a punishment to both for the deceit they had practised on Isaac is absurd. Surely Jesus settled the question, that calamities and misfortunes always follow evil-doing, when He replied to the disciples' question about the man born blind, "Neither hath this man sinned nor his

A Veteran Padre Muses

THAT LITTLE LEAF

The letter headed Mid Ocean was written by a lad of our First Canadian Contingent to the Great War. It was to a young friend who, thinking it might comfort the parents, sent it to them after the supreme sacrifice had been made at the battle front more than three years later.

Seemingly he had enclosed a maple leaf in an earlier letter from Val Cartier, and you, my friends, who have seen the trees surrounding that camp in their autumn glory will understand th's portrayal at the time to his own home: "The hills around here are grand beyond all description. They are like big lamps in great velvet patches."

The acknowledgment of the young friend indicated that there were no maple trees where she lived, and in answer the Mid Ocean letter read that had he known this he would have sent her an assorted collection of leaves. And then followed these words: "I hope that I may be counted worthy to fight, and, if need be, die for the country of which that little leaf is the emblem." And this was in 1914, from a modest, thoughtful, 'teen age boy, with everything in body and intellect and outlook that could be desired, one of the thousands responding to the first bugle call of Empire.

O, my countrymen, it is given you and me to live for the land of which that little leaf is the emblem. It is given us to fight every evil which would strike at its well-being. It is given us to exalt manhood, to make citizenship worth'er, to promote our institutions in all that is truest and best, and to guard at every turn the integrity and honor of our land. Never was the bugle call more urgent than now in days of peace, that we do our bit as did the boys in the fighting lines, for the country of which that little maple leaf is the emblem. J. P. G.

parents, but that the works of God might be made manifest in him." Was it because Joseph had sinned deeply that he was subjected to such brutal treatment by his brothers?

If misfortune be the sign and proof of former transgression then Isaac was the greater sinner of the three. Deserted by his best loved eldest son, Jacob away, and worst of all early deprived of the sympathetic and efficient and cheery ministrations of his dearly loved and steadfast wife, left to the care of servants in his blindness and increasing infirmities consequent to his great age, was trial indeed. The qualities with which she responded to the test Abraham's shrewd old servant applied to her, of cheery ready, efficient, helpful service, would without doubt be with her to the end of life.

A. T. B.

QUEBEC GOVERNMENT LIQUOR

The idea that the Government's liquor stores in Montreal can only sell one bottle to one customer is conveyed in the law—but the law is a mere scrap of paper. Those who live or work near these Liquor Commission shops know that a man can go in and come out with an additional bottle as often and as quick as his legs will carry him—and no questions asked—and the policeman on the corner looks the other way. Indeed, one may have several men helping him fill a car as quick as they can go in and out without fearing arrest. That has taken place very often within sight of the Witness Office.

Marshal Joffre's "Save the Franc" fund campaign will turn to art during the latter part of the present month, in an effort to raise money. The works of celebrated artists of 40 nations are to be put up for sale and the proceeds turned over to the amortization fund.

Thirty days of grace have been granted to the Proprietary Articles Trade Association to put in an appeal against the report of the Registrar of the Combines Investigation Act, which declared that this druggists' organization is in effect a combine whose purpose is to enhance and maintain the prices of articles under its control.

The first link in an Empire-wide wireless system was officially put into operation on Wednesday morning by Senator Marconi and the British General Post Office, when "beam" communication was established with the headquarters of The Canadian Marconi Company in Montreal.

Alcohol debauches and enslaves the drinker whom Prohibition seeks to protect.

Elections in Ontario and the United States are focussing the minds of people on the evils of drink.

INTER-IMPERIAL TRADE INCREASING

President British Board of Trade on "Empire Shopping"

At Thursday's sitting of the Imperial Conference a review of Empire Trade conditions by Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister, President of the Board of Trade, struck an optimistic note. In the first half of this year, he said, one-third of the British imports came from points within the Empire and in the same period nearly one-half of the British exports went to points within the Empire.

"We shall need each other's markets in the next few years," Sir Philip exclaimed, "particularly because of the economic after-effects of the great war and their correction. Foreign countries which are seeking to stabilize their exchanges will inevitably be forced to restrict their credit and their purchases. They will buy less. The more we buy and sell within the Empire the easier it is for us to maintain our exchanges."

Sir Philip summed up the most important factors in the development of Inter-Imperial trade as being the following: Migration, Transport and Sanitation.

He declared that as a result of the Empire shopping weeks, which are now a regular feature throughout Great Britain, "buying British goods should become a national habit."

THE CHURCH'S ATTITUDE TOWARDS SCIENCE

(Manchester Guardian.)

Preaching before the actual sessions of the Church Congress began, the Archbishop of York called attention to the new movement in the world of science which is beginning to ponder upon the universe as a whole, to feel the need of an explanatory philosophy, and to work out a spiritual interpretation. What, he asked, was to be the attitude of the Church to this movement. The question is very far reaching, and the Archbishop felt that an adequate answer could not be attempted within the limits of a sermon. One thing, however, he did venture to say, that the Church must leave science to find its own road to ultimate truth. "It is not for the Church," he went on, "to pronounce formally against any conclusions which sincere scientific method may reach, but its members will be ready to accept whatever truths in the region of natural science or historical criticism seem to be really established and to welcome them as new revelations of the Divine working."

To those who remember the days when the Church man and the scientist could not meet without drawing the sword of controversy and the antagonism between them seemed altogether irreconcilable, this is a remarkable saying. In those days the scientist, suspicious of the language of the theologian, would not call his discoveries "new revelations of the Divine working," while the theologian refused to admit the possibility of new revelations, but maintained stoutly that revelation had come to mankind complete and final for all time. Since then the theologian has accepted, at least provisionally, a good many teachings of science which he once contested hotly, and now, says the Archbishop, science must be left to find its own road to ultimate truth without interference from ecclesiastical authority. It would, perhaps, be easy to read too much into a statement which the Archbishop expressly warned his congregation not to regard as complete. But the words of the Archbishop seem clear enough, and they certainly do imply that science is a vehicle of progressive revelation.

HINTERLAND OF LABRADOR

Long-Delayed Dispute as to Ownership Now Before Judicial Committee of Privy Council.

Who owns the Labrador peninsula—Canada or Newfoundland? This long-debated question has at length reached the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, and the hearing of the appeal began on Thursday before the committee which was composed as follows: Lord Cave, Lord High Chancellor, who presided, and Lords Finlay, Haldane, Sumner and Warrington.

The appeal, in brief, is over the question as to how far Newfoundland's rights extend in the Labrador and for a definite delimitation of the eastern boundary of the Province of Quebec.

The dispute over the ownership of the Labrador hinterland has been under discussion for nearly twenty years, and it is more than eight years since a movement was first made towards securing a ruling on the subject from the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. An agreement to refer the dispute to the Privy Council was signed in London on the first Armistice Day, 1918, the signatories being the ministers of justice of the two countries immediately concerned.

Newfoundland claims the territory as far back from the coast as the watersheds—which comprises, roughly, an

area of 120,000 square miles. Canada claims that, apart from a fringe along the coast, the territory in question is hers.

In April of last year an attempt was made to settle the matter by conferences in Montreal between representatives of the two governments, but without success and now it is for the Judicial Committee to decide the question of ownership.

The books and comments in the case are so numerous that they are being brought by taxicab from the lawyers' offices as they are required in the argument before the Judicial Committee. A mighty frame has been erected in the Privy Council chamber to carry the maps to be used in the course of the hearing.

Sir John Simon, leading counsel for Newfoundland, opened the hearing, and stressed the contention that the task before their Lordships was not to determine the boundary in a way that might, in all the circumstances, seem a good thing to do, but to render their interpretation of the statutes and proclamations that had been in existence a long time. Moreover, he argued, the boundary must be settled on some definite principle that would not be arbitrary.

EUGENE V. DEBS DEAD

Eugene V. Debs, leader of the Socialist political party in the United States, died at the Lindlar Sanitarium at Elmhurst, Ill., on Wednesday night.

He had been unconscious since Sunday afternoon. His death was due to myocarditis, physicians announced. Mr. Debs was taken to the sanitarium some time ago, suffering with kidney trouble.

Debs five times was the nominee of the Socialist party for the presidency. Twice he served prison terms as a result of his constancy to his principles, and as many times carried appeals before the Supreme Court of the United States.

National chairman of the Socialist party, editor of a Socialist paper, and frequent speaker for Socialism, Debs was an indefatigable worker until after his seventieth birthday, when he suffered his final breakdown.

GIGANTIC BRITISH TRUST

Amalgamation of the chemical plants in America is one of the prime reasons for the proposed formation of a great British chemical and explosives combine, announced in London, which will be the biggest of its kind in the world. Sir Alfred Mond, one of the most noted British industrial magnates, said on Friday. He also announced officially his acceptance of the position of chairman in the proposed gigantic trust, the capital of which will be about \$500,000,000. Sir Harry McGowan will be president and deputy-chairman.

SHAH HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Auto Escorting Him on Tour Blown Up by Bomb and Several Killed

The Shah of Persia on Monday escaped uninjured when an automobile which was escorting him on a tour of the province of Manjandaran was blown up near Damavend. Several officers were killed and two injured.

The automobile blown up was carrying arms, ammunition and bombs, but the cause of the explosion has not been explained. The injured and the bodies of the dead have been brought to Teheran. The Shah continued on his tour.

IRISH CROWDING SCOTS OUT

Steps have been taken to induce the British Parliament to pass regulations limiting the number of Irish immigrants who have been invading Scotland. Nine thousand Irish persons came to Scotland in 1924, and in five years there have been 45,000 immigrants from the Free State. Advocates who are desirous that Parliament intervene, claim that the Scots are threatened with being crowded out of their own country.

AIR PASSENGERS' CLOSE CALL

Ten passengers and two pilots had a narrow and thrilling escape from drowning on Thursday afternoon when an English airplane on the London-Paris aerial route fell into the English Channel. Their escape was due entirely to the fact that the plane, though its wings were broken by the impact with the water, kept afloat long enough to allow a little fishing smack to race four miles toward the scene of the mishap and remove the twelve persons clinging to the wreckage.

A financial amalgamation of exceptional importance in the dye and drug industry is being arranged in London. The companies concerned are Nobel Industries, Brunner Mond, British Dyestuffs Corporation and United Alkali Company. Negotiations are in progress for the formation of a new company which will acquire by exchange of shares these four companies, and co-ordinate and develop their business and resources.

R. SHIELDS REFUSES TO APOLOGIZE

Now Threatens to Establish College Apart From McMaster

"There will be from me absolutely no apology, I have absolutely nothing to apologize for, except that I didn't begin to fight earlier and more vigorously," stated Dr. T. T. Shields, pastor of Jarvis Street Baptist Church, Toronto, in answer to the resolution passed by the Baptist Convention of Quebec and Ontario early Wednesday morning, that he must either apologize for his attacks on McMaster College for alleged modernistic teachings, or resign from its board of governors.

Dr. Shields' statement was made at a mass meeting held in his church.

Referring to the convention's action in barring him, he went on: "We are not going to withdraw from the convention. I believe the Baptist Bible Union exists for such a time as this. I suggest we press the campaign to every part of Ontario and Quebec. I hope we have a real spiritual movement and burn this thing up."

"From now on we'll get ready to fight. We haven't had any fight yet. And we'll do our utmost to expose this thing that is so paralyzing the religious life of our community."

"I issue a challenge to McMaster University. I defy human power to prevent me preaching the gospel."

"I believe we have here the nucleus of a body that in these degenerate days it may please God to set up as a standard."

Dr. Shields stated that steps would immediately be taken to establish another college apart from McMaster to teach the Baptist doctrine.

If the police arrested all the bootleggers and drunken people in Montreal the police courts and jails would have to be multiplied.

The famous Krishna temple at Dwarka has been broken into, the burglars evading the military guard which patrols the shrine and climbing an 18ft. wall which surrounded the most famous shrine in India.

All previous records for coal shipped to the port of Montreal from the Cape Breton coal fields will probably be broken this season, according to present indications. Up to the present time a total of 1,201,817 tons of coal have been landed here as compared with 571,246 tons for the entire season last year, and a heavy coal movement from the Cape Breton mines is still noted in the local port.

An evening News despatch from Tokyo says eleven vessels are reported to have been wrecked by a gale in Northern Japan, including the Kaitsu Maru, which foundered with "many passengers."

At least two holders of the Victoria Cross, as well as the former commander of the Canadian Corps in France, Sir Arthur Currie and Lieut.-Colonel Hon. J. L. Ralston, will be present at the armistice reunion dinner of Maritime Province officers, which will be held at St. John, N.B., on the evening of November 11.

The "collect" delivery system by which baggage may be checked from any point on Canadian Pacific lines to any destination either in Canada or the United States is to be introduced on November 1. Baggage will be delivered at any specified address in the city or town to which it is desired to be taken, without any trouble on the part of the passenger.

The Maynooth College, the world-famous training school for priests, is in difficulties. According to the President, Dr. McCaffrey, the roster of students is at its lowest level, and he adds, "The college is not in debt, but even if it could pay its outstanding claims it could not carry on for a month."

THE LAKE

(By Mattie D. Crowell.)

How still tonight; no sound our senses greet

Save for the cry of solitary loon.

Above, in all its splendor, the full moon Brings Heaven down, and lays it at our feet.

Yet only yesterday we saw it rise In angry waves. It seethed and foamed with rage.

Like a great lion secured in some strong cage.

Now spent its fury, tranquilly it lies.

How like our lives is this dear silent lake—

One day so bright the next by sorrows rent.

E'en then we flaunt the laurel and the palm.

To idle eyes. Gall with the sweets we take,

And, smilingly, we hide our discontent Beneath a surface smooth, serene, and calm.

Government control merely means Government monopoly and monopolies are heartless things.

"THE BARS MUST NOT COME BACK"

Whether can a man drink more standing at a "bar" or sitting in a "tavern"? Well, who knows so well as the liquor people?—and they are fighting for the tavern.

Sir Robert L. Borden, former Premier of Canada, has accepted an invitation from Oxford University and the trustees of the Rhodes Scholarships, to become the Rhodes memorial lecturer at the university for next year. Sir Robert will reside at Oxford during the next summer term. The titles of Sir Robert's lectures will be announced later.

W. C. Taylor, of Burridge, Ont., has again carried off first prize for his Canadian cheddar cheese in competition with cheese from all over the British Empire at the exhibition held in London, England. Mr. Taylor also won this coveted honor with his cheese in 1924 and 1925.

Fragmentary reports over the crippled wires from Karakala and other ruined towns in the territory laid waste by the earthquake Friday night, indicate an even greater loss of life and more widespread havoc than at first reported. The latest estimates, admittedly based on incomplete data, place the deaths as high as 600, with 1,000 others maimed or missing, and a \$60,000,000 property loss.

In Quebec the policemen only arrest one drunk or one bootlegger among hundreds such—while in a dry county they are more keen. The desire in the former case is to show by "statistics" how little drunkenness or bootlegging there is under Government control. The desire in the States is to prove that the Eighteenth Amendment has no virtue in it, and that the Volstead Act cannot be made effective. But the public are beginning to see through the sordid plot to gain millions for the few at terrible cost to the many who lose their manhood and womanhood as well as their money.

Think of the rising generation every time you cast a ballot.

A new high record for tonnage was set in Montreal last week when a freighter was chartered to carry coal to Sunderland at 42 shillings, 6 pence a ton. During the past few days the chartering rates have skyrocketed upward, apparently on account of the urgent demand for tonnage to carry coal and grain to European ports.

There never was a wedding at which someone did not say that there is no accounting for tastes.

FAME GOES WITH A BIG NOSE

Would you set the world on fire?
Consult your looking glass,
If your nose is big you may aspire
To rise above the mass.

Most famous men that history shows
Emblazoned on her scroll
Were gifted with a bumper nose
Whatever was their role.

If this my statement you would flout
Just note each pictured face
Of the great men we read about—
The nose will prove my case.

Napoleon choosing officers—
So the story goes—
Ignored all claim of birth or years,
His "hall mark" was the nose.

Washington's bust we all have seen
And noted what it shows.
A noble face of hair quite clean
And a mountain of a nose.

Woodrow Wilson's jaw was square;
His upper lip was long,
Of nose he had a generous share,
A combination strong.

England boasts no nobler name
Than that of Booth who rose
From lowly place to world-wide fame,
But, heavens! what a nose!

Samuel Gompers, Labor's knight,
So oft in limelight glare,
Leading the fight for labor's right,
Had jaw and nose to spare.

Sir Samuel Hughes, of fame and name,
Had many friends and foes,
He got no stint of praise or blame,
And had no stint of nose.

And turning to the strains of race
You find my statement true.
The nose had there the leading place
In Roman and in Jew.

But don't let nose have all the say,
Don't let your nose decide it.
For it will surely lead astray
Without the brains to guide it.

If short in share, why don't despair,
Exception proves the rule.
With pains and care your chance is fair
If you weren't born a fool.

F. W. NASH.

A ROMAN CATHOLIC VIEW

My whole life in the priesthood, writes the Right Rev. Monsignor James E. Cassidy, D.D., Pastor of St. Patrick's R. C. Church, Fall River, Mass., has been one continued effort to suppress the saloon, to which I have been and still am unalterably opposed. Time and time again I have repeatedly stated: "It may be that intoxicating liquors will always be made, always sold, always drunk—but the American saloon is an unmitigated and unqualified curse and must inevitably, ultimately perish." Perchance it was that the difficulties observed and experienced in local enforcement of no-license law prevented me from striving for national suppression of the saloon. It certainly was not any doubt about the blessings that would come were the saloon suppressed throughout the nation.

It may be wise, also, thus early in this exposition to warn the reader that while some may say "wet" is right and "dry" is wrong, or vice versa, the Catholic Church, with membership in which I am so infinitely blessed, is not to be quoted as authority by either side. The church maintains that alcoholic liquor is not an evil in se and all the church's children willingly subscribe to that teaching. But the church has never pronounced upon, any practical solution of the difficult social problem of the saloon, any attempt other than to persuade its members to get out and keep out of the saloon business.

The proper representatives of the Catholic Church in the United States have long since put the official seal of stigma upon the saloon and this legislation stands approved by Rome. Prohibition may have been furthered by fanatics and sentimental ecstasists, as some would have us believe, but their fanaticism and ecstasy was for the welfare of others, while the fanaticism and ecstasy of the saloonists was Simon pure for self and pelf.

But to the question: "Is prohibition a success or failure?" Unhesitatingly I answer: "It is a great success!" Not a complete success if the measure of that success be absolute extermination of the liquor evil, for if the measure of success be absolute enforcement then no law is a success and all laws are failures. Shall we then revoke them? Such discussion leads nowhere.

What I purpose to make plain is that the extinction of the saloon by prohibition, in the circles in which I move, with the people with which I daily deal, for soul and body, has been a blessing and a benediction that no lover of truth, no lover of humanity, no lover of souls would knowingly attempt to deny, decry or diminish. And what is more to the point, the measure of prohibition's success is the measure of its enforcement and the measure of its failure is the measure of its non-enforcement—and that ought to mean much to some people.

The writer is content before God and man, both in time and eternity, to match results of his struggles against the saloon with the results of the efforts of those who labor to restore and perpetuate it. He thanks God that he has lived to see the saloon's passing. He prays God that he may not live to witness its returning.

AUTUMN SUNSHINE

My heart was cheered by simple scenes
Upon an Autumn day;
The sunlight falling on a pine
Cast shadows like a fret-work line
Across the grassy way.

Some pigeons from their narrow cote,
In joy of liberty,
Did flutter with delight of life,
While I made free of inner strife,
Grew jocund in their glee.

I saw a pussy basking in the sun,
Her kittens playing near;
Then o'er the earth a mystic presence
fell,
And I was gathered in its tender spell
With all that meets us here.
—J. F. L. Macdonald, Toronto.

Who drives the horses of the sun
Shall lord it but a day;
Better the lowly deed were done,
And kept the humble way.

The rust will find the sword of fame;
The dust will hide the crown;
Ay, none shall nail so high his name,
But time will tear it down.

The happiest heart that ever beat
Was in some quiet breast
That found the common daylight sweet,
And left to heaven the rest.

Henry Ford has denied the rumor that he intends to retire to a peaceful country cottage. Thanks to his efforts there isn't one.—Punch.

"Don't buy him a sword and a gun
Whose purpose on earth is to kill;
Don't teach him that murder is fun
Or something the bosom to thrill;
Don't send him to valley or hill
To slaughter the dove or the daw,
A lesson in youth to instill.
Just give him a hammer and saw."

While this offer is made principally to help Ontario, it is good for any other province.

Why
Should I worry?

They will vote TORY
rather than vote dry
The Prohibitionists talk a lot

but
what will they
do
?



What they
can do!

Churches — campaign committees — clubs — INDIVIDUALS — here is something that you can DO. Do not delay—make your plans at once. Your early action may turn the tide in your district. And who knows how much may depend on that?

LET QUEBEC BE THE WARNING

What better could your church or society do, at so trifling cost, than that each member pass the WITNESS on to some friend or neighbor that the result of Government Control in Quebec may be understood before Ontario ventures on the terrible experiment. An ounce of intelligent prevention is better than a pound of government "control."

The Witness will be available for special campaign distribution in lots of 100.

The price will be \$2.00 per 100—which is just 2-5 of the regular retail price per copy... For example, 100 copies each week for 4 weeks aggregate 400 copies calling for \$8.00. The price includes postage or expressage as we find most advantageous.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Witness Bldg., Montreal.

....., 1926

For distribution by our
(say whether church, society, or personal effort.)

please send copies of the Witness each Wednesday for the
next weeks beginning at once. I am enclosing \$.....
in payment thereof at the rate of \$2.00 per package of a hundred.
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Name

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CANADIAN
AFFAIRS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

WORLD
EVENTS

Empire Delegates Meet in London

Wide Range of Subjects Being Discussed at Imperial Conference

Twenty-five delegates from eight branches of the King's domains gathered at Number 10 Downing Street, London, on the morning of October 9, for the opening of an Imperial Conference, which many predicted would be the most important in the history of the Empire.

Among the delegates were six Premiers, the president of the Irish Free State Executive Council, and the Maharajah Bahadur, of Burdwan, India—all of them representing some 441,000,000 persons, or about one-fourth of the world's population.

The Premiers present were: Stanley Baldwin, of Great Britain; W. L. Mackenzie King, of Canada; S. M. Bruce, of Australia; J. G. Coates, of New Zealand; J. B. M. Hertzog, of the Union of South Africa; and W. S. Monroe, of Newfoundland.

The opening day's proceedings were concerned merely with the formalities of the opening. Prior to the meeting, all attended an impressive ceremony in Westminster Abbey, at which the Prince of Wales unveiled a tablet to the memory of the 1,000,000 men of the Empire who lost their lives in the war.

The conference opened with 18 official representatives in all, only 5 of whom participated in the conference of 1923.

Proceedings of Opening Day

Discussing the conference on the opening day the British official wireless said:

"The Imperial Conference which opened today is the ninth of the series which began in 1907 when colonial conferences, which had done service for 20 years, were superseded by the more authoritative body representative of the self governing dominions, India and the colonies.

"General expectations will be falsified if the present conference does not yield more results of general importance to the Empire as a whole than any of its predecessors. The circumstances in which the conference has assembled certainly give great authority, for practically all of the Prime Ministers participating command majorities in their Legislatures which removes the danger of immediate political reverses and enables them to claim to represent the bulk of popular opinion in their own countries."

The conference adjourned until Wednesday after Premier Baldwin, all the Dominion Premiers, President Cosgrave of the Irish Free State and the Maharajah of Burdwan, representing India, had spoken.

Premier Baldwin outlined the accomplishments of previous conferences and the agenda of the present one, which he said was "aimed at discovering how the Dominions can be knitted still more closely with each other as well as with the mother country, and how the trade and economic possibilities of the Empire can be increased."

DOMINION MANDATES

Premiers Opposed to Relinquish Control Entrusted by League.

Publication of the speeches made by the Dominion prime ministers at the meeting of the Imperial Conference regarding the territories over which they hold mandates from the League of Nations indicates plainly their desire to retain control of these territories.

"It is vital to Australia," said Premier Bruce, "that the territory of New Guinea should be held by Australia in some way, and in no circumstances should it ever again get into the hands of any foreign power, with the possibility of fortifications being erected therein and its being utilized as a base from which operations could be carried on against Australia."

General Hertzog, dealing with South Africa's mandate for South West Africa, said South West Africa had been given a limited form of self-government. The only real trouble had been with a Hottentot tribe called the Rehoboths, who had been rounded up without bloodshed when on the point of committing acts of violence, and made to obey.

Premier Coates, who shared Bruce's view about the desirability of perpetuating the mandates, was able to report that New Zealand, having already had extensive contact with the Polynesians, had been able to administer western Samoa without friction.

Outposts of Empire

Colonel Amery, Secretary for the Dominions, gave an account of his stewardship of Britain's vast colonial Empire. Even the dominion premiers, accustomed to the magnificent distance of their own countries, marvelled as the most diminutive member of Mr. Baldwin's Cabinet known to his friends indeed as "the Pocket Hercules," took them in imagination over the vast territories which England calls her own.

"You have at one end of the scale of this colonial Empire," he said, "a little self-governing community like the Island of Malta, small in area, yet with a national feeling of its own; at the other are the vast backwood regions of Africa inhabited by those primitive peoples whom we are only beginning to lift up from the most elementary barbarism. It is an Empire which covers over 2,000,000 square miles and is inhabited by a population of 50,000,000.

"We in the British Empire have before us a greater opportunity for economic development than has ever existed. We have far greater territory and more diversified resources than the United States."

Colonel Amery spoke of British Guiana, British Honduras, the Falkland Islands, leaped in vision to tropical Africa and eastwards to Ceylon, the Federated Malay States and Singapore. Malay's exports, he said, had increased from £78,000,000 in 1923 to £150,000,000 last year, almost wholly due to the prices received for rubber and tin. A rapid review of British possessions in the Middle East, Palestine, Transjordan and Iraq concluded his speech.

British Empire and Other Powers

On Wednesday Sir Austen Chamberlain reported to the administrators and executives of the British Empire upon the whole field of British foreign policy and international politics, and in so doing the Foreign Secretary created the foundation upon which most of the future debate within the Imperial Conference will rest.

Although Sir Austen Chamberlain's statement on Great Britain's foreign policy was guarded with the strictest secrecy, it is understood that he did not issue anything in the nature of an invitation to the Dominions to assume obligations in connection with the treaties of Locarno.

The advantages of the treaties in their effect on world relations were strongly presented, however.

The resolution adopted by the Canadian House of Commons with reference to treaties provides that the approval of the Canadian parliament should be secured before Canadian ministers would accept a treaty involving military or economic sanction.

Plans for developing Canada's trade with Great Britain are under consideration.

After a discussion of foreign policy, in which all the dominions participated, the Imperial Conference on Monday appointed a committee of premiers to study inter-imperial relations. Over this committee Lord Balfour will preside.

THE BANKERS' MANIFESTO

The greatest bankers of many nations have signed a declaration as to the perilous state of human affairs under existing economic conditions. It was issued simultaneously to the press of all the nations. It is in part as follows:

"We desire, as business men, to draw attention to certain grave and disquieting conditions which, in our judgment, are retarding the return of prosperity.

"It is difficult to view without dismay the extent to which tariff barriers, special licenses and prohibitions since the war have been allowed to interfere with international trade and to prevent it from flowing in its natural channels.

"The break up of great political units in Europe dealt a heavy blow to international trade.

"Old markets disappeared. Racial animosities were permitted to divide communities whose interests were inseparably connected. The situation is not unlike that which had been created if a confederation of states were to dissolve ties which bind them, and to proceed to penalize and hamper, instead of encouraging, each other's trade. Few will doubt that under such conditions the prosperity of such a country would rapidly decline.

"To mark and defend these new frontiers in Europe, licenses, tariffs and prohibitions were imposed with results which experience shows already to have been unfortunate for all concerned. One state lost its supplies of cheap food, another its supplies of cheap manufactures. Industries suffered for want of coal, factories for want of raw materials. Behind the customs barriers new local industries were started, with no real economic foundation, which could only be kept alive in the face of competition by raising the barriers higher still. Railway rates, dictated by political considerations, have made transit and freights difficult and costly. Prices have risen, artificial dearthness has been created. Production as a whole has been diminished. Credit has contracted and currencies have depreciated. Too many states, in pursuit of false ideals of national interest, have imperilled their own welfare and lost sight of the common interests of the world, by basing their commercial relations on the economic folly which treats all trading as a form of war.

"There can be no recovery in Europe till politicians in all territories, old and new, realize that trade is not war, but a process of exchange, that in time of peace our neighbors are our customers, and that their prosperity is a condition of our own well being. If we check their dealings, their power to pay debts diminishes, and their power to purchase our goods is reduced. Restricted imports involve restricted exports, and no nation can afford to lose its export trade. Dependent as we all are upon imports and exports, and upon the processes of international exchange, we cannot view without grave concern a policy which means the impoverishment of Europe."

Shanghai Still Menaced

Marshal Sun Routs Rebel Army of Hsai, Governor of Chekiang

The Governor of Chekiang, Hsia Chao, rebelled against Marshal Sun last week, but apparently has failed in his intended drive toward Shanghai, though his forces now are making stubborn resistance to the Shanghai defenders. Casualties in the battle, which Sun fought with the Chekiang army, still are unknown.

The forces of Marshal Sun Chuan-fang clashed on Wednesday for the first time with the rebellious troops from Chekiang province, and thrust them farther away from Shanghai. Sun's soldiers drove the Chekiang rebels from Kashing, seventy-two miles south of Shanghai.

Governor Hsia Chao is now reported to be fleeing from his base at Hankow with his Chekiang troops, leaving Marshal Sun Chuan-fang unopposed in his march on Hankow, messages state. Hsia's destination and whereabouts are unknown. Sun has yet, however, to vanquish Canton on his southern front.

Shanghai is still menaced by the forces from Shantung province and Canton. Twelve American warships and three from other foreign countries are in port at Shanghai prepared to safeguard the lives and property of foreigners.

Hsia and His Rebels Routed

Hsia, as ruler of one of the five provinces controlled by the war lord, Sun Chuan-fang, recently indicated his intention of joining forces with Chang Tso-lin, one of the northern allies now in control at Peking.

Chang is known to be unfriendly to Sun, but as the latter was engaged in fighting a common enemy, the Cantonese, it has been uncertain whether Chang would attack or aid him.

Evidences of radical activity are increasing. Early on Friday rails were torn up on the road between Shanghai

and Wuchow and rails were removed from a bridge at Chinkiang, temporarily interrupting traffic and causing two minor wrecks. The damage has been repaired. It is believed this activity is merely that of guerilla radicals to harass the movement of Sun Chuan-fang's troops.

Sun has appointed General Chen-Yi to succeed Hsia Chao. Chen has been commanding the Chekiang forces north of Nanking. He is reported proceeding to Hankow.

A further dispatch said that the forces of General Sun Chuan-fang had reached a point ten miles from Hankow, and that they were negotiating with the military authorities and civil officials to take over the control of the city.

FIGHT WITH REBELS AT SHANGHAI

One person was shot to death, two seriously injured and 14 wounded when hundreds of pro-Cantonese radicals surrounded the West Gate police station at Shanghai early on Sunday morning, and launched an attack, exploding two bombs and discharging firearms.

Police defending the station fired a volley overhead, making a head-on charge which dispersed the mob. The death of one and injuries to others probably resulted from shots which went wild.

The French municipal police, whose territory is adjacent to the West Gate, stood by guarding French Settlement boundaries.

Chinese authorities are enforcing strict martial law, stopping and searching pedestrians all day and last night. Traffic was prohibited. Search was made of many houses in various Chinese districts in anticipation of outbreaks last night.

Cablegrams from China continue to recount the progressive subjugation of large sections of the huge republic by the Cantonese Government, which is said to be aided by Russian gold and officers. Within a few months, by force of arms and with Oriental intrigue, the Cantonese control of Kwangtung and Kwans provinces in southeastern China has been spread, although insecurely, to six provinces, and with threats to others.

Safe arrival at their stations in North China of missionaries, who sailed from Vancouver on September 7 for the Honan Mission of the United Church of Canada is reported in a cable received from Weiwei, mission headquarters.

DISASTROUS EARTHQUAKE IN ARMENIA

600 Dead and Many Injured—Population Thrown Into Panic

Many persons were killed and scores injured and the whole population was thrown into panic by an earthquake which shook all of Armenia late on Friday night.

Believing that Mount Ararat, only a short distance away, was in eruption, the inhabitants rushed from their homes in panic. They were reassured by the American nurses attached to the Near East relief, who by their prompt action and cool demeanor, preserved admirable order throughout the town.

Inhabitants of the slopes of Mount Ararat, fell to their knees, praying for deliverance from the calamity, while others rushed to the churches.

CUBA SWEEP BY HURRICANE

Dead Number Six Hundred and Property Loss Amounts to \$100,000,000.

Latest reports reaching Havana indicate that more than 650 persons perished at various places in the provinces of Havana, Matanzas, Santa Clara and Pinar del Rio in a hurricane which struck the island Wednesday morning. Ten municipalities were completely wiped out and 6,500 persons were rendered homeless. It is thought the material damage will reach nearly \$100,000,000. In Havana alone it is estimated that 200 persons were killed and 1600 injured and that 3,200 families had their houses destroyed. The two villages comprising the municipality of Batabano, on the south coast of the island reported more than 300 dead and both towns completely destroyed. They were the first upon which the hurricane struck with all its fury as it came out of the Caribbean Sea, crossed over the Isle of Pines and hit the Island of Cuba.

Bejucal, lying midway between Havana and Batabano, is said to have had 30 fatalities. At Gabriel there were 11, Central Fejaro 8, Guira del Melana, 9, Camp Columbia eight, Guanabacoa three, Matanzas City 6, and Guines three.

In all these towns and villages great damage was done, many persons were injured and numerous families left homeless.

"LISTENING IN" TO MARS

Is Mars trying to communicate by wireless with the earth? An attempt to answer the question, it is stated, will be made in London, on Wednesday of this week.

A fourteen valve super heterodyne receiver has been specially built for the purpose of listening in to Mars on that day, when Mars will be in the best position it will occupy for such an experiment for the next hundred years. It is hoped to confirm the belief of many people that certain signals registered two years ago actually came from Mars. Marconi reported some years ago the reception of peculiar signals on an extremely long wave length which, it was suggested, emanated from Mars.

Liberals and Progressives will not engage in three-cornered fights in the impending provincial elections, according to statements made in Toronto.

The executive of the Ontario Prohibition Union at a meeting in Toronto on Friday passed a resolution declaring its appreciation of the act of Hon. W. F. Nickle, K.C., in refusing to remain in the government of which he had been a member when it sought to annul that which was distinctive in the Ontario Temperance, namely the province-wide prohibition of the sale of alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes.

The idea of Government control in Quebec is that it is the duty of the Government to sell liquor to some of the people all of the time and to all of the people some of the time. To that end new liquor stores are being opened wherever possible.

H. M. S. Valerian Lost With 80 Lives

British Sloop Goes Down South of Bermuda—Only 20 Survivors

The Admiralty announces that H.M.S. Valerian, a navy sloop of 1,250 tons displacement sank in the hurricane south of Bermuda. Twenty survivors are accounted for.

The British sloop Valerian was recommissioned at Bermuda in July, 1925. She carried a complement of from 85 to 106 men. She was of 1,250 tons and indicated horse-power of 2,000.

The Valerian carried two four-inch guns and four three-pounders.

The death roll on the Valerian numbers about eighty men. This is the estimate of the Admiralty, which in a brief statement relative to the disaster gives the names of nineteen survivors, among them her commander, William Usher. The Admiralty places the total crew aboard the sloop at "about 100."

The Valerian was a submarine hunter during the war and recently was engaged in customs work.

The King has sent through the Admiralty a message of condolence and sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

Scarcely a month has elapsed since H.M.S. Valerian lay moored snugly to Victoria Pier, in the harbor of Montreal, and her officers and crew were being entertained by public bodies and private citizens of this city. The smart little sloop sailed down the St. Lawrence early Monday morning, September 27, having been in port since September 15, when she moored alongside the flagship of the North American and West Indies Squadron, H.M.S. Calcutta, and ammunition and stores were transferred to the larger warship.

She left her station at Bermuda on July 12 for, what now turns out to be, her final visit to the Maritime and St. Lawrence ports of Canada. After a visit to St. John, N.B., and Bar Harbor, Me., she was ordered to the Bahama Islands to render what succor was possible after the passage of the devastating hurricane. The sloop was placed at the disposal of the Governor of the Bahamas and, with him aboard, visited all the outlying groups in order to permit of a thorough inspection being made, and to carry relief where it was most needed.

The officers on the Valerian, when she arrived at Montreal on September 15, were: Commander W. A. Usher, commander of the warship; Lieut. F. G. Hughes, Lieut. J. Ingpen, Surgeon-Lieut. C. Joiner, Commissioned Engineer W. H. Bellis, who only joined the ship at Quebec several days previously, having come out from England for the purpose; Warrant Engineer C. Barter, who went back to England shortly after the Valerian's arrival in Montreal; and Gunner James Asquith, who was the sole surviving officer, then on the North America and West Indies Station, of H. M. S. Raleigh, which stranded in the Strait of Belle Isle in August, 1922, and was lost. Lieut.-Commander C. F. Grey, who was also an officer on H.M.S. Valerian on her last trip up the St. Lawrence, returned to England before the warship came to Montreal.

INTER-EMPIRE "BEAM" SYSTEM

Wireless Telegraphy Inaugurated Between Canada and Great Britain

Secret and high-speed inter-Empire communication by the "beam" system of wireless telegraphy was publicly inaugurated between Great Britain and Canada at midnight on Sunday.

Canada's transmitting station is at Drummondville, 30 miles east of Montreal; and the receiving station is at Yamachiche, 25 miles north of Drummondville. These stations are linked up by land line to the central office of the Canadian Marconi Company in Montreal in the same way that the English stations are linked up to the General Post Office. Beam stations are also being erected in Canada for direct communication with Australia, and corresponding beam stations are being built at Melbourne.

The sites occupied by the beam stations at Bodmin and Bridgewater for communication with Canada are also utilized for the stations to be used for communication with South Africa. These South African stations are practically complete. Similar stations are being built at Tetney, near Grimsby, and at Winthorpe, near Skegness, for communication with Australia and India—the Grimsby stations being transmitting stations and the Skegness stations receiving stations. Corresponding stations are being built in the Dominions near Capetown, Melbourne and Bombay. All these stations are in an advanced state of construction, and are expected to be opened within the next few months. This will complete the present Imperial scheme.

It was in 1923, after several years of discussion, that the British Government definitely decided to proceed with the erection of wireless stations to communicate with each of the Dominions. The Dominions had been pressing for such service for some years, and when the British Government's decision was taken they immediately put arrangements in hand for the erection of corresponding stations to form a complete Empire wireless service. While negotiations were proceeding with the Marconi Company for the erection of high-power long wave

valve transmitting stations to carry out these services, Senator Marconi became convinced as the result of his experiments, that a new system of wireless telegraphy could be developed that would enable these Imperial services to be carried out much more effectively and at much lower cost than was contemplated by the high-power long wave wireless stations.

His plan was to use short wireless waves—of 100 metres or less—which, contrary to the generally accepted theory at that time, he had proved to be quite reliable for communicating over great distances; and to increase the strength of signals and the speed and efficiency of working by employing reflectors to concentrate into a narrow beam the wireless energy at the transmitting station and to reflect a greater amount of energy on to the receiving aerial at the receiving station. The beam system is the result.

QUEEN MARIE IN MONTREAL

Her Royal Highness Pays Brief Visit to City.

Her Gracious Majesty, Queen Marie of Rumania, will visit Montreal to-day (Wednesday) arriving at Bonaventure Station at 9.30 a.m., and will be met by Ald. Brodeur and Hon. Geo. A. Simard, Rumanian Consul in Montreal and driven to the city Hall, where she will be given a civic reception. At 10.15 the suite will leave the City Hall for a tour of the city.

At 1 p.m. a civic luncheon will be served to the Royal suite and to 300 guests. This will be held in the Ball Room at the Ritz Carlton Hotel, and twenty guests will be arranged around the head table. The other guests will sit at tables of eight throughout the room.

After the luncheon, at 3 o'clock, the Queen will leave the Ritz-Carlton for another tour of education establishments of the city.

In the evening, Hon. Geo. A. Simard is giving a private dinner to the Queen and her party at the Ritz-Carlton.

From the hotel the party will be driven to the Forum to hear the "Barber of Seville" by Chaliapin and his troupe.

From the Forum the drive will be made directly to the station, where, at 12.20 o'clock, the special Canadian National train will leave for Ottawa.

MEIHERN TO COME BACK

Will Return to Political Arena Before Many Sessions, Says New Leader

The Conservative opposition will not seek to hinder the King Government by opposing merely for the sake of opposition, stated Hon. Hugh Guthrie, House leader of the Conservative party, in addressing the Montreal Conservative Club, at their luncheon in the Windsor Hotel on Wednesday. Meritorious legislation will not be hindered. Mr. Guthrie admitted that there would of course be many things which his party would have to oppose.

Mr. Guthrie attributed the Conservative defeat at the polls last month to the anomalous electoral position in Canada. The rural districts were unduly represented in the House, he believed, while the urban population had not sufficient representation. There must be a solution to this problem, he felt, though he did not believe in proportional representation.

He declared that the greatest loss suffered by the party on September 14, was that of their leader. After long observation he was convinced that Mr. Meighen was Canada's greatest parliamentarian. The party needed him, and he would be back before so very many sessions.

Turning to the Imperial Conference, the House leader warned Mr. King that his attitude was being closely watched by

the people of Canada, and that the people here were not in support of the Empire changes advocated by Premier Hertzog of South Africa. He strongly criticized the South African premier's attitude, stating that he wanted to have his cake and eat it too.

Charging Catholics with "open sedition culminating in armed rebellion in various parts of Mexico," Dr. Puig Casauranc, secretary of public education, has declined to forward to President Calles the Church plea asking permission to retain the images of Christ in Catholic schools.

Prince Nicholas of Rumania was half an hour late to the civic dinner given in honor of his mother at Philadelphia. The train with his baggage aboard was late getting to Philadelphia, so the Prince had to borrow an evening suit from Col. Vincent Carroll.

The minister of the interior Sarraut announces after a cabinet council that, because of the press of work in connection with the budget, it seemed virtually impossible that the Washington debt accord could be discussed in the chamber before January.

Sir Henry Thornton, president of the Canadian National Railways, declared at St. John, N.B., last week, at the Canadian Board of Trade dinner, that Canada now stands on the threshold of the greatest opportunity that has ever faced any country. The dinner was a New Brunswick products one and was given by the Saint John Board of Trade to the visiting delegates to the first annual convention of the Canadian Board of Trade.

Lloyd Pidgeon, aged 22, of 352 Trafalgar Road, son of the Rev. Dr. Leslie Pidgeon, pastor of Erskine Church, Montreal, was burned badly about the eyes when a solution of bromine and alcohol exploded while he was conducting an experiment in Biological Building, McGill University, on Friday.

Lt.-Col. John Shaw Skinner, former mayor of Kingston, Ont., barrister and soldier, died suddenly on Thursday night while seated with his wife in the Halifax-Montreal C.P.R. train as it passed through the State of Maine. He was in his 64th year and had been in poor health for some time.

Seventy-seven theological students are in residence at the United Theological College, Montreal, this session, it is announced by the Dean of the College, Rev. Dr. D. L. Ritchie. In addition it is expected that there will be more than 30 men reading for postgraduate degrees in theology, a large number of applications having been received from men desirous of reading for these degrees.

As a result of the strain of navigating her small 15 ton yacht "Enchantress" from Stockholm through the Baltic and across the North Sea, Mrs. Francis Knowles Foster, noted novelist, traveller and yachtswoman, died on Friday at Windsor, near London.

The notorious fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, Leningrad, is to be turned into an historical museum. All the cells and dungeons in the grim edifice on the Neva, which for more than 200 years was both citadel and prison, will be restored as they were in the beginning of the eighteenth century, when Peter the Great laid the foundation of St. Petersburg, as Leningrad was then known, to give Russia "a window looking toward Europe."

The Governor-General and Viscountess Willingdon will visit Toronto from November 13 to November 18.

A CANADIAN NATIONAL SONG

The following composition by Isabel Scott Jackson (Mrs. H. W. Jackson, Lis-towel, Ont.) has been set to excellent music by the author, who has musical gifts of a high order, and will be heard with interest by all patriotic Canadians when sung and played, as it is likely to be, from sea to sea. The song may be obtained from The Hawkes and Harris Music Co., 10 Shuter Street, Toronto, price 35 cents.

DOMINION FROM SEA TO SEA

Dominion that lies from sea to sea,
Wonderful, beautiful, vast and free
Heroes the people that hold thee must be
God bless thee, God mould thee, His
nation to be.
Canada! Canada!

Daughter of Britain so fair, so strong
Refuge where weak ones may outgrow
the wrong.
Strangers adopted as sons ere long live,
To ev'ry man justice may Canada give.
Canada! Canada!

May brotherhood bind us from shore to
shore,
And neighborly kindness grow more and
more.
May shams disappear and reality stand,
For righteousness' sake in our glorious
land.
Canada! Canada!

Lakes and great rivers reflect th' clear
sky,
Steeple of cedar and pine point on high.
Pitiless prairies pour forth golden grain,
And wailing winds bring us new life in
their train.
Canada! Canada!

O'er mountain and canon, o'er plateau
and plain,
From ocean to ocean we hail thee again.
Canada! Canada! glorious, free,
God bless thee, God mould thee His na-
tion to be.
Canada! Canada!

FIFTY YEARS MARRIED

Surrounded by their seven children, eighteen grandchildren, and numerous close friends, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Budge celebrated their golden anniversary wedding on Saturday, at the residence of their daughter, Mrs. George A. Ross, Upper Bellevue Road, Westmount. Mr. Budge is the oldest living secretary of the Y.M.C.A., and was for forty years general secretary of the Montreal Y.M.C.A. He resigned a few years ago from the office, but has been consulting secretary ever since. Mr. and Mrs. Budge were married in the smiling little Ontario town of Newmarket, where they were both born.

Low-Flying Plane Kills Man in Alabama

An airplane flying at an extremely low altitude knocked down and killed Frank G. Browder Sr., an 84-year-old Confederate veteran, in his cotton field near Montgomery, Alabama, just before noon on Wednesday. Clark Hensy, a negro, also was knocked down and severely injured, and several children from the Masonic Home near the Browder plantation narrowly escaped injury.

The plane swooped down, struck Browder and Hensy, and then sped off toward Montgomery before its identity could be determined.

DECIDEDLY DRIER

Collier's Magazine refutes the wild assertion that the United States uses more liquor now than before prohibition came into effect by giving the results of its own investigation. So far as it can find out, the facts are:

Before prohibition:
2,250,000,000 gallons beer
150,000,000 gallons distilled drinks
45,000,000 gallons wine.

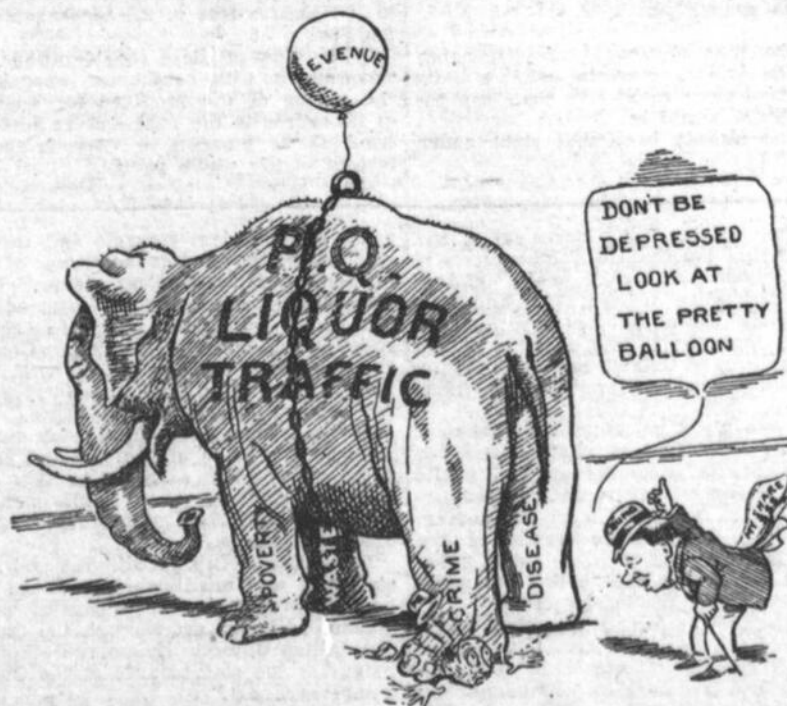
After prohibition:
Possibly 1,000,000 gallons beer
19,000,000 gallons distilled drinks
10,000,000 gallons wine.

—Onward.

MORE FOXY THAN EVER

The wets used to boldly demand to sell all the liquor they could. Now they are clamoring for "the rights of the moderate drinker." Their interest is not in moderation but in retaining, if they can, a sort of half-loaf privilege to debauch the race. Under the guise of "real temperance" they are trying to sell all they can.

The special anniversary number of the New York Times, celebrating its seventy-fifth birthday, contains an interesting supplement in which are listed all the institutions colleges, firms and newspapers which have grown up with the paper through the past 75 years. Under the heading of Canada it is interesting to note that the Montreal Witness and Canadian Homestead heads the list of Quebec publications. Altogether Canada boasts thirty-three periodicals which have been in existence for three-quarters of a century.



CRUSHING WEIGHT—LET ONTARIO BE FOREWARNED!

—Adapted with acknowledgments from the "Daily Mail" and "Vanguard," N.Z.

Mr. Ferguson Challenges His Opponents To Reply To His Manifesto An Effort To Oblige

MR. FERGUSON'S MANIFESTO

1. It is admitted that, to ensure general observance and a satisfactory administration of any law, it must command the support of a strong public opinion.

2. The Ontario Temperance Act, passed as a war measure in 1916, admittedly in advance of normal public sentiment, has during the ten years of its existence been supported and vigorously enforced by three different governments, all of which were in sympathy with the principle of the act.

3. The repeated votes upon the question of temperance indicate a marked falling off in the sentiment in support of the Ontario Temperance Act. Within a period of five years, two plebiscites were submitted and approximately the same number of votes cast in each case. In 1919, 68 per cent. of the votes cast were in support of the act and 32 per cent. against the act; while in 1924, 51 per cent. voted for the act and 49 per cent. against it.

4. Ontario is surrounded east, west and south by sources of illicit traffic, which it is physically impossible to effectually combat. The recent customs investigation, and later the investigation into the numerous deaths from alcohol poisoning, reveal the situation.

5. The wide divergence of attitude between urban and rural communities towards the Ontario Temperance Act.

6. The numerous deaths from poison alcohol over a considerable period, culminating last summer in the death of about 50 people in various parts of the province have filled the public, as well as the Government, with horror and alarm.

7. Despite the vigilance and best efforts of the law enforcement officers, bootlegging flourishes, and those engaged in supplying the demand for liquor are growing rich in the traffic. Experience has shown the difficulty, if not impossibility, of suppressing this traffic. Would it not be better that this demand should be supplied through properly-controlled channels, and the profits, instead of enriching the few, be available for the extension and improvement of hospitals, education, highways and other public services?

8. Although the maximum number of prescriptions that may be issued by each doctor has been successively reduced from 100 to 50, and later to 30, per month, yet the aggregate annual number with slight variation has over a period of years increased, and the total sales from the Government dispensaries are greater today than ever.

9. The former active campaign to formulate public opinion upon the subject of temperance has, during recent years, been practically abandoned by the organized temperance forces.

10. With all these considerations before us, the question naturally arises:

Are we reducing the consumption of liquor in Ontario?

11. Are we controlling in the best possible manner its distribution and eliminating the evils which follow from its abuse?

12. Should we continue to dispense liquor through Government agencies without official sanction or control?

13. The Government is to be held responsible for the law and its enforcement, should the Government not have the

OUR REPLY TO MR. FERGUSON

1. Agreed. It is regrettable indeed that the O.T.A. was sustained at the last plebiscite by a majority merely as large as that which placed your government in power with an immense majority of seats.

2. No one familiar with the facts will pretend that the wet members of your cabinet did not do everything in their power to nullify the law enforcement. Rocco Perry of Hamilton, known throughout the province as the King of the Bootleggers, was allowed to pursue his trade unmolested until numerous poison liquor deaths made action imperative.

3. The question is not one of trends. You yourself gave your solemn word, before the last plebiscite, to respect the verdict of the majority. Your four-point-four betrayal is its own comment on your sincerity.

4. We were of the opinion that at least ninety-nine per cent. of the bootlegging traffic was from Ontario to the United States—and not vice-versa.

5. The divergence of opinion between cities and county is no excuse for this surrender to the liquor interests. Are farmers to be ignored in deciding on policies that affect the whole province, and the whole dominion?

6. Are you aware that a similar episode of wholesale poisoning occurred in wet Quebec, at Levis, only about a month before the Ontario incident?

7. Similar difficulties face officers charged with enforcing the laws against the drug traffic and against prostitution. Would you suggest that these activities be legalized also, under government direction?

8. However doctors' prescriptions may have increased, the amount of liquor sold is only a small, small fraction of that sold before prohibition days.

9. This, we are sorry to admit, is all too true. The remedy, however, is not to surrender the gains from decades of education, but to recommence the educational campaign.

10. Consumption has been radically reduced, as the brewers and distillers well know, who are forcing you to adopt liquor sale.

11. No. Adopt our suggestion for prohibiting manufacture, and you will accomplish something.

12. The present method of dispensing liquor, on doctor's prescription, is a thousand times more restrictive than any political board would be.

13. You already have that right under the O.T.A.

MR. FERGUSON'S MANIFESTO

right to say by whom and under what conditions liquor may be purchased?

14. The problem is a practical one. It can serve no purpose to theorize about the situation. The conditions must be faced and fearlessly dealt with.

15. After a careful survey of the whole province, with particular reference to our social and industrial activities, and giving long and earnest thought to this difficult problem, I am convinced that from the standpoint of the moral well-being of the people our methods can be improved.

16. With this object in view the Government proposes to amend the Ontario Temperance Act and substitute for the doctor an independent commission which will have the authority to issue to all citizens over 21 years of age, who desire to purchase spirituous or malt liquors for their own use, an annual permit, upon which shall be entered each purchase, and which may be suspended or cancelled at any time for abuse or misconduct.

17. When the present law came into operation, a large portion of the province had banished the sale of liquor under local option. The views so expressed will be scrupulously observed, and no sale of spirituous and malt liquors will be allowed in these areas. The commission may, however, establish at such places as it may select in other portions of the province, dispensaries for the sale of spirituous and malt liquors in sealed packages to persons holding official permits. The commission may, also, upon the request by petition of a reasonable number of resident ratepayers of any municipality in such latter portion of the province, requesting the sale of beer by the glass at tables in standard hotels, notify such municipality of its intentions to permit such sale and unless within a reasonable time from the date of such notice the municipality passes a by-law under the terms of the well-established local option law against such sale, such permission may be granted.

18. We propose to establish a commission of competent members of high repute to control the operation of the proposed measure, and to confer on such commission full authority to use its discretion in making regulations and exercising its powers with the object of securing non-partisan administration of the act and in the interest of temperance improvement.

19. The Government earnestly hopes that no persons will be swayed by emotional appeals or the exhortation of those holding extreme views upon either side of the question, but that this great question will have the calm and thoughtful consideration of the whole electorate.

20. As to the future, the finances of the province are in such an improved condition that we propose to give the public some benefits in the form of reduced taxation. This will take the shape of (1) relieving from taxation the amusements of the great masses of the people by exempting all entertainments where not more than 25 cents admission is charged, and by otherwise relieving religious and charitable institutions on their entertainments; (2) to provide for exemption from municipal taxation on incomes up to \$3,000; (3) to provide a reduction of \$5 in the license fees of all passenger automobiles.

21. In view of these considerations, the Government with confidence appeals to the people of the province for approval of its course in the past and authority to continue its progressive work in the interests of the whole people.

OUR REPLY TO MR. FERGUSON

14. True. But the solution should not be one of surrender to the liquor interests, any more than the solution to human problems should be suicide.

15. We heartily agree

16. In other words, you propose to make it as easy to get liquor as it is for a motor-car owner to drive his car.

17. What you propose, in short, is to first deliver the whole province into the hands of the liquor interests, and then deliver the dry districts into the same hands, unless they go to all the trouble and expense of defending their rights, single-handed, against the united onslaught of your paymasters.

18. We are quite certain that, if given the opportunity, you will appoint a board of liquor sellers which will pursue its appointed work—liquor selling—with the utmost zeal.

19. In other words, having proposed to demoralize the province by handing it back to the enemy of mankind, you suggest that your victims should meekly submit to your schemes.

20. Thus, having started out by implying that your plan was a Temperance measure to reduce liquor selling, you end by showing how much revenue will be collected from the increased sales! Then you make a direct bribe (1) To the patrons of the cheap movie shows, (2) To the middle-class on fixed salaries, (3) To those who can afford motor-cars.

21. Your work has certainly been progressive—for the liquor interests. We second your wish that the people of Ontario will treat your proposals with the consideration which they deserve—namely, whole-hearted scorn and righteous indignation.

TORONTO CHURCHES AND THE "MANIFESTO"

A special joint meeting of the three Toronto Presbyteries of the United Church of Canada was held in Westminster-Central Church, Toronto, to consider the situation which has arisen as a result of Mr. Ferguson's manifesto in regard to the Ontario Temperance Act. Rev. P. M. Macdonald, D.D., chairman of Toronto Central Presbytery, was elected chairman of the meeting and Rev. H. J. Pritchard, secretary of Toronto East Presbytery, was appointed secretary. After full discussion of the whole situation the following resolution, presented by Rev. Ronald Macleod, chairman of the social service committee of the Toronto Central Presbytery, was unanimously adopted by a standing vote: "Resolved that this joint meeting of these three presbyteries of Toronto and vicinity, deeply interested in the welfare and good citizenship of this province, deplore the recent pronouncement of policy on the liquor question by the government.

We refuse to accept the statement of the Premier that the Ontario Temperance Act was in advance of normal public opinion, as the plebiscites of 1919, 1921 and 1924 conclusively prove the contrary, as does the fact that about three-quarters of the municipalities of Ontario had gone dry by local option even under the three-fifths handicap.

"We strongly deprecate the injection of the issue into partisan conflict after so many emphatic pronouncements of public opinion in support of the Ontario Temperance Act. It is all the more astounding, therefore, to find that the Premier is now asking for authority to carry out a policy directly opposed to that which his party and government previously adopted.

"In view of the present situation, therefore, we have no alternative but to urge upon all citizens interested in good citizenship and in defence of our homes and the moral and economic welfare of this province, to disregard party affiliations in this hour of crisis and to unite their forces so that what has been secured by long

years of education, struggle and sacrifice shall not be forfeited at the clamor of special commercial and social groups. These presbyteries express their greatest admiration for the courageous and self-sacrificing stand taken by the Ex-Attorney-General, the Honorable William F. Nickle, K.C., in this critical hour and, considering his intimate knowledge and experience, we regard as of the highest import his deliverance on the value of the Act and on its enforcement. His example on this occasion is a challenge to all public men and an example of that "righteousness which exalteth a nation."

On motion of Drs. McGillivray and Armstrong it was unanimously resolved that as members of these Presbyteries we co-operate with and act through the Ontario Prohibition Union in the approaching campaign for the maintenance of the Ontario Temperance Act."

Prohibition Encircling the Earth
Words of cheer in its work for Prohibition come to the Manufacturers Record

from far Australia in a letter from Rev. R. Ambrose Roberts, Melbourne, acting secretary of the Victorian Prohibition League: "Your special editions of the Manufacturers Record dealing with Prohibition have been of immense value to us." With the letter comes a drama also, "The World-Wide March of Temperance," by Dr. Roberts, which, in its way, may promote the cause of Prohibition greatly. It is evident that Prohibition is encircling the earth.

BAPTISTS OPPOSED TO CHANGE IN LIQUOR LEGISLATION

Election of Rev. Dr. W. T. Graham, of First Avenue Baptist Church, Toronto, as president of the convention for 1926-27, and adoption of a resolution placing it on record as being unalterably opposed to the changes in Ontario liquor legislation proposed by the Ferguson government, featured the concluding session on Thursday of the Baptist convention of Ontario and Quebec.

(See also page 31)

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

TO CORRESPONDENTS

W. K. M., who wanted to know where Emerson used the expression "Plain living and high thinking," will find this phrase in the essay, "Domestic Life," in "Society and Solitude" (Volume VII of the Little Classic Edition, page 97.)

Edith, Toronto: The "passage in Dickens which spoke of a chorus in which every man took the tune he knew best, and sang it to his own satisfaction," may be found in the account of Bob Sawyer's Party, in Pickwick Papers, chapter 32.

Ignoramus, Saskatchewan: King Henry VIII. of England (1491-1547) who reigned from 1509 until his death had six wives. He married Catherine of Aragon (whom he divorced), Anne Boleyn (who was beheaded), Jane Seymour (who died), Anne of Cleves (whom he divorced), Catherine Howard (who was beheaded), and Catherine Parr who survived him and married again. Catherine of Aragon was the mother of Queen Mary I. of England; Anne Boleyn the mother of Queen Elizabeth, and Jane Seymour the mother of King Edward VI.

A. R., Ontario: One of the oldest instruments in existence is the drum, which was used among the ancient races of Egypt.

Peterkin, Manitoba.—Among the inmates of the London Zoo are 746 animals, 1,791 birds, 611 reptiles, and 3,080 fish.

Ella L.: A church for children only has just been started in Brighton, England. A boy of 11 is organist.

N. A. L., Merrickville: The quotation "that though on pleasure she was bent, she has a frugal mind" is from Cowper's History of John Gilpin, stanza 8.

Patsy P., Winnipeg: A stained-glass window in the new cathedral of New York is to be dedicated to sport.

E. L. T.: The address of Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the Canadian explorer who wrote "The Adventure of Wrangel Island," is Harvard Club, New York City, U.S.A.

Nita A.—The amaranth, one of the "ever-lasting" flowers is called the flower of life, and the asphodel that of death.

The Witness thanks Mrs. E. Whitehead for her heartsome letter of encouragement and appreciation.

Mrs. J. W. G., Ont.—The song you ask for appeared in the Witness of July 14. Copy forwarded.

Archie R., Nfld.: Pacific salmon are said to die immediately after spawning. They work their way as far as possible up streams, in some instances into brooks so shallow that their backs stick out before they deposit their eggs. When they have spawned, they turn over and die. During this season, says the Pathfinder, the salmon get very thin, their eyes become sunken, their appetites diminish, their throats become narrow, and their stomachs shrink until they become incapacitated for receiving food and then they die. This, however, holds true only of the Pacific salmon. All other salmon, it is believed, return to deep water after depositing their eggs.

COMPLIMENTS

Mr. E. S. Caswell, secretary-treasurer of the Toronto Public Library writes: I appreciate your kindness in inserting my interrogation re the identity of the "Bard of Niagara," and in sending me a copy of the paper containing it. You are keeping well up the standard for good reading and in good measure which has marked your paper since its earliest beginnings. Accept my compliments on the character of your editorials.

MR. WOODSWORTH'S BOOK

Mr. H. W. D., Ontario: I have just been reading over the "History of a Man" in the Witness of Sept. 14. (1) Would you kindly tell me where the book "Following the Gleam—a Modern Pilgrim's Progress" can be secured as I would like to know more of the life of Mr. Woodsworth. (2 and 3) Could you tell me where I could get information on Social Service Work, particularly concerning children and young people and oblige.

Answer.—(1) Write Rev. James S. Woodsworth, M.P., Winnipeg, Manitoba. (2) If you mean social welfare work, write Rev. Gilbert Agar, Secretary Social Service Council, 73 Grover St., Toronto, Ont.; (3) If you mean Sex Hygiene, write Dr. Gordon Bates, Secretary Canadian Hygiene Council, Hygeia House, 40 Elm St., Toronto.

OIL CLOTH AND LINOLEUM

Mrs. L. MacT., Ontario: Originally oil cloth meant a cloth or rough canvas oiled over on both sides to make it moisture-resisting. In the earlier processes the oil, generally a thick linseed, was just painted on in several coats, but as time went on a better method was found by spreading the oil by a method of spraying. The oil is first boiled with certain salts and is then sprayed into a current of air, the chemical result being a semi-solid material, which again is mixed with various substances such as resin. The whole is then spread by machinery in a layer on the canvas base, which is then hung up and allowed to dry. The material called linoleum—from the Latin words linum for flax and oleum for oil—contains ground cork, which is mixed with the oil to provide a covering far thicker and more durable for the base. It is this that nowadays we find generally used as a substitute for carpeting.

ORIGIN OF "BY JINGO"

Enquirer, Quebec, asks the history of the following rhyme, and when and where it originated:

We don't want to fight,
But, by Jingo, if we do,
We've got the men, we've got the ships,
We've got the money, too,
And we've got the money too.
Hoyt's Cyclopaedia of Quotations gives the following explanation:
We don't want to fight but by Jingo, if we do,
We've got the ships, we've got the men,
We've got the money too.

We've fought the Bear before, and while we're Britons true,
The Russians shall not have Constantinople.

By G. W. Hunt. (Called "the Kipling of the Hall.") As sung by the "Great McDermott," in 1873, it made the term "Jingo" popular. "Jingo," first used as a political term of reproach by George Jacob Holyoake in a letter to the London Daily News, March 13, 1873.

THE MACE IN HISTORY

R. L. T., Vancouver: The mace, which is before the speaker of the House of Commons during sessions, is a vivid reminder of parliamentary customs of the Middle Ages. When any serious disorder occurs in the House the Speaker directs the sergeant-at-arms to quell it. This official then takes the mace from its pedestal and advances with it before him towards the offending legislators. As a symbol of dignity and power it has never failed to bring quarrelling members to their senses, reminding them of the responsibilities of law makers. The mace in the House of Commons is a great, richly carved staff surmounted by a crown. It is never raised to an upright position as in the United States Congress. The American mace is a bundle of ebony rods bound with silver bands and surmounted with a large silver globe on which rests an eagle with wings outstretched. Originally the mace was a formidable fighting weapon much favored by ecclesiastics, who used to take a forward part in battles of the Middle Ages, though they were not supposed to use the sword.

WE THANK YOU

Here is a delightful letter of appreciation from an old subscriber of the Witness for which we are truly grateful:

A few weeks ago you printed a poem in the Witness entitled "The Bridge You'll Never Cross." It appealed to me so strongly I memorized it. In last Sunday's "Onward," our class paper, came this verse which I thought finished your poem so nicely:

"There is many a sorrow and pain I know,
As we tread the path of life;
There is many a grief and lasting woe,
And the way is toil and strife;
But the hardest load that we have to bear
Is the strength and labor that's lost
In building the bridge with troublesome care
O'er the stream we'll never cross."

I love the Witness and wish I could send it to other people too.

WORDS SUPPLIED

Here is the poem asked for by "A Youthful Reader."

THE GREAT PROCESSION

(By Harriet Prescott Spofford)

Did you ever happen to think, when dark
Lights up the lamps outside the pane,
And you look through the glass on that wonderland

Where the witches are making their tea in
the rain,
Of the great procession that says its prayers
All the world over, and climbs the stairs,
And goes to a wonderland of dreams,
Where nothing at all is just what it seems?

All the world over at eight o'clock,
Sad and sorrowful, glad and gay,
These with their eyes as bright as dawn,
Those almost asleep on the way,
This one capering, that one cross
Plaited tresses, or curling floss,
Slowly the long procession streams
Up to the wonderland of dreams,
Far in the islands of the sea

The great procession takes up its way,
Where, throwing their faded flower-wreaths
down,

Little savages tire of their play;
Though they have no stairs to climb at all,
And go to sleep wherever they fall,
By the sea's soft song and the stars' soft
gleams,
They are off to the wonderland of dreams.

An exchange publishes the following asked for by Martha T., Prince Edward Island:

A MESSAGE

Be thine all blessings sealed in Fate's decree:
Long happy years with those to thee en-
deared:
Freedom from sorrow, pain, and poverty,
A youth discreetly spent, an age revered,
And when at length thy earthly course is
run,
May'st hear the Master greet with His "Well
Done."

The following for May F., Nova Scotia was written by Rose Terry Cooke, born in West Hartford, Conn., on February 17, 1827. She died in Pittsfield, Mass., in 1892.

THE TWO VILLAGES

(By Rose Terry Cooke)

Over the river, on the hill,
Lies a village white and still;
All around it the forest-trees
Shiver and whisper in the breeze;
Over it sailing shadows go
Of soaring hawk and screaming crow,
And mountain grasses, low and sweet,
Grow in the middle of every street.
Over the river, under the hill,
Another village lies still:
There I see in the cloudy night
Twinkling stars of household light,
Fires that gleam from the smithy's door,
Mists that curl on the river-shore;
And in the roads no grasses grow,
For the wheels that hasten to and fro.

In that village on the hill
Never is sound of smithy or mill;
The houses are thatched with grass and
flowers;
Never a clock to toll the hours:
The marble doors are always shut,
You cannot enter in hall or hut;
All the villagers lie asleep;
Never a grain to sow or reap;
Never in dreams to moan or sigh:
Silent and still and low they lie.

In that village under the hill,
When the night is starry and still,
Many a weary soul in prayer
Looks to the other village there,
And weeping and sighing, longs to go
Up to that home from this below;
Longs to sleep in the forest wild,
Whither have vanished wife and child,
And hearth, praying, this answer fall:
"Patience! that village shall hold ye all!"

R. L. F. sends in the following for Tillie M.

THE OLDEST LOVE SONG IN THE WORLD

(Translated from the Confucian Canon or Book of Poetry.)

The birds are calling in the air
On islet by the river side;
The maid is meek and debonaire,
Oh! Fit to be our Prince's bride.

The duck-weeds' stems are short and long,
To right and left, we float along;
The maid is meek and debonaire,
Awake, asleep he seeks the fair.

He seeks for her, but seeks in vain,
Awake, asleep, he feels the pain—
Oh, Love's delight! Oh! Love's disdain!
He wakes, and sleeps and wakes again.

And short and long the duck-weeds stem
To right and left we gather them;
The maid is meek and debonaire—
Strike harp and lute!—Oh! happy pair!

The duck-weeds float from West to East
To right and left, we'll to the feast;
Oh, Love! Oh! Joy! the bride is come,
Then strike the cymbals, beat the drum.
—Ku Hung-Ming, in the Japan Times.

WORDS WANTED

E.M.A., Manitoba writes: I would like very much to secure the words and music especially of an old hymn which I never saw in any book except one used so long ago the name is gone. I think it is "The Organ and the Harp". The first verse of the song is:
Hark! the lilies whisper,
Tenderly and low,
In our grace and beauty,
See how fair we grow.

Thus the Heavenly Father
Cares for all below.
The lilies of the field,
The beautiful lilies of the field,
Your Father cares for them
And shall He not care for you?

Miss G. D., Ontario, would like the words and music of a song, the chorus of which runs:
When you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip,
And I wore a big red rose.

J. S. R., Ontario wants the words of the following: "Bonnet's Sae Blue," "The Hills of Traquair," "Waterloo" and "Young Munro."

Enquirer, N.B.: I wish to obtain, if possible the words of the hymn by P. P. Bliss in which the words occur—
"I know not what awaits me
God kindly veils mine eyes."
Possibly some of your readers may be able to supply the words.

GAMES FOR HALLOWEEN

The Ball of Fate

Over a ball for the core wrap strips of crepe paper about one and a half inches wide. Wind the paper a little way then fasten with paste. Slip a fortune written on a piece of paper under the winding strip and continue winding. Paste again, insert another fortune, and so on until there are as many fortunes as guests. The ball is tossed from one to the other until each one has unwound a fortune. Instead of fortunes duplicate numbers may be used and the ball tossed first to a boy and then to a girl, those with matching numbers being partners for supper.

Stunts

Carefully open seven walnuts in halves. Remove the insides and insert in each a slip of paper on which there is a "stunt." Glue them together again and hide. As soon as the guests have all assembled, announce the fact that there are seven walnuts hidden, making a point to interest them all so they will hunt enthusiastically, thinking it fortunate to find one. Afterwards they will be quite taken aback when they must perform their little "stunt."

Such things as blindfolding one of the seven and asking him to feed crackers to another blindfolded guest, or a race between two of the guests, one eating two crackers, the other taking a glass of water, a teaspoonful at a time, will provoke much laughter and tend to break the formality which so often spoils a good time.

The stunts may be given out after it is found who finds the walnuts, numbers being in them rather than the stunts themselves. In this way each stunt may be selected and given out as best suits the particular guest who must perform it.

True Love Test

Build a fire in the grate and let it be the only light in the room except perhaps a candle or two. Each maid throws three nuts into the fire one representing herself the other two her favorite friends. The one that jumps first from the heat will prove unfaithful, the two staying together indicating happiness.

Apple and Sponge

All the old-fashioned apple games may be indulged in, and a few new ones also. One old test will cause much merriment. Suspend, by a string from the ceiling, a crosspiece of wood, on one end, place an apple, on the other end fasten a sponge, which should be dipped in soot. A weight should be attached to



DAME CLARA BUTT

In an interview at London the famous songstress said that we need today more songs like "The Lost Chord"—but no one is writing them.

the end that holds the sponge so that it will balance with the apple. The guests try to take a bite out of the apple without getting any soot on their faces. The old but rather dangerous custom was to place a lighted candle on the end in place of a sponge. Those successful will be married before another Hallowe'en, but those that have soot on them are doomed to go single another Hallowe'en at least.

Apple Gathering

Arrange for an apple-gathering contest, which resembles a potato race. Twelve apples should be arranged in two rows, at regular distances from each other, and the company divided into two sides. One person at a time from each side, armed with a tablespoon, should try to pick up his apples in his spoon, carry each as spooned to the basket at the head of the row and return for another. The side which scores the most winners is presented with a basket of fine apples, which are passed around and eaten.

Blindfold Fortune

The "blindfold" fortune may next be tested and will be found very amusing. The guests go blindfolded one at a time into a room where there is a table containing the objects on the list that follows. When an article is touched the blindfold is removed and the hostess interprets the meaning. Pictures may be used with the scenes depicted, and this is an easy and novel way of telling fortunes.

List of Articles

Teapot—Your destiny is an old maid or a confirmed bachelor.
Diamond ring—Approaching engagement.
Lion—There is soon to rise a dominating influence in your life.
Automobile—Your romance will begin in an auto.
Piano—Through music will come your fate.
Fan—Beware of a flirt among your acquaintances.
Hour glass and wings—You are wasting precious moments.
Rural scene—You will marry a farmer; (for a man) a country girl.
Quaker—You are shortly to meet a very quiet person who will play a great part in your history.
Wig or bald head—You will fall in love with a person much older than yourself.
Cupid—An absorbing love affair is approaching.
Fence—You will meet with an obstacle in love, but one which is surmountable.
Four leaf clover—You will be lucky in love.
Rabbit—You are too timid in love.

Charades

Charades is old-fashioned but very entertaining when played right. In keeping with Hallowe'en let every charade represent something pertaining to that day. Pass paper and pencil to each guest. Clear a place in front of them for the stage and bring forth the charades, giving plenty of time for each one so every one may understand the pantomime and write the answer beside the number of the charade.

The charades are given in syllables—each one acted separately; therefore it is best that someone announce the number of each and whether it is the first, second or third syllable.

"Pump-k'n" would be very easy to act out, as may be readily seen, so would "ghost" or "mask," but longer words like "Hallowe'en," "fortune" and "refreshments" take real ingenuity on the part of the actors. Sometimes it is well to allow a short conversation, that one word which is most impossible to act out being emphasized some way in the conversation.

Whoever meditates a crime is guilty of the deed.—Juvenal.

SUNDAY HOME READING

THE WORK OF FAITH

Jesus, Thy life poured out for me
Has fixed my choice to follow Thee;
Let every action, word and thought,
Portray Thy likeness in me wrought.

My one desire is to be spent
Revealing all that Calvary meant;
How, broken-hearted on the tree
He died, sin's victim there for me.
His resurrection makes it true;
Death and the grave He went right

In triumph; now sin's debt is paid
And full atonement has been made.
through

Thy willingness to give Thine all
Now brings me at Thy feet to fall.

O take me, Lord; do what Thou wilt
With me, for whom Thy blood was spilt.
—Nellie A. Moyes.

Glad that I live am I;
That the sky is blue;
Glad for the country lanes
And the fall of the dew.
After the sun the rain,
After the rain the sun;
This is the way of life
Till the work be done.
All that we need to do
Be we low or high,
Is to see that we grow
Nearer the sky.

The Story of Ruth

Sermon by the Late Rev. Dr. John de Soyres, Preached at
St. John's "Stone Church," Saint John, N.B.

There is no phenomenon in nature more beautiful, none that fills every sense with more complete peace and refreshment, than the calm after a storm; when the thunderclouds have passed away, the sun shines out once more in beneficent strength, the song of birds is heard, and the whole creation, even each flower and leaf, seems to join in the chorus of praise and thanksgiving to God. Does not a feeling not unlike this restful enjoyment fall to the share of readers of the Bible, when after perusal of the gloomy pages of the book of Judges, they turn to the beautiful story of Ruth? All the cruelties and lawlessness which the former history narrated are now forgotten. We read of peaceful, innocent country life, of family affection, of trust in God, surely a proof to us that in the worst of times God has a remnant that are faithful to him, and that their path and their destiny are the constant care of His overruling providence.

An Israelite family in Bethlehem has fallen into misery. They leave the fatherland, and emigrate to Moab. There the father of the family dies, and his sons ally themselves with daughters of the land, but themselves die before long, and the widowed mother and widowed daughters are left in joint bereavement. For Naomi a further sojourn in Moab is impossible. She longs to see once more the hills of Bethlehem, to meet the friends of childhood. But those reasons which so irresistibly press her own return, have no application to those whose language and whose affections are all linked to Moab, and to whom Israel is a strange and unknown land. So she bids her daughters-in-law remain in the land of their birth. Not that she loved them less, but sought their happiness more than her own, in thus advising a separation. But then, perhaps for the first time, she learned to distinguish two characters which before she had but partially known. The book of the human mind is generally a closed book to us, till some trial of adversity or prosperity opens the pages wide.

A Daughter of Moab

At first the difference is not apparent. Both Orpah and Ruth "lifted up their voices and wept." Perhaps Orpah spoke more loudly, more fluently, about her sorrow, her love to the mother of adoption. We are told that she embraced her. Of Ruth it is only told that she "clave unto her." Perhaps no word on her side was spoken, only a pressure and clasp of the hand; but the unspoken language of the heart told its message to the aged mother's longing soul. And when, after Orpah had departed, Naomi again besought her to consult her own interest by following the example, Ruth answers: "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me!"

There was no further parley; no more argument. "They two went till they came to Bethlehem." And then the story tells us how the virtue of Ruth caused the prejudice against her Moabish ancestry to be forgotten. Welcomed by the wealthy kinsmen, after a brief probation she is raised to a position of honor. And all those temporal blessings which, under the old dispensation, followed the faithful servant of Jehovah, though sometimes intermitted by trials, these crowned the life of the faithful loving daughter, then "God set the solitary ones in a family," and from that family was to come the hero-king of Israel, David, the man after God's heart.

Such is the brief and beautiful story; in itself, apart from all typical application, a source of comfort and consolation, and carrying with it practical teachings of deepest moment, meant both for the times when it was written, and for the latest posterity.

Those who have studied the harsher and

sterner aspects of the law of Moses, and of the Jewish character, have seen what concessions were permitted to that harshness and narrowness in ways which Jesus Christ tells us were not from the beginning, and were not intended to serve for future precept or precedent. For if God sometimes permits us to remain on our old levels, there is always some light of upward teaching.

Jewish Interpretation

Firstly to the Israelites. The name of Moab, the land and its people, was a name held in aversion by Israel. Elimelech had doubtless been bitterly censured for settling in that land. For it was the land of Balak, the land of the tyrant Eglon, it worshipped the god Chemosh, and oftentimes the idolatrous worship had drawn away the wandering souls of Israel. But no decree of perpetual war had gone forth. If one of the national songs cried "Woe to Moab!" there are many proofs that amicable relations prevailed at times between the two nations. David entrusted the care of his father and mother to the King of Moab. But no teaching could have been more pregnant in practical example than that which raised the Moabite woman to be consort of the mighty Boaz, and the daughter of the strange land to be ancestress of the great King of Israel.

Surely in this true parable, true in fact, and parabolic in teaching, God spoke the first message of peace and goodwill among

The Old and The New

We mark the wide difference, the gulf between Old and New Dispensation, in the manner of this approach; in the one case, by special favor, in the other of equal right. In the one case, it is—"to the Jew first, and also to the Gentile"; in the other "there is neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarian, Scythian, bond nor free but Christ is all!"

This teaching was not at first grasped, nor even recognized at the revelation of God. After the return from Captivity, when so much had been gained through adversity, the harder and narrower features of Jewish character were accentuated in creased, and even so noble-minded a leader as Nehemiah could forget the teachings of the Book of Ruth, and denounce bitterly the mixed marriages with other nations, including the Moabites. There are some rivers which take a subterranean course, and then emerge into the light of Nature. And so there are truths of revelation which seem to be dormant for years, for centuries, but do not perish, and at last become the source of enlightenment and spiritual strength.

If we pass onward to obtain a practical lesson more directly applicable to our modern needs, we find it in the sanctity and importance of the family tie. To the Israelites indeed, a nation chosen and separated in the very right of birth and descent, the family was a legal as much as a social fact; it was the source and material of the tribe; and it had its recognized place in the system of government. To the father was entrusted large powers, hardly equalled even in the stern days of the Roman republic; his authority over his family was almost absolute; he was alike ruler and representative. His appeal on any question of discipline was always supported by the congregation; the rebellious son, even at mature age, was scourged, or even put to death.

Family Love

But he must read his Bible but carelessly who fails to recognize that, together with this stern machinery of family law, there exists a passionate, intense spirit of family love. Who can read the Psalms, with their beautiful references to the love for children, the prayers for a continued and godly posterity? Who can read the book of Proverbs, with the countless maxims of practical wisdom, all tending to consolidate and preserve the purity and strength of the family tie? Who can read of Abraham's love for Isaac, Isaac's for his two sons, so different in character; Jacob's for the tenderly beloved Joseph and Benjamin; though hardly less for the stern elder sons;—who can read the story of the youth of Moses, of Samuel, David's agony at the approaching death even of the child of sin, as later

The Word of Life

The Earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof.—Ps. 24:1.

She did not know that I gave her corn, and wine, and oil, and multiplied her silver and gold. Therefore will I return, and take away my corn in the time thereof, and my wine in the season thereof, and I will recover my wool and my flax.—Hos. 2:8, 9.

All things come of thee, and of thine own have we given thee. For we are strangers before thee, and sojourners, as were all our fathers; our days on the earth are as a shadow, and there is none abiding. O Lord our God, all this store cometh of thine hand, and is all thine own.—1 Chr. 28:14-16.

Of him, and through him, and to him, are all things: to whom be glory for ever. Amen.—Rom. 11:36.

The living God, . . . giveth us richly all things to enjoy.—1 Tim. 6:17.

Every creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused. If it be received with thanksgiving, for it is sanctified by the word of God and prayer.—1 Tim. 4:4, 5.

My God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.—Phil. 4:19.

ed the saying that a rich man should hardly be saved, as referring to those who trust in riches; and surely we may accept as the true commentary upon the words recorded by St. Luke, the parallel saying given by St. Matthew, "He that loveth father and mother more than me, is not worthy of me."

Christianity supplies, therefore, not a solvent, but a safeguard, to the Old Testament code of family union. Here, as everywhere, Christ fulfills and does not destroy; develops, but does not disannul. The horizon is extended, and the gaze of the Christian rises above the narrow limits of family and tribal affection to see his Neighbor in the alien Samaritan, in the despised tax-gatherer, in the hated Roman soldier. And that, surely, was the teaching of God from the first, when His Providence guided the Moabite Ruth to dwell in the land of promise, and made her the ancestress of the royal lineage of David.

The Source of True Love

Simple as this example and teaching may seem to us; it is needful that we accept and follow it before we rise to higher aspiration. It has been well said that Christianity does not mean the doing of extraordinary things, but of simple things extraordinarily well. The family may be linked by bonds of varied nature; by the mere animal instead of natural affection—by loyalty to acknowledged authority; by self interest, by regard for appearances. But the bond between Ruth and Naomi was not only that where one lodged there the other should lodge also, not only the mother's people should now be the daughters also, but—"Thy God shall be my God!"

That is the bond and joint, by which the body is nourished and knit together; this is the source of true unity, of durable affection. In the earliest records of Christianity given in the Acts of the Apostles, there is frequent mention of the household as a factor in Christian life. The whole household sometimes receives the gift of baptism; it is often a Church, that is either a self-contained assembly, or the centre of spiritual life in the neighborhood. It was in one of these domestic assemblies that Apollos, eloquent and learned first was taught those higher truths that he was later to proclaim. Some have thought that from the same humble household of Aquila and Priscilla, sprang the real beginnings of the Christian Church at Rome, rather than from apostolic foundation.

And should there not be a continuous succession of such family influences in our modern Christian life? The Sunday school, even the Church services, can never take the place of religious family life, any more than they can take the place of personal religion, the relation of man to God through Christ. And as the Saviour himself could manifest affection to the Christian household of Bethany, could weep with its grief, and retire to its restful joy from the cruel turmoil of the great city; so to each Christian household the Saviour will also be present,—present at their prayers, in their work, in their joys and their sorrows; yes, "those that are solitary God will set in families," and they will recognise and enjoy that family relationship to Jesus, as being those that "do the will of the Heavenly Father," and that relationship to God Himself, by which we also, receiving the spirit of adoption, may cry, "Abba, Father!" for being led by the Spirit of God, we are then also the Sons of God.

When the procrastinator wants the other fellow to do something, he is always in a hurry.

When we feel least like listening to the Word of God is the time we need its counsel.

Prayer

O God, who givest power to the faint
and strength to those who have no might,
stretch forth Thy hand to help Thy
people in their stern battle against the
forces of evil that would destroy our
youth. Make Canada a land to love.
For Jesus' sake. Amen.

the nations of the earth. Not yet indeed had the revelation of equal grace to Jew and Gentile been promulgated. Not yet the command to love the enemy, to do good to the inhospitable Moabite, or the hostile Amorite. But just as the Jewish hearers of the parable of the Good Samaritan must have drawn the inference that their dislike to the Samaritans was baseless and wrong, although by no single word does Jesus explicitly condemn it—so the readers of Ruth in after times must have drawn the moral, teaching them how noble was the example of the Moabite woman and how clearly God's favor was extended to her.

To the Jewish hearer, readily inclined, even at times unduly, to see deep mysterious meanings and teachings underlying the letter of his revelation. Boaz and Ruth symbolized Israel and the surrounding world. That Gentile world might be received, if it came in faith, received at the gate, there to dwell humbly, patiently, as yet excluded from holy places, but not excluded from protection, esteem, friendship. Later, after due probation, could come fuller and nearer approach. And so the story of Ruth belongs, not only to the genealogical history of Christ in this human character, the ancestress of David, but also to the developing sequence of God's revelation, the gradual education of the world in faith, hope, and charity.

for the fate of the wilful and self-indulgent Absalom; who can read of such things and doubt that in that stern and narrow Jewish character, there were pure and lofty emotions, there were good and perfect gifts, coming down from that "Father of Lights," with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

What does Christianity learn or adapt to itself from this religion of family love? It accepts in all its fullness the solemn command, "Honor thy father and thy mother," (the first commandment with promise, as St. Paul reminded the Ephesians,) and it enlarges, develops, as well as maintains it. It turns to parents also, and bids the father not "provoke his children to wrath, but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." Indeed there are passages which seem to strike a different note, as when Jesus, after foretelling the divisions that must attend the spread of the Gospel, in order to deter the proselytism of mere fleeting enthusiasm, mere temporary impulse, which is not and cannot be conversion, adds: "If any man come to me, and hate not his father and mother, and wife and children, and brethren and sisters, yea and his own life also, he cannot be my disciple." This is a hard saying we may well exclaim, as the disciples once exclaimed: who can hear it? But remember that Jesus himself explained His hardest sayings. He explain-

VICTORY BY OBEDIENCE

(THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, NOV. 7)

(Joshua 6:12-20.)

The poet who said that "order is heaven's first law" was not a very careful thinker. Obedience is God's first law for man. Order results from obedience, but even if obedience should seem to result in disorder, obedience is necessary. Man's first sin consisted in an act of disobedience. Whatever the fruit was that our first parents were forbidden to touch, there could not have been any sin in eating it if the act had not been forbidden. And all down the ages God has been testing men by compelling them to choose between obedience and disobedience.

A very large proportion of the human race in all ages have never had any official revelation of the thoughts and purposes of God, or of His will for them, and yet all men everywhere have known that there is some law or standard of righteousness which they should obey, and all those who have had no revelation will be judged by their attitude toward the requirements of their own consciences.

"For when the peoples who have no law do by nature the things of the law, these, having no law, are a law unto themselves, in that they show the work of the law written in their hearts, their conscience bearing witness therewith, and their thoughts one with another accusing or else excusing them." (Rom. 2:14, 15.)

Man's heart is by nature deceitful and it always tries to deceive his conscience, and multitudes of persons have lived in perpetual rebellion against God while claiming, to themselves as well as to others, that their conduct was justified by their own consciences. Paul testified that the Jews who crucified Jesus and persecuted him had "a zeal for God, but not according to knowledge." (Rom. 10:2, 3.) That zeal for God was no excuse for their wicked conduct, because they could have known that they were doing wrong if they had been willing to face facts honestly and without prejudice.

God tested Noah's obedience by commanding him to build an enormous ship which would never have been any use if there had been no flood.

God tested Abram's obedience by commanding him to leave his home in the rich Euphrates valley and go to another country, without even telling him at first where he was to go.

And again God tested Abraham's obedience by commanding him to offer his greatly loved son as a sacrifice upon the altar. This was an especially severe test, because God had before promised Abraham that through Isaac he would become the ancestor of a multitude of people.

God tested the obedience of Moses by commanding him to go to Egypt without any army and deliver the Israelites from their bondage.

In Noah's case and in Abraham's case, as in the case of Adam and Eve, there was no visible reason for God's command. It seemed wholly arbitrary, if not unreasonable. And God meant it to seem so, because He wants men to learn to trust Him in the dark, and to obey without reasoning or questioning. And very often God treats His servants that way as a means of testing and strengthening and educating them.

One can imagine people coming from far and near to see the wonderful boat that Noah was building, and as the years multiplied and multiplied without any sign of the promised flood, Noah's ark must have become the standing joke among the unbelieving people, and they probably missed no opportunity of jeering at him. Yet for 120 years he persevered until he had finished his great undertaking. It surely was a great undertaking considering the fact that he must have had very crude tools to work with. Noah's perseverance in building that ark is one of the most striking exhibitions of strong faith on record.

God tested Gideon's willingness to obey by compelling him to reduce his army of 32,000 men down to 10,000, and then down to 300, before He would allow him to fight the great army of the Midianites.

These cases illustrate God's method of dealing with His servants. Whenever He finds faith, He subjects the believer to some test in order to teach submission and to strengthen faith. And generally the test to which the believer is subjected seems to him or her, a quite unnecessary hardship, or disappointment, or loss.

The Sunday school lesson for No-

vember 7 is another illustration of this truth that God likes to test the faith of His servants by requiring them to trust and obey Him when they cannot see any good in the service He requires of them, or in the burden which He lays upon them. The Israelites were commanded to march round Jericho once a day for six days and then seven times on the seventh day. It was a very foolish-looking proceeding, and the people of Jericho must have been beyond measure surprised, and perhaps not a little amused to see their enemies going through this seemingly useless performance day after day.

One can imagine some of them standing on the walls and sneering at the Israelites: "What are you trying to do anyhow?" they might have asked. Do you imagine that you can frighten us by this childish march? And one can imagine that many of the Israelites also thought they would never accomplish anything that way. But they needed to be taught the truth that "the foolishness of God is wiser than men," as Paul afterwards expressed it. (1 Cor. 1:25.); meaning, of course, that what seems foolishness in God's methods is in fact supreme wisdom.

But before they could attack Jericho they had to cross the Jordan, which was flooded at that season, and God worked a special miracle in their favor by cutting off the water so that they could cross on dry ground, just as their fathers had crossed an arm of the Red Sea soon after leaving Egypt. As usual, God had more than one object in view in working this miracle. He wanted not only to make a way for the Israelites to cross, but at the same time to strengthen their faith, and their confidence in Joshua. And also God wanted to give the people of Canaan evidence that He was helping the Israelites. One small tribe, the inhabitants of Gibeon, took advantage of this warning and saved their lives by making a treaty with Israel. And the warlike people of Canaan were filled with fear and were therefore much more easily conquered. (Josh. 5:1.)

When the Israelites had crossed Jordan into the land of Canaan, they were able to get grain to eat, and the next day there was no manna. They never saw it again.

The Lord Himself appeared to Joshua to encourage and instruct him. He appeared as a Man with a sword in his hand. (See chap. 5:12 to 6:2.) (The good monk who divided the Bible into chapters and verses for us sometimes divided it at the wrong place. Chapter 6 should have begun at the 13th verse of chapter 5.)

There seems to be no reason to doubt that it was Jesus who appeared in the form of a man to a number of the men upon whom God laid responsibility for leadership in ancient times—to Abraham, to Jacob, to Moses, to Joshua, to Gideon, and others.

"Of the cities of these peoples which the Lord thy God giveth thee for an inheritance thou shalt save alive nothing that breatheth; thou shalt utterly destroy them, as the Lord thy God hath commanded thee."

Why? "That they teach you not to do after all their abominations." (See Deut. 20:16-18.)

Life is God's gift. It is given to us as an opportunity for developing noble Godlike characters, that we may be fitted to live with God for ever. If we misuse God's gift by living low, selfish, sensual lives, life becomes a curse to us instead of a blessing, and the longer we live in that way the more degraded we become, and the worse will be our condition after death. Long life is not a blessing, but a curse to those who are in rebellion against God, and therefore it is a mercy and not an injury to shorten the lives of those who have become so confirmed in their rebellion that they have lost even the power to wish for a real reconciliation with God.

God only knows when that condition is reached, and when it is better for the sinner that he should be removed from this world, where he is only injuring both himself and others.

The peoples living in Canaan were not so far removed from the time of the flood that they could have lost all traditional knowledge of the true God and of His character. God had placed Abraham and Melchizedek among them as witnesses for Him. They had known how God had saved the Egyptians during the seven years of famine; for many of them

must have gone to Egypt like Jacob's sons, to buy food. And they had heard of the plagues of Egypt and how God compelled the mighty King of Egypt to let Israel go, and had afterward saved Israel and drowned the Egyptians at the Red Sea. News travelled fast and far in these early days, though they had no railways or telephones.

Very likely there may have been some individuals in Canaan who were trying to worship God as well as they knew how. If so, death would be a great boon to them, taking them away from the evil influences by which they were surrounded. Death is nothing but a removal from the conditions and environment in which we are now living to very different conditions and environment. We do not die. Our earthly house, the body, will be dissolved, but we shall live on. Our character and our memory will remain. (See 2 Cor. 5:1.)

When God promised to give Canaan to the descendants of Abraham, He said it would not be till after 400 years, "for the iniquity of the Amorite is not yet full." The people of Canaan were to be on probation for 400 years before God would execute His sentence against them. (Gen. 15:13-16.) But they went from bad to worse.

In Abraham's time a priest of the Most High God was King in Salem (Jerusalem), and the three Amorite Sheikhs who were in alliance with Abraham were willing to go with him to rescue his nephew from the great conquering army of the four kings from the east. These men who were willing to risk their lives under Abraham's leadership in such an enterprise must surely have had faith in Abraham's God, as without the help of God they could not have had any reasonable hope of defeating so great an army.

The moral condition of the people living in Canaan does not seem to have been very bad at the time of Abraham but God knew that they would be corrupted by their idolatry and would become more and more wicked, and that in time it would be necessary to destroy them.

"Thou shalt save alive nothing that breatheth." God was trying to develop a race which would be a perpetual witness for Him to all nations. He gave them Palestine for a home that they might be in touch both with the east and with the west, so that they might be able to influence all nations, and God knew that if His chosen people lived in close association with idolaters they, too, would become idolaters; so He commanded them to destroy the evil nations whose land they were to occupy.

In fact, therefore, it might be said that the peoples of Canaan were doomed to a vicarious death, because their death was ordered for the sake of all other nations—that is, to make possible the accomplishment of God's plan to set Israel in the midst of the nations as a witness for Him.

That great plan was defeated to a large extent by the unfaithfulness of the Israelites, who were disobedient always and often rebellious, but God had done what He could for them and for the world by giving them the chance to become what He wanted to make them, a shining light in the world.

Rahab, who hid the spies, must have wished, like Ruth, to cast in her lot with the people of God. And it is evident that she was not looked upon as a degraded person, for she married a prince of the tribe of Judah and became one of the ancestors of Jesus. (See Mat. 1:5.) She is called a harlot in the narrative, but that probably means simply that she was an inn-keeper. It does not seem likely that Salmon would have married a harlot.

Golden Text: This is the victory that hath overcome the world, even our faith.—1 John 5:4.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, Nov. 1—Josh. 6:1-11; Tuesday—Josh. 6:12-20; Wednesday—Josh. 10:12-21; Thursday—Josh. 10:28-33; Friday—Josh. 11:16-23; Saturday—Heb. 11:30-40; Sunday—Psalm 66:1-9.

"An alarming weakness among Christians is that we are producing Christian activities faster than we are producing Christian experience and Christian faith; that the discipline of our souls and the deepening of our acquaintance with God are not proving sufficiently thorough to enable us to meet the unprecedented expansion of opportunity and responsibility of our generation."—Mott.

The verdict of to-day is subject to appeal. The living Homer begged his bread in cities which afterward disputed the honor of being acknowledged as his birthplace.

WHAT GOD DEMANDS

What God demands of men is that they should possess a heart like His, a heart in every thought renewed. Nothing less than that does He require. But how is it attainable? Perfect conduct is not impossible. It is not hard to act the part of holiness, but it is beyond our power to so remake our nature that our perfect conduct is the expression of a perfect inward disposition. What, then, can we do? Of ourselves just nothing; but that fact provides no reason for despairing thoughts, for He who demands is always ready to give to us just that which He requires, and to all men He is willing to fulfil His ancient promise: "A new heart will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you." That is a gift within the privilege of us all, and it is only when our hearts have been renewed that there will dwell within us the motives that will lead us on to truly perfect conduct. We shall then be no mere actors of a part when even in time we act in harmony with the abiding laws of eternity, but being heavenly-minded we shall be saved from the tyranny of the transient things which engross the earthy-minded, and so find it possible to play our parts as perfect citizens of this passing earth, whilst all the time ready to be transferred to the enduring scenery of the world beyond, and there begin that other life. And to find ourselves on that broader stage with a heart and mind already attuned to its environment will make that other world at once just heaven.—R. H. Brown.

LOVE NEVER FAILETH

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FARM GARDEN AND HOME

Protect Fruit Trees

Thousands of young fruit trees are annually injured and many are killed by mice and rabbits that gnaw the trees just above the ground. Frequently young trees are completely girdled. This trouble can be largely avoided by protecting the lower part of the tree trunk by banking it with earth late in the fall or by wrapping the trunk with building paper or even old newspaper, never tarpaper. Wood veneer and wire mesh tree guards may be purchased in the market. One or more of these precautions ought by all means to be taken as a means of protecting the young tree. A \$5 or \$10 tree can be protected and saved by the use of only a little labor and the expenditure of only a few cents for material.

The short-tailed meadow mice and pine mice girdle trees at the ground and sometimes gnaw the roots. These can generally be controlled by grubbing all sods, leaves and trash away from a space three feet from the trunk all round and mounding up with fresh earth.

When mice are bad they can be poisoned. Grain—wheat or oats—should be slightly moistened and strychnine dusted on after which a little melted paraffin stirred in sufficient to waterproof the grain. Distribute the poisoned material in glass bottles or old tin cans about the orchard. Lay these on their sides to keep the poison away from birds.

It also helps to do a little pruning and leave the branches and twigs on the ground to serve as a cover for the bait tins and attract the rodents.

Fruit trees are often severely injured by sudden cold snaps. Two, three and four year old trees are most susceptible. Usually the injury occurs after a period of warm, wet weather which keeps the sap moving late in autumn or when warm weather in spring is followed by heavy frost.

The cells of the sappy portion of the trunk just at and below the surface of the soil are killed by temperatures mostly between zero and 20 degrees above. Fruit and nut trees on sandy soils are more often injured than those on clayey types of soil.

Much injury can be prevented by white-washing the trunks of the trees late in October or early in November, and then mounding the soil around the trunks to a height of eight to ten inches. The white-wash tends to keep the trunks slightly cooler than natural, because of the coolness of this color, whereas the mounding protects the cells that normally are just at and below the surface of the soil.

Have you protected your young trees from sun scald? White wash helps, building paper is good, even cornstalks help; lath or board shades are also used as well as the mounding up with earth. "Several troubles arise from winter injury, among which are Crown or Collar Rot, Crotch Injury, Root Injury, Sun scald and Black Heart. Black Heart is the result of sun scald on the south west side of the tree. Sometimes the injured bark peels off, but sometimes it adheres closely and gives rise to a sunken cankered area resembling in some respects the Black Rot Canker. The sapwood becomes discolored and when the cambium remains alive new wood is formed outside of the dark sapwood, giving rise to Black Heart.

Crown or Collar Rot occurs at the base of the trunk at the ground. It is considered an early winter injury occurring in November and December.

The bark becomes discolored and dead. It often loosens from the trunk, splits and exposes the wood. Sometimes, however, it adheres and forms a Crown canker. Many Sun scald injuries are places of infection for Black Rot, Twig Blight and other cankerous diseases.

PREPARING FOR STRAWBERRIES

Even if you cannot get your new strawberry bed planted this autumn you will save time and ensure success by choosing the location and thoroughly preparing the soil now.

The strawberry seems to delight in moist, cool growing conditions, but on the other hand cannot stand poor drainage. A slightly sloping site having good air and surface drainage, and a well drained but moisture-holding soil, most nearly meets these requirements.

The higher levels insure good air drainage and afford considerable protection from spring frosts, especially for the earlier blossoming varieties. On clear, cold, still nights in early spring, the warm air being lighter, rises, and the heavier cold air quickly settles into the valleys. The result is frequently frost in

these lower places, with the result that the delicate flower parts of those strawberries which are in bloom, are killed. Steep slopes should usually be avoided as they are likely to wash badly and cannot be worked so advantageously as land which is nearly level. Hill sides, however, may sometimes be successfully planted to strawberries, provided the rows follow the contour of the land. A southern exposure will ripen the berries a few days earlier than a northern one, but most commercial growers in some sections of the country find their surest profit in growing the heavy-yielding, mid-season to late varieties. Competition with the earlier strawberry sections is in this way partly avoided.

The type of soil is not so important, provided it contains plenty of humus. Strawberries are yielding profitable crops on soils varying from sandy loams to clays. Land well suited to corn or other farm crops will generally be suitable for strawberry plantings except muck. New ground which has recently been cleared of timber, produces large crops of berries, because such land abounds in leaf mould and is rich in humus. Sod land is to be avoided for the first year after ploughing, on account of danger of injury from white grubs.

Probably, the three most important factors to consider in selecting a soil for strawberries are (1) select one rich in humus, so that it may have a high moisture content and yet not be wet. It should have such a moisture capacity that even in times of dry weather it will be able to furnish sufficient water to mature a good crop of fruit; (2) select one which is well drained—one which will drain off quickly after a rain and permit frequent cultivation; (3) select one which is rich in plant food, either naturally so or artificially applied in such abundance as to furnish plenty of food for a maximum crop.

Varieties vary considerably in their adaptation to changes in environment, some being adapted to very restricted localities and there meet with great success, while in neighboring sections these same varieties are not regarded favorably. There are varieties, however, which are very cosmopolitan and enjoy a wide popularity. These are the varieties which are the safest ones for a beginner to plant. While it is reported that up to the present time nearly 2,000 varieties of strawberries have been listed by nurserymen in this country, only relatively few of these are adapted to any one combination of climate, soil markets and methods of growing. The average grower should limit himself to a very few kinds. It is doubtful if there should be more than two or three varieties in the ordinary planting. A suggestion which would seem well worth while, is that the beginner select for commercial planting only two or three of the varieties which are most popular in his own locality, and then start a test plot in which a few of the new varieties may be tried out each year.

Some varieties of strawberries produce

little or no pollen and therefore, require interplanting with other varieties to insure a proper set of fruit. In selecting varieties, the characteristic of the flowers must be known before arranging the planting. A variety which produces flowers with enough strong stamens to properly pollinize itself is known as a perfect or staminate variety, while one which does not produce enough stamens to pollinize itself is known as a pistillate or imperfect variety. Some of the best commercial varieties (such as Sample) belong to this latter class, and produce little fruit when standing alone. When planting such varieties, it is necessary to use a perfect flowering sort in every fourth or fifth row to insure proper pollination.

A very thorough preparation of the soil before planting will save many future disappointments. The aim of all such preparation should be to render the soil rich, well drained, mellow and free from weeds. Garden plots or land that has been planted to hoed crops for one or more years and to which liberal applications of stable manure have been applied, and which has also been kept free from weeds and quack grass, most nearly meet the ideal conditions. It is from strawberry beds which have been planted under these conditions, that such heavy yields as 8,000 to 12,000 quarts per acre are occasionally reported.

GARDEN HINTS

A few pieces of charcoal dropped into the water in vases in which hyacinths are growing will do away with the necessity of changing the water.

Powdered charcoal mixed with potting soil will keep the soil in which pot plants are growing from becoming sour.

Hotbed pits should be dug before the ground freezes. Although not needed until early in 1927, it is easier to dig the pits now than in the middle of the winter. Get the frames ready before they are needed.

Freesias are not hardy and cannot be planted out like tulips and hyacinths. They are only suitable for pot culture.

Ixias are only suitable for pot culture. Plant six or eight bulbs in a 6-inch bulb pan and cover them with an inch of soil.

Lilac can be trained in bush form with several stems or in tree form with a single stem, but the bush form is considered the best for general purposes.

WITLOOF CHICORY

When witloof chicory is purchased in restaurants under the name of French endive it is rather expensive, but it is easy enough to grow from seed in the home garden, and the roots may be forced the same season. Witloof chicory looks very much like the common chicory of the roadside, but produces much larger roots. You can't get very satisfactory results if you try forcing the common chicory if you have not raised the witloof variety you can purchase a few roots and see how you like the product. To force them, simply plant them in boxes of earth and keep them in a warm place near the furnace in the cellar, or even behind the stove in the kitchen. If the roots are very long cut off a few inches. The way to get compact solid heads is to cover the earth in which the roots have been planted with 4 or 5 in. of sand. The chicory will grow right up through the sand, and shortly after it appears will be ready for cutting. This cutting should be done, of course, under the sand, but far enough

above the top of the rootstock so that a second growth can be made. Sometimes three cuttings can be obtained from one root. In order to have the chicory blanched second boxes with holes for ventilation are often inverted over those containing the roots. This chicory grows very fast, and a cutting can usually be obtained in three or four weeks. It is not often realized that the common dandelion can be forced in the cellar during the winter, but it makes a very good salad plant. The plants should be dug up, roots and all, before the ground freezes, and 2 in. of the tops cut off. The roots can be set in a little good garden soil on the cellar bottom, perhaps with a board in front to hold it in place. It is best when grown in the dark, for the tops are then almost white.

FRIENDSHIP GARDENS

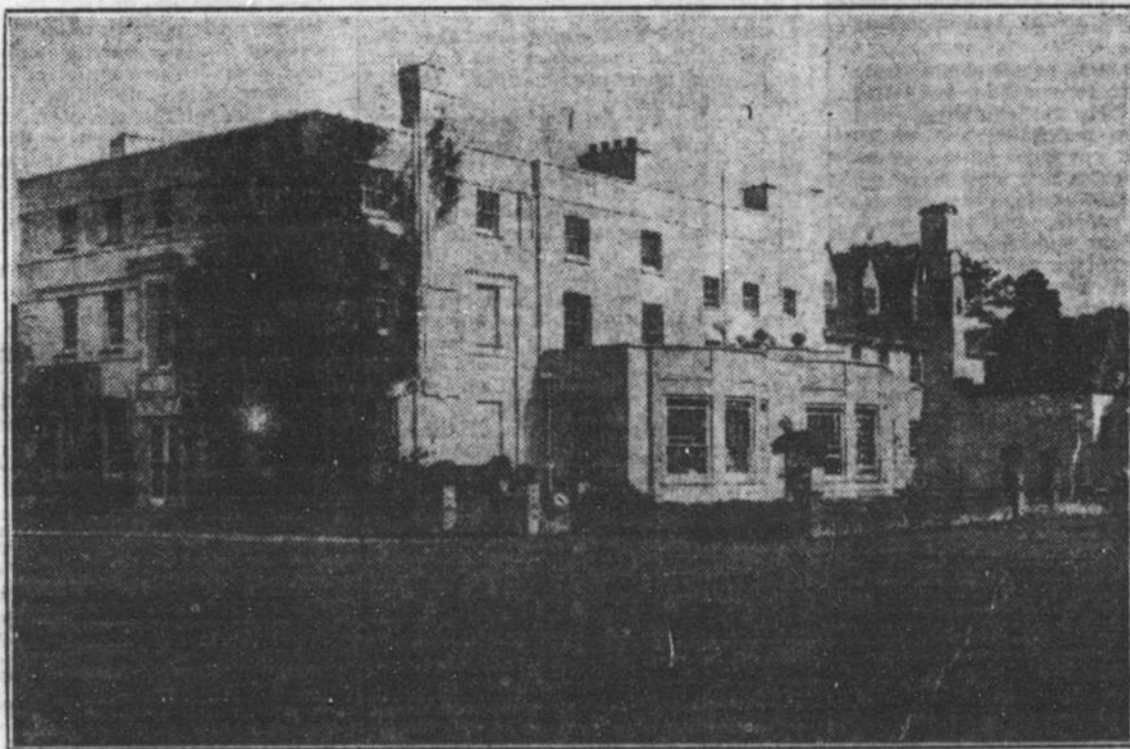
If you have not a friendship or memory garden, start one this year and let it grow through the years in abundance and beauty. I count it, writes Emma Mayhew Whiting, in the New England Homestead, not among the least of the blessings of living on one's very own place, that one can acquire just this sort of a garden. Let me explain—though the name itself is an explanation. By Friendship Garden I mean simply a collection—it may be a small bed, a border, or better still, an old-fashioned fenced in garden between the house and the road, such as gladdened the eye nearly everywhere in the country a generation or so ago. In this plot are planted largely perennials and most of them from the gardens of those who love us.

A relative started my Friendship Garden many years ago with a slip of English Ivy from a beautiful historic home. The Ivy flourished and as it twines over one end of my house and makes there a lovely old-timely spot of green, it is valued by the family fully as much for its historic association as for its decorative effect. And oddly enough, my latest addition is from that same historic spot—this time a thrifty little boxwood, which can now be bought at Mount Vernon properly potted and ready to carry away—an everlasting souvenir of the lovely estate of our country's first Father. I consider her a friend indeed who brought to me, all this long journey, by hand this tiny green shrub.

And what of these two decorative white birches that gleam one on each side of the brook? I call them Frances and Fred, as they came from their newly acquired woodland. The Sweet Williams? From an old school friend. The lovely hollyhocks? My sister sent me the seed. And as for my dahlias, each year we have a regular woman's exchange of bulbs.

This old-fashioned white rose is from a dear old neighbor, the pink rose and the yellow rose from other dear ones. Even the crimson rambler, that changes the matronly old house into a blushing school girl every June, was a unique wedding present from an aged gentleman, but not too old to be a well wisher of all young people.

"A garden is a lovesome thing." That everyone knows. But during your journeying this year acquire a seed, a slip, a bulb here and there. You will be well repaid for your trouble. And above all, contribute some choice plant to the garden of your newly married neighbors, perpetuating in some hardy perennial your neighborly friendliness. For a lovely garden may be even lovelier when filled with friendly memories.



ENGLISH HOME OF BYNG OF VIMY

Thorpe Hall, at Thorpe-le-Soken, Essex, where Baron Byng, late Governor-General of Canada, has taken up his residence. The grounds are noted for their charm and natural beauty.

Garden Questions and Answers

Cracking of Peaches

Amateur:—The cracking of the fruit of the peach is usually caused by a slowing down of the growth of the peach, due to drought or some other factor. The skin loses some of its elasticity, and when moisture is taken in rapidly later, the skin cracks to allow for the expansion. Peaches that are well tilted and receive plenty of moisture seldom crack unless they are affected with scab, which may also cause the skin to lose its elasticity. In general, tillage and thorough spraying with sufficient fertilization to encourage a normal growth, should overcome the trouble.

Storing Horseradish

Subscriber:—Horseradish can be dug in November or just before the ground freezes, and stored in pit or cellar. It is better to be put in pit, as the moist earth keeps it from wilting, and it will not be injured if it freezes a little. If put in cellar it will keep packed in sand, but it is liable to be kept in too high a temperature, which will start it to sprouting, and in that case will lose some of its strength. Storing it in a pit, it can be kept without sprouting, and will retain its full strength.

Storing Celery

Reader:—You will have no difficulty in storing enough celery for family use in the cool cellar under your kitchen. Dig the celery carefully when the tops are dry, lifting the roots with a garden fork and leaving the earth on them. Place the plants on the earth floor of the cellar beginning with a row against the wall then packing in around the roots more earth and set another row up against the first packing round with earth as before. A board or box will support the outermost row, and the earth round the roots should be kept moist. Do not sprinkle the tops or they will rot. Packed in this way in a dark cellar the celery will blanch nicely. If desired and if you can get a supply of orange crates or similar light boxes the celery may be planted in them and then carried to the cellar thus saving handling and possible bruising. In this case first put a layer of sandy loam in the boxes then set the celery plants in close together.

PROPAGATING WILD GRAPES

M. A. M.:—Some species of wild grapes root with difficulty from cuttings. In this event it is necessary to practice "layering." This is done by burying several canes of last year's growth the coming Spring to a depth of 6 to 8 in., leaving them attached to the parent vine. The extremity of the cane is brought to the surface and cut away, leaving two or three buds projecting above the ground level. It is customary to dig a narrow trench for the purpose of layering, laying the canes in these. By sloping these to the soil level the cane is readily led from the ground at the end of the trench. In most cases roots will have developed from several nodes or points. In the Fall the layered cane is separated from the parent vine and cut into as many plants as root growth warrants.

In propagating grapes from cuttings the cane growth of the past season is cut into lengths varying from 8 to 12 in. Most cuttings in the East are made to 10-in. lengths. They are then put into bundles of from 50 to 100, with the butt ends together, and buried with the butt ends up in a well-drained, loose soil with a southern exposure. They are placed deeply enough so that about 4 in. of soil covers the butts when the soil is leveled. As the warm weather of Spring comes the soil covering is gradually removed and a light layer of straw placed over the butts.

Grape cuttings are planted in furrows or trenches in a nearly up and down position, although some believe they should be given a slight slant. The butt ends are, of course, placed in the bottom of the furrow and deeply enough so that the upper bud of the cutting will be at or just above the ground level when the trench is filled. They are planted out fairly early in the Spring after the soil has warmed and danger of freezing is passed. No pruning of the plants resulting is necessary until they are to be placed in their permanent locations. At this time the roots are cut away some and the tops are cut back to two or three buds.

OUR SURPLUS EMOTIONS

During periods of emotional tension men and women always show an increased inclination to listen to music or to dance to it, writes a student of psychology in the Daily Chronicle.

Such increased inclination was obvious during the war. It remains today as a sure proof that the process of "settling down" is far from complete. Large numbers of people still feel the need of hitching their emotions to a rhythm.

Thus, "dancing craze" succeeds to dancing craze, and every place of substantial public refreshment has a band. Thus,

crude rhythms maintain their sway over the public mind.

The very first sign of stabilisation, after a period of upheaval, is a certain damping up of the channels by which popular feeling has spent itself. The crude rhythms give place to rhythms of greater complication.

In other words, emotional tension having fallen, it is necessary to conserve what remains of feeling rather than to assist in feelings' overflow.

Thus, when dancing forsakes the go-as-you-please phase in which it lingers at present, when "steps" begin to matter again, when a spice of formalism becomes agreeable, it will be possible to say that our world has passed the crest of the present emotional wave.

There are faint signs—very faint, let it be emphasized—of the beginnings of such a reaction. But, on the other hand, the really strenuous efforts which have been made, during the past two or three seasons, to restore "real dancing" have borne singularly little fruit.

LEARNING TO LIVE

Due, no doubt, to the complexities of our civilization, we are likely to forget fundamentals. Superficial things seem to occupy much of our thoughts, so that, unawares perhaps, we forget the consideration of what constitutes good living. The crowded condition of our public health institutions indicate that there is much that many of us can learn about life.

Some years ago the thought was general that ill-health and ill-thoughts were inflicted upon us by some supernatural power. That, to an extent, was true, for heredity, a mysterious power, often brings upon innocent ones the curse of disease. But the predominating thought now is that there is a definite cause for our conditions, and in that thought is our salvation. We now seek to find the cause and eliminate it.

It has often been said that it takes a lifetime to learn how to live a life. Thought along this line, however, reveals that it has taken generations to learn how to live, and yet we have much to learn.

Fortunate, however, are the ones who take the attitude toward life that they are learning to live, and are living to learn. The suggestion, "seek and ye shall find," has more in it than a casual thought of it would reveal. As Edson has said, a wholesome inquisitiveness is not a negative factor in an interesting living. Although we can not hope to reach the ultimate, in this age at least, such an attitude adds as much to a wholesome interest in life as any other factor. —The Michigan Farmer.

LOVE YOUR WORK

There can be no doubt but that at one time work for work's sake was an ideal, and one which it would be well for us to regain. A writer in the London Times recently, deplored the fact that the term "working man" was no longer a proud title, but one which many were anxious

to avoid. He protested, "If we look at the monuments which the great medieval builders left behind them, there we shall see the labor of men who honored work for work's sake, and strove to attain to excellence. Today the traveler may penetrate into the inmost recesses of some great cathedral, and there, perhaps in a remote gallery hidden away from sight, he will find the same exquisite finish, the same loving care, the same striving after beauty, the same precious ointment poured forth where the eye of man would seldom penetrate and where labor would seem to be the least profitable."

At first sight it does seem as though



MEMORIAL TO SOUTH AFRICA'S FALLEN HEROES

This imposing monument to the South Africans who fell in the Great War was unveiled Sunday, October 10th, at Delville Wood, by Mrs. Botha and General Hertzog, prime minister of South Africa.



Welcome News! A Cheque for \$10,256.20

INSTEAD of asking him to pay any further premiums, the Mutual Life of Canada sent him a cheque for \$10,256.20.

Here is a man who took a ten thousand dollar straight life policy in middle age when he was earning good money, but his family needed protection.

The premium of \$285.20 he could readily pay. And he expected to pay it the rest of his life.

Instead of paying premiums until death, as his form of policy provided for, Mutual profits have enabled him to enjoy the possession and benefits of more than ten thousand dollars in his old age.

The Mutual Life agent will be glad to show you the Mutual Life Result Book.

**The MUTUAL LIFE
of Canada
WATERLOO, ONTARIO**

TELEGRAPHONE POLES

(A Parable of the Day)

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

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

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

times had changed and men no longer loved work for its own sake, but simply because of the monetary returns. Yet many folks really love their work without knowing it. They grumble about it and groan every morning, but they would be unutterably miserable if they had no work to do. Often the man who grumbles most has a shame-faced liking for his job. It will be a better day when people recognize the true dignity of labor; when they love it, not in a shame-faced way, but with genuine pride. No sadder fate could befall any nation than to have its people ashamed of honest toil, and no greater deterioration can come to the individual than to thoroughly hate work. This Spanish proverb carries a great deal of truth, "The devil tempts man, an idle man tempts the devil"—Edward



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

HOT WATER SUPPLY FOR FARM KITCHEN

(By L. G. Heimpel, Macdonald College, Que.)

A speaker at a farmers' meeting some time ago said: "There is only one person in this country who works harder than the farmer, and that person is the farmer's wife." Whether the men believe this statement or not, we know the ladies have their hands full, and it is also true that if the job of "lugging" water pails were taken from their hands there would be thousands of women throughout this province a good deal happier than they are now. Not only do they carry water into the house, but on the majority of our farms they also carry it out again. Surely a sink with a drain pipe to a small cess-pool would not break even the poorest farmer, but even this seems to be far off in many homes.

One of the reasons for this state of affairs is the fear of plumber's bills. While it is true that a complete water system and bathroom equipment costs considerable money sufficient equipment to give the housewife hot and cold soft water on tap does not cost very much. In fact a range boiler system can be installed for less than \$45. The cost of the parts is as follows:—

Range boiler (30 gal. size)	\$10.00
Force pump	14.00
Water front	5.00
Piping and faucets	4.00
Sink	5.00
Installation	6.00
	\$44.000

Where a coil of pipe is used in the stove instead of a water front about \$4 can be saved on this item. Nothing smaller than one-inch pipe should be used for this coil however. The water front is a little more efficient but water fronts are not procurable for all models of stoves. The six dollar item for installation can also be crossed out wherever the hardwareman has a pipe-threading outfit. Installation of this system is purely a pipe wrench job.

A range boiler with its stand is set up beside the kitchen stove or range. The bottom connection of the range boiler is connected to the lower pipe of the coil or water front while the upper connection of the water front goes to the top connection of the range boiler. The force pump is of a type which has a connection for a pipe in the spout or above the spout. It also has a valve in the spout which can be shut off allowing the water to be forced up the pipe. The pipe from the spout goes to the second connection at the top of the range boiler and a pipe from this connection runs down inside the boiler to about 6 inches from the bottom. Hot water is conducted to the sink by another pipe from the first-mentioned connection at the top of the range boiler to the sink. This pipe is left open at the sink to allow for expansion.

There is of course, no storage reservoir for this system, and the water must be pumped by hand. When cold water is wanted the faucet on the pump spout is opened, and cold water can be pumped. When warm water is wanted this faucet is closed and the cold water is driven into the bottom of the range boiler, forcing the warm into the pipe which delivers it at the sink.

Another advantage of this little system is the fact that at any future date a gravity supply or air pressure tank can be installed and connected to this system without any alterations.

We use water 365 days a year, and three times a day at that. Why carry it in pails when it is so ready to run in pipes, and why be continually in need of warm or hot water when it can be supplied in quantity at so small an expenditure?

Free blue prints of this and other systems may be obtained on application.

WATER FOR DAIRY COWS

Large amounts of water are necessary for producing the milk itself, and for the digestion and assimilation of the larger quantities of food required to make it. It has been found by experiments that a cow producing 27lb. of milk per day drank 77lb. of water. The same cow when dry drank only 15lb. per day. Another cow producing 100lb. of milk per day used an average of 250lb. of water. These figures show that the water requirement is in proportion to the milk produced and the food consumed. They also show that

the question of water supply is much more important for the cow in milk than for the dry cow. Dry cows need not be watered more than once daily in winter time, and do not seem to want it oftener. During the summer the demand for water is greater on account of the greater amount of evaporation from the skin. Cows producing large quantities of milk should always have access to water at least twice daily. For the best results water of good quality should be supplied close at hand. It is a mistake to neglect to furnish good watering places for dairy cows, as water is as important as tucker. The water should be of the best, as cows will not drink their fill if the liquid is contaminated in any way, a fact which means less milk.

CARE AND FEEDING OF DAIRY CALVES.

(By R. McKinnon.)

As soon as the calf is born it should be put in a clean box stall and allowed to rest for the first few days. The calf should be first fed at from 12 to 24 hours after birth using the mother's milk. It is a good plan provided the calf appears healthy to allow it to have a good supply for the first day, so that the colostrum milk may clear out the calf's bowels. On the second day feed lightly, about 8 or 9 pounds of milk, and by the third day the calf is ready to drink from the pail without the assistance of the finger. After the first week the healthy calf can take up to 12 pounds of milk in three feeds or if fed twice, 10 pounds in two feeds. The calf will do well on this for six weeks when it can be gradually changed on to skim-milk.

For the first week it may be fed 12 pounds of skim-milk with a little porridge meal made thin so it will mix well with the milk. In this way every calf gets its own ration. The second week the milk can be increased to 14 or 16 pounds per day. Old process oil meal makes a good porridge, or a good home made mixture of 200 pounds ground oats; (sifted) 200 pounds corn meal and 100 pounds of ground flaxseed. Care should be taken not to let the calf lose its baby flesh. This depends largely on the feeder. A good feeder always feeds regularly, with milk at the same temperature. The calf should be fed skim-milk from six to eight months according to the supply available. A small quantity of dry meal should be kept in a box available for the calf, after it is four months old, until accustomed to eating, when a small quantity should be fed regularly, consisting of a mixture of two parts ground oats, one part bran, one part corn and one part oil cake. Calves should always have a supply of good clover hay and water.

THE SOUND UDDER

While the tuberculin test and blood tests may be adopted to ascertain whether a cow is sound as regards tuberculosis and contagious abortion disease before purchase, there is no similar test by which the soundness of a cow's udder may be determined. Pedigree, appearance, even the auctioneer's guarantee, may seem convincing enough; but, after all, a dairy cow without a sound vessel is of little use to a dairyman who seeks a sound lacteal fluid and the equivalent butter-fat. Hoard's Dairyman advises hand manipulation of the udder. The manual examination is of a specific character. One should, by study and experience, know all of the good and bad or abnormal conditions possible in the cow's udder. This knowledge is obtained by the patient and thorough examination of the udders of hundreds of sound and unsound cows until it becomes possible, in a few seconds, to discover by feel whether an udder is made up of true mammary gland milk-secreting tissue or of flesh and fat, or of tumor or scar tissue, which replaces gland tissue following a severe attack of mastitis or "garget."

Preparatory to this study, sit down and handle the udder of a sound heifer that has recently calved and note how silky is the skin of her udder, how mellow it is, and how spongy and resilient is the tissue of each quarter of her udder, so that when lightly squeezed it feels elastic and regains its original bulk instantly when pressure is removed. In the same way examine the udder of a cow that has had a bad attack of garget, and it will be found in a majority of cases that some of the gland tissue, in one quarter or more has been replaced by firm unyielding tumor tissue, which is not

elastic and does not yield much, if at all, to pressure. That sort of tissue may give a quarter bulk and be present without causing noticeable distortion; but it cannot and does not secrete milk, and it is the certain indication of the possibility of another and more destructive attack of mastitis. Furthermore, an affected cow, though not apparently yielding abnormal milk, may actually be doing so, and is therefore a menace in that she may be a "carrier" of infectious udder disease, and in time be the cause of other cows contracting the disease. At the time of this manual examination of the udder—each quarter in turn—the milk from each teat should also be drawn and examined, the soundness of the teats determined, and the ease or difficulty of milking tested. It seldom, if ever, pays to buy a cow whose udder is not perfectly sound, and it is only by the careful manner of examination we have advised that the exact character and condition of the udder can be determined.

KEEP THE BEST EWE LAMBS

The flock owner who is desirous of improving the wool and mutton producing qualities of his flock, or of increasing the size of the flock, should retain each year a few of the most promising ewe lambs.

In the management of my flock I aim to use the best type of pure-bred males I can select to correct weak qualities and intensify those most desired in the production of high quality of wool and mutton. Through the careful selection of males each year, I can see some improvement, and by retaining a few of the most promising ewe lambs I am able to produce a fleece of more weight and better quality of fibre, and a better grade of mutton.

There are always a few ewe lambs from the best matings. In the fall such lambs should be sorted out and given good care to develop their superior breeding qualities.

Many flock owners follow the practice of marketing early in the fall, all the large, well-grown lambs of both sexes, and depending upon the late lambs for material to replenish the flock. This is not good practice. Late lambs are very likely to be undernourished on account of the scant pasture during the summer and fall season.

It has been my practice to turn off a few aged ewes each year. Some of these ewes are in good flesh and would continue breeding for a year or so longer, but I find it more profitable to dispose of them while in marketable condition than to keep them longer. To keep my breeding flock up to the standard, I retain about twelve ewe lambs each season to take the place of the old ewes, that must be disposed of. I do not breed my ewe lambs the first year.

Using ordinary males and disposing of the most promising ewe lambs, is a short-sighted practice. The sheep raising business is profitable, where every opportunity to improve the flock is exercised. Judicious use of pure-bred rams, and careful selection of the most promising ewe lambs of superior individual excellence, is a long step toward achieving the desired end.—R. C. L. in Michigan Farmer.

STORING HONEY

(By A. H. W. Birch.)

There is a right and a wrong place for everything and the ice-box is the wrong place to store honey.

Honey, like other highly concentrated sugar solutions, will keep well for a long time with proper care, as it does not readily mould, ferment or spoil. It will however, absorb moisture and if exposed to a moist atmosphere may become diluted to the point where fermentation occurs. It should, therefore, be kept in a dry, warm, airy place. Temperature, however, is not so important in the storing of extracted honey. Where large quantities are stored it is frequently necessary, owing to the enormous weight, to use the cellar which, though it may be cool, must not be damp. The containers of extracted honey ought always to be tightly closed to exclude moisture and incidentally ants should they gain access to the storeroom. Well ripened honey will keep for years if stored where it will not attract moisture.

Where comb-honey is kept in quantity, there should be a free circulation of air. With this in view, the storeroom is frequently located on the sunny side of the house or it is placed in the attic near the roof. Windows must be opened only in dry weather, for ventilation is of no value unless the air admitted contains less

moisture than that already present. Variation in temperature is to be avoided, as it causes condensation of moisture in the cappings of the cells, which, in turn, is absorbed by the honey.

To determine whether the place is suitable for the storage of honey, test it with salt—where salt will remain dry it may be stored with safety.

If kept at a low temperature, honey will granulate more readily. As many persons do not care for granulated honey, it may be liquified by placing the pail containing it into hot water, the temperature of which is approximately 150 degrees F.

Where moisture has caused honey to ferment slightly, it may be restored by melting it over hot water when the ferments will escape with the foam.

Time spent in self-pity is the worst kind of idleness.

It is awful to have to live with a person who never did anything foolish.

When you are discouraged and think there is no use trying, then get busy.

It is good to have a mind of our own, but there is something wrong with a backbone that can't bend.

Other things being equal, the influence of an independent paper is naturally greater than that of a subsidized organ.

ROYAL

WINTER FAIR

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Samuel Kennedy, Owner Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Dairy Conditions in New Zealand

By Charles H. B. Davie

Dairy farming now ranks as one of the greatest revenue producers of New Zealand's leading industries.

Picture to yourself, lining the main roads of the country, and bordering the chief railway routes, wide pastures of harmonious greens, enlivened by the presence of well-fed and contented herds. Snug homesteads are set amidst patches of native bush or sheltered by beautiful plantations; and always you may see signs of the dairying industry in large and prosperous cream and cheese factories, their receiving platforms lined with farmers' carts and wagons; or, again, sleek, well-bred cows being driven to or from the milking sheds.

The dairying industry is expanding in a remarkable manner; New Zealand holding out such wonderful opportunities in this important branch of agricultural activity.

Changing Methods

The changing from sheep and stock raising, with its necessary expanse of acres of rough pastures, to the closer subdivision required for the grazing and handling of milking herds, has formed one of the most interesting developments in the history of this Dominion.

Thirty years ago it was the man who owned broad acres of wide station lands who practically held New Zealand's export trade in his hands; today it is the man of the small holding with more intensive cultivation, who claims a steadily increasing balance of the country's productive power. Land that was previously a rough waste of indifferent pasture, forming a portion of some large estate, whose boundaries, in some cases, could not be traversed in a day, has now become a series of well-ordered fields, growing rich clovers and grasses, and sustaining many dairy herds.

Large acres of swamp land have been, and are being, drained, and are providing thousands of acres of the very richest pasture, highly suitable for dairying, thus still further swelling the growing returns of the industry.

Milking and Separating Machines

Today, dairying in New Zealand is carried out on the most scientific and up-to-date lines. Two factors that have gone a long way towards placing the industry on its present sound basis are the home separator and the milking machine.

By the aid of home separators much heavy transport has been saved. The cream, containing the complete marketable produce of the dairy, in the minimum bulk, is conveyed to the factory in place of the whole milk yield. The separated milk retained on the farm becomes available for feeding young dairy stock and pigs.

The milking machines have enabled one man to milk, say 20 or 30 cows himself, and to have time to get his supply of cream to the factory, and to attend to his duties on his farm between milkings. The great reliability and simplicity of action of the milking machines have brought them into general favor, and the saving of time alone is an enormous factor in present-day farming activities. The engine which drives the milking machine also drives the separator, in many cases pumps water to the tanks from a bore or creek, and also pumps the separated milk to the pigs' trough. Thus all drudgery is eliminated.

At present there are more than 500 butter and cheese factories in New Zealand, and many of these are owned by the farmer. There are nearly one and a quarter million dairy cows in the Dominion, the predominating breed being the milking shorthorn, though the Jersey is quickly gaining favor, on account of needing less feeding and also through having a higher average quality of milk.

Share System

The best introduction to dairying in New Zealand is to take up milking on shares. This system developed to an extraordinary extent during the time before the general use of milking machines, as a result of the difficulty in securing reliable labor. The owner of a dairy farm enters into a contract with the share milker and his family, the latter to do all the necessary labor and the owner providing land, stock, machinery, buildings, etc. Often the owner pays two-thirds of the cost of making hay for winter feed. The share milker's wages vary, but usually consist of one-third of the gross receipts from the milk, two-fifths of the value of calves sold, and one-half share on the profit from pigs.

Occasionally the share milking agreement, after being in operation for some years, results in the worker purchasing the farm and stock on the deferred payment system, the original owner taking an agreed portion of the monthly cheque out of the profits made from the cream. Many farmers today owe their position to this method of establishing themselves in dairying, without any capital except their own capacity for hard work.

The future of dairying in New Zealand is full of promise. Wide acres of land

still remain undeveloped, only awaiting the plough and the harrow to be converted into rich and prosperous farms. It is confidently expected that, great though the progress of this industry has been in the past few years, it will be readily eclipsed by the prospects ahead.—The Weekly Scotsman.

COW FEED FROM SAWDUST

(Rural New-Yorker.)

Several of our readers have written to say that they have been told that by some kind of chemical process ordinary sawdust can be made into an available feed for animals; particularly for cows. They want to know if there is really anything in this, or whether it is really some scheme for taking money away from them.

It is true that several methods have been devised for making a part of ordinary sawdust into a rough food for cattle. The usual method is to mix sawdust of a certain kind with a solution of hydrochloric acid and water. This solution with certain manipulations does work upon the sawdust so as to make a portion of it available as food. Some of the circulars which have been printed about this material undertake to say that the digestive fluids in the stomach contain this form of acid, and that the solution used with the sawdust is of about the same strength as that found in animal digestion. At any rate, it seems to have been demonstrated both in this country and Germany, that under certain conditions sawdust from certain kinds of wood may be made partly digestible.

There is a report of feeding trial with this product, in which comparative tests were made by using it as a partial substitute for grain. Up to a certain point this product actually did take the place of a part of the grain ration, but under normal conditions and ordinary prices it is not likely that this sawdust feed would pay. Very little has been heard about it for the last year or two. We must understand that during the World War the German people were hard pressed, at times, to supply certain foods both for human beings and for animals. It is said that they were able to make use of horse chestnuts to some extent in providing animal food. The usual process seems to have been to crush the horse chestnuts and mix the pulp with a strong lime water. This seemed to neutralize the acid and take out a part of the tannin principle, which gives the bitter taste to the nut. The pulp was then thoroughly dried and crushed into a meal, and when mixed with other grains actually gave good results in feeding.

A book entitled "Creative Chemistry" gives a number of interesting instances of what the skilful Germans did to supply fats and foods. In one case we are told that fish waste was spread out on platforms where a certain variety of large flies came in great numbers and infested the fish waste. At certain stages of their lives these flies were crushed and a fat or oil extracted from them, this fat being used for mechanical purposes. Many other interesting plans were evidently worked out during the war. Many of them were possible during those strenuous times, but under normal conditions they would not pay.

AN INSECT WITH MANY NAMES

In the south they call it the boll worm because it feeds upon the unripe cotton pods or the tobacco-bud worm when it eats the tip out of the growing tobacco

plant. It is called the tomato fruit worm wherever tomatoes are grown because it eats holes in the ripening fruit but we know it best as the corn-ear worm because the worst damage it does here in the north is eating the ripening ears.

Few insects are more variable in color and markings and this causes many people to think that several different species are causing the trouble when only one is to blame.

The adult insect is a rather pretty moth whose wings measure about an inch and a half across when spread. The color varies from a dull olive green to light brown, tan or even almost white. This moth flies about in early evening from late spring until fall but seeks a shelter in the daytime. The eggs are laid on any sort of plant near the favorite food or even on the ground. As each moth lays any number of eggs up to 3000 even the scientists say the loss of a few through the moths careless distribution of them does not matter; there are always too many left to hatch. As small caterpillars they eat almost anything green but soon find their favorite food.

As the young caterpillars, or worms, grow they shed their skins several times, and in about three weeks are full grown and measure about an inch and a half long. They are usually to be found curled up near the tip of the ear, snug in a hollow which they have eaten out of the fresh, milky grain. In field corn we see the results of their work rather than the insects themselves, because they have departed before the corn is harvested.

The caterpillars vary in color and markings even more than their parents do, for they may be light green, brown, blackish, or a sort of brownish red. Also, they may be marked with various spots and stripes.

When the worms are full grown and have eaten until they can eat no more they leave the plants they are feeding upon and crawl to the ground. There they dig a hole straight down for a few inches and then tunnel off to one side. In the cool, dark earth they shed the old caterpillar skins and change into a resting form which we call a pupa. This pupa does not look a bit like the worm, or caterpillar, for it is dark brown in color, has a hard shell and is almost motionless. Perhaps it will move slightly if you should disturb it, but it cannot crawl about, for it is quite helpless.

The insect remains in the ground for two weeks and then another great change comes over it, for the old shell splits down the back and from it crawls the adult moth that we were talking about in the first place. The moth soon begins to lay eggs and the life history is repeated.

The fact that it lives a part of its life in the ground gives us a chance to kill many of them by civilization. This is particularly true of the late brood, which passes the winter under the surface of the soil. By ploughing the fields late in fall or early winter a great many of the insects will be exposed to the cold and frozen to death. Still others will be eaten by birds, while a few will be crushed by the plough. The fact that the caterpillar eats a great deal of the green tissues of the plant offers an excellent chance to poison it, but we must apply the poison before the creature has eaten its way into the ear of corn because after it has entered that structure it is too late to poison it.

The number of ear worms increases rapidly as summer advances. Therefore it is a wise thing to plant varieties of corn that will ripen early, for the worm does not attack an ear on which the grain is beginning to harden.



IRISH FREE STATE ARMY MANOEUVRES

President Cosgrave of the Irish Free State, and General Peadar McMahon, Chief of Staff (in uniform) following the course of the rival armies through the hills.

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Keeping Records

One of the most neglected phases of poultry keeping is that of maintaining a record of all business transactions, together with such records as will show whether or not the flock is paying a profit. One can frequently determine from such records the cause of loss, should there be any, and so prevent further loss; and when a profit is shown, it may be possible to find a way of reducing expenses that will lead to greater profit. Such records should be as simple as possible that they may be totalled at end of each month and again at end of the year, and will be very helpful if limited only to a record of number of chicks hatched or bought; raised to maturity; sold as broilers or retained as layers; eggs laid and used in the house or sold with amount realized; cash spent for feed and repairs; cash invested in hatching eggs and new stock, etc.

A calendar hung on the laying-house door can be used for registering the number of eggs collected each day, and a school exercise book can be used for a record of each day's receipts and expenditure, and the monthly totals transferred to record book.

STARTING AN EGG FACTORY

(To the Poultry Editor)

Sir,—I have read with interest the articles on "Starting An Egg Factory" and can say that I agree with the writer, Mr. Caric Harding, as to the many advantages to be derived from "getting into the poultry game" by starting with day-old chicks in the Spring. I am acquainted with many successful poultrymen who began in this way, and some of these have continued to replenish their stock each year, or second year, with another batch of day-olds, while others, as they gained experience in poultry work, have gradually extended their field of operations and are now breeding and incubating their own birds.

There can be no question as to the profits obtainable in the poultry industry, provided the poultryman will take an intelligent interest in the work; and in this connection I am reminded of a conversation I once had with a successful rancher on Vancouver Island, who was as well known as a poultryman as he was as a breeder of Holsteins. I asked him which branch of work he found the more profitable, and his reply was instructive—"The profits I make from my poultry enable me to indulge my fancy for Holsteins."

Interesting also and bearing on the question of profits in poultry are the following words taken from an address by Mr. M. K. Boyer at one of the recent conferences:—

"There is less uncertainty about poultry than any other department of the farm. We may work hard over some crop for eleven months of the year, and then all depends on one month. If that is favorable we get a good harvest. A bad season may ruin some crops, but with poultry, while some seasons are not as successful as others, there are no off seasons. There is always some return, and the returns are constant, not once a year only."

The Poultry Tribune in its October issue suggests that: "The farm flock, if given a chance, besides paying the grocery bills will provide added conveniences on the farm. The farm flock can provide conveniences such as electric light or gas light. If an electric light plant is installed and lights are used in the laying house to lengthen the hens' working day, the hens will pay for the plant while the farm folks are enjoying the light in the home and in the other buildings on the farm. It's a proven fact. Farm folks themselves make this assertion."

—A. R.

Montreal, Oct. 22, 1926.

SOME ESSENTIALS OF WINTER EGG PRODUCTION

(By J. D. Lang.)

Winter egg production is one of the branches of poultry work that depends upon a number of very essential requirements before profitable returns can be expected. The first requirement is the possession of strong, hardy, vigorous pullets from a heavy laying strain. The pullets must have been hatched early, kept separate from the old stock during the summer, and given every possible oppor-

tunity to grow and develop to maturity before the cold weather comes in the fall of the year. According to tests conducted at the Lennoxville Experimental Farm, for a period of years, it is quite evident that chicks of the general purpose breeds must be hatched, during the month of April, if the pullets are expected to be well developed for good production during the winter months. Not only must the chicks have been hatched early, but they must be given good care in rearing, a good clean grass range, a good growing ration of grains, available on every farm, and plenty of fresh water at all times. The pullets should also be selected and housed in their permanent winter quarters in October, in order to allow them time to become accustomed to their new quarters before production commences. Allow at least five square feet of floor space per bird. A good poultry house is one that is free from draughts and dampness, well lighted and kept in the best state of sanitation.

The other essentials in the production of winter eggs are good food, intelligent feeding and plenty of suitable exercise for the flock. Good food means a ration containing the right kind of nutrients in the right proportions for the maintenance of body and the production of eggs. Intelligent study of the method of feeding is almost as essential as the selection of proper food. Feeding the whole grain ration in a straw litter twice per day, will provide some of the exercise necessary, while a hopper containing a meal mixture will provide a means of balancing the grain ration fed. The one in charge must study the condition of his flock, and use good judgment in all the phases of care, as every flock cannot be fed in exactly the same way. To sum up, then, the essentials in winter egg production are:—

Well matured pullets of a good laying strain.

Pullets reared well during the summer months.

A proper egg-producing ration.

Intelligent methods used in caring for the flock.

FALL POULTRY HOUSE CLEANING

(By J. P. Hoekzema.)

Once more the time has arrived when one must think about cleaning up and disinfecting his poultry houses. The first

thing to do is to clean the dropping boards. These should be cleaned once a week or oftener. Some make a practice of cleaning their dropping boards every day—which is fine, but otherwise they should be cleaned at least once a week. Otherwise, the droppings become damp and ill-smelling.

The next operation is to remove all movable fixtures, wash them, and place them in the sunshine to dry. If one has muslin curtains these should be beaten and cleaned in good shape. All litter should be also removed from the floor, and it is a good idea to spray the floor with disinfectant before putting in fresh litter. In this day and age, with the price of straw way out of sight, it is a good plan to use clover or alfalfa hay for litter. The birds can eat the leaves and leave the stems for litter so they will have some scratch material. Whenever the litter on the floor becomes damp or filled with droppings it should be changed. Besides the roosts, floor, and curtains, one should also remove all nesting material. After all fixtures have been removed, the house, if dusty, should be swept out. Then the house should be sprayed thoroughly with whitewash and disinfectant. A very good mixture is five quarts of cream of lime, one pint of disinfectant, one quart of kerosene—diluted with an equal amount of water—and applied thoroughly with a force pump. This should kill mites and disease germs and clean up the house in fine shape.

Then the birds should be treated for lice as spraying or cleaning the coop does not affect the lice which remain on the body. One of the best remedies for poultry lice is sodium fluoride. At this time of the year, dusting is best, though in the spring dipping is excellent. Blue ointment rubbed around the vent is another very good remedy for lice.—The Michigan Farmer.

The judging dates at the Royal Winter Fair, to be held at Toronto next month are announced as follows: Saturday, November 13th, Dairy Cattle; Monday, November 15th, Market Cattle; Tuesday, November 16th, Horses; Wednesday, November 17th, Dairy Cattle; Thursday, November 18th, Pure Bred Beef Cattle; Friday, November 19th, Parade Champions and Reserve Champions—Horses and Cattle.

When a pessimist expects to be disappointed, he is disappointed if he isn't.

Feeding and Lighting

By Caric Harding

The question as to the difference in the amount of food consumed by a hen that is laying and one that is not laying is not easy to answer, because there are no records obtainable; nor do we see how any tests can be initiated owing to the difficulty of getting together a pen of non-layers. We have, however, been able to secure particulars of some experiments made for the purpose of testing the value of lighting the pens as a means of increasing egg production which indicate very clearly that prolific production can be obtained at very little more feed cost than is required for ordinary production.

Mr. F. C. Elford, Dominion Poultry Husbandman, reported a few years ago an experiment made at Ottawa, from which we learn that a pen of twenty Rocks consumed feed costing \$21.09 in producing 636 eggs, and another pen, in which the electric lights were turned on in the evening, of an equal number of the same breed and fed in like manner, laid 1,106 eggs at a feed cost of \$22.53 for the same period.

Professor Herner, of Manitoba Agricultural College, kept records of feed consumption and egg production of two lots of leghorns—150 in each lot—and found that while one lot produced 3757 eggs at a feed cost of \$105.60, the second lot that had electric lighting morning and evening, consumed feed to the value of \$111.30 and laid 6324 eggs.

Reduced to percentages the birds at Ottawa increased their production under artificial illumination nearly 74 per cent, while the extra feed cost of this increase was less than 7 per cent. The Manitoba test showed an increase of nearly 60 per cent. in production at an extra feed cost of less than 5 per cent.

Why Artificial Lighting Helps Egg Yield

There is a general belief that extending the day by lighting the pens for a part of the evening or in the morning before daybreak is merely giving the birds an opportunity to eat more mash and grain and that it is eating more that causes them to lay more. We do not think that such a belief is justified by the results of the experiments quoted, as the increase in the number of eggs produced in the lighted pens is altogether out of proportion to the very small percentage increase in the cost of feed.

What then is the reason for such high egg yield with so small an increase in feed cost, when artificial lighting is practiced? We would suggest that the reason is to be found in the better distribution in the consumption of feed through the longer hours of artificial illumination.

For some weeks in December daylight lasts about eight hours—one-third of the

day and night only. How can a bird, without unduly overloading its crop and placing a heavy strain on its digestive system, eat enough feed to last over the sixteen hours from dusk to break of day? And it must be remembered that it is not the amount of feed eaten, but the amount that is properly digested and assimilated that counts.

If then we turn on the lights in the evening, or in the morning, or both in the evening and in the morning, to allow our birds more time to take their feed, we shall surely find that they will amply repay us for our time and the expense of lighting, by making fuller use of their feed and in giving us an increased supply of eggs.

Lighting the pens is the more easily arranged with electricity, and so assured are we of the returns obtained from this method of increasing production that we unhesitatingly recommend the installation of an electric light plant, since the cost will be met by the increased profit, even if the flock does not amount to more than a few hundred birds.

The "Evening Lunch" Method

Some poultrymen are in favor of another method of arranging the distribution in the consumption of feed. It is generally referred to as the "evening lunch" method. They allow the birds to go to roost at dusk and at ten o'clock when their crops are about emptied, they are invited by turning on the lights to partake of a meal served in troughs. In ten to fifteen minutes they can put away sufficient to bridge the span of the long night fast. In some cases the lights are turned on two or three hours before daybreak as well, to enable them to get busy scratching in the litter for grain that has been placed there after they have returned to roost. To induce them to get back to their roosts after their "evening lunch," it is advisable to lower some of the lights, leaving a few still burning for them to see their way to the roosts.

Barley is an economical grain but unpalatable. If it is boiled and partially dried out with bran and served at this time at a temperature a little higher than lukewarm, it will be relished by the birds and will help to keep them in good bodily condition. There are a number of very serviceable lamps on the market burning gasoline or kerosene, which may be used in place of electric light, and where these have to be used, we would recommend the "evening lunch," as the feeding from troughs does not require so much light as is needed by the birds to find their scratch feed in the litter.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

We shall be pleased to answer in this column any questions the answers to which may be of interest to poultrymen generally. Address:—

Poultry Editor, Witness and Canadian Homestead, Montreal, Que.

V. M., North Bay. Which is the best breed of fowls to keep?

Answer.—There is no best breed. If there were, there would be no other breed, as everyone would keep the best, and the others would soon become extinct or kept in zoological gardens as curiosities only. There is a deal of sentiment in poultry keeping. You will never do much with birds that you don't like and admire, so we would advise you to look around at your neighbors' flocks, and select a breed that appeals to you as being the most desirable. There are the smaller breeds, such as the Leghorns and Anconas, which are especially favored by commercial egg-factory plants, as they lay well and eat less than the larger fowl, but are not of great value as meat producers except at the broiler age. There are the larger breeds, of which we may mention the Langshans, Minorcas, Cochins, Chinas and Brahmas, and these on account of their size are especially useful to those raising capons, etc. And again there are what are called the "utility breeds," of medium size and good egg-laying capacity. In this class are Rocks, Wyandottes, Orpingtons and Rhode Island Reds. There are many others, of course, but it is good policy to select a breed that can be readily procured in your own district, whether you make your start with matured birds, with day-old chicks or hatching eggs. In most of these breeds there are to be found varieties in feather—white, brown, black, speckled, barred, golden, silver, and others—and it is perhaps in the matter of variety that sentiment creeps in, for while some prefer a flock of white birds there are others who have no use for any other color than black or brown.

When boiling a cracked egg add a teaspoonful of vinegar to the water, and the egg will not come out of its shell.

Some men ride a hobby merely for exercise.

It is nought good a sleeping hound to wake.—Chaucer.

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BREAKING AND TRAINING COLTS

(By V. G. Stambaugh.)

II.

If the owner will accustom a colt to having his feet handled at the same time he is broken to lead—that is, before he is weaned—much future work and trouble will be avoided. Untrimmed hoofs usually grow long and uneven, and a crooked foot, or worse, a crooked leg, is the result. Failure to regulate the length and bearing of the foot may make a straight leg crooked or a crooked leg worse, while intelligent care during the growing period can greatly improve a leg that is crooked at birth. If horses' feet were properly cared for, there would be fewer knock-kneed, bow-legged, pigeon-toed, cow-hocked, interfering, and paddling horses.

When picking up a colt's foot teach him to stand on three legs, and not to depend on the one holding up his foot for the fourth point of support. When handling a colt's feet begin with the near front foot. Tie a rope around the pastern, grasp the rope close to the foot, push gently against the shoulder, and quickly lift the foot. The lifting of the foot must be simultaneous with the weight shifting to the other feet. Gentle the foot and leg and let it down. Repeat several times and then trim and level the hoof.

To raise a hind foot, put on a rope as on the front foot and draw the foot forward. To put a rope on the hind foot of a wild horse, tie up a front foot, have the assistant hold his hand over the eye on the same side as the foot to be lifted, or take the headstall in one hand, the tail in the other, and whirl the horse until he becomes dizzy. While in this condition he may be handled with safety. Lift the foot forward two or three times and gentle it. As soon as the horse gives in, carry the foot backward into a shoeing position and trim the hoof.

How to Handle Kickers

To handle the feet of a horse that will not stand still, or that kicks, a halter twitch is a great aid. This twitch is easily applied and needs only the ordinary halter and tie rope. Pass the rope over the horse's head just behind the ears, raise the upper lip and put the rope across the gums above the teeth; run the rope through the loop made by passing the rope over the horse's head. The rope should be tight from the halter ring, over the head, under the lip, and through the loop. A few good pulls on this rope should make the horse stand quietly.

For a kicker try the following: Buckle a strap with a 2-inch ring around hind pastern, run a rope through this ring and carry end up over horse's back, tie to opposite foreleg next to the body, and lead the horse forward. When he lifts his foot it may be held up by pulling on the loose end of the rope. The foot may be held either forward or backward with this arrangement. The best time to work on a horse's feet is when he is tired from a drive or other exercise.

Breaking to Drive

After the colt has been broken to lead he may be accustomed to harness and trained to rein. A horse should never be hitched to a wagon or ridden before he is broken to drive in harness; that is, trained to go at command, stop when he hears "whoa," rein to the right and left, and to back up.

To familiarize the colt with bit and harness the "bitting harness," consisting of an open bridle with snaffle bit, check and side reins, and surcingle with crupper, may be used.

Put the rigging on the colt, leaving the side and check reins comparatively loose, and turn him loose in a small paddock for an hour. On the second lesson the reins may be tightened somewhat, but not left on for over an hour. The third day driving lines may be put on. Let the assistant lead the colt till he is not frightened at the driver walking behind. Dismiss the assistant as soon as possible, and drive the colt for half an hour in a quiet paddock or lane where he will not see other horses. All that should be taught in this lesson is to go ahead. Cluck to the colt, or tell him "get up," and use the whip to let him know what is meant.

It is essential to train both sides of a colt. He may become accustomed to objects seen on the near side with the near eye, but when the same objects are viewed for the first time on the other side with the off eye he may be badly frightened. Driving in a right and left circle will facilitate this training.

To Stop and Back a Horse

The next lesson should be a short review of the previous work and in addition the meaning of "whoa." "Whoa" in horse training is the big word. It doesn't mean back or steady, but stop. Train the horse so that when he hears "whoa" he will stop and stay stopped no matter what is happening.

To stop a horse say "whoa" so that he hears you plainly, and immediately follow the command with a pull on the reins. The most effective use of the reins is to hold one rein just tight and give a good reef or pull on the other one, then relax the pressure. If the horse doesn't stop, repeat the command and

pull. Soon he will stop at the word, and the pull may be eliminated.

The next lesson should review "get up" and "whoa," and the horse should be taught to back. As a horse should be trained to stop on command, so should he back on the word, and lugging on the lines should be unnecessary.

Drive the horse a few steps to get his attention, stop him, then give the command "back," following it with a good reef on the reins. If he yields a step, pet him, and then repeat the command with the pull on the reins. Do not exert a continuous pressure, for if this is done the horse will take the bit and forge ahead. Do not make the lesson too long. Repeat again the next day, and continue lessons until the horse will back on command.

After the horse goes satisfactorily in biting rig, the work harness with breeching should be substituted. The traces and breeching should be joined loosely together and gradually tightened as the work progresses. This will familiarize the colt with the sensation of wearing collar and breeching. As soon as he goes well with the harness he is ready to be hitched to the wagon or cart, single or double.

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Black-Tailed Japanese Bantams. These are quaint, short on legs and squirrel tailed. ARTHUR HURLESTON, Fonthill, Ont.

GIANTS

Jersey Black Giants, one yearling cock, won First at Toronto and First at London \$25.00. One good yearling cock, \$12.00. Yearling hens, \$4.00. Good big cockerels \$5.00 and \$7.00. A few pullets \$3.50. C. S. IRELAND, 233 1-2 Dundas St., London, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

Higher and More Profitable Production can be secured by the use of pedigreed breeding cockerels and R.O.P. hens with official records 200 to 300 eggs and over under Dominion Government inspection. Satisfied customers our motto. White Leghorns, Black Minorcas, Anconas, Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, Buff Orpingtons, Australian Black Orpingtons and Chantrelles. Apply at once before prices advance, to E. A. LLOYD, Secretary-treasurer, R.O.P., Poultry Breeders' Association, University of B.C., Vancouver, B.C. 36-6

Pullets—Selected Rhode Island Reds, March Hatched, \$2.50 each; April Hatched, \$2.25. White Leghorns, 11 mos. old, \$1.75. each. Ship any number. C. O. D. on approval. W. J. DAILEY, Lexington, Mass. 40-6

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

For Sale—Pedigree Persian Kittens \$7. White Rock pullets from Prize stock \$1.50. MRS. LUNN, Mount Forest, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED

Agents Either Sex to Take Orders for Christmas Cards in spare time. Highest Commission. No experience necessary. Sample book free. Write "MANUFACTURER", P.O. Box 931, Montreal. 27-18

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

MISSING RELATIVES

Bell—Neil, native of Rothesay, Scotland. Last heard of at Glacier, B.C. D. BELL, Box 209, Revelstoke, B.C., inquires. 43-7

Hamer—Mr. Richard Hamer, left home June 29, 1911, 9 Halton street, Bolton Lane, Eng. Father dead. Mother inquires. Reply above address. All's well. 43-6

McCarthy—John James; Jeremiah Richard, William Ellis, Cecil Powell, or Alma, children of Rebecca Ann Carr and James McCarthy, last heard of at Mattawa, Ont., supposed to have gone west. MRS. A. McCAGHAN, Box 155, Nokomis, Sask., enquires, or MRS. J. E. CARR, Westboro, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

Piano, "New Patent", made by Clementi & Co., London, England. Old family heirloom, highly prized. Will sell for \$1,500 due to breaking up home. MRS. GEO. TOLL, St. Rose de Lima, Que. 43-6

Everything in Rubber. We can fill all your requirements. Write us for price list. The VERDUN LABORATORIES, 4057 La Salle Blvd., Verdun, Montreal, Que. 43-6

PROPERTY FOR SALE

For Sale 575 Acres of Farm and Timbered Lands Water-Power and Saw-Mill situated on country road, good farm buildings, steel roofed, a good cattle or sheep ranch there being plenty of water. Timber on lands would pay for place. Will be sold cheap on easy terms part cash balance arranged, and with or without live stock and this year's crops. For price and terms apply to B. R. NEWTON, Arden, Ont. 41-6

Desirable Home, practically modern, with about three acres of land, fruits, barn, hen-house in Bowmanville, \$3,500, part cash. Owner, Box 482, Bowmanville, Ont. 41-6

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

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

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

LIVESTOCK

CATTLE

Dual-Purpose Shorthorn Bulls, a few nearly ready for service, out of our great herd sire "The Duke" who weighed 2500 pounds and whose dam gave 13,599 pounds of milk, making nearly 600 lbs. of butter in a year. All out of carefully selected heavy milking dams. Priced very reasonably for immediate sale. T. J. RUTHERFORD, Bayside Farm, Owen Sound, Ont. 41-6

Fully Accredited Holsteins—A choicely bred 4 per cent. bull 12 mos. old and a few females. Also a few Yorkshires, H. W. PARKINSON, Haldimand Co., R. R. 5, Hagersville, Ont. 43-2

DOGS

Beautiful German Police Pups—Wolf grey and silver grey, from prize-winning, trained, imported dogs. Best blood lines. Ship on approval anywhere. Pleased hundreds past 10 years. DR. ALMKLOV, Cooperstown, N. Dak. 39-6

German Police Females—Black, fifteen mos., soon due in season, \$35.00 Wolf grey, ten months, \$35.00. GRANDVIEW KENNELS, Box 77, Bridgeport, Ont. 41-6

Foxhounds, two year-old male Red-bones, and one female English bred, good hunters, open trailers, reliable stock. GEO. HITCHCOX, Oakville, Ont. 42-2

Newfoundland Pups and Chinchilla Rabbits, Pedigreed and Registered, Prize Stock. F. F. EARNE, Doncrest Kennels, Leaside, Ontario. 42-2

FOXES

Silver Foxes—Registered, inspected, scored. Extremely Profitable Side-line. Inexpensive initial cost. Photo Booklet Mailed Free Act promptly. LARGES, Summerside, P.E.I. 38-6

Silver Black Foxes—Superior Government Registered, 1926 pups. Finest fur producing foxes in the world. \$600.00 per pair, F. O. B. Charlottetown. W. W. MUTCH, Box 303, Charlottetown, P. E. Island. 40-6

Registered Silver Black Foxes. Ancestors from some of the best P. E. Island strains, Prolific Breeders, \$600.00 per pair, delivered. Will ranch foxes on shares for parties buying my foxes. All foxes inspected and tattoo marked by Canadian National Live Stock Inspectors. Registration Papers with each fox. WILLIAM BATES, Ridgeway, Ont. 41-6

Blue Fox Pups For Sale—Highest quality, pen bred. Write for particulars. MARPLES FOX FARM, Hilliers, V. I., B.C. 41-6

Turnbo Island Fur Farms.—Highest quality pen-raised and Island run Blue Fox pups and adults. Raised on our own Islands in British Columbia. No customs duty or commissions. Mink, muskrats, chinchillas and other fur-bearers. Write for prices and particulars. 1395, 64th West, Vancouver, B.C. 42-6

RABBITS

Pedigreed Chinchilla Fur Rabbits, young and mature stock for immediate delivery. Registered Silver Black Fox pups for fall delivery. For prices and literature write. ENTERPRISE RABBITRY, Summerside, P. E. I. 18-26

Make Big Money Raising Chinchilla Fur Rabbits. Small expense, big profits. Free Catalogue. E. S. MILLER RABBITRIES, 315 Donald, Winnipeg. 29-12

Chinchilla Rabbits—High grade stock. Trios, 5 mos. old, \$25.00; also a few bucks, 6 months old. T. S. DEMPSTER, Hemmingford, Que. 38-6

For Sale—French Silver Rabbits, bred from Gibbs' Rockhurst Rabbitry pedigree stock. MRS. W. SMYTH, Duncan, V. I., B.C. 41-6

For Other Advertisements for Rabbits See Display Columns.

SHEEP

A number of Leicester ram lambs, Government inspected, and ewe lambs; all extra quality and best of breeding. A litter of black collie sheep dog pups. SANDY MARCHETT, R. R. 11, Peterboro. 43-6

SWINE

Pure Bred, Big Type, O. I. C. pigs 10 to 12 weeks old. World's Grand Champion strain \$12.00 each. Papers included. VERNON R. LAFLEW, Middlesex, N.Y., U.S.A. 41-6

Tamworth Pigs—Ready to wean November 1, \$12.00 each with registered papers. FRED LACEY, Highland Creek, Ont. 43-3

WILD ANIMALS

Catch from 45 to 60 foxes in from 4 to 5 weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this newspaper how to get them. Write for particulars. W. A. HADLEY, Stanstead, Que. 21-24

Trappers' Poison Goes' Liquid Poison Capsules

kill fur animals on spot. Twenty-first season on market. Free circular when this paper mentioned.

EDMUND GOES, Station C, Milwaukee, Wis.

Purebred Silver Black Patch and Red Foxes. Write me before buying. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, N.S. 42-6

Beaver, Muskrat, Raccoon and Chinchilla rabbits. Write BALA FUR FARMS, 777 Woodbine Ave., Toronto.

For Sale—Nova Scotia muskrats, absolutely first class quality for breeding purposes, \$10 pair, properly crated, f.o.b. express office here. ALEX. McDUGALL, Big Beach, Cape Breton. 42-6

BULBS AND PLANTS

Surplus Stock of Darwin Tulips, 10 Varieties, 35 cents per dozen, delivered. A. DAWSON, Chesley, Ont. 41-4

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE

Irish Linens, reliable goods at moderate prices. D. B. CUNNINGHAM, Clinton, Ont. 41-6

Silo, capacity 49 tons, only used twice; also corn cutter. Terms to suit. Apply JAMES WADDELL, Christieville, Que. 38-6

Big Collection Tricks, Magic, Amusing Experiments, Recitations, Monologues, Toasts, Riddles, 10c. Catalogue included. F. STONE, Box 474, Fredericton, New Brunswick. 40-6

Silk Pieces Suitable for Cushions or Quilts, 21-2 x 4. 60 pcs. for 25c. Box 75, St. Henri, Que. 44-6

FARMS FOR SALE

Improved and Unimproved Farms for Sale in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta; easy terms. Write for printed list. UNION TRUST COMPANY, Winnipeg, Man. 39-6

Southern Willamette Valley, America's best homeland. Offers you comfort, happiness, prosperity. Plow, seed, plant, every month. Listings free. BARTLETTE JOHNSTON, Farmer-Realtor, Cottage Grove, Oregon, U. S. A. 41-6

For Sale—170-acre farm, rolling, fertile, sand soil; good buildings, roofs, silo, and out-buildings; running water at barn; pasture meadow with water; some heavy timber; close to school; mile from village and concrete road leading to Hershey and Harrisburg, Pa., U.S.A. BENJ. E. HETRICK, Granton, Pa. 41-8

New House, Garage, 18 acres; nine miles north Poughkeepsie; no improvements; \$4,600, \$1,000 down. CECIL MASTEN, Hyde Park, N. Y. 42-6

Beautiful farm home, one of the finest farms of 195 acres, with 100 acres of level creek bottom tillage, 25 acres of timber and one of the best business chances in Western New York; on this farm is a gas station, general store selling groceries, oil, gas, flour, feed and hardware, meats, etc., also included is a good trucking business, store and trucking business runs about twenty-five thousand per year; fine 10-room house, large gable roof, basement barn, horse barn, henhouse, granary and store; all buildings in good repair, and insured for \$14,000; beautiful maple shade, on hard road, mail delivered, telephone, good water; price twelve thousand, part cash; will include farming tools, fine young team, 6 cows, 50 acres of hay, 20 acres of grain, corn, potatoes, Oldsmobile ton truck, stock in store, about 30 cords of wood, oil, gas, etc; possession at once as we must sell on account of poor health. EARLE L. DOLPH, R. 5, Cuba, N.Y. Phone 19-F-5. 42-6

For Sale—59 Acres, half mile from county road; good seven-room house, fair barn, chicken house, smoke house; 60 apple, 15 pear trees; for particulars address WM. FREILAND, R. 2, Maryland, Md. 42-6

Ideal Grain and Stock Farm—Rich level land; buildings cost \$5,000; town 3 miles; \$23 per acre, \$2,000 cash. D. C. VAN BUREN, Wilkie, Sask. 43-2

For Sale—57 Acres Fertile Land; Good House, outbuildings and markets. \$1,800. BAUER, Box 92, Seaford, Dela. 43-2

Grape Farm For Sale.—Grapes are selling from \$70.00 to \$100.00 a ton; we used to sell them for \$20.00 a ton; this farm should be all planted in grapes, but it requires money to plant and buy posts and wire. Lands are said to be worth \$1,000 an acre in this section, but here is 55 acres of ideal grape land, all ready for planting; a good house and barn; electric light in both; on the Hamilton-Niagara highway, on the edge of Beamsville Town; fine public and high schools at the door, and offered for \$250.00 an acre; I cannot afford to plant it, and will sacrifice to first purchaser; half cash, balance at 6 per cent. Owned it for 15 years. Ideal home for man to retire from city or for young man with some means. Write me at once. G. C. CREELMAN, Beamsville, Ont., Proprietor. 43-2

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE

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

15 Beautiful Christmas Booklets and Cards, with envelopes to match. No two alike. 75c postpaid. A real bargain. R. K. SIMPSON, Barnesville, Kings Co., N.B. 42-6

Real Navy Serge; splendid for school wear. D. B. CUNNINGHAM, Clinton, Ont. 41-6

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Victor Gramophone Records. Three for One Dollar Postpaid. DAVIDSON, 457 Marion Street, Port Arthur, Ontario. 39-6

HONEY

Very Fine Quality Honey in five-pound pails 60c each or crate of 12 pails for \$7.00 JOHN MYERS, 17 Mercer St., Stratford, Ont. 37-6

STAMPS

Free, 15 stamps to applicants for my best one and two cent approvals. GERALD COMSTOCK, 98 Woodward Ave., Sherbrooke, Que. 38-6

One Hundred Different Stamps for the Names of two collectors and 2c postage. 10 French Colonies, 10c; 10 different Foreign coins, 15c. TOLEDO STAMP COMPANY, Toledo, Ohio. t.f.

SPECIAL XMAS OFFER

100 Beautiful Stamps, All Different, including old Canadian, New Brunswick, old Newfoundland and other hard to get British Colonies. This exceptional packet to approval applicants for only 12 cents. Pocket duplicate case and large illustrated price list free with each order. Limited supply. Act quickly. PROSPECT STAMP CO., 549 Beresford Ave., Toronto (9) Canada. 43-6

PHOTOGRAPHY

Send Your Favorite Negative (returned) and 10c for sample enlargement. PHIL LUNSTEAD, Cape Cottage, Maine. 41-6

BUSINESS CARDS

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES

Artist Brushes, colors, papers, pastels and canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. ART EMPORIUM, LIMITED, 23 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 48-52

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brisy Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. ACADEMIE DE BRISY, Ottawa. 8-52

NURSING

Wanted—Student Nurses. High School graduates. \$20 per month while in training. Write OSSING HOSPITAL, Ossining, N.Y. t.f.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

HALLOWE'EN CENTERPIECE

An imposing centerpiece for a Halloween party supper is a Jack Horner pie, filled with favors. These favors are hidden in the basket which forms the foundation for the "pie," and ribbons, passing up through the piecrust of crepe paper are attached to the little witches which decorate the top of the pie. A fringe of snappy mottoes with brooms attached surrounds the basket, and the handle is covered by witches' brooms made of faggots in which roost hobgoblins, banshees and other terrifying creatures. Such a centerpiece, of course, would cost a substantial sum, but the same idea might be carried out with less expense, using one good-sized witch for a center and bringing the ribbons attached to the hidden favors over the edges of the basket where they form a fringe finished by little apples or yellow crepe paper pumpkins. The fagot brooms may be easily made from ordinary twigs and hobgoblins and black cats cut from paper may nestle in the branches.

THE SOUL CAKE

*Soul! Soul! For a soul cake;
Pray, good mistress, for a soul cake.
One for Peter, two for Paul,
Three for them who made us all.

"Soul! Soul! For an apple or two;
If you've got no apples pears will do.
Up with your kettle and down with your pan,
Give me a good, big one, and I'll be gone."

The soul cake, be it understood, was a sort of bun which in the countries with which we associate the first practices of the customs that in varied forms are observed at this season, was almost generally made by the people in the old old days to be given to one another on the second of November.

And in portions of Western England it has been a custom from time immemorial, almost, for the children of a neighborhood to go around to the neighbors' houses "souling", as they term the custom of chanting and collecting thereafter their small contributions in the way of knick-knacks. The verses quoted were actually taken down by a visitor to the region who heard two children singing.

The occasion, of course, is one of the old way of observing All Souls' Day, another festival instituted in the days when Christianity was fighting to supplant heathen celebrations by appointing days in the church calendar for rites to be observed at times to correspond, or supplant those of the heathen world.

BRIGHTEN UP THE CORNERS

Have you ever noticed how one new thing will often change the whole appearance of a room? asks F. E. V., in the Rural New Yorker. I have just finished a tan linen tablecover; it is embroidered in yellow and brown with a bit of lavender. It is round, a yard across, edged with tan lace 11-2 in. wide.

I put this on my round dining-room table, with a brown bowl filled with yellow marigolds and green. In the winter when there are no fresh flowers, the paper ones have to take their place. This arrangement has changed and brightened the whole room, added a bright spot that has banished the gloom of a dark day. Other little changes might bring the same results, pillows, a new picture, new curtains, etc.

PERIOD ROOMS AND THE COLORED CEILING

The task of furnishing a modern home is full of pleasures for the cultured mind, for there never was a time when so much artistic experience was at the disposal of the couple who want a small but tastefully decorated house. The importance of obtaining a uniform scheme of furnishing and interior decoration was appreciated by few people a generation ago, but is now recognized as a factor that should influence decisions.

Interest in styles of interior decoration has grown apace at a time when simplicity is the keynote. Nowadays the walls are plainly decorated, since they merely form a background, while the artist concentrates upon such points of vantage as the door and fireplace. A plain wall-paper or distemper is in accordance with modern ideas, but a flat surface is not really to be desired. Those who can afford it have their walls glazed, a treatment which has the effect of a paint laid on in wavy lines. Panelled walls form an exceedingly important part of the furnishing scheme of many period rooms, and in eighteenth-century rooms walls are frequently ornamented half-way up with an enriched moulding. An old Scottish plaster frieze looks well

with oak furniture. Ceilings are the subject of very special treatment in these days, and may be exquisitely enriched in plaster and gilt in accordance with Italian, Renaissance, or Adam styles. Beautiful cornices are introduced in some period rooms, particularly those decorated in the eighteenth century manner.

The "contracted" modern fireplace, while the most economical and efficient of any, can hardly be considered an artistic piece of work. The principal objections to the attractive dog grate and recess are the down draughts and the tendency of fires to smoke, but the use of electric fires has done much to remove these disadvantages. One of the most important modern contributions to the adornment of the domestic hearth is the stainless steel now used for many fireplaces and grates. It is a specially prepared metal, with the brightness of silver, which can be beautifully chased, and neither rusts nor requires cleaning. A somewhat exclusive taste is for the carved stone fireplace and recess with a wrought-iron grate reproduced from some historic home. In a room where bright hangings are to be used, nothing could be more beautiful than a Queen Anne fireplace carried out in black, with a black marble mantel and recess consisting of cast-iron panels. Genuine old Dutch tiles out of large London houses which have been pulled down or reconstructed are in great demand for the decoration of modern hearths.

Ceilings which were once a startling white are now treated so as to harmonize with the rest of the color scheme. Blue and black ceilings are fantastic, but not uncommon. A charming eighteenth century drawing room can be planned in old green and gold with a pale orange ceiling, and a Tudor entrance hall in a country house may have an oak ceiling. A buff-colored ceiling would harmonize with a fifteenth century dining room having such a feature as a coffered oak doorway. A piece of tapestry on the wall and a medieval altar piece over the mantel would form fitting ornaments in such a scheme.

There has been a decided vogue lately for Chinese lacquer work, brought about, curiously enough, by a revival of the fashion for the English lacquer produced in the eighteenth century. A delightful drawing room can be made from an Adam room which has yellow-tinted walls and ceiling and is furnished in lacquer. A glass chandelier would be an important feature of this apartment, and a suitable fireplace could be designed in steel with a marble mantel.

CLEAN BABY'S NAILS

No one will deny the fact that cleaning a baby's finger-nails is very difficult. Some prefer doing it while the little one is asleep, but many times the needed rest is disturbed, so that plan is unwise. I have discovered that an ordinary piece of writing-paper, folded several times into a square, will do the work quickly and safely. I use the firm corner formed by the folding of the paper, and no injury or discomfort results.

A BABY-CARRIAGE TEA-WAGON

In many a home there is in storage somewhere a baby-carriage which is no longer in use. On some stormy day the "handy" man of the family can unscrew the body of the baby-carriage, and make a neat table with two shelves which will fit on in place of the buggy part. These shelves can be rubbed down, stained, and waxed, or varnished as preferred. Provide a little ridge around each shelf made of a narrow piece of molding, when, presto! you have one of the greatest step-savers the housewife can summon to her aid.

If you cannot quite make the "handy" man understand just how you want your "tea-wagon" built, take him into a furniture store where some are on exhibition, or cut out a picture from some magazine, and show him. The "tea-wagon" will make possible the setting or clearing of the table with a minimum number of trips. Dessert can be placed on it, or extra food, and the "tea-wagon" can be wheeled in beside the table. The week's laundry, too, may be piled on it and distributed from room to room. In fact, it can be used in many ways.—C. E. World.

THE SANATORIUM

Anxious:—There is only one answer to your question and that is, yes. Every tuberculosis patient should enter a tuberculosis sanatorium, even if he can remain only a month. The training he receives there even in that comparatively brief sojourn is invaluable to him throughout the long battle he must wage to win. It teaches him the rudiments of the art of living hygienically. It convinces him of the beastliness of the ignorant or wilful subject of the disease who scorns to adopt measures of precaution for his own well-

fare and the welfare of any unfortunate member of the household who must live with him. It inspires in the patient a wholesome faith in the great natural remedies for tuberculosis—complete rest and open air. It makes him a safe member of the community and a helpful one, for he yearns to impart what he has learned to everyone else about him.

Armed with the morale and inspiration acquired as a resident in any well managed sanatorium the patient is in a position to put up a real fight against the disease. He realizes, as never before, how important, how absolutely indispensable it is to have the constant supervision of a physician. He understands the necessity of cleanliness.

But along with all these helpful things the patient who spends a very short time in a sanatorium is likely to acquire certain misconceptions which will tend to handicap his progress after his return home. Probably the shorter the stay in the san the more likely the patient to acquire these harmful notions. For instance, he may get the impression that the great sanatorium doctor has a firm conviction that tuberculin is essential to the successful treatment of the disease; the home doctor doesn't think so; the patient therefore loses confidence in the home doctor—and when you have lost confidence in your doctor you had better dismiss him and employ one who has your confidence. Of course, tuberculin isn't essential, and sometimes it proves a definite handicap to the patient. Or in the san they use this or that appliance, or followed this or that standing order or rule about diet or medicine under various circumstances, and so the patient feels that nothing else will suffice back home, although his doctor may know very well that something else is the proper thing for the particular needs of the moment. In all large institutions more or less rule of thumb without reason must prevail.

A sanatorium education is nevertheless a most desirable thing for the tuberculosis patient, and it should be the aim of the patient, and all his friends to provide this boon at the earliest possible time.

For cleaning the top of the range wipe it off first with kerosene-dampened paper. Then go over it again, rubbing briskly with a cloth dipped in kerosene. You will be so charmed with the burnished-steel top of your range that you will never black it again.



UNUSUAL TOP-COAT

Stencilled leather of soft tan with irregular darts in red is the unusual material used for this sports topcoat shown above.

The lining is half of nutria with the length finished out in plain leather. Numerous smart cloth coats of the season also feature these half fur linings.

Leather used in coats of the present day is so soft in appearance that one hardly recognizes it as leather. Such materials, in the best quality and of a lustrous, satiny finish, is used for two-piece frocks of the sports variety.

The ends of candles, melted in the oven and then mixed with sufficient turpentine to form a paste, make an excellent polish for linoleum.



Floors of Enduring Beauty at Very Moderate Cost



Dominion Linoleum Rugs

require no fastening and may easily be moved from room to room. Beautiful designs, long wear and moderate prices have won them Dominion-wide favour.

Your floors are beautiful — and stay so for years — when you cover them with Dominion Linoleum. There is nothing like it at anyway near its moderate price. Lay it in your home this Fall. Let its colourful beauty drive dullness away. Lastingly bright it makes labour light and adds to your hours of leisure.

Dominion Linoleum

is easy and quick to lay and comes in widths up to twelve feet. It will please the entire family and win the regard of your guests. Appropriate designs are available for living room, dining room, bedroom, hall or kitchen, each one a gem of flawless beauty.

AT ALL HOUSE FURNISHING AND GENERAL STORES

HOME COOKING

Hallowe'en Suppers

For the Hallowe'en spread or supper each hostess must decide on a suitable menu for her special guests with children to provide for such things as brownie salad, peanut ice cream, fortune cakes, individual pumpkin pies topped with whipped cream will be wanted, while grown-up folks want richer cakes and hot and spicy deviled dishes.

Brownie Salad:—Two cupfuls of diced cooked chicken, one cupful of diced tart apples, one cupful of diced tender celery, one can of peas, one cupful of English-walnut meats broken in small pieces, two cupfuls of mayonnaise or any preferred dressing, and crisp lettuce leaves. Mix the chicken with the celery, add the apples, peas, nut meats and dressing, and serve on lettuce leaves. Decorate with tiny brownie figures and thin slices of hard-boiled eggs.

Chicken Salad:—May form the main part of the supper. A fowl answers as well as a chicken for this. Disjoint the fowl, put on to cook in barely enough water to cover, simmer slowly until the meat will leave the bones. Remove the meat from the stock (this same stock makes very fine soup. (Let the meat cool, cut in dice and add some chopped celery, if you have it, if not use diced apple and a sprinkling of celery salt or celery seed. Saturate all with salad dressing and serve cold. If you wish a more elaborate dish serve with this half a peach sprinkled with chopped nuts and topped by a little salad dressing and whipped cream.

Salad Dressing:—This recipe is a good old reliable, and the dressing will keep for a long time in a cool place. 1 teaspoon mustard; 1 small teaspoon salt; few grains cayenne; yolks 2 eggs; 2 teaspoons sugar; 1 teaspoon flour; 2 tablespoons melted butter; 1 cup milk $\frac{1}{4}$ cup vinegar. Mix dry ingredients, add yolks of eggs slightly beaten, butter, milk, put in double boiler and add vinegar, very slowly, stirring constantly all the time.

Tomato Cocktail:—This is really more appropriate for the occasion than the oyster cocktail. If possible, get the tiny red round tomatoes—or the smallest size you can obtain in the market. Peel them without scalding and cut in halves, quarters or cubes, having them thoroughly chilled first. Place a long-stemmed cocktail glass on a small plate and arrange crisp, tender lettuce leaves about the base and in these place the tomatoes—enough for one person. Rub your mayonnaise mixing bowl with bruised clove of garlic, then put in two tablespoonfuls of tomato catsup, one of mushroom catsup, a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, salt to taste, half a teaspoonful of paprika, two drops of tabasco and juice of a lime or a tablespoonful of lemon juice. Beat well together and put into the glasses. Dip the pieces of tomato into this sauce as you would the oysters. Make the sauce as hot as you can stand.

Ajoqueso:—Belongs to the deviled dishes: boil three sweet green or red peppers until they can be mashed through a sieve. Fry a small onion and a clove of garlic chopped fine in a little olive oil or butter, add the pulp of the pepper, a small piece of butter, salt, a dash of tabasco and a cup of grated cheese. Stir it while it heats up and add thin cream enough to make the consistency of smooth boiled custard. Immediately serve on hot toasted rounds of bread or biscuit.

Deviled Eggs:—Hard cook 12 eggs. When cold cut in half lengthwise, take out the yolks and mash them. Mix 2 teaspoons mustard until smooth, add 1 tea-

spoon sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, and a few drops vinegar. Combine all the ingredients thoroughly and mix with the egg yolk. Refill the whites of eggs with this stuffing. Sardines mashed fine make a nice addition. Deviled eggs can be served on a lettuce leaf with or without a dressing or stuffed olives.

Deviled Sardines:—These are easily prepared and served on short notice. Drain the sardines and spread lightly with French mustard paste. Dust with cayenne or paprika and boil lightly or fry in a little butter in the chafing dish. Serve on strips of toast or wafers spread with deviled cheese.

A Good Deviled Mixture:—Mix together on a plate one tablespoonful of French mustard, one tablespoonful of chutney, one tablespoonful of anchovy paste, two tablespoonfuls of olive oil and a little cayenne. Spread this over whatever you mean to grill.

Peanut Ice Cream:—Shell one cupful of peanuts and remove the skins. Break them in pieces and sprinkle into a greased candy pan. Put two cupfuls of sugar into a saucepan, and heat until it becomes a thin, light-brown sirup, stirring constantly. Pour over the peanuts, cool, and when hard crush with a rolling-pin. Mix three cupfuls of heavy cream with one cupful of milk, a pinch of salt, a scant cupful of sugar and one tablespoonful of vanilla extract. Half freeze, then add the crushed peanut candy and finish freezing. Serve in paper pumpkins with fancy wafers.

Night-Owl Cakes:—Beat the yolks of six eggs until thick, add one cupful of sugar and continue beating. Then add half a cupful of hot water or milk, one teaspoonful of almond extract, the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth, and two cupfuls of flour mixed and sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and a pinch of salt. Mix carefully and bake in a moderate oven in two greased and floured shallow cake pans for twenty minutes. The cakes should be one inch thick when baked. Take from the pan, cool, and cut into squares. Cover the sides and top with coffee cream and roll in plenty of chopped coconut. Place a tiny paper owl on the top of each cake. To make the coffee cream: Cream two-thirds of a cupful of butter, add the beaten yolk of one egg, two tablespoonfuls of very strong black coffee, and gradually two cupfuls of sifted confectioners' sugar. Beat until smooth; chill and use.

Fortune Cakes:—may be made by following any good sponge-cake recipe, baking them in gem pans. When cold remove a small portion from the center of each cake and insert a new penny, a ring, a thimble, a candy heart, and such articles, first wrapping them in paraffin paper (to keep them from coming into contact with the cake. Replace the crust of the cake that has been removed, then ice in pale pink or yellow, and mark features on the top with melted chocolate.

Nut Taffy:—Put into a saucepan one-half cup of vinegar, one cup of water, two cups of granulated sugar and two tablespoonfuls of butter and boil without stirring until a little, when dropped in cold water, will form a hard ball at once (252 degrees on an icing-and-candy thermometer). Then add to the sirup one-half cup of hickorynut meats and one-half teaspoon of almond extract. Pour the sirup onto a buttered meat platter or porcelain-topped table and let it cool; then pull it until it becomes white. Cut it into neat strips.

Butter Taffy:—This candy is fine for an emergency for it can be made "while you wait." 2 cups brown sugar; $\frac{1}{4}$ cup molasses; 2 tablespoons vinegar; 2 tablespoons water; $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt; $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter; 2 teaspoons vanilla. Boil first five ingredients until when tried in cold water mixture will become brittle. When nearly done add butter, and just before turning into pan, vanilla. Cool and mark in squares.

Ice Cream Candy:—This is good, besides one has the fun of pulling it. 3 cups sugar; $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon cream of tartar. $\frac{1}{2}$ cup boiling water; $\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoon vinegar. Boil ingredients together without stirring until when tried in cold water mixture will become brittle. Turn on a well buttered platter to cool. As edges cool fold toward centre. As soon as it can be handled, pull until white and glossy. When pulling flavor as desired, using vanilla, orange extract, peppermint or melted chocolate. Cut in small pieces.

Ink can be removed from linen by moistening the stain well with paraffin, and then washing the linen in the usual way.

Never start a modest man to talking about himself unless you have nothing to do but listen.

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Pumpkin and Squash

From the little white bush squash which we enjoy escalloped, to the pies and other delicious dishes made from the big pumpkins along about Thanksgiving, there is a long line of appetizing creations for the resourceful cook. The white bush squashes referred to may be merely washed, split, scraped free of seeds and baked with a sprinkling of salt and pepper and a few dots of butter. Or you may lay them on top of your string beans to cook and serve on a side dish.

All the moister squashes are most satisfactorily drained by turning into a coarse cloth laid over a colander. The corners of the cloth may be gathered together and twisted thus expelling more water than is possible in any other way; season the squash with butter, pepper and salt and leave in the oven for half an hour and still more water will evaporate. If your family is small and the squashes and pumpkins are very large an uncooked piece of the squash or pumpkin is apt to spoil before you can use it.

Try scooping out the stringy, seedy center and rubbing coarse salt into every inch of the inside of the vegetable you wish to keep; also a bit of salt into the outer skin. It works like magic. You can save your raw squash until you feel like cooking it, and the surplus salt is easily washed off.

Yellow squash which contains a sugar content may be used in a great variety of ways. Many old time cooks merely wash, wipe dry and cut into rather large pieces after the seeds have been removed and place in a pan with the hull side down. Add a generous sprinkling of sugar; dot with butter and grate on a little nutmeg. Allow to roast inside the stove until done and you have something closely resembling the sweet potato. Steam or stew the pieces with hull removed and mash or put through the ricer; add brown sugar and butter and set in the oven until browned. If you prefer you may glaze or candy your squash just as you would sweet potatoes. If company comes add a few marshmallows and your dish will be more delightful to the eye as well as to the palate.

In the days of our grandfathers the pumpkins comprised such a valuable part of the food stores that they were carefully hoarded; and many a one was cut into rings which were hung on a stick to dry before the open fires so the people might have them in the later winter and spring. A few thrifty housekeepers in some sections still dry pumpkins this way and claim it makes richer pies than when canned.

One of the older generation fries her pumpkin and makes pumpkin bread. To fry, she steams or stews the pumpkin until tender then lifts it into a hot skillet containing several spoonfuls of hot pork fat and allows it to cook until there is a very little water or juice in it. For the bread she adds some of the stewed pulp—about a cupful—to her cornbread made after her usual manner—to be baked in a "pone" or "dodgers" in an iron skillet or baker.

Pumpkin Pie:—Take equal quantities of stewed pumpkin and milk, three-fourths cup of sugar, one-half teaspoon of powdered cinnamon, one fourth teaspoon of powdered allspice, also of ginger, and a pinch of salt. The pumpkin should be cooked down until of a rich dark brown color. Frequent stirring will be necessary to keep it from burning. Strain through a collander and mix with the other ingredients. Turn into a pie tin lined with good pastry and bake slowly for forty-five minutes.

Pumpkin Pie in Cups:—Two cups cooked pumpkin, one cup brown sugar, one-fourth cup of butter, one tablespoon flour, two beaten egg yolks, one teaspoon ginger or spice. Bake in cup-shaped crusts or

cups. Add the beaten egg whites and brown. Top each cup with a marshmallow and whole clove.

Pumpkin or Squash Tarts With Dates:—Press through a sieve enough of either vegetable, baked or steamed, to make a scant pint, add a cupful of rich milk and half a cupful of cream, two eggs well beaten, two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, half a teaspoonful of salt, with cinnamon, ginger and nutmeg to taste, mix all well, then add half a cupful of dates which have been pitted, washed and chopped. Pour into pasty-lined pans and bake till firm. Serve cold topped with whipped cream if possible.

Pumpkin Puddings:—Pumpkin pudding, which requires 1 cup cooked pumpkin, $\frac{1}{4}$ cup sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful salt, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoonful cinnamon, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoonful nutmeg, 1 egg, 1 cup milk, $\frac{3}{4}$ cup finely chopped apple. Mix all ingredients but apple in order given. Butter 8 or 10 custard cups. Put 1 tablespoonful chopped apple in each. Pour in the custard mixture. Place in pan of water, and bake in moderate oven until firm. Serve hot with plain cream or whipped cream.

Perfection Pumpkin Pie:—is put together quite differently from other pumpkin pies. This recipe is for three pies. The night before baking, put enough raw pumpkin through the food chopper, using the finest knife, to heap three cups full. Add $2\frac{1}{4}$ cups maple sugar and let stand all night. In the morning add the following in exactly this order: one-fourth teaspoon soda, two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, three heaping tablespoonfuls flour, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon, one scant teaspoon ginger, a pinch of salt, one cup heavy sweet cream, and three full cups new milk. The mixture should be a little warm when put into the crust. Bake one hour. If maple sugar is not available use dark brown sugar.

Our religion is not a cloak, lightly to be laid aside. It should be part of our very being; and prayer should be natural as breathing.

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"CIVILIZED" FOODS KILL SAVAGES

H. Toque Munn states that the Esquimaux in MacKenzie Basin have been reduced from 2,000 to 200 since 1900 by civilization's denatured foods, and the only hope of preventing their extinction lies in a return to natural foods. Other Esquimaux and other savages using natural foods have practically no disease.

Civilization's diseases result from civilization's denatured foods. It is hard to induce a civilized person to eat natural foods, because of habit. Dr. Jackson was once enslaved by disease-producing, denatured foods and a disease-ridden body was the result, blood pressure at 50 being 212. At 67 it is 135, due to natural diet, nuts, fruits, vegetables, Roman Meal, milk.

Dr. Jackson is dietetic editor, "Archives of Therapeutics," a physician's journal; advisor to "Defensive-Diet League," a physicians' association. Send for his free leaflet, "How to Keep Well," to Robert G. Jackson, M.D., 108 Vine Ave., Toronto, Ont.

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Our Needlework Corner



TAFFETA PERIOD FROCK

Soft taffeta always shares a part in the mode, for there are numbers of smartly dressed women who are never without a taffeta period frock. It forms a picturesque addition to the wardrobe and can be worn to formal dinner parties, while with an addition of a floss wig, it becomes a smart fancy dress costume.

A very lovely white period frock, shown here, has a deep transparent hem of silver mousseline as its smart feature. Pearls and silver embroidery mark the deep V neck-line.

The addition of a silver floss wig would turn this into a dazzling period costume.

WREATH TAB

It will be noticed that the filet work of this design is more open than usual, making it possible to introduce a vine effect across the spaces, which is delicate and new and combines daintily with the small forget-me-nots. Repeat the tab until the required length for a collar is made, then join the upper corners and sew to a narrow band. With very little trouble a row of plain filet may be inserted between each tab and a continuous and very dainty straight lace will be the result. Use fine thread and hook for best results.

Ch (chain) 40, tr (treble, thread over twice) in 8th ch from hook, * ch 3, miss 2, tr in next, forming sp (space), repeat from * 8 times, ch 7, turn. 2d row—Tr in tr, ch 3, tr in next tr, 2 tr across sp in next tr, leaving last loop of each tr on hook, draw through together, ch 3, tr in same tr, 4 sp, ch 3, 2 tr. 3d row—2 g tr in tr, tr across sp in next tr, ch 4, tr back in top of g tr, tr in next tr, 6 sp, ch 4, r in top of tr, last made, tr across sp in g tr of last row, g tr in next tr, ch 3, tr in 4th of 7ch, ch 7, turn. 4th row—Tr in g tr, 9 sp, ch 7, turn. 5th row—G tr across sp in last tr of 3d row, tr in next tr, g tr across sp in next tr, ch 4, tr in same tr as g tr, 6 sp, ch 3, g tr across sp in same tr as last tr, tr in next tr, g tr in 4th of 7 ch, ch 3, tr in same st, ch 7, turn. 6th row—Like 4th. 7th row—Like 5th. 8th row—Tr in g tr, 3 sp, ch 4, g tr of 3 in top of tr last made, g tr of 4 in next tr, ch 4, g tr of 3 in top of last g tr, tr in next tr, 4 sp, ch 7, turn. 9th row—Tr in tr, ch 4, tr in top of tr last made, tr across sp in top of next to last tr of last row, g tr in next tr, 2 sp, ch 3, g tr of 4 between 2 g tr, 3 sp, g tr in next tr, tr across sp in next tr, ch 4, tr back in top of g tr last made, tr in next tr, ch 3, tr in 4th of 7 ch, turn. 10th row—Sl (slip st) to next tr ch 7, tr in g tr, ch 4, g tr of 3 in top of tr last made, tr across sp in g tr, g tr of 4 in next tr, ch 4, g tr of 3 in g tr last made, tr in next tr, 2 sp, ch 4, g tr of 3 in top of tr last made, g tr of 4 in next tr, tr across sp in next g tr, g tr of 4 in top of g tr of 4 last made, tr in g tr of last row, ch 3, tr in next tr, turn. 11th row—Sl to first tr, ch 7, g tr of 4 between g tr, ch 3, tr in tr, ch 4, g tr of 3 in top of tr last made, g tr of 4 in next tr, ch 4, g tr of 3 in last g tr, tr in next tr, ch 3, g tr of 4 between g tr, ch 3, tr in last tr, turn. 12th row—Sl to g tr, ch 7, tr in tr, ch 3, g tr of 4 between g tr, ch 3, tr in tr, ch 3, tr in last tr. Without breaking thread ch 4 for a p (picot), then sl, ch 1, sl, ch 1, over last

tr, then over next 3 ch of edge * sl, ch 1, sl, ch 1, sl, ch 1, sl, p, sl ch 1, sl, ch 1, sl, ch 1, sl * repeat between *'s for next 2 sp of edge in 7 sp along sides and 8 sp at top repeat from first * to p, in corner sp repeat from * to * without p, work 4 sp of side of lower edge like other side, in the next 2 sp repeat from * to * with the p over g tr, and in last unfinished sp repeat from * to p.

CLEANING CHINTZ AND CRETONNES

With the passing of the summer our furniture coverings need changing or cleaning.

Chintz and cretonne covers and curtains need skilful attention when they become soiled. If sent to a public laundry, they are usually spoilt in color, and the chintz is very apt to arrive home limp and unglossed. If one only knows the correct and simple method of bran-washing and hand-calendering one discovers how easy it is to clean chintz and cretonne at home. The work is interesting when set about properly, and if the following directions are carried out the results are most satisfactory. Bran contains alkaline salts, which soften the water, and have no deadening effect upon the color of the fabric. The gluten that exists in the bran helps to fix the colors of the material, and there is also sufficient starch in the bran to give the necessary degree of stiffness. Bran, as everybody knows, is the outer husk of the wheat-grain, and can be purchased of any corn chandler.

To make the bran water, measure 1 pint of bran, tie it in muslin, leaving room for it to swell, place it in a saucepan with 2 quarts of cold water, and simmer gently until the liquid is a dark brown color, then pour this pure bran water off ready for use; add more water and simmer until all the goodness is extracted. Dissolved soap must be used, to obviate rubbing and to weaken the soda in the soap. Four ounces of best yellow soap should be put to 1 pint of boiling water, then placed over gentle heat, and stirred occasionally until dissolved.

When washing chintz mix bran water and plain water in equal quantities. Have the water moderately warm, and add only sufficient soap to make a good lather (a very little is required, as the water is already soft). Clean the chintz by kneading and squeezing it, using two washing waters if necessary. Rinse in half bran water and half plain water, then in cold water, to which has been added salt and vinegar in the proportions of two table-spoonfuls of each to the gallon of water. The chintz is next put into very thick boiling water starch then wrung by hand and placed before the fire to dry slightly. When the surface is a little hardened the chintz is ready for calendering.

For hand-calendering, smooth over the surface on the right side with a very hot flatiron, pressing lightly; then, whilst the chintz is quite wet, gloss it with a polishing iron (that is, one with a rounded surface). The ironing blanket is turned back, and the sheet placed over the table to obtain the necessary hard surface. To set an even gloss, press the iron heavily forward on its heel and lightly back on the toe. Chintz treated in this way is as stiff and bright as when new. Never fold chintz, but always roll it to avoid the unsightly creases which result from folding glazed material.

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Using Old Window Shades

Take the old "white linen" window shades which are so dust and rain stained that they cannot possibly stay up any longer, and which even the steam laundry cannot make fit to use again, on account of the amount of dressing in the goods. Soak and boil them clean, then open the wide side hems. Two, torn down the middle will make four roller towels. Three more, each torn across into four, make one dozen dish and kitchen hand towels, fine for use when the children come in from play. (Children do not always wash all the dirt off their hands, and these towels are a great saving on the clean towels in the bathroom.)

Another six shades may be dyed a lovely old blue, by using one package navy blue dye. Two of these, with narrow blue fringe, will make inside curtains for daughter's bedroom window, the balance torn into inch strips, after keeping out enough for undercovers for dresser and chiffonier, will, with some white, make up into three rag rugs for her room. The prevailing color in rugs, the curtains and dresser cover linings will then all be exactly the same shade.

Washing The Down Quilt

Young Housekeeper:—Make a lather with a pure soap; to this add a little washing soda and ammonia, add enough warm water to wash the quilt thoroughly. Place quilt in this bath to soak for half an hour. Use a wooden stick, preferably a wooden potato masher, and press the dirt out. Do not wring or rub. After the quilt becomes clean rinse it thoroughly in the same manner. Hang on line to drain, placing the pins at alternate corners. Shake often while drying. When about half dry beat it with a clothes beater occasionally, to lighten up the down. Continue the shaking and beating until it is thoroughly dry. Always choose a bright day for washing and it will be quite dry by night. If done in this manner the quilt will look fresh as new.

White Gold

P. C. B.:—"White Gold" is one of the fashionable metals for jewelry, optical goods and various novelties. This is an alloy of gold with platinum and other metals which gives a white metal with a warmer tone than the grayish effect of silver. Many of the women's wrist watches are white gold. As a setting it is more expensive than silver.

THE WITNESS PATTERN SERVICE



A GOOD STYLE FOR A SCHOOL FROCK
5619. Plaid woolen combined with wool crepe in a contrasting shade is here shown. This design is also good for wash materials or velveteen.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size requires 23-8 yards of 40 inch material together with 1-4 yard of contrasting material for facing on collar and cuffs. If made with long sleeves. If made with short sleeves 21-8 yards of the one material is required.
Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

DRESS FOR WOMEN OF MATURE FIGURE

NOTE: Moire, satin, taffeta or broadcloth would be suitable for this model.
The pattern is cut in 9 sizes: 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52 and 54 inches bust measure. A 44 inch size requires 3-1/4 yards of 54 inch material together with 3-8 yard of contrasting material 1-4 inch wide for the vestee. The width of the skirt at the lower edge is 2 yards.
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HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Some kitchens would be all right for a woman who wanted to reduce, but even at that most of them would prefer to do their ten miles a day in the open.

A little brown or maple sugar on the hot breakfast cereal offers a welcome change.

Washing hair-brushes is made easy by adding a tablespoon of ammonia to a basin of warm water, then rinsing thoroughly in cold water.

When pressing trousers or other articles of clothing where creases are necessary, add a teaspoon of sugar to a cup of water and sponge crease with it. You will find the crease will stay in twice as long.

A little orris-root tied up in a piece of muslin and boiled with the handkerchiefs will give them the fresh delightful perfume of violets.

When painting or varnishing furniture put the chair or table on sheets of paper, leaving them there till the paint is dry, and there is no danger of paint spots on floor or other furniture. Use paper and thumb tacks, to protect the walls of the room while the woodwork is being varnished. If the floor is covered completely with newspapers while the walls are being kalemimed there will be no after-math of cleaning.

IMPORTANCE OF NONSENSE

A little bit o' nonsense;
You hear an' see it, too.
A blossom comes a-smilin'
An' it's nothing wise nor new.
A bird, it comes a-singin'
An' it's but a trifling song;
But these little bits o' nonsense
Seem to help the world along.
—Washington Evening Star.

A Carrier For Wood

A very convenient carrier for bringing wood into the house may be made from a circular piece of carpet or strong cloth, which should be bound and have two leather handles sewed to opposite sides. This is more convenient to handle and is lighter to carry than a basket.

BRIGHT BERRIES FOR CHRISTMAS

If the bright berries that are so plentiful in the woods and thickets are gathered during October or before heavy frosts blight them, they may be packed in a box in layers of damp spagnum moss and stored in a cool cellar. They will come out at Christmas bright and shining and full of color to be used with the green of balsam and club moss. Gather the latter both ground pine and ground cedar and packing it in bag or carton set it in an old tub and keep it very wet. The day before Christmas unpack it, rinse it in clean water, snip off roots and yellow bits and you will have lovely fresh green for your decorations.

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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

The H. H. H. Frolic

By Daisy D. Stephenson

Pinehurst had celebrated July the 1st that summer with a wonderful pageant, a new and very successful venture. To be sure, Peter, through Granny Perkin's cow, had missed the grand affair of the morning while having an entirely unexpected adventure; but though he had been an unhappy prisoner, while Pug Little and the rest of his friends were parading, it had all ended splendidly. In fact, the other boys had been envious ever after and felt they had missed the thrilliest part of the whole day. For had not Peter, aided by Pug, Jim, and the Scoutmaster, chased a pair of thieves who were carrying off Muley, the cow, and the property of other citizens besides? The plucky four had been the means of capturing the fleeing pair, thereby earning the gratitude of all Pinehurst.

Peter and Pug had been heroes in their own circle ever since, and now that Peter was Pug's adopted brother, there were jolly times to spare. The old barn was a clubhouse for the boys, and the hayloft was the scene of many a merry meeting at which important affairs were discussed and sometimes carried out.

From the first minute of October there was but one all-absorbing topic—Hallowe'en. On this rainy afternoon, Lucy Dale and two friends had come over, making what Pug termed "open meeting" in the loft. Since Lucy had suggested the First of July pageant the boys treated her opinions with respect, only they were careful not to fall in with her plans too readily. A fellow can't let a girl do all the bossing, at least he can't let her know it.

"Let's have a different kind of Hallowe'en," pleaded Lucy. "Making Hallowe'en another April Fool time, and playing silly or cruel tricks, I don't like." Lucy tossed her fair curls, and some of her audience squirmed. Pug suddenly recalled the old foreigner he had startled with a very noisy tick-tack. Jim wondered whether soaping windows, spiriting away porch furniture, and borrowing pets wasn't more like work than play anyway; and what did Lucy have up her sleeve now?

"We're ready, Lucy," Pug suggested politely, while Peter stopped whittling his boat, and Tom forgot to whistle between his teeth.

"We-ell," Lucy began cautiously, "I haven't planned it all. That's what we're here for, isn't it, Amy and Sue? Mother and I were talking, and we thought we all might divide Hallowe'en into three parts this year."

"Three parts?" exclaimed Pug, feeling that Lucy by some magic intended slicing up Hallowe'en like a fat pumpkin.

"First," nodded Lucy, "we have the Good Goblins—I'll tell you about them in a minute; next a Pumpkin Parade around town—all of us fixed up like witches or ghosts or brownies, you know; and end up with a frolic around a bonfire and plenty of things to eat in front of our place."

Pug's face had gradually lighted up like a Jack-o'-lantern. "Start us off, Lucy," he said humbly. "We're for it, aren't we, fellows? And all the Scouts will be, too."

"Yes, but lets keep it a secret from everyone else," suggested Peter, "and make it a regular surprise party."

Lucy agreed, delighted at having her plan so warmly welcomed. "And if you want to, we'll have a secret motto and a badge. My sister Frances will make them," she confided. "I thought up a motto." Here she whispered, and not even the curious little mouse in the wall could hear a sound. "We'll just use the first letters and call ourselves the 'H. H. H. club,'" she ended gaily.

"Hurray for the H. H. H.ers!" shouted Pug, so wildly that Dinky, his dog, barked as if he thoroughly understood the mysterious affairs being plotted under his sharp nose. After that arrangements for a new and surprising Hallowe'en moved forward rapidly but very mysteriously. Of course the mothers had to be in it, for were there not spooky costumes to be devised?

Mr. Brooks, the beloved Scoutmaster, shared the secret, too, and was busy conferring with the boys and making out odd bits which Peter and Pug carried about in secret pockets and consulted with the other members at every opportunity, always in a whisper.

"Won't the whole town be surprised?" Pug chuckled over his begrimed paper. He and Peter toiled valiantly through their own chores, to be ready for the pranks of the mystery band.

"Old Miss Hawkins is getting ready to take all her chickens into the cellar to sleep," said Peter, laughing. "You know last year somebody stole 'em Hallowe'en night, and the boys got the blame," he

added indignantly. "As if we'd do anything like that!"

The boys were right. At the appearance of a number of lively youngsters wearing odd badges, orange ribbon with triple Black H's, the timid and suspicious and lonely of Pinehurst began to make preparations too, and they prepared for the very worst.

"They're up to mischief," predicted the lame shoemaker to his wife. "And half a ton of coal in the back yard. I can't shovel it in this week to save my bones, so I'll try to scare the little imps away."

Poor old widow Lee was half sick with worry trying to decide whether to drive her cow, Bessie, into the back porch, or take her to a distant field for safe-keeping. All because the previous year some big boys with a queer idea of fun had ridden Bessie in a spook parade, then left her in somebody's garage.

Hallowe'en evening had apparently been ordered for the sole delight of the frolickers. It was crisp and clear and silvery with the smile of the moon that rose early as if afraid it would miss some of the fun. Three short and three long blasts on a whistle from Pug's corner. That was the signal, and immediately ghostly and comical figures flocked from somewhere. Sheeted ghosts, red goblins with awful faces, fat brownies in cambric suits, and black-robed witches on broomsticks came as if summoned by magic. The witches and some of the brownies carried unlighted pumpkins; the ghosts and goblins were armed with rakes, shovels, and other useful implements. "Be back here in an hour. Now to your work! About, face—march!" thus commanded Captain Peter, who was the most ferocious of goblins. Off in every direction they scampered, as orderly and obedient a band of merry-makers as the moon ever spied on.

After that the most surprising things happened. Miss Hawkins, watching over her chickens, was astonished to find some very gigglesome ghosts cleaning her lawn and raking up the dead leaves and vines in her garden. Her rheumatism had been too bothersome for her to do it, and she had worried over the rubbish. Now it was all being whisked away in wheelbarrows, to her delight.

The shoemaker, anxious over his coal pile, rushed out to threaten as a quaint spooky quartet began briskly to shovel the coal into his cellar, after which they gave a yell that explained:

Ho! Ho! Ho! We're after you!
Clear the track for the goblin crew!
Time for frolic, fun, and laughter!
H. H. H. is what we're after!

Everywhere they went they left people feeling dumb with surprise, but exceedingly pleased and puzzled. While the rake-and-shovel brigade was doing odd chores for the old and helpless, Lucy and her witches had the march of the Magic Pumpkins. To the shut-in or lonely children they hurried with their wonderful surprise Jack-o'-lanterns. So little crippled Alice, Billy with a brace on his leg, and Maizie who was a little mother to three smaller ones, were clapping their hands over the contents of those enchanted pumpkin men.

For just take off his round yellow cap and behind his funny grinning face one found things such as even Santa had not left: tiny dolls, whistles, crayons, sliced puzzles, story-books, balls, and even cookies and candy. In one was a tiny pumpkin-pie, in another a little cake with yellow candles, for the witches knew Maizie's birthday came on Hallowe'en.

Peter and his band had been surprised themselves. As they raced up the shady mill-road after splitting a pile of kindling for Granny Wade, they were startled to see a little white figure dart ahead of them, crying softly. For a second they were sure they had met a real ghost. Then Peter realized it was the new little girl in the old shack. "What's the matter?" he called in a friendly tone. Between sobs the child explained that her baby brother was choking with croup and her mother had sent her in haste for the doctor. "And I'm afraid!" It's Hallowe'en and I'm afraid!" whimpered the child.

"Pooh! You run home and we'll have the doctor there in two wiggles" cried a plump brownie. So off they raced after good Dr. Craig, who was captured and sent speedily to save the baby.

The big girls and boys were being entertained by Lucy's sister that night, so the H. H. H. brigade had the outdoors mostly to themselves. In an hour they were back at Pug's, forming for the Pumpkin Parade. Up and down they marched, singing and shouting and showing their jolly pumpkin men. After that the great pile of leaves from the newly

cleaned lawns furnished a glorious bonfire about which the frolickers danced and enjoyed the good things their mothers had furnished. Then at another signal they scattered homeward after giving their yell. Pug and Peter were last, for they carefully extinguished every spark of fire so the prankish Hallowe'en wind might not start a revel of its own. "Fun, wasn't it?" yawned Lucy. "Bushels," Peter replied. While Pug chuckled, "Wonder when they'll guess that H. H. H. just means 'Happy Helpful Hallowe'en!'"—Congregationalist.

HALLOWE'EN WITCHES

(By L'lian Chisby Bridgham.)

There are countless witches roaming
Everywhere this Hallowe'en:
'Tis the queerest lot of witches
Human eyes have ever seen.

They are lurking round the corners
In most unexpected lairs,
Waiting to jump out upon you
When they catch you unawares.

There is one we meet most often,
He is called "Oh, I forgot";
And his friend, "I didn't mean to,"
Is the worst one of the lot.

"Couldn't help it" is another
Who delights to capture us,
And his friend, "Just wait a minute,"
Really is quite dangerous.

Hand in hand are two more witches,
Here, and there, and everywhere:
"Let it wait until tomorrow,"
And his comrade, "I don't care."

Oh, these ever-present witches,
How they love to lurk about!
They are sure to catch you napping
If you don't keep watching out.
—"The Youths' Companion."

THE PUMPKIN MULE

"And now be sure to let Harry come to spend Hallowe'en with us," Harry's mother read from Grandmother Brown's letter, "for we want him to meet the pumpkin mule."

"Oh, mother, mother," Harry cried, jumping about, much as a grasshopper would, "may I go? may I?"

"Yes, indeed," his mother assured him; "I have just time to get you to the train."

And sure enough when the train went clackety-clack down the track it was taking an excited little boy off to see a strange thing called a "pumpkin mule!"

"Willow Valley! Willow Valley!" called the porter in a short half hour; and there he was helping Harry off with his little bag and handing him over to a happy Grandmother and Grandfather.

"Creak, creak!" greeted the wind-mill in its journey as Harry drew near the little farmhouse up on the hill. "Creak, creak!"

And soon after that Harry and his Grandfather were walking hand in hand, off in search of that pumpkin mule.

"Oh, I see him! I see him!" Harry cried. "Why, he is the very color of a pumpkin. And oh, Grandfather, does his face look like a Hallowe'en one?"

Just then the mule turned to look at them, and lo and behold! it was a kind, gentle face, not at all like a grinning Jack-o'-lantern.

"Why, Grandfather," Harry stopped to laugh, "what is he eating?"

"Nice ripe pumpkins," Grandfather Brown replied, "but he does not take time to have them cooked. In fact, he will not eat anything else, and as it is getting so cool now I must store away the pumpkins for the winter; I wanted you to come and see him out in the field with them."

"Oh, oh!" Harry laughed, "to think of him being the color of pumpkin on the inside as well as the out! No wonder Grandmother called him the 'Pumpkin Mule!'"

And no wonder, too, he was used to make Harry's Hallowe'en party that night a success. And a wise choice he was, for every little boy in Willow Valley, who was near enough to come, went back home with a kind thought for Harry, Grandmother, and Grandfather Brown, and the pumpkin mule who had carried them patiently upon his back and eaten real pumpkins for their amusement.—Child's Hour.

NUTTING SECRETS

(By Bernice Powell Peabody.)

It's fun to go a-nutting,
O'er roads that twist and wind,
Till almost always, just beyond,
The best tree yet, you find.

It's fun to go a-nutting,
To slowly fill your pack,
Then, gathering up your coat and hat,
More slowly to come back.

It's fun to go a-nutting,
When frosty winds blow sweet.
But best of all is this strange fact,
The nuts are good to eat!
—The Congregationalist.



GUM DROP DOLLIES

Did you ever make Gum Drop Dollies, that is tiny dolls made from gum drops? They are pretty for table decoration, make cute gifts or favors, and are lovely for a party.

To make them, writes Doris Buchard, purchase different colored gum drops—also those of different sizes and shapes. Two large gum drops held by a toothpick should be used as the trunk of the body. Arms and legs are made by using smaller sized gum drops, keeping them in place and position with the ever-ready toothpick. But as there is so much difference in the quality of toothpicks—one should use the toughest and smoothest ones procurable.

When gum drops can be obtained that are of lead pencil size—and short, not over an inch long, two of them toothpicked on, will make nice feet; and those made of a concoction of licorice (being black, or nearly so), would completely solve the shoe problem.

The head should be of a pure white gum drop of course, stuck to the trunk with the inevitable toothpick. One could use the tiny dark candles, or cloves stuck in for the eyes, a sliver of stick cinnamon—or a clove stem, for a nose, and a bit of candied cherry for the mouth. Some white frosting may cover the top of the head on which, while still wet, sprinkle shredded coconut, for the hair, if white hair is wanted. But if carrot color hair is preferred, plaster into the wet frosting a bunch of grated orange peel. Some lemon peel grated will give another color to the precious heads. It is better, if the dolls are not all alike or similar. Red trunks can be used, and a bit of white frosting dotted down the waist make pretty and decorative buttons, while dots of chocolate icing make pretty buttons down a white waistcoat. With a little black paper for caps, skirts and cloaks you can easily turn them into Hallowe'en witches. Make brooms with toothpicks and a few straws from a broom.

Our Puzzle Corner

A GEOGRAPHICAL DOUBLE ACROSTIC

Two Favorite English Seaside Resorts

1. A Lake in Ireland.
2. A town in Spain.
3. One of the United States.
4. A Netherlands town.
5. A river in China.
6. A city in Persia.
7. A German province.
8. A city in Italy.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles

Beheadings.—P-Russia, S-pain, F-lute, F-lea, F-owl, F-lint.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS ARE OF GREAT VALUE

To All Mothers Having Young Children in the Home

No other medicine is of such aid to mothers of young children as is Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are the very best medicine a mother can give her little ones, during the dreaded teething time because they regulate the stomach and bowels and thus drive out constipation and indigestion; prevent colic and diarrhoea and break up colds and simple fevers.

Concerning Baby's Own Tablets, Mrs. John A. Patterson, Scotch Village, N.S., says:—"I have six children, and all the medicine they ever get is Baby's Own Tablets. I would use nothing else for them and can strongly recommend the Tablets to all other mothers."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A SISTER TO EVANGELINE

The Story of Yvonne de Lamourie
By CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS

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SYNOPSIS

A young French soldier, Paul Grande, returning to his old home at Grand Pré, encounters a madman, "Gruel," who shouts a warning to Acadia and then warns Paul that Yvonne de Lamourie, whom Paul loves, is in danger. Continuing his journey, Paul meets an old woman reputed for her wizardry, Mother Pêche, who also warns him of Yvonne's danger, and after advising him, gives him a very rare stone, much prized for the many mysterious virtues the Indians attributed to it. Paul is warmly welcomed by Gilles de Lamourie, Yvonne's father, but is quite overcome upon being introduced to an Englishman, who, he is told, is engaged to Yvonne.

"The Black Abbe," La Garne, an unscrupulous and unworthy supporter of the French king, appears on the scene accusing Gilles of proposing to take the oath of allegiance to England which Gilles affirms. La Garne warns him that his home will be destroyed before morning. Paul challenges him, but La Garne, upon learning that Paul has just come from Frenchmen of authority, leaves the matter in his hands and departs.

After his departure Paul explains his position and discusses the corruptness of Bigot's court. Upon Anderson's departure, Paul goes after him, and expressing his sincere liking for him, tells him that he, too, loves Yvonne. He warns Anderson that by fair means he intends to try for her hand. Admiring his honesty, Anderson graciously accepts Paul's challenge, feeling certain that he has Yvonne's love. At Yvonne's request, on his return to the house, Paul and Yvonne retire to the porch, where, in a most romantic atmosphere, he begins to tell her of the dreams which inspired him throughout his battles and lonely pilgrimages.

CHAPTER VIII. (continued).

Even in Grand Pré dreams are no new thing," she said in haste. "I want to hear of deeds, of brave and great action. Tell me what you have done—for I know that will be brave." And she smiled at me such kind encouragement that my heart began thumping with vehemence. However, I made shift to tell her a little of my wanderings—of a bush fight here, a night march there, of the foiling of a foe, of the timely succour of a friend—till I saw that I was pleasing her. Her face leaned a little toward me. Her eyes spoke, dilating and contracting. Her lips were slightly parted as she listened. And into every adventure, every situation, every movement, I contrived to weave a suggestion of her influence, of the thought of her guiding and upholding me. These things, touched lightly and once let pass, she did not rebuke. She frowned not to understand them.

At last I paused and looked at her, waiting for a word of praise or blame.

"And your poetry, monsieur?" she said gently. "Surely that was not all the time forgotten. This Acadian land, with its wonder and its beauty, has found no interpreter but you, and your brave work in the field would be a misfortune, not a benefit, if it cost us your song."

"The loss of my verses were no great loss," said I.

"Indeed, monsieur," she said earnestly. "I do not think you can be as modest as you pretend. But I am sincere. Since we have known your song of them, I think that mamma and I have watched only through your eyes the great sweep of the Minas tides. And only the other day I heard papa, who cares for no poetry but his old 'Chansons de Gestes,' quoting you to Father Fafard with evident enthusiasm." She paused—but I said nothing. I had talked long; and I wished her to continue. What she was saying, the manner of her saying it, were such as I could long listen to.

"As for me," she went on, "I never walk down the orchard in summer time without saying over to myself your song of the apple-leaves."

"You do really, remember my verses?" said I, flushing with surprise and joy. I was not used to commendation for such things, my verses being wont to win no more approval than they merited, which I felt to be very little.

She laughed softly, and began to quote:

"O apple leaves, so cool and green
Against the summer sky,
You stir, although the wind is still
You start,
And softly move apart
In hushed expectancy,
Who is the gracious visitor
Whose form I cannot see?"

"O apple leaves, the mystic light
All down your dim arcade!
Why do your shadows tremble so,
Half glad and half afraid?"

The air
Is an unspoken prayer;
Your eyes look all one way.
Who is the secret visitor
Your tremors would betray?"

It was a slight thing, which I had never thought particularly well of; but on her lips it achieved a music unimagined before.

"Your voice," said I, "makes it beautiful, as it makes all words beautiful. Yes, I have written some small bits of verse during my exile, but they have been different from those of mine which you honor with your praise. They have had another, a more wonderful, theme—a theme all too high for them, which nevertheless spurred them to their best. They have at least one merit—they speak the truth from my heart." As I spoke I felt myself leaning forward, though not of set purpose, and my voice sank almost to a whisper.

"One of them," I continued, "begins in this way:

"A moonbeam or a breath, above thine eyes I bow,
Silent, unseen,
But not, ah! not unknown."

"Wait!" she interrupted, in a voice that sounded a little faint. "Wait! I want to hear them all, monsieur; but not tonight. You shall say them to me tomorrow. I must not stay to listen to them tonight. I am a little—cold, I think! Help me out, please!" And she rashly gave me her hand.

Now, it was my honest intention at that instant to do just her bidding and no more; but when I touched her fingers reason and judgment flowed from me. I bowed my head over them to the edge of the hammock, and with both my hands crushed them to my lips. She sank back upon her cushion, with a little catching of her breath.

After a few moments I raised my head—but with no speech and with no set purpose—and looked at her face. It was very grave, and curiously troubled, but I detected no reproach in the great eyes that met mine. A fierce impulse seized me to gather her in my arms—but I durst not, and my eyes dropped as I thought of it. By chance they rested upon her feet—upon the tiny, quill-worked, beaded white moccasins, demurely crossed, the one over the other. Her skirt was so closely gathered about her ankles that just an inch or two of one arched instep was visible over the edge of the low-cut moccasin. Before I myself could realize what I was about to do, or half the boldness of the act, in a passion that was all worship I threw myself down beside her feet and kissed them.

It was for an instant only that my darling so prevailed. Then she suddenly slipped away. In a breathless confusion I sprang to my feet, and found her standing erect at the other side of the hammock. Her eyes blazed upon me; but one small hand was at her throat, as if she found it hard to speak.

"How could you dare?" she panted. "What right did I give you? What right did I ever give you?"

I leaned against the pillar that supported one end of the hammock.

"Forgive me! I could not help it. I have loved you, worshipped you, so long!" I said in a very low voice.

"How dare you speak so?" she cried. "You forget that—"

"No, I remember!" I interrupted doggedly. "I forget nothing. You do not love him. You are mine."

"Oh!" she gasped, lifting both hands sharply to her face and dropping them at once. "I shall never trust you again."

And in a moment she had flashed past me, with a sob, and disappeared into the house.

CHAPTER IX.

In Sleep a King, but Waking, no such Matter

De Lamourie himself showed me to my room, a low chamber under the eaves, very plainly furnished. In the houses of the few Acadian gentry there was little of the luxury to be found in the seigneurial mansions of the St. Lawrence. In the De Lamourie house, for example, there were but two serving maids, with one man to work the little farm.

If De Lamourie had noted any excitement on Yvonne's part, or any abstraction on mine, he said nothing of it. With simple kindness he set down the candle on my dressing-table and wished me good sleep. But at the door he turned...

"Are you well assured that the abbé will not attempt to carry out his threat?" he asked, with a tinge of anxiety in his voice.

"I am confident of it," I answered boldly. "That worthy ecclesiastic will not try issues with me, when I hold the king's commission."

Just why I should have been so overweeningly secure it is not clear to me now that I look back upon it. That I

should have expected the terrible La Garne to bow so pliantly to my command appears to me now the most fatuous of vain follies. In truth I was thinking only of Yvonne. But De Lamourie seemed to take my assurance as final, and went away in blither mood.

My room was lighted by a narrow, high-peaked dormer window, through which I could look out across the moonlit orchards, the level dyke-lands, the wide and winding mouth of the Gaspereau, and the far-glimmering breast of Minas. Upon these my eyes rested long—but the eyes of my soul saw quite another loveliness than that of the moon-flooded landscape. They brooded upon Yvonne's face—the troubled, changing, pleading look in her eyes—her sharp and strange emotion at the last. Over and over it all I went, reliving each moment, each word, each look, each breath. Then, being deeply wearied by my long day's tramp, but with no hint of sleep coming to my eyes, I threw myself down upon the bed to deliciously think it all over yet again. I had grown sure that Yvonne loved me. Yet once more, in a still ecstasy of reverence and love, I fell at her feet and kissed them. Then I thought about the stone which Mother Pêche had given me, and its mystic virtues, which I would explain to Yvonne on the morrow in the apple-orchard. Then I found myself fancying that it was Yvonne who had given me the talisman, bidding me guard it well if I would ever hope to win her from my English rival. And then—the sunlight lay in a white streak across my bed-foot, the morning sky was blue over the dyke lands, and the robins were joyous in the apple-blossoms under my window. What a marvelous air blew in upon my face, sweet with all freshness and cleanness and wholesome strength; I sprang up, deriding myself. I had slept all night in my clothes.

At breakfast I found myself in plain favor; I had made good my boast and shelled the house from the Black Abbe. Yvonne met my eager looks with a baffling lightness. She was all gay courtesy to me, but there was that in her face which well dashed my hopes. Some faint encouragement, indeed, I drew from the thought that her pallor (which became her wonderfully) seemed to tell the tale of a sleepless night. Had she, then, lain awake, wearily reproaching herself, while I slept like a clod? If so, my punishment was not long delayed. Before the breakfast was over I was in a fever of despairing solicitude. At last I achieved a moment's speech with Yvonne while the others were out of earshot.

"This morning," said I, "in the apple-orchard, by an old tree which I shall all my life remember, I am to read you those verses, am I not? That was your decree."

She faced me with laughter in her eyes, but the eyes dropped in spite of her, and the color came a little back to her cheeks.

"I decree otherwise this morning," she said, in a voice whose lightness was not perfect. "I am busy today, and shall not hear your poems at all, unless you read them to us this evening."

"I will read them to you alone," I muttered, "who alone are the source of them, or I will burn them at once!"

"Don't burn them," she said, flashing one radiant glance at me.

"Then when may I read them to you?" I begged.

"When you are older, and a little wiser, and a great deal better," she laughed, turning away with a finality in her air that convinced me my day was lost.

Putting my bravest face on my defeat, I said to Madame de Lamourie:

"If you will pardon me, Madame, I shall constrain myself and attend to certain duties in and about Grand Pré today. I must see the curé; and I have a commission to execute for the Sieur de Briart, which will take me perhaps as far as Pereau. In such case I shall not be back here before tomorrow noon."

"If our pleasure concerns you," said Madame very graciously, "make your absence as brief as you can."

"I was born with a n'ce regard for self," I replied. "You may be sure I shall return as quickly as possible."

"And what if the Black Abbe should come while you are away?" questioned Yvonne, in mock alarm.

"If that extraordinary priest makes my presence here a long necessity I shall come to regard him as my best friend," said I, laughing, as I bowed myself out to join De Lamourie in a stroll over the farm.

During this walk I learned much of the state of unrest and painful dread under which Acadie was laboring. De Lamourie

told me how the English governor at Halifax was bringing a mighty pressure to bear upon all the Acadian householders, urging them to swear allegiance to King George. This, he said, very many were willing to do, as the English had governed them with justice and a most patient indulgence. For his own part, while he regretted to go counter to opinions which I held well-nigh sacred, he declared that, in his judgment, the cause of France was forever lost in Acadie, if not in all Canada. He felt it his duty to give in his allegiance to the English throne, under whose protection he had prospered these many years. But strong as the English were, he said, the prospect was not reassuring; for many of those who had taken the oath had been brought to swift repentance by the Black Abbe's painted and yelling pack, the very Christian Micmacs of Shubenacadie; while others had been pillaged, maltreated, and even in some cases murdered, by the band of masquerading cut-throats who served the will of the infamous Vaurin.

At this I grew hot within, realizing as I had not done before the vile connection into which the Commandant Vergor had cast me. But I said nothing, being unwilling to interrupt De Lamourie's impassioned story. He told of horrid treacheries on the part of the Micmacs, disavowed, indeed, by La Garne, but unquestionably winked at by him as a means of keeping the Acadians in hand. He told of whole villages wiped out by the Black Abbe's order, the houses burned, the trembling villagers removed to the St. Jean or across the isthmus, that they might be beyond the reach of English seductions. He told, too, of the hideous massacre at Dartmouth, the infant English settlement across the harbor from Halifax. This had come to my ears, but he gave me the reeking particulars.

"And this, too," I asked in horror, "is it La Garne's work?"

"He is accused of it by the English," said he, "but for once he is accused unjustly. I do believe. It was Vaurin who planned it; Vaurin and his cut-throats, disguised as Indians and with a few of La Garne's flock to help, who carried it out. It was too purposeless for La Garne. He rules his savages with a rod of iron, and it is said that his displeasure lay heavy for a time upon the braves who had taken part in that outrage. They went without pay or booty for many months. But at length he forgave them—he had work for them to do."

When the tale was done, and it was a tale that filled me with shame for my country's cause, I said:

"It is well my word carried such weight with the good abbé last night. It is well indeed, and it is wonderful!"

"I cannot even yet quite understand it," said De Lamourie, "but the essential part is the highly satisfactory results. I am going to Halifax next Monday, Paul, with a half score followers who feel as I do; and though I cannot expect you to sympathize with my course, I dare to hope you may be able to prolong your visit so as to keep my wife and daughter under your effective protection."

I think I must have let the eagerness with which I accepted this trust betray itself in voice or face, for Monsieur de Lamourie looked at me curiously. But I really cared little what his suspicions might be. If I could win Yvonne I thought I might be sure of Yvonne's father.

Having well admired the orchard, and tried to distinguish the "pippen" trees from the "bellefleurs," the "Jeannetons" from the "Pride of Normandie"; having praised the rich and even growth of the flax field; having talked with an excellent assumption of wisdom on the well-bred and well-fed cattle which were a hobby with this courtier farmer, this Versailles Acadian, I stepped forth into the main street of Grand Pré and turned toward the house of Father Fafard. I was curiously troubled by an uneasiness as to the Black Abbe, and I knew no better antidote to a bad priest than a good one.

(To be continued.)

BETTER THINGS

Better to smell the violet cool
Than sip the glowing wine;
Better to hark a hidden brook
Than watch a diamond shine.
Better sit at a master's feet
Than thrill a listening state;
Better suspect that thou art proud
Than be sure that thou art great.
Better to walk the realm unseen
Than watch the hour's event;
Better the "well done!" at the last
Than the air with shoutings rent.
Better a death when work is done,
Than Earth's most favored berth;
Better a child in God's great house
Than the king of all the earth.

Failures smooth victory's path.
And now at last the sun is going down
behind the wood,
And I am very happy for I know that I've
been good.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

The Parsonage Witches

A Hallowe'en Story by Mabel McKee

The furnace man came noisily up the cellar stairway. Betty North in her father's study heard his tramping and rushed down to get his verdict about the furnace.

He gave it in solemn tones quite as if he were delivering a death-sentence. "I can't do nothing with it miss," he said. "It would cost more to get it fixed up so you could use it this winter than it would to buy a new one."

With an air of finality he donned his hat.

Betty reached out a restraining hand to him. "But tell me what to do," she begged. "The official board said only last night that the church could not possibly buy a new one, and—"

"The other preacher used stoves." The man grunted his answer, and without any further explanation hurried away.

Betty sank into one of the kitchen chairs, and just gasped and gasped. Why, they didn't have a single stove in their possession; and their financial assets, like those of the official board, were very low. At the last parsonage there had been a very reliable furnace, and at the one before that a large, comfortable base-burner. And here—well, here there was nothing.

"Yes, nothing," Betty repeated a trifle bitterly, and looked around the enormous kitchen.

The dining-room was exactly as large and bare as the kitchen. The two front rooms were even more so. October was beginning to reveal all the cracks in the floor, the corners, and around the door and window-casings. Oh, but this parsonage had been poorly built! Years before, when the old church had burned down, this great building had been hastily and cheaply thrown together to take its place.

When the new church building had been finished, the temporary church building was not torn down, as most people had expected it to be. A grasping, parsimonious board of trustees after ordering in some partitions and a few other essentials, had labelled it "the parsonage." Then they patted themselves on their backs over this accomplishment. No longer would they have to help pay rent on a domicile for their minister. Oh, this move would lessen their own assessments considerably.

As she studied the ugly kitchen walls, Betty North figuratively made faces at them. A little journey carried her into the living-room. Her few pretty pictures were sadly out of place on the great expanse of dingy wall; her dainty rugs oddly inappropriate for the rough floor. Nothing could ever make this room home-like. "Not even a second-hand stove." She laughingly acknowledged the grim prospect before her.

Down the street was the dearest little cottage imaginable, just waiting to be leased. Every time she passed it Betty longed to rush up its steps and proclaim it a winter home for her parsonage family. She would have made it so, too, had she been financially able. But instead of teaching or typewriting, as most of her girl friends did, Betty had to act as homemaker for her widower father and four motherless, parsonage brothers.

Her brothers! The thought of them made Betty gasp and rush out into the front yard. Yesterday Teddy and Bob had assembled their baseball team in the parsonage back yard for a practice game. After cracking two windows of the church and being made afraid of the wrath of the official board they had decided to play Indian right under the window of her father's study. Realizing what that game would mean to next Sunday's sermon then in process of construction, Betty had coaxed them to another diamond.

Now they were two in a crowd of boys quite close to the side of the church. Meekly one of them told how a neighbor had broken up their football scrimmage. "We only killed one of her old hens," Jimsy White confided.

Parsonage Bobby grinned. "Say, Betts," he began right away when he saw his sister "do you think dad or the neighbors or the official board would raise any fuss over our sitting in a circle like this and playing 'Simon says, 'Thumbs up'?"

Betty laughed merrily with the boys. But she knew they were not playing a game as tame as that one. A few skilful questions won her the information that they were planning Hallowe'en pranks. Some more skilful, and she learned their nature. Her eyes opened wide in amazement, but she wisely kept her lips closed. Open objections to their plans would only increase their determination to play them.

"Why, an outsider would consider these boys lawless little fellows," she told herself on her way back to the kitchen. "They have for their aim on Hallowe'en actually to destroy property." She sighed in a troubled way. "I'll have to change their plans somehow or other. I'll get Jimsy to help me think up something real lively and full of fun which will hurt no one."

But when Jimsy came home from the

Gordon High School he was in a troubled mood himself. The other high schools in the Wabash Valley League were giving their football teams a big party and feed to start them on the season in good spirits. Because the school had no place for any sort of party the Gordon teachers were not going to give their team a proper "send-off."

"The fellows won't have half the pep they would if they knew the school was backing them," he grumbled. "I wish we were back in Centreville, where people did things."

With all of her heart Betty wished the same. But their father liked it here, for he had only one church under his care. At Centreville there had been two. Yet Lindendale was really a back number in many ways. The high school building was a mass of little recitation-rooms, and the ward buildings were no better. The town did not hold an auditorium large enough for town entertainments; that is, if you didn't count the new Methodist church. And it couldn't really be counted, for the board stood solidly against any entertainments being held within its walls.

While Jimsy was complaining, Donald came from the library. Serious Donald, though a senior was little interested in football banquets or any sort of parties. He planned to be a physician. "But he won't have any kind of a practice if he doesn't get more sociable with people," Jimsy declared. "Doctors, like ministers, have to build up a following."

Betty agreed with him. Right now she was trying to get Donald to form a broader acquaintance. She wanted to get him interested in people's lives as well as their bodies. But it was proving to be a difficult undertaking.

"I'll tell you, Betts," Jimsy raged again. "If we had the money, I'd give the team a party myself. I'm—"

"Jimsy!" Betty interrupted. "We'll do just that—have a party for the team—have it right here in the parsonage. Of course we can't afford one by ourselves, but I'm sure the teachers will help out, since we have a place in which to hold it. We'll take up our few rugs, and decorate, and—"

She stopped abruptly, and crossed the room to the calendar. "Jimsy," she said earnestly "we'll have a Hallowe'en party, as Centreville people did every year. Besides all this first floor there's the big front porch and the yard."

Jimsy caught her enthusiasm, and an hour later they had made some very definite plans. Donald became interested enough to add a few practical suggestions. It was his proposal that they give the whole high school, students as well as faculty, a chance to honor their team. Jimsy declared that then it would surely win the Wabash pennant.

After supper was over Donald went back to the library, and Jimsy journeyed down to the schoolhouse. A faculty meeting in progress there would give him an opportunity to tell the teachers of their plans. Betty put more coal into the range, determined to keep the kitchen comfortable if the rest of the house was stone-cold. The little boys soon abandoned football to play parchisi on the kitchen table.

During the afternoon Betty had carried the little coal-oil stove to her father's study. Because that room must be kept warm all winter she would have to buy two stoves instead of the one the furnace man had recommended. If she wore her winter coat another year, she saw her way clear to get the second-hand ones.

"But I won't mind," she thought as she smiled slightly, "about the stoves if the party is a success. If we can get Donald interested in people, make Jimsy's team win the pennant, and keep Bobby and his crowd from that terrible destruction of property on Hallowe'en, I'll be positively glad to live in this great barn of a house."

An hour later Jimsy came home. He burst into speech the minute he entered the kitchen. "O Betts," he exclaimed, "the high school teachers are right with us on the party idea. They think you're grand to donate your house—"

"House!" Bobby interrupted scornfully from his parlous game. "If they had to undress a few times in my and Bill's bedroom they wouldn't call this a house. The wind comes in like a gale, and already icicles have frozen to our chins. No, sir, this isn't a house. They are mistaken."

Betty laughed with the boys. Then Bobby complained again, "I don't see where we little boys are going to get any fun out of your party," he declared stolidly. "I guess Bill and I had better plan to go on with the gang."

Wisely Betty kept silent. But she thought long and hard that night after she was in bed. Not only parsonage Bobby and Bill had to be made interested in the party, but the other seven members of the gang as well. Otherwise, the destruction they were planning would be accomplished.

In the afternoon the idea of the witches came to her. She almost clapped her

hands with delight. It was so full of opportunities for fun that she was sure the boys would fall in with her plan. Later, when she started to explain it to Bill, he and Bobby were scornfully incredulous. But, as she patiently continued, they both began to grow interested. And, when she had finished, they were actually enthusiastic. Secrets and masked costumes and refreshments held a strong lure for these twelve-year-old boys.

One by one the other members of the gang came in on the plans. But there were times when they weakened. The day the sheriff declared he would arrest every boy who soaped windows or carried away fences was a hard day for Betty. That threat was like a challenge to the gang. Its members, moreover, were not used to sitting still calmly and letting dares go unheeded.

But Betty kept her hold on them, despite the fact that they were the most difficult problem facing her. The high school teachers came forward, and helped with the party arrangements. They were not let into the secret about the gang and the part its members were to play in the entertainment. Betty alone managed that.

Miss George, the English teacher, was Betty's chief helper. On the day they began putting up lanterns and other decorations suitable to Hallowe'en she said to Betty: "Isn't it too bad your church board didn't build a new parsonage when they built the church? They then could have turned this great building into the community house Lindendale needs."

"What is a community house?" asked Mona Weeks.

Now, Mona was the daughter of the leading trustee and one of the town's richest citizens; so Betty and Miss George eagerly told her of the community houses established in large cities and some progressive small towns. In their hearts was a faint hope that she might be able to help persuade her father into starting a movement for a community house here.

But the next day they both heard how their hopes had been in vain. Mona told them her father had scoffed at the suggestion of a community house. Home, according to his belief, was the proper place for young people. They gadded enough without special houses to lure them to further going.

"I can't influence father a bit," Mona ended. "No one can except Bruce, and he is the apple of his eye. He's like father, too. 'Bruce doesn't like parties.'"

Betty nodded her head. Bruce was the most reckless and difficult member of the gang. No doubt a party did seem tame to him after some of the escapades he had led. So far he had escaped from the bad results following them, and his family did not realize how bad he was.

"I just ought to let him go out and get caught this time," Betty thought; "but I won't. He's just a boy like Bobby and Bill; so I'll do my level best to keep him interested here."

Forty-eight hours later she was very glad she had done it. The high school teachers had come for their last look at the house. Their hands literally threw themselves toward the sky in amazement. The night before they had left rooms decorated with paper lanterns, paper witches, and other store decorations. Now they stepped into a building transformed into a lovely autumn landscape.

Sheaves of corn were everywhere. Four well-built shocks were in the centre of the living-room and dining-room. Real pumpkin Jack-o'-lanterns pepped out of the corn, and a forest of boughs bent down from the walls. A rusty iron kettle over the clever imitation of a fire promised a witches' brew. Soft leaves had been scattered all over the floor, forming a carpet which glittered and grew beautiful under the last rays of the afternoon sun.

"How did you manage it?" they breathlessly asked.

Betty smiled an enigmatic smile. "Just wait until tonight," she told them, and smiled. "You'll see then."

They waited, and that night the rooms lighted by the soft gleam of candles hid in the pumpkin Jack-o'-lanterns were prettier than they had been in the late afternoon. The high school pupils all declared it the loveliest party they had ever known to be given in Lindendale. And Jimsy's team made reckless promises to bring home the pennant. Like the Greek warriors of old, they declared they would come either carrying it or being borne on it.

While the first of the party was in full swing, Betty was called from the living-room to the back porch. There she found a frantic Mrs. Weeks wringing her hands and weeping. "Where are Bobby and Bill?" she finally managed to ask.

Before Betty could answer she burst into a rapid, half-coherent story of how some serious damage had been done, and how several people had vowed that Bruce Weeks had led the trouble-makers. The sheriff was even then at their house, waiting for Bruce, and—

And then Betty North put her arm around Mrs. Weeks, and led her through the parsonage kitchen, down into the cellar, where exactly nine dark masked witches were grouped around a table on which was a large black cat. "Bruce,"

she commanded, "come and let your mother see what a good witch you make."

The boys were just ready to go upstairs to play the Hallowe'en pranks for which she had trained them. It was their work which had changed the house into the autumn scene it presented. And now they were to provide part of the entertainment. "Bruce has been here ever since six o'clock," she told Mrs. Weeks when they were once more upstairs alone. "So you see he could not have taken part in this destruction of property of which he is accused."

Mrs. Weeks then gave the minister's daughter the first cordial smile she had ever given her. But it was followed by a whole series just like it a few weeks later as she helped her move from the barn-like structure entitled "the parsonage" a few years before into the pretty cottage which had worn the inviting lease a rather long time. It had been a regular strenuous struggle to convince the other board members that Lindendale needed a community house quite as badly as it had needed a church a few years before, but Mr. Weeks had done it. He himself had been a rapid convert to the belief. When his wife came home that night with news of Bruce's presence at the parsonage, he had declared that he would do anything Betty North asked him to do.

Straightway she had asked for the community house. Now, as she stood watching the moving-men lift the piano, she realized how much pleasure was before her. A warm study for her father, coziness for all the boys, and a place of entertainment for all Lindendale people. She was lost in thought when one of the men touched her arm. "Shall we take that down, miss?" he asked.

Betty looked at her college banner at which he was pointing. "No." She shook her head. "Let's leave it there for the first decoration to this big reading-room until Jimsy's team brings home the pennant."—C. E. World.

THE SWALLOW

Fly away, fly away, over the sea,
Sun-loving swallow, 'or summer is done.
Come again, come again, come back to me,
Bringing the summer and bringing the sun.

When you come hurrying home o'er the sea,
Then we are certain that winter is past;
Cloudy and cold though your pathway may be,
Summer and sunshine will follow you fast.

—Christina G. Rossetti

LOVE LETTERS

Introducing it to Other Homes.

Ont. Sept. 29, 1926.
Dear Sirs:—Kindly place enclosed three names on your subscription list. We appreciate your paper so much we are pleased to introduce it into other homes. Inclosed find Money Order for payment. (121-7) MRS. MARY HOLLAND

"Excellent Thoughts on All Subjects."
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Dear Sirs:—Please find enclosed coupon and slip with four new subscribers for the Witness and Homestead. Am enclosing Money Order. The Witness is one of the best papers published. We enjoy reading the many excellent thoughts given on all subjects, and consider the Witness a valuable asset in our home. Wishing the Witness every success. (119-7) MRS. J. E. HORAN.

"Can't DO Without Witness"
Sask., Oct. 3, 1926.
Dear Sirs:—Please find \$2.00 for renewal to Witness. Times are hard but can't do without Witness. (437-22) GEORGE A. WRIGHT.

"Get More Than Money's Worth"
Ont., Sept. 18, 1926.
Dear Sirs:—Please continue to send Witness, World Wide and Messenger. Permit me to say that in some single copies I get more than my money's worth. \$4.25 enclosed. (123-7) J. F. MORRISON.

"Idealistic Aims"
Ont., Oct. 10, 1926.
Dear Sirs:—In renewing I should like to express my appreciation of the editorial page in the Witness and the idealistic aims of its publishers. As for World Wide I find it a constant delight, so full of charm and distinction are its articles—particularly those of a literary flavor. (14415) MISS ADA ADAMS.

From a Life-Long Reader
P.E.I., Oct. 3, 1926.
Dear Sirs:—I was away from home for the past four years. On returning home I was astonished to see that the Witness was not coming to the family. I myself have been a reader of the Witness all my life and cannot do without it as I always found it to be a valuable paper in every way. (153-6) NEIL ROSS.

Appreciated for Generations
Toronto, Oct. 1, 1926.
Dear Sirs:—We always appreciate the Witness and they tell me my grandfather read it many, many years ago. He died in 1876. So father has had it ever since and now my brother wishes it to follow him in China. (129-17) MISS MAY R. McLURE.

MIND
BODY

BOYS' PAGE

SOUL
SERVICE

Jim The Sailor

A Story of an English Boy's Voyage.

"Don't go, Jim," pleaded a pale-faced woman with silvery hair, looking into her sailor boy's face.

"Don't trouble so, mother," answered the boy, somewhat impatiently. "I am old enough to please myself. I tell you I like the ship, and I like my mates that are to be. Why shouldn't I go?"

"I want my dear boy to please God as well as himself," said the mother gently.

"Come, mother," said Jim, defiantly, "don't talk to me like that; I don't want religion thrust down my throat. It's just because I get such a lot of it at home that I've entered my name on the books of 'The Wings of the Morning.' Shan't get much of it there, I'll be bound."

The widow sighed deeply. It made her heart ache to hear Jim's reckless talk, but, had she known it, the young fellow's flippancy was more assumed than real, to hide an uneasy conscience; for Jim could not get over his mother's prayers, and lovely, patient Christian life and example. Her silence was always a reproach to his godless ways, stronger than words could have been, and he foolishly thought if he "turned religious" he would have to let all the joy drop out of his life. So he determined to get as far away from God and good as possible.

Captain Martell, who owned the ship, The Wings of the Morning was a very bad man and well known in the small town where Jim lived. His crew were picked up at the hotels and were his boon companions.

Jim was gone seven months and his mother daily expected a letter from him. He had a rough time of it on board during his outward voyage, and when in port visited theatres and saloons and ran riot with the rest of the crew. Of his mother and her God, he seldom thought.

Then came the homeward trip, marked by a fearful storm and accident.

In the midst of the storm, Jim stood on deck, cold, wet and shivering, and death staring him in the face. The captain lay below in his berth with a broken leg, caused by the fall of some ship's spars and heavy cordage. He was threatening and swearing fearfully, and Jim dreaded to go near him.

The mate and three of the sailors had been swept overboard by a heavy sea and no human effort could be made to save them in such a fearful storm.

The three apprentices and a few remaining men were almost helpless, and could only try to obey the captain's orders as he shouted them.

"I pity the day I ever came on her," growled one man in Jim's ears as he went to obey the captain's orders.

"Oh, why did I come," groaned Jim, as the ship lurched dangerously.

He went below and groped his way to his little bunk. Death seemed near and his thoughts flew to his mother and God. Why had he neglected prayer? How unfit he was to die! How could he meet God?

"I can't pray. Where is my Bible? I wish I could find it," he said as he groped about with his cold fingers.

He had never opened that Bible since he left home; but now he seemed to hear his mother's loving voice, and see her sweet reproachful face, as she said, "Jim, my boy, don't forget to read God's book. It will help you in time of trouble."

Surely it was a time of great trouble. He got the book, opened it under the swinging lamp and read, "If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; even there shall Thy hand lead me, and Thy right hand shall hold me."—Psa. 139:9, 10.

Strange, strange words! Had God really spoken them from heaven with a voice of thunder in Jim's ear, they could scarcely have come to his soul and taken hold of his understanding more completely.

"The wings of the morning!" God had heard his impious words! God knew he wanted to get away from the sound of His name. In "the uttermost parts of the sea," the hand of God had found him.

Down on his knees, unheeding storm and tempest, in the agony of deep conviction, poor Jim fell.

"O God, have mercy! God forgive me! Thou hast found me!" came from his lips.

All around him the storm raged, but he did not hear it; his name was called, but did not heed; and the angels said to one another, "Behold, he prayeth."

Far away in a little English cottage a silver-haired mother was praying that God would save her sailor boy, and He was answering her prayer of faith. In "the uttermost parts of the sea," God had found and was leading her wayward boy.

So the Wings of the Morning did work for God that the captain knew not, and weeks after, when she arrived in port, Jim's mother heard the story; and she is now telling it to you.

"PETZ"—GLADSTONE'S FAVORITE DOG

(By H. Rogers.)

The bond between man and dog is one that lasts as long as life. The story of Greyfriars' Bobby is well known; but there have been other dogs who mourned as Greyfriars' Bobby mourned and died as Greyfriars' Bobby died. From many countries and many literatures stories of faithful dogs have come to us, but none of them have been more pathetic and more affecting than that of "Petz"—Gladstone's favorite pet.

At his beautiful home at Hawarden, Mr. Gladstone always had several dogs who trotted after him in great glee, in all his walks, and slept at his feet as he studied and wrote. During the last nine years of his life, Petz, a black pomeranian, was his constant companion. He begged for his food from his master's hand; allowed no one to disturb him in his library; and when he thought his master had kept the horses waiting long enough, he would push his cold little nose against his hand as a gentle reminder that it was time to go. He was as happy as the days were long, and seemed to possess unusual good health and strength.

But a cloud darkened the companionship of "England's grand old man" and his beloved pet. Mr. Gladstone's health failed. Petz knew something was wrong; he could see it in his master's eyes. Finally Mr. Gladstone was ordered to Cannes, France, to spend the winter.

The castle was very quiet after Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone went away, and Petz was sent to the home of their daughter, Mrs. Drew, where he could romp and play with a little granddaughter; but with the going of his master, Petz's joyous, happy spirit seemed to have gone also. He pined for Mr. Gladstone. Again and again he ran back to Hawarden in search of him. He refused to eat and would not be comforted. Of course he did not know that death was soon to take his master, but he did know an uncontrollable desire to be at the side of this master, whose dog he would be to the last, in his heart of hearts.

Mr. Gladstone came home and Petz was taken back to Hawarden; but it was too late to save the faithful, broken-hearted pet—he died two days before his master. Beneath a great oak in the dog's cemetery on the estate Petz was buried. The headstone on his grave bears this inscription: "Petz. Born at Schwalbach, 1886; died at Hawarden, March 27, 1898. Mr. Gladstone's favorite dog. Faithful unto death."

There are a number of mounds in the little cemetery; a simple granite stone with an inscription over each of them. One dates back to 1878. Mosses and grasses have crept around the stones and some of the letters have become dim with age, but they still stand in the forgotten graveyard under the oak—silent reminders of Mr. Gladstone's love for his dogs.—Dumb Animals.

Happy Michael

A Real Hero.

The following striking narrative is given in the words of a collier, who was called "Happy Michael":

"I was working, sinking a shaft; it was but a small affair, only a few fathoms deep, and there were but three of us working at the time; two of us down the shaft, and the third on the grass, attending to the windlass, bringing up the stuff, stones, earth, and so on, as we got it out; and, of course, he had to wind us up in the bucket when we had done work, but he could only bring up one at a time.

"The rock was rather hard, and we had to blast it. We had driven in a hole, put in the charge with a match, and were nearly ready to fire it off. One of us was about to go up—the one who should remain having, when the bucket came down again, to fire the match, and then the two men at the top would soon bring him up out of danger.

"Well, on this occasion, we were nearly ready, when my companion, who was finishing about the hole, finding the match (which is like a rope, and rammed tightly down) a little too long, he took his tamping-iron (that is sharp at one end something like a chisel) to cut off a piece of it that hung out of the hole. As he struck with the iron—the rock being very hard—it made a spark fly, like a flint and steel; this spark fell on the match, just at the mouth of the hole; it caught in an instant, and began to burn. We looked at each other for a moment, and then both jumped into the bucket, and called to the man above to pull away. He tried, but he could not move us.

"To stay was to die, we thought. It flashed across our mind, one or both of us will be in eternity in a few minutes. 'Well,' I thought, 'praise God, I'm not afraid to die! but this poor man is with-

out God, impenitent, unchanged; if he dies he will be lost.'

"These thoughts ran through my mind, as it were, in an instant; so I said to my comrade, 'You are not prepared! Thank God, I am not afraid to die! Go up!'

"I jumped out and he remained. I got as close to the side of the shaft as I could, though I had little thought of life, and I began to sing part of a hymn about Heaven. 'I shall soon be there!' I said to myself; 'I shall have entrance through the blood of Jesus!'

"Meanwhile the man on the grass worked away to bring the other man up; he reached the top, and as he sprang out, the charge exploded. With a sharp half-stifled sort of roar it went off, shaking the ground where I stood. Fragments of rock broke and darted out of their bed, dashing against the sides, and flying back again, while others, just shifted, fell heavily on the floor; but the smoke pouring out prevented my seeing much; however, I felt I was alive, though surrounded by shattered stones, driven, it was said by some who went down afterwards, in every part of the shaft except where I stood—yes, alive and unhurt, at least so it seemed to me, though afterwards I found that a piece of stone darting by me had just touched and cut my leg.

"You may depend I shouted, 'Glory to God!' right heartily, that I did. The men above heard me shouting, and they were amazed. However, they were not long in having me up, and great was their surprise and joy when they saw me come safely.

"And I was not a little astonished, when I got up, to find that my comrade who had gone in the bucket, and who was in the act of jumping out when the blast went off, had got a worse wound than I had, for a piece of stone had shot right up the shaft and struck him on the forehead; however, he was not very badly hurt. But ah! it was a wonderful deliverance for me!

Another Story

WHILE THE BOSS WAS ILL

(Anton Watkins.)

I always wanted to be a carpenter, and it happened that one summer while I was carrying papers for a local newspaper, a carpenter shop was on my route. Every day I would stop for a while and watch the men work. In time I became so well acquainted with the men that I was allowed to do odds and ends.

Two years later, when I was thirteen years old, I asked for and was given a job there as a helper to do the easy work, like laying hardwood floors, making screens and screen doors, repairing simple furniture, and so forth. After the summer was over I had to quit this job and go back to school. But the next two summers I worked again. After finishing my first year in high school I quit school for good and worked in the carpenter shop.

During the winter when the snow was thick, my boss happened to fall ill. He was unable to work, and he put me in charge of the business. I was only sixteen, and to be in charge of this business made me feel as if I were the President of the United States; I think it would make any boy feel the same way. But I soon found that it isn't all fun to run a place of this kind. Some of the jobs I had almost made me stand on my head. Figuring board feet and linear feet, with plenty of other kinds of multiplication, adding, subtracting, and so on, were among the unpleasing parts. Arithmetic courses in school helped me a little, although I learned most of my arithmetic in the carpenter shop. The main thing about responsibility, I soon found, is that you really are responsible. When a person brought me a broken chair, or wanted a new closet, bench or any other thing, it was up to me to do it. When somebody wanted some kind of work done on a wood-turning lathe, no matter how hard it was, I was supposed to do it. Excuses did not go. I had to find out how to figure on the job and how to do the job. This was a carpenter shop, and I was in charge. I am proud now to think that I lost no customers for it while the boss was away.

The 200-Pound Joists

The hardest job that I can remember, came from a customer who wanted new joists put in a cellar. Another carpenter and I were sent on this job. Before we

started the both of us had to carry these joists a distance of about fifty feet to where we were working. After we had finished carrying them, my stomach started to pain me so much that I was unable to work for a while. For a boy to carry one of these joists, which weighed a couple of hundred pounds, is certainly a strain, and I got it all right. After it stopped paining I resumed my work. If you should happen to go into your cellar, you will notice the arrangement of the joists. Our job was to take them out and put new ones in without damaging the floor above or the house. After jacking up the beam and a few other things we managed the situation all right. One thing which we had to remember was that a mistake would probably mean a cave-in of the house, or we might have been killed ourselves; so we took great precaution. The worst part of this job was the dampness in the cellar. After motioning around, sawing, hammering, etc., one usually gets warm; then when resting a little the dampness gets you. The result was that both of us caught colds.

After about five weeks the boss came back, and we resumed our usual way of doing things. The situation then arose that the man who had been working under me all this time might have some reasonable grievance against me. This is another thing that every manager or boss has to face; he must give a square deal not only to the customers but to the employees. Failure to do this, in a place where many people are employed, soon leads to great trouble. But I was glad to find that my period in charge had led to no complaints against me. It is a good thing to remember, when you manage anything, that trouble may come from three sources—from your employers or stockholders, from your customers, and from your helpers. If you can keep all three groups contented, you are a good executive.

Another thing absolutely necessary, if you are going anywhere, is to keep busy and improve yourself. When things are dull in the shop, I try to make new and different things, like ship models, toy furniture and other projects. To make these things encourages thought and leads to improved results.

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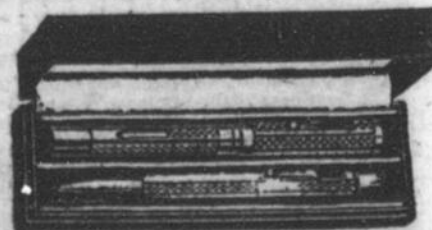
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THE HALIGONIAN—CHALLENGER

This new boat, designed by W. J. Roue of Halifax, who also designed the Bluenose, was expected to show a clean pair of heels to the older craft, but did not do so in the first race of the series concluded last week.

LYRICS OF EARTH*

That Canada has produced at least one inspired poet who could write a sonnet as it should be written is the conviction gained from a perusal of this delightful volume of verse by Archibald Lampman. It is, however, much more than a post-humous collection of the poet's writings, as the Introduction by Duncan Campbell Scott is an admirably penned biography of Lampman, filling nearly fifty pages not so much with the incidents of his life as with a review in detail of his works and a brilliant analysis of his

style. He has much of interest to say on the influence of Keats, of Wordsworth and of Arnold, in shaping the poetic forms, if not the ideas, of Lampman, but the poet's philosophy of life was his own, and his expression masterly.

"The sonnets," he says, "are filled with absolute impressions of the scene and the hour, vignettes of pure color and pure music, painted and composed with fidelity to fact and interfused with that state of the soul which conditioned the landscape. In perfection the majority of these sonnets take their place with the best in English litera-

ture, and bring a new train of beauties into the catalogue, beauties of our own fields and forests, cultured and familiar, untamed and remote."

Lampman, a son of the manse, or rectory, was born at Morpeth, Kent County, Ontario, on 17th November, 1861, and spent most of his life as a clerk in the Civil Service, Ottawa. His health, however, was never good, and he became almost hypochondriac in his longing for "some small quiet country place" where he could give himself to poetry. "It is freedom that I want," he wrote in 1895. "I am bound—I am suffocated." His release came in February, 1899, when his remains were conveyed to Beechwood Cemetery. His letters, however, are filled with joyous domestic items, his love of children and animals, his thankfulness for friends, his glad acknowledgment for kindnesses received and his unstinted admiration for fine writing by others.

*"Lyrics of Earth." Sonnets and Ballads. By Archibald Lampman. With Introduction by Duncan Campbell Scott. The Musson Book Co., Ltd., Toronto. Price \$2.50.

NEW NOVELS

"New Furrows," a story of the Alberta Foothills, by Flos Jewell Williams, (The Graphic Publishers, Ottawa, price \$2.00.) tells of the fortunes—and misfortunes—of a Belgian immigrant family in the Canadian land of promise, and contains some choice descriptions that will delight the hearts of dwellers on the prairie. Every phase of Western life in turn comes under review, and one subject chases another in almost bewildering variety, but through it all the reader's interest is maintained in the love affairs and final destiny of the heroine, Marie, a most attractive figure.

"Shackles" by Madge Macbeth (The Graphic Publishers, Ottawa, price \$2.00.) might be called a sex novel, being concerned in a psychological way with "wo-

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When the New Zealand Rugby Football Club, better known as the "All-Blacks," crossed Canada on their way to play a series of games and test matches against the best clubs of England and Wales, they chose the Canadian National Railways as their route across the Dominion. Their satisfaction with the splendid service provided for all travellers on Canadian National trains is expressed in the following letter written on behalf of the members of the "All-Blacks" by G. H. Ponder, Financial Manager of the tour:—

"May we take this opportunity of placing on record our sincere appreciation of the wonderful service experienced by the members of the New Zealand 'All-Blacks' Rugby League Touring Team that recently had the privilege of crossing Canada per medium of your railways.

"We wholeheartedly compliment you on your transportation facilities, and shall esteem it our pleasure to recommend to all our friends in New Zealand on our return, that the Canadian National Railways stand for Service, Efficiency, and Personal Enthusiasm on the part of all the officials.

"Again thanking you for all that you have done for us and extending greetings on behalf of New Zealand."

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

The scene was the village hall in the little country place, and the occasion the grand annual concert, in which all the local talent appeared. There was a large and enthusiastic audience, numbering among it all the local leading lights.

After numerous songs, dances, and piano solos, the stage was taken by Mr. Bywater, the star turn of the evening. He recited "The Village Blacksmith," with

great gusto, and was loudly cheered, encores being demanded.

He was about to oblige when a man ran up to him, hot and breathless.

"I want you to do me a favor," he explained, when he had taken the elocutionist aside. "I appen to be the feller you were talking about and I want yer to put in a verse sayin' as 'ow I lend out bicycles!"



...Little Boy (tacitly suppressing details of accident): "Mamma, these are soft eggs!" —The Passing Show.

The busy bank manager was writing in his office when a very pompous gentleman was shown in. "Take a chair, please," said the manager, not looking up.

"I suppose you are aware that I am Count Weserstein," said the visitor.

The banker went on writing and said quietly, "Oh, in that case, take two chairs."

A doctor had been called to see a man who was very ill. He examined him, and said "o the nurse:

"You must watch the case very closely through the night and tell me all the symptoms when I come back in the morning."

The man became worse in the night, and talked a lot of nonsense in the fever. When the doctor returned in the morning, he said to the nurse:

"Tell me exactly what happened after I left."

"You were hardly out of the room," she began, "when he said, 'When did the old idiot say he was coming back again?' Those were the last sensible words the patient spoke."

"You remember that watch I lost five years ago?"

"Yes."

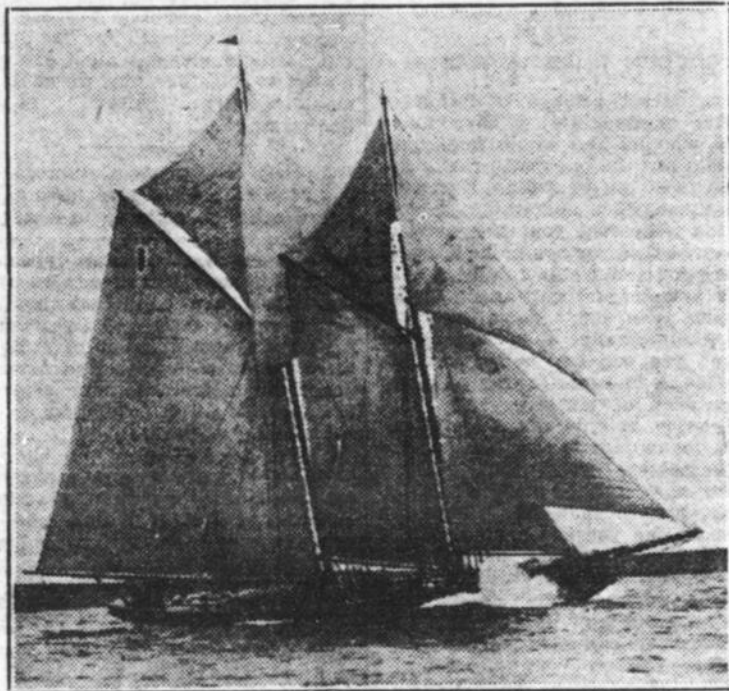
"You remember how I looked high and low for it? Well, yesterday, I put on a vest I had not worn for years, and what do you think I found in the pocket?"

"Your watch—splendid!"

"No, I found the hole it must have dropped through."

Two women were passing a butcher's shop where a pig's head was on display with a lemon in its mouth.

"There, Liz," exclaimed one of the women, "that reminds me that I promised to get a new pipe for Joe."



THE BLUENOSE—QUEEN OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC

The Bluenose tearing along in her first race with the Haligonian in the first of the series of races for the Nova Scotia Fishermen's Trophy, which was retained by the Bluenose.

man's intellectual revolt against the state that tradition and nature have assigned her, combined with the instinctive shrinking from paying the price of complete emancipation." Her experiences in the domain of woman's duty to "superb masculinity" do not make very pleasant reading, but the price is paid toward the end of the narrative in an unexpected way, and she is free. What good her freedom does her is for the reader to determine.

THE FIGHTING BISHOP

A book of some historic value comes from the Graphic Press, Ottawa, under the above title, which however, only refers to a portion of the contents. The sketch of John Strachan, the first Bishop of Toronto, is a fine study of "one of the most commanding figures in Canadian history between the years 1815 and 1853"—a Scotsman from Aberdeen who came to Canada "to make his way" at the age of twenty-one, and through the avenue of the teaching profession reached the Anglican fellowship to be admitted later to the priesthood and elevated to bishopric. The Church of England was then, in the opinion of its members in Upper Canada, the Established Church of the Province, including in its membership the successive Lieutenant-Governors, and when the War of 1812 broke out Strachan had his opportunity of showing Canada and the world of what fighting mettle he was, with the result that he entered the executive council on the nomination of a Tory Lieutenant-Governor "whose

pet abomination was democracy." In due course he became the champion of dominant episcopacy and a thorn in the flesh to men like William Lyon Mackenzie, Egerton Ryerson and other radicals and Methodists of his time. Mackenzie, charged Strachan's entrenchments with the wildest of battle cries only to find himself involved in libel charges and "expelled out of the assembly in a tornado of expletives mutually given and received."

It was about the time of Queen Victoria's accession to the throne that an English gentleman, Sir Francis Bond Head, was appointed (by mistake, it is said, for his cousin) Lieutenant-governor of Upper Canada, his qualifications consisting solely in "a gross ignorance of everything in any way related to the government of a colony," but he was all that a lover of "clergy reserves" like Strachan could desire, having a detestation of democracy that was almost holy in its fervor; and so our author devotes a large section of his book to that patriotic who "came into Canadian history riding on horseback, and went out in the same way, returning to England to follow the hounds," which was his highest accomplishment.

Two other short essays, "The Remarkable Battle of Lake Erie," and "The Fight at Chateauguay," fill up the remainder of the volume which is well written and brings vividly before the reader some of the most interesting events of a live period in Canadian history.

*"The Fighting Bishop." By Thomas R. Robertson. The Graphic Publishers, Ottawa. \$1.50.



NEW HOOK-UP FOR CANADIAN STATIONS

In order to broaden the scope of the stations and add to the artistic diversity of the programs, there will be one broadcast each week by simultaneous transmission from CNRM, Montreal, and CNRO, Ottawa, stations operated by the radio department of the Canadian National Railways. In order to allow the necessary synchronization permission has been granted by the radio branch of the Canadian Government "to change the broadcasting periods of CNRO, Ottawa, and that station will in future go on the air Monday and Thursday nights of each week, the change becoming effective on Nov. 1.

At present CNRO occupies the air from Ottawa on Wednesday and Saturday nights. The first tie-in under the new arrangement will take place on Thursday night, Nov. 11, when a studio program will be relayed by telephone wires from Montreal to Ottawa, and broadcast simultaneously from CNRM and CNRO, each station maintaining its allotted wavelength. Other tie-in programs will be broadcast on the nights of Nov. 11, 18 and 24.

Of the four programs for November, two will originate in Ottawa and two in Montreal. On the nights the two stations are tied-in broadcasting will continue until midnight so that music lovers may have the pleasure of listening to the music of the Chateau Laurier Orchestra. It is hoped to further extend the scope of simultaneous broadcasting, the next probable step being to include CNRT, Toronto, in the circle by means of which a vast audience may be served in Canada and the United States.

THE GOLDEN RULE IN RADIO

Whether the set belongs to father or son, mother or daughter, I have found that those who let the whole family enjoy the radio are the ones who really are getting the most out of radio. Naturally there are times when something is coming over the radio that you wish particularly to hear, but if you are going to spoil the evening for the whole family by being selfish you are not getting or giving the best that is in you. Share the radio with the whole family; they will appreciate it and you will feel better. If you invite friends in to listen to the radio, try to get the kind of music or talks that they will enjoy and do not make them listen to a lot of jazz if they do not like jazz, or do not spend the whole evening hunting for new stations and fail to listen to any, just to show off. Share the radio with all and you can arrange easily just what you wish to hear and then listen to it. If you have a set that radiates and disturbs your neighbor when you tune, try to avoid any unnecessary tuning, so that they can also have a pleasant evening.

When visiting some of my neighbors we have been disturbed by a single person making a nightmare of our pleasure by creating squeals and howls by his tuning. We knew who it was, but after many and repeated requests we have not as yet been able to get him to stop being a nuisance. Are you like him? The person who spends his or her whole evening hunting for new stations is likely to disturb his neighbors and on the whole gets no real good from his radio. Out of over a hundred radio sets within a few miles of my home I know of only two who are "station crazy" and spend their whole time in trying to see how many different stations they can hear, writes "J.H.F." in the New Yorker.

SPENDING WINTER EVENINGS

What is happening? Formerly we went to a concert, and, despite the fact that we might be bored, we sat through the program. Politeness, no less than the desire to get our money's worth—even of boredom!—compelled it. At least, we learned to endure. But the radio has changed all that.

Perhaps the 'phones are giving us Bach. Having no love, innate or acquired, of Bach, we drop them. Then we pick them up in the middle of "The Moonlight Sonata." We drop them again, then an excerpt from an opera with a forbidding name is announced, and we raise them just in time to get the last verse of our favorite melody trilled by the voice of an eminent soprano. It is all very scrappy. "Potted music" it might not ineptly be called. And when a few notes on the events of the day, some sentences from a novelist reading his own stories, perhaps an excerpt from a lecture, have been added, a mixture is produced, unsatisfactorily, indeed, but which many of us are, nightly, feeding upon.

Things are being made too easy for us. Concentration tends to become a lost art. And what the effect may be upon the concerts of the future, one trembles to think. It will not be sufficient that we can turn, as before, a deaf ear to the performer. We will demand more drastic measures—either he or we will leave the room! Otherwise, we shall compel the management to provide for us all manner of "comforters" in the form of bon-bons, picture papers, and jigsaw puzzles, to amuse us until the music, again, sees fit to "rise" above such paltry counter-attractions!

Perhaps it would be well for all of us, if, with the advent of winter, we each decided to embark upon some fine of serious study. Our city life offers abundant facilities in the way of classes in almost any subject that we choose to select. Or, failing these, we might study a subject by ourselves. If we gave only one night each week to this study, we should feel the benefit of it. It might encourage us to think for ourselves.

For, if we are not careful, we shall lose the thoughts that were the sole companions of those before us. They come in the quiet stillness, that is unbroken, grey, shadowy, ghost-like things, the thoughts that we love to play with and fondle, the dreams we love to dream. There are our thoughts about people, fitting our friends into a little drama upon the stage of the mind. There are the thoughts that come to us from books and music—only in the silence, when earth's voices are stilled, can they be fitted into that mental cupboard from which, in great crises, we have to draw. There are our thoughts for ourselves; we seek to fit the past into a meaningful whole, and from its sequences and seeming purpose to glean comfort and strength for the future. For the personal element must always be attended to, else one day we shall be overmastered.—By "Cynthia," in Weekly Scotsman.

A class of twenty California teachers has been trained to give lessons over the radio to school children in classrooms.

According to a recent report of the U. S. Bureau of Standards on radio fading, it has been found that about an hour before sunset there usually occurs a rise in the average intensity of radio signals, then a drop at sunset, and a rise to the maximum about an hour after sunset. The sunrise effect is similar to the sunset effect, but reversed.

To avoid train wrecks radio apparatus for communicating between engine and caboose of freight trains, and between one train and another, is being experimented with.

E. G. Babbitt, Trade Commissioner at Sydney, Australia, reports to the Department of Commerce that only about 2 per cent of Australia's population possess radio licenses required for listeners.

The International Standard Electric Corporation has completed the installation of a 1-KW broadcasting station at Sao Paulo, Brazil, with call letters SQIG and a wave length of 450 meters.

Many, through listening to classical music over the radio, are unconsciously learning the names of pieces, the authors of songs and the composers of the score.



NO "KICK" IN A RADIO JOKE

Sir Harry Lauder has written an article in which he says it is most difficult for a comedian to get his jokes through the air successfully, owing chiefly to the absence of theatrical "atmosphere."

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New York, WJZ, announces twelve students' concerts of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra, to begin the night of Saturday, October 30. The concerts will be conducted by William Mangelberg with the full orchestra of 110 men. The series is arranged to present the works of the earliest composers down to the modern classical era.

Three new broadcasting stations are to be established in the Irish Free State, according to a report to the Department of Commerce. The new stations will each be of 1,500 watts power and are designed to make programs available to owners of low power sets.

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Our good old family "story-teller" friend, the "Northern Messenger," has been for fifty-nine years a favorite with the Canadian people. It gives splendid value for the money, and contributes largely to a Sunday so well spent as to bring a week of content. A strong ally of the temperance cause.

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers.
"Witness" Bldg., Montreal.

According to a report to the Department of Commerce. The new stations will each be of 1,500 watts power and are designed to make programs available to owners of low power sets.

Fans who suffer from local interference may avoid it by using a more selective receiving set, a short aerial instead of a long one, a loop antenna when the design of the receiver permits, or installing a wave trap.

It is reported that in Chicago alone thirty new stations are under construction.

CHINESE DEEP SEA FISHERMEN

(By A. O. Stott.)

For fifteen years my work of healing and teaching lay amongst the vast fishing population along the South-East Coast of Chekiang, China. It was during this time that I got an inside peep into the lives and occupation of these "beggars of the ocean," as they are called. A simple, rough-and-ready people, with the exception of the *gyiang-dao* (pirates), mostly peaceable and desirous of pursuing their calling undisturbed.

It cannot be said that staying in these large fishing towns and villages is exactly pleasant, especially during the long semi-tropical summer months! The Chinese do not care about eating fish fresh as we prefer it, but like it to have a "mature flavor of ripe excellence." Therefore the drying and inadequate salting of the abundant "catch" make these places a distinct trial to sensitive nasal organs.

In addition to most of the Western varieties of deep-sea fish, there were others

for which no English names are available. The 'oung' (red fish), a species of mullet, is a universal favorite, a large coarse kind of sole is also popular, but most Chinese fish have a much stronger flavor than one is accustomed to in these countries. What is generally despised for food in the West is greedily eaten by the Chinese, and very little of any fish is considered as offal. Many of their highly-seasoned dishes which taste so excellent have a "foundation" into which it is wisest not to investigate. An old fisherman once remarked, "There's enough water in the sea to wash a fish inside and out!"

The Chinese fishermen are, on the whole, a much more religious body of men than the ordinary "beggars of the land," i.e., farmers, etc. It is possible that this fact accounts for the success of the Gospel in these coastal regions. The main drawback to a larger number openly confessing Christianity is the power of superstition and the fear of offending the "Big Three"! Devout worship of the triune Heavenly Power of Earth, Air and Water is practised in almost all fishermen's homes.

Whenever the "beggars of the ocean" go out at night, candles and incense will be burned before the little shrine behind a lantern adorned with the mystic sign for "Three."

The Chinese fishing craft are heavy, cumbersome junks, still made with a huge wooden eye affixed at both sides of the bow. The superstitious Chinese declare, "Blind boat how can see to walk the dark seas?"

In many of these junks a small shrine can be noticed sacred to the fisherman's protecting Deity. Another strange belief is associated with sitting on a narrow ledge across the bow which brings a disastrous wind, known as "the Dragon's Breath."

Chinese junks are all very ill-equipped for battling with those sudden and terrific hurricanes which arise over tropical waters in so short a time that shelter is almost impossible to reach. Happily, the fishermen are as weatherwise as in the West, and are experts in discerning the face of the sky.

Visiting in the homes of these fishermen brought one into close contact with the womenfolk of these over-populated fishing towns. Though more ignorant and less polite than the ordinary Chinese of the artisan and shopkeeping classes, they showed a much greater willingness to "give the ear." Their life is a very full and busy one, for, whilst the men do all the boat work, their mothers and wives see to all the mending and drying of nets and tackle. The women also prepare, salt and pack all the fish for market, frequently carrying it in huge baskets on a shoulder pole and selling it. Every household first "ripens" enough for its own needs and for exchange with relatives inland, who supply rice, fuel, etc., in return.

THE MYSTERIOUS GOOSANDER

Ancient travellers who visited Scotland when it was a terra incognita to the most of the world had many a strange tale to tell about the land they saw—of its people and their ways, the homes they lived in, the dress they wore, the food they ate, and the physical characteristics of the generally unknown country.

Occasionally, also, writes A. E., in the *Weekly Scotsman*, they had travellers' tales to tell of the wonderful animals, beasts, and birds to be found existing there. Thus Aeneas Sylvius Pocolomini, who afterwards became Pope Pius the Second, paid a visit to Scotland during the reign of James the First.

In the "De Europa," a geographical description of the various countries of Europe, appears the following statement by Aeneas Sylvius:—

"Scotland is the remotest part of that island in which England is situated. It stretches in a northerly direction, possesses no large rivers, and is separated from England by a mountain. Here I once lived in the season of winter, when the sun illuminates the earth little more than three hours.

"I had previously heard that there was a tree in Scotland that, growing on the banks of rivers, produced fruits in the form of geese, which, as they approached ripeness, dropped off of their own accord, some on the ground and some into the water; that those which fell on the ground rotted, but that those submerged in the water immediately assumed life, and swam about under water, and flew into the air with feathers and wings.

"When I made inquiries regarding this story, I learned that the miracle was always referred to some place farther off, and that the famous tree was to be found not in Scotland, but in the Orkney Islands, though the miracle had been represented to me as taking place among the Scots."

Peder Swave, a Dane, who visited Scotland in 1535, repeats the tale in his diary, found written in Latin among the State papers in the archives of Copenhagen.

The story is also narrated by Richard Franck, a trooper in the army of Cromwell in 1650, who made a tour in Scotland in 1657; and is also alluded to by the sarcastic Thomas Kirke in his account of a tour in Scotland (1677.)

Had our forefathers any justification whatever for the curious tale?

Ducks and geese, of course, as a rule nest on the ground, beneath an overhanging bank by a river's brim; some build among low bushes and plants, but are there any which nest on trees?

There is one species, allied to the duck tribe, the Merganser, or goosander. It is a large and handsome bird, belonging chiefly to the subarctic regions, whence in winter, especially if the seasons be rigorous, the birds visit the rivers and sea and inland lochs of Scotland in considerable numbers. Their food is largely fish, which they obtain by rapid diving—resembling in many of their ways the cormorants.

The older books of ornithology inform us that the goosander nests in the Hebrides, in the Orkneys, and in the county of Sutherland. But, as a matter of fact, it can be found nesting much farther south, at least in the northern parts of Perthshire. There, in the upper reaches of the Tay, it is resident all the year round, and breeds regularly.

It is said to nest "under the cover of bushes," "in the long grass," and "among

stones." That may, or may not, be its general habit, but in the district of Perthshire mentioned it sometimes at least, nests on trees.

Like the owl or titmouse, it selects a tree whose decaying bole at the branching point has been hollowed out by the weather. Here, in this hidden and safe receptacle, it makes its nest and lays its eggs, and brings forth its young.

When the young are hatched out, helpless creatures unable to fly, how does the mother goosander get them from the dizzy elevation of their birthplace to their natural home in the loch or in the river? One naturalist tells us she carries her young on her back, exactly as the swan does; another that she transfers them to the water one by one in her bill. These, however, are the facts which have come under our knowledge.

It was a summer evening, when the sun had set and the shadows of a cool, calm night were slowly stealing over the landscape.

Suddenly, above the music of the rills, there was a new sound, one of the strange and startling undertones of nature, which spoke of some living creature near at hand. It was a brushing sound, not a light footstep, but of something quite different. It evidently came from a tree behind.

The noise ceased, and forthwith a brown object fell out of the fork of the hollow trunk with a thud upon the ground. This proceeded until six small, brown objects had been cast off the tree to the ground below.

What was the meaning of it? Ah! a large bird emerged, opened its wings, and flew to the earth. Against the dim twilight the size, shape, and buff and black markings of the goosander were just discernible. And so, with calm, deliberate, ungainly gait, but with maternal pride, the mother goosander led her young ones off to the water.

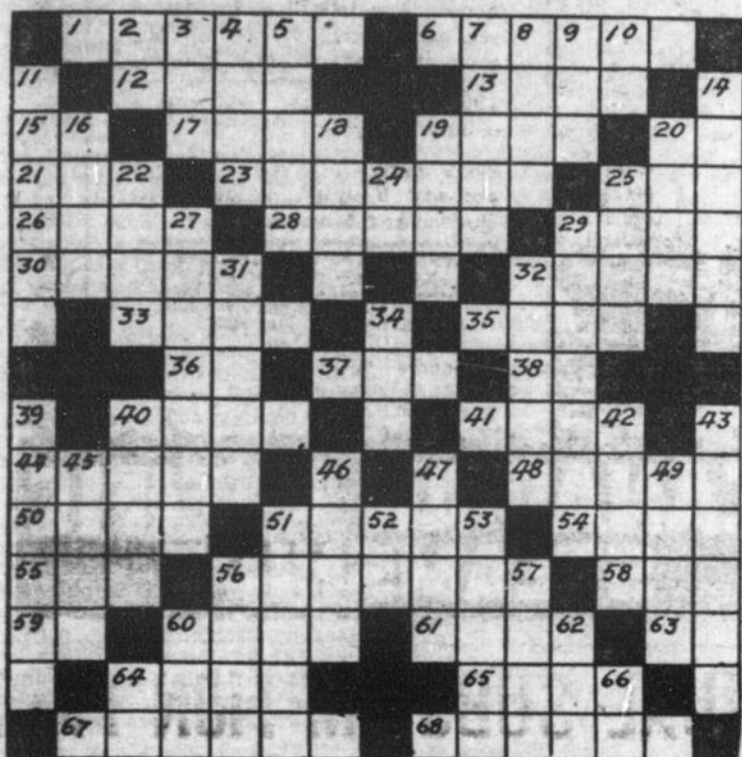
Here is the foundation of the ancient tale. The old writers were right as to the facts—the young geese came off a tree—but they were ludicrously wrong as to their inferences.

Once more truth is stranger than fiction. Some of the young geese "rotted," because death was occasionally the result of their venturesome fall. Some of them, as in the instance described, were none the worse of their tumble, and were able to reach the loch and, "submerged in the water, immediately assumed life."

WORRY

Worry, worry, worry—my mind is in a flurry; the pace is fast; I may not last—that's why I'm in a hurry! Some women have contracted the worry habit just like some men have the tobacco habit, writes "Aunt Betty," in the *Patafinder*. They feel that they just can't get along without it. With but rare exception, the woman who worries has nothing to worry about, while the woman who does not worry has plenty to worry about. This may sound paradoxical but it is true. When a woman can actually identify a just cause for worry then that intangible power of fortitude that was given to her to the exclusion of man rises up in holy challenge—and she wins. But when she can't prove the existence of some cause for her alarm—ah, there you have the fertile ground for the cultivation of the largest worry germs of the feminine mind. The best way for a worry-fiend to rid herself of this obnoxious habit is to have something real to worry about. Another paradox? No, it makes the cure possible by setting a real worry against a merely imaginary worry. There is never any trouble in ridding oneself of real worries; they are not deep rooted like imaginary ones, and besides, time always effaces them. Be calm; resign yourself to conditions as they are. Fear nothing; welcome adversity. Instead of trying to combat your imaginary foes with force submit yourself to the r mercies. You will find that the power of the enemy dissolves in the proportion to which you resign yourself, for your fear is the one and only thing that constitutes "the enemy." So worry not; take heed of the old jingle and go about your work with a happy heart, and a spirit of thankfulness for what little has been given unto you. "The Worry Cow might have lived till now, if she'd only saved her breath; she thought the hay wouldn't last all day, so she choked herself to death."

CROSS WORD PUZZLE No. 98



KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE No. 98

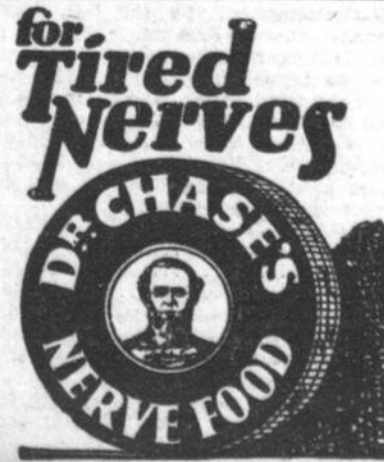
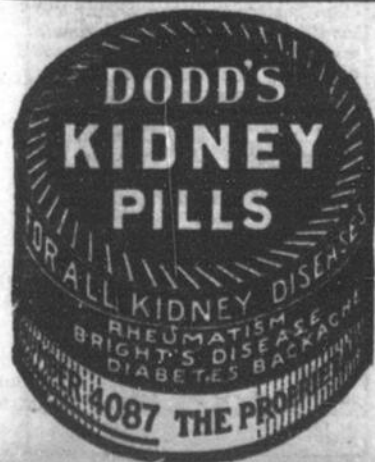
Horizontal

- 1 A great scarcity.
- 6 To refer to a superior court.
- 12 A drink.
- 13 A Mexican tree (plural).
- 15 Near.
- 17 Anything injurious, nuisance.
- 19 A precious stone.
- 20 A conjunction meaning therefore.
- 21 One of the organs of the senses.
- 23 A poisonous alkaloid.
- 25 A sailor.
- 26 A deer's track.
- 28 A rustic.
- 29 An unwoven fabric.
- 30 Audibly.
- 32 A wicker hamper.
- 33 To wear away by friction; worry.
- 35 To cook water.
- 36 To exist.
- 37 Outfit.
- 38 A pronoun.
- 40 To reside.
- 41 A small insect (pl.).
- 44 Part of the face (pl.).
- 48 The place or thing on which one sits (pl.).
- 50 Cunning.
- 51 Groove or channel formed by cutting.
- 54 A tumult.
- 55 An individual.
- 56 An inking pad used in lithography.
- 58 Sheltered side.
- 59 A street (ab.).
- 60 A worm eating mammal.
- 61 To be harvested.
- 63 The elder.
- 64 A girl's name.
- 65 A domestic animal.
- 67 Usually on castles and churches (plural).
- 68 A point.

Vertical

- 2 Conjunction.
- 3 An instrument for washing floors.
- 4 A plan.
- 5 Horrid.
- 7 A part of the eye.
- 8 A scheme.
- 9 A fish.
- 10 A chemical symbol.
- 11 A Roman General and Emperor.
- 14 A dark colored malt beer.
- 16 High and slender.
- 18 Gait of a horse.
- 19 Not shut.
- 20 A seasoning.
- 22 A canopy.
- 24 All correct (ab.).
- 25 A small fresh water duck.
- 27 Driven by steam or water.
- 29 To waste by degrees.
- 31 Acts.
- 32 Made of metal (plural).
- 34 A convulsion.
- 39 Speak to.
- 40 To seize.
- 42 To glide through the air.
- 43 Behind a ship.
- 45 To follow the chase.
- 46 The highest point.
- 47 Boy's name.
- 49 The forepart of horse's hoof, (plural).
- 51 Pertaining to the sun.
- 52 A parent (backwards).
- 53 To counterfeit.
- 56 Separated by violence.
- 57 Mid-day.
- 60 Cut down.
- 62 To strike gently with the hand.
- 64 A word of refusal.
- 66 Treasurer (ab.).

ANSWER TO PUZZLE No. 97



Progressives And U.F.O. Groups For Prohibition

"The Progressive and U.F.O. groups stand squarely behind the prohibitive principle of the Ontario Temperance Act as the best legislative method of combatting the drink evil—not contending that the act is a perfect instrument, but that it ought to be improved and strengthened, as time and occasion may serve and public opinion will approve." In these words did W. E. Raney, K.C., leader of the Progressive and United Farmer parties in the present provincial election campaign, and attorney-general of the province in the Farmer-Labor administration from 1919 to 1923, summarize the policy of the groups under his leadership in a manifesto issued on Friday night.

Mr. Raney continued: "The amendments ought to be by friends of the law. And we stand just as squarely against any system by which the Government would become the sales agent for the brewers and distillers, and by which the barroom would be restored under another name, and the liquor interests would be back in politics as they were before 1916."

Mr. Raney declared that Premier Ferguson had chosen to make the liquor question the major issue in the present election, and he proposed to meet him on that ground.

"If Mr. Ferguson is returned to power, he will be free for the next four years to do as he pleases," says the Progressive leader's manifesto. "There will be no way of calling him to account till 1930."

Mr. Raney said the Progressive group condemned Mr. Ferguson for his tyrannical but abortive attempt made in 1914 to exclude the Farmer representative from official recognition in the Legislature, for his shameful gerrymander of Ontario ridings and for the resultant comparative disfranchisement of rural Ontario, and over-enfranchisement of Toronto and the other large cities. They also condemned him for his astounding assumption of authority to himself to amend the constitution, implied in his announcement of the abrogation of the constitutional and long-established practice of the control of the question of the prohibition of liquor traffic by the direct vote of the people. Also for his defiance



W. E. RANEY, M.P.P.

of the law in his failure to call the by-elections to fill the seven vacant seats in the Legislature, and for his disregard of the constitution in bringing on the elections at this time, before the expiry of the term for which the late Legislature was elected, and without any legal justification.

"And finally, the Progressive group believes that the pledged word of a Prime Minister ought to be as sacred as any act known to humanity. It is the first time in the history of Ontario that a Government has hoisted a signal to retreat on the liquor question—rather a signal of abject surrender to the liquor interests. Mr. Ferguson has no mandate today from the Conservative party to hand that party over to the control of the liquor interests of Ontario, as he proposes to do. I make my appeal, not to Progressives and Farmers alone—I know where they will stand—I make it to the intelligent and fair-minded citizens of all parties, and particularly to the straight-seeing and clear-thinking Conservatives, whose confidence Mr. Ferguson has betrayed."

LIBERALS OPPOSE FERGUSON POLICY

"I find in it neither evidence of good government in the past nor assurance of good government for the future," said W. N. Sinclair, Liberal leader in Ontario, giving his views of the statement of policy issued by Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, Premier of Ontario. "I am confident," Mr. Sinclair says, "that even now Liberals all over the Province are arming themselves to oppose the Ferguson policy with might and main."

The statement continues:

"The liquor policy of Mr. Ferguson is diametrically opposed to the policy of the Liberal party as decided time and time again, and as announced by myself at the last session of the Legislature.

"Liberals must battle to support the will of the people, and that will was unmistakably expressed in reference to the O. T. A. by the plebiscite of 1919 and 1924. The expression of the people's will, Mr. Ferguson arbitrarily proposes to disregard. To this arbitrary action I am opposed, as contrary to the fundamental principles of Liberalism.

"Mr. Ferguson's policy of today is not even in accord with his own statement of policy announced not so long ago, and is in fact its very antithesis. The change in attitude is so violent that the Premier may well be suspected of having tried by desperate measures to divert the public mind from a long series of acts of mismanagement committed against the Province in regard to its natural resources and otherwise."

WHY VOTE FOR PROHIBITION?

British Columbia and Quebec have had over five years' experience of Government Sale of Liquor. The Annual Reports of the Liquor Commissioners cover a period of twelve months. British Columbia's liquor bill for the last year of Prohibition was \$909,884. British Columbia's liquor bill under Government Sale has been:

Oct., 1921-Oct., 1922	\$ 8,418,326
Oct., 1922-Oct., 1923	10,746,628
Oct., 1923-Oct., 1924	11,750,961
Oct., 1924-Oct., 1925	13,536,901
Quebec's bill for hard liquor and beer by the glass has been:	
1921-1922	\$46,248,708
1922-1923	47,226,027
1923-1924	49,747,461
1924-1925	47,620,507

It ought to be self-evident that so much liquor cannot be sold without the inevitable consequence of inefficiency, drunkenness and crime.

In voting for restricting the sale of liquor we are voting to increase the health of the people.

PROHIBITION HELPS BUSINESS

Testimony of Leading Manufacturers

Among correspondents of the Manufacturers' Record who attribute most to Prohibition, Henry M. Leland, Detroit, formerly head of the Cadillac Motor Car Company, is conspicuous:

"In one of my letters I mentioned a most important fact which has had a direct bearing upon this interesting question—namely, the Monday morning absentees, who were obliged to stay at home to sober up from the Saturday and Sunday brawls and drunkenness. Before the Eighteenth Amendment became a part of our fundamental law, each Monday morning at the Cadillac plant (then under my management) there were 300 or more employees absent on this account.

When the Eighteenth Amendment went into effect this absenteeism immediately stopped, and Monday morning in this regard was like any other day."

The Central Iron and Steel Company, Harrisburg, Pa., stated "there has been a decided increase in efficiency of workmen, less lost time on account of drunkenness, fewer accidents and a decided increase in monthly earning by reason of Prohibition."

Paul T. Norton, president, the Cane Crane and Kilbourne Jacobs Company, Columbus, Ohio, after raising the question as to whether laws restricting personal actions, as in Prohibition, should be passed, says: "I think the experience of every unprejudiced manufacturing executive is that the use of liquor even in moderation reduces the value of an industrial employee and adds materially to the other workmen who come in touch with or are dependent upon his service."

"It is an interesting fact that under present conditions a very material number of workmen are continuously employed and regularly securing bonuses for perfect attendance and securing advancement through their interest and better attendance who formerly could not resist the temptation of the open saloon, with the consequent loss of time and frequent loss of position on account of unreliability."

George B. Shepard, president, the Eberhard Manufacturing Company, Cleveland, referring to Prohibition, writes: "We are glad to go on record in agreement with what other manufacturers have told you, that we find fewer accidents, less lost time, greater efficiency and emphatically better family conditions, resulting in well-being not only to the family, but to the worker of the family."

David Lupton of David Lupton's Sausage Company, Philadelphia, gives as the underlying reason responsible for increased efficiency the fact of Prohibition having brought into the family life a joy and happiness undreamed of, and an inspiration to the worker to do his best. He adds: "Prohibition stands head and shoulders above every social reform that has ever been accomplished."

Don't try to please everybody. Even this world is not run so as to please the crowd. Many think they could better it.

Five minutes spent in prayer may save months of unavailing regret.

Empty pews preach strange sermons. It takes more than a preacher to make a church.



ONE GOOD REASON FOR DOING YOUR DUTY AT THE POLLS

—Michigan Farmer.



Claims Stomach Souring Causes Bad Breath

New York City. Mr. Ben Loheide writes.—"I was formerly a victim of constant upset stomach, bad taste in the mouth and very disagreeable breath. My bowels were constantly constipated and nothing helped except temporarily. After using Carter's Little Liver Pills I have overcome all troubles and I am especially happy because of a sweet clean healthy breath."

Carter's Little Liver Pills are small, sugar coated, easy to take, by every member of the family. Their action on the bowels is gentle. 25 & 75c red boxes. Druggists.

A RELENTLESS URGE

The relentless hunting urge is now stirring in the hearts of many business and professional men in Canada and the United States. Many will be sitting at their desks staring blankly at a pile of correspondence, and then with gathering interest at a picture of last year's camp in the Nipigon or Northern Quebec which has been carefully preserved through the winter months beneath the glass top of the office desk. Rightly enough, the desire for the Fall hunt overwhelms. Quebec open season for deer and moose is now in full swing and the stream of hunters will be moving into the woods. In Ontario, although the open season is more advanced, it is drawing near and also the time for making plans for the trip has arrived. Excellent game reports are coming down from Quebec woods and there is every indication that this will be one of the biggest hunting years. Along the lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway north of the Great Lakes in northern Ontario are to be found many fine hunting grounds, Nipigon and the Temagami are only a suggestion of the many places where excellent hunting is assured.

Information regarding rates and train schedules can be obtained at any Canadian Pacific Railway Ticket Offices or from F. C. Lydon, City Passenger Agent, 143 St. James St., phone Harbor, 4211.

The daily per capita consumption of milk has increased in the United States by a third of a quart, or over a glass, in the past ten years.

Miss Gertrude Ederle, the first woman to swim the English Channel, declares herself to be a total abstainer.

"Not all the gold in the Rand or the diamonds in the De Beers Mines could compensate to the nation for the loss it yearly sustains by the immeasurable evil of the Liquor Traffic."—Lady Henry Somerset.

"In the old days our Committee on Discipline was constantly busy with cases involving intoxication by the students and the disorders arising from it. Now we have practically no business of the kind to transact."—Prof. Clark, Yale University.

(See also page 10.)

COULD NOT SLEEP OR REST

Eczema Formed Watery Pimples. Face Disfigured. Cuticura Healed.

"Eczema broke out on my sister's chin. It started with an itching and burning and later formed small, watery pimples that turned to sore eruptions. She could not sleep or rest on account of the irritation, and her face was disfigured."

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. After using it she got relief so purchased a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment which healed her." (Signed) Miss Muriel Jewers, Harrigan Cove, Nova Scotia.

Keep your skin clear and your pores active by daily use of Cuticura Soap. Heal irritations and rashes with Cuticura Ointment.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Dispensary, Montreal, Ltd., Montreal, P.Q., Dept. 10. Cuticura Soap and Ointment 25c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 23

Trading in cattle in Montreal was fairly good during the earlier part of last week. The run was lighter than for the past two weeks and there were more medium to fairly good quality butcher steers and heifers. Several lots of good steers ranging in weight from 975 to 1,200 brought from \$4.25 to \$6.50 with some of the lighter kinds at \$4.00. About the only change in the calf market was that there were fewer good veals than last week. Grassers ranged from \$3.65 to \$4.25 with the bulk slightly below \$4.00.

Early hog sales on Monday were made at \$11.75 for thick smooths and shops, and \$12.50 for selects. Before noon the market stiffened to \$12.00 for the thick smooths and shops and \$12.75 for selects and these prices were maintained for the balance of the week. The lamb market held steady in spite of the heaviest run of the year. Prices were about 25c per hundred lower but the tone was if anything, stronger towards the close of the week.

At Toronto heavy steers sold at a top of \$7.25 for one load with most of the best steers at \$7.00 per hundred. Rough heavies sold as low as \$4.50 per hundred. Good butcher steers and heifers sold up to \$7.00 per hundred with baby beefs from \$9.00 to \$12.00. Trade was steady in the calf market with tops at \$13.00 to \$14.00 per hundred on a 1,641 offering. Heavies and mediums sold from \$7.00 to \$11.00. After an unsettled opening the hog market advanced 25c per hundred. Tuesday's sales were made at \$12.50 off cars for thick smooths with selects at \$13.71 per hundred or at a premium of \$2.37 each. A heavier run of lambs failed to weaken the market. Good ewes and wethers held firm at \$12.00 per hundred throughout the week.

At Winnipeg there was a liberal run of cattle and active trading at steady prices throughout the week. Good butcher steers topped at \$6.25, and the majority sold from \$5.50 to \$5.75. Calves were firm, good making \$7.00 to \$9.00, and common \$4.00 to \$6.00.

Thick smooths closed at \$11.50, with shops and lights on a thick smooths basis. Sows made \$9.00. There was a liberal run of sheep. Best lambs closed from \$10.50 to \$10.75, and sheep from \$4.00 to \$7.00. Breeding ewes made \$8.00 to \$9.50.

At Prince Albert prices were 25c to 50c off on most killers. Stores were about steady. Good butcher steers made \$4.00 to \$5.00. Good calves made \$5.00 to \$6.00, fair \$4.00 and common down to \$2.50. Hogs were erratic and closed at \$11.00 for thick smooths, fed and watered. Selects 10 per cent. above thick smooths.

At Moose Jaw the cattle market was active. Butcher classes were steady with last

week's top. Cows advanced 25c, best butcher steers and heifers making \$4.50 to \$5.25 and a few choice steers \$5.50. The hog market was generally steady and closed at \$11.50 for thick smooths, fed and watered. Selects 10 per cent. above. Feeder hogs were too plentiful. Feeder show lambs made \$9.40 to \$10.50. Most sales at \$10.00. Young ewes sold from \$10.50 to \$13.00 per head. Aged ewes averaged \$8.00 per head.

At Calgary steers were slow, but heifers and cows were in good demand and steady for the quality offered. A few extra choice steers made \$6.50, good to choice \$4.75 to \$5.35 and common to medium \$3.50 to \$4.50. Good to choice calves sold from \$5.00 to \$5.75, and common to medium from \$3.00 to \$4.50. The hog market was lower. Thick smooth hogs opened at \$12.50 and closed at \$12.25. Select bacon sold at the 10 per cent. premium, and thick smooths 25c per hundred premium. Sheep were steady. Lambs moved around \$10.50, ewes \$6.00 to \$7.00 and yearling wethers from \$8.00 to \$9.00.

At Edmonton a healthy demand prevailed for stockers and feeders, the better grades commanding strong prices. Good killing steers sold from \$5.00 to \$5.50, and plain to medium \$3.50 to \$4.50. The calf market was fairly steady and mostly from \$3.00 to \$7.00 according to quality. The hog market declined 50c, thick smooths opening at \$12.50, and closing at \$12.00 off cars. There was no noticeable change in sheep and lambs. Top killers made \$10.50, the bulk selling around \$10.00 and sheep \$3.00 to \$6.00.

British Cattle Market.—On Saturday, 500 Canadian cattle were sold at Merklands Wharf, Glasgow, within a range of 10 1-2c to 1 1-2c for choice, and 9c to 10 1-2c for the remainder. On Monday, 930 Irish cattle were sold from 8c to 1 1-2c, prices per pound live weight. Scotch baby beef sold at 16c, prime Scotch 14c to 14 1-2c, and good heavy stock from 12c to 13c.

Birkenhead, Liverpool, sold 500 Canadian stores from 17c to 17 1-2c and 700 Irish stores and 2,700 Irish fatts from 17c to 18c, prices per pound in sink, (dressed weight including offal). Offal was quoted at 2 1-2c per pound.

London sold 350 Canadian dressed sides of fair quality from 15c to 15 1-2c, up to an extreme 17c.

British Bacon Market.—Canadian baled bacon 94s. to 102s., (20 1-2c to 22 1-2c), boxes 92s. to 98s., (20c to 21 1-4c), Danish 106s. to 110s., (22 1-4c to 23 7-8c), American nominal, Irish 110s. to 121s., (23 7-8c to 26 1-4c), steady, Swedish 92s. to 102s., (20c to 22 1-8c), Dutch 92s. to 98s., (20c to 21 1-4c). The market closed firm under an improved demand. Killings estimated at 67,000 head.

The Romance of Rubber

By "Argus"

The general use of manufactured rubber goods is only about twenty-five to fifty years old. This seems incredible. Yet it is authoritative. Crude rubber and the rubber tree have been known to mankind for centuries, but rubber footwear, rubber clothing, rubber insulators, inner tubes for automobile tires, first came into general use in the last half or quarter of the nineteenth century. New uses or adaptations of rubber have been learned during the first quarter of the present century; and many new ideas about it are yet to be discovered.

Dunlop, Goodyear, Macintosh, Priestley, Wickham, are the heroes of the rubber industry. Priestley (1733-1804), the discoverer of oxygen, was the first man to use rubber to erase pencil marks and to start the widespread use of such erasers by school children, artists, and others. Charles Macintosh (1766-1843), a Scotsman, taught posterity to waterproof cloth by smearing over it a thin coating of rubber dissolved in coal naphtha. You now understand why a raincoat is sometimes called a "Mackintosh." But Macintosh's cloth became as sticky as fly-paper in warm weather and as stiff as a board in cold weather. A rubber that would withstand vicissitudes of temperature was needed.

Charles Goodyear (1800-1860) discovered it. He was a Connecticut hardware merchant of an inventive turn of mind who discovered that rubber, when melted with sulphur over a hot flame, produced a substance that was unaffected by heat or cold. So Goodyear discovered the vulcanizing process upon which the great rubber business of the world has been established. Vulcan was the Roman god of fire; so the process is well named. Practically everything made of rubber, or of which rubber is a part, has to go through the vulcanizing process, whether it is a pair of "Dominion" rubbers, a fruit jar ring, or door-mat, or a tire.

Inner tubes in bicycle tires were first thought of by J. B. Dunlop, of Dublin, in the last quarter of the nineteenth century. These air cushions had been used for about forty years, but had not been applied to bicycle rims. Before Dunlop's day bicycle tires were made of metal or of solid rubber. That tube filled with air beneath the cover has worked a marvel. Dunlop made our cycling and motor- ing less humptious.

So tremendously did the vulcanizing process create the demand for manufactured rubber articles that a deep need for a genius soon appeared, some man who could increase many fold the supply of crude rubber. Raw rubber was obtained up to this time from trees that grew wild in Brazil. Less than twenty years ago Brazil produced most of the rubber used in the world, but today she

furnishes less than one-tenth. Of the different species of rubber trees it was in time found that the Hevea gave the largest amount of pure rubber. And Captain H. A. Wickham worked out the idea of growing the Hevea tree from seed under cultivation. Wickham took 70,000 seeds of the rubber tree from Brazil to the famous Kew Gardens near London. As soon as it was found that these seeds would grow they were shipped to Ceylon in 1876 and planted there with great care. It was four years before the first tree was ready for tapping. Since then the artificial raising of rubber trees has developed tremendously. Four hundred thousand tons is the yearly output of the rubber plantations of the world; 40,000 tons is the annual yield of wild rubber. Wickham's contribution to humanity in general is incalculable; his contribution to the British Empire in particular is of great international importance.

Raw rubber is imported into Canada and manufactured here. Twelve Canadian factories are owned and operated by the well-known Dominion Rubber Company, of Montreal. It is Canada's oldest and largest rubber organization. The crude rubber reaches Canada in sheets, or blocks, or b'scuits, or in some other solidified form. Of course, latex, being a liquid, is imported in the tanks of steamers.

What is latex? Latex is not the sap of the tree, but is a secretion found only in the inner bark and when the tree is tapped care is taken that the wound shall not be deep enough to reach the woody part of the tree, where the sap flows. In tapping, a narrow strip of bark is cut away with a knife, the cut extending diagonally one-quarter of the way around the tree. At the lower end of this incision a little spout is inserted to carry the dripping latex to a container beneath. From this latex rubber is derived. A mature rubber tree will yield from one to five pounds a year. They vary greatly. Through the East the average yield per acre is about 350 pounds a year.

Canada imported \$13,977,933 worth of rubber and its products in the fiscal year 1925, and in that year exported \$11,358,456 worth. Most of the imports were from the United States, most of the exports to countries other than the United States or the United Kingdom. The gross value of rubber goods (including rubber footwear) manufactured in Canada in the fiscal year 1923 was \$56,512,947. Great Britain controls about 75 per cent. of the world's production of crude rubber and the United States uses about 75 per cent. of the world's supply.

Wickham, Priestley, Macintosh, Goodyear, Dunlop! Five great names. Who will be the sixth? The world today awaits a genius who will discover how to make inner tubes that cannot be punctured and how to make them moderately priced enough to be enjoyed by the warp and woof of motorists.

SPICE IN HISTORY

So highly were spices regarded in the Middle Ages that pepper, clover, cinnamon and other spices were as valuable as a king's ransom, and even small amounts were considered fitting presents to royalty.

In England, in the statutes of Ethelred, about 1000 A. D., the Easterlings, coming to trade with London, were required to pay a tax of cloth, five pairs of gloves, two barrels of vinegar and ten pounds of pepper at Christmas and Easter. It was from a contraction of the name Easterling that we get our "sterling", signifying high quality.

Later, pepper rents were established by which tenants had to supply their lords with a stated quantity of pepper, usually one pound.

In the time of Henry II., a pepperers' guild existed, which later was incorporated with the grocers; grocers were first called "pepperers", later "grocers" because they sold by the gross.

In the twelfth century pepper sold at one shilling per pound, equivalent to eight shillings of modern money or about \$1.96, later advancing to two shillings, or equivalent to sixteen shillings in today's funds.

Cloves sold for ten or twelve shillings a pound. Ginger sold for one shilling seven pence, or about the value of a sheep.

The ancient world also from the earliest history considered spices among their most precious possessions.

A spice bark, supposed to be cassia, was mentioned as imported into Egypt in the seventeenth century B.C., and cinnamon and cassia are recorded among offerings to Apollo at Miletus in 243 B.C.

The first mention in the Bible is in Genesis, about 1729 B.C., where the Ishmaelites, who bought Joseph, were bearing spicery, balm and myrrh to Egypt.

When Israel sent his sons the second time into Egypt to buy corn he told them to take with them the best fruits of the lands—a little balm, spices and myrrh, nuts and almonds—as a present.

In a number of places it speaks of the use of the incense of spices, and spices for making sweet-smelling anointing oil.

In Kings, it speaks of the visit of the Queen of Sheba to Solomon, and of her camels, that bore spices and very much gold and precious stones: "There came no more such abundance of spices as these which the Queen of Sheba gave to King Solomon."

"All the kings of the earth brought to Solomon every man his presents of silver, gold and spices."

"The Levites were appointed to oversee the spices," etc.

"Upon the death of King Asa they laid him in a bed filled with sweet odors and divers kinds of spices, prepared by apothecaries' art."

"King Hezekiah had exceeding much riches and honor, and he made for himself treasures for silver and gold and for precious stones and for spices."

In the New Testament we are told of the Three Wise Men who came to seek out the Child Jesus, bringing their gifts of gold, frankincense, myrrh and spices; and at the end of Jesus' life came early on the first day of the week two Mary's, bringing the spices which they had prepared.

Thus from the cradle to the grave the sweet-smelling spices were in evidence.

Cassia is the only spice specially mentioned in the Bible by name that is familiar to us.

BILLION DOLLAR BANK TRUST

A bank trust of one billion dollars has been forced for the stabilization of European currencies, according to the London Daily News. English, French, Swiss and Belgian financiers are interested. American support is anticipated.

Schoolmaster: "Charles, what is a pilgrim?"

Charles (puzzled): "A pilgrim is a man, sir."

Schoolmaster: "But that is a very in-

RHEUMATIC PAIN AND THIN BLOOD

Liniments of No Avail — The Trouble must be Treated Through the Blood

The most a rheumatic sufferer can hope for in rubbing something on the swollen, aching joints is a little relief and all the while the trouble is becoming more firmly rooted. It is now known that rheumatism is rooted in the blood, and that as the trouble goes on the blood becomes still further thin and watery. To get rid of rheumatism, therefore, you must go to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved so beneficial when taken for this trouble. They make new, rich blood which expels the poisonous acid and the rheumatism disappears.

Ends pain in one minute CORNS

One minute—that's how quick Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads end the pain of corns. They do it safely. You risk no danger of infection. Zino-pads remove the cause—pressing or rubbing of shoes. They are thin, medicated, antiseptic, protective, healing. At all drug-gists and shoe dealer's—35c.

For Free Sample write The Scholl Mfg. Co., Toronto

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads Put one on—the pain is gone



The forerunner of colds and grippe.

Heat and inhale Minard's and rub it on the throat and chest.

The great preventive.



Healed His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of recovery was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely healed my rupture. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may have a complete recovery without operation, if you write to me. Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter.

82N Marcellus Avenue, Manassquan, N.J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

complete answer. I am a man, but would you call me a pilgrim?"

Charles (very much confused): "Oh, no, sir! A pilgrim is a good man."

There are thousands of former rheumatic sufferers in Canada, now well and strong, who thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that they are now free from the aches and pains of this dreaded trouble. One of these is Mr. Robt. A. Smith, Mersey Point, N.S., who says:—"Some years ago I was attacked with rheumatism, which grew so bad that I could not walk and had to go to bed under the doctor's care. It is needless to say that I underwent a great deal of suffering. The doctor's medicine did not seem to reach the trouble, so when I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I did so, and after taking them for some weeks I was able to get out of bed. I continued using the pills and was soon able to work, and I have not been troubled with rheumatism since. In other respects also I derived a great deal of benefit from these pills and I think them a wonderful remedy."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FARMERS MARKETS

THE GRAIN MARKET

There was some demand in the local market last week for No. 2 northern wheat, and sales of a few loads were made at 121-4c per bushel over the Winnipeg October option, c.l.f., Montreal. The car lot trade in coarse grains was slow, and prices were unchanged with No. 2 Canadian western quoted at 72c; No. 3 C.W. at 68c; No. 1 feed at 66c, and No. 2 feed at 64c per bushel, ex-store, while odd cars of Ontario and Quebec No. 3 white sold at 59c, and No. 4 white at 58c per bushel, ex-track, and Argentine corn changed hands at 92c per bushel, ex-store.

Cash prices at Winnipeg:

Wheat: 1 nor., \$1.48; 2 nor., \$1.44; 3 nor., \$1.401-4; No. 4, \$1.321-2; No. 5, \$1.193-4; No. 6, \$1.073-4; feed, 923-4c; track, \$1.453-4; screenings, 53c.
Oats: 2 C.W., 593-4c; 3 C.W., 565-8c; ex. 1 feed, 565-8c; 1 feed, 545-8c; 2 feed, 507-8c; rejected, 487-8c; track, 583-8c.
Barley: 2 C.W., 653-8c; 4 C.W., 603-8c; rejected, 595-8c; feed, 587-8c; track, 651-4c.
Flax: 1 N.W.C., \$1.931-2; 2 C.W., \$1.891-2; 3 C.W., \$1.681-2; rejected, \$1.631-2; track, \$1.921-2.
Rye: 2 C.W., 96c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

There was no change in prices announced for fresh gathered eggs, but dealers in some cases stated that they should be 2c per dozen higher, based on what they were costing, and the fact that supplies were steadily decreasing. The demand was in excess of the offerings and sales of fresh extras were made at 52c, and firsts at 47c per dozen. On account of the above condition, there was an increased demand for storage eggs, and a fairly active trade was done in extras at 42c to 43c, firsts at 38c to 39c, and seconds at 33c to 34c per dozen.

The condition of the market for dressed poultry was unchanged. The demand was fair and supplies were ample to meet all wants. Sales of selected turkeys weighing 6 lbs. and under were made at 37c to 40c per lb.; 6 to 7 lbs. at 40c to 43c per lb.; 8 to 9 lbs. at 44c to 46c per lb.; 10 to 11 lbs., at 47c to 49c per lb.; 12 to 13 lbs. at 50c to 52c per lb.; 14 to 15 lbs. at 53c to 55c per lb.; squab broilers at 45c to 50c per lb.; selected broilers at 42c to 45c per lb.; selected chickens at 36c to 42c per lb.; selected fowl at 22c to 32c per lb.; green ducklings weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 38c per lb.; domestic ducklings at 32c to 35c per lb.; pen-fed ducks at 29c to 32c per lb., and selected ducks at 26c to 29c per lb.

A good steady business continues to be

done in honey and, as supplies were ample, the tone of the market was steady with sales of No. 1 white clover in comb at 25c per section, No. 2 grade at 20c per section, No. 1 amber in comb at 20c per section, No. 2 grade at 16c per lb., No. 1 white strained honey in 30-lb. tins at 15c per lb., 5-lb. tins at 151-2c per lb., 21-2-lb. tins at 16c per lb., buckwheat honey in 60-lb. tins at 10c per lb., 5-lb. tins at 11c per lb., and 21-2-lb. tins at 12c per lb.

A steady feeling prevailed in market for potatoes and prices showed no change. The demand was good from both local and outside buyers, and, as supplies were ample, a fairly active trade was done in New Brunswick Green Mountains at \$1.80 per bag and Quebec white stock at \$1.50 per bag of 90 lbs., ex-track.

There was no further change in the market for beans, but the undertone was firm at the late advance in prices noted with a good demand for supplies in nearby positions and light offerings, and sales of car lots of choice white hand-picked were made at \$2.55 and \$2.60 per bushel, and broken lots at \$2.75 per bushel.

THE DAIRY MARKET

The feature of the trade was the stronger feeling that prevailed in the market and prices have scored a further advance of 1-2c per lb. for fresh-made goods, which was attributed to the steady demand from local buyers for supplies and the fact that some orders were also coming forward from outside sources, with the result that a fair amount of business was done and the market was moderately active. Sales of No. 1 pasteurized creamery butter were made at 34c to 341-2c per lb. and No. 1 unpasteurized at 331-2c to 34c per lb. There was also demand for held creamery and it was reported that sales of two cars were made direct from the West for shipment to Halifax.

There were no further developments in the condition of this market, but the feeling was firm at the late improvement in prices under a steady demand from foreign buyers for supplies, which resulted in a fairly large business being done and the prospects at present are rather more encouraging for the future. There was also some demand from spot buyers and sales of western No. 1 white and colored were made at 171-4c to 173-8c per lb. and eastern grades at 163-4c to 167-8c per lb. The total shipments of cheese to the United States for the season up to October 16 have been 32,500 boxes.

Foreign exchange department, Bank of Montreal, \$4.851-4 (par value 4.862-3.)
New York funds 5-64 discount.

SIR HERBERT AMES RETURNS

After seven years' residence abroad, as financial director of the League of Nations, Sir Herbert Ames returned to Canada on Saturday aboard the C.P.S. Minnedosa, the task for the accomplishment of which he went overseas having been completed.

When he entered the service of the League in September, 1919, practically nothing had been done by way of financial organization. It was necessary to build up a system of budgets, of allocations, of expense control from the beginning, all with no precedents or no models on which it could be based. When, in August, 1926, Sir Herbert resigned his post, the League possessed a fully-developed financial system, approved and accepted by 56 nations, under which ample revenues are annually raised and expenditure supervised.

NOVEMBER EVENING: CAMBRIDGE

Skies are a cold dull grey. Beside the river

Wraiths of mist hang idly among the trees.

Earth is dead to the eye: no smallest quiver

Tells of the waning life. There is no breeze

To shake the pale green willowy fingers trailing

Down to the gloomy water, whose cold face

Lies unrippled and still. The daylight, failing,

Over the whole sad heavens, leaves no trace

Of a sinking autumn sun in a west fire-clouded:

Nothing is here, but just a fading light

Dying and dying, in cold white mist enshrouded—

Mist that blinds the stars, and covers the night.

—J. M. S. Barnard, in the Poetry Review.

WAS GEORGE WASHINGTON A DRINKING MAN?

That George Washington married for money and not for love, is the charge made in two biographies of Washington, just published in New York. One was written by Rupert Hughes, who aroused quite a storm last winter, with similar iconoclastic charges. The other volume was written by W. E. Woodward, author of "Bunk."

Hughes declares, and Woodward intimates, that Washington's marriage at the age of 26 with Mrs. Martha Custis was founded on sound business considerations, but that his love was given solely to Mrs. Sally Fairfax, two years his senior, and wife of the friend who had given him his first chance as a surveyor in the valley of the Shenandoah. Hughes represents that Washington, before he won the rich widow Custis, had tried for the hand and fortune of Miss Mary Philise, who owned 51,000 acres.

Martha Custis had only 15,000 acres, but she also owned 150 slaves and \$100,000 in cash.

All this, Mr. Hughes deduced from a letter that Washington wrote to Mrs. Fairfax after his engagement to Mrs. Custis. The biography covers Washington's life up to his 30th year, and he is depicted as a church shunner, a hard taskmaster with his slaves, and a most exacting man in business, although liberal with rum in his dealings with the voters.

"Washington was always drinking, but never drunk," the author notes.

Hughes characterized Washington as a "past master of dancing, drinking, gambling, polite and exquisite flirtation."

W. E. Woodward in his book says that Washington was not a man of first rate ability but in many ways was a great man—not only great but very great.

As to his marriage, Mr. Woodward avoids a direct statement of belief, but leaves a distinct impression that it is his conviction that Washington married for money and that he was in love with Mrs. Sally Fairfax. Of his drinking, Mr. Woodward says:

"Washington was a one-bottle man. At dinner he customarily drank a pint

of Madeira besides rum punch and beer. If he was ever intoxicated, I have never read of it and judging from what I know of his character, I am inclined to think he never was."

The following notice is posted in a signal-box of a certain railway:

"Hereafter, when the trains moving in an opposite direction are approaching each other, on separate lines, drivers will be required to bring their respective trains to a dead halt before the point of meeting, and be very careful not to proceed till each train has passed the other!"

Advertisement in the "personal" column of a Georgian newspaper.

"I offer my services to the public as literary writer on all subjects, whether solemn or joyfull. All-soe obituarist, giving departed friends glorious welcome to the hereafter."

Quarrels seldom last long, with wrong all on one side.—La Rochefoucauld.

If you can't hide it, laugh it off.

With some men an emergency is only another name for an opportunity.

BIBLE SCHOOL LECTURES

Dean Pettingill, a Bible authority and successor to Dr. C. I. Scofield, founder of the Philadelphia Bible School, will broadcast his lectures weekly during a school session of ten months. Membership cards will be issued to registered students, who will be given periodic written examinations.

The liquor trade will never be satisfied with any "moderate" legislation, nor will the race of inebriates, which they will do their best to breed.

Much amusement was created on the Manchester Royal Exchange, according to the Daily Express, by reports that a section of cotton farmers in the United States were in favor of burning four million bales of cotton with a view to increasing the price of the remainder of the crop.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 222 Craig St. W., in the City of Montreal by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate, \$2.00 a year.

Invest in Canada

The following securities are well diversified in location, covering the provinces of Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba, Alberta and British Columbia. They are those of basic Canadian industries and bear our recommendation.

Par Value	Maturity	Price	Amount	Annual Interest
\$1,000 Southern Canada Power Company Limited	5% Oct. 1955	\$97.00	\$ 970.00	\$50.00
\$1,000 Manitoba Power Company Limited	5 1/4% Jan. 1951	98.00	980.00	55.00
\$1,000 Ottawa and Hull Power Company Limited	6% Aug. 1948	105.00	1,050.00	60.00
\$1,000 St. Lawrence Paper Mills Limited	6% Mar. 1946	98.50	985.00	60.00
\$1,000 Canada Steamship Lines Limited	6% Oct. 1941	97.00	970.00	60.00
\$1,000 Ottawa-Montreal Power Company Limited	6 1/4% June 1949	103.00	1,030.00	65.00
\$1,000 Ottawa River Power Company Limited	6 1/4% Dec. 1953	103.25	1,032.50	65.00
\$1,000 Canada Northern Power Corp. Limited	6 1/4% May 1941	100.00	1,000.00	65.00
\$1,000 Northwestern Utilities Limited	7% June 1938	101.25	1,012.50	70.00
\$1,000 East Kootenay Power Company Limited	7% Apr. 1942	105.00	1,050.00	70.00
\$10,000			\$10,080.00	\$620.00

Average Yield 6.15%

If desired, investors can procure this identical diversity by purchasing smaller denominations.

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