Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

VOLUME LXXIV., No. 3. MONTREAL, *The People's Paper* JANUARY 21, 1919 $1.50 POST-PAID; 4c A COPY.

The Week's Outlook

MONTREAL, JANUARY 21, 1919.

After Three-Quarters of a Century.

That is the time that the "Witness," and its predecessor the "Canada Temperance Advocate," have been at it in Canada. Prohibition was carried in Maine in 1846, and has there remained intact. It was soon after carried in most of the New England states; but these afterwards gave it up, owing to the very partial nature of state prohibitory powers, to the growth of their cities and to the influx of foreign population. Those states are all found in the wet list now. The movement gained ground in the more rural west, and then with comparative suddenness swept the southern states, where, from the conservative character of the ruling element, it was least expected, but where it was very specially needed. It was needed to keep the colored race from becoming dangerous, and the "white trash" from further deterioration. But the colonels also found it good for themselves. The agitation for prohibition has never ceased, nor has the hope of its final victory ever waned. Under state laws and local option laws, almost the whole of the rural parts of the country have come under prohibition, and the constant appeal to the people has kept the national conscience cumulatively awake on the subject. There was a Prohibition party which thought either to displace the mighty organizations which divide the nation politically, or to force its faith on one of them. But popular politics is only partially ruled by patriotism. The so-called big interests have more to say with the parties than the bigger interest of the people's good. The war came, however, and with it the fruits of much sowing. The regulations of the army and navy have been far in advance of those of any other country, and war time total prohibition was at length enacted, though the time for its enforcement has not yet arrived. It was under these conditions that the sentiment of the country ripened, and when the question of liquor or no liquor was put point blank to the states the answer, "No liquor" has come from a large majority of them.

Elation.

It is natural for those in the United States who are raising becoming hallelujas over the triumph of prohibition there should be claiming the world as their next objective. These are days of world-wide movements—of the sudden flowering of great ideas long latent. We have seen absolute monarchy swept from all the earth, a thing that to the most sanguine prophet seemed far enough off five years ago. So why not the drink curse? Well, it is wholesome to have faith in great possibilities—that is, faith with purpose, for of what value is faith without purpose? Faith laughs at impossibilities, but, like Joshua reconnoitring the impregnable walls of Jericho, or like Lord Kitchener telling us how long the great war would be, we need not blind ourselves to the mightiness of the faith and purpose needed. The unparalleled act of the United States will certainly give a very great start to a movement that is bound to conquer some day. Its first effect will be on the kindred nations, for they have been akin in thought and experience, and, in their strenuous life, have most realized the need. Australia and New Zealand, where the conflict has long been going on, will take note and wish they had not been outdone. We hear of a movement in the United States to make Japan dry by 1920. That should be feasible, seeing that to Japan, as to most Asiatic countries, liquor-drinking came only with western civilization—Christian civilization we call it—so it should not be so hard to eradicate. But it is a matter in which those countries have small cause to look for advice to the west, which should approach them in a contrite spirit. The first thing for the west to do is to stop its own people cultivating this vice in those countries in the hope of finding there the market their own country now refuses them.

Now for Canada.

Prohibition has been carried in forty-one states without any reference to the absent soldier vote. We may not do that in Canada. It is agreed that for final decision, we must wait till the soldiers are repatriated. The liquor men are counting much on the soldiers' vote reversing what they know that of the civilians would be. They seem to think that army experience will make the soldiers allies of drink. Is that not slandering the army? Why should the men's standards have been lowered by army service? It was claimed that the soldier vote did reverse that of the civilians in British Columbia. We were not sure there was not some hocus about it. It is possible too that the soldiers in that new country were largely of a different class from the settled citizens. In so far as the soldiers are citizens, why should they see things differently from civilians. The United States soldiers were throughout their enlistment guarded from drink and vice as far as it was in the power of the military authorities to do so. Whenever anyone deprecated a different course on the part of the imperial government or ours, though with no reference at all to the behavior of the soldiers, he was sure to be accused by military officers in the most passionate language of slandering the soldier, of unpatriotism, and pitiful ignorance of what he was talking about. However that may be, it is unthinkable that Canada that once led the civilized world in temperance should take a backward course. What is asked of the government is that it shall turn its present war regulation into law with necessary amendments, securing a general state of prohibition, until such time as a vote of the whole country, including the soldiers and sailors, can be taken on the question of total national prohibition. It is under present circumstances impossible for the Government to do less. It will then be a long and earnest campaign. As in the war in Europe, it will be unbridled might against right. With Liquor it will be a fight of life and death, and as with Germany there will be no laws of war. Whatever can be done to discredit the law by circumventing and breaking it will be done. There will not be equal money, or equal opportunity in the shape of ready made campaigning machinery, but there will have to be equal zeal and daring on the side of freedom.

Opposition.

In New York Labor enthusiastically opposes prohibition. Labor in New York is probably less American and more Bolshevik than in most places. To much of this element, life would become largely a blank, bereft of the corner bar-room, as a friendly social centre, the local agency for Tammany's beneficence to the voter. There is also, no doubt, a sentiment akin to that which sets the Negroes of the South against prohibition. The workers look upon it as being a bondage imposed on them by masters whom they regard only as oppressors. These people will have to go through a course of thinking on the subject which the nation has gone through long ago, but in which they are getting no help to wisdom from the papers they read, which pretty generally inveigh against the amendment as an assault on personal freedom. So respectable a paper as the New York "World" raises the cry of State Rights. The effect of the law, it says, will be to subject state sovereignty to national police power. It was resentment, it says, at sumptuary laws, enforced from a distance, that awakened the spirit of '76. The states acting through "intimidated, bigoted and reckless legislatures, are opening the door to consolidated autocracy at Washington." With the question whether the United States is, or should be, more a federation or a nation, it is not ours to meddle, except to say that to outside observation it has made pretty steady progress toward co-operation in all those things in which the conditions make united action necessary to the common good. But with regard to this alleged invasion of state rights, it does not seem to have occurred to the "World" that it is, on the contrary, a release of the states from Washington oppression. The "World" calls prohibition a state right. Well, state after state has attempted to use this right, and enacted prohibition to the extent of its sovereign powers, yet not one has been able to make that measure fully effective. Under federal law and federal license, anyone could till very recently ship liquor into those states. There, as in Canada, the central government is the only one that can enact total prohibition, and the central government only does it now at the mandate of the great majority of the states. The central government of Canada has a still more imperative mandate from the provinces.

A Troubled World.

Is the war over? Fighting is going on in savage fashion between the Poles and the Ukrainians at Lemberg and thereabouts in eastern Galicia over questions of race boundary. Fearful fighting and the sacking of great cities is going on upon the shores of the Gulf of Riga under the guns of the British fleet. Killing without quarter is not much of an exaggeration for the collisions between the Kolchak troops and the Bolshevik Red army on the eastern confines of European Russia, the poor soldiers being so unclad that they freeze as soon as they are knocked down. To a great extent, on both sides, no mercy is shown. The Turks still go on killing the Armenians and enslaving their girls, and the whole Christian world is unable to stop them. If it is the duty of a League of Nations to impose peace upon the world, here is a task for it, altogether undone, and apparently altogether beyond its reach. Internally Germany is at war, many other countries have revolts and broils, and in some there is no acknowledgable government. The problem at present distracting the Peace delegates is what to do about Russia. Russia seems to have a government that rules it after a fashion from Riga to the Urals and from near the White Sea to near the Black Sea, about half of Europe. It is being assailed only on its very outskirts. It is said to be in violent decay at its centres, but very little is known. One week we hear that Trotzky has imprisoned Lenine. Next week comes a rumor that Lenine has landed at Barcelona in Spain, and so on. The Peace Conference feels the need of coming to agreement with all peoples. As it is a fellowship of peoples, not of powers, that is aimed at, little would be satisfactorily accomplished if the hundred and fifty millions of Russia were not in to it. Yet who represents those Russians? They are talking at Paris of sending to find out, but do not see how they can without going under the wing of a government they regard as an outlaw.

Tangles.

This question of what to do about Russia is just a specimen of an infinite number of tangles which beset this conference—tangles which must, in the name of humanity, be unravelled in some way with the utmost haste, even if we do not draw up a new constitution and a new geography for the world. To add to the conference's distractions is a surrounding of reporters who, not being admitted to the discussions, have to make copy by discovering every possible discord in the gathering, and carving it up into antagonistic groups. United States correspondents, through whom we get our news, take delight in balancing Wilson off against all Europe. One of these mischief-making despatches, making out the President to have threatened to call off his forces and go home if his fourteen oracles were not interpreted in his way, seems strangely to have reached Mr. Clemenceau, the Premier of France, a good while before it reached the New York "Tribune." Mr. Clemenceau reported it to Mr. Wilson, who properly called the story an abominable lie. The French premier did not tell how he had seen the despatch but made no secret of it. Dr. Dillon is unquestionably one of the best informed men in Europe. But he is not within the Council Chamber, as he was on a former occasion, where it was his part to act as expert interpreter, and he has to make a daily cable letter out of real and imagined discords. He sends a daily dish of snarls. There is a natural demand on the part of newsmongers for more publicity, but how could delegates ever come to agreement if each of them had to satisfy in his advocacy the extreme claims of his own country's press? Each negotiator would be talking to his own populace at home rather than seeking an understanding between the nations, with no results in agreement. Meanwhile nations are perishing.

A Court for the Crimes of Nations.

The great jurists to whom the question of bringing the ex-Emperor William to justice was referred, have found that no kind of court exists to which his infinite form of criminality can be submitted. He is evidently not only a criminal but the supreme criminal; yet, according to common law, not having committed the crimes with his own hands, he could not be held as primarily responsible for them. Moreover, under common law, a sovereign can do no wrong, and, further, all history has more or less treated the levying of war, and acts committed under war conditions, as in a different category from crime. It will, therefore, be necessary for the League of Nations to create a new jurisdiction with a new jurisprudence. It would seem that the primary principle of this new jurisprudence will be that the unwarranted levying of war is a crime. Heretofore there has of course been no authority before which a lawless state or its officials could be arraigned. Here then we have the basic need of a League of Nations; to wit, an authority before whose courts nations and sovereigns can be arraigned for crimes of such giant order as nations and empires can commit, with adequate power, moral and physical, to enforce the findings of such courts. It is plain that the whole world is not yet in any such league. It is not plain when or how it ever will be, though that is of course the ideal, apart from which no combination would exercise righteous authority. It is necessary therefore, for those nations which are willing and can trust each other to account themselves such a league, and to act as such.

A Historic Career.

Germany has lost in Dr. Karl Liebknecht a patriotic hero who did her the bravest service. It was he who six years ago boldly pointed out the war machinations of the Krupp combination, and daringly implicated the imperial family with them, charging them with conspiring with arms makers in others nations to bring about a war which would bring them business. The Krupps were accused of having agents in France inspiring the press to write against Germany, with the direct purpose of giving Germany an excuse for war. After the war began, Liebknecht protested against it in the strongest terms, and took his life in his hand when he addressed crowds declaring the German military authorities to be the wilful authors of the war. For this he was put into prison on a four years' sentence. The government did not dare to put him to death. There he kept up in embittered terms his protests against the government and against capitalistic rule, which his disciples managed to spread among the Socialists of Germany. The son of a revolutionist, who was in exile the companion of Marx and who was later the parliamentary leader of Socialism, he would probably, in less disquieting times, have been no more than Marx, anything but a philosophic and constitutional Socialist. It was, however, Marx's belief that the capitalistic system would not be overturned without a bloody ousting of the employing classes, a belief that was turned into marching orders in fanatics like Trotzky, and countless others. Liebknecht had the respect of the world up to the time of the revolution which drove the Hohenzollerns from the throne. When he then appeared in the role of Lenine and Trotzky as the leader of a war upon a constitutional Socialist government, and against the calling of an elective assembly, to be replaced by class despotism, or rabble rule, one could only conclude that the excitements of his mission, his unquestioned preeminence as prophet of the people, his long and depressing imprisonment and brooding over the extreme and untenable doctrines of his school, had, together with the allurements of power, upset his judgment, and turned him into a very dangerous enthusiast.

Heroes of Conviction.

We should rather have heard of his being shot down in the streets as engaged in open war against good government, than of his being the victim of an attempted escape from his keepers in a solitary place, a combination of circumstances, reminiscent of the fate of the Mexican ex-President Madero, which makes the promised investigation very much in order, as does the lynching of Miss Luxembourg, which suggests the inquiry whether it was an expression of popular fury, or an act of vengmen. It would be a great thing for the Ebert government if it could clear up these facts. Should its complicity in these events become common belief, it is to be feared that the cause of Constitutional Government in Germany will be jeopardized by the flaming up of the anarchist passion on the one hand, and the reaction of militarism against it. That Government has been blamed for the gentleness with which it has dealt with this revolt. It has, however, seemed as though this course had been vindicated by results. The carnal weapon has ever proved weak against a spiritual idea, whether beneficent or misguided. In support of a cherished cause whether that of one's country or the winning of the suffrage men and women do not count their lives dear to them. Captain Carpenter who led the wonderful expedition for corking up the harbor of Zeebrugge, tells how line after line of British sailors sprang forward to be all shot down. Whether for Labor dominance or Irish independence there will always be those who will dare and even court martyrdom. Lord French and Mr. Macpherson will, of courre, be accused of weakness and vacillation in dealing with Sinn Fein by people of the Hun faith, who are not confined to Germany; that is, those whose trust is in Force. But that, at bottom, is the false god we are fig't ing against.

The Lapse of Parliament.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has no doubt, as he says, made many mistakes—some perhaps that he would not admit. One of these has been his lack of zeal for prohibition. But the newspaper that makes a big heading: "Sir Wilfrid Laurier acknowledges that he has made many mistakes," might as well, on a report that Sir Robert Borden had been to Church, get up a scare head, "Sir Robert Borden acknowledges that he is a miserable offender." Sir Wilfrid's modest plea that Parliament needs a virile, fearless opposition is at all events not a mistake. Whatever people may think of his attitude on conscription, he will necessarily have the judgment of the country with him on that general proposition. Both in Great Britain and in Canada, a war coalition has meant a lapse of parliament, and with it of Liberlism; for rule of the people, for the people, by the people, through Parliament, is a good definition of Liberalism, as distinguished from class rule, high or low, and as distinguished from bureaucratic rule. It is not for us to estimate what prospect there may be of the restoration of the old party lines, when home questions come to the fore. In view of the unreasoning bondage of partyism, a good shaking up of the old nests is a very wholesome thing, indeed. We should judge from the history of parliaments that a considerable proportion of those who have passed from Liberalism to Coalition will pass from there to Conservatism, as, in Britain, the Liberal Unionists remain on the side of privilege. This is a natural evolution with men who, having prospered financially and socially, find themselves among the privileged classes. If Liberalism wants to regain command, it must, like the giant Antaeus, get new life and strength from its falls. Antaeus had the Earth for his mother, and as often as the mighty Hercules knocked him down, he arose again with new strength. Liberalism is born of the people and must gain its reinforcements from the mother that brought it forth, or give way to other forces. The party should at least have its ear to the ground to know the heart of the people.

Behind in the Race.

We find it hard to acknowledge that the United States has got ahead of Canada in the matter of national prohibition. The cause of this would seem to lie principally in the fact that the Province of Quebec, which decreed absolute prohibition a year ago, postponed its incidence till the first of May next. But for that delay, we do not see how any national government could have failed to make prohibition national. The effect of that delay has been to make the city of Montreal, which is a third of the province, a sort of sinkhole for the stocks of drink in the country, and that at a time when our soldiers are coming home, and are peculiarly susceptible to the blandishments of hospitality. A worse fate still must befall us should we become a dumping ground for the swill of a continent. Our national government, which contains several members who have in their day been leading champions of prohibition, has missed a grand opportunity, not only of national service, but of tactical wisdom, in putting the country, which in former days almost led the world in temperance, to the humiliation of having once more to copy the United States. If it does not now keep pace with that country it will not be forgiven. This is likewise, so far as we have gleaned from newspaper reports of it, a glaring and self-condemning omission in the announced platform of the Liberal party, which is looking forward to rehabilitation when the country's home affairs have to be faced. The country will hardly forgive it this omission; and if, by its silence on the subject, it again, as in Ontario, allows its opponents to take the lead in this, it will find that it has thereby greatly injured the other great causes that it has boldly inscribed upon its banner. It will be difficult now to remedy this omission, so injurious to its own strength. Another thing that does not appear, so far as we have seen, on the Liberal platform, is the abolition of the unholy patronage system which has in the past made both parties rotten. If the Liberal party cannot throw that off, it does not deserve revival. Nor do we see in the program any promise to take war profits to pay war debts.

Are Customs Duties Compatible with Free Trade?

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has left his party no further room for shilly-shallying on the question of protection. The Liberal party, he says, is out and out against it. It demands tariff for revenue only. It is admittedly difficult to separate tariff duties of any sort from protection. When protection was introduced into Canada, it was prettily called "incidental protection." That is, the duties would be put on for revenue only, but if they brought advantage to home producers so much the better. That was a hollow subterfuge, as just in so far as the duties bring protection to home production they fail in producing revenue. Once protection came "incidentally" into being, it threw off that cloak, and demanded duties in its own name. Still it is possible to separate the two things. Britain, which has been a thoroughly free trade country, has had a considerable revenue from duties on articles not produced in the country. The Liberal party, according to Sir Wilfrid, has always aimed at tariff for revenue only. It has made great steps towards it by successive reductions in the tariff towards Britain and by favoring reciprocity with the United States. It now proposes to relieve agriculture of its special burdens and further to increase the British preference to fifty percent.

Pensions.

A letter has been written by Captain the Rev. C. E. Jenkins, President of the Ontario Great War Veterans' Association, as to the pensions paid returned soldiers, or families which have been bereaved. It is unfortunate for the case of the Great War Veterans that the letter which was written by Mr. Jenkins to Mr. White, is either so crude or badly abridged in the account given of it in the Montreal papers. When a man in such an important position writes to the Acting Premier of Canada regarding complaints of the body of men whom he represents, his statements should be so clear and full as to carry conviction. The Canadian Government has tens of thousands of pensioners to deal with. It would not be at all extraordinary under the circumstances with the intimate knowledge that the War Veterans of Ontario must have of all cases where complaint is made, that they should be able to find cases where injustice is done, and where it would be easy to show that the administration of pensions had been found in error. Yet, in not one of the cases cited by Mr. Jenkins, is there the slightest proof given that a wrong has been done. Indeed, the conclusion one would come to from Mr. Jenkins's statement, as summarized, is that the Government is acting wisely, and that he is trying to get them to act unwisely. The account contains four citations which we give in full:

"One whose lung had been penetrated and who had received $74 a month had been cut without warning to $19 a month. A second had two inches of bone removed from his leg since returning. His pension of $36.45 for himself, wife and three children had been reduced to $19 a month. In a third case, a soldier who protested against a cut in half of his pension of $27.20 after thirty-one months' service, was re-examined, and the pension cut off entirely. A mother whose son was killed in France had her pension cut off entirely on the ground that she had income from other sources."

In the first place, why should not a man, one of whose lungs has been penetrated, entirely recover? The presumption is that this man had become able to work again, and that the cutting of his pension is made, not from error or meanness or lack of patriotism, but, solely for the good of the man himself, to give him incentive for work and to keep him from losing his self-respect as a self-supporting citizen. The same applies to each of the next two cases. Surely the one so much interested knows that the Government can do no worse injury to a returned soldier, than to support him when he is able to support himself. It is unkind in the extreme to rob these men, many of whom are not at the moment in a very robust mental or moral condition, on account of their subordination to military law, of their chief incentive to re-establish themselves. The fourth case cited by Mr. Jenkins is in a different category. Here it is a mother

NO ADMITTANCE.



—N. Y. "World."

THE LAST NAIL.



"It wasn't the cough that carried him off, but the coffin they carried him off in."

—N. Y. "Tribune."

desirous of a revenue from the Government on account of her lost son, when she has other income. There is every reason to presume that the case has been thoroughly investigated by government workers, and that they have decided that the private income is sufficient for the maintenance of the family. That being the case, the only possible reason for pension would be that Mr. Jenkins considers all who have lost near relatives should receive financial recompense for the loss. It is possible that there may have been in the original letter to Mr. White details of these cases that would give cause for the letter. We are intensely intensely interester in doing rightly and generously by the soldier, and are therefore jealous for those who have unquestionable claims on the nation, that their cause should not be injured by claims insufficiently maintained. Then there is the other side of the account to be considered. Fifty thousand pensions are already being administered by the Board, and the annual cost to the country has climbed to thirty million dollars a year. This is a tax of four dollars a head for every man, woman and child in the country, and means about twenty dollars annually for each head of a family. When this is added to the seventy million dollars a year that it is going to take to pay the interest, and sinking fund on our war debt, we get a total running expense of one hundred million dollars as a long time war burden that the country will have to pay in addition to its running expenses. This seventy million dollars a year per family of five is going to be a heavy burden and there is every reason for spending it as carefully as possible.

Labor Politics.

There promise to be interesting developments in the near future, in the English Labor party. The party has cast off one of its strongest leaders in the person of Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, a strong Socialist and Pacifist. It is not in full harmony with the man who is its official head, Mr. Henderson, who finds himself, like practically all leaders who did not obey Mr. Lloyd George, left out of Parliament. Four important Labor members have accepted office in the coalition ministry. Only one Labor man to whom a portfolio was offered in the new ministry refused—Mr. Stephen Welsh, who was asked to become President of the Board of Trade. Now that the Labor party has decided to take the responsibility of becoming the official Opposition, it will need every leader it has to fill the front Opposition benches, and it will not show the leniency to those of its strong members who stay with the coalition, that a Liberal opposition might to members placed in like positions. The small Labor party now in the House hopes to be but a nucleus around which will gather a great Labor party three or four years hence. It is, therefore, going to fight hard for the position which it has for the time being won as being the main Opposition. We must not look for the chivalrous methods of Mr. Asquith. It will use every political weapon and make a thoroughgoing partizan fight. If it simply sets forth and works for proposals of social reform, it will not achieve its end. It must put forward those reforms not so much with a view to securing them, as to prevent its opponents adopting them as theirs, and it must strenuously, even if not sincerely, oppose practically every proposition brought forth by the Government, even though it be a proposal of a Labor member of the Government, and along approved Labor lines. Consequently, the Labor members in the Government will not have an enviable position, and if they choose to hold their portfolios during the coming sessions, will not well be able to look again to the Labor folk for reelection to Parliament. It looks as if they had to make a choice now between a few more years as cabinet ministers with the influence and opportunity for good that attaches to the position, and a long term in Opposition as leaders of a virile young party, with the possibility, but no certainty, of a final day of triumph. It is certainly hard for men who have risen to such high places by hard work and thought to turn from the good salaries they are getting, and the splendid position of Right Honorable Ministers of the Crown, to a very modest living. But, absolving them from all self-seeking motives, they may fairly ask themselves whether they may not be in a better position to win, where they are, the reforms that the Premier has been so prodigally promising than they would be by making it impossible for him to carry them out.

Prices of Cotton Goods.

It will be bad news to the New England operatives that the cotton mills are to run on short time. There might be no objection to having to work only four days a week but to live on four days pay will be a cruel hardship to many. All will sympathize with them, yet none will help them out, except where individual cases may plead starvation, because we have not yet discovered how such industrial catastrophes can be eliminated without creating a greater evil. The cotton mills are partially closing down for lack of orders. That means, that at present high prices, people are not buying cotton goods as freely as formerly. This may be due to the shutting down of munition plants, the lack of government orders, and a general restraint from purchase on the part of the general public, in the hope that, if people can make what they have last a little longer, cotton will be cheaper. While the partial closing of the mills is a sign that the market is poor and that there are difficulties in maintaining present high prices, it must be remembered that the shutting down is intended to hold the price up by making goods less plentiful, and that operators and operatives may possibly be able to hold the price where they have it, the former by agreeing together not to sell their goods below a fixed mark and the latter by agreeing not to sell their work below a fixed mark.

Farm Book-Keeping.

There has been much said and written in favor of farm book-keeping. It has been discussed with much vigor as a necessary part of successful farming. But, despite the effort that has been made, book-keeping has not become common practice among Canadian farmers. There is good reason for this. Hardly any more difficult subject than farm book-keeping could be proposed. It would be much easier to make out and keep a set of books for a large departmental store than for an average farm. Bank book-keeping is as simple as A. B. C. compared with farm book-keeping. To open a set of books for a mixed farm that would show the profit and loss account of each field, of each animal—and we say each animal advisedly, for animals may not be treated by classes as, so many pigs, so many cows; but must be entered up individually or the work is almost useless—or the same for each crop, is a task that only a skilled accountant could successfully perform; and the time that would be consumed in keeping such a set of books posted, unless the work was very carefully systematized, would be a hardship and probably an extravagance instead of a help. Yet, in spite of the difficulties, a good start is being made. There are probably few large dairymen who do not keep the records of their individual cows. That at least has been found to be an absolute necessity if the farmer does not want to throw away a great deal of his work for nothing by maintaining poor individuals that are an actual loss to him instead of a profit. A good many also keep count of the money made from poultry and of the cost of the food; but when it comes to book-keeping the fields, the amount of work put on each from harvest to harvest, and the amount to be credited to each, sometimes in the way of crop sold, sometimes in ensilage or fodder, the task becomes exceptionally complex. In order to do this the farmer must keep track of the manner in which every hour of work, both of himself and his help, have been spent, and divide it up between his different enterprises so that none is lost.

Book-keeping, as it is taught in rural schools, is not adapted to the task of discovering the sources of profit and loss on a farm. If farm book-keeping is ever to become a rule instead of a rare exception it will never be accomplished by the teaching of general book-keeping, but by the adaptation of sets of books with particular reference to farm work. In this way the task might be so simplified as to become practicable. One might as well start out to teach the mariner who is working for his mate's or captain's certificate the intricacies of spherical trigonometry by which the formulae of navigation are derived, and let him work out from that for himself the rules for finding longitude and latitude, as to teach the farmer's son ordinary commercial book-keeping, and expect him to work out from that a set of books suitable for farm practice. By teaching the boys in the rural parts farm book-keeping they would be in no way handicapped for commercial book-keeping. Had the country school boy in his last year to turn in a set of farm books showing in detail the profit and loss, and the working of his father's farm for six months or a year, he would have far better knowledge of the practice and value of book-keeping than he could ever be given by the filling in of a set of ordinary commercial books with a miscellaneous lot of transactions that he does not visualize.

Our Aristocratic Tradition.

A Canadian private, writing from London, says that he hears there is a chance of his being transferred for a short time to Paris, and dwells on all the pleasure that such a change will be to him, for in Paris, as he puts it, a private may dine with his General. In London a private is everywhere, and all the time, impressed with the fact that he is only a private, and made to feel about as servile as possible, at least in the presence of his officers. The better eating houses and hotels are barred to him with the sign, "Officers Only." And as he walks along the street he has to keep continually touching his hat as a sign of inferiority, and say, "Sir," at the end of every remark to the lieutenant who wears two or three light-colored bands around his sleeve. One would suppose that the adoption of conscription in England, whereby men of all stations of life were supposedly taken into the ranks would have brought this degradation of the private to an end. But even the fact that London was flooded with colonial privates from Australia, South Africa and Canada, who did not take kindly to this practice, seems to have had little effect. One of the most extraordinary phenomena of the Canadian army has been the avidity with which young men who wer made officers have not only accepted, but delighted in, the snobbish customs traditional in the British army. No one supposes the discipline in the French army, which is a fairly democratic institution where these things are not done, is not as good as the discipline in our army—that the men who stood before Verdun can not be relied on by their officers to the last man and the last ounce of courage, just as well as the men who so persistently defended Ypres. Why not let us do a little copying from the French to our advantage?

The Coppermine Region.

There is a limit to the length of time to which the government may keep on procrastinating. It has been doing it with the northern Canadian copper fields for a considerable time. We suggested in vain some years ago that the Government should take up this work. Better late than never, however, and it is a pleasure to see that the Government has recently announced its intention by putting through an order-in-council withdrawing the northern copper area from the provisions of the mining regulations, so that it will be no longer possible for companies or individuals to stake there. Also money has been provided for the examination of the field. This northern copper area is the oldest known copper deposit on the continent. The earliest voyageurs who sailed into Hudson Bay in search of whales, or on the part of the Hudson's Bay Company for furs, found that the Eskimo and the Indians were in possession of large tools of beaten chunks of native copper. When asked where these were procured they always pointed westward. In the earlier days of Canada, expeditions were made to find out the source of this supply of copper, and the region of the Coppermine River was discovered. Pieces of copper were found lying about here and there on the surface of the ground, but there was not at that time anything like the geological information that we have to-day to show the value of the discovery. In recent years Dr. Douglas wrote on the subject. He said that the deposit in the region of the Coppermine River and Bathurst Inlet covers a large area of ground, perhaps a hundred miles square, and is closely allied to, if not identical with the deposits in Michigan, which are about the richest on the continent. More recently Steffanson has reported an extension of this area into the islands of the Arctic Ocean, where he says ther are many hundreds of miles of land of similar geological formation. It has heretofore been difficult to reach the district of the Coppermine River. It could only be done by a long canoe cruise going up one of the branches of the Mackenzie, across some lakes, and down along a tributary of the Coppermine. As this trip could not be made until those northern streams and lakes thawed out near mid-summer, most of the open season was taken up in travel, and only a week or two could be spent on the ground itself. With the advances that have been made in aerial flight, it may be easy for machines carrying, say, ten men each, and a couple of tons of food, to fly northward from the region of Prince Albert. By the installation of a few provisioned stopping places, such flights could be made fairly safe. It looks as if here the Canadian Government was provided with a mine of wealth that will go a considerable distance towards meeting our war expense if properly handled.

Our Polar Possibilities.

During the last few years Captain Steffanson, and his crew, and the scientific explorers, who accompanied the expedition, have been doing great work for Canada, by mapping and laying claim to her northern shores in the Islands of the Arctic, which lie between Canada and the Pole. Now it seems that an adventure is to be undertaken which should prove less hazardous and less accompanied by hardship, while much more extensively successful. This undertaking is to be organized and supported by the American Aero Club. It is to be led by Captain Bartlett, and to consist of a small number of large flying ships that will land here and there on their way to the Pole and back to get meals, spend the night, and take bearings as well as collect specimens. While on the wing they will photograph the shores and the edges of the ice fields, and then by piecing together their photographs with the bearings they have taken at their various landings they will be able to present a much fuller and more accurate mapping of the northern country than we have ever yet had. The one thing that we regret of this undertaking is that it is an American enterprise, though led by a Canadian, or at least a Newfoundlander, if Captain Baritlett has not changed his allegiance, whereas, we would like to have seen it a Canadian enterprise undertaken as only a part of a great systematic exploration of all our unknown northern lands, that would reveal, and, by revealing, prepare for the development of, its known wealth and unknown possibilities.

Greenland and Canada.

A newspaper story says there is a prospect of Greenland passing to Canada in the process of settlement at the peace table, Denmark consenting to hand it over in return for regaining Schleswig-Holstein. We have frequently said that if ever Greenland changes hands it must fall to Canada, as we do not want to be circumvented by another Alaska. But we can discover no connection between Greenland and the Peace table. If Denmark gets back her lost provinces, it will be because they are properly hers, and she will owe nobody anything for them, unless a general debt to the Allies, seeing that she has done nothing to win the war. It is doubtful if she wants them both back. Holstein is German in history, speech and sentiment, and would not be a desirable acquisition. Schleswig, or at least the most of it, is Danish, and will rightly demand to be added to Denmark. That is all simple, except as to where to draw the boundary line, which will depend somewhat on race occupation. But the interest of the Peace Conference, as representing the League of Nations, is in the Kiel Canal, which must be neutralized in some way. That is a difficult problem, for the canal is wholly in Holstein, and its North Sea mouth is commanded from the Hanover side of the Elbe. But the whole question has nothing to do with Greenland, and the Peace Conference has enough of distracting questions without making a new complete map of the world. Apart from the Peace Conference, however, if Denmark wishes to relieve herself of responsibility for Greenland's icy mountains, which is possible, seeing that she has recently dispossessed herself of Iceland and of her tiny West Indian possessions, Canada will have no choice but to accept the huge burden. Receiving it just now would unfortunately give her the appearance of carrying off plunder from the war, and leave to the United States the glory of having served only for the common good.

Spitzbergen.

It is said, with more appearance of reality, that Great Britain has taken possession of the Spitsbergen group of islands in the Arctic. These islands, which together cover an area almost as great as that of Scotland, and which lie directly north of Norway, were at one time a bone of much contention between British and Dutch whalers, until the whales were driven away by unregulated hunting. They were, indeed, annexed by King James First, but British dominion was not maintained there. The Dutch had at one time a good settlement there. The general name and most of the minor names are Dutch. These islands though they lie from five to seven hundred miles further north than the northern continental coast of Canada, and are almost as close to the Pole as the northern shore of Greenland, recently discovered by Peary, have, owing to the same Gulf current that warms Britain and Norway, a remarkably mild climate. The southern part of the islands, fully five hundred miles further north than the mouth of the Mackenzie River, enjoys an average temperature of twenty-three degrees Fahrenheit. Even the very northern coast of the islands, which is within ten degrees of the North Pole, has an average temperature of about fourteen, and winter thaws are not unknown. In 1900 coal was first discovered on the islands, and then there was a rush to claim them. Norway, Russia, the United States and Great Britain all made claims, for the coal mines were soon found to be of very exceptional value. The United States did not desire actual possession, but something like an ex-territorial coal mining right, or an internationalization of the islands on which her citizens had staked claims. The present action if correctly reported would be due to the necessity of keeping those northern coasts clear of German vermin. Holland would hardly be looked to as a safe guardian of those coasts and any claim of hers would be weak at the present time Holland being like other neutrals under heavy debt to mankind.

The Larger Church Union.

While the three denominations which have been negotiating for union have been brought to a stand by the resolution of one of them to postpone action till a year after the war, though complete co-operation was never so much needed as in war time, the idea has been broadening, and we now hear proposals from other denominations. There are voices in the Church of England, and also among the Baptists, expressing a willingness to sacrifice much for such a general fellowship. We do not doubt that such will be the final consummation, and that it will open the way to much good work that is now practically barred from Church action. It is evident that the two bodies mentioned would have more to sacrifice than the others in entering upon an equal fellowship with other Christians. It is for that reason that the "Witness" has for some forty years been an advocate of the more feasible union, that between the two presbyterianly governed churches, the Presbyterian and the Methodist. The adherence of the Congregational denomination was not insisted upon as it was not presbyterian in government, and was understood to act by congregations, not as a whole. Even yet we agree with our correspondent, Mr. Sinclair, in advising the denominations to draw together as far as they are able, and not to allow the best to be the enemy of the good—not to allow the attainable substance to be delayed by any counsel of perfection, however alluring. Every union has proved a step to something further. It is indeed a question whether the Church itself is yet sufficiently spiritual to be a repository of so much worldly power as complete union would give it.

Concerning Reports.

In former days, when excitements were few, the anniversary week of the great religious societies was an annual festival which drew people travelling by sleigh to Montreal from a hundred miles around. Even to school boys it was an occasion not to be missed. Some of these were so naughty as to store their pockets with marbles with which to play birds in the bush while the report was being read. The gambling spirit, as usual, ran high, and when someone would put forth a hand loaded with very little marbles, some other would give the hand a thump, resulting in what sounded like a company volley of musketry throughout the great Methodist Church on "Great St. James's Street"—so it was then named. The moral of this tale is that people, for the most part, will not read reports, however important. Any reader who is inclined to skip the report of the Department of Social Service and Evangelism of the Methodist Church, is advised to begin reading at the fifth resolution. If he does, he is pretty sure to keep on reading and thinking hard till he gets to the end. Indeed, he may come to the conclusion that he has here before him questions of the very highest importance to his country and for mankind, for which the ordinary matters of thought study or amusement had better—indeed may soon have to—stand aside.

Nationalization.

Number five proposes to balance the financial sacrifice of those who were enlisted by taking all war profits to pay war debt. The country will respond that, at all events, the personal demand made upon those who were taken to fight for us would be very poorly balanced by such a mere financial demand. According to all social service observation, there is nothing that lends so much to the unsettlement of our social structure as the evidences of enormous and ever increasing financial inequalities. It is these that are producing these apparently unreasonable strikes, which are a sort of guerilla warfare against flaunted wealth. The Methodist Church, if it adopts this article, will be nearer the people than either political party. The declaration for the nationalization of public utilities, wherever possible, would be clearer if we had only a national government. Street railways can be controlled municipally, telephones provincially, and trunk railways nationally. We are feeling our way towards finding out whether it is possible for governments in Canada to carry on business on business principles. It is in recent memory how a government whip resigned because he was not permitted to put a party placeman in a responsible position on a government railway. A strong sense of this limitation to government paternalism is shown in clause Fourteen. Before the fulfilment of this aspiration, we would all like first to see the end of the tail of the patronage demon. But even were he gone, who is going to exorcise the Pork Barrel, the bribing of constituencies by the expenditure of public money? What government member can resist such demands? The committee wishes also to "nationalize" natural resources. This would involve the replacement of the thousands who are now spending, and as a rule losing, their best years in prospecting for mineral wealth in the hope of fortune, by such systematic exploration and exploitation by government as is proposed in clause thirteen. The expropriation of the unearned increment on land is a doctrine which has pretty well got hold of the mind and conscience of the people; but it, like the preceding clauses, is complicated by the question, which government?

Citizenship.

The clause demanding legislation to forbid the segregation of sects, classes and racial groups in the settlement of the country is evidently directed against foreign races and languages, and against Mormon and other communities. It is not meant, we presume, to condemn the settlement of soldiers in such social village groups as would give them the needful social life and recreation. Much has been said about the need of such development, but is anybody doing it? On this subject we commend the twelfth clause to the government as speaking for the whole country. We have heard too much about what the Government is earnestly considering. That clause reads: "That we hold the Government responsible to make possible the settlement of returning soldiers upon the lands at present unoccupied and unproductive, whether such lands be held by the Government, or by private speculators, thus enabling settlement near present centres of population." The demand for women to have the same status as men is in a way of rapid accomplishment. Yet probably there were proportionally more women preachers in the Methodist Church a century ago than there are now. The notion of industrial democracy, as the Report felicitously calls it, is powerfully in the air, and every effort is being made to solve a singularly difficult problem. Disastrous experiments have been made in it in Russia. The Fifteenth clause concerning motherhood demands much thought. The public debt to motherhood is becoming a pressing claim. The more the wage status of women approaches that of men, the more of a sacrifice it will be for two people to agree to depend on one salary for themselves and potentially many more. A substantial consideration for motherhood is the least the public can do to amend this discrepancy.

Speaking at the Reform Club, Montreal, the Hon. W. Mackenzie King, former Minister of Labor in Sir Wilfrid Laurier's administration, recommended that instead of revolutionary State Socialism, Bolshevism, I.W.W.-ism, or Socialism, the cure for the social and industrial unrest of the world to-day should be a system of joint control in industry, which involves a change in the status of the worker and gives wider recognition to the rights of the community. He advocated round table conferences in which Capital, Labor, Management and Community would be, equal partners.

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Canada is represented in the British cabinet by Rt. Hon. Bonar Law and Sir Hamar Greenwood. But there are others who have a deep interest in our country. Sir Auckland Geddes has gone a long way since he left McGill University. General Seeley, assistant to Churchill, commanded the Canadian cavalry with success, and Col. Amery, brother-in-law of Sir Hamar Greenwood, is with Lord Milner in the Colonial Office. He knows Canada, and is a friend of the Canadians. Overseas dominion representatives are very pleased with the appointment of Lord Milner as Secretary of State for the Colonies.

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The Canadian Government has taken fifty booths at the famous Lyons fair in France in March. In addition, the railway exhibit has fifty-three, and Canadian industrial concerns have signified their intention of exhibiting. Nearly every great Canadian industry except flour will be represented.

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The National War Savings Committee announces that henceforth War Savings and Thrift Stamps will be printed in French as well as in English. Hitherto they have been printed only in the latter language, though all the literature has been printed in French as well as in English.

A STATESMAN'S REFLECTION.



Mr. Asquith—"And to think that it was I who invented this Coalition, that is so fatally dividing the Liberal party!"

—London "Opinion."

BERLIN



—Los Angeles "Times."

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

TUESDAY JANUARY 21st, 1919.

PEACE CONGRESS OPENS WITH IMPOSING CEREMONY AT PARIS, CONSTITUTING THE GREATEST ASSEMBLY OF NATIONS IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD

Delegates Unanimously Appoint M. Clemenceau to be President of Congress—Tribute to Premier by President Wilson, Mr. Lloyd George and Baron Sonnino—"Grand Old Man of France" Acknowledges the Honor

The Peace Congress, destined to be historic, as the greatest assembly of nations ever held, was opened on Saturday afternoon in the great Salle le la Paix, at Paris.

In all seventy-two seats were provided for the opening session. On the outer side of the great horseshoe were arranged the Japanese, the British colonial delegates, and the seat of the fifth British delegate. A chair for the fifth American delegate also was reserved immediately to the right of the table of honor.

The Italian, Belgian, Brazilian, Cuban, Haitian, Peruvian, Portuguese, Serbian, Czecho-Slovakian and Uruguayan delegates sat in the order named. Across at the left wing of the table sat the Siamese, Rumanian, Polish, Liberian, Hedjaz, Guatemalan, Ecuadorean, Chinese and Bolivian delegations.

As the delegations arrived, they were met by fanfares of trumpets and accorded military honors by the troops. The Japanese were among the earlier arrivals, and were followed by the Siamese and East Indians in picturesque turbans.

President Wilson arrived at ten minutes to three. The President passed into the ante-chamber, where M. Pichon, the French Foreign Minister, met and conducted him to the council room. Here he was joined by Secretary Lansing, Mr. White and General Bliss, and exchanged greetings with the British and many other delegates.

Arrival of M. Poincare.

Just at three o'clock a ruffle of drums and blare of trumpets announced the approach of M. Poincare. The French President was escorted by the group of premiers to the head of the table, while a hush fell upon the assemblage as the moment arrived for the opening of the Congress.

It was exactly three minutes past three when M. Poincare began his address, reported in another column, and the Peace Congress came into being. The entire assemblage stood as the President spoke. M. Poincare spoke in an earnest, easy manner, without declamatory effect, and, following usage, there was no applause or interruption.

M. Poincare spoke in French, and when he had concluded, an interpreter read the presidential discourse in English.

As M. Poincare closed, he turned to receive the congratulations of President Wilson and Premier Lloyd George, and then withdrew, greeting each delegation as he retired.

President Wilson Speaks.

President Wilson rose as M. Poincare made his exit, and said:

"Mr. Chairman: It gives me great pleasure to propose as permanent chairman of the Conference M. Clemenceau, the president of the Council. I would do this as a matter of custom. I would do this as a tribute to the French Republic. But I wish to do it as something more than that. I wish to do it as a tribute to the man.

"France deserves the precedence, not only because we are meeting at her capital, and because she has undergone some of the most tragical suffering of the war, but also because her capital, her ancient and beautiful capital, has so often been the centre of conferences of this sort, on which the fortunes of large parts of the world turned.

"It is a very delightful thought that the history of the world, which has so often centred here, will now be crowned by the achievements of this Conference—because there is a sense in which this is the supreme Conference of the history of mankind.

The Goal of Achievement.

"More nations are represented here than were ever represented in such a conference before. The fortunes of all peoples are involved. A great war is ended, which seemed about to bring a universal cataclysm. The danger is passed. A victory has been won for mankind, and it is delightful that we should be able to record these great results in this place.

"But it is more delightful to honor France because we can honor her in the person of so distinguished a servant. We have all felt, in our participation in the struggles of this war, the fine steadfastness which characterized the leadership of the French in the hands of M. Clemenceau. We have learned to admire him, and those of us who have been associated with him have acquired a genuine affection for him.

"Moreover, those of us who have been in these recent days in constant consultation with him know how warmly his purpose is set towards the goal of achievement to which all our faces are turned. He feels, as we feel, as I have no doubt everybody in this room feels, that we are trusted to do a great thing, to do it in the highest spirit of friendship and accommodation, and to do it as promptly as possible in order that the hearts of men may have fear lifted from them and that they may return to those purposes of life which will bring them happiness and contentment and prosperity.

"Knowing his brotherhood of heart in these great matters, it affords me a personal pleasure to propose that M. Clemenceau shall be the permanent chairman of this conference."

Speech by British Premier.

Premier Lloyd George seconded the nomination of M. Clemenceau, speaking earnestly of the distinguished services the French Premier had rendered in war and peace. Mr. Lloyd George said:

"I count it not merely a pleasure, but a great privilege, that I should be expected on behalf of the British Empire delegates to support the motion of President Wilson. I do so for the reason which he has so eloquently given expression to, as a tribute to the man. When I was a schoolboy, M. Clemenceau was a compelling and a conspicuous figure in the politics of his native land, and his fame had extended far beyond the bounds of France.

"Were it not for that undoubted fact, Mr. President, I should have treated as a legend the common report of your years. I have attended many conferences with M. Clemenceau, and in them all the most vigorous, the most enduring and the most youthful figure there has been that of M. Clemenceau. He has had the youthfulness; he has had the hopefulness and the fearlessness of youth. He is indeed the 'grand old man' of France, and I am proud to stand here to propose that he should take the chair in this great conference that is to settle the peace of the world.

World Hungering for Peace.

"I know of none better qualified, nor as well qualified, to occupy this chair than M. Clemenceau. And I speak from my experience in this claim. He and I have not always agreed, though we have very often agreed. We have sometimes disagreed, and we have always expressed our disagreements very emphatically, because we are ourselves.

"But, although there will be delays, and inevitable delays, in the signing of peace, due to the inherent difficulties of what we have to settle, I will guarantee from my knowledge of M. Clemenceau that there will be no waste of time. And that is important.

"The world is thirsting and hungering for peace. There are millions of people who want to get back to the world work of peace. And the fact that M. Clemenceau is in the chair will be proof that they will get there without any delays which are due to anything except the difficulties which are essential in what we have to perform. He is one of the great speakers of the world. But no one knows better than he that the best speaking is that which impels beneficent actions.

"I have another reason. During the dark days we have passed through, his courage, his unfailing courage, his untiring energy, his inspiration have helped the Allies through to triumph, and I know of no one to whom that victory is more attributable than the man who sits in this chair. In his own person, more than any living man, he represents the heroism, he represents the genius of the indomitable people of his land."

Baron Sonnino, the Italian Foreign Minister, added Italy's tribute, whereupon the election of M. Clemenceau as presiding officer was made unanimously.

M. Clemenceau's Reply.

Premier Clemenceau responded as follows:

"You would not expect me to keep silence after what the two eminent statesmen who have just spoken have said. I cannot help expressing my great, my profound gratitude to the illustrious President of the United States, to the Prime Minister of Great Britain and to Baron Sonnino for the words I have just heard from their lips.

"Long ago, when I was young, as Mr. Lloyd George has recalled to you, when I was travelling in America and in England, I always heard the French reproached for an excess of courtesy, which sometimes went beyond the truth. As I listened to the American statesman and to the English statesman, I wondered whether they had not caught in Paris our national disease of courtesy. Nevertheless, gentlemen, I must say that my election is necessarily due to the old international tradition which has the honor to receive the Peace Congress in its capital.

Confident of Success.

"I wish also to say that this testimony of friendship, if they will allow me the word, on the part of President Wilson and Mr. Lloyd George in particular, has touched me deeply, because I see in it a new strength for all three of us to accomplish, with the cooperation of the entire conference, the arduous work which is entrusted to us. I gather from it a new confidence in the success of our efforts.

"President Wilson has special authority to say that this is the first time, in fact, that the world has ever assembled together a delegation of all the civilized nations of the earth.

"The greater the bloody catastrophe which has devastated and ruined one of the richest parts of France, the greater and more splendid must be the reparation—not only the material reparation, the vulgar reparation, if I dare speak so, which is due all of us, but the higher and nobler reparation of the new institution which we will try to establish, in order that nations may at length escape from the fatal embrace of ruinous wars, which destroy everything, heap up ruins, terrorize the populace and prevent them from going freely about their work for fear of enemies which may rise up from one day to the next.

A Great and Noble Ambition.

"It is a great, splendid and noble ambition which has come to all of us. It is desirable that success should crown our efforts. This cannot take place unless we have all firmly fixed and clearly determined ideas on what we wish to do.

"I said in the Chamber a few days ago, and I wish to repeat here, that success is not possible unless we remain firmly united. We have come together as friends; we must leave this hall as friends.

"That, gentlemen, is the first thought that comes to me. All else must be subordinated to the necessity of a closer union among the nations who have taken part in this great war and to the necessity of remaining friends. For the League of Nations is here. It is yourself. It is for you to make it live, and to make it live we must have it really in our hearts.

Willing to Make Sacrifice.

"As I told President Wilson a few days ago, there is no sacrifice that I am not willing to make in order to accomplish this, and I do not doubt that you all have the same sentiment. We will make these sacrifices, but on the condition that we endeavor impartially to conciliate interests apparently contradictory, on the higher plane of a greater, happier and better humanity.

"That, gentlemen, is what I had to say to you. I am touched beyond words at the evidence of good will and friendship which you show me.

"The program of this conference has been laid down by President Wilson. It is no longer the peace of a more or less vast territory, no longer the peace of continents; it is the peace of nations that is to be made. This program is sufficient in itself. There is no superfluous word. Let us act swiftly and well."

Program of the Congress.

He then turned to the program of the Congress, which he said covered the following main subjects of general order:

First—Responsibility of the authors of the war; second, responsibility for the crimes committed during the war; third, legislation in regard to international labor.

All the powers represented would be invited to present memoirs on these three questions. The powers having particular interests, M. Clemenceau continued, would be asked to present further memoirs upon territorial, financial and economical questions.

"The League of Nations will be placed at the head of the order of the day of the next full session," M. Clemenceau announced, as he concluded his address. He paused for further suggestions of business, and as none was made, he declared the session adjourned. It was 4.30 o'clock, and the opening session had lasted exactly one hour and a half.

GREAT HISTORIC SPEECH BY FRENCH PRESIDENT

Demands Justice Without Favor and Peace Guarantees

In his opening speech President Poincare said:

"Gentlemen—France greets and thanks you for having chosen as the seat of your labors the city which for more than four years the enemy has made his principal military objective and which the valor of the Allied armies has victoriously defended against unceasingly-renewed offensives.

"Permit me to see in your decision the homage of all the nations that you represent toward a country which more than any other has endured the sufferings of war, of which entire provinces have been transformed into a vast battlefield and have been systematically laid waste by the invader, and which has paid the human tribute in death.

Cycle of Horror Ended.

"France has borne these enormous sacrifices; although she had not the slightest responsibility for the frightful catastrophe which has overwhelmed the universe. And at the moment when the cycle of horror is ending, all the powers whose delegates are assembled here may acquit themselves of any share in the crime which has resulted in so unprecedented a disaster. What gives you the authority to establish a peace of justice is the fact that none of the peoples of whom you are the delegates has had any part in the injustice. Humanity can place confidence in you because you are not among those who have outraged the rights of humanity.

"There is no need of further information or for special inquiries into the origin of the drama which has just shaken the world. The truth, bathed in blood, has already escaped from the imperial archives. The premeditated character of the trap is today clearly proved.

Unforgettable Outrages.

"In the hope of conquering first the hegemony of Europe and next the mastery of the world the Central Empires, bound together by a secret plot, found the most abominable of pretexts for trying to crush Serbia and force their way to the east. At the same time they disowned the most solemn undertakings in order to crush Belgium and force their way into the heart of France.

"These are the two unforgettable outrages which opened the way to aggression. The combined efforts of Great Britain, France and Russia were exerted against that man-made arrogance.

"If, after long vicissitudes, those who wished to reign by the sword have perished by the sword, they have but themselves to blame. They have been destroyed by their own blindness.

Reap Fruits of Victory.

After reviewing the events of the war and the efforts of the several nations that had contributed to victory, President Poincare said:

"In the interest of justice and peace, it now rests with you to reap from this victory its full fruits. In order to carry out this immense task, you have decided to admit at first only the Allied or associated powers and, insofar as their interests are involved in the debates, the nations which remained neutral. You have thought that the terms of peace ought to be settled among ourselves before they are communicated to those against whom we have fought the good fight. The solidarity which has united us during the war and has enabled us to win military success ought to remain unimpaired during the negotiations for and after the signing of the treaty.

Nothing But Justice.

"Vainly would our enemies seek to divide us. If they have not yet renounced their customary manoeuvres, they will soon find that they are meeting to-day, as during the hostilities, a homogeneous bloc which nothing will be able to disintegrate. Even before the armistice, you reached that necessary unity under the aid of the lofty moral and political truths of which President Wilson has nobly made himself the interpreter, and in the light of these truths you intend to accomplish your mission.

"You will, therefore, seek nothing but justice, justice that has no favorites, justice in territorial problems, justice in financial problems, justice in economic problems. But justice is not inert, it does not sumbit to injustice. What it demands first, when it has been violated, are restitution and reparation for the peoples and individuals who have been despoiled or maltreated. In formulating this lawful claim, it obeys neither hatred nor an instinctive or thoughtless desire for reprisals. It pursues a twofold object—to render to each his due and not to encourage crime through leaving it unpunished.

Punishment For Guilty.

"What justice also demands, inspired by the same feeling, is the punishment of the guilty and effective guarantees against an active return of the spirit by which they were prompted, and it is logical to demand that these guarantees should be given, above all, to the nations that have been and might again be most exposed to aggression or threat, to those who have many times stood in danger of being submerged by the periodical tide of the same invasion.

"What justice banishes is the dream of conquest and imperialism, contempt for national will, the arbitrary exchange of provinces between states, as though peoples were but articles of furniture or pawns in a game. The time is no more when diplomatists could meet to redraw with authority the map of the empires on the corner of a table. If you are to re-make the map of the peoples, and one condition is that you shall faithfully interpret their thoughts and respect the right of nations, small and great, to dispose of themselves, and to reconcile with this the equally sacred right of ethnical and religious minorities—a formidable task which science and history, your two advisers, will contribute to assist and facilitate.

Work of Reorganization.

"You will naturally strive to secure the material and moral means of subsistence for all those people who are constituted or reconstituted into states, for those who wish to unite themselves to their neighbors, for those who divide themselves into separate units, for those who reorganize themselves, for those who divide themselves according to their regained traditions, and, lastly, for all those whose freedom you have already sanctioned or are about to sanction. You will not call them into existence only to sentence them to death immediately, because you would like your work in this, as in all other matters, to be fruitful and lasting.

The League of Nations.

"While introducing into the world as much harmony as possible, you will, in conformity with the fourteenth of the propositions unanimously adopted by the great Allied Powers, establish a general League of Nations which will be the supreme guarantee against any fresh assault upon the right of peoples. You do not intend this international association to be directed against anybody in the future. It will not, of a set purpose, shut out anybody, but having been organized by the nations that have sacrificed themselves in the defence of right, it will receive from them its statutes and fundamental rules.

"It will lay down conditions concerning present or future adherence, and as it is to have for its essential aim the prevention as far as possible of the renewal of wars, it will, above all, seek to gain respect for the peace which you will have established and will find it the less difficult to maintain in proportion as this peace will in itself imply the greater realities of justice and safer guarantees of stability.

After Forty-Eight Years.

"By establishing this new order of things, you will meet the aspirations of humanity, which, after the frightful convulsions of the blood-stained years, ardently wishes to feel itself protected by a union of free peoples against the very possible revival of primitive savagery. An immortal glory will attach to the names of the nations and the men who have desired to co-operate in this grand work in faith and brotherhood, and who have taken the pains to eliminate from the future peace causes of disturbance and instability.

"This very day forty-eight years ago—on the 18th of January, 1871—the German Emperor was proclaimed by an army of invasion in the Chateau at Versailles. It was consecrated by the theft of two provinces. It was thus a violation from its origin, and, by the fault of its founders, it was born in injustice. It has ended in oblivion.

"You are assembled in order to repair the evil that has been done and to prevent a recurrence of it. You hold in your hands the future of the world. I leave you, gentlemen, to your grave deliberations and declare the conference of Paris open."

RULES OF THE CONGRESS

The regulations of the Peace Congress were made public officially on Sunday.

These provide, under the first section, that the conference assembled to fix the conditions of peace, first in the preliminaries of peace, and then in the definite treaty of peace, shall include the representatives of the belligerent Allied and associated powers.

The belligerent powers with general interests—the United States of America, the British Empire, France, Italy and Japan—shall take part in all meetings and commissions.

The belligerent powers with particular interests—Belgium, Brazil, the British Dominions and India, China, Cuba, Greece, Guatemala, Haiti, Hedjaz, Honduras, Liberia, Nicaragua, Panama, Poland, Portugal, Rumania, Serbia, Siam and the Czecho-Slovak republic—shall take part in the sittings at which questions concerning them are discussed.

The powers in a state of diplomatic rupture with the enemy powers—Bolivia, Ecuador, Peru and Uruguay—shall take part in the sittings at which questions concerning them are discussed.

The neutral powers and states in process of formation may be heard either orally or in writing when summoned by the powers with general interests, at sittings devoted especially to the examination of questions directly concerning them, but only so far as these questions are concerned.

The second section provides that the powers shall be represented by plenipotentiary delegates to the number of: Five for the United States of America, the British Empire, France, Italy and Japan; three for Belgium, Brazil and Serbia; two for China, Greece, the King of Hedjaz, Poland, Portugal, Rumania, Siam and the Czecho-Slovak republic; one for Cuba, Guatemala, Haiti, Honduras, Liberia, Nicaragua and Panama; one for Bolivia, Ecuador, Peru and Uruguay.

The British Dominions and India shall be represented as follows: Two delegates each for Australia, Canada, South Africa and India, including the native states; one delegate for New Zealand.

Although the number of delegates may not exceed the figures above mentioned, each delegation has the right to avail itself of the panel system. The representation of the Dominions, including Newfoundland, and of India may be included in the representation of the British Empire by the panel system.

Montenegro shall be represented by one delegate, but the rules concerning the designation of this delegate shall not be fixed until the moment when the political situation of this country shall have been cleared up.

The conditions of the representation of Russia shall be fixed by the Conference at the moment when the matters concerning Russia are examined.

Each delegation of plenipotentiaries may be accompanied by technical delegates properly accredited, and by two stenographers. The technical delegates may be present at the sittings for the purpose of furnishing information which may be asked of them, and they shall be allowed to speak for the purpose of giving any desired explanations. The delegates take precedence according to the alphabetical order, in French, of the powers.

In addition to a permanent President, the Conference will appoint four vice-Presidents from the plenipotentiaries of the great powers in alphabetical order. There will also be a secretariat, appointed from outside the plenipotentiaries, composed of one representative of the United States of America, one of the British Empire, one of France, one of Italy and one of Japan. This secretariat will be entrusted with the care of drafting the protocols of the meeting, of classifying the archives, of providing for the administration and organization of the Conference, and generally of ensuing the regular and punctual working of the service entrusted to it.

The publicity of the proceedings is to be ensured by official communiques prepared by the secretariat and made public. In case of disagreement as to the drafting of these communiques, the matter shall be referred to the principal plenipotentiaries or their representatives.

Provision is made for discussion of matters not on the agenda if notice of same is given by any of the plenipotentiaries; for the forwarding to the Congress of petitions, memoranda, observations or documents by persons other than plenipotentiaries; for the appointment of committees to deal with technical matters; and for the printing of the records of the Congress.

The terms of section 9 of the Regulations are not divulged.

THE DELEGATES

The delegates, although not yet officially designated, are known to include the following:

France—Georges Clemenceau, Prime Minister; Stephen Pichon, Foreign Minister; Louis Klotz, Finance Minister; Andre Tardieu, French High Commissioner to the United States, and Jules Cambon.

Great Britain—David Lloyd George, Prime Minister; Arthur J. Balfour, Foreign Secretary; Andrew Bonar Law, Lord Privy Seal; George Nicoll Barnes, Labor leader, and another alternate delegate.

United States—Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States; Robert Lansing, Secretary of State; Henry White, Colonel Edward M. House, and General Tasker H. Bliss.

Italy—Vittoria Orlando, Prime Minister; Baron Sonnino, Foreign Minister; Antonio Salandra, former Premier; the Marquis Salvago Raggi, and the Italian Minister of Finance, who will succeed Francesco Nitti, who has resigned with the other members of the Italian Cabinet.

Japan—The Marquis Saionji, former Prime Minister; Baron Makino, Baron Chinda, Baron Matsui and Count Hayashi.

Brazil—Senator Epitacio Pessoa, Dr. Pandia Calogeras and Deputy Raoul Fernandes.

Belgium—Paul Hymans, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Emile Vanderveide and M. Vanden Heuvel.

Serbia—Nikola Pachitch, former Prime Minister, and M. Trumbitch, former President of the Dalmatian Diet, who will alternate with Dr. M. R. Vesnitch, Serbian Minister to France, and M. Reber.

Greece—Eliptherios Venizelos, Premier, and M. Politis, Foreign Minister.

Rumania—M. Bratiano, Prime Minister, and M. Mishr.

Czecho-Slovakia—Dr. Karl Kramarz, Premier, and M. Benes, Foreign Minister.

Poland—M. Dmowski, Polish representative to the Allied Governments, and a second delegate representing Pilsudski.

China—Lu Cheng Hsiang, Foreign Minister, and one other.

Canada—Sir Robert Borden, Premier; Sir George Foster, Minister of Trade and Commerce, with others of the delegation alternating.

Australia—Wm. Morris Hughes, Premier, and one other.

South African Republic—General Louis Botha and General Jan C. Smuts.

India—The Maharajah of Bikaner and Sir S. P. Sinha.

Siam—M. Charoon, Minister to France, and one other.

New Zealand—William F. Massey, Premier.

Portugal—Ejas Moniz.

A Zurich despatch, dated January 17th, stated that the German delegates would be Count von Brockdorff-Rantzau, the Foreign Minister; Prince Lichnowsky, former Ambassador at London; Count George Arco, and the Socialist, Carl Kautsky, former Under-Secretary of Foreign Affairs in the Ebert Government.

The German delegates, together with those of the other enemy countries, have no status in the Peace Congress at the present stage of its proceedings.



The Beaver Hut, in the Strand, London, Eng., built by the Canadian Y. M. C. A., at a cost of over $100,000. It is thronged by Canadian soldiers for 24 hours a day, seven days a week.

Mergers, Combines, Trusts, Secret Agreements with the "big interests," and underhand or openly brazen conspiracies follow one another in rapid succession to-day.

And the "big interests" know well their power to direct, seduce or scare papers into well camouflaged propaganda on their behalf or into measured distortion or suppression of facts that would arouse public opposition.

And the people are depending on such papers for frank publicity and protection from such conspiracies.

These facts are well understood by many. But so astutely are the conspiracies laid that they commonly cannot be specifically and individually attacked either by the independent press or in the courts. But that conspiracies between publishers and financiers and politicians are the basis of the new plutocracy should be well understood by all.

And those who want an independent press, devoted unreservedly to the interests of the people as a whole, will co-operate with the "Witness." For they will have the intelligence to see that such a paper must have the co-operation of the people if it is to be able to hold its own and serve them efficiently against the papers that enjoy the co-operation of capitalistic interests.

NOW is the Strategic Moment.

Action at once is likely to be twice as efficient as later. Everyone with a telephone could probably secure several new subscriptions. Almost everyone in health could and would at least secure one if he or she really thought the effort worth while. The VICTORY OFFER, page 5, would be attractive to anyone's friends if prefaced with a word of personal introduction.

The "Witness" "goes to the country," to use the phraseology of the politicians.

The people "vote" and work for it according to the number of renewal and new subscribers they send it.

The fate of any independent paper, struggling against capitalistic interests, is in the hands of its subscribers. Upon their co-operation it alone depends.

If a paper has to spend too much energy struggling for existence it cannot be

"FREE TO SERVE"—the people,

and that is the whole purpose and programme of the "Witness."

See Victory Club Offers, Page 5.

YES IT WILL—THANK YOU.

Ninette, Dec. 21, 1918.

Dear Sir,—In order to introduce the "Witness" I am sending you One Dollar to have it sent to Mr. Nelson Clark.

This will not pay for a year, but it will be long enough for him to see what a good paper it is. Very sincerely yours,

FANNY CLENCH.

Although $1.20 is the stipulated "on trial" rate for an individual NEW subscription sent in direct by a new subscriber, we always accept $1 net when an on trial subscription is secured by one of our present subscribers. But those who send in a club of three or more new subscriptions to the "Witness" should take advantage of the still lower rates announced under our "Victory" offers. We often wonder why so many people send us full rates when they could get the reduced rates for themselves and friends to the advantage of all concerned. For although the reduced rates are admittedly below cost, they secure increased circulation and thus tend to reduce the cost all round.—J. D. & Son.

Nikolai Lenine, the Bolshevist Premier of Russia, was among the Russians who landed at Barcelona recently, according to Madrid newspapers.

GERMAN NATIONAL ASSEMBLY, FOR WHICH MEMBERS WERE ELECTED SUNDAY, MAY NOT BE HELD, OWING TO RIOTING THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY

Deaths of Liebknecht and Rosa Luxembourg Have Angered Spartacans, and Situation Remains Critical—Mob Violence Reported at Leipsic—State of Siege in Berlin

Serious riots took place on Sunday in Germany, where the people voted to choose members of the National Assembly. A general strike has been declared at Leipzic, which is without gas and water, according to Copenhagen advices to the Exchange Telegraph Company.

The death of Karl Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg appear to have made a deep impression in provincial towns and to have led to demonstrations and street fighting.

At Leipzic a mob destroyed the election bureau of the Democratic party and confiscated the evening editions of the "Leipzic Tageblatt," "Zeitung" and "General Gaazette," compelling those papers to publish a declaration deploring the murders in Berlin and blaming the Government for them. Strikes and demonstrations are reported in Dusseldorf and other towns.

Airmen flying over Berlin bombarded the city with pamphlets issued by the political parties.

The "Lokal Anzieger" of Berlin says it learns the Ebert-Scheidemann Govern hent has finally decided not to hold the National Assembly.

A German Government wireless message received in London Saturday said that Philipp Scheidemann had announced that the German Government had decided to convoke the National Assembly February 16.

The appeal issued by the Independent Socialists of Berlin for a general strike in consequence of the deaths of Dr. Karl Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg, the Spartacan leaders, proved unsuccessful, according to a despatch from the German capital.

When it became known on Thursday that Dr. Liebknecht and Rosa Luxembourg were being held under arrest at the Hotel Eden, in the western part of Berlin, a crowd rapidly congregated and stormed the hotel lobby to lay hands on them.

Both were spirited to a side entrance to the hotel, but the mob forestalled the attempt of the troops to save Fraulein Luxembourg. She was beaten into insensibility and then thrown into an automobile by the crowd which intended to take her to prison.

A few blocks down the street, the machine was halted by a second mob and when the presence of Fraulein Luxembourg became known, a man jumped on the running board of the car and shot her through the head. The body was dragged from the automobile and carried off.

It is supposed that it was thrown into the canal, but it has not been found.

In the meantime Dr. Liebknecht was hurried into another automobile by officers and troops and the car was headed for the Moabit prison. While going through the Tiergarten, the machine was halted by a punctured tire. Dr. Liebknecht was asked to get out by the officers, who intended to hail another automobile and continue toward the prison. While waiting, Dr. Liebknecht made an attempt to escape and was shot dead by the soldiers.

REFORM LEGISLATION URGED BY METHODISTS

"A Happy Mean" Between Bolshevik Ideals and Autocracy

The Rev. T. Albert Moore, D.D., Toronto, General Secretary of the Department of Social Service and Evangelism of the Methodist Church, in sending the following Report for publication in the "Witness" says:—"The sessions of the recent General Conference and the meetings of various Boards and Committees since that time have been characterized by an intense feeling of responsibility concerning public affairs. This feeling of responsibility which prevades the Methodist Church of Canada today is very clearly evidenced in the report herewith."

The report was unanimously adopted at a joint meeting of the Executive Committees of the General Board of Evangelism and Social Service and the Army and Navy Board of the Methodist Church, on December 10th, 1918:

Having before us the reports adopted by the recent General Conference of the Methodist Church on "Evangelism and Social Service," and "The Church, the War and Patriotism," the Executive Committees of the General Board of Evangelism and Social Service and the Army and Navy Board, in Joint Session, with serious concern as to our responsibility as representing the Church and our duty as co-operating with those in authority, after faithful investigation of the conditions confronting our country; giving us some knowledge and appreciation of the magnitude and far-reaching influence of the social, economic, industrial and national problems that now demand constructive consideration and solution, we present the following resolutions:—

1. That in view of the heroic spirit of the 419,000 sons of Canada who offered themselves to the Empire to fight the battles of democracy in government, and fraternity among nations and peoples, in behalf of righteousness, liberty and honor, of whom 50,000 paid the supreme sacrifice, and 213,000 were wounded, shell shocked, nerve wracked, and otherwise disabled, it is inconceivable that at home we should continue the selfish methods in our industrial, political and economic activities which have characterized the social order of past years.

THE NEW SOCIAL ORDER.

2. That in view of these services by our fellow citizens in khaki, our citizens at home must be ready to evidence the same courage and heroism by acceptance of the same ideals and principles, and with unfaltering purpose, even at great personal loss and sacrifice seek to secure the dominance of these ideals and principles in the new social order that must evolve with the coming of peace.

3. That our present responsibility can be met only in a constructive way, and by a recognition of the moral values of righteousness, liberty and fraternity.

3. That it is the duty of Church, State and Society in general to seek to establish the happy mean as between Bolshevistic methods and ideals on the one hand, and autocracy of government or capital on the other.

5. While commending the Government for the action already taken to claim war profits for the nation as a whole, we strongly urge such further investigation, action, and additional legislation as will more nearly equalize the financial sacrifices of those who served in khaki, and those who remained at home. We affirm it is a sound principle that all war profits should be taken by the Government and applied to the payment of our war debt.

NATIONALIZATION.

6. Believing that the public utilities of Canada, including all means of communication and transportation, should be operated with a view to service of all the people rather than profits for private companies or individuals, we declare ourselves in favor of the nationalization of these utilities, wherever possible, and where such nationalization is not possible, that legislation be enacted which will eliminate watered, promotion, or merger stock and abnormal profits.

7. Believing that the mines, water powers, fisheries, forests, etc., of Canada, should be developed and operated for the benefit of all the people, especially to facilitate the rehabilitation of the returned soldiers, we declare ourselves in favor of the nationalization of natural resources.

8. That all unearned increment on idle or unproductive lands should be shared by the people whose toil and expenditures were responsible for the increased values.

RACIAL GROUPS AND SECTS.

9. Believing that Canadian citizenship cannot achieve her ideals in any community where racial or other groups are permitted to establish communal settlements, in which their former customs, language and ideals are perpetuated, these communities tending to become insoluble lumps in our Canadian commonwealth, we declare ourselves in favor of legislation which will prevent the segregation of any racial groups or of any peculiar sect in any community, and will assure the organization of Canadian schools, the adoption of Canadian methods, and the understanding of Canadian social and business ideals.

10. Believing that our wives, mothers, daughters and sisters are equally interested in the development of our country, and equally capable of fulfilling the duties of citizenship, we declare our belief that such citizenship should be extended to women on the same terms as men.

11. That industrial democracy is the complement of political democracy and that Church, State and Society should join in evolving an industrialism having for its ideal co-operation and service rather than selfish profits.

LAND FOR RETURNED SOLDIERS.

12. That we hold the Government responsible to make possible the settlement of returning soldiers, who so desire, upon the lands at present unoccupied and unproductive, whether such lands be held by the Government or by private speculators, thus enabling settlement near present centres of population.

13. That the Government act upon the report of the Department of Scientific Research and begin immediately to develop our unlimited natural resources in mines, forests, fisheries, etc., and thus provide both labor and economic benefit for the people.

14. That while enthusiastically commending the proposal of the Federal Government to loan $25,000,000 through Provincial and Municipal authorities to assist in building homes for the people, we express our conviction that this money must be administered under such restrictions that the people shall receive the very fullest benefit, neither loan companies or building societies, on the one hand, nor political patronage, on the other, be enriched by handling grants under this loan; and further, that the Federal Government must insist upon town planning being carried forward under the guidance of expert scientific leadership, thus conserving the health of the people, the convenience, beauty and comfort of the community, and encouraging the people to earn their own homes.

MOTHERHOOD.

15. That the Government should recognize the economic value of motherhood by:—(a) Investigation and more generous provision for certain exceptional cases of inadequate pensions to widows and children of soldiers, (b) Preparation and adoption of a complete program for Mothers' Pensions.

16. That copy of the foregoing Report be sent to the Prime Minister of Canada, the Premiers of the Provinces and of Newfoundland, the Press of the Dominion, and to each of our Ministers.

MOLASSES TANK EXPLODES.

Nine Persons Killed and Fifty Injured in Disaster at Boston.

Nine persons were killed, and about fifty injured, by the explosion of a huge tank containing 2,000,000 gallons of molasses, on the water front, off Commercial street, near Keany Square, Boston, on Wednesday morning. Eight bodies were removed from the wreckage, and one man died at the relief hospital.

State police officials expressed the opinion that the explosion resulted from gas fumes generated by fermentation in the molasses within the tank, which was not full. The molasses had been kept warm by steam heat from a plant at some distance from the tank. It had been the custom to unload directly into the tank from steamers for subsequent removal to the Cambridge plant of the owners, the Purity Distilling Company, a subsidiary of the United States Industrial Alcohol Company.

The explosion blew away two of the supporting pillars of the Atlantic Avenue Elevated Railway structure, demolished several buildings, blew an electric freight car off the track, overturned a number of heavily loaded trucks, and killed about a dozen horses.

Fragments of the great tank were thrown into the air, buildings in the neighborhood crumpled up as though the underpinnings had been pulled away from them, and scores of people in the various buildings were buried in the ruins, some dead and others badly injured.

The men who were killed were teamsters and employees of the city who were at work in the city street department yards, adjoining the electric freight yard where the explosion occurred.

The molasses spread over the street to a depth of two or three inches. Many of those killed or injured were covered with molasses, and could not be readily identified.

BOLSHEVISTS ADVANCING.

Berne, Jan. 20.—The German military command, in announcing the capture of Mitau, by the Bolsheviki, said that the advancing Russians also had occupied Boheljani, Schaulan, Tukkum and Goldutz, in the region west and southwest of Riga.

KOLCHAK CAN SAVE RUSSIA, IF ALLIES HELP

Aims at Creation of Army and Destruction of Bolshevism

Interviewed at Omsk on January 13, Admiral Kolchak said:

"Whether the future of Russia is a monarchy or the most radical republic does not concern the present Government."

He explained that the two great necessities of Russia are the creation of an army and the destruction of Bolshevism. A directorate over the country was not feasible, first, because the military situation demanded that power be placed in the hands of one man, and second, some members were partisan and used their influence to disorganize the army. He was chosen, he said, by his colleagues for the sole object of leading Russia through her crisis. He is delegating civil matters entirely to his colleagues. His power is temporary and when order is restored and the crisis is passed, he will, he says, retire and leave everything to the representatives of the people. His aim in uniting Russia would be to co-operate with responsible leaders like General Denekine.

The Political Situation.

Discussing the internal political situation, he explained that there were three clearly defined groups in the country. First, the people supporting the Government in its efforts to reconstruct Russia along proper lines and, with suitable help from America and the Allies, to annihilate Bolshevism; second, the reactionary element which is avowedly striving for the restoration of the monarchy, and third, the revolutionary Socialists who might at any time fall back into Bolshevism.

Asked if he favored Allied and American intervention, he said: "Russia to-day is terribly disorganized and needs financial, economic and industrial help from America and the Allies, but especially requires munitions and clothes for the gallant army which is suffering from lack of essential garments.

"Concerning intervention east of the Urals, I would welcome detachments of Americans, English and French troops, not for fighting necessarily, but for the moral effect they would produce on the Russian army.

Fight Against Terrorism.

"Communication with Russia is difficult and enemy propagandists are active. If the troops with their own eyes saw America and the Allies backing them in their cause, the fight against terrorism would be certainly won.

"This would not be intervention in Russian affairs. It would help with the salvation of the nation. My present army of 250,000 men is sufficient to conquer the Bolshevists if clothed and supplied with munitions.

"But an Allied military or economic help depends entirely on the maintenance of railways which are disintegrating. The transportation problem is dominant and must first be solved. I favor an Allied commission to take charge of the situation. It is imperative that the trans-Siberian railway be saved and American management might logically entail guards for the railways."

Discussing General Semenoff, he declared vehemently that Semenoff was a local leader who was unimportant, but added that the powers had intervened and that, therefore, the controversy is now an international question.

VICTOR HUGO'S PROPHECY.

(Written in 1880.)

"Then France will suddenly arouse herself. She will become formidable. She will regain Alsace and Lorraine. Is it enough? No! No! She will capture—listen!—Treves, Mainz, Cologne, Coblenz. And you shall hear France cry: "The clock strikes my hour! Germany, hear me! Am I thine enemy? No, I am thy sister! I have taken all from thee, I return all to thee upon one condition—that we shall no longer be a divided people; that we shall be one united family, one republic. I will demolish my fortresses, thou mine—my vendetta is brotherhood. No more frontier. The Rhine, mine and thine.

"We shall be the liberty of Europe. And now let us clasp hands, for we have rendered each a reciprocated service. Thou hast freed me from my Emperor. I will free thee from thine!"

A million dollar oil fire at the docks of the Atlantic Refining Company, resulted on Thursday from an explosion of oil about the tanker "Roald Amundsen." The interior of this ship was burned out, and its $100,000 cargo of oil was destroyed. The flames spread to the loaded tanker "Copenhagen," and it also was badly damaged.



BAPTIST CONVENTION OF ONTARIO AND QUEBEC

Churches Urged to Increase Minimum Salary of Ministers

At the thirtieth annual convention of the Baptists of Ontario and Quebec held in Jarvis Street Baptist Church, Toronto, on Wednesday, Rev. Dr. Coumins, secretary of the Home Mission Board, presented a resolution from the finance committee recommending that the board take immediate action to increase the minimum salary of ministers to $1,000, with house and transportation.

Dr. Coumins said that there were 117 pastors who were receiving less than $900 per year, and some were getting as low as $600. These conditions were compelling men to seek service in other churches; many had gone to the United States, and some were driven from the ministry by the privation of the country pastorate.

No Equality of Sacrifice.

Rev. J. P. Kennedy, of Toronto, in moving the resolution, said the trouble with the country pastorate was that there was no equality of sacrifice. The men who returned from the hardships and sufferings at the front were dissatisfied when they found that men at home had made fortunes by the war, while they were fighting. So it was with the country pastor who came to the city and found so many ministers and professors receiving big salaries.

At the sitting of the Convention on Friday, Rev. Dr. Farmer said the churches were not furnishing material for the ministry. This might be in part due to the low salaries received by ministers, but he did not think the question of finance would prevent a young man from entering the ministry if he was moved by the right spirit.

A young student delegate arose and said that from what he had heard, the lack of candidates for the ministry was largely due to the materialism in the universities themselves. McMaster University, he said, had a reputation from being unsound on the fundamentals of the Christian faith.

Chancellor McCrimmon in reply said that while he commended the courage of the young student in his statements, he assured him that the college and its entire staff were sound on the fundamental principles. He asked that the college might be judged upon its own declaration of faith and not upon the false statements of others.

Resolution on Salaries.

The following resolution, dealing with pastors' salaries, moved by Rev. J. R. Webb of Peterboro and seconded by James Ryrie of Toronto, was adopted:

"There shall be a first charge on all income, resulting from the forward movement, which shall give the home mission board one additional income equal to 8 percent of last year's budget. The convention, in adopting this, urges all churches other than those under Home Mission Board to adopt a similar standard of minimum salary."

The minimum salary referred to in the resolution is $1,200 per year.

Rev. Dr. T. T. Shields, speaking on the budget, said: "Something must be done to make it possible for our pastors to live. There is no use in training our young men for the ministry and afterwards starve them so that they have to seek secular positions."

The New President.

Rev. Dr. O. C. S. Wallace, of Westmount, Que., was unanimously elected president of the Baptist Convention of Ontario and Quebec at Friday afternoon's session of the convention. Rev. William Corkery, of Hamilton, was elected first vice-president, Rev. G. R. McFall, of Ottawa, second vice-president, and Rev. J. MacLeod was re-elected secretary.

RUSSIAN QUESTION IN CONGRESS.

Paris, Jan. 20.—The situation in Russia was taken up by the Supreme Council of the Peace Conference at its session today. John Noulens, the French Ambassador to Russia, who recently returned from Paris from Archangel, was present at the meeting and addressed it on the Russian question.

DEATH OF PRINCE JOHN, KING'S YOUNGEST SON

Prince, Who Had Reached 13 Years, Was General Favorite

Prince John, youngest son of King George, died at Sandringham on Sunday night. He had been ill for some time. An official bulletin says:

"Prince John, who since infancy had suffered epileptic fits, which lately had become more frequent and severe, passed away in his sleep following an attack at 5.30 p.m., Saturday."

The Prince was possessed of exuberant spirits. He was the prime favorite of all classes and the idol of the servants and tenants at Windsor. It is said that he was the favorite brother of Princess Mary.

The funeral of Prince John will be held at Sandringham on Tuesday and will be strictly private.

That the fire which on Sunday, January, 12, destroyed the building and plant of Jennings & Co., corner of Wellington and Grey Nun streets, Montreal, causing damage of about $350,000, was maliciously set by disgruntled and discharged workmen, was the opinion of Mr. Arthur Masks, superintendent of the automobile plant of the company. This testimony was given at the inquiry which Fire Commissioner Ritchie opened on Thursday.

EBERT IS DEFIANT.

Berlin, Jan. 20.—Chancellor Ebert told the United Press today that Germany will do everything to comply with peace conditions based on President Wilson's fourteen points, but that if the Allies make further demands he will not take the responsibility of signing the peace terms, but will resign.

VICTIMS OF LA GRIPPE

Left Weak, Disheartened and an Easy Prey to Other Troubles

A Nova Scotia Man Tells How He Found New Health and Strength

If you have had an attack of la grippe, or Spanish influenza you are not out of danger until your blood is restored to normal.

Influenza leaves behind it weakened vital powers, thin blood, impaired digestion, and over-sensitive nerves. In this condition the system becomes an easy prey to deadly pneumonia, bronchitis, nervous prostration, rheumatism and even consumption. Ask anyone who has had an attack of influenza what their present condition of health is and most of them will answer: "Since I had the grippe I have never been really well." This general feeling of weakness will continue until the blood is built up again, and for this purpose nothing can equal a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. From first to last dose these pills make new, rich, red blood which reaches every organ and nerve in the body, and through this weak, despondent victims of influenza are transformed into cheerful, healthy, happy men and women.

Among the many victims of la grippe who proclaim the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mr. Amos Kaulback, of Petite Riviere, N.S., who says:—"I was taken down with a severe attack of la grippe, or influenza. After a time the early symptoms of the trouble left me, but I did not regain my usual strength, and I had always been a strong man. There were times when I felt I could hardly crawl about, and I was so run down I could scarcely go about my business. I continued taking medicine but it did me no good. Then I found the trouble was affecting my digestion and the disagreeable feeling from this added to my general misery. I was finally advised to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to try them. I had only been taking the pills a few weeks when I found my strength returning, my appetite improved, and still continuing the use of the pills a few weeks more found me restored to my old-time vigor. I can most strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all who have passed through an attack of influenza, as a safe medicine for renewing their strength."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Canadian engineers repairing a bridge west of Mons to allow the troops to advance to the German frontier. —Canadian official photograph.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, BY RATIFYING THE FEDERAL PROHIBITION AMENDMENT, MAKES THE UNITED STATES PERMANENTLY "DRY" ON JAN. 16, 1920

"A Dry World," is Now the Objective of Prohibition Forces —The Manufacture and Sale of Intoxicating Liquor in the States May Cease, Under War Measure, on the 30th of June Next

Nebraska on Thursday pledged the United States to prohibition. It was the thirty-sixth state to ratify the Federal prohibition amendment. When its legislature, with only one member dissenting, approved the measure the necessary three-fourths of the states had subscribed to the amendment.

Within a short time afterward Missouri and Wyoming voted for the proposed change in the nation's organic law, bringing the total number of ratifying states up to thirty-eight.

Advocates of prohibition were so jubilant when they learned of Nebraska's action that they did not press ratifying measures pending in several other legislatures, and they will be considered in a more leisurely manner.

With Wyoming and Missouri in line, only eight States remain out in the cold through failure thus far of their Legislatures to approve the amendment. These missing Commonwealths are New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Minnesota, New Mexico and Nevada. Five of these missing States are among the thirteen original States. Prohibition leaders expect most of these eight States to ratify before the end of the month. The Legislatures of all eight of these States, except that of Nevada, are in session. Nevada's Legislature meets January 20.

More than half the territory of the United States already is dry through State action or local option elections. Until recently the movement of limited quantities of liquor for personal use was permitted, but the Supreme Court ruled several days ago that the Reed "bone dry" amendment made such traffic illegal.

Nebraska, the last State to give the one vote needed, is the State of William Jennings Bryan, who has stood consistently for the policy now determined on, and who—broke with his former supporters in Omaha on that issue.

TEXT OF DRY AMENDMENT

Following is the text of the resolution submitting the prohibition amendment to the states:

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled (two-thirds of each house concurring therein), that the following amendment to the Constitution be, and hereby is, proposed to the states, to become valid as a part of the Constitution when ratified by the legislatures of the several states as provided by the Constitution:

Section 1. After one year from the ratification of this article the manufacture, sale or transportation of intoxicating liquors within, the importation thereof into or the exportation thereof from the United States and all territory subject to the jurisdiction thereof for beverage purposes is hereby prohibited.

Section 2. The Congress and the several states shall have concurrent power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

Section 3. This article shall be inoperative unless it shall have been ratified as an amendment to the Constitution by the legislatures of the several states as provided by the Constitution, within seven years from the date of the submission hereof to the states by the Congress.

The War-Time Measure.

Under the terms of the amendment, the manufacture, sale and importation of intoxicating liquors must cease one year after ratification, but prohibition will be a fact in every state much earlier because of the war measure forbidding the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages after June 30 until the demobilization of the military forces is completed. Under the war-time measure, exportation of liquor is permitted, but the great stocks now held in bonded warehouses will have to be disposed of before the federal amendment becomes effective.

Opponents of ratification contend that under the resolution of submission by Congress, the nation cannot become "dry" until one year after the action of thirty-six states has been certified to the Secretary of State at Washington.

Senator Sheppard, of Texas, originator of the Federal amendment, asserts, however, that statutory prohibition will become effective on January 16, 1920, one year after Nebraska's decisive vote.

The anti-prohibition forces are organizing to contest the action of fifteen states which have referendum laws in ratifying the amendment. The contention is that approval in those states can be given legally only by popular vote.

Bill to be Introduced.

Senator Sheppard stated on Thursday that he would soon introduce a bill to make the amendment effective after consultation with Senate and House leaders and prohibition organizations.

A proclamation by the President and State Department, the Senator said, was not necessary to make the amendment effective on January 16, 1920, but one probably would be issued as a formality. He said he was not disturbed over reports that liquor interests intended to test the validity of the amendment's adoption, and declared that no loopholes to invalidate the law would be found.

The bill to make the amendment operative, Senator Sheppard said, probably would be drawn for the Administration by the Treasury Department, Internal evenue Bureau, and would provide heavy fines and imprisonment for importation, manufacture by illicit "stills" or otherwise of alcoholic beverages, transportation, sale, gift or any other disposition of such beverages. States, Senator Sheppard pointed out, also are expected to enact their own laws to supplement the federal statute to enforce the amendment.

VISION OF DRY WORLD

Prohibition Forces Now Planning Campaign in Other Lands

A dry world is the objective of prohibition forces, now that the dry constitutional amendment has been ratified by the necessary three-fourths of the states, Virgil G. Hinshaw, national chairman of the Prohibition party, said on Thursday in a statement.

"America is dry at last," said Mr. Hinshaw, "and our vision now penetrates to the shores of foreign lands which have been the dumping ground for American liquors for a century. We inaugurated our program for world prohibition early in October.

"The Hon. Eugene E. Chafin, twice presidential candidate, and his daughter, arrived in Sydney, Australia, January 14, to pass a year to help make Australia dry. They went there in answer to the call of the strength of the Empire movement.

"To-day there comes a telegram from Tokio, Japan, which says the temperance forces will invite Kara Smart Root, of Los Angeles, to inaugurate a campaign to make Japan dry by 1930. Prohibition headquarters are preparing to do work in many other lands now."

Celebrating the Victory.

Church bells were rung throughout Massachusetts on Thursday night in celebration of the ratification of the Federal prohibition amendment. Immediately on receipt of news that Nebraska had taken favorable action, completing the necessary three-fourths of all the states, officers of the Massachusetts Anti-Saloon League and other prohibition organizations began their plans for a jubilee. Word was sent to all sections of the state asking that arrangements be made for the ringing of bells and for other demonstrations.

In many communities the celebrations started much earlier in the day, the ringing of bells beginning within a few minutes after it became known that the thirty-sixth state had ratified the amendment.

"The bells which rang last night throughout the United States," says the Toronto "Globe," "proclaimed a victory over an enemy more destructive and much more long-lived than German militarism. There are many persons living to whom this triumph will seem like a miracle as they recall the social customs of earlier days, the universality of the drinking habit, the power of the liquor interests, and the uphill fight of the temperance pioneers, who were loaded with ridicule and opprobrium, and often exposed to persecution and ostracism. The victors to-day will not deny a great share of the credit to the men and women who battled for prohibition when it was the most unpopular of causes."

Permanent Legislation.

The United States is the first great nation to enact a permanent prohibitory measure. With the outbreak of war, Russia stopped the sale of intoxicants by imperial order, France adopted a stringent regulatory policy, and other countries did likewise, but none of them took legislative action to stop the sale of liquors for ever. The war gave the prohibition movement overwhelming impetus and its leaders found little difficulty in getting through Congress the resolution submitting the constitutional amendment, as well as various temporary restrictions. By executive proclamation the manufacture of all malt beverages, including so-called near-beers, was stopped at the beginning of this year.

Enormous revenues derived by Federal Government from taxes on manufacture and sale of alcoholic drinks will be cut off by prohibition. It is planned to raise $4[illegible],000,000 this year by beverage taxes. In peace times the amount was less, but still ran into the hundreds of millions.

Converting the Distilleries.

Distilling interests of the country, anticipating enforcement of nation-wide prohibition a year hence, have completed plans for the conversion of the manufacturing plants and for export of the whiskies and the other spirits now in bond, according to Norman R. Sterne, president of the Trans-Oceanic Commercial Corporation, newly organized export subsidiary of the Distillers' Security Corporation.

To what particular purposes the distilleries would be converted, Mr. Sterne said, he was not yet in a position to announce. However, he predicted that the process, as far as it concerns the manufacturers' associated with his company, would be accomplished without loss, and that the country would be "surprised" at the complete utilization of the plants for purposes permissible in a prohibition country.

FIGHT FOR PROHIBITION

Neal Gow's Campaign to Make Maine Dry Now Triumphs From Sea to Sea

The father of prohibition in America was Neal Dow, the Maine leader, whose Quaker upbringing did not prevent him from fighting throughout the Civil War.

The idea may have lain dormant in New England from the days when various communities found it necessary to their safety to prohibit the sale of liquor to savages, but it remained for Neal Dow to save the Downeasters of Maine from what he regarded as their no less savage foe—West Indian rum.

Dow's First State Campaign.

Dow started his campaign to forbid the sale of liquor in an entire state in 1846, and in 1851 the Neal Dow prohibitory law became effective throughout Maine, later to be incorporated in the state constitution. In 1839, seven years before Neal Dow began his fight in earnest, Connecticut had adopted the principle of local option, but Dow was the father of the state-wide prohibition which now has grown to a nation-wide project. The example set by Maine in 1851 was followed in 1852 by Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Vermont, and although all three of the states later repealed the laws, the followers of Neal Dow and his doctrines had learned their lesson.

Thereafter the introduction of local option became their preliminary reconnaissance of hostile territory. Some of their most bitter enemies, they knew, would favor local option if only for the opportunity it would afford to "teach the temperance gan a thing or two." But the "temperance gang" was not an apt pupil. It never learned to know when it was beaten.

Local Option Spreads.

Again and again the question, "Wet or Dry" was put to the voters and finally, through sheer perversity on the part of the voters or through sheer persistence on the part of the "temperance gang," according to the viewpoint, the incorporated village or township or city or even the county would vote itself dry. Then the prohibitionists had a base of operations whence they directed their campaign throughout the state.

Time and again this strategy was justified as, after years of patient campaigning, state after state in one or another section of the country would hasten to follow the example set by a neighbor. Thus from 1880 to 1900 a prohibition wave swept the Middle West, leaving anti-liquor laws in Kansas, Iowa and North and South Dakota. Some of these states, like Iowa, were lost to the prohibitionists later, but, like Iowa, which in 1894 substituted a dry law for its high license law, they were retaken. Arkansas, Oklahoma, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Montana fell in line and the advance was taken up on both fronts, the prohibition forces marching eastward through Indiana to Ohio, which fell last fall, enveloping Michigan, which also capitulated, and turning also to the Pacific coast.

California a Battleground.

Washington and Oregon went dry and California, a vineyard state, became a terrific battleground for the forces of prohibition and liquor. The former adopted the old infiltration tactics, getting a foothold now in a township, again in a city and here and there in a county, despite the tremendous financial artillery of the liquor interests.

Nor was the South, armed as it was with the mint julip, the ojen cocktail and the bushwhacking moonshine stills, immune. The moonshiners, indeed, proved an ally of doubtful value to the liquor men, as they were suspected more than once of turning the tide of battle in favor of the prohibition forces in order to boost the price of the potent white liquid they listilled.

In the South the prohibitionists found weapons at hand which were not so readily used in the combats in other sections of the country. They found political corruption and showed that liquor had a hand in it; they found the stirrings of an industrial awakening and showed that liquor reduced efficiency and production; they found potential strife between blacks and whites occasionally erupting in crimes of violence by each, and they pointed to liquor as the cause of much of the trouble and the possible cause of much more.

With such weapons and by a steady application to their local option, tactics, the prohibitionists won Georgia, Mississippi, Texas, North and South Carolina, Tennessee, West Virginia, Virginia and Florida.

The World War was a potent ally of the prohibitionists. It brought the ban on distilleries, which went out of business September 7, 1917, in favor of the grain elevators. It brought extensive and arid dry zones surrounding every cantonment and military post. It brought higher liquor licenses which are said to have forced 1,000 saloon men out of business in New York alone last fall. It made Washington, the capital of the nation, dry October 31, 1917.

New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and a few other "unregenerate" commonwealths were holding out obstinately, and the preliminary victory a year ago, which resulted in local option in New Jersey, was not enough for the prohibitionists. For them the zero hour was at hand the barrage had been laid and they resolved to go over the top armed with the national prohibition amendment. This was not to be a half measure, such as England took with its anti-treating and early closing laws, nor Russia with its war ban on vodka, nor France with its restrictions upon absinthe; it was to be the final effort of a campaign of seventy-three years, and the objective was the utter rout of the foe.

Congress Passes Resolution.

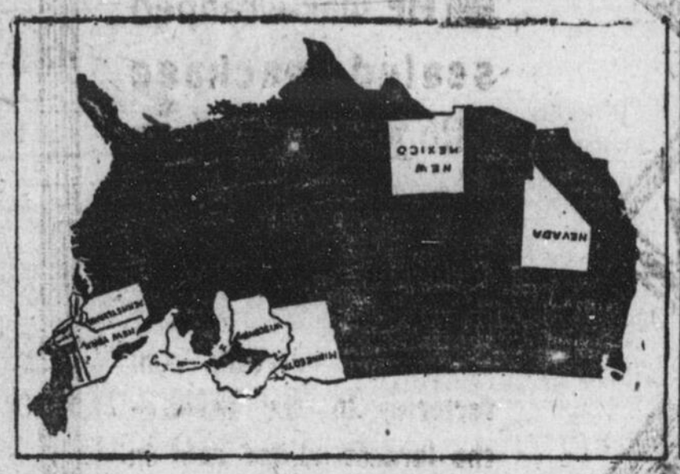
Congress passed the resolution submitting the amendment to the various state legislatures in the midst of the seething preparations for war in 1917. The Senate adopted the resolution August 1, by a vote of 65 to 20, and the lower House December 17 by 282 to 128.

The Legislature of Mississippi was the first to ratify, taking this action January 8, 1918. Thirteen other states took similar action during that year, the last of them being Louisiana, which ratified on August 8.

In the fall elections the wet or dry question was paramount in most of the remaining states, but the vote left no doubt that the United States was destined to be the first great nation to veto liquor. The ban on vodka in Russia was never completely effective, nor did it interfere materially with the consumption of more expensive liquors by those who could afford it. Russian advices now state that the Bolsheviki have restored the vodka traffic.

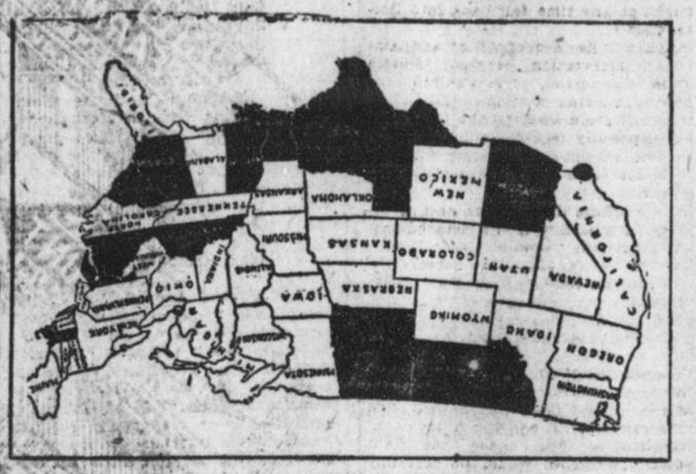
Michigan, having by a state law made itself dry in 1918, was the first state to ratify in 1919, the Legislature voting on the second day of the new year. From that date legislatures have acted rapidly. Five states ratified on Wednesday last, bringing the number up to thirty-five. Other legislatures worked at feverish speed to be the thirty-sixth, with Nebraska and Minnesota contesting in the lead.

THE DRY WAVE'S SWEEP IN 18 DAYS.



JANUARY 1, 1919.

The States shown in black are those which had ratified the prohibition amendment before January 1, 1919.



JANUARY 17, 1919.

The States shown in black are those which had ratified the amendment up to January 16.

BIBLE FIRST, PLEASE.

Owen Sound, Dec. 23.

Dear Mr. Dougall,—I am renewing my subscription and send three new ones. My son and daughter have just started housekeeping, and I want them to continue to take the "Witness," as I think it is the best family paper in Canada. I am over seventy years of age, and have been reading it as long as I can remember. When we had to walk seven miles to a P.O., it and the Bible and an Almanac served us for the week's reading very well. Wishing you a happy and prosperous year, I remain, yours truly,

J. A. HENRY.

WINTER WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Our Canadian winters are extremely hard on the health of little ones. The weather is often so severe that the mother cannot take the little one out for an airing. The consequence is that baby is confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms; takes colds and becomes cross and peevish. Baby's Own Tablets should be given to keep the little one healthy. They regulate the stomach and bowels and prevent or cure colds. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

$5.00 FOR $4.00

W-S-S

And every Dollar worth more

Farmers!

The buying power of the dollar today is very low. That is why you obtain such prices for the food you raise.

During the next five years, the buying power of the dollar will rise. Every four "low-powered" dollars you invest in War-Savings Stamps this month will bring you five "high-powered" dollars in 1924, when food will not command present prices.

Invest every dollar you can in W-S.S. which are sold at Money-Order Post Offices, Banks and other places displaying the W-S.S. sign.

THRIFT STAMPS—25 cents each—are sold where W-S.S. are sold and by patriotic storekeepers. Sixteen Thrift Stamps on a Thrift Card represent $4.00 in buying a W-S.S.

BUY WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS

Next month W-S.S. will cost one cent more—$4.01.

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Let It Be "According to Her Faith"

Lajord, Sask., Dec. 16, 1918.

MRS. ANNA ROSS,
Strassburg, Sask.

Dear Madame,—The current issue of the "Witness" has your announcement about sending this weekly to 30 new houses. You want names, and I gladly send three well-chosen ones, but I regret that more than a month has gone by since you made your offer.

These I shall "follow up" if not too late. Please let me know. If you have already spent your $10.50 I shall pay for these three myself.

I wish I had a thousand dollars for this cause! Thank you for your bright idea.

Yours sincerely,
E. WEBER.

The above letter addressed to Mrs. Ross of Strassburg, Sask., is in compliance with her offer to pay for ON TRIAL subscriptions (three months each to addresses of those whom other subscribers think would appreciate the "Witness." Mrs. Ross undertook to pay for thirty short term on trial subscriptions at 35 cents each. And indeed has already sent us the money to cover them. The only condition she made was that the "Witness" friends sending in names should undertake either by visit or letter to follow up such on trial gift subscriptions and endeavor to get each one to become a regular subscriber. To make this easier the publisher would extend the special rates applicable to new subscribers.

Mr. Weber sent in a list of three "well chosen" addresses. And Mrs. Ross would like to have her proposition taken up seriously and immediately. For she has devoted $10.50 for payment of these thirty (three months trial) subscribers out of the Lord's tenth. She writes again, under date of Dec. 20, 1918:

Editor "Witness."—

I wish the friends would freely send me in more addresses. If more than thirty should be sent in I have a plan. I wish some friend of the "Witness" would copy out the following letter, sign, and send it to me.

Dear Mrs. Ross,—

If more than thirty names should be sent you do not turn them down. Draw upon me for the cash needed up to.....(stating the sum at disposal

Do not send me the money. This is my plan. I will forward the list of extra names in a letter to the "Witness" through the friend who offered to pay for them, with a note of the sum required and all the friend would then have to do would be to enclose a money order for the amount and mail the letter to the publishers of the "Witness."

If a few friends would do this, and other "Witness" lovers would send in names a perfect stream of new subscriptions might be kept pouring in.

MRS ANNA ROSS,
Strassburg, Sask

N.B.—As the subscription season is now so well advanced it would tend to expedition and efficiency if subscribers east of Saskatchewan would send direct to the "Witness" their lists of "well chosen" addresses (for short trial subscriptions) or their undertaking to supplement, if need be, Mrs. Ross' "fund." We would keep Mrs. Ross informed of the receipt of such communications for it is all her own idea and one of great possibilities. In any communication referring to Mrs. Ross' plan the friends will kindly mention her name in the letter.—Editor.

The N.Y. "World" has the following piece of criticism about Prohibition: "The States, speaking through intimidated, bigoted or reckless Legislatures in many cases, are doing much more than ratifying a measure, suggested as a sure cure for the admitted evils of intemperance. They are opening the door to a consolidated autocracy at Washington which eventually will overthrow the Republic as we have known it, and they are welcoming this monster in the name of God."

THE PRETENDER.

(New York "Sun.")

The world cannot regard with entire unconcern the reported abduction of young Wilhelm, eldest son of the former German Crown Prince. Since the abdication of his grandfather and father this lad of 18 is, from a purely legal point of view, King of Prussia and Emperor of Germany. The fact that he has been so well hidden by the officers who took charge of him that the Government has been unable to find him indicates that the monarchists now centre all their hopes in him.

The older Hohenzollerns are thoroughly discredited, and with their names will be associated forever the unspeakable disasters which they were so instrumental in bringing upon their country. But the little prince starts with a clear record. At the proper moment he can be brought forward and proclaimed King and Emperor.

The possibility that this opportunity may come cannot be overlooked by a world thoroughly awakened to the dangers of Prussian autocracy. Germany to-day is tottering upon the brink of anarchy; soon she may be launched upon the road trodden by France and Russia and go to the limit of radicalism and excess. Such a road leads inevitably back to despotism. A nation will sooner or later turn to any government which can save it from anarchy, and the easiest government to establish and operate is a monarchy. The day may conceivably come when Berlin will acclaim this prince as her rightful ruler, as the English acclaimed Charles II. and the French Napoleon III.

Thus it becomes a matter of no little importance that young Wilhelm's education be not left to Junker officers or teachers of the old school. Under proper instruction he might develop into a man of broad and intelligent views, a man awake to the great movements of the age and in sympathy with them. Such a man would be no greater menace to the peace of the world as King of Prussia than is the present King of Italy or the King of England. But a prince trained by a nest of embittered Junkers would be but another Wilhelm II., a typical Hohenzollern, full of notions of absolutism and divine right, a creature out of step with the age, a danger to civilization.

Philip Gibbs, the famous war correspondent, is about to visit Canada and the United States on a short lecture tour.

A HOME MADE GRAY HAIR REMEDY

You Can Make at Home a Better Gray Hair Remedy Than You Can Buy.

Gray streaked or faded hair is not only unbecoming, but unnecessary. You can darken it without using a dye.

"Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home, at very little cost, that will darken gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. To a half pint of water add 1 ounce of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and ¼ ounce of glycerine. These ingredients can be bought at any drug store at very little cost, or the druggist will put it up for you. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. This will make a gray haired person look twenty years younger. It is not a dye, it does not color the most delicate scalp; is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off."

LEAGUE AN IDLE DREAM.

(San Francisco "Argonaut.")

Nobody who knows any thing about America will believe for one moment that we shall willingly or otherwise be bound to any arrangement under which any other peoples or people than ourselves shall commit us to a war or say when we shall draw out of one. The only kind of league competent to enforce peace would be one so organized and supported as to take over monopoly of armaments with prohibition of national initiative in the manufacture of ships, guns, munitions. In the present state of affairs in the world that is now an impossibility. Each nation will reserve to itself the right to define its own policies as to war and peace and reserve its rights in the matter of materials of war. The only possible league of nations at this time is a sympathetic attitude of nations toward each other. Anything more definite or effective is an idle dream.

German submarine U-139 has arrived at Brest a fortnight later than other U-boats turned over to France owing to her damaged condition. She is the world's largest submarine, being 354 feet long and having a displacement of 2,900 tons. She made only one cruise before the armistice was signed.

Make Right Triumphant

VICTORY CLUB OFFERS

Single Renewal Subscription, regular rate.		$1.50
One Renewal and 1 New Subscription Or TWO New Subscriptions	worth $3.00 for	2.00
One Renewal and 2 New Or THREE New Subscriptions.	" 4.50 "	2.40
One Renewal and 3 New Or FOUR New Subscriptions.	" 6.00 "	3.00

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

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

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

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

Victory Coupon

Please send the "Witness" to the following:

NAMES ADDRESSES AMOUNT

.....Renewal .....

.....NEW .....

.....NEW .....

.....NEW .....

Remitter's Name ..... Total $.....

Address ..... Date .....190...

LETTERS FROM READERS

(Continued from Page 16.)

ETERNAL PUNISHMENT.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In almost every issue of your paper there is a letter on this everlasting topic; yet I have seen no reference made to a corallary to the old orthodox dogma which seems to me self-evident if said dogma be true. It is this: If there be such a thing as a lost soul in hell, there should be no such thing as a babe upon earth. It is inconceivable that any one really believing this doctrine would be willing to take the risk of becoming the father, or even remoter progenitor of a soul damned to all eternity. Better far that mankind should perish by race suicide than that they should continue to replenish the infernal regions. We are told that few find the strait gate and narrow way, but if even one miserable wanderer contrived finally to miss them, and to plunge downward into everlasting fire, it would be too great a price to pay for the blessedness of all the rest of mankind. The screaming of one soul in eternal torment could not be drowned by the hosannas of all the ransomed, but would create such a discord as would make a hell of heaven itself.

I leave to Billy Sunday and other orthodox clergymen the hard task of reconciling their beliefs with the existence of an omnipotent and benevolent Deity. But why are they not consistent? Why do they continue to unite young couples in holy wedlock? Holy wedlock indeed! They had far better use their pulpit thunder in denouncing, like Tolstoy, the sin of marriage. If their creed be true there is no sin equal to that. The dance of the seven deadly sins is an innocent diversion compared to the wedding dance. Parsons should not lend their sanction to such an infernal institution, but should urge upon their flocks as their paramount duty to become monks and nuns for the kingdom of heaven's sake.

How much more consistent and creditable would it be for the clergyman of orthodox faith, when any young couple came to him with a marriage license and a bill of low denomination, to speak frankly to them something after this fashion: "My dear young folks, you must excuse me. I cannot take such a responsibility. Do not think it is the smallness of the fee, nor try to tempt me with a larger sum than the traditional two dollars. Though a mere nothing these days, that's not the point. Euclid's definition notwithstanding. I will at any time gratuitously and gladly bury you, praying over your remains with unremunerated fervor, but marry you I dare not. Go back to your respective homes and remain single, petitioning heaven to pardon the very thought of this evil thing you were about to do. Burn the license, it's better it should burn than that any of your unborn children should experience hell fire."

The universal delinquency in this matter can only be explained by the theory that in their hearts men have never really believed this dogma. It is proved false by the reductio ad absurdum method. Grant it to be true, it leads to a simple impossibility.

WILLIAM McGILL.

Portland, Ont.

GOOD RESOLUTIONS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—On the first night of the New Year at the close of the prayer meeting, the members of the First Ave. Methodist Church here, were presented with a card containing the following New Year resolutions:

(1) It will probably be difficult for me, but I will try this year to keep from being either kind.—Luke 12:20, Psalm 53:1.

(2) I have been very careless, but henceforth I will remember.—Prov. 16:3.

(3) I will commit to memory and keep in mind Numbers 32:23, final clause.

(4) I have tried scolding. It does not seem to have a good effect upon my family, so I will try Ephesians 4:32.

(5) There have been two of me for some time past. I will banish my worse self and cherish my better self —James 1:8.

(6) My temper is my Edward Hyde. I will pray God to save me from the fate of Dr. Jekyll.

(7) I have been kept from church on Sundays by weather, sickness and home cares. None of these, however, have kept me from my week-day work. That means that I have not been honest with myself. I will think about it.

(8) I must hurry and win some one for Christ before my day ends—(Dan. 12:3.)

(9) I must at once set about laying up treasure in Heaven or I shall be eternally poor—Luke 12:2.

(10) I will have but one ideal—Heb. 12:2.

It is certainly a lamentable fact that in many households the Bible is a neglected Book. The daily papers are read eagerly, but the Holy Bible lies on the shelf or table unopened. Our pastor said that a man asked him one day, "How is it that the Bible does not teach morality?" "It does," answered the pastor. "When you go home read the Epistle of Paul to Titus, and you will find out for yourself." "Titus," answered the man, "Why, I never heard of him before!"

If instead of reading trashy, sensational literature the young people would read and practise the teaching of the Holy Bible, how much good they would accomplish, and what a blessing it would prove to them both here and hereafter.

Mrs. ANNIE RODD.

St. Petersburg, Florida, U.S.A.

LOVE AND TRUTH.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In your issue of May 28 you published a letter of mine under the title of "Love and Truth." I wish to thank you very cordially for your courtesy in publishing, not only this letter, but others of a like nature, which I have occasionally sent you. I would like to especially thank you for the very kind note which you appended to my last letter. The approval of the "Witness" means a great deal to me.

But while fully appreciating the kindness of your criticism, I must confess that I was a little startled by your concluding remarks. You say that I have invalidated "my plea for human brotherhood by the immorality of determinedly refusing to distinguish between the glaring right and wrong of this so great a conflict." In this I think you are a little unjust. I do distinguish between the right and wrong of the great war. What I object to is absolute classification. In the popular view the Allies, like the king, can do no wrong, and the Germans are all fiends. This is the attitude of mind which is increasing our moral astigmatism, and which, I am utterly convinced, is prolonging the war. God expects from us in the twentieth century, very much more than He expected from even His chosen people two or three thousand years ago. The leaven of Christ's teaching has been working for nearly two thousand years, and this war would seem to be the testing-time to show how much the world has profited by it. Up to the present the showing has been tolerably poor.

As I tried to say in my former letter, the great standard set by Christ is Love. "Ye have heard that it was said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor and hate thine enemy; but I say unto you, Love your enemies and pray for them that persecute you, that ye may be the children of your Father who is in heaven." This is "the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ," and it is for us to live up to the standard.

If it were not for the terrible issues involved, the attitude of humanity toward the world war would be funny; it is so like that of little boys in a school fight. "Who began it?" "We never did nuthin!" "We'll shake hands with them, but we're going to thrash them first," etc., etc. Think of it! We, 'the heirs of all the ages, foremost in the march of mind,' and this is all that culture and Christianity have done for us!

The question of "Who began it?" is one of the vital points at issue in the war. Of course, it was Germany! Who would dare deny it? Was she not preparing for it for at least half a century? Were not all Britain's powers of diplomacy exerted to the utmost to avert it? This is all granted. But had Germany no cause for complaint? Did British diplomacy always and carefully adapt itself to the Golden Rule? Is it not possible that statesmanship patterned after the teachings of Jesus Christ and His great apostle might be quite as effective as the elaborately camouflaged article which guides our national destinies at the present time? Grey paint in the navy is both legitimate and desirable, but grey painting the truth is a terribly dangerous practice. It is the only crime for which Jesus Christ ever publicly denounced anyone—deliberate self-deception — the crime of refusing to face the truth.

In the fateful hour of His trial our Saviour told Pilate why He had come to the world—to bear witness to the truth. It is when we compare ourselves with an ideal like that, that we realize how very far we fail of attaining to the Kingdom of God. It is our greatest failure as Christians that we do not bear witness to the truth. We cultivate our spiritual blindness till we lose not only our eyesight, but our eyes as well, and our condition is irremediable—the sin against the Holy Ghost. Let us strive earnestly after the straight and steady focus, that we may learn to see clearly and without wavering.

And so, when in your closing sentence you tell me that the object of the Allies is lasting peace, I feel bound to accuse you of the gentle crime of camouflage. They are fighting for lasting peace, of course. So are the Germans. But the Allies are fighting with every ounce of their strength to retain their place on the map. Great Britain foresaw the present crisis when the war began, and she knew that she had to fight for her life. She is fighting for Belgium, for Serbia, for righteousness and for peace. Of course she is! But she is fighting, first and chiefly, for her own freedom. And Germany knows it. And we know that she knows it! And she knows that we know that she knows it! It is all Cranford society on a gigantic scale. Just grey paint—and thin paint at that! And what do we gain by the deception?

I am not asking you to forget German vices or British virtues. I am merely asking you to turn the shield and recognize German virtues and British faults. While we look with horror on the crimes of the German military party, let us not forget that even they are made in God's image, and are within the sphere of influence of His Holy Spirit. And let us pray that that Spirit may so work in the whole German nation that peace may be brought about, not by the crushing and mangling of a prostrate victim, but by the spiritual enlightenment of a re-born Germany.

N. E. M.

Note.—The above letter was not printed when received because it contravened the censorship.

SPIRITUALIZING DEMOCRACY.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I see that the Right Rev. F. H. Du Vernet, Archbishop of Caledonia, B.C., has made a strong pronouncement on Church Union, with a view to the above. He claims truly that no one single church can undertake to spiritualize democracy, but united, much could be accomplished.

Now, it is reported as a saying of Mazzini, that whoever could spiritualize democracy would save the world, and history has proved that such is the truth. It is because the masses have been brutalized by the classes, that whenever a revolution takes place in any nation, it is accompanied by such revolting cruelty. Treat a man as a man, and you will receive a man's treatment in return; treat a man as a brute, and he in turn will mete out a brute's revenge.

If this can be accomplished by a union of all the churches, is that too great a price to pay? No, assuredly not. Our differences are infinitely small compared with the things on which we all agree; but men will hang on to small differences, even though the heavens should fall in consequence.

Now the reason is not far to seek, be consummated in a week, a month, or a year, but if each draw nearer to the other as far as they are able to do so, the larger union would soon come, as the rising generation does not trouble much about differences which our forefathers magnified into mountain ridges.

One great effort might be made to examine into the fundamentals of each separate church and creed. Many churches have no knowledge of what other churches believe, but they believe that they themselves are right and the others wrong, and there the matter rests.

Now the reason is no' par to seek. It is that in the past too much has been made of creed, and too little of life, which has proved to be a blunder. I can remember as a lad attending the minister's Bible Class, and listening to a fierce tirade against all the churches except my own, the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland. This was, of course, before the Union of 1900. And while I could not say amen to all he taught us, still, it made me look down on the other churches as not being churches in such a true sense as my own. Such teaching is always pernicious, but carried on today, it is an anachronism.

Some will say that such a union is altogether impossible, but to say that any movement is impossible in this age of the world is to make a very strong statement. Improbable it may be, but not impossible.

Now democracy has come to stay, and a great danger menaces the world, should it get paganized. An educated, Christianized democracy is one of God's greatest gifts to the world; an illiterate paganized democracy is one of the greatest of curses. It is then imperative on all the churches, as well as all the nations where democracy obtains, to see to it that as a force it be spiritualized, and I for one am with the movement heart and soul. My great idea has always been the Universal Brotherhood of man. God speed it in His own good time.

(Rev.) P. U. SINCLAIR, B.A.

The Manse, Middleville, Ont.

CONTRIBUTED VERSE

"THE DAWN BREAKETH."

It is coming! It is coming!
Righteous Peace, at last.
Ripe the air with Hope's sweet humming,
War will soon be past.

Though some be all their lives afflicted,
Great reward have they;
Richly loved—true worth depicted,
Honor's golden ray.
Where'er they stay, where'er they go
O'er them shall God's blessing flow.

And many young have gone before,
They're missed indeed by kindred here;
Firm, strong the link to yonder shore,
And God's dear love shall make all clear.
They seem to say, "Anon, you'll come—
Abide with us—in God's glad Home."

And when at length the sword is sheathed,
To meet the chaos strange and weird,
We pray that Heaven's own calm be breathed,
And wisdom, light, till all be cleared.
May nations look to God above,
And seek His way of truth and light,
So learn His tenderness and love,
And brightness shine, through darkest night.

Then high or low, or friend or brother
And loved ones meet from far and near;
With hand-clasp warm, help one another;
Ring out, ye bells—ring sweet and clear.
Soon, soon shall come fair, happy days—
Then, oh, the joy! The heartfelt praise!

Our God has heard our earnest cry!
Oh, brothers, friends, give thanks and sing:
"'Tis coming—" raise your voices high—
"This wondrous Peace"—through God our King.
May God our hearts and hands employ,
To scatter kindness, comfort, joy.

JESSIE B. TUCKER.

London, England, Dec. 25, 1918.

THE UNITED CHURCH OF GOD.

As a beautiful city on a hill
May the Church shine forth for her Lord.
All alight with pure love and true charity,
As it shines from His holy word;
All perfectly united, all doctrines cast aside,
His will, His word our only, our all-sufficient guide.

As a bride adorned for her husband,
May she expectantly wait,
In pure white shining raiment,
With joy and love elate;

May the marriage supper of the Lamb
Await His blessed return,
And with windows, glorious radiance
Each light most brightly burn.

Then as the five wise Virgins,
May she go forth to greet
With joy her coming Bridegroom,
With all her work complete;
When He with great power and glory
Shall come to claim His own,
That He in His righteous judgment
Shall joyously say, "Well done."

ERMINE MORTON MICKS.

Fort Fraser, B.C.

PRESS OPINIONS

THE NEW CRISIS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

(The "British Columbia Monthly.")

"Well, if ever there was justification for the emphatic use of the English dictionary word—'Damnable!'" . . . .

"Don't swear!" . . . "That's not swearing; it's suiting the word to the action!" . . .

"Don't despair!" . . .

"An emotional Methodist, without much foundation." . . .

"This country is on the b—m! Elsewhere this would have been the talk of a generation" . . .

"The vices of a young country are here." . . .

"Another reflection on B. C. . . . What we want first and foremost is clean government." . . .

"I voted for Prohibition because I felt that there must be a readjustment." . . .

"Don't blame the government: he Government is just as good—or as bad—as the people deserves. The people get the kind of Government they want." . . .

"But what can we do—when ninety-nine out of a hundred people are apt to shrug their shoulders and say of this thing, and of mere patronage jobs—'After all, it's none of my business'?"

"Yes, friend, it is your business—our business; it is the business of every citizen worthy of the name, or who wishes to be worthy of the name BRITISH Columbian."

" . . . If there is not lawful authority in Vancouver or Victoria to achieve that end, let the authority be got, and let not legal 'technicalities' stand in the way of commonsense interpretation of Law and Justice."—"British Columbia Monthly," November, 1918.

" . . . British Columbia has much need of effective bodies, other than its Government for the time being, who will fairly represent and fearlessly set forth the facts affecting community conditions." — Editorial, November "British Columbia Monthly," suggesting a "Citizens' Welfare Society."

Findlay's folly has come as a shock to many people, but when the sequel (as so far revealed) is studied, his fall is the least surprising thing about the whole affair. Feelings of strong condemnation towards him as an individual who betrayed a great trust, are soon qualified by reflections on the fallibility of human nature. Next, questionings come as to whether he was not "more sinned against than sinning" in being put, comparatively young and untried, in a position of such unique personal responsibility, open to great temptations, and without safeguards.

Whatever passed behind the scenes prior to Mr. Findlay's appointment as Commissioner, it seems reasonable to assume that, so far as the prohibition party's support went, it was inspired promarily by regard for his work for the prohibition cause. But in the case of that government appointment 'knowledge of the man's character' was the first essential, just as in the case of another much-criticised commissionership appointment of recent date, the 'character of the man's knowledge' and experience is an equally important question relative to his fitness for the post. There are some things no party "patronage committee" can give to a man.

Unhappily, observant people must hold that even connection with a prohibition party is no proof of a man's probity, no guarantee that he is influenced by merely humanitarian considerations, or that his motives are above suspicion. It is sometimes alleged that there are men whose connection with the Church itself is inspired by the "respectability" of its association, and, so far as business methods and practical interest in ideals are revealed or demonstrated to the world by some Churchmen, there often seems too much occasion for the gibe.

Findlay and Findlay's Appointment as Types.

But taking Findlay as a type, it may be of use to ask: Why was he appointed to that Commissionership, on what basis of experience and real or fancied knowledge of his character? If "Real Estate" and that high-sounding term, "Financial Agency" work tends to develop any thing more than another in men, surely it is a desire to make money easily and quickly. For the on-goings—and off-takings—of real estate "boosters" and "boomers" of former years, British Columbia is now suffering in reputation, and paying in high rents and otherwise; and the moral fibre of too many of its citizens has been weakened by the unhealthy ambition to get "easy money."

Was experience along such lines, supplemented by seemingly ceaseless activity in work in the prohibition campaign, the main basis of Findlay's recommendation for the Commissionership? Probably when the facts are more fully disclosed it will be found that the prohibition party executive and leaders must share with the Government, or the Government's Ministers, the responsibility for the appointment. Enough has already come out to suggest that—as seems to happen here with so many public positions—it was a case of appointment by influence, whereby personal and party wire-pulling were considered first, and practical experience or proved character fitness second.

Surely this Farthest West has men, not without business training and capacity, who are known to have ideals and principles which enable them to value money as well as social and political power in true proportion—men who cannot be bribed or bought. Notwithstanding that devil's lie that "every man has his price," we believe there are such men, and that they are the human hope of the world.

Why should not such men be considered in such cases? Perhaps the answer is that such men cannot be seen or heard because of the party politicians and their followings. Publicity and place-hunters seem to attach themselves to all "Movements," and that despicable creature, the political "heeler," is likely to be with us so long as mere party politicians and "patronage committees" are allowed to obtain or usurp the higher places in the public service. The political arena, indeed, often provides the pitiful spectacle of sharp men playing "a game" in places where patriots should be giving themselves to the service of their fellowmen through the State.

But that "Voice' speaks truly: "The people get the kind of Government they deserve!"

"Damn Your Law—Give Us Justice!"

In a memorable address, delivered in Vancouver some years ago (of which a representative of the "British Columbia Monthly" took a verbatim note), Rev. Professor Jordan, of Queen's University, referred to the tendency in some quarters to have cases in the law courts turned aside on mere "technicalities," and he said that if such a practice were persisted in, the people would rise and say: "Damn your law — give us Justice!"

The initial treatment of the Findlay case might easily inspire such a feeling in the minds of all independently-thinking, sensible citizens—apart from their attitude to prohibition or to any politician or political party.

Under British law it is the privilege of the accused to have choice of counsel, and to secure the services of the best he can pay for or his friends can arrange to get for him. It may be nobody's business if remarkable coincidences happen in that connection, but independent observers do well to note the facts. But whatever habits may be developed or developing in this "wild and woolly West," it is "not" the British custom to dilly-dally with law-breakers, or so to ignore conditions involving a gigantic public scandal as to let a culprit evade larger issues by pleading guilty to a minor matter, and then get off with a fine—and with himself at the same time! The judge in this case did his duty to the limit, as directed by the particular law of the land under which the charge was made. But a schoolboy intelligence must have recognized before Findlay's trial that the maximum fine under "that" form of charge was an absurdity so far as meeting the case was concerned—provided that thereby the "hub" of the alleged "whiskey ring" or wheel were straightway to be allowed to roll across the international boundary line.

Inexcusable Red Tape.

Were all the Agencies of Justice asleep as to the meaning of Findlay's dismissal, subsequent arrest at the "boundary line," ultimate admission of guilt? Was a new law or "order-in-council," or some other piece of inexcusable "red-tape" necessary to keep Findlay in the country—simply because some officials (how many—one or more?) thought fit, or arranged, to let him have a speedy trial under a charge that permitted only a maximum fine of a thousand dollars, and then allowed him to take himself off, Heaven—and who else? —knows where!

Such laxity in legal procedure may pass unchallenged in some parts, but it is not in accordance with British ideas of justice, and it is for the citizens of "British" Columbia to say emphatically that it is not to be tolerated. There have been more than enough things of that sort in the past.

This is not a question of party politics. It is a matter affecting the dispensing of elementary justice in this province, and if those who are responsible for the procedure—and lack of it—in the Findlay case excuse themselves only on the ground of legal "technicalities," they ought to give place to men who are not likely to let such legal technicalities outrun the exercise of common-sense measures for preventing the escape of criminals who bring the whole community into disrepute.

Then, certain gentlemen of the prohibition party were reported to have called upon Mr. Findlay prior to his trial. To show friendly concern when a man is in difficulties is a commendable course, creditable alike to head and heart, and in any case probably some of the callers thought the arrested man had been trapped, or even conspired against; but it would be interesting to know if any of these gentlemen got Findlay's confidence, and whether he was advised, if he were guilty, to take the first right step by making a clean breast of all he knew?

The Nefarious Trade.

Findlay's voluntary statement that he was alone in the affair is itself reasonable ground for assuming that he was but a party—and probably a greatly tempted one—in the nefarious trade. Disclosure of the facts might generate more pity than blame for him, and possibly more anger against others. A manlier course is still open to Findlay, and who knows but he may take it? For him to return voluntarily now to help to "clear things up" might be held to half atone for his error, great as it was.

Meantime, we trust there are enough citizens of British stock in British Columbia (Canadian-born and British-born together) to give and gather voice sufficiently strong to demand and insist that public scandals of this kind be probed to the bottom—no matter who may be involved, politically or otherwise. Governments and politicians come and go—and sometimes they go quickly and unexpectedly—but the reputation of a country remains.

Perhaps there are still men on both sides of politics, whether or not they are known to "patronage committees," who would almost sooner sell their souls than go against their party or its representatives. But we would fain believe that the larger mass of the citizens of British Columbia are ready to rise against such procedure. Otherwise it may fairly be questioned if the meaning of the conflict of ideals which was at the root of the world-war has yet begun to dawn on the majority in this Farthest West.

Some of the "Voices" quoted at the beginning of this article "must" be heeded. He was a man of position and of considerable experience in public life who emphasized that a country gets as good a government as it deserves. British Columbia must "wake up!"

The citizens of British Columbia, working-men, returned soldiers, the people of all "denominations," Catholic and Protestant, to whom Church connection implies principle and continual humanitarian effort upwards through belief in spiritual forces greater than themselves, must rouse them to their rights and powers. It is no mere party question of Liberal or Conservative, Labor or Socialist, or of whom shall lead or hold office. Let us hope the hour will bring the man—and the men!

Clean Government.

Let the cry be, Clean Government, capable government, the excision of legal "technicalities" in dealing with men and matters interfering with the public weal: a cleaning-up so far as gambling dens are concerned, under whatever guise or nomenclature they lurk, from the openly-flaunted cigar-stand type and the busy "clubs," like open shops, in the Chinese quarters, right up to the high hotels, if any such are involved. Clean Government at any cost! Men and parties pass: the nation remains!

No, British Columbia will not then, in short time, become a sort of Sunday-school community, much less an earthly paradise. Evil cannot be entirely stamped out of the corporate life so long as it is inherrent in the individual. But by united effort and action of loyal citizens such evils shall cease to be an open shame and disgrace to the community.

"Yes, friend," we repeat with that other voice, "it is your business—our business; it is the business of every citizen worthy of the name, or who wishes to be worthy of the name BRITISH Columbian!"

. . . . . .

Since the foregoing was passed to the printer events have moved quickly. A Commissioner has been appointed to investigate into the alleged irregularities, and, following telephone conversation with the Attorney-General, Mr. W. C. Findlay has returned to Vancouver has declined to give to Vancouver. So far Mr. Findlay has declined to give evidence before the Investigating Commissioner, and he is being held for contempt.

SIR WILFRID.

(Moose Jaw "Evening Times.")

I left Broadway on the evening of January First, Nineteen Nineteen, and at noon on the 2nd found myself at Chateau Laurier, Ting-a-ling! "Who? Sir Wilfrid, did you say? Yes, send him right up!"

Well, well! The Colquitz farmer thought himself flying pretty high in New York, consorting with leaders at the Bar, Leading Ladies, and United States naval heroes; but the climax surely is reached when Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in many ways the most distinguished personage living to-day and having mastery of the English language,—sixteen years Prime Minister of Canada; several times the outstanding figure when put to the acid test in London (England) in the midst of the most notable statesmen, princes, etc., from all the countries of Europe, Asia and the ends of the earth;—the outstanding figure, I repeat, in the presence of the best that Great Britain, France, Italy (or India) could produce whether the yard-stick happened to be oratory, statesman's sagacity, recognition of the fitness of things, dignity and grace of demeanour, or merely the head, hair, face and figure for which the possessor shares the credit (or blame) with God;—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, 77 years young, and actually more youthful and energetic to-day than 25 years ago, despite the white plumes and an ever-enlarging bald spot; and despite a succession of excruciating attacks in recent times from a couple of intractable teeth; despite also political tribulations within two years past enough to dishearten a man of forty years, the most and worst of these caused by people of his own blood and his own French mother-tongue and his own Roman Catholic faith, of his own native Province of Quebec;—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, admired of Queen Victoria, Edward the Peacemaker, George, R.I., and Queen Mary, not to mention that other Queen, matchless in face and mind alike, she of Danish birth, consort of Edward VII., now the Queen Mother, Alexandra;—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, whom Andrew Fisher, ex-Prime Minister of Australia, when I saw him in Melbourne (Victoria State) in March, 1914, called "The Grand Old Man of the British Empire," and whom Louis Botha of South Africa (I happen to know) considers to be the wisest, sanest, safest, most reliable, most trustworthy person in temper and political ideals in the whole Empire;—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, equally loved and trusted by Irishmen, Frenchmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Chinamen, Protestant, Catholic, Jew and Gentile (the sensible, reasonable ones, I mean) because he loves and treats each and every one alike, playing no favorites;—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, whose stand on Conscription in 1917 didn't suit me, although as the days pass I more and more feel rather than see that perhaps in seemingly sacrificing his popularity outside of Quebec he was helping to save Quebec from being swept under the influence of the disloyal Bourassa, and thus most effectively aiding the cause of the Allies and of the British Empire; as I say, when Sir Wilfrid Laurier misses me at the depot and follows over to the Chateau to take the Colquitz farmer to his residence for lunch, the canteloupe industry is honored indeed.

COMPARATIVE LIQUOR STATISTICS.

(Vancouver "Daily World.")

A Kelowna correspondent encloses a newspaper clipping which refers to liquor control in Britain and states that the British system has been shown to be the "best in the world," even including those parts where Prohibition is in effect. The correspondent asks if the assertions in this paragraph are liquormen's propaganda?

The answer is emphatically in the affirmative. The liquor control system in Great Britain has been a success. But why? It has been a success only in so far as it has been Prohibition in principle and in comparison with pre-war statistics. And because millions of men were in the army and navy, where they had little facility for getting drunk. Furthermore, the figures relating to their offences would not be included in civilian statistics.

The statement that Prohibition was a failure in Russia is sheer nonsense. The savings banks of the peasants within six months of the suppression of the vodka traffic showed millions of rubles increase in deposits.

In comparing statistics of drunkenness in various countries only those with expert knowledge can draw deductions. What is an offence in one country may not be an offence in another.

Statistics can be used to prove anything, that is if they are used by ignorant people or people who do not want the truth, but merely to bolster up a bad case.

A POPULAR MOVEMENT.

(New York "Evening Post.")

The "walkover" for the prohibition amendment, whose ratification is assured to-day, leaves some observers in this rather provincial metropolis as mystified as they are grieved. It is some terrible, inexplicable conspiracy, they cry; they cannot believe all those States are really for prohibition. If these observers had ever spent much time west of Scranton or south of the Potomac, they would have obtained a new point of view. For a generation the Middle West, Far West, and South have been bringing to an ever fuller and firmer strength their faith in prohibition. In the great cities "wet" sentiment has remained strong, but even there has been shown a surprising support of prohibition. The schools, churches, women's organizations, and many business and civic bodies have rallied feeling against the saloon into an overwhelming popular movement. Most of the Legislatures have approved the amendment by huge majorities, and some almost unanimously. It is ridiculous to assert that these legislators have been bullied by fanatics into doing something they knew the majority disapproved.

THE TUG OF THE STRING.

(Winnipeg "Tribune.")

Some time ago a charming story was told by Mrs. Asquith about a boy who, answering the question why he cared to fly his kite when it was out of sight, said he could feel "the tug of the string." This story puts the whole duty of the elected official in a sentence: he should ever feel the tug of the string. In other words, in so far as he is an elected representative he is not wholly independent and must not get out of touch, either deliberately or unconsciously, with those whom he represents, whose interests he has engaged to safeguard and whose wishes he has promised to carry out.

And yet it is notoriously true that many of our legislators and appointees, so soon as they are elected, forget that there is any attachment at all linking them to the people. In the past, like foolish boys, we have been careless with our "strings." But there is a very changed sentiment in Canada just now: the people have the strings firmly in hand, and if the legislators do not obey the gentle hints conveyed by little tugs at the strings, these men may find that they will be swiftly drawn down from their high eminence and cast into oblivion. Just now Canadians are exerting a very pronounced tug on their end of the string, and it will be well for the fellows at the other end to be observant.

STOMACH DISORDERS ARE READILY CORRECTED AND ORGANS RESTORED TO REGULAR AND HEALTHY ACTION BY THE USE OF
PARMELEE'S VEGETABLE PILLS

NO MORE KIDNEY TROUBLE

Since He Commenced to Take "Fruit-a-tives"

73 LEES AVENUE, OTTAWA, ONT.

"Three years ago, I began to feel run-down and tired, and suffered very much from *Liver and Kidney Trouble*. Having read of 'Fruit-a-tives,' I thought I would try them. The result was surprising.

I have not had an hour's sickness since I commenced using 'Fruit-a-tives,' and I know now what I have not known for a good many years—that is, the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking brain."

WALTER J. MARRIOTT.

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

Province of Quebec,
District of Montreal.
No. 1227.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame Delvina Ross, of the City and District of Montreal, wife common as to property of Joseph Henri Ouellette, formerly of the same place and now of parts unknown, duly authorized to ester justice, Plaintiff, vs. the said Joseph Henri Ouellette, formerly of the same place and now of parts unknown, moulder, Defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this case, the 30th day of December, 1918.

Montreal, December the 30th, 1918.

ARMAND MATHIEU,
Attorney for Plaintiff.



Dealer in all kinds of RAW FURS

Try Me and Get Results

3 No. 1 SKUNK

E. SWICK, Canfield, Ont.

THE MONTREAL CITY & DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of this Bank will be held at its Head Office, St. James Street, on Monday, the Tenth day of February next, at 12 o'clock noon, for the reception of the Annual Reports and Statements and the Election of Directors.

By order of the Board,

A. P. LESPERANCE,
Manager.

Montreal, January 3rd, 1919.

FROM THE BALL ROOM TO HELL

By ex-dancing Master T. A. Faulkner. The most complete exposure of dancing ever written. Pastors and parents should scatter this book everywhere. Not one dancer should be left without a copy, it may save them from ruin. Paper covers, 25c.

THE STORY OF JERRY McAULEY, founder of the Water Street Mission; who from being one of the vilest, became a shining light and was wonderfully used in winning many souls.

THE STORY OF A PINK ROSE. A remarkable narrative of the deliverance of a girl from the lowest depths of infamy and shame, to a glorious experience of saving grace.

A TRAGIC END. A true account of a young girl who took the first wrong step at a church parlor dance, then sank lower, and finally committed suicide. A timely warning against amusements, which may lead to White Slavery.

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SMILES

Talking To Children.

The temptation to drop into silly inanities in talking to children is akin to the practice of speaking very loudly to foreigners, as though by that means we could make them understand.

The poor bachelor to whom the little heir of the family is displayed is ridiculous enough in his desire to say the right thing while he hasn't the slightest idea of what the proper thing to say is.

Better to fall back upon the time-honored "Well, that is a baby!" than to gurgle out any such nondescript as "kitchy-koo," or "Oo's tootsie-wootsie is oo?"

The man who gurgles so deserves that some well-trained child of intelligent parents should turn and say, "Daddy, what is he trying to say?"

Wanted an Adjective.

A school inspector was examining a class in grammar, and trying to explain by means of simple examples the relations of adjectives and nouns. "Now, for instance," said he, "what am I?" This was easy, and all the boys shouted as with one voice: "A man, sir." "Yes, but what else?" said the inspector. This was not so easy, but after a pause one boy ventured to suggest: "A little man, sir." "Yes," said the inspector, "but there is something more than that." The boys were posed. Then an infant phenomenon leaped from his seat in a frenzy of inspiration: "Please, sir, I know. An ugly little man."

About a "Barque."

It was the reading lesson, and Johnny Brown was reading aloud, and reading very badly.

"The captain," he declaimed, stumbling painfully over the words, "as he stood on the bridge while the big ship ploughed her way through the fog suddenly espied a—"

Johnny paused. The next word was altogether too much for him.

"B—B-b-b-ba—" he stuttered.

"Get on, Brown!" said the master.

Brown got on.

"B—b-b-a—" he continued.

"Barque, boy!" roared the master. "Barque!"

Johnny glanced pitifully around the class room—then at the master, then at the book. Then he opened his mouth, and:

"Bow-wow!" he replied. "Bow-wow!"

His Mistake.

An Irishman presented himself before a Liverpool magistrate to seek advice.

"Sor," he said, "I kapes hens in my cellar, but th' wather pipes is bust, an' me hens is all drownded."

"Sorry I can't do anything for you," said the magistrate; "you had better apply to the water company."

A few days later Pat again appeared.

"Well, what now? What did the water company tell you?" queried the magistrate.

"They tould me, yer honor," was the reply, "to kape ducks."



"Hoorsy! Uncle Jack in Australiahas shot two apostles, and he's sending me the skins for a muff!" —London "Opinion."

Nothing to Laugh at.

The village photographer was losing patience with his lady patron. "Just a little smile, please," he said, dwelling somewhat on the last word. "A smile adds much to the artistic effect."

The lady shook her head.

"Of course if you'd rather," commenced the artist.

"I would not," came from the direction of the headrest. "Gur one layin' 'en died this mornin', bacon's gone up tuppence a pound, mother's had a couple o' fits, my boy George has just broken a plate-glass window, and my husband is in a military hospital with four or five pounds o' lead inside him. If you think I'm goin' to grin like a Cheshire cat when I'm up against that shower o' blessin's you're scratchin' the wrong pig. You git on with it natural, mister."

Poor Robinson.

"Jones called his prize rooster Rob."

"Rob?"

"Yes, that is the short of Robinson."

"But why call him Robinson?"

"Because he crew so."

In Moderation.

During an address to a body of law students ex-President Taft pointed out that too much care cannot be taken in the selection of the jury. In this connection he told of an intelligent-looking farmer who had been examined by both defence and prosecution and was about to be accepted when the prosecutor chanced to ask:

"Do you believe in capital punishment?"

The farmer hemmed and hawed and after a moment's reflection replied:

"Yes, sir, I do, if it ain't too severe."

Teacher—"Now the head of the Redskins is called a 'chief,' isn't he? Well, now, can any of you tell me what the chief's daughter is called?"

Smart Girl—"Mis-chief!"

"What's the usefullest animal alive?"

"Dunno."

"A chicken—'cos you can eat him before he's born and after he's dead."

Warder: "You will have to work here, Moriarty, but you may select any trade you wish."

Prisoner: "Well if it's all the same to you, sor, Oi'd like to be a sailor."

Tragedian: "I think it within my rights to ask for real wine in the banqueting scene."

Stage Manager: "Right-o, old man. And perhaps you'd like a real poison in the death scene?"

Best in Natural History.

Harry came running home with a book under his arm. "Why, what's that, Harry?" his mother asked.

"It's a prize, mother."

"A prize? What for?"

"For natural history, mother. Teacher asked me how many legs an ostrich had, and I said three."

"But an ostrich has two legs."

"I know that now, mother, but the rest of the class said four, so I was nearest."

The Forth Bridge.

An American naval commander, on arrival in Scottish waters, was signalled to anchor at the Forth Bridge. After cruising about for hours the officer signalled back this message: "Have searched this brook from mouth to source. Have found the first bridge alright, but I'm blest if I can find the second, let alone the third or fourth!"

NEW ERA FOR WOMEN.

No More Darning and Knitting, Bed-making and Dish-washing, Says Mrs. Pankhurst.

"After the war there will be no more 'ladies,'" says Mrs. Pankhurst, the English militant suffragist, according to an interview. "There will be no inferiors and superiors; for condescension will be substituted co-operation. When people cast their minds forward to the new world after the war, let them reckon on a civilization with real women really in it. What I mean, concretely, is that women will never darn and knit again. For darning and knitting is 'pick-up' makeshift work, and women will never find can never return to 'putting in time.' Knitting and darning will be done by machinery, the homes of to-morrow will be full of labor-saving devices. And they will be full of fresh air and healthy children besides.

"Women will never again be resigned to one room when three can be afforded; to children at work who should be in school; to a round of bed-making and dish-washing when she has proved her economic worth. And her very maternity will take on the status of a protected industry."

PRESIDENT AS STORY-TELLER.

How Stern Scottish Elders Locked Him Carefully Into a Back Pew.

On the occasion of President Wilson's visit to Carlisle, where his grandfather was a minister from 1820 to 1835, when he emigrated to America, Canon Rawnsley suggested to the President that he should tell the story of "how nearly all this did not come off." The President complied.

"My grandfather," he said, "went over to America in a packet ship. My mother was just seven years old. She was standing on the deck of the ship one day, fortunately holding a loose rope dangling from the yard-arm, when a sudden squall struck the ship. My mother was swung over the water, but, fortunately for me, when the ship righted she was captured again and came through all right. But I have always felt a thrill on the narration of that story, because of what might have been involved for me."

From this the President, with a desire to entertain not always remarkable in distinguished visitors, went on to tell a story about himself, of which he said he was reminded by the fact that the pastor of the church he was about to visit had asked him to speak in the course of the service. On a bicycle tour in Scotland he turned up one Sunday morning at a church in cycling clothes not very well brushed. "I met," said the President, "a formidable array of elders at the entrance, who looked at me with distrust, because of my muddy costume, I hope. They asked me sternly if I wanted to attend the service. I said I did, and they took me in. I found the congregation all seated in the centre of the church, but they took me into the transept, put me carefully into a back pew and locked me in. I was allowed to witness the service, but not to take part in it. I did not disclose to them that I was a Presbyterian elder myself, entitled to a different kind of treatment. Now I cannot help being amused at the contrast with my reception here."

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SIR WILFRID LAURIER, IN SPEECH AT OTTAWA, DECLARES ABSOLUTELY AGAINST PROTECTION, DENOUNCES GOVT. BY ORDER-IN-COUNCIL, AND ALSO URGES THE NEED OF VIRILE OPPOSITION

Appeals to Liberals to Reunite for Conscience Sake, and Forget Past Differences—Willing to Pass on the Reins of Leadership to Younger Man, and Still "Do His Bit."

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was the principal speaker at the Eastern Ontario Liberal Convention held at Ottawa on January 14. H. H. Horsey, Liberal candidate for the Commons at the last election, presided, and Hon. G. P. Graham, Hon. Charles Murphy, J. A. Robb, M.P., E. B. Devlin, M.P., and Edmond Proulx, M.P., had seats on the platform.

Liberal delegates from 23 eastern Ontario constituencies gathered at the afternoon meeting when an eastern Liberal Association was formed, officers elected and a constitution adopted. Nine resolutions outlining the policy on various subjects, economic and constitutional, were passed.

A Radical Platform.

The resolutions passed covered treatment of Canadian soldiers and sailors, industrial re-construction, condemnation of the War Times Election Act and demand for its repeal, demand for responsible and democratic Government, publicity and co-operation with the press, criticising public expenditure, condemning government by cabinet and other matters.

On the tariff issue resolutions were passed calling for the abolition of the war surtax; the retention of wheat, wheat flour, and other wheat products on the free list; abolition of the duties on farm implements and machinery, farm tractors, mining, flour and sawmill machinery, and repairs for same, rough and partly dressed lumber, illuminating, lubricating, and fuel oils, cement and fertilizers; duty-free admission of staple foods and food products, and domestic animals and food therefor, from any country admitting similar Canadian products duty free; the substantial reduction of the general tariff on all articles entering Canada, excepting luxuries, and the increase of the British preference to fifty per cent. of the general tariff. These recommendations had been embodied in a resolution approved by the Opposition in the House of Commons in 1917.

Hon. George P. Graham declared that the time was approaching when the political forces of Canada would clash, and that it behooved the Liberals to lay down a radical platform for the masses of the people. Hon. Charles Murphy, desired to correct the mischievous impression which had been circulated to the effect that "the Liberal party was opposed to the reinstatement into the party of those who had conscientiously stood for Union Government at the recent election." There was already proof on that very platform that the re-union of the Liberal party was even now going on apace.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier who was received with loud applause, said if there was a time in the history of the world, especially the British world, when a man professing to be a Liberal should be proud of his position, it was at the end of this war, when the great policy of commercial freedom had received such a remarkable sanction. No one could deny, he said, that it was the Liberal policy of commercial freedom that had made England come so triumphantly through the war from an economic point of view, which had enabled her to double her wealth every twenty years, and during the war to spend thirty millions a day, in addition to financial assistance to the Dominion and to her allies. It was that inspiration which had brought the Liberals to Ottawa, the inspiration which had actuated Liberals of Western Ontario. Next week there would be a meeting to organize a Central Ontario Association, and he had every reason to believe the movement would go to Prince Edward Island in the East and to Vancouver in the West.

Organizing in Time of War.

The Unionist press, he proceeded, of which there was a goodly number, perhaps too goodly for the common good, had found it surprising that Liberals should organize in time of war. The Unionists had professed great surprise at the audacity which took no stock of the fact that there was already a so-called Unionist party, composed of former Liberals and permanent Conservatives.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier claimed that in the Unionist party the spirit of Toryism prevailed and leavened the whole "Unionist lump."

"It is the old story which we heard many, many years ago of the tiger and the smiling lady. The tiger approached the lady with a smile on her face and after a short time the lady was inside the tiger and the smile was on the face of the tiger. This, in a few words, is the story of the Union Government, but we have no objection to telling the Unionist press the motives which have brought us together. The inspiration which has brought us together is that we still believe in British institutions and in the British system of responsible government."

"If," Sir Wilfrid declared, "there is an opposition in a belligerent country which has discharged its duty with an unerring fidelity, it is the opposition in the Canadian Parliament. We have given the Government support in every war measure but one and on that question our members were given a free hand. Whatever Government we have, it is in the interests of the country that before it there should always be a virile, fearless opposition. This at all events is the Liberal policy that we propose. If the Unionist press wants no opposition in Parliament, the Unionist Government goes it one better and wants no Parliament at all.

Laws by Order-in-Council.

Parliament could not be done away with, but the Government had left the trappings but taken away all the power. They had disregarded all the laws and all the sanctions provided by long ages of experience for the protection of the people. They had disregarded all the necessary formulas which were the sanction of liberty, and they had amended statutes, riding over Parliament, simply by order-in-Council. They had even gone so far as to pass orders-in-Council asking and commanding the military authorities to disregard the rulings of courts of law when the courts of law were at variance with the tenets of their orders-in-Council. Nothing worse could have been done in Russia or in autocratic Germany. The Kaiser himself could not have gone further. The war was now over, and the speaker felt himself at liberty to refer to this.

Sir Wilfrid said there were four questions which the end of the war made it necessary for Canada to tackle at once and with determination. The first of these was the treatment of returned soldiers, who deserved everything it was possible for Canadians to do for them, not only because they had fought so gloriously for the credit of Canada, the integrity of the British Empire, and the saving of civilization, but because, through the mere fact of their enlisting and fighting, and dying in many cases, these men must always be considered "the creditors of the Canadian people."

Duty to the Soldiers.

"We owe them a duty which has to be discharged to the fullest," said Sir Wilfrid. "Not only must it be discharged to the fullest, but with interest and compound interest at that.

"There are three classes of those who have enlisted with whom we have to deal. The first of all, alas, are those who have lost their lives on the battlefield, whose bones now rest in the soil of old France, and who have given to their country, and to the cause which their country represents, to the last measure. Ah, because they are no more, does it follow that we owe them nothing? We have a duty, gentlemen, although they are now in the grave. We owe it to their widows and orphans that the State should take care of them and bring them up.

"Our second duty is to those who still live, but who came back to us maimed, broken in health, broken in body, and no longer able to provide for themselves. The duty which the State owes to them is that we should give them a living at least equal to that before the war.

"Have we any obligations to those who staked to the end, and who return still in good health? They risked their lives, gave up their occupations, went through all the dangers of war. They are still able to take care of themselves, but still the State owes them a duty, and it is that the nation should assist them to go back into civil life again.

An Abundance of Words.

"Has the Union Government done anything to discharge any of these duties? (Cries of "No!") No, not a thing. They may have done a thing here and there, but they have laid down no rule which can be referred to and set up by soldiers to say 'This is my right.' We have had an abundance of words. Words, words, words. I don't know a month when we have not had some declaration that they are working on this or that, and that the soldiers will be well provided for. The last declaration was made no later than yesterday by the Acting Prime Minister, and he said this as to returned soldiers who have to be placed on the land: 'The important question of facilitating land settlement of soldiers received most painstaking attention.' Yes, most painstaking attention by a body composed of twenty men or so, with Deputy Ministers, clerks and Commissions—Commissions galore—a new Commission every day almost. What is the result of this painstaking attention? Well, sir, if there is any result from this painstaking attention the Government has not yet confided it to the public. Nobody knows anything about that. More significant is the speech made by my friend—at all events my former friend—(laughter)—Mr. Calder, speaking in the city of Toronto."

Chaos at Ottawa.

Here Sir Wilfrid quoted Mr. Calder as saying: "Many people may say that there is chaos at Ottawa, that we are unprepared. That is entirely erroneous." Sir Wilfrid said that he felt bound to say that if there was not chaos at Ottawa there was confusion, and that confusion worse confounded—there was stagnation. Sir Wilfrid attacked the explanation given by Mr. Calder, to the effect that the Government had to abandon its original plan of giving Crown lands to soldiers and a loan of $2,500, as provided by act of Parliament, because it was discovered that there was not sufficient available land for the soldiers, and that it was decided to purchase land which could be better utilized by soldiers. Yet two acts had been passed to give the Government power to deal with the question, one of these permitting a Soldiers' Settlement Board to be appointed, with well-paid officials, and another starting a new department called the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment. Why was nothing done with these acts? They were passed before the election, while war was going on, and there was plenty of time to do something.

No Lands to Give.

He could not imagine anything more stupid than for a Government to pass an act to give land to soldiers without knowing that there was no land to give. The Minister of the Interior should have known. Once the Minister of the Interior had looked after immigration, but during the war, when there was no immigration, the Government had seen fit to create a Minister of Immigration as well. (Laughter.) The answer was that last year the Government had known as well as to-day that there were no lands, but last year there was an election, and it was a fine card to say that the paternal Government was providing lands for them.

Mr. Calder said that it had been decided to settle soldiers on purchased lands. That meant that, with the soldiers already home in the tens of thousands, and coming every week by thousands, nothing was done and all was yet to do. "This," said Sir Wilfrid, "is from a Government which calls itself the friend of the soldier, and the friend of the soldier above everything else."

Plea for Parliamentary Government.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier made a plea for "the restoration of Parliamentary Government," the end of "Government by order-in-Council, the end of sensorship, the end of prosecutions for opinions not in consonance with those of zealous officials. The worst of all he claimed to be "the infamous War Times Election Act," and he classed it as "so obnoxious that even the Union Government has found that it must go by the board." He was sorry to see that the Government did not intend to go back to the old Election Act as it existed before the war, but was going to have another Franchise Act. That had been tried in 1885 by Sir John A. Macdonald, and it had been opposed strenuously by that great Liberal Chieftain, Sir Edward Blake. It had existed until 1899, when the Liberal Government had restored the franchise based on the Provincial lists. For the Government to reimpose a Federal franchise made up under Registrars of its own choosing was an abuse of power. If the former Liberals in the Union Government agreed to such a franchise the speaker would indeed believe that the Liberal lady was in the tiger, and the tiger had the smile.

Protection Denounced.

Turning to the economic situation, Sir Wilfrid claimed that Great Britain owed her financial strength to her fiscal policy. The Liberal party in Canada had declared against protection. The reproach had always been made that the party was decreant to its declarations.

"I say," Sir Wilfrid emphatically added, "that we were nothing of the kind. We proceeded step by step towards the goal, always keeping in view never to impose duty for protection purposes but on the basis of revenue only. That was our policy in the past. It is our policy to-day, and we have taken occasion to reaffirm it."

He spoke of the establishment of British preference, and how it had been gradually increased up to thirty-three and a third percent. The Conservative Opposition of the day had opposed it, arguing that Canada should have exacted preference for preference. "We said," Sir Wilfrid proceeded, "that we were not bargaining with the mother country on matters of that kind. We did it because we were British subjects, because we believed in free trade, and because we believed it was for the good of the Canadian people."

Reciprocity With the United States.

Referring to reciprocity with the United States, he said that the orders-in-council placing wheat, potatoes and tractors on the free list, were a confession of the Government that they had acted stupidly in 1911—to put it no stronger than that. They refused an offer from the Americans of extended freedom of trade, and there was nothing, Sir Wilfrid argued, which was so stupid as for Canada with a population of less than eight millions to refuse to trade with what was perhaps the wealthiest nation in the world. New relations were springing up in the industrial world. Another and better system would have to replace that of enmity between capital and labor. It was a duty to bring friendship between employers and employed and the solution lay in admitting labor to the councils of the employer.

"Let the Past be Forgotten."

He closed with a reference to his leadership of the Liberal party. He was conscious that he had made a great many mistakes. He knew that on occasions he had disappointed some of his friends. But he felt he had had the confidence of the Liberal party such as no leader of a party had had in Canada. "If we have differed in the recent past," Sir Wilfrid said, "the occasion will not arise again, because Mr. Lloyd George has pledged himself to no conscription. Then I may say let the past be forgotten, let us all be Liberals again, actuated only by conscience. If a man comes to me and tells me, 'Well, I was a Unionist at the last election.' I will tell him, 'My friend, I will not rebuke you for it. You have already rebuked yourself sufficiently, put your hand in mine. We will not look back to the past. We will look to the future. That is the only horizon for us."

A Full Private.

The time had come, Sir Wilfrid added, when he thought that every day he was getting nearer Heaven. He would gladly resign the leadership of the party to younger hands and would do so readily to-day. But so long as God gave him health, he would fight—and he believed that he still had a kick left in him. "I will do my share," Sir Wilfrid went on, "in any position, whether as general, captain, lieutenant or private in the ranks. No matter what it is, I will do my bit cheerfully, and knowing it will be a greater satisfaction now that I feel the weight of years, to pass the reins to younger hands and to stand as a private under the command of a younger general."



ROOSEVELT IN LAST MESSAGE SPOKE PEACE

America Must Not be 'Meddlesome Matty' in European Affairs

An article on the League of Nations, the last contribution Colonel Theodore Roosevelt prepared for the Kansas City "Star," appeared in that newspaper on January 12.

"It is a serious misfortune," said the writer, "that our people are not getting a clear idea of what is happening on the other side. For the moment the point as to which we are foggy is the League of Nations. We all of us earnestly desire such a league, only we wish to be sure that it will help and not hinder the cause of world peace and justice. There is not a young man in this country who has fought, or an old man who has seen those dear to him fight, who does not wish to minimize the chance of future war. But there is not a man of sense who does not know that in any such movement if too much is attempted the result is either failure or worse than failure.

"Would it not be well to begin with the league which we actually have in existence? The league of the Allies, who have fought through this great war. Let us at the peace table see that real justice is done as among these Allies, and that while the sternest reparation is demanded from our foes for such horrors as those committed in Belgium, Northern France, Armenia, and the sinking of the "Lusitania," nothing should be done in the spirit of mere vengeance. Then let us agree to extend the privileges of the league as rapidly as their conduct warrants it to other nations, doubtless, discriminating between those who would have a guiding part in the league and the weak nations, who would have a guiding part in the membership, but who would not be entitled to a guiding voice in the councils. Let each nation reserve to itself and for its own decision, and let it clearly set forth questions which are non-justifiable. Let nothing be done that will interfere with our preparing for our own defence by introducing a system of universal obligatory military training modelled on the Swiss plan.

"Finally, make it perfectly clear that we do not intend to take a position of an international 'Meddlesome Matty.' The American people do not wish to go in an overseas war unless for a very great cause, and where the issue is absolutely plain. Therefore, we do not wish to undertake the responsibility of sending our gallant young men to die in obscure fights in the Balkans or in Central Europe, or in a war we do not approve of. Moreover, the American people do not intend to give up the Monroe Doctrine. Let civilized Europe and Asia introduce some kind of police system in the weak and disorderly countries at their thresholds. But let the United States treat Mexico as our Balkan peninsula and refuse to allow European or Asiatic powers to interfere on this continent in any way that implies permanent or semi-permanent possession. Everyone of our Allies will with delight grant this request if President Wilson chooses to make it, and it will be a great misfortune if it is not made.

"I believe that such an effort made moderately and sanely, but sincerely and with utter scorn for words that are not made good by deeds, will be productive of real and lasting international good."

UNDESIRABLE IMMIGRANTS.

Suggestion of Tax to Pay Provinces For Board of Foreign Insane.

Addressing the Social Welfare Congress at Toronto on Wednesday, Dr. A. H. Desloges, general medical superintendent of insane asylums of the province of Quebec, said, the Immigration Department should not be managed to serve the interests of the transportation companies, but to promote the general welfare of the whole country. He spoke of the increasing number of foreign-born patients in the asylum, and thought they ought to be taken charge of by the Government, as is done in the United States.

The suggestion of a tax on all immigrants, the proceeds to be devoted to paying to the various provinces the board of foreign insane in their asylums was made, and Dr. Desloges added: "When the immigration agents will be aware that they are responsible to the Government if they entice colonists not mentally fitted, they will be more careful in their solicitations."

Archdeacon Inglis expressed the view that prospective immigrants should be examined in their own country, so that they would not break up their homes and go to great expense, and then find themselves turned back from this country at the port of entry.

Dr. J. D. Page, chief medical officer of immigration, said he did not believe in the taxation of immigrants. He also declared that through the booking agents some of the most undesirable immigrants were advised to come to Canada and to stand their chance of being smuggled over to the United States as best they could. This because restrictions were so much less severe at Canadian ports.

AMONG THE RUTHENIANS

Experience of a Lady Teacher in Saskatchewan

"Last year," writes a Saskatchewan school teacher, in the Regina "Leader," "I was asked by the department to take charge of a school, hitherto conducted by Ruthenians only. When I got to my destination the chairman was most unwilling to have me appointed, as I didn't know Ruthenian. However, after a lengthy argument I squeezed in at a salary much less than they offered a teacher of their own nationality. When I took charge I found the ignorance of these children truly lamentable. Space forbids me giving many details. The school had been in operation seven years, but the majority didn't know one solitary word of English. Some of the pupils who had been attending four years were struggling through the first pages of our primer. I visited some homes; the parents didn't seem to know or care what progress was made; all they seemed to be interested in was the evading of the school act. One woman, who seemed to be an exception to the rule, told me she and her husband were anxious their boy should become a good English scholar, but under the conditions that had existed it was impossible.

Children Said, "Jin Dobra!"

"She told me the teacher who just preceded me gave the pupils strict injunctions they were not to converse in English, impressed upon them they were Ruthenians, and forbade them to say 'good morning' in English, substituting the Ruthenian equivalent "jin dobra." She called these people to account for calling their children by their English names. Now this woman is a type of one of the forces we have to contend with. But I must proceed with my own story. I intended I should make my mark in the school, so I worked with a will and had excellent results. In October our district had a mild attack of the Spanish flu. Some of the pupils who had recovered were returning before we closed school for two weeks on November 1. In the meantime I left the school cottage and was visiting a friend in town when the trustees visited me and informed me they had decided to close school for the entire winter, and would not re-open until March, insisting on paying me off and letting me go, my salary running to the first of November only. I told them I would not accept their terms, as their action was illegal. I explained the department had issued orders that the schools were to be reopened if possible.

Trustees Used Worse Language.

"They were obdurate, insisted it was no business of the department's. I knew the only way I could get justice was to lay the case before Dr. Anderson, who promptly wrote the secretary that the school was to reopen and that I was to be paid for the full term. When they received this message the language they used is certainly not fit for publication. I made arrangements to reopen the school the last week in November and asked the board to supply me with fuel for my cottage, but those men were determined there would be no more school that year and decided to freeze me out. The chairman told me the district would not supply me with fuel. I then asked him to send some wood and I would pay for it myself, which, from a feeling of humanity, I thought he would do. I returned Sunday afternoon; there wasn't a scrap of wood to be seen. I slept in the cottage that night. I was nearly frozen. I realized if I remained there much longer I'd be a case for the undertaker, so I had no alternative but to tramp back to town, a distance of eight miles. So that evening as the sun was setting in the west, a worn-out pedestrian arrived at the long-distance phone, seeking some more assistance from the inspector.

The Psychological Time.

"Dr. Anderson, who seemed disgusted at the manoeuvring of these men, wrote another very strong letter, ordering fuel to be supplied at once, and warned them if they did not act in a more business-like way in future an official trustee would have to be installed.

"They felt they had a stronger power to deal with than the lady teacher, so they provided fuel.

"I persist in emphasizing the problem of solving the Ukrainian school question is a matter the Canadian public should take special interest in at this psychological time—before it is too late. Remember the last four years."

ONTARIO GOVT. WILL TAKE OVER LIQUOR BUSINESS

Premier Sir William Hearst announced on Wednesday that the Ontario Government had decided to take over the liquor business of the province. He also stated that it was not the intention of the Government to take a vote on the Ontario Temperance Act in June of this year, as provided in the act. Instead, the vote will be taken as soon as practicable after the return of the soldiers.

"The Government has reached the conclusion that the methods provided for dispensing liquors that may lawfully be sold for medicinal and other purposes through licensed vendors have not proved satisfactory during the past year," Sir William said. "A number of causes have contributed to this result. Among these are the prohibition of importation by the Dominion order-in-council, the unprecedented demand for liquor for medicinal purpoles arising out of the epidemic of influenza that spread over Ontario last fall, and the action of a few medical men in this province.

"The Government is determined to remedy as far as possible any abuses that exist. To that end legislation will be introduced at the coming session abolishing altogether the sale of liquor by private vendors and providing for the handling of this business direct by the Government. In this way it is hoped to overcome abuses as far as possible in the giving of prescriptions; to prevent unnecessary inconvenience to those legitimately requiring liquor for medical purposes; to eliminate all private gain and insure a supply of pure liquor to those who are entitled under the law to purchase it."

Seven vendors will be put out of business under the new system.

FARMERS MARKETS

DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE EGG AND POULTRY MARKET REPORT

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

EGGS.

Market.	Specials	Extras	No. 1's.	No. 2's.
Prevailing Prices, Country Points:—				
Western Ontario	63—65	58—60	—	—
Central Ontario	65—68	59—62	—	—
Eastern Ontario	65—70	52—62	—	—
Quebec	60—65	55—59	—	—
Prince Edward Island	—	50—55	—	—
Manitoba	75	65	—	—
Saskatchewan	60—65	55	—	—
Nova Scotia and New Brunswick	—	48—50	—	—
Alberta	65	55—60	—	—
British Columbia	70—75	58—60	—	—
Retail Prices to Consumers:—				
Toronto	80—85	75	65	55—60
		Storage Ex.	Firsts	
Montreal	80—90	70—75	65	55—60
		Storage Ex.	Firsts	
Winnipeg	$1.00	—	65—70	56—58
		Storage Ex.	Firsts	
Calgary	90—$1.00	80—85	60	—
		Storage Ex.	Firsts	
Edmonton	$1.00	—	75	65
Saskatoon, Moose Jaw & Regina	—	75—80	55—60	45—50
		Storage Ex.		
Ottawa	75—85	55—60	—	—
Charlottetown	—	60	—	—
Vancouver	85—90	75—80	65—70	55—60

POULTRY.

Market	Broilers	Chickens 4 & up	Fowl 3	Fowl 3-4½	Roosters	Ducks	Geese	Turkeys
Live Poultry Quotations, Wholesale:—								
Toronto	-	24-27	23	25-30	22	28-32	17	31-37
Montreal	-	22-26	18	23-28	18-20	25-28	20	30-35
Winnipeg	-	23	-	20	15-17	22	21	28-29
Regina	-	18	-	17-19	-	18	18	23-25
Calgary	-	18-21	-	18-20	16	20-21	20-21	24-28
Edmonton	-	21-22	-	21	-	18-20	18-20	32
Chicago	-	24½	-	25-29½	20½	28-30	20-23	30-30
Buffalo	-	28-33	ft	30-36	24-25	37-40	27-28	40-42
New York	-	26-30	-	33-37	32-25	38-35	25-28	-
Dressed Poultry Quotations:—								
Toronto	-	28-30	-	26-30	25	32	20-25	35-41
Montreal	-	26-32	24	27	22	30	24-25	35-38
Winnipeg	-	28	-	24	21	26	25	33-35
Regina	-	30	-	28	-	-	-	40
Vancouver	-	44-46	-	35-42	-	36-38	36-38	48-50
New York	-	28-42	-	26-35	23-24	35-39	28-35	25-44
Buffalo	-	27-37	-	28-36	26-28	36-43	25-32	40-45

DAIRY PRODUCE TRADE.

Receipts of Butter For Week Larger Than Year Ago.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

A fair amount of business has been done in creamery butter this week, both for local and outside account, and although receipts have been much larger, owing to the arrival of several lots of New Zealand creamery, the undertone to the market remains firm and prices are fully maintained. There has been some demand from the Maritime Provinces for creamery butter, which resulted in business, and shipments of several lots were made. There has also been some business done in Manitoba dairy for export account at 42c to 43c per lb., and fine Ontario sold at 44c to 45c.

The receipts of butter for the week ending January 18th, 1919, were 4,015 packages, which show an increase of 2,192 packages as compared with the previous week, and an increase of 2,773 packages with the same week last year, while the total receipts since May 1st, 1918, to date shows an increase of 123,788 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote wholesale jobbing prices as follows:

Finest creamery	53c to 54c
Fine creamery	52c to 52½c
Finest dairy	45c to 46c
Fine dairy	41c to 43c

The trade in cheese for export account has been quiet owing to the very small receipts and the light stocks held on spot as compared with previous years at this period. There has been some demand from local and outside buyers for colored cheese, and sales of a few fair sized lots were made, and the market closed firm at 28c per lb. for small Quebec colored, and at 27c for the large size.

The receipts of cheese for the week ending January 18th, 1919, were 767 boxes, which show an increase of 61 boxes as compared with the previous week, and a decrease of 643 with the same week last year, while the total receipts since May 1st, 1918, to date show a decrease of 118,275 boxes as compared with the same period last year.

The following prices are being paid by the Commission:

No. 1 cheese	25c
No. 2 cheese	24½c
No. 3 cheese	24c

THE PROVISION MARKET.

Hogs Firmer, Smoked Meats Steady, Lard Easy at Decline.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

A very weak feeling developed in the Canadian live hog situation in the early part of the week and a severe decline in prices was recorded at all leading centres, which was attributed entirely to the report that the British Government had cancelled all future contracts for bacon with packers. At Toronto prices broke $2 to $2.25 per 100 lbs., with sales on Tuesday at $16.25 to $16.50 per 100 lbs. weighed off cars, and at $16 to $16.25 fed and watered, but later in the week the market firmed up some and prices reacted 75c. to $1 per 100 lbs., closing at $17.25 per 100 lbs. weighed off cars and at $17 fed and watered. The Winnipeg market opened weak at a drop of $1.50 per 100 lbs., with sales of selected lots at $15.50 per 100 lbs. weighed off cars, and later scored another decline of 25c. to $15.25, but the market closed firmer and 50c. per 100 lbs. higher than the lowest figure at $15.75. The Montreal market has been very unsettled during the week and prices have ruled lower in sympathy with the above. The receipts were fair, for which the demand was sufficient to absorb. Prices opened 50c. to 75c. per 100 lbs. lower for selected lots at $18.25 to $18.75 per 100 lbs. weighed off cars, and later sold down to $17 to $18, and closed at $17.50 to $18. Owing to the above conditions, the trade in dressed hogs has been rather quiet, the demand being only for small lots to fill actual wants. Sales of country dressed stock were made at $21 to $22 per 100 lbs. as to quality and weights, and city abattoir fresh-killed stock at $25 to $25.50 per 100 lbs.

The trade in smoked and cured meats during the week has been rather quiet on account of the weakness in the market for hogs and the fact that buyers in most cases had ample supplies on hand to meet immediate requirements. The only important change announced was a decline of 1c. per lb. in the price of hams, while all other lines have ruled about steady. In a wholesale jobbing way 8 to 10 lb. hams sold at 36c. to 37c. per lb., 12 to 15 lbs. at 34c. to 35c., and heavier weights at 33c, while breakfast bacon changed hands at 42c. to 43c., Windsor selected bacon at 45c. to 46c. and Windsor boneless bacon at 48c. The trade in barrelled pork in a jobbing way has been fair for the season of the year and prices show no change, with car lots of American bean pork quoted at $50.50 per barrel, freight and duty paid, short-cut clear pork at $55, and clear cut fat back pork at $61.

A weak feeling has prevailed in the market for lard during the week and prices scored a decline, which was attributed chiefly to the large offerings on spot and the somewhat limited demand for the same. Sales of Canadian pure leaf lard in round lots were reported as low as 27 1-2c. per lb. and in a jobbing way at 30c. per lb. in 20-lb. wood pails, and at 31c. per lb. in 1-lb. blocks.

The receipts of provisions to-day were 1,430 packages lard, 18 boxes hams and bacon, 102 packages tinned meats and 14 dressed hogs.

MONTREAL CLOSING PRICES

Minimum and closing prices of Montreal securities:

Stocks.	Minimum price.	Asked.	Bid.
Ames-Holden	15	29	27½
Do. pfd.	47	75	73
Asbestos Corp.	15	45	44¾
Do. pfd.	44¾	62¾	62
Atlantic Sugar	—	30	24½
Do. pfd.	—	70	65½
Bell Telephone	130	130	—
Brazilian T.L. & P.	32	54	53¼
Brompton Paper	39	60¾	60
Can. Car & Fdy.	31½	30	27¾
Do. pfd.	49½	84½	84
Can. Cement	57	66	65¾
Do. pfd.	90	—	96
Can. Con.	43	45¾	45
Can. Cottons pfd.	76	76	—
Can. Loco.	58	—	60
Can. SS. Lines	39¼	45½	44¾
Do. pfd.	76	79	78¾
Con. Min. & Smt.	25	25⅞	25¾
Crown Res.	23½	47	45
D. Canners	23¾	40	35
D. Iron pfd.	88	95	93½
D. Steel Corp.	52	62	61½
D. Textile	80¾	102	101¾
Goulds M'fg.	100	—	100
Goodwin's pfd.	45	—	45
Hillcrest Coll.	15	—	35
Laurentide	152	196	193
MacDonald	13½	23	22½
Maple Leaf Mill.	88½	134½	134½
Mont. Cottons Ltd.	50	61	60
Do. pfd.	99½	—	99½
M. L. H. & P. Con.	68½	86	85¾
Mont. Tram. Deb.	72¾	—	74
Ogilvie Mill. pfd.	—	110	—
Penmans Ltd.	65	80	79
Do. pfd.	81¾	85	—
Porto Rico	—	—	25
Price Bros.	120	—	153
Provincial Paper	40	—	44
Shawinigan	107	116	115¾
Span. D. pfd. 1913	50	64¼	63¾
*Steel Co. of Can.	49½	62¾	62½
*St. Law Flour	—	92¾	—
Tuckett Tob	18½	25	—
Wayagamack	50	52	51
Banks—			
Commerce	185	213¾	—
*Merchants.	167	190	189
Molsons.	179⅞	201	198
Montreal	210	217	216
Nova Scotia	248	—	257
Royal	208	213½	—
Union	136	164	—
Bonds—			
Can. Cement	—	—	98
Can. Converters	—	—	83
Can. Cottons	—	81	80¾
Can. Locomotive	—	—	90½
Can. Con. Rubber.	—	—	90¼
Cedars Rapids	—	88	—
Dom. Iron & Steel.	—	—	87¼
Dom. Textile B.	—	—	97
Quebec Ry.	—	60	—
Spanish River	—	—	85
Steel Co. of Can.	—	—	94
Wayagamack	—	—	82¾
UNLISTER SECURITIES.			
Tram Power	23	23	—
N.A. Pulp	—	3	2¾

*Ex-dividend.

GRAIN TRADE DULL AND FEATURELTSS

Oats Show Decline — Break in Canadian Barley.

A weak feeling prevailed in the option grain markets throughout the week, which was attributed principally to continued heavy liquidation and the fact that the general sentiment in the trade was bearish. There were reactions in prices at periods due to short covering, but the market generally closed weak with values much lower than a week ago. In sympathy with the above, the local market for cash grains was also weak and, in consequence the volume of business was small, as buyers were not disposed to operate only for immediate requirements. The decline in prices for American corn for the week amounted to 3½ to 6½ per bushel, with the latest sales of car lots of No. 3 yellow at $1.59, and No. 4 yellow at $1.55 per bushel, ex-store. The most severe break of the week was in Canadian barley, and prices in this market closed 7½c to 11c per bushel lower than a week ago, and car lots of Ontario extra No. 3 to-day were quoted at $1.07, No. 3 at $1.06, and Manitoba sample grades at 97½c per bushel, ex-store. Prices for Canadian western oats show a decline for the week of 3c to 5c, and Ontario grades 2c per bushel, with car lots of No. 2 Canadian western quoted at 86c, No. 3 C.W. at 83c, extra No. 1 feed at 83c, No. 1 feed at 82c, No. 2 feed at 78c, Ontario No. 2 white at 83c, and No. 3 at 82c per bushel, ex-store.

AGREES TO DIFFER.

Ontario, Dec. 23, 1918.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find the sum of $1.50 renewal for the "Weekly Witness." I find it a good sensible paper, though politically we do not always agree. But it always helps a man to get another's idea if he is not too thin skinned. If we were all of one opinion everything would be at a standstill. I am, yours truly,

ALVIN A. EBACH.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Storage Eggs Strong, New Laid Weaker on Larger Receipts, Poultry Active.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

One of the features of the local egg situation this week has been further strength displayed in the market for cold storage stock owing to the steady increasing scarcity of supplies and the fact that many of the wholesale houses are completely sold out of stock and prices scored another advance of 1c per dozen, with sales of selects at 57c to 58c. On the other hand, the tone of the market for strictly new eggs has been weaker and prices have declined 2c to 5c per dozen, which is attributed to the more liberal supplies coming forward and the increase in the production throughout the country owing to the very mild weather prevailing for the period of the year, and sales in a jobbing way were made to-day at 70c per dozen. Advices from Chicago this week report liberal receipts of southern eggs and a break in prices of 5c per dozen, but dealers here state that they are still too high to import, but if they go a few cents lower there will be an active business done in that direction in the near future.

The receipts of eggs here to-day were 344 cases, as against 133 for the same day last week, and 342 for the corresponding date a year ago. The receipts for the week ending January 18th, 1919, were 1,684 cases, as compared with 1,515 for the previous week, and 1,913 for the same week last year. The total receipts since May 1st, 1918, to date were 272,867 cases, as against 306,420 for the same period last year, showing a decrease of 31,053 cases.

We quote wholesale jobbing prices as follows:

Fancy new laid eggs	73c to 75c
Strictly new laid	60c to 70c
Cold storage selects	57c to 58c
Cold storage No. 1	53c to 54c

A feature of the dressed poultry trade this week was that Canadian exporters received some correspondence from British importers of poultry, which indicated that some business might possibly be worked if ocean refrigerator space was available. The receipts of fresh-killed poultry in this market this week were light and in consequence trade was rather quiet, but there was a good demand for any small lots offered and prices ruled firm. On account of the above, there has been an increased demand from local buyers for cold storage stock and dealers report a more active business, with sales of choice turkeys at 44c per lb., milk-fed chicken at 40c and ordinary chickens at 35c. The trade with outside sources this week in poultry has been quieter, but as stocks are small in all the leading cities, the prospects are encouraging for the future.

We quote wholesale jobbing prices as follows:

Choice turkeys, per lb.	42c to 43c
Lower grades	32c to 33c
Milk-fed chickens	32c to 33c
Ordinary chickens	24c to 29c
Fowl	24c to 28c
Geese	25c to 26c
Ducks	32c to 34c

The tone of the market for potatoes throughout the week has ruled steady owing to the fact that receipts have been light and stocks on spot are not unusually large for the season of the year. It is reported that American buyers are paying more for Green Mountain potatoes than this market will allow local dealers to pay and that shipments are going forward freely to the United States. The trade here during the week in a wholesale jobbing way was fairly active, with sales of Green Mountains at $1.90 and Quebec white stock at $1.70 per bag of 90 lbs. ex-store, and car lots of the latter sold at $1.40 to $1.45 per bag of 90 lbs. ex-track. The demand for Quebec turnips continues fair and prices are unchanged at $1.25 per bag of 70 lbs. ex-store.

New York, January 18.—Eggs steady. Receipts, 8,226 cases. Fresh gathered, extras, 64c to 64½c; fresh gathered, regular packed, extra firsts, 63c to 63½c; do. firsts, 61½c to 62c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 69c to 70c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery, whites, ordinary to prime, 63c to 68c; do. browns and mixed colors, 62c to 64½c.

PRICES AT WINNIPEG.

Winnipeg, January 18.—Oats closed ½c lower for May. Barley closed ¼c lower for May. Flax closed 1½c higher for May.

Fluctuations in grain to-day were:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Oats—				
May	.76	.76	.74⅞	.75¼
Barley—				
May	.64c HNC'S tsqpcmtw			
May	.91½	91½	91¼	.91¼

Cash prices closed:

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 70¾c; No. 3 C.W., 67¾c; extra No. 1 feed, 68¼c; No. 1 feed, 66c; No. 2 feed, 62¾c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 85¾c; No. 4 C.W., 80¾c; rejected, 71¾c; feed, 70¼c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $3.05; No. 2 C.W., $3.00½; No. 3 C.W., $2.84.

In his presidential address to the Ontario and Quebec Baptist Convention at Toronto on Wednesday, Joseph N. Shenstone, of Toronto, said that in the light of the record of sacrifice made by the youth of Canada during the war no people on the earth had any greater reason to be proud of their nationality. "I have no abiding faith in a league of nations as a permanent policeman to keep the people of the earth from warring with each other, or of doing injustices the one to the other," President Shenstone said, "but believe that as a temporary expedient it may serve to rule the world until a reign of righteousness is ready to take the sceptre from its hands."

* * * *

Rev. J. L. Gilmour, of McMaster University, addressing the Ontario and Quebec Baptist Convention on Wednesday said: "What about these hundreds of millions of Chinese and Japanese in Asia? They are in a place now where they can vitally affect every one of us, whether we like it or not. What is going to happen if these hundreds of millions of Chinese learn the trade of arms and diplomacy and learn to work together? The only hope for us is to evangelize these men and make them a great Christian brotherhood instead of a hotbed of barbarism."

PRESS OPINIONS

EMBARGO ON EXPORTS.

(Toronto "Globe.")

Canadians will learn with dismay that their whole export trade by sea is likely to be stopped for an indefinite period. The statement is made by the Canadian Railway War Board that the embargo has been placed because British and French ports have more traffic than they can handle, and that the British Ministry of Shipping has advised that ships cannot be accepted.

Such an embargo at any time would mean serious loss to the country, but under present conditions it will be disastrous. We are carrying a staggering war indebtedness, and the only way we can pay it off is by our export trade. If our overseas trade is cut off our ability to pay the debts we have contracted will be reduced by that much. The rate of exchange has been against Canada for several years, and this embargo will make it rise still more and cause further loss to those who have already purchased abroad.

It is not easy to understand why British and French ports are now so congested that they cannot handle more freight. The armistice made available at once scores of ports in both countries which ships were not able to reach during the war. Other ports which were in use during the war cannot be as crowded now, because there is not the same rush against time, and, moreover, at most of them the facilities for handling freight have been increased enormously.

The matter is so serious for Canada that Sir Robert Borden ought to devote his attention to it at once. Except as part of the Empire, Canada is not particularly interested in the Peace Conference at Paris. It is of much greater importance to Canada that her export trade should not be interrupted, and Sir Robert should investigate the case. If there is "a nigger in the fence" somewhere, Canada should not be made to suffer, as she will by this embargo on exports.

FISCAL LIBERTY.

("Le Canada.")

In the West a demand for the reduction of the tariff is most persistent, while Quebec province will look upon a similar movement with a good deal of satisfaction. . . . Protection in a word, is associated in this country with capital, with financial combinations and with privileges of a high caste which have ever sought an asylum in the secret councils of the Tory party. Whether one is in favor of a gradual lowering of the tariff or of an energetic and radical modification, the tendency remains the same, with certain degrees as to its putting into practice. . . . The days of protection, that adjunct of Toryism, are naturally numbered, and from all parts of the country the trumpets of fiscal liberty are ringing out against such a policy. . . . In a word, the tendency of the times is anti-protectionist and strongly directed towards the lowering of the tariff. . . . The tariff question, however, is not the only one, but it will be undoubtedly the principle which will appeal to the minds of our representatives once they are freed from the Unionist adhesion and replaced by the entire people. During the war protection had little to do but practise its policy, because the intense need for revenue made the customs as much a common source of supply for the Government as an economic disposition. These times are however, passed as well as all other measures of a group of capitalists draped in the folds of the Union, put on with an air of loyalty which it was disloyal to mistrust.

THE PARTY TOM-TOMS.

("Grain Growers' Guide.")

There is little love for the Union government in Canada. It is generally predicted that it cannot last through more than the coming session of Parliament. Few tears will be shed at its passing. The Union government was brought into being for one purpose—the winning of the war. The war has been won, and the after-the-war problems require the action of a bold, resourceful and democratic government, supported by a real majority of the people. Efforts will be made to get a better government soon. Whether the efforts will be successful remains to be seen.

The hardshelled Tories and Grits have never been satisfied with the Union government. They want to have undisturbed distribution of the honors and plunders of office. They want to be able to reward their faithful party henchmen without interference. The independent and progressive elements in Canada want to see a government with courage and imagination sufficient to grope with our national problems in the interest of the people. There are progressive elements in the Union government but they are outnumbered and outvoted by those who support the plutocratic interests. A cabinet minister while he remains in the government must abide by majority rule. He is bound by his oath of office not to divulge the secrets of cabinet meetings. It must then remain for him to decide whether he can best serve Canada by doing his work quietly inside the government or by quitting and becoming an opponent. There is too much secrecy about our governments.

The old Grit and Tory parties are beginning to show signs of life again. The party drums and tom-toms are sounding. The leaders or would-be leaders are shouting about the "grand old party" and what it has done in the past to make this "grand and glorious nation." The whole thing is sickening to any open-minded person who has followed the political history of Canada. Neither of the parties has any policy except the desire to get into power. Their leaders do not intend to have any clear-cut policy for the betterment of Canada. All they want is something to dangle before the people to catch votes. They know that the hard-shelled, hidebound party voters will vote for them with or without a policy. They are therefore only interested in fooling enough of the rest to get a majority.

Canada has had enough, and more than enough, of the graft, plunder, incapacity, pledge-breaking and corruption of the old Grit and Tory parties. What we now need is men at Ottawa not interested in the welfare of party but honestly interested in the welfare of the Canadian people. We need men who believe in the principles of democracy as laid down in the Farmers' Platform. We can put such men in Parliament if one and all the voters will close their ears to the sound of the party drums and will vote for their own interests at election time.

OVER THERE.

("Farmer's Advocate.")

Now that the war is over and as the "tumult and the shouting dies," about every tenth man you meet or hear of has some good reason why he should be on his way "over there," and many of them are going. Just what they will do we are not nearly so certain as they are themselves. However, there are two or three matters of prime importance, notably getting a foothold on the business of reconstructing the devastated portions of Europe, of restocking continental Europe, and not the least of the missions is educating our Canadian armies before they embark for home. We are rather inclined to take the matter seriously, because so many of those who are going might, if they remained in Canada, do much towards construction of new ideals of trade and put Canadian business on a basis where it could get some of this trade, and others are fitted to take up the matter of re-establishment of soldiers in civilian life, which includes education of a kind that can only be secured at home.

There is possibly some work that can be done in Britain and continental Europe that will be of value to Canadian trade. It is possible also to obtain one idea of the soldiers' desires and needs as to education. The real problems, however, must be met here on Canadian soil and not in Europe. How will it be possible for Canadian manufactured goods to compete in European markets if it is necessary to maintain high tariffs to compete in Canadian markets. It appears to us that there is need of a great deal of constructive work (not reconstruction) if we are going to maintain prosperity through manufacturing. There is need of co-operation among manufacturers aimed to reduce the cost of their goods instead of co-operation aimed to maintain favorable tariffs and high internal prices.

Likewise in the matter of agricultural products there is need of immediate constructive methods, the handling and marketing of same that they may be placed upon the foreign markets in the best condition and at the lowest cost. Means must be taken to eliminate speculation that has made such a wide margin between producer and consumer. There must be much closer co-operation among farmers in order to bring these constructive ideas into practice.

In the matter of education of our soldiers still overseas, the little that can be given them there will avail them nothing unless we are ready at home with our educational institutions to give them the vocational training they require, and unless we have so constructed our industrial and commercial activities that we can give them employment.

This is why we say that the real work of construction is here at home and not "over there."

ROMANCE IN THE MAKING.

(New York "Tribune.")

There have been few episodes of the war as romantic and unbelievable as our own Paderewski's appearance in Warsaw in the thick of revolution and intrigue, risking everything in devotion to his ideal of a free and united Poland. That he was shot at and missed death by a narrow margin is but one incident in a venture that cannot fail to be perilous day by day, with no one can tell what denouement. The ticket that we naturally pin on this news is "romantic," and superficially it is the right one. By all the standards of the rest of the world the Irishman is incurably poetic and the Pole is incurably romantic. (Pity the world if either is ever cured!) The Irish peasant women talk poetry in their daily life, and the Pole turns to romance naturally.

The most that can be said in criticism of the Polish character is that it is too high strung, too taut with emotion, to work easily and comfortably and successfully in this very practical and blundering and stupid world. It was a splendid venture of Paderewski's, and all who have known what ardor and vision sent him forth, his life in his hand, to do what he could for his faith admire his courage and pray for his success. Was it doomed to failure? Is true romance impossible in this drear old world?

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WHAT'S IN A NAME?

(Montreal "Herald.")

One of the stock questions of the professional joke-smiths is, "Who names the Pullman cars?" Now they will ask, "Who names the Cunarders?" That great steamship line has bought six vessels from the British Government and has re-named them: "Vitellia," "Vindellia," "Verentia," "Venusia," "Vennonia" and "Vellania." Of coursee, being Cunarders, the names must terminate with the vowels ia, but why, oh, why, must they all have the same initial letter? They will surely be known as the V boats. As the 'Aquitania's' initial is the first letter of the alphabet, we can only imagine that a list of classic and semi-classic names, unearthed somewhere by a man who would be godfather, has been used and now that V has been exhausted we may hope that this list has been almost used up. There still remains, however, the fertile letter Z. It is a harrowing thought that the next half-dozen Cunarders to be christened may sail the seven seas with bows bearing in letters of gold such names as these: "Zalambdodontia," "Zantedeschia," "Zenyobranchia," "Zenglodontia," "Zamelodia" and "Zansibaria." "Zinnia," of course, would be too simple a name for a Cunard boat even of the Z class. We can imagine the tourist of the future saying, in reply to the usual question, "On what boat did you come over?" "I caught the best, but I didn't catch the name."



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

THE SOY BEAN

The soy bean (fig 1), also called the soya bean, the soja bean, and in North Carolina the stock pea, is an annual leguminous plant, a native of south-eastern Asia. It has been cultivated in China, India, and Japan for more than 5,000 years and in extent of usea and value is the most important legume now grown in these countries. Within the past few years the soy bean has become a crop of special importance in the world's commerce, and large shipments of beans, oil, and meal have been made from Manchuria to America and European countries. The soy bean, which is very rich in protein, is largely utilized by Asiatic people for food, a great variety of products being prepared from it. As the bean contains a valuable vegetable oil, it is also extensively employed in the production of oil and cake.

The soy bean was introduced into the United States as early as 1804, but it is only during the last decade that it has become a crop of much importance. At the present time it is most largely grown for forage. In many sections, especially southward and in some parts of the corn belt, a very profitable industry has developed from the growing of seed. During the past few years the acreage has increased to a very considerable extent. The large yield of seed, the excellent quality of forage, the ease of growing and harvesting the crop, its freedom from insect enemies and plant diseases, and the possibilities of the seed for the production of oil and meal and as a food all tend to give this crop a high potential importance and assure its greater agricultural development in America.

Climatic Adaptations.

In general the climatic adaptations of the soy bean are about the same as those of corn. The soy bean is especially adapted to the cotton region of the United States and northward to the Ohio and Potomac Rivers, in which latter region the larger and later varieties, which give yields that make their extensive cultivation very profitable, can be grown. Recent introductions of early-maturing varieties from northern Manchuria mature profitable yields of seed in the northern tier of States, while the latter varieties can be grown successfully for hay or ensilage. Under the conditions in the extreme southern parts of the Gulf States the soy bean seldom behaves normally. Although growth of forage is obtained, the pods often do not fill. Similar conditions exist in the Southwest, where extremely hot weather prevails during the period when the pods are maturing. Under irrigation, soy beans have given good results in many sections.

The soy bean is more drought resistant and also less sensitive to an excess of moisture than either cowpeas or corn. Rabbits are exceedingly fond of the plant, and but for the depredations of these animals the soy bean would be a valuable crop in the semiarid West.

Soil Requirements.

Although the soy bean will succeed on nearly all types of soil, the best results are obtained on mellow, fertile sandy loams or clay loams. In general, the soil requirements of the soy bean may be said to be about the same as those of corn, although soy beans will make a more satisfactory growth on poorer soil than corn, provided inoculation is present, but they will not make nearly as good growth on poor soil as cowpeas. Practical experience indicates that the cowpea succeeds better than the soy bean on the heavier clays and on the lighter sandy soils. With inoculation and moderate quantities of fertilizer the soy bean thrives well on the sandy soils of the Coastal Plains area. On the vegetable-mold soils of eastern North Carolina excellent yields of beans and forage are obtained, and the crop occupies an important place in the farming systems of this region.

The soy bean does not require a well-drained soil for its best development, although it will not succeed where water stands for any considerable length of time. Swamp and peat soils after being drained and limed have usually been found to produce this crop very well. Soy beans will thrive on soils that are too acid for the successful culture of red clover.

Preparation of the Seed Bed.

The preparation of the soil for the soy bean is similar to that for corn, and it, like corn, readily responds to any extra preparation. The land should be ploughed early and deep, fitted, and then harrowed at intervals until the beans are planted; otherwise, weeds are likely to choke out the young plants. Disking will give the proper preparation after a crop of early potatoes or peas or for stubble land after wheat or winter oats, provided the soil is moist and mellow. A firm seed bed with a light, loose covering of fine soil, well smoothed by the harrow, is conducive to uniform depth in planting and to a good stand of plants. A soil free from clods insures the best results, especially in seeding broadcast, which may be desirable on the better types of soil.

Fertilizers.

When grown on land giving good yields of corn or following corn, as it frequently does, a good crop of soy beans should be produced without direct applications of fertilizers. The use of fertilizers is recommended, however, where sandy soil predominates or the soil is of low fertility. The application of nitrogenous fertilizers is not necessary, as the soy bean, like other legumes, assimilates the free nitrogen of the air. All fertilizer tests that have been conducted with this crop indicate that the best results, where fertilizers are required, are obtained with stable manure or about 300 pounds of acid phosphate and 250 pounds of wood ashes or 25 pounds of muriate of potash. Where neither the wood ashes nor the potash can be obtained, the acid phosphate may be used alone to good advantage. In using commercial fertilizers it is advisable to work them well into the soil before planting. The application of lime has been found invariably to increase the yield of soy beans, though they are not as sensitive to lime as red clover, alfalfa, and many other crops.

Inoculation.

Like other legumes, the soy bean is able to utilize the nitrogen of the air through the action of bacteria which live on the roots of the plant. The presence of these organisms is indicated by the development of nodules or tubercles on the roots (fig. 2.) Soy beans will make an indifferent growth in most soils unless the bacteria are present in the soil. The lack of inoculation is generally indicated by a pale or greenish yellow color of the plant. The soy bean will give very good results, however, on rich soils, even though the bacteria are not present, but in such cases the nitrogen is taken directly from the soil.

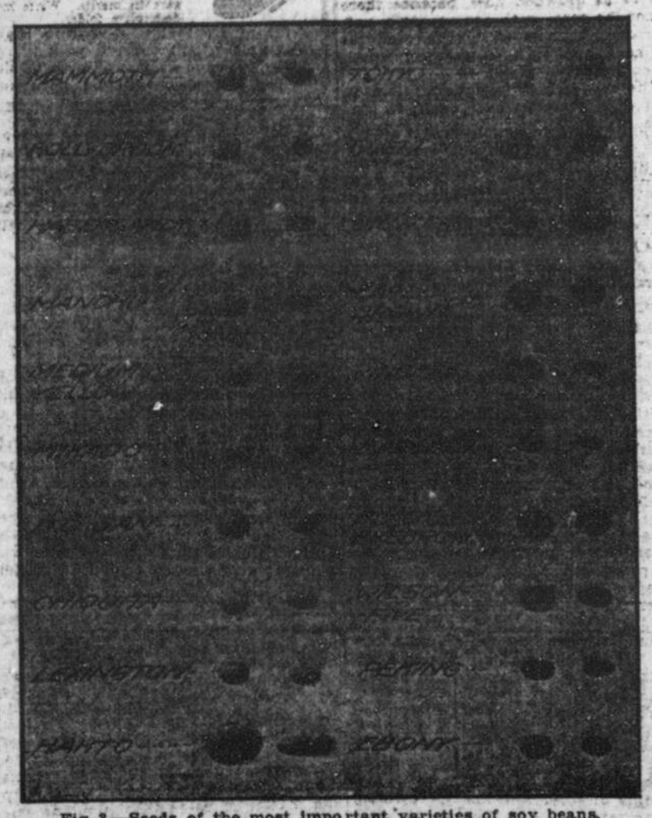


Fig 3.—Seeds of the most important varieties of soy beans.

Natural inoculation now occurs quite generally throughout much of the area where soy beans are grown extensively. When sown on land which has not been previously planted to this crop, however, it is advisable to inoculate with the proper culture. Inoculation may be obtained either through the use of a pure culture, a limited quantity of which can be procured from the United States Department of Agriculture free of charge, or by the use of inoculated soil from a field where soy-bean plants have previously developed nodules. The inoculated soil may be drilled in at the time of seeding, using the fertilizer box, or by thoroughly mixing a gallon of the soil to a bushel of seed.

Numerous investigations have been carried on relative to the influence of inoculation on the growth and composition of the soy bean. The Michigan Agricultural Experiment Station found that although the presence of the bacteria on the roots in a fairly fertile soil did not notably increase the yield, the inoculated plants were far richer in protein and therefore of greater value than the ones not inoculated. Results obtained by the Wisconsin station indicate that inoculation of the soil is beneficial by increasing the nitrogen content of the plant, the percentage of fertilizer ingredients in the roots, and the protein content of the beans. At the New Hampshire station an inoculated plat of soy beans gave 7.2 tons in green weight to the acre, while an uninoculated plat gave 4.7 tons. Analyses of seeds of inoculated plants at the Timothy Breeding Station in Ohio showed 42.47 percent protein and for seeds of plants not inoculated, 35.76 percent protein.

Time of Planting.

Soy beans may be sown during a period extending from early spring until mid-summer, depending largely on the latitude and the use to be made of the crop. For grain or as a main hay crop the best time is about that for planting corn, when the ground has become thoroughly warm. The plants will then start quickly and make a rapid growth. In general, early plantings require more days to mature than late plantings, the difference in the same variety often amounting to three weeks or more.

The depth of planting is of much importance, as poor stands frequently result from too deep covering. In the heavier types of soil shallow plantings, about 1 inch, tend to lessen the chance of failure due to the formation of a soil crust after heavy rains. In sandy soils or light loams the planting may be deeper, but should not exceed 3 inches. If the seed is planted during a dry period, 3 inches will not be too deep. In case of a rain, a smoothing harrow or weeder may be employed to break any crust which may form on the surface. Under usual spring conditions, comparatively shallow plantings will give the best results.

Rate of Seeding.

The quantity of seed to be sown to the acre will necessarily vary somewhat, according to size of the seed, and the purpose for which the crop is grown. The different varieties of soy beans vary widely in size of seed, as shown in figure 3. With rows 24 to 40 inches apart, about 30 pounds of medium-sized seed will be required to the acre. Where sown broadcast for hay, green manuring, ensilage, or soiling, about 90 pounds of medium-sized seed to the acre will be ample. At the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station in a 3-year method and rate of seeding tests, 45 pounds of seed drilled in rows 28 inches apart gave the highest yield of seed and the most economical yield of forage. It was also found that 2 bushels of seed to the acre gave the largest yield of forage, but it was not enough greater to pay for the extra quantity of seed used.

Method of Seeding.

Under nearly all conditions the soy bean should be grown in rows and given sufficient cultivation to keep down the weeds. The yield of seed is nearly always greater when grown in cultivated rows. If the land is quite free from weeds and the crop is to be used for hay or soiling, however, drilling or broadcasting will furnish a forage of finer quality. The main objections to solid drilling or broadcasting are the larger quantities of seed required and the greater growth of weeds in cold, wet seasons. Broadcasting and covering the seed with a harrow are seldom advisable. In eastern North Carolina the soy bean is planted in rows 4 feet apart and ridged to facilitate drainage. For the best results the plants should be 2 to 4 inches apart.

The ordinary grain drill furnishes, perhaps, the most convenient means either for seeding in rows or broadcast. The width of the rows may be adjusted by covering the feed cups not in use. To prevent splitting the seed, the oats feed should be used. Corn planters can be used satisfactorily, as most of the modern planters have special plates for planting beans.

Cultivation.

Under favorable conditions the soy bean germinates in a few days, and cultivation should be begun as soon as the seedling plants appear. One deep cultivation may be given, but afterwards the cultivations should be shallow. The soy bean readily responds to good cultivation and requires about the same number of cultivations as corn. Level cultivation is preferable, as the harvesting can be more easily accomplished.

The harrow or weeder can be used advantageously on soy beans drilled solid which have been up a few days, as this is the only cultivation that can be given them.

(To be continued.)

Table I.—Acre yield of forage and seed of the Haberlandt variety of soy beans in date-of-planting tests at Arlington Farm, Va.

Date of planting	Green forage Tons	Dry forage Tons	Seed Bushels
May 1	8.92	2.09	33.3
May 15	10.06	2.39	34.0
June 1	8.55	1.90	33.3
June 15	7.54	1.83	25.3
July 1	7.18	2.00	24.3
July 15	6.18	1.50	19.3
August 1	2.63	.87	*

*The planting of August 1 did not mature.

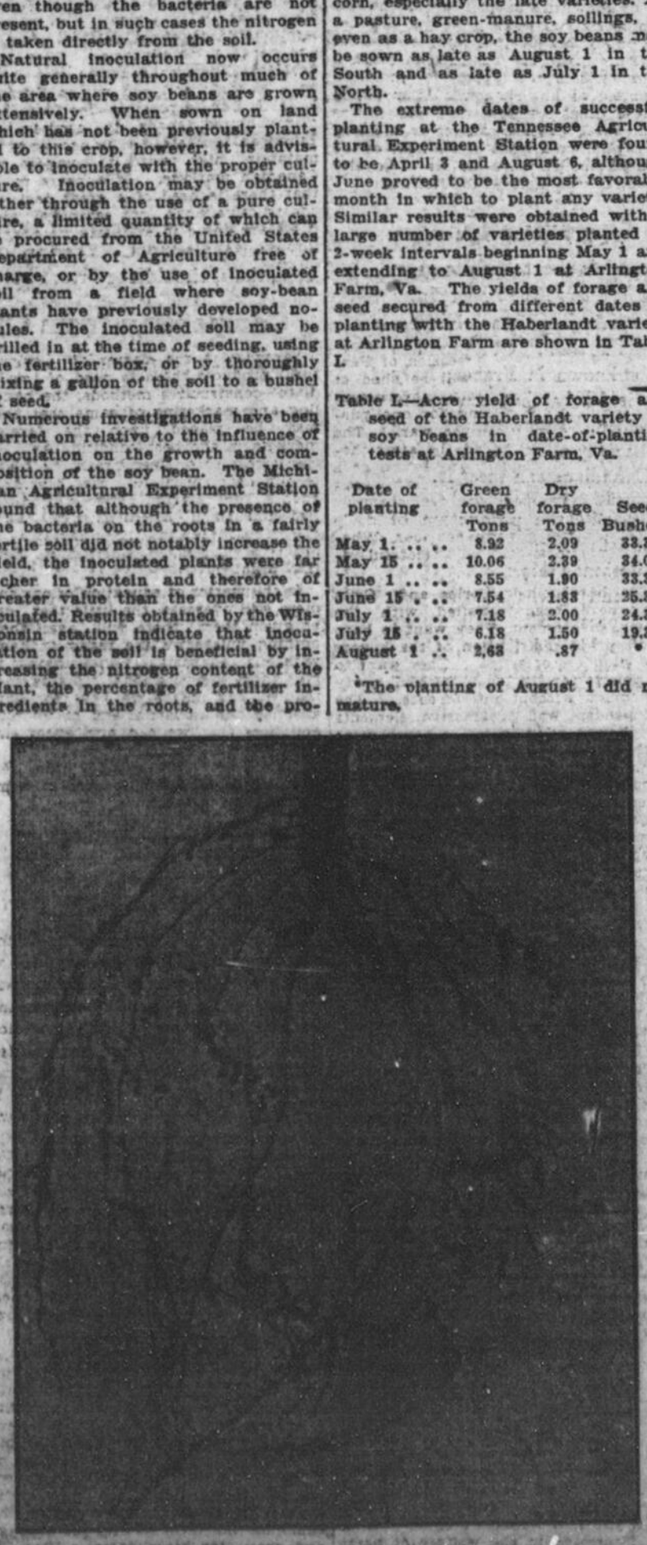


Fig 2.—Roots of a soy-bean plant, showing abundant development of nules.



Fig 1.—A typical mature soy-bean plant.

BEAN DISEASES.

In many sections of the Dominion bush beans are now recognized as a profitable special crop, and the acreage has been greatly increased during the last few years. Approximately 100,000 acres are planted, yielding considerably over one million bushels. Destructive diseases have accompanied this increase in cultivation and unless the farmer takes precaution to eliminate disease the crop will not continue to be as popular or profitable as it should. It is safe to say that probably 25% of the crop is frequently lost through the attacks of one or more diseases which might be largely prevented by planting disease free seed. The more important diseases are as follows:

Anthracnose is probably most destructive in the Maritime Provinces and Quebec, and some years in Ontario. It is caused by a seed-borne fungus which attacks stem, leaves, pods and seed, producing dark brown to almost black sunken spots on the stem and pods and a blackening of the veins in the leaves. When severe the plants may be completely defoliated or even completely destroyed, leaving skips in the row.

Bacterial Blight is a serious problem to the bean growers of Ontario and to a less extent elsewhere. The bacteria or germs causing this disease are seed-borne and attack the stem, leaves, pods and seed, producing on the seed light yellow blotches, sometimes involving the whole seed. Infected leaves develop small irregular water soaked areas, which later turn brown and fall out. The spots on the stem and pods are of a raised, water soaked appearance with a yellow to reddish amber color, usually smaller and not so dark as Anthracnose spots.

Rust and root rots of beans occur less frequently, but nevertheless are capable of causing serious loss. In many cases these may also be carried on the seed.

Mosaic: This is a new disease which was reported as common in Southern Ontario last year. The leaves on infected plants develop a peculiar mottled appearance. Diseased plants produced a few small pods as compared to healthy plants. Little is known concerning it. Its nature would indicate that seed from affected plants would probably produce a diseased crop, therefore the use of such seed should be avoided.

CONTROL MEASURES.

Plant only disease free seed on soil which has not lately been planted to beans. This can be best accomplished by selecting, at the time of harvesting, disease free pods from vigorous high yielding plants. These selected pods should then be immersed for not more than three minutes in disinfecting solution, allowed to dry off and stored in a clean muslin bag or other disease free container.

The seed from these pods should be used the following spring to plant a bean seed plot. While this is not sufficient to ensure the obtaining of disease free stock the first year, it will, if practised regularly, reduce disease to a minimum, and thus largely remove the cause for poor yields.

Where pod selection has not been previously practised the first start should be made by securing seed from a field relatively free from disease. This stock should be very carefully hand-selected, removing all spotted or even slightly discolored seed. After this has been done the seed may be immersed in solution of copper sulphate 1:100 for three minutes, or in a formalin solution 1:300 for five minutes, allowed to dry and planted.

Beneficial results might also be obtained by pulling out and destroying diseased plants as they appear from time to time during the growing season.

So far spraying beans has not proven a commercial success, but probably might be used to some extent in helping to prevent the spread of disease in seed plots.

Cultivating, hoeing or picking beans while the foliage is wet should be avoided, as the disease is readily carried from diseased to healthy plants under such conditions.

EUROPE WANTS MEAT.

Canada now has the opportunity to make her export position permanent. The war stimulated the export trade in Canadian live stock products to a degree deemed well nigh impossible five years ago. Exports of beef increased 6795 per cent., of bacon and pork products 571 per cent. Total exports of live stock products in the fiscal year ending March 31st, 1918, were valued at $172,743,081 as compared to $53,349,119 in 1914.

Canada has the opportunity of holding this trade and increasing it, for our meat products won a splendid reputatin in Europe during the war, and Canada is in the position of the favored nation.

The price of feed has been high, and the cost of producing live stock has been correspondingly high. But the market price of finished animals has also been high. The price may decline gradually, but the price of feed will decline also, and the percentage of profit to the farmer should thus remain about the same. Indeed if the cost of feed declines first, the profit to the farmer will be increased.

J. E. Brethour, of Burford, Ont., who won the first prize for export bacon hogs at the Winter Fair at Guelph, says that with the relative prices of feed and bacon then pertaining there was a good profit.

"With standard feed at $57 a ton and hogs at $16, live weight, I make a profit of over 20 per cent.," said Mr. Brethour. "It is the profit that counts not the selling price, and profit depends upon the relation of the price of feed to the market price of the finished animal."

WINTER WORK FOR THE BEEKEEPER.

Now that the most active part of the year is over and the bees are safely packed away in their winter quarters, the beekeeper should turn his attention to the preparation for next year's activities. As the honey gathering season is comparatively short and things move very rapidly during that time, success depends mainly upon having everything in readiness before it is actually needed. Much of this work can be done during the winter months.

One of the most valuable assets of the beekeeper is a good supply of empty combs at the commencement of the season and great care should be taken to preserve them during the winter months from the ravages of mice and wax moth. A good method is to place the combs in supers and to tier the supers up one above another with a sheet of paper between each and a hive cover on top of the tier, this will prevent the mice from getting at them. The combs should be stored in a dry cold place. Exposure to zero weather will destroy the larvae of the wax moth. Fumigation with carbon bisulphide will also destroy them but care must be exercised in handling this material as it is highly inflammable.

All supplies should be thoroughly gone over and put into working shape. If any new supplies are required, order them as early as possible and get them made up before spring. By sending early orders, you not only benefit yourself but you are aiding the manufacturer to fill all orders in time. It is not advisable to put foundation in the frames till spring as it becomes very brittle in the cold weather and there is danger of breaking it in handling. If you have any old broken combs, cappings, etc., now is a good time to get them rendered, using a wax press for this purpose and to have the resulting wax made into foundation.

Protect your bees from mice by having the entrances to the winter cases reduced too small or by covering with a screen too small for mice to get through, but large enough to allow the bees to pass through freely. The entrances of the hives in the cellar can also be closed by this screening. The temperature of the cellar should be kept at about 45 degrees F. The cellar should be dark, and well insulated against changes in temperature.

If the bees were placed in winter quarters rather light in stores, it may become necessary to feed them before bringing them out in spring. For this purpose, candy made as follows is recommended:—Stir 6 pounds white granulated sugar into one and one eighth pints of boiling water. When over a hot fire for 3 to 4 minutes the sugar is thoroughly dissolved, add ¼ teaspoonful tartaric acid and boil at a temperature of 240 degreee F. minutes without stirring. Allow the mixture to cool to 130 degrees F. and then stir till it begins to whiten. Then pour quickly into moulds, making cakes about one inch in thickness. When cool, these cakes can be placed on the top of the frames above the cluster.

FARM ANIMALS AS HARVEST HANDS.

Live stock, properly managed, will help the overworked farmer to harvest some of his crops profitably, thus saving man labor during the busy seasons. In return, the care of the young stock furnishes profitable employment for the farmer and his hired help, if he has any, during the winter and early spring, when work is slack. This not only saves much man labor during the busy season, but equalizes the labor throughout the different seasons.

When sufficient farm labor is not available to harvest all the crops, live stock offer a profitable method of taking care of the surplus hay and grain by pasturing them. The farm animals not only harvest them cheaply, but while doing so make profitable gains and help to maintain soil fertility. Instead of cutting the entire alfalfa, clover or other hay crop, pasturing some of it saves much labor.

The cash returns from the hay harvested by the live stock are usually fully equal to those received when the hay is harvested by hand labor.

Waste or poor rye, wheat, oats and barley may be hogged down to excellent advantage. Corn and mature soy beans are harvested successfully by hogs and sheep, and to some extent by cattle. It is usually customary to fence off part of a corn field by a movable fence, and after one strip is cleaned up, to inclose another. Plenty of water and a little salt are necessary for the greatest improvement of the live stock. Soy beans planted with the corn, and rape sown at the last cultivation, add to the feeding value of the corn.

WILSON ON FARMING.

The farmers of this country are as efficient as any other farmers in the world. They do not produce more per acre than the farmers in Europe. It is not necessary that they should do so. It would perhaps be bad economy for them to attempt it. But they do produce by two to three or four times more per man, per unit of labor and capital, than the farmers of any European country. They are more alert and use more labor-saving devices than any other farmers in the world. And their response to the demands of the present emergency has been in every way remarkable. Last spring their planting exceeded the largest planting of any previous year.

But I ought to say to you that it is not only necessary that these achievements should be repeated, but that they should be exceeded. I know what this advice involves. It involves not only labor, but sacrifice; the painstaking application of every bit of scientific knowledge and every tested practice that is available. It means the utmost economy, even to the point where the pinch comes. It means the kind of concentration and self-sacrifice which is involved in the field of battle itself, where the object always looms greater than the individual. And yet the Government will help, and help in every way that is possible.—From President Wilson's Message to the Farmers' Conference.

A Man in Alberta

"Could you put me in communication with someone who makes really first class maple syrup? Would be glad to buy in barrel or half barrel lots." This is taken from a letter we received last week from a subscriber in Alberta.

The "Witness" aims to be of real service to its subscribers and fortunately the data blanks which have been coming in furnished us with a means of ascertaining those of our subscribers who produced syrup for market and would likely be able to satisfy the demand. We did not give the names to the party making the enquiry, but wrote two or three of the syrup producers nearest the point where the enquiry originated and gave the name of the subscriber wanting the syrup. The result is that a sale will probably be made and it will be due to the service the "Witness" has been able to render through the information obtained. As we get other enquiries we will distribute them fairly, with a view to proximity and according to the rotation in which the "Data Blanks" are received, for each blank is numbered as it arrives.

We only mention this to show that the data blanks are already proving of value to the subscribers, and when we have obtained replies from all our subscribers the value will be increased many times to them.

We need the information to increase our advertising. We need the advertising to increase the revenue. We need the revenue to be able to increase our service to YOU. Don't you see how it works out? You are WORKING FOR YOURSELF when you send in the data blank. Fill it in NOW and commence to draw dividends right away. It is a sure investment.

Your Fellow Co-operators

THE ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT.

P.S.—All replies will be received in the strictest confidence. No names or addresses will be given out. We will only discuss with advertisers the aggregate totals or percentages. For instance, we would like to tell advertisers how many millions of acres of farm or forest lands are owned by our subscribers and how many are under cultivation. How many already have this or that implement or apparatus, and how many have not yet bought such. This kind of information is demanded by advertisers, who want to know whether our readers can use their goods or not before they invest money in "Witness" advertising.

Data Blank.

How long have you taken "The Witness"?_____

If not farming state occupation_____

Are you a retired farmer?_____

Are you engaged in farming now?_____

How many acres under cultivation?_____

How many acres in bush?_____

Have you a maple bush?_____

Do you produce syrup or sugar?_____

Have you a modern evaporator?_____

Have you an orchard?_____ What extent?_____

Principal kinds of fruit grown?_____

How many horses?_____

How many cows?_____

How many pigs?_____

How many sheep?_____

Do you raise poultry for market?_____

Have you a silo?_____

Are outbuildings all wood or wood and concrete?_____

Do you use a tractor of any kind?_____

Have you a windmill?_____ Or gas engine?_____

Have you a telephone?_____

If you have an automobile, what make?_____

What musical instruments have you in the home, piano, organ gramophone?_____

How many adults in the household?_____

How many children of school age?_____

How many little ones?_____

Name and address in confidence, to be removed by us from this data sheet.

Name_____

Address_____

Why Feed Water Instead of Corn?

MANY dairymen are noticing the poor feeding quality of silage made from tall green corn grown last summer.

Here are actual Quality Figures for Corn at three stages:

Weight in 10,000 plants (about ½ acre)

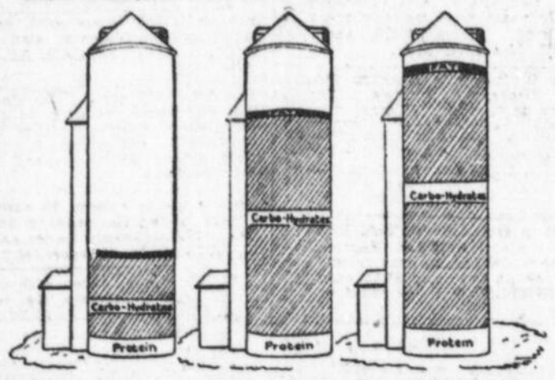
Corn Plant	Protein	Starch and Carbohydrates	Fat
(1) When Silks are dry	436 lbs.	2942 lbs.	49 lbs.
(2) Ears formed, Kernels glazing	566 lbs.	7884 lbs.	202 lbs.
(3) Corn ripe for Ensilage	659 lbs.	9268 lbs.	215 lbs.

Purdue Agricultural Experimental Station—Bulletin 175

New York (Geneva) Station reports that the corn crop increases in weight about 10,000 lbs. per acre between tasselling and maturity.

Experience shows that you can hasten corn ripening from 10 days to 2 weeks by proper Fertilizing.

These silos with their contents show the relative feeding value of green, partly mature and mature corn ensilage figured on the basis of an equal number of corn plants in each silo.



Corn just past silking stage when frost came — Kernels of Corn glazed when frost came — Ears well formed, corn sufficiently ripe for good silage when frost came

You can increase the protein in the silage from 30% to 50% and the Carbohydrates and starch from 168% to 215% by forcing the corn to maturity.

Balance the manure on the corn next summer with 200 to 300 lbs. Acid Phosphate per acre. If you haven't manure for the corn field use 200 to 300 lbs. of complete fertilizer per acre.

Fertilizers pay in Better Silage Corn. *Write for free literature.*

Soil and Crop Improvement Bureau
of the Canadian Fertilizer Association
1111 Temple Building - - Toronto

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FLOWERS WHICH THE AMATEUR MAY PLANT SUCCESSFULLY

In making selections for the flower garden for the suburban place, the amateur countryman who may be new to such things should bear in mind the three grand divisions of blooms: annual, biennial, and perennial flowers. If he wants what has been called an automatic garden, one in which the posies renew themselves every year, without new plantings, he will set out perennials, of course; but, if he wants the greatest possible floral effect in the shortest space of time, he will plant some annuals. They attain full growth, lead a gay and brilliant life, wither and die, all in one season. A judicious combination of all kinds is necessary, however, if one wants a complete garden.

Half the fun of a garden is in poring over catalogues from the seedsman, selecting the varieties you want most, and the planting and tending of the flowers afterward. For this reason many persons set out annuals and get enjoyment out of watching them grow from the seed. There are, too, always vacant spots between shrubs and other large plants which would be all the better for a bit of color supplied by a bright annual.

In a list of annuals that even the crudest gardener can grow successfully, the nasturtium comes first to mind. It produces a profusion of bloom for small outlay of time and labor. It has a wide range of colors, and can stand the hottest weather. The nasturtium vine has a silly habit of trailling off at its own sweet will, regardless of trellises, and for this reason some persons prefer the dwarf plants. Thin soils produce a maximum of flowers, while rich ground induces heavy foliage.

For a Mass of Color.

Should a mass of color be desired, for a corner in the garden, say, petunias are recommended. They thrive like weeds, and furnish a succession of blooms from early summer to frost. They do best when started in a hotbed and transplanted when the seedlings are an inch high.

The phlox drummondii is a gay little flower that may be sown thickly, anywhere. It is also known as "the flame flower." It grows quickly, and may be had in yellow, crimson, purple, scarlet, white, and rose. It requires rich soil and plenty of water. Portulacas, diminutive plants, flourish under a variety of conditions. They put out flowers in the forenoon. For edgings and for small rock gardens the portulaca is unsurpassed.

The Shirley poppy, a tall, graceful, well-poised flower, likes rich soil and an abundance of sunshine. It sends down long tap roots and cannot be transplanted with any degree of success. Do not put manure directly on the plant; to do so would probably blight the plant.

To balance the coloring with a touch of gold here and there, sunflowers and marigolds should be planted. For a brilliant and lasting border zinnias and four o'clocks may be used. Other annuals that grow well in clumps and masses are calliopsis, nicotinia, sweet alyssum, candytuft, cockscomb, salvia and cosmos. Then, of course, there are pansies and sweet peas.

With few exceptions seeds of the annuals can be sown outside in April, and in some cases it is possible to make a second sowing in July. The chief object of sowing in window-boxes and frames is to gain two or three weeks by giving the plants a good start before setting them outdoors.

The Automatic Garden

Now for the automatic, or perennial garden. It should be composed of hardy plants that can stand the severe winters. As a rule this class of plants increases from year to year. A rose-bush grows in size and can be "slipped." Most perennials grow from roots, and as these root clumps get larger they may be divided from time to time and new clumps or plants started.

Probably the six most popular plants of this kind are the anemone, hollyhock, larkspur, iris, peony, and phlox. This reads like a list of the plants in an old-fashioned garden. The next four most in demand are columbine, rudbeckia, poppy and sunflower. Then come the campanula, chrysanthemum, coreopsis, dianthus (pinks), dicentra (bleeding heart), eulalia, funkia, gaillardia, and pyrenthrum.

These are all good plants. Many of them come up, double and triple in size the second year. The hollyhocks, larkspurs, and coreopsis scatter seeds in all directions and bring up a progeny of seedlings all about them. A selection made by an amateur grower of perennials which will give bloom continuously, one or the other, from early spring until late fall, is as follows: Phlox subulata, lily-of-the-valley, bleeding heart, iris, peony, larkspur, platycodon, rudbeckia (golden glow), gaillardia, boltonia, latisquama, and sunflower.

A few perennials may bloom the first season if the seed is sown in the house in March and the plant transplanted later, but the best way to obtain immediate results is to buy the plants already grown. This may be done at a small cost.

Bulb-Born Blossoms.

When the bulb-born blossoms of waxey texture peep through the ground, spring is complete. Crocus, daffodil, and narcissus are among the most welcome of flowers, not alone for their natural beauty, but because they are the first blooms in the garden.

The real work on bulbs had been done the previous October, when the bulbs were planted and carefully covered over with a mulch to keep them warm through the cold days and nights of winter. Early in spring this mulch was removed; not all at once, but gradually more and more being taken off as the weather grew warmer. If the covering were left on too long, the plants would come through it drawn and yellow and weak. If the mulch be taken off too soon, the plants are in danger of being killed by frost.

All hardy bulbs are easy to raise. Daffodils will continue blooming for several years in succession without being disturbed. Daffodils, narcissus, and snowdrops all do well when planted in the grass on the lawn. Crocuses, some gardeners say, are apt to die off after the second year.

There are two ways to plant bulbs in the sod. One is to dibble the bulbs in the ground when the soil is soft from the fall rains. The other way is to remove the turf, plant the bulbs, and then replace the turf. There is a long list of bulbs suitable for planting in different parts of Canada. They will well repay the time and attention bestowed upon them.

Evergreens For Porch Beds.

Norway spruce is not a good subject for porch beds of evergreens, although it is largely used for this purpose. It is a strong and rapid grower, and when crowded in groups will develop only on one side, and the same is true of all the spruces and firs, with the exception of the dwarf varieties. The Colorado blue spruce is frequently used for this purpose, but it is unsuitable.

Arbor vitae, junipers, retinisporas, yews, English laurel, rhododendron, kalmia ilex crenota and similar plants of informal habit of growth are suitable for porch beds.

Commenting on the grouping of large growing formal evergreens, one of the nursery trade journals truly says that landscape gardeners sometimes do group them with good effect, but it is a question whether several spoiled trees on a lawn are better than one perfect specimen.

It is safe to group trees native to the locality, if desired; those of exotic nature should be emphasized as such, and to do this the surroundings should be artificial rather than natural.

Hemlock, red cedar, arbor vitae and most of the pines may be grouped at will where they have plenty of room to develop.

A Clematis Pruning Note.

Probably, those who fail to grow clematises well have made mistakes about pruning. There are many kinds of clematis and the methods of pruning differ with the section. The gardener should ask the nurseryman to what section his plant belongs when purchasing it, and get advice about its pruning. Broadly speaking, the early flowering clematises bloom on the old wood and should be treated with the knife much as we treat climbing roses; that is to say, merely trimming lightly after flowering annually and relieved of any dead or played-out wood then that flower from June-July onward need to be cut down before growth commences to about a foot from the ground.

The beginner has a wide choice in type and color—white, silvery-grey, many shades of blue and crimson and purple, pale flesh and so one. A new variety of which I hear much favorable talk is King Edward VII., a large flower, puce violet with crimson bar. A fine hardy clematis is the montana rubens, soft rose lilac and very free flowering. One of the best for porches, trellis, etc., is montana grandiflora, which has a vast number of white starry blooms in May and June. Duchess of Edinburgh, a superb double white, is fragrant and a great favorite with the ladies; flammula is white and sweet scented too.

The would-be grower should get the catalogue of any first-rate firm and select according to his own taste and wisdom, and any hints from the nurseryman as to the best for certain soils and situations. Plant as early as possible.

By means of potted climbers the minor deficiencies of a scheme may be made up later on. But the bulk of the work should be done early. Do not forget to plant firmly, support immediately, water well in and water freely all summer.

Miss S.—I have not tried the grape fruit as a house plant but a correspondent of the New York "Sun" writes:

I keep plants of grape fruit in good condition in an ordinary living room during winter by keeping them covered with quart fruit jars. The plants are raised from seed, but drop their leaves unless kept covered with glass.

The glass can be removed for a while, allowing the plants to be used for decorating on special occasions.

The plants in my window are two years old and still under fruit jars. The slow growth of this plant commends them for use as centrepieces. As they grow larger are light globes or glass jars such as used by pickle dealers can be used.

J. McD.—The difference between cupressus, thuya, and juniper are chiefly apparent in the fruits, though the last-named may be distinguished by the arrangement of its branches also. In cupressus and thuya the branches are more or less frondose in appearance. The cones of cupressus are round or oblong and composed of from four to ten scales. On mature plants the leaves are small, scalelike, and pressed closely to the stem. Thuya has small, conical, or ovate cones, made is recognized by the secondary up of from six to ten scales. Juniper branches being arranged all round the primary ones, thus differing from the frondose arrangement of cupressus and thuya; male and female flowers are usually borne by different trees or at least by different branches. In the other two shrubs they are on the same branch. The fruits of the juniper resemble small berries. Its leaves are of two kinds; prickly in whorls of three, and small, scalelike, pressed closely to the branch in four rows.

G. H.—Double glazed hotbed sash become dirty inside and in order to clean them it is necessary to take out the glass on one side, which is considerable of a job, taking out the glass and reglazing every time the glass is cleaned.

Instead of using one double glazed sash in which the air space is only slightly over half an inch thick use two ordinary sash, one on top of the other, giving an air space between the glass of an inch and a half as against a half inch in the double glazed sash.

As the weather moderates toward spring the double glass will not be needed and the top sash can then be dispensed with or used to protect from frost plants that are set out early.

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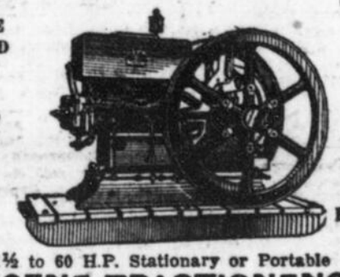
As a Human Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable. Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.75 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address

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LINSEED OIL CAKE

Protein (the nitrogenous matter) is the most valuable and necessary element in all animal foods. It builds up the flesh and keeps it in general healthy condition.

Great Britain could never have attained its eminence in beef and dairy products without Linseed Cakes.

Prof. Frank T. Shutt, M. A., Chemist of the Dominion Experiment Farm, Ottawa, submitted a table showing proportionate fattening and flesh-producing qualities of the following feeding substances in general use.

FEEDING STUFFS	1 Digestible Protein	2 Digestible Carbo-hydrates	Digestible Fat
	Per Cent	Per Cent	Per Cent
Linseed Cake (ground)	32.0	7.9	35.4
Cottonseed	19.8	2.2	24.8
Oats	10.3	57.1	10.4
Bran	11.8	45.0	39.7
Wheat	11.0	2.1	71.9
Barley	12.4	1.8	69.8
Shorts	14.9	4.8	69.8
Peas	19.4	4.8	62.9
Middlings	15.8	4.8	70.4
Pea Meal	21.3	1.4	25.6
Bean Meal	23.1	2.9	54.2

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FAILURE OF JAPANESE MORNING GLORIES.

C. G. S.—Japanese Morning Glories do not endure neglect and cold like the common morning glory. Plant them another year on the south side of the house or fence, where the plants will be protected from north and west winds. The same holds good for your scarlet runner beans.

Europe Wants Our Beef

Supply Her Now—Prepare for the Future

IN Europe 100,000,000 people face either a shortage of food or actual starvation. In many countries the foundation herds and flocks have been sacrificed. It would take many times the total number of cattle, sheep and hogs in Canada to restore Europe's present shortage which amounts to approximately 115,005,000 animals.

Canada's Opportunity

During the war Canada's meat exports grew by leaps and bounds. We have the opportunity of continuing and increasing our war time exports of meats to Great Britain. Our products have become favorably known in France, Italy and Belgium, and it is likely that new trade connections will be formed. But we must have volum and we must have quality. Canada has the opportunity and Canadians can meet it.

But the question is, will the production of meat products continue to be profitable? The Canadian farmer who pinned his faith to live stock during the ups and downs of the past twenty-five years has prospered. This policy has been proved in the United States, Great Britain, Denmark and many other countries.

Canada has the foundation stock and can produce the necessary feed. Considering the present European conditions, should the future hold any fear for us?

Competition from Other Countries

Canada's opportunity is equalled by that of no other country. The United States may be regarded as a strong competitor but it is probable that before long her full production of beef will be required again for home consumption. The beef exports of the United States declined steadily from nearly 1,200,000,000 pounds in 1906 until in 1914 to supply home consumption it became necessary to import 300,000,000 pounds. Although it is true that during the war the United States exported immense quantities of beef, that situation was due, largely, to the saving of meat by American people in order that Europe might be fed rather than to any considerable increase in production.

Canada is nearer to Great Britain than any other great beef producing country. Her superior position offers opportunity for the chilled meat trade.



The above map was prepared by United States Food Administration for the Literary Digest and is reproduced by permission.

Develop the Chilled Meat Trade

To realize full market value, chilled meat must be consumed within six weeks of time of killing. If the distance from market be too great, the meat has to be frozen. Frozen meat brings a much lower price than the same quality in a first class chilled condition. Time and distance favor Canada, and these are the deciding factors.

The European situation means that for years there cannot be any danger of over production of beef. Therefore,—

Conserve and build up the herds—improve quality—finish thoroughly.

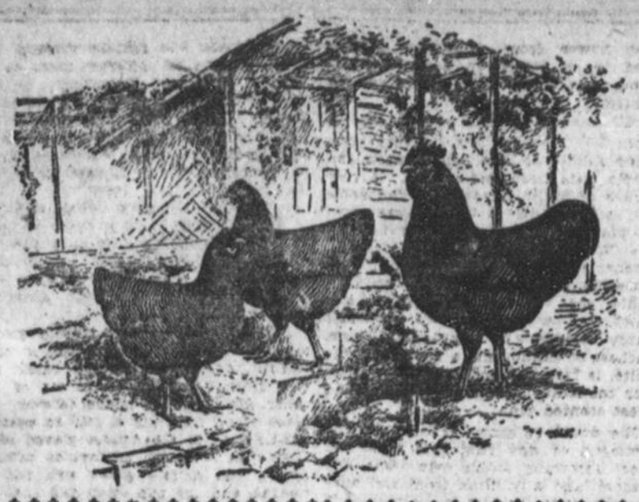
Beef and Bacon for Canada's Permanent Prosperity.

Live Stock Branch

Dominion of Canada, Department of Agriculture

OTTAWA, CANADA

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POULTRY FOR PROFIT

OPERATING THE INCUBATOR.

Disinfect the incubator before and after every hatch, using a hot ten per cent. solution of a good disinfectant.

Use a well-made, double-cased machine and place it in a fairly cool room, which is well ventilated but free from draughts. Be sure that the machine is set level and run it for a few days to adjust the regulator. Use a reliable thermometer; it can be tested by a druggist. Maintain an even temperature of 103F. on a level with the tops of the eggs as they lie upon the trays. The lamp should be filled with oil every morning after the eggs have been turned, and great care should be taken in trimming rounded corners on the wick, in order to give a broad even flame. Turning the eggs, twice daily, should begin on the third day and continue until the eighteenth day. While the eggs are being turned they may also be cooled, the length of time for cooling extending from two or three minutes on the third day to ten or fifteen minutes on the eighteenth day. The ventilators of the incubator should be kept closed until the ninth day, when they are opened a little at a time until on the twenty-first day they are wide open. It is always best to supply moisture to the machine; beneath the egg-tray keep a pan, nearly the full size of the incubator, filled about one inch deep with water or with sand and water. Test the eggs on the seventh day to remove the infertile ones and on the fifteenth day to remove the dead germs. While the chicks are hatching keep the egg chamber dark by hanging a cloth or paper over the door and keep the chicks up on the tray. The chicks should be kept in the incubator for a few hours after being hatched and if they pant the door should be opened a little to provide ventilation.

FISH SCRAPS FOR HENS.

For the past two or three years prices of beef scraps and green bone have increased materially. They are both valuable parts of the laying ration, however, since they supply protein, which is so necessary in balancing up the grain rations. Skim milk will take the place of meat food to a certain extent, but if maximum egg production is required then meat food seems essential.

Owing to the high price of beef scraps and green bone, substitutes would be welcome and one substitute is fish scraps. They are fairly palatable and are fairly rich in protein, the average sample of fish scraps containing from 40 per cent to 50 per cent protein. There is one objection, however, to their use and that is their relatively high content of oil, which sometimes causes digestive troubles. On the other hand, fish scraps may be fed to laying hens up to 10 per cent or 15 per cent of the laying ration and no undesirable flavors should be expected in the eggs.

It is hoped that steps will be taken to provide an adequate supply of fish scraps in Canada. There is an enormous fish waste in the maritime provinces as well as in British Columbia, and since there is good use for this waste steps should be taken to properly prepare it for the market.

HATCHING CHICKS.

Boxes eighteen inches square and eight inches high make good nesting boxes. The nests should be built carefully, preferably with earth in the bottom, the corners being well filled, covered with soft straw or leaves. If the nests are too deep the eggs may pile up and break; if they are too shallow the eggs may roll out. The nests should be placed in a secluded place and the hens should be set after dark. If the hen sits well upon nest eggs for a day or two then she should be given the regular eggs. Set a number of hens at the same time if possible, but where several are sitting in the same room it is well to have the nests covered so that each hen will be confined to her own nest.

The hens should be dusted thoroughly at the time of sitting and again just before the chicks hatch; take each hen by the feet, holding the head downwards, and sprinkle lice powder into the feathers and then rub it all around the joints.

Feed the hens on a variety of hard grains and keep clean water before them always.

Be very sure to hatch your chicks as early as possible because late hatched chicks rarely lay well in winter.

EGGS FOR INCUBATION.

Mate one male with from ten to fifteen females. About ten days should be allowed from the time the male bird is placed in the breeding pen before eggs for hatching are selected. At the end of the breeding season a good proportion of fertile eggs may be expected up to about seven days after the male bird has been removed from the breeding pen.

Eggs for incubation should be selected with care. The number of chickens reared to maturity in proportion to the number of eggs incubated is the best possible criterion of one's ability as a poultry raiser. Under average conditions it takes about four eggs to produce a mature chick, therefore, it takes about eight eggs to produce a mature pullet.

Good chicks can be produced from good eggs only; they should each weigh about two ounces, have a smooth surface and be oval in shape. Do not incubate small, dirty or washed eggs, nor unevenly shaped eggs, nor eggs with cracked shells. The sooner the eggs are incubated after being laid the better, but they may be held for seven days, during which time they should be kept in a dry, cool place. Turn the eggs every day and keep them at a temperature of from 50 deg. F. and they should be turned occasionally.

POULTRY QUERIES.

SEX OF GEESE.

About what age can the young ganders be known from the young geese, and how can they be told apart?

Ans.—It is very difficult to distinguish the sexes in young geese, and very frequently in old geese as well. Two methods are employed: the examination of the sexual organs, and catching the birds to note any difference in the voices, those of males being of a higher note than those of females.

RECLEANED ELEVATOR SCREENINGS (STANDARD STOCK FOOD) AS A FOOD FOR LIVE STOCK.

A by-product of wheat elevator available to Canadian stockmen.

It is commonly known as "Buckwheat Screenings," as wild buckwheat seeds often predominate.

Prejudice against the dark colour is erroneous. This colour is due to the wild buckwheat which is an excellent food.

When ground, it makes a safe and excellent meal for all classes of stock.

Experiments show its value to equal that of good meal mixtures of much greater cost.

During the past year elevator screenings have been accessible to the Canadian stockman. Formerly, this by-product was exported in large quantities to the United States where the whole screenings was subjected to several separations, each of distinct value.

WHAT IS ELEVATOR SCREENINGS?

This is the total product which is taken out of the commercial grades of wheat at the large wheat elevators. It was formerly shipped in bulk, as it came from the elevators to firms in the United States. There it was regraded and used to excellent advantage.

The composition of the complete elevator screenings varies widely, according to the district from which the wheat was shipped, the quality of the crop, cleanness of threshing, etc., etc.

The complete elevator screenings is now under Government supervision at large terminal elevators, and is commercially separated into the following different grades and percentages:—

1. Scalpings, 5 per cent. to 25 per cent. This grade is subject to further recleaning and, in most cases, includes largely the commercial grade of wheat, oats and other coarse grains.

2. Succotash flax, 2 per cent. to 7 per cent. This is about one-third flax seed of good commercial grade.

3. Blackseeds, 15 per cent. to 70 per cent. This varies in composition as in quality, but is composed largely of seeds from pig weed, lambs-quarter and the mustards. All these seeds are useless, and the latter are distinctly objectionable in feeds, adding thereto a bitter flavour which makes the feed most unpalatable. Blackseeds must be removed in order to make screenings a good stock food.

4. Recleaned screenings (Standard Stock Food) (Buckwheat Screenings), 10 per cent. to 35 per cent. In the following paragraphs the term Complete Elevator Screenings denotes the ungraded product as it is separated in the cleaning of wheat, while Recleaned Screenings is the term used for that part of the complete Elevator Screenings which is of special value as a live stock food.

RECLEANED SCREENINGS, COMPOSITION OF.

This product, now available in large quantities for Canadian stockmen, may vary somewhat in character, but is fairly uniform and wherever used in providing an excellent feed. The average composition of many samples used is as follows:—

Broken and shrunken wheat	46.1 p.c.
Wild buckwheat	37.1 "
Wild oats	8.6 "
Oats	1.0 "
Flax	0.1 "
Chaff	5.65 "
Mustard seeds	0.70 "
Other seeds	0.65 "

The actual percentage contained of wheat and buckwheat varies more than in the case of the other constituents. Both, however, are of high food value.

A fair chemical analysis of recleaned screenings may show as follows:—

Protein	14 per cent.
Fat	5 "
Fibre	8 "

It will be seen that recleaned screenings show a higher analysis in both protein and fat than either wheat or domesticated buckwheat. The fibre content is reasonably low.

GRINDING SCREENINGS.

The complete elevator screenings may contain such a dangerously high percentage of weed seeds that grinding would be imperative in order to prevent the spreading of noxious weeds. This applies also, though in lesser degree, to the recleaned screenings, and it is distinctly advisable that this product be ground finely even where intended for sheep or poultry.

It is practically impossible to grind complete elevator screenings sufficiently fine in the ordinary grinder to destroy all of the smaller seeds. Recleaned screenings, however, from which the greater part of the small seeds have been removed, may be safely used after being subject to fine chopping or grinding. That this feature of fine pulverizing is highly important, will be appreciated by owners of clean farms.

APPEARANCE OF BUCKWHEAT SCREENINGS.

The prospective purchaser of this material must not be misguided by its appearance either whole or ground. The unground product would seem to contain an alarming quantity of wild buckwheat. This weed seed has, however, a feeding value almost equal to that of the cultivated variety. In the ground form the meal is very dark in appearance, due entirely to the colour of the wild buckwheat.

RESULTS OF FEEDING EXPERIMENTS.

In 1914-15 experiments were carried on at Ottawa, to ascertain the value of complete elevator screenings and various separations thereof, as hog-feeds. The results obtained from feeding a standard ration, one composed of recleaned screenings and a third of complete elevator screenings and feed flour, with milk in all cases, indicated a high value, particularly for recleaned screenings. All screenings were finely ground.

Lot 1—fed a standard ration composed of shorts, 3 parts; ground corn, 3 parts; oil meal, 1 part—made the heaviest gains of all lots (1.02 pounds per day per pig), requiring 2.5 pounds meal and 3.9 pounds skim-milk per pound gain.

Lot 2—fed recleaned (buckwheat) screenings—stood slightly lower than lot 1 in gains (0.80 pound per pig per day), requiring 2.5 pounds screenings and 4.5 pounds milk per pound gain. With the standard meal at $60 per ton, recleaned screenings would be worth $59.10—practically the equivalent of the standard meal. A comparison of present prices on these commodities would prove of further interest to the hog-feeder.

Lot 3—fed complete elevator screenings, 3 parts; feed flour, 1 part—stood lowest of the three in gains (.45 pound per pig per day), requiring 3.9 pounds of the screenings mixture and 8.5 pounds milk per pound gain. With meal at $60 per ton, roots $2 per ton, and skim-milk $4 per ton, the mixture of complete screenings, 3 parts, and feed flour, 1 part, thus showed a valuation of only $38.40 per ton.

Briefly, the value of black seeds proved low, even when added in small quantities to well-balanced rations. It is apparently distinctly unpalatable and unpleasant for hogs, and should not be fed in quantities larger than would be contained in the recleaned screenings.

RECLEANED SCREENINGS FOR GROWING PIGS.

In 1918 further experimental evidence is being collected in which recleaned screenings show in an even more favorable light. Conducted in duplicate, the results given are an average of the two experiments.

Lot 1—fed recleaned screenings and skim-milk—gained 1 pound per pig per day; total gains being the highest of all lots fed. Pigs required 2.8 pounds meal and 6 pounds skim-milk daily per pound gain.

Lot 2—fed recleaned screenings and shorts, equal parts, and skim-milk—stood considerably lower in total gains, individual daily gains at the rate of .79 pounds being made. Meal was required at the rate of 2.6 pounds, and milk 7.2 pounds per pound gain.

Lot 3—fed recleaned screenings 400 pounds, oil meal 50 pounds and skim-milk—stood between the previous lots in gains. Daily gains of .85 pounds per pig were made, requiring 2.1 pounds meal and 6.8 pounds skim-milk per pound gain.

Lot 4—fed recleaned screenings 400 pounds, tankage 50 pounds and milk—made lowest gains of the four lots. Daily gains per pig were .76 pounds, requiring 2.6 pounds meal and 8.6 pounds milk per pound gain.

Conclusion.—Lots fed recleaned screenings and skim-milk ate more feed, made higher gains and were in better bloom and finish than pigs of similar initial quality and size, fed rations containing recleaned screenings supplemented by higher priced concentrated feeds. Realizing the fallacy of specific deductions from this one test, the findings of the first mentioned experiment were, at least, amply borne out.

SCREENINGS FOR DAIRY CATTLE.

In 1915, experiments were carried out with the feeding of screenings to dairy cattle. Complete pulverized screenings and the separation already described as black-seeds, were used.

1. Comparing the results of feeding a well balanced meal mixture with those obtained from feeding a meal mixture made up of two-thirds of the above and one-third complete screenings, little difference in production was evident in two-week feeding periods. Fed in the above proportions, the complete screenings had a value of $47 per ton, with the meal mixture valued at $36.

2. Blackseeds fed as one-third of the ration proved a distinct detriment.

3. Recleaned (buckwheat) screenings was not fed in this test. The complete screenings proved very unpalatable until the animals became more or less accustomed to the change. This unpalatability, or bitter flavor, was due to the presence of the blackseeds which, having been removed from recleaned screenings, should render the latter a valuable food for the dairy cow, worth fully as much as a good meal mixture, when not exceeding one-third of the total meal fed.

SCREENINGS FOR FATTENING LAMBS.

The absolute necessity of fine pulverization of any elevator by-product in order to destroy weed seeds, has been discussed. This treatment, unfortunately, renders such material rather distasteful to sheep, which, as a class, prefer a coarser, less dusty food. Nevertheless, good results were obtained in 1915, with the winter feeding of lambs.

A standard meal mixture was used consisting of oats, 2 parts; bran, 2 parts; oil meal, 1 part, with clover hay and ensilage.

Two parts of the above fed with 1 part complete ground screenings, gave better results than did the standard ration, in this case the screenings having a value of $70 per ton with the standard meal mixture valued at $45 per ton, a figure lower than present prices.

Complete screenings fed alone showed a comparative value of $44 per ton. Screenings with blackseeds removed, fed alone, attained a value of $65, showing the value of removing this undesirable element. As with hogs and cattle, the feeding of blackseeds in any part of the ration proved a distinct detriment. Recleaned screenings which would grade higher than complete screenings with blackseeds removed should, on these findings, prove a high-class feed for fattening lambs.

SUMMARY OF EXPERIMENTS.

Recleaned screenings is safer, more palatable and a more productive food than other grades carrying a high percentage of blackseeds. In consequence, the former is the only form in which the by-product of elevators may now be purchased by the farmer. Fine grinding is essential to prevent the spread of troublesome weeds.

RECLEANED SCREENINGS.

1. Is an excellent feed for swine except in the case of very young or weaned pigs. It may have a value of from $45 to $60 per ton when compared with standard hog foods.

2. Is a high-class feed for dairy cattle, and may have a value of from $35 to $50 per ton on comparison with other feeds.

3. Has given very satisfactory results with fattening steers fed with or without other meals and grains.

4. For fattening lambs has proven fully as valuable as for fattening hogs.

BURIED WEED SEEDS.

Experiments at Rothamstead Experiment Station covering a period of 18 months are reported to ascertain what weed seeds capable of germination occur at different depths in soils in arable fields, old pastures, and pastures of varying ages.

The conclusions may be briefly summarized as follows:

If very old pastures (300 years or more) be ploughed it is improbable that weeds will occur to any extent the first year. Groundsel, sow thistle, and dock may be carried by the wind, and other weeds introduced with the crop seed, etc., resulting in a few years in a typical arable weed flora.

On more recent pastur lands (30 or 40 years old) the seeds of certain weeds appeared to lie dormant in the soil for long pedods and to germinate when the land was broken and conditions of growth became favorable. Most weed seeds in the top few inches of soil tended to germinate even though the land was grassed over and were stifled by the grass and clover. Weed seeds at a depth of from 5 to 9 in., unable to germinate, retained their vigor for varying lengths of time, depending upon the species. There were relatively few seeds in the lowest 3 in.

Land under ordinary tillage contained a large number of weed seeds capable of germination, especially in the top 7 in. of soil. These seeds do not necessarily germinate the year after seeding, but may lie dormant and germinate among later crops.

Methods of cultivation and manuring greatly influenced the number of weed seeds present in the soil, root crops proving to be a valuable aid in cleaning the land, due to constant hoeing and the prevention of weeds from seeding.—Winifred E. Brenchley.

MAINTAIN SOIL FERTILITY.

Fertile land is the first need in farming for profit, the only kind of farming we wish to encourage. Poor farms mean poor farmers, receiving little for their hard work—and poor farmers mean poor merchants, poor bankers and poor country. Bringing back and maintaining soil fertility is therefore not only a farmer's problem, but it is a community problem in which everyone should be interested.—Indiana 'Farmer's Guide.'

Raise two crops of pigs a year. It is the common practise in the Eastern and Central States and might well be a more common practise in Canada.

The hog is the cheapest producer of animal fats. Don't send it to market in thin condition, it doesn't pay.

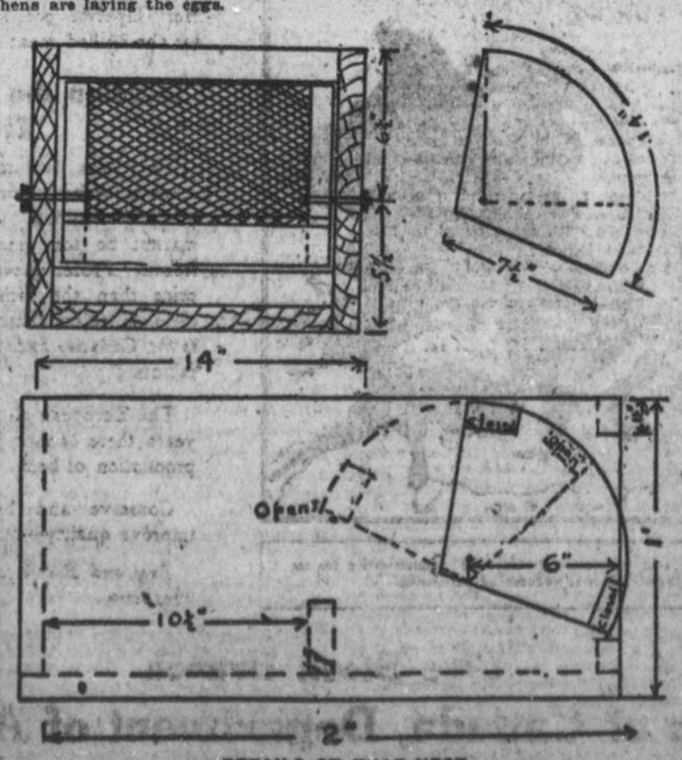
Plenty of exercise helps to prevent excessive fatness in brood sows. Arrange pens, feed troughs and sleeping quarters so that some exercise must be taken.

There is an estimated decrease of 28,000,000 head of cattle in the principal countries of Europe. Years must elapse before European beef and dairy production is back to normal.

A GOOD TRAP-NEST.

The greatest progress in poultry breeding work is only accomplished through the systematic use of trap-nests. Where trap-nesting is being done it is most essential to have an efficient trapping arrangement. At the same time, the trap-nests should be simple and convenient. These features are all provided for in the trap-nest illustrated herewith. The principal feature of this nest is the falling overhead door which falls behind the hen as she enters the nest and thus traps her securely. At the same time the arrangement is simple, the nest is easy to construct and it is an easy matter to liberate the hen after she has laid. The door when opened is necessarily balanced so that the hen when entering the nest on touching the back of the door throws it off its balance and it falls down behind her. She then enters the second compartment of the nest and after laying usually goes back to the first compartment ready to be let out. If the door is constructed with slats or of close mesh wire so that the hen cannot put her head through she cannot worry unnecessarily in trying to get out, nor is she liable to break the egg which she has laid in the second compartment. The measurements for the construction of the nest are given in the accompanying sketch, and if further particulars are desired they may be secured by writing M. A. Jull, Manager and Lecturer, Poultry Department, Macdonald College, Que.

The revolving door is easily forced shut by the back of the hen. The nest keeps her trapped until someone lets her out, and so finds out which hens are laying the eggs.



DETAILS OF TRAP NEST.

Dotted lines show the position of the revolving door when open, and solid lines when closed. The lower drawing shows the nest from the side, while the front view is given in the upper left-hand figure.

WANTED

Dressed Poultry

WALLERS, 702 Spadina Ave., Toronto. Write for price list.



I. Vander

Breeder and Exhibitor, Shefford Famous R. C. Anconas. Cockerels $5 and $10 each. Eggs $5 and $10 per setting. Cocks $5, $10 and $15 each. S. Comb White Leghorns Eggs $2 per setting. Cockerels $3 and $5 each.

761 Elizabeth Street, London, Ontario

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Stop Forgetting.—The Pelman Mind and Memory Course will give you a reliable memory, self-confidence, concentration and all-round mental efficiency. Write for free booklet. THE PELMAN INSTITUTE, Dept. W., Toronto, Canada. eow

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MARION & MARION — PATENTS promptly secured in all countries; 30 years of practices. Advice and book free. 369 University St., Montreal; 918-F St., Washington, D.C. 6 52

FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO. — THE old established firm. Patents everywhere. Head office, Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto; Ottawa office, 5 Elgin Street. Offices throughout Canada. Booklet free. 52

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ENGINES, MAGNETOS, PROPELLERS. Carburetors, and all motor boat fittings for sale or exchange. Send for new lists. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO., Hamilton, Canada. t.f.

ENGINES, 30 OF VARIOUS SIZES, marine and stationary. Send for lists GUARANTEE MOTOR CO., Hamilton, Ont. t.f.

LIVE STOCK

CATTLE.

Registered Herefords; 8 good young Bulls, choice breeding, 6 to 22 months; also 12 Heifers, rising one to two years. Address ALBERT NOKES, Manilla, Ont. 3 6

Extra good young Shorthorn bulls, by our herd sire, the show bull "Royal Choice,"—79864—also 3 young cows in calf to him; 1 good 2 year old red bull, priced to move. $150. Clydesdale fillies and Leicester sheep. Write, phone or call. ALLAN B. MANN, "The Hawthornes," Peterboro, R. R. 4, Ont. 1 5.

For Sale, aged Holstein Bull, Homestead Colantha Prince Canary, Grand Champion Bull at Toronto in 1913-14. His seven nearest dams with his dams sister average over 27 lbs. of butter in 7 days, with an average test of 4.17 butter fat. His only tested daughter in 7 days gave 534.1 lbs. of milk and 23.63 lbs of butter as a junior three year old. He is sure and active. Price $300.00. Photograph on application; also young males and females for sale. Write J. STANLEY WATSON, R.R. No. 2, Woodbridge, York Co., Ontario. 22.2.

Horses.

Pair of Roadster Geldings, full brothers, four and five years old, weighing 2155. Well broken and no bad habits. Also Gray Gelding 7 years, weight 1430 with halter on, 16 hands high. Also Bay Clyde mare rising three years. For prices and particulars apply to WM. McLELLAN, Cobden, Ont. 2.2.

Sheep

For Sale—3 Oxford Ram Lambs. Bred from registered stock. Prices reasonable. Write KNOX BROS., Wroxeter, Ont. 2.4.

Dogs.

Collie Pups, bread to heel, five dollars. A. B. VANBLARICOM, Morganston, Ont. 50.6

Miscellaneous.

For Dual-Purpose Shorthorn, also Dorset-Horned Sheep. I am offering 6 young bulls and 20 ewe lambs. Apply VALMER BARTLETT, R.R. 2, Canfield, Ont. 3 6

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS — SALARY AND COMMISsion, to sell Red Tag Stock. Complete exclusive lines. Specially handy. Grown only by us; sold only by our agents. Elegant free samples. Write now to Dominion Nurseries, Montreal. 26 29

MOTOR SUPPLIES.

You need a De Luxe Streamline Hood to give your Ford car a classy appearance. Covers the brass radiator. Write for circular, THE BURROWES MFG CO., Toronto. 51 6

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR a number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

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

POULTRY

Anconas.

For Sale.—A few Rose Comb Ancona cockerels. R. S. WILSON, 460 Victoria St., London, Ont. 52 6

Leghorns.

For Sale—17 pure-bred S. C. White Leghorn Cockerels, Ferris 230-264 egg strain. Price $3.00. WM. VICKERY, R. R. No. 3, Caledon, Ont. 51 6

Black Leghorns, winners at Guelph, Kingston; stock for sale; cockerels from $3.00 each. H. WALSH, 114 Patrick St., Kingston, Ont. 3 6

Langshans.

Choice Single Comb White Leghorn Cockerels from world's all champion pen. Pure Barron stock. E. CROWLEY, Prescott, Ont. 53 7

Black Langshans and Houdans — Birds for sale from prize-winners of each kind. From $2.00 each. G. MAYNE, Neepawa, Man.

Quality S. C. White Leghorn yearling hens (Barron Furris's Famous Strains) $1.75 each. Large vigorous cockerels, $3.00 each. EDWARD DOODY, De Lux Poultry Plant, Cobourg, Ont. 52 6

Plymouth Rocks.

Winter Laying Buff Plymouth Rocks, four Hens and a Fine Cock Bird for $12.00. Also Pedigreed Barred and Buff Rock Cockerels, bred from trap-nest stock at $3.50 and $5.00 each. W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 24x Meaford, Ontario. 1 6

Poultry—Games.

For Sale—Black, Red Pit Game, also Blues and War Horse Game; Stags $5; pullets $3; eggs $2 per setting. GEORGE LAMB, Box 334, Orillia, Ont.

Rhode Island Reds.

Rhode Island Reds.

Brilliant Dark Red Cockerels, one cock, hens, pullets, either comb, choice stock; reasonable; eggs in season. E. BEAN, Milverton, Ont. Mention "Witness." 3 6

Good winter laying single comb Reds. Eggs from my Guelph, Hamilton and Waterdown prize-winners, $5 for 15, $8 for 30. DR. VANCE, Waterdown, Ont. 2 18

Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds. Have a few choice cockerels left, strictly pure-bred, from heavy laying stock, early hatched, large and vigorous, beautiful rich color, $2.50 each. WILLIAM CROOKS, JR., Letellier, Man. 51 6

Rhode Island Reds.

Pure-Bred Single and Rose Comb, Rhode Island red cockerels, $4.00. Two cocks, single comb, $4.50. CHAS. FREDERICK, Asquith, Sask. 52 6

Wyandottes.

Fifteen White Wyandotte cockerels, a fine bunch, all from John S. Martin's celebrated trap-nested "Dorcas" strain of heavy layers. $4.00 each. Have saved only the best from forty raised. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. RAYMOND BALL and SONS, Knowlton, Que. 53 6

A Few Choice Columbian Wyandotte Cockerels to sacrifice at $3 each. WM. HOWELLS, Huntsville, Ont. 47 9

Miscellaneous.

Peerless Yards for Homers and Carneaux. White, Buff, and Columbian Wyandottes. A few eggs at $3.00 per 15. GEO. M. MOFFIT, Peerless Yards, Orillia, Ont.

Racing Homers. $2.00 pair: Baldhead Tumblers and Fantails, $1.50 pair; all kinds Rabbits, Bantams. Stamp reply. JOHN WALTON, Clinton, Ont. 3 6

For Sale—Cocks, Hens and Pullets; Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, Woodview Strain, Black Minorcas, Ewald's Strain from Two Dollars. FRED BELL, Seaforth, Ont. 1 6

1 6.

White Wyandotte and White Leghorn cockerels for sale, from prize-winning stock; Martin and Saunders strain, $3 each. Eggs in season. ESRA STOCK, Woodstock, Ont. 2 6

POULTRY WANTED AND FOR SALE.

With Best Wishes for a Happy New Year to all. We still lead as the Largest Poultry Exchange in our Province—Selling, Exchanging, Rearing, Purchasing, all what is in sight. Write us first if you have anything in pure bred utility and show birds—For sale—Or if you want any. We have it or know where it is for you. This coming season we have the Largest Flock of Bronze Turkeys and Toulouse Geese known even in Canada. Also all breeds of Ducks and other Fowls. Specialising in Canada Domesticated Wild Ducks and Geese. Also Hares and Pigeons. We now offer for immediate shipment—Fresh Killed Guaranteed sound Horse Flesh in Quarters at $5.00 per 100 pounds. Fresh Ground Bones GREEN at $5.00. We have a choice Registered Jersey Bull two years old this April. For sale very Cheap. Also a yearling All White Shorthorn Bull. Fully pedigreed Don't pass us with your Stock for sale. Always enclose stamps for speedy reply. Write us first. YAMASKA POULTRY FARMS, St Hyacinthe, Que. t f.

New Laid Eggs, Pork, Beef, Poultry bought at highest prices. J. D. ARSENAULT, 1195 St. Catherine E., Montreal. 53 6

POULTRY SUPPLIES.

Egg Cases—1,000 new and second hand cases at very low price. J. D. ARSENAULT, 1195 St. Catherine E., Montreal. 53 6

Incubators—Colony Brooders—If you need equipment write for our list and prices. Only standard machines like new, at about half price. JUSTA POULTRY FARM, Southampton, N. Y. 2 6

WILD ANIMALS.

FOR SALE—SILVER BLACK PATCH and Red Foxes. T. R LYONS, Waterville, Kings Co., N.S. 32 24

Also furs. REID BROS., Bothwell, Ontario, Canada. Choice Silver, Black Breeding Foxes: 3 13

Missing Relatives.

Information wanted of Mrs. Harriet Dupuis, last heard of in Canada, and formerly of Lowell, Mass., by her daughter, YVONNE DUPUIS, Box 887, Brooklyn, N.Y. 1 6

FARMS FOR SALE.

For Sale—Five acres partly cleared one mile from station, post office, stores, finest bathing beach, salmon fishing, hunting; good four-roomed house, clothes closets, pantry, fitted up, bathroom; sell cheap for cash, quick. Particulars, JAMES HASTINGS, Qualicum Beach, Vancouver Islands, B.C. 3 6

For Sale—320 Acre Farm in the famous Coronation district, 120 acres cultivated, 250 can be broken. All fenced. Drilled well, 27 feet water, creek in pasture. Six-roomed house, stone foundation. Stabling for 8 head horses, 20 head cattle. 1 1-2 miles to three elevators and small town. Price $22 per acre, half cash, balance to suit; or will sell as going concern including household furniture, full line of machinery, 14 head horses, 18 head cattle, for $31 per acre, two-thirds cash, balance crop payments. WM. EARWAKER, Bulwark, Alta. 3 6

For Sale—100 Acres with or without stock and implements; also wood lot. Apply to WALTER CARLEY, Merrickville, Ont.

For Sale—410 acres. 300 plough land, 200 cultivated, balance good pasture with running water. Good buildings; school 1 1-2 miles, town 8 miles. Good proposition; $25 per acre. Box 56, Perdue, Sask. 3 6

For Sale—Good farm, 50 head stock, 4 horses and tools, making $6,000 per year; $2,600 down, balance as rent. E. E. RICHARDS, Newport, N.Y. 3 6

For Sale—100 Acres with or without stock and implements, also wood lot. Apply to WALTER CAILEY, Merrickville, Ont. 1 6.

$8,000. 200 acres, $5,000 cash, good buildings, maple bush, level land, stream. Near school, church, village. $3,600. 200 acres, half cash, buildings fair. Protestant community. R. J. HENDERSON, Pontypool, Ont. 2.6

7 farms and 40 park lots, at $2.50 per acre and upwards, having the cities of Fort William and Port Arthur as markets. A splendid opportunity to secure a good home, healthy climate. J. M. MUNRO, Slate River Fort William, Ont. 2.6

Farm for Sale or Rent.—540 acres on Souris River, with or without stock and implements. Specially adapted for mixed farming. Applicant state experience; available help, equipment and cash. T. H. PATRICK, Souris, Manitoba. 1 6

Northern Okanagan—Salmon Arm B.C., Main Line Canadian Pacific Railway; no irrigation; mixed hay, fruit and poultry farms. L. B. PANGMAN, Salmon Arm, B.C. 53 6

Section And Half, with good buildings and running water; nearly all can be plowed, but extra good for cattle; cash, two thousand. MASTERS RAVENSCRAG, Sask. 52 6

160 Acres, 70 acres cleared, 60 acres good timber; bank barn, with stone wall underneath; 7-room house; lots of water; soil, clay loam; price, $3,500; half cash. Apply BENTLEY BAYS, Hymers, Ont. 51 6

Two Hundred Acres for Sale—Brick house, slate roof, all modern improvements. All under till. Lots of water soil in good shape. Barn buildings good, lots of wood. House for hired man. Apply Box 142, Springfield, R. R. No. 2, Ont. 47 14

THRESHERMEN.

HIGH GRADE ENDLESS THRESHER belts all sizes and lengths; also 2½in. canvas covered suction hose at 65 cents a foot. All goods guaranteed and shipped subject to inspection. 28in. wood saws at $7.65. N SMITH, 138 York Street, Toronto, Ont. t. f.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

SEEDS FOR SALE.

Seed Corn, all varieties, thoroughly matured, perfect germination. Prices reasonable. Order your supply direct from the grower. L. MURRAY, Harrow, Ont. 51 6

MALE HELP WANTED.

Young Men and Young Women who are looking for better positions, better pay, interesting, fascinating work, short hours and greater opportunities, learn telegraphy. Our graduates receive $100 to $115 monthly soon as qualified. Promotions rapid, with increased pay. School fees very moderate. Day and evening classes during entire year. Main line railway wires in school. Send for free prospectus. DIER'S RAILWAY TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, 152-154 Bank St., Ottawa, Ont. 51 6

FOR SALE.

Canaries—Good Norwich birds. Guaranteed singers, $5.50; hens, $2.50. Shipped anywhere with safety. A. J. MALLARD, Rock Island, Que. 2 2

Colored Inks — Complete instructions for making luminous, invisible, yellow, gold, brown, green, purple, blue, India, scarlet, violet and silver ink. 6 for 15c or 12 for 25c. Packet containing 100 different varieties of foreign stamps, 10c. C. MARTIN, Iroquois, Ontario.

SEEDS FOR SALE

Essex Co. Seed Corn. Germination guaranteed. Wisconsin 7, Bailey, White Cap, Leaming. Special prices to farmers clubs. W. A. BARNET, Harrow, Ont. 2.2.

Selected Seed Corn—We make a specialty of growing seed corn. Write for prices and samples.—E. J. MULLINS, South Woodslee, Ont., R.R. No. 3. 2.6.

SITUATION VACANT

Ladies wanted to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay, work sent any distances, charges paid; send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal. 2.6.

Nursing.

Trained nurses earn $15 to $35 a week. Learn without leaving home. Send for free booklet. ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Dept. 14, Toronto, Canada. t f.

HONEY FOR SALE.

1900 lbs. White Clover Honey, crate twelve five-lb. pails, $17.40. Cheaper freight on two or more crates. Remit by postal note. L. & L. RICKER, Canfield, Ont. 1 6

Clover Honey 28 cents; clover and buckwheat honey mixed, 23 cents in 60 lb cans. Cans 50 cents extra. WILBER SWAYZE, Dunnville, Ont. 2.6

THE WRACK-STRAWS

Published by Permission of J. M. DENT & SONS, London, England.

BY JANET LAING

The Story to Date—Ann Charteris is a school girl of seventeen when war was declared. Her brother enlists and is killed. The shock is a deathblow to the father, and Ann is left alone. To meet her father's debts, she accepts a position as companion to two sisters at Bartonsmuir, in Scotland, old friends of Doctor Warren, her father's friend and her guardian. On her journey to Scotland Ann's railway carriage is shared by a wounded soldier, whom she cares for, for the sake of her dead brother. In changing trains at Edinburgh she leaves her rug wrapped about the soldier, who is unaware of her identity. He is a V. C. named Fred Lorimer, home on sick leave. The Misses Barton, Ann's employers, decide to open their home to a number of wealthy friends, in this way releasing servants to enter war work. This company of guests are called 'Wrack-straws.' Mr. Tosh and his man Albert join the "Wrack-straws," and Albert is discovered by Japp, the man-of-all-work, attempting to open a safe containing the family silver. Albert goes to Japp's house, the 'West Lodge,' to frighten him into silence, and discovers that the safe is the entrance to a subterranean passage, which Japp believes to be filled with explosives. Albert persuades Japp to enter war work. Albert is called up by the recruiting officer. Fred Lorimer, in disguise as James Green, decides to come to Bartonsmuir in an endeavor to secure Albert's conviction as the thief. He discovers that Ann is the girl who was kind to him in the train. He is recognized by Mrs. Bellairs, one of the Wrack-straws, who is his aunt, and by Mr. Tosh. Jane, a confederate of Albert, goes to Bartonsmuir in the guise of Mrs. Dodsworth, Green receives a phone message from Japp warning him that Albert's sweetheart is coming in disguise, but giving the wrong name. Jane recognizes Green. Ann writes Dr. Warren to come to Bartonsmuir.

Chapter the Ninth—Continued.

"In that case," she said, "of course I am satisfied. And will you both forgive me for being so interfering and officious?"

Ann could scarcely believe her ears. Really people were incomprehensible; You agonized to please them and then you found that after all they were quite indifferent.

"You meant it for the best I have no doubt," she said coldly as she turned away from the smiling lady towards the house.

"Poor thing! She has made herself quite pale and plain over it," said Mrs. Dodsworth as she sauntered on towards the shrubbery.

A moment later, however, she had forgotten Ann and resumed the train of thought which the meeting had interrupted.

For now that Jane was actually at Bartonsmuir she was eager to get to work and that for several reasons.

Miss Corstorphine would be written to—had perhaps been already written to—and though she knew—for she herself was her secretary, now supposed to be on holiday—that she never answered any letters if she could help it and seldom even read them, one could never be quite certain.

Then, too, it was the first time that Albert had ever allowed her to work alone and she was eager to distinguish herself. She had wagered him the diamond sun that she would, and she was determined that she would win that wager. She recognized, for with all her admiration for Albert's cleverness she knew his weaknesses, that it was not his high opinion of her capability but simply and solely his greed of gain that had overcome his caution on this occasion. It was no wonder, however, she reflected, that he had given in to her entreaties and sent her instead of him on this adventure.

"It's as easy as Aladdin's cave," she said to herself. "It's too easy. Any fool could do it."

The only thing that worried her was Albert's precautionary arrangement.

"Confound that underground passage!" she said more than once as she paced along between the rhododeudrons.

It was characteristic of her respectful attitude towards Albert's experience, however, that never for one single moment did she think of dispensing with the services of the passage.

"If it weren't for the moor," she added after more cogitation. "But the moor part will be simply beastly."

She turned a corner just then to find herself unexpectedly on the drive and facing her a little grey house all overgrown with greenery.

She knew it for the West Lodge at once. Albert's description had been minute and accurate, and as she was looking at it deep in thought Fred came out in a great hurry and went off buttoning his motor-coat. Presently the motor driven by him and with Arbuthnot on the other front seat passed her and disappeared through the pillared gateway.

Still Jane stood staring at the lodge. "And the very door's left open!" she said to herself presently. "I must have a look anyway before I go plunging on the moor in these clothes and crawling under whinbushes."

She looked round her then and up the drive. Not a soul was in sight. No sound of any human being was to be heard.

"How like a man to think of such a plan!" she said.

Then she stepped lightly across the roadway.

A moment later she was in the lodge and here she paused for a moment hesitating.

"I must see for myself anyhow," she muttered as she approached the dresser, and unscrewing one of the drawer-handles she pressed a spring underneath. Instantly the great dresser rolled out from the wall smoothly and silently on well-oiled castors, and a moment after she was looking down awe-struck into the dark square hole which had been below it. A ladder descended from it into unknown depths. A box of matches and a candle stood beside it on the bracket. Without giving herself time to think she lit the light and holding it very carefully so that no spots of grease should fall on her dress she climbed quickly down the ladder. Then setting down her candle she climbed up again and found two handles at the back of the dresser by which she easily pulled it back into its place.

A moment later she stood once more upon the sandy floor at the bottom of the dug-out. All around here were walls built up of petrol tins. The candle light everywhere shone on smooth surfaces. Then holding her light lower she saw the fateful packing cases and laughed as she read the inscription—"Explosives. To be handled with the utmost caution."

At the same moment as she looked round, however, she noticed a gap of darkness in the wall of petrol tins.

Her black eyes glittered as they fell upon it and setting down her light again she tucked up her heavy skirts. Then pulling her bonnet straight on her head and giving her white curls a shake and resuming her light—

"Now for it!" she said to herself.

A moment later she was in the passage.

She stepped at first gingerly forward. Soon, however, she was hurrying on as fast as possible.

"Will it never end?" she muttered once or twice. The sand-walls at times seemed to be closing in upon her.

At last, however, to her great relief, for she was breathless partly with nervousness and partly with plunging through the soft sand, she saw the sand-wall right in front of her.

"The turning!" she exclaimed. "The whin-bush should be near now."

Sure enough round the corner there was a light and fragrance, and a faint rushing sound which had been in her ears for some time grew suddenly loud and distinct.

"The sea!" she cried and ran on sniffing delightedly.

A moment afterwards she was peering out at the dunes and the waves beyond them through a golden glory of whin-blossom.

There was no time to linger, however, or to admire scenery. As she hurried back along the passage she realized with great satisfaction that already she felt quite at home in it. Nothing now would induce her to go round by the moor and get soaked and draggled and chased by Highland cattle perhaps.

"Here it's dry anyhow, and it's a short cut," she said to herself, "and as for stuffiness—it's no worse than some of old Julia's passages. . . ."

There was a certain delight ,too, in setting aside Albert's command for once.

"So long as I use his precious cache it's no business of his how I get to it," she reflected.

By the time she reached the lodge again she was in great feather. Mr. Lorimer had not yet returned. Everything was plain sailing. The only delay was caused by the thick powdering of sand with which as soon as she reached the daylight she found she was besprinkled from her bonnet downwards. To reappear like this was impossible. After the first shock, however, she calmed herself. It was dry loose sand. Two minutes with a clothes-brush was all she needed. And there was Mr. Lorimer's clothes-brush. The door was already locked. Quick as thought she whipped off her bonnet. Her white curls came with it, her hair came down, and it was only after this had happened that she noticed that she had forgotten in her hurry to lower the window-blind.

"Not that it matters in this god-forsaken place," she said to herself as she repaired the omission. She took care, however, to draw it up again before she left the lodge spick and span as she had entered it after a wonderfully brief toilet.

* * * *

Two hours later she was sitting at a little desk in the morning-room where the Wrack-straws were wont to congregate after breakfast. Mr. Tosh had just left them to go to his literary labors. Miss Caroline in gardening gloves and a large sun-bonnet had passed through the room on her way to superintend planting. Miss Emily and Ann had retired to discuss domestic matters and their voices could be heard as a discreet murmur from the dining-room.

There remained only Mrs. Bellstairs, who was reading the papers and announcing items of news from time to time, Mrs. Pitmirran and Mrs. Fennimore, who in the intervals of the reading were describing to each other their bridge-hands of the previous evening, and Miss Gellatly, enveloped in a large shawl seated very close to the fire, deep in a new volume of Masefield.

"Dear Bert," wrote Mrs. Dodsworth after gazing pensively at her companions one after another for a time—"I am glad to hear that you've got a safe job, but sorry that you should be worrying about me. Please don't. You have no idea how well I am getting on. I am quite a favorite already and on terms of intimacy with at least one Wrack-straw. This is Miss Eldershaw, an old woman who travelled with me here—you saw her, too, she is the lady who was in the hotel drawing-room with the glorious black pearl ear-rings. I intend to make a start almost at once with her. On the Block System. The Silence Game. Oh, never fear! I'll have them all accomplices!

"As for the cache. I agree with you now I have seen it. You were right about it as you always are. The whin-bush is in bloom by the way, and smells absolutely delicious.

"Well, good-bye. I'll write soon again. To Port Said, isn't it?—Yours, Jane.

"P.S.—Of course I'll marry you when you come back if you still wish it, but don't you think in our line it is more convenient to be just engaged?

"P.S.—Now, dear old boy, don't go worrying whatever you do. If you could only see me sitting here in the middle of them all you would know for certain how easy it is going to be."

"If I haven't forgotten to tell him about Mr. Lorimer being here!" she said to herself as she finished addressing the letter. "But probably he would only worry about that too, so perhaps it is just as well."

"Miss Charteris," said Mrs. Bellairs, as Ann entered just then, "I was to remind you of something, but I have forgotten what it was."

"Oh, yes, thank you," said Ann, "I was to write to Miss Corstorphine. I'll do it now as soon as Mrs. Dodsworth has finished."

She spoke in a low voice, not so low, however, but that Mrs. Dodsworth heard it and went on writing until Ann was called away to something else.

"So long as no letter goes, there can be no answer," said Mrs. Dodsworth to herself.

And no letter went that day for it was only when it was very late that Ann remembered again about it.

"Bother!" she said. "I haven't written to Miss Corstorphine yet."

She was in the morning-room again when she said it, having stayed up after the others had gone to bed to revise accounts for Miss Emily who, as she herself said, was no arithmetician. When the remembrance came to her she was sitting at the desk, and drawing paper and envelopes towards her she was in the act of selecting a pen when she heard some one tapping.

"Come in," she said wondering which of the servants wanted to see her after midnight, and to her surprise Arbuthnot came in. She was still fully dressed and had a strange expression on her face.

"Is anything wrong, Arbuthnot?" said Ann turning in her chair.

"I don't know, miss," said Arbuthnot, "and I don't want to trouble Miss Caroline or Miss Emily either, if I can help it, but I saw a strange young woman this morning in Green's cottage—in the West Lodge—and I feel it might not be right to keep it to myself, miss."

Every vestige of color left Ann's face, and for a moment she neither moved nor spoke. Her voice was quite steady, nevertheless, when she answered—

"A young woman? Are you sure, Arbuthnot?"

"Certain," said Arbuthnot. "I'll tell you how it was, miss. I went down early to Mrs. Bisset's at the farm to get some eggs for the breakfast, miss, for we were short, and all the others was busy at the time. I got a lift from Green when he went down with the motor."

"Yes," said Ann faintly.

"Well, miss, I was on my way back and just passing the West Lodge again when, to my surprise, I saw the door was shut for I had seen it wide open when I passed in the motor and had given Green a hearing about leaving it like that in case of tramps and so on. Well it was shut, but I have always kept myself from mixin' in other folks' affairs when I could, so thinks I it's none of my business anyway and past I goes, but something made me look back, miss, and there inthe window I saw a young woman with black hair that was pulling down the blind as if the place belonged to her."

"Could you not have imagined it?" said Ann after a moment. "Some trick of shadows—"

"Shadows canna pull down blinds," said Arbuthnot. "It's been tormentin' me all day what I should do about it. I made up my mind first not to say a word to anybody, but I couldna go to my bed holdin' my tongue altogether."

A bright enough color was in Ann's cheeks now.

"You were right to some and tell me, Arbuthnot," she said. "But now that you have done so you need not say any more about the matter. It is in my hands and it is now my business to deal with it."

"Very well, miss. Thank you, miss," said Arbuthnot, and relieved of responsibility she mounted to her attic stair.

"For though she's but a young body she's mair sense than mony a auld ane,' she added to herself later as she put on her night-cap.

Meanwhile the self-appointed warden of Bartonsmuir sat facing towards the door until it had closed behind the old woman. Then turning to the desk again she folded her arms upon it, laid her face down upon them, and wept long and bitterly.

She quite forgot all about the letter to Miss Corstorphine. The only one who remembered it was Mrs. Dodsworth.

"I wonder if the lovely Ann has written to old Julia yet," she soliloquized as she popped the extinguisher on her candle.

CHAPTER THE TENTH.

In Which Miss Eldershaw Attracts More Attention Than She Has Ever Done Before in the Whole Course of Her Life.

Laughter is said to have a healing influence, but in some cases nothing restores the soul like tears. It was the first time Ann had wept since love had befallen her, and after an hour or so of it she felt so much better that she actually went upstairs to bed. There she found herself so sleepy after her vigil of the night before, and so worn out by the confusion of emotions through which she had passed since, that hardly had her head touched the pillow than she was in a sleep so deep that she was beyond the reach even of dreaming.

In the grey of the morning she awoke, however, and lying still and straight with her hands clasped behind her head and forcing back the tears the while she faced the new world which had opened up before her.

There was no good grizzling of course. That was her first thought. What had happened to her had happened to lots of people before and would happen till the world ended. While Francesca was with Paolo in the garden Giovanni da Rimini was loving her and longing for her. It was a mere chance if things came right. The wonder was that they ever came right at all. No—there was no good grizzling. As her father would have said she must adapt herself. But still the hot tears came and came—dash them away as she would, and yet the keenest sting about it all was that she had not even the right to weep. She had not even a right to complain, to fight for her lost love like Giovanni. He had never been hers this man. He had always been that other woman's. It was because of some resemblance in her to the other woman that he had paled when he first saw her and trembled in her presence. Who was she? Who was this other woman? How long had she been at the West Lodge? Had she been there in that inner room perhaps on the night before she had come there on her business interview? Had she been listening while he was speaking to her—reassuring her? The flame of her anger leaped up once more, but after a moment it died down again. After all what had he done? She—Ann—had sought him out there and had put a question to him which he had answered honestly—yes—she was sure—honestly. With a little thrill she remembered how he had asked her to take his word for it that he would not do anything she would think unworthy. If he had not spoken truly to her, then nothing was true, nothing in all the world. She could never believe that he had lied to her. She had taken his word for it then and she held to it now, in spite of everything—in spite of everything. After all surely to know love at all was a great thing—even love as hopeless as hers—as useless.

No—not useless—for it could stand by him through thick and thin, though unknown, though unrecognized.

Again a saying of her father's occurred to her.

"Visible communication has failed," she quoted under her breath, "but the invisible can hold strong and steadfast."

It was a bracing thought, chill but invigorating like an east wind, and it gave her energy to sit up in bed and to think of rising to the occasion again and dressing.

As she sat there with her hands clasping her knees, however, she heard the sound of some one digging steadily in the garden below her window. Leaning forward and pulling aside her curtain a little she looked out. And then all in a moment the high brave thoughts went by the board leaving only the realization that he was there quite near yet whole worlds away from her.

Fred, all unaware of what Arbuthnot had seen at the West Lodge and indeed that there had been anything to be seen there, had yet that night been unable to sleep and was glad as soon as daylight gave him an excuse to get to work.

There was plenty to do. Miss Caroline in a casual manner, which had obliged him to conceal a smile at the time, had ordered him to dig up all the lawn between the shrubbery and the rose-garden. When he had ventured to suggest that only half of it would be needed for the medicinal plants which had come the day before, she had said perhaps, but the other half could be filled with vegetables. In Germany they had every inch of ground cultivated—even the window-boxes—and she was thinking of having the other lawn dug up too.

"Well, thank goodness I'm accustomed to it!" said the man from the trenches as he shouldered his spade and set out that morning. And there he was with his shirt-sleeves rolled up hard at it when Ann looked out.

The scent of the wet earth came up to her watching him as the young Marpessa might have watched her mortal lover in his first strength and beauty turning over the soil for her. And something of the young Marpessa's thoughts stirred in the depths of her soul as she looked on—thoughts of life and love on the low earth, of shared joys and sorrows, dawns and sunsets, till a great wave of despair and regret overwhelmed her and dressing hastily she escaped from the house.

On the moor she grew calmer, but even the sea that day had no power to soothe, and what alone pulled her together in time was the fear of her fear-stained face being remarked upon upon.

Not to appear at breakfast was, of course, impossible. She had a hundred and one duties to perform.

"And the one thing you can do now, Ann Charteris," she said to herself, "is to keep yourself to yourself and look as little like an owl as possible."

She flattered herself that the wind had effaced all traces of what had been and it was with a measure of confidence therefore that she took her place among the Wrack-straws. Hardly had she done so, however, when Miss Emily fixed her little anxious eyes upon her.

"Miss Charteris dear, you are cold-ed," she said.

"I hope it is not influenza," said Mrs. Fennimore, who was sitting next to her, and both she and Mrs. Pitmirran, who was sitting on her other side, withdrew themselves a little from her.

"Bed perhaps would be advisable," said Miss Caroline, regarding her through her long-handled eye-glasses, "though I always have thought," she added, "that except in cases of severe illness it is relaxing."

"And there's absolutely no severe illness about Miss Charteris," broke in Mrs. Bellairs. "She's just been out in the east wind. I get alike that too It's unbecoming, but it's nothing to worry about. Bring me some of whatever that is on the sideboard, my dear. It smells good. And then go to Miss Gellatly. I dared her to get up this morning, but she'll be down if some one doesn't go to her for she has finished every book and magazine she has up there, she says."

* * * *

Fred's labors afforded a spectacle that morning not only to Ann, but to all the Wrack-straws. When he had finished valeting Mr. Tosh even that gentleman with his manuscript on the eve of completion came and stood watching. As for the others, they clustered round, whispering among themselves that whatever he was not, Green was a good digger, Even Miss Eldershaw, more fallen together than he had yet seen her, appeared towards noon in a bath-chair which to his indignation was propelled by Ann.

"The impudent fraud!" he muttered under his breath, and cut an unoffending worm in two pieces.

Miss Eldershaw, however, all unconscious of the emotions she was arousing, stayed anchored in her bath-chair near him till Arbuthnot came to wheel her in to luncheon. Whenever he looked up there she was still watching him with dreamy placidity between perfunctory glances at her "Home Chat."

Now and again she was even moved to encourage him.

"You are getting on, Green, aren't you?" she would say in her high cracked voice. And Fred in his irritation at being addressed by her had much ado at times not to send a turf flying in her direction.

His hostility, however, was lost upon Miss Eldershaw. She enjoyed her morning thoroughly and after a good lunch—the open air having made her sleepy—she betook herself to her own apartment. It was a drowsy afternoon, and she was soon on her sofa snoring gently, her head in a shawl and supported on a large soft cushion. She was dreaming that she was back at the Grange and that all the servants had given notice, leaving her absolutely solitary with a party of people coming to dinner. The first guest had already arrived before she had begun to set the table even and her voice was resounding through the house.

"Miss Eldershaw! Miss Eldershaw!" In a panic she started up on her sofa. The voice, however, was no dream. It belonged to Mrs. Dodsworth, who was standing looking at her.

"I am so sorry to rouse you," she said. "But I am in great trouble, Miss Eldershaw, and, short as our acquaintance has been, I feel that you are the only one to whom I can confide a secret here."

"A secret?" exclaimed Miss Eldershaw, warming a little towards the speaker.

Since they had arrived she had been feeling neglected by her travelling-companion. Her new friend seemed now to be always surrounded by other people. She had been inclined to receive her coldly. This appeal, however, made her forget these past negligences for the moment.

"What is it?" she said, as Mrs. Dodsworth still hesitated.

"Sh-h!" said Mrs. Dodsworth, finger on lip, looking round at the closed door behind her.

Miss Eldershaw, quite wide-awake now, slid her feet off the sofa and sat up. Then she hitched herself along a little towards her visitor.

"Did you notice the emerald and diamond pendant I was wearing last night?" said Mrs. Dodsworth, in a low voice.

"Certainly," said Miss Eldershaw. "You drew my attention to it, I remember. The one that was given to your great-grandmother by Napoleon. The heirloom."

"The heirloom," repeated Mrs. Dodsworth. "Well, it's gone, Miss Eldershaw."

"Gone?"

"Yes."

"Do you mean lost?"

Mrs. Dodsworth nodded. She could indeed not have controlled her voice just then. It was hard enough to confront the old lady's blank dismay with a straight face.

"But this is very serious," exclaimed Miss Eldershaw. "You should have a search made immediately, Mrs. Dodsworth."

"My dear lady," said Mrs. Dodsworth, very impressively, "I have been doing nothing else but search for it except at meal-times since this morning."

"But this is terrible!" exclaimed Miss Eldershaw, clutching mechanically at a large amethyst she was wearing. "And have none of the servants seen it?"

"Sh-h!" said Mrs. Dodsworth sharply. "Excue me, Miss Eldershaw, but I am so afraid of any one listening. You see—I am distressed to bring even a shadow of suspicion upon this household—but after all, Miss Eldershaw, what do you know of these people? As I said to my niece at the time she was urging me to come here, What do we know of them?"

"I have known the Bartons, or rather known of them, since my childhood," said Miss Eldershaw, drawing herself up.

"My dear Miss Eldershaw, you mistake me," said Mrs. Dodsworth hastily. "I was not referring to the Miss Bartons or any other friend of my dear Julia Corstorphine's. But surely you must admit that we are at present rather an unprotected little community and in a manner in charge of a very young and inexperienced person."

(To be continued.)

See the new story announcement on Page 12.

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LITERARY REVIEW

"ALL CLEAR."

(By Eliot White, in the "Sun," New York.)

Hark, through night streets of Paris sounds the "Alerte,"
Warning the sleeping city of a raid!
With tortured sirens' wail, wild clash of bells,
And screams of fear above hoarse shouts of men.
The muffled thud of anti-aircraft guns
Adds its dread warning from the city's forts,
Like slamming of a heavy door far off.
While high above the roofs and darkened ways,
New, brilliant stars, green, ruby and keen gold,
Gleam in swift orbits where the guardian planes
Mount in their stertorous wrath to greet the foe.
Then—hark again!—that deadly rending roar,
That marks the assassin's midnight blow struck home,
With avalanche of shattered walls, shrill glass,
And earthquake rocking of the ravaged world!
Again, yet nearer!—where the hideous crash
Quavers to torment of a baby's voice
Shrieking "Maman! Manan!" through the doomed night.
An hour of this horror, then a hush
Spreads sudden benediction of release
To quench the hell of noise: and through that calm,
Chimes with the sweetness of far flutes or harps,
The signal, "La Breloque" — "All Clear!" What grace
Of angel voices seems to choir the joy
Of that relief the lilting bugles cry!
"All clear!"—not for this night alone they call,
But ring like silver trumpets of the dawn
That soon shall break on all earth's rosy peaks
And flood her anguished valleys with its gold.
Ah, God, make haste to fill their prophecy!
"All clear!" for faith once more, against black doubt,
For gladness in the place of bitter dread,
For radiant hope against all loss and grief,
For brotherhood against all strife and hate,
For tender love to fuse men's hungry hearts.
"All clear!"—for freedom of the questing mind
From gyves and shackles of bleak tyranny,
To close in ecstasy with living truth;
For freedom of the body from false shame,
To leap and dance and run its shining race,
And woo gloom wearied eyes to joy again,
Refreshed with splendor of its loveliness;
For freedom of the soul from fear of men,
To lean in rapture on the breast of God!

A STUDY OF FOCH.*

(By W. B. McCormick, in the "Sun," New York.")

Clara E. Laughlin's "Foch the Man," is what literary critics of the drama would call "a piece for the occasion." Although seemingly written in haste, this faithful life study of the greatest living soldier loses nothing thereby, but on the contrary takes on a quality of spontaneous, naive charm that is refreshing through its very sincerity of purpose, which is to give to admiring American readers some intimate glimpse into the life of Ferdinand Foch.

The author of this monograph of 164 pages stresses the fact that she is describing Foch the man. But in view of the fact that since he was a lad he has been a soldier, everywhere there breaks through the narrative the vision of Foch the soldier, faithful to his ideals toward France rejuvenated and freed of the German menace, hard working as an officer, clear thinking as a lecturer at the Superior School of War.

Mrs. Laughlin has let nothing escape her in presenting this brief study of Marshal Foch's life that will throw any light on the development of his character, whether it be his boyhood spent in Tarbes in southern France, where he learned to love his horses; his unhappy experience as a soldier of France in the war of 1870, where was seated his ambition to see France cleansed of her weaknesses of those tragic days; or his progress through the military schools, where he studied battles of the past and the men of his day. She spares her readers any copious extracts from his famous lectures at the Superior School of War, which, it must be confessed, are not easy reading for laymen; but she does give us one or two of his speeches, of which we give this specimen.

On April 5, 1918, one week after his appointment to the supreme command of the Allied armies, Marshal Foch received a group of war correspondents. He simply said to them: "Well, gentlemen, our affairs are not going badly, are they? The Boche has been halted since March 27. He has doubtless encountered some obstacle. We have stopped him. Now we shall endeavor to do better. I do not see there is anything more to say. But as to ourselves, keep at your task. It is time when every one ought to work steadfastly. Work with your pens. We will go on working with our arms."

And the interview was over. As a revelation of Foch the man, who at sixty-seven put the crowning touch to the complete defeat of German's military pretensions, nothing could be more satisfying and complete than this brief soldierly speech of the world's greatest captain.

"Foch the Man." By Clara E. Laughlin. Fleming H. Revell Company. $1.

"THE BLACK WATCH."*

(By Gordon B. Moss, in the "Sun," New York.)

"The Black Watch," by Scout Joe Cassells, bears the subtitle, "A Record in Action." It is more than that; it is a historical work of first importance—one that deserves a place in any collection of war literature.

Cassell's book covers a definite period of the war, the retreat from Mons to the Marne "when the Black Watch and other regiments of the immortal 'contemptible little army' marched into the unknown against the fiercest, most efficient military power the world up to that time had known; the months when hidden enemies struck swiftly mystifying blows with strange weapons, the more terrible because we did not understand them and had never imagined their power and numbers." It is the individual record as well of the part one man played in that bloodiest of war's sacrifices, of almost unbelievable adventures and escapades, told with complete absence of "swank." Also presented are indisputable evidences of the cruelest of German atrocities. It is probably the most readable, interest compelling war book since "Over the Top" and countless times as thrilling.

"The Black Watch" was one of the first regular British army regiments in France, and for days Cassells and his comrades underwent forced marches to meet the on-rolling tidal wave of German soldiery. They reached Mons, where they were to hold the left flank. They intrenched, but were forced to give way. Then began the slow, bloody retreat toward the Marne, when Britain's valiant army, by tremendous sacrifice of lives, helped to impede and finally check the German menace.

"We had no artillery to speak of and few airplanes," writes Cassells. "If we had had more of the latter there might have been another story." Undoubtedly his own story would not have been so highly entertaining, for the scout was still the eyes of the army, and many of his most exciting adventures came when he had been ordered to crawl on his belly to the crest of a ridge to see what lay beyond.

The agonies suffered by an army in retreat, when a relentless foe drives them ever on and on, without opportunity to eat, sleep or even bathe are vividly recounted. "We were near to exhaustion and some of the men dropped from the ranks only to die of the strain."

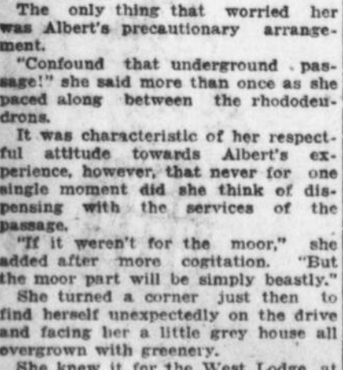
Finally came the fighting on the Aisne, after which the British and French resistance grew stubborn and checked the invaders. Cassells seemed to bear a charmed life, being ever in the thick of the fighting and participating in a number of personal affairs with individual Germans.

The German horde repulsed at the Marne, the Black Watch went northward by forced marches to help cut off the German thrust at Calais. Both armies became intrenched in the Flanders mud, and then began the long period of trench warfare. There more startling adventures befell our scout, including the affray in which he was wounded and incapacitated for further service. Now he lives in the United States.

In referring to atrocities committed by German soldiers in the early days of their devastation of Belgium and France Cassells makes scant mention of any second hand tales, but confines himself to evidences of them that he saw with his own eyes.

We learn from the author in a brief historical sketch of the Black Watch that the regiment was in America in the Revolution and took part in the battle of Long Island. Later the Highlanders made themselves at home attempting to chase Continental troops about the rocky steeps of Harlem. The regiment was organized in 1725 and has seen fighting in every part of the world against foes of nearly every race and color.

*"The Black Watch: A Record in Action." By Scout Joe Cassells. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.





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WAIT HOMEOPATHIC PHARMACY
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The New Serial Story soon to begin in the Montreal Witness

'The Big Brother of Sabin St.'

By the Author of 'The Bishop's Shadow,' etc.

"Tode" Bryan, a street urchin, in a large city, came under the influence of a great preacher through a painful accident—a fortunate one for "Tode," since owing to it he was taken into the preacher's home where he was in constant touch with a life filled to overflowing with loving deeds of service.

Little wonder that such a life kindled the waif's ambition to be a preacher.

He managed to get an education, went to college, lost his voice, became discouraged, gave up the preaching idea and jumped into business. So much is all introductory to the real story. How the desire to do for others is again fanned into flame by a distressing incident in the life of a former acquaintance of waifdom, and how our hero starts on a career of genuine social service which found practical expression in a boy's club carpentry shop in the slums of the city, is all developed in this charming story. Suffice it to say that he soon finds himself strongly opposed by the liquor element. How he an dhis boys fight for "a clean district" against the political "boss" is a tale that inspires and thrills the reader. It cannot help but stir your blood, and will surely inspire some to social service of the kind that lies nearest at hand. "Big brothers" are needed everywhere.

It is a really good story and intensely applicable to the solution of present day problems. A love affair discovers itself as the story proceeds. But we are not going to tell the story here. What we have said but shows the author's high purpose. Her books have been deservedly popular.

The first chapters of the story will appear early in the year.

Tell your friends about it. It is their chance to join you in a reduced rate club. See special offers elsewhere. If you send this copy to a friend mark this item.

A Magazine Page For Home-Makers

IN HOSPITAL.

(By Lieut. Coningsby Dawson.)

Hushed and happy whiteness,
Miles on miles of cots.
The glad, contented brightness
Where sunlight falls in spots.

Sisters swift and saintly
Seem to tread on grass;
Like flowers stirring faintly
Heads turn to watch time pass.

Beauty, blood and sorrow,
Blending in a trance—
Eternity's to-morrow
In this half-way house of France.

Sounds of whispered talking,
Labored, indrawn breath;
Then, like a young girl walking,
The dear familiar Death.
—Reprinted by the "Literary Digest."

POLKA-DOT SUE

(By Anna Burham Bryant.)

"Good, fast, steady-wearing color, and spots don't show on it, any to speak of, being spotted all over. I'll take four good dress patterns of it and a bolt of the unbleached. Growing girls take a sight of underclothes."

Mrs. Barrett had the big bundle of calico and the "bolt" of coarse unbleached cotton carried out to the lop-sided buggy that waited in front of the country variety store. She pushed them down under the seat beside the little square box trunk that held the earthly all of the sulky-faced, "State" girl, whom she was carrying home to enjoy the privileges of a home, in return for what chores she could do out of school hours, an Saturdays. Mrs. Barrett took boarders, and her profits did not admit of hiring high-priced girls to help in the housework, even if they would have come to the little town that was neither city, seashore, nor country, but just a little backwoods village on the edge of all of them, unconnected by train or trolley, and too far for walking. It was this very semi-isolation that attracted a certain class of summer boarders, and the roomy old square house always had every corner crowded to the eaves.

"You can take right hold with me afternoons," said the farmer's wife when they reached home, "and make two of them right up to put on, one for morning, with aprons, and the other for school and Sundays. There'll be enough left to make aprons of th same, I dare say, if you turn and twist a little, and make up a breadth or two crossways. Then in a week or so we'll get at the other two, so you have a change. Nobody shall say I don't give you clothes enough."

"Polka-dot Sue" it was, from the first day of her appearance in the schoolroom, where her bright, red hair singled her out brilliantly for instant and particular notice. The hair was bright enough on its own account, but how it was set off by the dark blue of the gown and the round white polka dots! The patriotic suggestion also was not wanting, and somebody was always bright enough or cruel enough to begin singing, "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue," whenever the poor girl made her appearance.

If Susie Dalmer had been sulky before, she was bitter and ugly as time went on. She hated the four fast-colored gowns, as a prisoner hates his uniform. Mrs. Barrett never suspected what was going on in the girl's mind. She only knew that she had a sullen, unsmiling helper, and her intercourse with the child was chiefly confined to giving sharp, hurry orders, and scolding about the way they were executed.

"When you get those dishes done—if you ever do get them done—do try and get upstairs and make the beds before it's time for the boarders to get into them!" cried the exasperated house mistress one morning, when Sue had been unusually slow and provoking. "You are the slowest piece I ever laid eyes on—and the most aggravating. I should think you would want to get through some time, an have a play spell. I should!"

Slow even in expressing surprise, Sue faced gradually round from the sink and looked at Mrs. Barrett.

"You said—a play spell?"

"Yes, I did!" said the woman, shortly. "Other girls have them. You could, if you spunked up and earned them!"

"Could I have what I earned in them?"

"I didn't say anything about earning. Play in them—rest in them—run in them. I don't care what you do."

"You truly don't care?"

The girl's face was full of a pale, sudden light. The dull eyes were eager with purpose. Her soapy, parboiled hands were clenched in their intensity. Mrs. Barrett wondered at her listless hand-maiden, but answered promptly:

"Care? Of course not. I'm no slave-driver!" she added, disgustedly. "All I want you to do is to get your chores done up good an shipshape in some reasonable time, instead of hanging round forever. After that your time's your own to do what you're mind to with. Earn? Why, yes, pick cranberries every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon, if you want to. You might get a silver watch like Ansy Blaker's if you set your mind on it. She got hers that way."

But it was no silver watch that Sue had set her mind and heart on. Other schemes were in her mind. She meant to see if she couldn't earn a calico with a different pattern to it. A new spirit seemed to have taken possession of her. "Something has come into the girl's fingers," Mrs. Barrett said more than once to herself as she watched her.

"She whisks through the jobs I give her in short order," said that lady, "and in fairly decent shape, too. I don't know but what I'm going to make something of her yet. She takes to play spells as a duck does to water—doesn't let any work cut into her Wednesdays and Saturdays."

The cranberry harvest was good that year. The pickers made good pay, and Sue was one of the best of the odd-time workers. One day she came proudly home from the store with a bundle of her own, and it held short lengths of waist and skirt material—all plain, pink, brown, green, and purple, not a figured piece among them, no reds, or blues, or white, either. She had had enough of these colors.

"Land sakes! You don't need to buy your own clothes, child!" said Mrs. Barrett, looking over the bundle as Sue unfolded it on the kitchen table. "And how are you going to cut and make it, now you have it?"

"I—think—I'll find a way!" stammered Sue, overjoyed to find that Mrs. Barrett wasn't cross at what she had told her about hating the polka dots.

"All right! Go ahead!" said the lady, grimly. "You can wear all the colors of the rainbow, if you want to. But round and about your work you'll wear out those polka dots. They're good, strong stuff—they'll last a year."

Upstairs Sue held joyful conference with the north-chamber boarder. Sue was a dressmaker, who had come there for a long vacation, and to her Sue went for advice and assistance.

"Certainly, I will help you," said the boarder, willingly, when Sue had confided to her all the grief and canker of the polka dot, the joy of the independent play days, and the glory of the big bundle with its "short lengths" of cashmere, brilliantine, and opera flannel. "You have enough to dress yourself for a year to come, and we'll ask Mrs. Barrett to give these old things to the next tin peddler. It has made me ache to see you in them ever since I have been here."

Oh, the happy afternoons of sewing that those two enjoyed for the next few weeks together! The boarder insisted on "making them up pretty," as she said, and took infinite pains with them.

"Let's be frivolous for a little while," she said, bringing forth some wonderful fashion books for the girl's inspection, and when the patterns were chosen, they still were frivolous. They talked clothes—clothes—clothes! It was all the poor beauty-starved girl wanted to talk about. One only of the pretty pieces of cloth was left uncut—a lovely soft, brown thing with gold threads in it here and there, a piece that Mrs. Barrett herself had laid her finger on approvingly, and said, "she shouldn't mind having a dress out of that herself, if she could afford it."

I suppose it had to happen. Things can't go along smoothly in this world, no matter how you plan and arrange for them. A telegram came one morning for Mrs. Barrett, saying that her only brother was "passed away" (so it read), and for her to come to the funeral.

"And me without a black dress to my name!" gasped the afflicted sister.

"Could—couldn't you buy one ready-made?" asked Sue in a troubled voice.

"Buy one?" sniffed Mrs. Barrett. "Where, pray? And as for making, I must start day after to-morrow morning."

Sue knew just as well what she was going to do that minute as she did half an hour later when she had been down to the store, with her lovely golden-brown cashmere that was to have made her winter outfit, and was returning with a square, heavy bundle of black Henrietta cloth that the storekeeper told her was the very best style for mourning. She took it straight to the north-chamber boarder.

"You poor child!" cried the boarder. "Do you mean to tell me that you have gone and exchanged that beautiful——"

"Will you do it?" asked Sue. "Help me, I mean. I'll sew very fast. Couldn't we make it before day after to-morrow morning?"

In five minutes the cloth was spread out on the folding cutting-table. An old waist was taken stealthily from Mrs. Barrett's cupboard and Sue set to ripping it. Every spare minute that day, and late, very late at night, was devoted to sewing "very fast" on the sombre garment. The next morning she knocked at Mrs. Barrett's door and dropped a bundle, and ran, the way children do when they hang May baskets. There was a little note on it that said, "I'm sorry about your brother."

A little while later somebody came softly into the kitchen. Mrs. Barrett didn't usually come softly, but the softness seemed to be something apart from boot-heels. She spoke gently: "The boarder says you made it," she began, stopping behind Sue, as she stood washing dishes. "And she told me—how you got it. I shall be making it up to you, child, when I get back. You can put the polka dots out in the back chamber. They'll make good bed comforters."

"Oh, thank you—thank you—thank you!" cried Sue, eagerly.

But, Mrs. Barrett had vanished. She was crying softly, if Polka-dot Sue had only known it, and it wasn't only and entirely about her brother.—The "Visitor."

MAXIMUM FOOD VALUE AT MINIMUM EXPENSE.

Wherever housewives are gathered to-day, no matter whether in France, in Russia, in Germany or in America, the topic of conversation is usually the same—the high cost of food.

Now there are ways and ways of being economical in setting one's table. But the most foolish way is to buy haphazard, cutting out milk for the children, one week, and the next economizing by having only one vegetable at dinner. Many housewives, too, spend an entirely undue proportion on meat.

It is much better economy to set aside a certain part of the family budget for food every week and divide this portion in some such way as the following:

Spend from one-quarter to one-third of the total food money for bread, cereals and rice.

Buy at least from one-third to one-half quart of milk a day for each adult member of the family, and three-quarters quart for each child.

Spend as much for fruit and vegetables together as for milk.

Spend not more for meat and eggs together than for vegetables and fruit. The amount spent for meat may be decreased as the amount spent for milk and vegetables increases.

DRESSING FOR DINNER.

Why it is that so many of us reserve our best clothes, like our best manners, for "company" and show ourselves to the home folk, whom we really love, in our old clothes and our bad tempers?

Americans have never taken to dressing for dinner with a very good grace. Perhaps that is because we have not advanced so well along the lines of exerting ourselves socially in favor of the members of our own household as have our English and French cousins. To some American women "I am going out to-night" means "I am going to make elaborate preparations over my toilet." "I am going to stay in" means an early bed time, a neglected coiffure, no change of frock except possibly to take off the finery that the afternoon's excursion has called into requisition in favor of something less pretentious.

Perhaps it is in some way a good sign that we do not feel that we must dress for our husbands and our brothers and our fathers—perhaps it means that personality plays a more important part; that those who know us best like us for what we are, not for what we appear to be when "all dolled up."

At any rate it never is easy to get an American woman into the habit of dressing for dinner when that dinner is going to be just a family dinner. So rarely does she make any effort to look attractive just for an evening at home that a really worried look comes into the tired husband's face if he finds his wife daintily powdered, coiffed and dressed when he comes home. It invariably means company, whereas the more or less neglected coiffure, the day dress, means a quiet evening at home, early to bed and no special taxes on his social talents. So he gets to look askance at the wife dressed for dinner and with kindly favor on the wife who greets him in daytime attire. That at least is the case in most homes where dressing for dinner has not become habitual.

Where it has become the established custom it really does seem to possess enough advantages to offset the bother of it. For one thing, it proves immensely refreshing to the woman who indulges in the custom. And it is truly gratifying to the husband when he realizes that his wife "dolls up" just in honor of him. It makes the wife he meets at breakfast so vastly different from the wife he meets at dinner, and nobody can deny that children and young people like to see their parents look attractive. Isn't it worth while sometimes to show the home folk our prettiest clothes, our prettiest manners and smiles, our gayest spirits, our best moods?—The New York "Sun."

SEMI-TRAINED WAR-WORKERS.

The Christmas holidays in Great Britain marked a hard and definite line in the career of hundreds, even thousands, of girls, says a writer in the London "Daily Telegraph." They are passing out of the offices—Government, professional, and commercial—in which they have been earning salaries which, by comparison with the standards of 1914, were generous almost extravagance. As to their future they are uncertain. The machinery set up to help them to bridge the transitional period is more limited than that for the maker of munitions waiting until a factory can adapt the plant that once made fuses to the purposes of the production of sewing machines. When the Ministry that for the last three years dealt with the output of spring mattresses or controlled the supplies of feeding bottles closes its doors, there will be the whole array of "personal assistants," secretaries, clerks of various degrees, shorthand-writers, typists, and the rest, who may be cast forth upon a world already abundantly supplied with young ladies capable of such duties—and no more. They possess nothing in the nature of a trade union, and, with the last week's salary in sight, they are beginning to ask what prospects are in store for them.

It is not a very palatable answer that is offered by those who best understand the situation. In substance it is that they should qualify by training for the work that will be required. These last months, and years have seen most of these girls finding their own level. Capable and ambitious individuals among them have asserted themselves; their abilities have been recognized by their superior officers, and promotion has followed, while these same chiefs may now and again have the opportunity of recommending their retention or their transfer to other departments where good work will still be needed. After them comes a grade of conscientious workers who are aware of their own limitations, and would gladly try to qualify for higher posts. Lastly, there are those who have simply taken up the work to earn enough for the smart clothes they coveted and the pleasures a amusements they desired. It was of these that a lady high in Government service remarked, "They want the extravagances of a duchess, and cannot forget the football standards of their 'boys'." The streak of the vulgar and the commonplace has asserted itself in their whole attitude towards their duties.

Interrupted Education.

By those who possess real knowledge on the question it is recognised that there is at this moment a very large number of girls who, under normal social conditions, would have had some specialized training at school or college for some useful vocation. When men had to be released from the office desk, and taken from the universities to join the fighting ranks the appeal to women was on the ground of patriotism to come forward and fill their posts. As a result, girls of 17, and even of 16, were removed from the secondary and the high schools and sent into all sorts and conditions of offices. It was an impressionable age at which to give them practical independence and the control of money. They were the victims, too, of much flattery as to their own importance, their beauty, their dress, and all the rest, and that many silly heads were turned is a matter rather for pity than for blame.

But those are the girls who now are 20 or 21, and to them the last two or three years have been no more than blind alleys as far as the future is concerned. The pleasant suburban home is still there to which they could go back, but for the majority, probably, it has lost its attractions. For the quiet domestic life, the little routine that centred upon the family and the neighbors, they have no yearning. The chances of marriage are enormously reduced, and this is realized with some sense of lost possibilities in life, though it may be one of those things that "the weakest won't confess." It is a changed world that dawned for these girls with the New Year.

Therefore the problem of what can be done is a matter of far-reaching urgency. The Government is very keenly alive to the useful part that the opportunities for training may play in its solution. Only a day or two ago at a meeting held by the Institute of Journalists to hear of American schemes of university courses for that profession Mr. F. H. Dayton attended officially to state that the Government was prepared to assist by substantial grants the completion of the education of men whose training was interrupted by their military service. And if this can be done in the case of men there will be no possible excuse for withholding it from women. Indeed, for the woman manual munition worker there is a scheme already formulated for her instruction in the arts of home-making, the care of infants, needlecraft, and all that will be likely to be helpful to her as the working-class mother.

A profession that will call for an enormous recruitment is that of teaching. It was underfilled before the war, largely on account of the poor salaries and generally unsatisfactory conditions that prevailed, and it has been reduced yet further in these troublesome years. The coming of a Ministry of Health and the important department that will be a part of it for the welfare of mothers, infants, and children will create a vast new profession for qualified women, and those who have fitted themselves betimes for its demands will reap the rewards that come to the pioneers. The girl of even 23 is not too old to take up such work. A year's course upon a fair groundwork of general knowledge goes a long way towards the equipment for such a vocation, and two years will carry her very far indeed.

The member of a Voluntary Aid Department has special inducements to lead her to turn to nursing as a profession. The time she has spent in the military hospitals will count towards the term needed to earn her certificate from the accredited training schools, while her war experience will be to her advantage should she elect to enter the Army Service. Moreover, there is a comprehensive scheme of scholarships to assist her to qualify for nursing and other professions. In the whole world of nursing the war has brought about long needed readjustments, and salaries, to mention one great amendment alone, are now moving upwards in a way that places this great profession upon a much fairer economical level with other callings. And in this connection it may be said that 22 is the lowest age at which any hospital of high standing cares to accept probationers.

All indications point to a demand for a higher general standard of efficiency on the part of the woman worker, whether manual or clerical, technical or professional. Women have asked for political equality, and they will have to justify their demands by competing on fair terms in the various spheres of action into which they come. Nor may they expect any special consideration for a plea that they did war-work. Under no circumstances could they have done less, and the world will say that they were very adequately paid for what they did. They now have the opportunity to do the work of peace, which will be less exciting. But for that there must be preparation, and a readiness to take the steps that will assist is there. The younger girls are officially warned not to under-cut one another in the quest for any job as a clerk, and they will be wise if they regard these recent years as a long interlude between school and the necessary specialized training for their real careers.

THE CHILD AND THE TOOTH-BRUSH.

It is curious that even now it is not universally customary to give babies tooth-brushes from the very first moment of their cutting their teeth. The superstition that the first teeth do not matter still persists in surprising places, and the tooth-brush is often only introduced when the second teeth begin to come, or at all events when the first teeth have arrived in force. The baby itself is sensible enough on the subject of tooth-brushes. It will be found that once given a brush, it not only brushes its tooth but bites and chews the brush, and sometimes insists on taking it to bed with it. Against such potential zeal it is wrong to strive. It is the age of three, four, or five that teeth are most affected and most impressionable. It is upon this principle that Public dentistry is based. Allow the first teeth to go wrong and the second teeth will be inevitably affected. Lose no time at all in providing a tooth-brush, and the chances are that the second teeth will look after themselves. These are no longer the days when bones and other articles of food kept the teeth clean. The many soft kinds of food are bound to have a detrimental effect upon the teeth if proper measures are not taken. And just because young children have so much soft food it is all the more necessary to take pre-[illegible] at a very tender age.

HOME COOKING

INFLUENZA DIETS.

Influenza leaves people weak and likely to catch other diseases. When one is actually sick with the disease, soups, gruels, toast and fruit drinks are best.

But, when one begins to recover, a more substantial diet is needed to help the body throw off the disease entirely and prevent another sickness. Food must be very nourishing, yet the meals must be simple. Three substantial meals a day are desirable. the person is very weak, a glass of milk, cocoa made with milk, or an eggnog between two meals or just before going to bed is advisable.

In planning meals after influenza, some of the dishes which should be included every day are: Stewed fruit; well cooked cereals; milk; bread and butter; green or "leafy" vegetables; and desserts made with milk and cereals, or eggs and milk. Try these dishes:

Potato-Tomato Soup.—Milk, 4 cups; onion, 2 slices; mashed potatoes, 2 cups; canned tomatoes, 2 cups; syrup, 1 tablespoon; sprig of parsley; bit of bay leaf; salt, 1½ teaspoons; pepper, 1-8 teaspoon; soda, ¼ teaspoon; fat, tablespoons; flour, 2 tablespoons.

Scald milk with onion; remove onion and add mashed potatoes. Cook together the tomatoes, syrup and seasonings for 15 minutes; add soda. Put through coarse sieve. Melt fat, add flour and stir until well blended. A tomato pulp and cook until thickened; then add to hot milk and potato mixture. Serve at once. Yield: 3 servings.

Baked Green Pea Puree.—Milk, 1½ cups; onion, 1 slice (chopped); bread crumbs, 1½ cups; cooked peas rubbed through a sieve, 1½ cups; 1 egg, slightly beaten. Salt and pepper to taste. Scald the milk, add the onion, bread crumbs, peas and egg. Season to taste. Bake in a greased baking dish or small molds in a moderate oven until firm—about 20 minutes. Yield: 6 servings.

Economy Omelet.—Milk, 1 cup; cornmeal, 2 tablespoonfuls; salt, ½ teaspoon; 2 eggs.

Scald the milk in a double boiler; add the salt and cornmeal. Stir until thick, then cook for 20 minutes. Add to the beaten yolks of eggs. Fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour into a greased baking dish and bake in a slow oven until firm—about 20 minutes. Yield: 4 servings.

Tapioca Cream.—Pearl tapioca, 1-3 cup; milk, 3 cups; 1 egg; salt, ½ teaspoon; corn syrup, dark, ½ cup; vanilla, ½ teaspoon.

Cook the tapioca with the milk in the top of a double boiler until the tapioca is soft and transparent. Beat the yolk of the egg, add salt, syrup and hot milk mixture. Return to the double boiler and cook, stirring, until the mixture thickens. Fold in the stiffly beaten white. Cool. Add flavoring. (Two tablespoonfuls granulated tapioca may be substituted for the pearl tapioca). Yield: 6 servings.

Oyster Stew.—Use equal quantities of loose oysters and of milk. In a separate dish cook the oysters till the edges curl, skimming them as often as necessary to remove the rising matter. When the milk just begins to boil turn the oysters in and cook together for a minute—not more, or the mixture may curdle. Serve in a soup tureen which has been warmed with hot water while the oysters were cooking. Add a bit of butter, salt and pepper.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.

Dear Madam,—Please, if possible, give directions for spiced and pressed beef, in your column.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Spiced Beef.—Ingredients: 4 lb. round, brisket or leg of beef, 1 saltspoonful of saltpetre, 1 teaspoonful each of common salt, sugar, clove, and allspice, 10 peppercorns.

Method: Pound the salt, saltpetre, clove, allspice, peppercorns, and sugar well together. Bone the meat, and rub the above mixture well into it. Do this every day for three days, turning the meat each day. On the fourth day tie the meat into a round and wash. Melt the fat in a pan or casserole, fry the meat each side, pour in half a pint of water, and simmer slowly on the hot plate or in the over from 2 to 3 hours, with the lid on the casserole. When cooked put on a dish, place a board with weights on over it, and leave till cold. Glaze and garnish with parsley.

Pressed Beef.—Take 4 lb. of brisket of beef and wipe carefully; rub well into it a dessertspoonful of mixed spice, with a teaspoonful of salt; leave it all night. In the morning put it in a saucepan (it must not be washed, otherwise it will not be sufficiently spiced) of cold water, with two bay leaves, a blade of mace, carrot, turnip, a few peppercorns, two allspice, simmer gently until the bones can be easily removed, press well between two heavy weights, and leave till quite cold. Melt some glaze in a jampot placed in a saucepan of boiling water, brush the beef over with it, and garnish when dry with parsley.

Dear Madam,—Will you please give once more the directions of that hand lotion you gave years ago. It had flax seed in it, and mother always made it for us. Now, in my own home I need it badly, for the water is hard, and my hands are almost bleeding with it. Mother thought there was nothing like it, and said if she had learned only that from the "Witness," it more than paid for it with the hands of her big family of children to keep in order. She thought there was nothing like the "Witness."

A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

I've never found any other lotion so good. Two ounces of flax seed, washed clean of dust, then put to boil in one quart of water. Boil till when strained you have one pint of liquid. Add four ounces of pure glycerine and two teaspoons of white carbolic acid. Mix well, and if you do not like the carbolic smell, add a few drops of any favorite perfume. For very tender skin one teaspoon of carbolic is sufficient.

Dear Madam,—Is there any way of mending a silk stocking that has run in several places into "ladders." Even the expensive stockings seem to do it in these days. They show so badly when I darn them; but I have not been able to pick up the stitches with even a very fine crochet hook, and with short skirts they show, running up from the heel. I found a new idea the other day, that may be a help to others as it was to me. My stained and varnished doors were looking dingy, and a friend told me to first wipe them clean with a cloth moistened in paraffin, and then rub on lightly a very little brown boot polish. I did it, and polished them with a soft rag, and they are fine.

AN INTERESTED READER.

Thanks for the hint. I'll try it, too. For the stockings, try oversewing the "ladder" with fine machine silk, drawing the stitches together. It is less noticeable than a darn, and at the back or side looks like a seam. Perhaps by next year stockings will begin to improve, but they are mostly frauds just now at any price.

Dear Madam,—Will you please tell me through your Home Department how to wash a silk scarf so as to keep the lustre, and make it look like new?

Miss J. F. McL.

In order to keep silk scarves a good shape and soft in texture care should be taken in washing them. They must be washed and dried quickly. Use a good warm lather, but avoid soda or ammonia. Squeeze the scarf quickly through the washing lather, and rinse it in two waters, adding to each of the rinsing waters a teaspoonful of methylated spirit. This brightens the silk and restores it to its original gloss. Fold the scarf in a cloth and pass it through a wringer. Pull it into shape, and then hang it up to dry. When it is almost dry iron the scarf between two cloths with a hot iron, and comb and brush the fringe.

Dear Madam,—Please tell me what will take teastains out of a linen tablecloth, and oblige,

A READER.

Boiling water in which borax has been dissolved.

An editor should be as free from mercenary incentive as a preacher. Properly regarded he has in his way a like sacred duty of leadership.

To double the circulation of the "Witness" before the end of the year is as easy as it is for each subscriber to get a new one—and no easier. It could be done if each one did his best. You'll acknowledge that if you think about it. But is it worth your while to share in such an effort?

"OUR PAPER."

Grand Valley, Ont.,
Nov. 28, 1918.

John Dougall & Son.

For about sixty years or more I have been a reader of "Our Paper," and you may be sure I highly value the "Witness," and wish it every success. Yours truly,

R. G. SANDERSON.



STEEDMAN'S
SOOTHING
POWDERS



THE PICTURE OF HEALTH

HER MOTHER SAYS

"I thought you might like to see my little girl's photo. She is just three years old. Since she was a baby of four months I have given her Steedman's Powders, and I always found them not only cooling, but cleansing and refreshing. I used to give them on the same day each week, and if I happened to miss, she was cross and fretful. She cut all her teeth without my knowing, thanks to those priceless powders."

Tottenham, Sept. 25th, 1918.

THESE POWDERS CONTAIN

EE NO POISON. EE

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon at foot of this department, send it to us with fifteen cents in stamps or silver for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A SMART DRESS FOR MANY OCCASIONS.

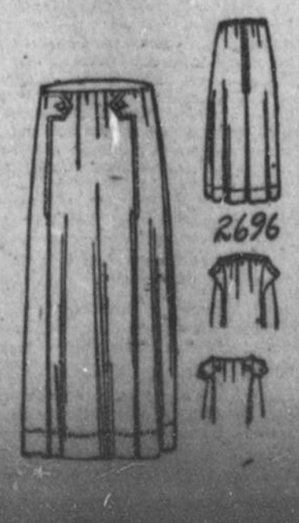
2585—Black satin was employed for this design with self-covered buttons for decoration on the peplum. One could have a touch of color in binding or piping, on the free edges of the dress. The skirt is mounted on a body lining. The peplum waist is finished separately. This is nice for serge, with matched silk or satin, in some



pretty contrasting shade. Jersey cloth, suiting, gabardine and velveteen are also suitable.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 requires 5⅞ yards of 40-inch material. The skirt measures about 1⅝ yard at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.



A SERVICEABLE PRACTICAL SKIRT.

2696—This is a splendid model for maternity or invalid service. The side gores and back have plait extensions at the seams. Serge, broadcloth, gabardine, satin, velveteen and crepe, also wash fabrics are good for this style.

The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 requires 4 yards of 44-inch material. Width of skirt is about 2½ yards at the foot, with plait drawn out.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.



A NEW FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

2076—You may make this of plaid or check suiting, with facings of serge or satin, or of wash fabrics with pique, drill or linene for trimming. The waist is cut in surplice fashion and is lengthened by a full peplum. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern for this attractive design is cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 14 will require 4½ yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, PUBLISHERS, MONTREAL. PATTERN Coupon

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No. ..... No. .....

at the rate of fifteen cents each, amount enclosed (send in stamps if convenient).

Name.....

For Ladies and Children give age only in years.

For Misses, who after long measure is taken, give bust measure in inches.

Address.....

WORLD'S WELFARE

PICTURES IN MISSION WORK

The Rev. Henri R. Ferger, of Forman Christian College, Lahore, India, describes the use of the stereoptican on the mission field in the following letter:

"I have been wanting to send you a little account of the use to which I am putting the lantern which several of the churches in my home city contributed to just before I left the States. Two weeks of the past month were the special weeks of the evangelistic campaign of all branches of the Presbyterian Church all over India; the first of these in the city and the latter for the villages throughout the district. During this week there were ten groups composed of missionaries, teachers in the high school and college, students, and other voluntary workers, who camped out in various villages near Lahore for from two to six days each. Each evening I went out on my bicycle to one of these to operate the lantern, having sent it on beforehand.

"It will be better to describe in more detail one of these evenings, possibly more interesting than others, but quite typical. It was at the village of Shahpur, thirteen miles from Lahore. There all of the Chumars (among whom the great Mass Movements in the Punjab have been most successful) have become Christians. There are about thirty families. Since in caste they are the lowest of the low, outcasts, they have to live in a group of houses slightly separated from the main village. In occupation most of them are farmers, though not owning the soil. I arrived at the village at dusk and we soon had the lantern ready for use. The sheet was hung on the side of the mud wall of one of the houses. We placed one of the native string beds on either side of the tripod legs of the stand so it could not be knocked over. It had been well advertised through the village so we soon had a good crowd, well over two hundred in number. They squatted on their heels on the ground as only the Indian can, hour after hour. They never use chairs in their homes; in fact, when the villagers come into our city church for some special gathering they sometimes complain that their feet go to sleep sitting on our benches! The children were up front, some of them almost touching the screen. Behind were the men, with some standing around the edges. Back in the darkness were a few women, but most of these at this time had to be about their tasks in the home. We were near one of the main entrances to the village, so the numbers were constantly added to, attracted by the bright colored pictures on the wall.

"As the pictures were being shown, starting with the birth of Jesus, in the Temple at the age of twelve, the calling of the Twelve, some of the miracles and parables, and so on, I could not help feeling again how essentially Eastern the religion of Jesus is. How many of you ever saw a threshing floor? There to the left was one within a few yards of us. How many of you ever saw a potter at his wheel? We had passed several just outside of the village. How many of you know what the verse means, 'Good measure. . . shall they give into your bosom'? There in the circle were several boys eating gram, which they were holding in their shirt tails, the universal pockets of the East. Do you understand it now? And another, 'Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth where thieves dig through and steal'; for thieves in the East do not 'break through' the mud walls of the houses. How can a person understand the Bible unless he has been in the Orient?

"At this particular time all went well till near the end. There was the steady bubble, bubble of the hookas, or water pipes, as they were being passed about small groups. Occasionally a flock of sheep or a herd of the ungainly water buffaloes would be driven past into the village from their day's grazing or work on the irrigation wells, thus making a temporary confusion. But the old maulvie (Mohammedan priest) was getting nervous, and fearful lest his power might be undermined. At the morning preaching service in the bazaar he had tried to start a discussion and so lead the preachers from their subject. So he began to ask captious questions, such as, 'You say that Jesus was the Son of God. Who then was God's wife? Where is she now?' The man who was speaking tried to quiet him, but not for long. Especially the pictures of Jesus before Pilate and his suffering stirred up the old maulvie. For is it not written in the Koran that Jesus himself was not tried and crucified, but was miraculously taken to heaven by God and another man who looked like him was substituted for him? The crowds always believed that they had crucified the real man. Of course the resurrection and ascension are absolutely rejected. When the picture of the suffering Christ was shown with the purple robe and the crown of thorns, the crowd laughed! I realized that they did not know what the picture was—they totally misunderstood it—but what a misunderstanding! But, do you in Christian America understand it? Does the suffering Christ mean anything to you?

"The next picture was the Crucifixion — that wonderful picture by Munkacsy. Here the maulvie could not restrain himself any longer. He gave the call of the faithful to depart and to listen to the Christian heretics and dogs no longer. The head man of the village threatened to bring before the village panchayat or council any who remained. The owner of the land on which we were ordered us off. There was no disturbance or danger, but with the confusion and dust and noise, it was difficult to continue. We quickly finished up the few slides that remained, packed up the lantern and departed. It looked as if we had been defeated, but hardly anything else was possible.

"The next night I went out again, for we had planned to show the slides to the Christians in their own village. But they told us that it was openly boasted that the Christians had been driven out the night before and that even the Sahib was afraid. So they asked us if we would not go back to the non-Christians that evening so as to re-establish our reputation, otherwise they feared they would be persecuted more than ever. This time we were careful not to get on private land, but hung our sheet up on the side of the little mud schoolhouse. We sounded our bugle to help in drawing a crowd. It had not been advertised as the previous day, but we soon had well over a hundred people round us. We showed practically the same slides as the night before and did not have the least disturbance. And way in the background in the shadows was the same old maulvie. Was the Spirit of God striving with him also?

"After finishing there, we crossed back to the Christian outcast sweeper village, and began again the same old story of the song that announced to the watching shepherds the birth of the new King. And to me came once more the force of his message to the imprisoned John the Baptist, 'And the poor have the gospel preached to them.'"—"Presbyterian Banner."



AN INDIAN FAKIR

A purpose that lives for advertising revenues or for the spoils of party or of predatory interest is not usually faithful to its subscribers.

How a Missionary Learned To Love the Lepers

("Without The Camp.")

The following letter from Miss Clarke, a Missionary of the Canadian Baptist Mission, and Superintendent of our new Asylum at Vizianagram, was really written to a band of workers in England, but it is of such very special and general interest that we feel we ought to share it with all our readers:—

Dear Friends,—

A letter from Mr. Anderson says that many of you are much interested in our people, and desire to help them in any way you can. I am indeed glad to hear it, and gladly write to you about the work, our people, and their needs.

Leprosy is very common in India. I never saw a leper in my life till I came to India, seventeen years ago. The first one I saw was seated on the verandah of a hospital, trying to put a little food into his mouth with his poor diseased hand. The sight sickened me and I turned away. I have seen many since then, have jostled against them in the crowd, and passed them by in the streets, and have seen them seated by the roadside begging.

Five years ago, I moved here to Vizianagram. There are a number of lepers in this vicinity, and every day as I went about my work I met them in the streets. I so longed to have a good Home erected. For years our Mission had been talking about trying to have a Home here in Vizianagram, but one thing and another prevented. I talked the matter up all I could, after coming here, and was indeed glad when I learned that Dr. Sanford, our senior Missionary, was actually taking steps to get some land, and that there was every prospect of our having a leper Home here. Mr. Anderson was corresponded with, and gladly came and helped very much by his cheerful manner and enthusiasm and whole-heartedness. At first we simply had a few rough sheds with thatched leaf roofs; the family consisted of five lepers. That was the beginning of our work. One or two more lepers came. We had a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Bailey that was greatly enjoyed. Dr. Sanford went on furlough and the work was handed over to me. That was about four years ago. There were then seven lepers, three or four mud houses and a tiled roof building for a cook-house, and a separate mud building that was used as a store-room and where the lepers met together for service.

We engaged a compounder to look after the medical part of the work, but apart from that I had no helpers. Whenever possible, I would visit the lepers, taking my Bible-women with me and have a service with them. They learned a number of verses, and several hymns, and always seemed to enjoy the services. It was no trouble to get them to attend the meeting. At the close of the service they would come around and tell me how they were getting on and make requests of one kind and another.

Before taking charge of the work here, I had what seemed to be an almost unconquerable horror of leprosy. I was not afraid of the lepers, and frequently came into quite close contact with them when talking with the people who would gather while we held a service under the trees or in the streets, but I seemed unable to overcome a feeling of horror and repugnance. I felt no desire to stop and talk with the poor lepers, but involuntarily turned my face away when they came with outstretched hands, crying for help; it worried me that I felt as I did, but I seemed unable to conquer the feeling. When it fell to my lot to take up the work here, and it seemed the only thing that could be done, I hesitated and was afraid. I knew that I could not help these poor suffering ones spiritually while I regarded them with a sort of loathing. I told the Father all about it, and asked Him to strengthen me for the work, and take away all feelings of loathing and help me to see in the poor diseased lepers His needy ones, and His call to service.

I went out to the leper Home and met the lepers. I gathered them together and had a service with them. As I stood there in their midst, well and strong, and blessed in so many ways, and looked at them, poor, sick, suffering, and lonely, my heart was filled with a great compassion for them, all feelings of loathing vanished. I looked at them with deep pity and love, and with no thought of fear. My one desire was to try and help them. I saw in them my fellow beings, and realized as I had not done before, that they needed my help and sympathy. From that time, the feeling of horror which seemed to take possession of me whenever I encountered a leper, left me entirely, and I have never since experienced it. I go among them very freely and seek to help and encourage them, but . . .

The work has grown. Instead of seven inmates we have fifty. The mud houses have been replaced by five fine stone buildings, four for men and one for women; a large airy shed has been erected for religious services; trees have been planted, and some gardens set out around the houses of the lepers. An evangelist has been engaged who devotes his time to instructing the lepers, and takes a general supervision of the work. Two very comfortable houses one for the compounder and one for the evangelist, have been erected some distance from the quarters of the lepers, and two families are comfortably housed and well provided for. Three nice wells have been made so that there is a good supply of water for all purposes; in addition to this, and best of all, a number of the lepers have found Christ as their Saviour and rejoice in Him. Among the number was a Mohammedan. He was very weak and far advanced in the disease, but most anxious to obey the Saviour's command to be baptized. Some of the lepers helped him to the baptismal waters. Fearlessly and with great joy he acknowledged Christ as his Saviour, and stepped into the water. In less than a week after, the call came and his spirit took its flight. Saved by the blood of the Lamb, he has entered the new Home where leprosy and sorrow and sin are all unknown. Thanks be unto God for His great salvation, and for the privilege of making it known among the needy ones in this land of India. It is surely worth while.

Mr. Anderson tells me you would like to make some clothes for the lepers and requests a pattern. Clothes in this land are very different from what they are in the home-land. The people here are frequently fearfully and wonderfully clad, if clad at all. I generally allow the lepe two or three suits of clothes a year; that with the old ones keeps them going quite well. They do very little work, and are not hard on their clothes, as they would be if engaged in manual labor. My favorite cloth is unbleached factory cotton. It washes nicely and stands the wear and tear better than anything we can get. Prints very soon fade and look badly, but the factory cotton looks better as it is washed. Then, too, they look much better in white than in any other color.

The men wear a garment called a punchie. It consists of three yards of cloth, draped around the body. It makes a becoming costume, and is suited to the country. That is their lower garment. They do not wear coats. They are not necessary and cost a good deal. The upper garment consists of what is known here as a lachie. They have different names in different parts of India. Lachie is the common term here. It is a garment made just like a man's shirt, only without any collar or fancy cuffs. No pattern is needed. Just make the ments the size of an ordinary shirt for a grown-up man, make it with a yoke, finished at the neck with a band. You can gather the goods into the yoke at the back and front, or put a few pleats in, just as you wish. The garments the size of any ordinary shirt front. Perhaps I should say they are like a man's night-shirt, only shorter. The sleeves are full and are hemmed at the bottom, no cuff is needed. They do not object to the cuff, but it costs more to make them that way, so we just make the sleeve plain, like the sleeve of a night-shirt.

So much for the men. The women wear a dress called a quacca. It consists of seven yards of cotton draped around the body. No other garment is needed. Factory cotton makes by far the best dress for the women. It needs to be about fifty inches wide, as the width of the cloth forms the length of the garment. They tuck a little in at the waist, and India's daughters do not wear their skirts as short as some, at least, of their white sisters are doing at the present stage in the world's history. If the cloth is fifty-four inches wide so much the better. Some of the women wear a small jacket called a ravika. It is a very short jacket with short, short sleeves. The leper women do not require them, and I do not encourage them to wear them. It only means extra expense, and if I gave to one I would have to give to all. I never provide them. If they get them, they get them at their own expense.

About woollen caps for the men, they would like well enough to have them, but they are unnecessary. If one had one they would all demand them, and it would make trouble, so I think it would be better not to introduce them. I will be glad to receive the shirts I have described for the men. You may send as many as you like, whenever you like. Some one in Manchester, name not given, sent a piece of factory cotton this spring. I had it cut up into punchies for the men. If any of you care to send cloth we will be glad to receive it. Please send a good stout piece, and not too thin and fine. Now I would like to write more, but my time is up.

Yours in the Master's service,

FLORA CLARKE.

Sunday School Lesson

February 2, 1919.

THE GIVING OF MANNA.

(Exodus 16:1-36.)

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Give us this day our daily bread."—Mat. 6:11.

Forty-five days after their departure from Egypt the Israelites arrived at the wilderness of Sin, and there they began to complain of hunger. How so great a multitude had been fed during these forty-five days it is difficult to understand. They had taken some food with them, and they may have had a considerable supply of milk from their large herds of cattle, but they must have found a good deal of food of some sort in the country through which they were passing.

But now in the wilderness they found no food, and they wished themselves back in slavery because as slaves they were well fed. They had not sense enough to reflect that God who had given them such proofs of His power and of His kindness could supply food, and would certainly not let them starve. But instead of praying, they began complaining, and telling Moses that he had done them an injury, instead of helping them, by bringing them out of Egypt.

That is human nature. We are all built that way naturally. As long as things go well with us we are willing to concede that God is good, although, in fact, we may not feel that we have any great cause for thankfulness in prosperity which has come through our own efforts. But when things go wrong and more wrong we are very apt to feel ourselves badly used.

We do not consciously accuse God of treating us unfairly, but our sense of injustice, and our complaints against the adverse circumstances which are too strong for us are really rebellion against God; because His hand is in all these circumstances. He controls all conditions affecting us in any way, and the successes or failures of our lives, in as far as they are not the direct result of our own choices and actions, are caused by God; who is always watching over us for good, and who knows when succes or the lack of it can be most helpful to us spiritually.

"We know," says Paul, "that all things work together for good to them that love God." (Rom. 8:28.) Paul had far greater cause to complain than any of us can possibly have—if adversity was a ground for complaint; for while he was serving God with his whole heart his life was one long experience of hardships and suffering. Yet, instead of grumbling and feeling badly used, he was sure that all things were working together for good to him.

Read Paul's account of some of the rewards which he received for his faithful service in 2 Cor. 11:23-33 and you will see that God's way of causing all things to work together for good to those that love Him is not by giving them all the good things of this life. Paul was able to endure all the terrible sufferings which he describes without being at all discouraged by them because he was sure that God would not allow them if they were not necessary. And it was doubtless by means of these sufferings that he was able to get so near to the Leart of God and enter so fully into the thoughts of God as is evidenced by his wonderful Epistles to the Churches. Like his Master, Paul was "made perfect through suffering"—that is, he was perfectly fitted for the high office of chief instructor of the children of God in all ages.

It was only by passing through many trials and hardships and having their faith tested in a great variety of ways that God's chosen people could be fitted for the great responsibility of the position to which God had assigned them. They were to represent Him in the midst of the nations, keeping His commandments, and He was to show His approval and manifest His power by protecting and prospering them.

If they had profited by the lessons which God gave them in the wilderness, they would have been much better fitted for the work to which God had called them; but instead of learning to trust God by the evidence which He gave of His constant care over them and of His power to help them at all times, they continued murmuring and rebelling to the end of their journey, and soon turned their backs on Him after He had given them possession of the promised land. And they failed to attain the glory and the joy which were assured to them if they would only be loyal and faithful.

"Behold, I will rain bread from Heaven for you." God's power is not limited by the laws of nature. In ordinary circumstances He supplies men's need in natural ways, and His methods of working in and through the forces of nature are so constant that men have come to think of them as invariable laws, acting quite independently, and some seem to imagine that God Himself is under bondage to these laws, which are nothing but the manifestation of His unchangeableness.

Because God Himself is unchangeable we can calculate with absolute certainty upon the regularity of the operation of the forces which He has created in nature. He will not allow these forces to play tricks on us by acting in freakish ways.

But when God wants to give special help to any of His children in an emergency, His power to do so is not subject to any control but that of His own will. Jesus proved that when He multiplied the loaves and fishes, when He stilled the tempest with a word, when He walked on the water, when He healed the sick, cleansed the leper, gave sight to the blind and raised the dead.

Why did God choose to feed His people with manna?

First.—He wanted to impress their minds very strongly with a sense of their constant dependence on Him and of His ability to provide for them whatever they might need in any possible circumstances. He wanted to teach them, too, that they could rely upon Him without fear that He would fail them. They were not allowed to show distrust by keeping some of the manna over night in case there might not be a new supply the next morning.

Second.—God wanted to teach them that they would not lose anything by obeying His laws. He sent sufficient supply for two days on the sixth day, and none at all on the seventh day—the Sabbath.

Third.—God wanted to teach them humility, and submission, and contentment, by choosing for them what they should eat and giving them very plain food without any variety, day after day and year after year. The manna must have been a complete food, for the men who afterward conquered Canaan were a very strong and vigorous race, and most of them had scarcely ever tasted any other food; for the men who were over twenty when they left Egypt had all died—with two exceptions.

Fourth—God wanted to teach His people that while food is necessary to life it is not the ultimate source of life, and therefore not the most essential thing. God Himself is the source of all life, and He could maintain our vitality without food as easily as with food if for any reason He should at any time think it best to do so. We do not read that Moses was hungry after his two forty-day fasts. (Deut. 9:9, 18.) Elijah travelled on foot for forty days in the strength of the two divinely supplied meals which he had eaten under a juniper tree. (I. King 19:5-8).

When Jesus was hungry after His forty day fast the Devil suggested that He could provide Himself with food by turning stones into bread, but He never worked a miracle for His own benefit. He quoted the words of Moses in Deut. 8:3, in reply. If Jesus had worked miracles to supply His own needs, He would not have been in the same position of dependence on God that we are in.

When the Jews challenged Jesus to prove His claims by giving them food from Heaven, as Moses had done, Jesus said it was not Moses who gave them the manna. God sent the manna direct and Moses had no hand in the matter—such as he had in other miracles. And in any case, the manna was not the true bread of God. It was only a type of the Bread of Life. "I am the Bread of life," Jesus said. For the Bread of God is He who cometh down from Heaven and giveth life unto the world. "I am the Bread which came down from Heaven." (John 6:31-41, 51.)

Day by day the manna fell;
O! to learn this lesson well!
Day by day with strength supplied
From the life of Him Who died.

"THE KINGDOM" COME UNAWARES

(By S. A. Alexander, M.A., Canon, of St. Paul's.)

(Preached in St. Paul's Cathedral, on Sunday Afternoon, October 13.)

[This sermon was preached before the war was over, but its fine outlook has not lost its significance.]

"No doubt the Kingdom of God is come upon you."—Luke xi., 20.)

"The Kingdom of God is come upon you," or, as the Greek original implies, "is come upon you unexpectedly, or unawares." Indeed, we might paraphrase the passage, "The Kingdom of God has flashed upon you like lightning in the darkness," "has crept upon you like a thief in the night." For both those similes are actually used by our Lord Himself to describe the unexpected suddenness with which His presence and His power are often felt among men.

The Jews could not believe that in the lowly and familiar form of the carpenter's son there resided supernatural gifts of a wonderful order. In accordance with their traditional creed they saw in hysteria and epilepsy and nervous troubles of various kinds a possession of evil spirits, and when those evil spirits are cast out by the healing and magnetic influence of Jesus Christ, acting, as they thought, without official recognition or authority, and men raised to their normal selves, the sudden manifestation of Divine energy came to them as an utter surprise. The Kingdom of God had flashed upon them unawares.

There are, my brethren, moments in the individual life of men and women when the Kingdom of God comes upon them unawares. Suddenly, as it seems, great actions become possible, large visions of spiritual truth break upon them, and the question is whether they have courage to meet them or strength to respond. You climb to some famous point of view in Switzerland, and for two or three hours you follow a steep and toilsome winding path which permits no outlook, or but partial glimpses of wood and snow; and then at a sudden turn you reach the crest of the hill or the summit of the pass, and the great scene with its shining glaciers and distant peaks breaks upon you in a moment. That experience is the fruit of the accumulated effort of the long climb. So it is with the coming of the Kingdom of God. You have to be faithful in the little things, in the daily performance of ordinary duty, before you are capable of the great vision. Patient work, and it may be patient suffering, may form the upward road that leads into the high tableland. Do we not read of Jesus Christ Himself that long before the agony in the Garden of Gethsemane it was His habit to go there for prayer and meditation? "Jesus ofttimes resorted thither with His disciples." It was through the strength which He gathered from those quiet hours in the ordinary, commonplace routine, that He was able to stand unflinching in the great crisis of His life.

Signs of the Kingdom.

But, perhaps, it is especially of great national events and of great moments' of history that we are told that "the Kingdom of God comes upon us unawares." Christ is warning us against the blindness which cannot read the signs of the times, which is unprepared for the Divine handwriting on the wall, which is unready to profit by or to recognize those letters of fire. We have heard it said that the present age is a day of God, and, though every age is indeed a day of God, no doubt that is true of to-day. No doubt the Kingdom of God has come upon us unawares. Five years ago we went about, many of us, playing the fool, making a frivolous misuse of our life, pursuing our own selfish ends, the national life rent by trivial disputes and class jealousies, and we never knew that we were on the verge of the abyss until the Voice was heard that could not be ignored. To-day there are still men among us—I hope only a few—who do not see God's handiwork in the war at all. They think it a deplorable time to have been born into. They seem to regard this tremendous upheaval as a worrying interruption of their own childish plans. They want the war to end, not when the Divine purpose behind it shall have been fully worked out, but before they may have further taxes to pay, or before they lose part of the war profits, which they should be ashamed even to think of, or while they can obtain enough coal or butter to keep their own miserable souls in existence. Meantime there is being played out on the stage of the world's history the most stupendous drama that has ever been enacted there, a tragedy that absorbs us day and night; and even if we could look at it personally unconcerned at the loss and suffering involved, it would still be the most intensely moving spectacle that we had ever seen. It was a great thing to be born an Athenian in the days of Pericles. It was a great thing to be born an Englishman in the spacious days of Elizabeth. Greater, perhaps, than all it is to be living, as we are privileged to do, through the world-struggle of the days of George V. I do not forget the difficulty and trial of the time—there are harassing days and haunting fears—when I say that we can barter many years of inglorious life for the great outlook of to-day, the widened horizon of the human spirit, with its possibilities, its adventure, its splendid hope of brotherhood and mutual service. For, as we see, progress is not always slow. Sometimes strangely and with suddenness the Kingdom of God comes upon us in the world. In the days of unusual strain and stress, when the nation's interests and activities are strengthened, or its religious ardor quickened, you may see wonderful things happening in a short time. The flying machine, which was the unrealized dream centuries ago of Leonardo da Vinci, and which we saw at the beginning of this century just coming into a doubtful existence, has developed so marvellously at the call of need that soon after the war is over we shall write to friends in Calcutta, Cape Town, or New York, that the winged post will bring back their answer before the week is out. So will it be in human thought and feeling. In human ways of looking at things, in schemes for the poor and suffering, in the recognition of what justice and mercy require, the Kingdom of God has come in many ways, taking us by surprise. Women, for example, have gained, almost in a moment, an immensely enlarged sphere of service and self-development, and it is for them to see that they use it wisely and to noble ends. And a League of Nations, which shall substitute arbitration and brotherhood for piled-up armaments and the waste and cruelty of war, so that every country shall be left free in peace to make its proper contribution to the cause of humanity—how much nearer has that glittering dream been brought to us by these four years of war. Pessimistic people tell us that a League of Nations is impracticable, impossible of realization. There are always men who say that a thing is impossible until they say it is difficult, and difficult until they are obliged to say that it is possible, and possible until they are obliged to say that it is easy. Statesmen not generally reputed to be visionary dreamers have told us that an Allied victory in this war will have brought the idea of a League of Nations within the range of practical politics. No doubt such an idea, though not in itself a novel one, cannot be realized without a supreme effort on our part, and it is only after such a victory that it can come; and it can never be a substitute for a peace which can only be built upon the utter and irretrievable defeat of Germany. The old Greek proverb reminds us that noble things are hard. We shall need, if we are to succeed in this, one of the greatest forward steps that men have ever taken: we shall need courage and patience and sympathy, a readiness to give-and-take between nation and nation, a keen sense of brotherhood and of justice. It is attended by all sorts of doubts, hesitations, chances of failure. It requires solidarity to make it effective, and a real religious sanction to support it. When the leaders of opinion in Britain and the United States declare that such an end is attainable if we will, then the whole force of the labor and prayer of the Church of Christ should go to make it easy. That we are able to think of it at all in any practical shape is a proof, not only that we have been surprised by the coming of God's kingdom, but that war, like storm and pestilence, may leave an unexpected blessing behind it.

The Key of All Progress.

My brethren, the key of all progress is faith. Faith meets the Kingdom of God half-way, and creates its own opportunity. Men can because they think they can. They fail because they do not believe in themselves and in others. There is no greater paradox in the Gospel than this: "All things are possible to him that believeth." But, still more wonderful, is the converse true, as it was experienced by our Lord Himself. "He could do no mighty work there because of their unbelief." Even the impulses of energy of that Divine life were checked and thwarted and restrained by the atmosphere in which He moved. We live in a world of continual revelation, and our business is to watch. "Watch, therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour when the Son of Man shall come." He is always speaking, but it is we who do not always listen. Too often we are blind and deaf, while all the time in the beauty of the world, in the secret places of our own hearts and consciences or in the ebb and flow of the fortunes of mankind, He is revealing Himself. Because He is the Christ He must be perpetually giving His own life to the world. And it is the tragedy of religious history, whether in your life and mine or in the wider affairs of national development, that we have not always faith enough to accept Him. We have no attitude of expectancy. He comes unto His own—there is no failure on His part—but His own receive Him not. The marriage feast is ready, but the invited guests are not there.

It has been one of the undoubted results of the war that it has given men infinitely larger thought about both the claims and the possibilities of human life. But we trust that it will do more for us than that, by enabling us to see more clearly that the Divine purpose is working itself out through the age. The war will not have been in vain if it makes us more sensitive to the approach of God to the nation and more responsive to His call. The uttermost trials and losses and privations and sacrifices will not have been too great if through them a real desire for justice, peace and freedom shall inspire international relationships, and a new era of God's kingdom shall dawn upon the human spirit.

The Boys' and Girls' Page

BLANKETLESS.

(By Helen M. Richardson.)

He stood and shivered in the biting cold,
Patiently waiting for the master who,
Thoughtless or careless, thus had left his horse
To brave the elements that made him cringe
And rub his hands when next he grasped the reins.
A horse's hide is tough and can withstand
The inconvenience of the frost and snow
And coldly dripping rain—thus ran his thoughts.
A blanket would cost money more than he
Desired to pay. He must be warmly clad
Since he, forsooth, his health and strength must keep,
Wage-earner that he is. Yet should his horse
Feel inconvenience from the icy wind,
Still can be urged on, since brute strength lasts
Through suffering no human can endure.
O, man, when will you learn your horse can feel
As keenly as do you? That gift of speech
Alone, makes masters? They who draw the load
Oft instincts have proclaiming them above
The one that holds the guiding rein.
'Tis this
That makes your horse devoted, willing, kind.
Give him the comfort that he earns, I pray;
And when you leave him, as you do each day,
Standing so patiently, bethink you how
The cold wind searches and upon him throw
The blanket as a shield from chilling blast and snow.

—Selected.

UNDER THE ICE.

(By Pearl White McCowan.)

It was during the winter of 1908. Ned and I were both home for the Christmas holidays. We had that fall entered high school in a small neighboring city, and now with all the zest of healthy, hearty boys we planned to make the most of our mid-winter vacation.

Our father's farms lay side by side, and their broad acres of peach and cherry orchards skirted the banks of one of the small bays along old Lake Michigan's eastern shore. Many a frolic had we lads enjoyed together on that little bay—swimming, fishing, boating, skating, all in their season, and through them all a good-natured rivalry that, while it spurred us on continually, never roused the slightest jealousy.

Down in the city we had grown familiar with seeing, day by day, as we passed on our way to school, the little shacks of fishermen, out on the larger bay. Men went out day after day into their tiny houses, with only a kettle of burning charcoal or a tiny stove for heat, and speared fish through a hole cut in the ice; some of them, many of them, in fact, making a fairly respectable living off the bass and pickerel caught in this manner.

Now with all of youth's enthusiasm for a new sport, Ned and I determined to try our luck at this sort of fishing. Accordingly we cleared the snow from two spaces possibly fifty feet apart, and with a motley collection of old boards and lumber procured from our fathers' farms, proceeded to put up a tiny fishing shack for each. These were not models of artistic carpentry, but being boys we did not mind. We had heard old fishermen affirm that the particular point was to exclude the light so that one could see beneath the ice, and to afford some protection from the wind and cold. Ned used various kinds of lumber of different lengths and thicknesses in the construction of his cabin. Mine was slightly more artistic, being built of old pine siding, dry and light as kindling, with a door of heavier material which once had graced our pig pen.

We finished our cabins just at dusk the day after Christmas, and, well content with our afternoon's work, went home to the good suppers awaiting us. Ned had a small, air-tight stove, some kindling and a sack of coal, already inside his shanty; while I, not being satisfied with a mere kettle of charcoal, had decided to use my mother's small, two-burner gasoline stove for heat. This had already been filled and carted out to the cabin, and everything was in readiness for the fishing experiment of the morrow.

The next morning was cold and raw, with a hint of rain and sleet in the air, but what did we care? Our cabins were warm and sheltered, and we doubted the fishes' knowing the state of the weather, with eighteen inches of solid ice between them and it. So, with light hearts and much good-natured banteriag from the other members of our respective families, we set off across the ice, armed with spears and minnows, axes and saws. The place we had chosen for our operations was a good half mile from either of our homes, and we were glad when we reached the friendly shelter of our shacks, for it had already begun to storm. Older and more experienced fishermen would probably have turned the cabins about upon the ice, until their backs were toward the wind, but in our excitement we did not think of that, but left them standing as we had built them, doors facing each other.

It did not take long for us to start our fires, and to saw a hole in the ice beneath each shack. These holes were made fully two feet square—larger, somewhat, than necessary, but we wanted to be able to see all that we could; and later developments proved our wisdom, for this time at least. Then, spreading blankets over the planks we had provided to keep our bodies up off the ice (we had not taken time to build floors in our shanties), we proceeded to the business of the day.

For an hour or more neither of us even saw a fish, and I, at least, was beginning to think this pretty slow sport, when I was roused by a sudden shout from Ned. Opening the door of my shack I could see him, through the mist and sleet, standing in his door with a three-pound black bass in his hands. "What do you think of this fellow?" he sang out, and I, though slightly disappointed at my own lack of luck, had to admit that he had secured a beauty.

Three times I opened my door at his call and forced myself to exult with him at some particularly pleasing specimen. "Got six now," he called out the last time. "I'll land a pickerel by noon," and then quickly closed his cabin door again. I stood a moment and looked out at the weather. The sleet had turned to rain, the biting, cold rain of our northern lake regions which freezes as it falls. Already the bushes and trees along the shore were covered with a coating of ice. "Mighty slippery time we're going to have," I mused, as I suddenly slammed my door shut, for the wind had veered and the rain beat into my face.

My "dander" was up now, as the boys say. Two or three times I, too, had sighted a fair-sized bass, and had made ineffectual jabs at him with my spear, but not being accustomed to the sport, had failed to gauge my aim correctly, and the coveted prize swam tantalizingly close. So back I went to my watching, determined next time to be more successful.

A short-handled spear is used for this sort of sport, and a stout quarter-inch rope securely attached to this and to the side of the cabin, insures against the loss of the spear in case it slips from one's hands into the water. Now I bent to my task with renewed enthusiasm. I did want to make as good a catch as Ned, and soon my efforts were rewarded by the acquisition of two fair-sized bass. I did not call out my luck to Ned, though. I wanted to make a bigger showing first, and a pickerel was the prize I coveted.

I strained my eyes and waited, nerves taut and tense, but for another long hour and then another not even an obliging little bass investigated my shining decoy minnow, which hung suspended alluringly in the water. Then there was a ripple, another, and still more ripples, and suddenly into range of my delighted vision sailed a beautiful big pickerel. If my nerves were tense before, they were quivering now, and quickly, with all my strength, I let fly my eager spear. It sped downward straight to its shining mark. But the first desperate lunge of the big fellow pulled the slippery handle through my numb, cold fingers, into the water. I quickly grabbed the stout little rope attached to the spear, and controlling my excitement as best I could, tried to apply the dexterity acquired by years of fishing with a hook and line, to hauling the big fellow safely in. He was game and fought a good fight, but I was at last rewarded by seeing him almost within my grasp, and by realizing that he was so firmly impaled upon my spear that it would be impossible for him to pull himself away.

Then suddenly the cabin about me was one fierce blaze of light. Dully I realized that it was on fire, that even my clothing was beginning to catch and burn, and springing to my feet I fumbled wildly for the latch, grasping it finally only to find that the door would not budge. It had frozen fast to the ice while I watched and waited for a fish. With all my strength I beat against that door, calling the while loudly to my friend, though I doubted if he could hear, the wind had risen to such a gale. And still the fire crackled menacingly about me. Gasoline burns wondrous quick, and I could already feel the scorch of its cruel flame through my thick, woollen pantaloons and jacket, and even up into the roots of my hair. Blindly I knew that my salvation depended upon me, and me alone, and that my fate would be decided in the next few seconds. A half dozen more frantic lunges proved the utter futility of trying to open the door. It was frozen solid. I felt about for my axe, but could not find it in that maddening heat. For a second, blind, unreasoning despair seized upon me. Then my wits came to the rescue. I could swim under water with my eyes open. Why not under ice? Death by drowning was preferable to death by fire anyway, and quickly realizing it to be my only hope, I dropped to my knees above the hole in the ice, turned my face toward the direction of Ned's cabin, filled my lungs with the smoke-laden air, which was freshest, however, close to the ice, and plunged in.

Contact with the freezing water, while it put out the hissing little tongues of fire that were eating into my clothes (fortunately they were mostly woollen, and woollen does not ignite easily) shocked my senses for a bit, and I thrashed about aimlessly, conscious only that I must hold my breath at any cost.

How long it was before I realized that I must swim, and swim quickly, I do not know. It seemed like a hundred years, and the icy grip of those dark waters drew me down, down, down. Then, with blind, despairing energy, I struck out boldly—for what? Suddenly I realized that I had lost all sense of direction. Just then my head bumped solidly against the ice above it, and down I went again. This time, as I fought my way upward, I could dimly see ahead of me, and a little to one side, a faint glimmer of light. Dully I realized that it must be one of our fishing holes, and though my limbs were threatening to cramp and my lungs about to burst, I threw all my remaining strength into one desperate mighty effort to reach that little two-foot hole.

The next I knew, my fingers slid along the edge of the ice, gripped it, slipped—were slipping off—and then I felt them strongly caught and held while my head rose above the water and I drew in a deep, delicious draft of fresh air.

Of the struggle that followed I remember little, only that I fought like a mad man for the prize of life held out just above me, and clutched and clung to Ned with a grip that almost drew him under too, for he was a slender lad, and I of heavier build.

But at last I was safe upon the ice, in the shelter of his snug little cabin, and he was chafing my cold hands and limbs. It was then that we became conscious of vigorous blows outside, and Ned, realizing that some one had discovered my plight and was trying to burst open the burning shanty, opened his door to assure them of my safety. Just as he did so, the side of my shack gave way, and the man, one of two enthusiastic hunters driven homeward by the gale, plunged his hand inside and groped about fearing—and then Ned's triumphant call attracted his attention and he drew it forth quickly, but not empty. In his fingers he grasped the slender rope which secured my spear to the side of the cabin. Being soaked with water, it had not yet burned through, and relieved by Ned's assuring cry, he instinctively turned back and pulled, and with a sudden mighty jerk landed my ten-pound pickerel on the ice, some feet away.

Then, while the cabin burned merrily on, they brought that prize to the door and held it up before my astonished gaze. It must have been "the last straw," as the saying goes, or the heat from Ned's stove after the numbing cold of my bath, or just that my nerves had been strained to the limit. At any rate they still laugh at me for a boy who could stand a fire, and a swim under ice, and a subsequent and difficult hauling out, and then faint dead away at the sight of a big, harmless pickerel which was supposed to bring me cheer.

Ned never tires of telling how dumbfounded he was at the sight of human hands and a human head rearing itself above the water in his little fishing hole, but somehow that day I lost my zest for that particular kind of sport.—"Forward."

Stories True and Otherwise Written by Our Readers

A CAMPING JOKE.

(By Millie Shaw, age 13.)

Mary and Billie Davis ran up the steps to their home. "Who shall go in first?" Mary whispered.

"You go," said Billie.

"Who's afraid!" said Mary as she ran into the house first. "I'm not."

"Mother can't we go—can't we go out camping like we did last year?" asked Mary.

"Yes, can't we? The old stove is out in the bluff by the river. Elsie McDonald asked us if we couldn't; her mother said she could, and she will supply the—half the things, if we say we can," Billie put in.

"Wait till your father comes home," was all Mrs. Davis could say.

When Mr. Davis got about a block from home he saw three flying figures coming to meet him. What he heard was, "Can't we go? Can't we go? It's all left for you to say. Can't we go? Say we can."

"What do you mean? Do you open your school for to-night?" he laughed.

"Aw! Mr. Davis, we want to go camping," put in Elsie McDonald.

"I guess so, I guess so; only Billie, let me breathe a bit; you are choking me, Mary, pleaded Mr. Davis. "You children are so happy over what I say that I can't breathe."

It was decided that they should go out camping themselves early the next morning, and stay out all day, and Mr. McDonald was to bring the older people out in his car for the night and bring the necessary things for night.

Elsie took the provisions out in her little buggy with her pony "Ned," and Billie tied his express waggon on behind, so they had lots of room for things, as well as themselves.

Elsie whispered to them, "Say, let's change the camp to near where the river crosses the road, and then they'll hunt for us and not find us. They'll come from the north in the car and then go first to the old camp. We'll go right out to the other side of the bluff, then come back for the stove. Will that be allright?"

"Sure," said Billie, "I want my dinner, though; I don't care where we get it."

Then they moved their camp.

They were all bending over the fire when four people passed over the bridge in a car, and then they stopped. It was a pretty picture. The open fire, where a covered pot hung. Billie was stirring something, and both Elsie and Mary were busy.

The occupants of the car were Mr. and Mrs. McDonald and Mr. and Mrs. Davis. Elsie happened to look up. "Why, there's father and mother and Mr. and Mrs. Davis. Why did they come here? Look, the car's facing north; it looks as if they have crossed the river," she cried. Soon the three children were racing with all their might to the car. "We were going to play a joke on you," breathed Mary, when they reached the car.

"It looks as if you were playing a joke on us, doesn't it?" said Billie.

"Well, we just thought we would take an airing, so we came this way," explained Elsie's father, "but I guess we're here to stay now," as they all got out of the car and got ready for the night as the sun went down; and the children spent the rest of their holiday happily, without any more jokes like that one.

JACK'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

(By H. Harry Sidders, age 11.)

Jack's father had bought him a tent, so he decided that he would put his tent up, and with his two sisters, Florence and Erma, go camping. These children had a dog. Florence attended to the fire, and Erma had some sugar and other things in a dish. She was stirring it, trying to make it into candy. When she got the candy nearly made, Jack let the dog in, and it was so playful that it was playing with Jack and jumped on the stove and spilt the dish of candy over on the floor.

Jack was so very, very sorry, that he spilt the dish of candy, and he said, "If you get some more sugar to make some more candy I will stir it from beginning to end." Then he took the dog outside and shut the door and tied him up with a rope. He gnawed the rope and got loose. But Jack caught him and put him in an iron cage.

So the girls got him the sugar, the cream, and water. He got a spoon and stirred and stirred it till his arms were aching. His sister Florence had a good fire on. Jack smelt something, and then he knew what it was. It was the chimney on fire. So Jack hurriedly got a pail of water and climbed on the little hut and poured all the water down into the chimney and put the fire out.

When Jack came down the pipes were all cracked by the fire and the taffy!!—it was the worst of all. It was burnt to a crisp, and the dish was completely ruined.

They spoiled two dishes of taffy, and so they couldn't have any more candy for the rest of their camping season.

THEIR FIRST BERRYING TRIP.

(Mary MacDonald, age 12.)

It was the first of May, and school had finished. Many of the children had left to go somewhere for their vacation. But there was one family consisting of four children: Agnes, aged 13; George, aged 11; Jennie, aged 9; and Willie, aged 6, a delicate little fellow petted by all, who had no invitation to go anywhere; but their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, were also anxious that they should get somewhere for a change.

One day the postman brought them a letter from Grandma MacKee, asking them to come and spend the holidays with her.

"Of course, you will let us go," said the children in a chorus to their mother. Mother smiled kindly at the little faces around her, and said she would.

When they got there, their grandma had a nice supper of berries and cream, cake, bread, and apples. When Agnes asked the next day if she and her brothers and sister could go picking berries, grandma gladly consented. They set out in the afternoon. When it was time to return the children discovered that they couldn't find their way home.

"Oh," cried little Willie, "I have a sore throat!"

"And we have no place we can find to take you to," said Jennie sorrowfully.

"Well," said Agnes, "we had better lie down together as it is getting dark and cold."

Then they all lay down and cried. They tried to sleep, but couldn't.

"I know something to do," cried George, joyfully. "Climb up in that tree."

After much scratching he got up. He looked all around, but could see no light. What a disappointment that was. The children thought that their last chance was gone. How they did cry! In about an hour they thought they heard a noise. How scared they got. Perhaps it was robbers, they thought. They clung to each other, till all at once a big animal jumped in among them. It was old "Fido." Right after him came Grandpa. He was quite worried about them.

"Oh," cried little Willie, "we were so scared, and I had a sore throat."

"Well," said Grandpa, who was very kind-hearted, "you put this coat around you and I will carry you."

When the children got home Grandma made some hot lemonade and put them all to bed, as she was afraid they would have a cold. They decided that they wouldn't go picking berries again before they know the way home.

CAN YOU DO IT?

A Puzzling Inscription.

PRSVRYPRFCTMN
VRKPTHSPRCPTSTN

The two lines above were affixed to the communion table of a small church in Wales and continued to puzzle the congregation for several centuries, but at length the inscription was deciphered. What was it?

Look in next week's Boys' Page and see if you have made it out correctly.

Answer to Last Week's Question:

How many changes can be given to 7 notes of a piano?—7 x 6 x 5 x 4 x 3 x 2 x 1 is 5,040, the number of changes.

KOREAN HEATING PLANT.

When a Korean starts to build his house he firsts lays down a system of flues where the floor is to be. These flues begin at a fireplace, usually built in an outer shed or in a closed alleyway connected with the house. From the fireplace the flues branch out like the ribs of a fan, and end in a trench at the back of the floor space. This trench, in turn, opens into a chimney, usually built at some distance from the house. When the flues are completed the builder carefully covers them over with flagstones; he then cements the whole floor, and covers it with a sort of thick oiled paper for which Korea is famous. The rest of the house is then built round the completed floor.

The heating system works in this way: when it is time to cook the rice for the morning meal, the housewife lights a little straw or brushwood in the fireplace in the outer shed. While the rice is cooking, the heat from the fireplace passes through the flues, heating the stone flags of the floor and diffusing a pleasant warmth that lasts until it is time to prepare the next meal. Two heatings a day generally suffice to keep the floor warm. On the floor the people sit by day and sleep by night. The heavy oiled paper that covers the floor prevents any smoke from entering the room. Since the occupants always leave their shoes at the door, the paper wears a long time and gradually takes on a rich brown color. So here the Koreans sit through the severe winter in their snug little houses; there is no smoke to bother them and no ashes to litter up the house; and all this comfort is brought about by a few handfuls of straw or brushwood.

Children's Corner

WHAT DOLLS THINK.

It is true we're stuffed with sawdust,
And can never learn to walk;
It is true we have no organs,
And can never learn to talk;
It is true we're only dollies,
And dollies must remain,
But we're free from faults and follies
That might cause our mammas pain.

Can you tell us when you ever
Saw our faces spoiled with frowns?
And we're sure you never heard us
Make a fuss about our gowns!
Then we do not tease the kitty,
We are always kind in play,
And we think 'twould be a pity
For a doll to disobey!

When the parlor clock strikes seven,
Not a fretful word is said,
As our little mammas tell us
It is time to go to bed.
So, you see, though we are dollies,
And dollies must remain,
We are free from faults and follies
That might cause our mammas pain.

—Sel.

GRANDMOTHER'S DOLL.

(Juliette Golay.)

Kitty had spent the summer with her grandmother. There she had found many pleasant occupations for sunny days. She had a swing under the crab apple trees, and a croquet set on the lawn. There was the beach, too, where one might hunt for shells and smooth white pebbles like peppermint drops, or dig caves in the sand. All these things she enjoyed with the little girl who lived next door.

But the rainy days were the best. Then her grandmother went to the attic and brought down to the sitting room a queer old box. It was covered with carpet and lined with figured wall paper, and it contained an old-fashioned doll. The doll was much older than Kitty. Great-grandmother had made it for grandmother when she was a little girl. Grandmother had played with it, and Kitty's own mother; it had had countless heads, but the body was the same great-grandmother had made.

The head, when Kitty played with the doll, was painted china, the hair glossy black, the cheeks and lips red, and the eyes blue. So the Snow White of Grimm's "Fairy Tales" must have looked, Kitty thought; but the doll's name was Fanny Grey.

Fanny's dresses, too, were in the box—a blue polonaise, a white muslin with a tiny pink spray, a wrapper of green and white stripe, a ruffled apron, and a real silk green and black plaid. Her underclothes were yellow with age, but they were made of linen and trimmed with a little crocheted lace. Grandmother had made them when she was not much older than Kitty.

"Little girls learned to sew early in my day," she said. As Kitty played with Fanny, she liked to hear her grandmother and her mother talk. They told her that the silk was made from a piece of one of grandmother's wedding dresses. Aunt Helen had worn the pink and white, and "was it on my tenth or eleventh birthday you gave me Fanny dressed in the blue polonaise?" her mother would ask, and her grandmother would reply: "Ten were ten then. When you were eleven, Fanny had her last head."

It was all very interesting, the old-fashioned doll, its old-fashioned clothes, and the stories. So Kitty welcomed rain, for she was allowed to play with Fanny only on a rainy day.

Now summer was over, and Kitty was in her city home. She had come home with a notion in her curly little head that she straightway proceeded to carry out. She found in the storeroom a box, not one upholstered in in carpet, but one of cardboard, in which a suit of her father's had come home from the cleaner's. Then she went to her room for her own doll Lucile.

Lucile had come from Paris a year ago. She had real hair, and eyes that would open and shut, and she was the joy of Kitty's heart. Lucile had been left behind in the city that summer, asleep in her little white bed. Now Kitty took her up, dressed her, gave her a kiss, and put her firmly in the box. She put in, too, Lucile's dresses, her velvet coat and hood trimmed with fur, her waterproof, the little umbrella—all her wardrobe.

Kitty's mother was occupied with unpacking and did not notice what her little daughter was doing except that she seemed busy and happy. But the next morning Kitty was neither. She was idle and listless.

"What ails my pet?" her mother asked her several times in the course of the forenoon.

"I don't know what to play," was always Kitty's answer.

Then her mother would suggest some game which served to amuse the child only a little time.

Her father noticed, too, that noon that Kitty was dull. She wasn't her talkative self, and she didn't eat her pudding at dinner, though the pudding was chocolate blanc mange and whipped cream.

"What is the matter with bright eyes?" he questioned.

"She has been dull all the morning," answered her mother. "I think she misses the freedom of the country."

"We must send her back to grandma's." He was joking: he was too glad to have his little girl with him to let her go away again so soon.

But Kitty did not know that. "I miss Lucile," she hastened to say.

"Lucile? What has happened to Lucile?" her father asked.

Kitty looked unhappy but said nothing.

"I remember now that she hasn't played with her doll all day," her mother said. "Is she broken, baby?"

"I put her away in the attic for my grandchildren to play with," Kitty said faintly.

Then her father began to laugh and Kitty began to cry. She didn't like to be made fun of, and she did want Lucile.

"Don't tease her, Harry," said the mother, and she took Kitty in her arms and tried to comfort her. "There, there, dear. Shall mother get Lucile?"

Kitty shook her head. "I want her, but I might break her, and what would my grandchildren do when it rained?"

"Well," said her father, speaking soberly now, "your grandchildren must not be neglected. That would never do. I'll think it over."

When he came home that night, he brought a great doll. It had a little card pinned on its dress. "For Kitty," it read, "not Kitty's grandchildren."

Kitty looked the new doll all over. It was pretty, but she said:

"I believe, if you don't mind, papa, I'll give this doll to my grandchildren and take back Lucile. You see I am used to Lucile."—"Christian Register."

ADDRESS FOR PRIZE WANTED.

Will Miss Viola Sherit kindly send her address to the Children's Corner Editor, "Weekly Witness," Montreal? There is a prize waiting to be sent to her. Also, Miss Agnes Connelly, for her "Witness" pin.—Ed. Children's Corner.



MY TONGUE.

(By Anna Burnham Bryant.)

A little red man, in a little red house
With gates of ivory!
He might stay there, as still as a mouse,
And nobody could see;
But talk he will, and laugh he will,
At everything you do;
And come to the door and peep, until
I know his name—don't you?

—"Youth's Companion."

ELEPHANTS THAT REFUSED TO WORK ON SUNDAY.

It is the opinion of Benjamin LeFevre, formerly a member of Congress from Ohio, that elephants can count and reason and that they have a moral sense as well, and to prove his contention he tells of a curious thing that happened in the city of Rangoon.

From Rangoon, Mr. LeFevre says, are shipped the big teakwood logs that float down from the interior. They are so heavy that they can be handled only by elephants trained for that purpose. Most of the elephants are owned by native Burmese, who hire them out to the lumber merchants. Several years ago, however, an English firm, finding the native whose elephants they hired, careless about keeping his contracts, bought a herd of young elephants and trained them in the work of log-piling.

Now the native Burmese has no special day of rest, like the Jew, the Christian, or the Turk, but rests whenever he feels like it—which is much more frequently than once in seven days. His elephants, therefore, are accustomed to work whenever they are called on. At the yard of the English firm, however, Sunday was strictly observed as a day of rest by man and elephant.

It happened that one Sunday afternoon the river began to rise rapidly, and early Sunday morning news from the interior told of still greater floods above. The firm had thousands of dollars' worth of logs piled on the river bank, and it became necessary to move them early Sunday morning, if they were not to be swept out to sea. At daybreak the manager ordered out his own herd, and told his men to hire every available elephant from native owners. As the Burmese drivers came hurrying up with their animals, word was given the beasts in the firm's corrals to fall into line. But not an elephant moved! It was Sunday, and they didn't work on Sunday. The drivers coaxed and cajoled; the hathis stood blinking their little eyes in scorn at the hurrying native beasts. Then the drivers borrowed an old tusker from the Burmese and tried to lead them with him. Not an elephant moved. The frantic drivers dug the goads into the necks of their charges, whereupon, as if by preconcerted signal, each elephant swung up his trunk, seized his driver about the waist, and put him gently, but firmly, on the ground. The English firm had to give it up, and the elephants had their Sunday rest.

Several months afterward Mr. LeFevre, on returning to Rangoon, asked about the Sabbath-keeping elephants. "It was no mere whim," replied the manager. "Twice since that we have tested them to see if they did actually keep an accurate account of work days, and once again I got the Burmese to trot their beasts by, but my animals won't work on Sunday."—Selected.

THE DANCING PEA.

A good trick to amuse you boys and girls is that of the dancing pea. Push a pin through a green pea, or a pipe one soaked till soft, making the two ends as nearly as possible the same weight—that is, let the point come a little more than half way through. Then break the stem of a common clay pipe, and the toy will be complete. To make the pea dance put it on top of the pipe stem, the point of the pin sticking down the bore. Throw your head back so that the stem may be held vertically, and blow gently. This will make the pea rise; keep blowing harder until the pea rises entirely from the pipe and is supported in the air. It will now begin to spin round and round, and turn over and over, all the while bobbing up and down as long as the current of air is kept up. The dance may be changed by pushing the pin up to its head. The pea will now rise to the top of the pipe, and dance slowly and with great dignity around the edge; or, if the blower plans to laugh, it is apt to fall into the open mouth below.

LETTERS FROM READERS

To Correspondents:

We receive some letters written in pale ink or pencil that it is not fair to put into the hands of printers, some that it is distressing to discipher, some that the writers themselves have evidently not taken the trouble to read over. We can only make a selection from the letters that come to us. Then many letters would be worth twice as much for their purpose if only half as long. Paper is very costly, and a foot length in a column means miles of paper to us, while it cuts the readers off from something else.

TRADUCING CANADA.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Please note enclosed clippings, taken from the Seattle "Times" of Jan. 5th and 6th, especially the parts relating to the Bolshevik element in Canada and our lax immigration policy.

I am a Canadian, of English extraction, living temporarily in Seattle, and it makes me simply furious to read such stuff about Canada in a reputable paper. I am quite sure that it is part of a propaganda to injure Canada and prevent the returning United States soldiers from going there to settle. It seems to me that these reports should be contradicted, and I hope that you can see your way clear to take the matter up.

I feel sure that the Bolshevik movement has not gained the headway that is claimed for it. I know that our immigration policy has been somewhat lax, and I have often deplored the fact, but the Doukhobor problem is an old one, and these people have settled down.

As to the foreign element outnumbering those of Anglo-Saxon descent, that is absurd. The proportion of foreigners in the United States is much greater, and they give much more trouble here. I think that our government has always been much more careful as to who is admitted to the country than the United States has been. Any Tom, Dick or Harry can get in here if they have a little money, and the class of people now living here is proof of that. The average Yank is inferior to the average Canadian in every way—morally, physically, and from an educational standpoint. Do you know that there are in this country over five million people over ten years of age who cannot read or write in any language, and that, of the first million men drafted, 700,000 could not read or write. You could find no such proportion of illiterates in Canada.

Another thing. It is just about time that Canadians let the world know that Canada is as much a part of America as the United States. The United States is not America, and should not be spoken of in that way, and these Yankees are not Americans. I know that the term "Yankee" is not acceptable, but let these people coin another name if they do not like it. Canadians are altogether "too backward in coming forward." Modesty is a virtue in the right place, but too much of it is a mistake—Canadians are not patriotic enough. In Canada we buy "American" goods, "American" papers, magazines, etc., in preference to our own. That is all wrong, and I, for one, will never do it again. It is almost impossible to buy anything of Canadian make in the United States, even when the article is much superior to that made in the States, as is often the case. I hope that Canada will come to the front more rapidly in the future, and that Canadians will come to realize that the future of our country lies in our own hands, and that we can make a name for ourselves if we only will.

I am not a subscriber to your paper, but I receive it from a friend in Canada, and we admire it very much. The views expressed on various subjects are always sane and sensible, and must appeal to any level-headed person. We extend our greetings for the year 1919, and hope that the future will bring you even greater success and prosperity.

J. HOBBS.

1513, 19th Ave., Seattle, Washington.
9th January, 1919.

Note.—We have from time to time called attention to the subterranean working of Bolshevism in foreign labor circles, and to its active propaganda, as a thing that both church and state would be remiss in not noting and reckoning with. We have been interested since, in noting the warnings put out in the same line by Mr. Cahan, the government commissioner appointed to study the question. But we never for a moment thought of Canada being worse than the United States in the matter. The clippings sent us are, as Mr. Hobbs describes them, a vicious attempt to use their utterances to damage Canada.

THE INCOME TAX.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Am I right in saying that the income tax is collected on each year's report, not on an average of three or five years? If so, it is grossly unfair to farmers. For instance, in 1916, owing to rust, many farmers made a loss of $1,000 or more, but to confine it to a specific case, I will put it this way. A farmer in 1916 makes a loss of $1,000, in 1917, he makes a net profit or income of $500, and in 1918 he has extra good luck and makes a profit or income of $2,000. If a bachelor, he would have to pay a tax in 1918 on $1,000 under the present system, but if an average is taken of the three years it would work out at a net profit or income for the three years of $1,500, or $500 per year, and he would be exempt, as he should be.

To my mind a three years' average is the lowest you could work on for fair play; but five years would be better. Storekeepers, &c., in fact, all men with a fluctuating income, are in the same position.

C. T. WATKINS.

Langvale, Man., Jan. 13, 1919.

Note.—It certainly would seem fairer to give the taxpayer reduction on his good years for the years in which he has been a loser. Possibly the calculation of the Government is that the $1,500 it allows in the bachelor's case to go untaxed as a living allowance is sufficient to cover his losses on bad years. The income tax will not fall heavily on the farmer as his condition has been described by our readers. For the cases cited the married farmer would go free in the best of years, even if his earnings were half as big again, and the bachelor would be taxed only $20, which is four percent on $500, not $1,000.

DAYLIGHT SAVING.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—We enjoy the many interesting discussions published in "Witness" from week to week, and I would like to protest against your note answering "Pythagoras," in the issue of December 24th.

In the first place, I have not seen during the many years this "daylight saving" scheme has been "put on," why it is not a childish farce entirely.

You say, "There are still just twenty-four hours in the day." Granted. Then why in the name of common sense cannot you, whose interests can thus be furthered, get up an hour earlier and cause your employees to do the same? That would surely work as well as to try to force those whose interests would be hindered to comply with a law to benefit a few. Selfish? Well, I should say.

I was very sorry to see your note, as it seemed to me that it showed a lack of intelligent thought on the subject. I am the mother of ten children, and have lived in the west, where I know the difficulties mentioned by "Pythagoras" are very real indeed.

For example, in order that children get enough sleep, and are able to be up in time to do their necessary chores before school time, they must go to bed by eight o'clock. In the winter that is comparatively easy, but in the west, during the hot, sultry days, it is, or was for me, impossible to get the youngsters comfortable before ten or eleven, fast time. They should have, at least, nine hours' sleep.

As far as the farmers are concerned, this "Matter of dew" is a real difficulty only in haying and harvesting I suppose. However, I have noticed it is only the habitually late risers among the farmers who take to this daylight saving scheme. Those who like to get out of bed by 4 a.m. do not need to put the clock on an hour, or to have an act of parliament to serve as a push.

Now, please think it over, and see if you will not decide that there are still twenty-four hours in the day to be used as you wish anyway.

MARY ANN.

Southwold, Ont.

MINISTERS' SALARIES.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I wish to thank those ministers, who, in response to my invitation, have submitted a list of their necessary expenses, with a view to a better understanding of the matter of adequate salaries. It would appear that a minister's expenses, like any other man's, depend upon the size of the family, and that a proper adjustment of salaries should take this circumstance into consideration. The suggestion of "Democratus" that salary resources be pooled, and allotment be made according to needs, appears to be a fair one. But would the ministers themselves approve of such a socialistic proposition? The ministers are very tenacious of their rights, and would stand out for being paid according to their ability.

Some years ago a minister, writing in the "Presbyterian," suggested that the ministers' rates for the aged and infirm ministers' fund be graded according to the salaries received. The suggestion was not taken up with any enthusiasm by the higher salaried pastors, they preferring to continue to pay the flat rate of $8.00 or $10.00 per year, the same as their less favored brethren. Neither would the proposal of "Democratus" help the situation as far as making the calling attractive to ministers' sons, and recruits would continue to be drawn from those homes where not only the religious influences were favorable, but where also economy has been so much the watchword that the prospect of the minister's minimum stipend will not be a deterrent.

"Veritas" suggests the raising of the minimum to $15.00. This would make serious inroads upon the Home Mission funds. When the last rise was made by the Assembly, while some congregations came up to the new standard, a considerable number became augmented charges. A further rise to $15.00 would mean a still larger number receiving grants. There are at present 965 Home Mission and augmented charges. An increase of even $100 per year would require $96,500 increase in the Home Mission Budget. Of course, the remedy for this would be greater liberality on the part of the people. The financial difficulties of the church would be easily solved by the practice of tithing by the members. This is the only proper method of church finance, but at the present time it is only practised by a limited number. Moreover, the ordinary laboring man looks upon the minister's salary as fairly large.

The figures of expenses submitted by "Malachi" do not appear extravagant, and yet carefully kept accounts show that it is quite possible to live comfortably and respectably on much less, due allowance being made for the minister's extra expenses.

The minister's calling is not a money-making one; but there are many blessings connected therewith, not the least of which is the opportunity of providing their families with a finished education, much more to be desired than a money legacy.

The increase in salaries, which has been going on for the last decade to meet the increased cost of living, is likely to continue. The General Assembly at its meeting next June, is likely to raise the minimum to $1300 or perhaps $1400, and there is also the voluntary increase made by the congregations. In the large list of reports of annual congregational meetings published in the "Presbyterian" each year, a noticeable feature in many cases is the increase in the minister's salary of $100 to $300. These increases, once made, are permanent, and are stepping stones toward others in the future, so that when living conditions again become normal the minister is likely to find himself much better off financially than the majority of those who contribute to his support.

GILNOKIE.

Avonton, Jan. 13, 1919.

Note.—Should the minister's financial status be based on the condition of the majority of those who contribute to his support, or to the average condition of the contributors?

SCARCITY OF MINISTERS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

What is the meaning of all this "bellowing" about scarcity of ministers? Are the real facts known? All the vacancies of any account are very readily and quickly supplied, and very numerous are the candidates in every instance, when there is a vacancy. There are hundreds of men willing to go to the most abandoned fields, unless perhaps the North-west.

If anyone doubts these statements, let him send in a few applications for vacancies, and he will soon discover where we are at, and that the alleged shortage is all moonshine. The reason for most vacancies is that the church is enjoying a season of candidating with probably twenty men on the list, or more. Those who have a "pull" usually get there, but others (even if they are Biblical, spiritual, progressive, hard workers with records of good results), must go away back and sit down.

The whole system of candidating is humiliating and a scandal to the church. Here is as glaring a blot on our Presbyterian system as history ever recorded.

GEO. W. MYLNE.

The Manse, Eganville, Ont.

THE CHURCHES AND CONSCRIPTION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In the spring of 1917, before Sir Robert Borden introduced conscription in Canada, the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church passed unanimously a resolution in favor of conscription; Anglican and Methodist churches, I think, did the same. The higher courts of these churches all declared for conscription. Conscription came, and shot men down in the streets of Montreal who opposed it. It shot men in the attics of their own houses; shot men here and there who held conscientious opinions against war, sent conscientious objectors to prison for ten years. It fined fathers for giving their own sons something to eat, while eluding conscription; passed laws to fine whoever hired or lodged, or fed any man who refused to serve as a soldier, etc., etc.

These churches that condemned Roman Catholics hundreds of years ago for finding men guilty of heresy, and handing them over to the civil arm for execution, now in the nineteenth century voted for laws to persecute to the death all and sundry who did not believe as they did in regard to war.

Your correspondents in the "Witness" lament that ministers are scarce. I thank God that such ministers are scarce. It is the best sign of the times I see. Whenever churches descend to persecution God raises a new and better church.

Men got so bad once, God destroyed them all, but Noah and seven others. He founded a Church of the Jews, and it got so wicked, it killed Christ. Christ and his Apostles founded the Christian Church. It degraded till men were killed for heresy. The Protestant Church started, and now it has become as bad as any of those, at least the branches named have, as shown by their votes for conscription.

In the meanwhile the Roman Catholic Church has improved, and now stands for freedom of conscience, while Orangemen, who screamed themselves hoarse shouting the battle cry of freedom, every 12th of July, nearly all voted for conscription and the vigorous persecution of conscientious objectors.

Now, when it is evident that the few conscripted men from Canada did not gain the war, it would be well if those persecuting churches would see the error of their way, and show some repentance. If they don't, their doom is sealed, and something else will take their place, called "a new heaven and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness."

ANTI-CONSCRIPTIONIST

Chipman, N.B., Jan. 8, 1919.

Note.—The Roman Catholic Church has no principle against conscription, and is not a champion in this matter of liberty of conscience. The opposition, both among the French and the Irish, was unwillingness to help Great Britain in the war, in which the Roman Catholic Church, in so far as it sided with it, cannot escape complicity.

IS WAR ALWAYS WRONG?

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In renewing my subscription to "Witness" I wish to state plainly that I am not altogether satisfied with the course the "Witness" has taken in regard to miliarism. It does seem too bad for men in your position of influence for good to see things in that way.

I know it is a very hard thing to change from what we have been taught from youth. But isn't it time the Golden Rule was practised? Let us read the Will and Testament of Jesus Christ, and see if there is not some better way. "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord. Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink, and in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head." But we go from generation to generation repeating the same old way of settling disputes by war. It has been said, and no doubt by yourself many times, that what is true of individuals is also true of nations. Then would you think of settling a dispute with the sword, or gas, or such ungodly methods as are used in the present wars? Gassing your enemies to death and hell! Or can you say amen to every one that you help to gas to death? Let us cast off the works of darkness.

Generations have come and gone, and we are still repeating the same old heathenish methods of trying to overcome evil with evil. "From whence come wars?" Of the devil, we are told. Let us set the heathen a better example. We are teaching them scientific warfare, and we are giving them the sword, which we may some day take. If there is a yellow peril, we ourselves have made it.

It used to be deplored that missionaries and liquor travelled on the same boat. But now missionary and militarism travel, not only on the same boat, but in the same body. The Christian ministry of the day do not seem to believe in the efficiency of the Gospel of Jesus Christ to Christianize the world. Hence their effort with the sword. When did Jesus Christ delegate to man His power of vengeance? Something of the cost of the war was given in the "Witness"—one hundred millions on the verge of starvation. It is also stated that millions have already starved. And we might look at the state of affairs in Europe. The very ones we joined hands with to put down evil, as we supposed we were doing, are tearing each other to pieces. And all this brought about by war. He that soweth the wind reapeth the whirlwind.

And this is not all the price we have paid. Millions have been killed and wounded for so-called liberty. All for what? That we may live under a certain kind of flag. A pretty big price in deed! Has not even Germany religious liberty? I am not trying to prove that Germany is better than our own country. But others have done so before this war. Is it not a fact that at almost every election some of our statesmen have held up the German national policy in preference to the British policy of free trade? Have not wage scales been drawn up to prove the superiority of the German system? Then what have we been fighting for? Some say for our homes. But this is the greatest delusion possible. There is not a doubt in my mind, that not one hair of our head would have been hurt had we made no resistance at all. Anyway, we are told in the Scriptures to fear not them that kill the body, but rather them that kill the soul; and he that would save his own life shall lose it.

My pastor told me we are fighting the devil with his own fire. We are not fighting the devil. We are fighting the Germans with the devil's fire and his other instruments of torture. I am not a bit German at all, for my parents are English, and came from England; but it will not offend me to be called a German sympathizer, because that is a God-given virtue and cannot be helped. You do not suppose that Jesus Christ gave His life for us alone? No, but for the whole world, Germany included. I am not making out the Germans are saints, for they are not. They are in the same hellish business themselves.

Now, can you tell me why pacifists are hated in this country and loved in Germany? Or one rule for ourselves, and another for others. Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel. Follow the Golden Rule. Educate people to believe that war is of the devil. Have Christian governments that do not believe in war. Spend the money taken for war to christianize the world, even if church and state have to be united. Set an example to all nations, "and they will run unto thee, saith the Lord of Hosts."

R. E. DAWSON.

Wheatley, Ont., Dec. 31, 1918.

Note.—We presume the census no longer forbids pacifist discussion.

MORE ABOUT BIBLE STUDY.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—My letter of Dec. 3rd, under the heading "Bible Study," has been the means of securing for me at least one congenial friend and fellow Bible student in the person of a young Methodist minister, an earnest student of the truth, from far Nova Scotia. I have been greatly cheered by his kind words in a private letter, and further cheered to know that at least one minister of the Gospel is fearlessly facing facts, and, more, that his intelligent congregation is consciously profiting from his teaching ministry.

Some of his words are worth quoting: "My people come to me and say, 'Frankly, Mr. F., we know you are giving us quote a new type of thought. We like it. It commends itself to us. But we don't understand where you get it, or why we haven't had it before?" Here is another significant sentence. "In a way I think it is a good thing our young people do not read the Bible, for if they did, under the conceptions given them, they could not retain faith in its religious value." So much for my private correspondent.

The letter in the "Witness" of he 24th Dec. by "H. F. M." headed "The Infallible Word," is of a very different complexion. It is difficult to know how to deal with such a letter, and I should have preferred to let it alone, for it traverses really none of my contentions, and the false assertion that I aspersed anyone, I should have left to the judgment of those who read my former letter.

But surely "H. F. M." exemplifies the case of the "mote" and the "beam" in his wholesale aspersion, not only of the great Christian scholars that I named in my letter, but also of the various churches who placed these men in positions of honor and trust as teachers in their theological colleges. Upon what grounds does he make this most sweeping and uncharitable statement: "They have a form of godliness but deny the power thereof. They do not believe in a Christ who is all and in all, and the head of all, but rather they believe in man-headed organizations, &c."

Will "H. M. F." tell us what spirit moved him to give that utter travesty both in letter and spirit of Paul's words from Col. 2:21, 22? To help the reader to form a judgment at once of this would-be teacher's claim on his confidence, I shall give the Apostle's words in modern English, taken from the Twentieth Century New Testament, Col. 2:20-22, "Since, with Christ, you became dead to the puerile teaching of this world, why do you submit, as though your life were still that of the world, to such ordinances as 'Do not handle, or taste, or touch'? For all the things referred to in them cease to exist when used. You are following mere human directions and instructions."

The case of "H. F. M." as exemplified in his letter, and there are thousands like him, shows that the teaching ministry has been woefully neglected in our churches, proving that what I plead for is a crying need. I am sorry to have to say that I seldom, or never, have heard the case of those holding the newer views put fairly by their opponents. There seems to be an unholy solicitude for God and God's truth, as contained in the Bible. Truth is there, and inspiration, and infallibility for the purpose it is given us for. "Destructive Criticism" is a common characterization of the newer views, and destructive they are—but of errors old and new—men's errors.

Dr. Peake, in the book of his I named in my former letter, says: "It is my ultimate aim to vindicate for the Bible an even higher, because truer, place in the affectionate regard of Christians than that which has often been unintelligently accorded to it" (page 111.) And Dr. John Oman, Presbyterian College, Cambridge, almost means me out when I said there appeared to be something like a conspiracy among the churches to withhold from their people a knowledge of the newer views. In "Problems of Tomorrow" (page 245), we have these significant words: "Now and then the churches are loudly assailed for their divisions. Deeper and more extended, however, is the conviction that in spite of their divisions, there is a convention among them all to accept ancient Hebrew tradition, which they never investigate, but agree to call sacred. That criticism we shall only accentuate by showing what is called 'a united front' on questions of Scripture."

It is to me a pleasing coincident that upon the same page with "H. F. M.'s" letter appears one by Dr. Donald McGillivray, the learned Christian scholar of the Presbyterian Church. He tells of the fine spirit of co-operation among the missionaries of the different churches in China in the translation of a Bible Dictionary (Hastings), a book conceived and executed in the original upon wholly modern lines, with several of the men I named as contributors. This Dictionary is meant and used for the enlightenment of Chinese Christians. Do we not greatly need such light nearer home? There is much about "Forward Movements" in the air, among our churches. But the question immediately arises, Are such movements in any real sense possible so long as the spirit and practice of Obscurantism so greatly prevails?

Our soldiers are returning with their heroic and sacrificial honors thick upon them, and with a deep sense of realities. Are our churches prepared to meet them on such grounds as shall appeal to these returned heroes? Let us listen again to the searching words of Dr. Oman: "They (the returned men) are not looking to the churches to provide what they need. On the contrary, they do not connect any idea of heroism with the type of person the churches produce. Even when we talk of converting men, it is said that we only mean to make them sleek, self-satisfied, respectable people, like ourselves, interested in services and churches and committees, and do not mean that they shall hunger and thirst after righteousness, that love to men shall be as fire in their bones, that the heroic that is in them shall find thereby a divine awakening, setting them free from the fear of man and enabling them at all costs to hear what God the Lord will speak, and to follow it against all that may oppose." (page 259.) Dr. Oman, of course, speaks of conditions in Britain, but I fear the cap will fit us in Canada.

Are we, as of old, making void the Word of God by our traditions, and fostering a spirit of fear for it, and withholding from our people the truth—truth that shall make us free?

JAS. GRANT.

Mimosa, Ont., Jan. 1, 1919.

THEOLOGY vs. THE SCRIPTURES.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—As I have been a constant reader of the "Witness" for some years, I have been interested in the articles on religion, and in reading the different opinions on the Scriptures, and noting the different interpretations, I cannot help out think that we are now passing through the last days (see 2 Timothy 3:4-5.)

The great war is practically over, but there is no telling what turn diplomacy may take before the Peace Conference has completed its work. We hope and pray that each individual mind on that conference will be left in the hands of Christ, as clay is left in the hands of the potter, to be fashioned as He wills.

Let us bear in mind that the general trend of the teachings of our colleges, especially before the great war, was to adjust the Scriptures to the human race to the Scriptures. There human race to the Scriptures, there has been a clamor all over the intellectual world for a great many years for a Bible suited to the twentieth century, which, I believe, had its birth in German theology. And while the great world war gave it a staggering blow, yet we see it reviving under a new disguise, that of universal peace, or man-made millennium—no more war, guaranteed by a League of Nations.

How can this man-made millennium work, when placed beside Christ's own words found in the 24th of Matthew? Christ plainly states in answer to three questions asked by His disciples, that as it was in the days of Noah, so shall it be at His second advent. The only League of Nations that would be of any service to this old world would be a league formed out of Great Britain, her colonies and the United States of America. This would at least leave Israel in a position to combat the Northern Confederacy which comes over the Mountains of Israel, and will no doubt have its birth at the forming of the League of Nations that we hear so much about at present.

While God did not foreordain, or cause to be brought on mankind, the horrors of war, still looking away down through the ages of man's sojourn on this planet, God saw how low human nature would sink as a result of man's first sin, therefore had His prophets record it for our benefit. "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness." (2 Tim. 3:16.) "For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man, but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost" (2 Peter 1:21.) And we see these men telling us of wars and strife up until the close of this advent of our Saviour, and the ushering in of the Second Advent.

For the fall of Turkey or Edom, read Obdiah in the light of General Allenby's successes in Palestine. And when you read, or are carried away with universal peace before Christ's second advent in Person, read Joel 3rd chapter, and remember that the Lord God will do nothing, but He revealeth His secrets unto His servants the prophets (Amos 3:7). These men spoke as they were moved. It was God speaking to His children all down the ages, so that we might be prepared and ready for His second coming. Christ, speaking to one of the largest gatherings we read of in the Gospels, said, "when ye see a cloud rise out of the west, straightway ye say, there cometh a shower, and so it is; and when ye see the south wind blow, ye say there will be heat, and it cometh to pass. Ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky and of the earth, but how is it that ye do not discern this time?"

We are told by Paul to rightly divide the truth. Does this not mean finding an interpretation of Scripture that will harmonize with all Scripture? Now, it is plainly evident, as seen by our Saviour's words in Luke 12:54-56, that we are expected to understand prophecy, as we see it fulfilled in passing events, for Christ found fault with the unbelievers for not discerning the times. Let us be very careful that we do not set up a man-made millennium after this war is all over, and deceive ourselves.

Let us read carefully Joel, 3rd chapter; also Revelation 16th chapter. As Ezek. 37th and 38th chapters depict that men's hearts would be changed, and we do not find it so as yet, let us keep ourselves prepared for a more desperate struggle between the two confederacies that no doubt will find their birth in the settlement of this world war. The same element that was so loud in crying "Down with armament!" prior to the war, is among the loudest for a League of Nations. Political Rome will never honestly enter a League of Nations with a Protestant people.

JOHN BIRCH.

Note.—It is dangerous to allow our interpretation of prophecy, generally wrong, to hinder us doing what we see to be right. The Scriptures were made for man; not man for the Scriptures. Beyond all controversy, we know it is right for the nations to get together and agree not to fight.

WHAT IS THE CHURCH?

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Kindly allow me a few lines on "What is the Church?" which seems to be a very vexed question, as is proved by the number of letters on the subject which have appeared from time to time among your "Letters from Readers," mostly long and argumentative, without the slightest allusion to the Scriptural signification of the "Church."

The best way, in fact I may say the only way, of arriving at any definite understanding as to what "The Church" really means, or is to go to the Infallible Word for counsel, and there we find St. Paul puts it so plainly that his meaning cannot be misunderstood, and even "the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein."

It is not the pile of bricks and mortar, nor yet the bishops and clergy, but in St. Paul's concise language recorded in Col. 1:24, where he says, "Who now rejoice in my sufferings . . . in my flesh for his body's sake, which is the Church," the definition is clear.

"The Church" then is the "body of Christ," being composed of all true believers, by a living faith in the Christ of God, of whatever race, or color. The Apostle thus settles the question, so there is no need for further argument, for "all Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable . . . for our instruction in righteousness."

(Rev.) C. E. DOBBS.

Oak Bank, Manitoba, Jan. 1919.

POETRY TO PURPOSE.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—

I'm very, very glad indeed
To send you names a few;
I started out on New Year's Day
To see what I could do.

And then I told the boys I met
'Twas "Independent Party";
And they all said: "Hurrah! Hurrah!"
And signed up, good and hearty.

I think you'll be a-hearing soon
That we are organizing;
And then, dear "Witness," make quite sure,
We'll do something surprising.

Our meetings we will open up
With singing and with praying;
Then when we to the table come,
It's "grace" we will be saying.

First plank that's in our "Platform"
Is total prohibition;
And then you'll see that we'll not have
To "send in a petition."

Dear "Witness" send me a few more
Of issue December 24;
For I can use them now all right
To help us triumph in the fight.

I'll try another day to snatch,
And send you in another batch;
In that way we the seed can sow,
And a good harvest surely mow.

T. A. JONES.

And friends, I'll keep you all informed
Just how we get along.
Be sure and join the "Party New"
And make it very strong.

Now let us all unite for right;
Prohibit all that's wrong.
It's then I'm very, very sure
We'll have a nation strong.

T. A. J.

Knoxford, Jan. 3, 1919.

Here is a very unusually efficient co-operator. Mr. T. A. Jones, of Centreville, N.B., started out on New Year's Day to introduce the "Witness" to his friends and neighbors, and in two days sent us a list of twenty new subscriptions. That was quite a "wonderful record; but he beat his own record by sending, a few days later, another list of thirty new subscriptions, making an aggregation of fifty new subscriptions to the "Witness," all in his own district, within a week or so.

Probably Mr. Jones said something like this to himself:

"The 'Witness' is my paper.

"It should have more subscribers right around here.

"Oh, well, everyone surely knows about it, and if they wanted it would have taken it long ago.

"Well, come to think about it, they may know it by name, and yet not really know it. I guess I'll tell them a thing or two about it. For if they are not getting it, how can they know what it is like?

"I guess I'll start right out and tell every man and woman who has a decent head, and a decent heart, that they would be taking the 'Witness' if they knew it, and give them the opportunity of making its acquaintance while the ½-rates are offered."

This is only conjecture from the little glimpse he has given us in the above verses. But it is enough to suggest that many of our friends would be surprised at the result of a few introductions. And while there are few indeed who could get them in Mr. Jones' wholesale fashion, there are very many who could get three or more, and all such are authorized to offer the "Witness" at one dollar if they wish, remitting us only 75 cents each.

We have asked Mr. Jones to write down what he really said to his friends, what time he chose to see them, and, indeed, how he managed it; for he seems to have the knack of achievement to a very large extent. We hope, for the benefit of the "Witness" and for the help of others, who would like to try his method, that he will do that much more for "his paper," the "Witness."

Mr. Jones seems to have started out on the general assumption that his friends were naturally dissatisfied with things as they are, and are anxious for reform, and that the principles ennunciates continually by the "Witness" are very much in accord with his idea of a platform for a new party.

The "Witness" has had less to do with political parties than almost any other newspaper in Canada—for as a matter of fact, it has never had anything at all to do with parties or politicians. Its concern is entirely with principles, and it supports policies only as they interpret, express, or fulfill these principles.—Ed.

(Continued on page 6.)

GRATITUDE FOR EARLY TEACHING.

Sutton, Que., Dec. 20, 1918.

Dear "Northern Messenger,"—I have paid for the "Northern Messenger" for myself as well as subscribing for others as presents for the double purpose of helping the grand little "Northern Messenger" in its noble mission work of doing good, and at the same time giving the recipient something of real interest and value. I was brought up as a young boy on the "Canadian Messenger," later called "Northern Messenger," and I ascribe my freedom from liquors of all kinds, also from tobacco, to the "Messenger," at least in good part, backed by my deceased parents, who always worked for temperance in all things.

Yours with kind regards,

WM. BROWN (Agent.)

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Friend, YOU!

IF every other subscriber of the "Witness" would secure one new subscriber to it before the end of the year on condition that YOU WOULD—would you do it?

Of course you would. Any subscriber would make a point of getting a new subscriber at once if by so doing every other subscriber would do the same.

Is that so? Then every subscriber could if he would and would if he could.

Let each of our subscribers consider himself or herself the pivot on which depends the whole campaign for doubling the "Witness" circulation and influence within a week or two.

If all readers know what some families do for the "Witness" every year they would do something this year end to ensure the "Witness" a wide sphere of influence during these days and months so critical to the people of Canada.

Friend, you will do your bit, wont you? As there is absolutely no selfish motive in the suggestion we do not hesitate to press it, even though it means real sacrifice in some cases. Still most of our readers could get one or two new subscriptions in a short time if they would only try to do so.

THE "WEEKLY WITNESS" is printed and published at No. 232 Craig Street W., in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall, Frederick Eugene Dougall and Wilfrid Dougall, of the City of Montreal.