

CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

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The Week's Outlook

Settling the Strike.

It will help the President of the United States to another term of office, if he shall appear as the peacemaker who brings to an end the disastrous coal and railway wars which have been desolating what should have been the most prosperous of lands, and bringing untold loss to all engaged. The agreement is to refer the whole question of wages to the National Labor Board. That has however uncovered a pretty sore point. There are pension systems based on the length of continuous service. Logically, a strike breaks the continuity of service, and as a claimant for pension or for any other privileges of service, the man received back into the service begins life anew. The longer a man has been in the service the greater the hardship he incurs by joining in a strike. The unions have a similar rule with regard to their own funds. A man who has paid his union dues for twenty-five or thirty years has too much at stake to refuse to strike, no matter how greatly he dislikes the breaking of old ties. The companies might forego the infliction of such a penalty, but could not sacrifice those who had braved the storm and stuck by the ship at the cost of obloquy among their fellows, and in some cases, of personal loss. Of course, that is not the way it looks to union men. To them a non-fighter is what the conscientious objector is to society in general. His heroism is cowardice; his loyalty, disloyalty. All the more may he claim consideration from those whose cause he saved in the day of their need. Then there are a lot of new hands, taken on when the old ones quit. There is no work for all. Shall these be dismissed to restore those who voluntarily left? The agreement with the union leaders appears to be to give those who stayed on precedence of those who went out, but to give the new men their place only according to their date of service, which would, we presume, make them the first for dismissal. Unless the restoration of activity and the back work to be made up requires a great accession of men compared with the time before the strike, this would mean that those who came to the companies' and the country's aid, known by the opprobrious name of strike-breakers, would be thrown out. This would fall hardest on those roads which were most successful in keeping up their staffs and had got into pretty fair working order in spite of the strike. Such as those remain to be heard from. But somehow or other one rule must be made plain in the land of the free and everywhere. If men may quit on strike orders, they may not interfere with others who would take their places.

Coal.

ALL'S well on the coal horizon, at least in the eyes of the dealers, who see prices going up. The United States Government proposes to take control so far as distribution is concerned, and to set some limit to the spread between the mine and the consumer. Of course that government, in regulating a famine distribution, might refuse to export. When Europe was starving for coal at the crisis of the war our government, at the instance of the Manufacturers Association, forbade export, except to the United States, for five or six months. France was offering thirty and even thirty-five dollars a ton, about six times pre-war prices. Cargoes going to the United States had to give bonds that the coal would not go further, but could afford to sacrifice the amount paid as security. Why did Canada show mercy to the United States but none to France and Italy? Because the United States could get back at us. It would have ill suited our manufacturers to have the United States forbid export to Canada. Here is where Canada is probably equally

safe now. Both the east coast and the west of the United States feed their boilers with Canadian coal. This is chiefly interesting just now to the west, which needs British Columbia and Alberta coal. As for Nova Scotia coal, the export of it seems to have dwindled through reduced production last April, the last month for which the government furnishes statistics, to less than six thousand tons.

Dissension in Germany.

THE Bavarian government has given the Republican government of Germany a slap in the face by refusing obedience to the Defence of the Republic Act, passed after the murder of Rathenau by the Reichsrath, or national parliament, requiring severe measures to be taken with the murderous monarchists. There never was any love between Bavaria, which is Roman Catholic, and Prussia, which is Protestant, and has been domineering in the extreme. This revolt is rebellion, as Bavaria was, next to Prussia, chief among the signers of the Weimar constitution of the Republic. The present Bavarian government is Monarchist, the extreme opposite of that of Kurt Eisner, the socialist, whose assassination was among the first of the long series of Monarchist murders which are blasting the soul and reputation of that party. The Monarchists have a natural leader in Prince Rupert, the heir to the Bavarian throne, and failing the Hohenzollerns, the reversionary claimant of the imperial crown. If Rupert cannot be Emperor of Germany just yet, he will at least fondle the idea of becoming the head of a string of Roman Catholic States stretching across Europe, including Austria, Bavaria, the Rhineland and Belgium, such as the German Centrists or Roman Catholic party are said to be planning under the smile of the Vatican. It is under such conditions that the Bavarian government is cheeking that of Berlin, which being predominantly Prussian, is to that extent hated in Bavaria. President Ebert and Chancellor Wirth may make appeal to a Court of all the States (Staatsgericht) which the Weimar constitution provides for; but as that might only precipitate a schism they will certainly do their best to come to an agreement with Bavaria without imposing authority too roughly. In that attempt they will have the sure support of the Bavarian Socialists, who have already shown their strength, and who have in their keeping the destructive weapon of the strike.

An Interested Europe.

ALL Europe, even France, will be anxious for a United Germany, not only until accounts are settled up with that country by agreement, but until what Germany can be made to pay is paid. Who knows but that the possibilities that are only too patent may reveal themselves even to France—may, indeed, even now account for France's apparently increased amenableness to efforts at conciliation. The French newspapers do not lose a day in repeating the demand that Germany live up to her treaty obligations, meaning her obligations under the Treaty of Versailles, which Germany was forced to sign while protesting that she could not fulfil those obligations. It is because France, discounting this expectation, undertook and became liable for reconstruction work to the extent of billions, which she has no other means of collecting, that she has refused to admit to herself any incapacity on the part of Germany to pay. But what if the republic that signed that treaty should dissolve before her eyes! Even if it did not go to pieces in that way, the shock of a revolt, such as the Monarchists are planning, would precipitate the financial crash which more and more over-

hangs Germany and Europe, whose printing presses with those of other countries go on printing money and cannot stop; and whose currency is becoming diluted to the vanishing point. There would be an explosion. There would be a hole in the ground out of which nothing but wreckage could be dug and the shock would shake down a lot of the surrounding nations.

The Grand Trunk Decision.

WE should have been surprised had the appeal of the Grand Trunk shareholders to the Privy Council for a rehearing of their case had met with any other fate than disallowance. It is easy to understand the pain of those shareholders, in seeing the last flickering embers of their long hope go out with regard to shares which never did return a dividend and could never expect to. Canada is sore at heart over the whole business, and no slight part of its distress is its sympathy with the British shareholders; especially those upon whom other British shareholders astutely unloaded their holdings. The Company, with headquarters in London, made many miscalculations, to put it mildly. For these, all concerned are now suffering and should be mutually sympathetic. But for taking over a property that was and is losing money and has a very questionable prospective value, Canada does not owe the holders of worthless stock any money. Indeed, in taking over the debenture stock and in guaranteeing four percent on the first class shares, whether the railway earns it or not, the government has incurred liabilities greater than the concern will meet and is the loser by the acquisition. Mr. Taft, as a member of the arbitration commission, gave a value of nearly fifty million dollars to the unproductive stocks on the basis of the present material value of the property turned over; but it is difficult to understand his position. Mr. Taft is now Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and, as such, has been visiting Britain to study its jurisprudence. He is represented as leaving with a very favorable impression of it. Will this decision modify that impression, or will it modify his finding with regard to the railway's value? The shareholders have still the recourse of applying to the Canadian government, which they have been very persistently maligning through the English press to the great damage of Canadian credit in Britain, for consideration on compassionate grounds. Possibly at some future date Canada might be in a position to be generous. Just now her first duty is to be just and her struggle is great. There is still a claim unsettled, that of the holders of Grand Trunk Pacific debentures. Had these been in any way underwritten by the Canadian government, they would perhaps constitute a legal claim. The Grand Trunk taken by itself is of some value. It was the Grand Trunk Pacific that brought it to grief. As the matter is before the courts it must be left to them.

Our Merchant Fleet.

THE national government has another white elephant on its hands in the shape of what, with the prevailing, but inelegant, love of initials, is known as the C.G.M.M. Initials, no doubt, give the initiated, to whom they mean something, the pleasure of being in possession of something mysterious. But it is hardly an added facility to a busy world to impose upon the reader who takes his daily meal of knowledge almost at a gulp, and who has no patience for riddles. There has been a great deal of scolding of the Government for scrapping its war-time merchant fleet, which can at present only be operated at a heavy loss. It is pre-

sumably assumed by those who demand this that the necessary loss would be less by scrapping the ships at a time when there is no market for them. It requires a great deal of decision to destroy what cost so much money, and it is a question whether, if the Government were to do so, it would not come under still more active reproach from a country largely devoted to government ownership, with only a minor interest in the profit or loss attending it. This government merchant fleet also appeals to the manufacturers who are interested in having direct trade routes kept open to parts of the empire and of the world that would otherwise have to be reached by circuitous transshipment. For the continuance of a substantial portion of this fleet it is argued that an enormous railway system such as the government has now on its hands needs a world-wide ocean marine to wait upon it, at least as long as the only competing system has such a fleet. This argument loses force, however, if there is anything in another claim made for it that it encroaches as little as possible on regularly established routes. That may be wise, but would be a handicap on its value in competition with a system which has no such qualms. In so far as it is simply to do pioneer work in directions where money-making enterprise does not venture, a profitable business would be an "uncovenanted mercy." Even so, that does not necessarily condemn it, as it is possible to do a country splendid service by such pioneer work. That is what Germany was doing; that is what the United States is doing. If we had not got launched into it, we could not afford to do it. That a system much too big for the country's existing business, built at double cost, manned suddenly from nowhere, and thrown into an over supplied service with no definite job on its hands, should have lost money heavily last year when a great deal of the world's shipping was laid up for lack of business, is not a fatal argument against having it. The proposal is said to be, and it may be the middle course of wisdom, to lay up or sell some twenty of the smaller ships, about a third of the whole number, and to use the larger ones as best may appear. We note that at the same moment when Canada is questioning what to do with her ships, Newfoundland is calling for tenders for a six weeks' service under subsidy from St. John's to the West Indies with the hope of doubling the frequency later.

The Lords and the Herds.

THE House of Lords was a hundred years ago and less another name for the landed aristocracy of Britain. Its members timed their attendance for when they could not hunt. Its complexion has considerably altered during the living generation. But still the Upper Chamber is the traditional stronghold of what are called the agricultural—more precisely—the rent-taking interests. The lords mustered in considerable force to learn their fate upon the protection their farmers have been enjoying through affixing a stigma on Canadian cattle. Their hope was not to veto the will of the Commons, just expressed; that sort of thing is past; but, if might be, to soften the blow. They showed their mind in the matter by voting down by a considerable majority a direct motion to remove the embargo. But then, by the advice of the Department of Agriculture, represented there by Lord Ancaster, the Lords accepted a resolution offered by Lord Long, admitting that Canadian herds were free from cattle disease, and declaring that steers might be admitted subject to quarantine regulations. The quarantine regulations were to include the exclusion of bulls and heifers of inferior quality that might deteriorate British herds. Lord Long believed this would be accepted by Canada as a fulfilment of the pledge on which she is making demand. It certainly would

not, if quarantine meant, as the word suggests, a delay of forty days, or any delay in freedom to market the cattle on arrival; but Mr. Larkin, the Canadian High Commissioner, has been assured it does not mean that. That would have to be excluded. Even so, it is not free from suspicion of the same disingenuousness and subtlety that characterized the embargo. There is no reason why British farmers should add inferior cattle to their herds, supposing Canadians foolish enough to ship such, even bulls, as stores. If such a provision were honestly enforced, it might well be accepted, if not welcomed. But if the object, as almost professed, be to obstruct, it will be liable to act as an irritant on the old sore.

Troops on the Move.

KING Constantine, of Greece, brother-in-law of William Hohenzollern, cousin of King George, and of the late Czar, and of some other kings, yet not Constantine the Great, sits on a shaky throne. He was deposed by the Allies because, though well meaning enough himself, he was so much at the bidding of a thoroughly Germanized army and of a newspaper press managed from Berlin as to have been a traitor to the Allied cause. His son Alexander held the throne till a monkey bit him fatally; but it was Venizelos, the Cretan, who ruled. Venizelos took a leading place in the counsels of the Allies, and was accorded for Greece grand concessions of territory; that is, if the Greeks would do the fighting and keep the still unconquered Turks busy. The Greeks revolted against Venizelos for trying to raise the money necessary for his grandiose extensions, and recalled their king. That is, the Militarists of the army did both. So it came that the Greeks had to face the same costs, and far more, to give Constantine the glory of the conquest of Asia Minor. A cruel cost it became, both in men and money. The expedition was a bungled failure. The glory that Constantine needed if he was to remain on the throne was turned into humiliation. What would save a situation like that? Why, was not he Constantine? And Constantinople, if it had never belonged to Greece, was it not the head of the Eastern or Greek-speaking Roman empire before the Turks got it, and of the Eastern or Greek Catholic church? Was not its name Greek as well as his, though that was all that was Greek about him? In fact, was not he the natural and necessary successor of Constantine the Great? If he could only become an Eastern emperor, the Greeks would probably rally to him. If the army must leave Anatolia, the real Turkland, like a dog with its tail between its legs, and even forsake Smyrna, let it be because it was needed upon this higher quest. Let it be shipped across to Thrace to move upon Constantinople. As for Smyrna and the old Ionian shore, which is essentially Greek; if it cannot be annexed and protected from the Turks, why, proclaim its independence as a Greek State. But there was something else needed for this enterprise, and that was leave from the Allies, with whom the neutrality of Constantinople was a cardinal principle. That leave was ill to get. The Greeks no longer had Venizelos, who had been such a figure in the Supreme Council. They had a standing quarrel with Italy over their boundary in Epirus, and over some islands in the Aegean. France had come to terms with Kemal, and had assisted him against Constantine. Britain had not forgiven Constantine for his double-dealing during the war. To appeal to these was vain. Their reply was a movement of British troops across the Bosphorus through the coveted city toward its celebrated Tchatalja lines of defence, in aid of the French already there, where it is assumed that the four or five thousand Allied troops can easily hold off the thirty to fifty thousand that Greece is said to have in Thrace—also a movement of British ships from Malta and elsewhere toward the Bosphorus. The Greek movement toward Thrace seems to be only to find somewhere to put the army, who in their cross and unpaid condition could not be returned to Greece. The Allies are annulling the Greek proclamation of the independence of Smyrna. A serious item seems to be the fact that

the Allies have requested leave from both the Greek and the Angora governments to investigate the recent alleged barbarities. It is another recognition of the Kemal government.

Consistently Inconsistent.

THE Southern Irish parliament which, on account of the troubled condition of the country and the absence of many of its members with the army, had already been postponed two or three times has again been postponed. This will gratify the recalcitrant republicans by giving them a new grievance, the joy of the Celt, but the greater part of the people will recognize the wisdom of this course. The Irishman, like his Celtic ancestor, is a clansman who follows his chief without bothering very much about that chief's constitutional status, so long as he proves his fitness for the chieftainship by his strength and ability to command. The de Valerites and their friends are the last that should grumble. "Everybody regards the will of the Irish people as supreme. I do for one," said the Spanish-American-Irish leader last April. Three years and a half ago he said: "If such a miracle (as an offer of Dominion Home Rule) were to occur, I for one would not take the responsibility of either rejecting or accepting such an offer. I would leave it for the Irish people to decide." Again he said, "he interpreted his oath to the Republic merely as a pledge to the Irish people to do the best for them in any circumstances that might arise," and that he and his followers "would not play the game of the oppressors by creating internal troubles which would furnish England with a pretext for meddling in Irish affairs." Truly Mr. Jim Larkin is right, Mr. de Valera should be in a monastery. There he would have leisure to meditate on his own speeches, to harmonize his contradictions and lament and do penance for his sins. In one thing at least he is consistent and that is in being always and everywhere against the government. For that he shall, some day, have a monument in Dublin and a street re-named for him.

The Joys of Anarchy.

LITTLE news has reached the outside world from the South of Ireland this week. The general practice of the republicans has been to hold a town for a while, to "commandeer" provisions and other supplies, and when the national forces approached to evacuate it, having fired some of its principal buildings and left mines to explode under the feet either of the incoming troops or of the townspeople. The latter, plundered, with their business destroyed and their houses burned, are in a pitiable plight, and their case must be a serious problem for the government and the national army. There is another class of sufferers who, when they come to the surface, will have strange stories to tell. Ireland is a beautiful country, east and west, north and south, "a little bit of Heaven for it looks so peaceful there;" but according to all tradition the quintessence of its loveliness is, "where angels fold their wings and rest, in that Eden of the west, Beauty's home, Killarney." Before the World War this lovely district was visited every summer by thousands of tourists from Britain and from all over the world. When the Great War was over, the Sinn Fein war was having its innings and there were few visitors who had the temerity to trust themselves among the romantic lakes and mountains of Kerry and the too romantic inhabitants. Last year the famous truce between Ireland and Britain came into operation and tourist traffic opened again. This year things looked still happier, for had not a regular treaty between the two countries been signed, sealed and delivered? One enterprising line of steamships began early in the season to advertise direct service between New York and Cobh—that is Queenstown, formerly the Cove of Cork. The first arrivals, Irish Americans, who came to see their land, or the land of their fathers, rejoicing in her new found freedom, found instead everything tied up by a railway strike, and for some days could neither reach Cork nor anywhere else. This difficulty was overcome

and the strike settled, and again visitors sought the lovely south-west. Then came the explosion that fired a train which set the whole country in a blaze. Train service to Dublin was stopped, the roads were cut up by trenches and blocked by felled trees, motors were "commandeered" and the smiling gossamer, who one day so courteously carried the visitor's bag for him and was so grateful for the six penny tip, was the next day metamorphosed into a young brigand, armed with rifle or revolver, ready to rob a bank, burn a house or shoot a man all in the name of Liberty. People wishing to return to Dublin have been obliged to take the packet to Fishguard, in Wales, and then the Holyhead steamer to Dublin, if, after their experience, they venture there.

Recuperation.

MEANWHILE, Dublin, with its usual resilience, has thrown itself into its business and its fun, all the gayer for the stormy interruption. Nelson, having lost, it is said, several toes in addition to the damage he suffered in the flesh, again looks down from his stylite pillar on a scene of repairs after action, that might well remind him of his seafaring days. After the lower portion of O'Connell Street had been destroyed in 1916, it was rebuilt at the expense of the Imperial government. Proprietors of some antiquated buildings toward the upper end of the street were sorry at the time that the fires had not penetrated in their direction. They may now have had their wish but it is Ireland that will have to pay this time, if she can, for her own damage. The main thing is that Ireland is pulling herself together and facing the future with hope. Lord Shaw of Dumferline, an old supporter of Gladstone, put it very finely when speaking in New York:—"I have had experience recently of the genius of Ireland. I have come in contact with her public men; . . . I wish to assure you that to-day I think Ireland has really reached the trough of the waves, and that every movement of the waters, however troubled, will be but to lift it again to the crest."

The French in Canada.

THE Hon. Athanase David, Canada's foremost French orator, as he was introduced to a group of students, largely Americans, who were in Montreal to learn French, was unbounded in his assertion of the loyalty of his people to the British flag, for whom he claimed, not without excellent reason, the honor of having saved Canada to the British crown when rebellion was rife among the English of this continent. Of course he used no such uncourtly phrases. We are only translating him into our rude Saxon English. He rightly gave the clergy, whom he said the French affectionately venerated, their meed of praise for that result as well as for the beautiful way in which the French in Canada had, so religiously and so successfully preserved the French spirit, which prefers culture to rush, education to money-making. Education is, he said, the finest incense that can be burned on the altar of one's country. As far as governments are concerned, it certainly is. He was full of praise of Quebec's recent progress in education. In that we can heartily concur with him up to a point. It is certainly splendid. The great trouble with this ambitious educational development is that it is upside down. Excellent opportunities for advanced education, classical, technical, commercial, agricultural, are being added to each other to provide separately for the French at the public expense opportunities equal to those which the English minority have provided for themselves, while all the time the children throughout the country are growing up uneducated and incapable of taking advantage of these admirable facilities.

Upside down.

THIS attempt to base a pyramid on its apex is too easily accounted for. It is the characteristic of priest-led communities everywhere, that while a few are given the opportunity of high culture, the masses are practically guarded against it

by the determination of the clergy not to let the training of the young out of their own hands, and by the use of the very imperfect rural schools to teach catechism and devotion to the church at the expense of common knowledge. This system is entrenched behind those very beautiful sentiments instilled into the people about preserving their customs, their religion, their language and their laws. To this end, one of the immunities secured to the province of Quebec at Confederation was control of its educational system. That is therefore sacrosanct, to be cherished and defended at all cost, no matter what its result. Of course, where the Catholic school comes in close touch and competition with a more progressive one it is greatly modified. The trouble about that is that it works also the other way. There are Protestant schools in rural parts which give an equally discreditable output without any counterbalancing acquirements in catechism and tithes and reverence. As the system leaves the stimulation of education to local ambition, it naturally deteriorates as ignorant generations grow up. The question, not only with the French of Canada, is how to give the next generation the means of intellectual development, so that none who are fit may be lost to the great opportunities afforded by our higher institutions. The greatness of a country depends very much on how nearly it attains to this ideal.

Gates Banged to.

MR., or is it Professor, Henry Pratt Fairchild, of the University of New York, has frankly declared the attitude of the United States toward the needy nations to be that of the closed door. The gates are, he says, closed with a clang. We don't know why Lazarus went to Heaven; but we know quite well why the rich man went the other way. Nations are not supposed to go either way but they also have their awards from the everlasting Judgment seat. A prophetic of their own has given forth this as the word of the Lord: "As ye deal with My beloved; so with you My grace shall deal." Professor Fairchild tells us that the days of race migration are over. There are no more lands to be possessed. "Just as soon as the governing elements in nations become convinced that immigrants are no longer an advantage, but rather, a menace, policies will change." The shut-them-out policy seems to have supervened prematurely in Australia when the "governing element" was Labor. That Commonwealth is at present making very unusual efforts to repair the loss occasioned, efforts which are now arousing Canada to immigration zeal. The governing element in the United States referred to by the writer in question is perhaps still the masterful Anglo-Saxon. But he sees power slipping from him. So men are to hear no more from the United States the beneficent boast of "an open door," "a haven of refuge for the oppressed," and all that sort of thing, even though there be, as stated, no other place for the oppressed or distressed to flee to. Professor Fairchild is himself an immigration expert. He is the angel with a drawn sword at the gate of Paradise to keep the way of the tree of life. We do not doubt that he truly speaks the mind of the elysium whose sentinel he is. It differs in that respect from the New Jerusalem that we are all looking for, whose gates are always open. But what is the sense of talking about altruistic duty, says Professor Fairchild, in the presence of the stupendous perils just ahead. The vision he conjures up is more appalling than any that occurred to Milton or Bailey or any other dealer in immensities; and in his case is that it is not the work of uncurbed imagination but of pure mathematics. In 1800, the world contained six or seven hundred million people. (He seems to be well informed as to censuses that were never taken) whereas, in 1914, it contained a thousand million more. At the pre-war rate of increase, there would, in a thousand years, be sixty thousand, with thirty noughts following (just think of that—a whole line of noughts!) more people on this footstool than there is standing room for, jam them in never so closely. The

United States cannot really undertake the job. Indeed, by the end of this century, which some already alive will see, the United States, at its pre-war rate of increase would be more crowded than China is now.

Malthus.

IT so happens that in that year 1800, from which our professor starts his alarming eschatological mathematics, there was a philosopher who saw just the same danger then impending, and made just the same demands for the limiting of population. His name was Malthus. He saw with terror, population everywhere gaining on the means of sustenance. According to his successor in apprehension, the world's population has increased about two and a half times since 1800; yet it is certain that, man for man, woman for woman and child for child, they are better off to-day or, at least, were before the war, not only for food, but in a score of unexpected ways, than in the days of markets. The very causes of the influx in Canada just at the moment is where to find a market for our abundance. What is troubling the British farmer is how to shut out the food that overflows his home markets. The very causes of the increase of population are the astonishing discoveries and inventions that have so enormously bettered human conditions. Mr. Fairchild wants the world to take fright and see to it that the rate of population increase is always kept definitely behind the advance in the arts of life. To his mathematical terrors it might be answered as it was to Malthus, that a stone thrown from the hand would, under that single impulse, move on forever in a straight line; but it would not be reasonable to take special action for the prevention of the result, which would be sufficiently counteracted by the forces that would come into play. It is true that the checks of the past, war, famine, disease, vice, are all being fought against. But we may still assume that, if it is the increased capacity of the world and the greater facilities of production and transportation that have caused the increase in population, any failure in those respects would of itself check that result. No one in Malthus's day could possibly have foreseen the wonders that a century has wrought, and it is a little vain for us to plan for a century hence. What we know is that, if the races we think superior stop multiplying or rear one-child families, resulting in a generation of spoiled children, they will be left behind by simpler folk. Whatever be in store for the world in general by the end of the century, we know one country which at present sadly needs filling up, and, as nature abhors a vacuum, is pretty sure to get filled up pretty fast by reason of surrounding pressure, a prospect which imposes a tremendous duty in the regeneration as it were of mankind in general at our own doors.

The Mission of Democracy.

PROBABLY the most beneficial operation of democracy is the answer it gives to the primeval question, Am I my brother's keeper? It is only by degrees that this question forces itself on the attention of people absorbed in their own affairs and practically despising the less favored classes. But it does force itself when people realize that the sceptre has effectively passed out of their own hands into those of the half-baked foreigner or benighted child of the slums. New York city has, for generations, been ruled by those classes and is still too rich to care much. So long as it gets the advantages of civilization, it finds it cheaper to pay for all sorts of waste and graft than to bother about the classes that rule it. Tammany cultivates those classes for purely selfish purposes. For the most part it stimulates their evil propensities rather than their nobler ones. But it is a question whether to take some kindly interest in them, even for self-seeking ends, is not better than to take no interest in them at all. This passing by on the other side not only costs much, but it deteriorates both classes and has its nemesis in time. Why, then, has not democracy worked the redemption it prom-

ised? For one thing, it is new. In all countries but the United States, any approach to what has been called universal suffrage is a very new thing. In England it has been accompanied by immense improvement in education and very pressing demands for still more. In the United States the system commenced under the most favorable possible conditions in populations that were for self-government, the pick of the world, the gentry of Virginia, the sturdy Presbyterian Dutch from Holland, when Holland was at its liveliest, and above all, the stern English Independents, who took possession chiefly of New England, inured by their religion to democratic self-government. The system has come under altogether a new strain since strangers to the virtues that these possessed are defying the government and threatening to become the ruling element. There will, of necessity, follow convulsive efforts to, as it is there called, assimilate those classes. It might be as well to aim higher than assimilation. There will almost necessarily follow acts of desperation on the part of the Christianity of the land to regain the ascendancy it has lost, or, to use more Christian terms, at length to fulfil the costly self-denying service it has neglected.

A Benign Influence.

BUT the real text of what we have been saying is the fact that full democracy is only dawning as yet. We still live in the decade that has brought the women more or less into their share of control. Women will, as a rule, vote as their folk do. There will therefore be no sudden revolution in the results at the polls. The effect of this development will rather be in the increasing infusion of woman's mind and sentiments into the general results through the greater interest taken by women in politics. The women will, it is commonly assumed, take less interest than the men in what are at present called public questions. It may be that they will continue to take more proportionate interest in the shop advertisements and the social columns and less in politics than the men. But it is almost certain that they will take a very much larger interest than the men have done in those things that affect social well-being. "Her hands are swifter unto good," and it will henceforth be the party or the leader that cares most for the home and its surroundings, for the town's health and morals, for the equipment of the coming generation, that will have their warm and very active support. Many women are entering on their new responsibilities with long felt and ardent desire to make politics altogether different from what it is. If democracy has not reorganized public life on its own basis it is because those specially interested in the mission of democracy can only rise by degrees to the use of their powers. As well schooled generations shall succeed to crude and ignorant ones, the power of the people will be stronger and more beneficent. The pressing duty of both Church and State is to see that the coming generation, whose day is not far off, grows up competent to rule.

An Anniversary.

EIGHT years have passed since that day when the world was awakened from its slumberous ease by the thunder of the German guns. "As in the days before the flood"—and as up to the eve of other judgment days,—we ate, we drank, we bought, we sold, we planted, we builded, we married and gave in marriage, and knew not till the flood came and took us all away. None who passed through the war years will ever forget them, the first stirring days when it was all a great adventure, when we all felt the inspiration of a great unity and a great service; then the long drawn out years of thickening perils and intensified horror; of hope deferred that ever made the heart sick; of terrible loss and of bitter sorrow. Then, when at incalculable cost of blood and treasure some steady gains had been made, there came the Russian debacle, and the German offensive that in a few months reduced that gain to nothing. And then, equally dramatic, and equally sudden,

when it seemed as if the enemy must prevail, there came the turn of the tide which swept onward until the idol of blood and iron was broken and victory rested on the banners of honor and of faith. We have passed one of the great watersheds of the world's history. Ours is a different world from that which lay before the first of August, 1914. But is it a better one? Where is that "new heaven and new earth" which we looked for and expected when the smoke of battle would clear away? Is there anything that can bring into the world's peace life that spirit of unity, that spirit of heroic sacrifice, of high-souled endeavor, which was the soul of good amid the horrible evil of war? We have even heard some sigh for the "good old days before the war." But we cannot march backward if we would. We certainly would not if we could. For we have reached an era in which all is life and movement; and where there is life there is infinite hope. All the stirring and turmoil which we see round us is but the breaking forth of new forces which, under the control of the Spirit of God, will yet regenerate the world. Perhaps never since the days of the Roman Empire were men so hungry for truth, for certainty, for sure guidance, or at all events, so dissatisfied with the mere demands of usage. And the Power that brought life to the dying Roman world is at hand for our aid. That was a beautiful message given from his death-bed by Albert, Earl Grey, once our Governor General, well beloved by those who knew him: "I want to say to people that there is a real way out of all the mess materialism has got them into. . . . It is Christ's way. . . . There's nothing that can help humanity, I'm perfectly sure there isn't—perfectly sure—except love. Love is the way out, and the way up. That's my farewell to the world."

The Father of The League.

WHAS it that well-meaning but pedantic and unpractical Woodrow Wilson who, to gratify his Utopian theories of a better world, forced the League of Nations into the Versailles treaty, to the wrecking of it? According to Europe, so foolish and visionary a proposal was only accepted to please the professor in order to secure the inclusion in the treaty of the wilful United States, without whose co-operation its happy working would be hopeless. The United States understood that it was Mr. Wilson's doing. Both his enemies and his friends held to that; and the very thing which was to bring the United States into the treaty, kept it out. But what do we now learn? It was not the Teutonic and academic slave of theory and reason that did it all, but the versatile, practical, Celtic Lloyd George, whose crimes, as imputed by his enemies, have all been of precisely the opposite nature—a mere opportunist time-server, who did the thing possible at the moment, unheeding the disasters portended. What heaps of that sort of thing we have read from the English advocates of the treaty, or rather, of what the treaty ought to have been, for there are good people with whom nothing is right—indeed, everything is rotten. What a reckless juggler he was, with the Supreme Council and with conferences of Premiers; if only he could be doing something, it was no matter what, while the world was visibly disintegrating. To us, devoted to the League, but remote from party strife, it has never seemed so. What the League could and should have done had the nations been a happy family, it would have been vain to refer to it while more than half the world was outside of it and, pitiful to say, while some powers wished to thwart it. He just had to enter the den of lions and make the best of things—sometimes a very poor best. Anyway, no one has been a more constant and believing advocate of the League than Mr. Lloyd George. He, last week, proudly told a gathering of the Free Churches, whose guest he was, and that, amid great applause, that it was he who first proposed the inclusion of the League in the Treaty, in the forefront of which it now stands. But he made it plain that the strength of the League was spiritual. In fact, it would work just in so far as the churches made it work.

A War Warning.

WE invoke a study of Mr. Lloyd George's speech as to war. It is the war, he says, that accounts for the present disturbance of the social balance with its consequent agonies everywhere. He had looked up the forgotten after-effects of the war that ended in Waterloo—a glorious war, as it survives in picture and in literature; an utterly horrid and detestable thing as judged by its effects on social conditions—a tiny war, an infinitesimal war as compared with the war we have just had, in the course of which Waterloo was dwarfed a hundred times. The economic upset that has left so much misery and squalor is only the accompaniment to the moral havoc wrought—greater perhaps in these days than in days that knew no better. We, no doubt, still have people so imbued with the old ideas of the naturalness of war and of the honor of the soldier as to receive no shock on being called out to do their best to kill people. These, perhaps, can come through a deadly campaign with unscarred souls. But it is impossible for the ordinary man, who has lived in what has become the normal condition of society under law and order, to go upon such an errand unchanged. He must either be seared to it, or remember it with a loathing. Good people who have been in it are generally very reticent about their experiences of actual fighting; it seems to belong to another life. Fortunately for men's spiritual nerves, fighting to-day is for the most part less personal than it used to be. Probably the worst effect is the epidemic of fevered turbulence which, as after a storm, finds all boats adrift. But what Mr. Lloyd George had to say was that, failing a change of heart in mankind, there is another war brewing. Many nations are preparing for it. When it comes, he says, it will burst like a tempest out of a clear sky, and its destructiveness will be such as, with all our fell experience, we have no notion of. Our cities are all exposed to utter destruction, supposing there are nations diabolic enough to destroy them. People cannot find themselves in such peril without making more or less effort to provide against it. And so war conditions, which are the chief cause of war, go on provoking each other. In the same paper in which we read these warnings of the man on the watch tower, we read also an interview with a German officer who has been engaged in aeronautics since ever these became of military interest and has made them his one study. This man says that London is simply unprotected, adding that air protection would have to be on a gigantic scale. He may have an interest in so saying, that being his calling. But the moral of the Prime Minister's speech was that it is vain to trust in armament, that strength is on the side of right. It is not a new view. "Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just." "Some trust in chariots and some in horses, but we will remember the name of the Lord our God." What then! It depends on the Church, to which the oracle is committed, to communicate the Gospel of peace. Is that what the Church has been teaching? Has the Church been the living Christ to the world? Can it so teach in a country such as Germany was, where the clergyman was part of the imperial machine of which the Great General Staff was a dominant part; or in an England, where every parson had a brother who was a soldier by profession, looking to war for promotion; or, indeed, in any country whose school-books are beaded with battles. It is for the Church to become a new heaven, and to bring about a new earth.

The stir of prohibition enemies in New Zealand is but a reflection of their agitation in America. Perhaps they realize that now or never is the time to do something; their action at least is indicative of desperation. They doubtless are cognizant of the fact that prohibition is a matter of slow growth; that to perfect the process will mean a change of habits, a new generation that, knowing nothing of the open saloon or legalized liquor, will find little occasion or desire for use of intoxicants. Meanwhile, the determined, though quiet, endorsement of prohibition by the great mass of people remains a stone wall against which the vociferous element may break themselves to no purpose—as even in New Zealand.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

AN ECHO FROM AFAR

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Your esteemed favor of June 6th, enclosing order that you did not find it necessary to cash received yesterday. Many thanks.

I do indeed rejoice that you were enabled to pass the crisis safely, and that you know and acknowledge the source of all your strength. He is faithful and we should ever remember that. "The eyes of the Lord are over the religious and His ears are open unto their prayers (1 Pet. 3:12-17.)"

I appreciate most highly your kindness and courtesy in continuing to send me a weekly copy of the Witness. I value it most highly for its sound principles and wealth of news and valuable information.

With best wishes for its prosperity and trusting it will be spared long to be a service to the country.

Sarah F. Howie, (Mrs. Ghosn el-Howie.)
Shweir, Mount Lebanon,
Syria, July 8, 1922.

BIBLE SELECTIONS IN SCHOOLS

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—A certain doctor tells a story something like this:—He was given an artificial leg, the person to whom it had belonged being dead. A Presbyterian of his acquaintance met with a serious accident, with the result that one leg had to be amputated. This man was presented with the artificial limb which was in reserve. The work of art then went to church every Sunday and was a strict Presbyterian. In a few years the owner died and the cork leg was fitted on a Roman Catholic who had need of such and it then became a Roman Catholic, going to church most faithfully. The great leveller was the cause of its next being used by a Methodist, and every Sunday it was found in one of the sacred edifices of this denomination. This was the same leg all the time; the changes in its church relationships made no change in it.

The mere leaving one religious sect and joining another would effect as much change in a man as was brought about in this human contrivance. I would not turn over my hand to change a man from one church to another unless it made him a better man; unless the change brought him to see better his obligation to God as his Creator, with a feeling of reverence and love and consequent duty and obedience to Him. For this to take place every human being must feel that the Supreme Ruler talks to him and demands a binding relationship resulting in the governance of his whole life.

But where will he hear this? There is one Book in which God so speaks. When had he better begin to hear God speak to him? The younger the better. A loaf in the dough can be moulded into any shape; one half-cooked cannot be. But even in Canada there are tens of thousands of children who will never hear it read unless it is read in the schools. All parts of the Book are important for the purposes for which they were written, but not equal for the formation of character. A genealogical list of names had great value in its own place. But there are those who are opposed to our young people reading this Book. Selections were printed some years ago for the use of Ontario Schools, and I am delighted to see, from the Montreal Witness of 19th July, 1922, what I did not know, that the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Toronto gave his approval of its use.

Why is it that the Book containing these selections is now out of print? They were chosen by a committee of ministers and laymen of different denominations. They extend in consecutive order from the first of the Bible to the end of it. The Sermon on the Mount is included, which is the greatest production on morals the world has ever known or will know. If our children in their early days became familiar with God's requirements as here set forth, we would have fewer in the jails and penitentiaries. Had these selections been used in the German Schools from the Primaries to the Universities there would have been no war. Instead, in high places it was declared that the Sermon on the Mount needed reforming not being suitable for a superior and dominant people as the Germans are. Some years ago I saw the statement that if the Sermon on the Mount could not be replaced it would be better to destroy all the books apart from the Bible than destroy it. At first thought I said, with the thousands of very valuable books in the world surely this cannot be true. But after more mature consideration, I concluded it was correct.

Even a very intelligent teacher cannot in a few moments, at the time of reading choose as wisely and as methodically as is done in this Book of Selections. Reading here and there from the Bible in a haphazard way detracts not a little from the value of the exercise. Being printed in a separate book, the print can be made larger, an important consideration, for Bibles with large print are too heavy to carry, and those with small print are bad

for the eyes. And would it be more objectionable to print parts of the Bible in a separate book, than it is for the noble British and Foreign Bible Society to print and distribute parts of the Bible? By this, a great work for God and man is being done.

EDWARD PAYNE

29th July, 1922.

A MAN OF THE PEN AND THE PLOW

The "Bystander at the Office Window" of the Toronto Globe, says:—Howard Angus Kennedy blew in from his Alberta farm after finishing his seeding, and forthwith delivered an address on fairy stories to the workers of the juvenile department of the Toronto Public Library. It seems a long way from the virgin fields of the West to the imaginative fields of fairyland, but Mr. Kennedy is one of those British-Canadians who have put years of preaching about Canada at last to the test, and is conducting real work on the land.

For years after his youth in England he was City Editor of The Montreal Witness, and later Editor of The London Times Weekly Edition, but between whiles he has written of fairies and other delightful but intangible things. His "New World Fairy Book" has run into several editions in the Old Country, and is also well known on this side. It is regarded as the standard work giving Indian legends of Canada and the United States in a form suitable for children. Through its pages the fascinating Ossawipipi, Indian Chief, constantly appears.

Mr. Kennedy, who early found a natural aptitude for telling fairy stories to children, got his first inspiration for them from an old Indian chief at Oka, on the north shore of the Ottawa River, who had won a medal for his prowess in the War of 1812. That was thirty years ago, but Mr. Kennedy has preserved his own youth through his contact with children directly and indirectly, and we may look for many more stories of this delightful kind.

Fine Canadian Works

That "New World Fairy Book," of which a sixth edition is now being printed, is a notable example of the fine Canadian works which are far better known and more widely circulated in the United States than in their own country. Too many Canadians are in the habit of waiting till a Canadian author has been acclaimed as first-class by the "American" critics, before they recognize the fact and start reading his books.

Among grown-ups, Mr. Kennedy is well known also for his "Story of Canada" and his "New Canada and the New Canadians," this latter being the fruit of one of his tours of investigation through Western Canada as a representative of the London Times. He has also written several valuable handbooks on our Maritime Provinces and Ontario; and, in the realm of biography, lives of his uncle, the famous Professor John Stuart Blackie, and his father, Dr. John Kennedy of Aberdeen and Steping.

It was 40 years ago that Mr. Kennedy became a Canadian; and on the day he reached Montreal from the Old Country he joined the Witness staff. In the Riel Rebellion campaign of 1885 he was this paper's war correspondent, first with the column that relieved Battleford and fought at Cutknife Hill, then with the mounted force that went hunting Big Bear and his prisoners in the far north.

A NEUTRAL SEA

(Providence Journal)

Some of the States on the Baltic, influenced by Moscow, are reported to be planning a conference with a view to neutralizing the sea. It is an interesting project, but even an agreement by the nations which front on the Baltic would not amount to much unless all the world Powers recognized it. Before the World War the Baltic was acknowledged to be what in international law is styled a "closed" sea. And that amounted to its neutralization, inasmuch as belligerent acts by the fleets of Powers not fronting on it might have been prevented had the Baltic countries joined in forbidding it to be made a theatre of war in case of hostilities between such Powers. The Black Sea was not a "high" sea before the war, Russia and Turkey jointly having an acknowledged jurisdiction over it. So, too, the Irish Sea is exclusively British territory. But the Baltic is now open and it seems unlikely that much headway will be made in closing it or establishing a neutral status for it.

A NEW GERMANY WILL RISE

(London Daily Express.)

Germany is plunging into the economic ruin that has overwhelmed Austria and Poland. But great nations, unlike men, do not die. A new Germany will arise from the wreck of the old. This nascent Germany's first cry will be for a revision of the Versailles Treaty—that is, for a chance to live. The treaty must be revised; not for Germany's sake, for the

world's. The treaty is a millstone about Europe's neck. If the Allies do not set, Germany, the conquered, will scrap the treaty—by a default which cannot be prevented. This must not happen.

A FAMOUS JOURNALIST'S STORIES

One of Queen Victoria's grandsons wrote to her for a "tip." She replied "warning the youth against the consequences of forming extravagant habits in early youth," whereupon he replied:—

"Dearest Grandma,—I received your letter and hope you will not think I was disappointed because you could not send me any money. It was very kind of you to give me the good advice, and I sold your letter for £4 10s."

This is one of Sir Henry Lucy's stories in the second volume of his "Diary of a Journalist."

Dean Stanley's Sermon

There is, says Sir Henry, a familiar story about the late Dean Stanley illustrative of his peculiarities of manner. One was the preservation of absolute immobility in the pulpit. Preaching one morning at Westminster Abbey he at the close of the service remarked to his wife upon the exceptional steadfastness of the attention of the congregation.

"They never once seemed to take their eyes off me," he said, evidently touched by this testimony to his power as a preacher.

"I don't wonder, my dear," Lady Augusta replied, "seeing you had one of your gloves on top of your head all the time you were preaching."

Placing his gloves in his hat he put it on on leaving home. The Dean had been gowning in the vestry, removed his hat, and walking with reverent step to the pulpit unknowingly balanced on his head a glove that remained there.

That is probably a narrative from the stock of that well-known collector Benvenuto. I hear one at least equally good, vouched for upon the authority of a witness to the scene.

Invited to dine at the Deanery for the purpose of a conference on a subject at the time evoking public interest, the gentleman found himself sole companion of his host. The chief dish of the meal was a roast duck, which the Dean undertook to carve. Whilst ineffectually wrestling with the bird, he earnestly discussed the question at issue.

One turn in the tussle with duck by an unskilful carver sent it spinning to the floor. Undisturbed by the catastrophe, apparently unnoticing, the Dean continued his discourse. The guest, who was rather hungry, had earlier taken notice of the presence in the room of a large black cat. What if it collared the duck that seemed providentially cast in its way? As the Dean showed no signs of intermission of homily, the guest timidly called his attention to the presence of the cat and the possibility of catastrophe.

"It's all right," said the Dean, smiling knowingly, "I've got my foot on the duck."

The Poor But Honest Bishop

Sir Henry Lucy also tells this story about a popular Bishop. Visiting a country house, the hostess, anxious to do him honor, adorned the table in his dressing-room with a costly collection of silver-backed toilet-brushes. When the Bishop had packed up his bags and departed, the chambermaid, arriving to put the room straight, found the toilet appurtenances had also disappeared. The conclusion was obvious.

The right reverend guest, who, it was remembered, had sharply declined the services of a valet in packing up; had, inadvertently, of course, gone off with the treasure-trove. How to approach him on so delicate a subject? The natural impulse was to wait until he had had an opportunity of discovering his mistake, when he would, of course, send back the things. A fortnight passed and the Bishop made no sign. Then the hostess sat down and wrote a letter that was a masterpiece of delicate diplomacy.

Having discussed various topics of the hour, and warmly expressed the pleasure her husband, her family, and herself had derived from his visit, she quite casually mentioned the silver-backed brushes, lamenting the stupidity of the chambermaid, who could not find them.

Back came a prompt telegram from him:

"Poor but honest," it ran. "Look in the cupboard."

"On opening a disused cupboard near the fireplace the lost treasures were found. What had happened was that the Bishop, preferring the Spartan simplicity of the accessories of his own dressing bag, had put away the silver-mounted things, using his own brushes."

Discovery at Windsor Castle

Here is the story of a discovery at Windsor Castle, made upon King Edward's accession.

When the Prince Consort died, a bust was made with the assistance of a cast taken from his face. This up to the last occupied a place in the private apartments of Queen Victoria. At the same time her Majesty had a bust made of herself, desiring to perpetuate the personal appearance of husband and wife at the time of their separation.

This latter disappeared from view, and there was a long-lived tradition in the domestic circle at Windsor that, by direction of the Queen, it had been hidden away. Enquiries made of one of the old servants on the domestic staff at the time of the death of the Prince Consort confirmed the story. He was able to point to a place where the bust was wallied in. Bricks and mortar removed, the bust was rescued, and the Queen and Prince Consort, as they were forty years ago, were once more side by side in marble presentment.

A Scrap of Paper

When I was Sir John Hay's guest in his Washington house, says Sir Henry, he showed me a strip of paper he highly valued. It was a line scrawled by Abraham Lincoln, dated September 22, 1863, recalling with curious minuteness of parallel the journey to London of Jessie Deans, as told in the "Heart of Midlothian."

During the Civil War the sister of a young soldier who had fallen asleep at his post and was straightway sentenced to be shot travelled from Indiana to Washington to plead with the commanding officer for the life of her brother. The General refusing even to see her, the girl made her way to the White House, and obtaining access to the President, told him her story.

"Will General please see and hear this young lady," Lincoln wrote on a half-sheet of notepaper. Even as he signed it the General entered the room, and, more obedient to the President's command than to the sister's pleading, he remitted the sentence.

The good work accomplished Lincoln crumpled up the slip of paper and threw it into the wastepaper basket, whence it was rescued by Colonel John Hay, at the time Lincoln's Secretary, later President Roosevelt's right-hand man at Washington.

A NEW CANADIAN INDUSTRY

(By H. M. Tandy)

To the list of things which Canada does (and does well) to the number of our native industries—we must now add the production of Moving Pictures. This, from the standpoint of National development, is an important and far reaching achievement. A country that has set out, as Canada has, to maintain its National characteristics, customs and culture, cannot neglect or overlook the tremendous influence that moving pictures exert. We cannot continue to admire and applaud the exploits of foreign people, become familiar with their history, know intimately their scenery and their national ambitions, without losing sight to a great extent of our own. For it must be realized that moving pictures exert, especially on the rising generations, a mental impress—perhaps greater than that which comes from books, or lectures, or sermons.

This being true, the accomplishments of Ernest Shipman, himself a Canadian by birth and instinct, should be followed with great interest by those who wish this country well. He has not been content to take famous Canadian manuscripts and transport them to a foreign studio for filming against a background of makeshift and incongruous scenery. He has made his pictures amidst the scenes and the people which inspired the writers. There is a world of difference. Who knows in Redwood how a lumberman on the Upper Ottawa dresses? Who in Long Island knows the proper accoutrement of a rider of our western plains? The pictures that Shipman sends to the world of Canadian life, industry and enterprise have the flavor of Canadian environment.

Pictures of Canadian Life

This is true of "The Sky Pilot," the book beloved around the world. It is true of "Cameron of the Royal Mounted," "Back to God's Country," and of every other picture that Shipman has produced. Shipman has done another worthy thing. He has not brought capital in to make these pictures—because that implies that profits would have to go out. He has interested Canadian investors in his projects. He has persuaded and proved to Canadians that there is profit, as well as honor, in giving to the world, true, vital and interesting pictures of Canadian life. He has placed at the disposal of Canadians, all the knowledge, all the world wide connections he has acquired for the selling and distributing of the films when made.

There are at this writing, two more pictures in the making. One, "The Rapids," by Alan Sullivan, at Sault Ste. Marie—the other, "The Man from Glenarry," by Ralph Connor, being made at Ottawa, the latter being the subject of the article in MacLean's Magazine printed inside this pamphlet. Dress suits, cabarets and joy riding have played an inconsequential part in the upbuilding of this country. Canadian civilization has been hewed from the forest by men and women of simple thought and grim determination. It is the struggles and passions and achievements of these people that the world wants to see in pictures. And in such themes, as Shipman knows, Canada is a fascinating and inexhaustible storehouse.—MacLean's Magazine.

LLOYD GEORGE'S CALL TO THE CHURCH

Fear that the nations of Europe are drifting toward another war has prompted Premier Lloyd George to sound a warning against the upbuilding of new armies and machines of war.

He is urging that public opinion mobilize itself at once to check this spirit of hostility, before "a match is dropped" on the explosive material now scattered over the face of Europe.

Speaking at a luncheon of the Non-conformist Church in London, the British Premier called on all churches to combine to make another war impossible.

There is a growing suspicion that a conflict is coming again, Lloyd George said. Nations are building up armies—nations which I'll not say did not exist, but nations that have been submerged and buried are building up new armies. They have animosities, national fears, suspicions, dislikes and ambitions which have been fostered and exaggerated. Keep your eye on what is happening.

War on Women

Some nations, the Premier asserted, are constructing more terrible machines of war than were ever made during the last struggle, machines not designed to disperse armies, but to attack defenceless cities, and maim, kill, poison, mutilate and burn helpless women and children.

If the next war ever comes, it will be a war on civilization itself, the Premier warned.

While pointing out that Great Britain has reduced its army, navy and air forces, thus setting an example for the whole world, he insisted that it would be difficult to continue this policy as long as other nations are building up their military strength.

It is difficult for a nation to remain defenceless while other nations are building up armaments of destruction, the Premier said.

The horrors of war he had seen had made him vow "to consecrate my remaining energies to make it impossible for humanity again to pass through the fire, torment, cruelty, horror and squalor of war."

He attached high hopes to the League of Nations as an essential part of civilization, which he declared would be safe if the League succeeded, but doomed if the League failed.

Must Quell Fury

At this moment the strongest passions of the human heart are ranging themselves on the side of war, the British Premier told the churchmen.

If this fury continues, a great clash will inevitably come, he declared.

Explosive material is scattered over the face of Europe. When the match is dropped it will be too late to wave the covenant of the League of Nations. It is a new spirit that is wanted. We want to lock up these explosives, and especially lock up those who are given to dropping matches.

Human nature has not enough petrol to keep it in the sky up above the clouds for more than a certain period. When it comes down to earth, it will come down with a bump—and only religion can refill the tank.

Public opinion must be behind the machinery of peace. He remarked that he was the first one at Paris to propose that the League of Nations should be an essential part of the treaty.

AMERICAN LABOR UNDER THE GUN?

J. Cleve Dean, Chairman of the Railway Employees' Publicity Association, has written to the President of the United States as follows:

"I wish to point out to you that the railway employees and miners who are on strike are loyal American citizens and are only executing their constitutional rights. A large percentage of them fought on European soil that there might be no more war, and for you or any Governor to attempt to operate the mines or railroads by military forces or to attempt to draft men into mining or railroad service would be an attempt to establish an involuntary servitude. And I dare to predict:

is attempted by you then the long-predicted war between labor and capital will loom up. The American farmer and labor have come to realize the hostile attitude of the G. O. P. toward them, and they realize that the hard times that now exist is a premeditated plan to bring the farmer and labor down to their knees. The blood of the American farmer and labor is at a boiling heat, because they came to the firm conclusion that their Government, or your Administration at least, is against them. I pray that it will not come, yet I feel at liberty to predict that in your attempt to place American labor under the gun nothing short of a revolution will happen. I am a lover of peace and harmony, yet I am for these striking railway employees and miners and I know that they will put forth every possible means to keep peace in our country. But these are days which 'try the very souls of men,' and I am hoping that you will be wise enough to see the dark clouds that are on the horizon and will change your attitude so as to remove these clouds.

President's Reply.

The President, in the course of his reply, says:

There is no dispute about the loyal American citizenship of the men on strike, nor will any one question that many of them gave everything that men can give for the service of this country in the World War. Nor is it disputed that the men on strike are exercising their constitutional and lawful rights, under existing statutes, in declining to work under the terms decided by the Railroad Labor Board or tendered to the workmen by the mine operators of the country.

No one has attempted or proposed to draft free men into either the railway or mining service, or suggested coercion under military force. The military forces of free America are never used for such a purpose. Their service is only that of preventing lawlessness and violence.

That same unchallenged freedom which permits you and your associates to decline to work is no less the heritage of the free American who chooses to accept employment under the terms proposed. The difference between the two positions is that the striking railroad workers exercise their rights of freedom in seeking to hinder the necessary transportation of the country, notwithstanding the provision made by the law for the consideration of any just grievance, and the striking miners seek to prevent the production of coal necessary to common welfare, notwithstanding the offer of an agency to make an impartial settlement while the men who choose to work in response to the call of the country are exercising their like rights, and at the same time are making their contribution to our common American welfare.

WARM WOODS OF FRANCE

Do the shopkeepers ever rest in France? Asks Florence Bone, in Sunday at Home. Before breakfast, and after supper, their shops were open. It was a favorite stroll at dusk to go down to the village, to buy butter or honey, or packets of chocolate, so cheap and good. Madame Confiture, so-called because she sold jam, became our friend. The washerwoman was a person of parts and possessed one of the happiest faces I have ever seen. How she wrestled with clean clothes in several languages, while only knowing one, she alone knew, but she never made mistakes. Her chalet was a centre of ceaseless activity. Yet at dusk one met her driving home a flock of goats, their bells tinkling as they ran in front of her, down from the pastures where they had spent the day.

One might have set clocks in Servoz by the return of the goats. As they came into the village, children ran out to meet them, each claiming its family pet and taking it home to bed.

Behind the chalet grew the woods—a place of enchantment, where one could wander and never find the same place twice, as is the way of enchanted ground. There are no woods just like those warm, flower-strewn, mysterious, haunted woods of France. Whether it is at Versailles, the home of kings, or under the mountains, the home of peasants, there seems to be always a murmur of other times and other worlds.

Every little clearing looks as though the fairies lived in it. Cushions of moss, tiny trees, red bilberry leaves, little starry flowers—they seem to have been just deserted by the Little People.

Here one comes upon a solitary monument, where a scientist lies buried. It is a slender and beautiful thing, with a wonderful-executive bas-relief in bronze, showing the fine head of the man who rests there.

This grave is a great contrast to the village churchyard, which is a painful place. It might be so lovely round the old cream-washed church, with its tower and frescoes. But the graves are a mass of colored bead-wreaths, tinsel flowers, modern photographs of the dead, under glass, and even tiny china dolls, sitting among the beads. I suppose, to impersonate angels.

The old peasant woman in church had upon their placid faces that look which means real faith and genuine prayer. But they seemed to be the only thing that was not tawdry, except the picture of Saint Anthony, with the Christ Child in his arms.

Our chalet had once obviously been a home farm. Its woods opened round an old chateau with long windows and green shutters. It was empty, and one peeped into strange, dusty rooms, gilt and tarnished, whispering of the past, a place of dead romance, which still haunts the atmosphere from old, lived-out lives.

Big Chicago Explosion.

Nearly 100 persons, many of them children, were burned, or otherwise injured when the 180-foot gas tank, containing more than 4,000,000 cubic feet of gas, at Throop and Eleanor streets, Chicago, exploded Monday. The cause of the blast has not been determined. The police say that the destruction of the plant may make it difficult ever to fix the cause. It is reported that there was a minor explosion earlier in the day, but it was so slight that no attention was paid to it.

Charles Ross, assistant steward on the Canada Steamship Lines Limited steamer Rapids Prince, which was aground in the Lachine Rapids, was drowned about 7.30 o'clock Monday evening, according to a wireless message from the Rapids Prince, received in Montreal.

POPULARITY OF MOVING PICTURES

Amazing Statistics

The extraordinary popularity of films throughout the whole of the civilized world is proved by a series of statistics that have been recently gathered together by the German publication Lichtbildbühne. According to these figures, which are declared to be as accurate as is possible, there are altogether throughout the world forty-seven thousand picture theatres. Of these, America claims twenty-five thousand and Europe about twenty thousand. In the United States alone there are as many as eighteen thousand. Of the European countries, Germany easily leads the way, for in that country there are 3,731 picture theatres, and Russia follows with a number that is as nearly as possible estimated at 3,500. In this case, owing to the unsettled nature of the country, statistics were difficult to obtain. In Great Britain there are about three thousand picture theatres. In the remaining European countries the numbers of cinemas are approximately as follows: France, 2,400; Italy, 2,200; Austria, 800; Belgium, 778; Scandinavia, 703; Poland, 300; Holland, 227; Hungary, 180; Spain, 156; Czechoslovakia, 23; Switzerland, 123; Yugoslavia, 117; Turkey, 32; and the Balkans, 23. Africa, Australia and Asia have together 1,361 picture theatres, and the American total is divided as follows: United States, 18,000; Canada, 750; South America, 1,200; and Central America, 500.

The chief interest in these figures lies in the unexpectedly large total of such theatres in Germany. It was common knowledge that the United States had far more cinemas than any other part of the world and, therefore, their total of nearly twenty thousand is not unexpected; but it is hardly realized in this country that Germany actually possesses over seven hundred more cinemas than Britain. Moreover, it must be remembered that Germany is also only second to the United States among the film-producing countries of the world. There are actually in that country more than one thousand film-producing and film apparatus-producing firms. Germany is making great efforts to improve its position in the film world of Europe. One reason for the German preponderance is the sympathy and active help extended to the cinematograph trade by the Government and powerful official bodies, and in this respect England is certainly a very long way behind.

STEAMER SERVICE TO WEST INDIES

The Government of Newfoundland will upon an all-year freight and limited passenger steamship service between St. John's and the West Indies in October, if steamers can be procured at a reasonable figure, it is announced at St. John's. One boat would leave St. John's every six

weeks under the plan, and, should conditions warrant, another would be added in October, 1923, and a three weeks' service maintained.

The southern ports of call would include Havana, San Juan, Jamaica, Porto Rico, Martinique, Barbadoes, Trinidad and other West Indian points.

Tenders are being asked for two suitable steamers of about two thousand tons deadweight capacity, and with first-class accommodation for twenty passengers; their speed to be about twelve knots.

STAMP TAX NOW EFFECTIVE

Business circles are being reminded that Tuesday, August 1, the new stamp tax went into effect. This is the additional taxation which Hon. W. S. Fielding included in his budget last session of Parliament. The tax as then announced provided that two cents should be charged for each fifty dollars of the amount of a cheque without any limit being set. It was pointed out to the minister that this would entail severe hardship on many business firms, especially would it adversely affect financial interests to the extent as to make some operations almost impossible, and the minister consented to set an amount of \$2 as the maximum to be charged on a cheque, no matter what the amount may be. Commencing Tuesday, therefore, cheques must be stamped at the rate of two cents for each \$50 of the amount of the cheque, but when the amount of the cheque is over \$5,000 there will be no increase, remaining at \$2.

TRUE PHILOSOPHY

His years were not so many, nor his stature very big;
His eyes required no glasses, and he did not wear a wig;
Yet, answering every problem with a remedy so sage,
We found that truest wisdom does not always spring from age.

He tried it in his lessons, and he used it in his play;
It won the highest honors, and brought trophies of the day;
And when we gently asked him for a basis of his plan,
He said, "You can't do better than the very best you can."

We've used it since in worry, and it works just like a charm;
It saved a "deal of trouble," and has calmed down each alarm;
When bothered by misfortune, when sick or e'en perplexed,
If in a press of business you can hardly tell what's next—
Then pause for just a moment and take comfort in the plan;
"You can't do any better than the very best you can."—Selected.

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MONTREAL WITNESS
and
CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

.: NEWS OF THE WEEK .:

MONTREAL
AUGUST 2, 1922.

THE CLEAN-UP IN IRELAND

Irregulars' Resistance Nearly
Broken

All the main towns in the Connemara district have now been cleared of insurgent troops, and rapid progress is being made by the National forces in the west and the Munster province.

An official report says there is good ground for hoping that within the next fortnight the organized resistance of the Republican irregulars will have been so broken that further postponement of the Irish parliament will be unnecessary. At present five members of the Provincial Government cabinet and 16 other members of the Dail are actively engaged in the suppression of disorders.

The principal fighting in the south at present is taking place around Kilmallock. With Kilmallock in the hands of the Free State troops, Mallow and Fermern may be the scene of the next irregular stand, in which case both flanks would be endangered. The irregulars are expected to fight desperately to avoid such a catastrophe.

It is stated that Kilmallock is occupied by about 500 irregulars and strongly fortified. No fighting on a large scale has yet occurred in the town, but it is expected it will be the scene of a stern struggle owing to its strategic importance, being vital to the lines of communication of the irregulars.

De Valera is reported to be making Carrick-on-Suir, Tipperary, his headquarters. Irregulars are concentrating there and at Butlerstown. Business is suspended in both these towns.

CAPTURE OF TIPPERARY

The town of Tipperary was captured by Free State troops Sunday morning. The attack was commenced Saturday by troops from Dublin.

No progress was made for some hours owing to the absence of artillery. The irregulars were well fortified and commanded the main road with machine-guns.

The firing died away just before midnight, but was renewed at 5 o'clock in the morning, and the Free Staters succeeded eventually in getting around the town and turned the positions of the irregulars.

Sharp house-to-house fighting followed, but the town was won and forty-four prisoners were taken.

Former Dail Representative Wounded.

Harry Boland, former representative of the Dail Eireann in the United States, is in a critical condition in a Dublin hospital as a result of wounds received in attempting to evade capture by National army troops.

Boland and a friend were spending the week-end at the Grand Hotel, in Skerries, a fishing town north of Dublin. On Monday morning at two o'clock troops surrounded the hostelry and entered Boland's room to arrest him. In resisting arrest, Boland drew a revolver, and during the scuffle that followed, the message adds, he was shot in the abdomen. Boland's companion also was arrested. The incident caused a great commotion in the hotel, which was crowded with visitors.

A hunger strike on the part of some of the men now awaiting flogging in the Belfast jail is delaying the punishment of the prisoners. Nine sentences of this character have been imposed recently in addition to long terms of imprisonment given several of the defendants for having revolvers or bombs in their possession. Three of the men have begun hunger strikes.

In the cases of the nine men affected, the sentences aggregated twenty-six years and 115 lashes.

Feeling of Satisfaction

The news released by the censor of the combined land and sea operations at Westport has given intense satisfaction. Much admiration has been expressed for General McKeown's troops, who in their forced march on Castlebar, endured great hardships. Packages of rations, coats, blankets and all heavy equipment had to be discarded by the men, who were allowed no respite. They had no food or drink but kept steadily pushing on, building bridges, clearing away obstacles and breaking down stone barriers all through the night.

Their march of nearly twenty-seven miles is credited by the National officers as one of the finest yet made by the Free State forces. Not a man fell out, though many suffered from torn feet and severe thirst. All horse transport available was commandeered along the route.

The Cabinet at a meeting Friday decided to refuse to consider the suggestions advanced at the recent meeting in Cork for an armistice in the south. The Government will assent to nothing short of unconditional surrender by the irregular forces.

105 Prisoners Escaped

Through a hole blown in the wall by a mine, 105 prisoners escaped from the

Dundalk jail, County Louth. The shock of the explosion shook the town, shattering the windows of the county hospital, and the houses of the town's best residential district.

Fifty of the prisoners who escaped were re-arrested. Other arrests include Michael Donnelly, who was commander of the irregulars about Dundalk.

The explosion was heard at every point within a ten mile radius. The fugitives were hotly pursued. It is estimated that a hundred republicans participated in the mine laying and later scattered in small parties. One of these parties commandeered a locomotive in the Great Northern Railway sheds.

Wireless Station Damaged

The Clifden radio station on the coast of Galway has been put out of commission by the irregulars, who destroyed a part of it on Friday. It was the first long distance station on the British Isles and mainland communications with Glace Bay and with ships at sea.

Reports received by the Marconi company from Galway indicate that the damage done to the Clifden radio station on the coast of Galway, which was set on fire by the Irish irregulars, was not as serious as at first supposed. The Marconi officials said they hoped to re-establish direct communication with Glace Bay within twenty-four hours. Meantime messages for Canada are being sent from the new station at Ongar, in Essex.

The main building, most of the machinery and the condenser house at the Clifden station are virtually intact, but many of the overhead and underground wires which fed the station were destroyed.

No Terms to Rebels

The Free State Cabinet at a meeting on Friday decided to refuse to consider the suggestions advanced at the recent meeting in Cork for an armistice in the South. The Government will assent to nothing short of unconditional surrender by the irregular forces.

POLITICAL DIFFICULTY IN ITALY

After ex-Premier Orlando's failure to form a new cabinet followed by Bonomi's, the Crown is placed in a rather embarrassing situation, says a message to the New York Times.

Signor de Nicola, president of the Chamber of Deputies, and leader Signor Meda, Catholics, who are the most authoritative politicians next to Orlando, do not wish to accept responsibility for power, and the situation seems insoluble. Some suggest calling on Orlando again, but the outlook is not changed from last week, when he was obliged to give up the task entrusted to him.

The real trouble is that in the present Chamber, owing to the grouping of the various parties, it is practically impossible for any man to have a sufficient majority to remain in power with the authority to establish order in the country, bring about pacification, and meet others problems confronting Italy, chief among them being the financial situation.

If a cabinet is formed favorable to the Fascists it would have the Catholics, Socialists and Communists against it and would be in a minority. Instead, if a new ministry were favorable to the Communists and Socialists, the opposition would be formed by the Fascists, Conservatives and Democrats of various tendencies, leaving the administration again in the minority, taking into account a certain number of deputies who shift from one side to another.

RUSSIAN ARMY BEING REORGANIZED

The reorganization of the Russian army on a peace basis is proceeding rapidly. The active "force" is now reduced to a low figure for such a great country. It is announced in the press that a mixed commission of representatives of the war and finance ministries has been appointed to determine the rates of pay for the troops.

It is no small tribute to Trotsky's genius that he has taken these steps at a time—before the harvest is gathered—when Russia's need of money is greatest and when the efforts of Pilsudski, the former military dictator, and the Polish Francophiles to maintain Poland in a militarist path still menace Russia's peace.

He has reduced the active army, says a message from Moscow, to not so much more than a quarter of a million men—of whom many are new recruits—actually with the colors. Of course, there are a million and a quarter more reservists trained for the Red army, who could be re-enlisted in a fortnight and behind them other millions would be ready to defend the country against foreign or counter-revolutionary aggression. But they are now on the land, busy reaping the harvest that will prove to the world that Russia—Soviet Russia—is once more a great and stable country.

GREECE PLANS TO SEIZE CONSTANTINOPLE

Allies Will Oppose by Force Any Move
Toward Turkish Capital

A note sent by the Greek Government to the Allies respecting the intentions of Greece in Asia Minor emphasizes the view that the occupation of Constantinople is the only means of bringing about peace, and says Greece has made arrangements with that purpose in view.

The note begs the Allies to issue the necessary orders to the army of Brigadier-General Sir Charles Harington, commander of the Allied forces in Constantinople, and says it is confident difficulties will not be imposed in the way of Greece. The note adds that by the neutralization of Constantinople the Allies are protecting, instead of coercing, Turkey, and thus depriving Greece of means for imposing peace.

The Turkish atrocities, the note continues, make it vital for Greece to adopt more energetic measures against the Turks, but the Greek Government is willing to discuss the matter with the Allies.

General Harington's declaration that he will oppose by force any move toward Constantinople has caused deep discouragement and disappointment in Greece, as the newspapers had been leading the people to believe that Greek occupation of Constantinople would not be resisted by the Allies.

The note of the Greek Government to the Allied powers, has provoked a lively exchange of views between Paris, London and Rome with a view of forestalling any effort by the Greeks against Constantinople.

Opinion in official circles is convinced that the Greek plan is to attack from Thrace, in view of the failure of the operations in Anatolia. Both France and Italy are understood to be absolutely opposed to any such action.

News received from Constantinople states that there was great agitation on receipt of the news of the Greek note. The Allied High Commissioners are endeavoring to reassure the population by posting proclamations stating that the High Commission has decided to prevent any incursions into the territory confided to their care.

The French Government is understood to have proposed energetic action on the part of the Allies by the application of military force if necessary, to prevent any attack on Constantinople. No word has as yet been received from London, but in view of the action of the High Commission at Constantinople which is presided over by a Britisher the British are supposed to be in accord.

Statement of Lloyd George

Prime Minister Lloyd George, replying to questions in the House of Commons on Monday, said that on the same day the Greek Government proposed the occupation of Constantinople by Greek troops, the British Government warned the Greek Government of the serious consequences of such a step.

In reply to this warning, he said, the Greek Foreign Minister had given positive assurance that there was no cause for alarm and that the Greek forces, under no circumstances would enter the neutral zone without Allied consent. The premier said that this assurance had since been reaffirmed.

General Townsend's View

Major-General Charles V. F. Townsend, commander of the British troops which surrendered to the Turks at Kut-el-Amara in the campaign for Bagdad during the war, and who was reported recently to be on a private mission to Angora, is quoted in an Angora message as declaring before leaving the Turkish Nationalist capital on Sunday, that a speedy peace between Turkey and Greece would be possible if the Greek should immediately evacuate Asia Minor. If this territory were returned to Turkey, he declared, all other points could easily be settled.

General Townsend expressed his conviction that a serious situation would ensue if the peace negotiations failed.

COAL STRIKE SITUATION

Government Takes Control

The Federal Government, with the co-operation of the states, assumed on Monday the duties of a middleman, passing on the coal from the producing mines to the industries and localities which, in the eyes of the Government, need it most. Just how much coal the Government can count on remains a matter of speculation.

The requirements of Canada will not likely be taken into consideration in the emergency fuel control organization's plans. This was indicated by Secretary of Commerce Hoover, who is chairman of the recently appointed federal coal distribution committee. Mr. Hoover in the course of a statement which was a broad outline of the scheme for emergency distribution of the coal supply, announced that the committee has recommended to

Canadian consumers that they import coal "for their own safety."

This is taken as an indication that the Dominion will have to rely upon its own resources.

Whether it will mean an embargo on the shipment of coal to Canada, or merely means that the various industrial sections of the country will have priority in the appointment of cars for the shipment of coal is not known.

Reiterating that he was satisfied with the prospects of an early settlement of the coal strike, J. L. Lewis said on Friday he would not discuss any of the turns in the situation developed in the various coal mining centres. His attitude is that there will be no reply from the United Mine Workers of America to any statements of groups of operators pending the preliminary arrangements for the joint conference. The mine chief adheres to the single proposition that there will be such a conference, and believes the mines will be operating within thirty days with union workers.

Carl Young, labor commissioner, special emissary from Governor Groesbeck of Michigan, had a talk with Lewis. His mission was to deliver the Michigan executive's request that the strike rules be relaxed to the extent of permitting union miners to get out coal enough for the State and county institutions of Michigan. Young was disconcerted by the result of his conference and carried back a message from Lewis to the governor.

"I will not comment on the message," said the president of the Mine Workers. "Commissioner Young has my message and it is for the Governor to make it public if he so desires."

Commissioner Young would not divulge the message, but said in a complaining way: "Governor Groesbeck has not called out the troops of Michigan. The union men are quiet there and there are no signs of disorder in the coal fields in our state. Railroad detectives have made trouble here and there and aggravated the situation by their conduct. We need fuel in our state for the hospitals and other institutions, and we think the miners should be permitted to get enough out for that purpose."

To questions as to reports from Indiana, Illinois and Ohio that the coal operators had declared they would not join a conference with the miners, Lewis made no answer.

"Well I do not propose to answer these various reports. You have heard the Indiana operators would not meet with us, yet Governor McCray has assured us that they will. Again you have heard the operators of Michigan will not meet us, yet Governor Groesbeck gives us assurance that they will. I will not discuss these rumors. I will not comment on any turn in the situation such as this until we have arranged the joint conference. That will be the answer to all such questions."

Further Developments

Henry B. Spencer, general purchasing agent for the war-time railroad administration, was appointed federal coal administrator for the duration of the coal strike emergency by resident Harding, on Friday.

President Harding, it was said, contemplates no new step in the coal strike situation, feeling confident that enough coal will be produced eventually to meet the country's needs.

Secretary Hoover announced the governors of twenty-three states have undertaken to erect the machinery necessary to control profiteering and the distribution of coal within their borders.

Governor McCray of Indiana announced after a conference with Indiana operators that the operators said they would not negotiate a four-state agreement with the United Mine Workers.

EUROPE'S OLDEST DEMOCRACY

On Tuesday, August 1st, Switzerland, the oldest democracy of Europe, reached her six hundred and twenty-first year of age, and in every city, village and hamlet of the twenty-two cantons, at 8 p. m., the ringing of church bells, the lighting of bonfires on the mountains, and the singing of old patriotic ballads reminded the Swiss of the birth of their nation.

The Swiss of Montreal commemorated on Canadian soil the anniversary of the foundation of the Swiss Confederation. They met at a banquet served in the Hotel de France, at 8 p. m., on Tuesday, at which every native of Switzerland was invited to be present.

George Lansbury Resigns

George Lansbury has resigned the editorship of the London Daily Herald.

He states that his resignation was perfectly voluntary, and was due to his desire to allow the new owners of the paper, the Labor party and the Trades Union Congress, full freedom of editorial control.

NATIONAL FRATERNAL CONGRESS OF AMERICA

Millions of Fraternists of United States and Canada will have representations ever held by the Congress. It will be held in Montreal, Canada, Aug. 28-31, inclusive. The National Fraternal Congress of America embraces ninety-six societies, with a membership in excess of nine million people. In announcing the program, Secretary W. E. Futch believes it to be one of the most important conventions ever held by the Congress. It will come to order on Aug. 28, when all sections hold their initial meetings.

When the convention opens, addresses of welcome will be delivered by Hon. Mederic Martin, Mayor of Montreal; Alfred Lambert, president of the Montreal Chamber of Commerce; Sir Lomer Gouin, Minister of Justice and Ex-Premier of Quebec, and G. D. Finlayson, Superintendent of Insurance of Ottawa, Canada.

Among the speakers and subjects are the following: "The Conservation of Child Life," by Harry C. Evans, Des Moines, Ia., editor of the Brotherhood of American Yeoman; "Adequate Rates," by A. L. Hereford, Springfield, Ill., president of the Court of Honor Life Association; "Misconceptions in Regard to Legislation" by Abb Landis, Chicago, Ill.; "Uniform Legislation and Statutes for Fraternals," by John A. Millener, Columbus, O., general counsel of the Order of United Commercial Travellers of America; "Life Extension for Men and Women," by Dr. Emily Noble, New York City; "Keep the Publicity Fire Burning," by Jos. S. Smith, Milwaukee, Wis.

The officers of the National Fraternal Congress are as follows:—President, Henri Roy, Montreal, Canada; vice president, Harry Wade, Indianapolis, Ind.; secretary, W. E. Futch, Cleveland, O.; treasurer, A. E. King, Cleveland, O. Members of the Executive Committee are: Geo. P. Kirby, Toledo, O.; W. R. Shirley, Muskogee, Okla.; Mrs. Francis Buell Olson, St. Paul, Minn.; Miss Bina M. West, Port Huron, Mich.; Thos. F. McDonald, Chicago, Ill.; Daniel M. Frye, Boston, Mass.

Gurditt Singh Banished

Gurditt Singh, who absconded from India after taking a prominent part in the Calcutta riots of 1914, and who returned recently with some Sikh emigrants from the Far East and surrendered to the police, has been sentenced to five years' banishment to a convict settlement on a charge of sedition, says a Renter despatch from Amritsar.

BRITAIN RE-CONSIDERING UNEMPLOYMENT

Effect of By-Election Defeat

With the announcement of the victory of T. I. Hardy Jones, Laborite, over T. A. Lewis, Coalition-Liberal member for Pontypridd, Wales, in the by-election on Thursday, in connection with which the Labor candidate concentrated his attention on the unemployment situation, the British Government has decided to establish a special Cabinet committee to reconsider the problem of unemployment. This decision has been taken with a view to further remedial measures than those already adopted, and will cover not only the present distressing conditions, but those anticipated next winter.

The Pontypridd by-election was due to the appointment of T. A. Lewis as Junior Lord of the Treasury in the House of Commons, he having to stand for re-election. He won the seat in the election of 1918 by a majority of 3,175, over D. L. Davies, his Labor opponent.

The Government did not expect to win Pontypridd, but the Labor victory, even to the Laborites, was bigger than expected. Some Coalitionists are advancing the ingenious argument that T. A. Lewis, who had to fight because he had accepted a junior lordship of the Treasury, was determined to show his pluck, and can now be given a safe seat elsewhere.

Where this safe seat is to come from has not been stated. Certainly it will not be in South Wales, which, despite the influence of Premier Lloyd George, would reject any Government nominee. The miners there are quite unsettled, says a message from London, resenting last year's strike settlement, and are inclined to listen to the voice of the Socialists. One trades union leader described the result of the Pontypridd vote as the vote of the poverty stricken.

CHINESE POLITICS IN CONFUSION

With sectional politics clouding the horizon, officials at Peking fear that the old Republican parliament of all-China, even if it does meet with a quorum as is expected, will not have the courage to proceed with the reunited China programme and that President Li's plans will be delayed indefinitely.

The result of such procrastination, it is said, would be to split the country more widely than ever and leave the various provinces to fall away into different groups.

That the situation revolves largely about Sun Yat Sen, isolated in Canton harbor, is frankly admitted in many quarters, and the eyes of the administration are bent in anxiety on the south to see

the outcome of the struggle there between Sun and Chen Chiung Ming, the man who ousted him from the presidency of South China.

It is believed that as long as Sun continues a factor with which to reckon at Canton, there always will be the possibility of his regaining power there and it is held likely that parliament will put off any definite action until the problem of the south is finally decided. If Sun would abandon his claims to authority in Canton, or would accept President Li's invitation to come to Peking, it is deemed certain the majority of his supporters would swing into line behind the Peking administration.

President Li reiterates his previous declaration that he is friendly to Sun and he repeats his suggestion that the latter join him in Peking in the work of reuniting China. But Sun remains silent and his silence is worrying Peking.

In the midst of the political chaos two factors show rays of promise. One is President Li's determined optimism and faith in his country. The other is the announcement by the foreign diplomatic corps at Peking that despite China's repeated failures to meet her obligations, there will be no undue pressure brought to bear on the administration and the various powers, and with the utmost patience will, in the spirit born at the Washington conference, give China every chance to rehabilitate herself.

China's inability to meet her foreign obligations, says the President, is only a transient phase following the birth of the Republic. Her inexhaustible resources, he pointed out, are yet untouched.

AMERICAN COLONY WANTS FREE STATE RULE

Porto Rico as an American Ireland desiring a Free State constitution, though remaining under the Stars and Stripes, is the ambition of the people, according to the Hon. Cay Coll-Cuchi, Speaker of

the House of Representatives of that island, who paid a visit to Montreal this week. Admittedly there was not a long list of grievances such as the people of Erin have cherished for years, but there was nevertheless a desire on the part of the islanders to have their autonomy.

Referring to his home island, the Hon. Cay Coll-Cuchi pointed out that on account of its comparative smallness, Porto Rico was not much known to the world at large; but they had built up one of the most civilized and prosperous communities on this continent. "Our schools, our revenues, our law courts and public institutions are all a credit to the Government and to the Porto Ricans," he said. "We have so developed our trade that, after Brazil and the Argentine, we have the largest commercial and financial balance in Latin America, and relatively we are the country having the largest commercial balance in all South America. Of late, through the enterprise of Canada Industries, Limited, we have created a demand for Canadian products and succeeded in establishing definite trade relations through the medium of ships carrying the Canadian flag which are coming to San Juan. Those ships have been carrying Canadian cement."

The visitor further mentioned that with a population of 1,300,000, covering a territory of 3,600 square miles, they were expending 50 per cent. of revenue on public schools, so that they have more schools than miles of territory. The schools teach both English and Spanish.

PILGRIMAGE TO YPRES

There was a great pilgrimage to Ypres on Sunday, July 30, under arrangements made by the Ypres League. For some time past it has been thought that it would be a splendid idea if a large proportion of those on the rolls of the league, numbering some tens of thousands, and of those who served in the defense of Ypres, were to hold a reunion on the battlefield itself. Many thousands of old soldiers had already

gone back, singly or in small groups, to revisit the scene. But for a large body to cross the Channel, representing all the corps and divisions of the British Army who took part in the four years' defence—to enter once again the gates of Ypres, that city of poignant memories, to assemble in the Grande Place in the shadow of the ruins of the famous Cloth Hall—was a far different thing. It would be the greatest tribute they could pay not only to the genius loci, but to the sentiment which then inspired, and still inspired the heart of every soldier. It was also desired to provide the opportunity for the parents and relatives of those who fell and were buried there in those vast cemeteries which the King had lately visited, to accompany them.

The members of the Belgian branch of the League were enthusiastic about the plan. The pilgrimage was held on the eve of one of the three great anniversaries in connection with the defence of Ypres—the Third Battle of Ypres, which began on July 31, 1917—five years ago.

A special excursion left London and passports were not required. All members of both sections of the League assembled on the Square in front of the railway station at Ypres at 10 a.m. They were formed up and marched to the Cloth Hall at 10.30. At the Cloth Hall at 11 a.m. there was a civic reception and other officials of the Belgian Government.

Field-Marshal Lord Ypres, and several other distinguished members of the League represented the British section, and General Comte d'Jongle, General Moraine, and Major L. Aerts represented the Ypres League. Other distinguished Belgians took part in the reunion, including Baron de Vincke (of Hooze Chateau fame). Addresses were given in English. Wreaths were then laid at a central monument to the memory of all men who served in the four years' great defence of Ypres.

The Canada Gazette last week contained notices of fifty-two failures of business firms under the Bankruptcy Act.

Linoleum Rugs—Ideal For Porch Floors

No more satisfactory covering can be had for porch floors than Linoleum Rugs.

You do not have to tack them down for Linoleum Rugs lie flat on the floor; even the strongest wind will not make them curl. And yet they may be moved about at will.

Rain does not mar or injure their rich

colorings. Mud, sand and dirt can be quickly cleaned off with a mop.

Try one on your porch and you will agree that for convenience and economy Linoleum Rugs cannot be equalled.

When summer is over you will decide that a Linoleum Rug is indispensable—so you have merely to pick it up and use it indoors.

Ask your dealer to show you his display of new DOMINION Linoleum Rugs, also Linoleum by the yard. Look for the strong canvas back—your guarantee of years of service.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

NOTE:—Letters addressed to this Department should bear the names and addresses of the senders, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith, and as an assistance to us in cases where letters have to be forwarded.

COMFORT YE!

Mrs. A. McA., B. C.:—I notice you have occasionally printed in the Witness poems of John Oxenham. There is one I have often longed to secure a copy of. I think it was called 'Comfort Me' or 'Comfort Ye', and it started "In that sweet after-life when time is done." That is all I know, but I think it was written during the war.

Ans.:—The words of the poem are:

COMFORT YE!

In that sweet after-life,
When time is done,
And loving hearts again are one
In perfect union,
You shall look back and say,—
"And did I mourn that he
Passed on in front of me
By just one day?
The time indeed seemed long to me,
And hushed my song in misery;
But, in the light of this eternity,
'Twas but a span,—just a short winter's
day,—
Soon past,
And by these present joys far overpass-
ed."

I see their shining eyes,
Their glad and eager faces
Waiting to welcome us
To the heavenly places.
And how shall we complain
Of our own loss and pain,
When unto them we know the change
Is all eternal gain?

Ah—how we miss him—
Every hour of every day!
Life, since he went, has been a gray
Dull way, wherein we stray
Neighbored with grief, and blinded with
dismay.

Never to see him more!—
To hear his voice!—to see his face again!
Lord, it is sore beyond our ken,—
How shall our hearts endure
Discomfiture so great and such vast for-
feiture?

And yet, our faith dare not gainsay
Thy love in taking him away.
Such good is his, such perfect bliss,
How could we wish him back in this
Small world of grim perplexities?

And, of a truth, at times he feels so
near,—
Nearer in very deed
Than when we had him here,—
That we are comforted.
We cast despair and put away our fear.

We shall not see him here again;
To us he may not come;
But when at last we shall attain
The heavenly place, be his dear face
The first to greet us in Thy grace
And bid us "Welcome Home!"
—John Oxenham.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE

A. A., Sask.:—Can you tell me something about Henry Lyte? I believe he wrote hymns.

Ans.:—Henry Francis Lyte, Anglican divine and hymn-writer, was born near Kelso Scotland, on the 1st of June, 1793, and was educated at Enniskillen School and at Trinity College, Dublin. He took orders in 1815, and for some time held a curacy near Wexford. Owing to infirm health he went to England, and after several changes, settled in 1823, in the parish of Brixham. In 1844 his health finally gave way and he died at Nice on the 20th of November, 1847.

Lyte's first work was 'Tales in Verse illustrative of Several of the Petitions in the Lord's Prayer' (1826) which was written at Lynton. He next published (1833) a volume of 'Poems, Chiefly Religious,' and 1834, a little collection of psalms and hymns entitled 'The Spirit of the Psalms.'

After his death, a volume of 'Remains' with a memoir was published, and the poems contained in this, with those in 'Poems, Chiefly Religious,' were afterwards issued in one volume in 1868. His best known hymns are "Abide with me! fast falls the eventide"; "Jesus, I my cross have taken"; "Praise my soul, the King of Heaven"; and "Pleasant are Thy courts above."

TYPEWRITER PLATENS

W. J. G., Vancouver.—Kindly inform me as to whether or not our typewriter platens can be renewed by some process of softening.

Ans.:—The ordinary typewriter platen which is made of a rubber composition cannot, as far as can be ascertained, be renewed in the manner suggested. The usual procedure is to have a complete new

roller installed. This defect has been obviated, however, by the invention of the Noiseless typewriter, a machine which, in addition to typing silently, has a non-wearing metal platen.

OLD POSTAGE STAMPS

W. M., Ont.:—Thank you for sending full name and address. We have forwarded a letter to you from one of our readers with reference to your previous query.

FOREIGN PHRASES

W. S., Ont.—Can you give me the meanings of these terms: aussitot dit, aussitot fait; and, bis dat qui cito dat.

Ans.:—The first is a French phrase and means "No sooner said than done." The second is Latin and is "He gives twice who gives promptly."

RECREATION

We have destroyed the sense of the word "recreation" by using it to define pastime or amusement. Says the Agricultural Alberta. True, recreation may take the form of amusement; but, on the other hand, amusement very often takes out of us more than it gives in return. Thus amusement becomes a destructive force, and is NOT recreative. We have all heard the howl which followed the introduction of the modern dance! Our great-grandfathers heard it when the waltz was put on the program. All prudery to the side, mathematicians teach us that our boys and girls dance farther in a night than they could possibly be compelled to run. Since then, dancing, or mere marching to music tends toward muscular development, it must be recognized as a creative power and classed under the head of recreation. In like manner, only those sports and pastimes which have a tendency to build up our lapsing tissues should be considered recreation. The boys and girls in the summer camps—where they row and swim and box and wrestle—enjoy to the maximum extent the benefits which are to be derived from recreation in its true form—they build up mental and physical strength as a consequence of their pastimes. In like manner we may apply the lesson to advancing age. The woods, the brooks and the lakes hold out a promise to each of us, more particularly to the people on the farms. The work of farm life is more confining than any other, outdoor work though it may be; the man who follows its grind from day to day needs little to stimulate muscular development, he has that in plenty! but he does need that recreation which comes from a quiet outing.

MAXIMS FOR BUSINESS MEN

Murdered German Minister's Aphorisms.
Some time before his assassination, Dr. Rathenau, Germany's Foreign Minister and one of its leading "industrialists," printed for private circulation a little book of reflections recorded at odd moments during his later years. A selection from these maxims for business men appears in the "Pester Lloyd," a Budapest newspaper. In the form of aphorisms, here are some of the more striking:—

Take care that each of your officials has a deputy, but none of them an adjutant.

In disputes both sides are wrong.

Always be concerned for the well-being of your employees, never for their applause.

Businesses must be controlled on monarchistic lines. Colleagues work badly, or, at the best, indifferently.

If you find that a man is unsuited to his post retire him on full pay rather than keep him on in his position, for he will harm not only you and himself, but innumerable others.

If two-thirds of your decisions are right be satisfied. Don't insist on everything being right, but just act according to the principles in which you believe. Not all roads lead to Rome—zig-zag ones certainly do not.

A difficult, complicated or subtle idea serves as little in business as in life. Every great business idea can be expressed in one sentence that a child could understand. Here, as in everything, the art lies in simplification.

To oppose waste even in the smallest things is not "small," for waste is a corroding malady which can't be localized. There are great undertakings whose existence depends on whether the tip-carts are completely emptied or whether a shovelful is left behind.

He who complains that he has too much to do proves that he can't organize. Napoleon would never have refused a conquest of Spain on the ground that he was overburdened. He, on the other hand, who has too little to do proves that he is superfluous.

THE SEA SERPENT

It will not do to declare the sea serpent a myth. The Smithsonian monograph on deep-sea creatures, by Goode and Bean, than which there is no higher authority, says: "It cannot be doubted that somewhere in the depths of the seas are living certain animals unknown to science and of great size, which come occasionally to the surface and give a foundation to such stories as those of the sea serpent."

The late Prof. Agassiz wrote: "It is at least reasonable to suppose that there exists an animal corresponding more or less to the descriptions given of the sea serpent."

People commonly speak of the sea serpent as if there were only one of its kind, but it is manifest that if such a creature exists a species must be concerned. It may be, perhaps, a very rare species, inhabiting the profoundest depths, from which only an occasional individual emerges.

Science knows very little about the animals that dwell in the depths of the ocean. A few, mostly very remarkable in one way or another, have been brought up with dredge nets, but nobody can tell what "monsters and chimeras dire" may prowl in those dark and mysterious abysses.

It is not necessary to suppose that the sea serpent is a snake. Indeed, the creature is much more likely to belong to some other zoological order. One notes that whenever and wherever reported it is seen always during the summer months or in early autumn, suggesting the idea that it is a tropical animal, wandering into northern latitudes in the warm season of the year.

Descriptions Tally

There is so much well-authenticated evidence in the sea serpent's behalf that one cannot throw it scornfully aside. Affidavits of whole ships' companies—as in the case of the Daedalus, the Pauline and the Osborne—cannot be regarded as worthless. Furthermore, one is struck by the remarkable likeness of descriptions given by observers. Details vary in different narratives, but the important characteristics of the animal are ever the same.

It has an enormously long neck and huge eyes; its tail is of great length and it seems to have four flippers or swimming paddles, by the aid of which it travels at high speed through the water. When viewed from near at hand it is observed to have a sort of mane that floats on the surface. It is dark above and light in color on its under side. Apparently it is at least 150 feet long.

On the 6th day of August, 1848, H.M.S. Daedalus was cruising in North Pacific waters. The morning was clear, with only a slight haze. A shout from the watch in the foretop brought all hands on deck, and officers and men lined up at the weather rail to behold an extraordinary sight. Less than a quarter of a mile off the weather bow was swimming, in an almost calm sea, what looked like a gigantic snake. Sixty feet of its length was visible, and its head was erected four or five feet above the surface.

Fifteen Miles an Hour

The creature was swimming at a speed of about fifteen miles an hour and was so close at hand that officers on board were able to observe it at leisure with field glasses. Its back was dark brown, likewise the head, and the throat yellowish white. Boats were lowered with the intention of going in chase and harpoons were hastily seized, but before a start could be made in pursuit the monster suddenly disappeared.

In 1877 an animal of like description was seen in the Mediterranean by the officers and crew of Queen Victoria's yacht, the Osborne. Eleven years later, near Rockport, Me., a sea serpent of monstrous size caused much excitement. But instances of the kind have been so numerous that no attempt can be made to chronicle them. On one occasion a steamship, the Connecticut, reached port several days overdue and reported that she had lost much time chasing an enormous snake which "fled across the sea in spirals."

Most remarkable was the adventure of the bark Pauline, whose officers and crew made affidavits that on July 8, 1873, in latitude 5 degrees 13 minutes south, longitude 35 degrees west, they all saw three large sperm whales off the lee bow. Suddenly some sort of monster appeared just ahead and, throwing an arm 100 feet or more in length around one of the whales, encircled it three times and literally dragged it headforemost to the bottom. Subsequently what was thought to be the same creature was seen to uplift an arm sixty feet above the surface.

NO SKYSCRAPERS FOR LONDON

The London County Council has made some concessions to the demand of West End business firms that they be allowed to erect loftier and more commodious stores, but these concessions fall far short of permitting the construction in London of buildings modelled after American skyscrapers.

The concession as to height asked for was 120 feet maximum on favorable sites, explained the secretary of the Retail Distributors' Association, which had been the prime movers in the matter. We have been authorized to put up buildings that are 80 feet high to the ceilings of the topmost floor, and on favorable sites the municipality may permit buildings to be erected that are 100 or even 140 feet high.

The London County Council has conceded greater space for departments. The old regulations restricted cubic capacity to 200,000 feet. This was imposed because the old-fashioned methods of displaying new materials in buildings of a congested nature increased the risk of fire.

The concession of a cubic capacity of 500,000 feet which has now been made, or a limit of 40,000 square feet floor space for any one department, will enable us to secure floor space equal to that of any of the magnificent stores in America, with one or two exceptions.

How far London is from having attained the sky-scraper stage will be realized when it is understood that the highest building in London is Whitehall Court, the home of the National Liberal Club, which is 110 feet high. The highest building in the country is in Liverpool, and is 420 feet high to the top of the tower, but the actual main building is only 210 feet. The next highest is a steamship company building, also in Liverpool, and is 140 feet high.

POPE'S PRIVATE APARTMENTS

Some interesting particulars have now come to light of the private life of Pope Pius XI. in the Vatican. Whenever a new Pope is made, there is always a curiosity to know how he is adapting himself to his voluntary seclusion, and what habits he preserves of his previous life. Of the present Pope one can say that he confirms the opinion held by all those who knew him well and used to admire his austerity and simplicity.

His Holiness has chosen for his private apartments seven rooms on the third floor, overlooking the Piazza San Pietro. These are furnished with the greatest simplicity, there being no carpets, no curtains and no sign of luxury. In the bedroom there is a brass bedstead, above which hangs a picture of The Madonna of the Good Counsel, to whom Pius XI. is particularly devout; a mahogany chest of drawers, a small writing desk, and a cabinet in which his holiness keeps his private papers.

In his study there is a large writing table, with a crucifix standing upon it. No books or reviews are to be seen. Generally, his holiness does his writing in the great library on the second floor, and when he takes reviews or books from here himself into his private apartment, after he has finished with them he brings them back himself to their places with the methodical care of the old librarian. He does not like to see anything on his writing table, and on every hand there is evidence of his love for tidiness and order.

The Pope lives entirely isolated in his private apartments, where no guard is on duty either during the day or night. Nobody sleeps near him. He has three servants, who take turns daily in waiting upon him. But he is particularly looked after by an old woman, whose introduction into the Vatican broke a long tradition, and aroused no little criticism among the pope's entourage. This woman, commonly called La Signora Linda, who is now over 60 years old, had been for 40 years the faithful maid and companion of the mother of the pope. She was an orphan, and Signora Ratti took her out of a convent when she was still a girl. When Signora Ratti died, Linda, being alone, re-entered a convent; but when Cardinal Ratti came to Milan as archbishop of the diocese he recalled her and made her his housekeeper. A few months later the archbishop was elected Pope, and Linda was on the point of returning to the convent when a telegram arrived from Rome ordering her to go and live at the Vatican.

The decision of Pope Pius XI. met with the respectful resistance of the cardinals, and it is rumored even of the secretary of state. "A woman in the Vatican, Your Holiness!" (It was remarked to him, "None of your predecessors has ever done such a thing.") "Well," was the reply, "we will set a precedent for our successors!" Those who know the affectionate attachment of Pius XI. to his family, and particularly the great devotion he always showed to his mother, were not surprised to hear that, in spite of tradition and opposition, he made good his will.

The result is that Signora Linda lives now in the Vatican on the third floor of the wing looking toward Montemario. Her official title is Mistress of the Wardrobe, and every day she orders the Pope's extremely frugal meals.—London Times.

A. RIVES HALL, K. C.

Advocate, Barrister, Etc.

263 ST. JAMES ST.

MONTREAL CANADA

Sunday at Home.

NEED FOR BETTER RELIGION IN THE CHURCHES

(Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick, D.D.)

I want to talk concerning the need for better religion in the churches, and what I have in mind is simply this—that in the last generation the Church has been largely assailed by demands for undertaking new enterprises. We have been expanding ourselves in every direction until I feel that any one who looks with observing eyes on the Church realizes that the ministry will have to do more intensive work in the Church.

There are a number of ways in which the brand of Christians needs to be improved. Many Christians need to be educated up from low to higher motives for becoming a Christian. One motive for becoming a Christian is fear. There is truth in it. Fear is fifteen times stronger than love, according to one of the leading psychologists. Certainly I know, in my own experience of conversions, that fear has played a fairly large part. Now, fear is not a bad motive for becoming a Christian, if you can not do any better; but the trouble is that so many go on being Christians all their lives without growing into the sphere of finer motives. For example, one might start to go to school because he had to, or because he was afraid not to, or because others went to school, and then grow up to be a great educator with a profound love for his work. And yet he just began to go to school because he was afraid not to. How many Christians have we who go on being Christians year after year without really having any love for the Saviour. There are others, however, who have developed into the finest motives for being Christians until their lives have so expanded and developed that they have come to a deep and profound love of God and the gospel. A little child fell out of bed in the middle of the night, asked the reason for falling out, and probably found the best solution to her problem is this: "I guess it's because I must have gone to sleep too near the place where I got in bed." This kind of Christianity is going on in our churches all the time.

Educating Christians Out of the Negative

But to improve the brand of Christians we must not only educate them so that they grow up to the finest and most positive motives for being Christians, but we must also educate them out of the negative awkward state of repression into the positive state of devotion. I suppose that almost everybody who becomes a Christian goes through such an awkward state. As in the instance of a beginner in the study of the violin, who is wholly absorbed in keeping his fingers in the proper place while there are many places where his fingers might be but ought not to be, so many of us as Christians are wholly preoccupied in trying not to do wrong. The thought is always with us—is it wrong for a Christian to do this? or, is it wrong for a Christian to do that? How many can remember in the early stages of their Christian life how we were almost completely absorbed with questions like that. A great evangelist was once asked if he thought dancing wrong, and, instead of giving a negative answer, he said, "I always danced all I wanted to." For the only way you will solve the problems of personal conduct for yourself or your young people is not primarily by negative repression, but by positive devotion. Can you get their lives so full of things worth while that all the lesser things will be either crowded out or crowded down to due proportion? That is the only way to broaden Christian life in our churches. The trouble is that so many people are still in the state of negative repression. Remember the great injunction of St. Augustine, "Love God and do as you please." We should become so accustomed to doing right that our minds may grow out of negative preoccupation into positive devotion.

Growing Up from a Borrowed to a Real Faith

Now I would suggest another way in which we need an improved brand of Christians. We need Christians who have grown up from a borrowed faith to a real faith of their own. We believe everything we are told, and have no way of knowing anything except by being told. Growing up is the carrying over from the realm of hearsay to the realm of personal experience and thoughtfulness the things that we have been told. Growing up intellectually consists of that. Growing up spiritually also consists of that. When we were mere children things came to us of the mature experiences of human life. We read about romance and love, and by and by our love came years after the news reached us from that far-off country. Or, when we were mere children we read with what a sense of mystery of the tragedies that fell on human life. And then, by and by, our tragedy comes, and we find ourselves in that rough and forbidden country from which the rumors, had been reaching us. But, alas, how many people are there in our churches who have never grown up religiously! You ask them if they believe in God, and they say, "Yes,"

If you asked them why and they conscientiously searched their lives, they would have to say that they believe in God because somebody told them. You see, they have never grown up to find God for themselves. They still are in that immature and childish place where they believe in God because they have been told. There are some things that man does not need to discover for himself. Perry discovered the North Pole, and nobody else need do that. But, while there are some things that other people can do for us, at the heart of life are a great many of the vital experiences where there are no proxies for the soul. No one can eat for us, breathe for us, get an education for us, make friends for us, and at the heart of these vital processes is religion. No one can know God for us. The only God we really know is the God that we know for ourselves. I venture to believe that nine-tenths of the collapses, the downfalls, of spiritual life due to various reasons come because of the fact that people have not been educated up to a personal experience of God. I know that some ministers are afraid when laymen begin to think in terms of theology. But if you have a layman who does, you rise upon him like the sun and fall upon him like the rain, for you have one of the rarest plants in America. Forty-six million people in the United States on confession of their faith have joined the Christian Church. Suppose all of these forty-six million people broke away from their borrowed faith to a real faith of their own. You could not stop the moral dynamic that would be let loose if we had Christians in our churches like that!

Growing Out of Self-Guarding Motives

We need to set ourselves more intently to the educating of our own people to a more socially spirited Christianity. We need a better brand of Christians in this regard. We need more of a socially spirited Christianity. Most of the people who become Christians become Christians from self-guarding motives—I mean that most of their motives are likely to become self-guarding. There are some elements in these self-guarding motives that ought not to be lost out of our Christian life. Out of them, therefore, we should preserve all that is deep and beautiful, and carry it along into the state where Christianity means not simply a blessing but a world-wide vision of our social order. But, alas, how many Christians there are in our churches who have not grown up to that world-wide outlook! They have a self-regarding religion—that they should have their sins forgiven and their souls at peace. That is what Christianity means to them.

A prominent layman refused recently to have any discussion of the social situation in a meeting of a religious character because, he said, "the social situation is already ninety-eight per cent. right." As one hears things like that he can understand why one of the most prominent citizens of the United States, when asked on his return to this country after an absence abroad what most impressed him in the United States, answered, "Our appalling self-righteousness." Ninety-eight per cent. right! With the fear of unemployment haunting millions of homes like a ghost, ninety-eight per cent. right! In average days of prosperity in America ten million people living below the poverty line, ninety-eight per cent. right! Out of every twelve people who die in New York City, one is buried in the potter's field. Ninety-eight per cent. right!

In my congregation recently one of my employers told me of what happened in his own office. He had given a man of forty-five years of age, of American birth, a job—the man at the point where there was not anything he would not do. A rumor came that the man's mother had died in a little village in Connecticut. The employer called the man to him and said, "Your mother died. You did not ask for time off. You did not go to the funeral?" He replied, "No, sir." Pressed for a reason, he said, "I am forty-five years old; you have given me a job. I did not dare ask for time off." The employer said to me, "My God, a man ought not to have to live like that in America!" Ninety-eight per cent. right! A man has no business to be content with a self-regarding religion. "My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine—that is a part of Christianity, a beautiful part of Christianity, but it is not the whole of Christianity. There is an iron strain in Christianity. 'The Son of God goes forth to war, . . . Who follows in His train.' Bring up better Christians."

An Inclusive Idea of the Church

Finally, we need Christians who have grown up from an exclusive to an inclusive idea of the Church. I take it that the exclusive idea of the Church means something like this: We have the correct interpretation of religion and follow the correct practices in our Church; nobody outside who does not agree can join with us, and anybody inside ought to be put outside who does not agree can join with us, of us that need no further explanation of it, because we were brought up in it. Now,

over against that exclusive conception is the inclusive Church of Jesus Christ, the organization for all Christian life in the community. The Church is not founded upon theology, but upon the passionate love of the Son of God, our Saviour. To love the Lord is one thing; to know theology correctly is another. As a member of the Baptist Church preaching in a Presbyterian Church and teaching in a theological seminary with thirty-one different denominations, I stand for the inclusive idea of the Church. I want the Christian Church in America to stand with open arms, saying, "If you love the Lord Jesus, come let us love together even if we do not at first agree, and work together for the coming of his Kingdom in the world." I simply can not understand these people who think that anybody who does not agree with them should get out of the Church. Creeds have been made by man, but they have not been permanent. What man really supposes that creeds that will be everlasting can be made concerning God?

There is one name for God in the Bible, and it grows more and more precious as the years go by—"The Living God." Praise be to His Name, living, not dead, for whom the future is forever greater than the past.

I do think that we need to educate our people up into these new things—we must try to build stronger foundations and get some better types of Christians into sight. Tokyo is troubled with the building problem, for Tokyo is built on earthquake-shaken ground. If you have buildings you have to have sound and secure foundations. Two or three stories is about as high as they attempt to build in Tokyo. Then one comes back to New York City and sees these magnificent sky-scrapers. What is the reason? Manhattan Island is solid rock. If you are going to have great buildings, you have got to have great foundations, and to build a great Christian Church in this next generation, capable of doing all the work that needs to be done in the world, is going to require a great foundation in Christian intelligence, Christian character and Christian insight and outlook in the Churches.

MY TOYS

My toys have lost their shiny paint; They're funny things and out of style; Their music rings a little faint; Their costumes cause your toys to smile; They've been so long behind the door, Discarded by the romping years, While business rolled about the floor And banged among the blocks of cares, But now I bring them out to show How Daddy loved them long ago.

You see they are not broken quite, Nor really bent beyond repair; Indeed, their glory, touched with light, Seems just a little bit more fair; For these were gallant toys and bold, God built to last beyond a day, And as for really growing old, 'Tis only evil wears away, And Love keeps bright each little toy Once cuddled by a Golden Boy.

—Lloyd Roberts in the Windsor Magazine.

NINETY YEARS AGO

This paragraph was printed in the Sunday Times, London, July 8, 1832, ninety years ago:

"On Monday the bellman of the village of Hampstead announced that the Rev. Mr. Irving would preach on Hampstead Heath at half-past six o'clock. The rev. gentleman arrived, and before seven o'clock there were from 700 to 800 persons assembled together, with many carriages filled with ladies."

SIN IN THE LIGHT OF KINGDOM

Men expect great things from business and politics and religion.

They look for a living out of the work they do under the sun, for the promotion of the common welfare out of the government and for a home in heaven as the reward of their piety.

But they find business unprofitable, politics corrupt and religion perverted.

As Jesus looked on men in his day he saw them anxious about a living or seeking in vain for life in great possessions. He saw the government administered in the interest of groups and parties. He saw that the people who were outwardly the most religious people of that age were farthest from God the Father whom He knew.

It was not because business is unprofitable or evil in itself. It was not because politics is necessarily corrupt or politicians bad. It was not because religion tempts men to be hypocrites.

It was rather because of what sin does to religion and politics and business.

Sin does more than simply to set religion aside, to forget God and neglect the Church. It invades the sanctuary, insults God and wrongs men by prostituting religion to selfish and sectarian and political advantage.

Sin does more and worse than to make men violators of law and rebels against authority—it incites them to exploit the very government itself, which is the instrument of justice and the agency of the common welfare, to the selfish interests of groups and blocs and corporations and parties.

Sin does more than to incite men to take advantage of one another in trade, to deceive and rob individuals. It makes business uncertain and unprofitable and robs men of the satisfaction and discipline of character which they might get out of the work they are impelled to do under the sun.

Jesus proclaimed a gospel of redemption and hope to a world of men who were sinning against God and one another and themselves, who were doing just such things to those phases of life from which they looked to find their good, religion and government and business.

Jesus proclaimed as his gospel: The Kingdom of God is at hand—repent, that is, change your minds about that conduct which you regard so clever and gainful.

Jesus taught us to pray, Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Jesus urged men to seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added—business will prosper.

There is but one way to get out of religion and politics and business what men have sought in them—a living, the common welfare and life eternal.

That way is to believe the gospel of the Kingdom at hand, to pray for its realization in the experience of men on earth and to seek its spirit and benefits more and more in all that pertains to man's life here and hereafter.

In the kingdom of God, at hand and accessible according to the word of Jesus, religion is genuine and joyous, government is in righteousness and peace, and business is prosperous and profitable to all.

Yet with the gospel of the Kingdom in their ears men have gone on breaking the commandments which faith has accepted as the will of God, committing the old sins which experience has shown to be inimical and fatal to life.

With the gospel of the brotherhood in their ears they have kept on sinning in the face of what sin does to religion and politics, and trade—the very things from which they expect their good.

Sin is all that the old theology taught it to be in its effect upon the relation of the individual to God and to his neighbor. The bondage and virulence of sin in the personal life has not been fully set forth even by the great preachers of righteousness, ancient and modern.

But the Christian doctrine of sin must take account of what it does to the collective life of man in the world—to human society, and especially to the economic, social and religious interests of the sons of men.

The gospel of the Kingdom is redemptive, but Jesus proclaimed it, not that men might be relieved from the vision of sin and the apprehension of its consequences, but that in the light of the kingdom they might see how gratuitous, vain and wicked the sins of selfishness and greed are, how utterly contrary to God's character and purpose and defiant of his will sin always is.

The social gospel as Jesus taught it does not make sin less sinful, but rather more. It does not excuse or absolve men of any race or class. It is sin which hinders men from enjoying the benefits of the kingdom of God in the world. Were it not for selfishness and greed all there is in business, politics and religion for men would now be theirs to enjoy.

The great revival for which many are looking and praying will come only with pungent conviction of the sin which hinders the Kingdom. The rabbis taught that if Israel should repent for but one day the Kingdom would come. When men change their mind about sin, when they see it in the light of the Kingdom, the Kingdom will have come. —Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

MY HOME

(By Margaret E. Sangster)

The room is pleasant, the shadows creep,
In a silent, friendly way,
Into the very heart of it,
At the close of a happy day;
But, even as it is growing dark,
I know where the tables stand,
And that I can touch a certain chair,
If I stretch out a careful hand.
I know where the books that I love are placed,
Where the pictures hang on the walls;
For it is my home, and I sit in peace
As the summer twilight falls.

It is my home—for my hands have made
The curtains that softly sway,
And I have seen that the rugs are laid
In a soft and comfy way.
The big blue bowl with its pansy bloom,
The shelf with its silver vase,
The mirror that hangs serenely high
Just over the fireplace,—
I know it all, and I love it all,
Though it's simple as it can be;
For it is my home, and I think it holds
Just a little bit of me!

Christian Herald

The Portuguese Government is preparing to negotiate a special agreement with Germany for the payment of war reparations in kind amounting to 990,000,000 gold marks.

Man Proposes, God Disposes.

THOUGHTS ON THE BOOK OF ESTHER

FOR SUNDAY, AUG. 13

One of the great objects which the Holy Spirit had in view in giving us the Bible, was to impress upon our minds the truth that the kaleidoscopic course of events in this world, even when in their most chaotic conditions, is under God's control, and all occurrences are overruled by Him in such ways as to further the accomplishment of His own good purposes. This truth is not merely set before us in categorical statements, but is illustrated in many ways which show us how great is the variety of God's methods of working.

There have been great and bitter controversies between the believers in divine sovereignty and believers in the freedom of the human will, because logicians said that it is not possible to accept both doctrines, but the Bible teaches both, and shows in many ways how God can work out His purposes through men, without curtailing man's moral freedom in any degree.

God wanted to have Joseph put in prison in Egypt as a step toward his becoming the ruler of Egypt. A bad woman, Potiphar's wife, started the ball rolling and Potiphar, in righteous but unjust indignation, gave effect to her wicked will. There was no interference with the moral freedom of either, yet they helped to work out God's plan to make His own power and goodness known to the Egyptians through Joseph.

Nebuchadnezzar built up the Babylonian empire and conquered Judea, taking away a great many of the people as captives. Cyrus overthrew the Babylonian empire and gave the Jews permission to return to their own land. Each of these men acted on his own initiative, seeking to attain the objects of his own ambition, but each of them was in fact working out God's plan and giving effect to His purpose, and God called each of these haughty conquerors His servant. (See Isaiah 44:28-45:1-6, and Jer. 25:9-12.) God did not interfere with the moral freedom of either, yet He used them as His instruments.

The story now before us, is perhaps, the most striking illustration in the whole Bible of the ease with which God can overthrow the plans of wicked men and can change the purposes of men without showing His hand in any way. The name of God does not appear in the book, and it was not by any miraculous interference with the course of events, as in the case of Daniel, but by the simplest and most unobtrusive possible means, that God saved His people from threatened destruction.

Here we have an account of a very carefully prepared plot for the destruction of the Jews. The chief favorite of the King had planned it, the King had consented and the decree had been signed and sent out to all parts of the empire. There seemed to be no possible way of escape for the poor Jews. They were absolutely at the mercy of their enemies, who were commanded to kill them and were to reward themselves for doing so by appropriating all the property of those whom they killed.

But the great enemy of the Jews had a very special hatred for one Jew and he resolved to have that Jew hanged first. He was sure that the King, who gave him permission to kill all the Jews, would willingly let him hang this one, so he had a very high gallows erected for the purpose and early the next morning he went to the palace to get the King's permission.

But something had happened during the night. It was a quite natural happening. It was only that the King could not sleep. Presumably he was troubled with indigestion. He wanted to be entertained and commanded one of his attendants to read to him. So a book containing some of the records of his reign was brought and the scribe began reading.

And now comes in the curious happening, which began the overthrow of the whole conspiracy. By accident, as we would say, the scribe began reading the story of a conspiracy by two of the palace servants against the life of the King, and of the discovery of their plot by the very man for whom the high gallows had just been erected. The King asked what reward this man had received for saving his life, and was informed that he had not had any reward.

Just then, the arch-plotter came to the palace to get permission to hang the man who had saved the King's life, and instead of getting it he was commanded to set his enemy on the King's crown on his head and lead him in triumph through the city.

There is nothing in this story that is in the least degree improbable. Given such a King and such a court and the whole course of events is just such as one might expect. The only fortuitous occurrence in it was the fact that the scribe happened to pick out that part of the story of the King's reign to read at just that time. That is what we would call a happy accident, but all accidents are under God's control, and they are one of the means by which He gives direction to the course of events.

God's more ordinary method of giving direction to the course of events so that they will work out His purposes is by planning long in advance and gradually preparing the way for the attainment of the objects which He has in view without showing His hand in the process at all. And this book illustrates that method also. See how God prepared the way for the accomplishment of His purpose in this case. He needed a suitable instrument and He knew just where to find the right person. But that person was not in a position to be of any use.

It was necessary that the young Jewess, Esther, should be put in a position that would enable her to win the favor of the King. We have to go back four years to see how that was brought about. The first chapter of the book tells us how the King divorced his wife, because she would not degrade herself, by obeying a rude command, given when he was drunk. The deposition of Vashti prepared the way for the exaltation of a new Queen, and in the providence of God the persons appointed to search for beautiful girls were led to choose Esther as one who might please the King, and Xerxes was led to choose Esther as the one that pleased him most. So he was in the right place to head off Haman's wicked conspiracy when the opportunity to do so presented itself.

It is right, perhaps, to state that the whole story of this book has been pronounced fictitious by the critics, but some of the arguments they bring against it are so factitious and flimsy as to indicate great eagerness to discredit the book, rather than an earnest seeking after truth.

Two of the arguments against it are however very plausible, if not forceful. One is that there is not only no record of any such occurrences in the records of Persia, but even in the book of Ezra who lived at the time, there is no mention of Mordecai or of Esther. That does seem strange, especially in view of the fact that the enemies of the Jews sent a petition to Xerxes (Ahasuerus) against them, which apparently received no attention. (See Ezra 4:6.)

The other plausible argument is that the Persian records give the name of the wife of Xerxes, and tell who she was. That is not as strong an argument as the other for the profligate monarch may have had a number of wives and may have exalted one after another.

But there is little use in trying to connect Bible history in any close way with archaeological discoveries for neither give us anything like a complete or comprehensive knowledge of the facts. We constantly meet with unaccountable omissions or irreconcilable statements in the Bible, and the reasonable way to deal with the problem which these statements present seems to be to assume that with a full knowledge of the facts we would be better able to explain them.

But it is not the special purpose of these notes to offer explanations of such omissions or apparent contradictions. Our business is with the text as it stands. And this narrative is certainly very instructive. The first verse of the sixth chapter is worthy to be kept in constant remembrance as a basis for hope when troubles seem ready to overwhelm us. "On that night the King could not sleep." The cause was quite natural, no doubt, but both cause and effect were under God's control, and it was God who planned and worked out the consequences of the King's sleeplessness.

Peter was once in prison, securely chained and guarded. King Herod intended to kill him next day. "But prayer was made earnestly by the church unto God for him," and an angel came and led him out of prison. That showed God's power to act independently of human instrumentality when He sees fit. But the story before us now is more encouraging because it shows how God is always managing things even when there is no sign of any interference on His part.

Golden Text: The righteous cried, and Jehovah heard and delivered them out of all their troubles.—Psalm 34: 17.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, Aug. 7—Esther 1:1-8; Esther 2:15-20; Tuesday—Esther 1:9-12; Wednesday—Esther 2:15-20; Thursday—Esther 3:8-15; Friday—Esther 4:10-5:3; Saturday—Esther 8:3-5; Sunday—Psalm 34:1-8.

PRAYER

O Lord, we would draw near to Thee, remembering not ourselves alone, but the many who need our sympathy and our supplication. For one another as well as for each individually, we would pray. We ask Thee to comfort any that are in sorrow, to lighten darkened hearts and emptied homes. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

RELIGION AND THE MODERN CHILD

"What shall I teach my children?" There is no question more natural to ask or more difficult to answer.

Teachers and parents, Christian in spirit but grievously confused sometimes in mind, are beset by it every day, as they hear and read the rapidly changing opinions of modern thinkers on the Bible and Christian Belief.

General Smuts is credited with the statement that "Humanity has struck its tent and is once more on the move." If this be so, it is natural that every effort should be made to discard all unnecessary encumbrances before the journey; but it is necessary also to keep all that is essential to the welfare of travellers by the way. We cannot be surprised at the mental turmoil and apparent confusion which we observe; but we must all the more eagerly endeavor to find and follow the simple truth.

This simple truth for all Christian people, and for many who would not formally accept the name, is found with Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch that "the very highest universal truth is something so simple that a child may understand it." If at the same time we recollect that this "highest universal truth" was first apprehended by mankind through human life. It is certainly profitable at a time when every effort of human energy is focussed upon a fresh beginning to notice how Christian life and teaching first laid hold on men, and to study the Gospel-story once again. Of the four Gospels, St. Mark's was the earliest written—a book which begins, after the briefest introduction, as it were in the middle of a busy day in the human life of Jesus Christ our Lord. It was the perfect humanity of that Life which brought men to see God in it; and there are few at the present among those who think and love who would not give much to see such life exemplified now in the common world. Men may think it hopeless to attempt to compass such an end; they may not be ready to embark on an endeavor which they despair of being able to accomplish; but with one voice they give the Life of Christ their admiration.

"What shall I teach my children?" "Whatever I teach, it must receive its life from this Life." "The question in fact is not so much 'What' as 'How am I to teach?'"

Now the teacher cannot but be influenced by all the varied opinions of leaders of thought in relation to the origin and interpretation of the Bible-records. He is bound to hear of questionings upon the Creed, upon the Virginity of the Mother of our Lord, or upon the Resurrection of the Body; and it must not be thought that I consider the form the answers to these questions take of no account. But it is not of them except in this short reference that I wish to write. What I desire to urge is that no teaching can be of any use except it be inspired by the Spirit revealed in the first Chapter of St. Mark. Christ's Life drew men to Him; and Christ's Life has inspired the useful work of thousands of His followers since the days of His Life on earth, because Love was recognised in Him.

No story of the Old or New Testament is of any value, no hymn or collect or section of the Catechism, no article even of the Creed, unless it is so taught as in some way to exemplify the fact, of which Christ's life convinced St. John, that "God is Love."

God is just, God is true, God is pure, God is severe in face of sin—of evil will. He is all these because He has and is good-will to men." Teaching must show this fact. It must all, however definite and dogmatic, however learned and open to the fullest light, be shot through with Christ, with the Life and Love of God to His human children.

Much study is needed in these days that we may, if possible so teach as not to be forced to unsay what has once been said. This is true. But the difficulties our children will have to face will not be throughout their lives the same as they are at present. Ours are not what they were some years ago, nor could we foresee in those days the form they have taken now.

One foundation truth however has remained to us unshaken, that "God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Him-

self." We have indeed seen new light on it, but we know that this has been the stand-by of our lives. "Scripture," as the Dean of Wells has said, "is the revelation of God through man to man." So is a still higher and more vital sense was Christ's human life. So must the lives of men and women be now and in the coming days for the building among us of that happy family life which is in fact the expression of God's kingdom in the world.

"How shall I teach my children?" "I must teach them only in such ways that they may grasp the fact of the eternal and unchanging Love of God, of Him who is the Father of our Lord and of all that human family which He will lead, is leading now, to peace." Whatever else may be discarded on the march this must be retained, for here, in the Love of God, will in the end be found the answer to every question we can ask.—A. H. R. Robinson, in St. Martins in the Fields Review.

PERFUMED, PEPPERED AND POISONED BIBLES

Not only must Bibles be attractively bound and well printed, but some of them must be perfumed, peppered and poisoned as well. Bibles going to the Gilbert Islands contain in the binding glue and the paste which fastens the cover a mixture of oil of cloves, cayenne pepper and corrosive sublimate. It seems that the book-worms of the Gilbert Islands are more plous than those in other places and have a particular pleasure in devouring the bindings of Bibles, so that this appetizing and fatal menu awaits their attacks upon the Scriptures. Twelve hundred such Bibles, printed and bound by the American Bible Society in New York, have been sent recently on their 15,000-mile journey to Ocean Island, by way of Sydney.

The Rev. Dr. Hiram Bingham, the famous missionary translator, gave his life to the preparation of the Bible in the Gilbertese language.

THE WATER LILY

So lovely are the flowers that grow
Where waters lightly flow.
With upturned chalice to the skies
The water-lily lies
Serene and innocent of all
Her beauty magical.
Since her white head she ne'er can bow,
Where waters lightly flow,
To see her own pure wonder gleam
In the mirror of the stream.
When the tall reeds bend over her
Sighing, they do not stir
Her gold heart in the petaled snow—
Where waters lightly flow.

—H. H., in the Morning Post.

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Provides a temporary place of convalescent care, for spiritual encouragement and rehabilitation for girls in trouble

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FARM GARDEN HOME

WATCHING PLANTS GROW

The great Charles Darwin, in trying to find out whether a plant has greater sensitiveness and nervous activity than is generally supposed, would make one of his boys play a big bassoon to see if the vibrations affected their nerves. "The little beggars are doing just as I want," he would gleefully exclaim as the leaves quivered and trembled under the influence of the vibrations.

Now Darwin's son, Sir Leonard Darwin, has followed up the great man's researches, and while Darwin the elder wrote over 30 years ago of the resemblance between the movements of plants and animals, the son has proved that plants feel and have memories. Yet neither father nor son could have dreamed to what length experiments along this line of reasoning would be carried on.

For it is now proved that plants can be anaesthetised, rendered unconscious by drugs, put to sleep like human beings. We knew that plants were subject to the influence of drugs, but something startling and novel has now been added to our knowledge on the subject. Drugs enable us to apply painless surgery to trees and plants!

We owe this astounding discovery to one of the greatest of botanists, the famous Indian scientist, Sir Jagadis Chandra Bose, the man who has proved plants to be receivers of wireless telegraphic messages, and invented the wonderful crescograph which enables us to see plants actually grow.

Dr. Bose has given his life to the study of sense in metals and plants, and he has no doubt that sensitiveness runs through the entire range of metals and plants, exactly as it runs through the animal kingdom. Even a metal, he says, has its moods; it has its ups and downs, it can be lifted up or depressed, it can be excited by stimulants, or it can be killed by poison.

Professor Bose has now proved that practically any tree or shrub, if put to sleep by a stupefying drug, can be safely dug up, carried away, and replanted. After being secured in its new position the tree slowly wakes up, and a strange thing happens. Most of our trees hibernate—they go to sleep in winter like bats, hedgehogs, frogs, and toads. Before doing so they shed their leaves.

Now, when a tree has been artificially put to sleep with drugs, it seems to realize that something untoward and unnatural has happened, and it sheds its leaves in summer instead of in the autumn. This happens only after it is drugged into unconsciousness, and does not become a habit, for the effect of the strange experience passes, and the tree returns to its former habit.

That is altogether a most wonderful thing, revealing an unsuspected similarity between plant and animal processes. A drug renders a human being temporarily unconscious and inert, like a hibernating animal; a hibernating animal may be dropped into poisonous fluid and sustain no hurt; and a drugged tree can be dragged from its root-hold and replanted like a geranium cutting.

We can carry a torpid goldfish round the world frozen solid in ice, a mudfish sleeping like a tree in a clod of earth, and a tree, drugged like a hospital patient, from field to forest, from forest to garden, perhaps from land to land. We are peering into new realms of knowledge here, perceiving astonishing harmony in the relations between plant life and animal life; and there is more to follow, for Sir Jagadis Bose has found that the tissues of plants pulsate like the hearts of animals.

He can stimulate a dying plant into renewed life, can send it to sleep, or can put it to death. As the living plant has the equivalent of an animal heart-beat, as it responds to stimulants, dies under poisons, sleeps under drugs, so, in its last struggle for life, it experiences a death-spasm, like any of the higher animals. Truly we live and learn!

The idea of Dr. Bose's crescograph, the invention by which we are able to see plants grow, and to study the remarkable new facts about plants, is very simple.

A leaf or sprig is attached by a waxed thread to a long, magnetic needle, which is so delicately balanced that without the restraint of the thread the end would fall. Opposite the other end of the needle are two small upright magnets, and any movement of the needle will cause the magnets to rotate. At the back of the magnets is a small mirror, on to which a spot of light is thrown, and this is reflected on to a screen through a lens like that of a magic lantern.

Now, when the plant grows, the end of the needle falls. The movement is so slight that it would not be perceptible through the most powerful microscope, but it is enough to make the little magnets swing, so moving a mirror on the back of them. Thus, as we watch the screen, we see a little spot of light travel to and fro across it, and that moving spot of light is the plant growing!

What has happened is that our perception of movement has been magnified a hundred million times beyond the power of any microscope. A hundred millions is a figure so vast that we can only grasp some idea of it by remembering that, were we to increase the speed of a snail to the same extent, it would travel four times round the globe in an hour.

This invention may affect every one of us. With it the agriculturist should have a certain means of finding out the best methods of food production.

To try the effect of a certain manure on corn, for instance, he will not need to wait a whole season, but can put the corn in this magnifying apparatus, add the manure, and the spot of light on the screen will tell him exactly the effect the manure is having on the plant. Sir Jagadis has found out already, by means of his apparatus, that what were considered deadly poisons for plants are, if given in tiny doses, excellent tonics.

Is it not possible that, as a result of experiments with this wonderful apparatus, we may have three harvests a year instead of one, and be able to grow food on what has hitherto been barren land? —Children's Newspaper.

KEEP YOUR ASTERS GROWING

To grow asters successfully there are, in addition to rich soil, two things absolutely necessary: thorough tilling of the soil during the early stages of the aster's growth, and frequent waterings during dry, hot weather, especially during the blooming period. As soon as possible after each rain, or watering with the hose or watering pot, the surface soil should be loosened with a hoe or small rake to a depth of one and one-half to two inches. Care should be taken not to hoe too closely to the plant at this depth, as the aster throws out roots quite close to the surface of the soil. This constant loosening of the surface soil not only prevents the formation of a crust which would exclude the air and smother the roots, but it enables the plant to draw up moisture from below. It also enables the roots to strike down deeper, reducing the danger of uprooting by wind. Cutworms, wireworms, and other like enemies can find no abiding place in the ground that is constantly stirred.

Asters should never be allowed to suffer from want of water. Water in the evening unless the nights are very cool, in which case, if the hose is used, the watering had better be done in the morning. Water any time, morning, noon or night, in any kind of weather, rather than have them suffer from thirst. The plants, when watered, should not be merely sprinkled. The ground should always be thoroughly soaked. During the blooming period, the aster consumes a lot of water. It is safe to advise watering them every day.

Root lice cause the plant to have a wilted, sickly appearance. An examination of the roots of affected plants will reveal the presence of hundreds of bluish lice. These can be destroyed by freshly made tobacco water. Steep one pound of stems of tobacco in two gallons of water, and when cool pour about the roots of affected plants. Tobacco dust worked into the earth around the roots is also effective. But better than all the remedies is a preventative. A good coat of hardwood ashes dug into the ground early in the spring will insure against root lice.

The praise that comes from the lips of love does not make for vanity, but for humility in every noble spirit. Love does not see through judicial glasses, but through a rosy haze that makes the one commended long to be all that he is supposed to be, and shrink from disappointing the affection that expects so much of him. The sharpest criticism has, to a clear brain and true heart, no such inspiration as love's dear, exaggerated concept.

A TONIC FOR BACKWARD PLANTS

If your garden plants are not making so fast a growth as they should, and do not have that healthy dark-green color, the chances are that the soil is lacking in nitrogen. This condition should have been corrected at the beginning of the garden season by incorporating a large amount of manure in the soil. As an emergency measure, however, it will frequently pay to use nitrate of soda.

As this fertilizer dissolves and becomes available it is best to make several applications in the course of the season. The first application is best made when the plants are well out of the ground.

On an area of one hundred square feet a quarter of a pound of nitrate at each application is about right. Scatter it in such a way that the feeding roots of the young plants can make the most use of it, and do not let any of it come in contact with the leaves of the plants or it will be apt to burn them. If you give your plants plenty to eat and then keep down the weeds by proper cultivation you will be pretty sure of getting good crops.

PRIMULA MALACOIDES

The baby primrose, *Primula Malacoides*, is one of the most showy and effective primroses that amateurs can grow, and being of such easy culture few will fail to succeed.

Do not make the mistake of sowing the seed too early; July is the most suitable time for this operation. Sow in shallow boxes or pans, using a light sandy soil, and covering not more than a fourth of an inch. Cover the seed box with glass and shade with paper until germination is effected, then gradually inure the seedlings to the light. When large enough to handle, transplant into other pans or boxes, placing two inches apart and using a suitable compost. The seedlings can remain in the box until they almost touch each other, when they must be potted into three-and-one-half-inch pots.

Toward the end of September shift them into five-inch pots and bring indoors. They should bloom from Christmas until spring.

BULB CULTURE

A bulletin entitled "Bulbs and Bulb Bloom" has recently been issued by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa as a result of experiments carried on at the Vancouver Island Experiment Station. At present Canada imports a large quantity of bulbs from Holland, and Mr. Lionel S. Stevenson, the superintendent, has demonstrated that the production of bulbs, at any rate in that part of Canada, is perfectly feasible. The bulletin advocates the more general use of bulbs for winter flowering in country homes. A glass house is not necessary. Given a good basement and plenty of window space in the living or spare rooms of an ordinary dwelling, where the indoor temperatures are not permitted to register more than six degrees of frost at any time during the winter, and any housewife may have abundant bloom from November to April. The Roman hyacinth and Paper White narcissus can be had in bloom for the Christmas season, followed by Dutch bulbs in succession, as desired, throughout the winter. All are easy to grow. Lists of good varieties of tulip, narcissus hyacinth, lilies, and of the minor bulbs are given, along with instructions for growing, both indoors and out. Methods of propagation are also described.

FOREST FIRES AND SPORTSMEN

Every forest fire destroys game and game cover. Less game means less sport. Any lighted match, lighted cigar or cigarette or hot pipe ashes thrown down can start fire.

Different laws require guides, permits, or special times, places and ways for making camp fires. "Sports" neither know nor observe these things. A sportsman does.

Small fires are more comfortable and usable than big ones for cooking and warmth.

Fire is never out until it is dead. Smother out every spark with water or mineral soil before leaving it.

Act as though you were a forest fire warden in preventing and putting out fire and in demanding of others like care and like respect for forest fire laws.

It is to your interest and is a vital necessity to protect our forests from fire.

HOW INDEED?

A Sunday-school superintendent, a graduate of Yale, was deploring the fact that children of the present generation do not memorize the Scriptures as they did a generation ago. "I'll tell you of a practical joke," he announced to the children, "that a student once tried to play on the old president of Yale. He removed the Bible from the desk and put a dictionary in its place. Next morning at chapel the president announced that he would read the 199th Psalm. He opened the dictionary, and so perfectly had he committed the psalm that no one ever knew that the change had been made, except the president and the boy who did it." He paused a moment for this to take effect, when a small voice piped up, "How did you find it out, Mr. Mead?" —Lippincott's.

ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS

The Oriental Poppy

P.—You could get nothing better than the oriental poppies for brilliant effects and hardiness in a poor gravel soil. I think the person who warned you of their tenderness, and the difficulty of moving them must have been referring to the annual poppies, the seedlings of which need to be lifted in groups, a trowelful at a time and thinned out later. Even so they could not of course be sent any distance, but only moved from the seedbed to a place where they are needed in the same garden. The oriental poppies also send down a tap root and moving should be done carefully in wet weather, but once the plants are established you can increase your stock by taking root cuttings or by division.

Rust Proof Asparagus

C. G.—The variety of asparagus known as Reading Giant, has been on the market for several years. It was originated near Concord, Massachusetts. The Martha Washington is a newer kind still, originated by Prof. Norton, working at the Concord asparagus station. The Reading Giant is giving good satisfaction and the Martha Washington seems to be not only immune to rust, but a strong growing, highly productive sort.

Cinquefoil and Wild Buckwheat

G. H.—The "strawberry leaved" weed with yellow flowers is the cinquefoil. Repeated cutting will keep it in check in waste places. It will not give trouble if the land is worked on a short rotation of crops; including clover and hoed crops once every four years. Good drainage and enrichment of the soil will stimulate a more vigorous growth of cultivated crops and choke out this weed.

Wild buckwheat or black bindweed as it is also called is a pest in fields of grain. Not only do its vines interfere with the reaper, but twining round the stems makes the crops more liable to lodge during a storm and when once down the grain is not able to recover. Seeds of this pest, embedded deep in the soil germinate late in the season, when the general cultivation of hoed crops is no longer practicable. Thus the plant is a nuisance in fields of potatoes, roots and corn where it seeds freely during the autumn. Although the seeds from the early bloom have ripened and dropped before or during the harvesting of grain crops, they are frequently present in large quantities in commercial wheat and oats. In addition to reducing the yield, the grading and market value of the grain is depreciated by their presence. The seeds retain their vitality for a relatively short period, probably not longer than three years, except in the dryer soils of the western plains. The suppression of this pest is therefore largely dependent on the prevention of a continued supply of fresh seeds to the soil. This weed gives little trouble on land under a short rotation of crops, including hay for two years. As the seeds of this weed do not germinate until the soil is warm, most of the early plants can be destroyed in grain crops by the application of the harrow when the grain is three inches high. As the young plants soon root too firmly for the removal in this way the harrowing, to be effective, the ground. Cultivation after harvest, will stimulate germination of the seedling plants which growing during the autumn will be destroyed by the frost.

If given access to fields of corn or potatoes after cultivation has been discontinued sheep will feed on the seedling plants and do little injury to the crops.

The seeds of wild buckwheat are almost equal in feeding value to the cultivated buckwheat, but should be carefully crushed or they will be returned to the fields in a vital state.

Storm at Ottawa

Little damage was done in the city by a severe thunderstorm which swept over Ottawa about 3.50 Thursday afternoon, but in the country districts where the full force of the storm was felt, several cases of damage to barns were reported.

Along the Prescott highway between Manotick and North Gower, the storm developed a very high wind, which did considerable damage in the neighborhood.

Fifteen trees were uprooted and blown across the highway, completely blocking all traffic. In the district of Carsonby the roof of a barn belonging to Goldwin Carson was blown off and one side was blown in.

Thomas O'Dell, another farmer in the district, also lost the roof of his barn, while a silo on the farm of M. E. Moffatt was blown down.

Two cars were derailed on the Hull Electric Railway by sand which had been washed on the tracks by the rain.

For jewellers use, a camera has been invented that photographs objects in their exact sizes.

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THE KIND OF COW TO BUY

There is no one who is infallible in the selection of good cows from poor ones. The best judges are often fooled. Those who attended the national dairy show in Columbus three years ago will recall the variety of placings that were put by good authorities on the demonstration herd from the Barnesville cow testing association. The reason good students of dairy cow conformation and production can generally select the good producers, however, is because there are certain points about the conformation that are associated with high production.

For instance, there can be no large production for a continued length of time without the cow has a strong constitution. A broad, open nostril, a deep, broad chest and large heart girth are indications of a strong constitution and vitality.

A large producer must be a large consumer of feed. Unless she has a large capacity as indicated by a long, broad, deep barrel, she cannot handle large amounts of coarse roughage and water. A large mouth and muzzle are likewise indications of an ability to handle large amounts of feed. In the matter of capacity, of course, a large cow has an advantage over a small one, all other points being equal.

A deep, wide, long udder well attached is desirable. The teats should be uniformly placed, of uniform size and well apart. The skin of the udder should be pliable, of a soft texture, thus indicating that it is made of secreting cells and not flabby, flesh cells. The udder must be well supplied with blood. Good milk veins, extending well forward, indicate this condition. Tortuous milk veins with large milk wells where they enter the body are associated with high production.

Then, of course, there is the matter of quality as indicated by a pliable hide that handles well, a thin skin and fine hair, refinement of bone and clean joints. Determination of relative quality in animals is a matter of experience—a point that cannot be learned without actually seeing and handling many animals at close range. A sluggish cow is not generally a high producer, neither is a cow that puts flesh on her body. Feed thus used cannot be available for milk production. The best milk producers are angular, prominent in the hip bones, pin bones and at other points.—Successful Farming.

DAIRY SITUATION

(By T. J. Robertson.)

About this time of year when things begin to brighten up and start growing, the cows are wallowing in fresh pastures up to their knees, many farmers are asking the following questions, also some have partly answered them:

Am I going out of the dairy business? What is the future of the dairyman? Can I keep up the fertility of the farm and still realize a profit by raising other crops or other kinds of live stock? These are only a few of the questions that are being pondered by many farmers.

During the last twenty months farm products have been dragging bottom along with dairy products. Of course, other lines of business have been having serious drawbacks but agriculture has suffered most intensely. Where the shoe pinches most seems to be that the farmer's dollar has been reduced to about one-third its buying power, in many cases one-half. We could still produce at a reasonable margin of profit if what we had to buy was reduced accordingly.

But this isn't the purpose of this article. I want to present a few questions to the farmer himself and see what he is really doing toward making the return of better times a shorter period.

Now, with regard to the dairy business. How many have just stopped to consider how they can proceed to strengthen the market for dairy products? Here is one question that will take a long time to answer and bring about some debate also.

What kind of cows are you keeping? There has been enough said on this subject to fill many a volume but still there is chance for herd improvement.

To get to the bottom of the question we must start on the causes of the decline in the price of milk products. No doubt the greatest cause is the under-consumption by our city customers on account of so much idleness and lack of funds to pur-

chase milk. Another is the weakness of our foreign markets for condensed milk, canned milk, etc. There are other causes that all have a bearing on the milk market at the present time.

But, how many of us dairy farmers really know if we have boarder cows in our herds or not? Are we milking a large herd that is producing what half the number might produce with better selection, better breeding, better care and more liberal feeding?

Now here is what a number of farmers have said: "Well, we want to get so much milk, we want our check to amount to so much each month. So we increase the number of cows in order to get the required amount of milk." Does this sound like good logic? Does it sound business-like? It does not, they would rather slave away with twenty cows to get what ten might easily produce.

And here is one point in that question that is playing havoc with the market today. Two years ago milk was high in price and we were making money, (at least thought we were). We got hold of every cow that was available, whether she was a good one or not, so long as she added a little to the can twice a day. We stopped for nothing; everything was milk, milk, milk, so long as the war was taking our surplus in the form of canned milks, etc., we were all right, but now, that market is shut off. But our cows are still on the job. What are we to do?

Here is what to do: Get a pair of scales and a Babcock tester, or join a cow-testing association if you do not want to do it yourself. Personally, we are doing the testing ourselves as we have no association formed here yet. Next get a milk record sheet. You can get them at your state agricultural college for the asking.

Weigh the milk from each cow, either daily or weekly. Test her milk for percentage of butter-fat once a month, figure what the feed costs for one month. Allow about a half hour per day per cow for your own labor and credit her with \$3.00 per month for manure produced. Set your standard at at least 6,000 pounds of milk per year and about 180 to 200 pounds of butter-fat per year and "Hang to it."

But, before you are too harsh on condemning a cow to the butcher, be sure you have given her a square deal, a chance to do her best, by means of a good stable, plenty of good food and greatest of all, love and kindness. The last statement may sound sentimental to some, but if you don't have that quality of disposition when handling cows, don't read any further, because you are not a dairyman and the best cow in the world couldn't do her best work under your care. The dairy cow is next to your own mother when it comes to showing the motherhood instinct. She is almost human in her love for her offspring, and she will show just as much of that love for you by filling that pail full to the brim instead of merely wetting the bottom.

Cows that lack ability to make a profit are the cows that cause our good cows to be condemned as no good. Get rid of the boarder cows, sell them for what they will bring, it will add a little to the supply of meat, but we will make it up in better prices for the milk that the good cows produce. The average cow in the United States only produces 4,000 pounds of milk per year and there are 23,000,000 of them. Why not raise that average to 6,000 pounds and cut down the number one-half? There wouldn't be any surplus and the cows that were left would be better cared for from every angle. There would be a steadier production and better profits. It would mean happier farmers and better farms. You would get a better price for the cows you have to sell, as one that is tested for production goes for a much better price than one that the buyer has to take a chance on.—Michigan Farmer.

PUREBRED SIRES AND MILK PRODUCTION

In states where the largest number of purebred bulls are found, there also is the highest milk production of the cows, according to findings of the United States department of agriculture. When the forty-eight states were arranged in order according to the percentage of purebred sires, Arizona led with ninety-one per cent. and North Dakota stood at the bottom with eight per cent. The states were likewise arranged in order of average milk production per cow and it was found that the order was almost the same. In other words, as the percentage of purebred bulls in use decreased the average milk production per cow also decreased.

When the states were divided into groups of twelve states each, the percentage of purebred sires and average yield of milk were exactly parallel. In the first

group the average percentage of purebred dairy bulls was fifty-one and the average yearly milk production per cow was 4,068 pounds; in the second group the figures were thirty per cent. and 3,375 pounds; in the third group, nineteen per cent. and 2,761 pounds; and in the last group, twelve per cent. and 2,087 pounds.

MONEY TO COMBAT TUBERCULOSIS

One item in the appropriations bill just passed by the United States Congress was \$2,877,600 for the control and eradication of bovine tuberculosis during the year beginning July 1, 1922. The tuberculosis eradication work has been waning in some states on account of lack of funds but the added appropriation will give it new impetus. The law provides that \$2,027,600 shall be used for paying the government's share of the indemnities for reactors slaughtered. This is more than has been allowed for indemnities heretofore, but it reduces the amount to be used in operating expenses. Three hundred thousand dollars of this amount will be available immediately, so action will not have to wait until the end of the fiscal year. In addition to this appropriation by congress for federal aid, about \$5,000,000 more will be available for the indemnities from the states themselves.

Demands for testing of cattle are already, and have been for some time, far in advance of the ability of those in charge to supply them. The plan is practicable and brings the desired results. The new year should mean much in the fight against tuberculosis.

WINTER FEEDS FOR CATTLE

Two circulars of importance to farmers in many parts of the country have recently been put out by the Dominion Experimental Farms. One, numbered 106, deals with the Winter Feeding of Beef Cattle in Eastern Canada, and the other, numbered 107, with Winter Feeding in Northwestern Saskatchewan.

In Circular 106 the advisability is stressed of finishing cattle in the winter before marketing in the spring. There are two primary reasons for this; one is that, being finished, the cattle command the best prices, and the other is that they sell more readily and sustain the market, while unfinished stock tend to depress it and frequently have to be let go at a loss. Clover hay is the crop recommended most generally for Eastern Canada. Alfalfa cannot be grown everywhere, and where it is grown is in particular demand for feeding dairy cattle, although it is also good for beef cattle, and where easily obtainable it is considered of even more value than red clover, particularly for feeding young animals. Timothy is one of the standard hay crops of Eastern Canada, and although often used for feeding beef cattle, it is neither as palatable, nutritious, nor as economical to grow as red clover. Oat, barley and wheat straw, if of good quality, can advantageously be used in feeding beef cattle if fed with more succulent feeds such as silage or roots and, what the author of the circular terms a fairly liberal proteinaceous grain ration.

When there is a deficiency of other hay an additional supply can be secured from some form of spring-sown crop, such as oats and peas. The hays here mentioned come under the head of dry roughages. Where corn can be grown successfully corn silage is of a certainty the most satisfactory succulent roughage for the winter feeding of beef cattle. Sunflower is recommended where corn cannot be grown or is insufficient in quantity. Other outstanding crops for silage in place of corn are green oats or peas, oats and vetch mixture, or a mixture of any of the cereals, such as wheat, oats, rye and barley. Roots are not to be preferred for feeding beef cattle except for developing and finishing very young or "baby" heaves. Home grown roughages are always the best.

Of the grains, corn and barley have the preference, the former coming first and the latter a close second, in the winter fattening of cattle. The grains also serve their purpose better for being home-grown. In the circular, which can be had on application to the Publications branch, Ottawa, tables that will repay studying are given of the digestive nutrients in all the feeds mentioned.

The Canadian Government will shortly appoint a trade commissioner and an assistant trade commissioner to report upon and investigate openings for Canadian trade in Mexico.

The water of a lake that has been discovered in Siberia is so rich in carbonate of soda that a soap factory will be established near it.

THE EASTERN CANADA LIVE STOCK UNION

In order to promote, encourage and develop the industry, the Eastern Canada Live Stock Union was formed. The union is a combination of many different organizations engaged in the rearing of livestock and the handling of livestock products, its objects being:—(a) To establish an organization of pure bred and commercial livestock producers; (b) To stimulate economic progress in livestock production and marketing; (c) To co-ordinate the interests of pure bred and commercial producers and handlers of livestock and its products; and, (d) to promote education, co-operation and leadership in the livestock fields.

A few lines from the constitution will give an idea of the varied interests actively cooperating with us, whose representatives are, week after week, engaged in the task of solving the many problems continually arising and the working out of new ideas that will save money for the livestock, and enable the business to be put on a fair and substantial footing:—

"The union may consist of the following associations interested in livestock and livestock productions of Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, which have paid the current year's membership fees: (a) Livestock record organizations; provincial livestock associations; farmers' organizations and co-operative companies or associations; (b) Dominion and provincial Departments of Agriculture; (c) railway companies; bankers' associations; livestock commercial organizations; meat packers' associations; agricultural fair associations; (d) such other organizations as are approved by the Executive Committee."

Owing to the complex nature of the work of the Live Stock Union it was thought advisable to form committees which, while being under the authority of the parent body, are engaged in special work. The Commercial Committee is composed of representative shippers, transportation officers, farmers, representatives of the packing plants, livestock buyers, railway livestock agents, officers of stockyards and an officer of the Humane Society, who are experts in their different lines, and who are, by training, especially qualified to deal with such questions as affect the shipping, transportation, humane handling and other kindred problems pertaining to livestock.

The Swine Committee is composed of prominent men connected with the swine industry. The laudable efforts of the Dominion Department of Agriculture in the proposal to inaugurate a system of selling hogs by grade, whereby a premium will be paid to those who produce the proper type of bacon hog, bids fair soon to become effective. When this system becomes operative, and we have every reason to believe that it will, the work of this Swine Committee will be most important, as must be clear to all those interested in the business.

Referring briefly to results obtained by committees mention might be made of that of "shipping days." In order to secure a more uniform delivery at stockyards, it was deemed wise to inaugurate a system of shipping days whereby the stock could be more uniformly distributed over the whole week, thus avoiding congestion on certain days, and the consequent decrease in values. A system has been worked out that, while not yet perfect, we believe is producing splendid results. Improvement at stockyards, despatch and care in handling of live stock by the railways are now very apparent. We have found in our dealings with railway officials and stockyard people that they desire to cooperate with us in every way in order that conditions may be improved. Thus the union is an invaluable link between the great army of producers and those who play so important a part in the handling of our products.

In 1919-20 the industry was being stifled under the tremendous carrying charges of the railways. A committee was formed to go into the whole question of livestock railway rates. After weeks of preparation the case of the livestock men argued before the Railway Commission and the railways, the result of which was the agreement entered into in July 1921, whereby a very material reduction in rates was enacted. Too much credit cannot be given Hon. Mr. Doherty and his assistants, particularly Prof. Leitch, for the financial assistance, leadership and initiative which they gave the livestock men on that occasion, resulting in the material reduction of rates and saving of so much money for the producer. The union was the vehicle through which the case was prepared and presented. A new committee has been formed and is now working and preparing plans whereby we hope to see livestock freight rates further reduced.

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PREPARING LAND FOR ROOT CROPS

(By W. W. Baird.)

The land on which roots are to be grown should be free from excessive moisture and should be in a good state of fertility. For this reason it is best to follow a clover crop. Two methods of preparing land for root crops have been followed at the Experimental Farm, Napan, N. S. The one that has given the best results is to top-dress with barnyard manure on the clover aftermath at the rate of 15 tons per acre on a three-year rotation, 20 tons per acre on a four-year rotation, and 25 tons per acre on a five-year rotation. Plough the clover-math under with the manure to a depth of from four to five inches. Top work with double cut-away disc-harrow the remainder of the season. In the spring, as soon as the land is fit to work, give it one cut with the cut-away harrow to loosen the soil, then cross plough and follow again with the cut-away two or three times or until satisfied that the manure is thoroughly mixed with the soil and that a good seed bed is prepared. Put the smoothing harrow over once to level the land and make it easier for drilling.

The second method is similar to the first except in the time of applying the manure and is used when manure is not available in early autumn. Proceed with the preparation of the soil as directed in the first method and apply the manure either during the winter or the early spring if the fields are level. If the fields are sloping or the soil is of a gravelly, open or porous nature do not apply the manure in the early fall or winter, but just before cross-ploughing in the spring; otherwise part of its value may leach away.

In the first method the big advantage is that the manure is applied previous to the rush of work in the spring. Furthermore, it is incorporated with the soil more thoroughly than in the second method and is worked up toward the surface in the spring instead of being worked down, as is the case in the second method. As root crops, such as turnips, swedes and potatoes, are shallow feeders, this is an advantage, as the plant food is more available for the crop. In the case of mangels it is not so essential that the manure be near the surface, as they are deep feeders.

In preparing land for root crops it is necessary to keep in mind the requirements of the crop being sown as well as the requirements of the soil on which the crop is being sown. Roots, turnips and swedes are able to supply themselves with potash when grown on fertile soil, but they cannot appropriate the combined phosphoric acid of the soil. Therefore, on exhausted soils the use of phosphoric manure is essential in order to get a full crop; superphosphate or basic slag is recommended and should be applied at the rate of three hundred to four hundred pounds of super-phosphate or five hundred to six hundred pounds of basic slag per acre, the amount depending upon the fertility of the soil. Mangels, on the other hand, have a greater capacity for drawing food from the soil, including nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid, consequently, an application of nitrate of soda, say two hundred pounds to the acre, in addition to the barnyard manure, will, generally speaking, give a full crop.

To insure a maximum root crop follow clover; till the soil thoroughly to incorporate the manure well with the soil; give a light application of nitrate of soda, superphosphate or basic slag; cultivate well during the season to conserve the moisture and to prevent growth of weeds.

TIP BURN POTATOES

This disease is first seen on potato plants about the latter part of July, with the most severe effects from the middle of August to the first week in September. The leaves exhibit a burning at their tips and margins, later the whole top withers and the plant dies prematurely. This condition is most noticeable in hot, dry windy weather and particularly during periods of dry and sunny weather following rain.

With regard to the cause of this disease, says a writer in Farm and Dairy, there is much difference of opinion, and several agencies have been suggested as responsible for the burning of the leaves. The effect of excessive evaporation of water from the surface of leaves in extreme heat and sunshine with the consequent death of certain cells in the leaf, has been suggested as the cause of tip burn. Other authorities claim to have definitely demonstrated that the potato leaf hopper is the cause of tip burn; thus the name "hopper burn," which is also applied to this disease. More recent investigators associate the leaf hopper with the disease, but claim that there is some "specific," either normal or extraneous, which is transmitted by the leaf hopper and is the direct cause of the burning on the potato leaves. This was shown by the fact that tip burn could be produced by inoculating macerated leaf hoppers into potato leaves.

The regular Bordeaux mixture spray has been found to be beneficial in the control of this disease. These hoppers are

extreme heat and sunshine as the principal causal agency, associate this control with the layer of Bordeaux mixture on the leaf acting as a protection from severe evaporation. Others claim that it destroys the hoppers and again the spray is also supposed to act as a deterrent for the hoppers.

In any case the Bordeaux mixture has been demonstrated as capable of arresting the development of the burning and this is but further proof of the importance of careful and systematic spraying of potato plants.

PRINCIPLES OF PIGGERY CONSTRUCTION

(By G. B. Rothwell.)

A consideration of types and principles of piggery construction brings up a classification of swine growers, roughly, as follows:—

1. The farmer who keeps two or three sows, and from which class comes the great part of Canada's hogs; 2. The farmer who specializes a little more in swine growing, keeping five to six brood sows and a boar; 3. The out and out hog-man who goes in for hogs exclusively keeping 30, 40, 50 or more brood sows and working, as closely as possible, on the two-litter-a-year plan. There are few in this class. Considering, briefly, the types of buildings required for the foregoing classification, the following basic principles must apply to all:—

1. Economy. No business can operate efficiently with too much overhead expense. Pork production operates on a close margin of profit. In the main comparatively cheap buildings are advisable, not only on account of low cost, but because they are best otherwise.

2. Dryness and Good Ventilation. These must be obtained in some way. Possibly no farm building is more difficult to ventilate than a piggery and no animal requires fresh air and quarters more than a hog.

With Two or Three Sows

The man who keeps two or three sows needs few, if any, special buildings. His sows are wintered in low straw-covered sheds or shelters adjacent to the barnyard. They summer on pasture with a cheap lean-to or cabin for shelter. Two main requisites are automatically acquired; fresh air and dry quarters, and exercise. At farrowing time a box stall is usually available. If the litter comes early, such quarters usually prove sufficiently warm for the little pigs. These, after weaning, may be fattened on pasture or in a paddock or dry lot with cheap shelter, or, if indoor feeding is preferred, in a shed or empty building improvised for the purpose. This may sound like make-shift practice. The fact remains that not one cent more than is absolutely necessary should be expended in hog-equipment.

Consider the case of the next class,—the man who keeps five or six sows. His breeding stock should be handled as in the foregoing. The essential building is for farrowing his sows. If his sows farrow all about the same time and if he plans for fall litters early enough for successful winter feeding, he must have heated quarters; in other words, a building all or part of which is warmly built and therefore a comparatively expensive structure. Generally speaking, the best arrangement makes possible the closing off of two or three pens next to the feed room where a heater may be installed.

Construction of Farrowing Pens

This portion of the building must be double boarded and tightly celled and with a ventilation system. Cement is excellent in the main, but the farrowing pen floor must be of wood, or cement covered with plank. A drainage system must be provided to ensure dryness. For the balance of the building excellent results have been obtained by making use of single board walls, a slatted ceiling covered with straw, earth floors and a floored section over which is built a low, straw-covered sleeping berth. Such quarters are excellent for young weaned pigs or for fattening hogs at any time of the year. Ventilation is automatic. The expensive construction is limited to where it is really essential. The balance is of cheap construction. Plans of piggeries of this type may be obtained from the Animal Husbandry Division, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

The extensive hog-man needs special buildings. Nevertheless, he must strictly follow economy in construction. Expensive or comparatively expensive construction is required only for farrowing quarters. Open sheds with straw-covered sleeping quarters have proven excellent for winter fattening of hogs. The straw-lot, earth-floor, enclosed-berth, type of building makes an excellent and comparatively cheap structure which embodies all of the essentials and which is useful for every class of hog with the possible exceptions of the early farrowing sow and the sow during the gestation period. The cheap portable cabin is a building much in demand on the big hog farm, both in winter and summer. Plans of the larger types of piggeries may be secured from the source already mentioned.—Farm and Dairy

CROSSING AND FEEDING PIGS

Results of Interesting and Valuable Experiments.

An interesting experiment in cross-breeding of swine is being conducted at the Dominion Experimental Farm at Scott in Northwestern Saskatchewan. A feeding test is being carried on at the same time. While the superintendent says in his report for 1921 that the experiment has not gone far enough to justify final conclusions, he supplies particulars of results of crossing Yorkshire sires on Berkshire sows and Berkshire sires on Yorkshire dams. The Yorkshires were about two weeks older than the other lots; hence they ate more and made greater gains, but the others made cheaper gains. The sires are named first in the hyphenated terms. The Yorkshire-Berkshires gained more and the Berkshire-Yorkshires gained less than the pure-breds of each type. When the cost of feed is deducted from the selling prices of each lot, the Yorkshire-Berkshire cross gave the greatest profit and the pure-breds came second. The difference in type of the cross-breds was quite marked, and became more noticeable as the pigs approached maturity. The Berkshire-Yorkshires resembled the thicker Berkshire type of the sire while the Yorkshire-Berkshire was longer in body and smoother in outline, thus conforming to the Yorkshire sire or the select bacon type.

The deductions to be drawn are that in proportion to the feed consumed the Yorkshire-Berkshires were the most profitable; that the pure-bred Yorkshires were more profitable than the Berkshire-Yorkshires; and that of the cross-bred lots, the Yorkshire-Berkshire is the more profitable type of the two to feed.

Methods of Feeding

In methods of feeding it was found that the self-feeder gave greater profit than the trough even with more feed consumed. One of the lots had recourse to a self-feeder and rape pasture, and it was found that this method reduced the cost of the production of pork by sixty cents per hundred pounds, or about forty-four pounds of chop was saved per pig for the feeding period. A further experiment was conducted as to the value of barley and rye as feeds for fattening. Two lots of six pigs each were fed a ration composed of three parts of oat chop, lot one receiving in addition one part rye chop and lot two one part barley chop. The chop mixture was accompanied with a liberal supply of water each day, the rye chop requiring the most, as it was inclined to be somewhat sticky. The meal mixture required per pound gain was 4.9 pounds of rye as compared with 5.4 pounds of barley mixture. The conclusion is that at reasonable prices rye is a profitable feed for fattening pigs.

The report which can be held on application to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, also tells of experiment, forage crop growing, poultry raising, etc., at the Scott farm.

THE OLD GRAIN CRADLE

There are still many readers who can remember when a good share of the grain was cut with a cradle. It would be rather hard to buy a good cradle now, and still harder to find a man who could swing it properly all day long. Long before the days of binders and reapers the world was well supplied with bread. Could it be fed now if all harvesting inventions were wiped out? Yes; men would adapt themselves to a step back in progress as they have to jumps ahead, and the farmer would stand much higher in the scale than he does now. It will always be a question whether the invention of the harvester, the milking machine and similar machines has not hurt the political conditions of farmers as it has helped them otherwise. These machines have made it easier to feed the world, but they have made it much harder for the small, independent farmer to make a living.

A GOOD INVESTMENT

I am going to give a little information, for the benefit of others, on what I consider a fair investment on the farm, writes A. M. H., to Successful Farming.

About fifteen years ago we planted a small apple orchard, that is, about one and one-half acres. The trees cost about \$50. These trees were about half the Wealthy variety and the other half the York Imperial. The York Imperial, or Johnston's Winter, as it is sometimes called, is an apple that is ready to pick in the fall, but it does not have to be sold at this time, as it will keep until the spring if properly stored and handled right. It is largely used for export and has come into fine favor with foreign trade. It is greenish yellow in color, overlaid with red stripes. The flesh is juicy and slightly coarse. In size it is medium to large, according to the fertility of the ground. It can be depended upon to produce a crop year after year, and the growth of the tree is very vigorous. It does very well on stiff-clay soils, and as part of the ground I planted was stiff clay, and no other crop grew well on it. I practically turned a non-

producing piece of soil into an annual income. Many orchardists plant the York Imperial after having experience with it, which shows it is an excellent variety for commercial purposes in this section.

The other half of the orchard was Wealthy, with which nearly all people are familiar. These trees stand almost any severity of temperature, and can be depended upon to produce a crop every year. As we have some severe winters here in the East that affect the fruit trees, this is a point worth considering by the person who is contemplating planning an orchard. Many farmers who have wondered what could be planted upon a hillside so sloping that crops could not be grown satisfactorily have found the crop in Wealthy apple trees. They are very good keeping apples, keeping until spring, when a good price can be commanded for them. They have taste as well as appearance. They can also withstand severe winters like the York Imperial, and give a good average crop each year.

Fertilization And Cultivation

These trees cost me about \$50. The first few years I planted crops between the rows, and although this soil was not much for producing truck crops, I managed to get something out of it before the trees began to produce. The fertilization and cultivation I gave the crops was also a benefit to the trees. When the trees were about five years old they bore apples, and my crop steadily increased with each season, until one year I had 700 barrels from this orchard. Of course, some seasons my crops are larger than others, but I always have a good average yield.

I have found stable manure, cornstalks and straw the best means of fertilizing a young orchard. I scatter the manure on the top of the ground around the trees, as far from the trunk as the branches extend, so the fine, fibrous roots can get it. I make the soil fine and loose around the tree before I spread the manure.

Considering that I now get an income from a piece of ground that was not a good producer before, and that I do not spend much time or capital on it, I consider that I made a good investment when fifteen years ago I paid \$50 for trees that have been yielding me a nice little sum of money each year for the past ten years.

PLACING HAY IN THE MOW

Experience with a hayfork and track has taught us that much work can be saved by a systematic use of it. Our barn is 60x70 feet and has 36x70 feet of floor space for hay, says C. F., in Successful Farming. The hayfork is so arranged that we can take up hay from either the east or west end of the barn simply by reversing the hay ropes. We usually use the east end because we most often put up hay in the afternoon and the barn shades the men on the wagons. We unload two wagons at a time—drive one against the side of the barn and the other alongside as close as possible without pulling the hay off. In this way, by taking both loads down at once, the hay that falls from the fork is caught on the wagons. Then if the field hands help unload it is not necessary to make so many trips to the barn.

I have noticed that many farmers drop their hay in the mow helter-skelter, without any system. This takes more room and makes the hay harder to feed out. We always keep a boy in the barn to tell the man on the wagon when to drop the forkful. If the barn to be filled is not the self-supporting kind, the first forkfuls should be dropped in the square made by the first four posts in the back of the barn, keeping the pile level and building up as high as possible before the rest of the barn is filled. The next square should be filled and so on until all are filled but the front square, which should be left empty until the sides have been filled. Then by going back to the first square in the back of the barn and having the driver stop with the hay directly over the center, a man on the hay can swing the forkful back and forth with his fork and by having it released at the proper time it will roll down the side wherever desired. This is the method we use and it has several advantages over the usual systemless method.

Mrs. Ella M. Wellman of Augusta, Me., has a hobby of collecting pitchers and at the present time has an assortment numbering more than 700.

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FUTURE OF POULTRY BUSINESS

(By R. G. Kirby.)

The poultry business has generally been considered one of the most profitable lines of farm work during the last year and I often have inquiries from prospective beginners as to the future of the business. Farmers and poultry specialists are in doubt as to whether they should increase the size of their poultry flocks. Many have increased blindly without proper experience and equipment and their losses of young stock have already been very discouraging.

It has been my observation right along that the poultry business requires close attention and continual study. All of us can learn something new nearly every day. Breeders who do not try to advance soon lose interest in the business. Soon they are ready to sell out. They may have had no financial loss of a serious nature. They have just lost interest in poultry, possibly because they were looking only at the chances for easy money.

So it is evident to me that the future does not hold many chances of success for poultry keepers without perseverance. The business is not going to be easy, even if there is a good demand for eggs and poultry meat. During the past year the price of grains has been discouraging to grain farmers and encouraging to poultrymen. We have no guarantee that such will be the case another year. Conditions change quite rapidly from year to year. There is a chance that grain will be higher next year and that egg production will be heavier and prices lower.

It will doubtless pay poultrymen to raise as much feed as possible without neglecting the birds. A good collection of mangels and cabbages will help keep the birds healthy next winter and save the use of sprouted oats. Where corn and sunflowers can be used for shade they will not only help with the feed bills but the growing stock will enjoy their protection all summer.

The Hatchery Business

I believe that the great increase in the flocks of poultry is largely due to the day-old chick hatcheries. Breeders who formerly started with a couple of settings of eggs often make a flying start with two or three hundred day-old chicks. The coal-burning brooder stoves and a stock of common sense will frequently enable a beginner to have very good luck.

I believe that some hatcheries will have to sell a better grade of chicks in the future if they do a heavy business at a profit. However, it is not their fault that there is such a demand for low-priced chicks. Too many breeders judge a purchase by the price. There have been several instances where a dishonest advertiser has advertised chicks at several cents below lowest market quotations of reliable breeders. In such cases the money orders have been cashed and no chicks shipped. But the fact remains, almost an ocean of farmers' money started immediately for the office of the banker. I do not believe a hatchery can do careful breeding work and sell chicks at a very low price. Customers must be willing to pay a fair price per chick in order to pay for the cost of careful breeding.

Our Present Advantages

One of the bright spots in the poultry future is the fact that it is possible to keep better birds than were owned twenty years ago. I remember as a boy often visiting with a poultryman of our section who was considered a very skilled breeder and exhibitor. He kept many breeds of attractive fowls and was abundantly supplied with yards and houses. He liked the business and managed to make a small profit, but his egg yield was never very high.

He knew all about feathers and combs but nothing about egg type. I remember that many of his fine-looking birds were what we would term culls now. They were heavy with fat and some of the hens had dull masculine heads which indicate the beef type rather than the hen of heavy laying ability. That breeder knew nothing about culling and the fact that we can now avoid keeping culls helps to make the poultry business safer than it has ever been before. Some of us can cull better than others and lots of us may get tired of hearing the word culling, but just the same we all owe a great obligation to the experimental station workers who have gathered the facts that make successful culling possible on every poultry farm by the poultryman himself.

Another favorable fact is worth mentioning. There are now quite a large number of poultrymen who have been in the business for a long time. They have

been trap-nesting and culling and developing fine flocks which readily transmit their good qualities to their progeny. For a few dollars it is possible for the beginner to purchase better foundation stock in our leading breeds of poultry than ever before. When results of the life work of a good poultryman can be purchased for the sum of a few settings of eggs there is no use in keeping scrub poultry.

The feeding proposition has been carefully worked out by the experiment stations and the practical poultrymen. That knowledge is available to all of us. We can feed for eggs when the pullets are ready, with assurance that we will get eggs. We can feed our growing stock so they will keep healthy and mature rapidly. The proper feeding methods can be used by every breeder and this adds a great element of safety to the business. Twenty or thirty years ago the farm flocks were fed in a more haphazard manner than today.

So, in conclusion, I would say that the poultry business is a fairly safe proposition. It must be handled with judgment by men who like it. And even then, they must build slowly to avoid errors. But with perseverance and careful management I see no reason to become alarmed over the future of the poultry business. Our rapidly growing cities seem to develop faster than the ranks of the poultry breeders who will serve those cities with quality eggs and poultry meat.—Michigan Farmer.

EXERCISE TOUGHENS YOUNG POULTRY

Young poultry taken from the fields is sure to be rangy, somewhat poor in flesh, with hard, dry, coarse-grained muscles, as compared to the rounded, plump, soft, juicy flesh of the "finished" broiler, one that has been confined for a couple of weeks on a fattening ration.

The reasons for this are easily explained. Young chickens are given to strenuous exercise; they are constantly on the go; they are making bone and muscle rather than fat. They are lanky and disproportionate. It is natural that they should be so. They are energetic and a great deal of fuel in the form of feed is consumed to provide this energy.

Eliminate this strenuous exercise, this unusual consumption of energy, confine the birds closely, and what they eat goes into flesh. Two or three weeks will suffice, provided the ration is correct. The difference in the quantity and quality of their carcasses will surprise you. Market poultry must be as finished, as hogs and beef cattle are fattened, or it will not fetch top prices.

If one does not wish to crate-fatten the birds, after the fashion of the specialists, one can house the birds in small coops, such as colony brooders, with good results. The aim is to limit exercise and encourage the birds to eat heavily of fattening rations. Keep them under sanitary conditions and supply grit and plenty of clean drinking water.

Ground barley or oats, with one-third cornmeal, thoroughly moistened with skim-milk, makes the right sort of a fattening ration. Corn alone, while fattening, does not put on prime flesh.

Five non-producing hens in a flock of twenty will swing the net income to the wrong side of the ledger. Don't carry the drones. They have no place but as table meat.

Avoid semi-restricted areas with bare yards in rearing young poultry. Chickens require an abundance of herbage for a considerable part of their diet. Grasses and other plants provide an element in their bill-of-fare which they cannot get from any other source.—Farm and Home.

PRESERVING EGGS

It is good business to preserve eggs during the time of plenty and low prices for use and sale during the time of year when eggs are scarce and prices are soaring. That is what the cold storage companies do and they make good profits by the practice. If each of the farmers in the United States who keep hens would preserve one case of eggs during the season of plenty, it would about equal the number of eggs placed in cold storage. Such action would not only mean better prices to the farmers when those eggs were sold, but the taking of six million cases of eggs off the market in the spring and summer would keep the price received for eggs from going so low at that time.

Eggs can be preserved in water glass so they will keep from six to ten months. Such eggs cannot be sold as fresh eggs, but they are almost as good for household purposes. Two five-gallon crocks will hold one case of eggs. Mix with eighteen quarts of water that has been boiled and cooled, two quarts of sodium silicate. As the eggs are collected place them clean and fresh in the crocks and cover with the water glass solution. Keep in cool, dry place. The solution should cover the eggs to a depth of two inches at all times. Water glass can usually be gotten from your local druggist.

Lime water may be used if the water glass is not available. Cover three pounds of unslaked lime with five gallons of water. When the solution has stood long enough to become clear, add to put over the eggs in the same way as water glass.

SUITABLE COLD BROODERS

When chicks are fairly advanced in age and growth they suffer nothing from removal to unheated houses, provided that care is taken to let them have houses or cold brooders of a suitable kind. The young birds may still be kept warm by keeping them at night in well-built houses, but though warmth is certainly desirable, it is not by any means so essential as fresh air, and for this reason the chick house must be well ventilated, even at the cost of losing some heat. Otherwise the chickens cannot grow. Whilst the chicks are still young and have tender bones, they must not be allowed to sit upon the perches at night, as early perching is productive of crooked breast bones, which greatly disfigure fowls, whether they are intended for the table or for the breeding or show pen.

SOME HOUSING SUGGESTIONS

The poultry house should be carefully planned to promote the health and comfort of your fowl. One of the great drawbacks to many poultry houses, especially those that have been in use for a number of years, is faulty ventilation, writes Loren J. Guild in Farm and Dairy. The bad results of this are many and far reaching and will effect your fowl at almost all seasons of the year. During the summer months, the effects will not be quite so noticeable, as the windows and doors are usually left open and a certain amount of circulation is obtained in this manner. It is during the winter months that the bad effects are most apparent. The air will be dense and damp and in many cases an inch or so of frost may be scraped from the walls and ceiling. This has a tendency to promote colds, roup, rheumatism and many kindred diseases, which follow in their train. Another fault which goes hand in hand with poor ventilation is poor lighting. A poultry house should have no dark corners upon which the sun does not shine directly at some time during a bright sunny day. Dark, dirty unventilated poultry houses are the very incubators of disease and no matter how well your flock is bred and fed, if you use such a building you are bound to be forced out of the business sooner or later.

The position of your poultry house is a factor that should not be lightly disregarded. If possible, it should be built upon a small knoll or in such a position that the drainage will be good. The question is often asked "What kind of a foundation and floor do you prefer?" I must say that we find concrete to be by far the best material. The foundation should be six inches thick and sunk at least two and a half feet under the surface to avoid vermin and heaving from the frost and about a foot and a half above the surface. The foundation should be built first and the floor placed inside of it, being six inches above the ground level, leaving at least a foot between the top of the wall and the floor surface. I would advise anyone expecting to put up a new poultry house, to write to his nearest Government Experimental Station and obtain the latest plans upon poultry house construction.

With careful housing and feeding, combined with the proper selection of the best bred-to-lay strains of any variety, poultry farming will be found to be the most pleasant and profitable branch of agriculture.

HOW TO PACK EGGS SUCCESSFULLY

Preserving eggs in the home for future use is nothing new, but in many cases the methods employed, bran, salt, oats, grease and paper help to keep the air from entering the porous shells, the results are not always satisfactory. Often the eggs become musty or lose moisture or the yolks stick to the sides of the shells. When using such preservatives, the place where the eggs are stored must be exceptionally good as far as dryness and evenness of temperature are concerned. The average cellar is inclined to be damp, while the temperature varies with the weather. Such conditions do not affect eggs stored in water glass or lime water to the same extent, so these methods are preferable to older practices.

The kind of egg used is as important as the type of preservative, so collect the eggs daily, retaining only those laid in clean nests by healthy stock. Reject sun-baked, old, thin-shelled, cracked or dirty eggs. If satisfactory results are to be obtained. Weak-shelled or cracked eggs can be set aside for immediate use. One cracked or rotten egg is likely to spoil many dozen, so it is not worth while taking the risk. It is a mistake to wash eggs for preserving, as this removes a thin protective covering provided by nature for keeping out the air.

The best kind of container to use is an earthenware crock or a wooden tub, neither of which is affected by water glass or lime water. Experience has shown that galvanized iron or tin receptacles are rusted by the solution. Three-gallon crocks are more satisfactory than anything larger as there is no danger of the weight of the eggs on top breaking those which are beneath. A close fitting top is absolutely necessary for preventing the solution from evaporating and leaving the eggs high and dry.

It is now about 25 years since the water-glass method was first used, and each season it has been gaining in popularity owing to its effectiveness and its ease of preparation. A pound tin which costs 25 cents will preserve a large number of eggs. Water-glass is a thick, clear liquid which becomes thinner when warmed or mixed with water. Directions given on the can may be followed with safety. The usual plan is to mix the contents of a pound tin with ten times as much water which has previously been boiled and cooled to lukewarm. Stir until dissolved and allow the liquid to become cold before pouring it into the crocks. It is a good plan to put in the mixture to a depth of about six inches before commencing to lower the eggs. Leave a space at the top so that the solution can cover the last layer by at least two inches. Fill the crock to the top and put on the cover to prevent evaporation. Occasionally it happens that water-glass solution becomes jellied, but this will not prevent the eggs from keeping unless they are exposed to the air. When the liquid commences to solidify it is usually due to a lid which does not fit properly.

Lime water has also proved very satisfactory and is less expensive than water-glass. To make up the solution, use two pounds fresh lime and slake it in a barrel or tub, using about two gallons of water. When it has been properly slaked add enough water to make five gallons of the solution. Allow the liquid to settle and then stir up the sediment, letting it settle again. Repeat four times and then pour off the clear liquid. When filling the containers use the same method as described above. This amount will be sufficient for 30 or 40 dozen eggs.

If desiring to boil eggs preserved in either lime water or water-glass it is necessary to punch a pin hole in the blunt end of the eggs.—Agricultural Alberta.

WHY HE SUCCEEDED

Some one tells of coming back to the place she had lived in as a child. Passing a fine big house, she read a name on the brass plate upon the door.

"Who is Dr. Joseph Walker?" she asked.

"Why, don't you remember? He lived in a little house close to yours."

"What! Joe Walker who used to pick berries for us in the summer?"

"Do you remember anything about him?"

"No, except that my father said the berries Joe picked never had to be gone over a second time, and he never wasted a moment."

"Well, that's just what they say of him now. That's how he has got on."—The Evangelical.

"This is our latest novelty," said the manufacturer proudly. "Good, isn't it?" "Not bad," replied the visitor. "but you can't hold a candle to the goods we make." "Oh! Are you in the same business?" "No, we make gunpowder!"

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For the Human Body. It is penetrating, soothing and healing, and for all Old Sores, Bruises, Wounds, Felons, Rheumatism, Gout, Burns, Scalds, Eczema, Itch, and all other skin diseases. It is the only remedy that cures all these ailments. We would say to all who buy it that it does not contain a particle of poisonous substance and therefore no harm can result from its external use. Persistent, thorough use will cure many old or chronic ailments and it can be used on any case that requires an outward application with perfect safety.

REMOVES THE CORNERS—STRENGTHENS MUSCLES. Gombault, Tex.—"One bottle Gombault's Balsam did my rheumatism more good than \$100.00 paid in doctor's bills." OTTO A. REITER. Price \$1.75 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express prepaid. Write for booklet. The LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS COMPANY, Toronto, Ont.

She Rid Herself of Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., B-367, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having treated herself to recovery that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by this simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely out on this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information without cost. Write her at once before you forget.

BELGIAN BEACHES

The Belgian Coast before the Great War was a favored resort of the Germans. No German would dare to appear there now, says the Morning Post correspondent, but the various beautiful beaches attract each year a great number of British visitors. There is something for every taste on the Belgian coast. A family which had in its circle an antiquarian, a musician, a tennis player, a sporting enthusiast, and children anxious only for clean sands and smooth safe seas, could all enjoy their own hobbies. Moreover, all would find the food excellent—the cuisine of Belgium combines good features of French and British cooking.

Economy with Pleasure

The Belgian coast offers its pleasures to every grade of purse. If you are rich and wish to combine a great deal of gaiety with the delights of the sea, Ostend is the best headquarters. Ostend can be managed by people of moderate means. On the principle that it is better to have the best of a cheap place than the second best of a dearer place, those with thin purses and a thick cluster of olive branches should pass through Ostend, north or south, to one of the many charming seaside towns which stretch at short intervals all along the coast.

South from Ostend are Coxyde and La Panne (the latter was the home of the King and Queen of the Belgians during the war years). They are charming villages, with perfect sands and rather scanty communication by steam tram with Ostend. For those who want a quiet spell they are to be recommended. From them you may walk along the beach to Nieuport and visit Dixmude and Furnes. It is possible also to get to Ypres by a somewhat complicated tram journey.

The Northern Beaches

For those who will want frequent changes from the pleasures of the sea it is better to settle in one of the towns north of Ostend, for they are served by an excellent electric light railway, which, every twenty minutes or so, goes from Ostend to Le Coq (where there are excellent golf links), Zeebrugge, Knocke, and other towns, all built right on the beach, all provided with tennis courts and other sports grounds, and all very reasonable in their charges.

These towns offer a wide range of amusements. You may go into Ostend for the concerts and sports events, or visit Bruges ("the Venice of the North"), or go to Zeebrugge and try to reconstruct the Vindictive attack, or take a trip into Holland (on market days at Middlekerke excursion trains run into Holland and no special passports are asked for). The average visitor will not need these distractions. The coastline, with its beautiful dunes and gently shelving beaches, and the simple little fetes that are organized in the evenings, provide amusement enough. But it is an advantage to know that, if a dull or rainy day comes and the beach no longer calls, there are available other pleasures. Belgium is such a compact little country that almost every point of it is within touch of a day's excursion. With Ostend, or a town near Ostend, as your base, you can visit not only Bruges and Ypres, but also Ghent and Brussels. Railway travelling is very cheap and the second-class accommodation quite good.

NEW BRITISH AIR LINER

A great flying boat, the largest air liner in the world, is under construction at the super-marine aviation works, Southampton. It will be able to fly from an English port to New York in twenty-four hours, it is said, and may carry thirty to forty passengers in addition to the crew.

The greatest secrecy is being observed in its construction and only three or four people are acquainted with the details. Workmen employed in the manufacture of the various parts are sworn to secrecy.

Special attention has been given to the hull, which involves certain new principles and in appearance is like that of a large ship. The craft will be fitted with two engines, each of 650 horsepower.

Designs have been produced for both cargo and passenger carrying flying-ships, and in each case the size is far in excess of that of any flying boat that has ever before been built. If descent at sea should be necessary, the ship will be able to land safely in the worst weather, and ride at anchor or proceed through the water under its own power.

If the normal freight were replaced by fuel the vessel would be able to stay at sea for a very long period and this will likely give it considerable value as a fighting craft. It will also be able to climb rapidly to considerable altitudes.

An incident that Sir Ernest Shackleton always repeated with glee was the reply one of the Irish members made to him when Shackleton asked:

"Can you imagine the enormous extent of those vast Arctic snowfields?"

"Yes," replied the Irish member, "I had the same sensation the first time I appeared in public wearing a dress shirt."

ATTRACTIONS OF SWEDEN

Sweden has never had the claim on the holidaymakers' attention that Norway has. It is not, of course, the same extraordinary features of the mountains and fjords; but, on the other hand, the people are more genial and more artistic than their more dour neighbors, whose temperament Ibsen has rather pitilessly revealed.

Gothenburg itself is of much interest. It is the second largest town in Sweden, and possesses an exceptionally extensive park. In the summer time it offers great opportunities for bathing and boating. From it may be reached the most famous waterfalls in Scandinavia—those of Trollhatten, which, like Niagara and others in Canada, are now "harnessed" to give cheap electric power to a huge district. And there is also the famous canal from here to Mem, on the Baltic, in which the boats may be said literally to go uphill. By a clever use of natural lakes and connecting waterways, 223 miles of direct communication have been established, the ascent being made by means of no fewer than seventy-four locks. The journey occupies, on this account, fifty-six to sixty hours. "The Venice of the North" is the description that Stockholm likes to hear applied to itself, and it is not unjustified, for the original city began on a small island, where the extensive Malar Lake finds an outlet to the Baltic, and it has, in its seven centuries or so of development, connected itself by bridges with other islands, while the waterways between are also utilized. Those who like historical studies will find much to interest them in the architecture that demonstrates how, from about the seventeenth century, the city began to claim its place among the capitals of Europe. Probably the traveller will decide to stay a few days in Stockholm, and will find hotels and pensions of luxury or simple comfort and cleanliness, as may suit her purse. . . . There are various interesting expeditions to be made, as to Gothland, that island in the Baltic wherein remain some of the most impressive Gothic ruins of cathedrals and fortifications left in the world. It involves a short railway journey and a seven hours' sea passage, and it is claimed that it can show more wonderful roses and a bluer sky in summer time than can be found anywhere north of the Mediterranean. And in those journeys, a little off the beaten track, there are glimpses to be obtained of village life that is still very primitive, of costumes as yet unaffected by the factory modes that have nearly swept away all the more picturesque features of the past, of local holiday festivities with their games and pastimes.—Woman's Magazine.

The excess of Germany's imports and exports in the first half of 1922 amounts in value to 1,200,000,000 marks.

RAISING SHIPS FROM THE SEA

Many remarkable feats of salvage have been performed within recent years, but perhaps the most thrilling was the raising of the great Italian battleship, "Leonardo da Vinci," which was sunk by enemy action in the harbor of Taranto in 1916. The vessel turned over and came to rest in mud at the sea bottom, from which not even the biggest crane could lift her.

A cable was laid from Taranto to the ship, says a writer in Tit-Bits, and with the electric power thus furnished, holes were drilled to take the rivets which would hold the patch over the great rents in the hull.

Other cables were then carried out from the power-station to work the air compressors, and immediately the divers had rendered a number of compartments watertight, the salvage men began to pump compressed air into the vessel, gradually forcing out the water. Divers next cut away the turrets and funnels, which were stuck in the mud.

The work was carried out slowly and cautiously, but at last the vessel, forced up by the compressed air, rose to the surface. Still turned upside down, she was towed to dry dock along a specially prepared channel cut through the sea bed. After repairs in dry dock, she was taken into the bay, and by allowing the water to run into the compartments on the starboard side, the leviathan turned over slowly and remained floating right side up. The work occupied four and a half years, and cost £135,000.

Another Thrilling Incident

An incident as thrilling in every respect was the saving of the K13, a submarine which went down in the River Clyde.

By passing food and air through tubes, the rescue-party managed to keep members of the crew alive until the bow of the submarine was raised above the water and a hole was burned in the plates, through which the survivors were dragged to safety. Forty-six men were still alive, and for forty-five hours they had been confined in a prison that might have proved a tomb.

No sooner had the rescue work been completed than the wires holding the vessel gave way, and the K13 settled down

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

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

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

MACHINERY

Cylinder Grinding for Automobiles, Tractors, etc., have us do this and put new pistons in—makes it stronger than new. Send for free circulars. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO. Hamilton, Canada. L.F.

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

Pulpwood rosters, saw grinders, lath machines, shingle machines, farmers' boilers, cast iron furnaces and stoves. Smith Foundry, Fredericton, New Brunswick. 29-6

MOTOR SUPPLIES.

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 223-241 Dufferin St. Toronto, Ont. 8-6.

Autoist—Would 33 gallons of gasoline for \$1.36 interest you? If so, write LEFEVRE BROS., North Lancaster, Ontario. 28-8.

POULTRY

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

We want your surplus Pure Bred Stock at reasonable prices. Write us first if you have anything to offer or want anything in Pure Bred Stock. We still lead as the Largest Poultry Exchange in Quebec. Rearing, selling, purchasing and exchanging everything bearing the name of poultry. We want 100 head of colored and white Muscovy Ducks. Few pairs of Pea fowls also wanted. We want 8 weeks old pullets, all breeds. Give us your lowest prices per 100 lots. Enclose stamps for speedy reply. YAMASKA POULTRY FARMS, St. Hyacinthe, Que. L.F.

Hens wanted alive, 25 cents a pound, delivered at Toronto. ALBERT LEWIS, 666 Dundas West, Toronto. 26-6.

LIVE STOCK

DOGS.

Farm-raised Pure-bred Scotch Collie pups, from splendid working stock, either parent will bring stock home alone, obedient, intelligent, willing. Males, \$12; females, \$8. WM. VIVIAN, Fden, Man. 25-7

For sale—Thoroughbred Walker strain bear, cat, foxhound pups, six dollars each. Two for ten dollars. WILL RYER, Shelburne, Nova Scotia.

Registered Airedale puppies, very choice stock, prices reasonable, considering quality. H. M. ATKINSON, Beeton, Ontario. 29-6

Female Collie, good watch and stock; male Foxhound, runs fox; male Foxhound, runs fox and deer; female Foxhound, runs rabbit and cat; female Foxhound, runs fox, rabbit and deer; female Foxhound, due to whelp last July; female Beagle, trained in rabbit, one not trained; female Foxhound pup, half Redbone, all good stuff, priced low. Write for photo. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, N. S.

WILD ANIMALS

For Sale—Pedigree Silver Foxes, guaranteed to breed when fed, cared for and mated in accordance with our scientific system. PORT ELGIN FUR FARM, Box 22, Port Elgin, N. B.

The choicest of pedigree and registered Silver black breeding foxes. "Buy the best." REID BROS., Bothwell, Ontario Canada 13.21

again. By means of compressed air the submarine was raised again, this time successfully.

One of the most novel and ingenious instances of salvage was provided at Folkestone some time ago. A vessel caught fire, and was sunk deliberately close to the quay. She turned over on her side, and the only difficulty that presented itself in the salvage operation was the question of how to get her righted. This obstacle was overcome by attaching wires to five large locomotives on land. These, when all was ready, pulled the ship over.

On another occasion, a sunken vessel was cut in two while under water, raised to the surface, fitted with new bulkheads, and brought home to be fitted together again.

If it had not been for the help provided by such inventions as diving bells and tanks, in which divers can work with safety under water; deep-sea telephones; oxy-acetylene flames, which burn even in water, and enable the diver to cut through a vessel's sides; lifting tugs and floating docks; lifting magnets, and innumerable safety devices, the work of raising the five hundred odd vessels which have been salvaged during and since the war might never have been accomplished.

H. J. Dawson has been appointed director of studies at the Royal Military College, Kingston. He was professor of mathematics at the Military School.

Near the city of Ishinomonoosky, in Japan, is a settlement in which woman's rule may be said to be complete. The wives support the husbands and children and are the acknowledged heads of the family. The men keep house and do other work that usually is performed by women.

The testing laboratory of one of the biggest writing paper factories in America is presided over by a woman—Miss Helen G. Kiely.

Women have been permitted to practice before the United States supreme court since 1879.

LIVE STOCK

MILK GOATS FOR SALE.

Goats—Have several nannies for sale. Useful among your cattle to prevent abortion. ELMORE COOTE, Ancaster, Ontario. 31-3

SWINE

Berkshire pigs for sale.—Extra choice bacon type Berkshire pigs. \$15.00 at ten weeks, including papers. MANLY CABLE, Macklin, Sask. 31-2.

FARMS FOR SALE

For Sale—320 acres, 150 broken, 2 miles from town, school, church and 3 elevators. Barn 18 x 26. Granary 12 x 16. Municipal well at corner of farm. Location, East half 3. 7. 32. West of First at Redvers, Sask. Price \$12.00 per acre. Owner JOHN S. LUSBY, Amherst, Nova Scotia. 31.

Vancouver Island, British Columbia, Dairy-farming, poultry and small fruit farms with climatic conditions on a par with the south of England means contentment. E. G. KINGWELL, P. O. Box 1190, Victoria, B. C. 29-6

For Sale—100 acres of clay and sandy loam, plenty of water, good buildings, stabling for 27 cattle and six horses. Will sell with or without stock and crop: on gravel road, half mile to school. Two miles from town. Any-one desiring a farm take a look at this. B. Bays, Port Burwell. 28-6.

For sale—204 acres, stock, tools and crops included. Write owner, THOS. ECKMAN, Worcester, Vermont. 29-6

One hundred and sixty acres of land for sale. One mile from Blackfalds, centre to the Red Deer-Lacombe district. Price, twenty-six dollars per acre; half cash. A fine piece of land. WILL TRUCKENMILLER, Blackfalds, Alberta.

Half Section 150 acres crop. Following fifty-seven. Elevators, two, towns five. Flag station, one mile; school, two. Machinery, \$13,000. Write box 164, Vincent, Sask. 28-2.

TIMBER AND ORCHARD FARM

80 acres, three miles from village, 20-acre field; 50 apple trees, 100 M lumber, 100 sugar maples, good pasture, good house and barn. Two stoves, all furniture, one horse, two cows, price \$1400. \$500. ALONZO P. RICHARDS, Farmington, Maine. 30-3.

FARMS WANTED

Wanted to hear from owner of good farm for sale. State cash price, full particulars. D. F. BUSH, Minneapolis, Minn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HONEY FOR SALE.

Clover honey, 80 lb. crate, \$13.60 Fruit bloom and clover, \$12.00 W. A. HARTLEY, Box 121, Beamsville, Ont. 30-20.

FOR SALE.

Large novelty catalogue, fully illustrated, containing prices on the latest novelties, specialties, fancy work, books, etc., and a beautiful calendar sent postpaid to anyone sending 2c stamp. THE UNITED SALES CO., Dept. 1, Station B, Winnipeg, Man.

Once Applying Garget Vanisher, cow's udder oaks disappears. Full flow of milk returns. \$2.00 bottle. MRS. WESLEY SALISBURY, Yarker, Ont. 26-6.

Free Samples on request. Large booklet of samples showing our imported shirts. Make the best wearing ladies' misses' and children's wash dresses, blouses and shirt-waists. We guarantee the colors to be absolutely fast. HARRY TOLTON, Kitchener, Ont. 27-6.

Andrews Fire-Arms & Accessories Co., 131 Kensington Park Road, London, S.E., England (Established 1869) for Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Revolvers, Accessories. Price list free. 28-9.

Broadch's Gold Seal Rat and Gopher Virus. Spreads a rapid deadly contagion among them all. Formula given out to our manufacturers by U. S. A. Department of Agriculture. Highly endorsed by many leading business men. We've tested it thoroughly. The greatest rodent destroyer known. You need it! Large triple-sized bottle \$5.00, smaller \$2.50, mailed. Both triple strength. We're Canadian agents. Our new fall wheat has again proven its hardness even where sown late. Long bald heads, red berry. Heavy yielder. Bushel \$5.75. Bag \$11.00. Correspondence solicited. BROADCH SEED COY LTD., Moosejaw, Sask. 29-6

Recovery of lost keys assured. Your name and address stamped on Solid Nickel Silver Key Protector, and mailed to you postpaid for 25c. W. HARDING, 2233 Gerrard St., Toronto, Ont. 31-1

AGENTS WANTED

Agents—Get in a profitable all year commission business of your own. Every property owner needs some of our nine hundred varieties of hardy Red Tag trees and plants. No capital needed. Complete equipment and instruction free. Write DOMINION NURSERY, IES, Montreal. 25-8.

Salesman Wanted for "The Old Reliable Fenthill Nurseries", to solicit orders for high-class nursery stock. Experience unnecessary, territory reserved, highest commissions paid, handsome equipment. Write for full particulars.—STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto, Ont.

SITUATIONS VACANT

Wanted—A girl to help with housework. No children. Apply to Mrs. R. A. CRAIG, Sr., North Gower, Ont. 30-6.

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brissay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa. 6 69

NURSES.

Nurses earn \$15 to \$30 weekly. Learn without leaving home. Booklet sent free. ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Dpt. Fourteen, Toronto. L.F.

BUSINESS CARDS

PATENT SOLICITORS

Fetherstonhaugh & Co.—The old established firm. Patents everywhere. Head office Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto; Ottawa Office, 5 Elgin Street. Offices throughout Canada. Booklet free. 6 69

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

THE GIRL WHO COULD SCRUB

(By Rose E. Wakefield)

I had only had a class a couple of weeks, and I really didn't know what manner of girls they were, but our Sunday-school picnic gave me a splendid chance to investigate.

After a fine lunch on the green grass I drew my Sunday-school family aside and proceeded to find out, as deftly as I might, what kind of material I was supposed to work up into creditable womanhood.

Molly Baxter, who was apparently the class spokeswoman, suggested that each girl report to me on her specialty—what she could do better than anything else.

"You'll know then what we are good for," she said with a laugh.

You may be sure I stepped briskly into the chance, and Molly led off:—

"I'm good for the fastest typewriting in town," she said gaily.

"And I'm good for keeping books."

"And I'm good for practicing three hours a day."

At this point there was a lull in the proceedings. Apparently the shy girls were meditating upon their talents, but finally Bertha Wilson said quietly:—

"I can make my own dresses."

Annie Brown was the next girl to report.

"I make the bread and pies and cake for our family, and mother says I'm not such a bad little cook," she said modestly.

And then Grace Kitchen spoke up bravely.

"I don't know that I've any talent, unless it's minding the children and darning the family stockings."

This left only a queer, stunted-looking home girl whom I had entered in my new class book as "Martha Jones." Never a word had she spoken since my arrival, and on this picnic day she was as mousey as usual.

"Well, Martha," I said, "what can you do? I know you can do something special."

There was a silence, and I didn't know whether to be glad or sorry when careless, outspoken Molly Baxter said:—

"Oh, I guess Martha's only good for scrubbing."

My first thought was one of indignation at Molly's slurring tones, but quickly I saw my chance, and if that new class of mine, in the future days, ever failed in sorting out the values of life, I don't think it could be for lack of plain words from me. I told them it would be a mighty queer world if nobody was willing to scrub; that we couldn't get along with just stenographers and sewers and music people, that we really must have scrubbers.

Wasn't I right?

I told them that scrubbing, if well done, would rank in the kingdom with any other deed of valor.

Wasn't I right?

And finally the spirit of love and tenderness descended upon us all, and I believe a special halo came to rest that day upon the head of a certain little scrubber named Martha Jones.—In The Southwestern Christian Advocate.

BEGINNINGS IN LANGUAGE, AND LITERATURE

(By Martha Gallaudet Waring.)

The three most wonderful things in nature have always been to me, the unfolding of a flower, the dawn of a new day, and the way in which a child learns the use of language. There are never two of these exactly alike; they are always happening and always different.

I have watched three children closely and their way of learning to talk has been absolutely as individual as are the children themselves. The eldest began at nine months to say Mama, Dada, man, boy, dog and so forth, and after awhile, come, go, stay, run, and all the necessary verbs, and then the connecting words, in such absolute agreement with the best authorities on 'learning to speak,' that I

began to plume myself upon it as a personal matter. It is interesting to note that this interest in language, in words and their exact meaning and accurate use, has always been a part of this child's development.

My personal vanity as a good trainer in language received a shock when the second baby came to the speaking age. Not a word would she say, "Uh-hum" doing duty for everything; and so clever was she and well developed mentally that it was almost uncanny to see how she conveyed her entire meaning and got what she wanted without words. We tried encouragement, discipline, and example (as her sister was then five) and when we had begun to feel quite disconcerted, she suddenly at about eighteen months, burst into whole sentences run together such as "Give it to me," "I don't want to do it" and others of which not one single word was clearly defined, but as a whole perfectly intelligible. As she grew older she showed the same impatience of language as a means of communication, making a language of her own to which she clung until she was six, which was intelligible only to her family and playmates, as strangers could make nothing of it, a fact which rather pleased her than otherwise—"Me don't min' if dey tant understand" was a frequent remark while we were trying to train her out of it. We had at six to have recourse to expert help in proper articulation. There was no physical defect, and now her enunciation is unusually clear and she reads better than any child of ten I have ever known.

Why should such things be in children of the same family, with the same training and the same environment? It is an interesting problem. The third child being a boy, I have watched for his use of language with great interest, and find that at his present age of two, he has a large and growing vocabulary and very clear enunciation with a slight tendency to let go the "s." He does not, like his eldest sister at this age, substitute "t" or like a first cousin, put an "h" everywhere. This little girl when learning to talk was most amusing on account of this propensity. "Hum and hee the ho" was "Come and see the show" and she was often a puzzle to her elders. My own girl of her age was always understood and this is the dialogue I heard one day when they were having a tea-party. "Alice, I huck a hork in hase and it hell on the hoo" and then from my own baby, "Oh, you mean you tuck a tork in your tace and it tell on the toor!"

The best helps to a good and early use of language as far as my experience goes, are first, no baby-talk talked to the child, then all the nursery rhymes that there are, told over and over again until they are known; then all the best and simplest stories that have become Baby classics, told again and again in good language or in the words of the books; especially containing much repetition. My two-year-old is already laying the foundation of good literary taste by saying the last word on every line of the nursery rhyme, with occasional delightful variation drawn from his own experience such as this one—

"If I had a pony that would not go,
Do you think I would whip him, oh, no,
no, no!
I'd put him in the barn and give him
some tea
And treat him kindly the rest of the—
milk!"

No child should lose the delight of this first flight into the realms of fancy. Not to know "When I was a Bachelor" and "The Old Woman of the Shoe"—not to sympathize with "Dapple Gray" and "Simple Simon"—not to enjoy all the hosts of nursery friends of birds, beasts and very human beings,—why, a child has not begun life without them! Nothing can make up for this early loss. Besides everything else, these "right beginnings" give a right use of words, enlarge the vocabulary and make the foundation that will stand the child in good stead all the days of his life!

THE SUMMONS

(By L. H. Bailey)

Have you flung your arms and shouted
till the forests answered back,
Seen the footprints of the cougar or the
black bear's shambling track?
Have you ridden mountain horses as
they follow up the trails,
Seen the court'ying water-ouzel and the
scuddling of the quails?

Then you come with me to Shasta
Where the racing waters flow,
Far behind the dome of Shasta,
Where no tourists ever go,
In the forests deep at Shasta
Where the mighty fir-trees grow.

Have you smelt the pitch-knots burning
as they snapple in the breeze,
Have you seen the camp smoke rising till
it billows in the trees?
Have you stretched full length and slumbered
on the needles for a bed,
With the sun-flecks dancing on you
through the tree-tops overhead?

Then we'll go to find the rivers
Where they open to the sky,
Wade the oozy turbid rivers
Where the water-bushes lie,
Feel the salmon in the rivers
As it rises to the fly.

Have you heard the boiling waters when
they bubble through the night,
Felt the touch of roaming night-winds
as they wander from the light?
Have you breathed the wind of fir-trees
in the silence of the wood
With the night-damps closing round
you where no human ever stood?

Then you join me in the darkness
Where the night is dense and deep,
Stretching silent in the darkness
When the wild beasts lie asleep,
Hear a startle in the darkness
Where a panther makes a leap.

Have you heard the rain drops tinkle
as they strike upon the leaves,
Have you felt the fore-winds freshen
when they whistle in your sleeves?
Have you sat beside the river when the
rain begins to pour,
Do you know the fragrant music that
makes along the shore?

Then we'll hasten to the weather
Be it rain or sun or cloud,
To the hazy purple weather
And the dust-deeps that enshroud,
To the free and open weather,
When the winds are wild and loud.

Have you torn thro' thorny thickets,
walked a ten-mile at a stage,
Floated down the falling rivers, past the
sedge and saxifrage?
Have you waited at the deer-licks for the
coming of the game?
Have you bivouacked in the forest till
you've clean forgot your name?

Then we'll off into the forests
Where the bubbling waters run,
Shout our challenge in the forests
At the rising of the sun,
Build our night-fires in the forests
When the careless day is done.
—From "California Forestry."

THE MARTYR

"Oh, and I most forgot! Miss Jennie Mullins fell downstairs and broke her hip."

Margaret's knife stopped halfway in the peach shortcake she was cutting. "O Julie, are you sure? Poor Miss Jennie! I must go right over after supper."

"Of course I'm sure; Ted Mullins himself told me. Marge, if you don't give me a piece of that shortcake this second I shall do something desperate."

"I'm another candidate for shortcake," Lella declared, with her lovely eyes full of mischief. "Don't look so woebegone, Marge. She isn't 'poor' Miss Jennie; she likes it."

"Likes a broken hip! Lella Douglas, what are you talking about?"

"About Miss Jennie. I said she liked being a martyr. If she didn't she wouldn't be one. People don't do things all their lives if they don't want to do them."

Lella showed all her dimples as she laughed at Margaret, but for once her sister failed to smile back. "Lella! Miss Jennie's whole life has been given up for others. You know how she brought up all the younger children and gave them a chance in life, the chance she never would take herself."

"That," Lella declared, "is precisely what I'm saying. It doesn't sound so, but it is."

"You mean that Miss Jennie didn't want anything for herself?"

"Not so much as she wanted to be a martyr. Don't look so shocked, Marge. You'll see I'm right. Look out! You're eating Julie's piece bigger than mine!"

"You needn't be alarmed. There's enough for another piece all round," Margaret answered absently. In her heart she was crying, "Is that what they think of me?"

All night the question haunted her and for days after that. Little things kept coming back that fitted curiously into her problems—remarks people had dropped about the children. There was Dr. Storm's gentle question, "You are taking wonderful care of their bodies, Margaret; are you thinking as much of their souls?" She thought of Lella's growing absorption in good times and Julie's disregard of others. Was she robbing them, the children her mother had left her and for whom she had given up so much?

Finally she saw the truth and reached a decision. No one guessed how hard her heart was beating when she asked this question a few days later, "Do you think you children can take care of yourselves for a month?"

They looked at her in astonishment. "Why, Margie!" they exclaimed together. "The Robinsons asked me to go on a motor trip. You see, I don't want to be a martyr."

"A boomerang for you, Lella!" Juliet cried.

Then with a sense of almost unbearable relief Margaret saw a new look come into Lella's eyes. "Why, Margie!" Lella cried. "Why, Margie dear!"—Youth's Companion.

AN INVALUABLE HINT

When picture frames, iron fenders, door knockers, or iron work outside the house become shabby and worn-looking, try the following method, which will transform a battered gold frame into a black one, resembling ebony, and make shabby iron work bright and new again.

Purchase some vegetable black from an oil shop, and mix with one part of gold size and two parts of turpentine; apply with a brush, and allow it to dry. When just dry, polish with a blacking brush, finally rubbing with a soft cloth. The result will be a surface and appearance like ebony.

After using, the brush must be washed with turpentine, and then with soap and water.

Wrought-iron lamp stands, iron bedsteads, grates in bedrooms where they are seldom used, in fact, any iron which needs restoring, may be renovated by this method.

Thrifty Housewives,

Send 10c today for:—

IT

If "IT" isn't the best thing you ever used, your 10c will be cheerfully returned, also stamps to cover postage on letter to us, Johnson-Richardson Limited, 74 St. Antoine St., Montreal, Canada.

CONNORS WASHERS

A Big Wash
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Small Effort



CONNOR "CANADA FIRST"

They wash clean, run smoothly and are noiseless. Hand Power, Water Power, Gasoline or Electric Power.

Write for descriptive booklet mentioning the Witness

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Write for free prospectus of all courses.

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ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE

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COURSES: — Academic, — Public School to second year University; Music — Piano, Singing, Violin; Domestic Science, Commercial, Art, Education, Civics.

Established nearly fifty years; ideal city—country school, 10 miles from Toronto; 100 acres property; gymnasium, swimming pool, etc.; all outdoor sports.

A School of Ideals and an Ideal School

RE-OPENING Sept. 12, 1932 Golden Jubilee Year 1934

For calendar and booklet apply to, Rev. F. L. Farwell, B. A., Principal.

HOME COOKING

RECIPES FOR CORN TIME

One of the most popular of canned vegetables is corn, but many housewives trying it. There is, however, no need to fear failure if the following directions are carefully followed: Can corn the same day it is gathered. Select ears that are just between the milk and dough stage. Remove the husks and silk. Blanch for five minutes. Discovery of the effect of simply dropping vegetables into boiling water a certain length of time is what made it possible to can in one period. The combined result of blanching and cold-dipping so thoroughly checks bacteria, spores and molds that the one period of sterilization afterward is all that is necessary to complete their rout. And this shorter cooking not only saves time and trouble but actually improves the product in both taste and appearance.

Blanching, by the way, accomplishes other results absolutely necessary to the production of first-class canned vegetables. It reduces acids and bitter flavors, lessens bulk, starts the flow of coloring matter, makes the vegetables more tender and clarifies the liquid. Have the water boiling hard. Be sure that it completely covers the product. Put the lid on your kettle and begin to count. The moment the time given is up, take the product out and plunge it for a few seconds into cold—perfectly cold—water. This cold-dip makes the product easier to handle. Never prolong it beyond the time specified.

The next step—to return to the corn—is to cut it neatly off the cob with a thin sharp knife. Put it at once into the jars which you have already sterilized as you do for fruit canning. Corn expands a little in cooking, so don't fill the jars quite full. If you work alone, cut off only enough corn at a time to fill one jar. Pour on boiling water, add salt—level the teaspoonful to a quart of product—a little sugar if you wish, adjust the previously sterilized top loosely and set immediately in the sterilizer.

Doing it jar by jar in this way prevents a perfectly even cooking of the whole, but that will do no harm. See that the hot water covers the jars by at least two inches. The top is left unsealed so that the excess of air, after the heat has expanded it, may escape and not burst through the jar. Count your sterilizing period from the time you place the last jar. The time required for corn with the hot-water bath is one hundred and eighty minutes or three hours; with water seal, 214 degrees, one hundred and twenty minutes or two hours; steam pressure, five pounds, ninety minutes or one hour and a half; steam pressure, ten pounds, one hour, and aluminum pressure cooker under twenty pounds of steam, thirty-five minutes.

Now, making sure there is no draft in the kitchen, lift out the jars. If you are using the vacuum seal let them stand until cold, then test them by removing the spring or clamp and lifting them half an inch by the lid. If the lid holds, push the jars back out of the way for the present. Should your jars be of the glass-top variety, screw the tops tight immediately and stand the jars upside down. Leave them a while and if a drop of liquid oozes out, set the jar back in the sterilizer, having the water boiling as before. If the jar has become cold, leave it in ten minutes; if it was still warm, re-cook five minutes. Another way to test the vacuum seal is to tap round the edge of the cover with a rule. If the seal is imperfect, you will hear a hollow sound.

Don't hurry to put your jars away. Give them every possible chance to behave badly. But if after a day or two they are still good, put them away in your closet or darkened shelf.

Canning on the Cob

You may put up the corn right on the cob. Use ears of equal size. Blanch from five to fifteen minutes. Cold dip. Pack the ears, alternating butts and tips. If the ears are large use half-gallon jars. Then proceed just as you do with the cut corn. When you open a jar of whole corn for serving, take the ears out immediately.

ly. Heat them in a steamer; never in water.

An economical and nourishing dish is made from canned field corn. Select ears between the milk and dough stage. Can the same day, using wide-mouthed jars. Do not mix a white and yellow or red variety. Blanch ten minutes. Cold dip. Cut the corn from the cob, and grind it to a pulp in a food chopper. If you are canning a very small quantity, use a little hand grater. Put the pulp in a kettle together with a scant teaspoonful of salt to each quart, a little butter and a little sugar. Stir and cook until the product becomes pasty. Pack at once in jars to within a quarter inch of the top. Process like sweet corn. This may be sliced and then fried, toasted or baked.

Succotash.—Mix thoroughly 3-4 portion sweet corn, cut from the cob, and 1-4 portion of green Lima beans, after having blanched the beans for four minutes. Pack into sterilized jars and add a hot syrup made in the proportion of 1-1-2 to 2 ounces salt and 6 to 8 ounces sugar to 1 gallon water to within 1-4 inch of the top. Process pints 60 and quarts 75 minutes at 250 degrees or 15 pounds pressure.

Corn Patties.—Rub 1 tablespoon butter into 2 cups flour, to which has been added 1 teaspoon baking powder. Beat an egg. Add to it 3-4 cup milk, and pour into flour, beating hard for several minutes. Butter pattypans. Spread batter on bottom and sides, and fill with fresh corn, seasoned to taste. Put a piece of butter on top; cover with cream sauce and bread crumbs, and dot with butter. Bake half an hour.

Corn Oysters.—Score the corn down the centre of the grains with a sharp knife, then with the back of the knife press out the pulp. To every pint of pulp allow 2 eggs, 2 heaping teaspoons flour, half teaspoons (level) salt, dash of pepper. Beat the eggs separately; add first the yolks, then the whites to the corn, then the salt, pepper and flour. Put the grease in the frying pan (half butter and half sweet lard is best), and when hot, drop the mixture, a spoonful in a place. Brown on both sides, and serve smoking hot.

Corn Croquettes.—Mix 1 pint corn, 1 pint crumbs, 1 beaten egg, and 2 tablespoons flour together. Season to taste. Make into small croquettes, and fry.

Corn Soup.—Take three ears corn. Scrape from cob, then put cobs and all into 1 quart of milk, and cook ten minutes. Remove cobs; strain through a colander, rubbing the corn through. Return to fire, and, when boiling hot, add 1 tablespoon flour rubbed in 1 tablespoon butter and moistened with milk.

Beans and Corn.—Shell the beans that are over-ripe, boil them well, add half as much partially cooked corn, or corn that has been left from a meal, cook well, add a little milk, butter, pepper and salt. This makes a very nourishing dish.

TIMING ROAST MEATS

A. B. C.—The time needed for roasting varies with the size of the piece, the quality of the meat, the heat of the oven and the tastes of the family, but the following is a fairly accurate table:

Beef ribs, rare, per pound—8 to 10 minutes.

Beef ribs, well done, per pound—12 to 15 minutes.

Mutton leg, rare, per pound—10 minutes.

Mutton leg, well done, per pound—15 minutes.

Mutton loin, rare, per pound—8 minutes.

Mutton, shoulder, stuffed, per pound—15 minutes.

Lamb, well done, per pound—15 minutes.

Veal, well done, per pound—18 to 20 minutes.

Pork, well done, per pound—20 minutes.

Venison, rare, per pound—10 minutes.

Chicken, per pound—10 minutes.

Goose, per pound—18 minutes.

Turkey, 8 pounds—1 3-4 hours.

CURRY POWDER

Reader:—You will find it more satisfactory, I think, to buy a small bottle of a really good brand of curry powder. Do not buy it as sold in bulk, but get a bottle made by one of the good English manufacturers. It is so strong a small bottle will last a long time and tightly corked it keeps indefinitely. In Mrs. Beaton's cook book I find the following directions: **Indian Curry Powder:** Put in a cool oven 1-4 lb coriander seed, 1-4 lb turmeric, 2 ozs. cinnamon seed, 1-2 oz. cayenne, 1 oz. mustard, 1 oz. ground ginger, 1-2 oz. allspice, 2 ozs. fenugreek seed. Leave in the oven overnight, and in the morning pound all together in a mortar until very fine, rub through a fine sieve and mix thoroughly together.

Sin simply sets religion aside—disregards it. The choice of sin is the rejection of Christ.

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TEA

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Primrose Knitted Edging

"Mother" will perhaps find this knitted pattern suitable:—Cast on 11 stitches; puri 1 row. Next row (which is termed 1st row)—Slip 1, knit 2, make 1, knit 2 together, make 1, knit 1, make 1, knit 1, knit 2 together, make 2, knit 2 together.

2nd row—Puri 2, knit 1, puri 6, knit 1, make 1, knit 2 together, knit 1.

3rd row—Slip 1, knit 2, make 1, knit 2 together, make 1, knit 2, make 1, knit 1, knit 2 together, make 2, knit 2 together, knit 1.

4th row—Puri 3, knit 1, puri 7, knit 1, make 1, knit 2 together, knit 1.

5th row—Slip 1, knit 2, make 1, knit 2 together, make 1, knit 3, make 1, knit 1, knit 2 together, make 2, knit 2 together, make 2, knit 2 together.

6th row—Puri 2, knit 1, puri 2, knit 1, puri 8, knit 1, make 1, knit 2 together, knit 1.

7th row—Slip 1, knit 2, make 1, knit 2 together, make 1, knit 3 together, make 1, knit 2 together, knit 7.

8th row—Cast off 6, puri 6, knit 1, make 1, knit 2 together, knit 1. Repeat from first row.

The New Hatbox

There is a new kind of hat box in which to keep your best hat. The box is enclosed in a cretonne bag which protects the box and keeps it from getting broken with handling. The bag draws up over the top of the box keeping dust away from the hat. Still another advantage of this useful box is the fact that it may be hung up on a hook when shelf space is limited, with the assurance that your hat will not be "mussed." It may also be carried when travelling, for a box of this kind covered with a dark cretonne bag is really less conspicuous than the usual box.

To make the box first take a strong pasteboard hat box large enough to hold your hat comfortably, and of either a round or oval shape. Remove the lid from the box and discard it. From a piece of cretonne cut a piece to fit the outside bottom portion of the box allowing a quarter of an inch seam all around the edge. Cut a strip of cretonne long enough to reach around the box, allowing for a seam where the ends come together, and three times as wide as the height of the box. Sew the ends of this strip together in a seam so that a continuous piece is formed, and then sew this strip to the circular bottom piece of cretonne, so that a complete case is formed into which the box is slipped. Turn a two-inch hem at the top of this bag, and make a casing by putting two rows of machine stitching through this hem. Insert a wide tape or piece of ribbon as a drawstring. Put the box into the bag which should fit exactly, place your hat inside, and draw up the strings. So simple and so very practical!

PROBLEMS OF THE HOMEMAKERS

Cleaning Child's Hair

Trouble: Mix crude petroleum (not kerosene or coaloil) in equal parts with Balsam of Peru, pour this on the scalp in sufficient quantity to thoroughly soak the hair but not run onto the face. Rub it well in with a piece of white flannel, then tie up the head in a small towel or old cotton cloth to prevent soiling the pillows and leave overnight or for twelve hours. By morning the lice should be destroyed and the nits lifeless. Remove the dead nits by drawing the strands of hair through a cloth dipped in vinegar. Follow this with a good washing with soap suds and warm water, rinsing the hair thoroughly several times in warm water. A little clean white vaseline or castor oil may then be gently massaged into the scalp.

Simple Cold Cream

E. C. D.:—The simplest formula for cold cream calls for one pound of clean fresh lard and sufficient essence of lemon

to give it a perfume. Put the lard in a good sized bowl and fill up the bowl with boiling water. When cold and the lard risen to the top of the water, take off the lard, pour out the water and repeat the process. When again cold, drain off all the water and whisk up the lard with a spatula or broad knife until it becomes a perfectly smooth cream, add essence of lemon or other perfume and put in jars.

Old Fashioned Rose Jar

Old Subscriber: With many other old fashioned things rose jars have once more become fashionable. The pot pourri to fill them may be made as follows: Take a large quantity of fresh rose leaves, dry these in the sun, turn over often, so all may get perfectly dry and crisp. Add sweet scented geranium leaves, lemon verbenas, honeysuckle, lavender, etc., all of which must be thoroughly dried. After thorough drying powder the leaves with powdered orris root and cinnamon salt, about a tablespoon of each. Then add 20 drops each of oil of cloves and lavender, half that quantity of oil of lavender, and as much oil of musk as you feel you wish to spend on your potpourri. Mix all together and place in a wide-mouthed jar. For the first year or two the leaves should be stirred often. Keep the jar in a dry place and each year you will enjoy the fragrance more. Cover the jar for a little while at a time to perfume the room, then cover again. A very little placed on a warm plate will perfume a room quickly.

Temperature and Your Piano

A piano should never stand near a fire or the window, for both places are liable to a change of temperature. Veneered wood which becomes damp and then hot will crack into fine lines, and nothing can remedy this damage.

Damp comes through a window even when it is closed, and nothing is more injurious to the tone of the instrument.

The keys must be kept covered when not in use, and dusted with a perfectly clean cloth.

There is always a temptation to stand ornaments on top of a grand piano, but this will spoil the tone.

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A Page for Boys and Girls.

A ZUNI CORN MYTH

In the days of magic wonders, in the valley of the Zuni Ancients, in the town called the Middle Ant Hill of the World, once dwelt seven Maidens more beautiful than any others on earth. They were the guardians of the corn. Every year the Zuni tribes, even the People of the Seed and the People of the Dew, met together for a feast. Then the Seven Corn Maidens, in robes as white as snow, danced before the people like seven bright stars.

All the night through, backward and forward, danced the Maidens, waving their magic plume-sticks above the growing corn. And the stalks grew tall and strong, and the leaves spread like broad ribbons, while corn ears sprouted from the sides of the stalks, each sweet and full of milk, and wrapped in soft green husks with yellow tassels.

And when dawn drew near, the Chief of the People of the Dew played softly on his magic flute; and as he did so, the breath of flowers and the morning-song of birds came on the breeze. Then a white mist went wreathing upward from the folds of the Chief's garments, and the Seven Corn Maidens vanished in the mist. After that the Chief turned to the People of the Seed and the People of the Dew, and said:

Be ye brothers, ye people! ye people!
Be ye happy, ye people! ye people!
Behold the seed of all seed-plants is here!
Milk to the young is the corn-plant;
Strength to the youth, and flesh to the aged!

Gather and eat it. Cherish it true.
Love our bright maidens,
Who guard well its sweet ears!

And as he finished speaking, the sun rose, and the mothers of the tribes hastened to pluck the corn. And some of the ears were blue, some red, some yellow, some white, and all were good. And the People of the Seed and the People of the Dew feasted together, and grew stronger and handsomer and more contented. So it happened year after year, and the People turned their hearts to cherishing the corn.

But as time went on, strange youths, who did not love the corn Maidens, visited the tribes. They said that they had seen far lovelier maidens, and that each day at evening violet rays rolled upward from a cavern under Thunder Mountain, and through the rays one might see the flutter of embroidered garments like painted spray, and the waving of white arms, and the streaming of soft, dark hair; for in the cavern danced the Seven Rainbow Sisters, hand in hand. And the youths said, also, that the beat of drums and the low, sweet music that came from the cavern were like the liquid voices of hidden rivers, and far more delicious than the sounds of the magic flute of the Chief of the Dew People.

So said the stranger youths, and the Seven Corn Maidens heard their words and were sad. And when the time came again for the ripening of the corn, the People of the Seed and the People of the Dew met together, as was their custom, for the feast. And while they sat waiting for the Seven Corn Maidens to appear, they heard the low beat of a drum from Thunder Mountain, and soft music; then through the pale light of evening came floating the Rainbow Sisters themselves, hand in hand and seven in number, their robes fluttering like painted spray. From the tips of their plume-sticks quivered the violet rays.

The Sisters hovered over the heads of the people and dances their magic dance. Faster and faster they moved, until they flashed like a band of rainbow light. And the people shouted with joy, and held out their hands, and begged the Sisters to stay with them forever. But the violet rays from the plume-sticks wreathed upward and hid the Rainbow Sisters from sight, while they floated back to the cavern under Thunder Mountain.

Then the people heard the sweet notes of the magic flute of the Chief of the Dew People as he led forth the Corn Maidens to the grain-field. But the Maidens moved silently, with pale, sad faces. They passed among the people and laid down their magic plume-sticks. Then, sobbing, they melted into a white mist and drifted away to the South Summer-Land.

And when the Seven Corn Maidens were gone, a cold wind from Thunder Mountain swept over the plain. The corn-stalks drooped, and the ears were blighted. The grain-fields grew bleak and barren. The people wept, and hunger came among them. Then said they, one to the other: "We must send messengers after our beloved Maidens, and entreat them to come from their hiding place, so that the ears of corn, that nourish all flesh, may ripen again."

First they sent out the Eagle, strong and swift, and he searched the rocks and mountains, but saw no trace of the Corn Maidens. After that they sent out the Falcon, keen of eye, and he searched the cliff-shadows and hedgerows, but found not the Corn Maidens. The croaking

Raven flew to seek them, and though he searched meadows and woods, he found them not. Then the starving people, in their anguish, called to the Chief of the Dew People to save them. And he came.

In one hand he took the magic plume-sticks of the Seven Corn Maidens, and in the other his flute. Swiftly he passed over the plain towards the South Summer-Land. And as he went farther southward, he planted the plume-sticks in the ground, and, bending low, watched them. Soon the soft, downy feathers began to stir as if blown by the breath of a creature. Backward and forward, northward and southward, they swayed to and fro.

"Ha!" sighed the Chief, "'tis the breath of my Maidens in the South Summer-Land; the plumes stir to their breathings! I will hasten on, and scatter the bright beads of my dew as I pass through the land. Soon again northward shall I fetch my beautiful Maidens!" So said he, and hastened forward, scattering the bright dew and playing on his magic flute. And there, at last, in the warm Summer-Land, he found his Corn Maidens. He greeted them with a smile and a touch of his hand. And the white mists went wreathing upward from the folds of his garments. The wreaths of mist enveloped the forms of the Maidens, and, lifting them gently, wafted them northward. And all the little birds of the South Summer-Land came flocking after, and butterflies fluttered like bright flowers above the Maidens' heads. So they came again to the Middle Ant Hill of the World.

Then were starving people happy, and met for the feast. And the Seven Corn Maidens, in robes as white as snow, again danced in the corn-fields, and waved their magic-sticks above the growing corn. And so the People of the Seed and the People of the Dew once more turned their hearts to nourishing the Corn; and they fed their children with its sweet milk. And the corn-ears gave strength to the youth and flesh to the aged.

Thus it happened in the days of magic wonders, in the valley of the Zuni Ancients, in the Middle Ant Hill of the World. So shortens my story.

(Retold by Frances Jenkins Olcott in the New York Post, from the Bureau of American Ethnology, Annual Report.)

RESCUED FROM A CREVASSE

Anthony Flala, in his records of "Two Years in the Arctic," tells of his rescue from a deep crevasse on Hooker Island. He was crossing an ice-cap, when the snow gave way beneath him. He began a frightful descent, and then lost consciousness.

On recovering consciousness, he writes, I found myself wedged between two curves in the walls of the crevasse, the convex surfaces of which narrowed sufficiently to hold me between the breast and back. My left arm was bent over my breast, and had prevented me from falling through the neck of the funnel. Beneath was a great cavern in which I could move my legs without finding the walls. Had I stepped three feet farther to the right, I should have dropped to depths unfathomable.

The darkness was intense, but far above me shone a faint halo of blue with rays of light that came part way along a face of black, glassy ice. This told me where the men were. They asked how deep I had fallen. I shouted that I was about one hundred and fifty feet down, for so it seemed to me. Just then I heard an awful sound in the crevasse. It appeared to come from below. My first thought was that a pack of dogs had fallen in with me. Soon the noise turned into articulate speech, and I learned that Steward Spencer, who had tried to save me, had fallen in, too.

At last I saw above me the end of a rope, which gradually neared. My right arm was free, and at last the precious line was in my hand. I painfully made a bowline in the end of the rope, the fingers of my left hand being, fortunately, free. Slipping the noose over my right I found myself wedged between two curve feet. I called to those above to haul away. I called to them to move the rope to the right and then to lower me, and after considerable difficulty in the dense darkness I discovered the steward, but could not rescue him on account of a projection of ice that interfered. I told him it would be best for the men to haul me up, and then send the rope down again for him, to which he agreed. I was drawn to the surface just in time. I fainted on reaching the top. The steward was hauled up next. No bones were broken, but a cut on the steward's face required stitching.

On measuring the rope, Seaman Duffy found we had fallen to the depth of seventy feet into the crevasse, a providential escape, for if we had fallen a short distance farther to the north, where the crevasse widened, we should have descended beyond the reach of help.

POPPING CORN

Poppity-pop, poppity-pop.
Of snowy white kernels, it's full to the top.
We'll empty the popper in less than a trice.
Pour salt on the butter, Yum, Yum, but it's nice!
And why should we care what Jack Frost is about,
For we're on the inside and he is without.
He's rushing around in the sleet and the snow
And we're sitting snug in the fireside glow.
Oh, corn is more tasty than sweets from the shop!
So fill up the popper,
'Tis both right and proper,
Poppity-pop, poppity-pop.
—Alice Byrne, in St. Nicholas.

FRANCIE'S QUEER RIDE

(By Nancy Byrd Turner)

"You may take Francie up on Steep Hill with you," mother said, "but you mustn't forget her in your play, Elsa. She is very little and I count on you to care for her."

Elsa blushed. She remembered, and she knew that mother remembered, many times when Francie had been forgotten. She took hold of the little, eager hand. "I'll keep her in my mind every single minute, this time," she promised.

So off to Steep Hill they went, Elsa in a big hurry because great plans were afoot. Francie running to keep up with her sister's quick walk. Francie was a part of the plan, but she did not know it; she knew only that it was lovely to be going up on the hill with Elsa and Sally and Rob. She made up her small mind that she would try to be as much like a big girl as possible, so that they would always let her go.

At the top of the hill Rob and Sally were waiting. "The horses are ready," Rob cried, "and I see you have the colt!" He led the way to a little clump of trees at the very top of the hill. "Yes, the horses are still standing," he said. "Elsa, here's yours, and there are mine and Sally's."

He pointed as he spoke, and Francie looked hard. She could see a few slim little trees, but no horses and no colt, and her eyes grew big with wonder.

They grew still bigger when she saw Rob catch a sapling by one of its branches and bend it nearly to the ground. "Here, Elsa," he said, "I'll help you on." Elsa took her seat on the bent-down end of the little tree and caught hold of two little branches, to use as reins. Then Rob let go and the tree sprang high. Elsa bent forward and came down, then rose again, shouting and laughing. It was wonderful! In a moment more, Sally and Rob were doing the same thing on other trees. Then Francie knew what they meant.

"My horse!" she cried. "Where is my horse?"

The riders looked down. "Oh, we forgot!" Rob said. "Francie is the colt, you know. Run round, colt, and kick up and jump." Then they went on riding like the wind.

Francie did not want to be a colt. A big lump rose in her throat. "But I must not cry," she thought, and began to run round among the saplings. She did not know exactly how a colt ought to act, and by and by she stopped and held up her hands.

"Why, the poor little thing!" said Sally. "Elsa, you have the willingest horse; take her up behind you."

So in a minute more Elsa had stopped her fiery horse and was holding its head while Francie scrambled on. The horse reared a good deal, but Francie had got well into the saddle, all smiles, and was holding tight, when suddenly Elsa spied a four-leaf clover.

"That makes five this week!" she cried, and made a sudden reach for it that caused her to drop the reins. The sapling horse reared again, higher and more swiftly than anyone had ever seen him rear before, and he did not come down. Francie gave a little shriek, for she found herself way up in the air, clinging to the slender tree with all her might.

"Oh! oh!" cried Sally. "Look what you've done, Elsa Ball!"

Elsa was already looking, and wringing her hands as she looked. "How did it happen?" she cried. But she remembered very soon.

"Keep still, Francie!" Rob called, getting quickly off his own horse. "Don't move an inch!"

Francie kept very still and very quiet. She did not cry even when Rob decided that he had not better get her down himself, for the slightest jolt might make her fall. "I'll run for Uncle Phil," he said.

But Elsa caught hold of him. "No, I'll go myself," she said. "You're stronger than I am; you stay here to catch her if she falls."

So she ran as fast as her feet would carry her, through thorns and brambles without end, on a short cut to Uncle Phil's. When she found him, and they came hurrying back, Francie was still holding on.

"What a brave girl, to be sure!" said

big, tall Uncle Phil, as he stood on a log and lifted her down in his long arms. Francie laughed, and Rob and Sally clapped their hands, but Elsa hung her head. "Poor legs!" Francie said, pointing to the scratches the briars had made on Elsa's legs.

"Don't pity them," said Elsa, seizing her. "They ought to hurt."

Uncle Phil bent the tree horse down again and swung Francie into the saddle. Then he stood beside her with one hand on the horse's back, and she had a beautiful ride. She rode until her cheeks were pink again and her eyes shining.

"I'll never forget her again," Elsa was thinking.

And Francie whispered into the tree horse's green ear, "I'm so glad I didn't cry!"—Youth's Companion

THE PLAN THEY TRIED

* Two such woe-begone, draggled little figures! They came back to the house, one behind the other, as slowly as if they were going to their great-grandmother's funeral, and indeed they looked like chief mourners.

The nurse had caught them playing in the brook, an amusement strictly forbidden at this time of the year, and a whipping was inevitable.

The whippings didn't come very often in this family, but for direct disobedience they were as sure as fate.

"Letty," said the older of the two little sisters, "I'll tell you what let's do."

They had on dry clothes, and had been seated on two stools, one on each side of the sitting-room fireplace, while mamma went to get the switch.

"Well, what let's do?" asked Letty, in a depressed tone.

"Why, the first lick mamma gives, let's holler like we were being killed," whispered Sue, "then she won't whip much."

This naughty plan seemed to work well. Both little girls yelled so loud that mamma was scared.

"My switch must be too keen," she said, and left off.

"It didn't hardly hurt me a bit," said one little girl gleefully when mamma was out of hearing.

"Me neither," said the other.

Just then they heard a rustle of a newspaper in the library, and peeping through the half-opened door, they saw papa. After that the children went about like culprits with a rope round their necks, expecting another whipping. But mamma was trying a new plan.

"Mamma, please take this splinter out of my hand," said Letty, "it hurts me."

"Oh, no," said mamma, quietly. "You are hollering before you are hurt," and the poor little finger got sore and it was a long time before she got it out.

"Please give me a drink of water," said Sue, "I'm so thirsty."

"I reckon not," said mamma, "you always holler before you are hurt, you know," and Sue had to go to the kitchen for water.

Every petition was treated in the same way, until they could stand it no longer.

"We must haven't got any mamma," sniffed Sue.

Then they took courage and made a clean breast of their misery:

"Is it 'cause papa told you what we did 'bout bein' whipped?" asked Letty.

"Yes," said mamma gravely, "that's the reason I treat you as if you never tell the truth."

"O, mamma," they both cried, "we'd rather be whipped!"

"But this is God's plan with His big children," answered mamma. "Ananias and Sapphira were punished quick and sharp like a whipping, but mostly God leaves liars to get their punishment by degrees. And it always comes; as soon as people find out that you have told a lie they quit believing anything you say; and I've just been showing you how uncomfortable it is."

"But, mamma," said Letty, "if we say we are sorry and won't do so any more, won't you believe us then?"

"Yes," said mamma, with her brightest smile. "That's God's way, too; as soon as anybody is sorry and wants to do better he says he 'is slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.'" I never knew Letty or Sue to act another lie.—S. S. Times.

GUARD-BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER

The summer months are the most dangerous to children. The complaints of that season, which are cholera infantum, colic, diarrhoea and dysentery, come on so quickly that often a little one is beyond aid before the mother realizes he is ill. The mother must be on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they do come on suddenly to banish them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during hot weather as is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the stomach and bowels and are absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Children's Corner.

STOPPING A GRIZZLY

Everything about the little power plant was running so smoothly that Edwin Green took out a book and sat down by an open window. It was the first warm day after a hard winter in the Rockies, the Popular Science Monthly tells us; and Green became so deeply interested in his book that he did not notice the sound of slow, heavy breathing outside.

When he looked up he saw a huge grizzly bear standing at the window. Fortunately, the window was barred and the door closed; but Green was so surprised that it took him several minutes to realize that he was not in immediate danger.

The affair soon took on the aspect of a siege. The bear seemed greatly infuriated when Green tried to frighten him away by throwing things at him or by making a noise. At the end of an hour Green began to be worried.

His friend Egerton would return soon, and Egerton carried no gun. Moreover, he would come from behind the power house and would not see the bear until he was right on it. Green could not warn him, since there was no opening of any kind in the back of the building.

Finally, he hit upon a plan. Although the house was built of brick and concrete, the bars of the windows were entirely embedded in wood. That would serve as an insulator. One of the electric wires leading from a terminal of one of the transformers he connected with the bars of the window; the other wire he grounded.

The next time the bear appeared at the window Green seized a bamboo fishing pole and began to poke him with it. The animal let out a roar and, rising on his hind legs, brought both his front feet down on the iron bars. There was not a sound, not a whimper. For the fraction of a second every muscle in the bear's body was tense. Then his muscles relaxed, and he fell limp to the ground. Such a current would have been too much for any grizzly.

THE LEOPARD'S ADOPTED SON

Captured by a leopard, reared in a jungle and at the age of five years rescued and returned to civilized life—such is the story of a native boy that comes from Bombay, India. Mr. Stewart Baker, fellow of the British Zoological Society, who saw the boy after he had been rescued from his wild foster mother, vouches for the truth of the tale.

When the boy was caught he could run on all fours almost as fast as an adult man can run on two legs, and in dodging in and out of bushes he was a miracle of swiftness. When Mr. Baker saw him his knees had hard callouses on them, and his toes were upright and almost at right angles to his instep. The palms of his hands and the pads of his toes and of his fingers were covered with a very tough, horny skin. He bit and fought with everyone who came within reach; and any village fowl that came near him he seized, tore to pieces and ate with extraordinary rapidity.

When he was brought before Mr. Baker he had become more or less tamed. Although generally assuming a crouching attitude, he walked almost upright, but when suddenly startled he would run off rapidly on all fours.

For a long time the boy would not sleep in his father's hut; they tied him with a rope and left him to make his bed in the grass. Now, however, he has been trained to sleep indoors. At first he did not know how to speak, but grunted and growled like an animal; now he is gradually learning his native tongue. He has an exceptional development of muscle for a child of his years; his strength was such that it took two men to handle him.

Q.—What kin is that child to its own father, who it not its own father's son?

A.—His daughter.

Q.—What do you see people drink broth with?

A.—Your eyes.

Q.—What is it turns but never moves?

A.—Milk.

NATURE'S SALUTATION

Every little blade of grass
Says "Good-Morning" when we pass;
Every tree doth nod and say,
"Tis a rare" or "Rainy day;"

Every rose on every bush.
Be it Brier, Moss, or Blush,
Lifts its lips in fragrant bliss
For a caress or a kiss.

Would we only list and hear
All they whisper in our ear,
Thou and I need never know
Foolish words like "Want" and "Woe;"

I and thou in tranquil ways
Might employ the nights and days;
Nature loveth to confer
Peace on him who heedeth her.

—Robert Loveman.

ON DUTY

Uncle Alex came out on the back piazza with his newspaper, and was just going to seat himself in one of the armchairs when a very large spider, weaving its web among the vines, attracted his attention.

He went closer to look at it, and presently called to Neddie, who was playing in the yard, "Neddie, come and see this huge spider."

"I can't come now, Uncle Alex," replied Neddie. "I am on duty."

Uncle Alex stopped looking at the spider and looked at Neddie. He had a paper soldier cap on, and carrying a toy gun, was gravely passing up and down before his tent, which was pitched on the grass under the big cherry tree. Will Ramsey and two or three other boys were in the adjoining meadow, galloping along on sticks and flourishing wooden swords. There was probably a battle going on, though cows chewing their cud under the trees, didn't seem to be frightened.

"What are you doing?" asked Uncle Alex.

"I'm a sentinel on guard," said Neddie. "Can't you come over here just a minute if I watch the tent?"

"No, indeed," answered Neddie, decidedly. "Soldiers mustn't go away a second when they are on duty."

"Well, well," said Uncle Alex, seeming quite amused as he sat down to his paper.

Toward the close of the afternoon, when the tent was deserted and the boys were playing something else at the other side of the house, Neddie's mother came out on the porch from the kitchen, carrying a small basket.

She looked hastily around, and then called, "Neddie, Neddie, where are you?"

"Here, mother," he shouted, bounding around the corner of the house and up the steps.

"I want you to go over to the store and get me two pounds of sugar and a half pound of raisins," said the mother, adding: "Now don't be long. I am making something good for supper, and I want those things as soon as possible."

About ten minutes after Neddie had gone Uncle Alex started to the post office. When he reached the little brook which had to be crossed to get to the village he saw Neddie standing on the bridge throwing pebbles into the water.

"Hello, Neddie!" he said, "I thought you were on duty."

"No, sir," replied the boy, looking in surprise. "We're not playing soldier any more. Mother sent me on an errand."

"Did she send you to throw pebbles in the brook?"

"No, sir; she sent me to the store."

"I thought I heard her giving you a commission which was to be executed with promptness and despatch; and, knowing you to be such a soldierly fellow, who could not be tempted away from duty a moment, I wonder, rather, to see you standing here." And Uncle Alex stroked his whiskers meditatively and knit his brow, as though he was trying to study the matter out.

Neddie, with a puzzled expression, looked steadily in his uncle's face for a moment or two, and then turning his steps toward the village was off in a flash.

Uncle Alex was standing on the post office steps, reading a letter, when he happened to see Neddie come out of the grocery store with his basket and walk rapidly homeward. Some little boys on the other side of the street also spied him, and running over, surrounded him, evidently wanting him to stop with them a little while. But he, though in a very good-natured way, declined their invitation, and kept on his way. He realized that he was on duty.—Sunday School Evangelist.

CARE OF UMBRELLAS

A good umbrella is a somewhat costly investment, yet how few people take any trouble to preserve this useful article from premature decay.

A wet umbrella, even if only a little damp, should be opened wide and left in a room to get thoroughly dry. The wires should be oiled at the hinges occasionally with some light machine oil to prevent rust. To avoid soiling the cover only a tiny drop of oil must be applied to each joint at one time. Little and often will give the best results. The oil should be applied with a feather, or a narrow strip of wood sharpened to a fine point. The tip of a penholder is useful for the purpose.

An umbrella that has not been used for a day or two, unless it is carefully put away, will certainly be dusty, and should always be dusted before use or the least bit of moisture will stick the dust to the material, which will soon look shabby.

SOCIAL EXTRAVAGANCES

In simpler times than these, social pleasure was not necessarily an expensive luxury. As things are managed now, even schoolgirls expect to have an outfit which used to be a sufficient provision for a trousseau. We all seem to be involved in a struggle to keep up appearances.

The young man who is engaged feels that he would like to bestow the loveliest

roses he can find on the object of his devotion, but in the winter roses have a golden value, and they are never cheap when purchased by the dozen. Undoubtedly the smaller and larger expenses incidental to courtship prevent many young men from early marriage and account for increasing the number of bachelors. If the men could be persuaded to understand the real wishes of girls whose friendship is worth seeking and having, they would ascertain what they at present doubt, the fact that all girls are not mercenary, are not in love with mere show, and are not anxious for a diamond engagement ring. The girl who is going to be in every sense of the word a helpmate to the man she marries will be as well satisfied with an inexpensive ring as a glittering diamond as a symbol of her trothplight.

To look at the cost of pleasure in another aspect, how few of us there are who are willing to entertain our friends without ostentation and strain, giving them, if we ask them to dinner, a simple meal, and bringing them into our homes on a basis of what we can afford rather than of what we think we ought to do. Thousands of women in this country do their own housework. If a woman does her own work, it is manifest that she cannot entertain her friends at her table in the precise manner of her friend who keeps a domestic staff of three to four functionaries, or takes her guests to an expensive club. Why not ask one's friend to share the excellent home luncheon or the delicious home dinner that is good enough to set before husband and children, and, for that matter, good enough to set before a king?

We need a reform all along the line in the regulation of our daily expenses. The cost of pleasure is only one item in which we might retrench to advantage. A discouraged man said the other day in my hearing that it required every penny he could make by incessant application to keep a roof over his head, to clothe his children and pay pew rent in church. He had no margin for illness, and should a death occur in the family he would have nothing wherewith to settle the bills of the undertaker. This was a gruesome way of talking, and when a man or a woman slides down into the state of mind where he worries or she worries about the cost of a possible funeral, things have reached their bottom level.

The truth is that we ought not to spend our lives in worrying over expenses. We should manage somehow to make the expenses dovetail the income. Then there ought to be something over for incidentals and the rainy day. The young people are fortunate whose parents do not indulge them in every caprice. Many instances have been reported of heart-breaking failures in morality directly due to the overwhelming desire of young people to spend more than they earn or more than their parents could pay them.

Suppose each of us just where we are shall endeavor to institute a reform in our own special garden plot of life. This is not a plea that anyone should be miserly, stingy or sordid. To hoard money merely that one may have it is wickedly wasteful. There is no merit in living on skimmed milk. There is surely nothing praiseworthy in the short-sighted frugality which refuses a boy an education when he has talent and ambition, and drives a girl from her home into a marriage of convenience, because the home is too much like a prison to let her stay there in peace. Common sense is the saving salt of life. We need the development in ourselves of a deep sense of responsibility, to our children, to our country, and to God. Neither our pleasure nor our daily routine should be permitted to infringe upon our liberty to walk this world without the burden of incessant worry about ways and means.

DOCTORS, PRO AND CON

(Scribner's Magazine)

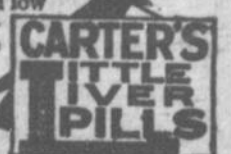
It is a matter of common experience that, taken individually, doctors are the most humane men in the world. Of course there are exceptions, but even to the man of smaller spiritual caliber, the self-seeking man, the hard man (for, after all, men of many kinds adopt the profession,) even to him there must come moments when, in the face of suffering which he tries to relieve, and death which he cannot avert, he is lifted above himself, carried out of himself.

As a rule, even in times of less stress, your doctor treats you with indefatigable interest and patience, and if you are unable to pay a large fee, it makes no difference. His schedule of prices is elastic, and if he sometimes has to try to even things partially by moving it up for the richer patient, he more often and more readily moves it down for the one of modest means.

Doctors give—and give—of themselves, of their time, their strength, the skill which they have acquired at no small expense. As individuals their ethical standard is high. As a class they show their human foibles. Some of them—not all, are apt to lapse into an odd professional jealousy and even greediness, and often seem, collectively, to forget the good of the patient altogether.

Healthy Liver Healthy Life

Your liver—healthy or clogged, active or sluggish—makes all the difference between a vigorous, cheerful life and low spirits and failure. To subdue a stubborn liver, overcome constipation, dissipation, biliousness, indigestion, headache and the blues there is nothing on earth so good as Carter's Little Liver Pills. Purely vegetable.



Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price

THE LITTLE PATH

(By Abbie Farwell Brown)

The little path that creeps along
Between the brier and fern
Amuses me with flighty twists
And many a needless turn.

I like to let it lead my feet,
Though other ways may be
More beautiful for wandering,
Or quicker to the sea.

I might despise the trodden ground,
And blaze a fresh trail through
The tangled, hostile underbrush,
As venturesome farers do.

Then other footsteps after mine
Might come to follow my way;
And presently my name might be
Emblazoned on a highway!

But—I love the feeling of a path
Worn smooth by unknown feet.
The human choice companions me,
And makes the going sweet.

AN EMPIRE DEVELOPMENT UNION

A new association called the Empire Development Union, has been formed in London for the purpose of concentrating and stimulating the necessary political interest in the further development of a practical policy of trade development within the Empire as a means of counteracting the grave effects caused by the collapse of British exports to foreign countries. The officers of the new association are: president, Viscount Long; vice-president, Sir Vincent Caillard; chairman, W. Hewins; honorary treasurer, C. Cotter.

In a communication to the press the officers emphasized the fact that the problem of a trade revival calls for treatment along the broad line of statesmanship laid down at the past Imperial conference, whose decisions, the signatories claim, were the basis for immediately bringing into effect a practical policy of Imperial partnership.

It is contended that, although much has been done in this direction, both at home and in the overseas dominions, the time has now come to review the measures taken by each part of the Empire on the lines of resolutions made at the conferences in 1917 and 1918.

In the establishment of the Empire Development Union arrangements have been made for an expert staff, who will work in conjunction with the staffs of other associations now in existence. It is stated that steps are being taken to work out in detail the best means available to secure the development of the resources of the Empire along the lines of mutual helpfulness.

Jackson—I never know what to do when I call on a sick friend. Johnson—Well, it's always as well to remember not to look surprised because he is still alive.



BEAUTY OF THE SKIN

is the natural desire of every woman, and is obtainable by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Pimples, blackheads, roughness and redness of the skin, irritation and eczema disappear, and the skin is left soft, smooth and velvety. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample free if you mention this paper.

**Dr. Chase's
Ointment**

COMPLETE SHORT STORY

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FENCE

It's too bad she's so shiftless. I can see where Jethro Dennis'll have his nose held to the grindstone for the rest of his natural life. Twon't be his fault of course. I don't know as I ever saw a man more industrious than Jethro Dennis is," remarked Ann Littlefair's caller as she concluded the main topic of the afternoon's conversation.

"Shiftless she may be," Ann defended. "But I wouldn't be afraid to bet that Lillie Dennis would take as much interest in her household affairs as any other woman hereabouts does. If Jethro would take the trouble to fix up the house a little and make the place fit to live in. Lillie's folks are real particular about having things nice around the house and yard, after being brought up that way it must grate on her nerves something terrible, living in that old Dennis house. There's not a blade of grass in the yard and Lillie can't even have any flowers because Jethro won't allow the chickens to be penned up. There's always two sides to a fence, Mrs. Bandy, remember. If people would just take the trouble to peek over on Lillie's side once they would think twice before laying all the blame for the Dennis family troubles on her poor shoulders."

Aunt Ann, as Ann Littlefair was known to her neighbors far and wide, stood at her front gate and watched her caller disappear down the road. She was deep in the contemplation of the domestic problems of the Dennis's who lived half a mile up the road. Indignation surged up within her as she recalled Mrs. Bandy's arraignment of poor Lillie Dennis, bride of a year.

Ann Littlefair could never sit placidly by when other people were in trouble. She must always "lend a hand" to people in distress, no matter whether the distress was of the brand labeled "strictly private" or not, and only yesterday Lillie Dennis had cried on Aunt Ann's shoulder and confided her troubles to the sympathetic spinster who had listened to the confidences of so many troubled hearts.

"I don't know just what I'm going to do," Aunt Ann said to herself as she turned back to her doorway, "but I've got to do something. I can't sit with my hands folded and see Lillie and Jethro separated and listen to the neighbors run down Lillie's reputation. I don't blame her a bit for being restless and dissatisfied with things the way they are over there. I wouldn't have stood it near as long as she has."

The next evening after supper Ann Littlefair took up her little cashmere shawl and started for the Dennis home.

As she drew near the Dennis house Aunt Ann noted that there were no lights visible. Perhaps, thought she, they have made up and gone out to call on some of the neighbors as they had used to do. She went up the driveway and entered the yard through the side gate that led straight to the kitchen door. Approaching the house she discerned the figure of a man slumped down in a dejected attitude on the kitchen steps.

"Why, Aunt Ann, is that you wandering around in the dark?" inquired the dejected figure.

"Yes, it's me, Jethro, where's Lillie?" Aunt Ann's voice wavered with fear.

Jethro hesitated for a fraction of a minute. "Aunt Ann," he burst out miserably at last, "I don't even know whether she means to come back or not. I guess you know Lillie's never been satisfied to live here and this last winter she's been more set than ever to move to town. I can't leave the place, Aunt Ann, paw and maw moved to town just so's we two young folks could have it all to ourselves and I'm making money here. How would it look for me to pull out and leave it with paw and maw too old to run things any more?"

"Besides how would I make a living in town? I don't know anything but farming. I'd cut a pretty figure in town, wouldn't I? I try to make Lillie understand but she won't listen. She just says 'Well, you can do as you please, but I don't intend to rust out here in this ugly, dirty old hole. I've spent one year here. That's all I can stand.'"

"Well, it's just like I told Mrs. Bandy yesterday, Jethro," said Aunt Ann. "There's always two sides to a fence. Did you ever stop to think that you might see things differently from Lillie's side of the fence?"

"According to my way of thinking," replied Jethro with asperity, "there's only one to look at things and be sensible."

Aunt Ann looked at the young man in silence for a moment. "So, that's the way the land lays is it," she said as she settled down on the step beside Jethro. "As I said before, Jethro, there's always two sides to a fence, and with you in that frame of mind there's only one way of making you see things from the other side and that's to tell you some plain facts."

"In the first place, Lillie's been brought up in a family that believes in having things nice around them. Lillie's been used to nice green lawns and lots of pretty flowers and a house that's fixed up so's a body can take some comfort in it and be contented to spend their time in it."

"And then she goes and falls in love with you and you don't think any more of her than to pick her up and bring her out here to this old shell of a house with no sink and no bathtub and the wall paper all faded and torn and the floors all rough and splintery and the yard nothing but loose dirt. Why, land's sake, Jethro, she can't step out of doors without stepping right into pure dirt an inch or two deep or else it's mud up to her shoe tops, and she can't have any flowers or grass on account of your stubbornness in not letting her have the chickens penned up."

"She can't wear her pretty clothes she brought out here with her unless she stays shut up in the house away from the dirt, and land's sake, who could stand it to be shut up in this awful house all the time. It's no wonder Lillie couldn't stand it here. Your own maw told me she's have gone crazy if she'd been compelled to live here another year."

"You're just like your paw, Jethro, you think love's enough for any woman. But it's not. A woman wakes up pretty soon and begins to realize that if her husband loves her as much as he lets on he'd want to make things just as nice for her as he could."

"Lillie's just woke up, Jethro. You can't make her believe you love her by just telling her so any more. You've got to prove it with deeds. It's just possible it's not too late to prove it to her. I'd advise you not to let the grass grow under your feet though."

"I'm not a rich man, much as you seem to think so," Jethro replied heatedly. "I haven't got the money to do all the things you've hinted at, nor the time either. I'm right in the middle of spring plowing and then there'll be planting. Time I'd get the time to do all those things it'd be too late. Things have come to such a pass by this time that just tell-

ing Lillie I meant to do them wouldn't do any good."

"If that's all that's worrying you you might as well stop right now, Aunt Ann encouraged. It'll take less than fifty dollars to make this house livable and I'll come over every day and see that everything is done right and look after you and get some hens for Lillie. I can be here from eight in the morning till after supper."

"As for things not being good enough for Lillie here," he burst out at last, "I want to say that she's not a bit better than my mother and as long as it was good enough for maw I can't see where Lillie's got any kick coming."

"It wasn't good enough for your mother, Jethro. You'd ought to be downright ashamed of yourself for saying it was. Just because your poor, meek, long-suffering mother submitted to being treated so without ever raising her voice to object is no sign she thought it was good enough for her, neither was it any sign she was satisfied with her lot. She's told me many a time that she fairly hated the place, and that she's happy only when she can banish for a little while the memory of the sordid years she spent here. Do you want Lillie to grow old years before her time as your maw did and be haunted forever by the memories that haunt your maw? You know you don't, Jethro. You know you love Lillie too much for that."

Jethro sat in sullen silence. Aunt Ann could feel his antagonism. "You may believe me or not, Jethro," she said as she rose to depart, "but Lillie will never come back here to live as long as things are as they are. If you're too stubborn to do anything to win her back you will just have to suffer the consequences. But then you'll get over it soon enough if she doesn't come back. Actions speak louder than words every time, and your actions say as plain as day that you don't love Lillie the way she deserves to be loved."

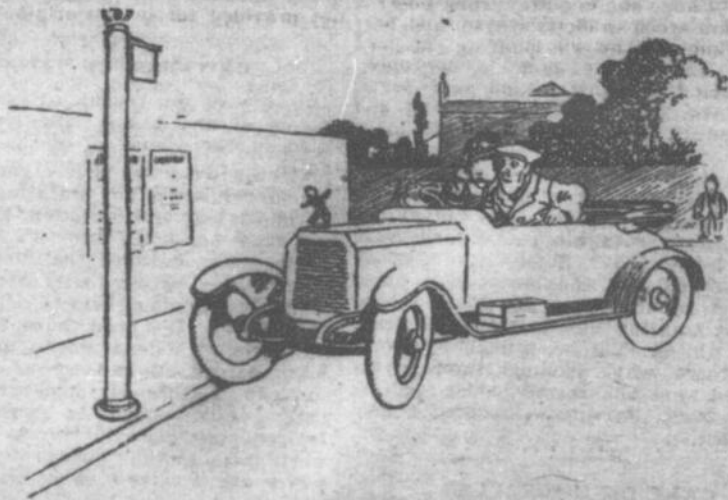
With this parting shot Aunt Ann took her leave. Jethro, stung to the quick with her words, sat speechless on the steps.

"He may never speak to me again, but I've had my say and I've given him something to think about. Time he turns my words over in his mind a few times maybe he'll come to his senses," Grandma argued inaudibly as she walked home.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

Hubby (reading paper)—"Just think, an earthquake has destroyed the entire town of Pizsiksykisky in Poland."
Wife—"Was it spelled the same way before the earthquake?"—Houston Post.

Jake—Sympathetic people have a hard time in this world. Jim—In what way?
Jake—They have to listen to other people's troubles and never get a chance to tell their own.



The Wife (learning to drive): "Oh! take the wheel!—quickly darling!—there's a lamp-post coming!"
—London Opinion.

"Smart boy wanted."

Such was the notice hung outside a busy city warehouse.

It had not been there long before a little fellow, red-headed and freckled, calmly lifted it down, and went inside briskly.

"Did you hang this outside, Sir?" he asked the manager.

"Yes!" was the stern reply. "Why did you pull it down?"

The boy looked at him for a few moments. Pity for the man's ignorance was expressed on his face.

Then he spoke, and his reply was short, but to the point.

"Why?" he said. "Why, because I'm 'im!"

"Who fiddled while Rome burned?" asked the schoolmaster.

There was a painful silence; then came a voice:—

"Hector, sir!"

"No, not Hector. Try again."

"Towser, sir."

"Towser! What do you mean?"

"Well, if it wasn't Hector or Towser," said the voice, aggrievedly, "it must have been Nero. I know it was some-body with a dog's name."

YOUR STARVED NERVES

The Cause of Neuralgia — Must be Treated Through the Blood

Neuralgia is the cry of the nerves for more and better blood. It means that the nerves are being starved. Like every other part of the body the nerves receive their nourishment through the blood. There is therefore no doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will prove beneficial even in extreme cases of neuralgia. These pills increase and enrich the blood supply, carrying to the nerves the elements they need, thus driving away the sharp, torturing pains which nearly drive the sufferer wild. The benefit given by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this

Time would tell, thought she, whether Jethro Dennis was worth Lillie's tears.

Three days later Jethro, a very meek and crest-fallen Jethro, appeared at Aunt Ann's door and Aunt Ann knew before he had ever spoken that her fight was as good as won. And the next morning she was at the Dennis house and had taken charge there.

She first set Jethro to work on the yard. A great deal of shrubbery was removed and several trees taken out in order that the proposed lawn might have sufficient sunlight. The yard was well manured, ploughed and harrowed and bluegrass and white clover sown. This done the walks were gravelled and outlined with narrow boards to keep the grass from encroaching upon the walks.

Even the back yard was put in lawn, Aunt Ann pointing out the advantage it would be to have the clothes lines strung above the grass so that Lillie would not have to wade in dust or mud when she hung out her wash. This done Jethro went to his ploughing and planting and left Aunt Ann to decide what should be done to the interior of the house.

With Jethro to help at odd times she managed to get the floors painted and waxed and the woodwork painted. They then turned their attention to the walls. The old paper was scraped off and Aunt Ann proceeded to buy wall paper. Jethro could not spare the time to hang the wall paper, so the services of a paper hanger were required. In two days he had completed his work and was gone. The house presented an altogether different appearance by this time, so much so that Jethro began to hope that his limited capital might be able to bring the house up to the standard Aunt Ann had prescribed.

Lillie's bedroom had been papered with paper of ivory background with a delicate pink stripe, and so cretonne with a lovely rose pattern was used for window hangings. Lillie had detested the dark red wall paper and the sombre black walnut furniture. Jethro could not buy new bedroom furniture so Aunt Ann suggested enameled the old furniture. This was done and the transformation of the room was complete when three small home-made rugs newly dyed pink were brought in to replace the faded carpet.

Living room, dining room and kitchen were then attended to, and while Jethro had no money for bathroom and sewage system he did declare his intentions of having those things installed with the proceeds of his year's work. He did manage to put a sink and long drain board in the kitchen, and ran the drain pipe from the sink out past the garden spot so that Lillie would not have to carry waste water out of doors to get rid of it.

At the very first Aunt Ann had insisted on having the chickens being penned up and so Jethro had fenced off a large yard around the chicken house and also a smaller yard for hens with chicks and so the work of beautifying the yard was not hindered. Aunt Ann planted climbing nasturtiums around the old stumps in the yard and planted bulbs and sowed flower seeds in the three foot flower border that surrounded the lawn on all sides.

It was nearing the middle of May when Aunt Ann decided that it was time to let Lillie know of the improved appearance of the place, so one Sunday afternoon the schemer dressed herself in her Sunday best and "caught a ride" to town instead of driving her blind old mare so that after her visit to Lillie was over they would have to drive her home. That meant that whatever member of Lillie's family took her home would have to pass the Dennis place. That was all she wanted, was to have them pass by. The improved appearance of the place was so marked that no person who had ever seen it once could possibly fail to notice.

"Things are coming my way," thought Aunt Ann when she was ready to depart for home, for Lillie announced her intention of accompanying Aunt Ann home. Lillie's father drove the horses and Lillie, pale and constrained, sat silently at Aunt Ann's side. When they had reached the top of the hill that gave them their first view of the Dennis place Lillie resolutely turned her face to the other side of the road, but her father did not, and so presently he gasped audi-

kind is shown by the case of Miss Carrie V. Fletcher, Ravenscliffe, Ont., who says:—"As the result of a severe wetting I got while out in a rain storm, I was attacked with neuralgia, from which I suffered greatly, and which kept me awake night after night. Although the pain diminished somewhat, I began to suffer in other ways. My appetite was poor; I got thin and had no energy. Indeed, I was becoming a wreck of my former self. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am more than glad that I followed the advice, for they have restored me to my old time strength. I cannot recommend the pills too highly and hope other persons in poor health will give them a fair trial."

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

by and gazed in astonishment at the transformed place.

"What on earth has Jethro been doing with the old place, Aunt Ann?" he demanded. "Just look at that yard, all green with grass and slicked up so you wouldn't know it. Why, it used to be a perfect wilderness of trees and straggly brush and never a blade of grass on it. And I'll declare, I don't see a single chicken."

Lillie looked in silence for a space and then she turned inquiring eyes on the kindly face beside her.

"Jethro's been fixing the place up quite a bit since you went to visit your folks," Aunt Ann volunteered. "He made up his mind it wasn't good enough for you, Lillie, and so he thought he'd surprise you when you come back."

"Are you sure he did it all for me, Aunt Ann?" the girl asked wistfully. Her blue eyes were misted with tears.

"Am I sure, and me spending hours every day up there working with him and telling him what I think you'd like? Yes, I'm ready to say I'm sure. As sure as I am that I'm sitting here telling you about it."

"Jethro's over at Wright's this afternoon, Lillie, wouldn't you like to stop and see how things look? He never locks the back door. It wouldn't take but a minute." Lillie hesitated and her resolution to make Jethro take the first steps toward reconciliation was lost. She got out of the surry and hanging on to Aunt Ann's hand nervously she entered the house.

Through the kitchen and the dining room and the living room Aunt Ann led her, and she never said a word. But her eyes were eloquent. Then on to the pink bedroom. Aunt Ann gently pushed her inside the doorway.

"Aunt Ann," she cried at last, "I know I'm dreaming, I know it. It's all just like I've wanted it this whole long year, and Jethro put me off and put me off, and said we couldn't afford it. It's too wonderful to be true, and the yard! Anyone could really like to live here now." The girl caught Aunt Ann's shoulders in her hands and demanded vehemently, "Aunt Ann, tell me truly, would Jethro like to have me back? I couldn't stand it to come back and have him wish I hadn't."

"Jethro wants you back so bad, honey, that he says he'll never stay here another night unless you're here. And I promised him when he left this afternoon that you'd be here when he got home."

Lillie turned and devoured the pink room with her eyes, the smooth painted floors with its clean rugs, the ivory and pink wall paper, the rose pattern window hangings and the white furniture. Then she flew to the bed and flung herself on it and wept.

Aunt Ann left her there and went and sat in the big chair in the dining room window and waited for her. Soon she came in softly, her face tearstained and happy.

"Aunt Ann, will you and Dad do me a favor? Go back to town and get my suit case. I've had it packed for two weeks, so that when Jethro came I'd be ready to go with him. You explain to the folks, won't you? I want to be here when Jethro comes home."

They brought her suitcase and then left her there to await Jethro's home coming. Aunt Ann's heart went out to the re-united young people and she felt well repaid for her efforts in their behalf.

Months later Mrs. Bandy sat in Aunt Ann's little kitchen where Aunt Ann was putting her green tomato pickles in jars. The caller had just come from the Dennis place.

"I'll declare I never did see such a right about face," she was saying. "Why Ann, she had the loveliest flowers all summer, her dahlias took first prize at the flower show, and she raised nearly two hundred young chickens this summer, and I was down cellar and saw in her fruit cupboard, and land sakes, it's just lined with canned fruit and vegetables and jellies and jams and pickles and things. Just last spring folks called her shiftless and lazy, and look at her now. There's not a better housekeeper in the neighborhood. I declare, I can't account for the change in her."

"Well, it's just like I said last spring, Mrs. Bandy," Aunt Ann said. "There's always two sides to a fence. Most everybody was down on Lillie when she went back to her mother last spring. Nobody could see but one side of the fence, and that was Jethro's side. If you'd stopped to look at things from Lillie's side you'd have seen that all she needed was a little encouragement and a decent house to live in."—New England Homestead.

A case came before a police court involving the ownership of an eight-day clock. After listening to both sides, the Magistrate turned to the prosecutor. "You get the clock," he said gravely. "And what do I get?" asked the guilty thief. "You get the eight days," was the reply.

BETTY'S FAIRY GODMOTHER

(By Sarah G. Mosher)

(Continued)

Just before Christmas Betty was promoted again, this time to the women's suit department. She received a substantial increase in salary, but her mother had an attack of pneumonia in February, and the doctor's bill took all the savings. Spring came early that year, but the mild sunshiny days did not seem to bring new strength to Mrs. Howard. On a lovely April afternoon, Betty was feeling very despondent, for the doctor had told her that morning that her mother must spend the summer in the country, and she did not see how it was to be managed.

Trade happened to be slack, and she was standing at a window, looking out on the crowded avenue, when she noticed Mrs. Sutton descending from an auto. She was wearing a moth-eaten fur coat and a queer woollen hood, but the sight of her was like a tonic to Betty.

"I do wish she would come up here," she thought, "but it is not likely that she will be buying a suit."

A few minutes later, however, Mrs. Sutton stepped out of the elevator, and it appeared that a suit was just what she was looking for. With the thought of the other's lean purse in her mind, Betty brought out one of the plainest models in stock. It was in rather an ugly shade of blue, but the price was modest, as prices go nowadays. Mrs. Sutton smiled.

"Last year I should have been overjoyed to be able to buy such a suit. But now I can afford something better. Please show me your best models; I want to be well dressed for once."

With a distinct sensation of pleasure, Betty brought out the best suit in her stock, an English tweed in a dull-green mixture, very plain, but showing skillful tailoring in every line. It fitted Mrs. Sutton as if made for her.

"I will take it," she said. "And now I should like to look at some blouses, Miss Howard."

As Betty spread out dainty blouses, Mrs. Sutton told of the change in her circumstances. "It wasn't only that we had a good crop last year after all. It took all that to pay off our old debts. But late in the fall the surveyors staked out a new railway line, and it is being built already. They located a townsite on one corner of our farm, and we have sold a number of building sites to people who are putting up stores and grain elevators. My husband gave me five hundred dollars and told me to come in and get whatever I needed for myself and the children."

"I am glad to hear of your good fortune," Betty said. "I suppose you do not remember what you said to me last summer, about not losing hope. It has helped me many times."

"I remember," the other said. "You were speaking about your mother who had been ill. I hope she is quite strong now?"

The tears stood in Betty's eyes, and before she knew it she was pouring out her worries. "Life seems such a hopeless round," she finished. "As long as I clerk I shall never earn much more than I do today, and it takes every cent for bare subsistence. If I could be a nurse, I should be doing a work I love, and at the same time be better able to help mother."

"It is a noble ambition," Mrs. Sutton said. "Doctors and nurses are greatly needed in this new country. It happens that they need a probationer at the Naseby hospital, and I think they would take you."

"It is impossible," Betty repeated. "I do not even see how mother can go to the country this summer, though the doctor says she must."

"Few things are impossible, when the doctor says must," Mrs. Sutton replied.

As she proceeded to select her blouses she asked several questions about Betty's mother. Betty was able to assure her that her mother could do light housework, if at the same time she could eat plenty of nourishing food and live in the fresh air and sunshine. "It is the combination of having to do all the housework and laundry, and of living in our stuffy little flat that is proving too much for her," Betty explained. "She would be willing to work for her board in the country if she could only find someone who required the kind of help she is able to give. But farm work, both indoors and out, is much too heavy for her. She would only be a burden to a busy farmer's wife."

Mrs. Sutton spoke a few words of encouragement and left. Much to Betty's surprise she returned late in the afternoon bringing Dr. Cameron with her. As soon as the introduction was made, Dr. Cameron began to talk business. He explained that Naseby Hospital was a county hospital supported by a farming community. Owing to its position in the country it was sometimes difficult to persuade student nurses to take training in Naseby. The graduation diploma, he said, was recognized as of equal rank with city hospitals, and as Betty wanted to go to the country he would be glad to have an application from her.

"Oh, I would love to," Betty answered, "but mother is almost entirely dependent on me, and I could not leave her even if finances did permit."

"But your mother will be in Naseby, my dear young woman," the doctor replied. "Mrs. Sutton, with her usual shrewdness got from you this morning the name of your physician. Since then she and I have seen Dr. Wilson and talked over with him the plan we had in mind for both of you. With his approval we visited your mother. She has consented to become a part of our household at Naseby. My wife, whom you have met, was before our marriage, head nurse at Naseby. The care of our two children has completely filled her time during the past years. But Jennie and Robert are old enough now to spare their mother for part of each day, if some capable, motherly person would take her place in the home. We need Mrs. Cameron's help in the hospital and have been looking for someone whom we felt we could trust with the care of our kiddies. The work would not be taxing, but you can understand how hard it is to find just the right person for such a task. Your mother seems to be the person we have been seeking, and she has promised, if you approve, to become a member of our family as soon as she can rearrange her household here."

Betty could scarcely find words with which to express herself. "Of course we will both accept. But I do not know how to thank you. We have been so long without friends, just trying to battle along by ourselves. Then Mrs. Sutton comes along like a fairy godmother and the future, which was once so dark that we did not care to think about it, is full of promise. I cannot understand why you have both taken such an interest in a complete stranger!"

"Those who wish for friends must show themselves friendly," Mrs. Sutton replied. "You have a charming way of showing interest in others. It is a valuable asset in a nurse; see that you cultivate it, my dear."—The Classmate.

BROOKLYN BRIDGE TO BE RE-BUILT

Brooklyn bridge, New York, dean of all the structures that span the East River and one which has borne the weight of a generation of New Yorkers, will probably have to be closed to all traffic for a long period, while it is being completely rebuilt. Its cables are no longer strong enough to carry the terrific loads.

Stretching of the cables is taken by the engineers of the department of plant and structures to be a forerunner of the gradual disintegration of the entire structure. For years the bridge has held up under an ever increasing load of traffic, without any considerable amount of replacement.

The problem that confronts the engineers now is whether to recommend the replacing of the cables and the use of the bridge in future for purposes of light traffic only, erecting alongside it another bridge for heavy traffic, or whether to demolish the whole structure and build upon its site a bridge that will meet the heavy demands made upon it now, but not provided for in the original design.

CRITICISM OF TITLES

In view of the recent criticisms of the system of distributing titles and the debates in the House of Parliament upon the conferring of honors, writes a London correspondent to the Gazette, it is interesting to recall that Sir Robert Peel, in a letter to Cobden, wrote of the "odious power that patronage confers." Prime Ministers since Peel's days have been perplexed frequently over the question of patronage.

Sir Robert Peel showed his dislike of patronage by his rare use of it. In five years of office he recommended the conferment of six peerages—three military, one for diplomatic service, one for Indian service, and one for Lord Francis Egerton, whom he made Earl of Ellesmere. In September, 1841, he refused to recommend for the peerage a "very worthy man" and a good partisan, giving as his reason "the state of the House of Lords in reference to the immense additions recently made to its members." The "immense additions" had been made at the instance of Lord Melbourne.

"The distinction of a peerage," said Sir Robert Peel to the Duke of Wellington, "and every other distinction, has been degraded by the profuse and incautious use which has been made of them." Peel, nevertheless, was pestered with applications. He replied to many of these piquantly. He hesitatingly offered to recommend Hallam, the historian, for a baronetcy, and was delighted at receiving a refusal of the offer. So pleased indeed was he that he immediately asked Hallam to allow his portrait to be painted for the collection which Peel had formed of the most eminent of that time. Hallam accepted the compliment.

Disraeli Was Careful

Disraeli was a careful dispenser of Crown patronage and honors, and prided



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himself upon avoiding what he considered to be Gladstone's lavishness in their distribution. Disraeli, however, did not approach Peel's austerity. Between 1874 and 1880 he advised the creation of twenty-six new peerages and nine promotions. His basis frankly was the principle of making "useful" appointments. "The spirit of the party," he wrote to a friend in 1858, "depended greatly upon the distribution of patronage. The interests of the party can never require an improper appointment. An improper appointment is a job, and nothing injures a party more than a job. But at the same time there is nothing more ruinous of political connection than the fear of rewarding your friends, and the promotion of men of opposite opinions to qualified adherents.

Ecclesiastical Appointments

Disraeli recommended persons for appointments in the Church with a view to political results. His treatment of ecclesiastical appointments casts an ironic light on the matter of patronage. "Send me down the Clergy List," he wrote to his private secretary in 1868, "I don't know the names and descriptions of the persons I am recommending for deaneries and mitres." On one occasion he declined to appoint Magee, then Dean of Cork, to the Bishopric of Peterborough, though Queen Victoria pressed him to do so. His excuse to the Queen was that the appointee must be an Oxford man. Writing about this, Disraeli said: "One objection to Magee is that his appointment would give us nothing, and that is a great objection."

Gladstone also had his utilitarian principle, although extremely scrupulous, especially in Church appointment. His very large additions to the peerage—the number is given by one authority at sixty-seven creations and fourteen Scotch and Irish additions to the House of Lords during his various periods of Premiership—were made with the definite notion of "improving" the House of Lords out of its persistent Toryism.

Taking the present population of Great Britain and Ireland at about 46,000,000 and the number of members of the House of Lords (with the addition of peers who are minors) as 730, there are at present about sixteen peers for every million of the population. The proportion has increased since Gladstone's and Disraeli's day. A notable feature of the evidence in regard to the grant of Peel, Gladstone, and Disraeli is the absence of any suggestion of direct or indirect pecuniary considerations leading to any of the grants.

WHY THE WOODLOT IS VALUABLE

There are on almost any farm certain portions of land which are not utilized for grain-growing, and which, if pastured, do not really give the returns they should do. Low spots difficult to drain, rough, stony places, steep banks of coulees, and odd corners cut off from the large fields by water holes or creeks, are left idle, as they are too small to make it profitable to cultivate them. These are instances of conditions where tree-planting might be the means of converting land, at present worthless and idle, into valuable and revenue-producing property.

Messrs. Lever Brothers, owners of the Port Sunlight soap works, England, which are already held up as a shining example of ideal working conditions, announce the extension of the co-partnership arrangement by the introduction of generous schemes of unemployment, sickness and life insurance.

Internal and External Pains
are promptly relieved by
DR THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL
THAT IT HAS BEEN SOLD FOR NEARLY FIFTY YEARS
AND IS TO-DAY A GREATER SELLER THAN EVER
BEFORE IS A TESTIMONIAL THAT SPEAKS FOR ITS
NUMEROUS CURATIVE QUALITIES.

THE FOUR LEAF CLOVERS

(By Emma Gary Wallace)

Pennsville only boasted one large general store which contained the post office, a little fancy goods store which sold a limited supply of dry goods, two groceries, "a hardware emporium," a blacksmith shop, a hotel and one church.

In summer time it was a very delightful little place, for large, branching trees arched the main street, which was level as far as the eye could reach in either direction. Rich farms came right down to the village edge in friendly nearness, for some of the owners of these farms lived "in towns" and attended to their nearby properties at their convenience.

It was a comfortable, happy, sheltered life. There were no desperately poor people and no very rich ones. Some were better off than others, to be sure, but every one could make a comfortable living if willing to work.

There were four of the inhabitants of Pennsville, however, who were much dissatisfied with the quietness and lack of excitement. These were the members of a small club of girls who called themselves the Four Leaf Clovers. Originally there had been but four girls in the club, but later on Ruth and Patty Marsh, Ezlin Stone, and Alice Howard, decided to include three more of their schoolmates, thus making the club membership seven in all. The additional ones were the Lane twins, Beth and Mary, and Susie Eldred.

During the summer they had the best sort of good times, for they could go picnicking together and have lawn parties at each other's homes and make various excursions in the Lane automobile, which was a roomy affair, and occasionally was at their disposal when they could persuade John Lane, the girls' nineteen-year-old brother, to drive it for them. But in the winter time it was different. There was little to do aside from school and the few Sabbath school activities favored by their elderly and somewhat rheumatic teacher.

This was the first meeting of the Four Leaf Clover Club for the New Year, and President Patty thought it advisable that they plan some line of work entirely different from what they had ever done before.

It was matter-of-fact Alice Howard who asked bluntly, "What work have we done before?" which brought the girls face to face with the fact that they had been engaged wholly in "having a good time." Even this palled and no one could think of a thing possible to do that had not been done several times.

"If we only had a public library," wailed Susie Eldred, "we could work and earn some money to buy new books. I have read everything in the house and I've borrowed everything everybody else has, but a library in Pennsville is a forlorn hope."

"I don't see why," Ezlin Stone interrupted crisply. "Mapleton is no larger than this and they have a perfectly fine little library building, and such a nice collection of good books. Somebody had to make a beginning there. Perhaps we're the very ones to start such a ball rolling in Pennsville, who knows?"

"Why, that building was given by a rich lady in honor of her husband who spent his boyhood there," Mary Lane protested. "We never could hope to have such a thing here."

"Yes, but, Mary," Beth explained, "I heard Aunt Kate Matheson, who lives in Mapleton, say that this lady never would have thought of giving the library if she hadn't seen them struggling so hard to have one by themselves. If we make a beginning, somebody may help us. Who knows? Let's show we merit help."

"It surely would help keep the boys off the post office corner," Patty Marsh said thoughtfully. "I know father is quite worried because our boys are not contented to stay home evenings as they

used to be. Perhaps we can devise some plan to really start something worthwhile in the way of good reading matter for the people of Pennsville. It is worth trying, girls. Why, if we lived in a big city where there was an immense library housed in a splendid building, there would be nothing for us to do. Perhaps we are going to be glad after all that we live in little Pennsville where there is so much to be done."

"There are only seven of us," reckoned Mary dismally. "That certainly is not a very large crop of workers."

"Not if we are discouraged ones to begin with," retorted Ezlin, "but I have a scheme. You know how dull it is here in Pennsville all through January. The Christmas entertainments are all over, everybody's tired, and most every one is busy catching up the things they have let go till after the holidays, and yet a good entertainment would be welcome. Suppose we get together and arrange a real nice one to be given in the church along about the middle of January. We will let every one know that it is to start a library fund. The seven of us will sell tickets. There will be little expense attached, because we can have the church, I am sure, if we will pay for the janitor and lights. Perhaps we can raise as much as twenty dollars."

"Who'll be the performers?" inquired Mary rather sarcastically. "I doubt if people in Pennsville will pay very much to hear us sing or listen to any little stunt we might get up."

"You're a regular Doubting Thomas, Mary," Ezlin returned a bit testily. "I believe people will pay to see us, although they may not realize they are doing so. Listen. There is an old, old-fashioned playlet for amateurs, entitled, 'The Peek Sisters.' My Aunt Jane has a copy, she took part in it years and years ago. It is very, very funny. We will have posters prepared for us by the Pennsville Journal, announcing that the Four Leaf Clover Club has secured the services of the celebrated Peek Sisters to give an entertainment in behalf of a library fund. We need not tell who are taking the part of the Peek Sisters. We will have our rehearsals, make our costumes, and get up something just as entertaining as we possibly can. Betty here has never had a chance to show how irresistibly funny she can be. Then, my cousin, Eunice Blair, who has been studying abroad, is visiting in Allentown and plans to come to us for a short time this month. We can arrange our concert so that she will be here then. I am sure she will sing for us. As she receives a handsome fee for singing wherever she is engaged as a professional, the people of Pennsville will surely get the worth of their money. Aunt Kate writes us that she helped in an entertainment there and the people went perfectly wild over her singing of old-time songs. Let's do it, girls. Let's have our entertainment and start our fund."

The next weeks were busy ones. Eunice Blair gladly consented to help them, for she was not a bit selfish with her splendid voice. The girls rehearsed their play and made their costumes with the greatest possible secrecy. The posters were works of art as far as size and liberality of ink were concerned. The girls sold tickets and were much encouraged to know that the splendid sleighing had made it possible for loads of young people to come in from other neighboring places.

When the evening set for the entertainment arrived, it was all that the girls could desire—crisp, clear, and starlit. The church was packed to the doors and even the gallery was full. As the admission had been twenty-five cents, this meant a substantial box office receipt. Several of the young men of Pennsville had welcomed the opportunity to help and had built a temporary platform out of boards kept in the Sabbath school room for this very purpose. They strung the wire for the curtain and helped with the decorations, which were feathery evergreens.

To be sure, there were some who questioned the propriety of having anything of this kind in the church building, but there was absolutely nowhere else to have it. The girls suggested that when their library fund grew and they had a building for the purpose they could have an upstairs auditorium suitable for entertainments of this kind, and so do away with the necessity of using the church.

Eunice Blair entered into the spirit of the occasion and helped drill the girls for the Peek Sisters' Entertainment, so that a decided up-to-date flavor was given it, and when the friends and neighbors of the girls recognized in the celebrated Peek Sisters, the members of the Four Leaf Club, they were much amused and even more pleased than if they had been strangers in whom they had no interest. In fact, they now began to understand how thoroughly in earnest the girls were to start a reading room as a beginning of a real library. Eunice Blair appeared before them, a simple, girlish figure gowned in pure white. It did not seem possible that from her slender throat could come musical tones of such power and sweetness, that they would hold large audiences, even as they had read, but when she had finished singing "Annie Laurie," "Home, Sweet Home," "Coming Through the Rye," "Robin Adair," "A-

ton Water," and some other old-time favorites in response to their repeated encores, they were wiping their eyes and sighing with an uplift and delight they had not felt for many a day.

The entertainment was a remarkable success, and when the girls counted the money they were astonished to find that, clear of all expense, they had made between ninety and one hundred dollars. In their wildest moments of eager anticipation, they had not thought of anything like such an amount as this, and it seemed as if it was a great responsibility indeed, to expend it wisely.

Down on Main street, of Pennsville, was an empty store where an ambitious shopkeeper had held forth for a short time. His goods had been displayed on long, stout tables and a few wall shelves. As he had not paid his rent, the storekeeper had kept the fixtures to help liquidate the rent bill. There was a big, round coal stove in the room besides these four tables.

Patty Marsh felt very important, indeed, when the owner of this building approached her, as the president of the Four Leaf Clover Club, suggesting that they rent it for one year and use it as a public reading room. He offered to make a substantial and satisfactory reduction in price as it was now standing idle.

After consulting with their elders, the girls decided to spend thirty dollars of their capital stock for a three months' trial rental. Fifty dollars more were carefully invested in magazines and newspapers, and, as they received library clubbing rates, they were able to get quite a large amount of reading for this money.

The owner of a nearby coal shed agreed to donate enough of the black diamonds to keep their stove running for the three months. The girls cleaned the room and kept it in order themselves, and with the help of some of their day school teachers, spent their remaining sixteen dollars in books which were placed on the shelves which had originally held drygoods. The reading room was to be open from three to six p. m., and from seven to nine each evening, and voluntary workers were scheduled far in advance to take care of the enterprise.

In each issue of the Pennsville Journal they told exactly what they had done and ventured to ask any who had books at home with which they were willing to part to donate them to the library stock. They were astonished again to find how many were willing to help this splendid movement along by bringing good books which were of no further interest to the owners. In order to be sure that undesirable literature was not placed before the public, the girls asked a committee of their mothers and grown-up friends to pass upon all literature before it was given a place.

There were no longer groups of girls wandering aimlessly about on the street or going up to the railway station to see the trains come in, or boys standing about the post office corner or lounging around the hotel. It was far more attractive in the Pennsville reading room, and many a boy and many a girl got a glimpse of fine and splendid possibilities ahead through industry, study and persistent application.

The library movement rapidly became a popular one in the little town of Pennsville. The Boy Scouts, the church, the Grange, the woman's club, the Parent-Teachers' Association, and even the village fathers, also composed the town government, promptly took it under their wing, so that there was no question about the renewal of the lease, and plans are nearing completion, thanks to the assistance of good friends interested in the youth of the village, whereby a neat, concrete building is soon to be erected with a spacious upstairs auditorium, basement club room for the Boy Scouts, and a regular library.

All this will add much to the life, both of the youth and the older people of Pennsville, thanks to the energy and initiative of the Four Leaf Clover Club, for had they gone on considering their own good times, the library ball would never have been started rolling. Besides, in the end, they had many, many more happy times themselves, plenty of good books to read, and the joy of knowing the town would be richer for the efforts of their little company of seven helpers. —Presbyterian Banner.

NEW OUTLOOK FOR NEW PROBLEMS (London Times.)

What is needed more than anything else in the industrial world at present is that trade unionists, and more particularly their leaders, should discard the prejudices and passions of the past and think out their problems anew in the light of the vast changes which the war has wrought in the whole structure of society. We would commend a course of hard thinking to the employers too, for mistakes have been made on both sides in the unhappy strife of the last four years. The relations between the two parties in British industry need to be placed on a more modern and intelligible basis in the interests of the wider community, which depends in the end on the good-will of both.

SECRETS OF SLEEP

How many people realize that sleep is the most important thing in the world?

It is said that Napoleon, Wellington, Frederick the Great, and many other famous men slept on an average of no more than four or five hours in a night.

Whether this statement be true or not, its propagation has done an incalculable amount of harm. It has set us a false standard.

The fallacious inference has been drawn that to make the most of life we ought to sleep as little as possible. It is considered "clever" to be able to sit late and rise early. We pretend to scoff at sleep as a waste of our valuable time. "Sleepy-head" is one of the bitterest forms of reproach.

We forget Boswell's accounts of the incomparable Dr. Johnson lying abed till 3 in the afternoon. We forget that the great Darwin, for all the marvelous work he did in his lifetime, could not work more than two or three hours a day.

Sleep is more than the mere "suspension of bodily activity" that the older scientists used to call it. A continual process of reconstruction goes on all through the body while we sleep. It is only then that food eaten in the daytime goes through the later stages of transformation into bodily tissue, repairing the ravages of yesterday and preparing for the labors of tomorrow.

Obviously the amount of sleep required depends on how long this process of reconstruction takes to be completed.

It proceeds much more rapidly when we sleep soundly. For an exceptionally heavy sleeper four or five hours may suffice, while a light sleeper may require nine or ten.

The nearest we can come to a general rule is: sleep until you feel refreshed.

The after-dinner "forty winks" of the aged cannot be considered true sleep. It is not a reconstructive process, but lassitude due to general weakness, faulty elimination of waste products, and often over-eating. It is no more true sleep than the drowsy unconsciousness of the highly fevered invalid.

After-dinner "naps" are frequently excused on the grounds of broken sleep at night. But they are a very ineffectual remedy.

The causes of light and broken sleep are legion. Some of the commonest are the abuse of stimulants, such as tea and tobacco; excessive mental activity, often resulting in dreams; discomfort and distraction due to insufficient bedclothes, or an uncomfortable bed with noisy, creaking springs.

But the most common cause of all is inadequate ventilation.

Even more oxygen is required for sound, healthy sleep than for ordinary purposes in the daytime.—London Daily Mail.

Great Britain is said to have more women workers in proportion to population than any other country.

ITCHY ECZEMA ON HEAD AND FACE

In Pimples. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"For about twenty years I suffered with eczema on my head and face. At first it broke out in pimples and after a while became red and scaly. The itching and burning were so severe that I scratched and irritated the affected parts, and at night I could not sleep because of the irritation.

"I tried different ointments but nothing helped. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using four cakes of Cuticura Soap and four boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Mason Davis, 13 Dresser St., Southbridge, Mass., May 12, 1921.

Improve your skin by daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Lynxan, Ltd., 244 St. Paul St., Montreal." Sold everywhere. Soap 10c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 10c. Cuticura Soap and Ointment without mail.



Ended the Stiffness in his wrist

Isaac C. Mann, of Matapedia, Que., has written us as follows:

"Fourteen years ago I got the cords of my left wrist nearly severed, and for about nine months I had no use of my hand. I tried other liniments, also doctors, and was receiving no benefit. Under persuasion from a friend I got Minard's Liniment and used one bottle which completely ended my trouble. I have been using Minard's Liniment in my family ever since and find it the same as when I first used it."

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

RHEUMATISM REMEDIED

WAIT'S HOMOEPATHIC RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

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

JOHN T. WAIT, Box 594, Arnprior, Send Registered Letter or Postal Note.

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING AUGUST 2

At Toronto, really choice butcher cattle were in some cases, a shade higher than at the close of the previous week. The best heavy cattle sold around \$8.00 with one or two choice loads going as high as \$8.25. Good heavy cattle went from \$7.50 to \$7.75, and one or two extra choice loads of light butchers sold around \$7.75, with a few at \$8.00. Good butchers sold around \$7.00 and \$7.25 and common to fair from \$6.00 to \$6.50. The best cows sold from \$5.25 to \$5.75, good at \$5.00, fair from \$4.00 to \$4.50, and canners up to \$2.00. Good butcher bulls ranged from \$4.50 to \$5.00 and bologna from \$3.00 to \$3.50. A considerable run of Western cattle, mostly feeders, were received and the best sold from \$5.50 to \$6.00, with common rough kinds from \$4.50 to \$5.00. With a light run towards the close of the week, choice handy butcher cattle sold about 10c per hundred higher than on Monday with all other kinds selling about steady. The market on Thursday was practically cleaned up with only a few odds and ends of very common cattle left.

With a fairly light run of calves on the market, practically all classes sold stronger, choice veal selling as high as \$10.50, with the bulk going from \$8.50 to \$10.00. Medium veal sold from \$7.00 to \$8.00, and common from \$5.50 to \$6.00. The run of sheep and lambs was moderate. The market held steady to strong, especially on light sheep and choice fat lambs. Choice lambs sold from \$12.00 to \$13.00, with most of the good ones going around \$12.75. Choice yearlings sold from \$5.50 to \$7.50, choice light sheep from \$5.50 to \$6.50, and heavy sheep from \$3.25 to \$4.50. It would appear that choice fat lambs will be in good demand, but common thin lambs will have to be sold at a discount. The market for hogs on Monday was \$14.50, fed and watered, with a few selling to outside bidders at \$14.65. On Tuesday packers were bidding \$14.00, and the bulk of hogs were sold at this figure. This price prevailed throughout the balance of the week. While the runs have been moderate, packers do not appear to be very anxious for heavy supplies of hogs at the present time.

At Montreal, the top price for the week was \$7.50 paid for a lot of fairly good butcher steers carrying a reasonable amount of finish, and \$7.25 and \$7.00 was paid for a few lots of both local and Western steers. Medium quality steers brought from \$6.00 to \$6.75, irrespective of weights and light common kinds sold down to \$4.00. A few rough Western steers brought \$5.75. There was a light offering of heifers and one lot of medium quality weighing 825 pounds each brought \$5.25. Thin, light heifers sold as low as \$2.50. Cows were about steady and the top price was \$6.25, paid for a load of good heifers Hereford cows. A load of plain Western cows sold at \$4.75 and good quality dairy cows ranged from \$4.75 to \$5.25. Common cows and bulls sold generally around \$3.00.

Receipts of calves were about 600 fewer than the previous week and met with a fairly good demand. Prices held about level. One lot of good weighty calves brought \$7.50, but the bulk of the better lots sold from \$6.50 to \$7.00. Medium calves ranged from \$5.00 to \$6.00, fairly good half-fed calves from \$4.00 to \$4.50, and grassers from \$3.00 to \$3.25. The lamb market was lower by about \$1.00 per hundred. A number of good lambs sold from \$10.00 to \$11.00, but apart from a few small lots it took a very good lamb to bring over \$9.75 after Monday. Medium lambs sold from \$8.00 to \$9.00, and light common ones down to \$7.00. The market closed a little stronger. Sheep were scarce and the market firm. Good sheep brought from \$4.50 to \$5.50, and common ones from \$2.50 up. Hogs were off about 50c per hundred. Selects sold from \$14.50 to \$14.75; roughs and heavies from \$12.00 to \$13.50 and sows generally \$4.00 less than selects.

Under a fairly good eastern and southern demand trading at Winnipeg during the first part of the week was fairly brisk with cow stuff showing more strength and the remainder of the classes and grades holding mostly steady over the close of the previous week. With arrivals coming forward freely and little stuff of good quality available, combined with weaker markets to the south, owing to railway trouble, stockers and feeders developed a much weaker undertone and closed fully 25c to 50c per hundred lower, while cow stuff was also less active at a 25c decline. The remainder of the killing classes held barely steady. Heavy rough western steers lacking flesh were hard sellers from \$3.50 to \$4.50, the remainder of the medium to good heavies selling from \$5.00 to \$6.25. A few top handy-weight butcher steers sold from \$8.00 to \$8.25, most of the medium to good kinds ranging from \$4.50 to \$5.50, and the plain kinds from \$3.50 to \$4.00. There were no really choice butcher heifers on offer, the best available selling from \$5.00 to \$5.50, and the fair kinds from \$4.00 to \$4.50. Butcher cows sold during the early part of the week up to \$4.50, but at the close \$4.00 took the general run of good kinds, with medium and fair quality stuff ranging from \$2.50 to \$3.50. Canners and cutters were in little demand from \$1.50 to \$2.00. Bulls were about steady from \$2.00 to \$2.75, according to quality. Far too many common thin stockers and feeders are being received, and these are hard to move from \$2.25 to \$2.75. Feeder steers in fairly good flesh sold from \$4.00 to \$4.50, and those of fair quality from \$3.00 to \$3.50. The calf market closed 50c to \$1.00 lower, good to choice vealers ranging from \$5.00 to \$6.50 and plain and medium from \$2.50 to \$4.50.

Sheep and lambs sold on a brisk market, with a noticeable improvement in the quality of the offerings. Fair to good lambs were in demand from \$11.00 to \$12.50, with the more thin kinds from \$1.00 to \$9.00. Most of the fair to good light weight mutton sheep ranged from \$6.00 to \$7.50. The hog market opened at \$12.50, fed and watered. Toward mid-week a 25c decline took place, but at close this loss was recovered, with a few odd lots selling up to \$12.65. Packers are cutting very rigidly with the result that off grades are slow sellers.

At Prince Albert, cattle receipts consisted of rough butcher stuff for the most part and sold within a range of \$2.50 to \$4.50. Butcher steers topped at \$4.50, and cows at \$3.50. Select hogs sold at \$12.25 throughout the week. A few sheep and lambs sold at \$7.50 for lambs and \$4.00 for heavy sheep.

At Calgary, butcher cattle suffered a further decline of 50c. Good to choice steers sold from \$4.00 to \$5.00, and common from \$2.50 to \$3.00. Heifers and cows of good to choice quality ranged from \$3.50 to \$4.00, medium to good from \$2.00 to \$2.50, and common around \$2.50. Canners sold from \$1.00 to \$2.00. A few fair to good bulls brought from \$1.25 to \$2.00. Stocker and feeder prices were steady. Good stockers sold from \$2.50 to \$3.00, good feeders from \$2.75 to \$3.50. Medium to good stocker heifers sold from \$2.00 to \$2.40, with an occasional top of \$2.75. Calves declined 50c, good to choice selling from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

Sheep receipts were heavier and prices slightly stronger. Good quality lambs brought

from \$8.75 to \$10.00, yearlings \$7.50, ewes \$6.00 to \$6.50, and wethers from \$7.00 to \$7.75. Hog receipts were lighter and prices were 55c lower. The market opened at \$12.10 and closed at \$11.25 for selects, fed and watered.

There was a poor demand at Edmonton, and prices were 50c lower on practically all classes. Choice steers sold from \$4.00 to \$4.50 for tops, while the bulk of the good kinds brought \$4.00. Choice heifers ranged from \$2.00 to \$3.50, while good sold at \$2.50. Top cows brought \$2.50, good \$2.00, and common \$1.50. Choice dehorned feeders sold under a fair demand from \$2.00 to \$3.50, and plain kinds from \$2.00 to \$2.50. Yearlings of good quality brought \$3.00. Choice vealers sold from \$4.00 to \$4.50, and common from \$2.00 to \$3.00. Bulls sold mostly from \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Select hogs sold at \$12.00 off cars, and closed with prospects of lower prices. The sheep market was slow. Choice lambs sold from \$6.00 to \$8.00, wethers from \$4.50 to \$5.50, and ewes from \$4.00 to \$4.50.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET

Birkenhead sales of Canadians and Americans amounted to 1404 head, from 25c to 25c (11 3-4d. to 12 1-4d.) in sink. Irish, 19 1-2c to 21 1-2c.

Glasgow reports no arrivals. London quotes Canadian and American dressed sides from 19 1-2c to 21 1-2c (10 1-2d. to 11 1-2d.) per pound. Moderate supply. Slow trade.

In the bacon market: Canadian leanest, 135s. to 140s.; lean, 130s. to 140s.; prime, 130s. to 135s.; American, 115s. to 120s.; Irish, 160s. to 167s.; Danish, 150s. to 154s. Market firm; demand good. Danish killings, 40,279 head.

AUTUMN CATTLE MARKETS

Low autumn price levels on cattle are not absolutely inevitable. Enumeration of the causes of low values in the Fall indicates that a great deal could be done to stiffen the market during the period from September to December inclusive.

Supplies of such volume that the market demand is surfeited always result in purchases at the buyers' price. In other words, the markets at such times are absolutely buyers' markets. In the spring months when supplies of cattle are generally better in line with demand, the markets are quite often in favor of the seller.

Quality in stock is just as important as volume. The difference between the low Autumn levels and the levels of the other seasons is not actually as wide, as it appears. Invariably, there is a very low level of quality in the cattle offered during the Autumn as compared with that of the other seasons, and even moderate runs of stock would not have sufficient influence to offset the depression caused by inferior quality.

A regulated fall run, which is as far as possible about in line with demand, and as free of unfinished cattle as possible, would show surprisingly satisfactory results. Common poor-doing stock should be cleaned out, but good types capable of making economic use of a good supply of roughage should not be sacrificed. The margin between Autumn and Winter and Spring prices is generally sufficiently wide to allow of a fair return for holding over.

BAVARIA DEFIES GERMAN DICTATION

The Bavarian government having refused to accept the full enforcement with-in Bavaria of the new law for safeguarding the republic by the central government of Germany, an acute situation has arisen and the conflict between Munich and Berlin has become concrete. The Bavarian government has given formal notification to the Wirth government of the text of its own ordinance "for safeguarding the republic" which Bavaria has promulgated in open defiance of the central government and the Reichstag.

This stand for their supposed state rights by a majority of Bavarians has already resulted in a break up of the coalition government in Bavaria and a rift in the Lerchenfeld cabinet. The Bavarian democrat party has promptly pulled out of its political coalition with the Catholic Bavarian people's party, numerically the strongest party there. Democratic minister of commerce Hamm has resigned from the cabinet.

This Bavarian experiment to enforce states' rights will obviously be nipped by the Wirth government. But how to do it is the question. The Wirth cabinet was in an all-day session except for brief intervals deliberating on how to tackle the Bavarian bill threatening to wreck the republic's China shop. It will not take the Bavarian bull by the horns immediately, but will deliberate again.

BRITISH ENGINEERS NOT STRIKING

The ballots of the Federation of Engineering and Shipbuilding Unions on the proposed reductions in the war bonus by three instalments of five shillings and sixpence each in the next three months, beginning July 31, has resulted in 32,069 votes being cast against and 16,064 for acceptance. As there is not a two-thirds majority against acceptance there will be no stoppage of work.

Rum-Runners Captured

Seizure of three alleged rum running boats was declared by federal prohibition agents in New York, to indicate the resumption of activity by liquor smugglers, who have been uncommonly quiet for several weeks.

UNITED STATES RAILWAY STRIKE

President Harding's Proposals

Official announcement was verbally made at the White House late Friday that President Harding was prepared to submit formal proposals for settlement of the railroad strike to meetings of the general strike committee of the United States shop craft unions.

The President, it was stated officially, believes that some of the difficulties in the way of adjustment of the trouble which has injured the nation's transportation system are "clearing away" as the result of the conference which he concluded shortly before the announcement was made.

Three proposals for immediate ending of the strike have been prepared by Harding, according to information obtained from administration advisers who talked with the executive.

The three proposals, all hinging on various plans for adjusting the employees' seniority rights, will be submitted, it was said, to the executives' meeting in New York, and to an employees conference in Chicago to be arranged by B. M. Jewell, the shopmen's leader.

There were indications from various sources close to the two parties to the strike that leaders of the shopmen had manifested an inclination to accept the President's plan in the main and that representatives of the executives consider it unsatisfactory in principle. Final decision, however, will rest with conferences of the two groups.

Outside railroad contracts, it was said, would be abandoned by the railroads under each of the three proposals.

One of the proposals, according to those claiming to have information of the President's suggestions, would be for the railroads to waive the seniority question and take all strikers back to work. Another was said to be to give "loyal" men who have remained at work prior seniority rights over strikers, and the third was for separate adjustment of the seniority dispute by each road with its own employees through joint committees to be appointed.

Considerable Hope

The president was said by his advisers to believe that three proposals promised considerable hope of a strike settlement and to have declared that "more clouds had passed away" in the railway situation within the past few hours than for several weeks.

Re-hearing by the Railroad Labor Board of the shopmen's wage question was said to be embraced in all three of the proposals. One proposal, it was said also contemplated that both employers and employees agree that hereafter the board's rulings be observed without question.

Three coal-carrying railroads, the Norfolk & Western, Chesapeake & Ohio and Louisville & Nashville, have declared embargoes over their lines against the acceptance of any freight except foodstuffs, livestock and fuel. The actions were taken under the Interstate Commerce Commission declaration of an emergency which authorized roads embarrassed by the shopmen's strike to show preference and establish priority in transportation.

Expected Settlement

It is reported unofficially from Chicago, that peace terms already have been agreed to in the country-wide railway strike and formal ratification has been assured through President Harding's efforts. All that now remains before the strike, which has cost the workers upwards of \$40,000,000 in wages, passes into history, it is asserted, is the formal endorsement of the terms of settlement by the railway executives, meeting in New York, and the strike leaders, who will convene in Chicago at the same hour on Tuesday.

GRAND TRUNK CURTAIL SERVICES

A first step to conserve the Canadian coal reserves, and one which shows the effect of the United States coal strike in Canada, has been taken by the Grand Trunk Railway Company. In an official statement issued Thursday night, the Grand Trunk System announces the curtailment of some of its train services in Canada. The principal lines, however, will not be affected.

There appears to be little cause for alarm as to any acute coal shortage of any kind, according to several prominent coal merchants, who all regard the latest strike as very encouraging.

Since the war Turkish women have been dressing for the street in modern European style, without wearing veils.

Miss Anna Bole has the distinction of being the youngest bank president in Iowa.

That the year 1920 supplied some record vital statistics is shown by the annual report of the Registrar-General of England and Wales. It states that births totalled 957,782, a new high record. Deaths numbered 466,130, which is at the rate of 12.4 per thousand of population. This is the lowest death rate since 1862, when the population was only half that of 1920. The infant mortality was the lowest recorded, the rate being 80 per thousand births.

THE TORTURE OF INDIGESTION

Thousands Made Miserable By This Trouble

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" RELIEVES IT

What is Indigestion and what causes it? As you know, solid food must be changed into a liquid by the stomach before it can be taken up as nourishment by the blood.

The stomach acts as a churn. It is covered by a strong, muscular coat and lined with a soft, delicate membrane which secretes the Gastric Juice which digests or dissolves solid food.

When food enters the stomach, the muscular coat squeezes and presses the food from end to end, or churns it, with the gastric juice to dissolve or digest it.

But—if the stomach muscles are weak—or if the dissolving fluid is poor or insufficient—then food cannot be digested properly and you have Indigestion.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is the most wonderful medicine in the world for strengthening the stomach muscles and providing an abundance of pure, full-strength dissolving fluid to completely digest every meal. "FRUIT-A-TIVES" does this because it keeps the kidneys active, the bowels regular and the blood pure, which insures pure Gastric Juice.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" will correct your Indigestion or Dyspepsia and enable you to enjoy every meal. Try it.

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



Nervous Breakdown

The extreme depression and discouragement which comes over one at times is the most alarming symptom of nervous exhaustion.

This letter is a message of hope to all who find themselves in this unfortunate condition.

Mrs. Geo. T. Tingley, Albert, N.B., writes:—

"For years I was in a very nervous, run-down condition, was much depressed in spirits and suffered a great deal at times. The least noise would irritate me and at times I felt as though I certainly would go crazy. I consulted different doctors to no effect.

"A friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and I can truly testify today to the great benefits received. There was a marked change before I had finished the second box and when I had used a dozen boxes my nerves were thoroughly restored and I was entirely relieved of those terrible feelings I used to have. I shall ever be ready to testify to the benefits of this wonderful medicine, feeling sure that it will give to others the quick and permanent relief it has given me."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

LOANS TO FARMERS

Probably one of the most important publications, and certainly one of the most timely, ever issued by a government department is that just to hand from the Natural Resources Intelligence Branch of the Interior. Under the title "Agricultural Loans" has been compiled a synopsis of all the legislation of the provinces of Canada having to do with farm loans and rural credits. With the interest that is being taken in this subject at present, this pamphlet supplies the most desirable information at a glance. Copies may be had from the above branch.

FARMERS MARKETS

THE PROVISION MARKET

There has been no important change in prices for smoked meats since this day week owing to the fact that there has been a very good demand for all lines for home consumption, and an active trade was done, which is usual at this season of the year. Sales of 8 to 12 lb. hams were made at 35c per lb., heavy weights at 30c per lb., cooked hams at 54c per lb., and cooked flat hams at 57c per lb., with breakfast bacon at 32c per lb. Owing to the lower prices ruling for live hogs there was an easier feeling in the market for trimmed loins of fresh pork, and prices were easier at 30c per lb., and for trimmed shoulders at 20c per lb.

THE GRAIN MARKETS

While an excellent export demand has been reported from New York during the past week, the Canadian export trade has been only moderate. Some new business was worked, it is reported, at seaboard in old and new Manitoba wheat.

There was little demand for No. 1 northern wheat at unchanged prices in the cash market, but offerings were light and trade was exceptionally small.

The coarse grain markets, both cash and futures, all experienced a dull session.

Cash prices:—

Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.36 5-8; No. 1 northern, \$1.36 3-8; No. 2 northern, \$1.28 3-8; No. 3 northern, \$1.24 3-8; No. 4, \$1.05 5-8; No. 5, 94 5-8c; No. 6, 84 5-8c; feed, 74 5-8c; track, \$1.23 5-8.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 51c; No. 3 C.W., 48c; extra No. 1 feed, 48c; No. 1 feed, 46c; No. 2 feed, 43c; track, 47 5-8c.

Barley—No. 2 C.W., 64c; No. 3 C.W., 61 1-2c; rejected and feed, 56 1-4c; track, 60 1-4c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$2.36; No. 2 C.W., \$2.32; No. 3 C.W., \$2.05; rejected, \$2.05; track, \$2.29.

Rye—No. 2 C.W., 75c.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

There was no marked improvement in the demand from English importers for creamery butter during the past week, consequently the volume of business in that direction was much below expectations, and this coupled with the continued liberal supplies coming forward here created a weaker feeling in the market, and prices closed 3-4c to 1c per lb. lower than a week ago, with finest creamery quoted at 25 1-2c to 35 3-4c per lb., and fine at 34 1-4c to 34 3-4c per lb. At the lower level of the market, however, there was a steady demand from exporters and local dealers, and all the butter that came forward was taken care of by them, but the market on the whole was quiet.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

The feature of the egg situation during the past week was the weaker feeling that developed in the market for the lower grades on account of the slow demand and the increased offerings which resulted in prices declining 1c to 2c per dozen, but even at this reduction buyers were not disposed to operate freely in this class of stock, and the movement was small with sales of firsts at 29c to 30c per dozen, and seconds at 27c to 28c. On the other hand the tone of the market for the higher grades has ruled fairly steady, and prices show no important change. The demand has been steady for small lots for immediate consumption and a fair trade was done in new laid at 36c per dozen, and in selects at 34c.

Foreign Exchange Department, Bank of Montreal, shows: Sterling, \$4.4746 (par value \$4.86 2-3).

New York Funds, 5-8.

SOUTH AMERICAN MARKET FOR CANADIAN BREEDING STOCK

Representing the Dominion Department of Agriculture, Mr. W. A. Dryden, Brooklyn, Ontario, is en route to South America, his services having been secured by the Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Dominion Minister of Agriculture, to investigate the opportunities for establishing a market for Canadian pure bred cattle in the Argentine Republic, Brazil and Uruguay. As the latter two countries are recognized by live stock authorities as likely to be among the important sources of the world's future meat supplies, a special study will be made of the methods employed in breeding, feeding and registering pure bred cattle. Also an effort will be put forward to interest importers in Canadian pure bred foundation stock.

Mr. Dryden will attend the annual session of the famous Buenos Aires Live Stock Exposition at which is afforded an excellent opportunity for a critical study of the requirements in breeding stock for South American Estancias. The district of Buenos Aires is the great source of supply of the Argentine Republic and

the large processing establishments are located within the territory.

Mr. Dryden is a recognized practical authority on live stock, especially as regards beef breeds of cattle.

GRAND TRUNK SHAREHOLDERS' APPEAL DISMISSED

The Grand Trunk Railway shareholders' appeal to the Privy Council against the finding of the arbitration boards as to the value of the preference and common stocks of the company was dismissed Friday.

Lord Cave, who announced the judgment, said: "Their Lordships have considered this case and think it convenient to state their decisions at once, giving the reasons later. They have fully considered the argument for and against the appeal, and have come to the conclusion that the appeal fails and should be dismissed. They will humbly advise His Majesty accordingly."

The appeal was brought by the shareholders of the Grand Trunk Railway Company from the decision of a majority of the members of the board of arbitra-

tion created to ascertain the value of the preference and common stocks of the appellants upon the acquisition thereof by the Canadian Government. The main question involved in the appeal was the correctness of the decision of the majority of the arbitrators in excluding as inadmissible the evidence of the value of the physical assets of the Grand Trunk Railway Company and their subsidiary companies, which was tendered by the appellants.

CUT OFF FROM CIVILIZATION

Pathetic letters are received in London every day from prominent Russians in Moscow and other large Soviet centres depicting the plight of the population under the present regime. Writing to one of the London newspapers, Professor Christevitch, an eminent physician, says that everyone is anxious to come to outside Europe or America to see how human beings live.

"We are living a life of beasts," says the latter, "and we think only of food and sleep. We are cut off from all civilized life and sympathizing people. You cannot, perhaps, understand how heavy life is without intellectual impressions, without books and newspapers and friendly conversations."

"Our hearts are so hardened by sufferings and losses that deaths of friends and relations make no more impression upon us than trivial events. Nevertheless we continue to hope to be human beings again! In the old Czarist days my wife and I longed for political freedom. Today my wife's ideal is to have a pair of stockings at 2,000,000 rubles a pair."

"We are all alive. That is the principal thing these days. We sold all our things in the hope to buy new ones when we moved from Kazan to Petrograd, but we ate all our money. We are very rich now in Russia, but only in numerals. You see that the stamp upon this letter cost 100,000 rubles. A loaf of bread costs three times that."

"We live, and we are satisfied that we live, and that the winter has passed. I fear to give you all the news, for it is such a long list of dead from maladies and ruin."

RADIUM POSSIBILITIES

Two somewhat remarkable statements about new possibilities of radium have been made in the technical world. One of these is the possibility of producing power from water with the help of radium.

Water, if exposed to radium, is decom-

posed at a high temperature into oxygen and hydrogen, and by using the latter as a source of fuel power can be obtained and an internal combustion engine could be run from water alone. Under the influence of radio-active matter more energy is obtained from the water than that required to affect its decomposition. Such, at any rate, is the claim of a German patentee, whose patent has been granted.

The production of synthetic compounds from the air is a discovery made by F. Harrison Glen, the radium expert, who has found that it is possible to form organic compounds from the moisture and carbonic acid in the atmosphere. The quantities of synthetic compounds produced by radium are, of course, extremely small and their formation very slow, as was the case with the first products made by photosynthesis—i.e., by the action of certain rays of light.

Mr. Glen thinks that increased production might be obtained by increasing the quantity of water vapor and carbonic acid in the air. But the establishment of a new science, that of radio-synthesis, has been opened up, the possibilities of which in the field of synthetic chemistry cannot at present be foreseen. — London Daily Mail.

FRANCE REFUSES GERMAN REQUEST

The French Government has notified the German Government of its refusal to grant the Berlin request of July 16 for a reduction of seventy-five per cent. in the German payments on account of the private claims of French nationals against the German Government and nationals. The French Government declines flatly to reduce the monthly payments to £500,000 and demands that regular payments of £2,000,000 be continued until the unpaid balance of £10,000,000 is liquidated.

This action by Paris was taken following a decision of the Allied offices of compensation, representing the interested countries. The other countries will send similar notifications to Germany. This German demand for relief is independent of the request for a general reparations moratorium. Most of the payments involved go to French citizens.

The Australian Senate has ratified the treaties negotiated at the recent Washington conference on armament and Far-Eastern affairs.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Home" is printed and published at No. 229 Craig St. W., in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Douglas and Frederick Eugene Douglas, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate, \$2.00 a year.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

FARM LABORERS' EXCURSIONS

TO

MANITOBA, SASKATCHEWAN and ALBERTA

Special Accommodation for Women
Through Trains **Box Lunches**

Dates of Excursions and Rates to Winnipeg and Return, Shown Below

Between Winnipeg and Points West up to MacLeod, Calgary and Edmonton 1/2 cent per mile each way with minimum of 50 cents.

AUGUST 4th and 18th: From stations in New Brunswick--\$20.00 to Winnipeg. Returning \$25.00 from Winnipeg to original starting Point.

AUGUST 11th and 21st: From stations in Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, Toronto, Sudbury, and East, \$15.00 to Winnipeg. Returning \$20.00 from Winnipeg to original starting point.

AUGUST 14th and 23rd: Ontario-Toronto and West, \$15.00 to Winnipeg. Returning \$20.00 from Winnipeg to original starting point.

CHILDREN FULL FARE

Persons desiring to take advantage of these Excursions should communicate early with any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent, who will gladly furnish full particulars.