

WITNESS

and

Canadian Homestead

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

*make Canada
a land to love*

The Week's Outlook

Great
Days

IN countries and communities where what is called the Christian year has some meaning, the more or less restrained days of Lent are in human nature a prelude to a holiday feeling which in practice breaks out on Easter Monday and culminates somewhat boisterously on Whit Monday. It is like the allegro organ recessional which seems to say: "Now, children, you have been very good and demure for an hour and a half; now school is out, go and play." It has in some way faded from Christian consciousness that the fifty days between the Crucifixion and Pentecost were by far the most tense and important that the Church ever knew; the days of its coming to the birth; the days on which, by many mysterious appearances, for us confusedly recorded, a group of disappointed and hopelessly discouraged fishermen, who had lost all in which they had placed their hopes, became the stalwart death-defying inaugurators, with small comprehension of its scope, but without deathless organism. What was the secret of that transformation, an epitome in simple hearts of that of a world to be? It was a something that in those tense hours became, to them and to the multitude, a visible experience. What the Master called it and what they called it was the Holy Spirit. For their assurance there were tangible manifestations; but the real fact was the presence of God in men's lives—the presence of Him who said He would be with them to the end of the world. This promise and this initial fulfillment are what are being ignored when the experiences of those great days are slighted, to the failure of that motive power and ever-renewed enlightenment on which the Church depends for its health and growth.

Song of
Life

THAT the Pentecostal interim is, practically, a good one for religious adventure, may be assumed from three weeks of it being set apart by the societies of Christian Endeavor as a world-wide period of consecration under the heads of "Crusading with Christ in Education; Crusading with Christ in Social Service." Christian Endeavor, originating in a Portland congregation under the pastor, the late Dr. F. E. Clarke, a born Canadian, has proved a universal solvent of denominational differences. Operating within congregations, and therefore denominationally, and in spite of some endeavors to segregate it denominationally, its units have been everywhere irresistibly drawn into fellowship.

The same reason has also been chosen by the Young Men's Christian Association of Montreal for a campaign to raise a million and a half dollars for the extension of its work in the form of new centres in the rapidly growing city. Lest any should fear that the Association had lost its old spirituality, in the multiplicity of service that it offers to young men in their important formative years, it prefaces its appeal with an invitation to what is called a "Covenant of prayer" for all youth during their days of decision, that helpful leadership and

wholesome surroundings may be provided for them. That the Association may earnestly seek out new and more appealing ways of influencing youth to accept the Lordship of Christ. That in this expansion campaign the spiritual objective may be kept uppermost. That Committees now working may be wisely guided in all their preparation, so that this effort may be in harmony with the Will of God. That Young Men's Sunday, set for April 22nd, may awaken the entire city to the needs of youth. It is now eighty-seven years since the Young Men's Christian Association, in a business upper room in the City of London, first unfurled the banner of Christian unity in a singularly practical and effective form. There were many organizations before it, such as the Bible Society, which united the Church universal in a specific service, and some, like the Evangelical Alliance, that gave theoretic form to the idea of unity. But none of them so fully expressed the ideal of the united Church in undivided action. Since then, though there are many equally catholic organizations now, it has marched from less to more in the van of the essential unity which is bound more and more to reveal itself in the Church of God.

A Great
Crusade

IN the past few years there has been a general and growing recognition that renewed temperance education is the neglected avenue to further progress against the alcohol evil. An important announcement by the Women's Christian Temperance Union appears on the temperance page of the present number. It outlines a really big temperance education campaign. The time is auspicious now that the public is beginning to discover the futility of what is called government control. It is greatly to the credit of the women, therefore, that they should be the first to undertake the work on an adequate scale. It is, to us, a matter of satisfaction that the Northern Messenger, which has been in this service for seventy years, has been selected as the medium to carry, in serial form, Miss McCorkindale's book "Temperance and Life", to every corner of the land. The cause is a great one, and deserves the co-operation of every one anxious to strike a timely blow against the foe of our age.

A Lucky
Conquest

ALL the world rejoices that that queer combination, the Germans and the Irish, have succeeded where so many have failed. This first successful east-to-west aerial crossing of the Atlantic is a tribute to the mechanical efficiency of the plane, the courage of the crew, and the skill of the pilots; but also to a providential safe-conduct. A glance at the map will show that they missed death only by a hairbreadth. Had they failed to land on tiny Greenly Island, with on it the last lighthouse in the long strait, they would have been forced down in the blizzard in the open icy gulf, through which an ice-proof steamship cannot make its way. Had their course been driven just a few miles further north they might easily have perished in the wild without the world being any the wiser. Indeed, there are Arctic explorers firmly convinced that the wild interior of Labrador, and not the Atlantic, holds the secret of more than one of that lost legion who paid for failure with their lives. What is the conclusion? That aviation, in spite of its recent great strides, is not far enough advanced for a regular conquest of the Atlantic. With engines ever more perfect, there will be some system of aerial beacons or light-houses, with landings for fuel supply, before Atlantic flying becomes commonplace. In the past, of course, the prob-

lem of weight has been considered so important that no radio equipment has been carried. No one expects that deficiency to persist. Indeed, it would be criminal for the governments concerned to allow it to do so. It is cheerful to note that it is those most familiar with the air who are most sanguine about the final, indeed early, conquest of this supreme problem.

About
as Expected

PRELIMINARY agreement has been reached by Ottawa and Washington on the St. Lawrence project. The latter accepts the general recommendations of Canada's national advisory board. In brief, the United States is to pay the entire cost of the development in the international section. But Canada is to receive half the power in this section. The purely Canadian sections, with all the power developed, are to remain, of course, purely Canadian. Canada and the United States differ on one matter. Washington is anxious to conclude a treaty with the above as a basis; to go ahead with its share of the work; and to leave minor details for settlement later. Canada is resolutely opposed to that course. There must be complete agreement, not only on the general principles, but on engineering details before she will consider signing a treaty. That attitude, we believe, meets with the entire approval of the Canadian people. Canada, unlike her neighbor, is not suffering from a power famine, but is weak on financing her big end of the job. She has every reason for calm deliberation and caution. She has not the slightest excuse for haste.

The Nation's
Railway

NET earnings on the Canadian National Railways fell off by more than five millions as compared with 1926. In spite of the highest gross income on record, lower freight rates and wage increases accounted for this result. It cannot be said that the annual statement reveals an unsatisfactory state of affairs. It is true that no further spectacular improvement is recorded, as has been the case in past years since Sir Henry Thornton's arrival. Sir Henry himself warned the government a year ago that the general position of the system was stabilized, and that future improvement could only result from generally increased prosperity. It thus appears that the returns of the National system have reached a considerable stretch of level line, and that its future progress can be estimated with some confidence. Roughly speaking the railway is paying all interest charges on its mortgage obligations still held by private investors. It is not now, nor is it likely to be, able to pay any dividends on the stock held by the government. But what is certain is that the people of Canada are being forced to assume no new burdens because of their ownership of the system. No group of capitalists would pay for it more than an amount on which it could earn interest. To sell the system would simply be to leave the people with the same vast debt that they now carry, but would deprive them of an asset which is far more likely to increase rather than decrease in value.

A Faulty
Fleet

LESS satisfactory than the statement of the National Railways is that of its subsidiary, the government merchant marine. The ocean organization shows an outright operating loss. That is, the actual operating receipts are not sufficient even to pay operating expenses. In addition to the operating losses there are added interest charges which run the deficit up to several millions. Offhand, the casual observer would be inclined to remark: "Well, if they don't even pay their running expenses, why not sell them?"

It is not as simple as that. While it is true that there is an outright operating loss on the sea, it is also true that the railway receipts on land would suffer if the National steamships were to be sold. It is also true that the government now saves considerable amounts in subsidies formerly paid to various lines. However, as Sir Henry remarks, the situation is not without grave concern. The trouble is that very few of the ships of the National fleet are suitable for their business. They were ordered by the Union government, and by men without experience in a highly complicated profession. As Mr. Graham said: "They are too small for the ocean and too big for the lakes." Nevertheless, the present management has done well. It has sold the more useless of the ships. It has gradually eliminated the unprofitable routes. Moreover, it will soon be reinforced by two first-class vessels, being built in accordance with the West Indies trade treaty. It is to be hoped that the advent of these will mark the turn of the tide. Incidentally, Mr. Dunning has chosen this time to rename the ocean system the Canadian National Steamships. The old name, Canadian Government Merchant Marine, suggested a cumbersome government adventure, ill-conceived and poorly executed.

"Baldy" Robb
and Brawls

PARLIAMENT has witnessed angry scenes over the case of "Baldy" Robb. The latter, it will be remembered, was imprisoned for crookedness while acting as returning officer in the 1925 elections. It now appears that "Baldy" Robb was later released by the parole department at Ottawa. The angry scene in the Commons was due to Mr. Cannon's intimation that Mr. Bennett, now the accusing spokesman, was himself partly responsible for the release. It seems that the latter, in casual conversation, had remarked that "Baldy" Robb had been punished sufficiently, and that further imprisonment meant nothing but hardship to his family. The Conservative leader's anger was due to the fact that he spoke to the solicitor-general only casually, and not in his official capacity. That may seem to some to be a hair-splitting distinction. "Political" prisoners, however, have a habit of getting preferred treatment. In Montreal the party bosses withdraw charges of "telegraphing" man for man, against those arrested for telegraphing. Nothing more subversive of law or the constitution could be described; but nothing seems to be iniquitous in politics. The practice is like that of warring nations trading prisoners. "Baldy" Robb was a notorious professional handyman. He worked for the Liberals or Conservatives as opportunity offered. He was convicted as a rogue. But what the politicians are well aware of is that "Baldy" Robb, in jail, is no worse than many outside, who were more fortunate in escaping conviction.

National
Research

WHEN the great war engulfed the British Empire there was an acute shortage of many essentials to a nation at war. The British people not only had to set to work to make what they had formerly obtained from Germany, but many new products, the materials of war. The result was a ringing cry for scientists to explain certain processes and to invent others. It was then found that a few industries in Germany had at work more scientists than the whole Empire. The result was the formation of research councils in all the British countries. Canada's National Research Council has just issued its tenth annual report. It shows an amazing amount of activity in fields unknown to the average man. In agriculture there is now concerted research into such problems as wheat rust, drying damp wheat, livestock tuberculosis, stor-

ing of apples, and many other matters. In forestry the intensive present effort is on reforestation, and in the utilization of the by-products of the pulp mills. In mining the various methods of refining ores are being investigated. Extensive experiments on the extraction of helium (a non-inflammable gas essential for airships) are being conducted. In fisheries there have already been most important discoveries in canning, and in preventing certain conditions that caused loss. There are researches into various methods of manufacture. The most important discovery as to the best fuel conserving type of buildings has already been announced. Medical research, chiefly in tuberculosis, is being assisted. In many other ways the Council is proving its value. This is the more gratifying when it is considered that much of the most valuable work is being done by associate committees, which volunteer their services. What the Council, under the government, is doing is to initiate and co-ordinate efforts within an industry or profession. Every important nation is realizing the necessity of this. While Canada by no means leads, she certainly has no reason to be ashamed of what she is doing.

Oil Spurts Again

ALTHOUGH such scandals as the Teapot Dome affair usually subside with the years, the United States has just been given another revolting chapter of that slimy story. It now appears that the infamous oil deal not only drenched the Harding administration, but besmirched the leaders of the general Republican party as well. Mr. Will Hays, so-called czar of the movie industry, managed the presidential campaign of 1924, when Mr. Coolidge was elected. It is now established that he received a vast money contribution from Sinclair, the crookedest of the oil men. There is nothing criminal or surprising in that. But what is another matter is that Mr. Hays presumably lied about that contribution, under oath, before an investigating commission. The recent revelations, at the present inquiry, have caused Mr. Hays to depart hurriedly for Europe. He is, of course, on movie business. In fact, he has ordered a film boycott of France because that nation insists that movie houses show a percentage of French films. That is by the way. Doubtless when he returns the matter of the denied contribution, and apparent perjury, will be glibly explained. Meanwhile, the political parties in the United States get their political artillery into position for the coming presidential fight. It is possibly more comfortable for Mr. Coolidge to be out of it. It is certain that the Democratic missiles will be heavily soaked in oil. But it is not at all certain that they will make much impression on the electorate. Many considerations enter into all elections. This one is likely to raise religious issues as well as that of prohibition, and so forth. Oil scandals can only play one part. Nor have the people of most countries, including our own, usually shown that they vote to punish evil-doers before all else.

Chicago Has a Spasm

IN Lincoln's time the Republican party in the United States was simply the anti-slavery party, and all the pious belonged to it. In Chicago the "Democrats" were then pretty much the riffraff. The supreme question of slavery being settled, as far as the blacks were concerned, the Republican party became the protectionist party, the party of the capitalists; and, as the ways of predatory capital are not all holy, especially in elections, it drew to it those familiar with the ways that are dark. It has long ruled the nation by money methods; it being frankly understood that elections "are not won by prayers." In Chicago, the second city on the continent, this rottenness culminated in Mayor Thompson, who made that great city the jest of the whole earth. In the United States municipal and state politics are so closely tied up with federal that the federal "primaries" become an absolute index of the municipal mind. At these "primaries" on the eleventh of April Mayor Thompson's group suffered utter rout; though he seems to be able to sit tight for three years more. He publicly promised to resign if a certain accomplice was beaten. But no one looks to Big-Bill to keep his promises. He can face anything in the shape of mere obloquy; so can his gang and his still large voting support. He glories in it. Chicago is indeed inured

to the fumes of the witches' cauldron of mingled democracy. Still, in all its greatness, we credit it with some sensitiveness to worldwide contempt. Trying to put the best face on the matter a local paper, spokesman for those of his own party who are in opposition to the Thompson faction, says exultingly: "Illinois has been purged of her shame! Chicago can again walk proudly among the cities! The victory is the work of an outraged citizenship resolved to end the corruption, the machine-gunning, the pine-appling and plundering." Whether Chicago can carry out that fine resolution of its "Tribune" remains to be known. At all events we divine that Chicago, proud or humble, is tired of being the jest of the civilized world.

Restrictions Removed

MR. BALDWIN announces the definite end of the Stevenson rubber restriction scheme. For years this arrangement has been the cause and centre of a bitter business controversy that involved two continents. The end of the war found the world's rubber plantations able to turn out vastly greater quantities of crude rubber than a disorganized civilization could consume. To save the plantations from general bankruptcy the British parliament passed the Stevenson Act, which rigidly restricted output and was designed, by means of variable export taxes, to maintain prices above a certain level. The full significance of this measure was not realized at the outset. But in a year or so it began to be effective. The world's rubber plantations were then, practically speaking, all in the East Indies area and in the hands of the British and the Dutch. The latter refused to co-operate in restriction, but enjoyed full advantage of the enhanced prices. The United States, by far the biggest consumer of rubber, raised howls to the very heavens about the iniquity of the scheme—regardless of its own age old restrictions of commerce in other directions. Nevertheless, though the arrangement maintained prices for many months, it worked, as such interferences do, its own undoing. Its end became certain when the Dutch so expanded their production as to offset British restrictions. The formation of huge American buying pools may also have contributed. But the British planters themselves have clamored for its termination in the last few months.

Only New Evils Visible

AMOMENT'S reflection will convince the ordinary man of the inconsistency and even absurdity of the American resentment. No country in the world is so wedded to its high tariff. If the importing nation may raise prices to the purchaser by taxes, surely the exporting nation may do likewise. Moreover, every intelligent nation attempts to guard against overproduction. If the United States believe an oversupply of cotton likely they advise restricted production. Our own Department of Agriculture does likewise with regard to wheat. Where the Stevenson Act differed, of course, was in direct government action, not to advise but to force restricted output and raise prices. The only basis for outcry against the scheme was because it involved a new feature in restrictive methods. The world's conscience has had centuries of hardening with regard to protective import duties; even ordinary export duties are not unknown. But when a government initiates something new in these lines an outcry is inevitable from those injured. Perhaps the lesson is that, inevitable and necessary as selling pools may be, the less the governments of the countries concerned have to do with them the less danger of international resentment and friction.

Money Rule

GOVERNMENT by parliament means government by money. In its coarser phases we know about this in Canada, not so much by exposures under our election law as by the numerous saw-offs which in almost all cases imply imputation of and practical consent to some form of bribery of electors. There are traditions which have probably grown with time of immaculate leaders, now canonized, distributing five-dollar bills in person. We do nothing so coarsely any more. In like manner Mr. Lloyd George, who, according to recent fame, should

know all about it, explains that while the old Eatanswill methods are traditions of the pre-Gladstone era, party funds are still the very life of parties. Aristocratic and new wealth are the ready source of Tory supply. A man who makes money may remain a Liberal to his dying day, but his son, probably, and, if the wealth is not dissipated, his grandson almost certainly, will be a Tory; such is the pull of social blandishment, especially with the women. Tories can always find candidates willing to spend freely on getting themselves elected. A limit was set by Gladstone in 1853 to what a man might spend on an election, which seems to have proved more than a dead letter. It has, indeed, worked a revolution upon the House of Commons, which is no longer a lounging place for scions of the nobility, "the best gentleman's club in Europe," a sort of nursery for the House of Peers. Tory seats are, however, still largely a matter of wealth, even if the son of the earl finds himself cheek by jowl with the son of a prosperous haberdasher. There has been natural complaint in the Times that the party should be so largely represented in the House by uninspiring mediocrities to the exclusion of aspiring genius.

Without saying much about the Liberal machine and only a passing reference to the sources of the mysterious money bag which has figured so largely in making him the bell wether of that flock, Mr. Lloyd George turns to the Labor party and the springs of its wealth. By assessing the unions, that is, making all workers subscribe whether they wanted or not, that party had quite a generous supply until the men's political contributions were limited by law to what each is willing to give for that purpose. Still, though Mr. MacDonald has now to pass round the hat, the party fund is fairly sufficient. Here, too, however, as in the other case, comes in the blight of money rule. There are plenty of aspiring young men of genius in eager sympathy with the ideals of Labor, who would gladly accept its mandate. But such have to be passed by for the claims of ambitious secretaries who are more than ever of the first importance in the raising of money, and who naturally assume, and insist on, their own prior claim.

Party Point

AS for the Liberal party, its chief says it depends chiefly on bazaars. It is a statement not lacking in astuteness. The party wizard also says that England recognizes the discovery of Tammany, that success depends on the continuous maintenance of party enthusiasm; though of course England is not going to follow Tammany methods in doing that. The whole political interest of Britain centres just now on what effect the new vote is going to have on the party balance, and, indeed, on how to secure the woman vote generally. If the Tammany tavern corner boss is of no avail in that quarter, what better marshaling and stated rehearsal than in each constituency an annual bazaar? It is not a comfortable prospect to think of British society being kept at perpetual internal feud by pronounced party colors, painfully dividing every social, every benevolent group, and every religious congregation. Must the very denominations more and more find themselves as it were marshaled into one group or another and be thus marshaled socially apart? One sees a lot of mischief in this Tammanizing of the community, and an increased difficulty in the independent assertion of political principle.

Concerning Royalties

THE smallest symptoms are enough to set gossip going about a royal marriage. So the proposed vacation of Sir Austen Chamberlain in Holland is the horoscope of a marriage between the winsome heiress to the Dutch throne and an English prince. What sort of a marriage broker Sir Austen may be we do not know. Nay, further, the Duke and Duchess of York are sojourning at a Belgian beach on the Dutch border. As for Sir Austen, statesmen sometimes seek rest, as did Mr. Lloyd George recently in Brazil, as far as they can get from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife and the more maddening reporters. But if that was his aim why should he make his domicile at the British embassy? We have not so much as heard of the royal, but much sequestered, princess ever having met any of the House of Windsor. English princes all know French and German,

but has any of them mastered Dutch? The suggestion is a charming one, so long as the selection is low enough in the list of princes to avoid any prospect of once more uniting the two thrones, which certainly the English do not want, as, we presume, still more the Dutch do not. Still there would be hopeful prospect of two houses of Windsor. The Prince of Wales seems as determined to kill himself as he is to avoid matrimony. He says he has plenty of brothers. How any of the princes would like the fate of being gentleman usher to a queen is another thing. They have certainly a very worthy and dignified example of that somewhat embarrassing position in their great-grandfather, who enjoyed the idolatrous affection and admiration of his wife, and, though a foreigner, grandly outwore the nation's slight. The lady's father, in a like position, has been everything to her.

Stanley J. Weyman

THE world of literature and of life is the poorer from the death of Stanley J. Weyman. Mr. Weyman, like many other authors, started his career in the prosaic pursuit of the law. But his genius led him in other directions. He loved history, and he loved the swing of a good story. So after one or two trials he wrote "The House of the Wolf," a vivid tale of Paris and St. Bartholomew's Day. Many romances followed, "A Gentleman of France", "Under the Red Robe" and others. Most of them dealt with the Huguenots, and gave unforgettable portraits of Henry of Navarre, Cardinal Richelieu and other men and women in France of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. "The Story of Frances Chudde" was an equally vivid picture of England during the Marian persecutions. Stanley J. Weyman was a painstaking writer, careful of the smallest detail of atmosphere, costume and typography. In this respect, as a painstaking craftsman, he stands head and shoulders over those writers who reel off "costume romances" so many a year at so much apiece. But above all he follows in the high tradition of Scott. He has been called "the English Dumas", but he possessed a healthy ethical sense to which the great French writer was a stranger. His stories are not only stirring and romantic. They are full of the spirit of honor, duty and chivalry. As such they have delighted and inspired the youth of a generation, and will continue to inspire and delight where books of the year have passed forever.

The Veteran

Padre

THE Witness was startled by a newspaper item dated Edmonton, April 16, announcing the death of Reverend Captain J. P. Gerrie, padre of the Edmonton Branch of the Canadian Legion. Only a day or two before we had received this week's instalment of the Veteran Padre's Musings which have fascinated so many who have lingered at their stated corner week by week in the Witness. To many a reader who did not otherwise know Mr. Gerrie he has become an intimate friend through these musings and memories. They think of him brought up on a Grand River farm in Ontario, keenly interested in nature, and especially human nature; as a student in divinity; as a pastor in charge, now of city, now of country congregations; as a military chaplain drawn to the field by a fatherly interest in the lads, particularly of one of them who lies buried in Flanders; as later a pilgrim to those soldier graves. Experiences these, which seem to have made him old before his time, as he has passed away at the age of sixty-seven. The Witness has still on hand a supply of these random musings of his, enough to last many weeks. They lose none of their tender pathos through the fact that their gentle-hearted writer has passed away, as would appear, almost in the act of producing the little essays in which he loved to express himself.

One of the main characteristics of Waterton Lakes national park in southern Alberta is the beautiful coloring of the rocks. Bands and splashes of tawny gold, greens, wine colors darkening to purple, make some of the mountain peaks look like a futurist painting, and give to the whole region a warm and colorful appearance. In the north-western part of the park is the curious Anderson peak, with its sharp pyramid formed of yellow shales, which at sunrise and sunset glisten like pure gold so that the mountain is facetiously known as the Millionaire's peak.

Toppling Temples

STRANGE how the great religious systems which have seemed to divide the world among them are developing dry rot at their centres. They seem ill fitted, through senility or otherwise, to withstand the revolutionary throes of the world. Constantinople was twenty years ago the centre of Mohammedanism, and the Sultan was the Caliph of Islam, acknowledged from Timbuctoo to Borneo. The Caliph has now been banished for almost a decade, and has disappeared from view. Few know whether he is alive or dead; the Turkish centre has removed to Angora, where the Turks have dismounted the sacred fez and set up a statue of Venus. Kemal seems to be jumping gleefully on the embers of the ancient faith and hurling defiance at its millions the world over. We have seen the Eastern Catholic Church shrivel and crumble at its own centre at St. Petersburg, now Leningrad, from which even St. Peter himself has been driven in favor of the name of an enemy of religion. The deified Grand Lama of Buddhism left his unapproachable mystic shrine at Lhasa, and travelled fifteen hundred miles to Peking. Where he is now, who knows? And now Romanism, that seemed in the last century to divide the world with Mohammed, seems to be imitating Islam. Its pontiff is rudely defied by a new Caesar who orders the suppression of all institutions, other than Fascist, having as their object the physical, moral, or spiritual education of youth. Hereafter young Italy shall be brought up in the knowledge and fear of Mussolini, whose portrait shall no doubt hang in all school rooms among the other devout ikons. The revolt for which Mexico was excommunicated has thus reverted to eternal Rome itself, and challenged the ban.

ONE timid expostulation escaped from the Pope through his newspaper organ, but it met with such slight support and such intensified despotism that the Pope, who does not seem to be prepared for the exile of Caliphs and Grand Lamas and patriarchs into the nowhere, hastened to explain that his words about the state monopolizing education had been somewhat overstated by the papal paper, that he, being equally the father of all the faithful, never enters upon politics. Even more submissive was the subsequent article in the newspaper itself, signed by its director. The church, it says, does not aspire to a monopoly of the education of youth, it being reserved to the state to direct the mentality and bodily vigor of "The Italian man," according to the Fascist plan, but that the church should direct the religious education of youth in some way, contributing to the building up of the same "Italian man." A greatly different pronouncement that, from that of the Catholic hierarchy in the days of the Manitoba school quarrel. It is almost as complete a retirement as though the Pope had migrated to Barataria, or some other island "to let." But, like the King, he means to be still there when the comet of today shall have passed its apogee, and when the New Zealander of fable shall have resumed his sketch from a ruined arch of London Bridge. Even the established Church of England is, to its own spiritual advantage, teetering, if not toppling before a parliamentary breeze. Is real religion suffering from all this? Not at all. The cross still towers the higher over the wrecks of time. These indurate and worn-out scaffoldings and trappings of religion are proving anachronisms—drags upon real faith. Christianity "has that within which passeth show," and which becomes the more real the more its material accretions are peeled off.

The Holy Days

THOSE who comment—triumphantly or regretfully—on the "empty churches" do not always enquire whether the churches are really empty. They were certainly not empty in Montreal on Easter Sunday. The Roman Catholic churches were crowded from the early hours of the morning. Of course, in a great measure they stand by themselves. Even the worst "Catholic" feels bound to attend to his "Easter duties," and considers that he may incur all sorts of pains and penalties in this world and the next if he fails to do so. But the sense of fear cannot entirely account for the phenomenon. There is a middle wall of partition between the Romanist and Protestant which it is very difficult to penetrate. But there are occasions when we get beyond this, and we find in some Roman Catholic neighbors a depth of true religion, of faith in God and love to man, untouched and unspolled by superstitious formalism. It is the truth and not the falsehood in any religion that keeps it vigorous and strong, and doubtless of the thousands that thronged the Roman Catholic churches on Easter Day there were many actuated by genuine piety, many who received a genuine blessing.

But crowded services were not the monopoly of any one denomination. Holy Communion was administered in some of the Anglican churches as early as six in the morning, in all of them at seven, eight and eleven. All these services were attended by large congregations. In Montreal's neighbor, Verdun—a suburb where "working people" greatly predominate—the attendances were notably large. Churches throughout the city, Presbyterian, United, Baptist, Salvation Army, and others—at the regular services, morning and evening, and in many instances at extra services held during the day—were thronged with worshippers. Of course, church attendance is nothing in itself. Religiosity, indeed, has often been the most dangerous foe to religion. "To what purpose is the multitude of your sacrifices unto me?" said the Lord. . . . "when ye come to appear before me who hath required this at your hand, to tread my courts? . . . The new moons and sabbaths, the calling of assemblies I cannot away with; it is iniquity even the solemn meeting. . . . What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"

If church attendance can never be a substitute for religion, it is for most peo-

ple a necessary help to religion, and a natural expression of religion. Our Lord had the sense of the Divine Presence always with Him. Often on the Galilean hillside He passed the whole night in prayer with God. But it was "His custom" to join in the synagogue worship on the Sabbath day, and in the annual observances of the Jewish Church. And so with His followers. From apostolic times they have met together for worship, for communion, for instruction. Thank God we can come into touch with Christ on weekdays as well as on Sundays. We meet Him alike in the crowded streets and when alone in the open field. "Lo I am with you all the days, even unto the end of the world," and many, like David Livingstone, in hours of lonely need, have proved that promise true. But there are special and tender associations of meaning in that other promise: "Where two or three are gathered together in my name there am I in the midst of them."

The Abiding Christ

THE Christian Church at this time remembers the "Great Forty Days" which intervened between the Resurrection and the Ascension of its Lord, the "great forty days" which culminated in the descent of the Spirit at Pentecost. The records which we possess of those days is fragmentary, but the most careful Biblical scholarship certifies to their substantial truth. The incidents recorded are marvellous and mystical, but the whole subsequent history of the Church is a witness to their reality. "We live in a rational world," says Dr. Glover, "a world that is where everything has reason in it. Great results have great causes. We have to find somewhere or other between the crucifixion and the first preaching of the disciples in Jerusalem, something that entirely changed the character of that group of men. Something happened so tremendous and so vital, that it changed not only the character of the movement and the men—but with them the whole history of the world. . . . What we have to explain is a new life—a new life of prayer and joy and power, a new indifference to physical death, in a new relation to God. . . . The task of Paul and the others is, as Dr. Cairns says, 'rethinking everything in the terms of the resurrection.'" It was not only a belief that their Lord had survived death, but faith that He had conquered death, that in some mysterious

way, through His death, He had abolished death, "that gave the infant Church its abounding joy, its assurance of victory."

This joy and this assurance had its foundation in the "forty days" experience. In those days the risen Christ showed Himself alive "by many sure proofs," thus gradually preparing His disciples for the time when He should altogether be withdrawn from their gaze in Jerusalem or Galilee to become a Real Presence with the individual and the Church in all lands and in all ages. "I will not leave you bereaved. I am coming to you. Yet a little while and the world will see me no more, but you will see me; because I live, you shall live also. At that time you will know that I am in my Father, and that you are in me, and that I am in you. He who has my commandments and obeys them is the one that loves me. And he who loves me will be loved by my Father, and I will love him and will reveal myself to him. . . . If any one loves me he will keep my words, and my Father will love him, and we will come to him and make our home with him." We make a great mistake when we allow our Trinitarianism to draw a hard and fast distinction between the "offices" of the Father, Son and Spirit. The presence of the Spirit is the presence of Christ and the presence of the Father. "Now the Lord is that spirit, and where the spirit of the Lord is there is liberty." And everywhere, if our eyes be opened, we can recognize the presence of the Lord, guiding, enlightening, sustaining, redeeming.

And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,

That checks each thought, that calms
each fear

And speaks of heaven.

And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

OUT of the treasures of God are brought things new and old. New truth is forever being revealed, and old and half-forgotten truth re-discovered. And the Spirit brings not only Light, but Life to the world. This is one of the things that marks off the Christian religion from all others. "I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of Life." It is well to remember that, like all Divine things, this life of God is something that comes down to the humdrum prosaic round of life. There were wonderful demonstrations of the Spirit's presence and power in the Apostolic Church, helps, healings, prophecy, speaking with tongues. But St. Paul, with his clear practical insight, divinely guided, appraised their comparative values. "Though I speak with the tongue of men and of angels and have not love I am a blaring trumpet or a clanging cymbal, or if I can prophesy and am versed in all mysteries and all knowledge, and have such absolute faith that I can remove mountains, but have not love—I am nothing." These are hard sayings till we remember that only by love can we know God, and only by love can we help men, for "love is of God, and every one that loveth is a child of God and knows God" . . . and "God is love, and he who abides in love abides in God and God abides in him."

Sword and Spirit

WHILE Mexico is repressing Romanism, not religion, by force, Japan, on the opposite tack, is seeking, by like means, to suppress bolshevism, and for a like reason, that it is a peril to the state. Granting the indictment a true one in both cases, it still remains to be asked whether the process of repression or suppression is a hopeful one. Of the two crusades that of the Mexican government is the most promising, in that the government has the support of the nation as a whole, which has been for seventy years in active feud with clerical privilege. This feud commenced ostensibly on the question of the exemption from the civil courts of a lawless clergy, with its numerous retainers. Behind that, with the intelligent, is the clerical monopoly of education, which, there as elsewhere, has meant for the mass of the people non-education. As men are necessarily religious, and Mexico knows no other religion than Catholic, that is deeply ingrained. Yet the simplest of people find themselves forced to distinguish, as best they may, between that and a grasping and licentious clergy, against whom the revolt has also become hereditary. The danger of repression is in making martyrs of these men, many of whom, almost as ignorant as their flocks, are defending with their very lives what to them is the ark of God. Most of those slain in recent conflict have been leaders of armed rebellion against what they conceive to be a diabolic government. Those in revolt are not probably the worst ones by any means. It is probably rather the most devout and clean men who are able to draw followers after them into desperate encounter. Good material, these, for martyrdom. But, whatever they are, is not their office holy? Are not the sacraments necessary to salvation? and is not the administration of these by unregistered priests treated as a crime by the government?

WHILE the simple Mexican is thus halting between what is sacred in his inherited religion and his native sense of right and wrong, the simple Japanese finds himself under the glamor of a youthful and untired gospel full of glowing promise for the toiler, and making great headway with the down-trodden folk of many lands against ancient and effete religious systems, which offer them nothing on this side of death. The government is afraid of it, and has good reason to be. But the question is what to do about it. There are those in Japan already saying: You may dissolve the Ronoto, but you will not diminish its influence. It was long ago understood by the common folk that a sword or a club was no use against a spirit, or, as it used to be called, a ghost. You might swing your weapon through

and through it without effect. It has taken the nations long to learn this with regard to spiritual forces, whether from beneath or from above. Christian had to fight Apollyon, not with steel, but with the sword of the Spirit. The religion of John Hus was brutally suppressed in Bohemia for five hundred years. But as soon as that country was released by the treaty of Versailles up went the statue of John Hus in the market place at Prague.

The two evils here dealt with are the antipodes of each other. But the cure for both, as far as governments are concerned, is the same, namely, to let in the light. No longer can governments furnish a dogmatic religion. But they can require all to be educated, giving each opportunity to the limit of his capacity, and they can make all religions free and safe. Religious liberty has made great strides of late. The latest is the parliamentary act, unanimously passed at Angora, at the mandate of Kemal, the slaughterer of the Armenians, the founder of the Greeks, declaring the absolute liberty and equality of all faiths. This expulsion of religion from government includes the banishment of Sheriat law—the law of Mohammed from the civil courts, and is carried so far as to eliminate the name of Allah from oaths of office. Men are henceforth to swear upon their honor. That will at all events save many from taking God's name in vain. Whether personal honor will be any greater safeguard to public integrity is yet to be seen. It cannot easily be less.

DIFFICULTY arises when it comes to dealing with corporate crime; that is, really, with incorporeal organizations, movements or cults which have no bodies to be materially dealt with as human entities have. There are cults, indeed, which seem to exist for no other purpose than what is unlawful. One such is being exposed just now in the United States whose alleged deeds are unspeakably heinous, but before which the state has seemed strangely helpless. "Movements" have a way, like the Israelites in Egypt, of increasing under persecution.

The Mexican government claims to have gone to extremities only with those who have been at actual war with government. While that may be true as to personal punishment, the clergy, who make exceptional claims, are put under exceptional disabilities. For instance, a priest may not vote or otherwise express himself on matters of public policy. Why? Because he claims to speak as a voice from heaven, and is largely held to represent infallibility. There may be much to be said both in theory and in practical fact for such measures, but in dealing with people's convictions the less resort to the better to coercion, and the more to methods of goodwill the better.

Farm Accounts

To Know or to Guess.
By a Chartered Accountant.

If those who are interested in the subject of keeping accounts have obtained a copy of the Farmer's Account Book, as suggested in previous articles, it will help them to follow the system proposed in this and subsequent articles. It may be repeated that there is no intention on the part of the writer to have anyone discontinue any system that they are already using. The Farmer's Account Book, issued by the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, for 10 cents, contains a very simple method of showing the result of a farm operations with very little work. There are, however, some features of ordinary commercial accounts that may add some interest to such work. There is also the possibility that in some families there are children attending school who may undertake to keep these accounts, and if so, the additions that are suggested would be along the lines of the book-keeping as taught at school; also in the event of their engaging in some other business later on it would be a decided advantage to them to have had some practical experience in using these accounts.

Modern account keeping, in common with manufacturing and selling, aims to obtain the best results with the least amount of work that will ensure accurate and dependable results. In this, as in most things, it is possible to go to either extreme—take a tack-hammer to drive a spike or a sledge to drive a tack. Some of us have found that it is possible to save time and lose money, as for instance, when instead of standing by while oil runs from a small tap we go to do something else at the same time and return to find our measure full and the oil running over the floor.

It is easy to understand the work that is saved in even a small business by running accounts, as compared with paying cash with each purchase. But when this is done it is necessary to provide some

whenever anything is charged to them, and have a sticker on which to keep these until paid. A simple sticker may be made from a foot of stiff wire bent in U shape, one end sharpened with a file and an eye formed on the other by which it may be nailed to a wall.

A set of accounts may have the same interest to the owner as an ingenious machine. One who has never tried it does not know the interest that develops for the clerk as he approaches the last few figures that will show him whether his ledger is in balance or not, nor of the thrill that accompanies a first-shot balance. This is one of the sporting features of account keeping.

The Cash-Book and Journal are the sorting machines of an accounting system. The Cash-Book should contain on the receipts side the particulars of all money received from whatever source, and on the payment side the disposal of every dollar. If this is carried out accurately the difference between the totals of the two sides, will always equal the balance on hand. A frequent comparison of the actual amount on hand and the book figures is necessary, otherwise the chance of balancing the two soon appears to be hopeless, and there is a temptation to throw up the whole business.

There are several methods of sorting or classifying the receipts and payments as shown in the cash-book. One is to post or transfer each amount to a ledger account containing the class to which each particular item belongs. (See Figures 1a and 1b.)

Another is to have, in addition to the general amount column in the Cash-book, separate columns for each class of items, and to enter each amount into whichever of these columns it belongs, as well as into the total column, then add up these columns at the end of each page or month, and post only the totals to the ledger accounts. (See Figs. 2a and 2b.)

Figure 1a

Ruling for Cash Book for Cash and Bank Account.

Receipts					Payments						
Date	Particulars	Fol	Amount	Cash	Bank	Date	Particulars	Fol	Amount	Cash	Bank

Figure 1 b

Ruling for Cash Book without Bank Account

Receipts				Payments			
Date	Particulars	Folio	Amount	Date	Particulars	Folio	Amount

Figure 2 a

Ruling for Cash Book (Receipts) with classified sales.

Receipts					Sales					
Date	Particulars	Folio	Amount	Cash	Bank	Dairy	Poultry	Crops	Lives	Stock

Figure 2 b

Ruling for Cash Book (Payments) with classified Expenses.

Receipts					Expenses								
Date	Particulars	Folio	Amount	Cash	Bank	Repairs	Wages	Feed	Auto	House	Gen'l	Sundries	Assets

means of checking such accounts to show that the goods charged have been received, or the labor charged has been performed.

In a business where more than one person orders or receives goods the usual custom is to insist on receiving a bill or invoice with every delivery, such bills being approved by someone in authority and entered at once in a journal. While this method is not necessary where one person is dealing with such matters, it is a good rule for farmers to obtain a bill

The result is the same, but the first method requires more posting and more space in the ledger accounts.

When a Bank account is used on which cheques are issued the Cash-book should contain a column on each side to record banking transactions. This offers no difficulty. Suppose a cheque is received for cream, it would be entered on the Receipts side of the Cash-book in the amount column. If it is cashed the amount is entered in the Cash column. If instead of being cashed it is deposited, it

is entered in the Bank column. In the same way payments by cheque would be entered on the other side of the Cash-book in the Amount column and in the Bank column. If cash is withdrawn from the Bank account this would be entered in the amount column and Bank column on the payment side and as a cash receipt on the receipts side. As these two entries only make a transfer from the Bank to Cash no ledger posting is necessary, but it is customary to write "c" in the folio column on each side to show that a posting has not been overlooked.

The difference between the two sides of the Bank columns in the Cash-book shows the balance on hand in the Bank account. The matter of keeping the Cash-book in agreement with the Bank pass-book has been a puzzle to many, so a few words on that subject may not be out of place here. It should be remembered that a cheque which you issue and enter in your cash-book today may not be presented to the Bank for payment for a week or longer, and will not be charged to your account until then. It is a common experience for persons with a small bank account to ask the ledger-keeper the amount of their balance and take that to be correct. Suppose you do so and he tells you that your balance is \$125. You may feel quite safe in issuing a cheque for \$75, and may be inclined to blame him if your cheque meets the response "not sufficient funds". But the fault is not his, because in the meantime a cheque for \$60, which you had issued a couple of weeks before, has been presented and paid, reducing your balance to \$65! Instead of \$125, as you supposed. The only way to keep on the safe side in such cases is to enter each cheque in your cash-book at the time it is issued. In order to balance your cash-book with the bank pass-book or account at the end of any month, if the balances do not agree, check off in the cash-book all cheques charged in the bank-book which will indicate if there are any amounts still outstanding. If the amount of outstanding cheques is added to your balance makes an agreement you are safe in assuming that your bank balance is correct. It is customary to show a reconciliation with the pass-book at the end of a month similar to the follow-

A Veteran Padre Muses

INTERPRETATION VIEWPOINTS

Returning from the Old Land after attending the International Congregational Council there were but two ministers as boat passengers, the other being Mr. George Jackson of Sherbourne Street Methodist Church, Toronto, and now Principal of Didsbury College in England. Naturally we were much together, exchanging views and experiences. He was a delightful companion.

Back home there was much to tell, the great Council, old country impressions, travelling in which Mr. Jackson found a place. It was soon after this that he occasioned a furore in Methodist fellowship. Meeting one of my deacons I was greeted: "What do you think of your friend, George Jackson, now, cutting out the first eleven chapters of Genesis?" I answered: "O, no, he is interpreting them differently from what you do. The chapters remain."

This I have found true of other interpretation viewpoints. Back nearly half a century ago, when yet in my teens, our good minister preached a course of three sermons on the Resurrection, discarding the physical and setting forth the spiritual. It was then a new conception, but caused little worry. The Resurrection remained, and to many from a grander viewpoint.

I remember well new Jonah interpretations and only temporary questionings as the book likewise remained, and with a firmer, worthier place for those who saw it in its allegory setting from which, for them, it had been wrenched. And just how easy and without any apparent wrenching allegory passes into literal acceptance was lately shown by a returned New England traveller from Palestine, who said, in all sincerity, that he had seen the inn, or the site of it, where the good Samaritan brought the man who had fallen among thieves.

In the present discussion in the Old Land on evolution I am reminded of a two-fold outline by my McGill teacher in mental and moral philosophy which I have often used: "Man as he is, and man as he ought to be." These two great fundamental facts remain whatever the viewpoint of creation. In the evolutionary process there is seen by those who accept it growth not found in mechanism, and an untold greatness beyond any immediate creative act. The accompanying sacramental discussion across the sea may be reasoned out on similar grounds, in that the institution remains for those who would make literal Jesus' words in transubstantiation, and for those who see in them the beautiful poetic touches of the great Teacher, speaking again as never man spoke and in an hour most sacred and sublime.

And so, my good brother, interpretations new to your training and thought need not take from you the great doctrines of your faith. Vastly different from the past are interpretations of sun and stars, but those planets continue on their way, and with a new glory and grandeur for today. And this it will be in the revelation of God in Himself, the universe, and man.
J. P. G.

est that are sometimes made, or for some difference in deposits. If such differences are found, entries must be made in your cash-book to adjust them, treating such charges as though they were cheques. The difference made by outstanding cheques will adjust itself when the cheques are paid, but other differences will not.

The satisfaction of knowing that you are right is one of the rewards of keeping a proper set of accounts and keeping them accurately. This does not appeal to everyone in the same way, just as one person will scrape and smooth an axe-handle till it feels like silk, while another is content as long as there is a head on one end and a handle on the other.
(To be Continued.)

Quebec's output of lead and zinc, which amounted to 1,865 tons of the former and 6,452 tons of the latter metal, or about 1.4 and 8 per cent respectively of the total Canadian production in 1926 all came from the Tetrauit mine near Notre-Dame des-Anges.

ESTABLISHES NEW RECORD



Mrs. Lottie Moore Schoemmel, who has created a new record by remaining afloat in the swimming pool at Deauville Casino at Miami, for thirty-two hours. The former record was thirty-one hours.

ing:—
Cash-book balance \$132.38
(add) Outstanding cheques
No. 27 \$36.00
No. 30 7.62
43.62

Balance per pass-book \$176.00

If after allowing for outstanding cheques you are still unable to make your account agree with the Bank, look in the bank-book for charges for exchange or inter-

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Sixty-Two Little Tadpoles

By the Author of "Seven Little Sisters", in Our Young Folks,

Look at this mass of white jelly, floating in a bowl of pond water. It is clear and delicate, formed of little globes the size of peas, held together in one rounded mass. In each globe is a black dot.

I have it all in my room, and I watch it every day. Before a week passes, the black dots have lengthened into little fishy bodies, each lying curled in his globe of jelly; for these globes are eggs, and these dots are soon to be little living animals; we will see of what kind.

Presently they begin to jerk backwards and forwards, and perform such simple gymnastics as the small accommodations of the egg will allow, and at last one morning, to my delight, I find two or three of the little things free from the egg, and swimming, like so many tiny fishes, in my bowl of water. How fast they come out now! five this morning, but twenty tonight, and thrice as many tomorrow. The next day I conclude that the remaining eggs will not hatch; for they still show only dull, dead-looking dots; so, reluctantly, I throw them away, wash out my bowl, and fill it anew with pond water. But, before doing this, I had to catch all my little family, and put them safely into a tumbler to remain during their house-cleaning. This was hard work, but I accomplished it with the help of a teaspoon, and soon restored them to a fresh, clean home.

It would be difficult to tell you all their history, for never did little things grow faster, or change more wonderfully, than they.

One morning, I found them all arranged round the sides of the bowl in regular military ranks, as straight and stiff as a company on dress parade. It was then that I counted them, and discovered that there were just sixty-two.

You would think, at first sight, that these sixty-two brothers and sisters were all exactly alike; but, after watching them awhile, you see that one begins to distinguish himself as stronger and more advanced than any of the others—the captain, perhaps, of the military company. Soon he sports a pair of little feathery gills on each side of his head, as a young officer might sport his mustache; but these gills, unlike the mustache, are for use as well as for ornament, and serve him as breathing tubes.

How the little fellow grows!—no longer a slim little fish, but quite a portly tadpole, with rounded body and long tail, but still with no expression in his blunt-nosed face, and only two black-looking pits where the eyes are to grow.

The others are not slow to follow their captain's example. Day after day some new little fellow shows his gills, and begins to swim by paddling with his tail in a very stylish manner.

And now a sad thing happens to my family of sixty-two—something which would never have happened had I left the eggs at home in their own pond; for there are plenty of tiny water plants, whose little leaves and stems serve for many a delicious meal to young tadpoles. I did not feed them, not knowing what to give them, and half imagining that they could live very well upon water only; and so it happened that one morning, when I was taking them out with a spoon as usual, to give them fresh water, I counted only fifty. Where were the others?

At the bottom of the bowl lay a dozen little tails, and I was forced to believe that the stronger tadpoles had taken their weaker brothers for supper.

I didn't like to have my family broken up in this way, and yet I didn't at that time know what to give them; so the painful proceeding was not checked, and day after day my strongest tadpoles grew even stronger, and the tails of the weaker lay at the bottom of the bowl.

The captain throve finely, had clear, bright eyes, lost his feathery gills, and showed through his thin skin that he had a set of excellent legs folded up inside. At last, one day, he kicked out the two hind ones, and after that he was never tired of displaying his new swimming powers. The fore legs followed in due times; and when all this was done, the tail, which he no longer needed to steer with, dropped off, and my largest tadpole became a little frog.

His brothers and sisters, such of them as were left (for, I grieve to say, he had required a great many hearty meals to enable him to reach the frog state), followed his illustrious example as soon as they were able; and then, of course, my little bowl of water was no suitable home for them; so away they went out into the grass, among the shallow pools and into the swamps. I never knew exactly where, and I am afraid that, should I meet even my progressive little captain again, I

should hardly recognize him, so grown and altered he would be. He no longer devours his brothers, but, with a tongue as long as his body, seizes slugs and insects, and swallows them whole.

In the winter he sleeps with his brothers and sisters, with the bottom of some pond or marsh for a bed, where they all pack themselves away, hundreds together, laid so closely that you can't distinguish one from another.

But early in the spring you may hear their loud croaking; and when the March sun has thawed the ice from the ponds the mother-frogs are all very busy with their eggs, which they leave in the shallow water—round, jelly-like masses, like the one I told you of at the beginning of this story, made up of hundreds and hundreds of eggs, for the frog mother hopes for a large family of children, and she knows, by sad experience, that no sooner are they born than the fishes snap them up by the dozen; and even after they have found their legs, and begin to feel old and competent to take care of themselves, the snakes and the weasels will not hesitate to take two or three for a breakfast, if they come in the way. So you see the mother-frog has good reason for laying so many eggs.

The toads, too, who, by the way, are cousins to the frogs, come down in April to lay their eggs also in the water—long necklaces of a double row of fine transparent eggs, each one showing its black dot, which is to grow into a tadpole, and swim about with its cousins, the frog tadpoles, while they all look so much alike that I fancy their own mothers do not know them apart.

I once picked up a handful of them and took them home. One grew up to be a charming little tree-toad, while some of his companions gave good promise, by their big, awkward forms, of growing by and by into great bull-frogs.

Charlie's Little Cart

By Mary L. Bolles Branch.

"O dear! I want a little cart!" said five-year old Charlie, lying on his back on the floor, and kicking his feet up in the air. "I don't know what to do, gran'ma, I want a cart, and nobody ever gets me carts. I want one as big as a mountain, like Uncle Peter's to carry my marbles to market in."

Grandma looked round from the little jacket she was cutting out, and saw the marbles rolling all around on the doorstep.

"It is time they were gathered in for market, I declare," she said. "Next thing some one will step on them and fall down. Let's see if we can't find a cart somewhere. How will this do, Charlie?"

And she took down from the corner cupboard a low box without any cover. It was about eight inches long and five inches wide, and an inch and a half deep. Grandma had used it to keep seeds in through the winter; but the seeds were all in the ground now looking out for themselves, and the box was empty.

"Ho!" cried Charlie, who had jumped up and run after her; "there ain't anything for the horse to drag it by!"

"O, you don't know!" said Grandma. "See here!" And she took a gimlet from the shelf and bored two holes in one end of the box, and then fastened a long cord in the holes, so that Charlie could harness himself in, and be a little horse.

Charlie was a very happy little galloping horse for a minute; but Grandma had no sooner got back to the jacket, than there he came and stood pulling the corner of her apron.

"Gran'ma," he said, soberly, "my little cart ain't a cart. It says it wants wheels, and wants four, and they must turn round."

"O, that's what it says, is it?" said dear Grandma. "I didn't understand what it said. Well, then, Charlie, run and get me those two little long pine sticks I see in the kindling box."

Then Grandma took a sharp knife and whittled the ends of the sticks out small, and with four of her little carpet tacks she nailed the sticks on the bottom of the cart so that the sharp ends stood out on each side.

"There are the axletrees," she said; "and now for the wheels."

Charlie couldn't think where the wheels were coming from; but Grandma found four empty spools in her work-basket, which she slipped on the slender axletree ends, and then drove a tack gently by each one so it would not come off.

"There, now it is a real little cart," she

said; "go and gather your marbles for market."

"O, Gran'ma! you're the best gran'ma for little boys ever I saw!" exclaimed Charlie; and then he was a nice little horse trotting off, and then he was a little man by the door-step picking up marbles and loading his cart, and then he was a little horse again, drawing them steadily to market under the big arm-chair in the corner.

Now wasn't she a real bright grandma, to know how to make such a nice little cart for Charlie?

Hermit of the Seas

It seems a funny name for a chap who, far from shutting himself up in a cave or a hut somewhere, has just finished a journey round the world. People have called him that, however, because, like many of the old hermits, he got tired of society life and the whirl of it, and set off on a cruise round the world all alone. He was a tennis player and an aviator, an adventurous French youth named Alain J. Gerbault. In April, 1923, he set out from Cannes in his little 30-foot yacht across the Mediterranean Sea and the Atlantic Ocean to New York. After a year of sight-seeing he started again, this time to sail down the Atlantic coast, across the Caribbean Sea, and through the Panama Canal to the Pacific Ocean. Making his way from one island to another he worked his way across the Pacific and on. He crossed the Indian Ocean to Reunion Island, called at Durban, South Africa, and from there headed for the Mediterranean and home.

The only mishap the "Firecrest," his sturdy little yacht, met with was when she ran on a reef off the Wallis Islands and tore her keel off. Friend warships were ordered to the rescue, and the first one to get there rebuilt the keel, so Gerbault was soon on his way again. Aboard the "Firecrest" its master has only the most simple of outfits, an oil stove, a few pans and a larder containing chiefly potatoes, sea biscuits, rice and fruits.

PROMISE OF SPRING

In her dress of silver grey
Comes the Pussy Willow gay—
Like a little Eskimo,
Clad in fur from tip to toe.
Underneath her, in the river,
Flows the water with a shiver.
Downward sweeping from the hill,
North Wind whistles, loud and shrill.

Birds are loth to wing their flight,
To a land in such a plight.
Not another flower is found
Peeping from the bark or ground.
Only Mother Willow knows
How to make such suits as those;
How to fashion them with skill,
How to guard against the chill.

Did she live once, long ago,
In the land of ice and snow?
Was it first by Polar seas
That she made such coats as these?
Who can tell?—We only know
Where our Pussy Willows grow.
Fuzzy little friends that bring
Promise of the coming spring.
—Primary Education.

Why Rabbits Have Yellow Hairs

Once upon a time, Master Rabbit lived with his grandmother in a little lodge. Every morning he got up early to set his traps to snare game. But no matter how early he got up, he found that some one with a very long foot had been before him and had frightened all the wild creatures away. One morning he rose earlier than ever to see who the mysterious stranger was, but all he saw was the trail of that very long foot. The stranger had been there, and the wild creatures were gone.

Well, Master Rabbit was mad! He jumped all the way home, stopping now and then to thump the ground with rage. "Grandmother," he shouted, "give me my strongest snare. I will set it and catch the stranger." "What has he done to you, my grandson?" asked she. "He has made me mad," grumbled Master Rabbit, "and I intend to punish him."

Well, Master Rabbit took his strongest bowstring and set it for a snare. Then he hid in the bushes and waited. It grew dark and no one came, so at last he had to go home. The next morning he got up very early, and went to look at his snare. And what should he see but Master Shining Sun himself caught in the snare and struggling to escape. Master Shining Sun was in a violent passion. "What! Ho!" cried he. "You miserable little creature, how dare you hold me this way? Come and untie me at once."

Well, Master Rabbit trembled with fear, you may be sure, and he ducked his head and crept near. He whipped out his knife and cut the bowstring, and up sprang Master Shining Sun and soared into the

sky, and was gone. As for Master Rabbit, all his children since that day had yellow hairs between their shoulders, because his hairs were scorched by the great heat of Master Shining Sun when he loosed him from the snare.—A Sioux Indian legend from Twice Told Tales, by Francis Oicott.

THE WISHING GIRL

She wished she were a princess—
Or better still, a queen;
She wished to see strange countries
That she had never seen.

She saw the wealthy ladies
And wished to take their place;
She wished for their fine jewels,
Their satins and their lace.

She wished that all her duties
Were changed to play and fun,
Or that, by merely wishing,
Her duties could be done.

But strange, with all her wishing,
She never wished to be
The helpful and unselfish child
That others wished to see!

—Anon.

I WON'T GROW UP

(By Elizabeth Bohm.)

I'm always, always going to be small!
I won't grow up, I won't grow up, I won't
grow up at all!

I won't grow up, and not be able
To crawl on the floor and under the table,
And never run, but always walk,
And talk of the weather when I talk.
I won't grow up, and never make
A castle of sand or a mud cake,
And say that fairies are not true—
(Because I think they are; don't you?)
Yes, I'm always, always, always going to
be small!
I won't grow up, I won't grow up, I won't
grow up at all!

I told my mother I'd never be
As silly as grown-ups are, and she
Shook her head and said to me:
'How are you going to manage it, though?'
But it's very simple, as you can see;
I simply WON'T grow up, and so
I'm always, always, always going to be
small!
I won't grow up, I won't grow up, I won't
grow up at all!

—New England Homestead.

SOMETHING YOU CAN MAKE

A Nut-Cracking Novelty

If there are a large number of very hard shelled nuts to be cracked, an excellent way to manage them is to bore a number of shallow holes in a block of hardwood—different sized holes for different nuts—from which about one-third of the nut should project, according to directions in Popular Science. Striking the end of each nut a sharp rap with a hammer will crack the shell without scattering the meats.

A SMILE

"The thing that goes the farthest
Toward making life worthwhile,
That costs the least and does the most
Is just a pleasant smile.
It's full of light and gladness, too,
With many kindness blent,
It's worth a million dollars
And doesn't cost a cent.
A smile that bubbles from a heart
That loves its fellowmen
Will chase away the clouds of gloom
And bring the sun again."

Puzzle Corner

Riddles

I

I make a sudden run
For safety or for fun.
I'm placed on paper white
To space the left and right.

II

I am in every home;
I stay and never roam.
I hold the thing in place
Through which I see your face.
Yet many children wear
My colors bright and fair.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

Leap Year Puzzle.—July 2nd will be the mid-day. The stroke of noon the mid-moment in England. Therefore, there will be daylight there. The clock will tick 6,324,480 times in a fifth of Leap Year.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

WORLD EVENTS

Documents Tabled

Power is Revealed as Chief Object of U. S. in St. Lawrence Project.

Anxiety of the United States Government to commence negotiations on the St. Lawrence waterway project even before the two sections of the Joint Engineering Board have reached an agreement on essential features of the scheme, and reluctance of the Canadian Government to proceed until that agreement has been achieved and until the interests of the provinces of Ontario and Quebec and of the Dominion have been reconciled are disclosed in the documents relating to the question made public Monday evening by Premier King.



Premier King

That power is the chief object of the United States in the proposed negotiations is made clear in one paragraph of the communication sent on March 12 last by Secretary of State Frank B. Kellogg to the Canadian Government and in which Mr. Kellogg says: "The United States ought to have the advantage of its share of the power of the international section without waiting until Canada may be able to sell her power from these works."

It is readily admitted in a communication sent by the Canadian Government to the United States Government on January 31 last that public opinion in Canada is opposed to export of power and that this phase of the question presents a considerable difficulty.

As to the question of ownership of power it is stated by Mr. Kellogg in his communication of March 12th last that "the United States fully recognizes the right of the Dominion of Canada to the ownership and use of the Canadian share of the power which may be developed in the international section of the waterway, as well as to all that developed in the national section."

The Canadian government makes it quite clear that Canada is more interested in the navigation side of the project than in the power development.

The United States agrees that Canada should have entire control of the National section.

The Canadian government shows that it is not averse to considering in the negotiations on the waterways, the possibility of making more advantageous commercial arrangements.

A thrilling battle against the weather was fought on Sunday night by the dirigible Italia, bearing General Umberto Nobile's polar expedition on the first leg of their journey from Milan, Italy, to Stolp, Germany. The Italian explorer started out against the advice of German weather observers, and for the first few hours of the trip made good time. Soon, however, the airship ran into an area of head winds and electric storms, which cut her speed down to around twenty-five miles an hour.

Armed with a statement that their community has been terrorized "to the point where women and children are afraid for their lives, even in their own homes," a committee of citizens from Orr and Cusson, north woods towns, have gone to St. Paul to ask the governor for protection from the lawless element.

Forty-four houses were demolished in Smyrna and its suburbs when still another earthquake rocked the district on April 11. The district is reduced to terror after weeks of seismic disturbances lasting since March 31 when sixty persons were killed. The ruins of the village of Tourballi, already completely razed, have been shaken by seven distinct quakes within twenty-four hours.

Sanction of a bill to authorize a bridge across the St. Lawrence from Brockville to Morristown, N. Y., was given by the railway committee on April 12 with little opposition.

Farmers in the West Brome district of Quebec are reported preparing for a record maple sugar season as climatic and soil conditions are peculiarly favorable this year. As a rule this district sends large shipments of syrup to the United States and Western Canada.

As well as English money, coins for West Africa, Cyprus, Palestine, East Africa, and many other parts of the Empire are made at the Royal Mint.

Canada is not the only place where students go on strike. Twenty-one students were expelled from the University of Havana and a military guard was placed at the University as a result of disorders among students on Monday, Feb. 29. The 21 students had battered down the door of a room where the university council was considering what action should be taken against 43 students who signed a manifesto against the Government early in March. They were dispersed by university guards.

The free trade press is claiming that the British policy of trying to safeguard industries through the imposition of duties has been a failure, as indicated by the Board of Trade figures covering the period of 1924 to 1927. Taking the 12 chief industries, the figures show that imports retained in Great Britain have decreased \$6,950,000, while the net decrease in exports and re-exports is in excess of \$3,500,000. Simultaneously, there has been no increase in employment. It is claimed that the extra cost of collecting the duties has amounted to about \$5,000,000, which would offset any gain the country may have made by protection.



WHERE OCEAN FLIERS LANDED

A view of the town of Blanc Sablon, the divisional point between Canada and Labrador. It was on Greenely Island, only about two miles from here that the German trans-Atlantic fliers landed after their epoch-making flight.

A despatch to El Universal on April 12 said that a woman named Agripina conferred upon herself the title of "Colonel" and, followed by 150 men took the field against the Government in the district of Colon, state of Queretaro. Agripina, anxious to turn her forced infantry into cavalry, attacked Los Lobos ranch and seized 30 horses. She marched toward Guanajato and from there it was reported that she was threatening a ranch at Chichimequillas. Troops have been sent after the bellicose Agripina.

FORD MAKES FIRST SPEECH

Englishmen are amused over Henry Ford's economy in speech: At a dinner where it was announced that he would make the first speech in his life, he spoke just 29 words.



Henry Ford

Sir Charles Batho, Lord Mayor of London, said everybody knew of Mr. Ford and his economy in cars, but no one for a moment thought he would be so economical in his speeches.

Mr. Ford was acclaimed at the dinner given by the American Society by Alanson B. Houghton, United States Ambassador, as a man who had along certain lines transformed methods of thinking.

When Mr. Ford was called on to speak he rose and said: "I just want to say Mrs. Ford and myself are greatly honored tonight to be present to meet so many distinguished representatives of two great nations. I thank you."

As he took his seat there were murmurings of "more," but he had had his say and that was all.

The Fords visited the King and Queen on Thursday.

STARVATION WIDESPREAD

That stories of the dire poverty and existing starvation in China, which have reached this country recently, are true and not the least overdrawn was the statement made by Professor Lee Siak Nung, who arrived in Toronto last week to assume the duties of editor-in-chief of a local Chinese newspaper.

He stated that conditions were serious in China. Not only was there famine resulting from war and poor crops, but many families were homeless, and parents were selling their babies.

Drama of the high nature which rivalled tales of old, where "gold worth a king's ransom" was at stake, took place off Falmouth in the dead darkness just before dawn Saturday. Gold ingots worth \$5,000,000, sent by the Russian Soviet to New York, claimed there by the Bank of France, but shipped to Germany on the steamer Dresden before adjudication of that claim, were transferred from the steamer Dresden to the steamer Reifer. The Reifer was chartered by the Soviet to frustrate what had been reported as French plans to seize the gold when the Dresden touched French territory at Cherbourg, Saturday morning.

Crosses Atlantic

Airplane Bremen Makes First Westward Flight From Europe.

The first westward non-stop trans-Atlantic flight is now a matter of history. The German Junkers plane Bremen, which left Baldonnel, Ireland, at 5:38 Thursday morning (12:38 a. m. Eastern standard time) landed at Greenely Island, in Quebec, just at the southern tip of Labrador, at noon, Friday, Atlantic time (11 a. m. Eastern Standard time) after an elapsed flying time of 34 hours and 32 minutes. The total distance covered was 2125 miles.



Von Huenefeld

This is the fourth attempt at a westward flight, the other three ending in failure.

The news came Friday evening by wireless from Point Amour, ten miles by airline from Greenely Island, messages being sent to North German Lloyd Lines in New York and others by Baron Huenefeld, backer of the flight.

The crew, Baron Ehrenfried Gunther von Huenefeld, the backer, cooked and kept log during the flight; Captain Hermann Koehl, war hero and night-flying expert, chief pilot; Colonel James Fitzmaurice, commandant Irish Free State Air Force, co-pilot.

The plane was reported by wireless to be only slightly injured. The Canadian coastal steamer Montcalm was immediately ordered to proceed to Greenely Island, near Blanc Sablon, but a former pilot in the French air service won the race to be the first of the relief of the ice-locked German-Irish crew.

Dr. Louis Cuisinier, flying a Canadian Transcontinental Airways plane, and accompanied by Charles A. "Duke" Schiller, landed at the island Sunday night, after a flight from Seven Islands, Quebec.

The German-Irish fliers expect to be able to repair their plane shortly and to continue on to New York. In the meantime \$500 has been sent them from New York to pay their expenses at Blanc Sablon.

On Monday Fitzmaurice left with Schiller for the outside world to get repairs for their plane. The required parts will be taken off of the sister ship of the Bremen, the F-13, at present in Montreal, and which is identical in construction.

Several planes from New York and other points are at various places along the Lower St. Lawrence, loaded with movie men, news photographers and reporters waiting to get first sight of the stranded airmen.

DISCOVER PLOT

Discovery of a Pangalot plot and decision to send Gen. Theodoros Pangalos to Izzedin prison on the island of Crete, was announced on April 13. Eleven officers were arrested Thursday night in connection with the plot.



General Pangalos

A letter stating that Madame Pangalos had contributed \$2,900 to the conspirators was seized.

Gen. Pangalos has been in prison in Athens waiting further hearings of a charge of treason growing out of his rise to power in July, 1926.

At that time he assumed the dictatorship and subsequently became President. He was ousted by Gen. Kondyllis in August of the same year and imprisoned.

Madame Pangalos was arrested in connection with a Pangalot plot last October and later released.

Treaty Signed

Canada and Several European Countries Enter Into Trade Agreement.

Hon. James Robb, Minister of Finance, has concluded arrangements with Spain and Portugal and several other European countries whereby Canadian products will secure easier access to the markets of the old world.

At the present time Canada enjoys the second column tariff of Spain and gives Spain the intermediate tariff of Canada. Under the new agreement both countries will receive the most-favored nation treatment.

The Maritime Provinces have been unable to sell any fish in Spain owing to the fact that Newfoundland enjoyed preferential tariff treatment from Spain. By the new arrangement Canadian fish will reach the Spanish market on the same tariff terms as Newfoundland fish.

With regard to Portugal similar conditions prevailed and similar remedies are proposed. Canadian fishermen were at a disadvantage of 55 cents per quintal. The Portuguese tariff, so far as it affects Canada, is to be reduced by an average of fifty per cent.

As to the products which figure in the trade, Spain sells nuts and wines in Canada and on their wines they will receive the benefits of the French treaty.

To Portugal, Canada sells wheat and hopes to sell fish, automobiles, auto tires and agricultural implements, on which there is to be a reduction of fifty per cent in the duty. We import wines and cork wood, among other things from Portugal.

In connection with the new pacts to be entered into with several eastern European countries, such as Hungary, Latvia, Estonia and Rumania, Canada will receive the most favored nation treatment and sees a steadily expanding market for wheat, flour, and rubber tires. In the case of Estonia and Latvia the terms secured will be fifty per cent better than those prevailing at present. We import practically nothing from those countries.

The Week on Parliament Hill

By C. B. H.

After a ten-day vacation the House of Commons resumed their labors on Tuesday morning, April 10. The senate will not return for another week.

In the House on Tuesday

Doubts and astonishment were expressed by Conservative marine law authorities when Hon. William D. Euler, Minister of National Revenue, presented to Parliament his bill proposing to take power to seize liquor-smuggling vessels of British and Canadian registry anywhere within 12 miles of Canadian coasts.

Discussion took place upon the resolution which preceded first reading of the measure, which, Mr. Euler explained, was one of three to implement the recommendations of the Royal Customs Commission. One of them, an Excise Act amendment, he explained, had already received first reading.

The Minister frankly confessed his ignorance of the definition of the term "territorial waters," within which smuggling vessels of all nations are subject to seizure. Nor would he attempt to argue with William G. Ernest, (Conservative, Queens-Lunenburg) when that member undertook to prophesy that a Canadian-made 12-mile limit law would not hold water. All Mr. Euler would say was that he had been assured by the departmental law officers that this was the law that was required, and he asked it as part of the effort to cope with smuggling.

The House struck a real snag when it tackled Hon. Dr. James H. King's resolution preliminary to legislation amalgamating the Departments of Health and Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment. A handful of Conservatives badgered the proposal from every conceivable angle, and, despite the evident concern of Dr. King, and the Prime Minister, the Government simply could not get its resolution through committee.

Single-handed, Toronto's Thomas L. Church temporarily defeated the Bell Telephone Company's bill which seeks authority to increase the company's capital stock from \$75,000,000 to \$150,000,000.

Mr. Church accomplished his victory by talking the bill out past the single hour allowed for private bills on Monday evenings.

Wednesday's Sittings

A resolution by Mr. Church asked the House to call for the immediate conclusion of a treaty with the United States for the immediate construction of the St. Lawrence waterway and, furthermore, sought to lay down the principle that the water power should be developed under the aegis of public ownership for the benefit of the people at large and not for exploitation by any private interests.

Mr. Church went for it strong, claiming that the scheme was justifiable on both economic and engineering grounds.

He discounted the opposition to it and quoted Senator McDougald, head of the Montreal Harbor Board, as saying that Montreal, far from being injuriously affected, would enormously be benefited. Mr. Church spoke of the Conservative party being "over here in Potter's Field" and urged them to get in behind the undertaking, otherwise the government would do so, while he ventured the opinion that, whichever side puts it over, will be in power for a long, long time to come.

Mr. Church was opposed from his own side by Mr. Deslauriers of Montreal, Mr. Hocken, Dr. Manion and Mr. Geary. At the close of the discussion Mr. King announced that the correspondence with Washington in the matter would be made public on Monday.

The final C. N. R. report was tabled by Mr. Dunning.

The Proceedings on Thursday

Practically all the afternoon was taken up with an involved discussion to sanction and adhere to a treaty at Paris to which Canada was a party and which deals with the promotion of sanitation. The premier explained it briefly and the discussion developed into a rambling talk on constitutional relations. The Conservatives, led by Mr. Cahan and Mr. Bennett were somewhat critical. Mr. Bennett deprecated the growing desire on Canada's part "to seek a place in the sun." There were further exchanges as to the constitutional position within the Empire and the extent to which Canada is involved but, ultimately, the resolution to sanction the convention went through as earlier, with little discussion, the opium treaty was concurred in.

Near the close of the afternoon session proceedings were enlivened by further references to the "Baldy Robb" case. Baldy Robb was an election crook in Athabasca who was sent to jail and after serving a part of his sentence was released. Mr. Bennett rose to deny the seeming impression created by a former statement of the solicitor-general that he had applied for clemency for the malefactor. There

were some hot words for a while but ultimately the troubled waters were calmed.

At the night sitting, the bill that gives power to the minister of national revenue to suspend licenses under the Excise Act was subjected to opposition criticism as carrying too much authority to the minister, who expressed the view that such powers would never be exercised without adequate cause. Another feature of the subsequent discussion on excise matters was a declaration by Colonel Cantley, of Pictou, that, so long as the high excise duties on liquor are maintained, it will not be possible to stop liquor smuggling in the Maritime provinces. The constitutional question as to whether any territorial jurisdiction exists for seizures outside the three-mile limit was under debate at the finish of a rather enlivened day.

Friday's Debates

Another line of constitutional argument preceded the passing of the amendment to the Customs Act, by means of which the right is taken to seize suspected rum running vessels as far off the coast line as twelve miles. It is represented that these ships hover around outside waters waiting for a chance to steal in and deposit their cargoes but, hitherto, so long as they have kept beyond the three mile limit, they have not been seized. The opposition to the bill was not in any way based upon lack of sympathy with its purpose but rather on the claim that until the British North America Act is amended no extra territorial jurisdiction outside the three miles can be exercised. Mr.

Big Bill Beaten

Faction of Chicago's Mayor Suffers Defeat at Polls.

Revolution has come to Chicago—and to Illinois. Big Bill Thompson the school-book burning foe of King George, and Len Small, convicted of pilfering interest on State funds, went down to the most smashing defeat of their lives on April 11 in the heaviest vote ever cast in an Illinois primary.

Robert E. Crowe, State's Attorney for Cook county and right arm of Kaiser Bill, was defeated by an overwhelming majority for re-nomination. Big Bill announced that if Crowe was defeated he would resign as mayor. Chicago has called his bluff.

Big Bill himself was defeated for the comparatively unimportant position of county committeeman but was elected delegate to the Republican National Convention. His attempt to elect 20 delegates from Cook County to the convention on a "Draft Coolidge" platform has been smashed. Only eight of his henchmen were elected, the Frank O. Lowden delegates winning in six of the county's ten Congressional districts.

Frank L. Smith, who twice has been appointed United States Senator, and once nominated and elected, but who was barred at the door of the Senate because campaign contributions from Sam Insull, traction magnate, had aided his primary which he was a member of the Public Utilities Commission went down to defeat along with the Small-Thompson-Crowe-Barrett machine.

While tired tabulators still struggled with completion of the record of the vast majority for the Republican faction led by Senator Charles S. Deneen, the winners began consideration of plans to correct what they term misrule of Chicago if they are elected next fall over their Democratic opponents.

Senator Deneen, who sponsored the victorious Republican ticket in a primary election which found the Democrats without major contests, gathered several advisers about him and gave the movement its initial impetus.

Senator Deneen telephoned to Oscar E. Carlstrom, renominated for state attorney general, and then took a train for Washington. It was indicated Carlstrom immediately would come to Chicago from his home at Aledo and start the campaign without awaiting the November election.

The flying Frenchmen, Dieudonne Costes and Joseph Lebriz, came home Saturday evening from their air Odyssey over 35,000 miles of land and sea—over Africa, the two Americas, Asia, Europe and a wide expanse of the South Atlantic. The last lap of their great tour, from Tokio to Paris, they made in six days.

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Ernest, of Lunenburg stressed this point, and while the Minister of Justice admitted that some entertain doubts as to the power which is being assumed, the preponderance of view is that it is within the legislative competence of parliament. Suppression of rum running he held to be in the category of enactments which the federal parliament may make for peace, order and good government. The Minister of National Revenue stated that if the law were passed it would be promptly enforced and if it were questioned the courts could determine the constitutionality and if the finding were adverse there would still be recourse to the amendment of the B.N.A. Act.

In the early part of the proceedings Mr. Woodsworth groused a bit about the cancellation of the broadcasting license of the International Students' Bible Association, referring to it as an extraordinary procedure, and wanted to know if there would be a chance of discussing it, the minister saying there would be plenty of opportunity when the departmental estimates came up. A committee was constituted to hear what the judges or their advocates have to say in favor of increased judicial salaries.

THE ACCOMPLISHMENTS

Wednesday

Mr. Stewart introduced a bill to provide for second homesteads for farmers in the west.

Mr. Church introduced a bill regarding lapsed insurance policies.

Sixteen divorce bills were given first reading.

Thursday

Three bills were introduced by Mr.

Robb providing for closer commercial relations with several European countries.

Mr. Robb's Special War Revenue Act received third reading.

Mr. Dunning's C.N.R. Amendment was passed.

Friday

Mr. Robb's bill regarding a loan of \$500,000,000 received third reading.

A bill respecting the Dept. of Health and Soldiers' Civil Reestablishment was introduced.

Members of the public send about 9,000 different inventions affecting motor omnibuses to the London General Omnibus Company every year.

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32x4, 33x4, 34x4	9.95	2.75
34x4 1/2	12.00	2.95
32x4 1/2, 33x4 1/2		
30x5, 33x5, 34x5, 35x5	15.00	3.75
31x4.40	6.75	2.95
29x4.40, 28x4.40, 27x4.40	5.95	1.95
29x4.95, 30x4.75	8.95	2.75
31x5.00, 30x5.25, 21x5.25	9.95	2.95
30x5.77, 32x5.77, 32x6.20	12.00	3.50

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Great W.C.T.U. Adventure for Temperance

(The extracts below are all from *The White Ribbon Tidings*, Official Organ of the W. C. T. U.)

White Ribbon Tidings calls attention to the Dominion Union's new plan "to create a great wave of Prohibition interest from the Atlantic to the Pacific."

"Knowledge is power," and this plan proposes to diffuse the light of knowledge through the bestowment of a thousand attractive prizes, including money prizes for temperance study.

These prizes should attract widespread attention, and create and stimulate interest, not so much for the sake of the prizes, but for the inevitable God-blessed results of the knowledge, definite and scientific, that will go far in these days of scientific research and scientific pronouncement, to help redeem our beloved Dominion from the curse of drink.

A THOUSAND ATTRACTIVE PRIZES FOR TEMPERANCE STUDY (INCLUDING MONEY PRIZES)

To stimulate a short study of temperance—by the young people for a few weeks—friends of the W. C. T. U. have offered through our National President to put up several hundreds of dollars' worth of cash and other prizes for distribution throughout the Dominion and to meet the expense of printing and postage necessary to reach every Union and to supply the latter with descriptive circular for presentation to every Sunday School with the particulars of the Study Competition. The desire is to create a great wave of Prohibition interest from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The friends referred to are willing to spend up to Five Hundred Dollars if the W. C. T. U. Provincials and Locals will undertake the work involved in the immediate contact with the Sunday School officials, teachers and scholars. The examination questions would be set by a committee appointed by the National Executive, but each Local Union would have the responsibility of interesting the Sunday Schools in its district, of marking the papers written under its jurisdiction and of awarding the prizes therefor from the contribution already referred to—and would send up to Provincial headquarters the papers deemed most worthy of consideration for the Provincial prizes, which would be awarded by the Provincial Unions. The latter would in turn submit the best of these to the National Union which would award the national prizes. Details of this nation-wide adventure will be announced later.

The friends who have offered so much financial aid and co-operation are Mr. J. R. Dougall and Mr. F. E. Dougall, representatives of the publishing family which has for three generations done so much for Temperance and Prohibition in Canada. But better than the money offered they agree to publish the twelve lessons of Miss McCorkindale's book with illustrations in twelve consecutive issues of the Northern Messenger and to place these at the disposal of the Local Unions for distribution in the Sunday Schools within their respective spheres at the nominal cost of 11 cents per scholar family—whether the copies are sent direct to individual applicants or in bundles for distribution in the Sunday School. This is not only the cheapest way of distributing these lessons, but in this way they will be almost assured a reading by the families of the scholars. It would give Miss McCorkindale's dollar book a circulation otherwise impossible, and as has been suggested, in a setting which would ensure its reading.

Besides the multitude of prizes, each child or youth who got 66 per cent. of the marks would get a certificate which should be signed by the President and Secretary of the Local Union. These also are to be freely supplied by the publishers of the Northern Messenger. The prizes and certificates would naturally be given out by the President of the Local Union at a Sunday School Service.

The plan has been engaging the very serious and enthusiastic consideration of the National Executive, and the plan has developed considerably under the discussion through the post. It will obviously call for team-play as well as division of the honors between several of the Departments of our work.

Temperance in Sunday School Departments will naturally have the responsibility of approaching the local Sunday School Superintendents whose approval and co-operation would be required. And this Department would report the names and addresses of Superintendents or other officers in each School undertaking to forward the study course through the School. The Department would also report how many copies of the Northern Messenger containing the study helps and examination papers would be required—the former to be distributed weekly during the course, the latter of course at the end of it. The cost of this service, only 11 cents per scholar-home, would have to be contributed out of the School funds or by special collection, or by asking each scholar to

bring his or her own dime. But the latter way would miss many homes that most need such teaching. It would be well for the Department to seek opportunities, during the twelve weeks, of addressing the scholars and stimulating them to continued interest in the course, with an eye on the large prize list.

The Scientific Temperance Department might arrange for a talk to the school on the need of scientific teaching as well as of moral teaching on the subject; and might arrange for the local examining committee at the end of the course. In this connection local day school teachers accustomed to marking examination papers might be interested which would lead to their joining the Local Union.

The Loyal Temperance Legion would naturally follow up the interest awakened and enlist many new members among the children.

The Young People's Department would do likewise among the older boys and girls.

The Press Department would seek opportunities of making the course and prizes known throughout the district by items or letters in the local paper. The big Provincial papers would probably be glad to publish the names of the prize winners of the larger prizes. They would also be published in the Northern Messenger and in the Witness and Canadian Homestead, which papers circulate all over Canada.

The Evangelistic Department would call for prayer for the efficacy of this "wave of temperance" throughout the Dominion.

The more ardently and adventurously each Department carried on its particular work the more would the whole organization be vitalized by the activity—and the more would be accomplished by this wave of Temperance teaching.

It would be a great thing if in carrying out such a plan much of the "latent talent" could be used. Something definite to do with immediate achievement within sight is always an attractive challenge.

This must be considered as but an advance notice of the great plan for a "Wave of Temperance Study". It is hoped that the details may be in shape to announce shortly. No definite action should be taken by any of the Local Unions till they get more definite information.

Besides the prizes offered by the Dougalls, the National President and Sub-Executive have thought the Local, District and Provincial Unions might add still other cash prizes so as to stimulate interest in this study course to the fullest and throughout the Dominion. The more schools and scholars are enlisted the more advantage will accrue from this galaxy of prizes.

It is coming up before the Provincial Executives and Conferences, and will be passed on by them at the earliest possible moment to the Locals for their best consideration and, if approved, for their best co-operation.

A CALL TO DUTY

From the Letter to Young People by Miss Elizabeth Dair.

Never in the history of the world was there such a call for leadership as today. Every Christian Temperance woman must answer this call. What will your answer be? If every White Ribboner does her duty we will have prohibition in Canada. This will be when we catch a vision of the new day which is surely dawning; and this new day reveals to us that the coming voters must be given scientific instruction regarding alcohol and the human body. The boys and girls are seeking this new truth and are finding it a most interesting subject. But, alas! The leaders are so few. If we allow this opportunity to pass by unheeded, what will be the result? Millions of dollars are being spent on breweries and distilleries with no other viewpoint, save that the youth of our land will be caught in the meshes of their net, and form habits which will mean their ruin. Will our Canadian women rise in protest, and work and pray, until we have saved the boys and girls, and they will reward us by making "Canada" the land of our dreams.

A Letter from Mrs. Daisy A. Cross, Prov. Superintendent of Quebec.

I have been told that the plan is to make the Northern Messenger the medium of valuable work along these lines. The plan is to print Miss McCorkindale's book in the Northern Messenger during three months and offer prizes for the best essays upon it. Am not just certain when this will be begun, but hope Superintendents everywhere will be watching for it and ready to push the work. I think, in view of this liberal offer, we should all start a campaign for subscribers to the Messenger, especially as it is a great medium of spreading temperance truths.

It is evident that the converts made among the young now will give greater results in the future than any other work we can do.

Let us work and pray.

From the Message of the President of the Quebec Chapter, Margaret M. Wilson.

A nation-wide wave of temperance education is being launched in order to give our young people and their families a general scientific understanding of the dangers of alcoholic beverage that they may be forewarned against the plausible arguments and veiled temptations of the liquor traffic. The Northern Messenger is the channel through which this is to be carried out, by a series of twelve lessons, running along three months, beginning in September. Letters of explanation are being sent to the County and Local Presidents of the Unions, also a letter to the Supts. of all Sunday Schools in districts where there are no Unions. This is a wonderful plan, and a wonderful opportunity for the Unions to do effective work along the line of Scientific Temperance Instruction. I hope all will enter into it most heartily, and do all we can to help carry out the plans.

Be A Self-starter

Any of our lady readers living in places where there is as yet no branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union or of the Loyal Temperance Legion for the young folk, could learn how to start a Local Branch by addressing the Corresponding Secretary or L.T.L. Superintendent of their province as given below:—

W.C.T.U. Provincial Corresponding Secretaries

British Columbia—Mrs. G. M. Lanning, 4453 3rd Ave. W., Vancouver.

Alberta—Mrs. T. T. McArthur, 412 7th Street, Medicine Hat.

Saskatchewan—Mrs. W. W. Andrews, 2354 Cornwall Street, Regina.

Manitoba—Mrs. W. H. Jenkins, 228 Manderville St., Winnipeg.

Ontario—Miss M. M. McKee, 389 Klock Ave., North Bay.

Quebec—Mrs. Colcomb, 773 Brewster Ave., Montreal.

New Brunswick—Mrs. Edgar Cook, Dorchester.

Nova Scotia—Mrs. A. L. Powers, Lunenburg.

Prince Edward Island—Mrs. Neil MacLeod, Summerside.

The Addresses of the L.T.L. Secretaries are:

British Columbia—Mrs. J. A. Lade, 24 7th Ave. W., Vancouver.

Alberta—Mrs. R. S. Martin, 7818 104 St., Edmonton.

Saskatchewan—Mrs. R. Murray, Yellow Grass.

Manitoba—Mrs. J. M. McDonald, Griswold.

Ontario—Mrs. B. F. Dennison, Selby.

Quebec—Mrs. N. W. Reese, Athelstan.

New Brunswick—Mrs. W. J. Linton, Fairville.

Nova Scotia—Miss I. S. Blackmore, Salem, Yarmouth Co.

Prince Edward Island—Mrs. C. B. Jelly, Summerside.

THE BUILDER

An old man going a lone highway
Came at the evening cold and gray
To a chasm deep and vast and wide.
The old man crossed in the twilight dim.
The sullen stream had no fear for him;
But he turned when safe on the other side,
And built a bridge to span the tide.

"Old man," said a fellow-pilgrim near,
"You are wasting your strength with building here;

Your journey will end with the ending day,
You never again will pass this way;
You've crossed the chasm deep and wide;

Why build this bridge at eventide?"

The builder lifted his old, gray head.
"Good friend, in the path I've come," he said,

"There followeth after me today
A youth whose feet must pass this way.
This chasm that has been as naught to me

To that fair youth may a pitfall be;
He, too, must cross in the twilight dim;
Good friend, I'm building this bridge for him."

If the devil should lose his tail where would he go to get another?

To a Government liquor store—they re-tail bad spirits.

And it might be added—They have nearly 500 varieties.—The Pioneer.

ALCOHOL AND LIFE

(By Rev. Ernest Thomas, D.D.)

CHAPTER III.

(Continued)

St. Paul urged his people that they "be not drunken with wine wherein is riot, but be filled with the spirit." He advised those who wanted a thrill to find it in a venturesome faith rather than by the short cut of alcohol. This serves to remind us that no merely repressive measures can provide that enriched personality which is the first requisite. On the other hand, no life can be really rich which has not known the way of discipline. With all its perils, Fascismo makes one glorious appeal, for it calls on its members to join together in the acceptance of a strenuous discipline in service of the common weal. There are many signs that the wild rejection by young folk of social discipline and of those conventions which have grown up through centuries of experience, is slowly yielding to the recognition that these factors were not arbitrary concoctions of joy-killers, but were born of the sorrow and tragic suffering of countless generations. Fools wait to learn by their own experience, while wiser men learn by observation. Religion, however, is not only deterrent; it offers a place of fellowship in a great sacrificial life and in the accomplishment of an eternal purpose. Christian experience is based on the conviction that in Jesus we see an incarnation of the Eternal One who is the supreme reality of the universe. When it is realized that humanity revealed its true nature only when it served as a vehicle of the Divine life, one shrinks from holding it cheap or treating it unworthily. Courage and self-discipline become more attractive than softness and indulgence.

The Cost of Social Conflict

We are not concealing the fact that alcohol offers a boon of a kind; but it is gained at a terrible cost both to one's self and to others. Possibly one may escape without conscious loss to himself, but one cannot escape adding to the power of a drift. Whether one shall add to this drift or set himself against it by personal discipline and abstinence is a matter for each person's conscience. But the great risk to society at large seems to be inseparably associated with the general distribution and consumption of alcoholic beverage. Good people differ as to the wisdom of taking this decision out of the individual's power by setting up through legislation a new social standard. Some, having tried efforts at regulation, have come to the conviction that despite inconveniences of the moment, the general good would be served by a resolute extermination of all traffic in alcohol; others think that this only offers a short cut and lessens the moral stamina of the citizen; while yet others, unable to see that acceptance of the "general will" lessens the moral character of the citizen, fear that in the present state of half-informed public opinion, the resistance to any such laws makes enforcement ineffective. Just at the present time this last consideration has captured the popular mind, which has forgotten the failure of every system of regulation to subject the liquor traffic to any requirements of personal or civic honor. Whatever be done by the state, our supreme appeal must be to the Christian readiness to accept some restriction of easy indulgence, so that the evils which have been inseparable from any social life that centres in alcoholic beverages may be, if not eliminated, at least greatly mitigated.

Questions for Discussion

1.—What would you say if asked to support easy access to liquor adjacent to a large factory?

2.—Can you suggest why some provincial laws prohibit any drinking place within a short distance of a mine?

3.—Why do physical trainers cut off all liquor for men preparing for athletic events?

4.—Why is it that some men get drunk easily while others are able to drink a good deal of liquor without losing self-control?

5.—Can you suggest any way by which the general distribution of liquor can be allowed in a community and yet avoid the evils we have known?

6.—What is the Christian attitude to the use of liquor?

N. S., March 9, 1923.

New Friends

Sirs:—I further wish to say that I am well pleased with the Witness as a new subscriber. Wish I had known of its value before.

D. E. CUNNINGHAM

Roseheath

A Charming Story of Modern Canadian Life

By Catherine Bruce

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SYNOPSIS

Hannah Grant, a widow of two years, moves to town on the suggestion of her friend Ella, and keeps boarders. Her niece Bessie visits her, and Mr. Burness, the new rector, introduces a new boarder in Allen Sinclair. Wappy times are enjoyed by the friends. Jim McTavish and Jack Burns, two promising young men, have disappointed their wives and are in the clutches of drink. Jim, rather tipsy, delivers an impromptu address on liquor to Burns, Sinclair and Burness. Burns tries to fight the habit, and when Burness gets him to help nurse a man with delirium tremens, he thinks he must triumph.

(New read on.)

CHAPTER VI.

The Path of True Love

The new boarder, so highly recommended by Tim McTavish, came in the person of Robert Murray, a prosperous horse buyer, and a stranger to Hannah except by reputation. He demurred at the price of board, declaring that he was a moderate eater and that he would be no trouble at all. Hannah was firm, so he took the remaining room, thinking as he looked in her steady eyes, that money was not to be considered, providing she was as good as she looked. With considerable puffing, he carried his trunk up and got settled by dinner time.

He came down wearing a neat grey suit and an important air. He cast a critical glance over the table and the group around it, and a satisfied look overspread his rubicund features as he sat next to Ella, who sat at the end that she might help Hannah serve. She smiled bewitchingly, her eyes flashing over his portly person, when Hannah introduced them.

She made fruitless attempts at conversation, for as a moderate eater Murray excelled himself; then he told her that he was a widower for the second time, that it was no way at all for a man to live, and that he was tired of it. He looked steadily at the opposite end of the table, unnoticed by the lady there, while imparting this information.

Ella tapped Bessie's foot under the table, and Bessie, meaning to tap one of the twin's, missed the direction and tapped Sinclair's instead. Looking up quickly, he saw a smile flit over their faces, caught its meaning and smiled also. The twin at his right caught it at the same time and his method of passing it on was to jostle Sinclair's elbow when he had his cup half way to his lips; the motion sent the hot tea in little waves over each side of the cup, making him set it down quickly. When Hannah left the table to get more biscuits, Murray leaned towards Ella and remarked in a confidential undertone, that he believed the woman could handle herself pretty well, yes pretty well.

Ella assured him that she could, and tapped Bessie's foot again. Sinclair was laughing quietly, for the other twin had jostled him but was careful to see that he had no hot tea in his hand. Murray asked if Hannah did her own baking, and Ella answered in the affirmative; then Hannah's entrance made further remarks concerning her impossible just then. When they rose from the table, Murray remarked that if that was a sample of her table he considered himself in clover. He spoke with a Scotch accent, and had a habit of repeating his words. This habit and his way of talking of horses made his remarks at times as confusing as they were amusing.

The twins followed Hannah to the kitchen and sagely remarked that she would not make much out of that fellow, for he ate like a horse. Swinging his legs from a corner of the table upon which he sat, Bert supplemented hog for horse. "Gee, he's overloaded," he laughed, when he heard Murray stumble on the landing. "Hope he don't do it again," giggled Willie, with indescribable drollery. "If he does he'll be—"

"Away out of here," laughed Hannah. "Must I tell you again that the kitchen is forbidden ground?" In the meantime, Ella was warning Bessie against starting a flirtation with Murray, for should he have stacks of money, she might want him herself. Sinclair looked at her for a moment, and said that the idea was preposterous.

Soon after this Murray sat late in his room, his slippers on the bed, his unread paper in loose leaves on the floor beside him. While he rocked gently he twirled his thumbs slowly, a habit he had when inclined sentimentally. He was thinking of Hannah Grant and he already decided that, should she continue to "handle" herself to his satisfaction, he would go right after her. In the meantime he would keep his eyes "peeled" and take things easy. He need not hurry matters, as he was comfortably housed and she was always there.

To win a widow, he thought the first thing necessary was to make a good impression financially. A fellow, if he was worth his salt, could love a girl into marrying him, but a widow was different. He had had experience with both on former occasions, notwithstanding Jim's assertion to the contrary; and he could see no reason to anticipate failure in his present venture.

Widows suited men of his age better than girls. They were more "settled" and not so "flighty." He considered himself passably good-looking, and boasted of his fine state of preservation, knowing that he looked younger than most men at forty-six; and to crown all, he had means that few women could afford to "shy" at.

That he admired Hannah soon became evident. That he had matrimonial intentions was just as evident. He did not try to conceal that fact. Instead he did his utmost to impress the lady favorably, but as she took no notice of his advances, he soon began to wonder whether the "creature" was deep or just dense; women were "beyond" him. But he was no quitter, and not easily discouraged, though what looked like an easy conquest at first, soon became a difficult task. He seldom got a chance to speak with her, for she was never alone when he was about.

If he approached her on the verandah in the evening, she left on the slightest pretext, and he learned later that it was often to sit on the back porch alone. He sauntered around a few times, presumably to admire Bessie's flowers, but his admiration was so intense that it burned itself out in a few minutes, and he would be sitting on the steps at her feet.

He was no sooner there than some of the others would follow him, or perhaps the McIvers or Mrs. Moor, the rector's housekeeper, would come strolling over, and do his best he could not sit them out.

The "rascally" twins were a thorn in his flesh, and their excuse for appearing at a critical moment was such as only a healthy, fun-loving pair of boys could invent. But they soon began to realize that if they did not give more time to study and less to pranks the result would be disastrous later on. When they expressed a desire to move to the top flat, which was one large room, Hannah demurred, but they pleaded as only boys can plead. They would keep it tidy themselves, and so on. On the strength of this promise they got permission to use it as a study.

They took up what they needed, and invited Sinclair to visit them in their "spacious apartment," where they could study without being distracted by the noise and turmoil of the busy world below. Sinclair showed a smiling interest in their studies, and soon learned that they feared the coming examinations. Half an hour later they declared that he could untangle a "brain twister" quicker than any other man alive.

"Gee!" exclaimed Willie. "If Anna Burns had you to help her she would not cry so much."

"Why does she cry?" asked Sinclair.

"She's scared she won't pass," said Bert. "She's a nervous, little thing, but awfully smart. They say that she's scared to death of her father, and that's why she's so jumpy," and a shade of pity crept into his voice. "If he were my dad I'd kick the daylight out of him."

"O, you'd be easy," said Willie with fine scorn. "I'd kick him into kingdom come and be done with him. Thank heaven he's not my father. Ours is the straight goods, isn't he, Bert?"

"You bet, bet he's the clear wheat, all-wool and a yard wide," said Bert proudly.

"Clear nothing," said Billy with a side-long look that said more than words. "He's pure gold, and, say, Sinclair, you must spend a week-end with us some time. We will have to walk, and it's eight miles, but he used to do it and he don't want us to grow up sissies." Sinclair accepted the invitation, and asked why they did not help Anna with her lessons.

"We tried, but she's too honest," was the unblushing reply. Then he told them of a way by which they could help her without her knowing it, and was leaving them when Bert called him back; he wanted to show him something, and to Sinclair's dismay, he held out two flasks of Scotch whiskey.

"Where did you get those?" asked Sinclair shortly.

"We didn't get them. They came to us. Look here," and Bert took up two neatly labelled boxes, one addressed to each of them; saying that several of the High School boys had received similar samples with the compliments of a local brewer.

Sinclair flushed hotly. Was it possible that the trade was recruiting from the

schools? The boys assured him that it was, and that many of the boys got drunk on their gift, just for a lark of course. Jimmy Smith was fairly soused last time, and it made most of them sick. They themselves showed theirs to the principal, and he kept it, saying that he would see about it. They did not know what to do with the last lot. Sinclair told them to give it to Burness. He would know what to do with it, but they must stand behind him should trouble come of it. This they did with very good results.

Next morning, Anna replied to their boyish greeting with a shy little smile, and they kept close behind her, talking incessantly of this and that problem and of how to work it out to get the correct results. Anna paid little attention at first, but later joined in the conversation.

That she had gone through the day dry-eyed and was happier than she had been for weeks, was the report to Sinclair that evening. The untangling continued so long as good reports continued to come in. Needless to say that both Anna and the boys passed with flying colors, and Mrs. Brown invited Anna to spend the holidays with them, and realizing the child's need of change, her mother let her go.

While the untangling was taking place Murray got an odd chance to speak with Hannah. On the first occasion he gave her an inkling of his financial standing, and on the next he told her of his fondness of the companionship of ladies, well, not too skittish, and was mentioning his fine state of preservation when Burness came strolling over and sat on the steps beside him. Bob did not swear, but he was in the habit of "blasting" things when he was very much provoked. Just then he mentally blasted Burness, and the unconscious victim, after remarking on the weather, asked him how he stood on the temperance question.

"I don't give a diddle for it," was the curt reply. "If all men were like me there would be no need of temperance questions. I can take a glass when I need it and stop at that. I have done that for years, and no man ever saw me drunk, and no man ever will. The man that gets drunk is a fool. A fool, sir."

"Then you will work to take the temptation from the man that's a fool?" said Burness quietly.

"I'll not say that. It's like taking their liberty from them."

"Ah, no, only the temptation," urged Burness. He had in mind Jack Burns, whom temptation had overcome again.

"I see it differently," Bob replied with a finality that could not be mistaken.

"Never mind, Mr. Burness, I shall spoil his vote," laughed Hannah.

Bob's face flamed, and he decided to be more reserved in future. Women were queer "creatures" and "beyond" him. This one was no exception, yet his admiration increased by leaps and bounds while he sat listening to her chat with the rector.

The next opportunity he got he made the most of it, and thought that he was doing famously till, when in the midst of what he thought a flowery compliment, she asked if he would mind going to the top flat with her. She was thinking of partitioning it and would like his opinion. He rose to accompany her, knowing that she had not been listening to him at all. Soon he had the floor chalked to her satisfaction, and when they came down she went to her room and it was some time before he got speaking with her again, and he felt that he was making but slow progress in his third matrimonial venture.

When the twins went home, Phillip Grant and a friend came to spend their holidays at Roseheath, and when they went home Mrs. Grant came and mon-

opolized all Hannah's spare time. Had she known of Murray's intentions she would have done all in her power to help him, but her fears regarding Bessie and Sinclair kept her from noticing much else.

She had seen a few of Sinclair's lingering glances, when her daughter was not looking, and it annoyed her greatly. She was sure that he was an upstart and not one in the house seemed to know anything about him. Had Bessie's health not been improving so rapidly she would have been tempted to take her home.

Nor was she sure of the rector's intentions either, but later she dismissed her fears as absurd. Phillip was daft about the way Sinclair went through a football scramble. She had to admit that he was a loveable fellow, and his smile—well—if she were a girl herself she wondered whether she could resist its charm.

Bessie knew what was expected of her, but she would talk to her plainly, and leave no room for misunderstandings later. In the meantime she would find out what she could about him. She was at a loss to know how to go about it till she noticed that he and Murray were very friendly, then she decided to pump Murray. Just as she reached this decision Murray came to where she was sitting on the veranda; and after paying the way carefully, she mentioned Sinclair.

"Huh, he's a deep one, a deep one," smiled Murray, as he glanced at her curiously, and put out his arms to little Allie, who was fond of him.

"You are fond of children?" smiled Mrs. Grant.

"Yes," cuddling the child closely. "They play queer pranks with the heart sometimes. I'm suspicious of people who dislike them."

"Indeed," said she impatiently. "We were speaking of Sinclair."

"Sinclair? Oh, yes. Sinclair's a deep one, a deep one," and he smiled amusedly.

After a few more fruitless efforts, Mrs. Grant folded her work thinking that Murray was a close one. She decided to pump Sinclair himself, in a nice way, of course; for she was now surer than ever that there was more to him than appeared on the surface. She would, if she could, speak to him that very evening. But after partaking of a very light supper, he excused himself, and in a few minutes he bounded down the steps on his way to a football "scramble," and she did not see him again that night.

When he smiled at her next morning, she felt that she could not poke her nose into the private affairs of a man like him; and what was stranger still, she went home without having that talk with Bessie, nor did she mention her fears to her husband. But she warned Phillip not to encourage an intimacy between them. She thought him peculiar, to say the least, and she was not surprised to hear Phillip defend him warmly. He was a splendid fellow, clean, wholesome and manly; should Bessie care for him, well, her happiness was the thing to consider.

"He may be all that, Phillip, but I don't want my daughter struggling to make ends meet, as I had to during our early married life. Why, son, it was simply awful till your father got a start. We ate pigs' heads till I couldn't look a pig in the face."

"Bessie is a match for the best man living. Besides her other accomplishments, she will be a splendid housekeeper. Necessity made a housekeeper of me, but she does it from choice, and I hope that she does not throw herself away on a man that can't support her comfortably, anyway."

"Don't worry," laughed Phillip. "Bess is a sensible girl, and quite able to care for herself. I know nothing of Sinclair's"

(Continued on next page)



LIBERAL WOMEN READY FOR NATIONAL CONVENTION

Mrs. Robert Forke (left), wife of the Federal Minister of Immigration, and Mrs. F. W. Johnson, who are serving on the committee which is preparing for the forthcoming national gathering of Liberal women at Ottawa, on April 17. Mrs. Johnson is one of the honorary secretaries.

financial standing, but he is a real good fellow, and if he can't support a wife he will not marry one."

(To be Continued.)

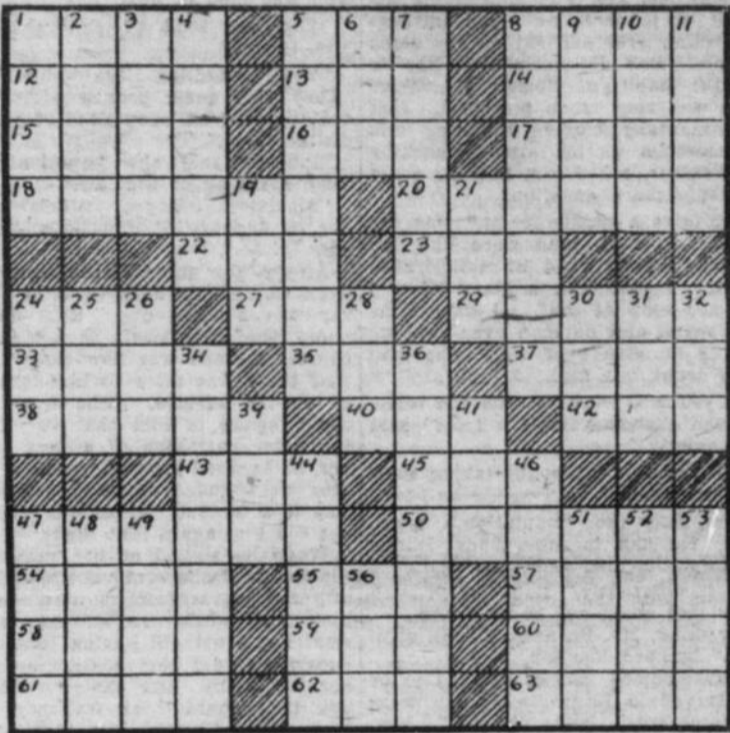
First Navy: "Well, poor old Bill's gone."
 Second Navy (scornfully): "Poor indeed, luckiest bloke in the market. Couldn't touch nuthin' without it turned to money. Insured 'is 'ouse—burned in a month. Insured 'isself again' haccidents—broke 'is arm first week. Joined the Burial Society last Tuesday, and now 'e's 'opped it. I call it luck."

A woman rang up the editorial office of a certain newspaper.
 "Is there an information bureau for readers?" she asked firmly.
 "What do you want to know?" asked a kindly voice.
 "I've just told you," answered the woman. "I know; but what do you want?"
 "I want to know whether there's an information bureau there for the use—"
 "Yes, yes," shrieked the other voice. "But what do you want to know?"
 "I've told you twice, and—"
 "Right," said the other. "There's no information bureau, but if you'll only tell me what you—"
 "Thank you, it's quite all right," murmured the woman wearily. "I've found out all I wanted to know. Good-bye!"



Doctor:—All you need now is change and rest.
 Patient:—It ain't no use, Doc. The lack of the change prevents me from taking the rest.

This Week's Cross Word Puzzle



HORIZONTAL.

- 1—What novelist wrote "Rupert of Hentzau?"
- 5—Who wrote "The Murders in the Rue Morgue?"
- 8—Scandinavian epic.
- 12—Paradise.
- 13—Sleeveless Arabian garment.
- 14—What is the hour of prayer among Mohammedans?
- 15—Twisted.
- 16—Title of respect.
- 17—Part of the back.
- 18—On what man's name did Oscar Wilde write a celebrated comedy?
- 20—What is the name of Paris' great art museum?
- 22—Regret.
- 23—Reclined.
- 24—Domestic feline.
- 27—Fruit of many trees.
- 29—What male voice has the highest range?
- 33—Above.
- 35—Plunder.
- 37—What American newspaper man founded the "New York Sun?"
- 38—Who was Russia's great revolutionary leader?
- 40—Fondle.
- 42—Precious stone.
- 43—Oath.
- 45—Negative.
- 47—Spoliation.
- 50—Who discovered the law of gravitation?
- 54—What canal was built in New York State during the governorship of DeWitt Clinton?
- 55—One-spot.
- 57—Comfort.
- 58—One row placed above the other.
- 59—Wagon track.
- 60—Epochs.
- 61—Girl's name.
- 62—Who was the brother and opponent of Osiris?
- 63—Run suddenly.

- 5—Who discovered a cure for hydrophobia?
- 6—Japanese sash.
- 7—British nobles.
- 8—Greeted.
- 9—What large sea is located N. E. of Crimea?
- 10—Gore (Scotch).
- 11—What English queen was the last of the Stuart sovereigns?
- 19—What is the principal source of light and heat?
- 21—Cereal grass.
- 24—Depression between two mountains.
- 25—Salutation.
- 26—A number.
- 28—Summit.
- 30—Jaded horse.
- 31—Individual unit.
- 32—What is a familiar name for the constellation Aries?
- 34—What is the famous coast of France and Italy from Nice to Spezzia?
- 36—What English novelist wrote "Old Wives' Tale"?
- 39—Prefix meaning "not."
- 41—Pedal digit.
- 44—Carries.
- 46—What river forms the boundary of England and Scotland?
- 47—Steeps, in flax.
- 48—Tune.
- 49—Dock.
- 51—Medieval palace of Irish kings.
- 52—Glacial drift.
- 53—Home of birds.
- 56—Hint.

Solution to Last Week's Puzzle



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An Ideal Home Savings Plan

In 1927, the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada paid out in respect of death claims, the sum of **\$13,000,000.**

But it paid out to living policyholders, those who lived to mature their policies, or accepted the privilege of taking dividends or other forms of benefit under their policies, the sum of **\$29,000,000.**

- To what use was that money devoted?
- To help out the diminishing earnings of advancing years.
- To purchase the business or an interest in the business which provides the family income.
- To build or pay off the mortgage on the home.
- To educate the children.
- To meet emergencies created by sickness or financial disaster.

Send for pamphlet describing how, under this plan, husband and wife can be jointly endowed.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA
 HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL



Farm seeker: I thought you advertised this as a good location for dairying. There is hardly any grass for cows to eat.
 Real Estate Agent: No, but if you will look around you will see cow slips, butter cups, and plenty of milkweed.

Charlie had been playing truant from school, and had spent a long beautiful day in fishing. On his way back, he met one of his mates, who accosted him with the usual question, "Catch anything?"
 Charlie, in all the consciousness of guilt, quickly responded: "Ain't been home yet!"

The vicar was talking very severely to one of the younger members of his flock. "William," he said, "I hear that you have been raising false hopes in several maiden hearts. If all I hear is true, you are engaged to one girl in this village, another in Little Mudford, and a third in Ditchley. How can you ever do such a thing?"
 William grinned uneasily. "Why, parson," he explained, "I've got a bicycle!"

Teacher of Hygiene: Why must we always be careful to keep our homes clean and neat?
 Little Girl: Because company may walk in any minute.

Two sportsmen, putting up at a cottage for a holiday, found the rain interfering with their arrangements. They also noticed that an old-fashioned barometer, hanging upon the living room wall, invariably registered "Very Fair."
 At last one of them drew the householders' attention to this.
 "Don't you think," he said, "that there's something wrong with your glass?"
 "Na, sir," answered the old Scot haughtily. "She's a guld glass, but she's no' moved by trifles."

Masters was the meanest man that ever lived, and had never been known to give anything away. He either sold it or arranged an exchange.
 "You've got a very bad cold," he remarked to a friend one day.
 "The worst I ever had," wheezed the other.
 "Well," said Masters, "I know a thing that will cure it in three days."
 "I'd be very grateful if you'll tell me what it is," cried his friend.
 "Grateful!" snapped Masters, and his eyes narrowed. "I'll tell you if you know what'll drive away these warts on my left hand."

They were very young and very happy and very foolish and very newly wed. And they kept a kitchen garden.
 "Angelina, darling," said the youthful husband, "as I was passing through the garden I saw some asparagus ready for cooking. Perhaps you'd like to go and gather the first fruit of the season yourself?"
 "I'll tell you what," said the young wife, anxious to conceal her ignorance in the vegetable department, "we'll go together. You shall pluck it, and I will hold the ladder."

The Witness will publish, in this department, voluntary contributions from readers, including black and white sketches and jokes as far as merit and space permit. Jokes need not be original. Address the "Leisure Moments Editor," and write plainly on one side of sheet of paper only.

The three illustrations on the page this week were drawn and contributed by a reader in Heward, Saskatchewan.



Say Uncle John, why don't the parrot talk when Aunt Mary is home?
 He does not have any chance, Bobbie.

MIND BODY **BOYS' PAGE** SOUL SERVICE

WHO WERE THE GREATEST MEN IN HISTORY?

With the exception of our Lord, Jesus, who do you think were the greatest men? Soldiers, sailors, thinkers, teachers, discoverers and scientists—English, Canadians, or Hottentots—what a long list there is to choose from, and how many different choices will be made by various people!

Now that the debate on rural and urban life is closed, this should prove of great interest. Limit your letters to nominating the three greatest men in your opinion with reasons for your choice.

Rural versus Urban

Resolved That Rural Life Holds More for the Youth of Today Than Urban Life.

Editor's Note:—Previous letters for the affirmative have been written by Delbert Bennett, Ottawa, Ont.; Geo. C. McLaren, Ottawa, Ont.; Miss Jean Gray, Sask.; Kenneth Holt, Ont.; Henry E. Dickson, C. B., N.S.; Miss M. G. Easter, P.E.I.; Gordon Johnson Ont.; Geo. Lyster, Sask.; Miss Edith Lepper, N.S.; and S. W. Kruter, Ont. The negative has been upheld by Jos. Siddens, Ont.; O. B. Ray, Que.; Reginald Gaminer, St. John, N.B.; Wesley Standen, Ont.; Claude Armond, Toronto, Ont.; and "Wayfers", Hamilton, Ont. This week's letters are by Keith B. Jelly, P.E.I., for the rural, and Leland Kaumpton for the urban side.

FOR THE COUNTRY

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page)

Sir,—I favor rural life because I am sure you will all agree with me that most boys who live in the city smoke, swear and do other things that youths shouldn't do; and, let me ask how it is then that youths in favor of urban life like to take their vacation on a farm, stroll out around the stables and have a ride on one of the old horses? In the city you never know what kind of company a boy is going to get in. Some may say that when a boy wants a book to read he cannot get it. This is not so. When a boy wants to get a book, why can't he borrow it from some of his friends? He can. In the country a boy is healthier and can always have a good time. You may not agree with me there because you may think you have no rink for hockey, no grounds for ball. That is wrong. You can make an outdoor rink, and in summer you can get a patch of ground for ball and as for friends, you can find lots of them if you try. The rural life holds more for the youth of today than the urban.

P.E.I. KEITH B. JELLY.

A METROPOLITAN VIEW

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page)

Sir,—It has been with considerable shock that I have awakened to my moral depravity. Not until I began reading the letters of the affirmative side of this debate was I aware of my condition. They must be very experienced in the ways of the world these rural writers. I wish they would show me around some of these smoking dens, etc. of which they have spoken, for I would like to see one. It would be so thrilling. You see I don't smoke, although some years ago when I lived in the great open spaces I sneaked behind the barn or down in a gully on several occasions and made various unsuccessful attempts to learn the manly art. As to billiard parlors, such low institutions as the Y.M.C.A. sponsor the game of billiards and while some graduate from this organization's tables to those of the public and commercial establishments, their number is not so great. Seriously, though, ruralites, your ideas of the city are misconceived. You are damaging your cause by making use of background obtained from the perusal of the literary works of the late estimable Horatio Alger, Jr.

Since I meandered into these abodes of iniquity I have seen a considerable number of the inmates of Sodom and really they are not such a bad bunch. If rural life holds more for the youth of

today than urban life it lies in the larger space to move in, but as long as we grow up with the sign of the almighty dollar as our goal, while the conveniences of the city are held dearest, the rural opportunities will be dwarfed by those of the city. Cultivate a new mind, a new ideal, throw out the high pressure, money grabbing, materialistic codes and then, and then only, will the resolution be a truthful statement.

LELAND KAUMPTON.

April 13, 1928.

TWELVE BASIC LAWS TO SUCCESS

(By S. G. Perrigard)

- (1) BE A GENTLEMAN. Nothing in the world hurts like ridicule. Thoroughly analyze yourself and you will never again analyze your neighbor: for his likeness to your own will be so great.
- (2) SERVE WELL. By serving well you build a fine character which is the greatest foundation to success.
- (3) BE LOYAL TO YOUR IDEALS.

Three Places and Captain Cook

By Arthur W. Brown.

This bi-centenary year of the famous Captain Cook's birth sends my mind back to a delightful visit I paid a few years ago to an old world village in North Yorkshire, named Great Ayton. This quaint and ancient place, mentioned in the Doomesday Book of British history, is delightfully situated among the Cleveland hills. The majority of its buildings are built of stone, grey with the passing of time. The rambling village is close to a great landmark, a high hill with a peaked summit, called Roseberry Topping, which seems to be the age-long guardian of the peace and picturesqueness of Ayton. See, as we did, the broad village green intersected by the shallow waters of the Leven stream; the ancient Church with its early Roman archway in the porch; the old hostelry, Ayton Hall, and the Manor House; the eighteenth century schoolhouse, with a waterfall of the Leven just over the road—all in beautiful settings, and it is easy to understand why its inhabitants speak of it as "Canny Yatton."

It is here we found that Captain Cook was raised. Born in a small village a few miles away on October 27, 1728, he came with the rest of the family to live in a cottage, which is still standing, in this village, and marked as the Cook home. A quaint but artistic tombstone in the old churchyard stands to the memory of three sisters and two brothers of Cook. James, son of a farm laborer, was evidently a bright boy. The Lord of the Manor is said to have taken a special interest in him and saw that he had a fair education at a day school. It is reported that young James worked his arithmetic so well that he was never known to make a mistake in his sums, which is more than can be said of the most of us.

Great Ayton people are proud of their association with the great circumnavigator, and on Easby Hill they have kept up a tall stone monument that was erected 101 years ago.

Canada can claim a special interest in Captain Cook, as before Wolfe made his

Live by what you think is right, not by code.

(4) HAVE FAITH IN YOURSELF AND YOUR GOD. It is only the fool, who tries to run from his own shadow.

(5) HAVE A PURPOSE IN LIFE. It takes patience, will-power, determination and perseverance to reach a set goal. Don't let your ambition rest upon a vein of quicksand to be washed away by the first signs of failure.

(6) BE JUST. Remember it takes both sides to tell the truth.

(7) KEEP BUSY. Your span of life will not be measured by the number of years you live, but by the works you have accomplished during these years.

(8) SEEK KNOWLEDGE. Keep opening new infinities of your own ignorance. We are never too wise, nor too old to learn. Remember, Cato, the great philosopher, studied Greek at the age of eighty.

(9) HAVE INDIVIDUALISM. Decide for yourself what you want to do and how you want to do it, regardless of what other people say or think.

(10) RESPECT SILENCE. Keep your own counsel and you will never betray yourself. A talkative person is seldom a leader.

(11) AVOID WORRY. It is the most expensive luxury to which you can aspire. It drains the nervous system and undermines your health, and if persisted in long enough will send you to an expensive sanitarium.

(12) BE A MAN AMONG MEN. Shoulder the responsibility when you are wrong, and you will command the respect and support of your fellow-men when you are right.

STAMP NEWS

KUWAIT

The Sultanate of Kuwait, which is threatened with invasion by Wahabi raiders has been represented in the stamp album since 1923 by a series of overprinted Indian stamps, says Fred. J. Melville, in The London Telegraph. Kuwait is in the north-west corner of the Persian Gulf, and its precise status before the war was something of a mystery. Although nominally owing allegiance to Turkey, the Sheikh of Kuwait has always been independent. When the place came to be regarded as the only suitable port for a terminus of the German Bagdad railway, Turkey attempted to strengthen her hold on Kuwait, and the Sheikh entered into relations with the British in self-protection. A British Indian Post Office was opened during the war, and this was later transferred to Iraq for administrative purposes, and the special stamps serve to denote the continued independence of the country.



WRIGLEYS

The cool, comforting flavor of WRIGLEY'S Spearmint is a lasting pleasure.

It cleanses the mouth after eating—gives a clean taste and sweet breath.

It is refreshing and digestion aiding.

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THE DECISION

about School Work for Young People leaving High School is a real problem. Probably our curriculum may help. Mailed free on request to SHAW'S BUSINESS SCHOOLS, Dept. S-2, Bay and Charles Sts., Toronto.

order or regularity. At the bottom of the gulf is a stream, the mouth of which makes a little harbor, where the fishermen's boats are apt to be seen after "the catch." The knights of the easel and the camera here find paradise.

It is not hard for those who know Staithes to understand 'so romantic, so attached in fame and fortune to the sea, so productive of sea captains it has proved to be, so crowded with noble, brave and hardy fishermen) that the mind of the young grocer apprentice should have turned with great desire to a life on the ocean wave. He must have listened to the sea stories that are told daily on the quay by the blue jerseyed seamen. It is told by some chronicler that it was the charge of his master of having taken a shilling from the till that made James Cook run away to sea. But others claim that the lure of the sea "got" him so that he broke irregularly away from his apprenticeship. Whatever it was, he went to Whitby, where he could put to advantage his desire to be a sailor and navigator; and never did he return to Staithes.

If there is one town more interesting than most in the north of England it is Whitby. For natural beauty, quaint picturesqueness and historical interest it has scarcely an equal. The venerable Abbey of St. Hilda, a noble ruin that crowns the high East Cliff of the town, whose story goes back to the seventh century when Oswy, King of Northumbria, founded it; the centuries-old Church of St. Mary's nearby; Caedmon's grave, where rests the dust of England's first poet; the winding streets with their ancient dwellings; queer gabled houses with their red tile roofs; the 199 wide stone steps that lead from Church Street up the steep cliff side to the Abbey; all give a flavor and distinction to Whitby that the visitor appreciates, and in which the natives glory. Many names known to fame are on Whitby's roll. But she has one that is closely associated with that seamanship that is nurtured and cultured in her lovely harbor, and through the coming and going of vessels that ride on the rolling waters that ceaselessly pound the cliffs outside. Captain Cook here fitted himself by studying navigation and kindred subjects during the long winter months to carry out successfully the various expeditions he engaged in in after years. In Grape Lane, off Church Street, Whitby, the house is marked where he made his home. In the Museum may be seen a fine model of the ship "Resolution," in which he made his last voyage in the Southern Seas. The "Resolution" was built at Whitby in 1769, and—it almost seems laughable to us in these days of giant ships—its burthen was 462 tons.

Few men have crowded into fifty-one years of life so much romance, discovery and achievement that has meant great things to the world as Captain Cook. He is a noble figure, who from small and humble beginnings climbed high on the roll of fame, as he made astonishing changes on the map of the world; he made seas give up many secrets, and unknown islands to blaze his name.

A DEPARTMENT FOR HOME MAKERS

These Housecleaning Days

By Margaret Moore.

YES, I know there are people nowadays who are so efficient they never houseclean,—at least that is what I hear. Personally I've never yet met with them. One dear lady I knew, who "never housecleaned," "So unnecessary these modern days, when one has a vacuum cleaner and a properly organized household, you know," was going on a little trip; could not stay in the house as she was "having it all redecorated, my dear, it had got so dingy. It all needed repapering and the floors needed cleaning and re-waxing and I'm having the kitchen all painted."

Well, I thought, maybe you don't call that housecleaning but grandma and I would.

There is a difference I know, for the fortunate ones who possess houses with well-sealed floors and a vacuum cleaner with which they can run over floors and wall, mattresses and furniture, rugs and curtains, every couple of weeks, but even so with the end of the winter comes a need for a general going-over of all things. There are always some things to be done when the winter fires are let out and winter clothing put away.

There never comes a spring when I do not say an extra little thanksgiving for the modern miracles of electricity and the clever inventions that have made work easier and also for the increasing knowledge of the hygiene and the common sense fashions.

When I think of the days when from every room came up huge dusty carpets, (it took the family hours on its knees to get all the rusty tacks out) and from under the carpets dusty paper or felt! They never did get thoroughly cleaned those carpets, though the whole family and all the help they could hire labored over them.

THOSE were the days when from every bed, (and they were all huge double beds except the cribs) came first a feather bed then a hair mattress, then a husk or straw-filled tick, and all must be carried down and out and beaten. Every year or so the feathers must be emptied out and washed and put in a freshly-washed tick and every few years a man or woman must be got to come and remake one at least of the hair mattresses and what a frightfully dirty job it was.

Wall paper was laboriously cleaned with bread or bread dough and ceilings washed and whitened. Varnished or painted wood work was cleaned and floors scoured with white sand and soft soap. Pantries were scoured, every shelf of them, until the white pine shone. Cellars were cleared of the last of the winter vegetables and fruit; bins and shelves were scoured, and walls and ceilings lime-washed.

There were attics, too, in those days, and such places as they were to tidy and sort out. Such chests full of surplus bedding as there were to go over. In fact all over the house that same thing held good for everywhere were great accumulations of goods.

The tidy, efficient housekeeper of today would say, "What nonsense to pile up a lot of stuff and make so much work," but there are some things to be remembered.

Those were days when if sickness came, you could not telephone to the store and have them send you out the extra bed-linen the emergency called for. Those were also days when fires burned low in the wood-stoves at night and much covering was needed.

They were days, too, when guests were welcome and stayed not overnight or for a week-end, but for a few months; days when, if there was a wedding or a christening or a death the whole family connection and all their friends came. When beds gave out they slept on the floors, well wrapped in some of those numberless quilts and blankets that meant so much washing and airing and guarding from moths when "spring cleaning" time came.

Nowadays we buy sparingly, and if we are "efficient" keep only what we need and dispose of all else.

THERE is one of the problems which both grandmother and her granddaughter have had to solve. What to dispose of, what to keep? It is not an easy one. There are those who, having only small rented apartments, must of necessity destroy everything not in use every day. Many of us, however, have homes of our own and to us there remains still some freedom of choice.

I have one friend who clears out, regardless of association, regardless of the future; every year out go all old pictures that do not fit with the latest ideas on what to hang on your walls, all old fur-

niture that does not match her newest treasures, all books the family is not at the moment making use of; all clothes that are out of style. She makes a clean sweep of it from top floor to basement, and is at rest—in a house that is beautifully tidy and looks every bit as well as the very best of the rooms designed and decorated and furnished by the clever interior decorators for the big department stores.

Do I like it? No, I don't. But all the same there are times when I envy her. Not merely because she has cut out half the work of housekeeping. That counts, and counts a lot, as one finds help harder to get and strength failing, but that is not what makes me catch my breath as I turn over the little things and look at the big things that to me and to me only now, bring back those who used them and lived among them. It is one of the incomprehensible parts of life that those who put meaning into the inanimate things, who made of them home, not merely a house, are gone from our ken and here—the day after they go or twenty years after they have gone—are the stupid things their use made dear.

The thing that catches my breath and makes me envy the ruthlessly efficient one is that some day some person with no understanding will cast them all out. Which would you rather do, destroy them yourself and lose the sense of nearness they give to those who are gone, or leave them to fall into other hands?

WHEN it comes to books the problem is perhaps different in these days of numberless magazines, best sellers that cannot too quickly be got out of sight or into the fire and children's books that are many of them, pure slush. Such things as these I can dispose of speedily and efficiently, but books, real books are a different thing.

I know a home where, once the family was grown up and married, the whole collection of books made by three or four generations was turned out, not destroyed but given away. When children or visitors come, there are given them women's fashion magazines and weekly periodicals, some of which have one or two pages for very small children. The greater part of these are quite uninteresting to the little child and the stories and illustrations are anything but edifying for the older girls and boys who pick them up.

A few reference books and the latest novel from the lending library added to the weekly periodicals are the fare the household and grown-up visitors must exist on.

It makes an atmosphere quite different from that of the child who received Lamb's ideal education, being turned loose in a fine old library to browse as he pleased. Years ago in a little house, the living room of which was pretty well lined with books, I put together on low shelves the children's books. There were all kinds from the Religious Tract Society's publications of my grandmother's childhood to Kipling's 'Kim', but every book there had passed the test of many children's reading. Not one but was worn (not torn) with real use. And how they were loved! Never a day passed but some child crouched down on the floor exploring, too much interested to decide which to take out on the big square verandah or on top of the boathouse. They were read, those books, not turned over and over and torn, and they meant so much more because the names of those who had read them "when they were just as old as we are" were in them. I am quite sure that I could fill shelves today with those same books, and instead of restless children demanding another magazine every few minutes, I would have a really interested bunch either quietly absorbing the book of their own choice or asking intelligent questions about it.

Now which do you think is best: To make a clearance and save dusting books or keep all the really good ones, even if at the moment you are not finding time to read them?

When it comes to clothing we most of us clear everything out; we make over and give away, but even here there is a question. Have you ever gone into grandmother's attic and hunted out the old dresses and the children's clothes that belonged to the great uncle or great aunt long ago. What fun it was to dress up and what a lot you learned as made-up charades and pictures. Might you now and then tuck a pretty dress or a few of the old things away and let your children have some of the fun of dressing up-too. What do you think?

Perhaps there is a happy medium we can all find, not too much clutter, but enough of the old left to save us from hard store-like tidiness.

THOSE WINTER OVERSHOES

Before you put away the family overshoes give them a thorough cleaning and you will be well repaid next autumn when you take them out again. Brush and beat them well to get out all possible dust, then use an old nail brush to clean the cloth-surface. Make a lather of mild soap suds, using little water and thick suds, and apply to the overshoes, working with a rotary motion. When the dirt has been removed and the surface thoroughly rinsed with a cloth wrung out of clear water, stand the shoes in a warm place, not too near the stove or register, until thoroughly dry. Pack them in tight box with moth balls.

Concerning Rewards

By Pauline Herr Thomas.

"Will someone please tell me why it is that the things that are least healthful or beneficial for our children are generally the things they want the most?" demanded Mrs. Johns of the other mothers over the teacups.

"Well," said Mrs. Moore, "perhaps it's just human nature to want what we can't have."

"Oh, it's just perverseness, that's all," said Mrs. Hunt, rather heatedly. "They know they can tantalize. Billy is always tormenting me for something he shouldn't have."

"You know," said Mrs. Sheldon, thoughtfully, "I believe that this very thing which is so commonly characteristic of our children—to say nothing of ourselves—is our own fault to a great extent."

"I can't see that," said Mrs. Hunt. "Aren't we always trying to instill knowledge of what is best and what is not? Unless you mean it is our constant talking about the forbidden thing that keeps them reminded of it."

"Yes, that is obvious," said Mrs. Sheldon, "but I think there is another reason which escapes most of us. We say to Mary, 'Now if you eat that soup, you may have this cake,' or to Billy, 'If you don't go to bed this minute, you may not stay up late Saturday evening.' By such tactics we give to the less healthful cake or the less beneficial late hours the role of reward. It becomes at once the coveted thing."

"Oh, yes," answered Mrs. Hunt, "but what good will it do to say to Mary, 'If you eat your soup, you may have a nice dish of spinach'? That wouldn't be any inducement."

"Of course not. I admit that cake tastes better, and our tastes are fickle, always rejecting the old when something more palatable can be had; but one of the reasons why cake is more of an inducement is that it has always been used for one."

"My little Jeanne is a wonder to everyone because she will play in a room where candy is uncovered and within reach and seldom think of asking for a piece, much less helping herself. She has never had one piece as a reward for good behavior. She eats it when it is passed at table or elsewhere, as the case may be. It has never been presented to her as anything but something to eat."

"She is also a source of considerable admiration to my friends because she goes to bed so nicely. Never has she been allowed to remain up late as a reward for good conduct. She goes early regularly, unless some unusual occasion makes it necessary for her to stay up somewhat later."

"You'll say, perhaps, 'She is an unusual child,' but I insist that she is not, for she misbehaves like any other child, at times."

"Spinach, as you say, seems ridiculous to us as a reward. Nevertheless, I am sure that if parents would cease to surround the less healthful and beneficial things with the atmosphere of reward, and not withhold only such things by way of punishment, they would, in turn, cease to be the most coveted by the children."

We were all thoughtful—at least for the rest of that cup of tea.—One of a series of articles issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City.

Unbreakable Buttons.—Pencil out rounds with the aid of a ten cent piece or quarter, or button, from scraps of linen or calico. Put about six discs, one on top of the other, and fasten together with a firm row of button-holing all around the edges. These buttons are excellent for pillow-slips, and are a great saving.

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S TRAGEDY

Was it inefficiency or Overwork?

One day, as I wandered, I heard a complaining,
And saw a poor woman the picture of gloom;
She glared at the mud on the door-step ('twas raining),
And this was her wall as she wielded her broom:

"Oh! life is a toil, and love is a trouble,
And beauty will fade, and riches will flee,
And pleasures they dwindle and prices they double,
And nothing is what I could wish it to be.

"There's too much of worriment goes to a bonnet,
There's too much of ironing goes to a shirt;
There's nothing that pays for the time you waste on it,
There's nothing that lasts us but trouble and dirt.

"In March it is muddy, it's slush in December,
The midsummer breezes are loaded with dust,
In fall the leaves litter, in muggy September
The wall-paper rots and the candlesticks rust.

"There are worms in the cherries, and slugs in the roses,
And ants in the sugar, and mice in the pies—
The rubbish of spiders no mortal supposes,
And ravaging roaches and damaging flies.

"It's sweeping at six and it's dusting at seven;
"It's victuals at eight, and it's dishes at nine;
It's plotting and planning from ten to eleven;
We scarce break our fast ere we plan how to dine.

"With grease and with grime, from corner to centre,
Forever at war and forever alert,
No rest for the day, lest the enemy enter—
To spend my whole life in a struggle with dirt.

"Last night in my dream I was stationed forever
On a little bare isle in the midst of the sea;
My one chance of life was a ceaseless endeavor
To sweep off the waves ere they swept off poor me.

"Alas! 'twas no dream—again I beheld it!
I yield, I am helpless my fate to avert."
She rolled down her sleeves, her apron she folded,
Then lay down and died, and was buried in dirt.

If you turn your starched clothes wrong side out before starching, they will iron more easily, as no little starch particles will stick to the iron.



Be Sure You Get The Genuine
GILLETT'S FLAKE LYE

Infant's Shawl

This is a very comfortable shawl for a baby, and it has the advantage of being light in weight, an important consideration when a baby is carried. The shawl should measure 41 inches square, and the material required are 14 ounces of Paton's super fingering, 3-ply, and a No. 8 hook. Commence with 148 chain for the centre square (the last 3 chain to stand for 1st treble stitch of 1st row.

1st row.—Work 3 treble in the 4th stitch from the hook,* miss 2 stitches, 1 double crochet in the next stitch; 3 chain, 3 treble in the same stitch as that into which the last double crochet was worked; repeat from * to the end of the row (finishing with the double crochet in the end chain), turn.

2nd row.—* 2 double crochet in the loop made by the next 3 chain along the row; 3 chain, 2 more double crochet into the same loop as before; 3 chain, repeat from * to the end of the row (working a full group into the last loop), 3 chain, turn.

3rd row.—3 treble into the first double crochet, * 1 double crochet into the next loop made by the 3 chain (making the picot of previous row stand out to the front of the work), 3 chain, 3 treble into the same loop as that into which the last double crochet was worked; repeat from * to the end of the row (ending with 1 double crochet in the last loop), chain, turn.

4th row.—This is like the second row, but at the end working 1 double crochet into the last loop only; 3 chain, and turn.

5th row.—3 treble into the first loop; repeat from * to * of the 3rd row, and end with one group of 3 treble in the last loop. 3 chain and turn. Repeat from the 2nd to the 5th rows until the work is square.

Now work 2 rows of double crochet round the square, increasing once at each side of the 4 corner stitches, and taking care not to draw the work in any way.

Repeat the pattern rows twice round the double crochet row, increasing a treble group at each side of the 4 corner stitches, and at the end of each row, joining with 1 slip stitch. Fasten off neatly, and run in the ends of wool.

Our Pattern Service



6115. Ladies' House Dress. Cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 38-40; Large, 42-44, and Extra Large, 46-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 41-8 yards of 27 inch material together with 1-8 yard of contrasting material, for facing on the belt, and 21-2 yards of narrow bias binding. The width of the Frock at the lower edge with plaits extended is 21-2 yards. Price 15c.

6123. Girls' Dress. Cut in 4 Sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. An 8 year size if made with peasant sleeves will require 2-8 yards of 36 inch material together with 3-8 yard of contrasting material. If made without the peasant sleeves, 1-2 yard less will be required. Price 15c.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON
Publishers, Montreal.

COUPON PATTERN

Please send me PATTERN NOS. No. No.
At the rate of Fifteen cents each.

Amount enclosedCents

Name

Address

..... Prov.

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

For Misses and Children)
give age only in years)

A SOAP PINCUSHION

A soap pincushion seems a quaint idea, but the Cleanliness Institute offers the suggestion. One cake of soap at a time is considered enough for a grown person's bath, but a baby should have two, according to the Maternity Centre Association, New York. The additional cake serves as a pincushion, a suggestion which is worthy of adoption. Trays and cushions collect dust, explains a nurse at the field headquarters, but a cake of soap may be easily wiped off and keeps the points of the safety pins always lubricated. It has the added advantage of being economical.

Don't work your machine with the belt loose. You waste strength, time and patience. Keep a cheap little pair of plyers (you can get them for 10 or 15 cents) in the machine drawer, and also a small still-etto or awl. Don't let any one borrow them without bringing them right back. It will take you only a couple of minutes to cut off the end of the belt with shears or a knife, poke holes in with the awl and opening the hook with the plyers, push it through the new holes and squeeze it tight again. You can do it in less time than I can describe it.

Sliced raw potatoes can be baked instead of fried if put in a hot oven and will be crisp and good.

Problems of Homemakers

Washing Patched Quilts and Downs

Dear Madam,—I have several patched quilts that need cleaning and also a down comforter, and would be grateful for instructions in washing them. The down has a fine English calico covering, the quilts are cotton filled.—L. E. J.

Choose a clear, windy day, a day when you have no other washing on hand. Plan to have plenty of warm water and put on some good soap cut up small to save time or use any good flaked soap. It will also save time and make work easier if you have three tubs, but do one quilt at a time.

First of all examine your quilt for spots or especially dirty places and use a nail-brush full of lather to scrub all such parts, but be careful not to break the fabric. Then put the whole quilt into the first tub full of strong soap-suds. Dip the quilt up and down, press it with your hands, squeezing it and moving it about until it is thoroughly saturated. Squeeze the water out and let it drip a few minutes, but do not wring or twist it. Rinse the quilt in the same way through at least two tubs full of warm water, more if it does not come clear and if there is much white in the pattern, add a very little bluing to the last rinsing water.

When finished, squeeze lightly as before

and hang the quilt up at once to dry. If you have two lines near enough together, pin one edge of the quilt to each line. Turn the first quilt when you come out to hang the next and again in a short time turn it. This will prevent any water stain.

Repeat with each quilt, remembering that while changing the water may seem a waste of soap and time, putting one quilt in after another may turn your pretty white patches to a dingy grey.

When you wash the down proceed in exactly the same way, but in hanging it up never hang it by one side. If you have not two lines between which to stretch it, hang it by the four corners to one line. Down has always a tendency to work to the outside edge of the comforter and only by shaking it towards the centre can you keep the warmth where it is needed. Hang the down in the shade.

When the quilts are nearly dry, take a rattan carpet beater or a strong fly swatter and beat them thoroughly; this will fluff up the cotton. The down will need only thorough shaking as it dries.

HEALTH SERVICE of the Canadian Medical Association

A Bad Habit Which Should be Stopped

All babies acquire habits very readily, regardless of whether the habits are good or bad. A baby who is rocked to sleep a few times soon refuses to go to sleep without such attention. The "Comfort", of all habits, is the most filthy and inexcusable.

No mother would think of exposing her baby to any communicable disease, but she does so if she allows the child to use a "comfort". The "comfort" may fall to the floor or sidewalk, it may be touched by other hands, it may rub against other

things, flies may walk over it, or in many other ways it may become soiled with disease germs and carry them into the mouth of the child.

When a child is given the "comfort" to send him to sleep, it generally drops from the mouth when the child is asleep, and frequently it becomes the resting-place for flies which may have come from any filthy place. When the child awakes and cries, the mother rushes to the baby and places this soiled thing in his mouth.

The baby cries for the "comfort" because it has become a habit. If he were never given one, he would never want one. It is not natural for a child to have something in the mouth all the time. Sucking a "comfort" does not soothe the child after a few minutes. It tires him and makes him irritable. Like the constant chewing of gum or sucking a dry pipe, it causes an unnatural flow of saliva. The swallowing of this and the movement of the jaws cause an uncomfortable feeling like a hard lump back of the throat.

Continued use of the "comfort" alters the arch of the mouth and frequently causes projecting upper teeth, with a short, tight upper lip. This often means that the jaws are not of normal shape or appearance, and proper chewing of food is difficult, if not impossible.

There is only one place for any and all styles of "comforts"—the fire or the garbage pail,—never baby's mouth.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered by letter. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

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nutritious
and
delicious

100

Know Your Bible

This is the title of an excellent book by Amos R. Wells. It contains 1,500 Questions and Answers on Biblical subjects.

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The Upper Canada Tract Society

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From Leading Mills we purchased Remnants of Lovely Rayon Silks in all the newest stunning designs.

Each Remnant measures not less than 4 yards long, 36 to 38 inches wide. We picked the choicest weaves, the prettiest patterns, and the very best quality.

We bought these Remnants as a clearance at a remarkably low price, and are putting them up in packages of 12 yards, consisting of three Beautiful Dress Lengths, 4 yards each, for \$5 and postage.

And that is not all—Send No Money.—When parcel arrives, pay your own Postmaster \$5 and few cents postage.

If you are not satisfied that this is positively the very best and biggest value in Rayon Dress Silks, return them and get your money back at once.

Just write letter, but do it now, while full assortment on hand. And please show them to your neighbors.

CANADIAN REMNANT MILLS
420 St. Paul Street West
MONTREAL.

Play of Merit. "WHAT DOTH IT PROFIT?"

"We played it seven times last year."

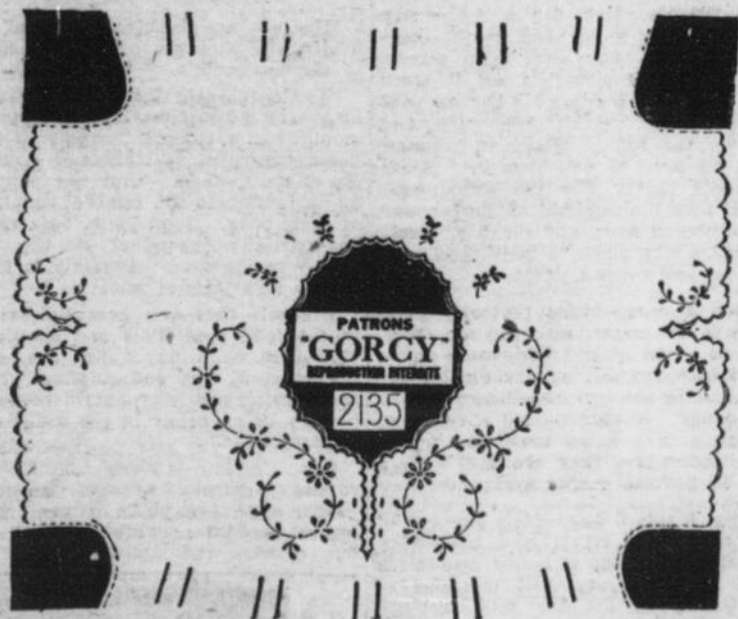
6 men, 3 women, 2½ hours. Romance, humor and sense.

Circular of six plays on request.

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EMBROIDERY PATTERN



2135—This nightgown has the nice comfortable Kimono form and can be obtained already stamped with Embroidery design and line showing you where to cut the material ready to sew. Stamped on Cotton Crepe, blue or pink \$1.19. On Rayon Silk blue or pink, easy to wash and wears well \$2.98 C. B. Embroidery cotton 30c. You may obtain a tracing pattern for 15c or a hot-iron transfer for 30c.

Note:—Hot-iron transfer patterns supplied through Witness Embroidery Service, will always stamp a clear line; the process is a patented one. There is no wax embossed on the pattern to crack or peel off. The efficiency of the pattern is not affected by heat or cold and will stamp

a good pattern just as well in summer as in winter.

EMBROIDERY COUPON

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers, Montreal.

Please send me embroidery patterns.

No.

Description

Amount Enclosed

Name

Address

Prov.

HOME COOKING

After Sugaring Off Is Over

By Madam.

Wind in the north
Sap pours forth.
Wind in the south
Sap has a drouth.
Wind in the east
Sap flows least.
Wind in the west.
Sap flows best.

We can hardly wait for the first sap to be gathered and boiled in the big evaporator, and brought to the house for the finishing process. How good the hot syrup tastes even when it burns the tongue! Then comes the testing with thermometer or the equally careful weighing of the syrup to get the legal standard; the longer cooking for sugar, followed by stirring and caking—a delightfully exacting business throughout.

When all is done you might expect the family never to wish to see maple syrup or sugar again for a year. But far from it. If there is no syrup on the table for the corn meal mush in the morning or none to eat with the hot cakes at night, someone is sure to beg for it, and we keep right on serving it in all sorts of ways.

While maple sugar is not as sweet as white sugar it is sweeter than corn syrup or molasses and this is further accentuated by its delicious flavor. It is a pure natural food product.

As there is a small amount of acid in the grained maple sugar as well as in the syrup, it is best to use with soda as a rising agent, combined with sour milk or buttermilk in making cookies, cakes or doughnuts, the dry sugar being used in these foods in the same proportion as white sugar.

Use in Cookies and Cake.

Maple syrup may be used in making cookies, but an equal amount of white or maple sugar must be used to ensure the proper amount of sweetness. The syrup may be used alone in cake which is to be iced in layers as that furnishes so much sweetness that the cake itself need not be so rich in sugar. When syrup is used instead of sugar in a cake, only one-third the original amount of liquid should be used.

For instance, if your cake recipe calls for one cupful of sugar and one cupful of milk, use instead one cupful of maple syrup and one-third cupful of milk, the other ingredients remaining the same though some cakes require less flour than called for if it is very dry. Sifted maple sugar may be used in cake in the same proportion as white.

Maple sugar and syrup may be used instead of white or brown sugar or other syrups in making penouche or fudge and it may also be boiled to the "wax" stage and poured over popcorn to press into balls. Maple sugar shaved from the cake or the grained sugar may be melted over heat without liquid to pour over nuts for brittle candy.

Cake Icing.—A delicate though simple cake icing may be made as follows: Cream a half cupful of fresh butter with a cupful and a half of dry maple sugar. A little more sugar may have to be used to make it creamy so it will not run. Spread over the layers of the cake and press into it thin slices of banana. Sprinkle the inner layers with broken nut meats. Serve while fresh.

Quick Maple Icing.—A very easy and very delicious frosting for cake is made by adding maple-syrup to confectioner's sugar until it is of the right consistency to spread on cake.

Maple Syrup Sauce for Puddings and Ice Cream.—3/4 cup maple syrup, two tablespoons butter, two tablespoons flour, pinch salt. Pour one cup boiling water on this. Let cook till it thickens.

For use on ice cream maple syrup may be boiled until it is rather thick and served on ice cream. Maple sugar may be shaved and used on ice cream.

Maple Ice Cream 1.—Two cups boiling syrup poured over three beaten eggs. When cool add two cups of cream and two cups of milk and freeze.

Maple Ice Cream 2.—Scald in a double boiler one pint of fresh milk, and when hot add one cupful of maple syrup. Beat two eggs until well mixed, add to this mixture, and cook until thick. When cold, add one pint of top milk; freeze, and serve in glasses with a piece of preserved ginger on each.

Maple Mousse.—One pint cream, four eggs, one cup maple syrup. Let syrup come to a boil, then add beaten yolks, stirring constantly. Cool thoroughly, and add beaten whites and whipped cream.

Pack in equal quantities of salt and ice, and let stand about four hours.

Maple Fondant to be used as needed for cake frostings, cream candies, sauces, etc., is made as follows: First concentrate the syrup to a temperature of 230 degrees. Small quantities are then poured into shallow pans and set upon snow, and cooled, without disturbing, down to about 90 degrees. At this temperature it becomes a viscous wax, rather like glue in appearance. The pan is then clamped on a heavy bench, in a cool temperature, and the maple wax is stirred vigorously, until it resembles the consistency, texture and general appearance of high quality of rich ice cream. By this time it is reduced to about 60 degrees. It is warmed enough to work easily and is then packed in jelly glasses or other containers.

Maple Sugar Pie.—One and one-half cups of maple sugar, 1 egg beaten well, 1-2 cup of cream, piece of butter as large as walnut, 1 tablespoon flour and a small pinch of pepper. Bake in 2 crusts.

Maple Lemon Pie.—Boil one cup maple syrup and thicken with two tablespoons flour, smoothed in a little water. Add a small piece of butter. When this has cooled add grated rind and juice of one lemon, a good tablespoon of sugar and an egg. Bake with two crusts.

Maple Dumplings.—Half fill enamel roasting pan with a mixture one cup water to two cups maple syrup and put it on to get boiling hot. Mix up a biscuit dough, two cups flour, four teaspoons baking powder and half a teaspoon salt, sifted and moistened with about one cup of milk. Drop by spoonful into the boiling syrup and either cover or put into hot oven. If baked it is better to add a little shortening as it prevents the tops getting hard.

Fried Puffs.—These are made as raised bread. One cup cream, 1 cup milk, 1 cup luke warm water, salt and sugar, 2 yeast cakes, bread flour to knead. Knead in small biscuit shape and let raise over night. Fry in deep hot fat until golden brown. Split open and insert pieces of butter. Serve hot with coffee for breakfast. Or with hot maple syrup for supper.

Italian Snaps.—Two eggs and a pinch of salt. Stir in an earthen bowl, very stiff with flour. Then roll out as thin as possible. The secret of having them light is the way they are rolled. Cut them three by three inches square, make a slit in the centre of each, and drop in hot lard the same as you would doughnuts. They will puff up and become slightly brown. Have ready one-half cup of sugar and one teaspoon of cinnamon to be sifted over them as soon as taken from the fat, or serve with maple syrup.

Apple Pot-Pie.—Half fill a deep dish with apples that have been pared, quartered and cored. Pour over them a little boiling water, and cook in a hot oven till tender. Make a crust as for baking powder biscuits, roll out an inch thick, and place over the apple. Bake 40 minutes, or until the crust is well browned. Serve with maple sauce. For the sauce cook together two tablespoons of butter and one teaspoon of flour, add a cup of maple syrup and a tiny pinch of mace, and cook until clear and smooth.

Leather Aprons.—Make perfectly plain doughnuts, no sugar, no eggs or spice. Use 1 cup sweet milk, 1 tablespoon shortening, 1 teaspoon salt and 2 heaping teaspoons baking powder with flour to make a soft dough. Shape up into a loaf, cut off strips with a knife, twist and fry at once. Eat while they are hot with a saucer of genuine maple syrup.

Colonial Maple Cakes.—Melt one cup of maple sugar and let it cool somewhat, add to it one-half cup of honey, two-thirds cup of sour milk, one-half teaspoon of soda dissolved in the sour milk, a pinch of salt, one-fourth cup of butter melted and one well-beaten egg. Add to the mixture enough flour to make a stiff dough. Dredge with flour, two tablespoonfuls of chopped orange rind and two tablespoonfuls of chopped citron. Add this fruit and one-half cup of preserved gooseberries or currants to the dough. Pour the batter about one-fourth of an inch deep in a pan lined with buttered paper and bake it in a slow oven. Cut it into squares.

Vermont Maple Cookies.—Cream two tablespoons butter with 1-2 cup maple syrup, add one egg, two tablespoons milk, one rounding cup flour, sifted with 1-2 teaspoon cream tartar and 1-4 teaspoon soda. Add 3/4 cup chopped nut meats (English walnut or hickory). Drop from

Successful Baking!



It depends largely on the flour you use. We believe you'll welcome this suggestion—try Purity, the rich, vigorous Flour—made from the finest Western wheat. Thousands of cooks say Purity Flour is best for cakes, pies, buns and bread.

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Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited. Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Saint John.

Such fun collecting china dishes from

QUICK
QUAKER

Every package marked "Chinaware"
contains a piece prettily decorated
in blue and gold.

154

spoon into buttered pans, leaving space enough between, to prevent running together.

Maple Syrup Cookies.—One cup maple syrup, 1-2 cup sugar, 1 cup sour milk, 1-2 cup nut meats, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda. Mix stuff with flour, drop on greased pans, bake in hot oven.

Quick Tea Rolls.—One egg, 1-2 cup of maple sugar, 1-3 cup of butter, 1 cup of milk, 3 teaspoons of baking powder in flour enough to make stiff batter. Bake in hot gem pans in a hot oven.

Maple Cream Cake.—One cup of maple sugar, 1 egg, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1 cup sour cream, 1 teaspoon soda, 1-1-2 cups flour. Add the soda to the cream, and when it foams add the egg well beaten, next the sugar and salt, lastly the flour. Bake in a quick oven.

Maple Rolls.—Into 1 quart of bread dough, when it is moulded for the last raising; knead one cup of maple sugar, 1-4 teaspoon of soda, 1 teaspoon butter. Let it rise and mould again and cut out, rise and bake.

Minerals Necessary

Minerals are just as essential to the health and strength of humans as oil is to the automobile.

"You would not think of starting on a long trip without seeing that your automobile has a sufficient supply of oil," say home economics specialists of South Dakota State College. "But few people give any attention to the mineral requirements of their body. Good teeth, hair and blood are partially dependent on the mineral supply in the food. Anaemia is frequently due to a lack of minerals."

Minerals that are essential according to the food specialists and should be included in each day's diet are calcium, phosphorus, iron and sulphur. The foods from which one may obtain these minerals are listed below in the order of their importance.

For Calcium.—Cheese, milk, turnip, cabbage, carrots, orange, beets, dried beans, eggs, egg yolk, oatmeal, potatoes, prunes, peanuts, walnuts, wheat, apples, figs, oysters, and molasses.

DID YOU?

Did you read the offers made in last week's World Wide by the advertisers using space in this paper? We only approach firms of the highest standing for their copy, and care is taken to exclude fraudulent advertising. You can, therefore, be sure of obtaining good service from these firms, and we trust that when you are wishing to purchase you will seek their advice. Their offerings this week are worthy of your notice.

For Phosphorus.—Lean beef, cheese, dried beans, milk, eggs, egg yolk, entire wheat, turnips, carrots, oatmeal, beets, peanuts, almonds, potatoes, walnuts, oranges, prunes, tomatoes, figs, and leaf and stem vegetables.

For Iron.—Spinach, cabbage, lean beef, string beans, egg yolk, dried beans, beefsteak (medium fat), peas, potatoes, entire wheat, carrots, beets, turnips, prunes, and oatmeal.

For Sulphur.—Oatmeal, eggs, entire wheat, wheat flour, potatoes, milk, lean beef, peas, beans, cheese, nuts and turnips.

The outer skin of potatoes could be quickly removed by means of a stiff brush. Horse brushes of steel wire are best for the purpose, though new potatoes may be peeled, or rather skinned, with a hair brush that has worn off till the bristles are stiff.

COOKIES

(John H. Gettemy, Smock, Pa.)

Cookies on the pantry shelf,
Mother at the mission,
Bobby just at home himself
Standin' there a-wishin'
That he had a cookie-cake.
(Comes a step a-soundin')
What's the matter if he take
(In comes dad a-boundin')
Just one little cookie-snap.
(Mother soon appearing)
Bobby standin', little chap,
Nob's, brave, endearing,
Though he watched them for an hour
Standin' there a-wishin',
Stealin' wasn't in his power,
Mother at the mission.

Fine flavour and low Cost
are combined
in every package of
Chase & Sanborn's
SUPERIOR TEA

Black - Green - or Mixed

115

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

(Sent in by a Reader, London, Eng.)

THE GRAVE OF REV. JOHN JENKINS D.D., LL.D.

A beautiful white marble cross marks his grave in the Crystal Palace Cemetery, London, England, bearing the following inscription:

"To the beloved memory of the Rev'd. John Jenkins, D.D., LL.D., late of St. Paul's Church, Montreal, Canada, who entered into rest on the 12th April, 1896.

His work well done,
His race well run,
His crown well won,
Here let him rest.

And in loving memory of his wife, Louisa Mary Maclellan, who entered into rest on the 5th April 1912.

Conjux Fidelis! Mater Carissima."

STARLINGS

A. W. Ross, Ont.—Can you tell me if the starling is a harmful bird? What are its habits?

Ans.—The starling is noted for its glossy plumage, its varied song, and its character as a foe of all insects. For fruits it has a bad habit of sometimes pilfering fruit. The charge that it destroys the eggs of skylarks has been made, but the real evidence in the controversy is against this. It is a late breeder, builds its nest in holes in trees or buildings, and lays from four to seven eggs of a pale blue color, often tinged with green. As the young grow they become very noisy, and are objected to on this account at times.

JAMES BAY REGION

Curiosity Aroused, Iola, Alta.—Could you give me a general idea of what that part of Northern Ontario near James Bay is like?

Ans.—The part of Ontario you mention is located in part of the Districts of Temiskaming and Patricia. From the "Bay" it has been open for a long time to the fur company. On the north side of the Laurentians the land slopes to the bay. It has been said that a plough could be driven from the railway to the bay without striking a stone! Bush of spruce, jack-pine, etc., covers the land at present, but when cleared and drained it will be fine for general farming—grain, vegetables, hay and livestock. The Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway is pushing up to Moose Factory and is opening up the country. The climate is reported to be milder than that of the region on the height of land. Warm summers can be looked for with bracing, cold winters. Detailed information can be obtained from the Lands Branch, Dept. of Lands and Forests, East Block, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Ont.

HYMN WRITER

Miss E. K. G., Ont.—Could you tell me who is the author of the hymn in Sankey's Solos beginning "My Saviour, Thou hast offered rest"?

Ans.—The initials E. H. H. offer no clue to the writer of this hymn, and the writer is entirely unknown.

REQUESTED POEMS

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The following are thanked for forwarding "The Bold Pilgrim" and "A Mother Hubbard Sermon." Mrs. G. I. J., Sask.: "Betty Brown," Miss V. J. Dickie, N.B.: "Lay My Head Beneath a Rose," Miss Mary McCrea, N.B.: "Whistling in Heaven," A. Petch: "The Farmer's Boy," Miss Mary Glen, Que.: "The Deacon Courtship," Miss Thelma Fesenden, Que.

(Sent by Mrs. G. T. I., Alta.)

THE BOLD PILGRIM

"Come all ye wandering pilgrims, dear,
Who are bound to Canaan's land,
Take courage and fight manfully,
Stand fast with sword in hand;
For Jesus will go with us,
And lead us in the way;
If the enemy examines us
He'll teach us what to say."

"Good morning, brother traveller,
Pray tell me your name,
And whither you are going to,
Likewise from whence you came?"
"My name, it is bold pilgrim,
To Canaan I am bound,
I am now from a howling wilderness,
From that enchanted ground."

"You had better stay with me, young man,
And give your journey over,
Your captain, he is out of sight,
His face you'll see no more.
My name it is Appolyon,
This land belongs to me—
And for your arms and pilgrim's dress
I'll give it all to thee."

"Nol Nol" says the bold pilgrim,
"This land is none of thine,
This land belongs to Jesus,
And He is also mine.
If I but hold out faithful
To my dear Lord's command,
I soon shall be an heir with Him
In Canaan's richest land."

"What kind of shoes are those you wear,
On which you boldly stand?
Likewise that shining instrument
You bear in your right hand?
What crown is that upon your head,
That shines so clear and bright?
Likewise that hovering on your breast,
That's dazling to my sight?"

"Tis glorious hope upon my head
And on my breast my shield,
With this bright sword I mean to fight
Until I win the field!
My feet are shod with Gospel peace
On which I boldly stand,
I'm determined to fight until I die,
I'll win fair Canaan's land."

We've a dark and howling wilderness
To that fair Canaan's shore,
A land of doubt's and pits and snares,
Where chilly wind doth soar:
But Jesus will go with us,
The Father's only Son,
So, pilgrims dear, pray do not fear,
But let us journey on.

(Sent by Miss Mary McCrea, N.B.)

LAY MY HEAD BENEATH A ROSE

Darling fold me to you closer,
As you did in days of yore,
Press your lips upon my forehead
Ere I reach the golden shore.
Life is swiftly fleeing from me,
Soon I'll be in sweet repose,
When I am gone I ask this favor,
Lay my head beneath a rose.

Chorus:

Lay me where sweet flowers blossom,
Where the dainty lilies grow,
Where the pink and violet mingle,
Lay my head beneath a rose.

Darling one when I first met you,
When I pledged you hand and heart,
There were roses on your cheeks, love,
And we vowed we'd never part.
One more kiss, for I am going
Far beyond all earthly woes,
Let my grace be like your cheeks, love,
Covered with the blushing rose.

A BOY'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS MOTHER

While plodding on our way, the toilsome road of life,
How few the friends that daily there we meet!
Not many will stand by in trouble and in strife,
With counsel and affection ever sweet!
But there is one whose smile will ever on us beam,
Whose love is dearer far than any other,
And wherever we may turn, this lesson we will learn—
A boy's best friend is his Mother.

Chorus—
Then cherish her with care and smooth her silv'ry hair,
When gone you will never get another;
And wherever we may turn, this lesson we shall learn—
A boy's best friend is his Mother.

Chorus—

Then cherish her with care and smooth her silv'ry hair,
When gone you will never get another;
And wherever we may turn, this lesson we shall learn—
A boy's best friend is his Mother.

Tho' all the world may frown and every friend depart,
She never will forsake us in our need!
Our refuge evermore is still within her heart,
For us her loving sympathy will plead!
Her pure and gentle smile forever cheers our way,
'Tis sweeter and 'tis purer than all other,
When she goes from earth away, we'll find out while we stray—
A boy's best friend is his Mother.

Her fond and gentle face not long may greet us here,
Then cheer her with our kindness and our love!
Remember at her knee in childhood bright and dear,

Mutual Life Assurance Co. of Canada

Benefits to policyholders are indicated by payments in 1927 of more than \$2,000,000 in death and disability claims, \$900,000 in endowments and annuities, and \$3,646,000 in dividends.

HUME CRONYN
President

W. H. SOMERVILLE
General Manager

We heard her voice like angels' from above,
Tho' after years may bring their gladness or their woe,
Her love is sweeter far than any other,
And our longing heart will learn, wherever we may turn—
A boy's best friend is his Mother.

—J. R. Skelly.

WORDS WANTED

John Mackay, Ont.—"Pledging in Wine" and "A House on the Level with the Street."

Mrs. G. H. K., Ont.—"Say what is the gospel according to you?"
"You are writing a Gospel, a chapter a day,
In the works that you do and the words that you say."

Mrs. G. H., Alta.—"Mary and John."

Mrs. D. W. S., Ont.—The French Canadian folk-song, "Bonhomme, Bonhomme."

M. A. P., Ont.—"Come to the window my own Rosalind,
And list, while I sing unto thee:
The lilies asleep their purity keep, etc."

Miss H. J. Dickie, N.B.—"Forgive and Forget."

A. Petch.—"The Death Bridge of the Tay."

ORIGINAL POETRY

THE SEA

(Rondel)

Hark, the northern sea
Pounding in the night,
O'er Cape Mystery,
All along the bight.

Waves crash wrathfully,
Long waves, crowned with white,
Drawing forgn the sea,
Pounding in the night.

Salt wind, wild and free,
Sky devoid of light,
Spray o'er dune and tree,
And o'er rocky height,

Heavy, heavy sea
Pounding in the night.

—By Percy H. Wright.

Saskatchewan, Sask.

A LAND TO LOVE

From sea to sea, far-flung and vast,
Extends this Heaven-blessed land;
From wild Atlantic's raging surf,
To calm Pacific's strand,
A meeting-place for East and West;
Grant, Lord of Lords above,
Her sons may keep this Canada
In truth a land to love.

A land to love! A slogan grand,
Through patriot hearts it thrills,
Who of thy sons could less than love,
Thy vales and Green-clad hills?
St. Lawrence, rushing to the tide,
Thy mighty inland seas,
Lachine's gay surging swirling spray,
Niagara's harmonies?

The Rockies' peaks that cleave the clouds,
Majestic, silent, grim?
Thy trackless lurking fo at lands,
Thy prairies vast and dim?
A land to love! What shrivelled soul
Could heedless turn aside?
Is there one self-warped heart unstirred
By patriot love and pride?

A land to love is Canada!
To us the task is given,
To guard, by service self-less, true,
This birth-right sent by Heaven,
To keep this land, a land to love,
Unswayed, staunch, unwrecked,
Our heritage, as fashioned fair,
By the Master Architect.

—By Jean Heather.

P. E. I.



TOOTHACHE

Bathe face with Minard's.
Fill cavities with cotton
soaked in Minard's. Sure
and quick relief.

The Great White Liniment

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

This Canada of Ours

THE QUEBEC ACT

By J. S. Morrison and
Maud Morrison Stone



IN THE BATTLE OF THE PLAINS OF ABRAHAM CARLETON WAS WOUNDED AND RETURNED HOME. IN 1766 HE ARRIVED IN CANADA, THOUGH HE WAS NOT APPOINTED GOVERNOR FOR THREE YEARS.

SIR GUY CARLETON,
LORD DORCHESTER



CARLETON'S POLICY WAS TO MAKE THE FRENCH CONTENTED AND HAPPY NEITHER OLD NOR NEW SUBJECTS WERE SATISFIED SO SIR GUY WENT TO ENGLAND TO ASK FOR CERTAIN CHANGES



THE PARLIAMENT OF ENGLAND PASSED THE QUEBEC ACT IN 1774. IT PLEASED THE FRENCH, FOR BY IT THE FRENCH CIVIL LAW—THE CODE NAPOLÉON, IT IS NOW CALLED—WAS RETAINED.

FRENCH CRIMINAL LAW WAS CHANGED TO ENGLISH CRIMINAL LAW WHICH ABOLISHED THE OLD CRUEL TORTURES. THE CHURCH KEPT THE RIGHTS GIVEN HER BY FRANCE, AND THE BOUNDARIES OF QUEBEC REACHED TO THE MISSISSIPPI.

Adventuring for the Kingdom

Prophetic Voices Needed

At the opening session of the Jerusalem meeting of the International Missionary Council Dr. John Mott said that at the Edinburgh Conference in 1910 only twenty of the three thousand delegates were from the younger churches. Here at Jerusalem nearly half of the delegates, representing fifty-one countries, were from these younger churches. The keyword of the meeting was: "Meeting is sharing." Prophets were born on those hills. The world needed today similar prophetic voices. It was necessary to arouse lay interest and to co-operate with constructive movements such as the League of Nations so that all impacts between West and East might have a Christian background. The Bishop of Salisbury said that the older churches must not impose Western formulas upon the younger churches.

The Church's Trouble

In a recent speech at Bridlington, Rev. A. S. Peake, the new president of the Free Church Council, said he stood with all who deplored the church divisions and desired with all their hearts that the shattered unity of Christ's church might be restored. He thought of their separations as "unhappy divisions," though he recognized that under present circumstances some combinations would be unhappier still. "I would have a unity in which the greatest elasticity should be not simply permitted but welcomed. Every variety of organization, every shade of belief consistent with loyalty to our central affirmations, every type of worship congenial to our varied temperaments, should find in such a Church its legitimate home. . . . Our own deepest trouble," he continued, "is not obscurantism but anaemia, the thinness and poorness of spiritual life. In the records of the early Church we are impressed by the radiant joy, the infectious enthusiasm, the glowing hope, the ardent affection of those early days. Can we match that sense of liberation, that intoxicating rapture, that deep central bliss?"

Episcopal Unity

"The Heights of Christian Unity," by Doremus A. Hayes. (New York: The Abingdon Press. \$1.75) is a scholarly contribution by a representative Methodist Episcopal theologian to the discussion of Christian unity. The first part of the work sets forth the Pauline prayer in Ephesians 3 for church unity, the Pauline platform of church unity, definitions of organic unity, denunciation of division and schism, discussion of the scandal in missionary competition, and appraisal of hopeful tendencies. The second part of the book deals with church organization, forms of worship and creeds. This third part is a plea for humility, tolerance, forbearance, appreciation and the leadership of the Spirit. The author's passion for organic unity is beyond question, notwithstanding his calm affirmation that the "one church," when it comes, will be an episcopal church.

Christ and The "Common People"

The Scottish Presbyterian Churches are making steadily towards reunion and are entering upon a period of combined progress in missionary effort both at home and overseas. In grappling with her difficulties, says the Scots Observer, the Church will grow in spiritual strength, and the spirit that will make for victory will not be that of Dr. Henson's assertion that the rising generation in the industrial districts "does not possess the elements of Christian faith and morals and is destitute of the attachments and habits which have in the past been the buttresses of personal morality." The experience of Scottish missionaries has been that among the young men and women in industrial areas there is a spirit of comradeship, of self-sacrificing social idealism, which is fundamentally Christian and which responds to the clear and simple message of the Church. Christ and His apostles would have been "heard gladly" by the miners of Durham and West Fife and the shipyard workers of Clydeside.

David Livingstone Memorial

There is gradually taking shape at Blantyre in Lanarkshire, Scotland, a dream that many have nourished but that seemed far from accomplishment. The restoration of David Livingstone's birthplace is now actually in process on a worthy scale; and the eye of faith, still needed at this stage, can see arising a new place of distinction for which future generations will call ours blessed. It is a most practical 'dream' that has acquired not merely Livingstone's own house but the picturesque Shuttle Row adjoining; that has secured round these a large area of park-like ground; and that is now making of them, while re-creating the simple atmosphere of days gone by, an attractive place of resort as well as a place of pilgrimage. The house exterior and the rooms identified with Livingstone are being restored exact-

ly as they were one hundred years ago; but elsewhere in the large tenement there is found ample space for a "Livingstone Gallery" of a unique kind; for a display of those personal relics for which a permanent home has been badly wanted; and for a much desired exhibit of that amazing development of modern Africa in which our Church has played its own not undistinguished part. The most striking feature of the complete scheme is the "Livingstone Gallery." The idea of selecting some eight dramatic incidents in Livingstone's life for pictorial representation has been entrusted to a sculptor of national fame, and every resource of lighting and color will be made use of to produce the dramatic effect.

Getting Back to Shensi

Rev. John Shields, of San Yuan, writes: "It was quite a difficult and dangerous journey, but I am glad to say that I arrived safe and well. It was not easy to get the consul's permission, but I got it. I did my utmost to get a travelling companion, but failed. The trains were jammed and the service was unappealing. The roads were infested with robbers, and in some places the soldiers made one to tremble. Sometimes they searched my person with one hand while they held a big sword in the other. On one occasion a sword was unsheathed at my approach, at another two rifles were levelled at me twice within a few minutes by the same men, and the second time within a few inches of my body. At Cheng-Chow the officer who came to the inn declared that I was carrying letters, went through my baggage, and made me think of another Englishman who had recently disappeared in that town. But the Lord was with me, and tonight I am here with Him still. My coming has been a great encouragement to the Christians. Their welcome has been all that one could desire, and some of their letters have greatly warmed my heart, and especially from those who were helped out of the city last year."

School Work in Korea

"Six years ago when I left school work in Circleville, Ohio, to become a missionary," writes Charles A. Sauer, "some friends raised the question, 'Why? Teaching has always been meat and drink to me. But with it there was also the conviction that I would never be satisfied in school-room or out until I had attempted to do my bit on the foreign field. School work in Korea has become meat and drink. Intellectually the boys are at least not inferior to high school boys in America. They have the usual history, geography,

science, mathematics, that one would expect in a high school. In addition while their native language is Korean, most of their texts are written in Japanese, so they must speak Japanese fluently. This involves the knowledge of some two or three thousand Chinese characters. In addition they spend at least one hour daily on English as their foreign language requirements. Then being a teacher gives an opportunity as a community leader that has long passed in America. Christian or non-Christian, the man in educational work has a standing in the community second to none. And lastly there is the unique opportunity to help some of my friends on both sides of the Pacific to know each other. I crossed the Atlantic Ocean once to help end war. I also crossed the Pacific Ocean with a similar purpose but this time I started from a church rather than from Camp Sherman. Only as these great peoples on both sides of the Pacific Ocean come to understand each other will the warfares that came gradually westward, first to the Mediterranean, then to the North Sea, and then to the Atlantic Ocean, be kept from culminating the worst carnage of all in this coming centre of civilization."

A Great Achievement

The National Bible Society of Scotland has already published the Gospels in the Lomwe language, and is now preparing for the printing and publication of the remaining books of the New Testament. This fact, interesting in itself, is all the more interesting for the reason that the translation is mainly the work of one of the African teachers, Che Lewis Mataka, who has in many ways rendered yeoman service to the Nyassaland Mission. Blantyre may well be proud that a Lomwe African, educated in her Mission Schools and baptized in her church, has been found fit for the rare achievement of giving his countrymen part at least of the Bible in their own tongue.

World Problems

"There have been in the past vain talk and speculation about 'world-problems'; but not till our times has there been definite realization, and this still in general outline and material aspect only, of the actual factors involved. We are at the beginning or, more accurately perhaps let us say, in the transitional period prefacing the beginning of a genuinely new age,—a new general emergent. There are, there will still be, recurrences, recrudescences, renaissances, of types of happenings,—of movements,—similar to those in the past. These are, and will be, 'novel,' but not genuinely 'new,'—not the true components of the qualitatively new emergent itself, the new order, but signs that the conditions for its emergence are being assembled. These have, however, to be sublimated before they are fit to become the 'carriers' of the new life."—G. R. S. Mead.

The Stuff Called Faith

By W. I. Parks, Glenella, Manitoba.

Paul said: "Now abideth faith, hope, and love; these three; but the greatest of these is love." And while love is recognized as the greatest, he does not deny, by any means, the "abiding" or the necessity, of faith. Elsewhere he says, "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen", and enumerates a magnificent list of Biblical instances of the power of faith. And that word "substance" which he applies to faith, assumes more meaning, the more one considers the nature of it. One can readily conceive that faith may, in the eyes of the Father, appear as a more "substantial" thing than many of the things we call substance.

Faith includes in itself many things. The words from the original Bible languages which we translate as "to have faith" or "to believe", also included in their meaning firmness, or steadfastness. Paul again: "Hold fast that which is good." If our faith is what it should be, it will grow, every test, every trial of our faith in God should make it stronger. "To him that hath shall be given."

Faith is not a passive quality; it is decidedly an active one. Consider the great Abraham Lincoln, one of whose wisest sayings is, "Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith, let us, to the end, dare to do our duty, as we understand it." He didn't believe that simply because of his faith in his cause and in his God, that God would do his great task of freeing the slaves for him. No; he believed, and was strong in his belief, that he could do it with God's help; or that God could do it through him, whichever way one likes to put it. And in that faith, he went ahead steadily on the path of duty, and proved that right does make might; and the forces of liberty prevailed over the forces of bondage.

And as faith is not passive in action, neither can it be so in mental and spiritual progress. We can listlessly repeat creeds, we can vaguely reiterate that we believe in God, and that He is Almighty, and that "all things work together for

good to them that love God", and so on, and languidly let it go at that; but that is not the attitude of real faith. If we love a particular person, is it not true that we are not content until we have discovered all we can about him? Even so, if we really love our heavenly Father, should we not constantly strive to become better acquainted with Him,—to learn more and ever more about His nature and attributes? "Acquaint now thyself with Him, and be at peace." Jesus says: "Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me, and ye shall find rest unto your souls." Paul says: "I know whom I have believed." There is a story about a saintly old Scotch elder, who was asked if he was sure of the existence of the Saviour. "Aye," said he, "I was talkin' wi' him this morn'."

God is not a man. God is infinite, and eternal, and omniscient; He fills all space, and wields all power; and, best of all, God is Love. A true conception of that is hard to gain, and hard to give. The nearest I can come to it is this: Suppose you were asked, "What is the ocean?" Off-hand, the most obvious answer is, "why, the ocean is water." Just so; even as the ocean is water, so, God is Love. It is impossible for the human mind to grasp it all, because the human mind is finite, and God is infinite. But if we will resolutely make our start, with humility, and what faith we can muster, and an earnest desire to learn more about this wondrous Being whom we call God, and with study and meditation and prayer, we will progress steadily forward to an enlarged understanding of Him, a greater faith in the power of good over evil, and an increased capacity to do good service for Him, as He shall direct. For our wills must be attuned to His perfect will,—no man is sufficient unto himself.

Our faith need not be a noisy or bustling sort of exhibition; it must be an active faith, but also a peaceful faith. God is forever active, yet in Him is our peace. Christ Jesus' earthly life was the busiest ever lived on our world, and was lived in

the midst of turmoil and strife and sorrow; yet the inner peace that He knew transcended anything we can imagine. Isaiah wrote: "In returning and rest shall ye be saved; in quietness and confidence shall be your strength, and ye would not."

And if we will strive earnestly to order our lives after that of our shining and perfect Example, having a calm but real and living faith, being true to the light that we have, and looking ever upward for more, we will realize constantly more of the promises of our Master, who grants unlimited power for good to those who really have faith in Him.

Victor Hugo said: "Courage for the great sorrows of life, and patience for the small ones; and then, when you have accomplished your daily task, go to sleep in peace. God is awake."

AN INDIAN VILLAGE LEADER

(By Dr. Donald Fraser)

From the Madras Christian College there passed out a few years ago a graduate named Daniel Swamidass. He was the son of a poor widow who, eager that her boy should have a good Christian education, sewed with her needle till her eyesight failed, and then worked as a punkah puller, that she might get money for him. When he graduated he was immediately offered a very lucrative post by the Government, and set out to tell his old mother with great joy that now she could leave her punkah pulling, and come to live with him in comfort. But the dear old saint laid her hands on his head and said, "If you accept that post you will break my heart. I called you Swamidass—the servant of God—and you have that education not to lift me into comfort, but to serve your people and bring them a message of hope and love." So he gave himself to village work among outcaste Christians, and now declares, from the rich rewards that have come, that if he had twenty lives to give, every one of them would be spent in the service of these poor people.

In the midst of many villages, eight miles from Nellore, Swamidass has set up his little settlement. Within a radius of one mile there are 7,000 people, and the land of villages stretches out on all sides. What this settlement may become the years will show. For it is no exotic or elaborated institution sprung ready-made from the West. It is but a little seed sown in a soil which is congenial. Already it has grown into a very recognizable shrub, giving shelter and bearing fruit.

Under a mango tree three years ago Swami and his friend began their settlement, resting in the heat of the day beneath its heavy shade, and sleeping there at night. They cleared and cultivated the land, and with their own hands made bricks and built their simple cottages, stage by stage, demonstrating to the surrounding people what can be done with the material to hand, and how land properly cultivated can bring forth. Gradually the little settlement grew to twelve cottages with thirty-five pupils. These pupils come from the surrounding villages, but each week-end return home that they may not lose touch with their own folk. Through the week they learn how to make two blades grow where their fathers grew one, and how to fill in their spare time with productive work, which earns wages—weaving, carpentry, rug and mat making. And all the time there are given not only lessons in the three R's, but those deeper lessons on which character is built. Each morning, at 5.30, family prayers are held under the mango tree. There is no compulsion, yet each pupil, Moslem, Hindu, and Christian, gathers for this daily act of worship, and at night again under the stars the day closes with common devotions.—The Spots Observer.

WHY TORTURE THE LITTLE ONES

Mothers, do you think it fair to torture your little ones by forcing them to take ill-tasting oils when they need a laxative medicine? Don't you find that the child's dread of these medicines often do more harm than good?

Baby's Own Tablets are the modern substitute for these nauseous doses. They are the very medicine the child requires and are so pleasant to take that they are as easy to administer as a glass of water. They are the perfect remedy for all the minor ailments of little ones, being absolutely guaranteed free from injurious drugs.

Baby's Own Tablets accomplish all that castor oil and other bad-tasting remedies can do. In fact they accomplish more as they do not leave the child exhausted from its struggle against taking medicine. They relieve teething pains, banish indigestion and constipation, break up colds and simple fevers and promote healthful, refreshing sleep. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Cost of Discipleship

Thoughts For APRIL 29th

By "Delta".

According to the synoptists the time when the rich young ruler came to Jesus was immediately after the blessing of the little children. Our Lord was in Peraea, journeying southward on His last journey to Jerusalem, and multitudes followed Him. In the crowd was a young man, a ruler, "very rich," (Luke 18:23) having "great possessions" (Mark 10:22). The fact that he came running and fell down at Jesus' feet at the very time when the children were being blessed seems to indicate that he was a humble suppliant, devoid of self-consequence and ready to receive the kingdom of God as a little child. The picture of this young man presented to us in the Gospels is singularly attractive, and was the inspiration for one of Hofmann's most beautiful paintings.

If all who profess to come to Christ today were to approach Him in the same spirit, there would be more real conversions and fewer backslidings. As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so his soul panted after life eternal, which only God could give, and he was willing to do any "good thing" that he might obtain it. His failure was not lack of heart, but rather a misunderstanding as to the conditions on which alone God's salvation can be received. It is very possible for an unsaved person, under a sudden emotional impulse, received in the warm atmosphere of an evangelistic service, to make profession of faith in Christ, without counting the cost. The good seed of the Word may be sown in his heart, but there is no depth of soil in which it can grow; and, although he may with joy receive it, when a little trouble or persecution comes because of his profession, he is "offended," and loses his testimony. It cannot be sufficiently impressed on the young man, while his profession of faith in Christ is necessary for salvation, it is not sufficient in itself to save. "With the heart man believeth unto righteousness (Rom. 10:10), and to neglect this condition is to build on sand and not on solid rock. (Matt. 7:24-27.)

"Good Master," (Teacher), said the young man, "What good thing shall I do that I may have eternal life?" The Jews standing around, if they heard the words, would be filled with astonishment, for they believed that it was much easier for a rich man to be saved than a poor man. But he had the conviction, strengthened by years of Pharisaic training, that to be a child of God he must please Him by good works, and in his heart he feared that he might have failed to do this. He erred in supposing that human goodness, however God-honoring, could be sufficient of itself for justification. Our Lord's answer, "Why callest thou me good? There is none good but One, that is, God," was very searching. It gave the young man an opportunity to confess the "Teacher" as the Son of God and the Saviour of men who have no good works to offer; but he did not apparently grasp the truth, for Jesus went on to say, "If thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments." This again was searching, for careful self-examination might have awakened doubt in his mind as to whether he had really done all that the law required of him. "Which?" he said helplessly, and Jesus quoted the second table of the law which states our duty toward man. "All these things have I kept from my youth up," he replied. Dean Farrar tells that when a celebrated Rabbi, Chamina, lay dying, he said to the angel of death, "Go and fetch me the book of the law, and see whether there is anything in it which I have not kept." The Talmud represents God as speaking of "My sanctified ones, who have kept the whole law."

It was probably true that the young ruler had been exemplary in his living, and had religiously kept the commandments that ruled external conduct, but he may have had an uneasy feeling about the other commandments having to do with heart relationship to God, which Jesus did not quote, and he said, "What lack I yet?"

"Then Jesus, beholding him, loved him." This precious word, preserved to us by Mark, shows that Jesus was not indifferent to the young man's nobility of character. If Divine love alone could save a soul, then there could be no question as to the rich young ruler's salvation, for Jesus loved him, even as He loved Martha and Mary, and their brother Lazarus. But we have to learn that God's love,

which is lavished upon all men, rich and poor alike, and is able to save to the uttermost all who believe, is helpless when met by unbelief. Faith in Christ is needed to make God's love effectual in personal salvation. The ruler knew nothing about the Cross. The thought was foreign to him that the Son of God must suffer many things and die to redeem a lost world. He was a Jew, one of a nation highly favored by God, himself just and devout, and waiting for the consolation of Israel (Lake 2:25). What he lacked was devotion to Christ Himself, willingness to follow the despised Nazarene along the path of suffering and sacrifice, willingness to become one of the poor of this world rich in faith.

The call to sell all that he had and give to the poor that he might have treasure in heaven, and to follow Jesus in a life of self-denial and hardship, was something that he had never contemplated as a divine requirement. As Jesus spoke the words his dream of happiness vanished away; if to be an heir of life eternal meant beggary on earth, he was not ready for the ordeal. When he heard that saying, "he went away sorrowful, for he had great possessions." Although the hopeful theory has been cherished by many that he afterwards repented and became a disciple, yielding up all for Christ—that he was none other, indeed, than Joseph of



THE RICH YOUNG RULER

Arimathea, the good counsellor, who begged the body of Jesus from Pilate, wrapped it in clean linen, and laid it in his own new tomb—we have nothing in Scripture to assure us that he actually made the great renunciation. The solemn fact remains on record that "he went away." Like Orpah, whose love for her people and her gods in Moab was stronger than her love for Naomi, he turned away sorrowfully from One whom he would fain have taken to his heart, because he had "great possessions."

Turning to His disciples the Saviour said, "How hardly shall they that have riches enter the Kingdom of God." "How hardly," means, "With what difficulty." It is possible for a rich man to be a Christian, and even to be of great service in the vineyard of the Lord. The command to "sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor," was not spoken to all rich people in general, but to one rich man in particular. The sin that so many rich people commit is not that they are wealthy, but that they "possess" their wealth instead of holding it in trust or stewardship for God. "How hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the Kingdom of God."

The story of the poor widow who was observed by Jesus as He sat "over against the treasury," in the Court of the Women of the Temple, and was commended by Him for casting in two mites—"all that she had, even all her living"—forms part of the week's lesson. It tells us that our generosity toward God is not determined by the amount of our gift, but by the cost of it. Giving that does not hurt is not giving at all, in God's reckoning. It is not money that is the root of all evil, but the love of it (1 Tim 6:10). Money is necessary because of the things it will buy, but it is wrong to spend money selfishly when so much good might be accomplished in the world by spending it for God.

QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(Mark 10: 17-27; 12:41-44)

- (1) Where else in the Gospels do we read of a man asking Jesus a question similar to that asked by the rich young ruler?
- (2) What was that other man's motive in asking the question?
- (3) Where in the Scripture are the twelve commandments given?
- (4) What man in the Gospels gave the half of his possessions to the poor, and why?
- (5) Where in the Acts do we read of people selling their possessions, and giving the proceeds to those in need?
- (6) Which of the evangelists gives the parable of the rich fool?
- (7) Give chapter and verse for the following: (a) Rob not the poor. (b) A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches. (c) He that hasteth to be rich hath an evil eye. (d) The abundance of the rich will not suffer him to sleep.
- (8) Who spoke the words, "It is more blessed to give than to receive"?
- (9) Where in the New Testament are Christians instructed to lay aside part of their income for God?
- (10) Why is it improper for a person who contributes a trifle to the church to say, "I give my mite"?

Answers to Last Week's Questions

- (1) It is better, as grace is better than law, providing as it does for higher life made possible by the indwelling Spirit.
- (2) Love.
- (3) Fidelity, mutual respect, helpfulness, and forbearance.
- (4) The unequal yoke of believers with unbelievers, and the failure to take God into account.

- (5) Matt. 22:30.
- (6) They were wounding parental love and undervaluing young life.
- (7) A personal knowledge of Christ.
- (8) In trustfulness.
- (9) Most assuredly.
- (10) Just as soon as they know what church fellowship means, and have a desire to identify themselves with God's people.

Golden Text: Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.—Matthew 6:21.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, April 23—Mark 10:17-27;
 Tuesday, April 24—Matthew 16:21-28;
 Wednesday, April 25—Luke 6:39-45;
 Thursday, April 26—Luke 19:11-27;
 Friday, April 27—1 Corinthians 16:1-3;
 Saturday, April 28—Ecclesiastes 5:10-17; Sunday, April 29—Isaiah 55:1-5.

The Word of Life

Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.—Heb. 11:1.

If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.—1 Cor. 15:19.

Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit.—1 Cor. 2:9, 10. After that ye believed, ye were sealed with that holy Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance until the redemption of the purchased possession.—Eph. 1:13, 14.

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Indigestion Disappears When the Blood is Enriched

The most urgent need of all who suffer from any form of indigestion is a tonic to enrich the blood. Pain and distress after eating is the way the stomach shows that it is too weak to perform the work of digesting the food it takes. New strength is given to weak stomachs by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills because they purify and enrich the blood. This accounts for the speedy relief in stomach disorders that follows the use of this medicine. The value of this medicine in cases of indigestion is shown by the case of Mrs. George W. Johnson, Lequille, N.S., who says:—"I have no hesitation in recom-

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A little booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat", will be sent free to anyone asking for it. You can get the pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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JOHN JOUGALL & SON, Publishers,

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FARMERS' MARKETS

PRICES FOR WEEK ENDING APRIL 14, 1928.

GRAIN PRICES

Coarse grains were quiet at first but rye closed very strong and others were in fair demand. Wheat prices advanced during the past week in spite of intermediate periods of dullness and profit-taking sales. The opening advance was followed by a dull period and a further gain led to the heavy selling which was offset by further advances to a new high.

Winnipeg

Wheat	Open	High	Low	Close
No. 1	\$1.50½	\$1.59	\$1.50½	\$1.59
No. 2	1.46	1.54½	1.46½	1.54½
No. 3	1.36½	1.45	1.35½	1.45
No. 4	1.26½	1.35	1.25½	1.35
Track	1.45½	1.54	1.45½	1.54

Oats

2 C.W.	.68½	.70½	.68½	.70½
3 C.W.	.65½	.67½	.65½	.67½
Feed	.64½	.65½	.64½	.65½
Track	.68½	.69½	.68½	.69½

Barley

2 C.W.	.91½	.93½	.91½	.93½
4 C.W.	.88	.89½	.87½	.89½
Feed	.85½	.87½	.85½	.87½
Track	.92	.94	.91½	.94

Flax No. 1	1.92½	1.94½	1.91½	1.94½
Rye 2 C.W.	1.20½	1.29½	1.20½	1.29½

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Montreal.—The egg market closed with final sales of fresh extras at 36c, firsts at 34c, and seconds at 32c per dozen. Selected turkeys weighing 15 lbs. and over were sold at 47c to 50c per lb.; 12 to 15 lbs. at 46c to 49c; 10 to 12 lbs. at 44c to 47c; 8 to 10 lbs. at 41c to 44c; 8 to 8 lbs. at 37c to 40c; green ducklings 5 to 6 lbs. at 33c to 35c per lb.; domestic ducklings weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 30c to 32c per lb.; selected ducks weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 27c to 30c per lb.; selected geese weighing 8 to 12 lbs. at 26c to 29c per lb.; selected goslings weighing 8 to 12 lbs. at 29c to 32c per lb.; selected fowls at 22c to 30c per lb.; milk-fed chickens at 33c to 42c per lb.; selected chickens at 29c to 40c per lb.; squab broilers at 43c to 50c per lb., and selected broilers at 34c to 43c per lb.

Only a small trade was done in car lots of Quebec potatoes at \$1.30 per bag of 90 lbs. in bulk, ex-track.

Sales of odd cars of choice white hand-picked beans were made at \$4 per bushel, ex-track, and smaller quantities at \$4.20 per bushel, ex-store. The demand for new crop maple product showed some improvement, with sales of maple syrup at \$2 to \$2.25 per tin of 13 lbs., and maple sugar at 29c per lb.

Sales of white clover strained honey in 60-lb. tins were made at 11c per lb.; in 50-lb tins at 11 1-2c per lb.; in 10-lb tins at 11c per lb.; in 5-lb. tins at 12c per lb., and in 2 1-2-lb. tins at 12 1-2c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKETS

Latest sales of Eastern Townships grass-made No. 1 pasteurized creamery butter were made at 38 1-4c to 38 3-4c per lb., No. 2 at 37 1-4c to 37 3-4c per lb.; No. 1 pasteurized fresh-made at 37 3-4c to 38 1-4c per lb.; No. 2 at 37c to 37 1-4c per lb., and No. 3 at 36 to 36 1-2c per lb.

In the cheese market, sales of western grass-made No. 1 white and colored were made at 23c to 23c per lb., and fresh-made at 20 1-2c to 21c per lb.

LIVE STOCK PRICES

Montreal.—Choice heifers \$9.50 per hundred lbs., good bulls \$7.50, cows \$5.00 to \$7.25, canners and cutters \$3.00 to \$4.50. Calves, fair quality \$8.75 to \$9.50. Lambs, spring \$6.00 to \$11.00 per head, old sheep \$9.00 per 100 lbs. Good quality hogs \$10.15, others \$9.85 to \$10.00, sows \$8.00 to \$8.50.

Toronto.—Heavy beef steers, \$10.00 to \$11.00; Butcher steers, good to choice, \$9.50 to \$10.25, fair to good, \$9.00 to \$9.50, common to fair \$8.00 to \$9.00; Butcher heifers, good to choice, \$9.25 to \$10.00, fair to good, \$8.75 to \$9.25, common \$8.00 to \$8.75; Butcher cows, good to choice, \$7.25 to \$8.50, fair to good, \$6.00 to \$7.25, canners and cutters, \$3.50 to \$5.00; Butcher bulls, good, \$7.00 to \$8.00, fair, 6.50 to 7.25, bologna \$5.50 to \$6.50. Feeding Steers, good, \$8.00 to \$8.75, fair \$7.25 to \$8.00; stockers, good, \$7.50 to \$8.25, fair \$7.00 to \$7.50.

Calves, good to choice, \$13.00 to \$15.00, medium and heavy, \$8.00 to \$12.00, grassers, \$5.50 to \$6.50 choice, \$10.00 to \$11.00, springers, choice, \$11.00 to \$12.00. Hogs, select bacon, \$9.90 to \$10.15, thick smooths, \$9.40 to \$9.65, lights \$8.40 to \$8.65, heavies, \$7.90 to \$9.30, sows, \$5.90 to \$7.15.

Sheep, good light sheep, \$8.00 to \$9.00, heavies and bucks, \$6.50 to \$7.50, culls \$3.00 to \$6.00, good ewe lambs, \$15.00 to \$15.25, bucks, \$9.00 to \$12.25, medium, \$14.00 to \$14.75, culls, \$10.00 to \$12.00.

Winnipeg.—Good butcher steers \$10.00, good beef heifers \$9.00 to \$9.50, butcher cows, \$5.50 to \$6.50, good to choice calves \$11.00 to \$15.00. Hogs, selects \$9.50 to \$9.75, thick smooths \$9.00 to \$9.25.

ATTEMPT ON MONARCH'S LIFE

Only ten minutes before King Victor Emmanuel was scheduled to enter Piazza Giulio Cesare for the inauguration of the sample fair on April 12 a bomb concealed in the base of the flag support exploded with terrific violence amidst the enormous crowds assembled to cheer him on his passage. The effect of the explosion was devastating. Hardly had the smoke and dust cleared away, and while the vast plaza still re-echoed with the crowds terrified cries, the ground all around the shattered flagmast was strewn with bodies lying huddled together in confused groups. Though assistance was rushed to the spot without a moment's delay, fourteen were found dead and about forty others were removed to the hospital in a dangerously wounded condition.

ASK ANTI-WAR PACT

Great Britain, Germany, Italy and Japan were invited to join France and the United States in the negotiation of a worldwide treaty binding the nations not to resort to war with one another. The invitation was extended by Frank B. Kellogg, United States Secretary of State, after an agreement on the procedure with Aristide Briand, Foreign Minister of France.

In a note to the four governments, presented simultaneously at London, Berlin, Rome and Tokio by diplomatic representatives, Mr. Kellogg outlined the discussions on the proposals between himself and M. Briand and submitted a draft, representing in a general way, the form of the treaty the United States is prepared to sign.

The French parliamentary elections which will decide the fate of the Poincare "Union" Government will be held next Sunday, and the campaign is swinging in-

to the last week with a rush. On the following Sunday, April 29, a second ballot will be taken in districts where no candidate polled a majority on the first ballot. A plurality will elect on this second ballot. There are 612 deputies to be elected, and there are about 5,000 candidates.

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THE CANADIAN INCOME TAX ACT

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WILL COMMAND THE 1928 CANADIAN BISLEY TEAM

Colonel S. Maynard Rogers (right) of Ottawa, has been appointed Commandant of the Canadian Bisley team for 1928, and Inspector T. V. Sandys Wunsch (left), R.C.M.P., Vancouver, will be the Adjutant. Col. Rogers has had many years' experience on the rifle range and was a shooting member of the team in 1889 and 1891. He was a member of the team in 1889 which brought the Kolapore Cup back to Canada. Inspector T. V. Sandys Wunsch was a shooting member of the Bisley team in 1923. He holds the world's record for service revolver shooting.

ICARE

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Previous Contributions acknowledged and Paid to Official Treasurer....	\$342.27
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One Who Cares	50.00
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Mrs. R. Wood, Ont.	4.00
Total	\$636.27

FOR IMMIGRANT BOYS

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Previous Contributions acknowledged and paid	221.18
Further Contributions	403.27
Geo. H. Moore, N.Y.50
Total	\$624.95

Previous Contributions acknowledged and paid to Official Treasurer....	\$183.17
Further Contributions	10.40
A Friend, Galt, Ont.	10.00
D. E. Killins, Ont.	40.00
Total	\$243.57

Previous Contributions	\$26.00
W. A. Tittley, Br. Guiana	5.15
Total	\$31.15

TO PUNISH TRIBESMEN

The Shah of Persia, after presenting his ten-year-old son to the Mejlis (National Assembly) as the Regent, has led the army against the unruly tribesmen of Luristan, who recently killed Emir Lashkar, the Persian Minister of Public Works.

For a long while the Shah has planned to make a tour through Luristan, but he had hoped that it would be a peaceful one. The Persian troops have commandeered all taxi-cabs and other vehicles on the Persian side of the river Shat-el-Arab from Mohammerah to Salanabad.

FARM RELIEF BILL PASSED

The McNary-Haugen Farm Relief bill, carrying features which caused President Coolidge to vote it a year ago, was passed Thursday night by the Senate and sent to the House which also is expected to approve it at an early date.

The vote was 53 to 23 as compared to the 47 to 39 vote at the last session. While this more than the two-thirds majority which would be required to override a veto it was regarded as doubtful that with the full membership present a two-thirds majority could be obtained.



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The Homesteader Stays Home

He Concludes That He is Better at "Slicking Down a Holstein" Than a Baby's Dress.

By George Kingsley Reed, J. P.

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Just now I am under an indictment, fate "dogs" my footsteps o'er the path in which I rove. This latest oppression is not expressed in legal phrase or accompanied with that depression of spirit legal proceedings create, but nevertheless it tends to ruffle my good natured disposition and "toss" me in the air.

The truth of my plaint is that I am up-braided and accused by "mother" of always getting the baby's clothes all in a bunch around her neck. One would think that after all the experience I have had along that line I would be an expert "nurse" by now, especially when my age is considered. Speaking of my age reminds me that a man is getting past his best at fifty so it looks as if my star has reached its zenith and is on the wane (stars fall sometimes, I hope mine don't) but that is aside. To be quite truthful about it I must say that I do try and hand the baby back to mother in as neat a condition as possible, but despite my best efforts I cannot do it, these stumpy fingers of mine don't seem to be capable of slicking down a baby's dresses the way they do my holsteins, perhaps it's because I can make the holsteins do as I tell them, but no matter what I say to her majesty she will wiggle and roll and twist like as if she was trying to get through a knot hole. It would not be so bad if I did not get so much advice (at least I think not) neither would I get so many scoldings for trying to follow what is sometimes referred to as a "bum steer." But I can console myself with the fact that I am conscientious about it and try, try what says you? why, try to break the wind, of course, or fix her so as she will be comfortable and not roll so much. Sometimes when driven to desperation I wish and wish in vain that I knew something that would be good for wind or pains, everything I have tried (and I have tried many) is a failure, there is only one way, so far, that I have found effective—it sure produces the decided results, and that is to hand her over to mother with a sigh of relief. Whenever I am driven to do that there is a perfect calm (on my part) sometimes mother will say, "I believe you were pinching her," but she knows that is not true, it's just an "outcrop" of Irish that makes her say that.

When mother is home I don't mind being "nurse" for a little while (the fitter the better) because I can always think of some work I have to do in the barn as an excuse, but when she goes to town, oh, boys! talk about a pandemonium, it's more exciting than a circus and very hard on my religion, in that it calls for the "man" within me and sometimes he's not to be found.

I remember mother going to town on one occasion to get a tooth extracted, (you know what I mean) one of those "pearls" that assist the female of our species to defend themselves and assert their right, when other helpers fail and comforts flee.

The dreadful day arrived, and I received so many instructions about this and that pertaining to the comfort and welfare of the young family that I forgot,

I was going to say half, but I must have forgotten them all. I remembered the meal-times, though, I remember them yet, especially the stack of dishes I piled up on the side table, they would have done credit to any husband who felt inclined to wash and put them away.

It was fortunate for me (or for the baby) that our eldest girl was listening in when mother was putting the finishing touches to her hair and the last "dab" on her face and "firing" advice and instructions at me about the baby, where to find clean napkins, safety pins, talcum powder, new nipples, and bottle, how much milk, water, etc., etc.; "shucks" I could not remember ounces of milk when I am accustomed to handling gallons that need no water at all, consequently I was soon lost in wonder, love and praise before I had been alone two hours.

It's a curious thing to me the way this rising generation resents authority, not only ours, but the other folks as well, it seems to be the tendency of the age, and yet I don't know when I come to think about it. I remember that I resented it myself as a boy, when my parents compelled me to go to school I wanted to go to work, and now that necessity compels me to work I want to go to school.

Yes, I want to go to school, even at

Everybody's Doing It

This is the time of year when everybody gardens, at least, that's the way it looks. There is a fascination about getting out in the fresh, sunny air, and the smell of the damp earth and the look of the tiny green points, pushing up are all irresistible. We may not all have patience to keep it up when hot days come and weeds seem to grow faster than flowers, but we all love to begin and many a one beginning for the first time, discovers a new joy, a hobby that grows more and more interesting the longer he keeps it up. Not every one has room for a large garden or time to keep it; not everyone feels they can spend money to put in a lot of perennials, rose bushes and flowering shrubs, but every one who has anything from a flower pot to a field may grow some annual or annuals.

Last summer looking down the long dark hall of a fireproof apartment house I caught a glimpse of beauty at the end of it. French doors opened onto a big balcony and some one had planted narcissus in a big candy bucket painted green. Such a glow of sunshine, such a feeling of home the beautiful orange and yellow flowers and the delicate green leaves gave every one who passed through the hall.

Not a whit more perfect in effect, but just as beautiful was the long rough stone wall once saw covered by the long trailing vines of the narcissus. In both cases the wealth of flowers was wonderful. "Poor meagre soil," the old gardener comments. Yes, the dweller high up in the apartment house with her one tub of dwarf plants, and the rich man's expert gardener both owed their success to the fact that nasturtiums can do with poor soil. That's the beauty of annuals; no one need be without flowers who loves them and they will fit themselves to any situation and make a glory there. I remember how many people in an elevated train in New York used to turn with delight day after day as they were whirled round a curve where the line ran close to the roof of an old house in a slummy district. There, set in the gutter beside an attic window was a box of earth and in it bloomed a scarlet poppy. It was one of the old fuzzy double ones with grey green foliage but against the grey old roof and the darkness of the window it was magnificent.

Not a bit more beautiful or effective was my own sixty-foot long bed of Shirley poppies all so large and delicately lovely that over and over blossoms brought into the house were thought to be artificial by visitors who exclaimed they were "too perfect to be real." That bed was not planned, it only happened—because in a wet spot the ground was late in drying and nothing but one package of poppy seed was on hand so in it went. A little late in blooming, but more than repaying me by their luxuriant bloom, even after

my age; I am just beginning to know how to live, perhaps if my foresight had been as good as my backsight I might have done better, but be that as it may it was not the case. But to come back to this authority I assumed on the day in question, I cannot tell you all about it, I don't think I should, but I will tell you this, don't try it, it don't work, not with my "gang" anyway, for in less than half a day they had me so "tossed" that I gave them calves and pigs and chickens to call their very own for peace sake. I thought that would prevent a "mutiny" but I was badly fooled, for each one wanted immediate possession of the bribe, and when I stoutly refused to let the pig loose along with the calves and chickens they bewailed me terribly, the only panacea was to make a gallon of ice cream and let them dig in.

While they were doing this I was watching the clock and the pile of dishes, the state of the house, wondering where mother was and how long she would be before she would be back, finally I summoned up enough courage to make the house a little more presentable, promising it a thorough cleaning the next day (it needed it) then, as the hours dragged slowly by I watched and waited for mother trying to keep peace and possession until the sound of the buggy wheels fell upon my ears. Talk about a joyful sound and a joyful feeling, there's nothing in liquids that could produce such joy. Someone has said that a woman's place is in the home, and not in politics, that's what I say, too. I was pleased to know that mine was home and that there was something more than politics to interest her, at least I hoped there was, it had interested me for a day and I was elated to be under an indictment and relieved of responsibility.

almost everything in the garden had been blackened by frost.

If you have time and can manage it give all flowers the very best care, the best possible situation, the very best soil, but if you lack any or all of these and love flowers don't worry but do your best with what you have. You may chance on effects your neighbors rich in time and space and skill have not achieved.

If you have been able to start early and have seedlings growing and ready to set out you are fortunate but if you have not you can make a beautiful garden even far north with seeds sown out-of-doors where they are to stay.

Dig and rake the soil and let it stand a few days to settle. All the better if it rains in the meantime; if it does not, use a plank to press the surface gently but firmly down. This will save you the loss of many of the smaller seeds which are apt to get lost in the crevices.

The depth of planting depends on the seed. Poppy and other fine seeds are sown on the surface and a mere sprinkling or sifting of fine sand given or they may be pressed gently in by the use of a flat piece of wood. For larger ones re-

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Duchess of Wellington, saffron yellow, stained crimson.

Los Angeles, coral pink, with gold, and copper.

Lord Charlemont, clear crimson, a popular variety.

Mrs. Henry Morse, rose, impregnated with vermilion.

Madame Edouard Herriot, coral red, shaded with gold.

Mrs. Redford, bright apricot orange, very good form.

Modesty, pearly cream, flushed with rose, long buds.

Shot Silk, brilliant cherry cerise and salmon orange.

Sunburst, deep cadmium yellow, very beautiful.

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move the soil making a shallow furrow and covering them with the fine surface soil.

Among the annuals that are best sown out-of-doors where they are to stay are alyssum, candytuft, calendula, (pot marigold), cornflower (bachelors button) eschscholtzia (California poppy), sunflower, Matthiola bicornis, mignonette, nasturtium poppy, portulaca, Virginia stock and sweet peas.

Other hardy annuals may be sown out-of-doors in rows and when the seedlings are large enough to handle, transplanted into their permanent place. Among these are; asters, coreopsis, lavatera splendens, malope, mirabilis, nemesia, pansy, petunia, phlox, drummondii, rudbeckia, scabiosa. All these will flower earlier started indoors but may also be grown outside.

In Bulletin No. 60—New Series which can be obtained free of charge from the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa (a pamphlet which every one intending to have a garden should get) lists of annuals for special purposes are given. The complete list is too long to be given here but among others are listed the best flowers for such purposes as hedges, climbers, fragrance, cut flowers, and for drought resistance.—M. G.

Cover the Seed Bed

A real test of gardening is raising plants from seed. One gardener will get 200 plants, another 10, and another none at all from exactly similar packets of the same seed. The best gardener gets the biggest crop of seedlings. One secret is protection until the plants are large enough and strong enough to shift for themselves.

The greatest loss comes from the very fine seeds and their greatest enemy is water. Not one gardener in ten, if that many, has a coldframe or hotbed although every gardener ought, at least, to have a coldframe. He must sow his seed, for the most part, in the open ground. A heavy rain often will wash away a whole bed of tiny seedlings.

A protection is needed and a very practical one is a common wire window screen. Placed over the seed bed, it does not exclude light but it breaks the force of a driving rain which might wash the seedlings out of existence. This is an old-fashioned dodge but a valuable one. A glazed sash would be better, but it would require care in watering. With the screen, the spring rains may be trusted to do that.

Sow together seed that germinates at the same time, and that of slower germination, in particular, by itself. Cover the seed bed of the slow ones with burlap to retain moisture and protect from rains. Remove the cover a day or two before the seed is scheduled to come up. It is best not to use a burlap or other cover on seed that comes up within a week such as Pluks for a day or so of forgetfulness when the seedlings were coming through would ruin the crop.

THE CALL OF ALL OUTDOORS

After a few months of snowy joys, the finest of winter pastimes palls; overcoats seem to weigh a ton; green becomes the most beautiful of colors in the spectrum. The call of Spring sounds loud and clear and with it we begin to plan for our Summer's vacation.

To choose from the varied delights of seashore or mountain lakelands; of resort hotel or camp, becomes a problem of never-ending delight.

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ANSWERS to Garden Questions

Raspberry Fruit Worm

Dear Sir.—Is there any way of getting rid of the raspberry worm. Some seasons they are very bad as they were in England. It is the small worm you do not see until after the raspberry is picked I mean.—S. E.

The only possible control measure is the use of a lead-arsenate spray to kill the adult beetles. These small reddish-brown beetles come out of the ground near the plants in the spring when the plant starts growth. They eat leaves and blossom ends, often destroying the whole cluster. After a few days they deposit eggs on the underside of the leaves and on the base of the blossom buds. From these hatch the larvae which feed upon the fruit. In England two applications of the spray are made but in some places as

many as four have been found necessary. The first should be put on as soon as the bugs begin to appear and the last after the first blossom buds have begun to open. The usual strength is two pounds of lead arsenate to fifty gallons of water. Shallow containers will help to keep the patch clean and running in poultry in early spring and after the fruit is finished will also help.

Fuschias And Others

Dear Sir:—My fuschias and other plants have started to grow in the cellar; is it too late to repot them and if so what can I do to fertilize them. Some have been in the same pots two years.—M.R.B.

No, it is not too late. Fuschias should not have the earth shaken out or be repotted until they have made a few leaves, so bring them up to the light and water them.

Deciduous plants should not be repotted until they burst into leaf. All pruning should be done and the plant given time to recover before repotting in good soil.

Easter Lily Seed

Dear Sir.—I am told that it is possible to raise Easter Lily bulbs from seed but I have never had one form seed although I have ripened off the bulbs a number of times and forced them again. Can you tell me the reason of this and how to grow the seed. P. J. S.

The blooms grown indoors seldom set seed, but if you will carefully pick off a pollen laden stamen, rub the pollen gently over the sticky pistil of the flower and then keep the plant watered and growing after the bloom fades you will stand a

good chance of getting more seed than you can use. When carefully pollenized one single flower will produce from 400 to 700 seeds. These seeds are planted in flats or pots during the winter season. They will germinate in a sunny window and grow in ordinary living room temperature. In the early spring the seedlings may be set out in the open ground and some may bloom the first summer. Others will produce a rosette and be ready for potting up to bloom indoors or if protected with straw mulch will bloom out-of-doors the following season.

Can Iris be Planted Now?

Dear Sir:—I will have to move the first of May. Would it be possible for me to transplant my Iris at this time of year? I have a number of beautiful varieties but have been told they can only be moved in August after blooming.—S. A. R.

My own experience has been that anything can be moved at any time in the year if the moving is done carefully, certainly Iris can. You may lose some bloom this year, but if you can get them from one garden to another without the small feed roots drying out most of the larger clumps will flower. Be careful not to set them too deep; set them so the rhizomes are half out of the soil. Do not put any fresh manure in the new bed; better a poor soil than that. One of the tips given me by a clever gardener was that the best way to get exactly what you want in the way of Iris varieties is to go to the growers when their plants are in bloom and have the nurseryman dig up those you want and bring them right home with you. Which is one more assurance that they can be moved.

Pooling Wheat in Canada

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By Walter P. Davisson.

"VOLUME" AND "CONTROL"

The volume and control already exercised by the Canadian Pool has taken much of the heat out of wheat buying. The importers of wheat, in Europe and elsewhere, at least know where the grain is—even if they also realize that it is in firm hands.

In order to increase both their volume and control, the Saskatchewan Pool formed a subsidiary (Saskatchewan Pool Elevators, Limited) which, with just 600 country elevators in that province, supported by almost 20,000,000 bushels of terminal space at Fort William, Port Arthur and Buffalo, is today the largest Elevator concern in America.

All the country elevators in Western Canada have a combined capacity of 148,000,000 bushels. The total bushel-space at the head of the Great Lakes stands at 65,000,000 bushels. Today the cooperatives own or control a little better than one-seventh of the country elevator space, with roughly 27 per cent of the space at the terminals. Yet, over 50 per cent of the 1925-26 wheat, delivered at all country elevators, has been "Pool" grain. It is, therefore, clear that large quantities of the organized growers' wheat flows to the water-front through elevator spouts over which they have no control.

Under the Canada Grain Act, a grower had the right to designate (if he so desired) the terminal to which his grain should go. Not being much interested in the terminal destination of his product in pre-Pool years, the average grower seldom used his "right" to designate. That authority rusted into disuse. Then came the new methods of orderly marketing, with the growers reaching out for the control of their own machinery.

With the entry of the Pools into the terminal elevator field, this whole question came suddenly to the surface; and it was found that the old adage "what we don't use, we lose" had been successfully invoked; and what had been given by Statute, and had been unused, had also been withdrawn by the same Authority, as recently as 1925. Then the organized growers became alive to the situation—just about as they were going into the terminal elevator business in earnest—and a rural storm broke on Ottawa in the summer of 1926. An Amendment to the Canada Grain Act was introduced in the Federal Government. It duly passed the Commons, and went on to the Senate. In the interim, Parliament dissolved; and, with other pending legislation, that Amendment went into the discard. It is likely to be an early Spring feature in the 1927 House, in which, admittedly, the balance of power is in the hands of the agrarian members from the Prairies.

This whole problem can be concentrated down to two words—Terminal Profits. If Parliament again decides that the growers are to regain their old "rights," to demand guarantees on weights and grades, in addition to designating the ter-

минаl destination, this will be a vital co-operative victory; under the provisions of which, the bulk of the organized wheat will gravitate to the Pool Terminals. The economic advantage of over 50 per cent of the grain moving through less than 30 per cent of the terminals, is very obvious. As has been well said:—"The Pools are asking for the restoration of an established right of producer—a right which, from force of circumstances, he rarely exercised; but which is now vital to the success of his own grain-marketing organization."

It appears that there are rich revenues to be reaped, through having physical possession of the grain all along the route. All the established methods of "mixing" and processing are being continued and most of the regular "trade" customs are being adhered to. Nothing has been much changed in the conduct of those Pool terminals, except in one fundamental aspect: The grain is being handled about as usual, but what "velvet" is extracted therefrom goes back to the organized growers who own the machinery.

The elevator investment of the Saskatchewan Pool calls for annual payments of \$1,750,000, (which include interest, depreciation, etc.) and favored with average crop-years and normal conditions of trade, the general operations of the System should more than meet those maturing liabilities. This would mean that, within a comparatively brief period—\$2,000,000 was the cash payment in August, 1926—this great grain-handling machine will pay for itself; leaving clear and unencumbered that elevator deduction of two cents per bushel, authorized under the contract, for the development of the system. On the 1925 crop this "elevator deduction" totalled \$2,594,267.

When the Pool elevator system has been paid for, some unusual things can be done with that equipment, from a service and co-operative standpoint. But that belongs to the future.

There are approximately 1,100 shipping points in Saskatchewan, and the elevator machinery of the organized growers seems destined to occupy the entire field—i.e., to finally serve every point in the province.

In the meantime, it is important that there be maintained a true understanding of the relationship of these Pool Elevators to the parent co-operative. I give you a pithy paragraph, in this connection, from an address by President McPhail of the Saskatchewan Pool:—

"Now there may be some danger of losing sight of the Pool itself, through the operations of the Elevator organization—as a result of the fact that there has been more dissatisfaction and irritation at the country point, than in any of the marketing relationships of the farmer. Although the elevator organization and function is one of immense importance to the Pool, the main object of the Pool is to gather and sell the wheat of its membership—so the elevators are simply gatherers of wheat. Their main value lies

in their enabling us to get control of the grain."

Finally, as these words are being written, two interesting and widely different news items appear in the daily press. One bore a Winnipeg date line, intimating

(Continued on next page)

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that today (February) "the Pool was reported active in trading, and had decided on an initial shipment of 1,000,000 bushels of wheat from Fort William to the Atlantic seaboard by rail." And the other item emanated from Chicago, in connection with the proposed flotation of public utility bonds for the construction of a new \$35,000,000 home for the Chicago Civic Opera Company, and ending on this note: "When outstanding securities are paid off, and that might come within the lifetime of some of you here, opera would be free in Chicago."

The "control," in the growers' organization shipping wheat by the thousand-carloads to Eastern Canada during the winter months, need not be stressed. There must be important advantages in such a rail movement, escaping the ice-locked lakes. Such shipments have been made before—but, in the interests of the producers, never before! So far as the Chicago item is concerned, it perhaps indicates something which the organized growers may hope for, after the mortgage on their elevator equipment has been burned. If it can be done with opera in Chicago, it can be done with grain in Saskatchewan.

LEADERSHIP

There are three groups of leadership in the business of marketing Canadian wheat: "The Trade"—"The Near-Co-operatives"—"The Pools." They are given in their seniority order. It may be said that the central system, representing the growers' latest pre-Pool organization efforts, is a sort of liaison officer between the old idea—"The Trade," and the new—"The Pools." Yet, it is this triangular character in the situation which, in my judgment, generates much of the heat and trouble in the marketing problem today. Running inter-connected triple lines, those rural wires cross and re-cross. Occasionally the insulation wears, baring the live current of opposing aims, methods, and ideals.

In the interests of the far-away reader, the three groups are identified as follows:—1st, the organized grain trade, typified by the group known as the North-West Grain Dealers' Association; 2nd, the United Grain Growers Limited, and the Saskatchewan Cooperative Elevator Co., Limited; 3rd, the three provincial Wheat Pools in Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

As you are aware, the Saskatchewan Cooperative Elevator system passed to the control of the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool on August 1st, 1926—a step which called for real leadership, and stands out as a rare tribute to the economic vision of the growers.

This question of rural leadership is an alluring one. I know of no class of men who can adore a leader as the farmers can. Yet, it was only last summer I had the privilege of being present at an annual Convention of the growers, and the opportunity was afforded to learn how thoroughly these men can come to hate a leader whom they no longer desire to follow, who will not "stand down," and is not easily displaced.

Of course, only a fraction of our best men rise to leadership in the country. If you look into a "Who's Who?" volume on the great, the near-great, and the would-be-great, you will find remarkably few farmers. But you will also find that rural life is fairly generously represented by the inclusion of these modest words in many a brilliant biography: "He was born on a farm..."; indicating, it would seem, that the farm is a good place to begin life, but not so good a place to remain?

The blending of large numbers of people in our town and cities brings an equivalent density of opportunity, culture, and life-color—drawing the ambitions of rural youth as nectar attracts the bee; but whereas the bee returns to the hive, with tribute for the parental home; not so, the rural youth. The old neighbors and boyhood friends follow his career with interest, and are proud of his success—but that countryside knows him no more.

Western Canada has been growing much more than its famous grains. There are what are termed "big men" in all stratas of our national life, who, so to speak, only came to town yesterday. They are to be found in the professions everywhere; in the executive offices of commerce and finance; in editorial sanctuaries, and insurance and transportation board-rooms; in political corridors—anywhere but the

farm! Has there been something wrong with rural life?

That is not to say that there are no "big men" in the growers' service; but it does mean that the agricultural industry has been very thoroughly and consistently drained of the cream of its leadership—men and women with the potential mental power, if harnessed to rural service, to bring farm life to its best estate.

However, the coming of these big co-operatives in Western Canada, with their plain purpose to cover every corner of the marketing field, marks a bend in the road. To the extent that they can develop and enrich the opportunities for service, and increase the economic awards in the vast business of the farm, to that extent they will slow-up the cityward traffic of rural youth. Putting the brakes on that movement is, however, the best we can hope for in these first years. The infusion of business principles into farm marketing is a great building force; but we must look for no miracles. Ruralists have been too unorganized, too underprivileged. We must give it time, and put into the years the irresistible power of education.

The Pools are very much alive. They are growing. But they have to bear the full impact of the economic infractions of earlier years, in which there was little order and much chaos, when the farmer had anything to sell.

Splendid men and women on the prairies have been laying the foundations of rural unity since 1901; but the Pools must sink their own "footings" now, deeper and wider than before. They must go into the homes. They must go into the schools. How, otherwise, can they grow their own leadership, through the years? So far as cooperation and rural unity is concerned, a great philosopher would have us say: "We are yet only at the cock-crow and the morning star!"

I cannot trace that there has been much difficulty in getting men, with the essential experience, to handle the technical levers of the Pool machinery. There probably emerges the genius in the continuity provisions of the contract. That problem had been foreseen, and met.

The problem of leadership from the growers' end is more subtle, more difficult and dangerous. A close-up survey of the Directorates will show, no super-men; but, rather, a fair cross-section of the experienced growers. I imagine one could duplicate the personnel many times from Saskatchewan farms—with, perhaps, an exception or two. This should not be construed as an organic flaw in the make-up of these rural democracies. It merely seemed desirable to set out the fact.

The technical abilities can be purchased, and have been. The fundamental economic strength lies in the wheat. Brilliance is not nearly so essential as unquestioned integrity. Naturally, these characteristics can occasionally be found at work in the same man—without destroying his farm viewpoint—and, where found, there is a leader men can dare to love.

PRICE COMPARISONS

Just fifty years ago the first wheat was shipped out of the West of Canada—857 bushels, via Red River boat to Duluth, and sold in Toronto at 85 cents per bushel! And today, just 30 per cent of the world's export wheat originates on those Prairies.

In 1876 it required no mathematical ability to decide what was the average price per bushel on that little shipment. In 1926 there is no more vexed question in the minds of the growers, and price comparisons form the base of Pool and non-Pool controversy, everywhere.

Let us look into this matter for a few minutes. It generates far too much heat among the growers. Rancid things are being written by propagandists, who would do well to remember the wisdom in the words—"Whom the gods would destroy, they first make angry."

Developed to its logical conclusion, collective merchandising of Canada's grain should turn back to the average grower the average price for his particular grade of grain. Who are these "average growers"? What proportion of them have been securing the average price?

Speaking of the Street Wheat farmers, who sell by the load, and have never been nearer the market than their home-town elevator, the Report of the Royal Grain Inquiry Commission has this to say:—

"Not only do the farmers to whom we now refer compose more than half of the grain-growing population, but they also produce more than half of all the grain shipped. Individually they do not produce enough of any one kind of grain, to make up a carload; and they find it undesirable or impracticable to combine together by twos or threes to load a car; either on account of the expense of bulk-heading, or for some other reason. After these farmers have sold their grain to the elevator company, they have no further interest in their product, and are free of all responsibility for it."

So that it seems fair to say that these less-than-carload farmers are entitled to be named "the average growers"—and you will note that, in accepting settlement for their grain at the local elevator, thereafter they are "freed of all re-

(Continued on page 23)



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POULTRY TOPICS

Today's Profit in Poultry Production

By Grant B. Burnham.

You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear.

If I was to preach a sermon on how to make money out of poultry, that is the text that I would preach from.

Judging from what I have seen the last few years, I would say that a large number of poultrymen are trying to do the impossible, that is, make money with poor equipment, poor methods and poor stock. It simply can't be done, and it is worse than useless to try to do it.

I don't want to take any unusual credit upon myself or to set myself up as an expert poultry raiser, but since I have gone through the mill and learned how to correct a great many of the mistakes that so many people are likely to make when they raise poultry, I thought it might be worth while putting down some of my ideas and describe some of the practices which I have found make for success. If anyone benefits by them, so must the better.

I know that money can be made with poultry and if poultry raising is handled in a systematic way, very satisfactory profits can be made both on small scale and large scale production. I have seen the poultry industry expand almost unbelievably in the last fifteen or twenty years, and even so I believe it has only gotten a fair start. The Canadian and American people are just beginning to appreciate the value of eggs and poultry meat as cheap, nutritious food. As this appreciation grows the demand for poultry products is going to increase in proportion, and I see no reason why anyone who wants to start in poultry work today doesn't have as good a chance to develop a big, profitable business as anyone ever had.

There has been a lot of talk recently about farmers not making money. I say, let them go into poultry raising in the right way and they can't help but make some money. There is no way that I know of in which the average farmer can make such a substantial increase in his income as with some poultry. He already has his plant practically ready. That is he has the land, he has the help, he has much of the feed and probably what he needs most is good laying houses and good stock to start with.

It may be worth while to stop a minute and consider some of the different phases of poultry raising. The market, of course, is the important thing to consider. Sometimes there is an extra good local market. The thing to do is to make efforts to satisfy this demand.

Take egg production, for example. Spring and summer are the natural seasons for hens to lay the most eggs. Consequently at these times the prices drop. More eggs are produced than can be readily consumed, and the surplus will be put into storage. People like new-laid eggs the year round, and if the farmer can manage his flock so that egg production is brought up well during fall and winter, he will make extra good money. Likewise, people prefer large eggs and often will pay a premium for them. When such a condition exists, the thing to do is to raise the breeds that lay the large eggs. Again, the broiler market may be exceptionally good, in which case the farmer should concentrate his attention to the production of high class, good weight broilers, the kind that command the fancy prices. Some markets offer exceptional opportunities for heavy roasters and, of course, one needs to raise the heavy breeds to supply them.

After everything is said and done there are two principles in poultry raising that stand out more strongly than any other. The first is, raise good stock. The second is, give it good care. Both are equally essential. Even the best of stock will not produce well under poor management. Neither can the best management make poor stock produce satisfactory results.

When I talk about good stock, I don't mean stock with 300 egg records and prize winners at national poultry shows or anything like that. Such stock is too rich for the pocketbook of the average farmer. It costs all out of its proportion to its ability to produce a profitable income. However, blood of such strains of egg supplying poultry cannot help but have a good effect, and if it is possible to obtain specimens carrying high production strains, by all means take advantage of the opportunity. What I have in mind when I say good stock is better than average stock, hens that will average from 120 to 150 eggs per year, instead of the 50 or 60 that the ordinary farm hen lays. Of course, people have different opinions, but I wouldn't have a hen on my place that lays less than 100 eggs a year. Such a hen is not an asset; she is a liability.

The question arises: "Where will you get this good stock and how?"

It is easy enough to get good stock. Go to any poultryman who has made a specialty of developing a good strain in the breed that you prefer and get your stock from him. Of course, be sure that he is a reliable fellow, and that he has a reputation for dependable dealing.

There are various ways in which you can get a start with good stock. Buying hatching eggs from high production strains is one way. Buying baby chicks, either a day old or older, is another. Buying ten weeks old pullets is another. Mature stock offers the fourth method, but it is more expensive. After you have gotten well started, probably you will want to try all four of these methods.

If you buy baby chicks, they should be pure bred. This does not guarantee that they will grow to be good layers, but it does rule out many inferior blood lines, and it largely eliminates the element of chance which is always involved in buying scrub stock. Canada has a system of accreditation which is a protection to the purchaser. Accredited flocks are carefully culled and inspected by government officials, so that you can be pretty sure when you get flocks from such stocks, of getting good type birds with average laying ability and freedom from diseases.

As a general rule, it pays the average farmer to buy some stock every year from a good hatchery because he is then assured of the same high quality year after year without the responsibility or bother of selecting breeders and hatching eggs.

Good hatcheries have high grade equipment and specialists to operate it, with the result that they can produce baby chicks more economically than the farmer can hatch them out himself.

While a good part of raising a flock is mostly a matter of common sense, still there is a great deal of valuable information that the poultry raiser should have at his command. One can never know too much about his business. It is so easy to get a good working knowledge of poultry raising that there is no reason

The Chick Raising Season

By Caric Harding.

The chick raising season is now in full swing and is probably the busiest period of the busy poultryman's year. The success of next year's operations depends on our efforts during the months of April and May. The egg production during the coming fall and the winter following will be worth while, or not so good, according to the amount of care that is exercised in brooding and caring for our chicks.

Chicks well started, correctly handled and fed for rapid growth will develop into well-fleshed pullets that will stand the strain of continued egg-laying, when placed in the laying house in the early fall.

When brooding the first batch of day-old chicks, whether they are your own incubation or whether they have been bought from a hatchery, we are enthusiastic over the work, and the percentage of healthy well matured pullets for next season's laying production will probably be high, but we must not allow our enthusiasm to drop when we cater to each successive brood that we raise. Each batch should be cared for just as painstakingly as the first, and even greater care should be taken in seeing that the brooder house is thoroughly scrubbed and disinfected after the young pullets are removed to the colony houses, before another batch of babies are started on their way to maturity.

Too much stress cannot be made of the importance of sanitation for young chicks. The brooding house floor, the equipment of feeding troughs and drinking fountains must be kept scrupulously clean, if we would reduce the mortality percentage that we have in the past believed to be inevitable. The heavy losses amounting at times to as much as thirty per cent, that we have been accustomed to hear of, can be reduced. Experienced poultrymen, who will insist on cleanliness throughout the plant, have shown that they can raise to maturity ninety per cent of their baby chicks and by so doing have cut their mortality rate to one-third of what they had previously believed to be an unavoidable loss. And we are not sure that some of this improvement, though for the most part due to improved sanitation, is not brought about by the all-mash method of feeding, which is gaining in popularity today. It can be readily understood that when chicks are fed on the all-mash system they have to be busy eating continually and this helps to keep them occupied, so that they have not the time to indulge

for not having it. There are agricultural experiment station bulletins on this subject which are free—all you need to do is to write for them. When you get them, study them and practice the principles therein contained.

I mentioned previously the need of a good poultry house. Let me say again, you must have a good poultry house if you expect to make the most money out of your flock. Be sure to allow for sufficient ventilation and sunlight. During warm, sunny weather see that the birds get out in the sun. If it is cold enough to endanger their combs, keep them in. No hen will lay while its comb is sore from frost bites.

Several good types of poultry houses have been developed, and you can take your choice.

Good sanitation is absolutely necessary if you are going to keep your flock in good health. Good sanitation means supplying plenty of fresh air and keeping it circulating. Otherwise the walls of the house will get damp and your flocks will develop colds. Keep your flock free from vermin, use standard insecticides. Put some good internal disinfectants in their feeds.

Let me say finally that if you are in the poultry business to make money, you must not let your birds "scratch" for themselves. You must make them scratch for you. By this I mean that you must arrange so they will spend their energy in digesting their food and producing eggs, because if they have to use up their energy foraging for food or trying to protect themselves or trying to keep warm, they will do it at the expense of your profits. Feed them well and they will lay well. There are many good commercial feeds on the market, as well as many good formulas for mixing your own feeds, but we recommend a good commercial feed in preference to home mixed feeds, because it is uniform at all times whereas in mixing your own feed there is a possibility of not getting it uniform each time because of not having on hand at all times the necessary ingredients—and the change may be to your disadvantage—or you may destroy the value of the feed and thus lessen laying results.

There are plenty of profits in poultry for the farmer who is willing to go after them. All that is required is a small investment in good houses and good stock and the determination to give the birds good care. You may not receive fabulous returns for your work, but considering the size of the investment, there are very few farming operations that will pay you better returns than poultry.

in such vices as toe-picking and feather pulling; and again their digestion is not taxed as it must be after filling their crops with grain, even if the grain is cracked.

For keeping the youngsters in good health nothing can equal green food in the shape of sprouted oats, lettuce or cabbages, and to these we would add the green part of onions chopped fine, which is a wonderful tonic. Protein is best supplied to the baby chicks with milk and the necessary minerals are added to the ration when ground bone is mixed into the mash with small quantities of ground oyster shell and salt. And unless they can spend a good part of the day in basking in the sun's direct rays, cod liver oil must be also added to the ration.

The value of the direct rays of the sun is wonderful. Experiments have proven that the ultra-violet rays are not only valuable when they play upon the body of an animal but that they impregnate the food that the animal eats, if given the opportunity. The beet is a useful succulent food, but the beet tops that have absorbed the sun's rays are more beneficial; sprouted oats that are grown in the dark are good but the green leaves of lettuce and cabbage are much better; the green part of the spring onion grown in the open is preferable to the white part that has been more or less covered with the soil, and has not received the life-giving, health-making rays of the sun. In all the arrangements that we make for the successful artificial brooding of chicks we should be guided by observing how the mother hen takes care of her chicks when allowed to raise a brood in the natural manner. If we observe the mother hen's methods we shall see that she keeps her brood under her wings, not only during the night but during the major part of the day, from which we may infer that restful quiet and sleep in the dark are much more required than active exercise. Should we not be doing well if we arranged to darken our brooding houses at intervals during the day that our baby chicks, that we are raising artificially, may get that rest and quiet and sleep which their little bodies require.

Before commencing to whitewash the fowlhouse, carefully remove all old litter, nesting material, also all dust from the walls.

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POULTRY POINTS

One way to trap nest your hens is to carefully select all eggs that are to go into the incubator or under hens for hatching. An egg that is nearly perfect in size, shape, color and condition of shell was laid by a hen capable of laying that kind of eggs and that ability is to a large extent passed on to her progeny.

Make your birds work for their grain in dry litter, but see that they do not work in vain; there should be a grain here and there to reward their efforts. This exercise means tighter feather, brighter appearance, and the continuance of healthy appetite.

Rheumatism And Pains In The Back Relieved

Says Quebec Lady After Using
Dodd's Kidney Pills

Melle Jeannette Thibault Always Keeps a Box in the House

St. Cuthbert, P.Q. Apr. 17. (Special) "For 5 months I have suffered with Rheumatism. I have taken your Dodd's Kidney Pills and they have relieved me," writes Melle J. Thibault, a resident of this place. "I took your Dodd's Kidney Pills last year for pains in the back which I was hardly able to endure, and found great relief. I assure you I am never without Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house."

Dodd's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys. They have become a family remedy all over the world because people have tried them and found them good. They are purely and simply a kidney remedy. They help Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back and Urinary troubles. Because all of these are either kidney diseases or are caused by the kidneys failing to do their work.

Dodd's Kidney Pills can be obtained from Druggists everywhere, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto 2, Ontario.

for BURNS

FOR SCALDS, CUTS AND BRUISES, FOR COLDS, COUGHS AND BRONCHIAL AFFLICTIONS, FOR STIFF MUSCLES, SPRAINS AND STRAINS AND NUMEROUS OTHER AILMENTS COMMON TO MAN AND BEAST, THERE IS NOTHING SUPERIOR TO THAT OLD TRIED AND RELIABLE REMEDY

DR THOMAS' ECLECTIC OIL

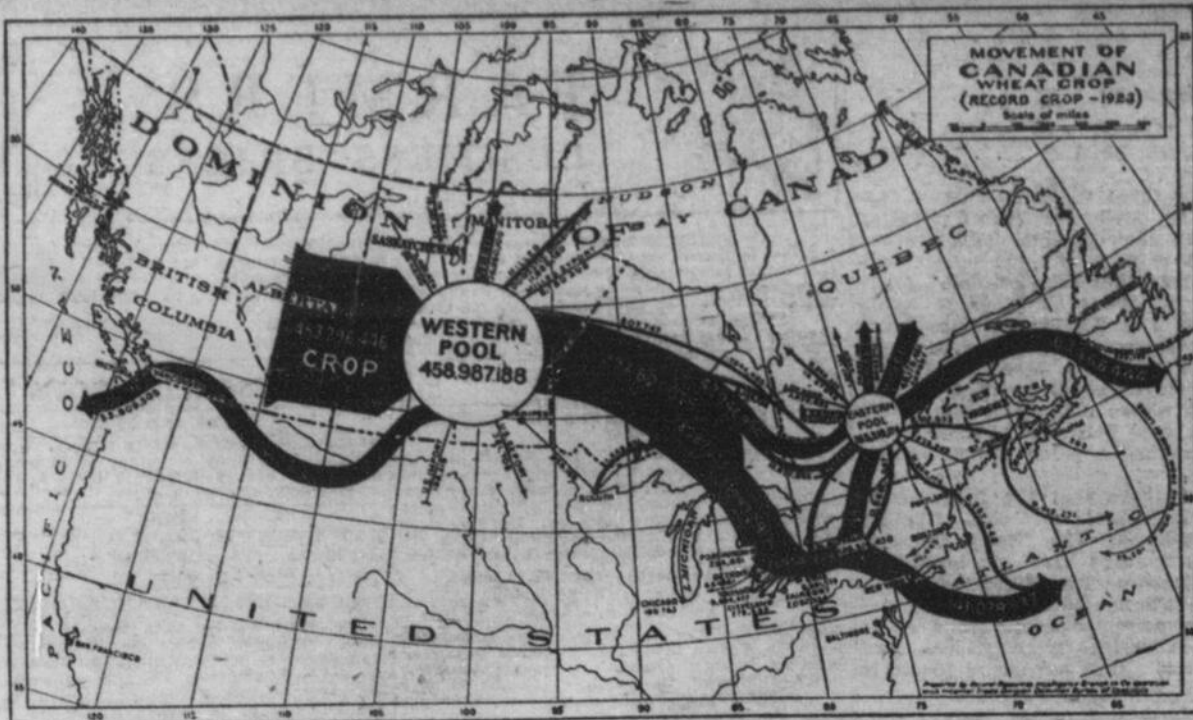
Healed His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely helped me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find help without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Fullen, Carpenter, 156-A Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N.J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

PILES

Do you suffer with this complaint? If so, send me your name and address and let me tell you, free, how I rid myself of Piles by an old family remedy.

LEWIS E. RODNEY,
Box 250-B, Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.



POOLING WHEAT IN CANADA

(Continued from Page 23.)

the foregoing table by three, and call the result "the average price" unless we also take cognizance of when the grain was delivered. And it is equally unsound to divide the year's total prices by the 301 working-trading days, and call the result "the average," without reference to the grain deliveries at the terminals from day to day.

Let us probe a little further into the "Pool" figures. If 35,000 of the organized growers delivered No. 1 Northern wheat to the elevators, that would be the number who received the \$1.45 settlement. It matters not what section of the prairies he lives in; nor which Pool he enjoys membership in; nor whether he delivers 25,000 bushels or 75; nor whether he hauled the grain to market in September, November, or April—if a Pool grower delivered No. 1 Northern grain in 1925—26, he received settlement on the common basis of \$1.45.

The unorganized growers, for example, who delivered and sold No. 2 Northern wheat on September 25th, 1925, took settlement at \$1.22 that day; but, if 40,000 of the Pool growers in Western Canada delivered No. 2 Northern wheat, there would be 40,000 cheques based on the Pool average for No. 2 Northern—which was \$1.41½.

And so on, down the line of the grades. Now it may be, that a small proportion of that unorganized grain remained the property of the growers, after delivery; awaiting that they considered might be the advantageous time to sell, or the peak of the market. Other slight proportions of that non-Pool grain may have been sold, and marginal interest in other wheat bought by grower. Those aspects need be merely mentioned in the cause of accuracy; but they apply only to a fraction of the unorganized growers, and have no power to alter the price picture to any substantial degree.

It is hoped that sufficient has been said, to throw some light on a controversy, which soon dissolves in the truth-rays of the facts.

Each year sees its successive battalions of non-Pool growers deserting from the unorganized camp. Who are these men? Why do they change? Is it not likely that many of these steady soil-rooted men have waited, and have been taught?

Under the Dawes reparation scheme Canada has been paid to date \$10,800,992. This sum has been paid into the consolidated revenue fund of the Dominion. This information was given to the House of Commons in answer to a question by Hon. H. H. Stevens (Conservative, Vancouver Centre) by Hon. Fernand Rinfret, secretary of state. Mr. Rinfret repeated his statement that the government did not propose to bring in any legislation with respect to reparations at the present session and considered it inadvisable to table the report of commissioner Friel at present.

Canada's position in respect to water-power development is one of outstanding importance. Although only a little more than eleven per cent of her waterpower resources has been developed, her aggregate installation, 4,778,000 horsepower, places her second to the United States in the countries of the world. Canada's per capita development, however (502 horsepower to 1,000 population) exceeds that of the United States, and is surpassed by one other country only, viz Norway.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 222 Craig St. W., in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate \$2.00 a year.

Control of Flies and Warbles

There are four main species or classes of flies that are detrimental to live stock, particularly cattle, because of the annoyance, pain and loss of blood due to their bites; or because of diseases or parasites which they may transmit from one animal to another; or because of larval stages passed in the body of the animal during which considerable damage may be done. They are:—

- (1) Common cattle fly (*Lyperosia irritans*)
- (2) Common house fly (*Musca domestica*)
- (3) Biting house fly (*Stomoxys calcitrans*)
- (4) Cattle warble flies (*Hypoderma lineatum* and *Hypoderma bovis*)

The common cattle fly irritates the animals and occasions considerable loss to the farmer, in growth, flesh and milk production, by biting through the skin of his animals and sucking their blood. When not feeding, they rest either on the body or at the base of the horns, which accounts for the name "horn fly" by which this fly is often designated. They lay their eggs in the droppings of the cattle in the fields, and these hatch and develop into adult flies in the course of two weeks or less. It is therefore impossible to employ any practical means of control through destroying the eggs or larvae, consequently attention must be paid to the use of repellents. There are a number of commercial external fly repellents on the market which give satisfactory results, provided they are properly and sufficiently frequently used. Owing to the difficulty of getting a proper emulsification of the ingredients, not having the special machinery necessary, it is difficult for the farmer to mix his own repellents. For those who wish to try a home-mixed repellent, however, the following formulae are quoted:

- Common laundry soap ... 1 pound
- Crude oil 1 gallon
- Powdered naphthalin ... 4 ounces
- Water 4 gallons

Shave soap fine and dissolve in hot water; dissolve naphthalin in the crude oil and mix the two solutions thus obtained thoroughly for fifteen minutes. Stir well before using and apply with sprayer or lightly with a brush.

- Kerosene 1 gallon
- Fish oil 2 gallons
- Oil of tar 4 ounces
- Pyrethrum powder ½ pound

Put pyrethrum powder and kerosene in container, seal and let stand for twenty-four hours shaking occasionally. Pour off liquid and mix with fish oil and oil of tar. Keep tightly covered. Apply lightly with a sprayer. The active principle of the pyrethrum powder will destroy most of the flies with which it comes in direct contact while spraying, and the other ingredients will repel the flies later on.

Internal fly repellents, i.e., drugs to be given the animals in their feed, sometimes combined with salt, have been advocated and are being used to some extent at the present time. The theory is that the drug, usually one with a very strong, pungent odor, is excreted through the pores of the skin, and when deposited on the skin gives off sufficient odor to repel the flies. This form of repellent has not as yet been developed in a fully satisfactory form as judged from experiments conducted at the Central Experimental Farm.

The common house fly on account of its prevalence and its filthy habits is one of the worst fly pests the farmer and particularly the dairy farmer has to contend with. It breeds in manure heaps, uncleaned box stalls, dirty mangers,

dirty gutters, in fact, anywhere that there is moist, decaying matter on which the larvae may feed. The eggs will not hatch nor the larvae develop in the absence of a certain amount of heat and moisture. It will be seen, therefore, that if the farm house and outbuildings are to be kept free of flies during the summer months, all the above mentioned breeding places must be cleaned up early in the season, and be kept clean throughout the summer. Even under the most ideal practical circumstances, however, a few breeding places may be left and flies develop, consequently it is well to begin early in the season to kill these off before they hatch others. A simple method is to mix a quart of skim-milk and an ounce of formalin and set it out in flat tin dishes in places around the cow stable, milk house, etc., where the flies are inclined to congregate. Providing a proper landing stage in the shape of a crust of bread or a smooth, flat stone in the centre of the dish will speed up the slaughter. This method has the advantage of not being poisonous to larger animals. A very efficient method for use in small, enclosed space, such as a milk room, small stable, etc., is to take three gallons of kerosene and one pound of pyrethrum powder, mix the two together in a closed container, shake repeatedly, allow to settle, then use the liquid off the top as a spray, keeping the container closed between times as the active principle is very volatile. A few jets of this spray in a well-sealed room will kill or at least knock down all flies, inside fifteen minutes so that they can be swept up and definitely destroyed. So little of the material is used in the operation that if care is taken to do the spraying a while before the room is to be used no bad effects from the odor will result. In fact, it may be used in the farmhouse with impunity. Both of the above treatments have been tried and proven in the stables at this Central Experimental farm, the latter in

co-operative experiments conducted by the Divisions of Animal Husbandry and Chemistry of the Central Experimental Farm and the Entomological Branch of the Department of Agriculture.

The biting house fly is not unlike the common house fly in appearance, but instead of having sucking mouth parts, as in the case of the latter, it has biting mouth parts, with which it bites through the skin of animals and men and sucks their blood. It confines its activities, in the case of animals, to those in and around the barns, especially in dull weather. Repellents used for the common cattle fly will serve to repel this one also and as it breeds and congregates in and around stables much the same as the common house fly, the same methods of control will serve to keep in it check.

The adult warble fly is active in mid-summer, especially on bright, sunny days. Fly repellents thoroughly applied may serve to lessen the infestation in the case of milch cows sprayed regularly, but with young dairy cattle or beef cattle on range, there is little that can be done other than supply plenty of shade, particularly natural brush shade, as the warble fly prefers to work in the open. Keeping the animals in during the day is a certain preventive, but it is not practical in most cases. There is one method of eradication that is practical, at least in Eastern Canada, where all cattle are housed during the winter months, and that is for every farmer to remove the warbles (larvae) from the backs of his animals in the spring before they go to pasture. The warbles start to appear in the backs of the animals from the latter part of February on, and as soon as they appear and have punctured the skin, they should be removed and destroyed. This may be done quite readily by taking a sharp pointed pen knife or scalpel and enlarging the hole until the larvae can be squeezed out. If every farmer were to follow this simple practice, the degree of warble infestation would be gradually reduced and in time the pest could be eliminated altogether.

Dispatches from Guadalajara on April 11 said eight insurgents, including a chieftain, were killed and an army officer and one soldier wounded in three clashes at various points in the state of Jalisco. Jose Maria Huerta and three of his followers were slain in an encounter with troops under Captain Bernardo Mireles at San Isidro. The insurgents were dispersed.

Rapidly the boon of cheap electric power is being extended to rural Ontario. At the end of 1927 rural lines were contracted to reserve 25,300 consumers in these districts and during the present year 1,050 will be added to rural lines to supply 6,600 additional rural consumers. Power used for domestic purposes now costs the consumers less than two cents per kilowatt hour while the average cost in the United States is given at in excess of seven cents.

The Canadian Rocky mountains consist geologically of the upturned edges of the strata underlying the great Central Plain of North America.

Over 100 homesteads were filed on at the Peace River Dominion Land Office during the first two months of this year.



COMES SECOND IN RACE

This picture shows the Prince of Wales taking one of the hazardous jumps of the Bicester Point-to-Point meeting in which he finished second on his hunter, Lady Doone.