

CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

The People's Paper

VOL. LXXVI. No. 49.

MONTREAL, DECEMBER 6, 1921.

75th. year.

ANSWERING THE CHALLENGE

The People, becoming aroused,
are determined that Canada
shall not lose the Witness.

HARD HIT — BUT DOES HIS BIT.

Dear Sirs:—Money order for \$5.00
herewith is my answer to the challenge
of the Publishers of the Witness.

It appears so inadequate to the pur-
pose, but I realize that if each contri-
butes the object will be attained. Un-
fortunately the west is hard hit this
year too, and our power much reduced.

Yours sincerely,

J. H. Farthing.

Millwood, Man. Nov. 25, 1921.

We know the farmers have been hard
hit of late, and sympathize with them.
Few of them can spare much even to sup-
port a champion where they most need
a champion but every little is what counts.
We do not expect to get the mortgage paid
off. All we can hope is to reduce it to a
point where the remainder can be renewed.
Mr. Farthing realizes that the Witness is
worth something to him as a farmer, and
as a citizen he values its influence and
wants it maintained. The mortgage was
not incurred for the sake of the publishers
for they have not used one penny of it
for themselves. It was not even used for
the sake of the Witness but for the sake
of the people of Canada, apart from whose
welfare the Witness has absolutely no
interest in existing.—The Publishers.

A Suggestion worth Following.

Dear Sirs:—Enclosed please find
Fifteen Dollars (\$15.00) for which
kindly renew my subscription to the
Montreal Witness, also send it to the
following subscriber. The balance of
Ten Dollars is from the Lord's treasury
and which may be applied in what you
consider the most beneficial manner
for the upkeep of the paper.

We have thought that it might prove
productive if utilized to cover the ex-
pense of sending out sample copies so
as to secure new subscribers, but you
are on duty, and we therefore leave
it for you to select the manner of its
application.

Giving thanks and praise to God for
victory over all the power of the ene-
my, through Jesus our blessed Redeem-
er.

Yours very sincerely,

Robert L. Doeherty.

North Vancouver, B. C. Nov. 21, 1921.

Saving the Goose that Lays the Golden Eggs.

Dear Sirs:—Though I have taken
your paper for the short term of two
years yet I have learned its worth to
the people of Canada, and I feel that
we cannot afford to allow such a valu-
able asset to pass from us without do-
ing all we can to retain it. In this
mercenary age it means something to
have a paper enter our homes with a
record like that of the Witness and I
am sure there are enough Christian
readers of its excellent editorial page
to come forth and help its editor to
free the paper from its present em-
barrassments. We help very readily
the distant Chinese, Armenian, and
what not else, and now let us show
a heart for our own and keep the light
of the old Witness burning.

Enclosed find Ten Dollars for my
own renewal and one subscription to
be sent to the address given below—
the remainder to be applied to your
fund. I wish I could make it more.

Hoping you may realize the neces-
sary sum and so be allowed to con-
tinue your good work, I remain,

Yours faithfully,

(Miss) Mary E. Ireton,

Colonsey, Sask. Nov. 28, 1921.

(The "Witness" has gathered more
money for heathen nations in distress
than any other Canadian paper, and
its funds have always, by preference,
gone through the missionaries in the
distressed regions, regardless of the de-
nomination, and so long as the "Wit-
ness" lives it will champion the cause
of the oppressed and distressed.)

THE MOST ROMANTIC CONTRIBUTIONS

I enclose this gold coin to help the Witness "carry on." It was a fiftieth year
wedding gift to me, and I feel this is the best way of spending it. If other gifts
were the same, I could send more. "The Lord will own His Cause"—signed Anon

This is too precious to find its way to the bank. What will we do with it?

And a friend in N. S. sent a \$50.00 victory Bond.

THE LARGEST CONTRIBUTION,—from any Canadian family:

\$200.00 from a retired school master and his wife.

THE LARGEST INDIVIDUAL DONATION :

\$200.00 from a friend in N. Y. State.

Only five contributions, all told, of \$100.00 and upwards. Most of them run from
three to ten dollars. It is quite evident therefore that the hope of the Witness de-
pends on a small subscription from each of its friends.

THE MOST PATHETIC DONATION

This came from a Western mission preacher with a young family and whose sti-
pend was several months in arrears. He so valued the Witness that he wanted to
assure its continuance for his growing family and for the country in which they
would grow up. Even in his poverty it was a well considered investment. Was
the "widow's mite" returned?

And one Montreal friend facing and practically on the eve of a very serious in-
ternal operation set himself to get at least ten NEW subscribers before going into
the hospital. He got them and others may yet follow.

THE MOST DISTANT CONTRIBUTOR:

\$150.00 cabled from an "Old Glasgow (Scotland) Friend."

But space would fail us to tell of the faith, hope and utter devotion of men and
women, young as well as old all over the Dominion, evidenced not alone by
words but by lots of NEW subscribers and by donations.

The WITNESS ELECTION Returns

began to come before Polling Day so we are
sure that many will come in after Polling Day.

**we are now fully assured of Publication
during 1922**

and have great hopes that even if next year is
to be the last year of the WITNESS it will be
in many respects its greatest year.

BUT

we are not yet in a position to "take that
sign down"; and unless the subscribers more
generally and within a week or two, show
that they want the WITNESS to continue
we shall have to proceed with all expedition
to sell its home to pay its debts and provide
the additional means for one last best year
of publication.

But we are optimistic for the further future in the
knowledge that many are at work who have not yet
sent their list because they are trying to make it three,
five or ten subscriptions.

As this is written the day before

Election Day we can give no more

idea of the results than we can of the

political elections. Even our next

week's issue will only be able to re-

cord the "votes" from the more acces-

sible districts of the Central Provinces.

So we will have to keep the polls open

and keep on counting, counting,

counting, till the necessary circulation

and finances have been accumulated,

hoping that this will be achieved in

time to make the sale of the Home of

the Witness unnecessary.

Let Conviction, Determination, Courage and Confidence

**be the watch words until the thing is down. If
each does his or her individual bit promptly**

IT CAN---AND IT SHALL BE DONE.

THE REV. DR. MORISON

Tells something more

(Business Manager of "Witness")

Dear Sir:—There are facts about the
Witness which members of its family
should know more fully, but if the state-
ment of them were submitted to the chief
editor, there is reason to fear that it
would not be allowed to appear in the
paper, and so I appeal to you to find a
place for it.

Mr. Dougall's friends know that a good
many years ago he, in business enter-
prise, accumulated a fortune that needed
only to be nursed with the skill that had
laid its foundation, to have made him
one of the millionaires of the present day.
This he deliberately declined to do, act-
ing, as it seems to me, in the spirit of
the late Prof. Agassiz, who, when pro-
fitable investments for his savings were
pointed out to him, said, in his devotion
to his scientific pursuits, I have not time
to make money. Instead, he set it apart
as an auxiliary fund to aid him in pro-
secuting the great lifework on which he
had set his heart, to make the Witness
a power for good in Canada, in advocating
and fostering lofty principles of spirit and
conduct in the individual and the commu-
nity. To do this involved conflict with
vested interests and sustained assault on
entrenched forms of evil that, for gain,
are preying upon society and undermin-
ing its spiritual and material well-being.
And he has had to fight his battle not
only without aid of the lucrative patron-
age of these, which he would not accept,
but deprived of all legitimate sources of
revenue which they, by their influence,
could turn away from him. In such cir-
cumstances his auxiliary fund was needed
and fully used to the extent of thousands
annually until the present crisis occurred
in which this special source of supply is
in danger of being closed.

The sum of the situation is this, that
the paper which we value as the expon-
ent and champion of principles which are
to us of supreme importance has been
threatened with extinction, because we
have failed to rally to its support as we
should have done. We have rather act-
ed as the rank and file of a regiment of
soldiers would be doing if they sent their
standard bearer to the fighting line and
they themselves remained in camp, claim-
ing the right to criticise his conduct of
the battle and taking toll of supplies
that should be sent forward in full. We
have been ready to take special rates
when full subscriptions were needed, and
some of us even to call back subscriptions
if, in the lusty blows of sturdy conflict,
cherished prejudices or predilections have
met with a painful rub.

Picture to yourself the position of af-
fairs here presented. Our leader in the
arena of conflict contending successfully
with adverse forces, subsisting, mean-
while, not on the revenue of the enter-
prise but on private resources and in
the midst of the toil and sweat of conflict
hearing, instead of deserved applause,
the petty snarl, "Stop my paper," that
calls back a paltry piastre from its due
share in the struggle.

Let us all more adequately realize the
critical nature of conditions as they ac-
tually exist, and our relation to these in
the way of opportunity and obligation.

We have in the "Witness" a paper
widely known for good, and deeply root-
ed in the respect and affection of the best
of people, the fruit of faithful work main-
tained through the greater part of a cen-
tury. To originate and establish such a
paper, if it is allowed to come to an end
is beyond our power, and the best inter-
ests of the country would suffer from its
discontinuance. Highest considerations
should constrain us, in view of these
facts, to put forth strenuous and sustained
effort to conserve what we have, grateful
to the Dougalls for having prepared for
us such a heritage. To do this it is nec-
essary that every one should give a mea-
sure of thought and effort to it worthy of
such a noble work. And while the first
consideration is to provide an ample fund
for the present emergency, we must never
lose sight of the fact that our chief work
and the guarantee of sustained success is
an increased subscription list. In relation
to this each one should aim at securing
at least one new subscription. Even friends
advanced in life can do this. But I would
specially appeal to my young friends on
behalf of this feature of our enterprise.
To them I would say, because I know it,
that they will not readily find anything
more self-developing and uplifting at their
time of life than to take hold of such

work as this and to push it to success, not for the advantage of gaining a premium that in this case cannot be offered, but for the higher satisfaction of helping forward a public benefaction. Only make every little community from the Atlantic to the Pacific the centre of such interested effort, and with a long pull and a strong pull and a pull all together a magazine weekly can be set on a solid foundation to be a source of satisfaction to us and of benefit to the country.

Yours Sincerely,
D. W. MORISON.

For Highest and Noblest Ideals.

Dear Sirs:—Enclosed please find Post Office Order for Ten Dollars the same being for renewal subscription of my own and the following. What is over goes to help you in continuing to publish what I believe to be the best paper in Canada by far.

I can do so little myself personally in building up a strong healthy moral sentiment that I gladly avail myself of this opportunity to help you in your great effort to give Canadian readers a Paper that appeals to the highest and noblest ideals of humanity.

If again later on you require further aid, I will do what little I can to help.

Sincerely yours,
John Moffatt,
Dominion, N. S., Nov. 26, 1921.

The Witness Gives Tone.

Dear Mr. Dougall:—No thoughtful Canadian can think of the possible disappearance of the Montreal Witness without a feeling of alarm. Why do I say this? Simply because the Witness gives leadership of an exceptional type amongst the newspapers of our country. The paper gives "tone" in the best sense of the word, to the discussion of all questions affecting the welfare of the people.

Its editorial viewpoint is so free and unfettered by mistaken loyalties, and so clearly shows the supreme desire to see the Christian ideal actualized, that I am sure the paper steadies and shapes the conscience of the country in a very vital way.

I enclose cheque for Eight Dollars plus fifteen cents. I trust that Dec. sixth will see the Witness saved for further rich service to Canada.

Yours faithfully,
(Rev) J. M. Miller, D.D.
Principal, Robertson Presbyterian Theological College, Edmonton South, Alberta, Nov. 27, 1921.

Keeping Watch.

Dear Friends:—These few lines I send are to let you know my sympathies are with the Witness in the struggle it is having, or rather the struggle through which you, as its publishers, are passing at this time. But I am assured that:

"Behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God, within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own."

and because He does "keep watch above His own," I trustfully look forward in the belief that the Witness and its publishers will be furnished with help from on high to stand the storm, and conquer by-and-bye. I wish it were possible for me to send as much financial help as some others are doing, but at present I can only send \$2.00 which I enclose. I have sent last week's Witness to a school teacher up the country in the hope that she will send you her subscription also.

With every kind wish and may God bless the Witness and its publishers in the good work they carry on.

Very sincerely yours,
(Miss) Elsie M. Graham.
Seven Persons, Alta. Nov. 21, 1921.

Dear Sirs:—Please find enclosed \$10.00, my own renewal and other subscriptions. The balance keep to help pull down the sign.

I appreciate the Witness greatly and have been taking it for years and so did my ancestors, and sincerely hope will succeed in continuing the good work. Yours sincerely,
Charles Nicholson.

Fournier, Ont. Nov. 29, 1921.

Taking Every Opportunity.

Dear Sirs:—I have been feeling very sorry to hear from you that you are finding it so difficult to maintain the continuance of your most useful paper, as you would naturally like it to be maintained. I have always most highly esteemed it, and have taken every opportunity of stating my opinion that it is the best and most honest newspaper I know in Canada and that I would rather have it alone than do without it in order to keep any other paper beside it. It always seems to me to speak editorially with more force and wisdom in doubtful matters than any other Canadian paper I know. I am happy to be able to send even so small a contribution as \$5.00 towards the existence of a paper I esteem so highly and whose loss I should count a real loss to Canada, which under present conditions can ill afford such a loss.

Sincerely,
A. M. Machar.
Kingston, Ont., Nov. 25, 1921.

Nothing too Hard for the Lord.

Dear Witness:—I wish I could do something substantial for you in this your time of trial. I am confident the Lord will not let so good a paper fail for want of friends. Rest assured many of us are praying for you.

I enclose \$5.00. I wish it were \$50.00. This is to renew for my Witness which expires next month and to get the Messenger for two of my grand children and another little friend.

Yours faithfully,
(Mrs.) B. C. Ashcroft.
Ontario W. C. T. U.
Howdenvale, Ont., Nov. 25, 1921.

(If every reader of the "Witness" who is connected with the W. C. T. U. would talk it up at the next meeting probably every member would subscribe.)

From a Salvation Army Adjutant.

Gentlemen:—I have taken the Witness for seventeen or eighteen years and am greatly indebted to it for a big proportion of the bit of knowledge I possess, and consider it would be a calamity indeed, not only to myself, but to the whole Dominion, and, in fact, to the world at large, to have it go out, standing as it does, for so much that is good and right.

Please accept the enclosed \$5.00 as a renewal of my subscription for the coming year, and for the balance kindly forward your paper to the following addresses for as long as the money will go. Praying that God's richest blessing may rest upon you, and regretting I cannot do better in a financial way, I am,

Yours sincerely,
M. Burry.
Guelph, Ont. Nov. 25, 1921.

A Startling Calculation

SUPPOSING the "overhead" or fixed charges of a paper like the Witness under normal conditions was eighty thousand dollars a year, and that each individual subscriber added to that cost, for paper, ink, mailing, postage, etc., One dollar; Then if the circulation was one copy, the subscriber, or somebody would have to pay \$80,001.00 a year.

	Copies	Total Cost	Cost per Subscriber
if	1,000	\$81,000	or \$81.00 each
if	10,000	90,000	or 9.00 each
if	100,000	180,000	or only 1.80 each

It will be readily seen what a terrific advantage the publisher of large circulation has over his competitor with only one-tenth the circulation. It costs in the above case just five times as much to fulfil subscriptions in a circulation of ten thousand as on a basis of 100,000 copies. In other words supposing each publisher got \$2.00 from each subscriber the publisher who had only 10,000 subscribers would lose \$70,000 and he who had 100,000 would gain 20,000 on the

subscription end of his business.

Advertising Profits

BUT as very generally understood the advertising revenues are the big profit factor. The advertiser buys space at so much per thousand of circulation. Supposing he pays 70 cents an inch each insertion to the 10,000 paper he pays ten times as much or \$7.00 an inch to the 100,000 publisher. But that is not all, the paper of small circulation has to struggle to get any advertising while the big circulation draws advertising naturally as does a magnet iron. So the large publisher charges ten times as much for his space and gets much more advertising. It will be easily seen, therefore, how vital circulation is to a publisher, and what a great temptation he is under to get it by hook or crook, and getting it, be careful to say nothing in his paper which will rub his readers or his advertisers the wrong way. To get it he may pander to the lower tastes, or he may run missing letter contests which are practical lotteries, or he may freeze to this or that organization under pledge of their membership to subscribe to his paper, or serve this or that class or locality so as to get readers, and in exchange for material support without having one care or thought for the general welfare. Taboo is any subject that would divide his circulation, or if difficult subjects must be tackled, he is not above printing different versions or opinions suited to the different sections of the country he professes to serve. There is probably no business or profession where there are more temptations than has the journalist, for so long as he gets circulation, however he gets it, he gets advertising, and advertising brings wealth, and wealth brings the worship of the crowd—a worship kin to that of the heathen for his god which he fears and grovels to.

The Other Side of The Picture

PER contra, the publisher who is true to his conscience and has the courage of his convictions loses subscribers because perchance many do not like his attitude on prohibition, others because they do not like his religious views, others because of his views on church union, social vices, protection, public ownership, price fixing, or what not, for the publisher seeking the general welfare has larger duties and less support than any sectarian organ. It is much easier to lose subscribers than it is to gain them for a paper that must grow smaller in size as for conscience sake loses both subscribers and advertising revenues.

But that is the price a publisher must be prepared to pay for independence and a free conscience. Nor must he pay the price alone. If the public have any sense of the value of independent journalism, if the consecration to the general good is to be possible in the press as well as in the pulpit, people must shoulder the share of the cost: accept smaller papers at higher rates, realizing that such are not the result of bad but of good business. And, harder still for most, they must be prepared to agree to differ on ways and means so long as they are assured of sincerity of purpose. No man is worthy of an independent paper who drops it at the first point of superficial difference of opinion. The independent press has so hard a row to hoe that very few ever tackle the job, or tackling it, are able to hoe out their row. Slaving and spending to the uttermost of their power, they go down in the race with easy-popularity-seeking journalism. And they go down pitied for their "lack of business methods and ability." And the public neither realized the cost of their effort nor what they, the public, have lost. And so the public deserts its best friends and supports its worst enemies. But there is a day of reckoning coming. First the public will realize that it has built up a tyrant. Then it will revolt, whatever the cost, and learn the priceless value of even a single page

paper of sincerity and high purpose.

A Practical Application

IT will surely cost the readers of the Witness far less of effort or of money, or of forbearance for divergence of opinion, to support it heroically now than after it is gone to start and carry on another paper as wholly devoted to the general welfare. And what publishers could they find to tackle the job? Unless the Witness can have at least three times its present circulation it cannot make ends meet. And there are two ways it can get that circulation: FIRSTLY through the personal introduction and advocacy of its present readers. Possibly one here or there could get pretty nearly every family in their church, their temperance society or their farmers' organizations to subscribe; while many others could not get any more than one new subscriber. Yet getting that one would do their share of at least doubling the circulation. SECONDLY through money donations it will be able to enlarge and add attractive and helpful features which will in turn attract new subscribers.

Your Share

THE share of each of our readers is just all he or she can do—doing it in the name and for the sake of God and home and country. Your publishers are eager to continue to spend and be spent in that service, freely, and without thought of wage or recompense beyond the satisfaction that comes from any activity for the betterment of mankind, a satisfaction to be shared by each and every co-operator.

The Conclusion of the Whole Matter

HAVING stated our case and shown the need of circulation to ensure future existence, we need only add that the extra circulation will be an added opportunity of service for your paper the Witness. Let it die of neglect if you will; we will not blame you—we will rather weep that we were not able to make the journalistic situation sufficiently plain to you—a situation that the big papers do not wish discussed and the small ones seldom understand.

STEADILY IMPROVING

Through shortage of trained staff, the Witness is still being published under great difficulties and strain. But the staff is steadily becoming more expert and we hope soon to add to its numbers, when we will be able to publish the full-sized papers.

THE GREATEST NEED

Do not let any one forget that the chief immediate need of the Witness is more actual subscribers, not merely addresses for which subscriptions are paid by some mutual friend. People rarely appreciate anything they get for nothing.

ONE IN EVERY 32

One home in every thirty-two have already responded to the Witness Challenge on behalf of a journalism that is at once independent and consecrated to the general welfare of the people. Will your home not be represented in the list even in a small way? One NEW subscriber secured by you will mean a whole lot to your paper. Why, if every one did just that at once, the circulation would be doubled and the heavy overhead costs reduced to half what the cost per subscriber to-day. The tide is rising splendidly wave by wave.

**BACKING UP A FRONT TRENCH
NEWSPAPER**

Fighting for the Peoples' Best Interests

John Dougall & Sons, publishers,
Nov. 21

The Witness, Montreal

..... \$2.00 for \$1.35

Dear Sir,—Please send me the Montreal Weekly Witness for twelve months on trial as I am a new subscriber, or have not taken it for some time. I enclose \$1.35 herewith. (The rate to New Subscribers, delivered in Montreal, is \$2.00).

Name

Address

.....

Anyone using this coupon may have his money immediately refunded in full if within thirty days he says he does not like his bargain—
J. D. & Son.

The Week's Outlook

What is The Verdict

AS this paper goes out the country is waiting for the verdict. Many readers will know it before this paper reaches them by mail. For the most part the country is not very anxious, as it does not know what it wants. It does not want the party of many virtues, as indicated by its name, seeing that it has outlived its war mandate and its Liberals have become Tories. It does not very much want the Liberal party because of its divided counsels on protection and on public ownership, with suspicions about some of its leaders being concerned in a deal. Its fear about the Progressive party is that it is too much machine made. As for the tariff question on which the Conservatives have made their fight, there is a general feeling that it is largely bogus, as no party is going to alter the existing tariff very much just now. The difference is between revising up or revising down. The manufacturers are certainly interested. It is their fight; and until the book-keeping of the parties is exposed, it will be assumed that they are paying for it. They are themselves spending freely on "literature," and some of them are using the usual pressure on their employees with the usual threats of closing down. On the other hand the farmers are interested as they can fairly count on the Progressive party for some lightening of those duties which particularly concern them. Whether the Liberal party can hold together or not remains to be seen. But for the bond of "Nationalism," the French would be on different sides. For the country's sake a solid race bloc, based on what are really anti-national sentiments is very undesirable. The sooner these divide on other issues the better. It seems impossible but that two really progressive elements of the country should get together irrespective of traditional names.

Simple "Con"

WE do not know how those "Liberals" for whose sake the Meighen party was named the "National Liberal and Conservative" party like it when the Conservative papers in making out tables of political prospects shorten all that name down to simply "Con." That is the whole of the truth; all the rest is rubbish—Liberals when they get rich and have interests become Tories in shoals. The thing occurs every decade or two whenever a Tory leader finds a plank on which they can cross. That they have simply become Conservatives is not the opinion of the Tory press only. It is what a good many of their old supporters think of them. We shall presently see now many of them survive.

What is up?

WE have no idea how the elections are going to go. Those who have their ears glued to the ground at Ottawa, the converging point of all estimates, and those magnates of finance elsewhere, who 'do not meddle in politics,' but have as keen an acquaintance with the state of the slate as they have with the ticker, seem to have come to the conclusion that it is up with the Meighen government. The Montreal Star only occasionally prints an article committing it to anything out of the commonplace. When it does one goes nosing round the woodpile for the coon. It suddenly broke out last week in a fierce controversy with the government over an allegation, strongly emphasized in its columns, that The Railway Board was going to rob Montreal of some of her leading railway men, presumably by removing the administrative offices of the Grand Trunk Systems to Toronto.

That this should be done on the very eve of an election was treated as being an act of treachery on the part of the government. When Mr. Meighen and Mr. Stewart, the Minister of Railways, both denied any such action, the latter treating the accusation as a roorback whose purpose was too evident to need characterization, the Star in printing this denial questioned its bona fides. The Star then laid its accusation against the Railway Board as acting under the influence of Sir Joseph Flavelle, accusing the Government of not knowing what was going on while they were busy with their campaign and demanding assurance that the thing would not be done without parliamentary sanction. Sir Joseph Flavelle said he knew nothing of such a policy and no one in or out of the government, had suggested anything of the kind to him. What purpose or spleen led the Star on the eve of an election to snap at the shins of the Government as it did is a matter of conjecture. The Government's object it declared was to embarrass an incoming government that might have other views of railway management. This interest in a new incoming ministry suggests that the Star, through a violent supporter of protection, sees a change ahead.

A Railway Deal

A group of French Liberals, led by Sir Lomer Gouin, late premier of Quebec, are out for some deal with regard to the railways that have fallen into the hands of the government. So confidently do they announce their policy that we might fear that some scheme had come to pretty complete maturity which it was hoped to carry out through the party that might come into power, and which could count on a good deal of newspaper support. The Montreal Gazette has been devotedly advocating the alienation of those railways ever since they were acquired. What would seem to make such a scheme improbable of success is the very strong sentiment of the country, especially of the West, in favor of government ownership and management. That is a very difficult and complicated question. This very episode illustrates the major difficulty. The government puts the whole management into the hands of a Railway Board so as to deliver it from being the sport of politics. Yet the moment some railway man finds his position in question, he rushes to some newspaper to assail the government about it. Politics is a thing government railways can hardly escape. Certainly such a major act as the transfer of the administration of the late Grand Trunk Railway should not be at the fiat of a board of three members. On the other hand Canada faces no greater peril today than what may be laid up in some scheme to get possession of these roads. We have seen how the possessors of railways could be making millions while the roads were rushing to the scrapheap. It is a little difficult to see what purpose either the government or the Railway Board which is supposed to work independently of government would have in so timing such a change. Governments do not lose their mandate the day they are defeated at the polls, nor would the Railway Board lapse on that day. We think Mr. King is constitutionally correct in announcing that a new government, if led by him, would not recognize appointments or other acts done after election day without full parliamentary sanction. If that rule is not fully established already, it ought to be. The idea of a government in the article of death distributing a lot of patronage of various sorts to reward supporters who had been kept faithful up till the election by hopes of the same, is essentially corrupt. But considerations of that kind could only have a remote relation to the transfer of the Grand Trunk general management to Toronto. The railway system that first fell into the government's hands was the Mackenzie and Mann system, which had its headquarters at Toronto. Later the Grand Trunk

system fell into the hands of government. It is essential that both shall work together and it may be assumed that there is a great deal of influence being used in both directions. The Grand Trunk has had its centre in Montreal for nearly seventy years. The Canadian Northern is, compared with it, a mere adventurous upstart. The only solvent part of the whole combination is the old Grand Trunk system.

Hanging Fire

THE chief trouble with Ireland is that the Irish people cannot agree. Demanding self government for themselves Sinn Fein refuses to accord it to Ulster. The argument on which Sinn Fein bases its plea before all the world, a plea which the world, for the most part, accepts, on what is to-day called self-determination, a phrase which, as far as our memory goes, was born in Esthonia or some other of the new little countries which have taken shape between Poland and Russia, and which are now finding self government very obstructive and very expensive. We rather expect that after having enjoyed for a time the luxury of independence with restricted commerce and heavy armaments they will begin to think of getting together in some way. For Ireland self-determination is assumed by Sinn Fein to be a heaven given and indefeasible right. But for Ulster? Oh no; a sea boundary is also a divine institution. Would England allow Cornwall or Wales to secede? Even if she did, the people of those parts are the children of the soil. They were there before the intrusive Saxon came at all. Whereas the intrusive Saxon only came to Ulster between three and four centuries ago at the most and came then as an oppressor of her faith. That is how Sinn Fein sees it. Against this all Ireland theory is the fact that Ireland never was a single country under a single government. It was the seat of ceaseless warfare between chieftain and clans. Take the O'Neills for instance, who for centuries were among the most powerful in Ireland. Their history is one of feuds among each other, feuds and alliances by turns with other clans, notably the O'Donnells. They were also off and on with the English Kings, at times doing homage and receiving titles and fighting on their side, at times breaking loose and leading revolts, some times both at once. The only settled government the Irish ever had has been under the English monarchy and they have never allowed that to be very long settled. Still we have seen in our own days, Italy, that never was a country, become a very patriotic one and could wish the same in Ireland. Whatever may be the immediate outcome of the present negotiations we must look for further change. There will never be peace so long as Irishmen hate and distrust each other. It should surely be possible to get the two ends of the country to agree to differ for a while at least. The great obstacle that remains is the determination of the Irish leaders not to take the oath of allegiance. In that they are like the Ulster Covenanters with regard to accepting an all Ireland parliament. They have sworn not to. Mr. de Valera says the oath is a matter of form. They are ready to form an alliance with any British minister who is not merely a formalist. As for the oath itself, they need not scruple to do what the O'Neills and many other venerated chieftains did. What is difficult about it is their frequent commitment to the contrary. They want the affirmation to be made one that they can take.

It shall not Be again

IT shall not be again" is the present slogan of the German people. It is the good Dr. von Simons, who was foreign minister, who says it. The word slogan is a Gaelic word for

war-cry; but the newspapermen of to-day are beating its sword into a plow share. No more needed for the foray, let the word henceforth mean the shout for peace. Dr. Simons cannot conceive any German ministry that would not hail Mr. Harding's Association of Nations. He considers Germany's former attitude at the Hague conference a crime. As a jurist he believes in an international court but is afraid of putting administrative powers into the hands of the League, as France with unfriendly purposes toward Germany wishes. France is forbidding Germany a place in the League, making it what Mr. Harding has called it, a league of victors, not a league of nations. Germany it seems wants a real league of nations that is not dominated by France. M. Briand had said that Germany is still able to mobilize seven million men, but he forgets, says Dr. von Simons that Germany would not obey any mobilization order. It is pleasant to receive such assurances from so significant a voice with regard to the state of the German mind and its desire to be received back into fellowship.

What Ought To be

BUT Simons' condemnation of the League need not be final. There is nothing in any of these arguments to condemn what is obviously the right course for the United States with regard to the League—a course which we can easily imagine Mr. Harding and his advisers having in the back of their heads all the time, namely some form of co-ordination between his Association and the existing League. That League is an established fact. The great majority of the nations are already in it and are committed to it. It would be a slight put upon them all to ask them to scrap it. It would be throwing away costly and magnificent achievement. It would be another thing for the United States to present a scheme such as the League of Nations might have evolved, had the United States been in it. One of the amendments the United States might propose might be that the conquered nations, now at peace, should be invited to join it. With the United States added, and with this change agreed to, Dr. von Simons need have no further fears of the domination of a country whose good-will he hardly counts on. It would be galling to some small souls to remember that this is what Mr. Wilson would have done if he had had his way. These should remember that whatever brawls disturb the home atmosphere most countries regard it as dignified to present a continuous policy abroad. We like the superior elasticity of Mr. Harding's plan which begins as far as possible unembarrassed by regulations and has no limitations to its scope. In that large liberty he may not have the full sympathy of his own advisers. Such jurists as Taft, Root and Hughes might be only too ready to fetter it with rules and to codify its laws. Most of those who have experience in prescribing formal rules and resolutions, based on abstract principles which seemed at the time irrefragable, have found how ill in practice these have applied to the facts. Those who know most about the League have probably found this and would feel relieved by having some of the bars let down.

The Cost of Fellowship

MANY British papers with whose ideals we are in hearty sympathy have never ceased to denounce the Treaty of Versailles, the Supreme Council, the League of Nations and the various crude agreements that have been come to between the quondam Allies so as to patch up their differences. Patching up statesmen are denounced as shifty and disingenuous, and as laying the foundations, not of solid understanding, but of all sorts of misunderstanding. All this has seemed to us to comport ill with

what most people accept as a foundation principle on which to carry on our pursuit of peace, namely that those countries which have got together should, so far as possible, stick together. It goes without saying that French and British ideals will be found very far apart. The genius and history of the two peoples differ. Their situation on the globe is different. Britain sprawls over the seven seas. Germany takes an almost unnoticeable place in her historic consciousness—the subconsciousness of this generation. The recent collision belongs in its origin to this generation only. How different with France, with whom the belligerency of her neighbors across the Rhine has necessarily held the front of the picture since the dawn of history, and who has been held in terror of attack since before the present generation was born. The two peoples are to some extent of different race, the English dominantly Teutonic, the French Gallic. The English are happily not without a strong strain of the Gallic element and France is not lacking in the racial element which, whatever we may say, has everywhere supplied the rulers. She has her very name from the Franks, who were conquering Germans. Franconia is still in Germany, as also is Saxony, whence sprang the English. France owes much of her grace and charm to that more gentle element. The English are, moreover, one might say, gorged with acquisition, most of it by natural accretion and little sought. The French, on the other hand, like Celtic peoples everywhere, look back in imagination on days of romantic glory and renown and nurse a sense of grievance that those are in the past. The deepest difference, however, is in religious history. France sets more store by the arm of flesh. Britain's far-flung sway depends absolutely on moral forces.

Inter-Ally Jars

A MONG distressing differences of policy are that France wants to destroy Germany, Great Britain to preserve her. It is almost the reverse with Turkey, Britain has by agreement with the Porte, become dominant at the Straits, France, very jealous of that advantage, has been the first to recognize that Kemal, not the Porte, represents a nation and she has come to the support of the man of massacres. Britain, as being the greatest Mohammedan power, has interest as well as rightness in acknowledging the Shereef of Mecca and his son as Kings over the Arab lands. France assuming ownership of Syria, is at daggers drawn with Feisal whom the Arabs in Syria want. Britain sees Russia starving and wants to help her even if it means coming to terms with her injurious government. She needs Russian trade too and accepts the same mode of approach. France, having advanced big money to the Czar, will have nothing to do with a government, however well established, that does not hold itself good for that debt. Such differences as these being facts, it becomes evident to most Englishmen, who are English and not mere theorists, that the utmost give and take will have to be admitted as a principle of any alliance that is to remain solid. If the latest news be correct France is now realizing this keenly. Her great man, M. Briand has recognized it all along. For doing so he has had to pass under the same criticism that is condemning Mr. Lloyd George for meeting people where he cannot bring them quite to his own way. And now it is Mr. Harding that is being raged against as pro-British which, in the eyes of the enemy of mankind and of some who claim to be Americans, is a great crime.

Stop Those Printing Presses

THE process of printing money is easy, but perilous. The printed mark, or crown, or whatever it is, is a promise to pay the amount print-

ed on it in gold. Its only value consists in the prospect of such payment. Printing money and not redeeming it in gold is a way of borrowing money from the people at enormous interest. Why, there is no interest payable on printed money. No, the interest is represented in the depreciation of the money. A mark is a promise to pay in gold twenty-four cents. If paid out for the value of half a cent the interest is tremendous. To continue printing under such conditions means repudiation. The temptation to do so is great. As long as money is going down in buying value, goods keep nominally going up in value and business booms. Anything done toward restoring the value of the money has the immediate effect of depreciating all stocks and smashing businesses. We have seen both processes in Canada, but in a very minor degree as compared with what is going on in Europe. One result which follows in countries where money buys next to nothing is that where the people starve, the stranger whose money is worth twenty or thirty times as much can come in and spend and live lavishly. This is what has happened in Vienna. Vienna used to be a great centre of luxury, not only for the Austrian Empire, but for the world. The Austrian empire has gone to pieces. There is only a small remnant of it left to Vienna, not enough for her to live on at the best. Her only hope is in the spending stranger. Here then are luxury and starvation side by side, until starvation has gone mad and attacked luxury murderously; and the spending stranger has fled.

Germany's Plight.

GERMANY has a big indemnity payment coming due next month. Germany cannot pay that in printed money. The German government can pay its own people in printed money and has taken no adequate means to supply itself with anything else. It means insolvency at that or at the February payment unless Germany can get help. Hugo Stinnes, the great profiteer and capitalist has been to his London bankers about it. Dr. Rathenau, the great governmental reformer, has, with presumably different intent, been in touch with the British government about it. He has been told, however, that much as Britain is interested in the reconstruction of those countries with which her trade was, until that printing press was stopped, and some responsible attempt is made to make the German people pay up, as they are not doing, he cannot look for aid from countries that are taxing their people and their industries cruelly. It is a choice of evils for Germany, Government insolvency, with its humiliating and disastrous political consequences, chiefly at the hands of France, or the business collapse at home which must result when as money recovers buying value. Prices fall; stocks have to be sold at a loss; production ceases or slackens; unemployment and collisions as to wages result. This choice is not before Germany only, but more or less before all countries that are printing money that they do not redeem. An illustration of the difficulty has occurred at Berlin. There was a sudden fall of the dollar from 239 marks to 187. In other words the paper mark rose suddenly in gold value from considerably under half a cent to a shade over it. The dollar being the only money on a gold basis represented a definite value in gold. As there was an enormous instalment of the public debt coming due every one was speculating on the coming demand for gold by investing in dollars. Suddenly there seems to have come over the money market a conviction that that instalment would not be paid because it could not—that some form of delay would be arranged for, and down went the dollar. Of course, as in all stock speculation, people were dealing far beyond their means, and the collapse meant ruin

to thousands. All sorts of people who had been living in luxury on their supposed profits, had to kiss good bye to their limousines and the luxury shops went dark. Poor people who had thought they had saved their little means from the continued fall of the mark were in pitiful case.

The Trouble Makers

A CHINESE correspondent at Washington of a Shanghai paper, complained a week ago in the New York Herald of a false story having been sent abroad about Great Britain having clashed seriously with China, alleging that the Chinese delegation had threatened to retire from the Conference. The Chinese, this writer said, were at Washington to come to terms not to quarrel. The story was that Britain had demanded international supervision of China's finances. Mr. Hughes, the correspondent said, had given out a complete contradiction of the whole story; but it had done great mischief at the ends of the earth. Later a story went abroad credited to Baron Kato of the Japanese delegation, which had to be contradicted by the chief of that delegation, that Japan had made an absolute demand to be allowed warships in the proportion of seventy to a hundred allowed to the other two naval powers, instead of the sixty to a hundred, or three to five, proposed by Mr. Hughes. Japan has made a strong and somewhat persistent plea for that change but no formal demand. But the scribal chorus had first to swell it to thunderous tones and then let it die down, as showing a better spirit on the part of Japan. The benign Mr. Balfour next became the suarry of these carrion flies. He was represented in a Washington paper as "seeking to transport to American soil the old methods of secrecy, evasion and diplomatic intrigue." This was alleged with the usual lavish oblation of United States brag, but fortunately in sufficient detail to be categorically denied. Mr. Hughes declared in a feeling way that the statement, the origin of which he could not imagine, was not only untrue but grotesque. Certainly Mr. Balfour was the last person to whom to affix such an accusation. Later still a wicked statement went to Italy that M. Briand had slandered the Italian army and Senator Schanzer had not resented it. This also Mr. Hughes flatly denied. The Chinese correspondent alluded to, says this is a natural result of the conditions. Washington is swarming with correspondents from all over the world, who are bound to make reading for their papers or syndicates. They are nettled by having no entrance to the private discussions, and by receiving what is communicated to them on honor as not to be used. He quite realized that it would greatly embarrass the delegates who are trying to come to understandings, and would obstruct solutions to have every word they said distorted in every language, with consequent deafening clamor and crimination. He questioned whether the result would be worse than as at present. Still we find that even such utterances as are made in public are liable to be mischievously misunderstood. Both French and English papers seemed to us to misapprehend M. Briand's great speech and to see evil in it that was not there. The men at Washington are really trying to come to understandings, to which they can bring their several nations. Blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the children of God. But not for the first time has Satan appeared among the sons of God.

A Look in at Lenin

MR. P. P. CHRISTENSEN, a United States Labor man, has been to Moscow and reports that, while inspecting industrial conditions there he got a message that one of the Commis-

saries desired his presence. He found on presenting himself that the commissary was Lenin, who addressed him in easy English. "What about war between Japan and America?" Mr. Christensen said there would be none, that the two nations and governments were excellent friends. Mr. Lenin was certain that capitalism would produce war; there would not be much result from this disarmament move. Being asked as to an Anglo-American-Japanese alliance, Mr. Christensen hoped there would be no alliances, leading to misunderstandings, but though some Americans were unfriendly to Britain, the best of feeling existed between the two countries. "Winter is coming," said Lenin: "Why don't your farmers send us wheat and receive our raw material?" "What have you?" said his visitor. Lenin specially mentioned furs and pulpwood. We should take his general reference to pulpwood and abundant natural resources to mean an offer to allow outside capital to exploit these. "What has happened to your program?" said Mr. Christensen. "It's gone right to the bottom—the Soviet program as well as mine," Lenin said. Mr. Christensen got a very favorable impression of Lenin's frankness and is enthusiastic as to possibilities of trade with Russia.

Purely Provincial

DIVIDE and conquer is the policy of the liquor interest in Canada. Keep the national government out of it at all cost, and set the provinces against each other. When men in national politics are questioned as to their position upon prohibition, their ready and stereotyped answer is that it is a provincial question, that the provinces have full power to deal with it. The Montreal Gazette, in its steady zeal for the liquor interest, has the effrontery to say that "what is implied in the demand upon federal politicians 'for complete nation wide prohibition' is the invasion by the Dominion of the jurisdiction assigned to the provinces under the provisions of the British North America Act." Is suing this monstrous statement on the eve of the election, it gives to all timorous candidates, who may have a personal conviction of duty, or who may be beset by their constituents on the question, complete absolution in washing their hands of the whole disturbing matter. The very fact that the power of provincial prohibition has been by parliament accorded to the provinces in dribblets should show even a weak comprehension, unless bound to think otherwise, where the constitutional power lies, and where under the British North America Act, it does not. The Gazette writer is perhaps too young to remember how for long years it was Parliament and Parliament only, as being the competent party, in which the controversy went on, and where time after time the question was turned down, not by saying it was a provincial matter, but by saying that national prohibition was the right cure for the evils of intemperance and should be enacted when public opinion should be prepared for it. It was with a full sense that the power of prohibition lay with Parliament that the Scott Act was passed, conferring the power of prohibition on counties and cities. On the passage of the Scott Act, the question whether that power lay with Parliament under the British North America Act was carried to the courts and found its way to the Privy Council where the plenary power of Parliament was fully vindicated.

Siding With The Enemy

THIS is not to say that the provinces had no constitutional powers in the matter. It was only when put off from year to year by Parliament, under the subterfuge mentioned, that the provinces were appealed to to exercise what powers they had; and one after another they yielded. And when their right to do so was

similarly challenged they were in like manner vindicated at the foot of the throne. But the incapacity of provinces to carry out the wishes of their people became so glaring that Parliament had to accord them grudging additions to their inherent rights. To say they have full powers now is singularly loose in view of notorious facts. They cannot yet forbid the manufacture of liquor within their borders or the exportation of it and while forbidding liquor selling at home cannot prevent themselves from becoming nuisances to their more advanced neighbors. This, and not the poor results of prohibition, is what the Dominion Alliance speaks of as an intolerable condition. The "Gazette" calmly says that the evils against which the Alliance protests are such as everywhere follow prohibition, and has the courage to hold up the province of Quebec as showing how much superior is temperance to prohibition. It is certainly much superior from the standpoint of the liquor seller. The liquor men dread such national ostracism of their traffic as it is very effectively suffering from in the United States. As the brave Belgians fought month after month and year after year for a small sliver of their country that remained to them, so the liquor interest will fight with the utmost desperation for the remnants of North America on which they can still boast a foothold. It is a vindication, so far as it goes, of their right to exist. It gives them a plea in other countries where their reign is being assailed. Their present world battle is being fought to retain British Columbia and Quebec. Our statesmen when they plant themselves on this rampart of provincialism are fighting side by side with the liquor interest. Politically it is a pretty strong position for the time being. They calculate that at least one of the two liquor strongholds is pretty sure to resent national action because it is national action, while on the other hand the provinces already under prohibition have got into the way of thinking they will be safest in their own hands, and until they find present conditions an assault on their own liberties will be slow to grow indignant because the principle is not made national. Thus while the United States which is only a federation of sovereign states has put a federal ban upon the liquor traffic though it had to change its constitution to get leave to do so, Canada, in which Parliament is supreme in this matter, cannot act nationally but must get its prohibition splinter after splinter. Those religious bodies and others who are resting in provincialism will soon find that their people want a clean sweep.

Prohibition Reported on

ALMOST every day items appear in the daily and weekly papers and monthly magazines telling in mournful numbers of the "failure" of prohibition in the United States, of law breaking and organized corruption, of secret stills, of "wholesale hypocrisy," of vast smuggling operations. In the face of this it is interesting to read the report given by a distinguished British official, Sir Arthur Newsholme, late principal medical officer of the Local Government Board, who has been in the States for about two years, has taken the opportunity to investigate the matter thoroughly, and who recently tendered the result of his investigation to the Royal Society of Medicine. Sir Arthur says that the results of the first year of prohibition were only partial, but although it was still easy for the millionaire visitor to the country to get intoxicating drinks, for the vast majority of the population, they had become unobtainable or were too expensive for frequent indulgence. Any of the one hundred and fifty thousand physicians in the United States who wished to prescribe alcohol had to take out a permit. Four out of every five had not done so and in twenty four out of forty-eight States not a single physician had taken out a per-

mit. As to the results of Prohibition there was evidence of increased prosperity and of the diversion of large sums of money to the purchase of better clothing and other commodities. Rescue work in the large cities had largely been replaced by preventive work. Drunkenness and admission to hospitals for acute alcoholism showed remarkable declines and although alcoholism was often but one part of a mesh of evil circumstances, the short cut toward the removal of the evil which prohibition provided promised to be successful in diminishing not only disease but poverty and crime. Sir Arthur regarded as fantastic the fear that Prohibition would lead to a similar ban on smoking. A country would never give a majority vote for the abolition of a personal habit unless that was associated with serious national evils. The case for compulsion was that moral suasion acted slowly and meanwhile the multitudes of innocent people continued to suffer, and the community suffered in pocket and efficiency. Whether Prohibition would endure the test of enforcement in America remained to be seen, but his view was that the American public would endorse the action taken and would insist on its continuance and extension. Sir Alfred Pearce Gould, another physician of the highest international standing, who presided at the meeting of the Society, speaking as a surgeon, said the one thing which lay at the root of the justification of Prohibition was the great physiological fact of the influence of alcohol on the human body. He held that anything which thwarted or lessened the power and development of the body could be rightfully prohibited.

Results Already

THE testimony of these British scientists accords with that of practically all who are neither blinded by prejudice nor fed by the liquor interest. Commander Evangeline Booth states that for many years the United States Thanksgiving day had been recognized in New York as "Boozers Day." From six in the morning the Salvation Army used to be busy collecting drunks from the park benches, feeding them, sobering them up and saving them. Last year, under Prohibition they were not there and the Army was able to give the day to the poorest children of the great city. The Brooklyn Bureau of Charities reports:—

Prohibition has cut in half the number of cases of poverty and distress ascribable to drink. The number of wife desertions has been decreased. Poverty exists but it is a silenter, cleaner poverty. The evil of alcohol . . . brought with it the concomitant of cruelty. . . . Prohibition has rescued families from misery which was almost chronic." It is a matter for deep regret that Canada lags behind her neighbor in this great reform, the majority of our provinces have prohibition of sale backed up by prohibition of importation. But we have two wet provinces, we have "native wine" made and sold in another. The manufacture of liquor is legal throughout the Dominion. Good citizens must make preparations for a general advance. In the strenuous years that are ahead we cannot afford to be thus handicapped in the race.

Learning English

THE English press is giving sympathetic attention to a report of the British Education Department on the place of English in education. It is the work of a group of leading English Scholars and is one of a series of reports on various departments of a subject in which the war evoked the keenest interest. England is awaking to the idea that she has neglected what is necessarily the very core of all intellectual education, the medium by which knowledge is gained and by which knowledge is used, also of soul training by communication with the

past and with the lofty thoughts of those who have lived. The ground work of the Renaissance—that is, the new birth of Europe—was the rediscovery of classic literature. Education ceased to confine itself to "divinity," then a mixture of hair-splitting theology and morbid mythology, and adopted the "humanities" as an equal part of learning. Necessarily the "more human" learning was conveyed in Greek and Latin. Latin having always been the language of the educated—the clergy—took precedence. Down to our day these classics have held the leading place at our seats of learning. But now that the plain people speak, there has been of necessity a tremendous revolt against putting such an unpractical obstacle between the common people and knowledge; and necessarily, as the wealth of modern literature more and more abounds, the classics have had to take a back seat, even with the learned, once they leave school. As we have said, England has been waking up to the fact that she has not adapted her training to the existing conditions and has allowed what our fathers called "the more human" side of learning to be kicked aside, in its Latin garb, for utilitarian acquirements. But why not imbue our minds with the wealth and beauty of our own literature; why not become adepts in the use of the best vehicle of thought yet given to man? An examination of the actual facts showed that most of those who leave school can neither write nor speak English in a way to fit them for ordinary life; because it is not a department of study but an essential part of all study. 'Tis quite neglected. It is urged, moreover, that some care be taken of the language. The Italian language at its birth was nursed by an academy of the learned. The Italians of today use the language of Dante: how much do we understand of Chaucer, nearly two centuries later? The French and the Spanish were similarly put into leading strings. Possibly the English language has not been altogether the loser for having been allowed to grow up at its own wild fancy, only occasionally whipped into pedantry by such a masterful hand as Samuel Johnson's. But it sadly needs adaptation, chiefly in point of spelling, to the very high service to which it is being called as the speech of international intercourse. But the demand of the present report is that the people who have a language that is conquering the world, and a literature such as never was before it, should not go uneducated because they do not want to gain knowledge and soul expansion through dead languages, however indubitably great are their remains. "Wanted: people who can speak and write English." Not only in common life but in the walks of science and learning this is rightly declared to be seriously lacking.

The Rotarian Movement

WE may call it this, although, owing to a certain constitutional limitation, the Kiwanis club has developed out of it. With that the Rotary has no theoretic controversy and none but co-operative sentiment. What is it? To most people's consciousness it is a mystery. Like the mist it emerges from nowhere; but unobserved fills the atmosphere. It has at least come to fill so large a place in the daily newspapers with its deeds of public service, that the public has developed, subconsciously the conviction that whatever the Rotarians or their alternate, the Kiwanis, undertake they easily accomplish, and that all they undertake is high public service. But who are they? On that subject we are but ill informed, except that they are pushing men in every calling. They profess no religion, not even Christianity. A good many of them do not go to church much, some, not at all. Yet the Rev.

Arthur Pringle, who addressed the Rotary club at Portsmouth, says, in the "Christian World," he found himself in contact with a great potential religious movement. They have a creed. Their motto is "Service not self." Here are some of their organic foundation stones; "I am a business man and ambitious to succeed; but I am first an ethical man, and wish no success that is not founded on the highest justice and morality." "He profits most, who serves best." "The Rotarian does not do right because it preserves himself, but because he had rather be destroyed than destroy another." Would that all those named by the name of Christ saw His law as clearly or fulfilled it as enthusiastically. These clubs of strong men—for they are the pick of the business world, one or two from each calling—are starting out from the Master's second commandment, with a lamp shade over the first. The Saviour though his mission was to bring man into conscious touch with a Father God, was emphatic in holding that the first was vain without the second. His teaching implied that the first must be reached by way of the second. He that was nearest Him says: Every man that loveth is born of God and knoweth God: for God is love." Whatever may be said about the religion of these men God-ward—and of that what can we know? what do they themselves know?—there is much in their religion man-ward that the church as it is, has need to learn. We must, however, return for our inspiration to the Fountain-head. Dr. Glover, who recently divested himself of every shred of traditional theology and faced the whole problem anew for himself, came to this verdict. "So far as I understand the times in which we live, religion is only possible to the modern man along the lines of Jesus Christ; it is Jesus or nobody." It is right to say on the other hand, what the Master would have said of these Galahads: "They are not far from the Kingdom of God."

ANGELS AND MINISTERS*

What the London Times calls "an exquisite little book" is introduced by the author himself in these words: "The bloom upon the grape only fully appears when it is ripe for death. Then at a touch, it passes, delicate and evanescent as the frailest blossoms of spring. Just at this moment the Victorian age has that bloom upon it—autumnal, not spring-like—which, in the nature of things, cannot last. That bloom I have tried to illumine before time wipes it away."

The first of the three sketches or "plays" is an imaginary scene from the home life of Queen Victoria at Balmoral in the Highlands, and Mr. Houseman, with a daring which only a few years ago would have been considered nothing short of lese-majesty, retails a tenderly sentimental conversation between the Queen and Lord Beaconsfield in such a way as to create the impression in the reader's mind that there was something more than a political understanding between them. "A Primrose Dream" by D'Israeli is the subject of the second sketch in which the invalided statesman tells his physician how horribly real the vision was:

"The whole place was alive with them! As the victim of inebriety sees snakes, I saw primroses everywhere, everywhere! They fawned on me in wreaths and festoons, swarmed over me like parasites, flew at me like flies—till it seemed that the whole world had conspired to suffocate me under a sulphurous canopy of those detestable little atoms."

The dream is interpreted when the doctor discovers in the window recess a bouquet of primroses which her most gracious Majesty had done her favorite statesman the high honor of sending him with an inquiry after his health, and the play ends with a piece of moralizing on the vanity of all things earthly.

This is rather acid stuff for the taste of the British Tory who is still loyal to the memory of his great leader and wears his buttonhole on Primrose Day, but others will find it perfectly harmless. To round off the bloom on the grape the author in his third sketch throws his limelight on Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone in their "quiet" home in Downing Street in an amiable discussion of the Irish question, Turkey, and woollen comforters.

*"Angels and Ministers." By Lawrence Houseman. Jonathan Cape, 11 Gower Street, London. Price 3s 6d.

MONTREAL WITNESS
and
CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

NEWS OF THE WEEK

MONTREAL
DECEMBER 6, 1921.

ON THE EVE OF THE ELECTION

The election campaign draws swiftly to the close with all three parties claiming impending victory. From the headquarters of each final forecasts are being sent out and the analysis shows the jarring conflict of conclusions.

When Parliament was dissolved, there were in the House of Commons 120 Conservatives, 84 Liberals, 14 Progressives, and 4 Independents. Three of these members—elected at by-elections—were unable actually to take their seats, however, before prorogation. Seats vacant at dissolution numbered thirteen. Of the vacancies, three had been occasioned by the death of the sitting member; four by resignation, four by appointment to the Cabinet, one by appointment to the Senate, and one by appointment to the Bench.

There are 235 seats in the House of new and uncertain elements. In this election the principal one is the predominance of three cornered fights not localized as heretofore and reflecting differences widespread over the country. It is a new party challenging the old ones and recruited largely from their ranks. Another factor not readily sized up is the woman's vote which is fully forty-five per cent and in many places half of the total.

It is such unparalleled conditions as these which make it difficult for the average man, even the politician himself to figure out an accurate forecast.

Sees End of Farmer's Party

Premier Meighen, speaking at Petrolia, Ont., on Sunday night, said this was the last federal election in which the Progressive party would be of any account. "I know of no such organization which ever entered the field of politics and lived," he asserted. "These movements have their day and then cease to be."

Statement by Liberal Leader

In a statement issued on Sunday night, Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King said:

A vote for the so-called National Liberal and Conservative party is a vote in favor of autocratic government;

A vote for the so-called Progressive party is a vote in favor of government by class;

A vote for the Liberal party is a vote in favor of a return to government of the people, by the people, for the people, irrespective of any privilege or special favor.

What Canada needs today is, not Meighen, as the Premier's publicity bureau asserts; nor any experimenting with group government, or further attempts at coalitions; but a government of the country's ablest men, broadly representative of all classes and parts of our Dominion, and with a mind and purpose of its own.

IRISH SITUATION IS AGAIN VERY GRAVE

Sinn Fein Refuses to Accept the Government's Latest Offer

Sinn Fein has not accepted the Government's offer and the outlook now is very grave.

Lloyd George and his colleagues are very perturbed over the situation, which will be discussed at a cabinet meeting. There is no immediate rupture of the negotiations, but it is gathered in official circles that little hope of a settlement remains. No further meeting has so far been arranged with the Sinn Fein delegates.

The Sinn Fein reply was handed to the Prime Minister at 10 Downing street at 5 o'clock on Sunday evening by Arthur Griffith, Robert Barron and George Gavin Duffy. With Lloyd George were Austen Chamberlain, Lord Birkenhead and Sir Robert Horne. There was an hour's discussion of the situation before the ministers and the delegates separated.

It is learned that the Sinn Fein takes exception to the alternative proposals on several grounds, and chiefly in respect of the oath of allegiance and what they regard as a continuance of the partition of Ireland.

Under no circumstances will Ulster give up her Northern Parliament for an All-Ireland Legislature, declared John Miller Andrews, Minister of Labor in the Ulster cabinet on Sunday.

Three members of the Sinn Fein peace delegation bound for Dublin from England, were turned back on their voyage on Saturday, when the steamer Cambria on which they were travelling collided with a schooner soon after leaving Holyhead, England. The schooner was sunk and three of her crew drowned.

Dominion note circulation totalled \$253,718,052 on November 23, according to a statement issued by the finance department. It was backed by gold to the amount of \$80,714,218 and by deposits of approved securities to the extent of another \$135,687,741.

AN ELECTION "RUMOR"

Montreal Star Demands Explanation From Premier Regarding Important Railway Changes

The Montreal Star on Wednesday of last week published an authoritative rumor from Ottawa as follows:—

"I hear on authority that would be recognized as unimpeachable that the Railway Board contemplate making immediate and important changes in the staffs of the Government Railways. The report is that Montreal, if these plans are put through, is to be deprived of many of its best railway men; and it is suspected that Sir Joseph Flavelle may be behind the new policy."

In Thursday's issue of the Star there appeared an editorial referring to this "startling rumor" as almost passing belief, and the paper called for an immediate explanation from the Premier, adding that he was the one man who could make absolutely certain that this "autocratic defiance of democratic rule" did not take place.

An "emphatic and unqualified denial of the rumor" by Hon. J. A. Stewart, the Minister of Railways and Canals, appeared in Friday's Star, and the paper said:

"Obviously a denial from Sir Joseph Flavelle, who is Chairman of the Railway Board, would be more to the point. So far as we know, no such denial has yet been made. The Star is in a position to say that it has been given the most convincing reasons for believing that the startling rumor is all too true. We are ready, indeed, to take the full responsibility, on the strength of evidence lately laid before us, of declaring the rumor to have become a menacing reality."

"If Mr. Meighen is in any doubt as to the authenticity of the report to which we have given publicity, we pledge ourselves to put him in communication with positive proof of its truth as soon as he can spare time to visit the city and receive it. The proofs, being highly confidential, cannot be published; but they can be submitted, in confidence, to the Prime Minister."

Commenting on this article, Premier Meighen, on Friday night, gave out the following statement.

"The rumors were instantly denied authoritatively by the Minister of Railways and Canals, but I understand the denial was placed in an obscure part of the journal and new currency was given prominently to the rumors. There is no truth whatever in the rumors, and I am surprised that a newspaper would continue circulation of them after official denial had been given."

"Star has more Evidence

The Star on Saturday declared that, "having received fresh evidence of the rumors we now know them to be FACTS. We have no doubt at all that the Premier's statement is sincere—just as we did not doubt the sincerity of his Minister of Railways. There is not the slightest doubt that these ruinous charges were being hatched behind the back of the Government. There is not the slightest doubt that they were in contemplation. Our exposure may have stopped them. We fervently hope so."

"What the nation wants from Mr. Meighen now is not the confession that he does not know all that goes on between the members of his Railway Board, but a ringing assurance that he will not permit this outrage to be committed until the people have declared their will at the polls and their declared will has been put into effect in a constitutional manner."

"Montreal Threatened."

Under the title "Montreal Threatened" the Morning Gazette on Saturday morning printed a page advertisement by the Liberal Publicity Committee declaring the statement to be well-founded. "Sir Joseph Flavelle, without any knowledge whatever of Railways," said the Committee, "was made the Chairman of the Railway Board. He is determined that Montreal is to be deprived of one of its largest spending institutions (spending \$15,000,000 a year here) and fifteen thousand Montreal employees deprived of employment. When the shops and offices of the Grand Trunk are taken away, Montreal will feel the blow."

Sir Lomer Gouin said: "It is an attempt to tie the hands of any government which will follow the present. It is an attempt to nullify the expression of the will of the people. It is a blow at Montreal, designed to rob this district of offices and shops which mean the livelihood of 50,000 people."

Denial by Sir Joseph Flavelle

Emphatic denials of the truth of the rumor were given on Saturday and Sunday by Sir Joseph Flavelle and Premier Meighen. The former, in a telegram to the Star, said:

"I know nothing of such a policy. No one in the Government or out of the

Government has suggested anything of the kind to me, and I have suggested it to no one in the Government or put of it. Will you please give this the same publicity as a news item?"

The Premier denied the right of the Star to withhold as confidential, any information on the subject, and challenged the paper to publish the alleged proofs.

Mr. King gives Warning

Mr. King, on Sunday, sent a letter to Premier Meighen in which he said:

"From the Ottawa press dispatches it would appear that since the day of nominations your Government, by order-in-council, has been awarding contracts, making new appointments, and in one direction or another, committing the country to vast expenditures, in no way contemplated by any existing appropriations or other legislation of the Parliament of Canada."

"In justice to all parties concerned, I wish at once to say that commitments of the kind, made by an administration which it is now perfectly evident in no way enjoys the confidence of the country, appears to be entirely at variance with what is right and proper under any system of responsible government: and that should I, as the leader of one of the parties opposed to your Government, be called upon to form a new administration, I shall not feel that the new administration is bound in any particular by the appointments or obligations for which there is not the fullest legislative sanction."

THE DISARMAMENT CONFERENCE.

Proposed "Understanding" between the United States, Britain and Japan.

It is understood to be Premier Lloyd George's present intention to start for Washington about the middle of December, but he has given a definite promise to address the all-England conference of the Liberal Coalition party in London the third week in January. This confirms the report that his sojourn in Washington will be brief.

Interest has been caused in Japanese circles in connection with Japan's reported desire to see come into existence a triple understanding between Japan, the United States and Great Britain, if the Anglo-Japanese alliance is to be discontinued, by the issuance of a statement by Representative Kato Mochizuki, leader of the Japanese Opposition, declaring that in view of the probable success of the Washington conference, there was no need of renewing the alliance. The statement said: "Let the alliance be effaced and let us set up in its place an understanding between Great Britain, the United States and Japan on Far Eastern and Pacific problems."

Great Britain is using her influence to bring the Japanese views in the naval ratio dispute into harmony with those of the United States.

With this development, the Japanese plenipotentiaries again have submitted the whole question to their home Government.

Complete abolition of the submarine as an instrument of warfare still is regarded by the British delegation as the most preferable decision to be reached by the Armament Conference when the question of submarines is brought up.

A French Impression.

Stephane Lauzanne, the special correspondent of Le Matin, says:

"We are nearing a curve. And there is danger—as in every curve. China and Japan are closeted in a room to discuss face to face the question of Shantung. America and England are watching the discussion to be sure that it will proceed according to all the rules. But it is not in this duel that lies the danger for the conference. It will never turn upside down in the curve of the Far East. The danger is that it will be wrecked on the rock of the naval debate."

"What we all foresaw is happening. The Japanese, after having proclaimed, while putting their hands on their hearts, that the Hughes' programme was an admirable basis of discussion, are trying to wreck it by removing the basis. They no longer accept the 5-5-3 ratio fixed by Secretary Hughes as being the actual force for the three navies. They claim a ratio of 5-5-3 1-2. They dare not contest because it is impossible to contest, that the Hughes ratio does not represent mathematically the strength of the fleets, but they are talking about national security. To put it briefly, they are mixing up the cards."

"Meanwhile the British, at the neighboring playing table, are preparing resistance regarding the submarines. One of advisers,

their friends is even starting a campaign for the suppression of all submarines, airplanes and poisonous gas.

"Secretary Hughes stands firm on his ground. This man is cool-headed and tenacious. He has categorically declared that he would not yield on the ratio of the three fleets. 'It is,' said he, 'a question of good sense and of good faith.'"

Opposition to Briand.

Premier Briand has returned to France after five weeks absence, in which he presented to the Washington conference France's position on armament limitation. As he landed he was greeted with deference, but without enthusiasm.

He was informed that, coincident with his return, there were being circulated in the Chamber of Deputies and the Senate lists purporting to give the composition of a cabinet under former President Poincare which the opposition expects will succeed the Briand ministry should the latter fall as result of a non-payment by Germany of its reparations due January 15th.

Although M. Poincare has refrained from attacking the present Cabinet, the former president delivered an address at Bordeaux recently which has been characterized as a "programme speech," and M. Briand's adversaries are rallying behind him.

GERMAN REPARATIONS

According to the Temps the Reparations Commission has sent the German Government a firm note demanding a reply to its recent communication regarding the payment of 500,000,000 gold marks due as reparations January 15, and of 75,000,000 gold marks due February 15.

The note, says the Temps, declares that the commission is persuaded that Germany's present difficulties are financial rather than economic, and that the fall in the value of the mark was due to the failure of the German Government to take timely steps to balance the budget. It strongly urges the German Government to take without delay the necessary steps to restore the financial situation.

ATTEMPTED RELEASE OF PRISONERS

An attack on the jail at Londonderry with the object of releasing the prisoners there was repulsed by the police guards on Friday morning. Two policemen were killed and several of the attackers captured.

The party gained entrance to the jail undetected, and their presence was not discovered until a patrol of policemen saw a rope ladder hanging over the wall, and gave the alarm. The military guard inside had noticed nothing unusual, but upon investigation they found the two constables who guarded the Sinn Feiners lying dead in the corridor.

The republican rescue party had forced the doors of ten cells when the guards surprised them at their work. The military opened fire, the republicans replying with revolvers.

Pandemonium prevailed for some time, but the guards finally gained the upper hand without losing any of the prisoners, at the same time capturing three young Londonderry men who made a final attempt to release the prisoners. Three motor cars, which had been left with the engines running by the attacking party, also were seized.

It was reported that two warders had been found bound and gagged, and that five other warders had been arrested in connection with the attempted escape. Many houses in the vicinity of the jail were searched and three civilians were arrested.

The version of the military authorities was that the two constables who were found dead in the corridor had died after chloroform had been administered to them.

Irish Delegates Leave for London.

A meeting which Lloyd George had on Friday with Arthur Griffith and Michael Collins was concerned, it is understood, with certain amendments or variations in the alternative draft settlement proposals, as a result, so it is said, of a communication from Sinn Fein headquarters that alterations in the draft outline, which had already been sent to them, were essential.

As a result, of these conversations, Griffith, Collins and Duggan left for Dublin, where they would be able to interpret the Government's views to the Dail Cabinet.

Members of the Dail Eireann Cabinet assembled on Dec 2 to consider the British Government's latest proposals for an Irish peace settlement. There is little optimism as to its decision, and the Sinn Fein peace delegates are reported as believing the revised terms will be unacceptable to Eamonn de Valera and his advisers.

RIOTING IN VIENNA

Hotels and Luxury Stores Invaded by Hungry Mobs. Looted and Wrecked

Widespread rioting took place in Vienna on Thursday, many tourists staying at the hotels being attacked and some of them subjected to rough treatment. Of the hotels, the New Bristol and the Old Bristol suffered most; they were partially wrecked, and were looted to the second floor. The damage caused was enormous.

Inquiries at the hotels disclose that many of the guests were robbed of clothing and jewels, in some instances the jewels being torn from the ears.

One of the victims was Sir William Goode, who was robbed of all his clothing and other valuables. Sir William was attacked by a mob who intruded into his sitting room.

Seemingly the most rowdy elements swept through the inner city; they were joined by the worst criminal classes, committing all kinds of excesses.

A correspondent asked one of a squad of policemen, who idly watched the wrecking of the Hotel Imperial if there were not sufficient police to handle the situation. He replied: "We are tired of shooting and being shot. These people are hungry and desperate; so are many of us."

The disturbances were the most serious since the downfall of the monarchy. They spread through the inner city, and practically every unshuttered window was smashed. All the famous restaurants and hotels frequented by foreign visitors were entered, looted and partly wrecked, and the luxury shops robbed, while the police watched without interfering.

The disturbances are described as purely economic, due to the growing scarcity and cost of the necessities of life. They had their inception in a general strike in the industrial suburb of Floridsdorf.

Vienna after the rioting presented a woeeful sight. All the cafes were closed and the streets were in darkness. The occupants of the hotels, hearing that the workmen threatened to renew the attack, fled early in the afternoon and remained huddled in doorways in the residential quarters, begging for shelter. Large crowds collected on the Ring, discussing means to protect themselves and their possessions.

If the rioting is resumed, a high police official informed the correspondent, he feared that, in the absence of military forces, the police would be inadequate to prevent pillage and murder, and the storming of the dwellings of prominent bankers and business men and the Jewish quarters.

"Bluebeard" Sentenced to the Guillotine.

Henri Desire Landru, "the Bluebeard of Gambais" smiled on Wednesday night for the first time since his trial at Versailles opened. A flickering expression of amusement crossed his face as he listened to the fateful words from Judge Gilbert sending him to the guillotine for a series of the most heinous crimes in the history of French jurisprudence.

"Thank you, gentlemen," said Landru, flourishing his weather beaten hat in a mocking bow to the jury, and he disappeared through the little door leading to the Versailles jail.

While the verdict was awaited, the slayer of ten women and a boy spoke words of encouragement to his counsel, M. Moro-Giafferi, who tired and worn out after his strenuous efforts to save his client from death, was on the verge of collapse.

Landru maintains that he has killed nobody, and is an innocent man.

THE MOPLAH SURVIVORS

Some of the prisoners who were in the closed railway wagon which recently was used to transfer a number of Moplah prisoners from Shoranur to Bellary, and in which sixty-four of the Moplals died through suffocation during the trip, testified before the official commission of inquiry on Dec. 2 that the prisoners asked for water the first time the train stopped, but that their requests were ignored.

After vain attempts to remove the gauze from the ventilators in the car, the survivors said many of the prisoners began to faint and fell on top of each other unconscious. There was no fighting.

One of the prisoners stated that a voice from outside told them it was useless to shout for water and that if they persisted they would be shot. The van was described as so crowded that all the prisoners were obliged to stand.

The Prince of Wales has had a royal reception at Jodhpur, India where he transixed his first wild boar. "The whole week," says a correspondent, "has been one grand pageant of color, movement, light and music, but the Prince still has had time for polo, hunting, snipe-shooting and good intervals of rest."

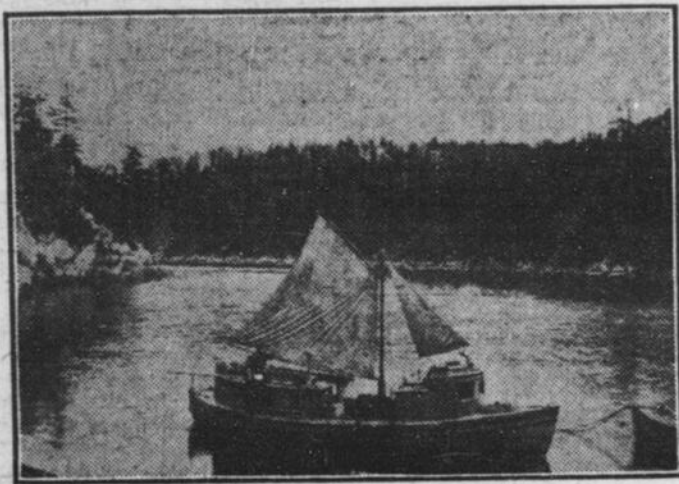
The Tasmanian House of Assembly has passed a resolution in favor of the abolition of the office of state Governor. The Governor, Sir William Allardye, sails on three months' leave of absence and is not expected to return.

THE "PACIFIC MESSENGER."

How the "Witness" Launch is Helping in the Work Among the Shantymen.

We are pleased to be able this week to give "Witness" readers a picture of their mission launch in Western waters, the "Pacific Messenger," a sister boat to the "Northern Messenger" that has for years been of such inestimable service to the Grenfell work in Labrador.

The new launch has been used constantly since last spring in the vicinity of Vancouver Island, including the Sound with its many inlets, by the Shantymen's Christian Association, to reach remote mining and lumber camps that would be quite inaccessible by steamer or rail. The results of this self-sacrificing work are not such as can be set forth in columns of statistics but they are nevertheless of the highest spiritual value, helping materially to advance the welfare of a needy class, who would otherwise be uncared for and to build up a better Canada. Mr. Wm. Henderson, Superintendent of this model mission enterprise, informs us that another boat is needed next spring, with two more spirit-filled men as volunteers. Those who are willing to link up with a prayer circle for the success of so great a ministry are invited to communicate with the Secretary, Shantymen's Christian Association, 1022 Granville St., Vancouver, B. C.



The "Pacific Messenger"

Some of the Difficulties

The following letter from Mr. W. A. Fuller, Superintendent for B. C. and Alberta, will convey some idea of the difficulties these heroic missionaries have to encounter in carrying the gospel message into the wilds:

W. A. Fuller, Supt. B. C. and Alberta, writes:

I should have sent you news of our August and September trip. We reached the head of every inlet and found the most remote camps. There was one we were at twice (only got to about six the second time). The second reception was rather good and many came and sang. We learned that on our former visit they had taken up a collection. One man was deputed to offer a whole lot of bills and money when we came round with the hat and then to snatch it away, to the anticipated confusion of the sky pilot and the delight of the audience, instead of which we had gone around after preaching and tackled every man about his soul, and said good-bye. The gospel was not in worse odor on that account. Times have been harder, wages cut in half, men rather less haughty towards the Gospel, but it is bad enough.

I may as well give an account of our last trip as it stands.

We left Victoria on Sunday on two old (very old) bicycles with only one dollar for a week or more in hostile country. We got twenty miles and had a good meeting in the village, nobody suggesting any hospitality but the boarding house. We waited on God and met a Christian man in trouble who had just lost his wife. He

next night we climbed a 1200 ft. hill in the rain to a camp of Italians. Here there was nowhere to sleep but a windowless and doorless old bunk-house which an old horse had evidently been using for a stable. Some mattresses were there, but they were too damp for safety, so we reluctantly decided to go down the hill again. Visiting a former Wesleyan local preacher who had gone back in his soul, we were invited by him to sleep there. Then we sat on the table in the bunk-house among the Italians and talked away for the Lord. He can make people understand. There we met the boss, a Swede—they are usually bitter—who gave a cheque for five dollars. Next day we walked a flume five miles long into the hills to find two families and had a precious time—in all probability one of the men came into the light.

The community at the beach refuses to have a Sunday School or any Christian work—it is 24 miles from the nearest preacher over an impossible road. We got the dance hall, where there is a weekly dance and whist drive, and women get drunk, and here we had two very fine children's meetings. I got my lantern out and invited all to come. They came, and

it was a splendid opportunity to give them God's word—very fine, with some good talks afterwards.

On the second day my boots gave out, and I ceased to ridicule Bowen with his soaked feet and damp clothes. A Christian man from Victoria, however, met me and asked if we would accept an order on his boot maker for two pairs of boots. On the way home we purposed visiting every lonely place on the road—the last visit of any was six months back—and did so, but only about two seemed even willing to be spoken to, God knows. Even the lighthouse was in the same state.

Answers to Prayer

We were so tired towards evening and I jokingly asked the Lord for a good cup of tea (had no dinner, being in too much of a hurry) with thick cream, strawberries, and good bread and butter—being the most ridiculous thing I could think of to keep our spirits up. We called on a Christian widow, very faithful to the Lord, and I declare to you she produced all the above! How exceedingly tender are the Lord's doings!

About six p.m. we found 70 feet of a bridge had been swept away. Prayer produced two Indians who took us over the current; then to crown all, one bicycle broke down without hope, and the whole sole of Bowen's shoe came off 20 miles from home, and a dark night.

Well, we praised the Lord and waited upon him. Along came a stage driver in his car—\$3 to take bikes and all to Victoria. The point was he said he never went out Saturday night—objected to it—but had just received an urgent message to go, and so met us. We informed him as to why he had been sent there, had a splendid hour with him about his soul, and so ended the trip.

There was a dying man in an unshingled shack with no windows and one side open to the weather. We were impressed to give a day's work to help him, so took Ellis, and the three of us closed the place in nicely. At noon the man, who was a backslider, opened his heart of his own free will, and returned to the Saviour. A day or two later he died, happy in Christ, and with no worries concerning his wife and her house. So we see the leading of the Lord.

The boat is up on the beach for the winter. She is a splendid success, and we are praying now for another, and for two men, so that the camps may be visited at least three times a year—this covers the Vancouver Island camps too—instead of by road, and a better way.

Now we are trying to penetrate the mainland, and to-day Bowen and I go to Hope, and into Kettle Valley. We know

not a soul, but expect the Lord will gradually open His own way and supply our needs as we go.

The readers of the Witness are vitally interested in this great missionary enterprise as they contributed and have always supported the auxiliary launch, the "Pacific Messenger" which carries the missionaries along the rugged Pacific coast and islands to many camps otherwise inaccessible. The "Pacific Messenger" is a staunch serviceable little boat manned by staunch Christian men.

It will interest our newer readers to learn that the Witness readers besides supporting the "Pacific Messenger" for the Lumberman's Mission, also presented and support the "Northern Messenger" a somewhat larger boat on the Labrador coast—of which Dr. Grenfell has written many times. Subscriptions should be specifically designated for the "Pacific Messenger," Shantymen's Mission or for the "Northern Messenger," Canadian Labrador Association. All cheques or money orders should be made payable to John Dougall & Son, Montreal. Needless to say the publishers never make any charge whatever for this service.

THE LEGEND OF THE GLASTONBURY THORN

The story of the Glastonbury thorn runs thus: Joseph of Arimathea, who buried our Lord's body in his own new tomb, being in constant danger of his life from the enmity of the Jewish priests, because he testified that Christ had risen, was advised to take refuge in the Island of Britain, then one of the most distant parts of the Roman Empire, and where the Gospel might be more freely preached.

Joseph, therefore, set sail for Britain, accompanied by some of his friends, who had become Christians; they landed on what was then the Island of Avalon, off the coast of Somersetshire. This is now part of the mainland, but it is said that at that time the sea ran up into the land, and at high tides surrounded the elevated portion. Remains of an embankment still exist, which in the ancient map is called the sea wall.

On ascending the hill, Joseph, it is said, stuck his staff into the ground, as a sign of his having claimed the country for the Kingdom of Jesus Christ. The staff, which was a thorn stick, took root, and ever afterwards when Christmastide drew nigh, and the birth of the Saviour was commemorated, the Glastonbury thorn put forth blossoms.

These first preachers of the Gospel in Britain were favorably received by the king or chief of that part of the country. They were allowed to teach the people, and to build on the island of Avalon a little chapel for the worship of God. This was said to be the first Christian place of worship erected in Britain.

On the death of Joseph, he was buried in the little chapel he had built, and on this spot was afterwards erected the Abbey of Glastonbury, where there was a chapel dedicated to St. Joseph, and a splendid tomb raised over his grave.

It is quite probable that a thorn, brought from some southern climate at a very early period, was planted on one of the hills close to Glastonbury, and that this kind of thorn has the peculiarity of blossoming in the winter. The stump of the original old tree was visible as late as 1750, it having been cut down in the reign of Charles I.; but a cutting taken from it was planted in 1600, near St. John's Church, where it still stands, and continues to blossom, if the weather be not very severe, about the time of Christmas.

Another fact seems probable, and that is that Christianity was introduced at a very early period into the secluded island of Avalon. In all the old legends Avalon is referred to as a land of rest and joy; its culture at that time seemed wonderful to the barbarous Britons. Whoever may have planted the southern thorn on the Avalonian Hill, its association with the coming of a religion so full of blessed fruits and glorious hopes would cause it to be regarded with a tender reverence, as coming from that land in which Christ the Saviour lived and died.

Those who have never felt they could canvass successfully or who lacked either the time or the environment necessary can now make up to those of their fellow-readers who have every year devoted hours and days to the furtherance of their paper. But for such annual effort on the part of some, and periodical effort on the part of others, the Witness could not have lived so long. Now for the first time in its history it says to those who cannot send NEW subscriptions: You may send money. And you will do so if you want the influence of the Witness continued.



asked me to show him a light to get something for the collection, then handed me \$3 for the work. Next day the great rain began which brought such floods. We rode 24 miles and walked 45 hills, camping on the summit of the last, which was the worst. We were exceedingly tired but had a good meeting. Slept with a Theosophist, and next morning were charged 50c each for all meals (proper charge 40c.).

Missionary's Boots Gave Out

Here Bowen's boots gave out, and till we got home his feet were soaked. By

AVOID WASTING HEAT AND FUEL

The following points should be borne in mind when selecting coal: The amount of ash it leaves; whether it fuses and forms clinkers that stop up the grate bars and cut off the draft; whether the ash is corrosive and whether it attacks the grates or adheres to the stove linings. The addition of a few pieces of oyster or clam shells is said to help this last-mentioned trouble. Experience indicates that chestnut coal is usually the most economical for the cooking stove, and that for the furnace broken or egg, according to the size of the fire box, is best during heavy duty in severe weather and for the stove during the warmer weather.

Experience also seems to prove that banking the fire with a smaller size of coal or with cinders sifted from the ashes promotes economy. A day's ashes, both from the stove and from the furnace or boiler, should be sifted at certain times to determine the completeness of the combustion. If a fresh kitchen fire is kindled each day, considerable coke and unburned coal will be recovered. If the fire is continuous, as in the case of the furnace, probably not enough coal would be obtained to warrant the time and trouble involved in sifting. That will surely be the case if the furnace is operated with deep beds of ashes and coal, from six to ten inches. When coal in the bin has dwindled to a cone in one corner, you sometimes would like to know how much coal is left. This is an easy problem to solve. Take the cube of the height of the pile in feet and point off two places. If the pile is four feet high, you have about .64 of a ton left and if its height is reduced to two feet, you have only .08 of a ton left.

The main thing to keep in mind about the problem of economizing in coal is how to give the house more heat than the chimney gets from the coal you burn in your furnace. In the average furnace, according to results of tests by scientists, not quite one half of the heating value of coal is utilized in actually heating the house; the remainder escapes up the chimney. Often it has been found that only one-fourth of the full heating value was obtained. Keep the stove and furnace clean.

Every two weeks throughout the winter every soot particle should be routed. This may seem unnecessary, and you may think that furnaces are supposed to be sooty, but they are not.

The object should be to maintain a steady heat in the house and a steady fire in the furnace, rather than to have first a very hot fire and then let it get so low as to require very heavy applications of fuel to bring it back to normal. Another general rule about the furnace or stove is to feed the fire regularly, whether in cool weather or very cold weather. Keep the firepot full, about level with the bottom of the firing door, no matter whether you are burning the fuel slowly or rapidly. A thin fire wastes coal. Disturb your fire as little as possible; too frequent stoking or poking spoils it. Keep the ashes cleaned from under the grate. With a clean ash pit the fire burns more uniformly and with less clinkers. If the fire gets very low open the ash pit damper and add a little coal that is not too fine. Do not disturb the grate or the ashes. When the fresh coal is well ignited, shake the grate and add more coal. A fresh fire or a large fire requires air over the fuel bed as well as through it, but it should come in only through the damper in the firing door, which is made for that purpose. To check a fire close the ash pit door and open the check draft in the smoke pipe. Never check it by leaving the firing door open. If the fire is so strong as to make checking and control of the fire difficult with the check draft, partly close the main damper in the smoke pipe. If you use soft coal break it in pieces the size of your fist and when you fire do not cover the whole surface with fresh coal, but leave a bright spot to ignite the gases.

The whole rule for good furnace management can be summed up briefly as follows: The flow of air through ignited fuel is what makes a fire burn. Learn to control this flow of air. One of the very best general rules for furnace or range is to provide just enough flow of air through the fuel below, and then check that flow of air from below by regulating the check damper above, which lets cold air flow directly into the chimney. This method furnishes the necessary oxygen from below to give good combustion to the fuel and for the consumption of the coal gases, and also allows time for the burning of these gases before they are sucked up the chimney. It is the escape of too large a proportion of these combustible gases up the chimney, before they have burned, which accounts for the very low percentage of usable heat obtained from many furnaces.

Be sure the smoke passages in the kitchen stove are clean. Break the lumps of coal to pieces no larger than eggs. When the stove must run for several hours a full fire box, carefully controlled by dampers, is more economical than a fire so small that the grate is only partly covered. As in the case of the furnace, when you have a big fire a little air is needed over the coal as well as through it. If the fire box is clogged with ashes air cannot pass through the fuel to make it

Young Men and Young Women.

PRESENT AND FUTURE

The young man is the great equation to-day, the young woman the key to the future.

If these get properly oriented, i. e. pointed to the great moral and religious truths, they will take good care of country and of the succeeding generation.

The danger is that they may fall under the corruptible and corrupting leadership of a press that first mesmerizes, then enslaves its readers.

Let the pulpit be ever so alert and consecrated, if its efforts are not paralleled by as consecrated a press—a press that cannot be bribed, that will not seek its own selfish interests, a press as wholly free from the desire to make money and as wholly devoted to the general welfare—then the work of the pulpit on Sunday will be annulled by the week's press. The enemy will sow tares through the wheat.

If the young men and women of Canada were in weekly conference with

the writers in the Montreal Witness and World Wide, they would be well-informed, and not ill-informed, and able in turn to influence their environments for good.

Viewed as a weekly course of study of current thought and of the great political and social movements and undercurrents of humanity, these two papers, for a pittance, give the reader breadth of view and correct information.

The ambitious young man cannot afford to be without these papers. If he is not now getting them he may have them on trial for a year at the following rates: *The Montreal Witness and Canadian Homestead* for \$1.35, *World Wide* for \$1.50, or both for \$2.25.

By introducing either or both of these papers, one may be doing the new reader, and through him the nation, far more good than one can imagine.

Is it the WITNESS, or is it not Canada that needs saving from the threat of monopolistic and self-centred journalism?

Who is going to do it?

burn. If soot hangs on the stove lids less heat can come through them. A layer of ashes over the top and under the oven will keep it from heating quickly. If you use soft coal, allow just enough air to come through the damper over the fire to make the flames so short they will not reach the second row of stove lids.

When it is necessary to carry a fire over night, fill the fire box with coal, covering it tightly with ashes and close all dampers. To start the fire open the damper below the grate and the one in the stovepipe. Break up the coke in the fire box with a poker, and rattle the ashes into the ash box. Save what coal and coke you can from the ashes and use them when you have a good fire. When the fire is well started, close the damper in the smoke pipe as much as you can to maintain the fire that you need. Open that damper to prevent the fire from smoking while you put on fresh coal. Damper control is the secret of economical heating.—"Washington Star."

"THE WEE SINFU' FIDDLE"

(By Rev. A. W. Fergusson, Dundee)

The story is well known but not everyone knows that it is a true story, and that it actually happened in the manse of Dailly, just a little over a hundred years ago, to the brilliant young artist and musician "Thomson of Duddingston."

The life of this distinguished son of the manse, pastor and painter, has been written by William Baird, F.S.A. Scot. And from that memoir we give the true and authentic story as it is set forth on his charming page.

"He had not only when at college acquired a fiddle, but he had practised it with such assiduity that he was quite an adept, and would spend hours at it in the long winter evenings, to the great delight of his little household. Both the violin and violoncello he played with wonderful skill. Among the more strait-laced of his parishioners their young minister's talents in this respect went for less than nothing. They looked upon it as a scandal to his profession that so much of his time should be spent on what they considered frivolous amusements, and several of the elders were moved to wait upon him on the subject. They did so, and were most courteously received by the minister and his wife. Having explained the object of their visit, they proceeded apologetically to refer to the rumours that were floating about in the parish, urging that it was not so much the 'big gaucy fiddle' they objected to as the 'wee sinfu' fiddle'!"

"Thomson heard them good-naturedly, and then asked them if they would like to hear a tune. Though not quite prepared for this, the elders made no objections to the proposal; the violoncello was brought into the parlor, and he played a selection of fine old Scotch airs with such pathos and feeling that, as a granddaughter of his has told us, they were fairly melted to tears, and so impressed with what they called its 'holy hum,' that no more objections were ever raised to his playing either the 'big gaucy fiddle' or the 'wee sinfu' one.'"

He was happy in his hobbies, too, for not only were his "wee sinfu' fiddle" and his "big gaucy fiddle" ministers to do him pleasure, but his flute also was wings and vision to him.

Many pretty stories are told of him and of his painting. One, that he always painted his skies on Sundays! Another, not to his credit as a minister, though one can understand the mood and feeling of the artist—that when the beadle came to him on Sunday morning and found him busy at his easel, and told him that it was time, he cried out, "Oh, John, just ring the bell for other five minutes till I get in this bonnie wee bit o' sky!" And another, that when a sudden thunderstorm came on during service he hastily dismissed his congregation and dashed to the studio, that he might improve the golden hour of lurid light and rolling cloud.

DEATH OF LORD MOUNT STEPHEN

Lord Mount Stephen, pioneer railroad constructor in Canada and first president of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, died on November 29 at his country residence, Brocket Hall, Hatfield, Hertfordshire, at the age of ninety-two years.

George Stephen, first Baron Mount Stephen, was born at Dufftown, in the Highland County of Banff, Scotland, on June 5, 1829. He was educated at the parish school, and for a time was herdsman on the Glebe of Mortlach. Then he served an apprenticeship to an Aberdeen draper, later finding employment in London with a large dry goods firm, there obtaining a knowledge of figures which proved of great value to him in after life. In 1850 he went to Canada and served in the establishment of William Stephen, a relative, who took him into partnership. He was chosen vice-president of the Bank of Montreal in 1873 and president in 1876, thus becoming one of the foremost financiers of Canada.

Lord Stephen was associated in 1880 with the syndicate that organized the Canadian Pacific Railway and sought the aid of the Canadian Government and the support of British investors. In the financing of this great transcontinental system, George Stephen played a large part and became the first Canadian Pacific President. When he retired from the presidency of the railroad in 1888 he made his home in England and, like Lord Strathcona, interested himself in educational and philanthropic matters. Between them they founded and endowed the Royal Victoria Hospital at Montreal, each giving \$1,000,000 for the purpose, and Lord Mount Stephen also was a benefactor of the Montreal General Hospital.

In addition he built a hospital at his birthplace and helped to found scholarships for Canadians in the Royal College of Music. Another of his notable gifts was \$1,000,000 towards King Edward's Hospital Fund. All his ventures brought him an increasing fortune as the Dominion grew in wealth and population. He was, in fact, accounted one of Canada's wealthiest men.

The task that lies before Christian discipleship is very clear. It is nothing less and nothing other than that of accepting Christ's law as the rule of all life and of bringing every method and process of industry into harmony with His purpose. In a real sense this is the hardest task that Christianity has ever had to face; and in a real sense this is the final test of the Christian spirit. This suggests the outstanding challenge of our time to the reigning Christ and His Christian disciples.

THE STATESMAN

The statesman throws his shoulders back and straightens out his tie, And says, "My friends, unless it rains the weather will be dry." And when this thought into our brain has percolated through, We common people nod our heads and loudly cry, "How true!"

The statesman throws his shoulders back and clears his august throat, And says, "The ship will never sink so long as it's afloat."

Whereat we roll our solemn eyes, applaud with main and might, And slap each other on the back, the while we say, "He's right!"

The statesman waxes stern and warm, his drone becomes a roar,

He yells, "I say to you my friends, that two and two make four!"

And thereupon our doubts dissolve, our fears are put to rout,

And we agree that here's a man who knows what he's about.

—Herald and Presbyterian.

MacMillan's Arctic Expedition.

The schooner Bowdoin with the Arctic expedition headed by Donald B. MacMillan had entered Hudson Bay on August 19, several days ahead of its schedule, and it was hoped to pass through the dangerous Fury-Hecla Strait on the west coast of Baffin Land in 10 days, according to word received from MacMillan by Charles S. Sewall, a fellow-Bowdoin College alumnus.

MacMillan reported himself and crew of six well and happy and confident of accomplishing the work mapped out for them. Many icebergs had been encountered but there was no pan ice. The schooner was near enough to the magnetic pole to render the compass useless and was guided by the coastline in steering a course.

"The boat is a wonder," the explorer wrote, adding that he felt justified in his faith in the Bowdoin's ability to weather rough seas and ice floes. He said that if the schooner succeeded in getting through Fury-Hecla Strait, the chief obstacle to the success of the expedition, he would head for winter quarters on the western side of the great uncharted Baffin Land.

Marshal Foch will be a visitor in Canada from December 11 to 13. At the conclusion of his three day visit in New York, the itinerary of a continent-wide tour was announced. The tour is being conducted by the American Legion. Marshal Foch plans to visit Ottawa and Montreal, Sunday, December 11; Quebec, December 12, and will make a brief stop at Sherbrooke, December 13, on his way back to complete his tour of principal cities in the United States.

Mr. Lloyd George is definitely planning to leave for the United States December 2 to attend the Washington armaments conference.

Merchants of Madelia, Minn., have decided to accept corn as payments of debts and for payments of merchandise.

The death is recorded of Henry Mayes Hyndman, the most prominent of England's Socialists. He was the founder of the Social Democratic Federation in 1881. In 1884 he founded Justice, a social democratic weekly published in London, and to which he constantly contributed. Mr. Hyndman, who knew Mazzini and Garibaldi, had travelled widely. At the International Socialist Congress in Paris in 1900 he took a most active part in establishing the new "International," and during the following ten years he was a member of the International Socialist Bureau.

Three regular sized teaspoons were removed from the stomach of Mrs. Mary Ludwig, twenty-five years old, by Chief Surgeon Schaeffer of the Allentown Hospital, Pa., recently. The operation took place before a clinic of about twenty-five persons.

The Manchester, (England) Corporation Unemployed Relief Works Committee have approved, and agreed to bear all charges of a scheme to provide twopenny dinners for the cities unemployed. It is proposed to open social centres where the workless may meet under pleasant conditions, indulge in gymnastics and play games, and buy food at low cost.

Representative of the wide range and versatility unusual in the literature of such a young country as Canada, is an exhibition of Canadian books and magazines in the Redpath Library of McGill University, prepared by Dr. Gerhard Lomer on the occasion of Canadian Authors' Week. Rare books, old and new, autographed copies, first editions, proof copies, and original manuscripts, form the bulk of the exhibition; signed portraits of authors and autographed poems and quotations, add a personal touch.

'Tis a blessed thing to find a friend, one human soul whom one could trust always, who knows the best and worst of us.—Kingsley.

DOCTOR WANTED QUICK.

Harrington Hospital on the Canadian Labrador suddenly found itself without a doctor through the illness of the one in charge. The last boat going anywhere near there usually runs about the middle of December.

There is very great need for a doctor this winter on the coast, one who can stand travel by dog team, and with the missionary spirit. If our readers would mark this and send it to any doctor who might fill the requirements they might accomplish a great thing. Possibly the minister or local doctor would know of the right man. Applications should be wired to Dr. Grenfell care of Miss Warne, Secretary, Labrador Medical Mission, 221 Gilmour St., Ottawa.

CULTIVATING MILITARISM

(To The Editor of The Witness)

Sir,—The great war has left in its trail some undesirable conditions and apparently a heaven is finding a fertile field.

We have military training being advocated for schools, and a book for school use entitled "Flag and Fleet," that the great accomplishments of the navy might be woven into the minds of little children. The above schemes are probably patterned from German militarism. Then we have our flag worship imported from the United States.

The day schools are not alone in preparing the way for the god of war. We find honor rolls in our Sunday Schools, placed there for children to adore. I was amazed to find advertisements in a certain church paper from those who manufacture memorial tablets. And I was also surprised several years ago to find the missionaries on the Thomas Crosby, distributing literature concerning the life of Napoleon. Think of it those who go out to carry the Gospel of peace and good will become intoxicated with blood!

If militarism is to flourish, then those who have sacrificed their lives have died in vain. War memorials and monuments can do the departed no good, neither will they be of benefit to the coming generation. As Dr. Michael Clark said recently "Get rid of the war mind and the war machinery as well." It seems we should first be rid of the war mind. But can that be done and still keep before us so much past history and works of fiction mingled with blood?

L. R. L. BROWN

Cummings, Alta.

Note:—We agree with the slogan "Get rid of the war mind." We take the keenest satisfaction in the conferences that are being held to this end, and in the evidence that all nations wish to join in getting rid of armament. Such a sight was never seen before on earth as all the leaders of men getting together to make war between them impossible, by practically destroying and limiting the implements of war. It is well too, that so many like our correspondent feel so strongly in this matter that they would eliminate all preparation of the rising generation against the possibility of needing defence. There is no doubt a danger to boy nature in glorifying soldier service. The boy who is being taught to march should hear of war only as a horrid possibility that might some day cost him dear. But to ask that those who have seen their bravest and most promising, under a sense of infinite sacrifice, leave all that was dear, to return no more, should not have them in remembrance and mourn them, is against nature. As to flag worship, that is hardly too strong a word to describe the practice of our neighbors, especially as that is the state religion, the only worship allowed in most of the schools. But it remains true that a large proportion of the young people that is very soon to rule us, badly need to know what country they belong to and what their duties are to it. We have seen very virtuous children's books on the life of Napoleon, showing what a failure his life was.

ABOUT OUR RAILWAYS.

To the Editor of the "Witness:"

Sir:—If I had a farm to rent, I would expect to rent and share profits and loss (as to general running expense) Now why not with business acumen, rent out our roads to the C. P. R. and in the

course of time when good emigration thickens a profit, though small would be available.

W. W. Miltimore.

Mansonville, Nov. 25, 1921

Note:—This would mean that the Canadian Pacific would have three railway systems to run, the profits on two of which it would have to halve with the Government, while on the other it would keep all the profits itself. What would result? We do not know what is the plan of those Quebec Liberals who are proclaiming their intention to hand the railways over. Any railway monopoly would need to become virtually a department of Government.

I at first you do succeed,

Try, Try again!

For future harvests sow thy seed,

Try, try again.

Else with sacred discontent,

Realize that life is lent

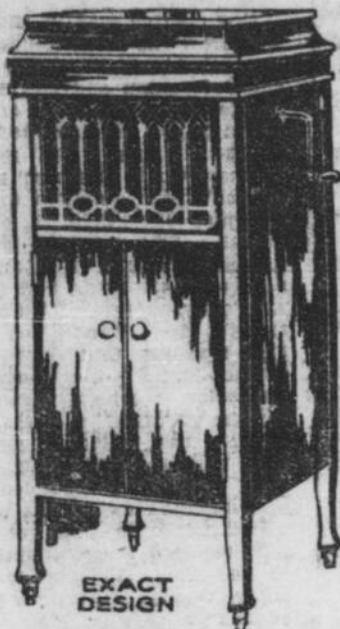
On highest searches to be spent;

Try, try again.

—C. A. S. Dwight

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Ultona

The All-Wood
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The Brunswick is the only Phonograph that can play all makes of record properly. This is done with the Ultona, which by a simple turn, without attachments or extras, has the proper point, weight and position for each record.

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Spruces in the North

The spruce family is relatively important as timber and for ornamental purposes not only in this country but also in Europe. It may be of interest to know that many years ago Danish foresters realized that, in order to reforest some of their sandy land, it was necessary to plant pines with the spruces in order to get the spruces to live. There is a symbolic relationship between the two plants or between organisms on the roots of the plants. The expression that a person or a plant "pines away" comes from the fact that when the spruce was sickly it was due to the fact that the pines were not present.

At present the public is interested in the Colorado blue spruce, which is propagated from seed and by grafting. The Koster's blue spruce, however, can be propagated only by the latter method. The seedlings come about fifty per cent blue and fifty per cent green; the green spruces are not so highly esteemed as the blue.

The white spruce is excellent for hedging; it has good foliage all the year and there is little need for pruning. Wherever California privet is used, better results can

undoubtedly be secured from white spruce. In the regions in which the blue spruce is not at home, much better results can be secured by planting white spruce or, perhaps better still, Engelman's spruce or silver fir. The latter has blue-green to bluish-gray foliage and is a wonderfully beautiful tree, longlived and successful throughout the East.

The official figures of the referendum in New Brunswick on whether or not intoxicating liquors should be imported into that province have been announced by J. O. M. Biggar, Chief Electoral Officer. The first is that nothing pleases me better than to speak to a sensible man, and the second is that I like fine to have a sensible man speaking to me."

A half-witted youth in a Scottish village had a habit of walking about speaking to himself. One day the minister met him and said, "I notice, Jamie, that you speak a lot to yourself. What exactly are your reasons for it?" "Weel, sir, I ha'e twa. The first is that naething pleases me better than to speak to a sensible man, and the second is that I like fine to ha'e a sensible man speaking to me."

PAUL'S LAST WORDS

Sunday School Lesson For Dec. 18
(2 Tim. 4: 6-18)

Golden Text: I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith. 2 Tim. 4:7.

Paul knew that he would soon leave this world, but death had no terrors for him. He could say from the heart, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" (1 Cor. 15:55.) In fact, he would have wished to die sooner if he had not felt that he was needed here, and he wished above all things to finish the work that Jesus had given him to do. But it was not because his life had been one long succession of hardships and sufferings that he would have liked to die, but that he longed to "be with Christ" (See Phil. 1:23-26.) Now, he knew that his work was done, and he could face death joyfully with a song of triumph in his heart and on his lips.

Like Stephen before him, and John after him, Paul had had a vision of the glories of that world in which "there shall be no night" and they need no candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever." (Rev. 21:22-23:5.) He had been "caught up to the third heaven" and had heard "unspeakable words which it is not lawful for a man to utter," and that vision had given him so vivid a consciousness of his nearness to God that he had to carry with him ever after a "thorn in the flesh" to keep him humble. (2 Cor. 12:1-10.) No wonder Paul looked forward with yearning anticipation to the time when he would become a permanent resident of that world of light and love and glory.

"Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown." Paul knew that he had served a faithful Master and would certainly receive the promised reward. (2 Tim. 1:12.) (Rev. 3:21.) Not long ago there appeared in a newspaper a statement by a prominent teacher of religion that the expectation of a reward in the next life had nothing to do with religion. If that is true, Paul was a false teacher, the writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews was a false teacher and Jesus Himself was a false teacher. But it is not true. The foolish man was simply giving expression to his feeling of superiority over those who are simple enough to take God's revelation of Himself in the Bible as a true revelation. The hope of reward hereafter is not the supreme incentive to service. It certainly was not so with Paul, but it is very definitely set before us as an encouragement, and frail human nature needs all the encouragement it can get. Jesus said, "Lay up for yourselves treasures in Heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also." (Mat. 6:20, 21.) (See also Heb. 11:13-16.) And the writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews tells us that it was "for the joy that was set before Him" that Jesus "endured the cross, despising the shame." (Heb. 12:2.) It was not a selfish joy that was set before Jesus. It was the joy of welcoming to His Father's house, an innumerable multitude of ransomed, purified, glorified saints. If there is joy in Heaven over one sinner that repenteth, how great will be the joy "when God has made the pile complete."

It was not a selfish reward to which Jesus looked forward, neither was there any selfishness in Paul's expectation of a reward. He did speak of receiving a crown, but what will he do with that crown? His greatest joy will be to have a crown to cast at the feet of his Saviour. (See Rev. 4:4-10.) And Paul did not think of himself as having any monopoly of the crown. "Not to me only," he said, "but unto all them also that love His appearing."

How was it that Paul's faith was so confident? Why was it that he could look forward with absolute certainty to the expected reward? In the first place, his conscience assured him that he had been a faithful servant, that he had fought the good fight to a finish and had come out "more than conqueror" through Him who had loved him. (Rom. 8:37.) His trust was not in his own merits at all, it was rested entirely on a deep consciousness of union with Christ, but the fact that he had followed Christ closely, confirmed that consciousness. He saw himself cruci-

fied with Christ, buried with Christ, raised again with Christ, living in Christ and Christ living in him, and he knew that nothing could separate him from the love of Christ and that Christ could not be fully satisfied without having him with Him. (See Rom. 8:38, 39; Gal. 2:20; Col. 2:12, 13 and 3:1-14; John 14:3 and 17:22-24.)

It was because Paul could say "To me to live is Christ" that he could add with absolute assurance, "To die is gain." (Phil. 1:21.)

"It is appointed unto men once to die; but after this the judgment." (Heb. 9:27.) Practically, we all know this is true. We know that we must die, and we know that a righteous God must call us to account. We must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ: that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad." (2 Cor. 5:10.)

But man's heart is by nature "deceitful above all things and desperately wicked: who can know it?" (Jer. 17:9.) The heart proves its deceitfulness by convincing its owner that it is a pretty good heart even if it is a little wayward at times; while in fact it is alienated from God and its affections and desires are set on the things of this world. "If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him." John says. For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes and the vainglory of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world. And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof, but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever." (John 2:15-17.) The heart that does not honest-

ly love God is a disobedient, bad heart.

God created man in His own image and after His own likeness, and made him capable of becoming a true son and companion and friend of God by the power of the Spirit of God dwelling in him. (Gen. 1:16,17; John 1:12,13; 1 John 1:3.) But the heart of man would not rise to the level of God's high ambition for him. Like Bunyan's Muckrake, it preferred to grovel. The story of Eve and the forbidden fruit is the story of human nature in all lands and in all ages. As Tennyson said of Guinevere, man thought he "could not breathe in that fine air, that pure serenity of perfect light." He wanted "warmth and color," which he found in seeking the gratification of his natural desires. His "false voluptuous pride that took full easily all impressions from below, would not look up," or half despised the height to which he would not, or he could not climb. So man rejected God's invitation to him to become a partaker of the divine nature that he might obey the dictates of his own wayward will.

What to Take for Disordered Stomach

Take a good dose of **Carter's Little Liver Pills** then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. You will relish your meals without fear of trouble to follow. Millions of all ages take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, upset Stomach and for Sallow, Pimply, Blotchy Skin. They end the misery of Constipation.

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.....

Those sending Sunday School Clubs should be careful to state name of church and Denomination. Also address to which package is to go, and name and address of remitter.

At least 30 per cent. of the members of each church would not only profit by but greatly enjoy the Montreal Witness. Why not bring it to the attention of such as would appreciate it—We will accept half price for a club of three or more new subscriptions.

PRAYER

O, Lord, make us willing to hear Thy voice. And whatever infirmities there are, whether of body or mind, may we feel that God is with His people of a truth, and that it is no vain thing to wait upon the Lord. We commend to Thee all for whom we should pray. We beseech Thee for the good estate of Thy whole universal Church. Grant that Thy servants may be more fully equipped for their work in the world by a fuller, more conscious, happier, and more operative possession of Thy Divine Spirit in their hearts. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE IDEAL SERMON

The true ideal of the sermon is identical with the ideal of a lawyer's plea before a jury—assuming an honest lawyer with a just case.

The lawyer has a jury to convince. The preacher has a congregation to persuade. Neither can waste time with decorations.

More particularly neither can afford to think of the reputation he is going to make for himself. Every thought must go in getting the men to believe what he believes—and then act on it.

Clear enough, if there is going to be any success in such an aim, the preacher (forgetting the lawyer from now on) must have precisely in mind, from the first moment that he opens his lips what effect he means to get in the conscience of his audience.

And every word he utters should be framed with studious care to carry him nearer the conviction he is pledged to produce.

He must needs use illustrations. But the illustrations must not be brought in to show off his own literary taste; they must be employed wholly with a view to building up in the minds of hearers a mental preparation for the conclusion he is approaching.

He must frame epigrams. But not to adorn the path by which he saunters through his sermon period. The epigrams must all be nails driven in a sure place to hold the steps by which the congregation is being led to the climax.

And at all costs, when the sermon is ended, absolute assurance must have been achieved that everybody of ordinary intelligence in the whole body of hearers sees, understands, and is prepared to remember the one big thought which that sermon aimed at.

Every man and woman present—if it is really a good sermon—can answer at the close one central question:

"What is it exactly that he wants to get me to do?" —"The Continent."

PELOUBET'S

Select Notes

The World's Greatest Commentary on the International Sunday-School Lessons

By AMOS R. WELLS, LL.D., LL.M.

Its suggestions to teachers, its maps and pictures, are comprehensive and thorough, and all this material is presented in a form which can be easily and profitably utilized.

To every student its study is an inspiration.

Let us send you a pamphlet containing the first lesson taken from the volume of 1922.

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FOR SALE AT ALL BOOKSTORES



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

A Drop in the Bucket, But—

Dear Editor:—Please find \$4.70 for my own renewal and two new subscriptions. We have been taking the Witness for about five years, and it is a paper I would like to see in more homes as I think its influence does more good than any other journal in Canada.

I think that the Witness and Farmer's Sun should be in every home as they are the two journals fighting for the good of the common people. I hope this drop in the bucket will help take that sign down. Yours truly,

A. C. Hughson.

Manitowaning, Ont. Nov. 24, 1921.

(The bucket would soon fill if every one contributed his or her "drop" and those who could did more as they were immediately able.)

World's Record 11-Year-Old Cow

Olathe Tirania DeKol is the world's record cow for her age over all breeds for both milk and butter production. She freshened at 11 years, 7 months and 11 days of age and finished the 365-day test with 1191.16 lbs. of butter from 28,112.5 lbs. of milk, she being almost 13 years of age at the completion of this wonderful semi-official record. She also has another semi-official record made at 10 years, 3 months and 25 days of age, when she produced 894.53 lbs. of butter from 21,899.40 lbs. of milk. She is one of the few cows in the world that have produced over 50,000 lbs. of milk in two consecutive years, her combined production for the two years being 2,085.69 lbs. of butter and 50,003.90 lbs. of milk. During the year she consumed 9,860 lbs. or almost 5 tons of silage, 2,460 lbs. of hay and 9,175 lbs. of grain. The value of her product, including the skim milk valued at 40 cents per hundred, was \$648.53. The value of the roughage was \$55.16 and cost of the grain ration was \$117.46, making a total cost of \$172.62 for feed consumed. This leaves a net profit of \$475.91 above feed cost. Olathe Tirania DeKol is owned by Marlow & Randall of Mankato, Minn.

Canadian Winners at Chicago

J. E. Brethour and Nephew of Burford, Ont., on Dec. 2 at Chicago, captured the bulk of the prizes in the swine awards of the breeding large Yorkshires department, but they encountered much opposition from animals entered by B. E. Davidson of Iowa, in the championships, and had to be content with winning the junior boar honor, while the senior champion and grand champion boars went to Davidson as did also the three champions for sows.

Brethour's entries were an excellent lot and nine first ribbons, five second places; seven third prizes, five fourth positions and a fifth were awarded to the Ontario stockman. J. H. Patrick and Son, of Ilderton, Ont., showed their Romney sheep and as they were the only exhibitors in this class they received all the awards.

Wm. Randolph Hearst, the newspaper man, paid top price of the show for a bull sold under the hammer, when he bought Good Donald 37, a junior yearling from Wallace and E. G. Good, of Missouri, for \$6,250.

QUIT TOBACCO

So easy to drop Cigarette,
Cigar, or Chewing habit

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

SUCCESSFUL SHEEP RAISING

To raise sheep successfully in Canada it is absolutely essential to maintain a good pure-bred sire which should possess all the best characteristics combined with proper type and conformation. In addition to this the ram should possess abundance of vigor and vitality. The fleece will depend on the particular breed to which he belongs, but in all breeds the density, and quality and length should be taken into consideration. In selecting a ram preference is often given to a twin, hoping by this means to obtain further twins. There is considerable difference regarding the age at which a ram should start breeding. In any case, flocks ranging from 6 to 20 will give satisfactory results provided they are judiciously handled, but a mature ram will care for a flock of from 40 to 50 ewes.

The rams should be kept in good vigorous condition at all times of year. A short time before the breeding season, it is advisable to give a light feed of grain once per day, and a supplement of ration consisting of 2 parts oats plus 1 part bran can safely be fed at the rate of 1 to 3 lb. per day per ram. The rams may mix with the ewes during the day time, but must be separated at night.

The ewes should also be selected with care, and should show all the desirable characteristics, of fulness of form, strength and vigor, combined with feminine character. Those with broken mouths, defective udders should be discarded, and those retained should receive good care, so that when the breeding season comes they are in good condition and will give birth to lambs in a vigorous way.

The feeds will consist in concentrates, roughage and silage, roots and pasture grass. The concentrates which give the best results are: maize, gluten feed, wheat (not often used owing to high cost), wheat bran, oats, oat hulls, bran etc., the following are also equally useful, but are given in smaller quantities: barley, brewer's grains, malt sprouts, rye, millet, buckwheat, cottonseed meal, linseed meal, peas, beans, tankage, etc.; alfalfa and red clover are the two best roughage feeds. Maize silage is quite commonly fed. Pastures containing red clover, alfalfa and rape are the most satisfactory.

The main feature in housing sheep during the winter is that their quarters should be dry, and free from draught. As the ewes must have plenty of exercise, a large yard should surround the pen. It is good policy to make as much use as possible of the cheaper, more bulky feeds. Dry roughage in the winter, green forage in the spring and summer, prove satisfactory. For a regular summer pasture, it is advisable that sheep should be kept on land that is comparatively high and dry. Rape has always been regarded as an excellent pasture. When the pasture becomes very short and dry, lambs will doubtless make good use of a light grain ration. The lambs should be separated from the ewes when between 4 and 5 months old. A rape pasture makes an ideal pasture for lambs after weaning.

Spring dipping is practised as a general rule immediately after shearing, and again in the autumn. To obtain good quality wool, it is important that sheep should be kept free from ticks and lice. A good growth of wool depends entirely on adequate nourishment and management in general wool produced during a period of sickness or low condition of the sheep is bound to be weak in fibre.

Ration for Dry Cows

In feeding dry cows it is fundamental that they be provided with a ration that will enable them to gain in weight, vigor, strength and flesh. A combination of equal parts of corn or hominy meal, ground oats, wheat bran and oilmeal constitutes a useful combination, and it should be fed generously to cows during their rest period. Supplement this grain ration with Alfalfa and clover hay, and make sure that the cows are liberally fed both with concentrates and roughage. Reduce the amount and increase the bulk of the ration as calving approaches, and in so doing you decrease the liability of the cow's having milk fever during this critical stage.

When the cold weather comes on, many barns are converted into veritable airtight chambers. Every hole, with the possible exception of the key-hole, is carefully stopped up to exclude the cold air. Lack of ventilation in cattle barns is a cause of many ills, not the least of which is tuberculosis.

Jos. A. Fortin, St. Paul de Metis, Alberta, claims that he has harvested this year a yield of sixty-seven bushels to the acre. Some of the wheat graded No. 1. This crop was seeded on land which was broken, five and one-half inches deep, in July 1920. Six strokes of the disk harrow was the amount of cultivation given before seeding. The field was seeded at the rate of 1 3/4 bushels per acre.

The following appeared in a recent advertisement: "15 pure-bred calves one to six months old, \$75 to \$90; grade heifer calves \$15." Here is one argument in favor of pure-breds over grades.

Eastern people, as a rule, do not know what "hauling to market" means. Many western farmers, located miles from a railway, start out at dawn to draw a load of grain to an elevator. Arriving in town after dark, they have to board themselves and their team for the night at some expense. Next morning they deliver their grain to the elevator, do some necessary shopping and arrive back home after dark again—having been on the road some 36 hours. The construction of the Canadian National Railways was a tremendous boon to thousands of such farmers, by bringing shipping facilities much closer to their farms—literally cutting down the time necessary to deliver a load of grain from days to hours.

The accepted standard for a select bacon hog requires jaw and shoulder light and smooth, back and neck to tail evenly fleshed, side long, medium depth, dropping straight from back, ham full, good general finish, no excess fat; weight 160 to 210 lbs., (170 to 220 lbs. at the farm).

Real progress in the improvement of the herd cannot be attained merely by the substitution of pure-bred for grade and scrub sires, no matter what farm is involved. The absolutely imperative necessity is that the sire chosen and persistently employed invariably shall be of individual excellence, robust constitution, good health, unquestioned registry and straight pedigree.

The "fancy" breeds, as a rule, present few claims either as layers or as food producers. Unless kept by themselves they will vitiate any other strain.

THE BEST LINIMENT

OR PAIN KILLER FOR THE HUMAN BODY

Gombault's

Caustic Balsam

IT HAS NO EQUAL

For — It is penetrating, soothing and healing, and for all Old Sores, Bruises, or Wounds, Felons, External Cancers, Bells Corns and Bunions. **Human Body.** CAUSTIC BALSAM has no equal as a Liniment.

Perfectly Safe and Reliable Remedy for
Sore Throat
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Diphtheria
Sore Lungs
Rheumatism
and all Stiff Joints

REMOVES THE BORENESS—STRENGTHENS MUSCLES
Gombault, Tex.—"One bottle Caustic Balsam did my rheumatism more good than \$120.00 paid in doctor bills."
Price \$1.75 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express prepaid. Write for booklet B.
The LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS COMPANY, Toronto, Can.

ICE CUTTING TOOLS

For Farmers, Dairy-men, Ice Dealers, Butchers.
Ice Ploughs, Ice Saws, Ice Tongs, Bars, Hooks, Axes, etc. Write for Catalogue and Prices.

Robert Donaldson & Sons.

70 St. Henry St.

Montreal

There are some who have themselves fallen unexpectedly upon hard times, and who are absolutely unable to contribute any money to their paper. Our sympathy goes out to such and their cause is our concern. But there are few such who could not give a day or so to increase the circulation of their paper. Thus they could make up to it for those who could send cheques but not get subscribers. In this way your paper will not only be raffled over its tide of difficulties but will, with a larger army behind it, achieve still greater victories for you in the future.

OIL LIGHT BEATS ELECTRIC OR GAS. BURNS 94% AIR.

A new oil lamp that gives an amazingly brilliant, soft, white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 35 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up, is simple, clean, safe. Burns 94 per cent. air and 6 per cent. common kerosene (coal oil).

The inventor, G. N. Johnson, 246 Craig St. W., Montreal, is offering to send a lamp on 10 day's FREE trial, or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help him introduce it. Write him to-day for full particulars. Also ask him to explain how you can get the agency, and without experience or money make \$250 to \$500 per month. Adv.

Easy Now to Rid Your Farm of Rats

Kills Every Rat Within a Week's Time
—Not a Poison

Rats cost farmers over two hundred millions of dollars a year, through the destruction of grain, poultry and buildings. Farmers need no longer suffer this loss because they can now kill off all the rats on their farm in less than a week's time. This is possible through the remarkable discovery of E. R. Alexander, a chemist, who has perfected a virus which kills rats, mice and gophers as though by magic. This product is not a poison—it can be eaten by human beings or any animal on the farm as safely as their regular food, but means quick, sure death to rats.



This wonderful rat virus, which is known as Alexander Rat-Killer, is merely mixed with bread or meat scraps and placed where rats, mice or gophers can get to it. Within a few hours after a rat has eaten Alexander Rat-Killer he gets a high fever and suffers a terrible thirst. He leaves the barns and nesting holes and goes to the open fields in search of pure air and running water. Rats and mice affected always die away from the barns and houses, so there is no odor.

It is a scientific fact that one rat affects others and soon the whole colony leaves the buildings and dies. And though this virus is absolutely deadly to rats—chickens, hogs, cattle or any farm animal can eat it and not be affected at all.

So confident is Mr. Alexander that Alexander Rat-Killer will kill every rat on your farm in less than a week's time that he offers to send, as an introductory offer, a regular \$2.00 tube for only \$1.00. Give it according to directions, and if at the end of a week's time you are able to discover any rats, mice or gophers on your farm, your money will be refunded. A big Toronto bank guarantees that Mr. Alexander is reliable and will do as he says.

Just send money order, check or currency for \$1.00 to Alexander Laboratories of Canada, 12016 Terminal, Toronto,

Ont., and the tube will be mailed at once on the guarantee that if not absolutely satisfactory your money will be returned without question. Write today and stop

Sale of the Witness home will be deferred till our readers have had ample opportunity to show what they can do—Remember, it is your paper, published in your best interests as it understands them, which is threatened, and to be effective your response must be forwarded at once if possible.

CULTURE OF BOHEMIAN HORSE RADISH

Maliner Kren (Bohemian horse-radish), says W. Laklasnik, writing in the "New England Homestead," is known throughout most of the world as an excellent product by name only. Up to this time, no one has succeeded in growing it outside of its native home, although the study of its culture has drawn to Bohemia foreigners from many countries. From 1901 to 1907 the town of Malin was visited by representatives of English, Russian and American experiment stations. The experiment station at Washington secured some plants of this horse-radish and tried to grow them, but found difficulty in doing so and the attempt was given up. No horse-radish like the real Maliner Kren is grown anywhere. The registered Maliner Kren here, in America, differs from it entirely. But the prevailing stories that it will not grow outside of Malin are without foundation.

The horse-radish is planted in the fall, or, if the ground is not frozen, any time during the winter up to the end of March. It is set 14 to 16 inches deep in soil rich in humus and having a good clay bottom. Sandy or excessively moist soil is not satisfactory. The plants are about 5 in. long and 1 in. thick. The bed planted in this way will last for several generations—over 100 years even—without replanting, each year's crop being of the same excellent quality. The plant will go down 6 or 7 feet; and, when so started, is very hard to kill.

The horse-radish bed is spaded over every spring to the depth of 14 inches. This must be done before the end of April. The plants begin to come up in the last part of May, and the end of June sees them all started. The young sprouts resemble asparagus in appearance, and are likewise milky and brittle. Each plant puts out from one to five shoots which are thinned down to one or two when they are sufficiently advanced. The roots grow to various sizes and their value depends upon their size and smoothness.

The crop is dug in the latter part of October. The whole growth above the root as first planted is cut off. Great care is taken in the digging, since cutting a root shoot may make a difference of 20 or 30 cents in its value. The tops of the horse-radish are dried like hay to serve as fodder for cattle. The total area given to the growing of this crop at Malin is only about 40 acres. The average yield is from three to four tons to the acre.

Maliner Kren is used in the foremost hotels in Europe through which it has become famous. Most of it is sold by the farmers directly to the consumers since these want to avoid having substitutes thrust upon them. In Europe as well as in this country, ordinary horse-radish is frequently sold for Maliner Kren. The city Prague furnishes a market for large quantities of it.

Of the many men who have made attempts to grow this horse-radish, no one has met with success. Various ridiculous stories have been invented accounting for the impossibility of growing it, all of them with no foundation. Maliner Kren will grow in good rich soil anywhere if the proper method is employed and the work is properly done.

To remove rust from plows and other steel implements, rub well with sweet oil and let remain on two days, then rub with finely powdered unslaked lime until rust is removed.

COLOR YOUR BUTTER.

"Dandelion Butter Color" Gives That Golden June Shade and Costs Really Nothing. Read!

Before churning, add one-half teaspoonful to each gallon of cream and out of your churn comes butter of Golden June shade to bring you top prices. "Dandelion Butter Color" costs nothing, because each ounce used adds ounce of weight to butter. Large bottles cost only 35 cents at drug or grocery stores. Purely vegetable, harmless, meets all State and National food laws. Used for 50 years by all large creameries. Doesn't color buttermilk. Absolutely tasteless. Well's & Richardson Ltd., Montreal.

NAMING THE TRACTOR

(By W. H. Gardner)

When Old Sol crowed in the barnyard, mother was quick to rise.
Her steps were sort o' shofflin' and puffy red her eyes—
But—she wan't one to carry on—just built a rousin' blaze.
(Folks got up mighty early in them old horse-farmin' days!)
She boiled the coffee, fried the eggs, and crisped the bacon thin—
And the table it was ready when the hired men stomped in!
Now, we kept 40 horses—that meant eleven men,

All scattered 'round the section; and 'long about nine or ten
I had to pack out lunches, a job I didn't mind—
But in the swelterin' kitchen, mother was left behind.

And every blessed afternoon, no matter how hot 'twould feel—
She stood over th' cook-stove, gettin' th' evenin' meal!

But dad has sold the horses—and fired the hired men;

(And I wake up a-stretchin' then snuggle to sleep again!)

For since we got th' tractor, there ain't so much to do;

Th' horses made th' trouble—them an' th' hired crew!

There's no more creakin' down the stairs by light of the mornin' star—

Says mother, "Call it a 'tractor,' boys—
for me it's a PLEASURE CAR!"

—Orchard and Farm.

The Freesia as a Pot Plant

The Freesia is a most delightful flower, when well grown. Not only for its beauty of color, but its exquisite fragrance. It is extensively grown by florists for use at holiday time, and it can be brought into bloom in mid-winter by anyone who will give it the care it requires. Roots should be bought in September or October. These are small, and several should be potted together. Six in a six-inch pot will be about right. Give them a soil of light loam, and plant about an inch under the surface. Do not put them away in a dark, cold place, as we do ordinary bulbs which we pot in fall for winter blooming. Keep them in a moderately warm room, moderately watered. The flower stalks do not appear until some time after foliage is produced. The blossoms are of very peculiar shape—not easily described—ivory or cream white in color, marked with pale yellow. The stalks on which they are borne are very slender, and unless some support is given them they are likely to crinkle down. Splints will give all the support that is required.

A NEW CHEESE

A new, medium high flavor cheese has been originated by the Animal Husbandry Division of the Dominion Experimental Farms system. It is called "Meilleur Cheese," or "Le fromage Meilleur," and is being manufactured at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. The process of manufacture is, briefly, as follows:—

The milk is heated to a temperature of 90 degrees F. when it is rennetted and cut. The curds are then cooked at a temperature of 115 degrees F., and afterwards moulded and pressed, in one and three pound sizes, ready for the curing room. The process of curing is one of the most important features in the successful manufacture of this high class product.

This new cheese possesses a very pleasing and delicate flavor with no objectionable odor, and has been pronounced a very superior product by the numerous experts and connoisseurs by whom it has been tried. It is a distinct and valuable acquisition to the cheese industry and the present indications are that it will meet with a very popular demand.

Pithy Celery

C. O.—You probably started your celery too early. Celery sometimes becomes pithy by reason of too long season of growth, and occasionally is due to the nature of the soil in which it is grown. For late or winter use, the seed should not be sown much before the middle of April, and the plants should not be set out until about July 1, and in favored localities it might be well to defer planting out until the 15th of July or even till the first of August. If the plants are set out too early in the season, under favorable conditions they are apt to reach their maximum growth prematurely, and while the season is still favorable for continued growth. When this occurs the plants will commence to send up seed stalks, though such growth may not be far advanced, perhaps only noticeable by length of the base above the roots to the extent of a couple of inches or so, yet that is sufficient to make the leaf stalks pithy and render the entire plant unfit for table use.

Mark Well!

Your safeguard is the name

"SALADA"

8720

This is the genuine 'tea of all teas'.

If you do not use Salada, send us a post card for a free sample, stating the price you now pay and if you use Black, Green or Mixed Tea. Address Salada, Toronto

Frozen Plants

Tender plants that have been exposed to frost should be handled carefully, thawing them out gradually. Sprinkling them cold water works well with some.

Plants received from a distance in a frozen condition should be opened in a cool cellar where the temperature is only slightly above freezing, handling the plants carefully so as not to break the foliage and gradually forward into warmer temperature, permitting the frost to disappear before the usual temperature is resumed.

Flowers that have been frozen may be restored by placing them in cold water until they have thawed out.

Callas and the hardy bulbs in pots, hyacinths, tulips, daffodils, &c., must not be permitted to dry out at this season. Keep the soil in the pots moist.

Grain Yields of Prairie Provinces

The following is the provisional estimate of the total grain yields in bushels of the three Prairie Provinces, as compared with the final totals reported for 1920, given within brackets: Wheat 308, 925,000 (234, 138,300); oats 363,185,000 (314, 297,000); barley 48,619,000 (40,760,500); rye 23,113,000 (8,273,600); flaxseed 4,175,000 (7,588,800). By provinces the estimates yields are: Manitoba, Wheat 48,142,000 (37,542,000); oats 60,112,000 (57,657,000); barley 22,688,000 (17,526,000); rye 4,125,000 (2,318,600); flaxseed 540,000 (1,157,800); Saskatchewan Wheat 201,995,000 (113,135,300); oats 211,353,000 (141,549,000); barley 13,280 (10,501,500); rye 16,438,000 (2,535,000); flaxseed 3,500,000 (5,705,000); Alberta, Wheat 53,788,000 (83,416,000); oats 91,720,000 (115,991,000); barley 12,642,000 (12,739,000); rye 2,555,000 (3,420,000); flaxseed 135,000 (726,000).

Nature insists upon producing a large amount of roughage on every farm. Not even the most expert cereal grower can grow wheat or oats or barley without straw. The unplowed fields insist upon furnishing an annual harvest of grass and hay. Whether he will or not, Nature forces on to every farmer an annual crop of roughage. Of course, he can burn it. But how much better to keep livestock and utilize it.—L. A. Gibson.

On many farms where milking is done by hand a mistake is made in not milking the cows dry and clean. Many cows will go dry much sooner than they would if the milk was all drawn at each milking. If the young folks on the farm help do the milking explain to them that unless all the milk is taken nature will not furnish it and that the first milk drawn contains only a little butterfat while the last or strippings is nearly cream.—Farmer's Advocate.

The best way to use green cut bone as a fertilizer is to feed it to farm animals and use the manure. It will not make a satisfactory fertilizer when used alone, though it may be dried and mixed in the manure pile. Its feeding value is usually greater than its fertilizing value, and practically all of the food value is lost when not promptly given to hens or hogs.

When milking is done while a cow is digesting her feed the butter made from her milk is very likely to be tainted with undesirable flavors especially when the cow is fed strong-odored, fermenting silage or other feeds that impart their characteristic odors to milk. This may be obviated by milking just before feeding. Another way is to allow from eight to ten hours to elapse after feeding objectionable feeds before milking, at which time the excretory glands will have eliminated the bad odors from the cow's system.

The laws of nature are the will of God for our bodies. As there is a will of God for our higher nature, the moral laws, as emphatically is there a will of God for the lower, the natural laws.—Henry Drummond.

Rhododendrons

Miss C. G.—Rhododendrons delight in shady, moist situations such as generally found on the north side of a building or under the shade of trees. They grow best in large clumps where the leaves of trees fall annually and are left on the ground to decay and form humus.

It is not the cold winter or frost that damages the leaves; it is the early morning sun in spring that burns them more or less.

Straw mats, cornstalks or evergreen branches will make a shelter for the taller rhododendrons in winter when the leaves being off your trees they are exposed to the sun.

We suggest collecting as many leaves as possible, throwing them among the rhododendrons to a depth of six inches or a foot, leaving them to decay.

Are You

Under weight, run-down, tired out, and can't eat? If so, don't put off. You should take "Sargol Tonic Tablets." Just as good for children as their elders. Easy to take and most effective. A 50c package will prove their worth. Regular size, with important suggestions, \$1.00. You want to feel well and look well. Don't accept a substitute. National Laboratories, Montreal.

PILES!

If you suffer from piles in any form, send your name and address and find out what the MICMAC REMEDY is, what it has done for others and what we guarantee it to do for you.

The
Micmac Remedy Co

Box 30 (D 6)

Yarmouth,

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FITS

Stinson's Home Treatment for Epilepsy. Twenty years' success. Thousands of testimonials. No case should be considered hopeless. Free booklet. WM. STINSON REMEDY CO. OF CANADA, 2611 Yonge Street, Toronto

RHEUMATISM REMEDIED

WAIT'S HOMOEOPATHIC RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

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

JOHN T. WAIT, Box 885, Arnprior, Send Registered Letter or Postal Note.

MILLER'S WORM POWDERS

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

NO NARCOTICS—PLEASANT AS SUGAR

FARM GARDEN AND HOME

Victory assured, if—

If the response is general and each reader averages as large a contribution or list of new subscribers as those who have already responded to the challenge the Witness will pass through its present ordeal stronger than ever.

BEANS AND APPLES

We have all learned, both from our physiology books and from various bulletins on food, that a pound of beans that costs a few cents, yields one and one-half times as much protein and twice as many calories, or heat units, as a pound of beef that costs anywhere from sixteen to thirty cents. Yet beans unfortunately do not agree with some people.

There are three objections to beans as an article of diet: first, the hulls are composed of a tough and indigestible cellulose that not only resists the solvent action of the digestive juices, but actually hinders the assimilation of the protein by protecting it from the action of those ferments. One way to meet this objection is to cultivate vigorous health and its concomitant, an irresistible digestion. Another is the purchase of "hulless" beans, or mashing the common beans through a colander after they are cooked. Many find vinegar as a condiment an aid to digestion.

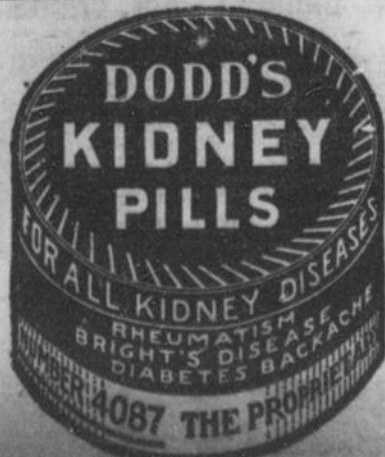
The second objection is the presence in beans of a large amount of easily dissociated sulphur that forms a gas in the stomach or intestines, and causes flatulency. It has been repeatedly shown that the addition of about one-eighth as many lentils as beans to the baking-pot, the puree, or the soup, will obviate this condition.

The third and most serious objection is common to the whole class of leguminous plants—peas, beans, lentils and peanuts. This is the property, possessed by their peculiar proteid, legumin, of uniting with lime salts to form an insoluble substance that gives rise to indigestion. Unfortunately, lime salts are always with us, in the body, in even moderately hard water, in the beans themselves. But a powerful solvent for lime salts is found in the malic acid so abundant in apples. Hence, if you invariably serve apples with your dish of beans, you can triumph over the perversity of legumin, and compel it to help instead of hurt you, since, apart from its bad habits when associated with lime, it is really a valuable proteid. Serve baked beans with an apple salad, bean soup to begin, and a baked apple dessert to end the meal, apple sauce, apple snow, sweet cider, raw apples—apples in whatever form you like best, so long as apples in some form accompany or follow your dish of beans.

Save the Small Gladiol Corms

In cutting off the stems of your gladiol bulbs or corms and putting them away for the winter in a cool dry place free from frost, do not waste the small corms which have formed at the base of the large bulbs. These can be sown early next spring in shallow drills, and covered with half an inch of fine soil. The drills should be far enough apart to work with the hoe. The little corms will make fair-sized bulbs by autumn, and should be dug at the same time with the bulbs from flowering plants and stored in the same manner.

Planted the following spring about three-quarters of them will flower, and all will produce bulbs that will flower the next season. This is the way to increase your supply of bulbs, and if kept in separate rows and carefully marked with the parent variety you will be able to make group plantings of the different colors.



SOME MEANS TO SECLUSION

Regrettable as it is says Edward K. Parkinson, writing in the New York Evening Post, one finds more privacy in a large city than in the average suburban community. Foreigners, passing through our countryside, invariably exclaim with amazement, "all very charming, but there is absolutely no privacy whatever, and I don't see how you can bear so much unpleasant publicity."

In truth, there are thousands of suburban homes throughout the land where the owner could not possibly escape his neighbor's sight or hearing, no matter how hard he tried.

In England, for instance, it is not uncommon for a property owner to fence in his place before starting to build, in order that he may get his grounds well laid out while the house is under construction; but walls, of no matter what material, are expensive to erect in the country, although they are by far the most satisfactory in the end. A six-foot wire fence (only heavy woven wire should be used) can be converted into an enchanting live-flowering hedge in the course of a few years, by setting out near each post (which should be of steel set in cement) a Hall's Japan honeysuckle, a strong, vigorous climber, almost evergreen in habit, which has large fragrant flowers changing from white to yellow. Or, one may alternate honeysuckle vines with American trumpet creeper, which is a rapid climber bearing large scarlet flowers in August, or with the exquisite Chinese Wistaria, too well known to need description. The amusing part of the matter is, that the custom of publicity is so strong here, that there are some who would feel that to build a fence between themselves and a neighbor would be like declaring war; though such gentle spirits may have noticed that these neighbors have no compunction about allowing their dogs to run through all flower and vegetable beds at will!

Nevertheless, though a kindly spirit be worth fostering, try putting the fence about five feet from the boundary line, and reduce its height to three feet; then on the side nearest the neighbor set out some thick shrubs. Supposing the depth of the property to be 100 feet, mark off the boundary in squares of five feet, and in the centre of each square set any of the following: Bechtel's crab, Judas tree, mountain ash, catalpa, almond, rose of Sharon, lilac, Scotch pine, Nordman's fir, broad-leaved euonymus, staghorn sumach, and the ginkgo. These will make a very attractive combination, and one that grows more and more attractive as the trees mature.

On the other side of the low fence, the planting should be irregular, and here the plan of marking off five foot squares should be followed and in the case of shrubs not more than three should be planted within a square, for which purpose the following will be found effective: Viburnums, in many varieties, including the high cranberry, rhodotyphus, bush honeysuckle, St. Peter's wort, peonies, spiraea in their many lovely varieties, Guelder rose, forsythia in many varieties, Japan quince, deutzia gracilis, and lemoinei, hydrangea, paniculata, grandiflora, syringia in many varieties, althea, clematis, etc., planting the tallest, of course, near the fence. These shrubs will provide color all through the season, and, if in addition to these some of the dogwoods, barberries, a burning bush or two, American elders, red-berried elders, and upright honeysuckles are added, there will be color well into the winter. Deciduous trees, shrubs and vines may be planted either in spring or autumn, but where the winter is very severe spring is the best planting season. The soil should be mellow and enriched with a good covering of manure well worked in; also cut off smoothly all bruised or broken roots up to the sound wood, and cut back the tops and side branches in such a way as to correspond with the more or less mutilated roots. Do not prune any more than is absolutely necessary; each shrub has peculiarities of habit and foliage, and the aim should always be to preserve them. For instance, wigelias, deutzias, forsythias, and mock orange flower on wood of the preceding year's growth and should therefore be pruned in June, when they have finished flowering, and the hydrangea paniculata grandiflora should be severely cut back and thinned early in spring.

As to the street front, there need be no danger of offending anyone here, except possibly the milkman, who, as a rule, dearly loves a short cut across the carefully-made lawn; so that the fence in this case may be both high and ornamental. A plain woven wire fence covered with flowering vines will answer every purpose, though unless shrubbery is to be planted back of it the grounds should all be screened by a proper placing of trees and hedges so that the passer-by cannot intrude on that delightful privacy which is the special privilege of every one lucky enough to own a place in the country.

GARDENING IN BAD WEATHER

In the autumn it often happens that for days together it is impossible to touch the soil of the open garden; for a while it is excessively wet; then frostbound or deep in snow.

Under all conditions however the gardener can find something to do. Frost gives the ideal opportunity for wheeling manure or refuse to the vacant ground, the refuse, of course, to be kindled into a bonfire the ashes of which may be saved for future use or spread over the soil where they lie.

Rain reveals the defects in your gravel paths, and when the rain has ceased, while the path is still moist, is the time to fill up the depressions with gravel and treat the path to a thorough rolling. Path making and repairing can often be taken in hand when work on the beds and borders is altogether impossible.

At the same time pergola building, the fixing in position of arches and lattices, the making or repairing of garden seats and shelters can proceed unhindered. But when the weather is against all work under the open sky the garden shelter, toolshed, greenhouse or workroom may be the scene of very useful work.

In such shelter you may sort out all the garden stakes of the past season, discarding the broken and rotted ones and tying up the remainder in bundles according to their size. You may knock together new stages for the greenhouse and trays for sowing seeds in.

The supply of labels, flower sticks and shades, and layering hooks may be replenished. Lengths of wooden lattice for arch or wall may be made, and pieces of rough wood trimmed for the making of rustic arches or seats. Old frames may be repaired and new ones manufactured.

There are some important points to remember in connection with some of the operations I have mentioned, for the garden's furniture makes or mars it. Do not plan too much for a small plot.

If it be possible to place one or two good garden seats in position where they cannot be seen until you come up to them, do not add another seat or seats in places where they are at once visible on entering the garden, otherwise the charm of the hidden seats will be lost.

If in your small garden you have one straight main path and a number of

lesser paths leading from it here and there at right angles, it is better to concentrate the arches on the main path, placing them at intervals along its whole length.

By this means you will, if the arches are wisely planted, get one pleasing feature at least into your garden—a picturesque walk which is a delight in all aspects and which, moreover, will provide the illusion of distance, giving the garden apparently much greater length than it really has.

If the arches are scattered singly here and there in such a garden their capacity for beautifying the place is wasted. The pergola, too, should be constructed, if possible, across a path which leads to something of aesthetic value—say a well-fashioned and planted rockery, a small rose garden, a vista through a gate over pleasant countryside, a pretty bower, or a rustic seat.

Then the garden shelter or summer-house should be reared as far away from the entrance to the garden as possible. It should be hidden, too, so that its rest and shelter become a sudden and pleasing surprise on traversing the full run of the garden from the dwelling house.

Remember when the time comes for fixing arch or pergola, that the wooden supports must be embedded very firmly in the soil and that they must be long enough for firm and deep embedding which at the same time leaves head room above of not less than six feet. A height from the path of six feet six inches would be better.

Also see that the parts buried in the soil have been well tarred or creosoted and that in every part, in the case of trellised or rustic arches, the woodwork is strongly made. It is a difficult matter to repair an arch of this kind when clothed with plants without injuring the latter.

Avoid painting lattice with a garish mixture of colours. It is advisable to varnish rustic work, but the woodwork of other garden furniture need be treated with no more than a wash of light stain.

New Trees in Churchyards

Many persons have wondered why it is that all the shade trees in some of the largest cities, such as London, are all the same kind of tree, and why it is that in all the old churchyards the favorite tree seems to be the yew.

This is because Edward I. of England commanded that the yew tree should be planted in all churchyards, as he knew it would protect the churches from windstorms. The yew is a very fine shade tree and very strong, and it lives to a great age without getting to be so large that it spreads too far into adjoining buildings, as some old trees do. For these reasons it was selected by the royal command, and the fashion has prevailed ever since.

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

RECEIVING INTRODUCTIONS

Countrywoman, Ont.:—Kindly tell me if I should rise when I am introduced by my hostess to another lady or gentleman? Also should I offer my hand?

Ans.:—A woman, while a guest at a reception, dinner, afternoon tea or other entertainment, does not rise when a man is presented to her, nor when she is one of a group to which a woman is introduced, unless it is one who is somewhat older than herself or a person of distinction, or unless she is seated beside her hostess who naturally rises to greet a new-comer. In all other circumstances a woman rises to receive an introduction to one of her own sex. A hostess invariably rises to accept an introduction to either a man or woman. It is scarcely necessary to say that a man always stands when an introduction takes place in which he has a part, whether the person to whom he is made known is man or woman, old or young. She who always offers her hand upon accepting an introduction conveys thereby a sign of cordial welcome of the acquaintance but in formal gatherings it is considered sufficient for anyone, save the hostess (who must offer her hand) to acknowledge the introduction by a bow or smile and a repetition of the name. In a rather crowded drawing-room where for convenience sake many introductions are made rapidly, this mode is to be commended, but at other times and seasons it leaves an unpleasant impression of extreme formality and a woman whose prerogative it is to take the initiative on this point, will not greatly err in almost invariably offering her hand.

A POEM FURNISHED

The following requested poem has been kindly sent us by Mrs. A. J. Brown, Comber, Ont.:—

THE DARKEY'S SERMON (Abridged)

Belubed fellow travellers, in holdin forth today,
I doesn't quote no special verse for what I have to say
De sermon w'll be berry short, and dis here am de text,
That half way doin's ain't no count, for this world or the next.

This world that we's a-livin' in, is like a cotton row,
Where ebery culled gentleman has got his line to hoe,
An ebery time a lazy nigger stop to take a nap,
The grass keeps on a-growin' to smother of his crap.

When Moses led the Jews across the waters of the sea,
They had to keep a-goin' just as fast as fast could be,
Do you s'pose they'd ever 'ceeded in gettin' of their wish,
And reached the Promised Land at last, if they had stopped to fish?

My friends, there was a garden once, where Adam libbed with Eve,
Wid no one round to bother them, no neighbor for to thief,
And ebery day was Christmas, and they got their rations free,
And eberything belonged to them except an apple tree.

You all know 'bout the story, how the snake came sloopin' round,
A stump-tailed, rusty, moccassin, a-crawl-in' on the ground,
How Eve and Adam ate the fruit and went and hid their face,
Till the angel-oberseer come and drove them off the place.

Now s'pose that man and woman hadn't 'tempted for to shirk,
But had gone about deir gardenin' and

tended to deir work
They wouldn't hab been loafing, what they had no business to,
And the Debil 'eed never get a chance to tell them what to do.

And now dat Brudder Johnson's 'bout to pass around de hat,
Don't let us hab no half way doin's when it comes along to dat.

NATIONAL DEBT OF CANADA

A. M., Ont.:—(1) What was the national debt of Canada when the Liberals came into power in 1896 and what was the debt when they were defeated in 1911? (2) I am told that a Canadian manufacturer paying duty on raw materials used in his product gets 99 per cent of this duty refunded if he sells his product in a foreign market but no such rebate if the article is sold in Canada. Is this right? What party was responsible for this law? (3) How much greater was Canada's debt in June, 1914, than when the Conservatives came into power in 1911?

Ans.:—(1) Canada's National Debt in 1896 was \$325,717,536.73. In 1911 it was \$474,941,487.42. (2) Your statement regarding Customs Drawback is fairly correct. This "drawback" with some variations may be traced back to 1868 and perhaps farther. By order in Council of 28th May of that year the percentage is put at 90, and there is no allowance unless the amount is at least \$50.00 (3) Canada's National Debt in June, 1914, was \$544,391,368.86.

AN OLD SONG

Reader, Que.:—I should be much obliged if you could print the words of the old song, "The Skippers of St. Ives" by Weatherly.

Ans.:—We print the song as follows:

THE SKIPPERS OF ST. IVES (By F. T. Weatherly)

'Twas on a Monday morning,
As I came thro' St. Ives
There were four and twenty skippers
And four and twenty wives.
Each wife she would be talking,
Each wife she would be heard,
"It seems to me," said Jack, said he,
"We can't get in a word."
"Clackety-Clack," said Will to Jack,
"Clackety-clack," said he
"They say out there live mermaids fair,
Say, boys, shall we go out to see?"
So those four and twenty skippers
Stole off most quietly
And courted those fair mer-maidens,
At the bottom of the sea.
And when they had courted gaily,
A thousand years or so,
They remembered their wives, in 'old St. Ives,
And thought it was time to go.
"Clackety-Clack," said Will to Jack,
"Clackety-clack," said he
"D'ye think they're at their same old chat?
Say, boys, shall we go home and see?"
So, these four and twenty skippers,
They rose from out the main,
And came to St. Ives on a Monday,
To find their wives again.
"Alas, 'tis a thousand years, boys,
I fear they're gone," said Will;
But he just peeped 'round a corner,
And there they were—talking still!
"Clackety-Clack," said Will to Jack,
"They never will stop," said he;
"A chattering wife's the plague of one's life,
Come, boys, let us go back to sea!"

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The requested hymn, containing the lines: "Ye shall not in the desert stray" etc. has been very kindly furnished by the Rev. James Lawson D.D., Verona.

NEW SUBSCRIPTION LISTS

While we chiefly want increase of circulation for the Witness, we have not found in the past that there was much good in sending the paper to lists of addresses prepaid by a friend. People who pay nothing for a paper seldom appreciate it—unless they are selected very carefully.

We always prefer to receive the new subscriptions of those who have paid at least a dollar—the half rate for an on trial subscription. Because we know then that this paper will be read and not be wasted.

WHEN HOUSE PLANTS LOSE THEIR LEAVES

Among the plants which are grown in rooms are a number with hardwood stems, which sooner or later lose their lower leaves and are not then very ornamental. Ficus elastica (the indiarubber plant), Fatsia japonica (popularly known as an aralia), Cordyline indivisa (commonly called a dracæna), and Grevillea robusta will serve as instances.

The period during which they will remain healthy depends largely on the conditions. In a greenhouse, with careful cultivation at all seasons, they will retain their leaves for many years; but in a room, where the atmosphere is always dry and often dusty and impure—where perhaps, too, they are bone-dry one week and sodden the next—they soon hang out signals of distress. And when once the lower leaves drop there is no chance of their place being taken by others.

In a few of these plants side-shoots may grow and may do something to hide their nakedness, but the majority remain bare stems with a bunch of leaves at the top. They are useless as they are, yet it seems a pity to throw them away. Fortunately there are several ways in which they can be renovated. If they are cut down almost to the soil they will probably throw up young shoots, which in time will make good plants.

The stems can also be cut up into lengths, each with two or three buds, the leafy top being one of the lengths, and inserted in sandy soil in a propagator or glass-covered box supported over the hot-water pipes. But the quickest way is to layer the top.

Among other room plants which get into a bad condition after a time are fuchsias, geraniums, and genistas. All three flower best when they are young, but if it is desired to keep them when they are old, two at least of them can be improved with a little attention. In the case of geraniums and fuchsias, much or all of the old soil should be replaced by new, the long thick roots should be shortened, and to make the plants bushy they should be cut back rather severely, though not to very hard wood, which might fail to break. Old genistas are much more difficult to manage. Fresh soil should be added, though without disturbing the roots much, and straggling branches may be cut back to points from which younger growth issues.

Washing Soiled Eggs

Poultry men have been warned repeatedly not to wash market eggs, because of the danger of destroying the "bloom," or surface coat, of the shell. Interesting therefore, is the recently-published report of J. H. Barber, general manager of the Poultry Producers of Southern California, that the association returns the same average price for clean washed eggs of good quality as for clean unwashed eggs of the same grade.

The following valuable suggestions, however, are included in the report: Eggs with small spots of dirt may be cleaned readily by rubbing with steel wool or emery cloth, the dry cleaning being preferable to washing.

Those that require washing, however, should be cleansed with cold water containing some washing powder or sal soda, and should be thoroughly rinsed after washing. The water must be changed frequently and all eggs rinsed in clear, cold water before drying. The eggs never must be left to soak, nor washed in hot water. Of course, the poultryman tries to keep the percentage of soiled eggs as low as possible, but it is interesting to know that in this one case at least, discrimination against washed eggs has been removed.

The first place in the Manitoba Egg Laying Contest has been won by Mrs. A. E. Hart, Brandon with a pen of White Wyandottes.

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Three years ago, I consulted one of the best specialists in Montreal. He said I must go to the hospital, have an Ulcer cut out of my stomach and gall stones removed. I was then 74 years old. I said "NO."

Then, I began to take "Fruit-a-tives". I found they helped me a lot, and I still take them occasionally, and I am so much better that my old friends often ask me what I have done to myself to look as well. I am gaining in weight and enjoying life very much."

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All druggists sell Bayer Tablets of Aspirin in handy tin boxes of 12 tablets, and in bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Salicylicacid. While it is well known Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their venerable trade mark, the "Bayer



GREEN FOOD FOR WINTER FEED

(By M. C. Herner)

In the way of green food there is nothing to equal green cabbage for cheapness and also as a food that hens like. Mangels take second place. Turnips, carrots or beets can also be used. Sprouted oats make an ideal green food, but it costs almost too much to produce them. At best, the sprouting of oats, so as to have a steady supply, involves an endless amount of work. Green food of some kind must be supplied in liberal quantities, but what kind it should be depends very largely on what is available. Cabbage heads may be suspended from the ceiling by wire or cord high enough to make the hens jump to peck them. Mangels may be cut lengthwise and stuck on a nail or spike in the wall. Alfalfa hay, clover leaves or shredded alfalfa may partly take the place of green food, but they have not the succulence that the fresh green foods have. Steeping or scalding with hot water first and then mixing them in a bran mash makes an excellent soft or wet mash for laying hens. Table scraps, boiled potato peelings, etc., can be mixed with this mash. It is, however, best not to feed too heavily on boiled potatoes. A soft mash should have only enough water to make the mash crumbly, and not sloppy. For winter feeding the soft mash is especially valuable as it always helps to stimulate laying. On the Manitoba Agricultural College poultry plant we feed it at noon for three reasons:—

First,—It fits in best with the other work to do it then;

Second,—It does away with the difficulty of the hens filling up on it early in the day, and then not working for any other feed the rest of the day; and

Third,—A soft mash fed at night is scarcely substantial enough to carry the hens through the long winter nights.

WINTER CARE OF POULTRY

The farmers who can not distinguish the breeds, and who allow their flocks to inbreed for generations, are legion, though there are many enterprising farmers, nevertheless, who keep only pure breeds and endeavor to make a profit therefrom. Such farmers know that eggs sell for cash, and that the supply from the flocks can be maintained every month in the year with good management.

Those who give the fowls over to their wives and daughters to manage do not use judgment, for the reason that there is considerable labor to be performed in winter which is too severe for the female sex, the result being that on hundreds of farms the hens lay in the summer season, as they are then free to forage and secure for themselves all that may be required, but do not lay in winter because the conditions are changed. It is possible that the farmer's wife will occasionally give the hens a good meal when the weather is very severe, but there will be more irregularities in the periods of feeding than should be the case.

Another cause of lack of profit is the adherence to grain only as a food for poultry, corn and wheat being relied upon almost exclusively, resulting in indigestion and inability to produce eggs because the food is not properly balanced in the essential requisites for egg production.

Strictly speaking, there is no "general-purpose" fowl, hence no "best breed" both for eggs and for market. The best breed for laying may be unprofitable because it can not endure the climate. Many farmers sell eggs in summer that cost nothing but the food picked up on the farm, and while higher prices may be obtainable in winter, the cost of food, shelter, and labor are items which must be deducted from the gross receipts.

The Bourbonnais Fowl

This hardy breed, as met with in very widely separated districts of France, is a white bird with ermine mantle. The Bourbonnais race in the North and many of the Gatinais fowls also have this plumage, but the actual type in question at present is especially common in the valleys of the Allier and the Loire, whence its appellation of Bourbonnais.

In both sexes, the plumage is entirely white, except the feathers of the mantle, which are barred in the centre; in the cock, the tail is black, with a white border on the edge of the large and medium feathers. The mantle of the hen seems darker, the feathers being striped with black rather than barred; the tail is black with some white stripes.

The Bourbonnais was awarded the prize of honor at the last show of the Central Society of Agriculture held in Paris.

The tenth annual egg-laying contest at the State Agricultural College at Storrs, Connecticut, has been won by a pair of White Wyandottes entered by Obed G. Knight of Bridgeton, R. I., making the third year of White Wyandottes carrying off the honors.

The reason why oats are usually sprouted, for use in poultry feeding during winter is because they provide a succulent feed that is palatable and attractive to the birds.

Now that the Witness is getting larger, the old time features will begin to reappear including serial story of real merit—watch for it.

MISCELLANEOUS

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Extra choice pure clover honey in ten lb. pails, one to five, \$1.90; six \$1.80; fifteen \$1.70 each; 60 lb. cans, 10.50; light amber honey one cent lb. less. E. H. CLARE, McAlpine, Ont. 47-6

Choice clover honey, twenty cents; buckwheat honey, fifteen cents a pound, in five and ten-pound pails. Freight paid on sixty pounds. HERMAN DICKOUT, Lowbanks, Ont. 47-6

Clover Honey—60 lb. crates of five or ten pound lithographed pails, and 60 lb. cans \$10.30 each. Discount on club orders. JOSEPH McCULLOCH, North Bruce, Ont. 46-6

No. 1 Clover Honey 5 and 10 lb. Lithographed Pails 60 lb. Crate \$10.80. ROY McTAGGART Apiarist, New Sarum, Ontario. 54-6

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Ablaze with color, our \$1.00 Xmas bundle of imported silk Pieces will surprise you. Contains Panel over a yard long, suitable for scarf, camisole, etc., trimmings, and a supply of Pieces six by nine inches for cushions, fancywork, quilts. Ask for Xmas Special A. This bundle issued by special request. Supply limited. HOME BEAUTIFUL SUPPLY CO., P. O. Box 1059, Montreal. 48-2

Don't play the records you are tired of—exchange them for different selections. Exchange fee 10c. each. Gramophone repairs—send us your motor. Estimates free, workmanship guaranteed. Descriptive circular sent on request. CENTRAL RECORD EXCHANGE, 306 Builders Exchange, Winnipeg, Man. 46-6

12 Silk remnants free. Also 300 Bargain Catalog. Send 10 cents for postage. 240 Silk pieces \$1.00. Velvet 25 pieces for 50c. Postpaid. ALLEN NOVELTIES, St. Zacharie, Que. 32-12

Gramophone—Slightly used, plays all records, taken for debt, value \$200; sacrifice \$55, with 40 selections, 306 Visitation, near St. Catherine, Montreal. 44-6

Books—Send for our special Christmas Catalogue and list of big book bargains. MONTREAL BOOK ROOM, Limited, 35 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 44-6

Get a Name Plate for your door. Artistic, useful. Made from thick glass. Chipped edges strong backing. Last a lifetime. Screw on door easily. Send express or postoffice order today. Post paid in Canada \$2.00. Agents wanted. HAMILTON SIGN SERVICE, Brookfield, Nova Scotia. 49-6

Heaven and Hell. Swedenborg's great work on the life after death and a real world beyond. Over 400 pages, only 25c postpaid. H. B. LAW, 846 Cuelid Ave. Toronto. 49-6

PRINTING

Wedding Invitations, announcements visiting cards, business and society stationery. Send for samples and prices. Heath Press, Rock Island, Que. 48-12

DOLLS.

Peter Pan's, Fourteen-inches, unbreakable, Dolls, (dressed), fully jointed head, shoulders, hips, \$1.00, delivered. PETER PAN'S 189 Craig East, Montreal. 46-6

Home Work — We Want Reliable Families to operate our high-speed automatic Knitting Machines at home; whole or spare time knitting for the trade; good wages. For all particulars address THE CANADIAN WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTING CO., Dept. M., Orillia, Ont. 39-14

BIRDS AND PETS

Canaries, Parrots—Shipped to any address. Safe delivery guaranteed. List free. LONDON AVIARY, London, Ont. 46-6

Canaries of every variety for song, breeding and exhibition, including pedigree highly trained Rollers of all the best strains known. Illustrated list mailed free. Send direct to the canary market of the world and save all intermediate profits, even after freight charges are paid. State requirements. The quality is unobtainable elsewhere for money. W. RUDD, bird specialist, Norwich, England. Telegrams: "Canaries Norwich England."

STAMPS

Stamps free! 60 all different for the names of two collectors and 2c postage; 10 Uruguay stamps 10c; 20 Denmark stamps 10c. Central Europe war money 5c. TOLEDO STAMP CO., Dept. A, Toledo, Ohio, U. S. A. 49-6

RAW FURS

Raw Fur Collectors—Highest prices for your furs. Ship them to me. I have more than satisfied others, you too can profit. REUBEN WOLFF, 114 West 30 Street, New York City. 49-6

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 40c. per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOU (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

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

MISCELLANEOUS

BOOKS

All kinds of books on Poultry, Pigeons, Pheasants, Birds, Dogs, Cats, Rabbits, Ferrets, Bees, Dairying. Catalogue free. MORGANS LIMITED, London, Ont.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Wanted at once—A housekeeper for a widower with two small children. Please state wages wanted. A good home for the right one. Address R. S. BRAYALL, Tilley, V.C., N. B.

Government positions now offer excellent opportunities. Inspectors, Overseers, Clerical, all grades. Male and Female. Previous experience immaterial. List of positions and particulars how to secure competency, free. Address Box 595 Canadian Civil Service Institute, Toronto. 48-6

Salesmen—We pay weekly and offer steady employment selling our complete and exclusive lines of whole-root fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Best stock and service. We teach and equip you free. A money-making opportunity. LUKE BROTHERS' NURSERIES, Montreal. 43-7

Salesmen Wanted—to represent "Canada's Greatest Nurseries." Handsome free outfit, exclusive territory, highest commissions. Start now at best selling time. STONE & WELINGTON, "The Fonthill Nurseries," Toronto, Ontario. 43-9

FARMS FOR SALE

Dairy, apple and poultry farm for sale, by owner; 165 acres; buildings practically new; built by owner; feed and cider mill, run by water power; this is a lake farm; lake about 800 feet from house; located 7 miles east of Rhinebeck; come and look it over. Address JOHN J. BUDD, owner, Rhinebeck, Dutchess Co., N. Y.

Own a farm. Every buyer should have my list before him. 250 Farms within sixty miles East of Toronto described in my Bulletins of York, Ontario and Durham Counties. They are free. State district preferred. ANDREW ELDER—"The Farm Seller" 88 King East Toronto. 49-6

Equipped First Class 90-acre Farm, two miles from Middlebury village, the seat of Middlebury College and other institutions of education. Box 582, Middlebury, Vt.

Widow must sacrifice fine dairy farm; 205 acres; 130 cultivated; 12-room house; fine barn; rich soil; four miles town; \$5,500; terms; stock and tools cheap. M. CARTER, R. 1, Georgetown, N. Y.

160 Acres—1-2 mile from Moyerton; 20 miles from Kiscota. Alberta railroad town; one mile from school; all tillable. 100 acres cultivated; 60 acres prairie land. Soil chocolate clay, adapted to any crop. Good well, log house, 16x21. Fenced on three sides. Price \$3,600 cash. For particulars address D. C. HOLMES, Millar Lake, Ontario. 48-7

Farm For Sale—S. W. quarter of section 16 township 13, range 32, west of 1st, meridian. 8 miles from Moosomin. Clear title. No reasonable offer refused. Apply owner, Box 10, Sioux Lookout, Ontario. 48-7

For Sale—Hundred Acres—Clay loam; stock, implements, feed; near town; cheap for quick sale. Box 474, Barrie, Ont. 47-6

Cheap—Two 100-acre farms, good clearance, balance well timbered; frame houses and barns; must be sold. Wm. CRAFT, Burks Falls, Ont. 47-6

375 Acres—Mile from Spencerville, and Ottawa—Prescott highway; convenient station; excellent frame dwelling, almost new; comfortable stone dwelling; convenient outbuilding; stabling for sixty head; two unit milker; farm; mail, telephone, factory, high school, water in stable. Nation River runs through churches; location excellent; reasonable terms MILLAR and FERGUSON, Spencerville, Ont. 44-6

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

MACHINERY

Twelve H.P. Renfrew Gasoline Engine on steel trucks. \$250. terms. GEORGE McDONALD, Alvinston, Ontario. 49-6

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

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

MOTOR SUPPLIES.

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 923-931 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont. 43-6

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brisy Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa. 6 52

LIVE STOCK

RABBITS

Black Siberians, all ages, eligible for registration, for sale at all times. Also Barred Plymouth Rock cockerels. Prices reasonable. BEATTIE BROS., Comber, Ontario. 49-6

HORSES

For Sale One Clyde Stallion (Imp.) Color dark bay, weight 1940 lbs. One dark dapple grey Percheron Stallion (Imp.) weight 2020 lbs. One Black Percheron Stallion (Imp.) weight 2060 lbs. These horses are all extra sure foot getters. For further particulars apply to ROBERT GRAHAM, Renfrew, Ont. 45-6

POULTRY

PLYMOUTH ROCK

White Plymouth Rocks For Sale. Cockerels five dollars up. Pullets four dollars up; also first class exhibition birds. WALTER A. RUSH, Rideau Terrace, Ottawa. 49-6

Barred Rock Cockerels—Famous Thompson and Park laying strains. (Pullets laying at 4 1-2 months) \$5.00 and \$7.00. Rev. W. A. FINLAY, Charing Cross, Ont. 48-2

Barred Plymouth Rocks. We won all five firsts at last Sherbrooke Winter Show. Hens, Pullets, Cockerels 3 to 5 dollars each. H. STOCKWELL, Stanstead, Que. 48-6

SUSSEX

Speckled Sussex. McGugan's Speckled Sussex are Canada's large, newest, prettiest fowls. Good layers. Stock for sale. Trios fifteen dollars. Write L. MCGUGAN, 182 Sydenham St., London, Ontario. 49-3

TURKEYS

For Sale—White Holland Turkeys, two young males and six females; also two yearling female and one male, cheap. WILFRED BROWN, Box 734, Peterboro, Ont.

WYANDOTTES

For Sale—White Wyandotte Cockerels (rose comb), excellent birds; favorable comparison with 1920 contest; (strain) March and April hatched; \$5.00 if sold right away. O. P. STAMER, Cowichan Station, B. C. 49-7

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

Crate-Fed Chickens Wanted. Also poultry of all kinds. We remit daily. Write for price list. Established over 35 years. WALLER'S, 701 Spadina Avenue, Toronto. 45-12

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

LEGHORNS

Brown and Black Leghorn Cockerels for sale, bred from our best laying and exhibition stock. Bargain prices to make room. Two hundred birds to select from. E. J. WRIGHT & SONS, Brown and Black Leghorn Specialists, Strathroy, Ontario. 48-6

Quality-bred-to-lay S. C. White Leghorns. May hatched pullets \$2. each. Yearling hens \$1.75 each. Large vigorous cockerels \$4.00 each. EDWARD DOODY, DE-LUX POULTRY PLANT, Cobourg, Ont. 47-5

50 Ferris Leghorn Pullets, June hatch \$1.50 each. Choice Breeding Cockerels, from 264 or 360 Strain. Three to ten dollars each. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. J. McCAFFERY Box 600-W, Newmarket, Ontario. 48-6

MISCELLANEOUS.

For Sale—Single Comb White Leghorns, Walter Hogan strain; Cockerels \$2.50, one year old hens \$2.00; Pullets \$2.50; also Barred Rock cockerels \$2.50; Buff Cornish games \$1.50. FRED GILBOE, Box 191, Essex, Ontario. 49-6

CORNISH

For Sale—Dark Cornish 1 cock, 3 hens, some fine cockerels and pullets healthy vigorous birds. B. WILLIAMS, Newbury, Ont. 48-6

RHODE ISLAND REDS

14 R. C. Rhode Island Red Pullets. NORMAN CAVERHILL, Ilderton, Ont. 47-6

POULTRY SUPPLIES

Two Buckeye Standard Incubator, one 1,000 chicks Brooder No. 19, used one year, good as new; first \$100 takes the lot or \$35.00 for the 110 egg machine; \$45.00 for the 175 egg machine, and \$30.00 for the Brood, this is a snap. PERRY P. LEWIS, Box 28, Osgood, Ontario.

LIVE STOCK

CATTLE

Shorthorns—Spring Creek dual purpose Shorthorns—five choice young bulls, from high milking dams; sire from R.O.P. stock.—E. E. Ross, Kinbury, R. No. 1, Ont. 49-6

RABBITS

Black Siberians—From breeders registered in Class A, and winners of firsts, specials, and silver cup. Pedigrees have names of noted winners at leading exhibitions. Will sell some brothers and sisters of "Black Prince," first senior buck in strong competition, Chatham 1921. REV. W. A. FINLAY & SONS, Charing Cross, Ont. 48-2

SWINE

Registered Berkshire Boar For Sale 7 months old; fit for service, price \$25.00. Apply GEO. J. VIVIAN, Stanstead, Que.

BIG Type Poland Chinas. I am now offering April and May Pigs. Boars fit for service, gilts open or bred. OTTO MILLS, Togo, Sask. 48-7

Hampshire Hogs—World famous account record Chicago International. Free information and literature. E. C. STONE, 409 Wisconsin Ave., Peoria, Ill. 37-24

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

MAKING FRIENDS

A girl was once asked, if she could have her choice of gifts from the gods, which would she choose, and she answered, "I'd choose the gift of making friends easily, for I consider the art of friendship greater than the possession of beauty, or a glorious voice or wonderful figure."

"Beauty fades with youth, the greatest singers and artists are often very lonely people, but to be able to make friends anywhere, and at any age, is indeed a priceless gift."

And what a wise girl she was when you come to think of it. The capacity for making friends easily does more toward creating happiness within one's self than one at first realizes.

Undoubtedly, the enormous popularity of our Prince of Wales is because he has the quality of easy friendship. Everywhere he goes he makes new friends—and appears to have a magic touch of transforming his very enemies into staunch friends.

It is astonishing how often one hears people say that they can't "get on" with people—that they haven't the knack of making friends.

Now what is the reason for not being able to get on with others? Perhaps the fault lies with ourselves; we do not try!

People who want friends must expect to take a little trouble to make and keep them, for, though to be rich in friends is to be rich indeed, care is required if they are not to take to themselves wings and fly away, leaving us stranded once more.

To be a good friend isn't an easy matter at all. Friends of this kind require a great fund of patience and good nature to help them along—they may be appreciative without being gushing; helpful but not officious; and possess the gift of knowing when to talk and when to keep silent. Much mischief is brewed often by the mere lack of knowledge of knowing when to hold one's tongue. Just a little tact is required in this matter, nothing more.

Certainly there is an "art" in getting on with people. The person who does this best you will find has friends everywhere, and everyone has a good word to say for her. And why? Because she tries to be a friend to everyone; she sinks her own individuality—or rather she merges it in others for the time being; she listens, sympathizes, and advises; in a word, she makes herself agreeable.

Then when talking of the art of friendship, we must remember that although friendship begins right at home, it should not end there. To begin studying the art of friendship, you should cultivate your own home folks. They make a splendid foundation on which to exercise your fascinations, your little considerate ways, your loving care, and kindnesses, and when you have conquered your home people you will find that outside friendship will come easily to you.

Friendship is the gold-mine of life. It may not look at all interesting from the surface, but when once you start in earnest digging, you may unearth much gold of great value.

Don't judge people by appearance. The biggest, truest heart may dwell in an unprepossessing exterior. Sow your seeds of friendship largely and well, and you will reap a crop of kindness and helpfulness.

Don't listen to the pessimists who advise you. "Never trust a friend," rather hearken to Solomon, who said "The value of a good friend is far above riches."

SOMETHING DOING!

Those who are concerned about the future of the Witness should read every letter on pages one and two and get inspiration from them. They will also read with interest the first column on page 5.

PLAYTHINGS MADE OF NEWSPAPERS

(By Mrs. Louise H. Peck.)

Kindergarten lessons may be taught with simple material found in every home. If only the mother possesses the play spirit, the idea of working toward perfection in every smallest thing. Never discourage any effort, no matter how crude, but remark: "You have worked well, and next time your work will look even better." If possible, do the work yourself first, alone, so that you may explain it clearly when working with the child. Never take a child's work to show him how to do it. Show him with another piece. His work is strictly his own.

The following suggestions are for children of all ages, from four-year-olds to grown-ups, and it is much more fun when different ages work together. For our fun, we need only flour or prepared paste, and the newspapers which have been folded carefully away, waiting for us all this long time.

Chains

To make chains cut the white margins from several newspapers, very straight and all the same width. Then cut those in strips five inches long, all exactly the same length, and with ends cut straight. Take one strip, and paste ends evenly together to form a ring, holding for a moment until the paste catches. Slip another strip through this ring, paste the ends as before, and now we have two rings, one linked within the other. Go on in this way until a long chain has been made. Sometimes brown wrapping-paper strips may be alternated with the white newspaper strips. Later, make chains that will teach numbers: one brown, one white, two brown, one white; three brown, two white; using all kinds of combinations.

Don't cut strips for the children. The preparation of their own material is a wonderful part of the lesson. When several long chains have been made, they may be swung to music or singing, or used as a jumping rope, swung back and forth slowly but not over the head.

Pussy chains are also made from evenly cut margins, and in as long strips as possible. Lay the ends of two strips across each other at right angles, and paste together. Fold the under strip over across the pasted end of the upper strip, but do not paste. Keep on folding one strip over the other at exact right angles until they are used up. Paste on other strips to make the chain longer, and paste ends together to finish.

These chains are pretty made of two colors, and may be used as decorations for a Christmas tree or as a rope for jumping or to hang on the wall.

Paper Sticks and Pipes

Now let us make some paper sticks for laying patterns or pictures on the table as we would with toothpicks. Cut a strip from the white margin or from the printed paper, half an inch wide and twelve inches long. Dip one corner of one end in water and begin to roll tightly at a slant. Keep on rolling tightly, holding the tip with the right hand while the left holds and rolls the strip. When completely rolled into a paper stick of five or six inches, hold firmly and fold over the end. No paste is needed. This makes the old-fashioned lamplighter or spill. Illustrated newspaper sheets make pretty variegated sticks.

When fifty or more of these sticks have been made, use them for laying pictures of houses, trees, fences and other objects. Sometimes we bend the sticks for roofs, curves and corners. If the child wishes to keep a picture, have him make a penciled drawing of it in a scrap-book prepared of smooth wrapping paper. All kinds of geometric figures may be made with paper sticks: oblongs, squares, circles, triangles and so on.

The bent sticks are kept in one box, the straight ones in another. In still another box we have all kinds of queerly bent paper sticks. These are our jackstraws, and we make our wand for lifting the sticks, from a longer strip of rolled paper, bent at the small end to make the hook.

Paper pipes are made of whole sheets of newspapers, rolled into long loose cylinders, measuring three or four inches across the end, the ends being folded or bent toward the centre to keep the pipe from unrolling. To make water pipes,

slip the end of one into the end of another, and lay as many as are desired, following the mopboards or anywhere else about the room.

These rolled sheets may be stood on end for a stockade fence, or placed across each other to build a log house.

Stepping Stones and Castles.

Half sheets of paper placed on the floor, a long step apart, make good stepping stones over a running brook, the floor being the "water." Care must be taken to step straight and squarely on the paper to avoid slipping. The game is a fine one for developing quick balance. Sometimes we play "Eliza crossing the ice," with the dolls held tightly in our arms.

To make castles roll double sheets of newspaper into cylinders, big short ones, and big high ones. Look at some good castle picture and see how to pin the cylinder towers together, with long balconies. Good draw-bridges and portcullis may be made by skilful fingers, also a moat from brown paper. The growing castle in the corner of the room has been known to make a whole family study pictured castles as never before, and when everyone helps in the building, there is more than a castle being built.

HOLLY AND MISTLETOE

Like other berry-bearing trees, the holly in good seasons is prolific, or should be so where properly treated as to soil and situation. A poor holly is a pathetic sight; but this generally points to bad conditions.

The holly does not usually appreciate a light, sandy soil, still less a sour and ill-drained one. It has an undoubted preference for a strong, deep, well-matured loam, and if this can be manured from time to time so much the better.

There seems to be a mistaken idea that the growth of holly is accelerated at the outset by hard pruning. The best encouragement to free and vigorous growth is to be looked for in planting hollies in a good open situation where they can be free from a too close proximity to other trees. The leading shoot should then be induced to lengthen as quickly as possible by stopping the growth of side branches, if any of these are inclined to interfere with the leading shoot.

In the case of thin plants, vigorous pinching of the leader should be resorted to. Such pruning as is necessary is best carried out in early spring, a sharp knife being used for the purpose. All maiming with shears should be avoided.

The quickest way by which to obtain a fine hedge of holly, where such is required, is of course by buying some good large trees from a nursery.

The amateur with less expensive ideas may, however, attain a successful result by growing from seed, though he will have to wait a probable three years before his hedge begins to deserve its name.

He will be partly rewarded by the interest of the experiment, the first stage of which will consist in obtaining a sufficient quantity of holly berries when these are ripe, and burying them in a flat or box placed in a hole three feet deep, covering this with litter to preserve from frost and damp.

At the time of burying the berries these will be crushed and mixed with finer soil which process should prepare them for sowing in the following March.

The associations of centuries lead us naturally from a consideration of holly to that of its constant companion in decoration, the mistletoe, and here the cultural methods are even more interesting.

Supposing it is desired to raise mistletoe from seed and to grow it in picturesque fashion upon an apple tree, this is done as follows:—Make a V-shaped incision on the under side of the branch selected, choosing this in order that the seeds may be protected both from heavy rain and excessive moisture. The cuts are made as deep down as the wood of the branch and the tongue of bark raised carefully so as not to break it.

One or two seeds from the berry of the mistletoe are squeezed beneath the tongue, which is then allowed to slip back into its place.

Good seed will seldom fail to germinate, and the seedlings—which when they appear will somewhat resemble young cucumber plants—can be allowed to remain upon the branch, no injury to the tree appearing to result.

Propagation of mistletoe by grafting is also largely carried out, and it is claimed that this can be done with success upon almost any tree. In Germany, mistletoe is to be seen growing upon pine trees, but to the native English oak it becomes attached with greater difficulty.

Poplar and willow as well as pear and apple, are easy subjects on which to graft. Whatever subject is chosen for the "stock" the method is, of course, the same—namely, to make a cut into the bark of the tree, and put in a thin slice of mistletoe, bearing the bud and a single leaf at its end.

Should the graft be larger across than half an inch a notch will need to be made in the branch and the incision to come below this. As in the case of crown-grafting, a portion of wood will then be left upon the scion in order that this may rest on the notch.

One expert is of opinion that a graft of mistletoe should never be put in nearer the ground than five feet nor further than ten feet away.

A word in conclusion in regard to the cutting of holly and other choice evergreens. Many people are apt so to cripple their trees by careless cutting that not only the later appearance of the outdoor garden but also the possibilities of next year's crops are apt to be seriously damaged.

If care and judgment are exercised such a disaster will be avoided and little beyond benefit to the trees will result.

WE WOULD SEE JESUS

We would see Jesus for the shadows lengthen

Across this little landscape of our life; We would see Jesus, our weak faith to strengthen

For the last weariness, the final strife. We would see Jesus—the great Rock foundation

Whereon our feet were set with sov'reign grace;

Nor life nor death, with all their agitation, Can thence remove us if we see His face.

We would see Jesus—other lights are paling.

Which for long years we have rejoiced to see:

The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing—

We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

We would see Jesus—this is all we're needing;

Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;

We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;

Then welcome day! and farewell mortal night!

—Anna B. Warner.

OUR MISSION

Life is made up of little things, A few kind words, or but a smile.

Off to a sad heart comfort brings, Oh surely it is worth our while

to help each other on the way, To be sincere, unselfish, true,

Our heart's best impulses obey— This is what Christ would have us do.

We are but stewards on this earth, Christ tells us all to do his will.

Kind loving words—what are they worth? Sad hearts with joy they oftentimes fill.

Oh may we all improve our time, And in true loving sacrifice

Strive to obey our Lord Divine And to life everlasting rise.

Mrs. Annie Rodd

St. Petersburg, Fla.

CASCARETS 10¢

For Constipated Bowels—Bilious Liver

The nicest cathartic-laxative to physic your bowels when you have

Headache Biliousness
Colds Indigestion
Dizziness Sour Stomach

is candy-like Cascarets. One or two

tonight will empty your bowels completely

by morning and you will feel splendid.

"They work while you sleep." Cascarets never stir you up or gripe like Salts, Pills, Calomel, or Oil and they cost only ten cents a box. Children love Cascarets too.

CUTICURA HEALS PIMPLES

In terrible rash on face which made skin sore and inflamed. Irritated face by scratching and was disfigured. Could not sleep well and made feel unpleasant. Trouble lasted 3 months before used Cuticura and after using 2 cakes of Soap and 1 box of Ointment was completely healed.

From signed statement of Miss Gladys Neabel, R.R.3, Brussels, Ont.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health often when all else fails.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lyman, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

HOME COOKING

MAKING YOUR HOLIDAY CANDIES

It is not only the children who have a sweet tooth, old folk as well as young folk enjoy the Christmas candies. This is especially true of homemade candy, for no manufacturer's stock can compete in freshness and flavor with it. Years ago no one thought of attempting anything more elaborate than molasses taffy or butterscotch, but now while we still appreciate these two we make many other varieties.

With a little care you can make good candies even if you do not have a candy thermometer or any special utensils.

To begin with the fondant or cream which is the basis of almost all good cream candies, you can be certain of success if you follow these directions.

Put two pounds of granulated sugar and one and a half cupsful of cold water into a saucepan. Heat this slowly, stirring constantly, but do not allow it to boil until the sugar is melted. Now take out your spoon and do not stir any more. Wipe down the sides of the saucepan with a clean, wet rag, making sure no crystals are left. Set the pan forward over the fire and when the syrup begins to boil add 1-4 teaspoon cream of tartar, cover and let boil for a few minutes, then remove the cover and boil quickly until when a little is dropped in cold water it may be picked up in a soft ball. (or 240 deg. F.).

When this stage is reached set back the pan, let the boiling cease, and then pour gently onto a platter which has been well buttered or rinsed off in cold water and shaken. Allow it to cool until it can be turned up at the sides, then work and cream it with a spoon or knife. Keep on working it until it is white and turns to a hard lump, then knead it with your hands as you would knead bread. Put it in a jar and cover with a damp cloth. Even if you wish to make a large quantity do it two pounds at a time, as you will be more likely to get the fondant smooth and of good texture with the small quantity.

When you wish to make up the candies take some of the fondant and color and flavor it to taste. Quite a variety of different kinds may be made by using along with the appropriate color the various extracts which can now be obtained. (While these may seem expensive at starting, they will for ordinary family use last for years).

Put the required amount of fondant onto a board or marble slab, and flatten it out with the hands. Put the color and flavor on the top, and work them into the fondant with the ball of the thumb, gathering the mass together now and then with a scraper. Avoid crude coloring and overflavoring. When smooth and uniform in color, allow the fondant to rest for twenty minutes before attempting to shape it, as the working out will have softened it somewhat. Then roll out in a long roll and cut across in pieces the size of a small nut. Form these with the hands, either into balls, rolls, diamonds, cone or bean shapes, according to fancy, and use a little confectioner's sugar to prevent the fondant sticking. Place the creams on a tin lined with wax paper, and let them remain in a cool place for twenty-four hours. Next day if you wish cover them with melted fondant or chocolate.

There is hardly any limit to the varieties you may make, the following are only suggestions:

Cream Cherries:—To make cream cherries with this fondant, slit some glace cherries in two lengthwise, mold the cream into small balls, press half a cherry on each side, cut some angelica into strips to form the stalks, and stick a filled cher-

ry onto each; the cherries may then be tied in bunches of three or four.

Striped Creams:—Take three pieces of uncooked or cooked fondant cream, flavor one with chocolate, one with lemon-juice, and one with vanilla-extract, and color suitably. Form the pieces into long thin strips on a slab or board, lay one over the other, cut into neat squares with a sharp knife, and place on waxed paper to harden. Other colors and flavors may also be used, provided the contrast is suitable.

Cream Almond Dates:—Put into a saucepan one-half cupful of fondant and one-half cupful of ground almonds, and stir and mix thoroughly over the fire. Turn out onto a board and knead in color and flavor as desired. Roll into oval portions and place in the centers of stoned dates.

..Some Delicious Sweets..

But cream candies are not the only ones and indeed for many they are too rich and there are many other delicious sweets.

Russian Toffy:—1-2 lb. light-brown sugar, 1 can condensed milk, 2 teaspoonfuls butter, and 1 tablespoon vanilla. Melt butter, sugar, and milk together in a saucepan over a slow fire. Do not let the mixture burn, but as it browns on the bottom, scrape it off and stir it in until the color becomes a golden brown. Stir constantly. It takes from ten to fifteen minutes. When done, add vanilla and pour in a buttered pan. Cut into squares when it begins to harden.

Peppermint Drops:—Three tablespoons of water, one scant tumbler of granulated sugar—boiled three minutes together—five or six drops of oil of peppermint, four heaping tablespoons of confectioner's sugar stirred in. Drop on marble. This can be varied by taking oil of wintergreen for checkerberry drops.

Honey Drops:—1 tablespoon strained honey; 1-2 cupful boiling water; 1 cupful granulated sugar; 1-2 teaspoonful almond extract; white of one egg; heaping teaspoonful butter; almonds or pecans as desired. Put sugar, honey and butter into boiling water and stir until dissolved. Then cook slowly until syrup threads. Add almond extract and pour syrup on to the beaten white of egg. Beat until cool then drop on waxed paper; decorate with nuts. These drops should be soft, creamy and white.

Chocolate Chips:—1 cup brown sugar, 1 cup molasses, 1 teaspoon butter, pinch baking soda, and some melted chocolate. Stir together in a saucepan the sugar, molasses, butter and soda. Boil the mixture until it forms a hard ball when tried in cold water, then cool and pull to a light brown. Cut into small squares, and while they are warm roll with a buttered rolling pin into very thin strips. Set aside to become firm before dipping each strip of taffy into melted and sweetened chocolate. Place on waxed paper to cool and harden.

Peanut Brittle:—3 cups brown sugar, 1 cup molasses, 1-2 teaspoon cream of tartar, 1 cup water, 1-4 lb. butter, 2 teaspoons soda and one pint peanuts shelled, freed from husks and freshened by heating.

Boil the sugar, molasses, cream of tartar and water together until they will form a hard ball when tested in cold water. Add the peanuts and boil to the hard crack stage. Add the butter, remove from the fire and add the soda dissolved in a tablespoon of water. Stir vigorously, and when the mixture begins to rise, pour it on a platter so that it will spread very thin. When cold break or crack in pieces.

Cocoanut Macaroons:—One egg beaten light, one cup cocoanut, one cup powdered sugar, one heaping tablespoon flour. Flavor with vanilla. Drop on inverted tins and bake in medium oven until light brown.

A CHURCH THAT GREW FROM ONE GOSPEL

Robert Gillies tells the following little incident which should encourage all who are distributors of tracts or those who support this work. He says: During twenty-two years in China these hands have placed in the possession of the heathen of China thousands of Gospels and Bibles and Testaments, and I have never had cause for one moment to make any apology for the Bible, or doubt any word of it. I have believed, as I do today, in all that my sainted mother taught me about the Bible, and in all that my Covenanting ancestors believed about it. For a dozen years it was my privilege to be pastor of a little church in Shansi, a church persecuted in the Poxer times, when its missionaries were murdered. Today that Church is a large and vigorous Church, one of the most powerful of the country Churches of our province. And it all came from one seed—one solitary Gospel of St. John, handed to a poor opium smoker away in a lonely mountain village.—The Evangelical Christian.

Twenty persons were killed and 144 injured on Canadian Railways during the month of November.

Artificial Red Berries

This year more people than ever are using artificial holly berries in their Christmas decorations.

The red berries are now so admirably imitated that no one seeing them interspersed among the holly leaves would be able to tell them from the real thing.

The growing use of artificial berries serves several good purposes. It gives employment to those who make them, and leaves on the trees the plump little berries that serve as food for the birds in frosty weather.

Many householders that decorate extensively at Christmas never think of getting real holly berries, but use the same artificial stock year after year.

One or two churches are also setting a good example in this respect. And it might be well if the precedent set by a South of England minister were more generally followed. In thanking members of the congregation for their help in decorating the church he drew attention to the fact that all the holly berries were artificial. "Thus," he said, "we have not robbed the little friends of St. Francis of their Christmas dinner."

THE UNBLEACHED COTTON FAD

It is really more than a fad it is a fashion this use of unbleached cotton or, as they call it on the other side of the line, unbleached muslin. Quaint aprons are made of it edged with bands of brilliant cretonne or with scarlet, yellow, blue, green or black fruit and flowers put on in applique. Jolly little dresses for children have black or colored butterflies or quaint animal designs and the very latest thing is to have bed spreads and curtains for your bedrooms made in the same way.

Measure your bed and buy enough unbleached cotton sheeting to make a spread that will hang down half way to the floor on all three sides; also make a long strip that will cover both pillows. Now buy one of the transfer patterns that are gotten out by pattern houses for these bed sets, and place this design, ink side down, on the center of your spread and in the middle of your pillow strips, run a moderately hot iron over the pattern paper, taking care not to move the paper and thus blur the lines of the design.

The next step is to decide what colors you wish to use in working these designs. If your design is for embroidery alone, choose silk floss in the colors that harmonize with the color scheme of the bedroom and begin the work. As the under side of the spread is never seen, there is no need for lining this spread or pillow strip.

If, however, you have chosen one of the pretty applique designs, you must buy a good grade of fast-color chambray in the colors you want and cut this material to fit into the various parts of the design, first basting them on with large stitches, then sewing them on with very fine stitches around the edge, and then finishing the work by going about the edges of each piece with a wide buttonhole or blanket stitch in floss to match the color of the piece (just as the edges of a child's cambric scrap book are finished).

Before attempting to transfer the large design on the middle of the spread and pillow cover you should first try a corner of the design on a small sample piece of the muslin, in this way you will make all your mistakes on a piece of goods that is of no account.

If, however, you should make a mistake in transferring the design on the spread or pillowcase, you can usually cover it up successfully by appliqueing your chambray pieces over the faulty line (going "by eye" rather than by pattern); or you can remove the design from the muslin by washing that portion of the spread or pillowcase with lukewarm water and a little naphtha soap. To remove the design from silk (some women prefer to make these bed sets of silk) rub the silk with either gasoline or benzine (not near heat or flame).

To Bleach White Skirt

L. B.—After washing the Bedford cord skirt, soak it for fifteen minutes in water to which Javelle water has been added. On taking out the skirt rinse it thoroughly as otherwise the strong alkalis will rot the goods.

Financial Panic in Berlin.

A panic hit the Berlin Bourse amidships on December 1st, when the dollar dropped to 187. The dropping dollar dragged down all German stocks. The dollar panic spread to the Stock Exchange where losses averaged 400 to 600 points and some stocks dropped 800, and even 1000 points.

The Reichsbank, however, is credited with having appreciably padded its so-called "fat Bolster" or reserve portfolio of dollar and other foreign exchange. The dollar rallied finally to 192 marks.

A small British column, consisting of two British officers and 82 Indians, were overpowered and cut up by a large band of Waziri raiders from across the Afghan frontier, north of Quetta, British Beluchistan.



Belated Indignation.

Manuel, a negro with a record hitherto clean was arraigned before a country justice of the peace for assault and battery.

"Why did you beat this man up, Manuel?" questioned the squire.

"He called me sumpin', Jedge."

"What did he call you?"

"He called ne a rhinoceros, sah—a rhinoceros!"

"A rhinoceros! When did this occur?"

"Bout three year 'go, Jedge."

"Three years ago! Then how did it happen that you waited so long to resent it?"

"Lord, Jedge, I ain't never seen no rhinoceros till dis mawnin'!"—Every-

ody's Magazine for December.

GIRLS! GROW THICK

LONG, HEAVY HAIR

WITH "DANDERINE"

Buy a 35-cent bottle of "Danderine." One application ends all dandruff, stops itching and falling hair, and, in a few moments, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will appear a mass, so soft, lustrous, and easy to do up. But what will please you most will be after a few weeks use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. "Danderine" is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. This delightful, stimulating tonic helps thin, lifeless, faded hair to grow long, thick, heavy and luxuriant.



The Lamp For The Country Home

SAFER THAN COAL-OIL

Equal in brilliancy to electricity. Light with matches—no torch required. No wicks, no chimneys, no soot and no smell. Perfectly safe, easy to operate, cannot explode or spill when tipped over or rolled around.

Write for catalogue of prices to

E. T. Burgess,

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614 Drummond Building, Montreal.



The Walker House
Toronto

"The House of Plenty"

"Oh, those Meals"

enthused George Booth, traveller, after a day or two at THE WALKER HOUSE recently. "The chef seems to know what will hit you right every time, and their servings are usually mighty generous. Not a great deal of fuss, but things are wholesome and they certainly look after you. I'm going back every time I go to the city."

The Walker House

has always been known as "The House of Plenty." Try it next time you are in Toronto.

"Just a step from the Union Station"



Boys and Girls

THE TIRED TEAKETTLE

The teakettle was very tired of boiling. It wished it did not have to boil, boil, boil, all the time. It was such dreadfully hard work. It thought of the pleasant life which it might lead if it were placed on the mantelpiece beside the Chinese plate of willow pattern which Fin Fan so much admired.

Once the teakettle had seen the little girl gaze upon the willow plate for three whole minutes and had heard her cry to her mother, "Oh, see, there are four lovely little birds sitting on the bough of the tree." The teakettle knew that there were five lovely little birds gilded upon its own plump cheek; but these little birds were so dimmed by the effects of the teakettle's hard-working life that no one ever thought of admiring them. The teakettle suddenly heaved a big sigh and ceased to boil.

After Fin Fan had fed the geese she ran into the house. "Mother," she cried, "please give me some tea."

Her mother put the teakettle on the fire. Fin Fan seated herself upon a stool and waited and watched for the kettle to boil.

"It is all worn out," at last said the mother of Fin Fan. She lifted the tired teakettle off the fire, cooled it in the running water of a brook behind the cottage, rubbed and polished it and placed it upon the mantelpiece beside the china plate with the willow pattern.

"Oh, what a pretty teakettle," cried Fin Fan, when she saw it standing, bright and shining, on the mantelpiece, "and behold, there are five little birds upon it!"

When the teakettle heard Fin Fan cry this, it smiled to itself. Yes, it was certainly much pleasanter to sit upon a mantelpiece and be admired than to boil away unnoticed upon a charcoal stove.

One moon, two moons, three moons went by. Fin Fan fell sick with a fever, and although her kind father and mother did all they could for her, she grew worse and worse. Even her little red woolly dog and cat failed to evoke a smile, while her well-loved doll, with its scarlet lips, bright eyes and real hair, fell from her lap and lay on the floor unheeded.

"Our poor little girl is indeed very sick," said Fin Fan's mother to Fin Fan's father.

The teakettle upon the mantelpiece heard. It looked pityingly down upon Fin Fan and wished she would get well. It was the biggest wish the teakettle had ever had—the wish that Fin Fan would get well and be bright and happy again.

When the evening had passed and the moon had climbed to the top of the mountains, Fin Fan opened her eyes and fixed them upon the teakettle on the mantelpiece.

She lay thus for some time, then she called, "Mother!"

"Yes, dear," answered her mother.

"Is there anything that you wish?"

"I wish," said Fin Fan slowly, "a cup of tea made from water boiled in our old teakettle."

"My dear child," responded her mother, "I would I could grant your wish; but alas! the old teakettle is worn out and will boil no more."

Within itself the teakettle said, "If a cup of tea from water boiled in me would make Fin Fan smile again, gladly would I dim my brightness upon the charcoal fire."

The geese in the barnyard pond began making a great noise.

"Mother," cried Fin Fan, "I know the kettle will boil for me. Try it, dear mother, do."

Her mother shook her head; but she took the kettle and set it upon the charcoal fire, and sure enough, it was soon boiling away so merrily that the sound of its boiling quite deafened the clacking of the geese and Fin Fan's head ceased aching. And when she had sipped the cup of tea which her mother made from the old teakettle's boiling water, she smiled, clapped her little hands and said to her mother, "Dear Mother, you and the old teakettle have made me well again."

Whereupon the old teakettle bubbled over with gladness and said to itself, "After all, there is more happiness in serving on a charcoal fire than in shining on a mantelpiece."—The Advance.

Companionship is the one great thing to happiness. The human heart needs fellowship more than anything else, fellowship which is elevating and enduring, stronger and purer than itself, and centered in that which death cannot change. All its springs are in God. Without Him, life is a failure, and all beyond is a blank. —Henry van Dyke.

The Post Office Department having been asked to authorize the despatch of a letter mail by aeroplane from Halifax to Newfoundland on the trip which is being arranged to take place around the 10th. of December, has consented, without, however, assuming any risk in connection with letters despatched by such mail.

ALGEBRA FIRST

Jean unstrapped her books, and took pad and pencil from the closet.

"I'd like to be polite, Mr. Marshall," she said, laughing across at her father's old friend, who was spending two days with him, "but I never dare to be polite till my algebra is done."

"What makes you like it so much?" Mr. Marshall asked smiling. "Young ladies don't generally have much taste for algebra."

"Like it!" Jean repeated vehemently. "I despise it. That's why I do it first; if I gave myself the tiniest margin of excuse, I'd never get it done. And I may be stupid—I am stupid in it—but it shan't conquer my morals anyhow."

"I see," the guest replied, rising. "Well, good luck to it—and you, Miss Jean. Perhaps you'll like it better after a while."

"Never," Jean returned emphatically.

A month later the three girls were looking at each other with dazed eyes. They must take care of mother of course, but how? Corinne's music? Barbara's art? They had been studied only for accomplishments—they never had supposed that they would need them. Then the letter came from Mr. Marshall with the wonderful offer of a well-paid position for Jean.

"Jean," Corinne cried, "why, she's the youngest."

"And never studied typewriting in her life!" Barbara chimed in.

"For Miss Jean," Mrs. Randall read. "A young lady who always tackles her hard things first in the determination that they shall not 'conquer her morals' is the kind of young lady that we need fifty-two weeks in the year."

"Who would have thought that a little thing like that!" Barbara said brokenly. —"Selected."

CENTIPEDE RACING THE FUNNIEST EVER

Some time ago I saw a game called by sailors "centipede" race, writes Henry M. Neeley in the Philadelphia Telegraph. A boat's crew of eight straddled an oar, each man with his hand gripping the oar and his right hand on the shoulder of the man in front of him. The oar was not long enough to give them much room, and that was the very thing that provided the amusement for the spectators.

Half a dozen of these boat crews were lined up at the start and at the crack of the pistol, the race began.

The crews that had never done it before started off at a mad dash down the field. They had not taken more than ten steps when some man trod on the heels of the man in front of him, threw him out of step and the whole eight men went pell-mell on their faces, a wild scramble of arms, legs and oar.

One by one these over-ambitious crews came to grief in this way, and the only one to finish was a veteran crew which started slowly, taking short steps at first while their leader called out: "Left-right-left-right." As soon as they got the swing of it, the leader quickened the pace and they crossed the finish line at a dead run.

The Scouts immediately adopted the game. First they tried it by tying two staffs together and racing by patrols. This was successful, but one day they made a change that gave them a real "centipede" race.

It was found that two troops could muster twenty-eight boys, so they borrowed two ropes. The end of each rope was tied about the middle of a staff and the senior patrol leader grasped the staff in his two hands and straddled the rope. One by one the boys then straddled the rope and the other staff was tied behind the last man. The ropes were previously measured to allow only one foot and a half for each boy, so that they were squeezed pretty close together.

At the drop of the hat they started in their race of 100 yards and those of us who watched simply rolled on the ground and screamed. First a half a dozen boys in the middle stumbled and sprawled, and then, in getting up, they pulled another half dozen down with them, while those in front, knowing nothing of the muddle at first, tugged bravely ahead and those behind, seeing the trouble, tugged bravely backward. Then with the middle men up, the rear ones went down; and then just as our boys were crossing the line well ahead of the others, going at a good clip, the first boy stumbled and the whole twenty-six piled down behind and on top and all around. And while they were untangling themselves the other side romped in the winners.

for the rules required that the last man must cross the line on his feet.

This game would make a fine opening for a field day or any outdoor event where there are more than two troops. But don't try it in your headquarters, for some of the falls are hard and the floor harder.

THE PUNCH AND JUDY SHOW

In an age of so many new inventions and new amusements it is something of a wonder that the fable of Punch should have been kept so pure. In the past, one imagines, it has been much at the mercy of shift and poverty, and yet the good showman has evidently found that his worldly success corresponded roughly with the measure of faith that was in him. The man who believed most implicitly in the Punch fable seems always to have succeeded best; for the public has never demanded innovations in the show, and Punch goes on doing serenely what he has always been doing. An English showman, who has devoted his life to the manipulation of the puppets, said the other day that, as a rule, the theatre was handed down from father to son, and he did not doubt that skill in manipulation was something inherited rather than acquired. He did not doubt that it was a gift—which few amateurs ever possessed—and he quoted instances of difficult pieces of play done perfectly by this or that practitioner.

He explained that there were two classes of showman. The shows of the older school were those which used to besprinkle the squares of most big cities, and were temptations always lying in wait for business men on their way from one office to another. In the summer many of these theatres were removed to the sands—which may have been good for business in the city but did not help the seaside minstrels. In recent years it has come to be considered that no children's party is complete without a Punch and Judy show. Thereby the showman of another class has been evolved. He never sets his theatre down in the streets. He keeps a diary of engagements, and at certain seasons of the year can only "give you a date" and may, if you want him very badly, cause you to change the day of your party.

In the Christmas season, which begins early in December and does not end until February is in, he and his puppets appear frequently in society at set functions at city halls, big hotels, and private houses. For his entertainment children are the invariable excuse. There is room for doubt as to whether the action of the play—the wife-beating, the child murder, and the remainder of the nefarious business—does not rather terrify than amuse some children. With many, no doubt, it is the height of the party. It is certainly not so with all: a number are more than a little wearied by what they regard as the light comic business of the show. But even should all the children one day waver in their allegiance to Punch it is not to be supposed that their elders are going to give up something from which they themselves derive a pleasure so profound.

Abdul Baha Abbas, third leader of the Bahai movement, which seeks universal peace through the harmonizing of all religions in one, is dead, at Haifa, Syria.

OUR COMPETITION.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

How long is it since we had a competition, I wonder, and what have you all been doing since then? Write and tell me, for now we have room for some really interesting letters again. But that's another thing. What I want to tell you now is that to my surprise I found a lot of idle prizes on the shelves in my Premium Cupboard.

How You Can Win One

Make a list of all the words you can spell from the letters used in A Merry Christmas. Look carefully at this and don't make the mistake of writing down a word with two e's in it for you have only one to use. Send no foreign words, no proper names nor exclamations, nor any technical words not in common use. Write on one side of the paper only, in

The Witness is not run in the interests of its publishers directly or indirectly. In whose interests then? Yours—but not exclusively yours. It is run in the better interests of the people of Canada as a whole, and of the world at large.

THE ENERGY OF LIFE

There are few things more energetic than life. Put a seed into a fissure of a rock, and it will split it in twain from top to bottom. Though walls and rocks and ruins impede the course of the seedling, it will force its way to the light and air and rain. And when the Word of God enters the heart, it is not as a piece of furniture or lumber. It asserts itself and strives for mastery, and compels men to live up sin; to make up long-standing debts; to restore ill-gotten gains; to strive to enter into the straight gate. —Rev. F. B. Meyer.

Just Where the Cake Was

When Tommy's mother went to get the cake for tea she found that a wedge-shaped chunk had been cut out.

"Thomas," she said severely, "someone has taken a big piece of ginger cake out of the pantry."

Tommy blushed guiltily.

"Oh, Thomas," she exclaimed, "I didn't think it was in you!"

"Tisn't all," protested Tommy; "part of it's in Elsie."

Two Irishmen were being shown round a colliery for the first time. When they saw the coal coming up the shaft from the pit, Mike remarked to his companion, "Sure I'd like to see the man who put those great lumps of coal in the skips. They must be terrible strong." "Don't be silly," said his friend Pat. "Why, it's that dark down there they can't see what they're lifting."—J.H.

How many miles to Babyland?

Anyone can tell—
Up one flight,
To the right;
Please to ring the bell.
What can you see in Babyland?
Little folks in white,
Downy heads,
Cradle beds,
Faces pure and bright.
What do they do in Babyland,
Dream and wake and play,
Shout and grow—
Laugh and crow,
Jolly times have they.
What do they say in Babyland?
Why, the oddest things;
Might as well
Try to tell
What a birdie sings.
Who is Queen of Babyland?
Mother, kind and sweet;
And her love,
Born above,
Guides the little feet.

It is reported that the Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour has been deluged with invitations from many Canadian cities and clubs to visit them.

ink if possible. Number the words and at the top write your full name, age if under twelve, your full address and your choice of a prize in case you win. There will be three prizes: one for Seniors of twelve and over; one for Juniors from seven to twelve, and one for tiny tots under seven.

Your Choice if You Win

Set of Tissot's beautiful colored pictures of the Bible, spear pencil, maple leaf pin, daisy pin, cuff links, knife, child's set of knife, fork and spoon, picture puzzle, or wonder puzzle.

Neatness and good writing will count in case of a tie.

Send your paper as soon as you can to The Editor of the Boys and Girls Page, Witness Office, Montreal.

MOTHER, QUICK! CLEAN CHILD'S BOWELS WITH "CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP."

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, give a teaspoonful to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste out of the bowels, and you have a

well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

AN ADVENTURE IN AN OVEN

(By George H. Atkin)

Although it is many years since this story occurred, the memory of it is just as clear in my mind as it would be if it had happened yesterday. And no wonder, for I am sure that after you hear the facts you will agree that it is seldom that a boy of six has such an adventure.

Before I begin my story let me tell you a few facts relating to it.

At the time of which I write my father owned a bakery in a small town near London. In his employ were three bakers, all of whom were very superstitious. I remember the time when they all refused to work because father had put poison around to kill crickets, which the men thought were omens of good luck.

One day I determined that it would be fine fun to play a joke on the men. Among my possessions was a small toy stationary engine, all parts of which were out of order with the exception of the whistle, which, when the tank was full of water and the lamp lighted, would keep up an incessant screeching until the steam was turned off. I decided that this engine was just the thing I wanted for the trick, so after filling the tank, I stole down into the cellar, which was empty, as it was still afternoon, and we did all our baking at night. Opening the oven door I crept inside. I could barely see, but I felt my way along the wall to the farthest corner, where I placed my engine. I thought that when the fire was lighted, the water would boil and the whistle blow and scare the bakers.

After seeing that the whistle was right I started to creep out again, when the door swung shut, leaving me in total darkness. I called for help, but no one could hear me. Again I started to crawl in what I supposed was the direction of the door. I reached the wall, and was feeling about for the door when my fingers came in contact with the little engine. At last I knew where I was. I had put the engine in the left corner. I started to crawl once more. After crawling for what seemed to me like hours I suddenly found myself back by the engine again. I supposed I must have crawled in a circle. Then I felt very weak, and I started to cry.

After a while I fell asleep and dreamed that I was being roasted alive. I awoke with a start. I felt the floor—yes, it was

getting warmer. I tried to shout, but I seemed to lose my voice. The oven was growing warmer and warmer every minute; soon I should be overcome. I imagined how I would look when I was found. Most likely I would be roasted quite brown, like a turkey. I pictured what my mother and father would do. Then there came a ringing in my ears, a whistle was blowing. Then I knew no more. I had fainted.

I awoke to find myself in my own bed with my mother bending over me; my father was seated near the door. I asked what had happened, and my mother said: "Hush, be still and don't talk, dear." Soon John, our foreman, came in and asked how I was. Then mother and father went away, leaving John alone with me.

"What happened, John?" I asked.

"La' bles ye child!" he answered. "Hi

went down to the hoven to clean hit hout. Hi 'ad just got hinside, when hi 'eard somethin' groanin.' Spirits, thinks hi, hand starts to creep hout. Hi must 'ave got mixed some'ow for before long hi found myself hover by the back wall, so hi starts to creep to the hother wall, keepin' close to the back wall hall the while. Soon hi bunks hinto somethin' soft an' hit groaned. Thinks hi, hit must be one o' the men who crawled hin to clean the hoven; so hi lights a match to see. An'

bless me hif hi didn't come near 'avin' 'eart failure when hi see hit was you, Master Tom. Then hi took you up in my harms an' crept along the wall 'til hi reached the door han' got hout. An' that's hall there his to tell."

"Was the fire lighted?" I asked.

"Lor, no!" old John replied.

"Well, how long was I in there?" I questioned.

"What time did ye go hin, do ye know?" queried John.

"The clock had just struck four," I answered.

"Well, when hi got upstairs hit was quarter arter four."

What had seemed to me like hours was in reality only fifteen minutes!

"Well, hi'll be goin'," said John, with these words he left me. Shortly after I fell asleep again. When I awoke my mother was sitting near me, and I asked her if I could get up. She consented, so I did so. When I got down stairs I was surprised to hear a whistle, which sounded like that of my engine, blowing in the cellar. Going down I found it proceeded from the oven, and could be heard only when the door was open. John took a long pole and poked around with it finally bringing out my little engine, which had performed its duty after all.—Junior Eagle.

A Useful Possession

If a string is in a knot,

Patience will untie it;

Patience can do many things,

Did you ever try it?

If 'twas sold at any shop,

I should like to buy it,

But you and I must find our own,

No other can supply it..

—Anna M. Pratt.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

Governess: "Is the world round or flat?"

Pupil: "Round." Governess: "How do you know?" Pupil: "Well, flat, then. I don't want to start an argument."

The latest theory about the mysterious wild hairy men whose traces have been found in the snow on Mount Everest is that they are the Tory die-hards of an extinct civilisation.—Punch

Teacher—"What is an impulse?"

Schoolboy—"An impulse is what the doctor takes hold of to see if you are sick."

Farmer's Wife: "You've got to get rid of that new hand out in the field, Harry."

Farmer: "Why, Mary, what's wrong with him? Ain't he working all right?" "Working! He ain't done nothing all the morning but stand out there arguing politics with that there scarecrow!"



"Are you sure he's gentle?" "appen to you while you was on that 'oss's back, e'd cry like a child!" —The Passing Show.

"Gentle, sir? Why, if anything was to

Selling The Cow

"Will you take fifty dollars for that cow?" asked Farmer Scroggins.

"Can't do it," was Farmer Johnson's reply.

"But yesterday you told me you'd sell her for fifty dollars."

"I know I did, but I'll have to back out."

"What's the matter?"

"You see, the cow belongs to my daughter, and she says she will sob herself into hysterics if I sell her. It would break her heart."

"All right—it's no sale, then."

"I say—"

"Well, what is it?"

"Make it sixty dollars, and we'll let her sob."

Disarmament

Years ago in a western village there had been a great deal of shooting. Various cowboys and other settlers had become annoyed with sundry of their fellow cowboys and settlers and had shot them at sight till some bright soul called upon them all to throw away their firearms.

Later this idealist was asked:

"And how was your idea of disarmament received in Lone Star Point?"

"The idea," said the originator, "was received with applause."

"And has everybody disarmed?"

"Well, not yet. But everybody says that everybody else can hand in all their revolvers and all their ammunition; but every one of the boys said that they would like to see anybody who was man enough to take his gun away from him."

Difficult to Decipher

A certain professor of one of the northern universities adds to the distinction of an international reputation as a scholar, the merit of careful zeal in correcting the written work of his students. The other day he was approached by a painstaking student who wished to know the meaning of one of his marginal notes, which she found difficult to decipher. The professor was equally puzzled as he pored over his red ink marks, and vainly sought a clue in the subject matter of the essay. At long last light blazed upon the hieroglyphics and revealed the exhortation, "Write more legibly."

Gas, Indigestion, Stomach Misery —"Diapepsin"

"Pape's Diapepsin" "really does" put bad stomachs in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that—just that—makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid: head is dizzy and aches, remember the moment "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvellous—and the joy is its harmlessness. A large sixty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin is worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or night. It's the most efficient antacid and stomach regulator in the world.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
No. 2497.

British and Colonial Press Limited, a body politic and corporate, having its head office and chief place of business in the Province of Quebec, in the city and District of Montreal, plaintiff.

versus
A. M. Young, of the city and district of Montreal, heretofore doing business under the name and style of Amy Products, defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month, Montreal, December 1st, 1921.

T. Depatie, Deputy-Prothonotary.

EWING & McFADDEN,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.

Superior Court.

No. 3521.

Edwin F. Pelton of the city and District of Montreal, Insurance Agent, plaintiff.

versus

Henry N. Pyle, formerly of the City and District of Montreal, at present of parts unknown, defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

T. Depatie, Deputy-Prothonotary.

EWING & McFADDEN,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

An Introduction

"Mother," said George, as he presented an office chum who had come to spend Saturday afternoon with him, "this is my friend, Mr. Specknoodle."

George's mother was rather deaf.

"I'm sorry," she said, "but I didn't quite catch the name."

"My friend, Mr. Specknoodle!" shouted George.

"I'm sorry," said his mother, "but I can't hear distinctly."

"Specknoodle!" George fairly bellowed.

"I'm afraid it's no use," said the old lady, as she shook her head. "It sounds just like 'Specknoodle' to me."

Mohammed in Court

It was in a court of law, and a witness was being cross-examined.

Said counsel: "Why do you assert that the plaintiff is insane?"

Witness: "Because he goes about declaring he is the prophet Mohammed."

Counsel: "And do you consider that clear proof of his insanity?"

Witness: "I do."

Counsel: "Why?"

"Because," answered the witness, with a complacent smile, "I am the prophet Mohammed myself."

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It ensures lasting enjoyment for the recipient and a continued sense of good will towards the donor.

Choose your gifts from our large and select stock of Musical Instruments, including Bagpipes, Chanters, etc.

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NOTICE OF APPLICATION TO THE LEGISLATURE

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by Dame Bessie True McKim, widow of the late Anson McKim, in his lifetime President of A. McKim, Limited, and Nellie Blanche McGowan, unmarried woman of full age, both of the City and District of Montreal, that they will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at its next Session for an Act changing the name of the said Nellie Blanche McGowan to Helen McGowan McKim, and confirming the adoption by the said Dame Bessie True McKim of the said Nellie Blanche McGowan, and for other purposes.

Montreal, November 11th, 1921.

(Sgd) Campbell, McMaster & Couture
Attorneys for Petitioners."

GRADING DAIRY PRODUCE

Two objections have been made to the Dominion Act to Regulate the Grading of Dairy Produce. One is that the producer would be placed under additional expense, and the other that all the grading would be done at Montreal. The Dominion Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner, both in the public press and at dairy meetings has denied that there is any reason in these objections, as no additional expense whatever will be incurred by the producer, and there is nothing either in the Act itself or in the regulations to justify the suggestion that the grading would all be done in Montreal. All Canada's competitors in the British market, such as Ireland, Denmark, Holland, New Zealand and Australia, have such regulations, and those of Denmark are more stringent than are those adopted for this country. The Canadian regulations, approved under the Act, provide for the establishment or designation of grading stores for the grading of dairy produce intended for export, for the issuing of grading certificates, for the special marking by manufacturers of packages intended for grading, for the establishment of standards, definitions, and grades, for the imposition of fees for grading, for the appointment of graders and such other officers as may be necessary, and for an appeal to the Dominion Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner or his representative against any grading thought to be unjust. Violations of the provisions of the Act or interference with packages after they have been passed are liable to a fine of anything from fifty to two hundred dollars or to imprisonment for a term not exceeding three months. The Act comes into force at any time ordered by the Governor-General in Council, and that will be not before 1922.

TIMOTHY VARIETIES

(By M. O. Malte)

Timothy is, like all other cultivated grasses, a very variable plant; that is to say, a very large number of different forms exist. As an illustration it may be mentioned that the writer, some 10 years ago, collected several hundred different forms in two days in one single locality. These forms differ from each other in respect to mode of growth, leafiness, and other characters upon which their relative agricultural value might depend, as well as in respect to time of maturing, weight of seed etc. In view of this tremendous variation, it is obvious that it is possible to develop, through selective breeding methods, a large number of distinct varieties. It is equally obvious, however, that the development of such varieties must be a slow process, taking many years to accomplish, particularly in view of the fact that timothy plants representing different varietal types freely intercross. It is generally conceded that it will take at least eight or ten years to bring out reasonably uniform varieties. A few varieties, fairly uniform and breeding tolerably true to type, are on the market in Europe at present.

In the United States, timothy breeding has commanded considerable attention during the last twenty years on a few plant breeding stations, the result being the development of a number of distinct varietal types. At the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont., timothy breeding was started in 1912, with the result that several high-yielding varieties, breeding fairly true to type, have been developed.

Result of Test

In 1920, the Central Experimental Farm received, for comparative tests, two of the best varieties produced at the Plant Breeding Station of Svalof, Sweden and one from the United States. Timothy Breeding Station at North Ridgeville, Ohio. These were sown together with seed representing a mixture of the best varieties developed at Ottawa, with the following result:—Yield per acre—Ottawa seed, 2 tons 213 lb; Primus (Sweden), 1 ton 1825 lb; N. Ridgeville, U. S. A. 1 ton 1899 lb; Gloria (Sweden), 1 ton 1505 lb.

It should be explained that the experiment was placed on a rather poor piece of land, with Ottawa seed at a slight disadvantage as far as fertility of the land is concerned, and yet, the Ottawa timothy proved by far the best. Under the circumstances, arrangements are being made to propagate, on a large scale, a

few of the best varieties developed at Ottawa, especially as it has been ascertained that they breed just as true to type, or even more so, than the foreign varieties tested.

Hulled vs. Unhulled Seed

Practically every sample of timothy seed contains more or less of so-called hulled seed, that is to say naked grains which have lost their silvery-white hull. There are several causes which are responsible for the loss of the hull in timothy seed, the most common ones perhaps being unfavorable weather conditions during harvesting time and delay in cutting until the seed is too ripe. Over-ripe seed is apt to hull easily in threshing, the result, of course, being the appearance of a certain percentage of hulled grains in the threshed seed. In other instances the presence of hulled seed is due to the fact that the timothy crop contains a number of plant types

which are characterized by hulling easily. It has been shown that there exist timothy forms, representing distinct varietal types, which lose the hull in threshing much more easily than others.

Whatever the causes of the hulling may be, the presence of hulled seed in large quantities in a sample is lowering to its trade value, it being generally conceded that hulled seed is apt to show a poorer germination than unhulled seed. While this is hardly true of freshly harvested seed, it certainly does apply to old seed, as has been repeatedly demonstrated long ago. As a result of the impaired germination, lower-yielding crops are likely to be obtained from seed which contains much hulled grain.

Hulled seed, 3 or 4 years old, is likely to produce a much smaller hay crop than unhulled seed of the same age. Under the circumstances it is obvious that timothy seed holding only a small percentage of hulled seed is always preferable



DR. CHASE

Has Taught the People

How to Keep Well

The Dr. Chase Plan of Health

To reach patients at a distance, the doctor had his most successful prescriptions put up in handy form for mailing. In time the demand became so great that the doctor decided to give these great medicines to the public, and arranged for their sale through the drug trade throughout Canada and the United States.

In this way Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, Nerve Food, Ointment, Linseed and Turpentine, Catarrh Powder, and other medicines found their way into general use, until now one or more of them is found in almost every home in the land.



Home Medicines

With these time-tried medicines at hand, you can feel that you are protected against the common ills of life by the most effective treatments which Dr. Chase was able to discover during a long life of diligent study and research.

Confidence in Dr. Chase

Founded on His Integrity of Character and The Unusual Merits of His Medicines.

If there was ever a physician who commanded the confidence of his patients that physician was DR. CHASE.

No one could meet him and converse with him without realizing that he was a man of skill, who was in love with his profession and only anxious to relieve the suffering and disease of his fellowmen.

You cannot read the famous Dr. Chase's Receipt Book without appreciating the untiring zeal of its author in searching out the best receipts and prescriptions which were known to the medical profession.

When his attention was turned to selecting medicines to be placed on the market for public sale it was with whole-souled effort that he tested out the prescriptions which he considered most suitable for this purpose.

And so it is that the integrity of character which marked the efforts of DR. CHASE are indelibly stamped on every medicine which bears his portrait and signature, and people have learned to have the utmost confidence in them because of the splendid results which they have accomplished.

Free Samples

After long experience with Dr. Chase's Medicines, we have found that people who try them are soon convinced of their exceptional merits.

We have published thousands of letters to give you an idea of the benefits others have obtained by their use, but if you are still skeptical we shall be glad to send you our

Free Combination Package



FREE COMBINATION PACKAGE

EDMANSON, BATES & CO. LTD.,

Dr. Chase Bldg., Toronto:

You will please send me free:—

One sample box Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills
One sample box Dr. Chase's Ointment.
One copy Dr. Chase's Recipes.

Name Address

Montreal Witness Prov

DYED CHILD'S COAT AND HER OLD SKIRT

Buy "Diamond Dyes" and follow the simple directions in every package. Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes even if you have never dyed before. Worn, faded dresses, coats, skirts, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, draperies, hangings, everything, becomes like new again. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run.

to seed containing a larger percentage and that, if badly hulled seed is the only one available, it is good policy to have a sample tested for germination before sowing and to increase the rate of seeding in proportion to the percentage of lack of germination.

THE MOTOR WORLD

In the belief that a large number of automobile accidents is due to the over-speeding of passenger cars and trucks, as well as the overloading of the latter, the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce is calling on police officials all over the country for a more strict enforcement of traffic laws, of which there are sufficient in the books but the provisions of which have been too generally disregarded.

The cost of motoring in Japan is terrific, yen 7 per hour for a private car. None but the wealthy can own cars. Import duty, in the first place, is 35 per cent., and a Ford to buy costs you yen 2,175, practically the equivalent of 300 pounds sterling. The municipal tax for running the same in Tokio is yen 600 per annum.

Automobile stealing has become so nearly a nation-wide industry that some of the largest insurance companies in the United States have stopped writing the familiar fire and theft policies, and 90 per cent of the others are planning to insert clauses

in these policies eliminating from protection all accessories, such as tires, tools, etc.

Since the beginning of the automobile industry 25 years ago, the number of cars manufactured up to the first of 1921 has been approximately 11,775,000, of which more than 700,000 have been exported. About 9,000,000 are in use and 2,000,000 have been worn out, destroyed or abandoned.

Utility is the predominating characteristic of the open car; style and luxury enter in very strongly as influencing forces in the enclosed type. And with these to cater to the designer has a far greater opportunity for the exercise of his skill.

Almost everyone who has been careful to arrange the headlamps on his car so as to meet the rule, has been highly satisfied with the result, for he has generally obtained a far better driving light than he had before, and has found that the headlamps of other drivers interfere with his driving far less than formerly.

THE FRIENDLY HOME REJOICES

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir:—Since last we wrote to the Witness regarding the Friendly Home for Young Women and Babies, much water has run under the mill and our hearts have been cheered and filled with gratitude to God who has raised up such wonderful friends in the day of our necessity. Knowing the interest which has always been manifested by your readers in this work it is our hope that the great development in the work may inspire them to still further aid us with their prayers and practical sympathy. Let me therefor briefly set forth the tale of God's inspiration and man's goodness to us.

On the first of May last the Friendly Home had not where to lay its head. The house on St. Mark Street was to be demolished and our lease had expired. Miss Smith, the lady matron, secured a two-weeks extension and told the rest to God. Meantime the children were sent to the country to a house at Mystic Que where they passed a happy summer. At the end of the fortnight's extension of lease the Welcome Hall Committee most generously placed a residential wing at our disposal and for the remainder of the summer the elder members of the home family with most of its household possessions found shelter there. Now for the rest of the story for all of which we are grateful to God and to our fellow-men. Just about the time when we were most troubled (although Miss Smith never failed in her faith) a gentleman read in the paper the account of the annual meeting. He became interested and after first promising an annual subscription asked Miss Smith to go to his office. The result of this interview was that he promised if we could find a suitable house to buy (the rents made it impossible to lease) he would raise amongst his friends the necessary money for the first payment if the Home could collect sufficient for alterations. To eliminate details the house was found at No. 1040 Dorchester St W opposite the Western Hospital and this gentleman, true to his word, and truer for he did far more, paid down \$5,000 first payment on the purchase. This has left the Home with a mortgage of \$11,500.00 at 6 per cent. payable in instalments. Please do not forget this very important fact. However the arrangement is excellent and places us under a moderate rental, in which light we regard the mortgage.

The lead of the donor was such that the architect, Trust Company, and others gave their services freely and with the utmost generosity, others charging their work at cost only and no one of any of the workers made a penny in their labors. It would be impossible and invidious to begin to mention names when all combined in one generous deed under the loving hand of God and in response to Miss Smith's unwavering faith. Now the house is complete and open to visitors. Within entire new basement, furnace, baths and every convenience we feel that life begins anew.

Miss Smith's motto is "Ask God and tell the people." What? Only this, that of the Home's debt assumed for alterations there is still a small deficit covered by a Bank Loan, incurred in order that all debt should be paid. Also that we have a family of over thirty to feed, twenty-five little ones, and four mothers, beside the staff. Lastly that that staff must be increased as Miss Smith and her devoted maid are sadly overworked and that the assistant will require a salary. But this is not an appeal, but an appreciation. Our babies are well and happy, our girls are making good, and standing by their self-assumed responsibility. God has given us a home commodious, comfortable and wonderfully suitable so that we go forward with praise and thankfulness to Him, knowing that if we are but faithful he will not leave us nor his wayward children unsupplied. "But

the benefit we receive must be rendered again, deed for deed to somebody. Beware of too much good staying on our hands." (Emerson) Believe me, yours truly,

Edith L. Kohl,
Hon. Sec. Friendly Home

OFFICERS OF THE FRIENDLY HOME

Hon. President—Mrs. Frederick E. Dougall
President—Rev. J. R. Dobson, D.D.
Vice President—Mrs. H. H. Latter
Hon. Secretary—Mrs. G. A. Kohl
Treasurer—Miss Bella Tarlton
Lady Superintendent—Miss Hannah M. Smith

Donations to this splendid work may be sent to John Dougall & Son, publishers plainly marked for the Friendly Home, and they will be duly acknowledged in these columns.

THE COMMON MAN

Only a lad without a name,
Just a "number" in one platoon,
A simple lad with soul aflame,
But his chance will be with him soon.

Who would have dreamed that, glowing,
there

Lurked, hid in him, a spark of God?
Ready to burst into a glare,
For he looked such a common clod.

Deadly dull were the mud and stench,
Watching to see Fritz madly dare,
Death dancing all about the trench.
Great God of mercy, was't thou there!

The 'Witness' Pattern Service



A PLEASING MODEL FOR SLENDER FIGURES.

Pattern 3717 was employed to make this attractive style. It is cut in 4 Sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. A 20 year size requires 5 1/8 yards of 36 inch material. The width of the skirt at the foot is 2 yards.

Duvelty, tricotine, twill, crepe, mohair, canton crepe, satin and taffeta are good for this model.

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

British Government Aeroplane Linen Cushion Tops.

TWO STRIKING AND APPROPRIATE DESIGNS ARTISTICALLY HAND PAINTED IN ACTUAL BEAUTIFULLY BRILLIANT COLOURS.

FLYING CORPS SOUVENIR Representing a close-up picture of a large British Fighting Aeroplane, such as were manned by our daring Canadian Aviators, in air-battle action, and under fire of bursting shells, pursuing an enemy in thrilling nose-dive. An every day air scene during the war but rarely painted in actual battle colours. A realistic decoration of intense interest to every Canadian. Several of these marvellous Aeroplane Cushions placed about the room at different angles give a most unique and strikingly artistic effect. Must be seen to be appreciated.

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POPPIES OF FLANDER'S FIELDS.—Beautifully appropriate design of Flanders Poppies in natural colours hand painted and lettered with the never-dying words:

"Lest We Forget" "If Ye Break Faith with Those who Die we shall not sleep—though Poppies Blow in Flanders Fields."

Done on fine Khaki Aeroplane Linen same as above. This beautiful piece of work may be framed, used as a cushion top, or mounted on a golden rod with a bottom fringe, as a wall hanging. A touching tribute and memento to our fallen heroes.

UNMOUNTED, ONE SIZE ONLY, 18" x 22". PRICE ONLY \$1.00.
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TENTH FLOOR NEW BIRKS BUILDING MONTREAL, QUE.

Just for a change lead whizzed and sang
Like fire-flies flitting in the night,
Then a great bomb with its sharp bang
Left that trench in an awful plight.

Swift as a flash the ranker lay
Hugging that foul bomb as if dear,
Yielded his life up; his mates say
God in that hour was truly near.

Blown to shreds in that tussle grim;
Saved were his trench mates to a man;
Surely risen was the soul of him
Who thus could die. Deny, who can?

He was one; there were thousands more,
Just common rankers in youth's dew,
Ready to show in midst of gore
Man is not beast, as Lincoln knew.

False is the dream of wealth and power
Claiming soul as held by entail,
Give to the common man his hour,
His soul will rise, he will not fail.

Like green isles from the coral reef,
All men grow from a common base;
Galilee heard the great belief
Souls are lit by a common grace.

Deeper than difference is the band
Of our one nature, fine, yes strong;
Wise are the men who understand
All of us to one kin belong.

Just a ranker without a name,
Only a lad from Ottawa,
Proving man's worth 'mid war's hell-
flame.

His soul leapt forth; the Good God saw.
Montreal. D. L. Ritchie.

WHEN MARK TWAIN TRIED TO LEARN FRENCH

When the famous humorist was a young reporter, working on the San Francisco Call, he made up his mind to learn the French language, says Youth's Companion. He did not want to go to the expense of a teacher, and so he bought a grammar and conversation book, and set to work. Before breakfast he pored over the lessons; late in the evening he was at it again, and every available moment of the day he employed with equal assiduity.

He soon began to look about for opportunities to make use of his new accomplishment. Accordingly he began to eat at a French restaurant once a week.

One day, as he and his roommate were coming out of the restaurant, they found on the sidewalk just outside the door a Frenchman. He was asking first one passerby and then another the way to a certain street, but no one understood him. That was Mark's chance. The Frenchman looked at him with wistful eyes and began to talk. Mark listened attentively. Three or four times the stranger was compelled to repeat his question; then Mark seemed to catch his drift. But he had scarcely spoken half a dozen words in reply when the Frenchman fell to the sidewalk in a dead faint.

The true cause of the stranger's fainting may never be known. Very likely he was famished, and perhaps he had been put out of this very restaurant because of his seedy appearance. But whatever the cause, the joke was on Mark for once. Mark's roommate was careful enough of his friendship not to tell the incident at the office of the Morning Call, but he teased the rising humorist a good deal about it. When the fun had lasted long enough, Mark set his jaw, and with unlimited determination written on his features, announced: "I'll learn French if it kills every Frenchman in the country!"

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL LONDON

The Work of Preservation

The last of the great girders, used in the construction of temporary supports in the south transept of St. Paul's Cathedral has just been taken into the building, and this elaborate work, which has attracted so much attention from citizens during the last seven or eight months, is expected to be completed very shortly. Canon Alexander, the treasurer of St. Paul's, stated that the cost of the material and the erection of these temporary supports had been very great, and had absorbed a large part of what was now left of the Preservation Fund.

He added that the work had now reached a critical stage at which engineering opinion was of special value. Accordingly, the Cathedral authorities had appointed a new commission, consisting mainly of engineers, who would report on the condition of the fabric. He would not attempt to forestall their verdict. He thought it might be favorable with regard to the foundations, of which an important examination had recently been made, and less so with regard to the superstructure, which had to be treated with the greatest care and caution. Unless the work could be pushed forward more rapidly, he did not expect that it would be finished till the middle of the century.

Forty-five thousand union workers employed in packing plants throughout the United States are striking work in protest against wage reductions, averaging 10 per cent., authorized by plant assemblies under the shop representation plan in the packing industry.

Emancipation of China from foreign control was said to have moved forward considerably at the conference of the nine powers on Saturday through proposals from Japan, Great Britain and France for relinquishment of large and important areas of their leased territory in China.



A VERY ATTRACTIVE PLAY GARMENT

Pattern 3744 is portrayed in this design. It is cut in 4 Sizes: 2, 3, 4, and 5 years. A 4 year size will require 2 1/4 yards of 32 inch material.

Seersucker, gingham, percale, linen, voile, poplin, repp, chintz, cretonne, and calico may be used for this style.

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

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For Misses and Children }
give age only in years }

THE NIGHT-BLOOMING CEREUS.

By Helen Palmer

Isn't it beautiful that it should open just tonight, sister? See, the leaves are beginning to curl back! It will be full by the time the Christmas bells ring at midnight. Are you sure you won't be tired sitting up?"

Miss Blandina lifted her near-sighted eyes from the great white blossom over which she had been fondly bending, and blinked anxiously across the warm, flower-scented room at the little old woman who sat rocking slowly in a high-backed chair, a white muslin cap tied snugly under her square chin, and her hands resting on her best black silk.

"No, Blandina," said Aunt Candace, briskly. "It won't be the first time I've sat up with you and your flowers."

"It's three years in February since the last one blossomed, and there didn't ever one come out before on Christmas eve," suggested Miss Blandina, delicately. "You've enjoyed it, sister, haven't you? It's been quite a party. There's been as many as eighteen in here to see it, and it's only ten o'clock now. I told them it wouldn't open till middling late."

A rap at the door which led directly from the porch into the sitting-room interrupted her, and before she could rise it was pushed open, and Abbie Farwell, the pretty young widow who lived next door, appeared on the threshold, heralded by the cheerful tones of Dr. Robert Gordon.

"Isn't she great?" he demanded, coming into sight above Abbie's slender shoulders and bending to remove the wrap that concealed her soft white gown. "I found her prinking,—isn't that what you call it?—and brought her right along, though she wanted to stop and wait for that blessed boy to wake up, so that he could come to the party, too."

"It did seem a shame not to bring him. He'd have loved it, I know, it's so pretty here with all the flowers and the lights. And I'm dreadfully afraid he'll wake up while I'm gone and want me, though I told Ellen to stay by him. Do you suppose I could hear him if he cries? It's pretty warm here, isn't it? If the door—" She stopped, catching the doctor's quizzical glance; but Aunt Candace broke in:

"Abbie's right, it is too warm. Blandina's hunted up every lamp and candlestick there is in the house, I guess, and got 'em set round the cereus. Blandina, just set the door ajar."

Abbie thanked her with a smile, but the doctor could not resist the chance to tease the young mother.

"What would be the harm if that youngster did cry?" he asked. "Don't you know that nothing develops a child's lungs like a good bout of crying? I can tell you, the old Spartans had some good ideas about bringing up children. Did you ever read—"

"No! And I don't want to," broke in Abbie, with rising color. "I know enough about them from hearing you. Horrid brutes!"

"Thank you!" said the doctor, with his hand on his heart.

"Come now, doctor, you brought that on yourself," laughed Aunt Candace, her keen eyes twinkling in her puckered brown face. "You two are the best quarrelers I ever heard of, and I don't know as I like anything much better than sitting and listening to you. I often think how I'm going to miss it by and by. Yes," she resumed, in answer to no one in particular, "there doesn't any one count on keeping it up afterwards. It would be too wearing—"

"O Aunt Candace," broke in Abbie, with suspicious fervor, "have you heard that those Italians that have been working on the new railroad are stranded here for over Christmas, with no money, poor things! It seems the man who brought them went off suddenly without paying them, and they are destitute."

"There's some women and children with the men," observed Blandina. "There were two women here yesterday."

"Did you give them something?" asked her sister. "It's getting bitter cold, and I don't suppose they've much more providence than if they were so many grasshoppers."

"Yes, sister. I went up garret and hunted up quite a bundle. They said there was a woman with a little new baby. I gave them a shawl to wrap it in. They said she'd been sick, and as far as I could make out, her husband had gone away and left her, and she was hunting for him."

"So she's still here, poor thing!" exclaimed the doctor in a troubled tone. "I told them to send her back to her friends in New York," he went on as if to himself. "I gave that fellow Bardon—confound him! You can't trust any of them. I meant to have gone out there again, but Johnny Treadwell's been so sick—"

He rose hastily, and picking up his coat, thrust himself into it.

"I must go now. Mrs. Treadwell can hardly bear me out of her sight these days," he ended, quizzically.

"Hear the wind! How it's come up! It must be drifting dreadfully," said Abbie, drawing back the curtain to peer into the night.

"It is bad," Aunt Candace agreed. "If you must go, doctor, why don't you go home and get your horse?"

"Oh, I guess the Deacon needs the rest more than I do," his master answered, drawing his fur cap well over his forehead and eyes. The door banged, and

"Doctor's a pretty sensible sort of a man," laughed Aunt Candace, while Abbie moved restlessly from window to window. A pretty sensible sort of a man, if he does like to poke fun at most everything."

"Oh, good enough!" retorted Abbie, with a suspicious glance at the placid countenance facing her.

"Yes," she resumed, judicially, "I can't deny he's good. So far as I know, he has only that one fault."

"Good land, child!" broke in Aunt Candace, arresting her rocking-chair in full swing and leaning forward anxiously. "You don't mean to say you'd dare to try living with a man who hadn't a single fault to his back!"

Our New Serial Story!

We deferred making a choice till we knew that the Witness could be continued another year. Now that we have that absolute assurance we are in telegraphic communication for several splendid serial stories. Even if 1922 was to be the last year of the Witness we want to make it the best ever. The adoption of larger type will help, tell your friends about it. Not only the Editorials are being set much larger, but the type used all through the paper is a size larger than it was. Watch for the new serial story. It will begin very soon.

1922 The Best Ever!

"But this particular fault is just precisely the one I can't endure," insisted the widow, smiling plaintively. "The way he talks, as if beauty and kindness and all the things that make life worth living didn't amount to anything."

"Talking's one thing and doing's another," said Aunt Candace, dryly.

There was another pause before Abbie rose to go, but with her hand on the door-knob she half-turned her face. "He does sound so hard," she complained.

"Well, well," the old woman encouraged her, "perhaps he does sound hard sometimes, but I'll engage he feels soft all the while. You just try him!" she called after the retreating figure. "Just try him some day and see if he doesn't!" A protesting gasp came back to her as the door closed, but she only laughed indulgently and continued to rock slowly to and fro.

"I thought a little lunch would taste good, sister," said Blandina, entering with a small tray in her hand. "Is Abbie gone? That's too bad. I fetched up some raspberry shrub and some of your jumbles. I guess there won't be any one else in; the storm's too bad."

Aunt Candace drew up to the table and poured out a glass. "Here's luck to the doctor!" she said. "And good luck to Abbie, too!"

"Do you think it'll really come to anything?" queried Miss Blandina, who, in spite of her fifty years, professed a maidenly ignorance that forbade even opinions on matters matrimonial.

"There's no telling. The doctor's been foot-loose too long. A man ought to go pretty straight from his mother to his wife, or he gets to thinking he knows considerable himself. And as for Abbie, for all she's so soft-spoken and pretty, she's a little mite high in the instep—but I miss my guess if they don't fix it up before long."

"A Christmas wedding would be real pretty," sighed Blandina, gently. "Perhaps I could keep my flowers back: there's a lot of buds." As she moved fondly from plant to plant the door, which flew open to readmit Abbie, rosy from her tussle with the wind, and clasping in her arms a big, fur-wrapped bundle.

"I told him about the beautiful big white flower, and he just would come!" she panted. And with shouts of laughter, a curly-blond head emerged from the wraps, followed by wildly waving arms and legs clad in a long white nightgown, and the "Boy" finally wriggled to the floor.

Tripping and plunging, he reached Aunt Candace's outstretched arms, and, lifted to her lap, became at once riotously interested in the jumbles and the red glass that shone and sparkled in the dancing fire-light. Engrossed by these beautiful objects, he ignored Miss Blandina's invitations to "Come and see the pretty flower."

"Let the young one alone; he's hungry, and he's man enough to know it!" commanded Aunt Candace, and the others looked on admiringly while the boy romped and nibbled.

"There, he mustn't have any more!" cried the mother, holding out her jealous arms; but the child, a tease already, threw his head back against the comfortable shoulder supporting him and smilingly refused to budge. It was only when he lay with head drooping and lids half-closed that his mother was able to loose his clinging arms and lift him to her breast,

and oysters, which he ate raw, for he had no fire. Then he saw turtles coming in from the sea. Seizing one, he carried it ashore on his shoulders, where, with his sailor's knife, he cut off its head and drank its blood to quench his thirst. This he repeated on succeeding days with such other turtles as he was able to capture. The flesh of the turtles he cut up and dried, the shells he set to catch the rain when it fell. Thus he was able to provide himself with enough to eat and drink. Next, he gathered some pebbles, and using his knife as a "steel," after much labor got a spark that set fire to the fine thread that he had taken from his shirt. He collected driftwood from along the shore, built fires at night, and carefully preserved his "coals" from being extinguished by rains in the daytime.

Thus he lived for three years, astonished that he still kept his reason. He suffered much from the hot sun, and since he had no clothes, he could get relief from its burning rays only by plunging into the sea. With the long exposure to the elements, the hair all over his body grew excessively long; his beard extended to his waist.

One afternoon Serrano was astonished to find a man on the island. He had landed with others from a passing vessel, but had got lost among the sand-hills, and had been abandoned by his comrades. When they met, it was difficult to tell which was the more surprised. The stranger imagined that Serrano was the evil one himself, for his body was covered from head to foot with long, coarse hair.

Each stared at the other, and the stranger cried out, "Jesus, deliver me! Lord, have mercy!"

Thereat Peter began in a loud voice to repeat the creed. On hearing that, the stranger came nearer, and crying out "We are fellow Christians!" embraced him with tears.

After this the two lived together; they divided their labors, and agreed on the hours by day and night during which each should care for the fires, that they might not die out. They quarreled, of course, and almost came to blows; but realizing their folly, they became reconciled, and lived together amicably for four years.

At the end of that time a Spanish ship passed quite close to them, and seeing their fire burning, sent a boat to their rescue.

When Peter Serrano and his companion, who now looked as wild and hairy as he, came down to the shore, the men refused to take them on board, for they believed them to be devils. So repeating the creed, and calling on the Saviour for deliverance, they plunged into the water after the boat. Thereupon the sailors lifted them into their boat and brought them to the ship.

Serrano's companion died on the voyage, but Serrano himself reached Spain, and went over to France, where the king then was. There he told the sufferings through which he had passed, and pointed to his beard, which he wore as it was, in proof of his story. His imperial majesty awarded him a pension payable in Peru. He died later in Panama.

UNITED FARMERS OF ONTARIO

The story of the United Farmers of Ontario, just published under the title "The Challenge of Agriculture" will be read with interest at a time when the farmers of Canada are making such a strong bid for federal honors. The editor is Melville H. Staples, a man who spent years on the farm, and has evidently made it a labor of love to compile the interesting information contained in this volume. Copies can be had from the head office of the United Farmers of Ontario, 130 King St. E., Toronto. Price \$1.25 net.

Some of the most pointed things said about preachers and sermons have been uttered by occupants of pulpits. For instance, Bishop Westcott made this sweeping statement that half the theology of the present day was based on mere ignorance and carelessness. Says the same authority:—"I am sure we have too many sermons. It would be much better to ask people to think in silence for twenty minutes. Life is getting too full of occupations. One can never be quiet." A preacher himself, Stopford Brook, writing to a friend, said of his brethren:—"As to the clergy, I wish they would try to be Christian," and Edith Sichel wrote once, "All the clergymen in the world cannot make me disbelieve in God."

By printing his sermons, the late C. H. Spurgeon reached millions of people in all parts of the world, outside the sound of his voice in the Metropolitan Tabernacle. Canon Barnett believed that the Gospel of the higher life is not to be conveyed in any set phrase or by any one means, and that it now reaches man through the thousand influences of literature, art, and society, which have been touched by the Spirit of Christ. Phillips Brooks, that master preacher, called preaching, "Truth conveyed through personality." Another saintly man, Bishop King, said a sermon was a good sermon when people went quietly away and wanted to be alone, and that a sermon must teach, interest, and persuade.

A SPANISH ROBINSON CRUSOE

In the quaint "Commentaries on the Incas," written three hundred years ago by Garcilaso de la Vega, who was himself half-Spanish and half-Peruvian, occurs the story of Peter Serrano, a man whose adventures might well have served Defoe as the basis for Robinson Crusoe.

Serrano was a sailor in a ship that, sailing from Cartagena to the Isthmus of Panama, was wrecked in the Caribbean Sea. Serrano, the only survivor, was cast upon the shore of a little island about halfway between Jamaica and the Isthmus.

As Serrano soon discovered, the island contained no water or timber, or anything apparently on which to sustain life; he passed the first night bewailing his misfortunes. The next day he explored the island. He caught some crabs, shrimp

About Diamonds

Diamond fakirs are many, and they ply a good trade among the gullible, palming off white sapphires as Brazilian diamonds of the first water, and obtaining high prices for flashing stones which are known as "doublets."

"Doublets" are no more genuine diamonds than are bits of glass. They are nothing but faked stone, with a thin slice of real diamond cemented by invisible cement to the front of a bit of crystal or one of the lesser precious stones.

With diamonds fetching such high prices, it seems, on the face of it, an absolute certainty that a fortune awaits the man who can find out the way to make genuine diamonds. Dozens of men have spent half their lives and all they possessed in trying to make real diamonds, but their efforts have only led them to penury.

The fact is that genuine diamonds exactly similar to those mined in the blue earth off Kimberley, or found in the river beds of Brazil, can be made by man. Diamonds, and carbon, and the blacklead which is brushed on firebricks, and with which we write in the form of pencil, are all the same stuff. They are all carbon; the only difference is that diamonds are crystallized carbon.

How nature makes diamonds we do not know with any certainty. It is certain however, that there must have been great heat and enormous pressures involved in the making of these gleaming precious stones. Men of science have at various times carried out many experiments to obtain these great heats and pressures, but the results have not been encouraging. They cannot be made big enough to be of commercial value.

WHERE HENS HATCH FISH

We have heard of a hen doing queer things. In China hens are called upon to take the place of a fish hatchery in a manner that is certainly unique, if not amazing. The contents of an egg are blown out through a small hole, after which fish spawn is collected and the shell is refilled with the eggs, each one holding thousands of what will be great and small fishes when they have undergone incubation. When the shell has been filled up, the hole is carefully sealed and then it is put under a broody hen. The eggs are kept under the hen for a certain number of days when they are taken out, the shells are cracked and the spawn poured into water that has been warmed by the sun ray. Very shortly the spawn hatches, after which the tiny fish are kept in pure, fresh water when they are sorted and put into greater ponds, finally to be released. The system, to say the least, is a successful one, and has been followed by the Chinese for a long time. The Chinese, it should be remembered, were the first to use incubators for the hatching of hen's eggs. In China, where the products coming from the sea are so highly important to the welfare of the race, great care is exercised in the perpetuation of fish species. In this country we think little of looking out for the fish supply of the ocean and its conservation. In China it is demanded that if one fishes a certain strip of water he must also stock that water in proportion to the number of fish taken out.—Rod and Gun.

"Thou who hast made Thy dwelling fair,
With flowers beneath, above with starry
lights,
And set Thine altars everywhere
On mountain heights.
Waiting for worshippers to come to Thee,
In Thy great out-of-doors,
To Thee I turn, to Thee my prayer,
Ged of the open air.

He Has Used Them
For Thirteen Years.

WHY A. M. GUENTHER SAYS USE
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

He Says That Dodd's Kidney Pills Are All That Is Claimed For Them, And Also Recommends Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. Dead Moose Lake, Sask., Dec 6th.

(Special).—"I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills for thirteen years and have found them all that is claimed for them." Such is the tribute Mr. Anton M. Guenther, a well-known and respected resident here, pays to the old Canadian kidney remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

All that is claimed for Dodd's Kidney Pills is that they are a kidney remedy. They heal and strengthen the kidneys. They are used to treat rheumatism, dropsy, backache, urinary troubles, diabetes, and heart disease, because all these ills are either of the kidneys or caused by diseased kidneys.

Mr. Guenther has also used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and he says of them: "I can heartily recommend them to all sufferers from stomach trouble."

Ask your neighbors about the Dodd's remedies.

ZION'S OVERSEER SAYS MODERN
ASTRONOMY IS ALL WRONG

Some Curious Points Advanced to Prove That The Earth is Flat

The theory that the earth is flat has an earnest adherent in Wilbur Glenn Voliva, Overseer of Zion, the religious community that Alexander Dowie founded at Zion City, a little to the north of Chicago.

Declaring that there is no proof whatsoever of the sphericity of the earth, or that the earth has any motion, Overseer Voliva says he is "prepared to refute modern astronomy, scientifically as well as from the standpoint of the Bible."

Here are some of the points he advances:

"All standing water is level. Let any one disprove it if he can. They cannot disprove it. This is conclusive evidence that the old Pythagorean-Copernican system of the sphericity of the earth is false.

"A man stood at Kingston, Jamaica, and saw the lighthouse at Havana Harbor, eighty-two miles distant, which is another conclusive proof that the sphericity of the earth is a fake.

"The midnight sun has been seen hundreds of times, but it would be absolutely impossible to see it on a sphere. You would have to look through hundreds of miles of earth and rock.

"There is a railroad in South America 2,000 miles long which is almost perfectly level. The Suez Canal is a hundred miles long without locks and with scarcely any rise at all. Where is your curvature of the earth? There is none.

"No wonder higher critics and modern believers in the Copernican system of astronomy laugh at the flood and say that such a thing as a flood could not occur on a globe or a spherical earth—and I agree with them. They are perfectly right. That is what the devil intended when he invented the modern astronomical theory—to destroy the word of God.

"They say that eclipses are caused by the earth passing between the moon and the sun, causing a shadow; but how can you have an eclipse with both the sun and the moon above the horizon? It is a matter of record that there have been a number of eclipses with both the moon and the sun above the horizon. No one knows what causes eclipses.

"They tell you that the sun is 92,000,000 miles away. I laugh at that, not only as a mathematician but also as a student of God Almighty's word.

"Did God Almighty create the earth and then create a light to light it up and put it 92,000,000 miles distant and make it a million times larger than the earth? What kind of a fool would build a house up in Kenosha and erect a light a hundred miles from it to light up the parlor?

"They say that science is not speculation, but if science is true, then there can be no conflict between it and the word of God—but when it comes to the word of God, they will have not a leg to stand on. I will take the word of God and down any modern astronomer on the race of the earth and dispose of him in less than thirty minutes."

CANADA'S NEW COAT-OF-ARMS

The London Gazette contains a Royal Proclamation acceding to the request of "the Governor-General-in Council of our Dominion of Canada" for a new coat of arms for the Dominion, described by the proclamation in heraldic terms as follows:

"We hereby appoint and declare that the arms or ensigns armorial of the Dominion of Canada shall be tierced in fesse, the first and second divisions containing the quarterly coat following, namely: 1st, gules three lions passant guardant in pale or. 2nd, or a lion rampant within a double tressure flory counter flory gules; 3rd, azure a harp or stringed argent; 4th, azure three fleurs-de-lis or; and the third division argent three maple leaves conjoined on one stem proper."

"And upon a royal helmet mantled argent doubled gules the crest; that is to say, on a wreath of the colors argent and gules, a lion passant guardant or imperially crowned proper and holding in the dexter paw a maple leaf gules."

"And for the supporters, on the dexter a lion rampant or, holding lance argent point or, flying therefrom to the dexter the union flag and on the sinister a unicorn, argent crined and unguled or, gorge with a coronet composed of crosse patee and fleur-de-lis, a chain affixed thereto reflexed of the las and holding are-like lance flying therefrom to the sinister a banner azure charged with fleur-de-lis or."

"The whole ensigned with the Imperial crown proper and below the shield upon a wreath composed of roses, thistles, shamrocks and lilies a scroll azure inscribed with this motto: 'A mari usque ad mare.'"

The farms on which the Illustration Stations are located, are owned by the private farmer, thereby causing a keen interest to be taken by the neighbors, which naturally develops into considerable rivalry.

How To Learn Music
At Home.

Learn to Play by Note
For Beginners or Advanced Pupils

Piano	Cello
Organ	Composition
Violin	Harmony and
Drums and	Sight Singing
Traps	Guitar
Banjo	Ukulele
Tenor Banjo	Hawaiian
Mandolin	Steel Guitar
Clarinet	Harp
Flute	Cornet
Saxophone	Piccolo
Voice and	Trombone
Speech Culture.	
Automatic Finger Control.	

SUCCESS

"Since I've been taking your lessons I've made over \$200 with my violin. Your lessons surely are fine" — Melvin Freedland, Macopin, N. J.

"When I started with you I knew nothing about the Cornet or music, but now I can play almost any piece of music." — Kasson Swan, Denmark, Col. Co., Nova Scotia.

"I want to extend the heartiest approval of your Piano Course. It has done more for me than years of other lessons." — Moxie N. Lewis, 819 Jefferson, Neosha, Mo.

"The folks at home are delighted to hear me play the Organ so well. You have a wonderful system of teaching music." — M. F. Allard, Car-aquet N. B.

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"Protector of Galicia."

Invading the Prime Minister's constituency at Portage la Prairie, Hon. T. A. Crerar, leader of the Progressive party, criticized the Government's methods of appealing for support. The Government, he said was standing as "the great protector of the people of Eastern Galicia," formerly a part of Poland, latterly overrun by Poland. A great deal more information was coming out in confirmation of rumors which were current some weeks ago. The Government, it seemed, had perfected plans through its election managers, one of whom was a Senior from Saskatchewan, whereby it hoped to corner the whole Ukrainian vote in Canada.

TO OUR FRIENDS

You will have read in last week's issue of the "Witness" our request that you should, as much as possible, make your purchases through the advertisements you see in these columns and thereby help yourselves and the paper of your choice. We wonder how many of you acted on it? Did you there and then scan the advertising and see whether you could help us in this way? If you did not, will you do so now. Please think of your paper as our paper, and try and realize that your cooperation will assist your publishers

Listen
to This

In a period of forty years not one person out of thousands who have invested in the Guaranteed Investment Receipts of this Corporation has ever lost one penny of his or her funds. If you have money to invest and want a really safe investment, paying interest quarterly at 5 3/4%, you will get all the facts regarding these Investment Receipts in our Booklet entitled "The Safe Investment of Funds." Send today for a copy.

**THE
TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS
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Head Office: Cor. Bay and Melinda Streets, Toronto

FARMERS MARKETS

THE PROVISION MARKET

There was an advance of 40 cents in the market for live hogs with sales of selects at \$9.65 per 100lbs fed and watered. There was no change in the local market but the feeling was very firm and the prospects are for higher prices next week. Sales of 8 to 12 lb. hams were made at 25c per lb., and heavier weights at 24c. per lb., while choice selections of breakfast bacon sold at 23c. per lb., and undergrade light weights at 25c. to 26c. per lb.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Wholesale jobbing prices were quoted as follows:

Strictly new laid 80c
Selected stock 52c
No. 1 Stock 45c to 46c
New York, Dec. 2.—Eggs weak. Receipts 11,711 cases. Fresh gathered, extra firsts, 62c to 66c; do. firsts, 55c to 60c; New Jersey henneries, whites, extra fancy, candled selections, 80c; nearby and nearby Western henneries whites firsts to average extras, 67c to 75c; do. henneries browns extras, 72c. to 73c; nearby gathered, browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 55c to 70c; refrigerator, special marks fancy, 40 1-2 to 41c; do. firsts, 38c to 40c.

DAIRY PRODUCE

We quote wholesale prices for round lots as follows:

Finest Sept and Oct creamery 40 1-4c to 40 1-2c
Finest fresh made creamery 39 1-2c to 39 3-4c

Fine creamery 38 1-2c to 38 3-4c
New York, Dec. 2.—Butter steady. Receipts 10,224 packages. Creamery, higher than extras, 47c to 47 1-2c; creamery extras, (92 score), 46c to 46 1-2c; creamery, firsts, (88 to 91 score), 39c to 45c; State dairy, finest, 44c to 45c; packing stock current make, No. 2, 29c. Cheese steady. Receipts 1,454 boxes. State, whole milk, flats, fresh specials, 21c to 22c; do. average run, 20c to 20 1-2c; State, whole milk, twins, specials, 21c to 22c; do. average run, 20c to 20 1-2 c.

GRAIN MARKETS

There was a rise of 3 cents in the price of wheat, from last week.

Cash prices at Winnipeg:

Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.19 3-8; No. 1 northern, \$1.19 3-8; No. 2 do., \$1.14 3-8; No. 3 do., \$1.06 3-8; No. 4, 99 7-8c; No. 5, 88 7-8c; No. 6 do., 79 7-8c; feed, 71 7-8c.

Oats—No. 2 C. W., 46 7-8c; No. 3 C. W., and extra No. 1 feed, 44 7-8c; No. 1 feed, 42 3-8c; No. 2 feed, 40 3-8c; rejected, 35 7-8c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 57 3-8c; No. 4C. W., 53 1-4c; rejected feed, 45 1-4c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$1.70 5-8; No. 2 C. W., \$1.66 1-2; No. 3 C.W., and rejected, \$1.40 1-2.

Rye—No. 2 C.W., 91c.

Foreign Exchange Department, Bank of Montreal shows:—Sterling \$4.103 (par value \$4.86 2-3)

New York Funds 9 1-32

License vs. Freedom.

There are two freedoms—the false, where a man is free to do what he likes; the true, where a man is free to do what he ought. —Charles Kingsley.

If the WITNESS cannot live the latter way it does not deserve nor desire to live at all. Do you feel the need of such a free—a conscientiously free paper in Canada? If so you must snatch the opportunity to prove it by co-operation.

Selected Seed

One of the principal objects of the work is to grow good seed in large quantities so that farmers will have an opportunity to purchase, at reasonable prices. On several stations, a special line of work is the growing of pure seed. The varieties chosen for the Illustration Stations are those that have been grown for a number of years on the nearest Experimental Farm, and have proven suitable for that particular district.

Weeds in some sections are taking possession of the land, and to eradicate them, after harvest cultivation along with hoed crops must be practiced. After harvest cultivation destroys weeds, and insects; sod surfaces are made available for plant food, moisture conserved, and the soil put into good mechanical condition to grow big crops.



Teach Your Children the Value of Money

Open Savings Accounts for each one of your children. Insist upon regular deposits from pocket money. Thrift will gradually become a strong trait in each child's character.

There is a branch of this Bank near you and a Savings Department at every Branch.

The Royal Bank of Canada

Capital and Reserve. \$40,000,000
Total Resources. \$550,000,000

NEW PROPOSAL SUBMITTED TO SINN FEIN LEADERS.

A draft of alternative proposals for an Irish settlement was given by the Government on Thursday to the Sinn Fein leaders. R. C. Barton left London the same evening with the documents which will be considered by the Sinn Fein "cabinet." If the Sinn Fein indicates readiness to discuss the new scheme, then the Government will submit it to Ulster, it is hoped, by Tuesday.

The alternative proposal has already been described in general terms. It would create Ireland a Dominion, Ulster exercising her option to remain out of the Dominion Parliament and to retain her present powers and imperial representation, but on this important point, Ulster would at any time have the option at her own request of joining the Dominion Parliament. The Sinn Fein are to give their allegiance under a form to be agreed.

Part of the new proposal is a boundary commission to re-examine the frontiers of Ulster and the South, with a view to some changes which would be advantageous both to the North and the South during the period they are separated. Such a boundary commission, it is thought might get rid of some of the difficult problems in Tyrone and Fermanagh, and if in those counties some of the Sinn Fein population were allotted to the South perhaps in exchange, Ulster might be allotted some territory in County Donegal, which would render the geographical position of Derry City less anomalous.

GERMAN REPARATIONS.

The finance committee of the British Cabinet considered a report from the treasury on the subject of German reparations, which was prepared after meetings with Sir John Bradbury and Dr. Rathenau. The committee has not concluded its work.

It is now accepted as an established fact that Rathenau's mission has the approval and support of the German Government and the sanction of high financial and commercial interests in Germany. But so long as that country continues turning out paper marks from her printing presses, without making a serious effort to balance these paper obligations with solid products there is little likelihood of any relief being given by any Allied country.

A receivership for Germany . . . a bankrupt, with an autonomous Rhineland to be exploited by the allies for reparation purposes is the proposal of France.

Rum-running into Sweden from Germany has developed into something like a public scandal, say Swedish newspapers. The broken nature of the coast line and the thousands of small islands dotting the sea approaches are all in favor of smuggling enterprise.

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