WITNESS
and
Canadian Homestead

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

make Canada a land to love

The Week's Outlook

Swift Movement

SEETHING excitement has naturally followed the Nationalist occupation of the native city of Shanghai. Its actual capture was bloodless, the consequence of the cutting of the railway communications between Shanghai and the north. But it was not to be expected that the Chinese Nationalists at Shanghai would witness the capture of the key to half of China without jubilant demonstrations. There is no reason for believing that there will be any serious trouble in the foreign settlements. The chief danger lies from the looting Russian and other mercenaries in the defeated northern armies, and in the agitations of Bolshevist agitators among the victors. How real the latter danger is may be realized from developments at Hankow. The Red element in the Kuomintang seems to have become predominant there. The strikers in the British American Tobacco Company's factory have seized the works and are trying to follow the Moscow example of a decade ago, and the Italian fiasco of six years ago, important for its surprising reaction. The real strength of the Communists, of course, remains to be seen. Chiang and Chen have by no means shown all their resources. The former is too busy with the military situation to bother much with internal quarrels. The unfortunate thing is that the Nationalists are in a position speedily to complete the conquest of China, just when this internal dissension has broken out. In having the Russian propaganda as its forerunner, the National movement knew it was playing with explosives. The conquest of the southern half of China has been remarkably swift, considering the lack of railway facilities. But the northern half is far different. The main Cantonese army is ready to advance north of Hankow through Honan province. With Shanghai captured another column could push north through Nanking towards Shantung and Pekin. Meanwhile the Cantonese look for powerful allies in the two divisions of Feng's army—the southern part is understood to be waiting to effect a junction with the Cantonese in Honan, and the northern and main force still in a position to threaten Pekin from the north whenever a suitable opportunity occurs.

Chen

A REQUEST that foreigners would confine their defensive operations to the territory they claim could not have been expressed in more gentle and courtly language than in a proclamation of Eugene Chen forbidding Chinese attacks on foreigners and guaranteeing the concessions against violence, at the same time hoping foreigners will not consider stray bullets as intended. Chen and Chiang, no doubt, realize the unspeakable military value of having an apostolate of nationalism precede their armies into the cities which they hope to win. It is a method which has already brought them into control of one-half of China with a saving of, perhaps, a hundred thousand lives. If that propaganda is poisoned by Russian malice, it is not within their power to hinder that. Indeed detached as these men are, and as was their prophet Sun Yat-sen, from the traditions of their own race, and only feeling their way as they are doing toward higher truths, we cannot wonder if they are more tolerant toward the gospel of world fraternity through the exaltation of labor, than we who, with a glimmering sense of a more spiritual Kingdom of Heaven cling the more determinedly to the individualism which has to us meant liberty. Nor from the practical point of view of men who look to have the sublime responsibility of governing a vast nation unprepared as yet for democracy, would it be strange if, looking for the most adaptable system in the world, avoiding on the one hand, the old autocracy, and the unstable "miry clay" of democracy, on the other, they should think that the model nearest to hand might be the government by self-perpetuating committee that calls itself Soviet.

The Russian Lure

THE people of the United States have never been able to forget a young French nobleman whom they call Lay-fayette, who brought a force of French adventurers to their aid at the time of their struggle with Britain, and in the opinion of some was an essential element in the success of their revolt, as Britain's difficulties with France and Spain at the time certainly were. In the same way the Russians who, whatever their motives, have certainly given sympathy, counsel and aid to the Chinese Nationalists at the crisis of their revolt against the humiliating assumptions of the west, are going to fill a place in the heroics of the national emancipation out of proportion to its moral merit. That is, unless they forfeit that fine tradition by revealing their poison fangs and wrecking the revolution by a deadly revolt against the Nationalist movement.

It is not necessary to suppose that men of thorough western education, who have deliberately adopted English names, Wellington Koo, (for, though he holds intellectual sway in another sphere, we must count him among the liberators) and Eugene Chen are enemies of Great Britain. However anxious they may be as Chinamen to remove from their country the badges of inferiority and the shackles of servitude, which they count it to have outgrown, they would be the last to cut it off from the profitable commerce and the inspiration which the contact with the west, chiefly with Britain, has brought it. Chen is, as we take it, a great statesman who, in the solution of the governmental needs of an enormous industrious and docile people, an altogether new problem in nation building, has need to be a very great statesman. So long as we are sure that he cannot successfully install our parliamentary system, a system that we ourselves with a thousand years inheritance are only experimenting with, let us not, like ill-bred children, go "calling names" at people because they are not, and cannot possibly be, like ourselves, however much they might want to.

Side-lights

MARSHAL Feng has been to Moscow, apparently as a guest, prepared by his own spirit of nationalism with its natural resentment of western intrusion in China, and by the blandishments and positive aid extended him by Russia, to consider the government problem as there being worked out with an open, even a friendly, mind. The wily bolsheviks showed him the numerous churches in Moscow to convince him that they were not foes of Christianity. Let him enquire of the bolshevist Sunday schools in London or Montreal if he would have the facts. But, back in China, he assured Dr. Goforth, who is the reverse of a bolshevist, that he is as loyal to the Lord Jesus Christ as ever. He has an army of a hundred and fifty thousand and still has General Chang, an out-and-out Christian, as his next in command.

Mr. Edward Lee Lum (here is the English name again, worn by a disciple and admirer of Dr. Sun Yat-sen who is agent for the Canadian Pacific in Trinidad) has been to his native land and naturally returned by the Pacific route. He has seen a great deal of Eugene Chen and finds him the very reverse of a Mussolini; a rational, quiet man, full of resource, a man with a reasoned philosophy and "a calculating vision" (could words be better chosen). Chen, a traveled man who well knows the west, is, he says, peculiarly qualified to see that little good can come from anti-foreignism. Indeed, Mr. Lum says there is no hatred of foreigners among the Chinese; the presence of foreign war ships has ceased to be an irritation. The boycott against British goods has already been lifted. Among foreigners, he himself naturally prefers the British. The Chinese understand, he says, that the British force is only there for defensive purposes. As for the Kuomintang, it is not an army, but an association. It is everywhere in the north of China. It counts nine hundred members among the twenty-five hundred Chinese in Montreal. Just come from intercourse with Chen, Mr. Lum's observations are interesting.

The Report Accepted

THE King government has complied with the recommendations of the Duncan report in most respects. There is to be an immediate lump sum payment to the Maritime provinces, and future subsidies are to be arranged at the coming inter-government conference. There is to be an immediate twenty per cent reduction in Maritime freight rates. There is to be a bounty on coke made from Canadian coal. Minor recommendations, as to harbor boards, railway facilities, and fisheries administration, are all accepted. Action is deferred in two important respects. The recommendations as to increased duties on coal and steel are simply referred to the Tariff Board. The government reiterates its willingness to conclude an agreement with the United states which will enable Maritime natural products to find their natural market. It thus appears that the government has done everything in its power to still the resentment so recently prevalent in the seaboard provinces. Certainly it has lived up to its pledge, to accept the findings of the Duncan report in so far as they are consistent with the broader pledges, as for instance on the tariff, given by the King government to the whole country. If there is any Maritime criticism of the government's action it is likely to hinge on this point. The prevailing sentiment in Acadia seems to be rather for a share in the spoils of the tariff system than for a removal of the iniquitous burdens which fall unfairly upon them. A three-dollar-a-ton duty on coal, for instance, would be a boon to Nova Scotia and Alberta. But let anyone seriously suggest it and then watch the spokesmen for the highly protected interests of central Canada rise up in holy wrath. That would spoil the whole game.

The Real Remedy

WHAT is insufficiently stressed in the Duncan report is the glaring causes of the comparative depression in the Maritimes. The people must buy from Canada at artificially high rates. They are almost completely excluded from their natural selling markets in the United States. What they do sell they must sell at world competitive prices, and over tariff walls that reduce their returns to a ruinous extent. In what direction lies the remedy? First in reducing, as far as possible, the tariff burdens of our own erection. Second, in seeking the necessary and natural markets. It is true that there are difficulties in the way of both reforms. There is no promise of a general downward revision of our own tariff. Our neighbors are none too anxious to discuss the reciprocal arrangement which Canada, including the Maritimes, so decisively rejected in 1911. Under the circumstances it is not surprising that the Acadian people have united in a demand for what is immediately possible rather than what might be ideal.

AND AN ENEMY CAME AND SOWED TARES



And what will the harvest be?—For the home behind the tree.

Light Necessary

MR. Forke has studiously avoided adding any fuel to the controversy between his department of Colonization and the Salvation Army which has for many years been active in transferring the best class of youth from Great Britain to Canada, doing as a disinterested service for the benefit of all parties. Great Britain, Canada, the boys themselves, and, supremely, the British Empire, what the officials of the department in question are paid by the country to do. There could not but be clashing. We have already expressed sympathy with a minister coming with the highest ideal and a virile determination into a service whose unsuccess was much deplored by the country, finding himself faced with a painful dispute. We had hoped that this difference might be turned to harmony by a kindly investigation of the plea of a world respected organization. As what is needed is cooperative goodwill, we could wish that it had not been necessary for Mr. Howard Angus Kennedy, a well known writer on Canada, to take up the cudgels for the Army, in a fighting spirit, with a long indictment that the Immigration department is inefficient and autocratic and more like an agency of exclusion than of colonization. He also cites some instances of perversity. More specific is his statement of the Army's case. It costs the Army, he says, about twice as much to train and settle the boys as the Army receives from government grants. Even this excess cost does not include general overhead expense. The boys are asked to repay this excess cost—an average of about eighty dollars. The agreement to pay this back when possible is put to the boys as a generous undertaking on their part to help other boys as they had been helped, as indeed it is exclusively so used. Mr. Kennedy points out that the Margaret Bondfield report declared that this matter of repayment "should be taken up with the societies concerned and they should be invited to justify the system under which these recoveries are made." He denies that there was any criticism of the Army's methods in that report. The effect of Mr. Kennedy's effort should be to strengthen the demand for an impartial investigation of this matter.

Exit Besco?

CERTAIN of the shareholders of Besco, that is, the British Empire Steel Corporation, have applied to the courts for an order to wind up that concern. It is impossible for an outsider, having no access to exact data, to judge whether such an action is likely to be to the advantage of the employees, shareholders and customers of the company. or whether it may be but a method of buying the assets for a song, rid of their liabilities to stockholders as well as to creditors. One can assert with all confidence, however, that few tears will be shed if the assets can be unscrambled and the general holding company dissolved. Besco has earned an unenviable reputation in Canadian industrial circles. It was incorporated out of several healthy constituent companies by means of some highly questionable financial manipulation. Its short but eventful history is a record of strikes, quarrels, and trouble. The first Duncan commission, appointed after the last of the serious mining disputes, found that the trouble was partly due to the corporate form of the industry. Coal was being made to help carry steel, so to speak. Likewise the odium thus attached to the mining properties spread to some other of the subsidiaries, which had always had enviable reputations. If reorganization will improve matters, Canadians generally would be anything but reluctant to see the application for liquidation of Besco granted.

Worth Improving

ONCE again a parliamentary committee has recommended changes in the Canadian parliamentary rules. Similar action was taken last year and the year before. The bills were thrown overboard on both occasions, chiefly for want of time for consideration. This year the changes appear likely to go through. Chief of the recommendations is the time limit of forty minutes for ordinary members' speeches. Parliamentarians possibly know better than laymen just what is necessary or possible in this regard. The average citizen, who measures speeches by his powers of listening and who regards long speeches as often the utterance of slovenly thought, would probably be inclined to cut the proposed period in two. Parliamentary institutions have fallen into wide disfavor since the war, not because they are basically unsound, but because they can be so easily abused—and have been. But only extreme emergency could effect their eclipse in English speaking countries. The Red world may have its Soviet oligarchies. The Black world may have its Fascist autocrats. But a British country without a parliament is well nigh unthinkable. That conception will remain as long as parliaments fulfill their functions with dignity and efficiency. Constant improvement should be their anxious aim.

Political Appointments

CAN any one give a good reason why the personnel of harbor boards, in so far as appointed by the federal government, should be changed with the changes of party? There have been times when the Montreal board, which is entirely in the hands of government, and which is one of the most responsible positions in Canada, has been made a lumber room for political misfits. The Toronto harbor board, which is partly appointed by the city, has just been the subject of an enquiry under Judge Denton, who in a retrospect of years, has found extravagance and dishonesty, but "a remarkable absence of corruption." What an admission, that the absence of corruption should be remarkable! The implication seems to be that, though the board and its offiecrs allowed the public to be cheated they were not in collusion with that cheating, and that that is, in view of the circumstances, remarkable. He has, however, found the composition of the board unsuitable. He says: "Nothing is more likely to lead to industrial or commercial tragedy than leaving the affairs of the harbor in the hands of men who are appointed in a spirit of political, religious or racial partisanship"—in other words, for every other consideration but fitness. The judge assumes that people so appointed will dispense patronage in the same spirit. Fortunately for Montreal, its all-important harbor interests and developments have of late years been in competent and honest hands, a blessing which its civic interests cannot boast. What brought the Toronto board under probe was, among other things, the bear-garden character of the harbor board meetings, which some were fain to put down to the deafness of Mr. Church, the chairman, which required shouting. But the Judge adds that "the fact must also be set forth that Mr. Church has an unfortunate habit of making statements on the impulse of the moment, in reckless disregard of their accuracy and consequences." Mr. Church replies that, far from causing trouble, he had had the patience of Job and that he will take the matter to the court of last resort. That has probably already been reached. The essence of the report is a condemnation o fthe system of political appointments. To this end he would at least exclude from that board members of the city, provincial or national legislatures.

Keep The Flag Flying

IT was a foregone conclusion that the liquor forces, having made a clean sweep of everything to the west, would attack the Maritime provinces. It is somewhat surprising, however, that Prince Edward Island should have been the first of the three provinces to face the onslaught. Mr. Stewart, the present premier, has left no room for doubt as to the province's stand. He has declared his intention to appeal to the province on a program of government liquor sale. The stock arguments, which proved so successful in Ontario, are already being used in the island province. By the time the election occurs—whenever that may be—the liquor propaganda machine will be working its twenty-four hours a day, regardless of costs, and of everything but results. Enemies of liquor in Prince Edward Island should therefore be up and doing. That little province has the best record of all in its liquor law history. It cannot afford to haul down the flag which has flown longer there than anywhere else in Canada. It is worth pointing out, also, that it is only a question of time till the other Maritime provinces are also attacked. The Baxter government in New Brunswick was elected, we were told, as a protest against the laxity of its predecessor with regard to the prohibition law. Yet this same government has recently endorsed the applications for the establishing of export warehouses which have everywhere made real prohibition enforcement impossible. In other ways indications point to early fights on the liquor question in all three provinces. Prohibitionists should not only be on guard, but up and attacking.

Mischief Makers

ITALY and Jugo Slavia are both broadcasting despatches predicting trouble in Albania, each blaming the other. Europe has been somewhat uneasy about this Albanian question in the past few months. It will be remembered that, late last year, Italy negotiated a treaty with Albania which made the latter a virtual protectorate of the Latin autocracy. The arrangement was almost identical with that, since concluded, between the United States and an irresponsible government of Panama. The latter merely regularized what already existed in fact. It served only to swell the rising tide of Latin American resentment against the imperialistic tendencies of Washington. No particular nation was endangered. But in the case of Mussolini's arrangement with the Albanian mountaineers, Jugo Slavia was furious. The treaty enabled Italy to cut her off from the sea whenever Italy so desired. The Balkan kingdom began immediately to take counter measures to protect her interests. Such situations are always dangerous. In this case French and Italian aims clash. Mussolini has openly declared his intention of becoming predominant in the Balkans. His ratification of the Rumanian treaty was a distinct step in this direction. Its main effect has been to put Rumania under the wing of Italy rather than of France—thus weakening France's creature, "the little entente." In all this there is nothing immediately alarming. It does show, though, that important nations have imperfectly learned the lessons of the past generation. It is a reminder that more strenuous efforts are necessary on the part of men of goodwill if the agencies that are making for peace are to restrain those that are heading for war.

After The Bubble Broke

SEVERAL banks have crashed in Florida. How seriously public confidence has been shaken is shown by one incident, as tragic as humorous. Thousands of negroes, hearing that the epidemic of bankruptcy had infected the United States treasury, staged a "run" on the post office savings bank. The hurricanes of last year only pricked the bubble that frenzied finance had been inflating in the sub-tropical peninsula. Now that that is done Florida may settle down to normal living. It can never be the impossible paradise that the promoters thought to create, but it has its own natural advantages which will yield generous fruits to industry and commonsense.

Hebrophobia

AARON Sapiro, expert organizer of farm products pools, is suing Henry Ford for a million dollars. Mr. Ford's hatred of everything Jewish is notorious. On different occasions the great Wall Street bankers are supposed to have nearly succeeded in wrecking Mr. Ford's enterprises. Jewish interests predominate in these circles and Mr. Ford will not forgive the race for what he considers the iniquities of the capitalists. Throughout western Europe the anti-Jewish sentiment has blazed up with greater visibility since the war—and for the same reason as underlies Mr. Ford's animosity. The Jews, especially on the continent, are in chief control of the reins of finance. Europe, in chaotic post-war times, has found the harness galling. But, strangely enough, most of the world's resentment against the Jew has arisen, since the war, from the communistic rather than the capitalistic activity of the race. One Prince Obelensky, a Russian exile, celebrated Saint Patrick's day in New York by blocking traffic with an anti-Jewish harangue. On the same day all newspapers carried a significant item of news from Rumania. The people of that country, overjoyed at Italy's action in making the allied guarantee of Rumania's annexation of Bessarabia effective, have decided to erect a statue to Mussolini. The despatch naively concluded: "General anti-Jewish demonstrations occurred in celebration of the news." In Rumanian minds the Bolshevik is evidently considered as synonymous with the Jew. It is true that from Trotsky (Bronstein) downwards the Soviet party is full of Jews. That is natural in a way, because the Jews were in the Czarist time the repeated victims of inane Plehve Pogroms. Yet no section of the Russian population has suffered more at the hands of the revolutionaries than that same people. When the state took over so many of the channels of distribution the small Jewish shopkeepers were thrown out of employment by thousands. The formation of large Jewish agricultural settlement in the Volga district was one result.

Real Persecutions

ANTI-JEWISH activities in Rumania take really violent forms. The secretary of a Rumanian Jewish society in the United States declares that:

> "It is true there have been no pogroms in Rumania, in accordance with the Russian definition of the word meaning mass slaughter. We charge however, that tht Jews in Rumania are being daily maltreated, beaten, maimed, thown off running trains, their homes and stores are devastated and even their synagogues and cemeteries are desecrated. That in some instances Jews have been murdered. This daily torturing of a people—citizens of a country—with the tacit and at times covert consent and approval of the government, is a thousand times worse than pogroms.

British and American newspaper correspondents bear out these charges, in spite of Queen Marie's denial. If one may judge of usually reliable indications the situation is liable to become still worse before it is better. The evil spirit in mankind is still too largely exemplified by the clash at Minsk, in Latvia, last week where the Orthodox church adherents attacked those of the so-called Living church with the cry: "Down with the anti-Christs. Crucify them. Crucify them." That cry is worth pondering—seems rather like a certificate to their Christianity and of the reverse on the part of the "orthodox" mob.

Truth in Advertising

MAGAZINE readers recently gasped when full page advertisements informed them that Madame Schumann Heink, elderly and famous singer, used and recommended a certain brand of cigarettes. Everyone knew that a growing proportion of the women in "smart" society smoked. But public opinion was not considered ready for advertisements recommending that departure behind the well loved and highly respected singer. How many people know the truth? Not only does Madame Schumann Heink not smoke. She carefully avoids all contact with the fumes of tobacco on her days of performance. She never authorized such an advertisement. How then could such an announcement have appeared? It seems thtat a young advertising man, more energetic than honest, actually did secure the singer's signature to a document praising the cigarettes in question as "soldiers' comforts." He improved on it with the above results. The practice of fooling the silly with great names has been that of mountebanks from time immemorial. It is safer, however, to deal with dead men as William Penn or Stonewall Jackson. In the days when men cultivated flowing locks with pomatum a Boston firm advertised a hair oil as that used by N. P. Willis who, besides other distinguishing endowments had an enviable head of hair. Mr. Willis let it be known that his only lotion was a plentiful use of water. Truth in advertising is a fine phrase much insisted on by the advertising craft. How to secure it is a problem they have not solved. It is to be expected that truth will be pulled to the end of its tether. There seems to be no protection for those who feel they have to stop there against being outbidden by deliberate liars.

The Pedestrian

"BLEST is the man who not consents, by ill advice, to walk." So said Lord Palmerston, who caught up on horse-back to Bishop Wilberforce paddling along some slimy London street on foot. The bishop finished the stanza by replying: "Nor stands with sinners, nor doth sit where men profanely talk." The unwisdom of trying to negotiate city streets on foot was vividly portrayed in a cartoon in this paper last week, which represented a poor culprit caught in the act of trying to cross a street on foot. A policeman was taking down his name and address, while a score or two of chauffeurs and amateur drivers had halted to evince their horror at his offence. Seriously, there are misadventures enough to make the safety of the streets a matter of primary civic importance. For one

thing, Mr. Henry Ford, the most responsible man in the world for the prevalence of the peril, and the one who by common consent, other than Jewish, is admitted to be the wisest of men on practical matters, says there is not room for the auto and for drink in the same country. It would only be a matter of common sense to refuse permission to anyone who ever drinks at all to drive a murder wagon through the streets. Who knows when he will take some friends out on a Sunday afternoon and run over somebody on the way home? One cure might be to require all aldermen and others responsible for public regulation to go at least a mile on foot every day. The trouble is that all regulations and most of the administration is made from the car user's point of view, and coroner's juries seem to be made up largely of car drivers and can always discover at least contributory negligence.

Islands For Refuge

AN Ottawa magistrate, of beneficent mind, whose heart has no doubt been lacerated by the tales he has had to face, has been to the United States and has been enquiring how this problem is faced in that inventive country, and has presented his report to the general public. Had he only been a royal commission, appointed ad hoc, he might have made a bill of fifty or a hundred thousand dollars. But he has done the greater thing of serving the country for nothing. Unfortunately people have a way of slighting free advice. Magistrate Hopewell's report is: first, that it is safer to cross the street at the middle of a block than where the traffic from four ways has enough to do to disentangle itself without minding the insignificant foot passenger. It is astonishing that a man with legal duties should discover this obvious truth, so completely is the legal mind under the dominion of the universal regulation. Still of course the magistrate would have to condemn the man who should dare to cross where he can see both ways. He does it at his own peril. The law would hold him guilty for any thing that happened. To meet this the volunteer commissioner has found that the intelligent cities to the south—cities that have not reached the throttled condition of Manhattan or required its gigantic machinery for rhythmic transit have established zones of safety in the middle of the street at points away from street crossings, where foot crossing is authorized. Every pedestrian knows that the barrow of a street sweeper or the open manhole with its barricade is a refuge where he can deal with the traffic one way at a time, an easy thing to do. The commonsense of providing such refuges has not penetrated the heads of some civic solons, who consider the traffic policeman at the most distressful points all that is needed. Such refuges have existed for generations in Great Britain where they are called islands, very much better English than zone which means a belt. It is really time that all two-way thoroughfares should be supplied with frequent islands.

Once upon a time there arose "a little cloud out of the sea, like a man's hand." And on Monday of this week there came a little envelope out of a small Saskatchewan town. Our readers know the story of the tiny cloud which bespread the heavens and watered the earth. And the little letter, reproduced on page four, will speak for itself. It is not without its parallel for a certain section of Saskatchewan. Shall it yet spread over the province and over the Dominion by reason of others doing likewise? It will if someone in each church does what he or she can to get his or her church friends on the list.

There is no reason outside the half-dozen letters in the word apathy why Canada should not have the strongest and most disinterestedly effective general welfare paper in the world.

PIONEERING

The Witness may be published on a basis somewhat ahead of its time; but its publishers look for the day when the public will demand that its press, with its sacred responsibilities, shall be as disinterested as its courts of law. The public can only reach that ideal by personally cooperating with publications based upon it.

Whether this is "talking shop" or talking altar it is entirely wholesome for readers to be thus in the confidence of their publishers.

I crave an introduction to your friend. —The Witness.

The Prophet's Warning

IN one of Mr. Wells's earlier stories he imagines the earth invaded by horrible beings from Mars: beings having no resemblance to humanity, with scientific and mechanical knowledge developed to a supreme degree but entirely without the inspiration or even the balance of ethical or religious ideas. Mr. Wells was always more than a story writer, and the prophet's warning is on the surface.

"Yet forty days (more or less) and Nineveh shall be overthrown!" This twentieth-century Nineveh would confine its faith to a purely materialistic culture. Theodore Roosevelt expressed the same thought when he said: "It is a good thing to be clever, to be able, to be smart; but it is better to have the qualities that find their expression in the Decalogue and the Golden Rule. Honesty first; then courage; then brains." and again: "In this country we rightly pride ourselves upon our widespread popular education. With education of the mind must go spiritual teaching which will make us turn the trained intellect to good account. A man whose intellect has been educated, while, at the same time, his moral education has been neglected, is only more dangerous to the community because of the exceptional additional power he has acquired."

Exactly how to accomplish this "spiritual teaching" in conjunction with training is today exercising the minds of many of the leading educationists in the United States. The National School system of the Republic has an interesting history. The Puritans in Britain, in Europe, and in America, were ardent apostles of education. In the early settlements of Massachusetts they had a clear field for promotion of their ideals. The parish and the town were practically identical, and the school, like the local government, as a matter of course, was conducted under religious auspices. Psalms were sung, prayer was offered, the Bible read, and the whole scholastic atmosphere charged with a belief in the Divine Sovereignty and in human relations as depending on that Sovereignty.

The National School

IN the lapse of years, under the stress of political and economic change, public education fell from its high estate. It was then that Horace Mann, indignant at the pall of ignorance and illiteracy that was settling down over the nation, entered on his crusade for a National School system. Soon almost all the private schools and church schools had closed their doors or had become swallowed up in the National system. But coincident with this merger came an effort by the authorities of the merging church schools to have part of the public taxes devoted to denominational instruction. The demand was most determined on the part of the Roman Catholic Church. It was met by successful opposition and the non-sectarian "little red school-house" was the result. It cannot be called "non-religious," as the worship of the State and the flag became the established religion of the United States. But the doors of the national school were barred and bolted against the intrusion of what is usually termed "religion" in any shape or form. The situation today is that twelve states, with almost eight million pupils, definitely prohibit the Bible from being read in the schools, some of them going so far as to forbid Bible reading even as literature. In its operation this negative rule is equivalent to a positive teaching of infidelity. Its import to the child is that religion is a thing to be shunned. Besides these twelve states there are thirty states, with about fourteen million school children, where the Bible is not forbidden but where it is seldom read. Six States provide Bible reading for the schools, but prohibit comment or explanation. The secular school for generations was an idol, not only in the United States but in other countries where the great Republic was looked up to as a model in all things tending to liberty, enlightenment and morality.

Something Lacking

ALMOST two generations have passed since the establishment of the non-religious school system, and its fruits have not been as happy as its early advocates expected. Long ago Benjamin Kidd came to the conclusion that the "religious sanction" was necessary for any effective system of ethics. The same truth has been borne in on the minds of many United States educationists regardless of their special religious affiliations. The late Dr. Charles Eliot, President Emeritus of Harvard, an eminent unitarian of high statesmen calibre was an earnest advocate of religious education in the national schools. "Millions of our children," he said, "go out into the world without having received in their schools any instruction about their duty to God or man, about love to God and neighbor, or about the religious history of the human race . . . Do we not all know that religion supplies the great motive power in human life, consecrates the joys of life, and steadies the human soul in disappointment and bereavement?" Daniel Webster was asked what was the greatest thought that could enter the mind of man. He said man's responsibility to God was the most important thought that could possess him. It is this that since his day the schools have shut out.

But aversion to the devotion of public money to the purposes of denominational teaching is as firmly entrenched as ever in the public mind of the United states. From the beginning there was the religious cleavage between Protestant and Romanist to be considered. The situation has been further complicated by the growth of the Jewish population. How to arrive at a body, or a system of religious teaching that would be acceptable to all has appeared an almost insoluble problem to many educationists.

Making Progress

NOW comes word that the Rev. Walter Howlett, secretary for religious education of the greater New York Federation of Churches, and Cardinal Hayes, of the Roman Catholic diocese of New York, are making a joint plea for the cooperation of Protestants, Roman Catholics and Jews in providing religious instruction for public school children as a means of combating juvenile lawlessness. It is difficult to see where the difficulty lies in drawing up a scheme of general religious instruction, or at any rate, of general Bible reading. The Old Testament scriptures are the common heritage of Christian and Jew, and indeed, voice the aspirations of all humanity. There is nothing denominational or sectarian in "The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want . . . Righteousness exalteth a nation but sin is a reproach to any people . . . The fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding . . . What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justice, to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God." And the New Testament, as well, contains the most charming stories, the loveliest sayings, as well as the most profound thoughts on human life and destiny, and the loftiest ethical teaching to be found in all literature. The Sermon on the Mount penetrates to the deepest in the moral sense of Christian, Jew and heathen, and should these agree upon an ethic, it would be found to have its pellucid source there.

Ignorance of the Hebrew and Christian Scriptures is ignorance of the best that has been thought and said—and still more important—the best that has been done in the world. No one can be truly cultured without this knowledge. The advocates of religious education in the United States both Christian and Hebrew, will doubtless meet with opposition both from the ultra-Conservative and the ultra-radical camps, as well as from the frankly atheistic and materialistic. The sympathy of thoughtful people everywhere will be with them in their important work.

Possibly the greatest appeal of the Canadian national parks lies in the fact that notwithstanding the many conveniences introduced for the comfort of travellers through these immense virgin areas, none of the lure of the unknown has been lost. Primeval forests, peopled by hundreds of wild birds and animals, creep down to the towns in the parks and border the roads and trails. The beautiful lakes teem with fish, and the upland gardens are masses of wild-flowers. Here, surely, is the tourist land ideal, where the mental and physical man may be refreshed and invigorated.

Of the total area of Canada, 1,200,000 square miles (approximately one-quarter of the whole) is forest land. Less than half of this carries timber of merchantable size (6 inches in diameter) at the present time, and only about one-quarter carries saw material (10 inches in diameter).

Half the buildings in Tamatave, Madagascar, were destroyed, 40 persons were killed in the town and 100 were missing after the Indian Ocean cyclone which struck this area.

SUGAR MAKING IN CANADA

The Great Possibilities of the Maple Industry

Of the many forest industries of Canada, large and small, none has so deep a historical background as the making of maple sap products. Maple syrup was made by the Indians before the advent of the white man and it was from the aborigines that our earliest settlers gained their knowledge of this art. Methods of garnering the annual harvest of sap have changed greatly since those early times. The rough-hewn spouts and troughs of wood have been replaced by implements of metal, while the open kettle has given way to the modern evaporating pan with its corrugated bottom and separate compartments. In the delivery of sap to the sugar-house in the modern plants advantage is taken of the law of gravitation where conditions permit. If the maple grove is located on the side of a hill or slight elevation, as is very often the case, a temporary system of metal pipes is erected and the sap is carried by these down to the collecting tanks at the sugar-house. In this way the labor of collecting the sap is considerably reduced. At the close of the sugaring season the pipes are carefully stored in the sugar-house.

In the St. Lawrence Valley area of Ontario and Quebec and in the Maritime Provinces where the practice of sugar making is in vogue, it holds a place of prominence seldom realized in other parts of the Dominion. For many years the annual production of syrup and sugar in Canada has not varied greatly except as altered by the climatic conditions of each season which affect the "run" of sap. Measured in sugar the amount produced ranges from 15,000,000 to 25,000,000 pounds per year, with an average of about 18,000,000 pounds. The major part of the production comes from the province of Quebec where the census figures give the number of trees tapped in an average year as 4,760,000 as against 1,600,000 in Ontario and approximately 150,000 in the Maritime Provinces. Census figures show that some 55,000 owners of woodlots in Eastern Canada are engaged in this industry, and last year's crop, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, was 7,137,303 pounds of sugar and 1,746,570 gallons of syrup, with a total value of $4,896,375. Considering the total yield as sugar and using the converting factor of ten pounds of sugar to one gallon of syrup, the output of Canada's maple groves reached 24,603,003 pounds of maple sugar in 1926.

It has been pointed out by authorities on the subject that Canada is as yet making only from one-quarter to one-half of the maple sugar that might be produced in this country. In addition to the maple groves and woodlots in the more settled farming districts, there are available for future use in provincial forests in Eastern Canada vast numbers of untapped maple trees awaiting the sugar-maker; and already, under a system of permits, enterprising sugar-makers are beginning operations in the Crown forests of Quebec.

Pre-war liquor, hijacked last week from a transfer truck in Maryland and subsequently turned over to Washington police, was the property of a United States Senator, the Washington News, a Scripps-Howard newspaper, says. This senator is influential in District of Columbia affairs, which accounts for the elaborate secrecy thrown over the affair by police, the News declares.

The City of Jerusalem is the name of the first giant airship of the British Imperial Airways which will connect England with India.

King Albert of the Belgians is suffering from a mild attack of influenza. He has been ordered by the attending physician to remain in his room in the palace.

The British Government has been asked to send experts to Canada in April to conduct a preliminary survey in connection with the proposal to erect mooring masts in Canada for dirigibles.

Land in Saskatchewan valued at $30,000 received by the American Bible Society under one of two wills of the late Isaac W. Elliott, will be transferred to the Canadian auxiliary of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

The application for a renewal of the charter to build the Georgian Bay-Ottawa-Montreal Canal was before the House for the seventh time last week, and was again talked out, Hon. E. B. Ryckman moving adjournment of the debate.

Race war broke out at Coffeyville, Ken., late on Friday night when a mob of white persons, who had besieged the city jail in an effort to seize three negroes arrested in connection with an assault on two white girls, attempted to invade the negro quarter. The whites were repulsed, and at least three persons were shot.

"As a Minister Seeking to Promote The Cause of Righteousness"

United Church
Rev. John McKnight

La Fleche, Sask, March 16, 1927.

Messrs John Dougall & Son,
Witness Bldg.,
Montreal.

Dear Sirs:-

It affords me very much pleasure to enclose Money Order value $57.00 for 76 NINE MONTH subscriptions, as per list herewith.

When I read your article: "A Problem for Citizens" I felt that I, as a Minister seeking to promote the cause of righteousness, could not stand carelessly by and watch the WITNESS disappear, so I called the attention of my people to the splendid influence for good which the WITNESS is exerting in Canadian life, and to the possibility of it disappearing before the end of the year because the people of the Dominion were failing to stand with it. The enclosed subscription list is the result.

If something can be done to bring the best people of the Dominion to a realization of the part that the WITNESS is playing in Canadian life, I am convinced that they will get behind it to a man.

We hope to add materially to this list within the next few weeks.

Wishing the WITNESS many years of vigorous life to influence our land for good.

I am,

Sincerely yours,

John McKnight

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at 75cts. for a Nine Months Trial

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—and more to follow!

BEST YET

THIS facsimile letter tells its own wonderful story. But it is interesting to note that it is dated from a little western town nearly two thousand miles from Montreal. La Fleche, situated in the southern part of Saskatchewan, is credited by the census with only 150 residents. But its United Church, under the ministry of Rev. John McKnight, is doubtless the religious centre for the ranchers for many surrounding miles and apparently for many in the neighborhood of Melaval, some six miles away. In the limelight of Rev. Mr. McKnight's letter these two places, heavily underscored in red ink, loom large—even among the nearly four thousand other places represented on the Witness map and mailing list.

The Witness has done so much for the church life as well as in a more general way for the religious life of Canada, and that without any subsidy from church or other organization in all its three generations of welfare service, that it is not unnatural for a church to concern itself about the future of such a paper.

We now know that the Witness can be continued for more than a year by a curtailment of certain departments—a curtailment that would not need to be made if the circulation was adequately increased. If our readers everywhere made a point of getting the Witness into the homes of their fellow-church members not only would the season of curtailment be shortened but we would soon be able to enlarge the scope of Witness service. If the circulation could be quickly doubled the subscription rate could be safely halved.

Meantime let us say to those who are offering money "to help with general expenses," that such contributions are not desired. They are not as strengthening to such a paper as might be thought. One half-rate trial subscription from a home that would appreciate the Witness is a greater help than a five dollar bill. So please do not send money except for regular or trial subscriptions or to cover the cost of "sampling" carefully selected address lists—preferably such as a reader can furnish of his own friends. The cost of sending a sample copy of the Witness is about 3c, and 2c more covers the additional cost of a circular to the same address.

A Problem for Citizens

There would be no need for the Witness if all was well in Canada, or if any other paper filled its place. The reason that no other paper does is simply that it is too difficult and too thankless a task. No other national paper in Canada is published so unreservedly in the general welfare, and none is so ready to "die daily" that others might live.

But oh, how many "stand by consenting," who if they outlive the Witness will live to regret their callousness.

If the Witness should have to cease for lack of cooperation before the end of another year it will be able to pay back the unearned portion of every subscription even though the building would have to be sold to do so. If it goes down it will go down looking every subscriber straight in the face, and so "rest from its labors" its labors for you and for your country.

Again we Make the Challenge:

Minister, with the welfare of Canada at heart, would that please you?

Teachers, guiding the "young idea" would that please you?

Temperance worker, facing today's crisis, would that please you?

Parents, loving their children and wishing them a better environment, would that please you?

If so your way is clear and your immediate path easy. But do not waste words of praise for a paper, on its passing, which you do nothing to sustain beyond the annual subscription for value weighed in the balance.

FRIENDS, the WITNESS may not be worthy of your support but if it disappears it will devolve upon you to evolve something better—without its help.

In any case THE ISSUE RESTS WITH YOU!

Our great need is not money but just increased circulation.

You will find a dotted line or two on page 7.

Lenten Devotional Sermon

The Love of Christ

By Rev. George C Pidgeon, D.D.,
First Moderator of the United Church of Canada.

(John 15:9-17)

The love of Christ is both a revelation and a standard; it gives a new conception of God's nature and attitude toward us, and it shows the height to which we must attain in our lives with others. We deal today with the love of Christ for us.

I. The quality of Christ's love is shown in the words:—"Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love." The relation of the Father to the Son corresponds to that of the Son to believers. God's love for His Son is the type of the Son's love for us. The love of Christ for His people is both a revelation and inspiration in the Church's experience, and the outburst of song in which every genuine revival finds expression, is the outpouring of the gladness that fills the ransomed soul. We see here the height from which Jesus' love flows: "Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you;" and, as water always finds its level, so this love never ceases its motion until it returns, lifting its objects with it, to the level of the divine.

II. Christ intends our experience of His love to be permanent. (John 15:10.) Love always desires steadfastness; hence it offers and asks for vows. When a great new love takes possession of the heart of youth they recognize it as the source of the highest happiness of which they are capable, and their one thought is to establish themselves in it; hence one mutual pledge follows another right up to the marriage altar. The same law governs the moods of the soul. Those who know the experience of Christ's love desire it to abide, and Christ here shows that this may be attained through obedience.

III. Christ's love is the source from which His sacrifice flowed. (John 15: 13.) "Self-sacrifice is the high-water mark of love. Friends can demand nothing more; there is no more that love can do to exhibit devotedness to friends." Yet it is amazing, considering the limitations of human nature, how often this is given. In verse 9 Jesus revealed the height of His love by tracing it to its source in the Father's heart; here He declares that in its expression He is one with the rank and file of men. You remember Sidney Carton in Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities"—weak, dissipated, but capable of admiring the best. He knew that he was unworthy of the girl of his choice, and when the realization of all that she held sacred led her to choose another, and that other got entangled in the net of the French Revolution, Sidney Carton took his place in the guillotine in order that she and his rival and their children might have the career and the happiness of which he was incapable. "Giving one's life for his friends" is one of the commonest things in life and is the glory of our race. Every week brings us accounts of it; each can bring instances at will out of his own little world. The Son of God here identifies Himself with the Sons of men. The love to which we owe everything and in which we are to live forever, is a love without limit.

IV. Partnership in service is the next product of love. (John 15:14-15). The chief hardship of an intelligent slave's life was that he had to toil for objects not his own. He was told what to do; why, he was not told. He was not even given the satisfaction of seeing what his labor was intended to produce. The right of choosing the ends of life was denied him, and with it went the very essence of manhood. What is most original in us is also the most personal, and drudgery is just work into which one's personality cannot be thrown. This aspiration of the toiler does not often find expression; often it appears in unlovely forms; but the better a man is and the higher his possibilities, the more strongly he will desire, in the work to which he gives his life, the privilege which is always open to the friends of Jesus in the service of the Kingdom. He lifts our lives into partnership with His own. He loves in order to make the loved great. The object of His sacrifice was to make men god-like; the more god-like we are the more deeply will we share in the suffering and struggle and triumph of redemption. Your life will count; it is a factor God counts on in the building of His temple.

V. The reason for this confidence is that back of it is the choice which love inspired. Bishop Westcott has indicated the three points of our activity here given:—

(1.) Christ's friends take up an independent place. Each has a work peculiarly his own and makes a distinctive contribution to the common life.

(2.) They are effective. They seem to fail; what they try to do the enemies of God may frustrate; but the real ends of life are served notwithstanding. God takes responsibility for that; His will is behind their endeavor and He makes their efforts serve His ends. Many a believer, Livingstone and Mackay of Uganda, for example, died in a vain attempt to do something that seemed to them all-important, but, while they felt that they failed, the world now sees that their death accomplished what would have been impossible otherwise. With God at the helm the ship of life is sure to reach its port.

(3.) The effect of their work is lasting. It is pathetic to notice the craving in the souls of men like Robert Burns for an immortal memory. Milton calls fame "the last infirmity of noble minds;" well, men hate to have all that they have lived for wiped out like the writing on a slate. Christ here gives the assurance that the fruit of our lives endures. We, with Him, shall see of the travail of our souls and be satisfied.

LETTERS from READERS

THE DUTIES OF THE JUSTIFIED

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—This is an inviting title Who among us would not like to be in this company? The above caption came with some force before me the other day as I quietly mused over the ill-used time spent at the card table or in the dance hall. In this way many of our young people—and I include our lady friends who are also willing participants—spend their time. Does this practice include the duties of the justified as we find them in Romans 12 to 16? Let my readers look up the Scriptures and answer for themselves—

(1) To God: Consecrate ourselves. (Rom. 12:1). No conformity to the world (Rom. 12:2).

(2.) To ourselves: Not to be conceited (Rom. 12:3).

(3) To the Church: Use our gifts (Rom. 12:4-8).

(4) To other Christians: Love to other Christians to be shown in various ways Rom. 12:13).

(5) To the Enemy: Avenge not, etc. (Rom. 12.13).

(6) To the State: Be subject, etc. (Rom. 13:1-7).

(7) To our neighbors: Owe no man anything (Rom. 13:8-14).

(8) To the weak brother: To be considered (Rom. 14 to 15:7).

(9) Observe the common courtesies of life (Rom. 15:8-16).

I respectfully submit that some leaders among young people call on the minister, who will be pleased to arrange a weekly prayer meeting in place of the card-table or ball-room.

A SHUT-IN.

Lucknow, Ontario.
March 13, 1927.

Note: Is this or that practice wrong? If not, why make a sin of it? That should never be the question. The question with every young person in this rushing, turbulent age is whether one is doing one's utmost for the furtherance of the Kingdom of Heaven. All else is a wrong use of life. How to pursue the daily tasks and amenities of life to that all-dominating end is every one's problem.

BIBLE TEACHING ON SALVATION

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Life seems to me to be a question of obedience. God have mercy on me, a sinner. Teach me Thy Will and help me to do it. Keep me fitted for Thy service. Make and keep me pure within. Create in me a pure, clean, charitable heart; a meek, quiet, humble, holy, obedient spirit; a divine mind. Lead me by Thy Holy Spirit in thought, word and deed. Give me divine health, strength, wealth, wisdom, heart, soul and mind to do Thy Will for Thy glory, the advancement of Thy Kingdom and righteousness and for the sake of Thy beloved son, Jesus Christ, who suffered death that we might be saved; who taught us to do Thy Will and to pray, saying: "Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven, give us this day our daily bread, forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them who trespass against us, lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, forever. Amen."

God is with us. He will teach us His Will. He will tell us what to do and what to say. He will guide us. Go slow, be careful, do right, fear not. Speak and do as moved or dictated to by the Holy Ghost—the Holy Spirit of God. Don't think, plan, fret or worry. "For My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are My ways your ways, saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are My ways higher than your ways and My thoughts than your thoughts" (Isaiah, 55:8-9.) "Hearken and obey" (1 Samuel, 15:22.) Work for the Kingdom of God, His righteousness and glory, peace and joy in the Holy Spirit, the salvation of the soul—eternal life. "Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you." (Matt. 55:44.) Become a child of God, a member of His church, a subject of His Kingdom, one of His household, with your name written in heaven.

God requires recognition, repentance, reverence, respect, regard, faith, love, humility, subjection, submission, thanks, glory, honor, praise, obedience to His Holy spirit in thought, word and deed, in everyday life. He does not want any human views, advice, instructions, dictation or interference of any kind. He is interested in every detail of the life and in the occupation of His servants. Live the divine life as taught by Jesus Christ, the beloved Son of Almighty God, our heavenly Father, a godly, righteous, holy life in communion with God, obedient to His Holy Spirit, Take divine care of body and soul. Whether you eat or drink, or whatsoever you do, do all for the glory of God and for the sake of Jesus Christ the beloved Son of God. "Do justly, love mercy and walk humbly with thy God" (Micah, 6:8.) Love God and do His will—divinity—and not the will of the people—democracy. "Not every one that saith unto Me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the Kingdom of Heaven, but he that doeth the will of My Father which is in Heaven." (Matt. 7:21.) Please God in thought, word and deed. "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God and Him only shalt thou serve." "God is a Spirit; and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth." (John 4:24.)

Repent to God and be forgiven. Receive and be guided by the Holy Spirit of God in thought, word and deed. Cease to do evil, learn to do well. (Isaiah, 1:11-17.) Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness. (Matt. 6:33.) The kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. (Rom. 14:17.) "Work out your own salvation." (Phil 2:12.)

Learn, preach, teach and practice Divinity—divine truth, wisdom, knowledge, power, understanding, godliness, holiness, righteousness, loving kindness, justice, mercy, humility, repentance, charity, obedience, love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance, all in the Holy Spirit. Beware of ignorance, conceit, hypocrisy, pride selfishness, drink, dress and all ungodly desires, lusts, business and pleasure. Abhor that which is evil, cleave to that which is good, overcome evil with good.

Mankind, male and female, can be divided into two classes: those who love God and do His Will and those who do not. Are you working for right or wrong, good or evil, righteousness or iniquity, holiness or wickedness, godliness or selfishness, for God or against Him. "He that is not with me is against me, he that gathereth not with me scattereth abroad. (Matt. 12:30.) For the soul or the body? What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his soul? or what will a man give in exchange for his soul." (Mark 9; 36-37.)—Truth Seeker.

MISSIONS IN FORMOSA

Letter From a Missionary

There is always a difficulty in telling about the work in a mission field because conditions are so different. So often when we are not right on the spot we picture the modern mission very much as it was at the start. There are places—such as in Africa—where I suppose the conditions are very primitive, but here there has been a mission for fifty years! And one of the things that it is hard to realize at home is the place of the native pastor. There are nine self-supporting stations, and forty slightly, partially, and quite a little, so.

Some of these men are very fine Christian men and excellent preachers. Recently I was out to a place rejoicing in the name of ——— and one of these pastors was with me. We were observing the communion season. This pastor ———, is the oldest in the field. He has been a Christian for fifty years, and has been preaching, I suppose, well on to forty. He has had considerable trouble in his home at one time and another, but is a most cheerful, godly man. The people listen with great interest when he talks, but his greatest strength is in his pastoral ability. He is able to talk to them on many subjects, but he never forgets to bring it around to a helpful tone at the end. He is an excellent man at telling a story, and abounds in all sorts of clever sayings, for which the Chinese language is very suitable.

As we were standing outside the church on Saturday night one of the elders said. "It will be fine tomorrow." I asked him if he were a weather prophet, at which the old pastor came in with: "not a weather-prophet, you mean a pharisee!" I asked him how he made that out. "Oh," he said, "we read in the New Testament how Jesus said to the Pharisees, 'you are skilful in discerning the signs in the sky.'"

When we returned we stopped off at Gilan where there is a self-supporting field. I took a picture of the Interior of the church. They use blackboards for writing the points in their sermons, hymns, and various things. Quite a useful idea. The seats have backs. In a large number of the churches they have no backs, which reduces sleeping in church to a minimum. There is also an organ; quite a few of the churches have these little portable organs that have excellent volume.

The preachers are great story-tellers, and very dramatic. One of them was telling the other Sunday of a man who was very rich. One night he dreamed that he went to Heaven. He was walking around when he saw a wonderful house. He asked an angel whose it was. The man said, "It is your servant's." He was greatly impressed and said, "Why, if that is his, what a wonderful building must be prepared for me!" But as they walked they came to a little grass-covered shack. He asked whose this was. The angel replied, "It is yours." "Why," he said, "I can't live in a shack like that; on earth my house is very large—much larger than this!" And the angel said, "This is the material you sent up."

Not long ago, just at the close of the service, as I was about to pronounce the benediction, I looked at the doorway and there stood three or four men from the mountain. The ones that come down are quite civilized—I mean they wouldn't attack a person or anything; but as they stood there the thought flashed through my mind—"Why, here are savages." And just at that moment, one of them reached out a long finger and pointing at me said one word "chhi hoan"—that is to say, "savage." So you see it was a case of the pot calling the kettle black.

Taihoku, Formosa, Japan.
Feb. 14, 1927.

ASSISTANT EDITOR

Assistant Editor wanted for the WITNESS—an independent weekly devoted to the truth about things and to the general welfare. Must be protestant, prohibitionist, well educated, independent of any selfish interest. Young man preferred. Apply by letter only, fully stating qualifications, and experience if any, also minister's name and address for reference, to Mr. Dougall, P. O. Box 3070, Montreal.

RELIGIOUS IGNORANCE IN U. S.

Results of Questionnaire by Chicago Paper Prove Somewhat Startling

America simply does not know the ten commandments, according to the Northwestern Christian Advocate, a periodical of the Methodist Episcopal Church published in Chicago.

The Advocate conducted a sort of religious questionnaire and the results proved startling.

"There must be no false faces before me," an unlightened American said was one of the commandments. From one who lives in the little town of Buffalo, Illinois, came the assurance that the ten commandments was a "swell picture." A college girl in Sioux City, Iowa, quoted the beatitudes.

"In few instances were the tests limited to Methodists," the Advocate said, announcing its findings. "Most of the testers appear to have gone abroad in their communities, gleaning in as many different religious fields as possible. As far as determined no one church has accomplished a markedly superior sort of religious education.

"Boys and girls in the Sunday schools were found to be letter perfect in reciting the ten commandments—providing not more than a year had elapsed since they studied them. Otherwise there was no marked difference among juniors and adults, save that the older folk were more embarrassed when the terrible truth dawned on them."

Some of the answers follow:

"You should not take your neighbor's cow."

"There is a long one about water under the earth."

"Thou shalt not murder." (Quoted by a police magistrate.)

"Love thy neighbor as thy self."

"Keep the Sabbath and make it holy."

CANADIAN AFFAIRS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

WORLD EVENTS

Southern Troops Take Shanghai

Native City Entered—General Strike Ordered to Celebrate Coming of Cantonese—Attempt to Rush Concessions.

Shanghai is virtually in control of the Chinese Nationalist forces, the southerners having entered the native city on Monday morning. When disorders developed near the international settlement soon after the Nationalists arrived, 1,500 United States marines were landed, while the Japanese landed 900 marines. Three Punjabis were shot during the disturbance and one of them died later.

Immediately a general strike was ordered to celebrate the coming of the southerners. When it went into effect at noon, there was every indication there would be widespread response by all classes of workers. The trams in the international settlement were the first to cease operations; then the effectives in the largest cotton mills left their work. The strike is entirely political as a show of sympathy with the Nationalist victory and to prove the solidarity of labor.

General Pi Shu-Chen, commander of the northern forces in Shanghai, is reported to have taken refuge in the French concession. The Cantonese have cut the Shanghai-Uanking railway.

For days the fall of Shanghai had been a foregone conclusion. Latterly the Shangtungese defenders offered only indifferent resistance. Thousands of them sensing the hopelessness of further fighting passed around Shanghai throughout Sunday and Sunday night.

Foreigners Not Apprehensive

All through the period just preceding the Nationalist occupation, the foreign settlements showed no alarm, feeling secure by reason of the large contingents of foreign defense forces which were ready to protect foreign lives and property.

Only the Chinese were apprehensive, fearful of clashes between the southerns and Shangtungese, or excesses by the Shangtungese as they withdrew. But these fears appear to have been groundless, for few, if any, Shangtungese soldiers were in Shanghai when the southern vanguard entered. Great crowds gathered after the Nationalists arrived. Volunteer guards were immedfately mobilized.

The Strike Situation

The fact that the strike call was not generally responded to on Saturday was due to the belief by a majority of the workers that the southerners were not near, but now they know the southerners are there. It is thought they can be depended on to do what the agitators tell them.

Naval forces were landed in Shanghai on Monday from all warships in the Whangpoo river off the city. The municipality declared a state of emergency after the Nationalists entered.



DR. WELLINGTON KOO

Minister of Foreign Affairs at Pekin.

A few shells fell into the French concession on Monday afternoon. There were no casualties. The authorities do not know where the shells came from. French outposts on the furthermost border of the French concession in Shanghai had a brush with a small detachment of Chinese troops on Monday afternoon. Shots were exchanged and the Chinese were driven off.



EUGENE CHEN

Foreign Secretary in the Cantonese Government.

FIGHTING IN NATIVE DISTRICT OF SHANGHAI

Northern Soldiers Break Through International Boundary and Begin Looting—British Armored Car Fired On

Chaos reigned in Shanghai on Monday night, after the fall of the city to the Cantonese in the morning.

Rioters ran loose in the native quarter all day, and at night a band of Chinese troops, attached to the retreating northern army, broke through the barrier to the north of the international settlement and began looting.

A British armored car rushed up in response to a police call for aid. The car was subjected to continuous machine-gun fire. Lieut. Newman, Corporal Ainslee and two soldiers were wounded.

Savage guerilla fighting was going on at the same time in the native district of Chapei, between Shantungese (northerners) including white Russians and plain clothes men of the Kuomintang (Cantonese). Several of the latter were reported killed. The fighting was accompanied by the outbreak of serious fires at three points in the native city.

Approximately 10,000 northern troops in the Shanghai area have gone over to the Cantonese.

SAAR VALLEY COMMISSION

Friction With French Said to be Cause of Major Stephens' Resignation.

The resignation of Major George Washington Stephens of Montreal, from the presidency of the Saar Valley Commission of the League of Nations, which has caused something of a sensation in Europe, is now said to be due to friction with the French. The Saar Commission recently presented a report to the Council of the League of Nations recommending the establishment of a local gendarmerie to take the place of the French troops which are reported to be far from popular among the Saarlanders. The League Council has yet to deal with this report.

Meanwhile, it is charged that the French authorities have been attempting to force the Saar industrialists to accept terms that would eventually assure to the French, complete economic control of important mines in the Valley, and even make them willing to vote for annexation by France when in 1935 the inhabitants of the Valley will, under the Treaty of Versailles, have an opportunity to vote in a plebiscite to indicate under which sovereignty they desire to be placed.

The Saar Valley, which has a population of 650,000 people, has been a part of Germany for a thousand years, except when occupied by France during the Napoleonic Wars. It is a beehive of industry, mainly based on its important mineral wealth, and a dramatic struggle for the permanent possession of the valley is now in progress between the French and German industrialists. Major Stephens is now described by the German press as the only member on the Saar Commission who "championed the cause of the Saar people."

DANGER IN THE BALKANS

Italy Blames Jugo-Slavia for Warlike Movements on Albanian Frontier

European diplomacy on Monday was seriously engaged in the task of averting trouble, perhaps war, in the Balkans, which it has been feared might arise ever since the conclusion of the treaty of Tirana between Italy and Albania.

The Italian protests to Belgrade against alleged military preparations aimed at Albania have drawn denials from the Jugoslav Government. In some quarters the suspicion has been advanced that Italy is seeking a pretext to satisfy her "Adriatic ambitions."

The presence of Signor Bodrero, Italian Minister at Belgrade, in the Jugoslav Parliament Chamber on Monday provoked an outburst on the part of the Opposition that led to a suspension of the sitting.

The outburst came during a speech by former Foreign Minister Trumbitch. An Opposition deputy named Wilder, caught sight of the Italian Minister in the diplomatic box and shouted, "our own minister Balumdzith was obliged to leave Rome, while the Italian minister is still here. Out with him. Put him out of our country with his whole band of spies. Why is he still sitting here?" Cheers from the Opposition greeted these shouts.

After a Cabinet Council, summoned immediately after the outburst, the National Assembly went into session again, and Foreign Minister Peritch expressed the Jugoslavian Government's deep regret at the insult to the Italian minister.

FRANCE AND DISARMAMENT

Cabinet Fails to Agree on Reply to Coolidge's Second Invitation

The French Cabinet on Saturday failed to agree on a reply to President Coolidge's second invitation to discuss limitation of naval armaments, and the decision was postponed.

When the invitation was received earlier in the week, the Cabinet charged Foreign Minister Briand with the task of drafting a reply which was to have been presented to the Cabinet today and despatched to Washington if satisfactory.

The Coolidge invitation expressed the hope that inasmuch as England and Japan had accepted the conference invitation, France might re-consider her rejection. A similar second invitation was sent Italy.

JAPAN HAS FUNDS SCANDAL

A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph from Tokio, says popular agitation is increasing against the government's earthquake settlement bills, dating back to 1923. The government at that time authorized the Bank of Japan to discount bills liberally in order to tide over embarrased firms.

Enormous sums are involved, says the dispatch. One firm is said to have received 80,000,000 yen for its assistance. At an open air meeting, many prominent business men denounced the legislation as fraudulently imposing debts of bankrupt firms on an overtaxed people. There is widespread suspicion of misuse of the funds.

INDIANS GAIN TEST CASE

Aborigines of North America Know No Boundary Lines

The aborigines of the continent know no boundary lines, and may pass to and from the United States without let or hindrance, Federal Judge Dickinson of Philadelphia, ruled on Friday.

The ruling was given in the test case of Paul Diabo, of the Caughnawaga reservation, of Montreal. Diabo was deported to Canada last March on charges of illegal entry into the United States. He intended to forget the incident, but the Six Nation tribes induced him to return and place himself in custody as a test of the legality of the Jay Treaty, which permits Indians to roam as fancy bids.

After Judge Dickinson's pronouncement Diabo was released on $500 bond pending possible appeal.

QUEBEC LEGISLATURE

Without opposition the Legislative Assembly on Friday finally disposed of the bill providing for a Royal Commission into the Laurier Palace Theatre disaster, giving the bill third reading.

Hon. A. David's bill increasing the minimum pension for school teachers was also disposed of, the minimum being raised from $125 to $150 a year, and it is also provided that when the pension is being fixed the term of service shall start from the date of the diploma granted the teacher. The bill also provides for uniformity in valuation for a school commission when such commission covers several municipalities.

The House gave third reading to the bill of the Quebec Mutual Casualty Company.

Gabriele D'Annunzio, Italy's soldier-poet, has announced that he intends definitely to terminate his self-imposed exile on March 27. On that date he will attend the ceremony at Assisi to honor the memory of St. Francis and will plant the first trees for the reforestation of Mount Subasio which he suggested as a fitting memorial to the Saint, instead of the erection of a monument.

France's budget for 1926-27, for the first time since the war, showed a "notable excess" of receipts over expenditures, Premier Poincare announced in the Senate during debate on supplementary credits.

France is not likely to send even an observer to the three Power naval disarmament conference proposed by President Coolidge, it is stated in Paris, since Washington's strong disagreement with the League of Nations disarmament commission was apparent in the note made public on Thursday at Geneva.

Lieut.-Commander Noel Davis, United States Navy, will hop off from Mitchel Field, New York, early next June confident that he will land in Paris not more than 42 hours later. The flight will be made in an attempt to capture a prize of $25,000 offered by Raymond Ortig, New York hotel man, for a non-stop flight from New York to Paris.

The greatest need of England is to restore peace between capital and labor, Sir Esme Howard, British Ambassador to the United States, declared in an address before the Women's business club at New York. The ambassador expressed a hopeful view of the industrial situation with the discarding of communism by British Labor.

The bill which the Japanese Government introduced for the regulation of religions has been shelved after a month's debate by the peers' committee, and will not reappear this session. The bill was aimed primarily to correct abuses which have grown up in connection with the Buddhist and Shinto temples.

Direct communication between Britain and Australia by beam wireless has proved such a success that transmission of pictures will be attempted soon.

Another day of lively skirmishing in the House on Monday, brought to its final stage the battle over the bill, sponsored by E. R. E. Chevrier (Ottawa), to renew the charter of the Montreal, Ottawa and Georgian Bay Company. After an all-day debate, during which an amendment to the amendment of Hon. Hugh Guthrie, and moved by E. D. R. Bissett, Liberal member for Springfield, Manitoba, was ruled out of order, the debate was talked out for the eighth time.

The plan to hold the June session of the League of Nations Council at Berlin has been abandoned and the meeting will take place at Geneva. It is expected that the December meeting of the council will be at Berlin.

Montreal City Health department is confident that it has the typhoid outbreak under control. The tracing of 142 cases to one dairy and the elimination of the cause of the disease means that those who have been unfortunate in having become infected from dirty milk will have the fever, but no new cases will be added to the list from this cause.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, physician, scientist and Arctic explorer, convicted in Fort Worth three years ago of using the mails to defraud was granted a parole on Thursday by Judge James C. Wilson. Cook was sentenced to 14 years and 9 months in the Federal penitentiary.

The Soldiers' Revaluation Bill was amended in the Senate on Wednesday. Last year this bill passed the Commons containing a clause giving the right to a dissatisfied soldier settler to appeal from the decision of the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment to an arbitration court composed of a country or district judge, a representative of the department and a representative of the settler. The Senate amended this, making the appeal to the Exchequer Court. This year the Commons passed the bill with the arbitration clause again in it.

Ottawa is prepared to join with other cities in an appeal from the recent increase in telephone rates.

ANGLO-AMERICAN UNITY

Foundation Seeking Incorporation for Fostering Closer Amity and Friendly Relations.

Unique in the annals of private legislation in the Federal Parliament is a bill to be introduced by S. W. Jacobs, (Montreal) for the incorporation of the North American Relations Foundation, "for the purpose of promoting, maintaining and safeguarding international amity and friendly relations between the peoples of Canada and the United States and the British Commonwealth of Nations generally, and of fostering co-operation in all matters affecting the moral, social and economical development of the peoples of these countries, and for other similar purposes."

Well-known men are included in the list of incorporators, which is as follows: Dr Livingston Farrand, Mr. Justice W. R. Riddell of Toronto, Dr. S. P. Capen, Sir Henry M. Pellatt of Toronto, James A. Russell, Prof. George M. Wrong of the University of Toronto, Dr. H. P. Whidden of Toronto, Major E. L. McCormick, and E. L. Brooks. The provisional directors are to be James A. Russell, Major McCormick, E. L. Brooks, Dr. Whidden and Joseph Montgomery. The head office is to be in Toronto and the National Trust Company is to be named trustee of the funds of the foundation, whose business will not be carried on for the purpose of gain for the shareholders.

Objects of Foundation

Other objects than those already mentioned are outlined in the bill as follows:

(a) To prepare, publish and distribute, under the direction of an advisory and editorial council, firstly as a presentation volume to shareholders, and afterwards to sell subsequent editions of the same, as a revenue-earning activity, a Centenary Volume of North America—the said volume to be in the nature of a literary memorial to the hundred and more years of peace between Canada and the United States of America; and such other publications of a like nature as may be determined from time to time.

(b) To collect formulate edit, publish and otherwise disseminate timely information and relevant and informative literature relating to pertinent questions and situations of an international nature, which may from time to time arise; and to organize and direct the influence and activities of public-spirited citizens of the aforesaid countries in regard thereto, with a view to the improvement of international understanding and the avoidance of friction and ill-feeling in respect of such matters.

To Counteract False Propaganda

(c) To take such action from time to time as may appear advisable or expedient for the purpose of neutralizing and counteracting pernicious propaganda or agitation of any kind tending to prejudice or endanger Anglo-American relationships.

(d) To promote an exchange of associations amongst the educational institutions of both countries by establishing international scholarships and lectureships, visitations and interchanges of teachers and students and otherwise.

(e) To encourage international competitions in several recognized fields of amateur athletics and sports, and the establishment of trophies and prize awards for the same.

(f) To encourage and assist the erecting at points along the international boundary and elsewhere such markings or monuments as occasion may warrant, with the view of commemorating, emphasizing and perpetuating the sentiment of friendship and good will of the peoples aforesaid toward each other.

Maintain High Ideals

(g) And generally to undertake all practical and effective means to promote, improve and sustain at their highest levels those standards and ideals of international relationship which are the common heritage of the peoples of these neighboring countries, and to preserve the same intact and unbroken for all time to come.

The capital stock of the foundation is to be $1,250,000 to be divided into three classes of shares—"A" shares, to consist of 200 shares of par value of $1,250 each; "B" shares to consist of 7,500 shares of par value of $100 each; and "C" shares to consist of 5,000 shares of the par value of $50 each. The money received by the foundation from the sale of shares shall be paid to the trustee. The foundation is to be given power by the bill to amalgamate with any similar organization in the United States.

HALF BILLION FOR QUEBEC

British Syndicate to Develop Pulp, Paper and Railways of Province

A British syndicate, said to represent a billion of capital, has advised A. Lemieux, Agent General for Quebec, that it is developing plans which may involve the expenditure of half a billion dollars in the province within the next five or six years. It is proposed to develop pulp, paper, railway and mineral enterprises in Quebec in rivalry with American interests.

One project includes the construction of a railway around Lake St. John and northward to Lake Chibougamou, and perhaps thence to the Labrador and Hudson Bay.

Mining developments in Quebec have attracted British attention, and this big syndicate is said to be planning the erection of smelter, and refineries for utilizing the magnetic iron ores in Quebec.

LIQUOR BILL GETS SECOND READING

The second reading of the Liquor Control Act was carried in the Ontario Legislature on Monday night by a vote of 69 to 31.

Three amendments presented by the Progressives met with defeat by a vote of 70 to 31. One of them moved by W. E. Raney, Progressive leader, was aimed at limiting the power of the Liquor Control Board, to make regulations in the administration of the law and a sub-amendment moved by J. G. Lethbridge (Middlesex West), sought assurance that the board in making appointments to its staff should be free of political influence or patronage.

When the main question was about to be put, Mr. Raney moved an amendment to provide that no liquor store ought to be established in any municipality without an opportunity being given the electors to state their viewpoint on the subject.

Premier Howard Ferguson described this as obstructive tactics, and W. E. N. Sinclair, Liberal leader, submitted that the amendment was out of order.

CLUNG TO DECKHOUSE 13 DAYS

Seven Seamen Rescued at Sea

Seven seamen who expected never to set foot on dry land again arrived on Thursday at Berben Point, Bayonne, N.J., on the Gulf Refining Company's tanker Gulf Point. They were Captain John Hall and the crew of the three-masted schooner G. J. Cherry, which was wrecked 200 miles off Cape Hatteras on March 2.

For thirteen days they clung precariously to the roof of a deck house while every other wave swept over them. They were virtually without provisions and for water had only such rainfall as they could catch in an outspread mainsail. Eight steamers passed close to them without noticing their distress signals before the Gulf Point rescued them.

WALKED 51 MILES TO ATTEND FATHER'S FUNERAL

A story of undaunted pluck on the part of a boy not yet seventeen years of age is told by Mrs. F. C. Harper, of Ottawa, whose son, Frank jr., tramped fifty-one miles, travelling by night and dry through the desolate wolf-infested country north of Maniwaki, in order to be at the funeral of his father. Frank was away in the bush working when his father died a week ago Saturday morning and, after word had been telegraphed to him, it was discovered that sleighs could not reach the rail-head from the lumber camp owing to roads made impassable by thaws. The youth stuffed his pockets with sandwiches and started on the long trek Saturday noon. He walked with only a few rests through a countryside literally infested with wolves until eight o'clock Sunday evening, when he reached the Maniwaki railway station, whence a train bore him to his home in time for the funeral of his father.

ANTI-VIVISECTION MEETING

With a lady slapping the face of a man who disagreed with her, another fair one shaking a fist under the noses of McGill students, learned doctors passing the lie, and, characterizing the arguments of one another as "bunk," the debate in the Windsor Hall, Montreal, on Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the Anti-Vivisection League and the League for Justice to Animals, proved more uproarious than enlightening.

F. St. G. Spendlove, chairman, introduced a resolution condemning the city for sending stray dogs to the medical schools for vivisection.

Mgr. Donally, invited to speak, said the matter should be left to the medical colleges. He thought humans were more important than dogs.

"I'd rather have my dog than some human beings," interjected a lady.

After much heckling and noise, the resolution was put, and the loudest part of the meeting decided that it had been lost.

PREMIER BAXTER IS SATISFIED

Hon. J. B. M. Baxter, premier of New Brunswick, interviewed on Saturday morning on the King statement on the Federal Government's action on the Duncan commission recommendations, said: "The result is a complete vindication of the attitude taken by public men in the Maritime Provinces during the last few years.

"It is a complete refutation of statements made by some people who claimed that the whole movement was simply political. The Maritime Provinces have never, on any subject, got so nearly and closely together than on this agitation.

JAILED AND FINED FOR CARTOON

The three owners, the editor and the caricaturist of the evening newspaper "Akscham," of Constantinople, were sentenced and fined as a result of publication of a caricature which the public prosecutor considered an insult to the virtue of Turkish women. The further charge was made during the trial that "Akscham" had published an article insulting the public prosecutor. The editor was sentenced to five months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 215 pounds Turkish. The three others were sentenced to three and a half months and to pay a fine of 110 pounds. The caricaturist was sentenced to six weeks and fined 20 pounds.

TEACHING OF SEX HYGIENE

The home—and not the school—is the proper place for the teaching of sex hygiene. Harm, as well as good, is almost invariably done by lecturers who address classes of boys or girls in schools. One Canadian Board of Education, at least, has realized the wrongness of this latter method and has stopped it.

These, in brief, are the general opinions of the Boards of Education from one end of the Dominion to the other, as revealed by a census carried out by the Division of Education of the Canadian Social Hygiene Council.

Floods of doubtful literature on the news-stands, the obvious eagerness of certain types of persons to purchase this stuff, and a variety of other factors, all combine to force this subject into the forefront, and have made the matter of the schools' relation to sex hygiene one which demands the attention of every official educational board in the Dominion.

The research work on the subject, carried out by the educational division of the Canadian Social Hygiene Council is, therefore, highly valuable, since it is one of the few questions on which there has been a definite attempt to collect and summarize the experience and opinions of educational authorities in every part of the Dominion.

Included on the committee undertaking this work, which is under the chairmanship of Prof. Peter Sandiford, Ph.D., of the Ontario College of Education, are such outstanding educationists as: Judge Emily Murphy, of Alberta; Major F. J. Ney, of the National Conference of Education; Prof. J. J. R. MacLeod, of the University of Toronto; Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald, headmaster of St. Andrew's College; Judge H. S. Mott, of the Juvenile Court; Mr. Neil McDougal, the general inspector of the Ontario department of education; Mr. C. S. Henry, and Rev. Canon C. W. Vernon, D.C.L.

Though stating that direct instruction of this sort in schools seems inadvisable and that the responsibility should rest on the shoulders of the parents, the results of the survey also indicate that the school teacher is a necessary and valued ally.

General Harbord, of the American Radio Corporation, is in London, and it is reported that he is seeking to arrange for the acquisition of the Canadian Marconi Company by the American Corporation.

For the first time in the history of Dublin's police courts, there was not a single charge of intoxication on the books on Friday, and this on the day after the St. Patrick celebration.

Communists within the ranks of international union miners in Alberta are to be the object of an immediate and vigorous attack, so Robert Livett, representative of District 18 (Alberta), United Mine Workers of America, declares. "We shall not wait for them but shall carry the war into their own camp," he says. There has been a strong suspicion that the Communists, assisted by Soviet funds, have been responsible for more than one of the disastrous coal strikes in Alberta.

Twenty-five persons were killed and 30 injured in a tornado which swept Green Forest, Arkansas, on Friday night, according to meagre reports reaching Springfield, Missouri.

Arthur Stevenson, who first had charge of the maintenance of the Cariboo highway in the gold rush days, when he was 23 years of age, is dead at his residence at Lytton, B.C., at the age of 87. Mr. Stevenson was born at Wakefield, Que. Survivors include four sisters and a brother at Wakefield.

McGill University will send a debating team of three men to England this summer. The visitors will be the guests of the Dean of Windsor at Windsor Castle. Debates have been arranged with the Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, London, Edinburgh and Bristol. The team, which will leave as soon as the sessional examinations are over, under the charge of Major Ney.

Canada will for all time remain a devoted loyal part of the British Empire, and its policy toward other nations will be one of friendship, Hon. Vincent Massey, Canadian Minister to Washington, told a distinguished gathering of two thousand at New York. The occasion was the diplomatic dinner of the American Women's Association.

JINGLING SENSE

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For 'tis their nature to;
But for independent journalism
Such aid would hardly do.

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Maritime Rights Recognized

Government to Give Effect to Recommendations of Duncan Report

A surprise for the Maritime Provinces and for the remainder of the Dominion was sprung on Friday afternoon by Premier Mackenzie King when, in a statement of the proposals of the present Government to give effect to the recommendations of the Duncan report on Maritime claims, he recognized practically all of the Maritime rights and gave them about 95 per cent. of what they have been asking and what was recommended by the commission's report.

The Prime Minister, in a lengthy statement read to the House at the opening of the sitting, announced the readiness of the Government, through legislation to be submitted this session, to do the following for the Maritime Provinces:

A 20 per cent. reduction in freight rates on traffic which originates and terminates at stations in the Atlantic region (Canadian National Railways), including export and import traffic by sea from and to that region, and the application of the 20 per cent. reduction also to the Atlantic region proportion of the through rates on all traffic which originates at stations on the Atlantic region (excluding import traffic by sea) and destined to points outside the Atlantic region.

An immediate lump sum subsidy payment to the three Maritime Provinces of $1,600,000, divided as follows: Nova Scotia, $875,000; New Brunswick, $600,000; Prince Edward Island, $125,000.

Establishment of harbor commissions at Halifax and St. John.

Reference of the whole general question of provincial subsidies, arising out of the Maritime claims, to the conference between the federal and the provincial Governments to be held this summer.

Reference of the question of federal acquisition of the St. John Valley Railway in New Brunswick to further parliamentary and governmental discussion (the report simply recommended that this matter be referred to a court or a commission for adjudication).

Immediate attention to the needs of Prince Edward Island in respect of an institution for technical education with special consideration to agriculture.

Appointment of a deputy minister to deal solely with fisheries questions (at present this is combined under the office of deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries, and is occupied by Alex. Johnston).

Encouragement of the coking of Canadian coal with provision for a bounty of 50 cents a ton on coke made from Canadian coal.

Reference of the question of the tariff on coal, anthracite and coke, to the advisory board on tariff and taxation to which application for tariff adjustments have already been made by the Maritime industries affected.

Respecting the demands of the Maritimes for some more favorable trade arrangements with the United States on fish, forest and farm products the Prime Minister referred to the appointment of a Canadian minister to Washington and to the better facilities thus created for negotiations with that country, also to the clause inserted in the customs law by Rt. Hon. W. S. Fielding giving the Governor-in-Council power to make such reductions of duties on articles similar to cattle, wheat, wheat flour, oats, barley, potatoes, onions, turnips, hay and fish imported into Canada from the United States as may be deemed reasonable by way of compensation for such reductions of duties on Canadian products imported into the United States.

On the troublous question of the steel industry the Prime Minister referred to the fact that this question was under consideration by the tariff board. It is understood, however, that the door to some aid to the steel industry in Nova Scotia has not been irrevocably closed.

RAPID PROGRESS IN PARLIAMENT

Third Reading Given to Tax Reduction Bill, War Revenue Act, and Rural Credits Bill

Rapid progress was made in the House last week on some important pieces of legislation, third reading being given to the bill to amend the Income War Tax Act of 1917, the bill to amend the Special War Revenue Act of 1915, and the rural credits bill.

Progress was also reported after some warm exchanges between Hon. Charles A. Dunning, Minister of Railways and Canals, and Hon. H. H. Stevens, on the bill to provide for the establishment of the Canadian National West Indies steamship service.

One change was made in the rural credits measure, Henri Bourassa (Labelle) moving an amendment providing that subject to the approval of any provincial board, loans may be made through recognized colonization societies, as well as through co-operative societies or to farmers directly.

This amendment was accepted by Hon. James A. Robb, Minister of Finance.

There was a considerable gathering of persons interested in Maritime matters this afternoon in expectation of hearing the Prime Minister make his statement on the Government's proposals to implement the recommendations of the Duncan report on Maritime claims, but on the orders of the day Premier King said that there had been unavoidable delay.

Premier King also stated that civil service salary revision was still under consideration by the Government.

Tax Reduction Bill Passed

When the bill to amend the Special War Revenue Act of 1915, reducing the stamps tax, the tax on matches and the sales tax, was before the House of Commons on Thursday afternoon for third reading, Hon. Hugh Guthrie, Conservative House leader, moved an amendment which would remove the sales tax on clothing, boots and shoes.

This amendment was defeated by a vote of 101 to 80, a Government majority of 21.

Immediately following the vote on the Guthrie amendment, E. J. Garland (U.F.A., Bow River) moved a further amendment: "That, in the opinion of this House, the application of the customs tariff in respect of personal clothing and boots and shoes places a heavy and unnecessary burden upon the people of Canada, and should be discontinued."

The Garland amendment was defeated by 169 to 18. Liberals, Liberal-Progressives and Conservatives voted against it. Progressive-Labor and U.F.A. members voted for the amendment, with the exception of Messrs. Adshead (Labor, East Calgary) and Jelliff (U.F.A., Lethbridge), who voted against it.

Following the vote on the Garland amendment, the bill was given third reading without amendment.

Third reading was given in the House on Thursday night to a bill amending the Northwest Territories Act and empowering the commissioner in council to enact an ordinance providing for a tax on the expropriation of furs

CANADA AND DISARMAMENT

In the House of Commons on Thursday afternoon, P. McGibbon (Conservative, Muskoka) drew the attention of the Prime Minister to a despatch from Washington which stated that Canada would not be specially invited to send a representative to the conference. Dr. McGibbon asked what the Government proposed to do.

Premier King said he thought it was hardly proper to express an opinion on a matter of which the Government had no official knowledge.

NEW IMMIGRATION PLAN

Government Gives Railways Free Hand

Announcement of a new three year agreement between the immigration department and the railway companies was announced on Wednesday. Under the agreement, the railways are given a free hand in bringing agricultural immigrants into Canada. The railways agree to insure employment for any immigrants they bring into the country.

WOULD SHORTEN SPEECHES

With View to Expediting Business and Saving Money in Commons

Consideration of the report of the special committee named to revise the rules of the House, with a view to expediting business and thereby saving time and money, began on Friday afternoon, following the Prime Minister's statement on Maritime claims.

The chief subject of contention was the rule to limit all speeches in the House excepting those of the leaders of the Government and of the Opposition to forty minutes. No one objected to the 40-minute limitation, but the Alberta Progressives and the Labor members objected to their groups being ignored, and demanded that the spokesmen of their groups have the same privilege of speaking forty minutes as would be enjoyed by the leaders of the two main parties.

An amendment to give these two smaller groups the same privilege as the leaders of the Government and the Opposition was moved by A. M. Carmichael (Kindersley), but it was defeated. C. G. Power (Quebec South) moved that the speeches of all in the House, including the leaders, be limited to forty minutes. This was beaten by a vote of 34 to 68. Then came the amendment by A. W. Neill (Vancouver Island), limiting the speeches to sixty-one minutes instead of forty.

SEEKS WINDING-UP ORDER FOR BESCO

In a motion before Mr. Justice Chisholm, in the Supreme Court, the National Trust Company, of Toronto, in its capacity as receiver and manager of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company, asked for the winding-up of the British Empire Steel Corporation and the winding-up of the Dominion Steel Corporation, largest constituent of the British Empire Steel Corporation and holding company of the Dominion Coal Company and the Dominion Iron and Steel Company.

The application was on Thursday taken under advisement by Mr. Justice Chisholm of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, with the intimation that a decision would be rendered speedily.

CRUSADE AGAINST POST WAR IMMORALITY

The Tide Has Turned, Says Vatican Officials

Vatican officials interpreting reports from ecclesiastical observers throughout the world, believe that the tide has turned definitely against the wave of immorality which followed in the wake of the World War.

No part of the globe has failed to feel the effect of this reaction from the post-war period, according to the Vatican's informants. They point out that not only is Christendom affected, but that Turkey has taken steps against immoral dances and Japan against immorality.

In rejoicing over the changed conditions, which are attributed partly to what is characterized as the Pope's "true crusade against all forms of immorality," Vatican officials do not go so far as to proclaim a victory nor even to the point of believing that the morals of the individuals have improved.

But there is no doubt, a spokesman for the Holy See points out that "all governments confronted with a general collapse of standards and wholesale confusion of ideas, are occupying themselves more and more with the task of checking immorality and seeking to destroy or at least limit the causes."

The Conte della Torre, who usually speaks for the Pope, remarks that "the sight was terrifying when the people whose eyes had gradually returned to normal focus saw the moral pit into which they had fallen after the war."

In consequence, the so-called modern ideas are in retreat all along the line. Hungary, Italy, Germany, Belgium and Czechoslovakia have taken official steps against immorality posing as art.

The United States, England and Canada are showing signs of awakening to the danger of immorality on the stage, while Italy, Spain and other Mediterranean countries are co-operating with the Church in defence of the traditional ideas of sanctity of the family.

Advocates of birth control and easy divorces, after temporary successes, now are rapidly losing ground. Dress fashions and dance vogues, having reached the stage of absurdity, now are turning back toward sanity and decorum.



THE MUSSOLINI MANNER

Mr. Winston Churchill has visited Mussolini. Let us hope that he has picked up some tips on how to deal with permanent officials in the spending departments. —Western Mail (Cardiff, Eng.).

A Veteran Padre Muses

"I'D RATHER WALK"

He is now the Right Honorable George P. Graham. In the days of which I write he had not been made a Privy Councillor of the realm, so that the first part of the title was wanting. Be this as it may, he was, and always will be, an interesting character, titled or no. He had come to Stratford, Ontario, to speak on behalf of Dr. James P. Rankin, now the Honorable Senator Rankin. Referring to his former visit, he told the great audience that Dr. Rankin had met him at the station with horse and buggy, but this time he averred "I'd rather walk." Now Dr. Rankin, physically as in other ways, is a very considerable man, and after his allotment of buggy space seat there is not much room for another. I know whereof I write, as I have ridden with him myself, but any physical crowding was well worth while to be with the genial doctor behind his beautiful prancing steed.

One can appreciate Mr. Graham's jocular allusion, and at the same take it as the basis of some serious and profound meditations. I have been on the street cars in the cold of winter when the hurrying crowd was swapping each other's breath and using it over and over again. The atmosphere was atrocious. At the risk of nipped ears, infuriated nose, and icicled moustache, I'd rather walk. I am wondering, too, if anywhere in all this automobile riding the grocer's bill ever comes short, if dyspepsia and a score of ills find just here a chief ally, if agility and action give way to inertia and languor, if a demand will be made for some pedal attachments for locomotion in the home, if through non-use of legs there be developed in generations to come a legless race. Threatened along any of these lines, I think, yes, I know, I'd rather walk. J. P. G.

Three thousand patrons of the Gayety Theatre, Brooklyn, filed quietly out of the house on Wednesday afternoon without a casualty when a rapidly spreading fire wrecked two balconies.

Huge tanks going into action at a speed of 35 to 40 kilometres an hour, with guns firing six-inch shells, is in prospect for the next war, if French and British technicians, now engaged in a keen contest for supremacy, realize their plans.

For his bounty, there was no winter in it; an autumn 'twas that grew the more by reaping.—Shakespeare.

I CARE

GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	$327.25
Paid to Cot Fund	120.00
Further Contributions	11.00
M.J.K., N.B.	3.50
Reader, Ont.	5.00
Total	$466.75

FOR IMMIGRANT BOYS

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

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	$172.34
Further Contributions	376.96
Mrs. E. S. Allen, N.S.	1.00
Eric Duncan	2.80
Emma Laflamme, Ont.	2.00
Reader, Ont.	2.00
Geo. H. Moore, N.Y.	.50
Total	$557.60

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	$532.03
Reader, Ont.	11.15
Total	$543.18

DAVID CURRIE FUND

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

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	29.60
Further Contributions	100.47
Emma Laflamme, Ont.	2.00
Reader, Ont.	2.00
Total	$134.07

For a Fund Previously Closed

Further Contributions	$12.00

"True Temperance" Law for Ontario

Premier Ferguson's Liquor Policy Analysed by W. E. Raney—"Beer for the Poor Man at Actual Cost"—Hard Liquor to Produce $6,000,000 Profit—Ontario the Bar-Room of the United States.

In the course of his address to a large gathering in Massey Hall, Toronto, on Sunday, March 13th, Mr. W. E. Raney said:

"Not only was the Prime Minister of Ontario committed by his promises made during the late election campaign to give the people of Ontario a true temperance law—a better temperance law than the O.T.A.—but at his instance the Legislature is also committed to this same course of action. Let me remind you of the resolution we adopted in the House just the other day, by way of amendment to the address of the House in reply to the Speech from the Throne. It was in these words: 'This House assures your Honor that the proposed measure for improvement in the method of control and administration of the sale of liquor will receive its most earnest and thorough consideration in order that it may advance the interests of True Temperance and afford additional safeguards to all classes of the community against the evils of intemperance.' So that the Legislature of Ontario has adopted a creed not only for the guidance of Mr. Hanna in the administration of the law after it has been enacted, but for its own guidance in framing the law—and that creed is true temperance, a better temperance law than the Ontario Temperance Act, a law that will protect the mothers and the children of Ontario.

"Then the question we are here to consider is this: How does the Bill now before the House measure up to this creed of true temperance and protection of the youth of Ontario? Dr. Monteith, the Provincial Treasurer, announced the other day that the Government expected a revenue of $3,500,000 from its liquor stores for the balance of the present fiscal year. Not more than six months will elapse between the opening of the new government stores and the 31st of October, which is the close of the present fiscal year. So that we have an estimated profit of $7,000,000 from liquor sales for the first year. As you know, estimates of revenue to be collected by a government for an approaching fiscal year are made with great caution and deliberation. They are the basis of the government's projected expenditures and having made an estimate of revenue from a certain source the government does its best to realize the estimate by collecting the revenue.

"Well, then, let us see what the collection of $7,000,000 revenue from the liquor business for the coming year will mean. Quebec, with a population of 570,000 less than Ontario, had a turnover last year in round figures of 26,500,000 gallons of beer, 884,000 gallons of wine, and 743,000 gallons of whiskey, and made a net profit of $3,546,000.

"Everyone knows with what pride the Government of Quebec points to the profits of its liquor control system—to the distribution of the profits for good roads and among schools and colleges and charitable organizations. But the profit of five and a half millions of dollars taken by Mr. Taschereau in Quebec will not satisfy Mr. Ferguson in Ontario. He expects $7,000,000, and he intends to get it. It must, therefore, be obvious that Mr. Ferguson will not impose any restrictions on the consumption of liquor in Ontario that will interfere with the realization of this enormous revenue.

"But what, then, becomes of the creed of true temperance, and the protection of the youth of Ontario, which was propounded by Mr. Ferguson during the election campaign, and formally adopted by the Legislature of Ontario within the last fortnight? Can it be that his theory is that the more liquor is consumed, and therefore the more profits made by the Government, the better for true temperance and for the wives and children of the alcoholic addicts? The raising of a revenue of $7,000,000 from the liquor stores is the task that the Prime Minister has set for Mr. Hanna. That is his tale of bricks. But that is not the worst of it for Mr. Hanna. More than 90 per cent. of the sales of liquor in the Government control provinces is of beer, and the Prime Minister has taken away from Mr. Hanna all chance of making profit on beer transactions. When, during the campaign, Mr. Ferguson withdrew his proposal for beer parlors from his new liquor policy the Prime Minister announced publicly that beer would be sold at his government stores at actual cost.

"The Prime Minister handed out a considered statement to the Mail and Empire newspaper on the 1st of November last. In that statement he said that he would 'arrange to protect the poor man's rights by seeing that he is able to secure a bottle of beer at actual cost through a Government agency.' The next day he made another statement. He said: "I have information that the Opposition have a special committee planning their whole campaign against the Government on the 'beer parlor' issue. I will not permit such perversion of the real issue, which is the controlled sale of liquor against the uncontrolled sale of liquor. I have, therefore, this morning, decided to entirely abandon beer sale by the glass, or by the bottle in public houses of all description, restricting the power of sale, as in the case of spirituous liquors, to Government agencies. It will be sold at cost, and every bottle must be accounted for on the purchaser's permit card.

"These considered statements were reproduced in all the leading newspapers of Ontario. And the day before yesterday Mr. Ferguson announced that he is still standing by his slogan of Beer for the Poor Man at Actual Cost.

"And so, while Mr. Hanna's liquor stores will handle bottled beer, he will not be permitted to take any profit from it. What will that mean? It will mean that he will have to get almost his entire profit from whiskey. There will be a revenue from liquor permits issued to customers of the liquor stores which are to cost a dollar or two each. But the total revenue from liquor permits will fall far short of a million dollars. So Mr. Ferguson expects Mr. Hanna to make a net profit of at least six million dollars from the sale of hard liquors. Let us see what that will mean as to the quantity of hard liquor, whiskeys, gins and brandies that Mr. Hanna's board will have to handle.

"The Ontario dispensaries at present take a profit of 15 per cent., which is about $2.50 a gallon on hard liquors. So that a profit of $6,000,000 a year will presuppose sales of 2,400,000 gallons of these liquors a year—in other words about three times the amount of the present annual sales of such liquors in the Province of Quebec. There are approximately 600,000 families in the Provinec of Quebec. The Treasurer's estimate on the basis of a profit of $2.50 a gallon will call for the sale of four gallons of whiskey next year to every family in Ontario.

"Of course the people of Ontario will consume no such quantity of whiskey during the next year. The government's expectation is that a good deal of it will be consumed by tourists or carried away by them. But besides whiskey there will be the great flood of beer which will pay no profit. Quebec's flood last year was, as I have said, 26,500,000 gallons. What with Ontario's half million greater population, and with her more favorable location to catch the tourist traffic from the South and West, and with the added attraction of beer at actual cost, Ontario's flood will no doubt be much greater.

"But suppose it is no greater. Suppose it is only 26,500,000 gallons, the same as Quebec's last year. What will that mean? It will mean 44 gallons of beer for every family in Ontario. Put the 26,500,000 gallons into 5 gallon kegs, each keg 2 feet high, and place them end to end, and you will have a string of beer kegs 2,000 miles long, almost four times the distance from Windsor to Montreal.

"The Government does not, of course, expect the people of Ontario to consume this vast quantity of beer. They doubtless expect a large part of it to be smuggled across the boundary line into the United States. It is beyond doubt that Ontario is admirably located geographically to become the bar-room of the wealthiest and the most populous states of the American Union. But at least we, who are to live in the bar room, are to be encouraged to consume all we can.

"No, ladies and gentlemen, $7,000,000 profit from the Government stores with beer at actual cost as an inducement to the people to buy beer, will not spell true temperance, as the people of rural Ontario understood the words on the first of last December, and it was not necessary after the announcement of the profit the Prime Minister is looking for to wait for the details of the bill to judge whether or not it will be a law for the protection of the youth of Ontario."

WILL NOT AFFECT HOME BREWING

Government control will not interfere in any way with home brew permits, the Toronto Star learns.

Only in cases where sale may be alleged can provincial officials interfere in any way, and then only if there is a breach of the control act apart altogether from the brewing of the beer.

The question of the policy of the federal Government, said to be only to grant home brew permits in "dry" provinces, is, it is stated in Toronto, entirely for the Dominion authorities.

Tentative plans by the Department of Customs and Excise to cope with the smuggling evil include, it is intimated, the placing of two hundred and fifty additional men along the Canadian-United States boundary, who will have approximately thirty-five additional motor cars at their disposal.

ASK GOVERNMENT CO-OPERATION

Deputation From Prohibition Federation of Canada Waits On Premier

"We are giving consideration to the problem from many angles, and the Customs enquiry commission may have something to say in the matter in its reports," declared Premier Mackenzie King, in reply to four requests put forward by a deputation from the Prohibition Federation of Canada. Hon. Ernest Lapointe, Minister of Justice, was present with the Prime Minister at the hearing of the delegation, which was headed by Rev. T. Albert Moore, D.D., Toronto.

Deletion of the section of the Inland Revenue Act permitting the manufacture of "home brew," the non-renewal of licenses to export liquor houses, amendment to the Inland Revenue Act to provide for the forfeiture of a brewer's license for repeated infractions of provincial or Dominion law, and an alteration in the Canada Temperance Act so as to give a province the right of dealing with manufacture of liquor as it may now deal with the right of importation, were urged upon the Government.

BREWERIES REPORT BIG GAIN

Earnings of National Breweries, Limited, for the twelve months ending December 31, 1926, reached a new high mark, according to the annual statement just made public. The figures exceed those of 1922, which was a banner year for the company. From March to August, an increase is shown of nearly a million dollars or approximately 250 per cent. in operating profits, as compared with 1925.

GOVERNMENT CONTROL FOR N. B.

Will Test System Before Taking Vote, Says Premier Baxter

That New Brunswick will have a system of government control of liquor sales for a trial and vote on it after it has been given a trial, was the intimation which Premier Baxter gave when he discussed the question for the first time this session, in concluding the debate on the address in reply to the speech from the throne.

Recalling that he was a member of the government which introduced prohibition in New Brunswick in 1916, as a war measure, without recourse to a vote by the people, the Premier said it was best to give the people a practical demonstration and let them say whether they want it or not after they have seen how it works.

P. E. I. AND GOVERNMENT CONTROL

Opposition Leader Silent On New Government Proposal

A. C. Saunders, leader of the Liberal party in the Prince Edward Island Legislature, announced on Wednesday that he will defer until a later date his expression of policy in regard to the proposed Government control of liquor in Prince Edward Island, outlined by Premier Stewart at a banquet the previous night. The latter announced that he would go to the provincial voters shortly with a plan of Government sale of intoxicants to all persons over 21 under a non-transferable permit system with heavy penalties for violations and blacklisting for those who abuse the privilege. The Liberal leader in the House said the policy of his party would be to reduce taxation.

BRITAIN'S DRINK BILL

The liquor trade in Britain spends, approximately $10,000,000 a year in press and poster advertising. "Increased output," says the chairman of a great Birmingham brewery, "is the aim of all commercial undertakings."

The Medical Officer of Pentonville Prison stated that from a survey of 40,000 cases, 60 per cent were in prison as a result of drink. And yet the liquor trade aims at "increased output!"

Of the $1,575,000,000 spent on liquor last year by this nation, $995,000,000 was spent upon beer. The amount of nutriment, and that badly damaged, got out of the amount spent upon beer was only 207,000 tons. During the same period there was spent $400,000,000 upon bread, and no less than 2,345,000 tons of nutriment were dervied therefrom.

The money spent on liquor last year would have built 630,000 houses at $2,500 per house.

Expenditure on drink is one of the largest items in the national expenditure. About one-eleventh of the total natural wealth production of the country was spent on drink. There was spent on drink as much as the total yield of the income tax, or as much as the total annual interest upon the war debt.

In the last five years there was spent upon unemployment insurance, State grants, and Poor Law relief, $2,500,000,000. In the same period, $10,000,000,000 has been wasted on drink. Counting at the rate of $5 per second, it would take one person 60 years to count it. And there is nothing to show for this colossal expenditure, except crime, prisons, filth, disease, aggravation of bad trade, and unemployment. Had it been spent upon houses there might have been built and furnished new houses for half the population of the country.

The small town of Kirkintilloch, Scotland, voted herself "dry" in 1920. In four years rates have fallen steadily each year, although new roads and a new reservoir have had to be made. The people have put in two National Savings Banks alone over $50,000 a year, or nearly $1,000 a week.—The Christian Herald.

MEDICAL OPINIONS ON ALCOHOL

"I believe that alcohol is the greatest foe to the human race today. I feel that it would not be a serious harm if its use as a medicine were totally discontinued."—Dr. Walter E. Fernald, Clinical Lecturer in Mental Diseases, Tufts Medical College, Boston, Mass.

"Alcohol is distinctly a poison, and the limitations of its use should be as strict as that of any other kind of poison."—Sir Edward Treves, Surgeon to King Edward.

"If during the last quarter of a century I have prescribed almost no alcohol in the treatment of disease, it is because I have found very little reason for its use."—Sir James Barr, Dean of the Medical School of Liverpool University.

"I never order alcohol because I believe patients recover better without it."—Sir Victor Horsley, Late Surgeon at London Hospital.

"The public should learn from us that there is mighty little, if any, place for alcohol in medicine. They should learn that alcohol is a poison in the same class with opium, cocaine, and other deadly drugs.'—Lieutenant-Colonel J. W. S. McCullough, chief sanitary officer of the Second Division, and Secretary of the Provisional Board of Health, before the Toronto Academy of Medicine.

"Alcohol is now scarcely ever used by physicians as a medicine and its moderate use as a beverage should be discouraged."—Dr. A. McPhedran.

"Whiskey and other forms of alcohol have caused more deaths after snakebite than the venom of the snake."—Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, of Johns Hopkins University.

"There is no scientific justification for the employment of alcohol in medicine. Alcohol is a virulent poison, and, as such should be placed in the list with arsenic, mercury, and other dangerous drugs."—Dr. B. W. Carpenter, the eminent physiologist.

"The children of drinking fathers are very much more liable to tuberculosis. The results of my investigations are as follows: 149 occasional drinkers—8.7 per cent tuberculous children; 169 habitual drinkers—10.7 per cent tuberculous children; 67 moderate drinkers—16.4 per cent tuberculous children; 60 confirmed drunkerds—21.7 per cent tuberculous children."—Professor A. von Bunge, Basel, Switzerland.

"The abuse of alcohol commences with its use."—Robert Koppe, M. D.

The new hotel to be started in Toronto shortly will stand on the site of the old Queen's Hotel opposite the Union Station and will contain over a thousand rooms as well as public rooms on the main floors.

Looking toward realization of the new Ontario liquor law, the Peace Bridge Brewery, Limited, with a capitalization of $1,000,000, has been formed at Bridgeburg, Ont.

A new tax of five per cent. of the receipts from pari-mutuel operations, estimated to produce $100,000 annually, and the previously announced additional tax of one per cent. per gallon on gasoline, estimated to produce $250,000, are the principal items in the 1927-28 budget brought down in the Alberta Legislature by Provincial Treasurer Hon. R. G. Reid.

Miss Minnie Gordon Lynch, Canadian and American welfare worker, who had become known on both sides of the international boundary for her interest in children's institutions, is dead at Seattle, Miss Lynch was born in Maitland, N.S., 52 years ago.

Ont., Mar. 7, 1927.

Dear Sir:—

I do all I can to help the Witness because of the stand it always takes on the temperance question. Wishing you every success. Yours for a dry nation.

(313-10) MRS. A. M. STACEY.

Ont., Mar. 1, 1927.

Dear Sirs:

Let me here say I always admire and love the Witness for the noble unprejudiced stand it takes on all matters of public interest, more especially for its fearless advocacy of the cause of temperance. I therefore wish to manifest my humble appreciation of your sincere efforts to advance the cause of righteousness.

(290-6) J. A. MACDOUGALL.

Smyrna the Beautiful

Its Early History—Recent Changes Under Turkish Rule—The Story of Polycarp.

By W. J. Gibson, in "Inverness Courier"

The fame of Smyrna as a great and beautiful city goes back into antiquity. Its position on a fine natural harbor at a point where one of the ancient lines of traffic from the East reached the western coast of Asia Minor ensured its importance. It was not only in its trade it took pride; in was one of several cities that claimed the honor of having been the birthplace of Homer. There came a time, however, when bad fortune overtook the city, and it was to the alert judgment of Alexander the Great that the modern city owes its foundation. He recognised the importance of the position, and planned the restoration of its former greatness. But he did not himself have to carry out his plans. The erection of the city on the new site he had selected was carried out after his early death by two of his heirs and successors. The people of the new Smyrna were proud of its position and appearance—its beautiful streets and the fine building which, climbing the slopes of the hill culminated in the citadel on the peak of Mount Pagus, the "crown of Smyrna" so often spoken of by ancient writers. The city was the seat of an early Christian church, one of the seven to which the message of the 2nd chapter of Revelation was sent. It was to its members that the words were addressed:—"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." From the terms of John's further reference to this church it is clear that there was a colony of Jews in Smyrna at the time of his writing.

War Losses

In its long existence the city has frequently suffered the stresses and losses of war. Nor has this feature of its experience ended with modern times. As already hinted, its immediately recent history has been most unfortunate. The landing in 1919 of Greek troops, with the encouragement of the Allies, was followed by atrocities perpetrated on Turkish residents, and these led, by the way of reaction, to a great strengthening of Turkish national feeling. In 1920 the Treaty of Sevres committed the administration of the city and its region to the Greeks. In 1922 a Greek army, wretchedly equipped and led with miserable incompetence, marched inland against the Turks, only to be defeated by them and driven back helter-skelter on Smyrna. The city was then entered by the Turkish army, and the exodus of Greeks and Armenians began. In addition to the number who lost their lives, something like a quarter of a million of Greek and Armenian refugees had to go into exile. Four days after the advanced troops of the Turks had entered the town fire began in the Armenian quarter.

Diplomatic Mismanagement

The whole affair of Smyrna from 1919 to 1922 seems to heve been lamentably mismanaged (as far as an outsider can judge) by all the statesmen concerned, including, I am bound to admit, the British. The Greeks showed up very badly, and little can be said for the Turks. Since the latter took over, the usual paralysis that seems to follow Turkish rule seized upon the town. It was the Greeks and Armenians who formed the trading class of the community, and there seems little hope of the Turks successfully taking up their work. As far, however, as the general loss of population by the region is concerned, Turkish refugees from Europe to the number of about 300,000 have been settled in the hinterland in place of the Greeks and Armenians driven out.

It is said by those who claim to know that some revival of trade is taking place, that the milling of flour and the spinning of cotton are improving, and that the carpet-weaving industry is reviving. But to a passing visitor the surface indications of trade restoration are not very apparent. The Turkish estimate of the population of the city two years after the disaster was 100,000 persons—a reduction to about a third of the pre-war numbers. Government by the Turks, in modern times at least, has not been conspicuous either for efficiency or progress. An Arab trader once said to the traveller Doughty that the Turks "devour all and repair nothing." It is perhaps too soon to judge the recently formed Republic or to form a definite opinion on the character of its new rule. The Government have had their political difficulties also. A day or two before our arrival at Smyrna a serious conspiracy against the new Republic had been discovered, and several of the leaders of the plot had been arrested, and at the time of our visit were awaiting trial. Even after making all allowance, however, I have to admit that my first impressions of the fruits of the new Government, as seen in Smyrna, have not been favorable.

Roman Workmanship

In making our way back to the city we drove across the Meles River, where it runs through a gorge which its waters have cut through a mass of green volcanic rock. Over this gorge the water supply for the city was carried by the Roman engineers. The great arches of the ancient aqueducts still span the river in all their firm solidity of masonry and efficient simplicity of useful design. Coming across these great public works of the Romans that have outlasted the centuries, one is always impressed anew with the practical effectiveness and enduring workmanship that characterised these old conquerors of the world. Their aqueducts and bridges still stand to awaken our admiration; their roads can still be followed by the traveller all the way from the edge of the Arabian deserts to the western shores of Britain. How many of our constructions, I wonder, will survive after the lapse of two millenia, to arouse the envious admiration of our successors?

An Early Christian Martyr

Some of the fields past which our road ran were bearing vines, others showed the broad leaves of the tobacco plant. Near the Roman aqueducts we passed the tomb of Polycarp who was for many years the revered head of the Church established here about the beginning of the 2nd century. He seems to have received his instruction in the Christian religion at Ephesus from the Apostle John, and others of those who had themselves seen Christ in the flesh. His martyrdom took place in the year 155 a.d., when he was already an old man. This is the story as it is told. The people of Smyrna had been celebrating one of their pagan festivals, and at the close of it the mob, their passions aroused by the festivities and the wild-beast shows which accompanied them, set upon the Christians who formed the little Smyrnaean church and killed a number of them. Then, whetted by their own cruelties, the cry arose for the aged Polycarp, "the father of the Christians," as a final victim. The Proconsul is said to have offered to save his life if he would reject the Christ. "Four score and six years," answered the old man, "have I been His servant, and He hath done me no wrong; how then can I blaspheme my King who hath saved me?" As the shows were over, and he could not now be thrown to the wild beasts, it was decided that he should be burned, but when they had him bound to the stake the fire proved to be too slow in its operation to satisfy their impatience to see him die, and they finally stabbed him to death in the midst of the flames.

The Turkish Quarter

After passing the tomb of Polycarp we rounded the hill and began to find our way down to the sea-front by zig-zag streets of the greatest steepness. This led us through the Turkish quarter of the town. Most of the houses were of two storeys, and the greatest number seemed to be built of sun-dried bricks, and were roofed with curved brown tiles, the edges of each pair being overlapped by a third, forming a series of curved ridges with a very artistic effect. The general appearance of the quarter was squalid, and had an air of dilapidation. But the view over the roofs of the houses on the long prospect of white walls and brown roofs sloping downward to the shipping and the green waters of the Gulf was very striking.

When we reached the quay we found that an afternoon breeze had sprung up, and that the harbor was a jabble of light-green waves of some height, which were rather alarming for some of the ladies of our party who were from inland American States and so not familiar with boats and the sea. The boats of Smyrna, however, are of a fine stout build, high in the bow, and the boatmen are remarkably skilful in their management, though I thought it was perhaps just as well that we did not understand the language when the crews of two rival boats that had collided or were competing for the foot of the ship's gangway found occasion to exchange winged (and, without doubt, pungent) words as a relief to their feelings. There was no mishap, and after a short toss and some well-timed assistance in finding footing on the ship's ladder we all found ourselves safely on deck again.

Before five o'clock the hawsers were cast off and we were steaming for the mouth of the gulf. Once clear of it our course was northward for the Dardanelles and Constantinople.

Strange Portugese Customs

Women the Burden-Bearers—Their Remarkable Energy.

Oporto, which has lately been the scene of a serious revolutionary disturbance, is a city of strange contrasts. But this remark may well be applied to the whole of Portugal. On the surface it appears to be modern and up-to-date; yet, if looked at closely, we quickly detect that in many respects it is decidedly primitive. For instance, the latest type of motor-cars and modern electric tramcars dash about. Yet all hauling of goods and produce is done by oxen, while the porterage is left entirely to the women. Indeed, the women would appear to be the toilers, and not the men.

The moment we step ashore at Oporto we are surrounded by a group of women arrayed in a great variety of colored garments, and carrying discs upon the crown of their heads. These women are porters, and the competition among them to carry our baggage to the tram or other conveyance is decidedly animated. Having secured our patronage, they will seize our baggage, swing it on to their heads, and, balancing it on the padded discs, march off with it to the conveyance or hotel. These women think nothing of carrying, for quite a considerable distance, on the top of their heads, a box weighing well over a hundredweight.

Every conceivable kind of article—from babies to live chickens, from market produce to heavy pieces of furniture—is borne by these women porters. If it is a rainy day, we shall be almost sure to run across one of these fair carriers with her closed umbrella balanced on top of her head; and any man who prides himself on his agility might try balancing an ordinary walking stick on his head while rapidly walking along the street. I have seen a woman carrying a sleeping infant in a small basket on her head, one hand holding the basket, and the other an umbrella to shield off the strong rays of the sun.

Scenes in Oporto

The steepest street in Oporto—and possibly in the whole of Portugal—is a long, roughly-flagged thoroughfare, beginning at the water-front and ending quite a thousand feet directly above the river Douro. Up this precipitous road, all day and every day, women may be seen carrying on their heads immense loads of heather, used for kindling fires. Even little girls of ten engage in this task, with bundles smaller than those borne by their mothers, but far heavier than children of the same age in this country could carry even for a very short distance.

The ox-carts of Oporto constitute the most common street feature of that city. They may be seen, more or less, throughout the country, but in Oporto they are very numerous, being exclusively used for all kinds of carting. The great majority of the drivers of these oxen are young girls. They all wear a black, soft slouch hat, very often a black sash below the waist and they mostly go barefooted. They spend the whole of the day with their oxen, and are always on affectionate terms with them. The animals are driven by frequent prods from a long stick with a steel-pointed tip; but they are always led by means of a leather strap fastened to the horns; and it is the quaintest sight imaginable to see a small boy or girl, as young as eight sometimes, walking in front of a team of these animals, hauling bravely on the leather strap with the whole of his or her tiny strength.

Women Row The Boats

If we cross over the Douro by ferry-boat, it is a woman, as a rule, who rows. Furthermore, the oars are very heavy, and there are no rowlocks, the women standing up in the boat with their backs to the stern, placing the oars in the water in advance of themselves, and pushing with a peculiar jerky motion. A more laborious task it would be hard to conceive; it is one which might easily baffle an experienced boatman accustomed to rowlocks.

We have only to take an excursion from Oporto to the near-by seaside resorts, and to country towns, to be further impressed with the remarkable energy of Portugal's women toilers. They play an important part in unloading the boats, and are called upon to handle and dispose of the fish. The seaweed, which is today used for such a variety of purposes, is gathered by girls.

A market in Portugal presents a scene as full of human interest as could possibly be imagined. The peasants are inclined to "dress up" for the occasion, and to see the pigs being driven into the village by the farmer's daughter or wife, her dress a blaze of many bright colors, enhanced by the simplicity of her bare feet, is indeed an impressive sight.

Hand-shaking

An interesting phase of Portuguese life is the different way in which the most ordinary things are done, as compared with the method to which we are accustomed. Take, for instance, the simple courtesy of shaking hands. The Portuguese shake hands every time they meet. They never say "Good morning," or "Good evening," but shake hands instead. Thus, there is a great shaking of hands at the midday "almoco" (meal), but it is nothing compared with the numerous handshakes in a crowded restaurant after business hours.

Practically every woman knits, but it would never occur to most British women to loop the wool over a crooked pin fastened to the shoulder. This is done throughout Portugal. The idea appears to be to arrive at a small, hard stitch, stockings and socks being closely knitted.

Lisbon the capital, is a delightful city, and well repays a visit. It is very clean, and some portions of it are magnificently laid out, with beautiful squares, fine spacious avenues, and picturesque gardens. The old portion of the city, however, is very congested, consisting of narrow, steep, winding streets that climb the hills upon which Lisbon is built. So narrow are these streets that we can touch the walls of the houses with our outstretched hands as we pass in an ordinary conveyance. When a tram comes along, the people have to stay indoors, for fear of getting run over. There are many interesting things to see in Lisbon—historic churches and monasteries, far too numerous to mention here.—The Christian Herald.

It is said that the British Government has come to a preliminary decision to grant the demand for votes for women at the age of twenty-one years, instead of thirty-five as at present.

Pagusa springs, in Colorado, the largest of like temperature in the world, have been fathomed to a depth of 850 feet and bottom, never reached. The temperature of the water is 155 degrees Fahrenheit.



THE FOREIGNER IN CHINA

"If the Dragon ever stops biting his own tail, the situation may become unpleasant for us." —Lachen Links (Berlin).

In Fair Cashmere

By George Cecil.

"And tales of fair Cashmere." The poet, for once, is right; Cashmere (Kashmir the learned spell it) is a beautiful country, from the depths of the low-lying plains and valleys to the summits of the mountains—of which there are many. One finds oneself in a climate resembling that of Europe. For Cashmere is as remote from India as the Isle of Wight is from the Hebrides.

The Cashmiris possess their own language and written characters as well as a certain amount of fairy-tale literature. Comparatively few of them, however, can read; being a race of farmers, they occupy themselves chiefly with agriculture. Even the women drive the ox-yoked plough, which, by the way, yields uncommonly good results. The share, being of wood, and, so to speak, made on the premises, does not last long. But wood is plentiful and may be had for the asking while iron is rare and expensive. The Cashmere agriculturist is, above all things, an economist; he lives up to the national maxim, "Never spend an "anna" where a "pie" will suffice." Wise man.

A traveller has declared that the good looks of the women are over-rated He probably was short-sighted, and had gone out minus his glasses, since a really handsome Cashmiri girl has rather more than her share of beauty. She also enjoys the advantage of being "wheat" complexioned, and, consequently, is dazzling fair when compared with the natives of India. Such, in short, is Moti's fairness that rajahs and maharajahs come from afar to court her. Yet beauty has its drawbacks, for long before reching middle age Moti is on the shelf. In her youth the maiden has no lack of suitors; at forty she leaves the harem for the kitchen. A humiliating descent.

Not so very long ago few passes were issued for Cashmere; it was found that the greedy "shikari" from India slew too many head of game. Now, however, the Cashmiris are more hospitable, for, though markhor, ibex, oorial, deer and bear are more or less preserved, the sporting "sahib" is welcomed. But he may not shoot indiscriminately; a "nullah" is rented while the hirer's activities are confined to it. He also must be an expert shot; an Anglo-Indian Mr. Winkle might be politely escorted to the border and requested to remain on the other side of it. The inhabitants have an unconquerable aversion from being mistaken for bear.

The religion of the country is Mahometanism strongly dashed with superstition. There also are many Hindus, including a percentage of extremely sacred Brahmins. Still, whether Mahometan or Hindu, the native believes in the existence of evil spirits, of which there are an extraordinary number. The failure of the rice crop is brought about by the particular spirit who withholds the much-needed rain, and who therefore must be appeased. Should an ox die, or the sheep develop disease, another spirit is held accountable. So the intercession of the priests is sought —and rupees change hands.

Sometimes the orchards and vegetable gardens are robbed by small boys at the instigation of their conscienceless parents. This, too, is the work of the evil spirits, who, it is clear, have inspired the fathers and mothers of the offending offspring. That, at all events is the view taken by the priests. More rupees.

Srinagar the picturesque capital of waterways and appallingly insanitary conditions, has been burned down no fewer than twenty times. But thatched roofs and wooden houses are an unsafe substitute for bricks and mortar; and the local fire brigade has yet to perfect its methods. The Cashmiris also have a fatal habit of carrying a small brazier under their blankets and shawls, the thermometer often registering fifteen below freezing point. The brazier is carelessly left in a corner, the little Cashmiris play with it, and in less than no time the place is in a blaze. The spirits again.

Catastrophes also are furnished by earthquakes, cholera, landslips and famines. Cholera is a "hot weather" visitation, and it usualy results from eating unripe fruit and drinking germ-infested water, failings to which the inhabitants are very partial. As a rule, the stricken ones are left to their fate, the village doctors (who know less than their patients about medicine) bolting upon the first case being reported. Medical science attracts them because no qualifications are demanded.

Cashmere produces carpets (in the Persian style) and praying-mats, as well as a vast quantity of silver work, much of which is delightful. The famous Cashmere shawl, too, finds employment for busy fingers. Unfortunately, it also engages the attention of commercial magnates in the West, who export their wares to the East. So the knowing globe-trotter thinks twice before yielding to the blandishments of the Srinagar merchant.

Luckily, all Cashmere shawls are not frauds, and the wealthy Cashmiri insists upon being supplied with the genuine article. He has been known to pay a fabulous sum to gratify his sense of possession.—Overseas.

THE BATTLE OF FLOWERS

About the time of the year when the mimosa is in full bloom, the Riviera begins to engage in battles of flowers (writes H. C. O'N. in the Westminster Gazette.) It is an appropriate pastime since there is no place which seems so fitted to be the home of flowers. The sun is so brilliant that even the eclectic architecture of the villas with their exotic coloring seems natural and even agreeable. Amazing crenellated walls abutting upon the road and added as a decorative device to terrace and room seem no more than a gaily appropriate gesture to the golden light. And yet there is sufficient moisture to moderate what might otherwise be a tropical harshness.

On the morning of the great day appear the usual horde of camp followers of all public fetes; men selling gyroscopic tops, and periscopes; others selling tricolor favors to the flourishing looking and unwary. When you ask the price for a favor that is pinned on your coat the reply is that most irritating of all replies—" Comme vous voulez." One is inconsolable at the thought of the imbecility of one's appearance which involved this development till one sees a famous soldier who has been drinking—milk—done in the same way.

The battle at length draws nigh. A body of sky blue buglers appear and march along the Boulevard at a pace which ought to have made them breathless, but only seems to add speed to their bugling. Then a Moroccan band and an Annamese band appear; and at last a tiny boy in bright Provencal costume brings on the procession proper. The first car is "Golf and Tennis," with four pretty girls in white. Then come cars with children in Provencal dress. Then "Bacchus Provencal," showing one of the main industries of the country.

The gendarmes come in for their share of the bombardment; but take it in good temper till a characteristic incident occurs. A lady at the roadside stoops to pick up more fuel from the roadway at her feet, which now lies deep in confetti. On the moment two gendarmes appear—"Defendu!" There may be a battle of flowers. There may be a jolly game in the open air, with everyone thoroughly enjoying themselves. But at all events, no one will expect France to go far without its customary ration of "interdits" and "defendus."

It is a gay time, and the Casino carries on the fete till two in the morning. And with its muti-colored troops and its constantly intervening gendarmes, it is characteristically French.

Attractions of Jasper Park

Largest of Canadian National Playgrounds Rapidly Gaining in Popularity.

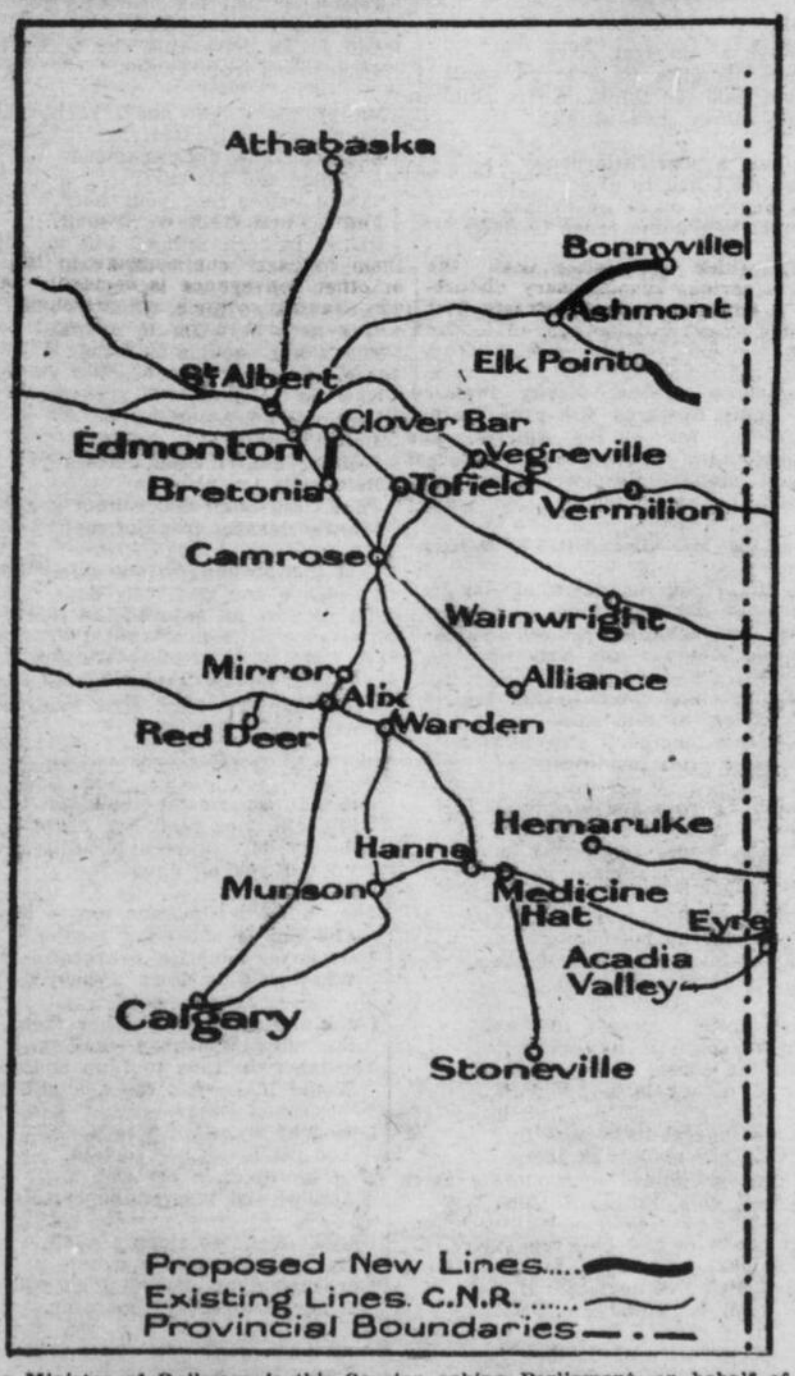
Within the past three or four years travel to Jasper national park has practically doubled. This is in part due to the provision of a modern and delightful hotel together with a golf links that is one of the finest in Canada and also in a measure to the growing knowledge on the part of the public, of the many wonders and outstanding attractions this vast reserve contains. All that the park has to offer, no one fully knows. Jasper park is so vast that it would take a man several years to cover all the trails that are open, and it includes whole sections as yet practically unexplored. Each year new areas are penetrated and further knowledge added to that already obtained, and each successive discovery has added to the conception, not only of the riches of this great playground, but of the grandeur and majesty of the Canadian Rockies themselves.

Since the important exploratory work done by the Topographical Surveys Branch, Department of the Interior, in the course of its definition of the boundary between Alberta and British Columbia a few years ago, interest has centred largely on the rich region in the southern and western sections of the park. The maps and reports issued in this connection reveal that the great Columbia ice fields extend within the southern boundaries of Jasper park and that the noblest peak of the region—Mount Columbia, a beautiful snow-covered pyramid, second only to Mount Robson in elevation in the entire Rockies—is not as had been supposed, considerably south of the boundary, but actually forms part of it. It is here, in this vast ice sea, lifted on the shoulders of more than a score of mighty peaks, that the true culmination of the Canadian mountains is found, and it is a region of such grandeur and beauty that those who have seen it can scarcely find words adequate to express their wonder and admiration. It can be reached from Jasper in from three to four days by horseback and, as the trails are gradually improved, must become one of the great objectives for foreign and other visitors.

Another region, richer in historic if not scenic interest, is what is known as the Whirlpool sector in the southwestern part of the park. The route lies up the Whirlpool valley and follows the old Athabaska trail used by Hudson's Bay Company brigades between Vancouver and York Factory in the early days of the fur traders. A difficult and arduous undertaking in those days was the crossing of the Athabaska pass, and many accounts left by early travellers relate the hardships and dangers encountered. As th Divide is approached the scenery increases in grandeur. The two famous peaks, Mount Brown and Mount Hooker, long believed to be the highest summits of the Rockies, which have been the objectives of several fruitless expeditions, guard the two sides of the pass. Sweeping around to the southeast is a region rich in alpine scenery of the most majestic kind. Scott Glacier is pronounced by everyone who has seen it to be one of the most spectacular in the Rockies, and the whole upper valley of the Whirlpool is declared to be in the same class as the already famous Tonquin Valley.

To meet the steadily increasing demand for accommodation the Canadian National Railways will this year again enlarge Jasper Park Lodge to provide accommodation for 600 guests.

NEW C. N. R. LINES FOR ALBERTA



The Minister of Railways is this Session asking Parliament, on behalf of the Canadian National Railways, for authority to construct sixty-eight miles of new lines within the Province of Alberta. The first of these lines is a cut-off between Bretona and Clover Bar, just east of Edmonton. This cut-off, eleven miles in length, will make possible shorter and faster routing of freight between Edmonton and Camrose and points beyond.

The other two lines that it is proposed to build in Alberta are in the northern part of the Province and are for colonization and development purposes. One runs in an easterly direction from Elk Point for a distance of nineteen miles, traversing good land and terminating at the North Saskatchewan River. Access to the South side of the River is thus afforded to settlers in the district, and there is a considerable area of good land on the South side of the River which will be tributary to the new line. The second of the colonization and development lines proposed is from Ashmont to Bonnyville, a distance of thirty-eight miles. Along this line, as proposed, there is much good land, some highly developed, but for the most part only partially developed. Beyond Bonnyville, east and north and as far as the Cold Lake district, there are areas settled and partly developed.

MARSHAL FENG AND THE BOLSHEVIKS

Since Marshal Feng has returned to China from Russia, Dr. Jonathan Goforth has met him and after spending two hours with him has written that Feng Yu-hsiang "declares that he is as loyal to the Lord Jesus Christ as ever." Dr. Goforth adds: "We fear that with the reorganization of his army of one hundred and fifty thousand men, he cannot find much time for Bible study and prayer. While in Russia they kept him from the true state of things. They pointed to the hundreds of churches in Moscow as proof that they were not anti-Christian as their enemies affirm. He only saw through their eyes and heard through their ears the things which might make a favorable impression. In time he will find out how he has been received by the Bolsheviks.

General Chang Chih-chiang has been urging Feng to be strong and put Christianity upon the same high level in the army as in former days. 'Then,' said this grandest of Christian generals, 'the Lord prospered us.' Marshal Feng is said to be favorably considering this. The Marshal and his Christian generals were never in greater need of prayer than at present. Only fervent believing prayer in the Holy Ghost can save the situation in the army."—F.F.H., in China's Millions.

Speculations as to the possibility of the earliest opening on record for fifty years in the Montreal harbor are not only in order but are within near calculating distance. Movement of the ice has already taken place to a small degree.

With the arrival of the Swedish-American steamer Stockholm which has sailed from Gothenburg, and is due Halifax March 26 on the way to New York and also the sailing of the Bergensfjord, Norwegian-American, expected in Halifax from Bergen this week, a large influx of Scandinavian settlers will be well on their way to the adoption of citizenship in this country.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

TO CORRESPONDENTS

G. H., New Brunswick:—Papers asked for have been forwarded.

Reader, London, England:— We have no trace of the gentleman you ask for. When did he leave England and where did he settle?

Jackie Secord:—Within the British Empire there are 1,837,000 square miles of forest.

Curious Reader:—The total vote polled at the general election held on September 14th last was 3,271,666.

Mrs. R. H. Kearns:—Copy mailed by you reached us Friday. Thank you. We also thank Mrs. Barnes for forwarding it to you.

The words of "My Own Dear Home" have been sent by Mrs. F. E. Fitz Gerald, Codette, Sask., for which we are very grateful. She has also sent the following lines in the hope that they are what the enquirer is asking for:

On the gilded page of earthly fame,
Some may part to register their name,
Around our names no wreath may be
But you will find them on the old home tree.

W. P. W., Brandon:—Sorry we can't help you out but we have neither the time nor the equipment to furnish the material you ask for, for your debate.

Margaret A., Elora:—Poem did not arrive with your letter of March 10.

Inquirer, Ontario:—The island of Tobago, British West Indies, has been thought to be the island on which Defoe placed his hero, Robinson Crusoe, according to Mr. M. A. Wetherell, the British film producer.

Miss Lizzie Aird, Moose Creek, Ont. Mrs. Robert J. Noble, New Brunswick, Mrs. Cockburn, Dundas, Miss Margaret Warwick, Lyon Creek, North Vancouver and a Sassen, N. B. correspondent reply this week to J. F., Ontario's request for information regarding "Holy Ann" and the book. This information appeared in last week's Witness. We are grateful to them.

Many thanks to Mrs. John Rae, Perth, Ont. for the words of "Home, dear home." These appeared in the Witness of March 7.

Mrs. G. Maltby, Salter, Sask. has kindly forwarded the words of the "Cremation of Sam Magee" for Mrs. J. D., Saskatoon.

IZAAK WALTON

A. R. A., Man.:—Izaak Walton was born at Strafford, England, in 1593. He became a linen draper of London, and amassed a modest fortune, retiring from business early in life in order to enjoy the society of several of the most cultured men of the time. One of his recreations was fishing, and he is remembered by his book, the "Compleat Angler." He also wrote admirable biographies.

DUNVEGAN CASTLE MODERNIZED

Pearl, N. S.:—For nearly 1,000 years Dunvegan Castle, in the Isle of Skye, was lighted by torch and lanthorn. Now it has been refitted with modern electric light. Dunvegan is said to be the oldest inhabited keep in Scotland, and is known as Macleod of Macleod. One of the castles treasures is a drinking horn bearing the date 993.

SOME OLD BOOKS

Mrs. J. A. G., Ont:—I note in the Feb. 2 issue a request by J. E. C., Nova Scotia. She asks about some old books that she would like to get. Among others she mentioned "Lena Rivers" a story of a slave girl, that she thought was written by Stowe. There was a "Lena Rivers" written by Mary J. Holmes and I see it can still be obtained from the T. Eaton Co., Toronto, where it is listed as No. 34-1179 (price 50c.) I think likely this is the book she refers to as it was written a long time ago.

THE RUGGED CROSS

Enquirer, Que.:—Last week you gave in your Queries and Answers Column the words of the hymn "The Old Rugged Cross"—I am exceedingly anxious to know who the publishers of this fine old hymn are and in what collection I could find it.

Ans.—Words and music by Rev. Geo. Bennard, in Victory Songs. The Rodeheaver Co., 440 So. Dearborn St., Chicago.

WORDS SUPPLIED

This hymn, No. 973 of Sacred Songs and Solos (Ira. D. Sankey) is for Mrs. E. Walker, Ontario.

ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wistful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

Refrain:

We will rest in the fair and happy land .
Just across the evergreen shore . . .
Sing the song of Moses and the Lamb,
by and by,
And dwell with Jesus evermore.

O'er all those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son for ever reigns,
And scatters night away.

When shall I reach that happy place
And be for ever blest?
When shall I see my father's face
And in His bosom rest?

Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay:
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

H. H. C., Alberta:—I am forwarding the following verses for E. H. A., Sask., and have much pleasure in doing so.

GOD LOVETH A CHEERFUL GIVER

It was only a drop in the bucket,
But each litle drop would tell,
The bucket would soon be empty
Without the drop in the well.

Chorus:

God loveth a cheerful giver,
Though his gifts be ever so small
Put what can He think of His children
If they never give at all?

It was only a poor little penny
It was all I had to give
But as pennies make up dollars
It would help some cause to live.

It was only an outworn garment,
It was all I had to spare,
But it would help clothe the needy,
The poor are everywhere.

Mrs. James Arthur, North Prentice, P.E.I., kindly forwards "Oh give me one glass more," for L. B., Alberta, and "Tired Mothers" requested in a recent issue and published last week, for which we thank her very much.

OH GIVE ME ONE DRINK MORE

I saw him, 'twas at dawn of day
Before the ale house door,
His eyes were sunk, his lips were parched,
I viewed him o'er and o'er.

A prattling child came to his side,
And lisping to him said—
"Come father, mother's sick at home
And sister cries for bread."

He trembling rose and staggered in,
As oft he'd done before,
And to the landlord faltering said
"Do give me one glass more."

The host complied, and to his lips
He pressed the poisonous bowl.
He drank while wife and children starved,
And ruined his own soul.

A year elapsed, I passed that way,
A crowd stood at the door,
I asked the cause, and one replied
"The drunkard is no more."

I saw his funeral train pass by,
No wife nor child was there,
They, too, had joined their mother earth
And left this world of care.

Reflect ere wife and children starve,
Fly from the ale-house, fly,
You shall like Ned neglected live
Like him, neglected die.

Reflect ye votaries of the bowl,
Know ye, 'tis Heaven's decree
You ne'er shall taste eternal life
Unless the bowl ye flee.

Mrs. Mary L. Rogers, Essex, Ont., and Miss Lizzieann Schultz, Milverton, Ont., have forwarded the following, asked for a few weeks since by J. M. F., Ontario:

JONAH AND THE WHALE

In the Bible we are told
Of a prophet who was called
To a city that was steeped in awful sin;
All the people of that place
Were devoid of saving grace,
And the prophet seemed afraid to enter in.

Chorus:
Over there, over there,
In that land so bright and fair
Oh he'll tell us all about it over there
On that happy golden strand,
He will take us by the hand,
And he'll tell us all about it over there.

Then the prophet forth was sent.
To make Ninevah repent,
But instead of that for Tarsus he set sail.
Oh the wind began to blow,
Overboard did Jonah go,
And he found his mercy seat inside a whale.

In the cold and briny deep,
Tears of grief did Jonah weep,
And the big fish threw him out upon the shore,
Then he gladly went his way,
Preached to Ninevah night and day,
And he did not care to backslide any more.

Oh some people don't believe
That a whale could him receive
But that does not make our song at all untrue;
There are whales on every side,
With their big mouths open wide
Just take care, my friend, or one will swallow you.

Many souls are tossed about
With the whales of fear and doubt,
But the Saviour wants to take them by the hand.
If they will His voice obey,
He will save them right away,
And will guide them safely to the promised land.

The following are the words asked for by M. E., Prince Edward Island, and are sent by J. H. Martin, Creemore, Ont.

MA AND THE AUTO

Before we take an auto ride
Pa says to ma, "My dear.
Remember now that I don't need
Suggestions from the rear;
Remember that my hearing's good,
And also I'm not blind,
And I can drive this car without
Suggestions from behind."

Ma promises that she'll keep still,
So off we gaily start;
But soon she notices ahead
A pedlar and his cart:
"You'd better toot your horn," she says,
And let him know we're near,
He might turn round," but Pa replies,
"Just shriek at him, my dear;"
A little farther on Ma cries,
"He signalled for a turn."
"Did he?" says Pa in a tone
That's hot enough to burn.
"Oh, there's a boy on roller skates,
Now do go slow, I'm sure
He doesn't see our car!"
But Pa says, "I dunno;
I don't think I need glasses yet,
But really, it may be
That I am blind and cannot see
What's right in front of me!"

Last night when we got safely home
Pa sighed and said, "My dear,
I'm sure we all enjoyed the ride
You gave us from the rear!"

These verses, asked for a couple of weeks ago, are from Miss Pauline Woodworth, Nova Scotia.

THE LADY MOON

The lady moon came down last night,
She did, you need not doubt it,
A lovely lady dressed in white,
I'll tell you all about it.

They hurried Linn and me to bed,
And auntie said that maybe,
That lovely moon up overhead
Will bring us down a baby.

I did not quite believe her then,
For auntie's always chaffing,
The tales she tells to Linn and me
Would make you die a-laughing.

I thought myself it was a fib,
And yet I was not certain,
So I lay quiet in my crib
And peeped behind the curtain.

I didn't mean to sleep a wink,
But all without a murmur
I dropped right off, and don't you think,
I never woke till morning.

And there was auntie by my bed
And when I climbed to kiss her,
She laughed and said, "You sleepy-head,
You've got a little sister.

And up we jumped and made a rush,
For mamma's room that minute,
But auntie stopped, and crying, "Hush,
Or else you can't go in it."

And so we had to tiptoe in
And be so very quiet,
As though it was a mighty sin,
To make a bit of riot.

And that is very clear to me,
As clear as running water
Last night there was no baby here,
Someone must have brought her.

M. M., Nova Scotia:—Someone asked a short time ago for "The Red River Valley," I can't remember who it was, but I haven't seen it in the Witness so am sending the words (whether correct or not) as I learned them a good while ago.

THE RED RIVER VALLEY

'Tis a long time you know I've been waiting
For the words that you never did say,
But alas! now this poor heart is breaking
For they say you are going away.

Chorus:
But consider a while ere you leave me,
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,
And remember the Red River Valley,
And the maiden whose heart beats for you.

When you go to your home by the ocean,
May you never forget the sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley,
And the love we exchanged by its bowers.

Could there ever have been such a longing
In the heart of a true maiden's breast,
As there is in the heart that's now breaking
With love for the boy who came West.

The Western maid prays for her lover
To the Spirit who rules o'er the world,
May the sunshine his pathway e'er cover,
Give his griefs to the Red River girl.

This old poem asked for a short time ago is sent in by Miss C. E. Benson, Bewdley, Ont.

AFTER FIFTY YEARS

Once more I stand by the church in the wildwood;
Once more I wait by its wide-open door,
Hearing the songs I loved in my childhood,
Thinking of those who have gone on before.
Here in the valley, near to the wildwood
Bravely they wrought and nobly they won,
Now they are sleeping, quietly sleeping—
Fathers and mothers, sisters and sons.

Chorus:
Little brown church, church in the wildwood,
Dearer art thou as the years roll along;
Enshrined in dear hearts, loved in remembrance,
Cherished and lauded in story and song.

Once more I stand by the church in the wildwood;
Once more I hear its clear ringing bell,
Sending its tones o'er prairie and woodland,
Calling. "O, come to the church in the dell."
• • • •
Oh! how I love thee, there's no one can tell!
Long may thy bell tones call in the faithful,
Church in the wildwood, church in the dell.

WORDS WANTED

H. H. C., Alberta, would like the words of a song entitled "The Old Farm." One verse runs as follows:

I watched a little trout as it dashed from the brook,
And it sported in the sunshine and the joy,
But the tears fell fast as the sacred spot I passed
Where I used to play when a boy.

Mrs. Holdship, Ont:—Could you kindly let me have this poem—these are just a few lines from it:

Carry her in, the Doctor said,
In another hour she will be dead;
So into the hospital grim and gray,
They carried the poor little waif astray,
She breathed no word, she heaved no sigh,
As they lay her down on the bed to die.

Mrs. E. W. Scotland, Ont. wants the words of a hymn about the fisherman who had toiled all night and caught nothing and the Saviour came to them. She also wants a song called "I'm tying the leaves," another about three little boys and their sweethearts, and one entitled, "Just tell them that you saw me."

When the Duke of York opens the federal parliament of Australia at Canberra, May 9, on the occasion of the official inauguration of the new capital, Dame Nellie Melba, noted singer, will lead in singing the National Anthem.

The mountain could not come to Mohammed, but the gossip will make a mountain out of a mole hill and bring it to you.

An acre of good fishing ground at sea yields more food in a week than an acre of the best land will in a year.

FARM GARDEN AND HOME

GUARD AGANIST TOO MUCH PRUNING

Horticulturists at the Experiment Station at Geneva N. Y., assert that many orchardists prune too much, without regard to the real need of the tree, and that there is more danger of injuring the tree with too much pruning than with too little. Trees which are carefully selected when the orchard is set out, require only the removal of an occasional branch which may start out in the wrong place, and the cutting out of dead, injured, and crossed limbs, say the station specialists.

If the trees are producing undersized fruits, if the tops contain many dead branches, or if the seasonal growth is short and scant, judicious pruning is recommended as a means of rejuvenation. "This usually consists in cutting back many branches, and in entirely removing others," the station authorities, who lay down the following general rules applicable under such conditions: "Prune weak-growing varieties heavily; strong-growing kinds lightly. Varieties which branch freely need little pruning; those with many unbranched limbs, much pruning. Prune trees in rich, deep soils lightly; those with many unbranched limbs, much pruning. Prune trees in rich, deep soils lightly; in poor shallow soils heavily."

The cutting back of all branches of a tree is practiced regularly only with peaches and plums, it is said. "This is attributed to the fact that, with these fruits, the wood of the past season, and therefore the crop, is borne progressively further away from the trunk, so that it is necessary to head-in these fruits by cutting back the branches in order to keep the bearing wood near the trunk. On the other hand, apples, pears, cherries, and most plums are borne on spurs from wood two or more years old and with these heading-in is not so desirable. Experimental evidence obtained in tests on the station grounds indicates that winter pruning has no special advantage over summer pruning, except that the pressure of other work is less during the winter months."

PLANT PETUNIAS

If you have little time and love flowers and color sow a package or two of petunia seed in shallow pans or boxes now, or in a corner of the hot-bed. You can get a tiny pinch of expensive seed and grow huge frilly flowers that are as tropical looking as orchids and brilliant in color, or you may sow a package of White or Rosy Morn and have a glow of soft color and myriads of beautiful little single flowers.

I have grown them in heavy blue clay lightened with a little leaf mould and sand in a bed that was hopeless for other things shaded as it was by the house and an oak tree and they bloomed all summer. I have grown them in light, sandy soil in full sunshine, and the most effective use of them I ever saw was on an old grey stone house in Montreal when one summer every window had a window box full of them and the square balcony over the old grey porch was also filled with the masses of crimson and white which overflowed and trailed down in long sprays.

Last year in spite of frost every month during our cold summer up in the Laurentians the petunias grew and spread out filling up all gaps where the early flowers and bulbs had died down, with the most marvelous flowers I have ever seen. Great trumpets, four and five inches in diameter and wonderful in all shades of white and pink and crimson.

Prick out the tiny seedlings in boxes or cold frame and give them room to develop. Do not throw away delicate spindly little plants, but give them especial care for these will often prove the finest in your collection, and will reward you abundantly for the extra work.

With a bed or border overflowing with petunias you can cut and come again every time your bowls and jars need filling with flowers until heavy frost cuts down the plants in the autumn.

RIPEN CHERRIES TO ORDER

One of the latest stunts is to ripen cherries to order, according to H. B. Tukey, horticultural investigator for the Hudson River Valley district, who spoke at the Michigan State Horticultural meeting at Grand Rapids recently.

Mr. Tukey has found that by dusting orchards with sulphur lead arsenate mixtures, and fertilizing with nitrogenous fertilizers, the ripening of cherries can be controlled.

The New York growers market their ripe cherries in New York City, and often the market is very weak. At such times the growers will blow a cloud of dust in their orchards, which will retard the ripening until the market recovers. Mr. Tukey believes that this method would be valuable to gowers, where the Early Richmond ripens to compete with strawberries. The sulphur in the dust prevents the fruit from rotting.

Experience shows that cherry harvest can be prolonged five to six weeks by this dusting method. In the Hudson River district sometimes as many as ten dustings have been made to check ripening, at a cost of about one-sixth to one-fourth cent a pound per dusting. This is not prohibitive when it prevents a slump in prices.

Begonias, Fuchsias and Geraniums

If not already done, start old corms of begonias at once. The best way to do this is to put a couple of inches of light sandy soil in a box about three inches deep and press the corms into this until the crowns are just level with the surface, but on no account bury the crowns. Place the box in a warm place, keep the soil just moist without being wet, and the shoots will soon start to grow. When this growth is well up, put the plants into small pots filled with light rich compost, this time burying the corm, and when the roots have filled the soil shift into larger pots to be flowered in the greenhouse, or if grown outside they may be bedded out at the end of May direct from the small pots.

Shake out and repot old fuchsias that started into growth after being cut back, give the plants a daily syringing, and grow them in a warm moist temperature. Cut back into shapeable plants old and straggly geraniums, renew the surface soil in the pots, and stand the plants in full light. Do not give much water until fresh growth begins. Plants that have flowered during the winter need to be treated in this manner, and cuttings should be made of the best of the shoots removed. They strike at this time freely if put in light sandy soil, kept moderately moist on a warm light shelf fully exposed to the sun. Such cuttings if stood out of doors in their pots during the summer when well rooted, and not allowed to bloom, will supply excellent plants for blooming next winter.

Garden Questions and Answers

Rest for Oleander

A. W.—Your mistake was in keeping the oleander moist and repottting it in rich soil, so encouraging it to grow when it needed a rest time. After flowering in the summer it is best to gradually withhold water. Do not allow the soil to become dust dry, but just dry enough to check the growth and ripen the wood. Set the plant away in a cool cellar until spring then bring it out to the light, renew the top soil, mixing in thoroughly well rotted manure and water it. You will hardly fail to have good bloom.

Plums Shrivelling and Forced Bulbs.

F. B. C.—It is difficult to say what the trouble was that made your plums shrivel. If it had been at the time the stones form one might suggest a lack of lime in the soil. The shrivelling of two thirds of the fruit so near ripening, however, looks more like root injury by frost or borers making it impossible for the uninjured roots to carry food enough for the whole crop. I have had a common red plum drop its fruit when just colored but still hard, as result of the breaking off of a large branch, half the tree in fact, in a thunderstorm. Without being on the spot it is not possible to decide to what the failure was due. Take off any dead branches, but do not prune this year. Plum trees resent too severe pruning. Cultivate round the tree and dig in a good dose of lime, mulch with well-rotted manure.

It is advisable to spray plums at least three times and in some seasons additional applications are needed. First application before or just as the buds are bursting. Use commercial lime sulphur, 1 gallon to 40 gallons of water, or Bordeaux mixture. If there is danger of San Jose Scale use commercial lime sulphur, one gallon to seven gallons of water. Second application as soon as the little shucks or husks are almost all off the fruit. For this use commercial lime sulphur one gallon to forty gallons of water and either one and a half pounds of arsenate of lead or one pound of arsenate of lime to each 40 gallons of spray. Third spraying two weeks after the second with the same spray mixture. If the season is a wet one, spray again about ten days before the fruit ripens with the commercial lime sulphur one gallon to fifty gallons of water, but no poison.

Bulbs grown in water are of no use for forcing again. If the narcissus were of the hardy types, daffodils or poeticus, you might keep them moist until the leaves turn yellow, then put them aside to dry off and plant them in a corner of the garden in the spring. They may live and in that case will probably multiply and possibly produce flowering bulbs in a year. If the bulbs grown were the Paper White type they are not considered worth planting as they are not hardy. Nevertheless, if you can ripen them without rotting try them, in a sandy loam in some corner. I have so many of the narcissus types ordinarily not listed as hardy, thrive and multiply and bloom in my mountain garden that this year I potted up some of the Paper Whites in soil and am ripening off the bulbs with the intention of trying them outside. Possibly in the conditions I have, even they may thrive, for my garden is covered with snow often in October and the snow stays so late in spring that there is little winter damage done. I would be pleased to hear from anyone who has wintered these bulbs outside in Quebec? See also Problems of Homemakers.

Mistake in Trenching.

Reader: Having at this time a garden plot where the same thing has occurred, I can sympathize. In this plot the yield was less last year than it was when the ground was first roughly broken only a bare six inches deep. The difficulty is that the subsoil has been brought to the top whereas it should have been left in its place, only thoroughly broken up and the air let in.

Trenching is commonly practised by European gardeners, who make their gardens produce considerably more than the results obtained by gardeners in this country.

To trench a plot proceed as follows: Open a trench about eighteen inches wide and about two feet deep. Step back and take off the first layer of soil about a foot deep of what will be the second trench. Transfer the soil so removed to the rear of the plot, where the trenching will finish. Next break up the soil in the bottom of the first trench by turning it over and breaking up the lumps; on top of this throw the top layer of soil from the second trench; next complete the filling of the first trench by stepping back again and throwing forward the top soil of the third trench. The layers of soil, though moved by this system, retain their original position; that is the top soil is kept on top and the bottom or subsoil is kept on the bottom. If the bottom soil is brought to the top more injury than good would result.

This system is advisable, on new ground where quick results are desired. The subsoil in subsequent seasons will be in more suitable condition for bringing to the surface, but even then it is desirable that it should be brought up in the autumn.

Manuring should be done with the trenching and generally the manure should be worked in somewhat above the middle depth.

Resting Cyclamen

S. J.—If the seeds are grown in flats, (shallow boxes) and transplanted only once, about the end of May, disturbing the roots as little as possible, and giving weak liquid manure once a week, the flowers should come sooner, says one authority. In the spring, after blooming is over, withhold water gradually from the old tubers, giving no more than will keep the roots from drying out, and leaving in a cool shady place during the summer. They will die down and should not be touched until towards fall, when they should be placed in a lighter, warmer place and kept watered. At no time, however, should the bulbs be allowed to dry completely out, as this destroys the roots, and after the top growth has started the plant will die. Before starting into new growth the top soil should be removed, without disturbing the roots, and replaced with fresh, rich earth mixed with old manure.

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We are growers only of the best commercial varieties of "Glads." Through years of experience and selection we can offer a collection which cannot be excelled for vigorous healthy bloomers. Range of color (Whites, Pink, Yellow, Red, Purple, etc.) and Succession Blooming Dates (from early summer until late fall.)

We are offering for sale a limited number of our bulbs which are all No. 1 Stock and grown in our grounds therefore are hardy for our climate. All orders must be received by April 10th. Bulbs will be forwarded postpaid as soon as weather conditions permit. Send money order and reserve your bulbs.

We Will Sell—
100 Gladiolus No. 1 Bulbs for $8.00.
50 Gladiolus No. 1 Bulbs for $4.25.

The majority of these bulbs would cost from 10c to 25c each if purchased retail.

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Also a complete assortment of hardy ornamental trees, shrubs, vines, evergreens, hedge plants, roses, gladioli, dahlias, tree and bush fruits, strawberries, asparagus, etc.

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3 Selected Roses; 3 Climbing Roses; 3 Flowering Shrubs; 3 Good Peonies; 5 New Phlox; 5 Good Iris; 7 Perennials; 7 Assorted Dahlias; 50 Blooming Gladiolus.

One Dollar per lot. Five Dollars for Six.
Choice Stuff — List Free
W. A. SNIDER, Woodbridge, Ont.

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Reliable garden and bedding plants. Send for our descriptive catalogue of vegetable plants, including summer and winter cabbage, cauliflower, tomatoes, celery, bedding plants, etc., etc., from small lots for the "Garden Lover" or from 5 to 10 thousand for the truck farm. We contract to grow large quantities of the above for market gardens. Write

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WORLD RECORDS BROKEN BY BRITISH COLUMBIA COW

The Canadian records for the largest production of both milk and butterfat by a two-year-old Jersey heifer in the 305 day class, as well as the world's record for butterfat production in this class, have been broken by Farleigh St. Mawes Retta—21677. This animal is owned and was tested by the Dominion Experimental Station for the Okanagan Valley, located at Summerland, British Columbia.

By producing, in 305 days under the regulations governing the Canadian Record of Performance, a total of 11606 pounds of milk, yielding 648.78 pounds of butterfat, Retta has excelled the performance of the former holder of the so-called world's record for production in this particular class, namely, Blue Fox's Eminent Queen 64969A, owned by F. H. Young of South Carolina, which produced 11348 pounds of milk and 642.16 pounds of butterfat under the regulations of the American Record of Merit for Jersey cattle.

It may be recalled to mind that Farleigh St. Mawes Retta a year ago as a senior yearling, broke the 305 day class record which was at that time acclaimed as the world's record for yearling Jerseys, by the production of 9,013 pounds of milk and 524 pounds of fat. This record of hers was later exceeded by the present holder of the title, Graymere Alice 585,-854A owned and tested by M. N. Tibbles of Oregon.

An unofficial report was unfortunately allowed to reach the press a few weeks ago in which Retta was credited with only 636 pounds of fat and with establishing only a new Canadian record in this class. No correction was made at that time, as it was not deemed advisable to rectify the error until she calved successfully and proper official announcement of her wonderful accomplishment could be made.

Retta dropped a fine heifer calf on February 12th, 1927, and has therefore complied with the calving requirements in order to qualify her for the 305 day class under the Record of Performance Regulations. She carried her calf for 206 days during the period of her test.

Farleigh St. Mawes Retta was bred by E. W. Paitson at Duncan, B.C., and acquired as a yearling by the Dominion Experimental Station, shortly after her dam, St. Mawes Landseer 3rd Daughter was purchased as a foundation cow for the Station Jersey herd when it was established early in 1924. She was raised and has been handled all her life, both as a calf and as a cow, by the present herdsman at the Experimental Station, Mr. Jas. Aitken, who was formerly herdsman for E. W. Paitson. To his kindly, consistent and regular attendance in handling and milking and to his excellent judgment in feeding, the highest credit for these records of Retta's must be given.

Perhaps to the dairyman the most interesting phase of the production of this cow lies in the excellent margin of profit which she shows. Like all her stable mates she has all her food weighed to her at each feeding and accurate production costs are therefore available. Her total feed bill for the ten months, even including allowance for pasture, was $105.30. Her feed bill for the corresponding period of her first test was $106.21. While it was actually lower this year, this is accounted for by the fact that her grain ration was lower in cost per ton than during the previous test, but the average consumed for the entire period of both tests was about the same, being 3,004 pounds in 1925 and 3,078 pounds in 1926. However, her consumption of roughages, such as silage, roots and alfalfa hay, was much higher during the last test than previous. Her daily ration of grain did not exceed 12 pounds per day at any time, and this amount was fed for only a few days as it was dropped to 10 pounds per day when it was found that she did not respond. The grain mixture fed consisted of oat chop, bran and oil meal in the aproximate ratio of 2:2:1. This ratio was varied in season but the ingredients were not changed. Only meagre pasture was available for the summer months but liberal soiling crops were provided. The cost per pound butterfat was exceptionally low, being 16 1-5c per pound, even though all feeds were charged against this cow at full market prices.

She is intensely bred for production, being of straight St. Mawes and Rosaries Olga Lad Breeding. Her sire is St. Mawes Retta 3rd's Son, 14879 - 186382A. Her dam is St. Mawes Landseer 3rd Daughter 15228 - 471336A in the herd of the Dominion Experimental Station at Summerland. Both sire and dam were imported by E. W. Paitson, formerly of Duncan, from Ed. Cary of Oregon. The sire and dam were both by Susy Anna's St. Mawes 131371A who was by Poppy's St. Mawes 115434A, a straight St. Mawes-Rosaries Olga Lad bull. Susy Anna's St. Mawes' dam was also a St. Mawes-Rosaries Olga Lad bred cow. On the maternal side both the sire and dam of Retta were straight St. Mawes and Rosaries Olga Lad. Inasmuch as these blood lines mean production by Jersey breeders it can easily be seen that Retta comes by her production quite honestly. At no time in her life has she been forced. She has made her two phenomenal records on ordinary farm care and farm grown feeds with the exception of the oil meal. She has always been milked three times a day and had the privilege of a loose-box.

Her yearling son, by a grandson of St. Mawes Lad, is being used in the Experimental Station herd at present.

TELEGRAPHONE POLES

(A Parable of the Day)

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

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

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

SECURING GOOD GERMINATION

(By W. D. Albright.)

A late-starting wheat plant may be a weed in a wheat field. It competes with neighboring plants and its restrictive effect upon their production is like that of an ordinary intruder. Even though the late plant has time to mature a certain amount of grain, the irregular start is likely to lessen the crop and to lower the grade by reason of green or shrunken kernels. If frost forestalls ripening, its effect is most serious upon the immature kernels.

The surest way to bring about even germination is to produce conditions favoring prompt germination. Promptness is usually a good thing in itself. The weed seeds do not always wait so long as the grain.

Assuming the use of plump, strong-sprouting seed, good germination is accomplished by having the soil moist, warm, and firm. Friability is desirable and oxygen essential, but under Western conditions the commonest fault is a loose, dry seed bed.

Where a trail crosses a ploughed field the green blades frequently appear first on the compacted track, unless it has been too hard for the drill to open and close properly. The crop may fail here later, because mellowness is desirable for root development, but such experiences illustrate the importance of a degree of firmness in securing germination.

A lumpy or uneven surface is likely to result in a proportion of the seeds lying dormant for a time unless rain promptly follows the drilling. The field should be made reasonably smooth for the drill.

It is comparatively easy to secure good germination on summerfallow. If left ribbed in the autumn, it need only be harrowed down before seeding. When spring cultivation other than harrowing is required, the narrow-toothed cultivator is usually preferable to the disk.

With spring ploughing on black-loam prairie soils it might almost be said the less cultivation the better, unless turfiness renders it necessary. Spring disking is especially detrimental in a drouthy, windy season. It dries the land out and leaves it flocculent.

In the cropping of ordinary spring-ploughed stubble in dry climates, the usual aim should be to smooth and firm rather than to disturb. As the result of thirteen years' Peace river experience the writer has adopted the practice of limiting surface preparation on ordinary ploughing to two operations. The plough is followed promptly by the harrow, and this by a log drag drawn on the slant to shave off combs, to fill depressions, to crush lumps, and to smooth and compress the seed bed. The dragging should be done promptly after the ploughing and harrowing, and the sooner the surface is again roughened by the passage of a drill the better. Disastrous drifting may be started by dragging when the surface is left powdery. Where the seed bed is very loose and dry, packing right after the drilling may be good practice.

Theoretically, the more shallowly the wheat kernel is placed, within reasonable limits, the more normally its root system will develop. In practice it has been noticed that shallow drilling often results in somewhat irregular germination. Better that the general emergence should be one or two days deferred than that some seed should come quickly while a substantial proportion lies for weeks awaiting rain. It is usually well to set the levers so that practically all the seed may lie on a firm bottom with moisture beneath and around. As a rule this ought not to be deeper than about three inches, and may generally be less.

With small seeds this matter is more crucial than with grain, because they will not stand such deep covering, but the same principles apply. In a dry climate, garden soil should be left fairly firm in autumn and very little ridged so that in spring it need only be scratched with harrow or rake. Sowing is best done with a garden seeder. If hand-sowing is necessary the seed furrow should not be open longer than necessary. Press the seed into the damp soil, or press damp soil over the seed and leave a brush of loose earth on top. Depth of seeding will vary according to size of the seed.

SEED WHEAT TREATMENT WITH COPPER CARBONATE

Treatment of seed wheat with copper carbonate dust for prevention of stinking smut is rapidly gaining in popularity, according to F. C. Meier, extension plant pathologist of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Mr. Meier warns that when possible the treating should be done in the open, or in a well-ventilated room, in order to avoid as much as possible the sickness which results from breathing the copper carbonate dust when the seed is being treated. A dust mask of some sort, he said, would also prove helpful.

When drilling seed wheat treated with copper carbonate dust, Mr. Meier advised that considerable trouble could be avoided if the feed cups were flushed out every day or so with kerosene and the bearings kept well oiled. Another practice that helps to avoid difficulties, according to Mr. Meier, is to apply a wrench to the end of the drive shaft and shake it vigorously before starting work in the mornings.

I AM GOING TO—BUT!

The road to perdition is paved with good intentions! Everyone knows the man who was always going to do it, but never did.

That new fence; that improvement to the farm buildings; that newer, better implement—why not investigate it now? What would it cost? What would it save? Why could we do it? When will we do it?

These are the things to think about and act upon.

Most of the losses of pigs, after they are three or four days old, are due to the pigs becoming infested with worms and mange and infected with necrotic enteritis and other disease germs during the first few weeks of their lives. Filthy, contaminated hog pens and yards around the hog house and barn are the sources of this trouble.

A mixture of oats and field peas makes a very good short season hog pasture. Both furnish early pasture.

If rape is sown with the grain this spring, the stubble fields will furnish the best of pasture for sheep from the time the grain is cut until the hard freezes late next fall.

Exports for the year ended February last totalled $1,258,857,309, a decrease of nearly $40,000,000 from the preceding twelve months, while imports amounted to $1,021,209,075, an increase of over $100,-000,000. For the year ended February last duties collected amounted to $157,493,-738, as compared with $141,072,328 in the preceding twelve months, and with $121,-102,897 in the year ended February, 1925.

An effort to smooth out the differences between the grain trade and the supporters of the bill to amend the Canada Grain Act will be made in the next few weeks along lines suggested by the Board of Grain Commissioners in a recommendation to Hon. James Malcolm, Minister of Trade and Commerce.

Spring eggs are best for storing. Waterglass or lime water may be used for storing eggs successfully. For every ten dozen eggs, a three-gallon stone jar and six quarts of preserving liquid will be needed.

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PLANT DISEASES IN CANADA

For many years the Dominion Department of Agriculture has been making a careful and comprehensive survey of plant diseases in Canada with the result that a great deal of information on the geographical distribution of plant diseases in this country has been collected. This information is now given to the public in a new bulletin entitled "A Summary of the Prevalence of Plant Diseases in the Dominion of Canada," which should prove of great value to plant pathologists, and of interest to agriculturists in general. The Summary records the economic importance of the diseases, traces their spread or stationary character in given localities, and notes their prevalence and dates of occurrence in successive years, often correlating them with prevailing weather conditions. Notice is also taken of observed differences in varietal susceptibility and resistance.

The bulletin, which may be obtained from the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, will serve as a basis for the recording of diseases new to the country. It will assist pathologists in the selection of problems for study and give the farming community a greater realization of the importance of plant diseases and the necessity of their control.

MANGELS AND SUGAR BEET PULP AS SUCCULENT FEEDS

(By Frank T. Shutt and S. N. Hamilton.)

The desirability that a portion of the ration should be of a succulent character is a principle generally recognized, especially in the feeding of dairy cows during the winter months. On the larger number of farms this requirement is met by corn or other silage. In some localities silage is partly or wholly replaced by farm roots, chiefly mangels. There are times and places when and where neither silage nor roots is available. It is on farms so circumstanced that soaked "sugar beet-meal"—the dried exhausted beet pulp of the beet sugar factory—may be used as a palatable, desirable succulent forage.

To answer the enquiry frequently made respecting the comparative feeding value of mangels and soaked beet pulp, the following table has been prepared, assuming, for the purpose of comparison that both contain 89 per cent. of water. The data presented are from analyses made by the Division of Chemistry, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa:

	Mangels	Soaked Sugarbeet Meal
Water	89.0	89.0
*Dry Matter	11.0	11.0
	100.00	100.0
*Containing:		
Crude protein	1.2	1.1
Carbohydrates	7.2	6.9
Fibre	.9	2.5
Ash	1.2	.4

As regards crude protein, mangels and the soaked beet pulp (89 per cent water) are practically of equal value. In respect to carbohydrates, although the data are comparatively close the mangels must be considered the better feed since there is no sugar in the beet pulp and approximately half the dry matter of mangels is this valuable nutrient. There is this further difference that the mangels are rich in salts (soluble ash constituents) which contribute largely to the health and thrift of the animal. These are practically absent from the soaked beet pulp.

On the assumption here adopted, viz., 89 per cent. water in the soaked beet pulp, one pound of dried beet pulp as purchased is approximately the equivalent of eight and a half pounds of mangels.

REPAIRING HARNESS

Directions for harness repairs given by the Department of Farm Mechanics, University of Illinois, state that rivets are all right for emergency repairs, but the way to get a strong, smooth job in fixing the harness before the spring ploughing season, is to stitch the parts together with waxed thread.

This waxed thread is built up from pieces of shoe thread. The number of pieces, or strands, to be used will depend on the strength required, but for ordinary work three will be enough. The thread should be broken off in pieces about five feet long. When these pieces are broken the thread should first be rolled on the knee to take out the twist and then pulled apart so that the break is made with long ragged ends. Enough strands are broken to build up the harness thread and when these are assembled they are staggered, that is, the end of each strand is placed about two inches short of the preceding one so that both ends of the built-up thread will have a slender taper that can be pulled through the eye of the needle easily.

After the three strands, or whatever number is used, are laid together, the centre of the built-up thread is thrown over a hook or nail in the wall, the two free ends waxed, the strands twisted into a single thread, and the remainder of the thread then waxed thoroughly. A needle is put on each end of the thread and it is then ready for sewing.

In splicing a strap by stitching, the two ends are beveled off for about three inches to a gradual taper, the flesh side of each piece being shaved off, as this is the weakest part of the leather. The two ends are then placed together in a clamp or vise, with the hair side of both pieces on the same side. A hole is then made with an awl and half of the thread drawn through, leaving one needle on each side of the leather. Another hole is then made with the awl, both needles inserted in the hole from opposite sides, and the thread then pulled tight by drawing both needles through. This is continued until both sides of the splice are stitched.—Michigan Farmer.



MAY HEAD GRAIN COMMISSION

Hon. T. C. Norris, former Premier of Manitoba, is slated for the position of Chairman of the Board of Grain Commissioners. The present Chairman, Leslie Bowl, has completed his ten years of office.

FORESIGHT IN BEEKEEPING

(By C. B. Gooderham)

Honey crops are sometimes light from causes that are beyond the control of the beekeeper, but more often are they light because he, himself, lacked foresight and failed to prepare for them in time. The period during which the honey crop is actually stored is a comparatively short one, lasting perhaps from four to six weeks, but the preparations for securing that crop must be begun approximately eleven months before and continued right up to the time the flow starts. The re-queening of colonies during the latter part of the summer, the preparation of the bees for winter, and spring management are all preparations for the crop of the following year, and the success of the crop will depend largely upon the care with which these preparations are made.

Failure to prepare equipment for the active season is also responsible for considerable loss both in honey and in bees, and there is nothing more disheartening when nectar is abundant and bees are swarming than to find too few supplies ready to take care of the situation. There is no time like the present to prepare equipment. The bees are still in winter quarters and require no attention; therefore, the beekeeper has ample time to make an estimate of his requirements, overhaul all supplies on hand, clean and repair them where necessary and order any new ones that may be needed. If the latter are ordered early they can be made ready for use before the bees need full-time attention.

It is announced by the Dominion Fruit Commissioner that hereafter berries will be carried from Quebec City to Montreal in carloads of 20,000 pounds at the rate of 95 cents per 100 pounds, the previous rate having been $1.30. This levels the cost of the movement with that of Niagara fruits to Montreal. The new arrangement is quite important as strawberries to the value of $200,000 were produced in the Isle of Orleans last season, and raspberries are also proving a success there. The Orleans berries come in later than those from Ontario.

Did your grain fields have smut infection last season? Don't take a chance this year. Now is the time to treat seed wheat, oats and barley for the smut diseases.

If extremely cold weather comes during lambing time, the lambs when dropped should be in a comparatively warm place so they will not chill.

Opening of navigation promptly on April 15, the date on which marine insurance on the Great Lakes goes into effect, is forecast by Lake Line officials. The early advent of warm weather has broken up the ice on Lake Erie and one freighter has made the passage between Detroit and Cleveland.

Another hitch, it is learned, has occurred in the negotiations between the Canadian Pacific Railway and its shop men and store clerks, a disagreement having developed over certain terms of a proposed settlement. Another effort will be made by Hon. Peter Heenan, Minister of Labor, to have the negotiations renewed.

It is learned in Ottawa on excellent authority that Major-General H. C. Thacker, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., of Halifax, will go to Ottawa in June to take over in a temporary capacity the post of Chief of the General Staff. Major-General MacBrien's resignation as chief of staff will take effect on June 1, and it is understood that General Thacker will carry on in that position.

High hopes for a record sealing season by the Newfoundland fleet were dashed on Friday when an Arctic blizzard broke up the ice floes on which the hardy hunters had made their kill. Reports expressed fear that many thousands of seals would be lost.

On the ground that the deer hunting season in Ontario is being commercialized, the Fish and Game Committee of the Ontario Legislature on Friday decided to prohibit the sale of venison and big game, which include caribou and moose. The deer hunting season was again changed and will be from November 1 to November 30, for the districts south and east of the Mattawa and French rivers. Up till the present the season was from November 5 to November 20.

The Vancouver Daily Province last week carried the following special despatch from Victoria: "To compete with the busy bootlegger, the Liquor Control Board will open a separate night liquor store in Vancouver. The board has decided not to open one of the present stores at night, but will create a separate establishment, to be opened only in the evening until some time after midnight."

The Mining Engineering chair will be filled at McGill by Wilbert J. McBride, who will succeed Dr. John Bonsall Porter, resigned.

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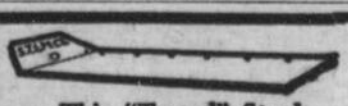


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DUCK REARING

This branch of poultry-keeping might profitably receive more attention, especially on farms and other areas, including marshy country, where there is plenty of free range with grass and forage. The duck is a prolific egg producer and can be kept fairly cheaply. Adult ducks upon a free range require only one feed daily for about eight months of the year. This should be a moist mash of middlings, bran, maize, or oatmeal; with about 10 per cent. of fish meal. More important than mere egg production is the growing of young ducks for sale for table.

The most suitable time for hatching ducks for egg production is between mid-March and mid-June, and the stock should be mated now. For early ducks for the table the hatching should be even earlier. If that schedule is followed there should be a good chance of getting sound young table birds for a good market, or alternatively a remunerative supply of winter eggs. High yields of ducklings from eggs set early in the year must not be expected, because the fertility of ducks is low out of season, and the scarcity of broody hens to act as foster mothers may in some cases necessitate the use of incubators. The art of incubating ducks' eggs is, however, by no means well and widely understood, and it requires a great amount of practice and perseverance to get high yields. Indeed, many experienced breeders, who are very successful with hens' eggs in incubators, still rely on broody hens for hatching their ducks' eggs. Not more than 10 or at most 11 eggs should be set under a broody hen. If the hen can cover more, it means either that the eggs are too small or that the bird is too large and heavy, and will probably be clumsy in the nest. Ducks eggs and newly-hatched ducklings are very easily crushed, and therefore a clumsy hen is not an economical helper. The nest should be made on the earth, but with a fine mesh wire netting as protection against rats.

Dry sweet hay is the best nest material and the eggs should never be more than seven days old when set. They should be tested several times during the hatching, as an addled egg is almost sure to spoil its neighbors. When the eggs are due to hatch—from the 26th to the 28th day of setting—the hen should be given a good feed and drink and not disturbed until the hatching is over. That is, of course, in ordinary cases where there are all the ordinary factors of success. Where there is doubt, however, it may be best to remove the ducklings one by one as they are hatched. This is a difficult job with a heavy hen and needs great delicacy of handling, or others of the eggs or ducklings will be killed.

HATCHING TIME

According to actual tests and observations which have been carried on at several of the Dominion Experimental Stations as to the best hatching date for pullets that are intended to be used for the production of eggs during the winter months, the general purpose breeds such as Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes and Rhode Island Reds, should be hatched in April, preferably in the first three weeks of that month, while a week or two later will do for the smaller and more rapidly maturing Mediterranean breeds such as Leghorns and Anconas. Pullets hatched at these dates will have time to properly mature before the latter part of October when egg production should begin.

Chicks should not be hatched too early because, besides the difficulty of caring for them during severe winter weather, they will start egg production too soon and exhaust a certain amount of their strength by the time that cold weather comes, with the result that they will often go into moult and stop laying.

In tests conducted at the Lennoxville, Quebec, Experiment Station over a series of years, general purpose pullets hatched between April 5 and 15 gave a considerably larger average profit per bird than those hatched between May 1 and 10.

OUR 1926 EGG TRADE

From the Canadian Egg and Market Report for the year 1926, issued by the Poultry Division of the Live Stock Branch of the Board of Agriculture, we learn that the year was one of steady egg markets for the most part and that violent fluctuations, such as characterized markets previous to the introduction of the Canadian egg standards into commercial practice were to a large degree absent during 1926.

It is a source of pride to all connected with the production and marketing of eggs in Canada that this country leads the world in the per capita consumption of eggs. The sale of a graded, standardized product and the general improvement in the quality of Canadian eggs which has resulted from standardized egg grading have been largely instrumental in bringing about this condition. During recent years the consumption of eggs in Canada has increased steadily and the year just closed has seen a still further improvement in this respect. The per capita consumption of eggs in 1926 was 28.1 dozen as compared to 26.8 dozen in 1925.

Canada's external egg trade for the year shows an adverse balance, imports exceeding exports by 2,380,115 dozen. Exports for the year were 1,776,559 dozen and imports 4,156,474 dozen. This surplus of imports was brought about by an increased consumer demand rather than by a falling off in domestic production. The estimated production of farm eggs in Canada for 1926 was 237,080,390 dozen as compared with 224,778,867 dozen for 1925. To this figure may be added a further 25,000,000 dozen for urban production.

HOBBIES

It has often been said that every man should have a hobby, whether he be a man of comparative leisure, or whether he has to spend the greater part of his time in his daily labor. Poultry-keeping and rabbit-breeding are two of the most interesting hobbies which one may take up, partly, perhaps, because one obtains the results of one's efforts so quickly.

Besides this, there is the undoubted advantage that they will show a very considerable profit when kept on up-to-date methods. Letters are regularly received from readers, stating how satisfactory have been the returns from their small live-stock. There are even cases where this extra income has been of inestimable advantage during "bad times"; in other cases it has provided comforts, and even luxuries, which would otherwise have been impossible. The proper keeping of small live-stock presents no great difficulties, but it supplies just sufficient little problems as to maintain interest and enthusiasm.

It varies with the individual taste which particular branch of poultry-keeping shall be specialized in. Poultry may be kept primarily for table eggs, table chickens, or for the show pen; while the rabbit enthusiast has the choice of breeding primarily for fur or for flesh. Whichever branch is selected, an extremely interesting hobby is assured. Moreover, instances are numerous in which men and women, who originally took up poultry or rabbits as a hobby, have found their hobby so profitable that they have "blossomed out" eventually into full-blown poultry-breeders or rabbit-breeders.

Hence, those who are looking out for a hobby would do well to consider keeping a few poultry or rabbits. For there are few spare-time occupations which can be so remunerative, and which provide such an unfailing source of interest at every season of the year.—The Editor of "Poultry-Keeping" (English paper.)

Poultry Labor Income

By Caric Harding.

We have been asked—"What profit can be expected from a flock of pullets, when housed and fed according to modern methods?"—and have been rather diffident about writing an answer based on our own experience only. Having recently become acquainted with some figures produced by the New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station, we propose to analyse them, and in so doing supply an answer to the question asked.

The figures quoted below give the average consumption of food in pounds and the average egg-production for one year for each of the four most popular breeds, and may be regarded as particularly useful for our purpose inasmuch as it will be seen that the birds were not of extraordinary fecundity—they were not in the class of very highly bred-to-lay pullets, although rather better than the average.

	Food in Lbs	Eggs Prod'ct'n.
Barred Rocks	89.8	155
Rhode Island Reds...	86.6	151
W. Wyandottes	80.3	144
W. Leghorns	76.2	170

Now if we figure the cost of the food at an average of two dollars per hundredweight, and the value of eggs at 48 cents per dozen, which we would think to be a conservative estimate, we secure a new set of figures, giving in the first column the value of the feed; in the second column the value of eggs produced and in the third column the average profit per bird per annum.

	Food value	Value of eggs	Profit per bird
B. Rocks	$1.80	$6.20	$4.40
R. I. Reds ...	1.73	6.04	4.31
Wyandottes ..	1.60	5.76	4.16
Leghorns	1.52	6.80	5.28

The figures in the third column are the gross average production profit per bird.

From these profits must be deducted what will be required to take care of depreciation of equipment, taxes, water supply, light and fuel, litter, sand and grit, charcoal, salt, insecticides, oyster shell, losses from accident and disease, and marketing expenses which will include advertising, postage, stationery, shipping cases, egg cartons, packing and delivery charges and commissions When these deductions have been made from the amount of production profits you arrive at what is termed your labor income—that is your remuneration for your work.

At this juncture we would desire to point out that the figures given above are far from being record figures for gross profits, and we must not imagine that we can increase the number of layers to the limit and still retain the same average profit per bird. The poultryman cannot keep an observant eye on 2,000 birds and maintain control on that number with the same efficiency that he can manage 500; and in practice it is found that losses from various causes are apt to increase with larger flocks.

In corroboration of these figures we will quote the result of a year's work on the Cornell poultry-demonstration farms—"On one farm the labor income, meaning the amount left over after paying all expenses except labor, amounted to $6.52 for each hen. This was the highest labor income obtained, the average for all the farms, from which such records were obtained, being $4.14 for each hen."

Incidentally the comparison of the four breeds as regards their production relatively to food consumption places the Leghorns in the limelight as very profitable birds, for not only is their production profit much greater than any of the others, but the overhead expense of housing them is much less—they require less floor space, less roosting space and less feeding space; their eggs are generally more fertile; as day-old chicks they can be bought at a lower price; can be raised in greater numbers; mature very quickly and begin to lay at least six weeks earlier than the general purpose fowl; also on account of their maturing quickly, the cockerels can be marketed at good prices as broilers; they are seldom broody, and when they are so are easily broken; they are active foragers, and they lay a fine white egg of good size after the first month when naturally their first efforts are rather small.

The only point that can be raised to the detriment of the Leghorn is that when its career of usefulness as an egg-producer is completed, it does not bring much money from the butcher on account of its size; but we can rest assured that the sprightly Leghorn has done so well and scored so highly all along the line that even if its carcass was absolutely useless as meat it is points above any dual-purpose fowl as a money-maker.

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MISCELLANEOUS

Baby Chicks — From Pure-Bred Trapnested stock; bred to lay Barred and White Rocks, White Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, White Leghorns and Anconas. We have this year on our farm breeding pens with high production, headed by high record male birds. Write for our price and breeding list. Order early; avoid disappointment. HILLSIDE POULTRY FARM & HATCHERY, New Dundee, Ont.

Quality Plus Chicks—100 Per Cent Guaranteed delivery. Eight standard breeds. Purebred flocks. The profit making kind. Write for description and price list. WINDMILL POINTE HATCHERY, 1318 Alter Road, Detroit. 8-6

Hatching Eggs from good type and colored birds. Pekin and Buff Orpington Ducks, Slate Turkeys, White Rocks, Black Minorcas, Single Comb Reds. GORDON R. PEART, Freeman, Ont. 9-6

Best Laying and Exhibition Strains of Minorcas. Reds, Wyandottes, Leghorns, and Rocks. Stock and eggs. Pedigreed Chinchilla Rabbits. ELEMVIEW YARDS, 309 Miller, Pembroke, Ont. 11-2

Baby Chicks from our own High Producing Flocks. White Leghorns $12 per hundred. Rocks and Reds $14. Quantity prices on request. ARROWHEAD HATCHERY, Montrose, Mich. 12-6

Eggs—Rose and Single Comb Rhode Island Reds, White Rocks. One-fifty per fifteen; Chanticleers, Three per fifteen. GORE VILLA POULTRY CO., Stratford, Ont., Route 3.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Lambertus' Exhibition Light Barred Rock cockerels, sired by cock which sired some pullets in first Boston pen; $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 each. WOODYCREST FARM, Perth, Ont.

Registered Barred Rocks, Contest Winners, profit makers. Hatching eggs and pedigreed breeding stock. W. E. B. TAIT, Dorchester, New Brunswick. 10-6

Atkins Exhibition Barred Rocks Light (Pullet Mating.) 2 Pens strong, vigorous birds, eggs $4.00 for 15. Half price after May 5. 66c. 6 for $2.64. J. L. ATKIN, Box 974, Welland, Ont.

WYANDOTTES

Regal White Wyandotte Book, 104 Pages. The most complete book on White Wyandottes ever published. Full of illustrations from life. Send Twenty Cents for a copy. Free—20 page Catalogue and Mating List. JOHN S. MARTIN, R. 6, Port Dover, Ont. 11-6

Bred-to-Lay White Wyandotte Hatching Eggs from big producing flock. Three dollars per fifteen; Five dollars per two settings. J. N. YOUNG, Dorchester, Ont. 11-6

Regal Strain White Wyandotte Eggs, Hatching. $2.00 per 15, $4.50 for 50 and $7.00 per 100. Guilds Barred Rock Eggs, same price. MRS. FRANK BENNETT, Port Perry, Ont.

POULTRY SUPPLIES

Most Ads. Are Very Similar; Send for our FREE folder describing Trent Chicks hatched Large and Livable with a Petersime Electric Mammoth Incubator, from pure-bred, mature, vigorous, high-average flocks of Canada's best laying-strains. Rocks 25c, Leghorns 22c each. $23.00 and $20.00 per 100 for March and April. May prices, Rocks, 22c; Leghorns 20c each. $20.00 and $18.00 per 100. 1c off each chick on orders placed before March 10th, or 500 or more, or off May chick orders paid in full by April 1st. 25 percent deposit holds your date. TRENT ELECTRIC HATCHERY, Trenton, Ontario. Box 533-C. Member Canadian Baby Chick Association. 8-6

"Miller's Ideal Incubators"—Quantity of New Miller's Incubators at reduced prices. 85 to 1200-egg sizes. 250-egg size $25.50. Other sizes priced just as reasonable. Write for full particulars. H. P. SHEPHERD & SON, Creemore, Ont. tf.

TURKEYS

Bronze Turkey. Jersey Black Giants hatching eggs. Pure Bred and excellent stock. Reasonable prices. A. BAILEY, Rockford, R. 3, Mich. 12-3

LIVESTOCK

CATTLE

For Sale—A Fourteen-months Roan Bull Calf. Sire Kings Guardian by Rothis King 4th Imp. Dam an Imported Mare Maud. Accredited Herd. Price $150. H. COYLE, Hastings, Ont., R. 1. 12-2

BEES

Italian Bees For Sale in 10 Frame Sangstroth Hives. No disease. MISS M. GERRIE, Ingersoll, Ont. 12-4

DOGS

Collies—Three Months, true heelers; Males, $6.00; one female ten months, $8.00. HENRY McDONALD, Lakefield, Quebec. 8-6

Rare Opportunity to Purchase Two Registered German Shepherd Dogs. From high class show stock, eight months old. BERT RATZ, Tavistock, Ont. 10-6

Crossbred greyhound-wolfhound pups. Parents very fast. Can jump any fence. JNO. LIGHTFOOT, Parkhill, Ont. 9-6

Six Pure-Bred Fox Hound Pups, Two months old. All males. One-year-old dog, trained, $10.00 each. L. SEIGMAN, Drayton, Ont.

GOATS

Eighteen Month Old Billy $12; Saanen Does, springing $20 up; trio ducks $5, a coon hound, $20. Box 530. Aylmer West, Ontario. 10.

Goats For Sale—One Doe; one-half Toggenburg, $35; another doe, part Saanen, at $20. Both just freshened. 2 pairs of kids from each of the above does sired by a pure-bred Toggenburg; 1st doe's kids, $12 the pair; 2nd doe's kids $10 the pair. W. C. TOWRISS, Watford, Ont.

FOXES

For Sale—20 Pairs High Grade, Well-Furred, well colored, standard bred, fully registered silver black, proven breeder foxes. Can accept few deferred payments and ranch here first season, and guarantee increases of 100 per cent. and upwards. You cannot lose buying on these terms at the MacINTYRE RANCH, Bathurst, New Brunswick, Canada. 3-12

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Foxes For Sale—A few pairs Alaska Blue Fox pups. REID BROS., Bothwell, Ont.

RABBITS

Chinchillas Pedigreed Stock of the Famous "Halstead" strain; the 200 guinea cup winners. "Rabbit Keeping for Beginners", 50c. ENTERPRISE RABBITRIES, Sandwich, Ont. 10-6

Chinchilla Rabbits of Quality. Immediate delivery, all ages. Write for booklet and prices. ASSOCIATED RABBITRIES, P.O. Box 205, Arnprior, Ont. Member Arnprior Chinchilla Breeders' Association. Member American Chinchilla Breeders' Association. 10-6

New Zealand Reds, Bred from Royal and Chatham winners. Young pairs $5; does in kindle $5; $7; $10; bucks $3. up. MRS. BLANCHE TOWRISS, Watford, Ont.

SWINE

Registered Yorkshire Sows For Sale. Bred to farrow in April. W. H. ZEIGLER, Box 93, Manor, Sask. 52-12

Yorkshire Boar—Fit for service, bred from prize winning stock; pedigree furnished, good bacon type. JOHN W. TIBBITS, Sweetsburg, R. R. 1, Que. 10-6

WILD ANIMALS

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

MISCELLANEOUS

MISSING RELATIVES

Jennie Ward, last heard of in Montreal, Canada. MRS. JOHN POUCHER, Oakville, Conn., U.S., (nee sister Sarah), enquires. 7-6

Miss Caroline Breeden—Last heard of teaching school in Alberta; her early home in Ontario. MISS LINDA HANSON, Elswick, Sask. 8-6

Jamieson—Mrs. James. Left Coal Creek three years ago to join her husband in Chicago. Last heard of two years ago at 532 East Grand Ave., Chicago. MRS. GEORGE LYONS, Coal Creek, B.C., enquires. 10-6

Haley—James. Last heard of in Vancouver, B.C. Was then engaged in mining. His sister, MRS. MARY A. LAWLER, Matapaedia, P.Q., enquires.

R. J. Clark, 13 Newton Road, Hove, England, seeks news of mother, formerly Susan Mault. Last heard of in London. Believed to be in Canada or America. News urgently wanted. Write to MRS. PULLEN, 130 Delisle St., Montreal.

FOR SALE

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

Books, Novelties, Tricks, Puzzles, Magic, Mysteries. Samples 15c postpaid. (Catalogues included). STONE, Drawer 474-W, Fredericton, N. B. 8-6

Atlas Self-Threading Needles. Sharps warranted. Made in England. Agent's sample package and quantity prices, 10c. W. HARDING, 507 Queen St. East, Toronto, Canada. 10-6

Peach's Amazing Offers; New Export Guide Free, 500 illustrations. Curtains all makes. Sunfast Nets, Muslins, Casements, Cretonnes, Linens, Underwear, Laces, Rugs, Carpets. Direct Reduced Prices. S. PEACH & SONS, Ltd., 670 The Looms, Nottingham, England.

Novelty Catalogue, Listing Latest Novelties, Masquerade Supplies, Tricks, Etc. Sent Free postpaid. UNITED SALES CO., Station B, Winnipeg, Man.

"MILLINERY FOR EVERY WOMAN"

Ladies—learn to make your own and your children's Easter hats and save money; also hand-made flowers from scraps of chiffon, silk, etc. Price $3.00 net. Apply INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE, 129 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Ont. 12-2

BULBS AND PLANTS

Roses of Quality at Reasonable Prices. Order now for Spring delivery. Send for complete list of varieties. HENRY F. VAN LEEUWE, Landscaper and Nurseryman, R.F.D., 2, Ridgewood, N.J., U.S.A. 7-6

RARE ALPINE AND PERENNIAL SEEDS 2000 Collection. Lists free. Sample packets chosen for Canadian climate, 15 varieties $1.50; 32, $2.50. REV. H. F. ANDERSON, Glenn Hall, Leicester, England. 10-6

Gladiolus—All blooming size bulbs. Collection, 5 named varieties, 25, $1.00. Unnamed seedlings, 25, 60c. C. J. CURTIS, Athens, Ontario. 10-6

Choice Dahlias, Gladiolus, Scotch Pine, Norway Spruce, Cuthbert Raspberry Bushes, etc. Prices low. Send for list. A. DAWSON, Chesley, Ont. 11-7

Gladiolus Seed, mixed, from Best Varieties. 100 seeds, 50 cents. Also 100 Delphinium seeds, 25 cents. MRS. LLOYD TAYLOR, R. R. 2, Brantford, Ont.

DAHLIAS

Amun Ra. $1.25; Millionaire, .50; Billionaire, .50; Dr. Tevis, .50; Empress Eugenie .50; Gustav Dozan, .25 Above Collection $3.00. Send for Price List. W. WELCH, Strathroy, Ont. 7-6

Beautiful Begonias—Finest bedding plants in existence, longest in bloom, most brilliant colors. Plant tubers early, transplanting later. 15 splendid Begonias, mixed colors. $1 postpaid; 50 for $3. Send for 1927 catalogue. STANDARD SEED CO. Ltd., Fairview, N.S. 7-6

STAMPS AND COINS

Foreign Stamps on Approval at 70 per cent. discount. P. M. ALLEN, 3 Blanchard Ave., Binghampton, N.Y. 50-12

Beautiful selections on approval...Lists free. Stamps bought. REID STAMP COMPANY, Toronto. 7-6

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 4c. per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

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

MISCELLANEOUS

HONEY

For Sale—White Clover Honey. Write for price and sample. A. S. McMEEKIN, Dalkeith, Ont. 10-6

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS

Asparagus Roots and Strawberry Plants— Highest quality guaranteed plants. Delivery free. Best varieties. Best prices. C. R. LEAVENS, R. 4, Belleville, Ont. 9-6

Improved Extra Hardy Early Senator Dunlap; $1.00 hundred; $4.00 five hundred; $7.00 thousand; $13.50 two thousand. Dahlias, $1.00 dozen. Delivery prepaid. Quality guaranteed. LEONARD BARKLEY, Morrisburg, Ontario. 11-10

Strawberry Plants, Standard and Everbearing Varieties. Plants right. Prices right. Free delivery. Send for List. ONTARIO NURSERY CO., Wellington, Ont. 12-7

SEED

Western Rye Grass, Grade 1, $8 per 100 lbs. Sacks free. Ship C.N.R. or C.P.R. WAWANESA SEED GRAIN ASSN., Wawanesa, Man. 10-3

Seed Barley O.A.C. No. 21. Registered in sealed bags, $1.40 bu. Bags free. F. H. CALDWELL, Carp, Ont. 10-2

O.A.C. 144 Oats—First in standing field crop Competition, Grade 1. Germinations 100 per cent. $1.25 bushel. O.A.C. No. 21 Barley, Grade No. 1, Germination 99 per cent. $1.00 bushel. Bags 10c. F.O.B. C.N.R. or C.P.R. THOS SMITH & SONS, Utopia, Ont 11-6

We Offer You Full Heavy Grained Mandscheuri Standard Barley, O.A.C. 72, Leader and Scottish Hero Oats for $1.25 per bush. F.O.B. Meaford, samples sent on application. W. W. STEPHEN, Meaford, Ont. 12-6

Grimm Alfalfa, Very Hardy, $15.50 Bushel; Red Clover, $20; Late Red, $24; Alsike, $20.50; Variegated Alfalfa, $13.50; White Sweet Clover, $6.75. All No. 1 Government Standard, home grown seeds. Timothy No. 1 Purity, $4.50 bushel; Sweet Clover No. 2, $5.75. Immediate shipment. Cotton bags free. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. C. MUIR, Ceylon, Ont. 12-6

SEED BEANS

Certified Red Kidney Seed Beans—Productive, disease-resistant strain, of high germination. Circular and sample free. E. F. HUMPHREY, Ira, N. Y. 12-6

AGENTS WANTED

Agents—Fast Selling Specialties. Write ALLAN GRAY COMPANY, Dept. F., Toronto, (9). 12-6.

Sell Gas at 3 Cents a Gallon. $1 can equals 33 gallons gasoline. Solves carbon problem. Harmless, guaranteed. 300% profit. Your name on cans. Write for particulars and proof. P. A. LEFEBVRE & CO., Alexandria, Ont.

MALE HELP WANTED

Firemen, Brakemen, Beginners $150—$250 monthly—also clerks—for railroads nearest their homes—everywhere (which position?). RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, Box 30, Witness Office, Montreal. 9-7

SITUATIONS WANTED

Married Couple Seek Situation—Good Milkers, capable of managing dairy farm; wife good cook. Understand all general farm work. State wages. G. WORT, Inkerman P.O. Ont.

CHILDREN FOR ADOPTION

Boy Twenty Months; Boy Four Months; Girl one month old; all healthy, bright, well-formed. Apply CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, Port Hope, Ont. 11-6

FARMS FOR SALE

312 Acre Farm Worth $9,500—Buildings, Implements; will sell less than value $3,000 down balance payable yearly for 20 years, interest 5 percent. Must be sold in 3 weeks. MRS. PELOQUIN, 218 Dovercourt Rd., Toronto. 7-6

100 Acres Farm—10 Miles North East of Shelburne on good road; good house and barn; spring creek; hard wood bush, 70 cleared. Price $2,000. J. H. LLOYD, Creemore, R. 1, Ont. 8-6

Five Acres Market Garden, Brockville, small cottage, water in cottage and greenhouse, modern poultry house, stables. Photos, full particulars on application. MRS. HAZZARD, Brockville, Ontario. 8-6

One Hundred Acres, Productive, Desirable; Buffalo sixty miles, improved road, near cheesefactory, school. Sacrificed. Fine opportunity to good farmer, little capital. LENA TODD. Cuba, N.Y. 10-6

Poultry Farm, groceries, feed and coal; 10 acres of cultivation ,all sorts of fruit and grapes; fine investment for energetic party; 500 feet from station and main road; $11,000, terms to suit. Southern climate. B. NETOLICKA. Dorothy, N. J., U.S.A. 11-6

185 Acre Farm, Clay Loam 75 Cultivated, balance maple bush. Good house and barn. CHAS. McAUGHEY, Doe Lake, Ont. 12-2

500 Acre Stock Farm—Also 140 Acre stock farm, within 3 miles of Stoco, known as the Foley Cattle Ranches. Well fenced, well watered, well timbered. Considered the best deep soil farms in Hastings County. Buildings in good condition, and being Lots 26 and 27, Concessions 6 and 7. Also Lot 22, Concession 8, Twp. of Hungerford. Above farms will be sold together or separate to suit purchaser. Prices right; easy terms. Must be sold to wind up estate. Apply CHAS. WHELAN, Real Estate Broker, 29 Bridge St., Belleville, Ont.

$12,000 Buys Excellent 175 Acre Oxford Co. farm near Woodstock. Good land, buildings and fences. A real bargain. For particulars apply Box 31, Witness, Montreal. 12-6

PROPERTY FOR SALE

General Store and Dwelling House, up-to-date, in good farming district and summer resort (Laurentians). One acre from R. R. station, electric light and water in buildings. Apply to Box 28, Witness Office, Montreal. 8-6

New Bungalo—Poultry Section. Lot 50 x 150. Five rooms. Bath. Attic. Conveniences. Garage. Paved street. Priced right. E. ERB, 115 Elmer Street, Vineland, New Jersey. 8-6

88 Acres; clear, fenced; 26 Irrigated; small house. Dairy, fruit, truck land. Three miles store, P.O., school, etc. $3,000, terms. P.O. Box 2, Kelowna, B.C. 10-6

For Sale—Piece of Ground, Great Opportunity for Cheese Factory or Market Gardener. MRS. A. WARD, Uno Park, New Ontario. 12-2

FARMS FOR SALE

Good Farm Must Be Sold or Leased—a Bargain. All particulars furnished on application. Address Box 774, Havelock St., Cobourg, Ont. 7-11

Modern Poultry Farm, 41-2 acres, fully equipped for 1,300 layers, colony brooder houses for 2,500 chicks, good six room dwelling, conveniences, electricity, good roads, good neighborhood, splendid markets, all advantages of a real poultry centre, one mile to station, 10 minutes' walk to trolley. Address owner, JAMES G. RUGH, R. D. 3, Vineland, N.J. 7-6

Fifteen Thousand Buys Saskatchewan Grain Farm, at railway station; house and barn; four hundred acres, under cultivation. Owner, J. M. PEREGRINE, Hamilton, Ont. 11-6

THE FAWCETT FARM AGENCY BURLINGTON, ONTARIO.

(1)—157 Acres, Norfolk County, close to village, brick house, modern conveniences, water on tap in barn, good stables, tobacco land with dry kilns. Low priced $8,500.

(2)—Sixty Acres, Burlington district, frame house, good barn, 5 acres apple orchard, also plums and cherries, 3 acre bush, good land, close to Highway and lake. Ten Thousand.

(3)—Fifty Acres, St. Williams district, frame house and barn, 5 acres timber, small orchard, good water. $2,400.

(4)—237 Acres, Norfolk County, brick house, 2 barns, other outbuildings, good water, 125 acres cultivated, 72 acres timber, balance pasture. Some good tobacco land. 1 mile school, church, on a good road. Seven Thousand.

(5)—One hundred acres, Waterloo County small orchard, good barn, 1-4 mile school, good roads, 2 miles village, 8-roomed brick house, well watered, 5 acres timber, the best of land. Eight thousand. Can have stock, crop and implements at a low price.

(6)—150 acre, St. George district, good roads and orchard, school next farm, frame house, large barn and stables, good water, well fenced. $8,000.

(7)—One hundred acres, Norfolk County, ten acres timber, good tobacco land fruit and dairy, 7 roomed house, large barn, well watered, good roads. $3,800.

(8)—Fifty Acres, good frame house, barn thirty by fifty, 25 acres cultivated, 25 acres timber, 1 mile to school and church, close to Lake Erie. $2,400.

(9)—One hundred acres, good brick house, soft and hard water, good barn, stables, drilled well, windmill, and silo, 3-4 mile school, Hamilton district. Seven thousand.

(10)—72 acres, near Drumbo, good brick house, frame barn and stables, other outbuildings, good orchard, good water, the best of soil. $6,300.

(11)—150 Acres, Township Minto, half mile school and highway, sixteen acres timber, one of orchard, brick house, furnace and bath, large barn, silo, windmill, water in stable, very low price, eighty-five hundred. Thirty-five will finance, balance at five.

(12)—One hundred acres, good road, extra barn, good stone house, very fine laying farm and hard to equal. Fergus district, sacrifice price $7,500.

(13)—Hardware, General store, Bakery, Garage, Flour & Feed and Meat & Grocery business in Country Villages. Special bargains. What are you looking for? Write THE FAWCETT FARM AGENCY, Burlington, Ontario. 6-6

Blue Fox Farm For Sale—Owner leaving for Old Country. 8 breeding pens, 160 acres land, garden, over 40 fruit trees, buildings, equipment, running creek through property. Excellent fishing ground for fox food. Apply J. PERRY, Nootka, B.C. 8-6

Raw and Improved Farms Sold in Sure Crop district. Correspondence invited. C. E. CLARE, Cudworth, Sask. 10-12

200 Acres With House and Large Barn, in the Township of Innisfil, in the County of Simcoe. Convenient to school, railway station, etc.; well watered; bargain for quick sale. Apply to Drawer 770, Barrie, Ont. 9-6

150 Acres For Sale—Simcoe County, Ontario, dairy or grain farm, good buildings, electric lights, telephone, all conveniences. 1 1-2 miles from Town of Orillia. For particulars apply, Box 295, Orillia, Ont. 9-7

Ninety Acres—Fruit District—British Columbia; clear title. CHAPLIN, 109 Park Avenue, Brantford, Ont. 9-6

3 Acres Improved Land For Sale. Small fruit; comfortable buildings; good water; close to town. Ideal climate. Box 180. Salmon Arm, B.C. 12-3

100 Acres—Conveniently Located, 15 Miles from Hamilton; 75 acres tilled, balance pasture; good loam; alfalfa land; excellent bank barn; frame house; price right. Apply MRS. F. WILKINSON, Puslinch, Ont.

Grimsby and District Homes, Fruit, Poultry and market-gardening properties. We have for sale several very desirable places. PETTIT & HASTINGS, Grimsby, Ont. 12-6

PRINTING

Letterheads, Invoices, Statements, Circulars, letters, cards, all kinds of printing. REID, 608 Yonge Street, Toronto. 9-6

50 Words on 250 Circulars for $1. THE PICKERING PRESS, Paris, Ontario. 10-6

BUSINESS CARDS

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES

Artists' Brushes, Colors, Paper, Pastels and Canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. ART EMPORIUM, LIMITED, 23 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 48-52

EDUCATIONAL

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

Learn Barbering. New System; Earn while learning; expert instruction; employment sure; barbers in big demand; don't delay. HAYES' BARBER ACADEMY, 121 King East, Hamilton, Ont. 3-12

The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses, ACADEMIE DE BRISAY, Ottawa. 9-52

TEACHERS WANTED

Four Protestant Teachers Wanted for Thorne schools. Term commencing Sept. 1st, 1927. Applicants must have Que. Elem. diploma. Apply to THEO. BRETZLAFF, Sec'y.-treas., Ladysmith P.O., Que. 11-6

NURSING

Private Nurses Frequently Earn $30 a Week. Learn by personal correspondence. Catalogue No. 14 free. ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Toronto 4, Canada. 10-12

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Name ..... Address .....

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

A PRAYER UPON FIRST AWAKING

The night is gone, O Son of Righteousness,
Arise, and fill with light this soul of mine,
Dispel all gloom; with Thy rich presence bless,
And with Thy peace divine.

Thro' all the hours of this new day, dear Lord,
Be ever near, to comfort, guide, defend,
And prove Thyself, according to Thy Word,
An ever-present friend.

What can I do for Thee or Thine to-day?
May I not be to some poor thirsting one
A cup of blessing? Let me, if I may,
On Thy sweet errands run.

What trials lie before me in the way;
What thorns my feet must press are known to Thee.
Enough for me to know—that as my day
My strength shall surely be.
And if these hours on earth should be my last,
If ere the nightfall Thou shouldst call me home,
All's well—Thy loving arms shall hold me fast;
Even so, Lord Jesus, come.

—Author Unknown.

KINDLY CONSTRUCTION

(By Minerva Hunter.)

"How do you like your new tenants?" Mrs. Driver asked as she and Mrs. Yates sat in the rose arbor for their "weekly darn and visit".

"There are four in the family: the father, mother and the twin daughters," Mrs. Yates replied.

A smile twinkled in Mrs. Driver's eyes. "I understand," she murmured.

Mrs. Yates looked up inquiringly.

"You have told me something like that three times now; it is impossible that you have learned nothing more. What you have found out is not favorable and you are politely keeping it secret."

"S-s-sh," cautioned Mrs. Yates.

Around the house came little Anne Rogers from across the street. She carried her much-loved puppy in her arms. "Let's play on this side of the house where it is shady," she said.

"We had better not," one of the twins quavered, "she might not like it."

"Who might not like it?" asked Anne.

"Mrs. Yates. She might get mad."

Mrs. Yates gave Mrs. Driver a look that said plainly, "Just listen and your question will be answered."

"No indeed!" Anne's voice piped eagerly, "Mrs. Yates will not mind. She likes to have the children play here." She paused a moment and laughed, "Why I never saw Mrs. Yates the least bit mad. I do not believe she ever would get mad. It would be rude, you know."

"Mother gets . . . ." one of the twins began, thought better of the confession and stopped.

Anne petted her puppy and he began gnawing her fingers. "What a bad little dog!" one of the twins exclaimed. "He is biting you!"

"He is cutting his teeth," Anne explained, "and likes to chew on things just as a baby does when it is cutting teeth."

Cautiously one of the twins reached a finger toward the puppy which awkwardly reached his paw toward her. "He is slapping at me!" the twin exclaimed.

"Maybe he wants to shake hands," Anne suggested, "I have been trying to teach him, though mother says he is rather young to learn tricks."

Just then a car drove up before Anne's house. "There's Uncle Herbert," she said. "I must go home and see him."

"Yes," a twin agreed, "he might get mad if you didn't."

Anne had started running, but she stopped suddenly and walked back slowly. "See here," she explained, looking solemnly at the twins, "no one around here ever gets mad." Then as Uncle Herbert's horn called a joyous "Honk, honk, honk," she ran home.

The twins stood in silence watching Anne and her uncle mount the steps together, then they looked a long time at each other.

"'No one around here ever gets mad,'" said one as though she were repeating a lesson.

"I am so glad," said the other. "Let's go and tell Mother. I am sure she does not know."

Mrs. Driver smiled ruefully. "That is the secret: 'Mother does not know."

"She is learning," Mrs. Yates amended hopefully. "Anne was over there a little while yesterday and I heard her giving just such replies as she gave today. I am sure she set Mrs. Brunson thinking for she was not nearly so shill and fault-finding with the children the rest of the day.

"I am glad Anne has unconsciously taken the role of reformer. Her habit of putting a kindly construction on all that is said and done will help more than anything."—One of a series of articles issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City.



FIRST WOMAN TELLER

A division in the British House of Commons requires the members to file out into the lobby by different doors, while members on both sides are appointed to count them.

Mrs. Hilton Philipson was the first woman member thus to be appointed teller in the British House of Commons, when a division was called on the second reading of a bill directed at the teaching of blasphemy in Communist Sunday schools. She took the count and announced the result to the House amid cheers and congratulations from the Ministers and members of all parties assembled.

SMILE

Fortunate indeed is the girl with the ready smile. She gladdens the heart of everyone about her and the joy she brings to others is returned to her a thousandfold, says Aunt Betsy in "the Pathfinder." She wins countless admirers of both sexes and the world she lives in is broadened immeasurably. The more she contributes to the happiness of others the more happiness she gets in return. It is a fair bargain and one who has ever taken advantage of it becomes a regular customer. No-one who knows this natural law would do away with it. It brings a satisfaction that money cannot buy. All this it does and more! It affects the human system for better.

With the warmness that steals over the giver of smiles comes a divine adjustment that is too sacred to be spoken—so to man it remains inexpressible. But it is felt and the giver of smiles is inspired. Inspiration! the magic power in nature—it does wonders; it comes to those only who are in the proper attitude to receive it. The beauty of soul throws its influence to every part of the human anatomy. The girl with the beautiful soul can be the only one to possess a truly, beautiful face. Physical formation, contours, lines, color etc., no matter how perfect and harmonious in themselves lack the most important requisite of beauty if they do not reveal a beautiful soul.

Cloths soaked in turpentine and stuffed into mice holes will often rid a place of the pests.

Paint stains can be removed from glass with a little oxalic acid.

GET MORE OUT OF YOUR HOME

By making the house and its surroundings healthful, convenient, comfortable and attractive.

By securing a sanitary water supply; by using running water wherever possible—a simple piped system for water may cost only a few dollars.

By providing for proper disposal of sewage.

By thorough screening against flies and mosquitoes.

By adequate ventilating, lighting and heating and well-arranged storage places.

By equipping the kitchen and other workrooms as conveniently as the farm buildings—get the man to study this problem with the woman.

By machine equipment—pump; power washer and wringer; milk separator; churn; car, but don't buy a $3,000 car and carry water because "we can't afford a water system."

By cutting out waste space and useless belongings.

By choosing furnishings that are comfortable, easy to care for, and pleasing to look at.

By providing simple, well-planned, well-cooked, palatable meals.

By choosing clothes which are comfortable, suitable and becoming.

By having a simple, practicable plan for the housework and following it.

By training all the family to prevent needless work.

By providing all the family with wholesome enjoyment, recreation, and chances for self-improvement—a neighborhood magazine club, for example.

By making the home a friendly, helpful part of the community—have people in and visit their homes.—From "Thrift Leaflets".

MARCH

(By M. M. Parks.)

Oh, Dear-my heart, don't call it rain!
'Tis springtime's thrilling drum.
On rooftree and on windowpane
We hear its rousing thrum.
And hark! The shrill wind's bugle call
In chimney tops and trees
Is saying, "Waken, waken, all
Brave blossoms, if you please!
Spring's hosts must take their stand again
'Neath maple, oak and larch,
And end harsh winter's cruel reign.
Attention! Upward, March!"

Oh, Dear-my-heart, 'neath winter's snow
The flowers' sleep is sound.
That's why grim March must bluster so
To fetch them from the ground.
With wild, wild winds that pipe and blow
And loudly beating drum,
'Tis March that says to them, "What ho!
Glad blossom time has come!
Shrink not from skies still dark and drear,
From winds that sting and parch,
But rise and face them without fear,
Attention! Upward, March!"

—The Youth's Companion.

CLEANING GLOVES

The proper cleaning of glove is a matter of considerable importance to women who are not wealthy, and who like to wear pale shades in gloves.

In France women very often clean their own gloves, and they use the same methods as the glove cleaners. The gloves are stretched on wooden hands and rubbed thoroughly in every part with a pad of flannel dipped in gasoline. The cleaner is careful to take downward strokes from the fingers to the wrist. The kid is never saturated, but is moistened with the cleaning fluid, and as quickly as the flannel becomes soiled in the least a clean piece is used. The seams are rubbed carefully and well, and every portion of the glove is gone over. The gasoline evaporates almost as soon as the rubbing ceases. If the gloves show any soiled places, they go over them again until they are perfectly clean.

When they are perfectly dry (which will be in a few moments after cleaning), you will notice that the odor of gasoline has gone. Now rub them with talcum powder in every part, applying it with a clean flannel in the same way the gasoline was applied. When the powder has been rubbed into the kid shake or brush off any surplus that may lie on the surface and lay the gloves away. The talcum powder, which may be purchased at any good drug store, gives the kid a delightful softness and the finish of new gloves. It also imparts the delicate fragrance.

This talcum powder is used to powder the inside of the glove when one is putting on a new pair; but as other powders are also used for this purpose, it is better to buy it at a druggist's. If the directions given are carefully followed, any suede glove that is not stained may thus be perfectly cleaned and refinished. If you have not the wooden hands, the glove may be cleaned on the owner's hands, although they can not be stretched so well or so firmly as on hands of wood, and the process is not quite so satisfactory. Do not attempt to clean the gloves with benzine or naphtha; these are inferior to gasoline for cleaning, because they contain a larger percentage of oil, which leaves its own stain behind it.

Do not use gasoline or any of these cleaning fluids in a room where there is a fire or light of any kind; it is dangerous. Open the windows while using it, to allow the gas to pass out, if you cannot do the work out of doors.

A BREAKFAST TO BE REMEMBERED

A scoutmaster tells us the following remarkable story in the Children's Newspaper:

One day I took the boys for a nature ramble. We entered a large wood, and, Indian fashion, made our way through the undergrowth.

Then, in a clearing, we found some tall trees, and excitement grew as the boys sighted three large nests, with huge birds flying around the tree-tops.

Mental balance was difficult to maintain when we discovered aloft objects standing on stick-like legs and supporting long necks and beaks. We had found a heronry.

Just then a large object fell with a thud at the foot of the tallest tree, and a wild rush was made to capture a supposed young heron.

But no. It was no heron. Another rush brought to the scoutmaster a pike, a foot long, freshly caught and unmutilated.

The next morning six merry boys partook of fresh fish for breakfast.

Surely never again will they eat a breakfast caught by a bird in a lake, carried half a mile through the air at a great height, and dropped almost at their feet a distance of eighty feet.

DO YOU KNOW THEM?

"If you will do this I will be grateful."
"Does gratitude come so hard?"
"What do you mean?"
"You said, 'I will be grateful,' implying determination, an effort of will."
"Oh, I see. Well, if you will do it for me, I shall be grateful."
"Very well, then, I will do it."

Mark the Sheets

When one has sheets of various sizes, it is a saving of time and annoyance to be able, when one goes to the linen closet or sorts the laundry to tell at a glance without having to delay for a single instant whether a sheet is eight-quarter, nine-quarter or ten-quarter. The following plan, says Helene M. Putts in "The Country Gentleman", has been of great help: When sheets are purchased, write with indelible ink the initials, width of sheet and month and year purchased, thus: S.P.P. 9-4 1-'23. The initials make additional laundry marks unnecessary if the sheets are sent out; the 9-4 states the width of the sheet and the date is a ready guide to the housekeeper in knowing the age of the sheet.

These initials and figures are put on the back of the small hem.

Old huckaback bedroom towels are excellent for paint washing.

Mother Gives Credit Where Credit is Due

Unsolicited testimonials by the hundreds testify to the good results obtained with Douglas' Infant Tablets. "Enclosed please find One Dollar for which please send its value in Douglas' Infant Tablets as soon as possible. I find it impossible to get along without them. I have three children and the baby is just nine months old. At birth he weighed only five pounds and now he is a bouncing big boy with eight teeth and weighs thirty pounds. All praise for Douglas' Infant Tablets. It is a great pleasure for me to recommend them. Mrs. Delbert N. Myles, Morganstown, Ont." For sale at all dealers or per mail from Douglas & Co., Napanee, at 25 cents per box. Free samples on request.

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Most reliable made.
Sturdy construction.
Large tub space.
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Washes thoroughly.

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CONNOR WASHERS
SINCE 1875

HOME COOKING

Cheese Dishes for Lenten Menu

Cheese is a favorite addition to the menu in most households at this season of the year and a wide use of cheese will prove both healthful and economical.

"Cheese is apt to be used on our table as an appetizer," says one member of the faculty, "whereas its value as a muscle-building and energy-supplying food makes it one of the most economical substitutes for heat. A given amount of money spent for American cheese will buy about twice as much food value as if spent for meat.

"The general belief that cheese is difficult to digest is due largely, perhaps, to the unsuitable way in which it is eaten—at the end of an already sufficient meal, for example—and to its careless preparation.

"In making a menu with cheese as a central dish, the cheese should replace foods of similar composition, as meats, eggs and fish. As cheese is a concentrated food, some green vegetables, such as stewed celery, spinach, cabbage, cauliflower or lettuce should be included in the menu, as well as bread, potatoes and other starchy substances, to give a balanced meal with the proper bulk."

In cooking cheese low temperature should be used, so as not to toughen it. Here are a few tested recipes:

Cheese Omelets:—For a baked cheese omelet have ready a very scant pint of milk, four large eggs, one very heaping tablespoonful of flour, a tablespoonful of butter and a teaspoonful of salt. Let the milk stand on the stove until it reaches the boiling point. Cream the butter and flour together in a little pan on the stove. Then beat the paste into the milk, taking care that no lumps form. Let the mixture cook for five minutes, stirring constantly. Then remove this creamy sauce from the fire. Let it become cold and beat in the yolks of the eggs. Whip the whites to as stiff a froth as possible and fold them through the mixture. Pour this omelet into a buttered dish and sprinkle the top thickly with grated cheese. Put the dish into the oven and let its contents bake in a hot oven until solid. This usually takes about half an hour. Plain omelets sprinkled liberally with cheese are delicious accompanied by tomato sauce. Some cooks like to add as much as a tablespoonful of cheese to every egg.

Cheese Soup:—Put one quart and a-half of milk in a saucepan, add quarter of a pound of grated cheese, also salt and pepper to taste. Rub together one tablespoonful of flour, add it to the cheese mixture, stir till smooth, and thick. Beat the yolks of two eggs with a little of the soup; when it is smooth add the remainder of the soup, and make all hot together. Serve with crisp crackers.

Noodles With Cheese Sauce:—Break three eggs in a bowl, beat with a fork to mix, and a pinch of salt, then gradually work in sufficient sifted bread flour to make a stiff dough. Take out on a board and knead for 15 minutes or more until smooth and elastic to the touch. Roll out as thin as possible, cover with a napkin or cloth thickly dusted with flour and roll again until as thin as paper. See that the cloth does not adhere, spread it over again and let stand for about half an hour. Roll up the paste—which is now slightly dried—then with a very sharp knife shave like cabbage. Toss the strips to separate them and drop the remainder into salted boiling water. Keep at a hard boil for 15 minutes, then drain and rinse in cold water. In the meantime have the kettle of fat heating and take a cupful and a half of white sauce. Stir the cooked noodles into this, add about a half cupful of shaved cheese—or any quantity suited to the family taste—stir occasionally. Fry the reserve noodles, a handful at a time in the smoking hot fat; when puffy and golden brown drain them on soft paper and keep hot in the open oven. Turn the cooked noodles into a hot dish, sprinkle the browned bits over the top and serve at once.

Cheese Pudding With Pimentoes:—Mix together two cupfuls of breadcrumbs, two beaten eggs, one and one-half cupfuls of milk, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, three-quarters of a cupful of grated cheese, one minced canned pimento, and one-half of a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce. Pour all into a greased baking-dish (glass, if you have it), and bake in a pan of hot water, using a moderate oven.

Toasted Cheese:—Cut slices of whole-wheat bread about half an inch thick and toast them very lightly. Lay upon them thin slices of dairy cheese and set the pan holding the bread in the oven, or place the slices on the toaster with a moderate flame or hot coals to cook the cheese. When this is melted and soft serve the slices. With a cupful of tea or cocoa this is a satisfactory and nourishing lunch or supper dish.

Toasted Cheese Sandwiches:—½ pound American cheese; 1 loaf bread; 8 slices bacon. Cut bread in slices quarter-inch thick, grate the cheese and sprinkle between the slices of bread which have been spread with a little butter and prepared mustard. Toast the bread and saute the bacon. Serve sandwiches garnished with a slice of bacon.

Poached Eggs And Rice With Cheese:—After you have washed the rice, boil it carefully in plenty of salted water, stirring it often with a fork. When it is done, place it in a strainer and pour one quart of boiling water over and through it. That leaves the grains fluffy and dry. Fill individual plates with the rice and place a poached egg on top of each one. Dot bits of butter over each dish and lastly sprinkle each generously with grated Parmesan or high-flavored American cheese. Set the plates in a hot oven for a few seconds until the butter and cheese melt into the rice.

Crotes de Fromage Indienne:—Pound two ounces of sound, dry cheese with a dessertspoonful of essence of anchovy, a pinch of salt and red pepper, the yolks of two eggs and a tablespoonful of butter to a smooth, stiff paste. Ten minutes before serving cut as many squares of toast as there are guests, butter these on both sides while hot, spread thickly with the cheese paste, and bake for eight or ten minutes and serve at once.

Cheese Canapus:—Take one egg, two ounces of butter, four ounces of grated cheese. Beat butter to a cream, then add cheese, a little salt and cayenne pepper to taste. Beat the egg well and stir all well together. Put the mixture on pieces of buttered toast and brown in a very hot oven. Serve hot on a hot dish.

Cheese Croquettes:—Use one-fourth cup butter, one-fourth cup flour, two-thirds cup milk, yolks of two eggs, one cup mild cheese cut in small pieces, one-half cup of mild cheese grated, salt, pepper. Make a thick sauce of the first three ingredients and add yolks of eggs and stir well; then add cheese. As soon as grated cheese melts remove from fire and season with salt and pepper. Spread in a shallow pan and cool. Turn on a board, cut in small squares or strips, dip in crumbs, egg and crumbs again, fry in deep fat and drain on brown paper.

Meringues au Parmesan:—Whisk the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth with a pinch of salt, add in lightly two tablespoonfuls of grated Parmesan cheese, drop the mixture from a spoon into boiling butter, and fry a pale golden brown, drain well and serve very hot.

Rice Fondue:—3 cupfuls boiled rice; 3 egg-whites; 1 cupful light cream or rich milk; 3 teaspoonfuls butter; 1 1-3 cupfuls grated American cheese; cracker-crumbs. Butter a pudding-dish and sprinkle with cracker-crumbs. Place the rice, which should be warm, in a bowl and beat till very light. Add the egg-whites whipped till stiff, and beat these together. Spread in one-third of the rice, sprinkle thickly with one-third of the cheese, dot with one teaspoonful of butter, and sprinkle with cracker-crumbs. Repeat till there are three layers; then pour in the cream and bake thirty minutes in a moderate oven.

Cheese Fondu:—1 cup scalded milk, 1 cup soft bread crumbs, ¼ lb. Canadian cheese, cut in small pieces, 1 tablespoon butter, ½ teaspoon salt, yolks of 3 eggs, whites of 3 eggs. Mix first ingredients, add yolks of eggs well beaten. Cut and fold into whites of eggs beaten until stiff. Pour in a buttered baking dish. Take 20 minutes in hot oven. A few grains of paprika and ½ teaspoon of mustard may be added to the dry ingredients.

English Monkey:—One cup of milk, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1 cup fine bread crumbs from the centre of a stale loaf, ¾—1 whole cup of cheese. Melt the butter, add the cheese, and stir while melting. Add bread crumbs which have been soaked in the milk and egg slightly beaten.

Cheese Souffle:—Three tablespoonfuls butter, 3 tablespoonfuls flour, ½ cup scalded milk, ½ teaspoonful salt, few grains cayenne, ¼ cup cheese broken into small pieces, yolks 3 eggs, whites 3 eggs. The basis of a cheese souffle is a thick white sauce. To make white sauce: Melt butter, add flour mixed with seasonings, stir until smooth and bubbling, add scalded milk, cook until mixture boils. Remove from the fire, add the cheese, add yolks of eggs beaten well. Beat whites of eggs stiff. Fold mixture into egg whites. Pour into a buttered pudding dish. Set pudding dish in a pan of hot water. The temperature of the oven should be such that the water does not reach boiling point.

Cheese Souffle:—3 tablespoonfuls of butter; 3 slightly rounding tablespoofuls of flour; ½ teaspoonful of salt; A little pepper; 1 pint of hot milk; 1 cupful of stale bread-crumbs; 2-3 cupfuls of grated cheese; 2 eggs; 1 teaspoonful of onion-juice. Melt the butter. Remove it from the fire, and blend the flour with it. Return it to the fire, and gradually add the hot milk, salt, pepper, and onion-juice. Stir it constantly, making a thick, rich white sauce. Add the crumbs, the cheese, and the well-beaten egg-yolks, and let the mixture stand in a warm place on the stove until the cheese has melted. Beat the whites of the eggs stiffly, and fold them in. Pour into a well-greased baking-dish such as one of pyrex or one which can be put on the table. Set the dish into a pan of hot water, and bake in a moderate oven until it is puffy and firm. Serve at once as it will fall if let stand.

Luncheon Pudding:—1 cupful of pearl tapioca; 1 pint of water; 1 pint of milk; 1 cupful of grated cheese; 3 eggs; 2 tablespoonfuls of butter; 1 teaspoongul of salt; ½ teaspoonful of mustard. Let the tapioca soak in the water for a couple of hours. Add the milk and the salt, and cook in the double boiler until the tapioca is transparent. This will be from thirty to forty minutes. Fold in the beaten egg-yolks, the cheese, and the mustard. Cook until the cheese is melted. Fold in the stiffy beaten whites of the eggs. Turn it into a greased baking-dish, and set in a pan of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven until puffy and a light golden brown. Serve at once.

Boston Welsh Rarebit:—Cut one pound of fresh Canadian cheese into small pieces and put in a chafing dish or saucepan with two tablespoonfuls of butter. Stir and press with the back of a spoon until nearly melted, then add one half cup of cream, a saltspoonful of mustard, a grain or two of cayenne, and a half teaspoonful of salt. Stir until smooth, add two well-beaten eggs, and cook for a few seconds—no more. Should there be the slightest indication of the cheese "stringing" before the cream or eggs go in, put in a pinch of baking soda. Serve on toast, dipping each slice in a little hot water or milk before pouring the cheese mixture over it.

Golden Buck:—Cut five ounces of soft Canadian cheese in small bits. Put it into a saucepan with one egg, a level tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, a pinch of cayenne, a level teaspoonful of made mustard and five tablespoonfuls of milk. Set the saucepan over another which contains boiling water and stir until the cheese is soft and creamy. Then set where the mixture will keep hot without cooking any more. Have ready five slices of hot toast. Poach two eggs for each slice of toast. Spread the cheese mixture over the toast, place two eggs on each slice, and season them with a little butter, mustard and salt rubbed together. Serve at once.

Scalloped Potatoes:—Slice five or six good-sized white potatoes rather thin and parboil for twenty minutes. Drain and put them in a buttered baking dish; first a layer of the potatoes, then a layer of cream sauce to which has been added half a cup of rich crumbly yellow cheese to each cup of sauce. Sprinkle browned bread crumbs over the sauce. Add another layer of potatoes; more cheese, etc. until all the potatoes are used. The top layer should be of sauce covered with crumbs. Bake in moderately hot oven for half an hour.

Cheese Fagots:—Mix thoroughly together four ounces of flour, two ounces of butter, four ounces of grated cheese, one egg, a little cayenne pepper, and some salt. Roll out very thin, cut into little strips 1½ inches long, put about 14 in a bundle, twist another strip around them, and finish as if tied in a knot. Place them on a baking tin, and bake in a hot oven to a golden brown. Dish them on a napkin and serve very hot. These are very nice with the salad course.

Cheese Biscuits:—Spread a layer of puff paste with some grated cheese, and dust with a little salt and a dash of cayenne; double up the paste, roll out rather thin, and cut it with a small round pastry cutter. Glaze with the white of an egg, lay them on a floured tin and bake in a quick oven to a pale straw color.

Cheese Puffs:—Put two tablespoonfuls of butter and a cup of water in a saucepan over the fire. Mix together four tablespoonfuls each of flour and grated cheese, half a teaspoonful of salt and a pinch of cayenne, and when the water boils stir in this mixture, stirring rapidly for three minutes. Then remove from the fire and let cool. When cold add two eggs, one at a time and unbeaten, beating each in very vigorously. Beat the batter hard for five minutes, then drop by teaspoonfuls on a buttered baking tin, leaving quite a space between each puff, and bake in a moderate oven from 20 to 25 minutes. Serve hot.

LOW TEA PRICE USUALLY DECEPTION

A low price for tea today means only one thing—poor quality. A lot of poor quality teas are now being offered. The public should be advised not to buy them.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Salt on the fingers when cleaning fowls, meat or fish will prevent slipping.

When making sandwiches in which mustard is required spread the mustard on the bread and butter first, then add the meat.

Scum will not discolor cauliflowers if they are boiled with the stalk uppermost.

Early hatching of chickens this spring and proper handling of the pullets will bring them into laying condition next fall during the months of high priced eggs.

When cooking spinach, cook in a cheesecloth bag, easily lifted and drained dry.

Honey blended with the butter before spreading on Boston brown bread makes a delicious sandwich filling.

It is a friendly act to let your friend know of an opportunity he would otherwise miss. See page 7.

Silver will seldom need any special cleaning if it is washed once a week in warm water to which a little whiting and ammonia have been added, rinsed in clean water, and wiped dry at once with a clean dry cloth.

Successful Baking!



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

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CLARK'S DELICIOUS SOUPS



Your choice of 13 distinct soups each true to its name. 16-27



Our Needlework Corner



SMARTLY SIMPLE LITTLE DRESS

The vogue for crepe de chine in early Spring garments is seen in those for grown-ups.

Above, for instance, a smartly simple little dress of crepe de chine is designed to be worn beneath a slip-on jacket of lightweight brown velveteen. The jacket is trimmed at the edges with a zigzag design in silk braid to match the dress.

This idea might also be carried out effectively in white dimity for the dress, with blue linen for the little jacket.

BUTTON CENTENARY

While we may be certain, even in the face of a threat by Paris to substitute bows for buttons on some dresses, that the button will never go altogether out of fashion, it has, of course, had a greater vogue at some periods than at others.

That the question of button fashions should have cropped up in Paris at this particular time is interesting, says "the Daily Telegraph," for it serves to recall the fact that it is exactly 100 years since buttons were first made by mechanical means. Previously they were all made by hand—a slow and laborious process, which naturally made them fairly expensive. Their universal popularity was made possibe only by the mass of manufacture of cheaper buttons resulting from the invention, in 1827, of a button-making machine by Samuel Williston, an American.

Williston's button was the metal type. Prior to its advent buttons had been made of various materials, and during the past century the range of such materials has been greatly widened as the result of scientific research and invention. Possibly the earliest buttons were made of wood or bone. Buttons made wholly of cloth were known during the eighteenth century; and towards the end of that century and the beginning of the next gilt buttons were in great vogue, and Birmingham, the centre of the industry in England, did an enormous trade in them. In 1807 the first cloth-covered button—as distinct from that wholly made of cloth—was introduced by Mr. B. Saunders, a Dane, whose son, seventeen years later, invented a canvas tuft to take the place of the metal shank for sewing the button to the garment. About the middle of last century a Frenchman Emile Bassot, invented a process, which was afterwards widely used for making buttons from the hoofs of cattle, the hoofs being first softened by boiling. Glass buttons were a product of Bohemian manufacture, and buttons of horn were made in Birmingham as far back as 1777. Buttons of porcelain, first produced a little over half a century ago, were an English invention. Buttons of ivory and mother-of-pearl are among the most modern, as are also those made of various combinations of materials. Very largely in use for this purpose is a material known as vegetable ivory, which is extracted from a variety of palm tree called the corozo nut. This substance is softer than real ivory and more easily turned and dyed in the process of manufacture.

The first mention of the manufacture of buttons occurs in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. At that time buttons were used only for purposes of ornamentation, and not for the utilitarian service of fastening or suspending garments. Here we have the origin of the bright, gaudy, and costly buttons which were all the rage a couple of years ago, and which had what was perhaps their greatest vogue during the early part of last century. These buttons were very ornate and elaborate, and the demand for them was such that, although Birmingham's output of buttons then was nothing compared with the numbers produced by the factories of that city to-day, the period referred to is still regarded as the most prosperous in the history of the Birmingham button industry, immense profits being made each year by the manufacturers.

The button has received its full share of attention from our legislators. At least five Acts of Parliament have been passed at various times for the protection of the button industry in England, and some of these measures are still on the Statute Book. During the reign of George I. a law was passed imposing a penalty of forty shillings on any person selling or using "buttons made of cloth, serge, drugget, friez, or camlet," and was rigorously enforced.

Problems of Homemakers

Mildew

J. F. L.—The old method, good if the mildew is fresh is to soak the fabric in buttermilk and lay in the sun to bleach, then wash in tepid soapsuds to which a little borax has been added. If long set use bleaching solution.

Bleaching solution is one of the strong substances in the stain removing list. It is so strong that it will take the color out of any colored material, and if left full strength on any material for long will weaken the fibres of the cloth and possibly make holes in it. Used with care, however, it is a boon to the housewife and laundress in keeping all white cotton or linen materials snowy white and free from all stains. It should never be used on wool or silk materials. To make bleaching solution, boil two quarts of water and two pounds of washing soda together in an enamel saucepan for a few minutes. Add gradually one-half pound of chloride of lime: stir at intervals, allow to stand until the lime is deposited, then drain off the clear liquid for use. Keep in glass jars tightly covered. Never make or keep bleaching solution in tin or aluminum, as it corrodes those metals.

To remove stains, dip the stained portion of the material into the bleaching solution two or three times. As soon as the stain has disappeared, dip in white vinegar to stop the action of the bleaching solution and so prevent it from destroying the fibre of the cloth. If any garment or table linen has a great many small stains on it, or is discolored it can be made snowy-white by boiling for a few minutes in an enamel kettle with about one-half cupful of bleaching solution to three quarts of water. Rinse well in several waters to be sure that all bleaching solution comes out.

Washing Blankets in Cold Water

A. G. S.—The following is the method. Its advantage is due to the fact that there is no change of temperature as is the case when hot water is used and the rinsing water or the air is cold or cooler. It is not intended that the cold water should be icy cold but cool.

To wash blankets: Slice half a cake of any good laundry soap in two quarts of water; set on stove, and stir until dissolved. When dissolved, add to cold water in a tub. To this soapy water add four tablespoonfuls of powdered borax. Soak the blankets in this overnight or for several hours. Wash in this water. Rinse twice in cold water, wring and hang on the line. This recipe is for four blankets. Caution—Use only cold water.

It's easy enough to look pleasant
When life flows along like a song;
But the man worth while
Is the one who can smile
When everything goes dead wrong.

A pinch of borax added to a jug of water is excellent for watering indoor plants.

LUX
WON'T SHRINK WOOLENS



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"A NEW little frock for Jane that she can wear to school tomorrow. A smart new dress for myself made complete in an afternoon—stitching, trimmings and all. New curtains and draperies for every window in the house. Something new 'most every day and I never dreamed I could do such things before."

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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Her Special Talent

By Hattie Vose Hall.

(Continued.)

Father came in just as we finished. "Well, Margaret," he said, "how do you like your new kitchen helper?"

Margaret laughed. "I think she's fine, Dr. Morison. I wish I could have her all the time."

"Well, you can have her two hours more, for I have to go further, but I'll be back for her at five. We must get home to supper if we can."

Then he went, and we went up to Margaret's room to see some birthday presents she had just had, and while we were looking at them her father came in.

"Do you suppose you could make an oyster stew, Margaret?" he asked. "The doctor said Mamma could have some, and I've just been out for them."

Margaret shook her head. "No, I'm afraid I couldn't, the cook-book mixes me all up."

Oyster stew is really one of the easiest things in the world to make, and Mother showed me how, and I've ade it several times, so I told Mr. Raymond I thought Margaret and I could make one for her mother. It wasn't a hard thing to do.

He was pleased, and we went back to the kitchen again, and I showed Margaret that when the fringes open the oysters are rare done, and that is the proper way to serve them, and they only need to stay a little while in the hot milk, and you must have the bowls they are served in hot, and not to boil the butter, for those things the cook-books don't always tell. I knew what she meant about the cook-book's mixing her up, because it does me, when I don't have Mother there to explain things.

Margaret carried a small bowlful up to her mother, and when she came back I showed her how to make dropped biscuits for supper, and when we had made those, the boys came in from playing, and they were cold. Little Tommy was crying, his fingers were so cold, and I'm used to children, so I put his little hands into cold water, and that helped them right away.

I asked Margaret if she didn't think making pulled molasses candy was a good way to amuse the boys, if it is messy. Her father said we might, and we had lots of fun, and I didn't think it could be five o'clock when Father got back.

Mr. Raymond went out to the sleigh, and he said, "Dr. Morison, this girl of yours is one of the fortunate people who are not only willing to lend a hand, but who possess a pair that's worth lending." And then he said to me, "We are greatly obliged, my dear Mary, and Mrs. Raymond wished me to tell you her stew was delicious."

"I was glad I could help, and I kept thinking about what he said after we started for home. I do like to be praised. I suppose any one ought not to care for that, but it always makes me happy. Then I got to thinking of Sarah's beautiful talent for reading, and how well Ursula can paint, and it didn't seem much just to cook and do housework beside those accomplishments, and I said, "Father, wouldn't it be nice if every one had a talent?"

I suppose he was thinking about a case, for he didn't answer, and I had to ask him over.

"A talent?" he asked. "What do you mean, dear?"

"Why—elocution, like Sarah Keith, or painting, like Ursula Craig, or a lovely voice to sing, like little Lou?"

Father turned and looked at me, and then he began to laugh. But it wasn't funny to me.

"Don't you think it is lovely to have a beautiful voice to sing?" I asked.

Then Father stopped laughing, for he saw it was a real trouble. And he said: "Indeed I do, and I beg your pardon for laughing, but it seemed so odd to me that a girl who has such unusual practical gifts as you have should be sighing after any other accomplishment. If you had lived as long as I have, my dear daughter, you would appreciate the truth that one capable pair of hands, with a good heart and a sensible head behind them, is worth all the elocutionists in the world, as long as this old planet continues to be a place where kind ministry is needed. Don't you remember the old verse?:

"'The best gift man can offer
To the love of God, be sure,
Is kindness to his litle ones
And bounty to his poor.'"

Then he asked me who was the most truly admirable woman I knew and that I felt the greatest respect for, and the greatest desire to be like. Of course he knew I would say Mother, for she is truly lovely, everybody knows that. And then he said: "Has your mother any accomplishment besides her lovely voice to sing? How often do you hear that? She is too busy a woman to spend much time at her piano. But she is never too busy to go where there is need of her capable hands, or too much engrossed in her own affairs not to listen patiently to any one in trouble, or to speak a kind word of sympathy and cheer. And do you suppose the people in this town would love her more if she could paint china, or embroider sunflowers on burlap? People sometimes admire those things, but they love your mother, and love is what counts."

"Would you really rather I'd just be capable and not talented?"

"I really would, my dear. It is a great comfort to me that you inherit your mother's capable hands, and I'm glad to think, dear, her kind heart, too."

That made me happy again, for I think it is the greatest compliment to be even the least little bit like Mother. But I said: "The minister's family aren't poor. It isn't 'bounty' to them that the verse means, is it?"

"'Bounty' doesn't always have to be of the hands, my dear. And it is as necessary to be kind to the minister's 'little ones' as it is to Terence O'Brien and his sister, Bridget—no more, no less."

When we got home Mother asked Father if we'd had a good time on our ride, it was such lovely sleighing weather. And he said he enjoyed it because he had been preaching me a sermon. He didn't see why a doctor couldn't be a minister sometimes.

Mother smiled and she asked, "What was your text, John?"

He laughed, and then he said, "Just look in the glass, Sweetheart, and you'll see my text."

Little Lou was so surprised she didn't know what he meant. But Max did, and he said, "He means Mother, Louie—she's a good example for Mary, she sure is!"

So I don't feel the same about accomplishments, for if Father and Mother are satisfied with just capable hands, I ought to be. And I mean to lend them whenever I have a chance, as long as they are all the talent I have.—The Congregationalist.

A DOG WITH BRAINS

Ring is a dog that any man, especially any farmer, would be proud to own. The following account of him which the American Magazine prints, is good enough, we think, to be added to the numerous stories of the extraordinary intelligence that dogs sometimes display.

A man bought a shepherd dog with the intention of training him to handle a small herd of sheep. Ring—he was so named because of a belt of white hair round his neck—grew up about the place without receiving any lessons in sheep herding. He had, however, been taught to drive the cattle and the horses back and forth from the pasture.

One day when the master of the farm was working in a field some distance from the house Ring came running to him. The dog acted strangely. He tried obviously to make the man take notice of him and paid no attention to his efforts to be playful. Finally the man became uneasy and thought perhaps something had happened to his wife, who was an invalid. He hurried home, and Ring ran on in front. At the house all seemed to be well, but the dog continued his strange conduct; he seemed anxious to have the man follow him beyond. Then for the first time the master noticed a tuft of sheep's wool in the dog's teeth; he was astounded and feared that his fine dog had become a sheep killer.

He followed him into the woods and at last came upon a sheep that was caught between two fallen trees. Ring, it seems, had tried in vain to extricate the poor creature; he had gnawed bark off the trees, had scratched round in the ground and finally had taken hold of the sheep and pulled backward. As a last resort he had sought his master, for he had learned that a man can do many wonderful things that a dog cannot do.

THE SHAMPOODLE

There was once a dear little poodle,
Who bore the sweet name Yankee Doodle.
He was charming to view,
Till he took a shampoo,
Then he changed to an ugly shampoodle.
—Abbie Farwell Brown.

"I'm glad the sky is painted blue,
The earth is painted green;
And such a lot of nice fresh air
Is sandwiched in between."

The Story of a Cow

For Little Folk, by Mary S. Roberts.

"Mamma, did you ever get awfully scared?" asked little Nell.

"Yes, mama," joined in Mary, drawing near in expectation of something exciting. Little Edward gravely raised his eyes in amazement, curious to know what answer could come to such a question as that.

Mama at her sewing smiled. A bluebird flitting over the garden a moment before had somehow brought to her mind her early childhood days and she responded to the children:

"Yes, I remember a time. I am sure you haven't forgotten what I have told you about my home near Lake Ontario, and the road going down to the lake."

"Oh, no," came in glad chorus.

"Well, one morning your aunt Susan and I went farther down the road than we had ever been before alone.

"How old were you then, mama?" asked Nell.

"Oh, perhaps I was five and your aunt Susan eight. I remember how beautiful everything seemed,—there were so many flowers, the pretty yellow buttercups and the purple wild geraniums and quantities of lovely dandelions, and in some places their long stems reached above the tall grass and were covered with what we called the white feather flowers. The birds were singing merrily all around, the air seemed full of them, flitting along from corner to corner of the crooked rail fence. We liked the pretty bluebirds best of all, and followed after as they flew ahead of us."

"Were they really truly blue?" asked Nell.

"Of course," answered Edward, "they're alive now."

"Oh, yes," said mama, "and Edward and I must teach you girls to know the pretty bluebird; pink and blue birds we called them, for we liked the soft color of the under side of their bodies almost as well as the bright blue of the back and wings. In our chase after birds and flowers we were following the beaten path, which was very near to the fence. There were many bushes and small trees growing in the corners, and sometimes they hid the path before us. In our happy frolic as we passed one clump of bushes we came suddenly upon a cow lying in the shade. As we came near to her she started to rise to her feet. Coming upon her so unexpectedly frightened us very much. She looked to us of monstrous size, and we had no doubt that she was getting up to do something terrible to us. Your aunt Susan seized my hand and dragged me to where the wagon track lay bordered by the green grass. Then she took me up in her arms and ran as fast as she could.

I was very heavy and she was a slender girl, but I felt sure she would take care of me; so I do not think I was as frightened as she was. Still we both felt sure that the cow was tearing after us, and when sister could carry me no longer I slid to the ground, and ran by her side, holding her hand. At last I stumbled and fell and then Susan had to stop.

Now we knew that we were at the mercy of the cow and that something must happen.

Sister glanced behind with a look of terror on her face; I too looked in the same direction as I lay flat upon the ground; and I remember thinking that the cow must be standing over me. We could not believe our eyes! There was no cow in sight! How we wondered at the peaceful quiet of the road behind us. The gentle old bossy had not stirred from the shady spot where we saw her; and had had no thought of running after two little girls.

"Oh, wasn't that terrible," said Nell, her cheeks as red and her eyes as bright as if she herself had been in the race.

"Poor mama," said Mary, in a pitying voice.

"So you see, my pets, how children, and older folks too, are often frightened at things that aren't happening to them at all."

"If you had known more it would have been better, wouldn't it mama," said serious little Edward patting her hand in sympathy.—S. S. Times.

LIGHTED TAILS

There is always something new being done in this world, and here is something that made your editor smile:

"The police horses of Bradford are wearing lighted tails. The little red light is fixed to the saddle and is a wise precaution in motor traffic."

Now one of those old war-horses with all the heavy armor that made them look like a fortress would hardly have seemed odd with a light on their tail, but the shining police horses all dancing with life must look funny carrying lights behind.



SANDPAPER MADE OF GLASS

"There is no sand in sandpaper," said the manufacturer. "It is powdered glass that does the business. That's where the broken bottles go." He nodded toward a pile of broken bottles in the yard. "We powder the glass into half a dozen different grades," he said. "We coat our paper with an even layer of hot glue. Then without loss of time, we spread the glass powder over it. Finally, we run a wooden roller lightly over the sheets to give them a good surface. When, in the past, sandpaper was made of sand, it wouldn't do a quarter the work that glass paper does."—The News.

Under a microscope lens a thimberful of ordinary water contains more living creatures than the whole human population of the earth.

The Crown worn by Catherine the Great, of Russia, contained 1,520 diamonds.

Our Puzzle Corner

Enigmatical Dogs

Can you give the name of these dogs?

1. The dog that is fond of children.
2. The dog that is usually found on the sides of mountains.
3. The dog that can tell the time of day.
4. The dog that never walks and never runs.
5. The dog that is often found to be artificial.
6. The dog that likes to perform on the stage.
7. The dog that is a favorite to take to a dance.
8. The dog that is always ahead of the pack.
9. The dog that is difficult to understand.
10. The dog that is good for nothing when kept too long indoors.
11. The dog that is no use for scent.
12. The dogs that are usually very light.
13. The dog that is shaky to ride on.
14. The dog that is difficult to catch hold of.
15. The dog that is good to eat with sugar and cream.
16. The dog that should never be allowed to get among sheep.

Answers To Last Week's Puzzle

Riddle-me-ree:—1, Turkey; 2, Hungary; 3, Greece; 4, Your name; 5, Ireland (because it has a Cork in it); 6, The spur of the moment; 7, For tresses; 8, The Wind; 9, A Sponge; 10, When they pull his ears and tread on his corn; 11, Because he carries his calves in it; 12, Because every one longs for it; 13, The Sun.

A GREAT PUZZLE TO CAREFUL PARENTS

One of the greatest puzzles to the careful parent is to know just what medicine to give the little ones. When the child falls ill with griping pains; is seized with cold or fever, refuses food or vomits what he has taken, when he cries a great deal and cannot get the sleep so necessary to the growing child, the parent is in a quandary. What is to be done on such occasions? As often as not there is not a suitable medicine in the house. The puzzle is what to give him to set him right quickly.

It is to meet such emergencies that Baby's Own Tablets were designed. These pleasant little Tablets quickly reduce fever, break up colds, relieve constipation and indigestion and allay teething pains. They quiet the nerves and promote restful health-restoring sleep. They are guaranteed absolutely harmless and safe for even the youngest and most delicate baby.

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SUNDAY HOME READING

A WISH

I wish that as I trudge along,
I may be gentle, kind, and strong;
Each day that friend or foe may see,
Within my life what ought to be.

I wish that I sometime may say,
A friendly word to drive away
Mistrust and fear. The troubled mind
Sweet peace possess and comfort find.

I wish that I might bravely do
Some deed so high, so plainly true,
That by the act that I have done,
Men's souls to virtue may be won.

I wish I might some youth inspire
With longing and with deep desire,
To do his best to act his part
With unsoiled hands, and perfect heart.

—John C. Collias.

The Challenge of the Cup

By Rev. Clarence Dean Marston.

"Can ye drink of the cup that I drink of?"—Mark 10:38.)

His own cup and His own baptism—that is what Jesus offered James and John when they came seeking the rewards of service. Wounds and Immortal Glory—that is what Garibaldi offered his soldiers when they asked about the rewards of service. Jesus' cup was the old loving cup of service, and His baptism was the baptism of death. That is what He offered to James and John—the high privilege to share these with Him.

And that is all there is for us, too. Whoever essays to follow Jesus, let him know that he is to receive his rewards in wounds and immortal glory. The world is no friendlier now to the human ideals that Jesus taught and lived and died for than it was then. If the world hated Him it will hate us also; if it wounded Him, it will wound us also; if it kiled Him, it will kill us also. There are various ways of wounding and killing. The method is immaterial, the end is the same—a crushed heart and thwarted plans. But what of that? The servant is not above his master. Paul learned to take all these things and glory in them.

And when we go out to recruit our forces, we have one offer only to make—the challenge of the cup and cross. If they do not respond to that, there is no alternative. Whoever makes any other offer, no matter how ambitious he may be to build up his church and his standing, he is a briber and a charlatan and unworthy of the fellowship of the cup and the cross.

One thing is certain. We must get our eyes off immediate reward as our reward. How fondly, in boyish fancy, we used to dream of a day when the good people would gain the victory over the bad and all the preachers could quit preaching and just celebrate forever. There is no occasion for celebration anywhere in sight. There is only one reason for getting together, and that is to renew the fellowship and reaffirm our purposes and vows. This should be done frequently, as the football players do it, right on the field. But let us not be misled by the football figure. This battle will not be won in "two halves" or "four quarters," but in a single eternity, and our rewards are not visible glory but the high fellowship of wounds with our Captain and comrades, and in the end immortal glory. The victory and the glory may never be visible here; that is reserved. Only service here!

"Whether crowned or crownless, when I die,
It matters not, so as God's work be done."

It is our cross and also our glory to be misunderstood for Jesus' sake. Surely no one would preach and pray and live for the abolition of war except for Jesus' sake. No one would insist upon an honest understanding of the Bible except for conscience sake. No one would evade the social teachings of the gospel except for Mammon's sake. No one would ignore race prejudice and teach world-brotherhood except for Jesus' sake. There is no popularity along these lines — only misunderstandings and criticisms. It is so much easier and one has so many friends when he pleases rather than convicts. It is a heavy cross and lonely life to live beyond one's times. Yet Jesus and the cross are always ahead. We hear that lonely call as of yore: "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross daily, and follow me." Thank God for the company of those, ministers and laymen, who even in this age of Mammon have heard that strange call and left all to follow the Christ. But how truly He spake when He said: "They will cast out your names as evil."

What is the recourse? Must one always be misunderstood? Is there, to use a slang phrase, no "comeback?" Absolutely none. Jesus never explained Himself, didn't even try to vindicate Himself. He is an everlasting enigma in a selfish, bigoted world. Only those who are born again can understand Him, and they must follow Him. The cross is mute—what eloquent silence! But it is contrary to the order of the cup and the cross to display its wounds. What interests us is the fellowship they give rise to when we share them together. Is insufficient salary to meet the family needs one of the wounds of the cross-bearer? Then let us share it equally.—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

THE UNKNOWN CHRISTIAN

(By Rev. Robert Gillies, Kiangchow, Shansi)

The city was placarded from end to end. We counted forty-seven varieties. "The sins of Britain" were vividly depicted in flaming pictorials. "How to Boycott the Foreigner" was set forth in colored diagrams. Even the girls' primary scholars had a "manifesto" describing the conditions of labor in faraway Shanghai, and pleading for their sisters groaning under the iron heel of the oppressor.

The air had resounded with curses—curses on Britain, curses on foreigners generally, and ridicule for the missionaries. The schoolboys had held mass meetings, and sectional open-air demonstrations, also vigorous processions. But the soldiers kept on drilling, indifferent to the student agitation. In the dim dawning of the morning, the bugles blew, and the companies filed out on the parade grounds to greet the rising sun in battle array. Long after dark the voice of the drill instructors could be heard, punctuated by the clap of arms or thud of footfall following.

The long summer day had closed, and the night was fiercely hot. On the flat roof one might perhaps feel the flicker, should a cooler breeze sweep over the dusty drill ground near by. The other workers had gone to the hills at last, after scares and delays, and I was alone. . . .

Night in a city awakens thoughts of the spiritual darkness of mankind. To a Christian worker in a heathen land the night watches bring an oppression unknown in Christian lands. It is not, "Far, far away," but around on every hand, that the multitudes lie in the grip of heathen darkness. And there was much to think of as one sat under the stars, and as one by one the city noises subsided into stillness.

The last bugle sounded its excruciating blast; the homely bellows ceased to creak in the homes around; and the cracking of whips and rumbling of wheels slowly subsiding, told that the last belated travelers had reached their inns.

Half a century of missionary work had that city seen. Names honored in missionary biography came to mind, and Christians who had won the martyr's crown had labored in the place. And yet by the church, the school, and the hospital buildings, dimly silhouetted in the starlight, problems rather than recent successes were suggested: the anti-foreign element inside (as well as without) the church; popular patriotism crowding out personal piety in the message delivered; and the lives lived by leaders—so many puffed up by knowledge, and useless to the wayfaring and ignorant; the backsliders and the crowd, always learning yet never coming to the knowledge of the truth!

There were dark lowering thunder-clouds flitting among the stars overhead, and one's thoughts seemed heavy and in keeping with the elements.

Then there came a great stillness in the air. The city had gone to sleep . . . but no! There was a voice steadily speaking. On the mound near by, a crowd of boys had last week screamed themselves hoarse cursing the foreigners. Were they at it again, or scheming some night demonstration? Then came a puff of wind, and the voice became audible. It was evidently away toward the city wall, out on the waste land near the soldiers' temple, and the words came with intermittent distinctness—"All sinners: Adam the first man . . . born in sin, needing salvation."

Here a word, then a break, and again a sentence or two. I listened to the old, old Story, told anew with force. Clearly the outline of man's fall and helplessness was being narrated, and as the speaker warmed to his subject, the voice sounded out louder and plainer, "Jesus has died for you . . . Jesus can save." Who was the speaker?

It was not the deacon's cultured voice, nor was it the evangelist's. Had I heard the voice in the chapel, or at the prayer meeting? No; it was certainly an unfamiliar voice. There could be no doubt that his audience was giving attention. The warmth of his outflow was not such as unwilling hearers would call forth.

No. His was an unfamiliar voice. I did not know this man. It was "the unknown Christian." . . . God bless him! They were the unknown listeners. . . . God bless them! And they were brave people to hold their conventicle at that time, in that city!

Far off near the central drum tower, the night gong clanged. The watchmen were off on their next round. "Watchman, what of the night? . . . The morning cometh." And the Kingdom of God cometh not with outward show (Luke 17:20, margin).

Then the breeze freshened a bit. There was a final wooing note in the evangel, and then the voice ceased. The dark clouds were clearing away, and the stars were shining brightly now. "They that turn many to righteousness," they seemed to whisper, "shall shine as the stars for ever and ever."

I went down to my room that night with a burden lifted. God was still using the "unknown Christians," and the fight was not all with the leaders in the limelight of the world or the church.—China's Millions.

Prayer

O Lord, our Redeemer, who hast blotted out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, nailing it to Thy Cross, we would take up our own cross daily and follow Thee. Lay upon us Thy yoke which is easy and Thy burden which is light, that we may be partakers of Thy peace, and laborers together with Thee in the field of loving service. For Thy Name's sake. Amen.

THE SHEPHERD AND HIS FLOCK

(From an old English Periodical.)

"The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want."

I shall not want rest. "He maketh me to lie down in green pastures."

I shall not want drink. "He leadeth me beside the still waters."

I shall not want forgiveness. "He restoreth my soul."

I shall not want guidance. "He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake."

I shall not want companionship. "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me."

I shall not want comfort. "Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

I shall not want food. "Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies."

I shall not want joy. "Thou anointest my head with oil."

I shall not want anything. "My cup runneth over."

I shall not want anything in this life. "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."

I shall not want anything in eternity. "And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever."

The Word of Life

He hath chosen us in Him before the foundation of the world.—Eph. 1:4.

That we should be holy and without blame before him in love.—Eph. 1:4.

God hath from the beginning chosen you to salvation through sanctification of the Spirit and belief of the truth: whereunto he called you, . . . to the obtaining of the glory of our Lord Jesus Christ.—2 Thes. 2:13, 14.

Whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brethren. Moreover whom he did predestinate, them he also called: and whom he called, them he also justified. and whom he justified, them he also glorified.—Rom. 8:29, 30.

Elect according to the foreknowledge of God the Father, through sanctification of the Spirit, unto obedience and sprinkling of the blood of Jesus Christ.—1 Pet. 1:2.

A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you a heart of flesh.—Ezek. 26:26.

God hath not called us unto uncleanness, but unto holiness.—1 Thes. 4:7.

LIFE AND DEATH

(By Ernest Crosby.)

So he died for his faith—that is fine,
More than most of us do;
But, say! Can you add to that line
That he lived for it, too?

In his death he bore witness at last
As a martyr to truth;
Did his life do the same in the past
From the days of his youth?

It is easy to die, men have died
For a wish or a whim,
From bravado, or passion, or pride—
Was it harder for him?

But to live, every day to live out
All the truth that he dreamt,
While his friends viewed his conduct with doubt,
And the world—with contempt.

Was it thus that he plodded ahead,
Never turning aside?
Then we'll talk of the life that he lived.
Never mind how he died.

—From an English paper.

Dr. Percy C. Leslie, of Montreal, has been appointed by the presbytery of Honan as its representative on the board of foreign missions of the United Church of Canada for the ensuing year.

N. S., Feb. 28, 1927.

My Dear Sirs:—

I love you for your fellowship with each other in the publication of the Witness and also for your fellowship with all those who wait the coming of the Kingdom of God in its final and full consummation on earth. I love the Witness as the work of your hands in partnership with God in the establishment of His Kingdom among men of every kindred and tongue.

Yours fraternally,

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The Rock Man

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY APRIL 3

Mark 1: 14-18, 29-31.

We have four narratives of the life and teachings of Jesus, but it is not possible to make out of the four one connected record with any certainty that we have the different incidents and sayings in the right order and the right connection. Our four Gospels might be called sketches, rather than histories, because it is evident that the purpose of each of the writers was to give us a pen picture of the man Jesus, rather than a complete record of His life. They are all more or less fragmentary as each of them omits a good deal that is in one or more of the others and all of them omit a great deal that we would like to know.

Luke did try to tell the story connectedly, but he had to depend upon others for his knowledge of the facts and his story differs in some respects from any of the others.

And John, who had probably a more complete knowledge of the facts than any of the others, did not try to tell the whole story. His chief aim was to record the teaching of Jesus, and especially, to bring out the truth that Jesus was the Son of God, who came down from Heaven to tell us about the Father. He wrote last and purposely avoided unnecessary repetition of what had been already sufficiently recorded. Consequently his story is very unlike any of the others.

Matthew's chief aim was to prove to the Jews that Jesus was their long-expected Messiah, and Mark was especially interested in recording the miracles of Jesus, and to show how full of work His life was, leaving Him no leisure even for eating (Mark 6:31.) Mark's great word is "eutheos," (straightway,) which he repeats very often; showing how strongly he was impressed by the continuous pressure of work on Jesus.

It is John who tells us how Jesus became acquainted with the first five of His disciples—John and Andrew and Simon and Philip and Nathanael. John does not mention his own name, but it is more than a safe guess that it was he who went with Andrew to find Jesus, because he would undoubtedly have given both names if it had been anybody else. He liked to keep himself in the background. Andrew brought Peter to Jesus and John, no doubt, in like manner brought his brother James. (John 1:35-47.)

"Jesus looked upon him and said, Thou art Simon the son of John: thou shalt be called Cephas (Petros, a stone)." That was our Lord's first greeting to Peter, and it must have astonished him very much. He would not be surprised to be likened to a rock, for he was not lacking in self-confidence, but the fact that a man whom he did not know claimed an intimate knowledge of his character and at first sight gave him a new name that indicated steadfastness of purpose was certainly calculated to cause surprise.

Then we hear no more of Peter for some time. Jesus left Judea and went back to Galilee. And we may assume that His first disciples went with Him for we read that on the third day He was at a wedding at Cana with His disciples, where He worked His first miracle. It seems reasonable to suppose that He had spent the intervening night at His old home in Nazareth, and had walked with His mother and brothers and His disciples from Nazareth to Cana.

"After this He went down to Capernaum, He, and His mother, and His brethren and His disciples." And after a short stay there He went up to Jerusalem to keep the passover. His disciples went with Him (John 2:17), and also, probably, His mother and His brothers as they also would want to keep the feast. But His mother is never mentioned as having any association with Him after she went with Him to Capernaum, and we know that His brothers did not believe on Him even up to the end of His life. (John 7:3-5.)

None of the other evangelists tells us anything about this earliest acquaintance of Jesus with some of those whom He afterward chose for His apostles. Matthew and Mark skip over the whole time between the temptation of Jesus in the wilderness and the imprisonment of John the Baptist at Machaerus by Herod Antipas, and Luke seems to follow their lead.

"Thou shalt be called a stone or rock." Peter was by nature a forceful man, a born leader, and he was by nature qualified to become a support to those with whom he associated by the stedfastness of his own character. The fact that he failed once, most miserably, does not indicate weakness of character. The strongest men sometimes lose their grip on themselves in a time of sudden danger or strain. All that Peter needed to make him firm as a rock was a liberal supply of the grace of God, but as long as he cherished his confidence in himself his heart was closed against the strength which the Holy Spirit could give him.

After the passover Jesus returned through Samaria to Galilee and took up his abode in Capernaum, in Peter's house, apparently. Peter and Andrew and James and John returned to their old occupation—fishing, no doubt, with the consent of Jesus; but when He was ready to leave Capernaum He summoned them from their nets, and they left all and followed Him. That seems at least to be a reasonable explanation of the apparent disagreement between John's account and that given in the other Gospels. These other Gospels make us reference to this first passover which Jesus attended with His earliest disciples and at which He drove the traffickers out of the Temple, but they all tell us that He did the same thing toward the close of His ministry. (Mat. 1:12; Mark 11:15; Luke 19:45.) Jesus made a practice of repeating His more significant acts and His more important parables, under different circumstances and with sufficient differences to keep the two acts or teachings distinct from each other. He knew that His time for teaching was short, and that it was necessary to drive home the truths He wished to impart, either by His actions or by parables, by repeating them.

The purpose of Jesus in changing Simon's name is evident. He wanted to excite Peter's ambition to prove himself worthy of his new name. God always tries to bring out the best that is in any of us by setting before us high aims and encouraging us to believe that we can become noble by the earnest pursuit of noble ambitions. He has given us precious and "exceeding great" promises in order that by feeding on the promises and living in the power of them we may even become partakers of the divine nature. (2 Peter 1:4.)

Golden Text: And Jesus said unto them, Come ye after Me, and I will make you to become fishers of men. —Mark 1:17.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday March 28—Mark 1:14-20; Tuesday—John 1:35-42; Wednesday—Luke 5:1-11; Thursday—Luke 14:25-35; Friday—Mat. 10:5-15; Saturday—Josh. 24:14-25; Sunday—Isa. 55:1-5.

THE LORD'S JOB

The Lord had a job for me
But I had so much to do
I said, "You get somebody else
Or wait till I get through."
I don't know how the Lord came out,
But He seemed to get along,
But I felt kind o' sneakin'-like—
Knowed I'd done God wrong.

One day I needed the Lord,
Needed Him right away,
But He never answered me at all,
And I could hear Him say
Down in my accusing heart,
"Nigger, I'se got too much to do,
You get somebody else,
Or wait till I git through."

Now when the Lord has a job for me,
I never tries to shirk;
I drops what I have on hand
And does the good Lord's work.
And my affairs can run along
Or wait till I git through.
Nobody else can do the work
That God marked out for you.
—From a collection of poems by the negro poet, Laurence Dunbar.

Dr. Margaret O'Hara, aged 72 years is retiring from the Indian mission field. She has been there since 1891, thirty-six years of service chiefly at Dhar. She opened the Presbyterian mission there in 1895. The Maharajah was deeply interested in her work, and presented a fine site for a hospital and bungalows. In 1897 the hospital was opened and has been a blessing to the whole country. Miss O'Hara was decorated with the Kaiser-I-Hand medal by the government of India "for distinguished service in humanity's sake." Miss O'Hara's home is at Smith's Falls.

A bill which has just passed its second reading in the British House of Commons to prevent the perversion of the minds of children by seditious and blasphemous teaching of literature is being fathered by Captain Herbert Holt, M.P., the son of Sir Herbert Holt, of Montreal.

AN AGNOSTIC ANSWERED

He was well educated and very courteous, but he was an agnostic. Having private means, he did not need to practise at his profession. He travelled a good deal, and visited his relatives from time to time. Amongst these was a singularly attractive Christian lady, the widow of his uncle, a British general, who welcomed him always to her home, but deeply regretted his attitude to the Word of God.

One day I had an invitation from her, asking me to meet her nephew at dinner and try to combat the sceptical views which he discussed with her and his cousins and which they "poor women" were not able to answer. I gladly went, and at table found myself seated opposite to him. Very soon, looking across at me with a pleasant smile he said, "Do you believe in that story about the Flood?"

"Every word."

"In that case your God must be a demon to destroy men, women and children in that fashion."

"On the contrary, His destruction of them in order to save humanity proved his wisdom and His goodness."

"You will never convince me of that."

"Don't be too sure You are a surgeon. Suppose you had a real interest in me and noticing a disease in my arm that would prove fatal to my life you amputated the limb Would it be just to describe your action as that of a demon? The Antediluvians in proportion to humanity were immensely smaller than a man's arm to his body, and the disproportion of the spiritual realms does not affect the principle. Further, to remove the arm made necessary the removal of the hand and fingers. Men, when destroying themselves with vice destroy also their families—as for example in the case of a drunkard. The arm may represent the man, the hand his wife, and the fingers his children. Would you be a demon to take off my arm?"

"Certainly not."

"Then where is your argument?"

He very courteously and intelligently admitted defeat, but hastened to say, "You cannot, however, defend His action in the creation of man if you believe in His foreknowledge of human misery."

"Here again you are mistaken. That act, and its gift of moral relationship, proved His goodness and wisdom."

"Impossible!"

"Not so. Suppose we were twin brothers and that our father planned to give us each £50,000 on reaching manhood. Suppose he foreknew that I should misuse my portion but that you would improve yours—would it be just to deny you your happiness because of my self-imposed misery?"

"No, it would not."

"In that case you must admit that God's goodness and wisdom were demonstrated in the creation of man."

With admirable temper and intelligence he admitted the argument but urged that it was wrong to endow him with free-will and that such an action could not be defended.

"In that matter also," I replied, "You can recognize God's goodness and wisdom.



FAMOUS ZIONIST IN CANADA

Dr. Chaim Weizmann, President of the World Zionist Organization, who attended the Jewish National Fund Conference in Montreal.

You are a bachelor. Suppose you had to marry, and that you had to choose between two women, one having no will and the other a will in every point opposed to yours—which woman would you marry?"

"The woman with the will of course! The other would be a lump of clay."

Warm applause from the ladies greeted this admission; and the doctor abandoned further discussion.

We became great friends. He ceased to be an agnostic, professed publicly his faith in the Lord Jesus Christ and supported the profession by consistent Christian conduct. — George Williams, in Friends' Witness.

Man., Mar. 7, 1927.

Dear Sirs:—

Your paper comes to a home in Winnipeg where I chanced to be. I have always admired it since and am taking the advantage of sending my name for a year's subscription as a new subscriber. I hope its visits to our home will never cease. It must do good wherever it goes. God bless and prosper you in your good work.

(317-27) MRS. W. F. OLDS.

SENTENCED FOR BLASPHEMOUS LIBEL

Ernest V. Sterry, who was found guilty of blasphemous libel at Toronto, was sentenced to sixty days in jail by Judge Coatsworth. His Honor also recommended that Sterry be deported on completion of his sentence.

E. L. Cross, counsel for Sterry, intimated that deportation proceedings would not be contested, though accused had been a resident of Canada for 16 years.

The Old Friend Wants New Friends

And "The More, The Merrier"

The Northern Messenger, styled by many in the tens of thousands of homes it visits "the old story-teller friend," is anxious to add to its circle of admirers —that it may extend its sphere of usefulness.

It is strange, but true, that thousands of Canadian homes, which would not be without the Messenger, once it was known, have not as yet made its acquaintance.

It is strange still that hundreds of Canadian Sunday Schools are trying to fill the place which the Messenger occupies in hundreds more, by using unsatisfactory foreign publications.

What Is the Messenger?

A glance at last week's table of contents will tell much about the character of the paper.

First comes "Big Jim," a story of the conversion of a rough westerner. Then follows "Her Heart's Desire," a homely little romance. The weekly feature on the Sunday School Lesson, "Thoughts for Thinkers," is next. This is one of the most valued departments of the paper. It is a great aid to Teachers, but clear and understanderable by any child. "A Royal Guest" is another short story. A Baratarian Elaine, by Henry E. Chambers is the feature short story of the week. Then follows the concluding installment of "The Sheriff's Wife"—a story full of action and humor.

Then come letters, more short stories, and little miscellaneous paragraphs of unusual interest.

Not a pretentious paper! No, but a fine, true, weekly friend that is sent to the individual subscriber, ON TRIAL, for only 40 cents for the first year; the regular rate is 60c.

Sunday School Clubs

Five or more copies to one address cost only 40 cents each per copy per year.

FREE ON TRIAL OFFER TO YOUR SUNDAY SCHOOL

Any Sunday school not now getting the Messenger, will be sent a sufficient supply to give each family represented in the school a complimentary copy each week for three consecutive weeks—absolutely free! Simply send name of Sunday school, address, and number of regular scholars.

Also please add superintendent's name and address and the name of the church and the denomination to which it belongs. The offer is good anywhere in Canada and Newfoundland. It involves no obligation to any one.

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IS YOUR S. S. GETTING THE MESSENGER?
IF NOT — WHY NOT?
To whom may we address a supply for free distribution for three consecutive Sundays?

THE LONE LAND

A Story of Labrador and the Fisher Folk.

By Rev. Selby Jefferson.

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SYNOPSIS

Wright, a promising young missionary, left a very popular field to accept a call to Lost Lad's Inlet, a desolate stretch on the Labrador Coast. Wright's heart was wrung by what he saw on his way to the coast of the liveyer's life: the cruel medical inadequacy and the spiritual destitution of these men. Before he could reach the Mission Station he had to spend a week-end at Barren Harbor, the entrance to the Inlet. There, at a service on board one of the fishing schooners, Wright had the happy privilege of leading a notorious unbeliever, Job Penny, to Christ. After a few days at the Mission he was again off to minister to the liveyers, now scattered about the coast fishing, who were his flock. Throughout the season Wright travelled up and down the Coast, ministering to the scattered souls and bringing many to Christ. Toward the end of the season a strange craft, the "Alert," appeared on the Coast. Wright could not get in touch with the schooner nor her crew; but everywhere, as he followed in her wake, he found fruits of their labors in the food and clothing which had been so generously distributed to the needy ones and the help administered to both the souls and bodies of sufferers. Finally Wright, by the hazy report of a "maid of all work" who had been present at some of their meetings, identified the leader as Dr. Greenhill, a young convert of the Moody and Sankey services, who had consecrated his life and talents to the Deep Sea Mission.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Trapper's Tilt

By the middle of November The Coast was clear of craft; and the liveyers, forest-sheltered up far-reading inlets, were snugly settling away in the winter quarters which are really home.

For the winter's length makes for permanency of abode more than does the short fishing season, with its temporary tilt. The feverish anxiety of fishing, too, subsides, giving way to the steadier pursuits of the hunt. Trapping cannot be rushed. And the trapper's hunting paths, trodden leisurely, radiating from home, circle back nightly, weekly, or monthly, as the case may be. If a boat is to be built the lumber is felled the winter before, sawn in a pit close by the house, and left to season through the summer. Then her keel, laid near deep water for launching in the spring, is always laid within easy hail of the homemaker. Stormy days and long nights are spent by the family in net-preparing—"knitting twine" by the stove, making larrigans—knee-reaching waterproof seal-skin boots, and in beadwork knick-knacks for possible sale outside in the summer. Sometimes the school teacher will put in a visit of a week or two, then will follow season-long interest in lessons. But come what may, there is always time for "a stretch-out and a talk." Hustle only begins again with the spring's "break-up." Then, beside the possible launching of a boat, with its thousand and one last-minute details, there is the garden "to put in"—a few potatoes, if fortune favored them, with "a bit seed" from the Newfoundland's castaways in the fall, a little cabbage, perhaps, and turnip seed. Then this is left the summer through to the care of the gods, for, at any cost, some fishing place must be secured before deluging thousands throng The Coast again.

But here and there when an Outside tilt is more substantial than the usual flimsy fishing place, the liveyer, provided he have a couple of dogs and a komatik with him, will remain there till well on to Christmas. The gunning may be good, and welcome is a bit of fresh meat in the shape of ducks or geese caught in their late Southerly flight. Sometimes, too, an early and heavy fall of snow "way back" drives the wild things of the wood from shelter, and foxes are found feeding on the offal left at the Stage Heads from the fishery. Then trapping along the shore may be profitable. And on some "pet day," when the going is good on the frozen inland waterways, he'll manage to make home in a trip or two. So it happened that year that the Turners stayed late at Partridge Bluff, hoping to "get sumthin'."

"Sign of anything, Thomas?" asked Sarah Ann, Turner's wife, as her good man came in after shaking his snowshoes at the door and hanging them on the jamb.

"Not 's much 's a rabbit track, Mother," was the gruff, and dispirited reply.

It was about three o'clock of the December afternoon; and he had just returned from a ten mile tramp along a trying bit of boulder-strewn shore.

"How we are to tide over this winter I don't know," he continued. "It's enough to drive a man mad. The villain, the weasel-eyed, skunk-like, hard-hearted villain!"

Saying which, the trapper sat down on a trestle bench by a rough table, gazing, without further word, through a partially rag-stuffed window which overlooked the desolate coastal waters lately so alive with craft of all kind.

It had been snowing at intervals all day. It was drifting now, with wild gusts from the north-east. The fall, all through, had been more severe than he, old trapper as he was, remembered. Now it was nearing Christmas time. But no Santa Claus was in sight, nor any sound of Christmas cheer in the trapper's tilt. Built on Partridge Bluff, a rocky headland, billows from three thousand miles of unobstructed sea broke upon its south-west side, and sent the freezing spray in drenching clouds over the roof of the little building. Foaming round the rocky point, and washing well-nigh up to an outhouse addition which stood with its back to the cliff a few steps from the tilt itself, the ponderous billows, broken now, rode to rest and "sished up" in the sheltered waters of the inlet. This inlet, unsailable of any boat at such a time of the year, wound away as a solidly frozen sea, far off behind some spruce-clad hills. From the inlet the outhouse appeared as part of the Bluff itself. And so in a way it was, for it consisted mainly of a cleft in the rock hidden by a sod-clad sky-lighted lean-to. Therein was stowed away such frozen offal, blubber, caplin, or what else might be worthful as dog's feed for the winter. So that the Bluff, ideal as it was for summer fishing, was desolate indeed on such a wild December day.

The tilt within was in keeping with its clean, wind-swept severity of outer circumstances. Security was the suggestion of its substantial log walls—more cabin it seemed than tilt, save that its position precluded permanent habitation. All unbarked, much less unboarded were its walls within, moss caulked now to keep out the cold the first fall days had heralded. Fish-line-lashed were the upright saplings, cut green in the spring, which now with rustic roughness separated the bunk bedrooms from the living room. The floor, mostly of the grey granite surface of the Bluff itself, was evened in one corner by well-beaten earth; yet was it clean, spotlessly clean, save where little Alec was whittling spars for the boat he was building.

But it was cold, cold in spite of the moss-caulking of the crevices and the roaring to redness of its old box stove. Buckets had frozen within five feet of the fire the night before, though that fire was kept going strong till toward morning. And now there was every appearance of a wilder night, with still more marrow-searching cold; for though the wind had "lunned" off at noon, it was rising again in greater fury, and the drifting clouds were loaded with immeasurable masses of snow. It was not these things, though, which troubled the trapper's family, or accounted for that strange tensity the children felt as they watched the grizzled man in moccasins by the window.

Thirty years before this he, Tom Turner, a young blacksmith just through his apprenticeship at Bowrings, leading shipbuilders on the Clyde, had waited impatiently for the coming of wintertide. It could never be too cold for him. Cold meant curling. And never since earth's molten mass solidified, thought he, could there have been such sport as that of the roarin' game. Eden, for him, had never existed near any too warm Euphrates. His garden of delight was the horseshoe-like loch a few miles above Bowring's. Football was not then familiar as now. So on the loch he spent every hour he could in speeding or watching others speed the stones to their places on the shining smoothness of the frozen lake.

The winter of '50 and '51 was memorable to most north-countrymen for its severity. To some of them its one outstanding event was the curling contest between two Scottish counties. Never before, nor since, has such a gathering been as that in Loch Ainsley in the January of the latter year. And from the keen competition of that day the young blacksmith of Bowring's, Shop No. 1, came forth as crowned king of Scotland's great game. Wild was the excitement of the Clydesmen there, Scots though they were. Caught upon the shoulders of his shopmates, Tom was borne to the Ord Arms; and there set down, their guest, to a lordly dinner. It was midnight when the party broke up, each going his own way; whilst all acclaimed it the greatest day that ever had been for Bowring's. Ill in its outcome was it though for Tom—its fruit bitter for him as Eden's unto Adam. He had been used, as most of his kind, to take a glass now and again. He scorned such as must needs be held in by Sunday school pledges of total abstinence. At that dinner he was drunk for the first time. A fortnight's spree followed. But the spree itself was the least evil outcome of the day's ill-starred success. Toward the fortnight's end he and wild Joe Lindsay fell in with a newly landed drunken sailor crew home from a whaling voyage in the north. These told, in their maudlin way, of the miles and miles of ice fields on the Labrador where, themselves ice-bound in Ungava, they had been forced to spend the preceding winter. They told of the fur-wealth of the woods, the seal-shoals of the sea, and the exhaustless fishing along all The Coast where treasures waited only fisher or hunter hands to turn them into gold. And they pictured the curling, skating and sleighing or dog-driving men might enjoy to heart's content full five months of the year.

So it came about that, work being slack, Tom lost his forge when he came to himself at the fortnight's end. Other firms also were slack. Jobs were easier lost than found. A few idle weeks, and the pinch was felt. There was something of pique prodding him, too. So he and Joe signed articles one day for a four years' engagement with the Hudson Bay Company. In April they sailed for Peronet, one of the Company's Posts on the Coast. Joe died before the four years were up; but Tom lived on, at times he hardly knew how. Pressed when in certain moods as to the why and wherefore of his circumstances, he would fall back, excusing his errors, on that stern fatalistic Calvinism in which he had been bred. Bracing though, as the winter's cold was, this same Calvinism to him in other ways: and none could more bitterly condemn himself for his own sins than he at certain times, cursing, especially, the day of his decision for The Coast.

His mother had meant him for the ministry. And sorely was she disappointed when he laid away his books for the anvil. Now, however, when time occasionally hung heavy on his hands, and the sense of failure "got him," that very mysticism of hers and his, dreaming its dreams, whetting once the ambition of both, re-awaking, handicapped him amid the rough realities of The Coast. The lone land's hunger and cold seemed like God's own forgetting, or took on more positive form of deliberate divine opposition to him and his ways.

His first year at the Post had been dare-devil enough. Only one had outstripped him in his evil courses. That was Joe. Poor Joe! It was Joe's sudden taking off in the third Christmas Eve of their exile which first arrested Tom. An Indian's knife, it was said, had something to do with it. Be that as it may, Tom was called out for a few moments from the jollity of the cookhouse company one night to find, on his return, that his boon companion was gone. "Back jus' now," said the squaw beside whom he sat down, making enquiries. The "jus' now" lengthened to a long-drawn-out half hour, and still no Joe returned. Tom went to look for him. It was a glorious sub-arctic night. The Northern Lights were folding and unfolding, as though flung out by living hands in ever-varying forms and lengths of drapery. He called aloud, but no answer came. He enquired here and there where lighted windows showed some "hired man" awake. He even ventured, in his anxiety, up to the door of the chief factor. But never white man knew where or how Joe had gone. The next spring Tom found his body, far down the inlet, torn of dogs, where it had been cast up on the beach. Never since that Christmastide had liquor passed his lips.

The second summer thereafter, having finished with the Company and done well at furring, he married Sarah Jane Adams, a Newfoundland girl about his own age. Sarah had gone to The Coast as cook aboard a Bonavista schooner. At the end of the season the agent or factor of the Hudson Bay Company, coming along and offering her good wages to stay over the winter as his housekeeper, she consented, her skipper agreeing and wishing her well.

Thick set and heavy, Sarah had never had a second look from Tom Turner among the winsome women of Clydeside. On Labrador it was different. She was the only white woman at the Post.

The winter before there had been a great revival of religion in Bonavista; and Sarah was numbered among the converts. Through all the sifting circumstances of the summer fishing she had shown the reality of her change. Through the winter on The Coast, too, her housekeeping adventures had not only been a success as such, but her sterling Christian character had won an admiration mere beauty can never command. None knew, though, how she hungered through the slow-going weeks for prayers. Night after night she sat alone picturing the religious activities of her home. Twice only, through the long, lone winter, had any minister or missionary visited the Post. And only once had she had word with such at the meeting's close. And that interview unveiled for Wright afresh the meaning of the Psalmist's words: "As the heart panteth after the water brooks so panteth my soul after thee, O God. . . . My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God? When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the House of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy day. Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise Him for the help of His countenance."

Tom had liked her from the first. And she had taken to him. She reminded him of his own mother—especially in her Sabbath-keeping, Bible-reading ways. And when, after a walk and a closer than usual talk one night, she suggested that he read the Sixth Chapter of the Second of Corinthians, he knew what was holding her back from him. For there it is written: "Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers." But though there was about him a north-country canniness concerning religion the more emotional Sarah could never understand, he knew himself to be no such unbeliever as the apostle meant. Much had happened since Joe slipped away. It was not only that Tom had foresworn strong drink. He had faced other of life's stern facts. "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap" he had come to realize as terribly true. He believed it was right that it should be true. Then slowly but surely he had come to see that true and right as such things were, suggesting a sinning man's hopelessness, there yet was quenchless hope in the measureless right of a grace whereby God had set forth Christ Jesus "to be a propitiation . . . to declare His righteousness for the remission of sins that are past . . . that He might be just, and the justifier of him that believeth in Jesus." The coming of Sarah into his life had crowned this experience. Love's way was life's way. He was driven to prayer, prayer which saved both himself and her. They were married in the chief factor's rooms at the Post in the spring. That summer Tom did well. And in the fall and winter he built for their home the snuggest and most substantial of all the log cabins of the Bay.

Speedily and pleasantly the years went by, bringing their tribute of fur and fish. Always it was Tom's intention to see the Old Land again; but always at the year's end the prospect was further off than the year before. There was only the Post to deal with. The truck system prevailed. He had to pay what was asked for food, clothing and general "fit out." So that, let the seasons turn out as they might, though he never lacked for bread, debit and credit accounts were always "just about even." Friendly and off-hand as the old chief factor was, he refused to give to Tom, or anybody else, a written statement of account. "If you don't like it," he would say, "or if you can't trust me, go elsewhere. I've no time to set down every pound of flour and every weazel skin that comes and goes upon The Coast."

That was bad enough; but worse was in store for Thomas Turner. The seasons themselves seemed to change with a change in the staff at the Post. From woods and water alike what came had to be wrenched away. And there was a stern independence on Tom's part which offended the new agent at the outset of their relationship. He was a comparatively young man, and upstart airs obtruded. Fresh from Montreal, he conceived The Coast to be but convenient hunting ground for the Company; the liveyers were fishers or trappers for the Company's exploiting. "Season after season, according to the books," said he to Tom one day, "you've been falling behind." And Tom had nothing to show gainsaying this. At last came what was rankling in his mind as he sat by the window. He was thinking just then of an exceptionally bad bygone year when, swallowing his pride, he had asked the old factor the favor of a barrel of flour to tide over the spring. "A barrel!" the old man had said, "yes, and a dozen barrels, or a score if you need them: and always more to follow for Tom Turner." Now he had asked and been refused, refused by "this thing." And th-

bitterness of it all entered as iron into his soul.

It had happened about a month or six weeks before the gathering storm. The fishing had been a total failure, and the furring unpromising. Meanwhile they were on their last barrel of flour. Eking this out as best they could with sculpin and with mussels from among the rocks Tom had put off, as long as he could, the humiliation of asking anything of the New Agent, hoping against hope that his traps might help him out, or that something somehow would happen. Nothing did, however, nothing save eluding for tracks here and there. Desperate at last at sight of the children's suffering, he set sail for the Post—fifty miles away. There he had asked for flour and been refused. The refusal itself had hardly disappointed him. But "to be refused by a thing like that! And to be refused with a taunt whilst the children starved!" This was what rubbed the raw, affecting his soul as certain chemicals a sore. The upstart autocrat of the Post never knew how near he had been that day to making the last refusal his lips should ever frame. Murder was never nearer without actual committal than on the Company's wharf that day.

"Only mussels, indeed!" the little lordling had said, "you have had only mussels! And what might such as you need more? Are there not others—where the last came from?"

Tom had stood tense a moment, fist clenched behind his back, nails drawing blood through the horny palms and eyes flashing fire. Then, turning quickly on his heel and walking to the head of the wharf, he had dropped into his boat and rowed away.

"Muff," muttered the agent, "how easily you are coward." And afraid Tom was, but not of the man from Montreal. Once out of sight he shook as he sat, resting on his oars; and the scalding tears had way where tears for fifty years had never flowed. It was a fearful fight. The boat drifted with the tide as the two selves struggled, the new and noble Tom with a Turner he had fancied dead and buried years before. But the better nature won, crying out: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me": and though physically exhausted, yet was he spiritually triumphant—with a finer triumph than Loch Ainsley ever registered. He would carry on, yes, were it even on mussels, he would carry on. "Man shall not live by bread alone" came to him: and he pictured his desert-encompassed, exhausted Lord. Only the sight of home unnerved him again. The children, the wife and the children—what had they done? It was as though they shared what he was prepared to accept himself as just punishment for his own ill-doing. And this was the imagined punishment's worst pain. So now in the midst of an ill-clad, ill-fed family, as he sat by the rough table at the window on that bitter December day, he groaned: "The villain!"

With a keen hunter instinct Tom had early felt a haunting and disturbing memory of the disliked agent's face. Somewhere he was sure that he had seen such. But where? How could it be? Then just as a broken twig, a pressed moss, some drooping leaf, things unnoticed of most are eloquent to those versed in woodcraft, so had there come to him that afternoon, stumbling along among the ice-clad boulders on the shore, recalling of tone, gesture-trifling touches on the new agent's part. These pieced themselves together. Suddenly the truth flashed clear. "Sure," he cried, standing still, unconscious of the driving snow, "sure, that's it! The villain!" For he remembered the agent's look as the look of the man who went down to defeat on Loch Ainsley so long before. This was that man's son, the young lad who was there that day, and who hated the overthrower of his father with all and more than his father's hatred. And though the agent never for a moment dreamt of the trapper as the hero he had hated, he could have seen him and his starve on a bare-picked mussel bed.

"The villain!" Tom said again, as he turned to drink a steaming cup of Labrador tea, that bitter decoction made from the leaves of a white flowering shrub (ledum latifolium), common to The Coast and used when nothing better is to be had. With the tea he took a bite of unbuttered bread, a "bit of loaf" left of the last "batch" made from an almost empty barrel. Butter, indeed, or fat of any kind, that absolute necessity of healthy life in arctic or sub-arctic regions, had not appeared on the trapper's table for many a week. Yet after tea, such as it was, he felt better. By four o'clock it was growing dark. The storm was getting worse. Every now and again some great gust would come driving in from the sea, making the tilt itself to shake, and threatening to sweep it and all it held from its anchorage on the Bluff.

They had no lamp, of course. Oil was a luxury for those alone who first were well provided with the winter's supply of flour. So all the light they knew came from the stove's red glow, came through its loose joints and cracked side, or out through the open door as its fiery maw was fed. Wood, happily, was plentiful and free, costing only the time and strength to cut and haul it from about half a mile away. And Tom had prepared for the "cold snap," fox signs forecasting such. So they piled in the three-foot lengths till the old stove roared in very riot of glee, challenging, as it were, the wind without to its worst fury, flinging red sparks and smoke wreaths from its funnelling as though they were bones from a feast to the dogs of the storm.

Beautiful and blest is childhood wherever there is love, be it in London or in Labrador, in marble palace where plenty reigns, or in a trapper's tilt where pinch is felt. No heart can finally wilt nor any man utterly lose heart where innocent eyes express great trust, or the prattle of children's voices tell of a joy drawn from deeper than mere circumstances—"the joy of the Lord." Mary crept up to one of her father's knees as he rose from "feeding" the stove; and Alec left the boat he was rigging to claim his place upon the other.

"Tell us a story, Daddy, story of the churches at home, where all the peoples go, where all outside 's lighted up nights 's if the moon were shining or the Northern Lights were playing, where the peoples can walk miles an' miles 'mong houses, wivout any woods at all, rainy nights an' snowy nights, seeing 'most everything, seeing pictures, an' dollies an'—um, um, loaf bread, mind you, in big shops, bigger 'an our house, wiv big glass windows, bigger 'an side 'f our house!"

"No, the curling, Dad, tell us 'bout the curling," cried Joe from behind the stove where he had been trying to read an old school book by the light that was streaming from one of the stove's cracked corners.

"No, Daddie, no. Me doesn't want to hear no curling. Tell us 'bout the geen gass. 'Ou knows, where Desus told the peoples to sit down 'cause they was tired an' hungry. Zen He gave 'em all nice loaf bread, nice loaf bread, mind you, much 's 'ey wanted. My, but wouldn't it be nice if Desus were here, Daddy, so's He could give us loaf bread when we was hungry? I specs He will come some day when we's real hungry, don't you, Daddie?"

She little dreamt how the words cut home, making the strong man wince, and almost drawing another bitter outburst. But the influence of her innocency was on him, bracing his better self. So the "geen gass" it was, followed by "the Red Sea," another and yet another, closing with "the widow's barrel." Then they sang together the sweet, simple, sublime words so well remembered as his mother's song, "The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want." His bitter feeling passed, a peace as of an unseen Presence took its place. "Now let's hev prayers, ma bonnie bairns," he said. "An' then you maun awa to bed."

Together they knelt where, alike in Arctic cold or tropic heat, the childlike heart is helped. The spell of hallowed memories was on the man, and the mystic influence of the hour. In slow, strained, broken words he told their need to the Sovereign Lord of all the earth, asking for grace to trust, to trust Him as the great Good Shepherd, to trust—"though we be slain." And he concluded with "Our Father." Getting up, he was kissing the little folk good-night when—"What's that?" said Sarah. "Surely never cruisers out a night like this!"

Gently handing Mary back to her mother, Tom opened the door. Straining sight through the driving snow he saw his dogs trying madly to force an entrance to the outhouse a few feet away.

"The gun, mother, quick. Somethin's there," he quietly said, holding the door ajar so as to lose no sight of what might happen. Slipping on the dickey* she handed him first, and snatching up his mitts close by, he stepped into the storm. Sight of their master sent the dogs to wilder frenzy still. They threw themselves against the outhouse door, leaped to the sky light, rushing from one place to the other. Something was evidently within, some live thing, they were keen to get. But the door was tied, though it didn't close tightly on the jamb. The window too, or sky light, had been partially covered up, but from it one of the smaller bits of board had been wrenched some time away. Through this narrow opening, a hole too small for Tom's dogs, some animal had entered, lured by the dogs' feed there. Peering in, Tom saw two blazing eyes, but whether of wolf or wild cat he could not say. Having gorged itself, as wild things will, it had found difficulty in getting out by the way it entered. Before it managed to escape the dogs had entered from a run along the shore. At first they had noted nothing, the wind being in, and the outhouse standing back from the tilt about whose doorway they found, on their return, their supper of blubber spread. In the meantime the prisoned thing lay low, instinctively accounting that, its food digested and the dogs asleep, it would be able to make a safe getaway. This must have seemed most likely, too, as the storm increased and the night came on. Only old Savage, nosing a final round of "the grounds" before she coiled up in some drift by the tilt door to sleep, caught an eddying gust which set her all aquiver. Another, and the exciting scent was located. With a bound she was at the outhouse door, Gypp at her heels.

*Smock-like coat

Soon either door or window must have given way had not Tom appeared. He was just in time to quench with his old muzzle loader, the fire of those blazing eyes. Beating off the dogs, he untied the door, stepped within, and found that it was only a fox. "I might have known as much," some cynic self suggested, "a mere two-dollar red." But "welcome on such a night as this," his better self was saying, as he tied up the well-shaken door. "A very God-send," Sarah was thinking, as she waited his coming for closer inspection. Nearing the stove a startled expression of glad surprise passed over his face. Joe opened the stove door to see in the clearer light. Then the surprise on that weather-tanned face passed into awe as of worship. Looking up he said: "Mary was right, Mother. He comes still, as of old, to really needy folk. It is a fox. It is a full-grown, well-furred, fine silver fox, worth four hundred dollars or more!"

But she had been quick as he to see. And quiveringly she quietly respected what but a few moments before they had sung: "The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want."

"Weel may ye say it, Mother. An' shamed am I to hear. I've been sore, vera, vera sore. An' bitterly, I'm feared, hev I upbraided even Him. And now He has come like this. We're tided over the winter after all, an' the widow's barrel 's true again on Labrador."

As he spoke another stir was heard without. It was the clash of contending teams this time. Wright and Bob, hearing of the mussel incident, had driven out. They meant to prepare the way somewhat for Santa Claus. They had been stayed by the storm, finding it all they could do to make the Bluff that night. But to have gotten there earlier, whilst it had enabled them to do some little for the tilt's Christmastide, had surely kept all foxes clear of the outhouse. Their straying, Sarah said, must have been by the same Providence as was the Silver's coming. And so, too, thought Tom.

(To be continued.)



THE EDUCATED NEGRO

In checking up on the progress of education among the negroes, the Congregationalist says: "More than 8,600 negro students were enrolled last year in American colleges and universities, over 7,000 of this number being in negro colleges and 1,600 in white institutions. The former conferred degrees on more than 1,000 students, thirty-three of whom received M.A. degrees, 519 that of B.A., and 173 that of B.S. There were 100 graduated in medicine, seventy-two in dentistry, thirty-eight in pharmacy, thirty-seven in law and forty-seven in theology. In addition, the large northern universities conferred degrees on about 300 negro students. Several received the degree of Ph.D. and a number were elected to membership in Phi Beta Kappa. The number graduated last year was about three times as large as that of five years ago."

GOOD TEA NOT CHEAPER

Because old and poor bulk teas can be purchased today rather cheaply, the public should not think they will get satisfaction by buying them. Cheap tea is a most expensive luxury.

The Spanish Government will soon issue a decree placing obstacles in the way of transmitting titles.

USEFUL CALCULATION

To find the day of the week for any given date in the nineteenth or twentieth centuries—

Memorize the following, which are called the index numbers of the months.

June	0
September, December	1
April, July	2
January, October	3
May	4
August	5
February, March, November	6

For a leap year the January Index Number is 2 instead of 3 and February 5 instead of 6.

To the last two figures of the year add the fourth part thereof, omitting fractions; also add the date of the month; also the index number of the month and when the first two figures of the year are 19 add the number 5. Divide this total by 7 and the remainder will indicate the day of the week. If the remainder is 1, the day is Sunday, 2 for Monday, 3 for Tuesday, etc., and if there is no remainder the day is Saturday.

Examples:—

The Dominion of Canada was established on the first of July, 1867. What day of the week was that?

Last two figures of the year	67
Its fourth part, omitting fractions	16
Day of Month,—July 1st	1
July Index Number	2
	86

86 divided by 7 gives a remainder of 2, therefore July 1st, 1867 was a Monday.

The World War Armistice was signed on the 11th of November, 1918. What day of the week was it?

Last two figures of the year	18
Its fourth part, omitting fractions	4
Day of Month—Nov. 11	11
November Index Number	6
Year Index Number—1918	5
	44

44 divided by 7 gives a remainder of 2. Nov. 11th, 1918, was a Monday.

On what day of the week did February the sixteenth fall in the year 1908?

Last two figures	8
Its fourth part	2
Day of Month	16
Feb. Index No. (Leap Year)	5
Year Index Number—1908	5
	36

36 Divided by 7 gives a remainder of 1, therefore Feb. 16, 1908 was a Sunday.

To find the difference in time between two places:—

Look at the atlas and note the longitude of each place. Multiply the difference in the number of degrees by four and the result is the difference in time in minutes.

Examples:—

What is the difference in time between London (0 deg.) and Winnipeg (97 deg.)?

97×4 equals 388 minutes, or 6 hours, 28 minutes.

What is the difference in time between Montreal (75 deg.) and Vancouver (123 deg.)?

123—75, equals 48×4, equals 192 minutes, or 3 hours, 12 minutes.

Number of Trees to the Acre—

The number of square feet in an acre 43,560, divided by the square of the distance apart the trees are planted gives the number of trees to the acre. Thus: Trees planted 22 feet apart, 43560÷484=

A Night in Sumatra

By Franz Friedrich Oberhauser.

Padang, with its white, empty, glaring streets, lay far behind us, half hidden on the low coast of the Indian Ocean. Our Dutch train had left the low shore-country, with its tossing foliage of slender palms and giant, broad-branched, brooding trees, where white waterfowl make their homes. The port and its sunny sailboats had long since disappeared. Rickscha coolies, lumbering oxcarts topped by round, high-arched covers of leafy branches, and Chinese food-peddlers advertising their mysterious dishes by beating high-pitched gongs and shouting 'Makkam! Makkam!' had likewise faded from the picture. Departed, too, was the stifling heat of the land breeze and the heavy fragrance of the acacias behind the hotel verandah.

I sank back in indolent relaxation. The distant sea grew dusky. A freshing coolness was wafted through the car. Jungle odors enwrapped us. Sluggish rivers, which flow inland at high tide, gleamed faintly in the shadow of the overhanging foliage. We were traveling toward tropical night, toward Pasangrahan, to which we had been recommended. Just at sundown we reached the table-land of Padang Panjang. The chatter of the monkeys sank to a lower key or ceased entirely. We caught glimpses of native huts between the palms and thorn bushes —narrow cabins under high, pointed roofs thatched with bamboo and palm leaves, with painted walls and prettily decorated windows and verandahs. Now and then a smaller, new cabin stood close to an older one—the home of the second generation.

When we reached Pasangrahan the sun was vanishing in a silvery mountain mist. Two Malays helped our Chinese cook prepare supper. They had already hung our mosquito nets, cleaned the oil lamps, and brought fresh water. We sat by the open door and smoked cigarettes. The lofty cliffs of a distant mountain range were vaguely limned against the evening sky. Behind our huts tall, slender palms stood silhouetted against the darkening heavens. The landscape had an indescribably delicate charm and softness, like an exquisite Japanese aquarelle. Every line was sure, yet as light and dainty as a breath.

Almost before the last shaft of departing sunlight was extinguished in the sky, blackness settled upon the country. It was as if mountains and forests and fields were suddenly submerged by onrushing darkness from some burst reservoir of night. It was the hour when, in the lowlands we had left, crocodiles—long, black, and watchful—slowly emerge from dark, motionless rivers and, throughout the restless, never-silent jungle night, lie on the banks like drift logs, or creep by short stages inland, cautiously inspecting their surroundings and opening their jaws angrily at every trivial alarm. It is cool at Pasangrahan, on the high plateau. Our oil lamps are lighted. Yet the night is not the still, sleep-wooing night we know at home. The orchestra of the tropics is never silent, but plays responses to the deep, incessant chorus of the lowland jungle we have left. A shrill noise of insects fills the air. Huge beetles as large as a baby's hand beat against the light walls of the hut, or crash through the net on the little windows and fall with a thud upon the table. They are glistening gray, blue, and black in color, and have long scissors-like legs that sound like a snare drum as they scamper across our books and papers. Our Malay servants pick the huge insects up in their parchment hands and hurl them into the black, moist night without. Others immediately take their place. One hits the lamp chimney and knocks it off, then lies with fluttering wings on the table like a frightened royal plaything. I pick him up. He is the color of blue satin, and circled with greenish-yellow moonlight stripes.

The door opens. A man, naked except for the sarong around his waist, enters with soft mats. A host of insects follows him, and gives our two Malays plenty to do. Eventually they chase them forth, except one huge shining bug who takes refuge in the teapot—without injury, however, to our appetites.

Our Chinese cook enters with a dish of rice, which he hands to the mat-weaver. 'This is Midan," he says, presenting his old friend.

"Rain," remarks the brown peddler, and opens his left hand, in which he holds a beetle concealed. He points to the open window, and the two Malays hang a mat in front of it.

Midan the mat-weaver has hardly left when the rain begins to beat upon the roof—not in drops, but in cascades. The water splashes in torrents down the cabin's woven walls. All night long it falls.

That is night in the tropics.

Whenever the downpour momentarily subsides to a light drumming on the thatch, we again hear the insect chorus outside. Life never reposes here; it is ever active and vocal. The roar of a tiger echoes in the jungle beyond the kampong. We hear through the darkness the trumpeting of elephants, the barking of apes, bird voices in the trees and bamboo clumps, and distant grunting sounds from animals in a swamp. What prodigality of life! What boundless energy of creation! Every living thing in the tropics is the home of hundreds of other forms of life. Vines cling to the tall trees, and poppy-red air plants nestle in the vines. Lianas entwine the palm trunks, and themselves house a host of minor plants. Endless in their infinite multiplicity are the forms into which Mother Nature casts her creations. Never has the riddle of existence seemed more unfathomable to me than in this remote jungle resthouse. As I lay on the soft bast mats listening to the rhythmic drumming of the rain upon the thatch above, and hovering between slumber and wakefulness, a sense of my own littleness in the great scheme of things overwhelmed me, far more forcibly than ever on the broad ocean or on mountain heights. I felt utterly submerged in this myriad-formed life, in this eternal chain of birth and death, in the incomprehensible phenomenon of creation.—Neue Freie Presse, Vienna.



SMARTLY TAILORED SUIT

Smartly tailored suits promise to hold their own in the fashions for early spring. Lightweight woollens, both in dark blue and in lighter blues and rose, are among those noted in recent openings.

Above is a new model which exploits a jacket, with the back portion bloused, and with narrow inserts of dark blue woollen material to trim the portion below the hips.

With this is worn a tailored white silk blouse and simple pumps of dark blue kid.

Remember
BOVRIL
Puts Beef into You
C

OUR FEDERAL CAPITAL

As a lumbering centre, Ottawa achieved more than a little fame; as Capital of the Dominion, its name speedily became a household word throughout the world, and the city itself, a magnet for travellers from all over Canada.

What a contrast between the desolate wildness of Champlain's day, upon his memorable voyage of discovery, to the headwaters of the Ottawa River, and the beautiful and world-famous city of today. Politically, industrially and socially, Ottawa attracts large numbers of visitors each year, particularly when the Parliament is in session.

For your trip to Ottawa, full information on train service, rates, etc., may be obtained from any Canadian National Agent, or at the City Ticket Office, 230 St. James Street, Telephone MAin 4731.

AN INDIAN LEGEND

The Blackfeet are Indians, but they gave up being "Indian givers" many moons ago after the Great Spirit brought sudden and permanent retribution to Napee, an old warrior of the tribe.

Napee had the idea, which some brethren of his race are still said to hold, that the giver of a gift could take it back at any time he so saw fit. According to the legend, Napee and a companion, a coyote which he had picked up on the plains, were sauntering along over the prairie. It was a hot Summer's day and Napee decided that his buckskin outer garment was a bit unseasonal, so he took it off and presented it to a rock which jutted above the buffalo grass beside him.

Shortly after it started to rain and Napee changed his mind about the seasonal qualities of the coat and sent his coyote back for it. The rock, however, had its own opinion about gifts and blankly refused to give it up. The coyote returned and howled his story in the old Indian's ear. Napee grunted and said, "Ugh, me gettem."

By this time the gentle shower had turned into a determined deluge, and the old man lost no time in getting back to where his beaded buckskin was keeping the rain off the rock. He yanked it off without a "by your leave."

Napee started off with the coyote following at his heels. In a few minutes the coyote was loping ahead of the Indian, bound toward the horizon. Wondering what ailed the animal, he looked back and saw the rock rolling after him. A few seconds later he was ahead of the coyote and gaining rapidly. The rock flattened out a herd or so of bison and finally rolled over the coyote. The old Indian, throwing the dignity of his years to the wind, increased his speed, but the boulder still bowled along, getting hotter and hotter with each foot traversed.

It had been years since Napee was noted for his prowess, endurance and speed among the Blackfeet, and he felt that he was getting into an unbearable situation when he saw a night hawk circling over his head. He called and the hawk, hearing his plea, circled down as the rock burst in half with indignation. Napee mopped his brow and continued his way. "Hawk fixem," he said.

Later Napee came across the hawk's nest. All the little hawklets had their heads stuck up in the air and their mouths open, and Napee, who still nursed a smoldering hatred in his heart against the boulder, gave vent to it by abusing the young hawks. The parent bird objected and chased Napee into a convenient lake, where every time the Indian stuck his head above water the hawk pecked at his eyes. Napee, so the story goes, died of total immersion after several hours.

The Blackfeet say that the moral to the story is "when you give a thing away don't come back for it," for they argue if Napee hadn't taken back his coat the rock would never have become angry, and if the rock hadn't become angry he wouldn't have met the hawk and the hawk wouldn't have chased him into the lake, which is Indian logic.—New York Times.

Mount Vesuvius resumed eruptive activity on Thursday night. The crater was hidden from view by columns of flame and dense smoke. The new outbreak which followed several light shocks of earthquake, consists, according to experts of the observatory on the volcano, in the expulsion of hardened lava from the cone. They say there is no danger for the present.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

"Sarah ammoniac—you have it, of course." "Do you mean sal ammoniac?" asked the druggist. "I believe it is sometimes called that," replied the lady stiffly.

He: "There goes Necessity Jones."

She: "Oh, you mean the law student. But why the 'Necessity'?"

He: "Well, you know the old adage, 'Necessity' knows no law.'"



Householder: "Well, I'm glad you've finished at last."

Workman: "I'm not so sure I 'ave, mister. I believe I've left my 'at inside that partition." —London Opinion.

"What do you believe is the reason for your long life, Uncle Aaron?" the reporter asked the colored centenarian.

"Becoz I was bawn a long time back, ah guess," said Aaron reflectively.

"Willie, you mustn't play on the front lawn. It's Sunday. Go play in the back yard." "Ain't there just as much Sunday in the back yard?"

"My friends," began the aspirant for public office, addressing his first audience, and in his own town, "I call you friends; I will not call you 'ladies and gentlemen,' I know you too well for that."

—AD READER—

Application of Chinese University graduate for a position:—

Dear Sir,—

I am Yung Hien. It is for my personal benefit that I write to ask position in your honorable firm. I have a flexible brain that will adapt itself to your business. I can drive a typewriter with great noise, and my English makes astonishment to my hearers. My last job left me for good reason that the large man made hurry to die and get buried. So honorable sir, what about it? If I can be of big use to you, I will arrive on some date that you should guess.

For many years the old organ-grinder had stood at the street corner, grinding out discordant music on his wheezy hand-organ and gathering coppers from passers-by. Then one day building materials were unloaded across the street, and work was started on a big hotel.

The work continued for over a year. Finally the last bit of paint dried, and a liveried doorkeeper took up his station in front.

"Here!" said the doorkeeper to the organ-grinder, "you can't set up with your organ in front of our hotel!"

"What do you mean?" came the indignant answer. "Ain't I let you set up your hotel in front of my organ?"

LAUDER AS A CURATE

Remarkable tribute to Sir Harry Lauder is paid by Mr. Kendall Gale, of the London Missionary Society, in an article in the London Chronicle. Mr. Gale declares that gramophone records made by the famous comedian have played an important part in taming the wild tribes of Madagascar.

"The gramophone," he declares, "has wrought miracles, and saved me many a time. Whether the natives have flown or are standing round (with ugly faces made more ugly by a sinister expression), I plant my gramophone on my box and start it going.

"Think of it. Harry Lauder being used for the advancement of the Kingdom of God in Madagascar! And why not? I have sometimes thought I would write to Harry Lauder and thank him for the help he has been to me in my work, bringing back those who have fled in terror, breaking down opposition, and changing a discomfortin. suspicion into genial friendliness. I am no longer afraid of these wild people or the result of my visit. My 'curate' has worked the oracle."

TO FORETELL FINE WEATHER

If you want fine weather, look for fine weather signs. Here are some of the most reliable, for they are based on scientific facts:

When the sun sets in a sea of glory—that is, when the sunset sky is red—you may expect clear weather on the following day.

At night, when the moon is clear and shows clean edges, with no halo or ring of mist surrounding it, there is little danger of rain.

A heavy dew at night is seldom followed by rain the next day. The old saying is, "Wet feet, dry head."

When the wind blows steadily from the west, the weather will continue fair, and if when raining it shifts from east or south to west it will clear. It rarely rains in Quebec when the wind is from the west.

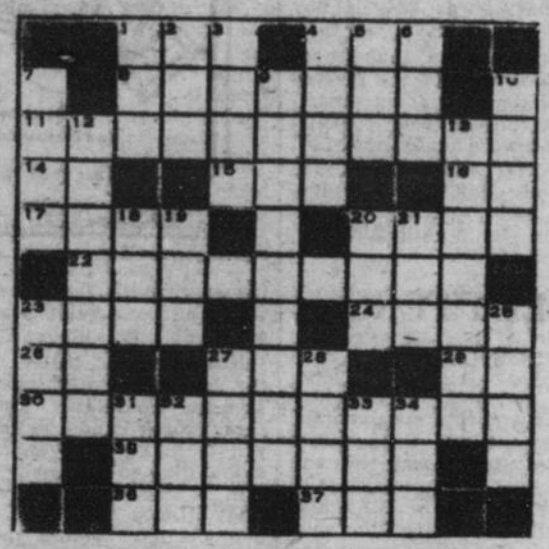
Watch the smoke from your chimney or camp fire; it is a good barometer. If the smoke rises high, it means clear weather. The smoke will show you which way the wind blows as a flag does.

A grey morning, not a heavy cloudy one, promises a fair day.

If there are no clouds at the western horizon, you need not worry about others.

Animals are said often to show by their action what the weather will be; they certainly have a knowledge of coming storms. We are told that spiders are especially sensitive to weather changes. When they make new webs the weather will be fair. If they continue spinning during a shower, it will soon clear off.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE No. 118



KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE No. 118

Horizontal

1 Covering.
4 A lair; a cavern occupied by animals.
8 Obtain.
11 Pertaining to Europe.
14 Two vowels.
15 Banish; remove a trouble.
16 "The" (Fr.).
17 To move about.
20 To remove the old comb from a beehive.
22 British possessions.
23 To rush out; to empty out.
24 Hole in the wall.
26 Two vowels.
27 Small flat fish.
29 Same as No. 16.
30 From Atlantic to Pacific.
35 Short.
36 The Prince's Ranch.
37 A beverage.
13 Storekeeper's answer for "we haven't any."
18 A receipt for money.
19 Royal Montreal Regiment (ab.).
20 Supreme Being.
21 A number (spelled backwards).
23 Loved and cherished creatures.
25 Peruse.
27 Soldiers aid (ab.).
28 To worry; harass.
31 A beverage.
32 A short sleep.
33 Point of compass.
34 Three odd letters.

Vertical

1 Container.
2 A vaudeville turn.
3 P.Q.I.R.
4 Deceased.
5 Man's name (ab.).
6 Worn by ladies; a trap.
7 Noted airmen.
9 On which the sun never sets.
10 Ran away.
12 Not inside the house.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE No. 117



You Use Less "SALADA" GREEN TEA

T72

It is more economical & more delicious.

Ont., Mar. 1, 1927.

Dear Sirs:—

I feel very much interested in the success of the clean truthful Witness and have often prayed for its up-keep also that its publishers may ever keep a clear vision. We have sent in one subscription and have been sending our paper after reading it to a friend in Manitoba. But your telegram has touched me so I am enclosing postal note to have the Witness sent to—Man.

(295-1) MCGIMPSEY.

Ont., Mar. 3, 1927.

Dear Sirs:—

Please find enclosed $2.00 as I would not like to miss your lovely paper. I have taken it for 20 years.

(306-6) MRS. THOS. EAKINS.

Our vices never look so repugnant as when we see others practise them. Many a man will punish his boy for imitating his father.

If those approaching the end of life's road are so eager to make the world better for their children, how much more should those be zealous who will have so much longer to enjoy the betterment? The earlier a young man interests himself in bettering his environment the better. Introduce the Witness to a new home.

Christianity is not a passive state, but an active experience and adventure.

Are your good intentions in cold storage?—The Witness.

A FIELD FOR COLLECTORS

The modern history of some countries may be read from a study of their postal issues. This is not so with New Zealand. Yet to the stamp collector the Dominion is of great interest, for when all the minor varieties of her issues are taken into consideration, she has more to her credit than any other British Possession.

It was in July, 1855, 15 years after Great Britain's first adhesive postage stamp made its appearance (the "Black Penny" of 1840), that New Zealand entered the field of stamp-issuing countries. These early issues were like those of many other Colonies, bearing a full-face portrait of Queen Victoria. As the original issue was unperforated, scissors were necessary with which to divide up the individual stamps, and on one occasion scissors were used to good effect by an enterprising local postmaster. He was short of sixpenny stamps, and in those far-off days supplies might be weeks in coming to hand, so he hit upon the happy idea of diagonally bisecting the shilling stamps, each half being used as a sixpenny stamp. A genuine specimen of this bisected shilling stamp is a great rarity and would fetch a large sum at any auction sale. Later issues bearing Queen Victoria's head are not remarkable, except for an experiment in 1893 of printing small advertisements on the backs of the stamps, which practice, however, did not persist.

In 1898 New Zealand made its mark in the philatelic world by a magnificent pictorial issue, and no finer advertisement for the Dominion can be imagined. It is frequently suggested that in these days of intensive advertising propaganda the Dominion would be well advised to reissue this set. The two-and-a-half penny stamp of this issue had on it a picture of Lake Wakatipu, but an error was made in the spelling of the name, which appeared as Wakitipu. So great was the demand for the stamp with this error on the part of speculators and others that the total number printed was about equal to the number subsequently issued with the error rectified.—The London Times.

EGYPTIAN COMMEMORATIVE STAMPS

Egypt has issued some interesting commemoratives and also its first special delivery. The International Congress of Navigation, at which the United States was represented, was held in Cairo several months ago, and three stamps appeared with a native ancient galley as the common design. Values and colors are 5 millièmes, brown and black, 10 millièmes, terracotta and black, and 15 millièmes, blue and black. Egypt has created a new waterfront community called Port Fuad, named after the King, and to commemorate the event the 50-piastre stamps bearing King Fuad's portrait, and one or two of the Navigation stamps, have each been surcharged "Port Fouad." The special delivery, 20 millièmes, deep olive green, shows a dispatch rider on a motorcycle.

If collectors in a town start a local stamp society, it would be well to acquaint the editor of one of the local newspapers with the plan. Such a movement would be news, and publishing the story, with the names and addreses of the society's officers, would attract the attention of other collectors, who might wish to join.

Ont., Mar. 8, 1927.

Dear Sirs:—

Please find enclosed my own renewal and $1.00 for a new subscriber who, I hope, will become a life long subscriber as he is now only sixteen years. I thought he could never do anything that would prove more useful to him than to start in on his birthday with the Witness. As they are already getting the Messenger in their home, I want them also to get the Witness. I trust you will receive at least one new subscriber from every friend who is now taking the dear old Witness. The stories are most interesting. I love all its pages, find it most helpful and wish it many years of usefulness.

(320-8) M. B. FRASER.

Dear Sirs:—

In response to your appeal for increase of subscribers, I enclose herewith cheque for $1.00 to forward a copy of the Witness for one year to my mother who is now within six months of her 94th birthday. When her family were children she supplied the Northern Messenger to them, which left an impression that always remained, and largely influenced their conduct in after years. I have been a subscriber to Witness and Northern Messenger for my grandchildren who enjoy reading the paper.

(302-8) CHRISTIANA BURLEY.

Ont. Mar. 4, 1927.

Dear Sir:—

Would not like to be without the Witness, which has been in our home for many years. I hope the Witness may never go under. The Trial subscription I am sending to a nephew, to introduce it into his home.

(320-9) (MISS) MARGT. T. FRASER.

THE WITNESS PATTERN SERVICE



A PRETTY FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL

5760. Crepe de chine, voile or taffeta could be used for this style.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size will require 2¼ yards of 40 inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A SMART STYLE

5753. Moire and satin are here combined. This model is good for flannel, tub silk, sports silk and linen.

The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size, made as illustrated in the large view will require 2¾ yards of 40 inch material and 1½ yard of figured material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal. **COUPON PATTERN**

Please send me PATTERN NOS.) No..... No.....
at the rate of fifteen cents each.
Amount enclosed .....Cents

Name .....

Address .....

..... Prov.....

For Blouses, etc., give BUST MEASURE in inches.
For Misses and Children) give age only in years.

PACKET
of good foreign stamps to approval applicants.
2c
STACEY, 18 Park Road, Toronto.

STAMPS
Approvals at Half Cent Each Upwards. Twelve thousand varieties to choose from.
BURCHARD,
1854 Leclaire Ave., - - Montreal.

1000 UNITED STATES and FOREIGN Mixed Postage Stamps for Collectors. Including 300 different, 50 cents. C. W. PARKER, 77 Kensington Heights, MERIDEN, CONN.

STAMPS
FREE—Five Danzig or four new South Africa to approval applicants sending reference.
DELTA STAMP CO.,
Ladner, B.C.

STAMPS
1000 Stamps 25c; Album 60c, holds 2000 stamps, 1600 Different stamps 80c; 500, 30c; 2000, $3.25; U. S. 100 different 25c; 150, 65c; 200 $1.65; 50 different Africa 25c. 10,000 Different Stamps, 1-2c, 1c, 2c each.
MAURICE MICHAEL,
4444 Clifton Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Aladdin and his wonderful stamps! Best stamps, lowest prices, write now. Free premium. ALADDIN STAMP CO., Hamilton, N.Y.

MIND BODY

BOYS' PAGE

SOUL SERVICE

Learning to Shoot

Skill in shooting, whether rifle, pistol, or shot gun, depends largely on practice. Almost everyone who has normal eyesight can learn to be a better than average shot if he will devote enough time to practice.

How to use a gun and not injure yourself or others is the first thing to learn, and correct habits should be formed from the beginning. A gun should never be loaded while in the house. Do not load a gun until after you leave the house and always unload it before entering. All guns have some safety device by which they can be made safe from accidental discharge even though the trigger is struck. These devices should always be used when not firing. There is plenty of time to pull the hammer down or slide the safety off after the game leaves cover or the rifle is pointed toward the target, and you will not run the risk of injuring yourself or your companions. Never point a gun toward a man or animal unless you wish to kill, and never put your finger on the trigger unless you are ready to discharge the piece.

Now that we can handle a rifle safely, the next thing is to assume a proper position. The steadiest position possible is laying prone on the ground with both elbows and the chest forming a tripod for the support of the rifle. The body should make an angle of forty-five degrees with the rifle. Spread the legs well apart and the toes out. The left hand should hold the rifle hard against the shoulder and keep the right cheek pressed tightly against the stock. This leaves the right hand free to do the most important part of squeezing the trigger. There are many other positions, but the prone one is the steadiest and should be used by all beginners until they are quite good shots. In the field the off hand position is used but for target shooting the prone position should be mastered before the others are taken up.

After the prone position is assumed, the next step is to align. If the rifle has a peep sight, the eye will automatically look through the centre of the opening and then with but slight movement of the rifle, the front sight can be placed in the centre of the rear sight. Look through the rear sight to the target and then bring the front sight between the target and the rear sight so that the three are in the same straight line. The usual aiming point on the target is just beneath it so that the target and the front sight resemble a pumpkin resting on a gate post when viewed through the rear sight. Never twist the body or get into an unnatural position when shooting, as any strain will affect the accuracy. In aiming, close the left eye at the beginning, but if it wants to come open, do not try to keep it closed, as this will not interfere with the vision of the other eye. Most experienced riflemen aim with both eyes open.

To make the body steady while shooting, the breath must be held. To do this take a full breath as soon as you start to align the sights, let half of it out and hold the rest by closing the throat. This will prevent all up and down movement of the rifle while the aiming and firing processes are going on. To discharge the rifle the trigger is not jerked, or even pulled, but is squeezed with the second joint of the index finger with a gradually increasing pressure of the whole hand until the piece is fired. If this is done, the person firing will not know when the piece is going off and will not flinch.

The underlying principle of marksmanship is to form correct habits from the start. The above points should be followed out by beginners until they acquire some skill, and then they can go more deeply into the technique of shooting.—J. H. L., in Successful Farming.

FOR YOUNGER BOYS

Marble Time

(By D. C. Beard.)

In the early spring time, while the white frost still jewelled the grass in the mornings and the ground was alternately frozen at night and thawed by the morning sun, marble time used to begin, and on Long Island the custom of playing marbles as soon as old winter has taken off his coat of snow is still in vogue.

How my knuckles used to smart where the cold wind had chapped them and "knuckling down" had ground the mud into the raw places. But, pshaw! What did I care for raw knuckles, as with a pocketful of assorted varieties of marbles I watched eagerly for a playmate, and as soon as one appeared, shouted, "First for keeps!"

In those days I thought that gambling consisted only in playing games for money.

Four hundred years before the first incidents occurred that are written of in the New Testament, old Sakya-Muni was dead and buried, but, like John Brown, his spirit keeps marching on.

Sakya-Muni was a great man, but I doubt if any of my young readers would like him. Mr. Muni founded a great religion, but he was narrow-minded. Boys in those days were just like the boys of this day—they were fond of fun, fond of games, and they made little windmills, and they enjoyed seeing the wheels buzz in the breeze.

Old Sakya-Muni thought this sinful and silly. He forgot that he was ever a boy himself, so he forbade windmills as "detrimental to progress in virtue." Sakya-Muni, or Gautama Buddha, was an ancient Puritan; he was down on chess or checkers, hop-scotch he abhorred, jack-straws to him were the invention of the evil one ball was a game of perdition, drawing pictures, blowing horns, racing, archery, and marbles, were equally bad and forbidden sins.

There are many estimable, narrow-minded, half-developed people of to-day who think just as Buddha did so long ago, but fortunately for the young people no one now takes them seriously.

Not many years ago there was a boy named Humphrey Potter, who, sad to relate, in spite of Mr. Muni's harangue against games, would rather play marbles than work; but he was a poor boy, and he would rather work than see his parents deprived of the comforts that his little earnings could procure. Humphrey was only a boy; he did not know anything. Not one of the great men who had invented the awkward, puffing old steam-engines that were used in those days would have condescended to consult Hump in regard to his invention.

The poor little chap had to sit all day on a stick of wood for a stool, and, with one hand on the steam-cock and the other on the water-cock, alternately turn on steam and water. When he turned on the steam this vapor rushed into the cylinder and forced a heavy piston up; when he turned on the water, that fluid rushed in, cooled off or condensed the steam and down came the piston. So that without a boy at the steam and water cocks this great invention of full-grown men would not work.

But Hump had a better head than these men, and the lad wanted to play marbles. So down went his hand into that junk-shop which every boy has, but which he calls his pocket, and out came a piece of string—most likely it was a top-string—and Hump harnessed up the piston to the valves.

It was as simple as falling off a log. The piston opened and shut the valves itself, and Humphrey played marbles and drew his pay at the same time.

Simple as falling off a log, but like many things it was too simple for a man to think of, and yet simple as it was, Humphrey Potter's invention lifted the steam-engine from the plane of a clumsy machine chiefly used for pumping purposes to the higher field where its uses are so manifold as scarcely to be numbered, and Humphrey was only a boy and an inveterate marble-player at that.

Boys, when you hear the thunder of the railroad train, the hum of the factory wheels, or the whistle of the big steamboats, rattle the marbles in your pockets, and say, "Well, if it were not for one of us, where would all your wonderful inventions be, you great, big, bald-headed, bearded boys that build your cities without leaving us room for a Bull Ring?"

BOYS' LETTERS

NEWCOMER'S LETTER

Dear Sirs,—You may well imagine how pleased I am to accept this special offer which has been granted us S. A. boys. I have been one year in Canada now and I am glad to say that I am learning to love Canada more and more. At first things seemed a little desolate and lonesome to me and I give your paper the credit of cheering me up at all times. Before closing I would like to say that I love your Sunday home reading page and I am going to look forward to it every week.

Yours,

(250-26) W. BANKS.

HAVE YOU LEFT HOME?

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page.)

A short while ago I was deeply impressed when hearing a sermon on the prodigal son. We immigrant fellows especially should study this well-known parable with great care, because it contains some points, the right sense of which are apt to be overlooked. We, in a sense, are all prodigals. Not content with the humble homely path, we needs must shoulder the pick ourselves, and hew out one in the rocks of life—but, need we return as the Bible prodigal did? During the course of his splendid sermon, this evangelist revealed many instances of how youth, bent upon its own selfish, impulsive mission, concealed many transgressions and errors beneath the cloak of liberty and independence. At first a rather indignant note struck at my heart. Does the only path of life, thought I, lead to Hell, simply because I have left the home I cherished to support myself by a decent independent living? Was it an unpardonable sin to leave home? Later on, I arrived at a number of decisions leading to one simple conclusion. That in leaving home materially, as it were, it was not necessary to leave it spiritually. Home, which had abided with us materially, should abide with us spiritually. To leave home was not to stray from those wonderful inexpressible qualities which are its constituents. No! In times of stress and trouble, father's hand reaches across the waters to clasp yours; mother's sweet impassive voice travels across its surging space with the same note of helpfulness and courage it possessed when you were but a few inches from her.

Home taught truth—then go forth in the name of truth. Home taught unselfishness, gentleness, cheerfulness—sever these bonds, and the union which binds you to home is severed. For home is a union divined by God. Sever your relation to it, and you sever your relation to God. Honor home and all it stands for, and you have before you the shining figure of Christ leading you over the rocky tortuous ground. Disregard it, and your independence will never be realized. Here is what the Bible discloses:

"My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother: for they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck." (Proverbs 1:8, 9.)

LEONARD G. SELLE.

Ont., Mar. 12, 1926.



THE COLLIE SAVES HIS LIFE

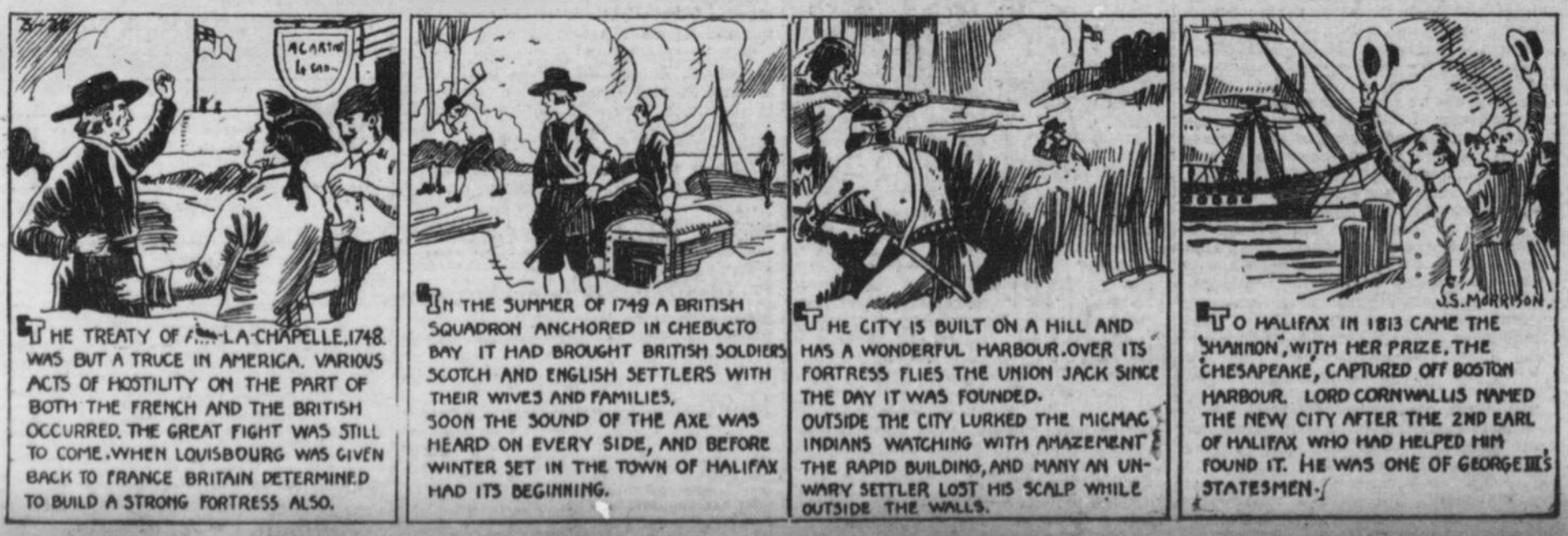
Mr. Robert Macdougall one of the meteorologists at Ben Nevis Observatory, had once a most exciting experience when climbing that mountain. His only companion in the ascent was a collie dog, to whom, he says, he owes his life. When manoeuvring on a snow-slide about one thousand feet above the halfway station, Mr Macdougall lost his footing; and, as the surface of the snow was glazed and hard, he was soon being whirled down a gully at an alarming pace, sometimes head foremost, at others the reverse. It was at this juncture that the dog's sagacity came in. As soon as Mr. Macdougall began to slide, it caught his coat with its teeth, and greatly impeded the downward progress. The dog ultimately guided him to a place of safety, after the twain had slid down on the snow for nearly one thousand feet. Strange to say, neither observer nor dog was much hurt; and the former, breaking open the door of the halfway hut, lit a fire. Here he was found by a search party, half asleep, with the dog watching over him.—Christian Register.

Rudyard Kipling, the English poet and author, has provisionally accepted an invitation to attend the centenary celebration of the University of Toronto this fall. He will be present as a guest of the faculty of applied science and engineering of the University.

This Canada Of Ours

By J. S. Morrison and Maud Morrison Stone, (Copyright)

THE FOUNDING OF HALIFAX



BELL TELEPHONE RATES

Minority Judgment Approving Increase Made Public by Railway Board

Commissioner Calvin Lawrence, of the Board of Railway Commissioners, agrees with Commissioner Frank Oliver in his judgment in opposition to the recent granting of the application by the Bell Telephone Company of Canada for increased subscriber rates in Ontario and Quebec. Commissioner Lawrence is at present in the southern United States recuperating from ill-health, his judgment having been issued from the office of the Railway Board at Ottawa on Thursday.

In the judgment, Commissioner Lawrence, after agreeing with the judgment of Commissioner Oliver, declares that an extract from the evidence proceedings of November 25, 1926, during the cross-examination of C. F. Sise, president of the Bell Telephone Company, is self-explanatory and "might be of interest to the 'phone subscribers of Ontario and Quebec."

In the extract referred to, Reginald Geary, K.C., counsel for Toronto, elicited the statement from Mr. Sise that if his company secured the increased rates asked for, there would be $30,000 more payable to the American Telephone and Telegraph Company at once, without that company having taken on any extra services at all, or "any extra complexity of plant." The increase in rates to the Bell Telephone Company automatically increases payment to the American company by virtue of an existing contract with the Bell Telephone Company.

Commissioner Lawrence said: "I think there should be an investigation of the transactions between these two companies, for a contract that will automatically, without any further growth in business or any extra service, immediately jump the contract expenses up $30,000 is unfair to subscribers of the Bell Telephone Company.

"I understand that the law does not permit an investigation into the affairs of the companies mentioned, and think that an amendment along this line might be considered," concludes Commissioner Lawrence.

FREIGHT RATES INVESTIGATION

All evidence in the general freight rates investigation, which has already monopolized the attention of the Board of Railway Commissioners for months, was completed late on Friday afternoon, and the board adjourned until March 29 when counsel will present arguments. This presentation, it is estimated, will take approximately three weeks, and it is expected that the case will finally be in the hands of the board for judgment before Easter.

The board has been occupied for months taking evidence in various places from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Many thousand pages of printed testimony and a bewildering mass of statistics, together with several hundred exhibits, bear testimony of the mass of evidence submitted.

N.S. MINERS DEMAND CLOSED SHOP

While willing to work under the new scale of reduced wages which went into effect on Friday afternoon, the miners in the Inverness, N.S., collieries, those of them who are members of the United Mine Workers of America, refuse to carry on unless the operating company institute "closed shop" with the United Mine Workers controlling all union relations with the company. In taking this stand the local members of the organization are supported by the executive of District 26, United Mine Workers of America, according to a statement given out by the president, John W. MacLeod.



GORDON C. EDWARDS, M.P.

Is said to be the best dressed member of either the House of Commons or the Senate. This photo was taken recently as he was leaving the House.

NEW BRUNSWICK LIQUOR SALES

Receipts from sales to New Brunswick's liquor vendors for the fiscal year ending October 31, 1926, amounted to $1,144,721.41, according to the annual report of the Board of Liquor Commissioners, tabled in the Legislature. This shows a net profit of $294,313.46.

The report said: "After a close observation and careful inquiry, your commission have no hesitation in asserting that 75 per cent. of the liquor handled in this province passes through the hands of the bootleggers, through underground channels."

Ramsay MacDonald, former Premier of Great Britain, expects to be in Washington in April and will confer with Senator Borah, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee.

Six thousand Irishmen marched in the St. Patrick's Day parade in Montreal on Thursday morning.

CABIN CLASS from MONTREAL

Four days open sea by the mighty water boulevard to Europe.

The same attentive service and accommodations for all.

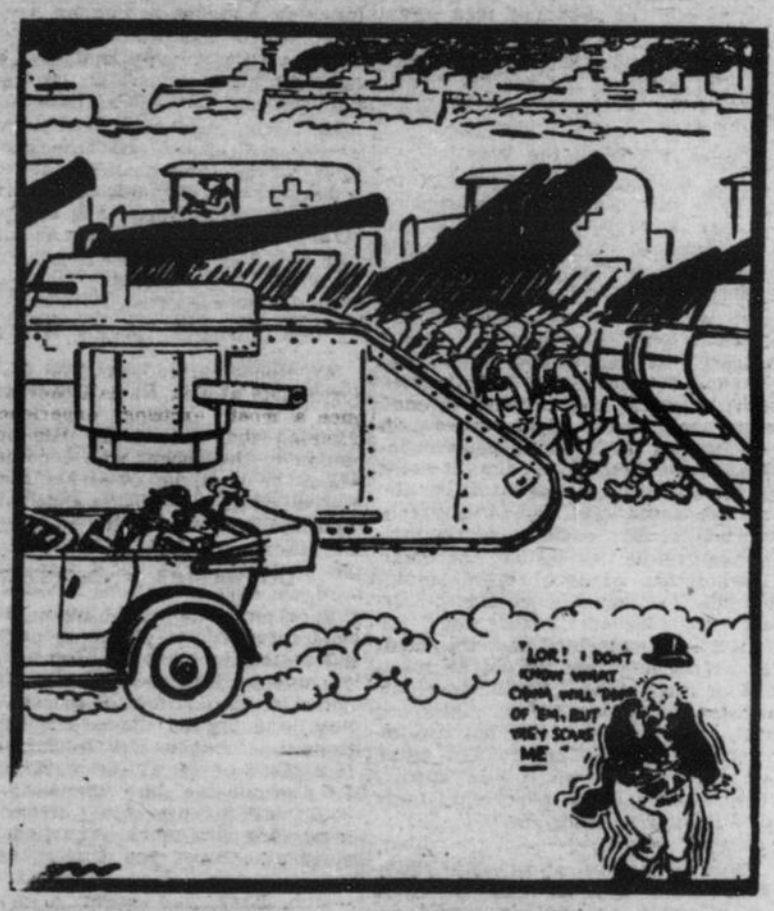
The entire ship is yours for the trip. Moderate rates.

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TO FRIGHTEN THE CHINESE

—The Star (London).

DE VALERA DENOUNCED

A denunciation of Eamon de Valera, received by cablegram by the International Broadcasting Corporation from William T. Cosgrave, president of the Irish Free State, was so vehement that the corporation's board of directors eliminated parts of it before sending it out on the St. Patrick's air on Thursday night.

In the uncensored message President Cosgrave is quoted as declaring that an insane campaign of destruction waged by the ex-president of the former Irish Republic had cost the Irish Free State hundreds of millions of dollars in money and material.

He spoke of "Mr. de Valera's dupes who, in the name of freedom, strained every nerve to deprive their country of life and liberty."

The characteristics of endurance and patience inculcated into the Irish people of adversity have borne fruit and the country not only has survived but has prospered under the Government of the Irish Free State, the president declared.

Home Minister Hamaguichi of Japan announces that 3,274 persons were killed and 6,734 injured and that 83 per cent. of the buildings in the affected area were wholly or partially destroyed in the recent earthquake. The financial loss is estimated at 100,000,000 yen. The casualties are equivalent to 17.4 per cent. of the total population of the region.

Edinburgh is to erect a memorial to William Wallace and Robert Bruce.

He was Hardly Able To Move In His Bed

Quebec Man Used Dodd's Kidney Pills With Beneficial Results.

Mr. C. Latulippe Suffered With Kidney Trouble and Found Dodd's Kidney Pills Very Beneficial

Lambton, P.Q., March 22nd (Special).

"I have suffered with my kidneys and have passed many nights without being able to turn in my bed," writes Mr. C. Latulippe, a well known resident of this place. "I have taken three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they have completely relieved me. I always keep a box in the house and take them from time to time."

Mr. Latulippe's trouble came from the kidneys as is evidenced by the relief he got from Dodd's Kidney Pills. When the Kidneys become clogged or out of order, the circulation becomes sluggish, the impurities are not strained out of the blood and the result is weariness and lack of energy all over the body. This condition is not only disagreeable but dangerous as well. The impurities in the blood are the seeds of disease.

Guard against these diseases and get back your accustomed energy by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Obtained from all druggists, or The Dodds Medicine Co., Ltd., Toronto.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION FACTS

The Montreal Witness and Canadian Homestead—$2.00 per Year.

Since 1845 the Witness has been recognized throughout Canada, as the leading national weekly. Edited by JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL, "The Week's Outlook," a regular feature is a clear and complete commentary on world and national affairs. Also a regular weekly department in the interest of Prohibition and Social Reforms. Besides its splendid News Features it has Special Departments, edited by experts, of interest to all members of the family, and to all walks of life. Its Market and Stock Reports are fair and trustworthy. Its splendid Short and Serial Stories, Home Department, Young People's Departments — cover a wide range of human interest. Its Queries and Answers on all subjects, including Agriculture, Veterinary, Poultry, etc., and its Farm and Garden Departments are greatly prized for their practical and timely hints and information.

The Partnership Policy of Publication

The Witness is truly "The People's Paper." Each reader is recognized as responsible for the extension of the Witness circulation in his own environment. $2 per annum. ON TRIAL to NEW subscribers, 4 mos. 35c.

WORLD WIDE

Canada's Leading Weekly Review. All the best things in the world's greatest journals and reviews, reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres. The busy man's paper. Nothing like it anywhere at the price. It is literally "a feast of reason and a flow of soul." Almost every article you want to mark and send to a friend, or put away among your treasures. $2.50 a year.

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only $1.35.

POSTAGE

No extra postage is required for Canada, Newfoundland, British Isles or Mexico.

U. S.	
Witness	50 cents extra
World Wide	25 cents extra
Northern Messenger	25 cents extra

OTHER FOREIGN COUNTRIES	
Witness or World Wide	$2.00 extra
Northern Messenger	$1.00 extra

NORTHERN MESSENGER

Our good old family "story-teller" friend, the "Northern Messenger," has been for sixty years a favorite with the Canadian people. It gives splendid value for the money, and contributes largely to a Sunday so well spent as to bring a week of content. A strong ally of the temperance cause.

Sixty (60c) a year in Canada.

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only 40 cents.

S. S. RATE—In clubs of six or more, to one address, ONLY 40 cents per copy per year.

REGULAR CLUB RATES

1. Weekly Witness	$2.00
2. World Wide	2.50
3. Northern Messenger	.60
A great family Club of All Three for $4.25; worth	$5.10

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No other group of three publications can so completely satisfy the whole family.

SPECIALLY REDUCED ANNUAL CLUB COMBINATIONS

Publications.	Twelve months	Worth
Witness and World Wide.	for $4.00	$4.50
" " Messenger	for $2.25	$2.60
World Wide and "	for $3.00	$3.10
All Three Publications.	for $4.25	$5.10

These Splendid Bargains Would Interest Your Friends.

Four months on trial, one-third of above prices.

Sending Money

No subscription may be paid by cheque unless the cheque has written clearly across it the words "payable at Par Montreal." Money orders are the best way to send money. Only small amounts may be sent in stamps and then only in the 1, 2 and 3c denominations. Stamps of larger denominations cannot be accepted.

Address all communications regarding subscriptions to John Dougall & Son., and not to the editor or individuals by name. This avoids annoying delays. The Business Departments are specially organized to give prompt care to money letters.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers.
"Witness" Bldg., Montreal.

ASTHMA
CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, HEAD AND BRONCHIAL COLDS, HAY FEVER
Swallow RAZ-MAH capsules, Send 5c for trial.
Templetons, Toronto. $1 at your druggist's.
RAZ-MAH



THE RADIO COMMISSION'S TASK

The problem of straightening out the radio broadcast situation is regarded by government officials as one of great importance to the radio industry. With more than 732 broadcasting stations to dispose with on eighty-two wave-length channels the newly appointed Federal Radio Commission will have a task which is regarded as the greatest and most important ever to come before the infant art.

The five commissioners, Admiral W. H. G. Bullard, U.S.N., retired; Orestes H. Caldwell, Eugene O. Stykes, Harry A. Bellows and John F. Dillon, will probably begin an attempt to solve the radio chaos problem within a week or two. Because of the inability of Rear Admiral Bullard, chairman of the group, to attend the first few meetings, it is expected that nothing will be done, meantime, in the way of straightening out the ether channels. Admiral Bullard, who is on his way from Shanghai, is not expected to reach Washington for two weeks.

DRAINING A STORAGE BATTERY

The average man should never attempt to drain the electrolyte from his storage battery through the vent provided for filling. During the life of a battery quite a portion of the active material constituting the plates will be shed and will drop to the bottom of the cells in the space provided for it. In time, quite a bit of it collects and if the battery is turned upside down to drain the solution and wash out the cells, this sediment will naturally fall with the liquid, lodge between the plates and form short circuits which will eventually ruin the battery. It will be found practically impossible to remove it all from between the plates, even by flushing with water.

To properly drain the cells, the sealed top should be removed and the plates taken out. Then the jars can be emptied. The job should be left to a competent battery man who will have the tools to do it right.—L. B. Robbins.

NEUTRALIZING RADIO-FREQUENCY CIRCUITS

Experimenters building tuned radio-frequency sets often find that they are not self-neutralized and that they squeal on the shorter wavelengths. A variable resistance with a maximum resistance of about 700 ohms connected in series with the grid of the second tube, between the condenser-to-coil connection and the grid post on the socket will often clear up the trouble. If not, try the same size resistance in the grid circuit of the first tube as well. The values of the resistances should be adjusted carefully until the best results are obtained. This point will be found where the amplification at the lowest wavelength to which the receiver will tune is at its maximum and still no squeal is present.—Scientific American.

A recent poll of British listeners, conducted by the London Daily Mail, is very interesting, not only as a gauge of public preference—the primary object—but also because of the amazing response. During the single week in which balloting was in progress, the newspaper received communications from no less than 1,285,083 persons offering suggestions intended to guide the British Broadcasting Company in its attempts to strike popular favor.

Great things are expected of a studio director. Recently, Freeman H. Talbot, manager of KOA, brought out to the station a charming French prima donna who had been in this country only a short while.

"What is ze program tonight?" she asked him.

"Miscellaneous," replied Talbot.

"Mussolini?" she smiled pleasantly, not at all surprised. "Oh, is he out here, too?"

A radio fan of Long Beach, Calif., recently sent out a circular letter to all American broadcasting stations to the effect that if they did not discontinue jazz programs he would scrap his set.

The beam wireless system from London to Australia has successfully passed the tests of the British Post Office. It was found possible to send about 150,000 words daily. The actual speed of working is estimated at 148 five-letter words per minute, and the traffic may sometimes be dealt with at 225 words per minute.

Tests conducted in the Engineering Laboratories of the Crosley Radio Corperation show that a majority of the single-cone types of loudspeakers on the market produce greater sound volume to listeners directly in front of the speaker when they are placed with the point of the cone in the direction opposite to that of the listeners than when they are placed with the point of the cone toward the listeners.

When wiring radio or electrical instruments permanently, a better looking job can be produced if soldering lugs are used at the binding posts. This is preferable to the usual practice of bending the wire around under the cap of the post. The wire is soldered to the lug and the latter is then clapped tightly in the post.

Sir Isaac Newton

By Dr. Paul R. Heyl.

"I do not know what I may appear to the world; but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the seashore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me."—Sir Isaac Newton as given in Brewster's Memoirs.

March 20 was the 200th anniversary of the death of one of the greatest scientific men of all time—Sir Isaac Newton. His long life of eighty-five years comprised many different activites. As a young man he practiced alchemy. He wrote many theological treatises; he was a professor at Cambridge University, and for the last thirty years of his life he was the master of the British Mint. But upon none of these does his fame rest. Hundreds of men have equalled or exceeded Newton in such respects, and all have been swept by relentless time into the limbo of mediocrities.

Why is Newton remembered? Not primarily for his experimental work in optics, important as this is, for a dozen others have done as well. Not because he "discovered gravitation" that had been known since the days of Aristotle. Not because he formulated the exact law according to which gravitation acts, for that appears to have suggested itself to at least three of his contemporaries. Not that he was the first to conceive the idea that the earth's gravitative attraction might reach as far as the moon; that had been imagined before him, though no demonstration of it had been given.

Newton stood head and shoulders above his contemporaries because he had vision, a broad mental grasp, a good sense of perspective. Scientific knowledge before his day consisted chiefly of isolated facts of observation, with little or no correlation, and no satisfactory assigned causes. But Newton was able to visualize all the moving bodies in the universe from comets to falling apples, and to demonstrate that they all obeyed a common law—universal gravitation. He brought order out of chaos; he had constructive talent; he was a builder, not only a collector of building materials. Such men are rare, but scientific progress would be impossible without them.

His "Principia" Taken for Granted

How thoroughly Newton accomplished this task is evidenced by the change in scientific thought since his day. The "Principia" is taken for granted; the picture of the universe set forth in it is part of our common heritage, almost innate. Newton succeeded in endowing all scientific posterity with a measure of that vision and perspective which he alone possessed in his day. He said modestly of himself: "If I saw farther, 'twas because I stood on giant shoulders." But by the hands of Newton we have been lifted and placed upon a peak which he himself could not reach, from which, like Moses of old, we may look over the Promised Land, though it may be reserved for those who follow us to enter.

Legend has it that Newton's attention was forcibly called to gravitation by the fall of an apple upon his head as he rested beneath an apple tree. Voltaire is the authority for this anecdote and he is said to have obtained his information from Newton's favorite niece. But whether the apple legend is true or untrue, it is a fact that Newton's thoughts and researches upon gravitation have changed our conceptions of the universe. He began his researches when a lad of but 24 years; in fact, of 1665 and 1666 when the plague had driven him and all other students from Cambridge, Newton said: "I was in the prime of my age for invention, and minded Mathematics and Philosophy more than at any time since."

Galileo Prepared the Way

The great Galileo died the year Newton was born and it was his invention of the telescope and his planetary observations that prepared the way for Newton's discovery. John Kepler, follower of the master astronomer, Tycho Brahe, had reduced to simple laws the movements of the planets, most important of which was the fact that they moved in elliptical orbits around the sun at one of the two foci. Why should a planet swing a closed orbit around the sun instead of shooting off in a straight path? The mathematical genius of Newton proved that if there existed an attracting force between the sun and the earth that varied inversely proportional to the square of the distance between the two bodies, the earth would sweep the identical orbit around the sun that Kepler had observed. Experience with falling bodies and the weight of things suggested that the earth attracts bodies far from it just as it attracts a falling stone. Again Newton's calculations proved his theory right and the moon was shown to be but an immense stone ever falling toward earth and so kept in its orbit. The earthly force of gravity became a heavenly force as well.—Boston Transcript.

The New York American says Sir Thomas Lipton will file a formal challenge with the New York Yacht Club in July for a series of races to be sailed in American waters for America's cup.

James Scott Skinner, last of the fiddler-composers of Scottish dances, is dead at Aberdeen, Scotland, aged 83. Skinner was widely known as "the Strathspey King." He spent most of his life in Scotland. He played before Royalty at Balmoral Castle and published many compositions.

Two thousand swans have arrived at Kingsville, Ont., in their annual spring trek to the north, and are being afforded ample protection. Five thousand geese have also reached the Jack Miner bird sanctuary, where they, too, are finding food and protection.

A bill to increase the efficiency of the preventive service by empowering officers to arrest without warrants, by making importation complete upon the crossing of three-mile limit, and stricter regulations regarding the bond of intransitu liquor, was given first reading in the House of Commons on Thursday night.

The Canadian Pacific Telegraphs, the Canadian National Telegraphs, the Postal Telegraph-Cable Company, and the Western Union Telegraph Company announce that, effective at once and at all their offices, code words will be accepted in day and night letters.

The Dominion of Canada Rifle Association went on record at its annual meeting in favor of an inter-Empire rifle meet, to be held at Connaught rifle range in August, 1928, to which all parts of the British Empire will be asked to send teams.

The new west is threatened with gold madness along a 1,000 mile stretch of the old frontier from Phoenix, Ariz., to northern California, with Weepah, Nev., as its centre, as wildcat reports of more rich strikes begin to spread.

Sir Henry Craik, the oldest member of the British House of Commons, is dead in London in his 81st year.

The main channel of the St. Lawrence river is now open practically all the way from Prescott to Lake Ontario, according to reports from points along the river. Last year the ice did not break up until close into the last of April.

Lieutenant-General Sir Herbert Uniacke, member of a noted military family of Nova Scotia is gazetted colonel commandant of the Royal Regiment of Artillery, London.

Conferences between the new United States radio control commission and Canadian officials are probable before the commission opens its public hearings on March 29. Canada asks to be heard by the commission before the United States broadcasting stations are allotted wave lengths and hours of operation.

The first ship to leave the other side for Montreal this season is the White Star freighter, Colonian, sailing from Avonmouth on April 9, due in Montreal April 21. The next to sail is the Donaldson freighter Kastalia, from Glasgow, on April 14, arriving Montreal on the 22, while the C.P.R. liner Montrose leaves on the same day, and is expected in dock about the same time.

His Majesty the King will open the celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of Confederation next Dominion Day by touching a signal in London, immediately after which the new carillon for the tower of Parliament Buildings will ring out and be broadcast to let all Canada know of the nation's sixtieth birthday.

N. S., Mar. 6, 1927.

Dear Sir:—

Am sending one subscription, I wish it could be many more. We are so circumstanced now as not to be able to do so. Can only say God bless you in your noble work. With every good wish for the future of the Montreal Witness.

(320-3) MRS. J. W. INGRAHAM.

Production of newsprint in Canada during February, 1927, amounted to 150,733 tons and shipments to 145,263 tons. Production in the United States was 121,318 tons and shipments 119,076 tons, making a total United States and Canadian newsprint production of 272,091 tons and shipments of 246,339 tons.

DO BABIES UNDERSTAND?

How much do you think your baby understands of what is going on? A great baby doctor says that when a woman is depressed the child's spirits and health suffer from contact, that when quarrelling is going on it affects the baby's brain and makes him fretful and ailing, that the 'feeling' of the words, spoken or felt, penetrates into the brain of your child, affects him in after life, and, meanwhile, spoils his digestion and quiet sleep. . . . Have you noticed this?

THE SPRING TIME IS TONIC TIME

Something is Needed to Quickly Improve Your Health.

With the passing of winter many people feel weak, depressed and easily tired. There is no particular disease, but the system lacks tone. You find yourself tired, low-spirited, often unable to get sound sleep at night. All this is the result of closer in-door confinement of the winter months, and shows that the blood has become thin and watery. New, rich, red blood is what you need to put you right and there is no other tonic medicine can give you this new, rich blood as surely and as speedily as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This new blood goes to every part of the body and quickly improves the general health. The digestion is toned up, and you have better appetite, the nerves are strengthened and sleep is refreshing. The special value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at this season is shown by the statement of Mrs. Elizabeth Clarke, R.R. No. 1, Hastings, Ont., who says:—"I know Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a great blood builder because I use them in the spring, when one naturally feels run-down after our long winter. Last spring I was feeling weak and easily tired, and again used the pills with the result that I have had splendid health since. The pills also restored my daughter, Mae, who was badly run-down, and seemed almost bloodless. She used the pills faithfully for a time and has since enjoyed the best of health. Naturally I never hesitate to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to people who are run-down."

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PIMPLES OVER FACE AND HANDS

Irritation Caused Scratching. Healed by Cuticura.

"I had pimples all over my face and hands. The pimples were small and festered, and the irritation caused me to scratch. Scratching caused eruptions, and I could not rest or sleep either day or night.

"I used several remedies but got no relief. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. After using it three days I got relief so purchased more, and within a month I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Adelaide Thomas, 45 Hohner Ave., Kitchener, Ont.

Use Cuticura Soap daily for the toilet, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when required, and have a clear, fresh complexion, free from pimples and blackheads.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stanhouse, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

Give the children SHILOH FOR COUGHS

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING MARCH 19.

At Montreal good quality butcher cattle were scarce and the top price was for a load of 1225-pound well-finished steers from the Eastern townships, which sold at $8.00. Receipts of calves were sharply increased over last week, and prices closed from $1.00 to $1.50 per hundred lower. Hogs brought from $11.75 to $12.00, although a few small lots, mostly poor in quality went at $11.50. Sheep sold from $4.00 to $6.50 and lambs $10.00 to $11.00, according to finish.

At Toronto receipts were surprisingly light considering the sharp advance in last week's market and the inference is that country holdings are limited. Trade continued strong with prices on steers and heifers gaining another 25c per hundred. Choice heavy steers sold up to $8.50 with the bulk from $8.00 to $8.25. Calves were steady from $12.00 to $13.00 per hundred for the best vealers with common light calves downward to $6.

Although the market run of hogs was light, buyers managed to cut 25c off prices on Wednesday. A small run of lambs sold steady from $13.50 to $14.00 per hundred for the best which were not absolutely choice.

At Winnipeg apart from a few cattle on the baby beef order which sold fully 50c lower, all other offerings to killers met with a fairly brisk trade this week and closed fully 25c stronger with cows getting the best action and in spots showing the larger upturn. Calves were steady. Good to choice made $8.00 to $11.00 and plain to medium $3.00 to $7.00. The hog market was unsettled. Thick smooths opened on Monday mostly at $10.25, declined to $10.10 and closed on Wednesday, firmer at $10.35. Good lights and feeders made $10.50 to $10.65. Sheep and lambs were slow under light supplies, and plain quality lambs were mostly $10.00 to $10.50, and a few at $11.00. Sheep made from $4.00 to $7.00.

At Prince Albert top steers graded $5.50, good cows $4.00 to $4.50, fair $3.00 and good bulls $3.00.

The hog market was firmer, closing with thick smooths at $9.85, fed and watered, and top selects at $10.72.

At Moose Jaw cattle were more active and butcher classes in demand, especially cows. Stocker and feeder trade was mostly quiet. Top baby beef made $8.50. Top light veal sold at $11.00, good to choice $7.00 to $10.00 and common $3.00 to $5.00. The hog market was unsettled. Thick smooths opened at $10.25 and closed at $10.35. Selects made $11.11 to $11.38. Good weight lambs sold at $11.00 and a few heavies at $10.00.

At Calgary the cattle market was active with the volume of receipts on the light side. All butcher stock moved readily and strong to firm. She-stock continues to hold the best trade. Steers are however, beginning to show better tone and should continue to improve. Good light calves sold readily with demand strong. Good stockers and feeders were steady. Thick smooth hogs opened at $10.85 and closed at $11.10 off cars. Selects made 10 per cent. premium and improved thick smooths 25c per hundredweight premium. Top lambs made $11.00, medium $10.00 to $10.50 and heavies were discounted 50c to $1.00. Fat ewes made $7.00 to $7.25, and yearlings $9.00 to $10.50.

At Edmonton there was a keen demand for all classes, especially the better grades of females. A good clean-up was made daily at prices steady to 25c higher on females. Calves were unchanged, good to choice making $8.00 to $10.00 and common $3.00 to $5.00. Long-hauled Northern hogs sold at $11.10 with the bulk at $11.00 off cars. Sheep were unchanged and quotations steady.

British Cattle Market.—Canadian cattle trading picked up. 336 Canadians were sold at Merklands last Saturday from 9 1-2c to 10c per pound for the best and from 8 1-2c to 9 1-2c for other grades. Also 100 Irish cattle sold on Monday from 8 1-2c to 10 1-2c, acording to quality. Scotch baby beef made 14 1-2c and other grades 11c to 13 1-2c.

Birkenhead cables the sale of 1600 Irish stores and 1900 Irish fats, from 17 1-2c to 18c per pound in sink basis, dressed weight plus offal. No Canadian were on offer.

British Bacon Market.—Canadian baled bacon 86s. to 96s., (18 2-3c to 20 3-4c), Boxes 90s. to 96s., (19 1-2c to 20 3-4c), scarce. American none. Irish 110s. to 124s., (23 7-8c to 26 7-8c), quiet, Danish 87s. to 96s., (18 3-4c to 20 3-4c) steady. Swedish 74s. to 82s., (16c to 17 3-4c), Dutch 76s. to 84s., (16 1-2c to 18 1-4c), quiet. Arrivals of Continental are liberal. Danish killings 94,000 head.

ETHYL GASOLINE

(By Erwin Greer, President Greer College of Automotive & Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

Much has been written in the East about Ethyl. Only recently has she gone West. And now West Coast newspapers have crowded Menthyl off the front page to make way for Ethyl. Who is Ethyl?

Ethyl-gas fluid, before it is placed into special containers, is colored red, for the purpose of making it easily recognizable. It has a pungent odor of its own.

In dwelling on the peculiar virtues of ethyl-gas fluid it should be understood that the fluid does not make high-test gasoline of low-volatility fuel. Indeed, it does not add power to the gasoline proper. Rather does its action become apparent in the manner in which it changes the conditions under which the fuel is consumed in the engine.

Ordinary gasoline acts with the detonating, short-lived force of black powder; ethyl gas develops its energy like the smokeless powder in that it burns progressively throughout the passage of the piston through the cylinder.

Ethyl-gas in high-compression engines showed a flexibility approaching that of the steam-engine, a high-gear climbing ability that was a revelation, an utter freedom from knocking that was truly astonishing.

Motorists or repairmen who have occasion to remove the heads of engines in which ethyl gas has been used for a prolonger period, are quite apt to misinterpret what they see. A valve taken from such an engine presents an unfamiliar appearance and may be mistaken for a badly burned valve. It is only necessary to paint these deposits black to recognize their true nature, whereas a short soaking in a sodium dioxide solution readily dissolves the deposits and shows the metal beneath unaffected.

The lead component leaves a light deposit of its own; this does not accumulate beyond a thin coating. If some of this deposit enters between a valve and its seat—in the case of carbon a decidedly undesirable happening—the ethyl deposits, far from being a menace, become an advantage in sealing up the slight leaks to which valves are subject after prolonged running.

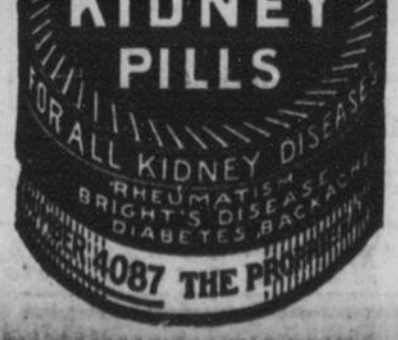
What does it all mean? I am certain that engine builders and motorists are facing the advent of the long-sought but hitherto unattainable high-compression engine which, small in displacement and economical in fuel consumption, will develop great power. If we now utilize only five per cent. of the gasoline energy the additional five per cent. achieved by the use of ethyl gas in high-compression engines will double the efficiency of the gasoline engine. More than that, it will double the power we may obtain from our gasoline resources, lengthen the life of our engines and make the car a greater boon than ever.

BRITISH INTERESTS PROFIT FROM COTTON TUMBLE

The Daily News says that British textile industries have reaped a harvest of profits, estimated by Aaron Sapiro, general counsel for some of the principal co-operative marketing associations of the country, at more than $50,000,000. The profits, the News says, are a result of the recent price tumble in the American cotton market due to overproduction.

When American cotton growers jumped their product on the market and the price tumbled, the British interests quietly bought in on an unprecedented scale. The buyers had watched the market closely and warily prepared for the crash, when their under-cover operations enabled them to absorb a large part of the surplus at a low price.

Estimates of the amount of cotton bought by England vary, but the News says it is known that the total reaches several million bales, which the paper claims is sufficient to meet the needs of the British spinners for this year as well as part of 1928.



MONTREAL WATER "DEAL"

Premier Refuses to Intervene—Members of Citizens' Committee May Take Action Through the Courts

Possibility of action through the courts to prevent consummation of the Water-Power Company purchase by the City of Montreal was made on Sunday night by members of the Citizens Committee who waited on Premier Taschereau on Saturday morning urging provincial interference in the recent mammoth water purchase in which the sum of $14,000,000 is involved.

Delegates were informed by the Prime Minister that they had come to the wrong place, and that neither he nor his colleagues would interfere in any way in Montreal's autonomy.

"We have been criticized sufficiently on that score, already," said Mr. Taschereau. "Montreal has the right to govern itself. Then Montreal must govern!"

Fifty property owners could apply to the courts any day for a Royal Commission and receive it, the delegates were told. In the event of such a petition, Chief Justice Martin must grant it.

Returning to conference sessions in the Transportation Building following the Premier's statement that his government could not and would not interfere in Montreal's civic affairs, leaders of the Citizens' Committee put their heads together to seek some new way in which to tie up the water-plant purchase.

Leaders declared on Sunday night that actions against prominent members of the City Council may be forthcoming in the near future.

Following further conferences of the Citizens' Committee, Notary J. M. Savignac, secretary, informed the press that it was useless for the Prime Minister to tell people to go to the courts, as the law stated that specific accusations of malpractice would have to be laid, which neither the Citizens' Committee nor any of its members, were, as yet, prepared to lay.

"We shall meet again on Wednesday, however," he concluded, "and decide what steps to take next."

From Alderman Trepanier, Leader of the Council, in the meantime comes the statement that arbitration of the deal is the best possible course, the City in the meantime to take over the company and operate it.

"There should be no fixture of price," the alderman declared. "The arbitration should be an open one, and I, for one, would be ready to stand or fall on its results."

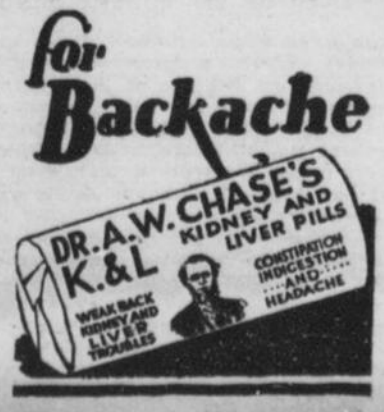
DEATH OF DR. A. MACLEAN

Archibald MacLean, M.D., registrar of deeds for Lambton County, Ont., for nearly 36 years, and prominent in many public activities of Sarnia and county, died on March 12 at his residence, 316 North Christina Street.

Dr. MacLean was born in Leeds Village, Megantic County, Quebec, in 1837, of Highland Scottish ancestry. He graduated from McGill University in 1867 with the degree of M.D.C.M., and set up a practice in this city, which he continued until 1891, when he was appointed registrar of deeds. In 1895, when the Sarnia Hospital was formed, he was elected secretary and was afterwards appointed a trustee, which position he held until a short time before the Sarnia commission was appointed in 1920. He took a great interest in military affairs and for a time was medical officer of the Lambton Regiment. He was also surgeon for the jail and Indian reserve for many years. He was an active member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

Dr. MacLean married, in 1871, Jane Leys, second daughter of Alexander Leys, who survives, with three daughters and four sons.

A unique and official method of advertising the products of the State of Vermont will be demonstrated in Montreal when a special train, known as the Vermont (Maple Sugar) Special, will arrive at the Windsor Street Station on April 28. Practically the whole Government machinery of that state will be aboard, including the Governor of Vermont, the Hon. John E. Weeks, accompanied by Mrs. Weeks, and staff, together with the United States Senator for Vermont, and the state legislators.



RELIEVES
INDIGESTION
. . . QUICKLY



Carter's Little Liver Pills assist nature in its digestive duties. Many times one of these little pills taken after meals or at bedtime will do wonders, especially when you have over-eaten or are troubled with constipation. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by every member of the family. 25c red pkg.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

The British cruiser Colombo, recently sent to Nicaraguan waters for possible use as a refuge for British subjects, has arrived at Vera Cruz, Mexico.



Bathe in Minard's and warm water, rubbing the solution into the aching parts with the finger tips.

Minard's is also splendid for sprains, bruises and strained ligaments 62

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

WHEN YOUR POOR OLD STOMACH GROANS WITH GAS

When Sourness Pain and Bloating Follow Every Meal

MAKE THIS SIMPLE TEST

No matter about diets, special food programs or the dozen or more medicines you have tried without success. If you really want stomach comfort—quick, certain and lasting relief from the usual after-eating distress—just make this simple NEVER FAILING test today!

For only a few cents get from any good druggist a little pure Bisurated Magnesia—then, immediately after your next heavy meal, take two teaspoonfuls of the powder or four of the tablets and drink a glass of warm or not iced water.

This is a simple, pleasant and inexpensive test that may be absolutely depended upon to prove its value in less than five minutes and, in most instances, relief comes almost instantly.

Bisurated Magnesia is a pleasant, harmless, non-laxative form of old-fashioned Magnesia that, when taken after meals, cleanses, sweetens and neutralizes the dangerous stomach acids that cause 95% of stomach ailments. Be sure and get BISURATED Magnesia at your druggist's today!

for BURNS

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

DR THOMAS'
ECLECTRIC
OIL

How's Your Stomach?

Mine's fine, thank you. It wasn't always so. You can easily get rid of your Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Catarrh of Stomach, Belching, Heart Fluttering, Sour Stomach, Nervousness, Constipation, Headache, etc., same as I did, and in the same way. Don't send one cent, for I am so sure this treatment will produce like results for you that I will send it, charges prepaid, by mail.

After it has proven itself the means of getting rid of your stomach troubles, you may send me one dollar. How is that for confidence and fairness? Write now. Address, Theodore H. Jackson, 280-C Stratford Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

FARMERS MARKETS

THE GRAIN MARKET

A feature of the cash grain market last week was the demand from New York exporters for Manitoba spring wheat which resulted in sales of several loads of touch No. 1 northern at $1.49½ per bushel, c.i.f., Bay ports. The trade in coarse grains was quiet, and the undertone to the market was easy, but prices showed no change. Car lots of American No. 2 yellow corn were quoted at 90c, No. 3 yellow at 88c, No. 4 yellow at 85c, sample corn at 83c, No. 2 Canadian western oats at 76c, No. 3 C.W. at 67c, No. 1 feed at 63½c, and No. 2 feed at 62½c per bushel, ex-store.

Cash prices at Winnipeg: Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.41¾; No. 2 northern, $1.36¾; No. 3 northern, $1.29⅝; No. 4, $1.19; No. 5, $1.05½; No. 6, 95c; feed, 79c; track, $1.41, screenings, $3.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 60⅜c; No. 3 C.W., 53⅝c; ex. No. 1 feed, 52⅞c; No. 1 feed, 50¾c; No. 2 feed, 47⅞c; rejected, 44⅝c; track, 57⅝c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 70¾c; No. 4 C.W., 68¼c; rejected, 65¼c; feed, 64¼c; track, 70¾c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $1.89¼; No. 2 C.W., $1.85¼; No. 3 C.W., $1.69¾; rejected, $1.64¾; track, $1.89¾.

Rye—No. 2 C.W., 99½c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

A weaker feeling developed in the local egg situation and jobbing prices were reduced another one cent per dozen and the prospects were that they would reach a still lower level in the near future owing to the marked increase in the Canadian production of late and the fact that the receipts were now ample to supply the wants of trade. Quite an active business was done with sales of fresh extras at 39c, firsts at 37c, and seconds at 35c per dozen.

The trade in storage dressed poultry continues of a satisfactory volume for the season of the year, and the market was moderately active with sales of selected turkeys weighing 6 to 15 lbs. each at 39c to 50c per lb.; green ducklings weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 37c to 39c per lb.; domestic ducklings weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 32c to 35c per lb.; pen-fed ducks weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 27c to 30c per lb.

There was no change in the condition of the market for honey, prices being steady under a moderate demand, and sales of No. 1 white clover honey in comb were made at 25c per section. No. 2 grade at 20c per section.

There were no further developments in the local potato market, the feeling being steady at the recent improvement in prices noted, there being a moderate demand for supplies to meet actual wants and sales of car lots of Quebec varieties were made at $1.10 per bag of 90 lbs. in bulk, ex-track.

THE DAIRY MARKET

A steady feeling prevailed in the local butter market, but the volume of business was not large and the market on the whole was rather quiet with sales of New Zealand finest creamery butter at 44c to 44¼c per lb.; Eastern Townships re-graded No. 1 pasteurized at 43¾c to 44c per lb.; western re-graded No. 1 pasteurized at 43¼c to 43½c per lb. and No. 2 grades at 42c to 42½c per lb.; creamery butter at 44c to 45c per lb. in solid packages, and at 45c to 46c per lb. in 1 lb. blocks. There was some demand for cheese in the local market, and sales of odd lots of western grass-made No. 1 white and colored were made for domestic account at 17c per lb. and the range was quoted at 16¾c to 17c per lb. with current receipts at 15½c to 16c per lb. The receipts yesterday were 155 boxes, as compared with 58 for the same day last week, and 98 for the corresponding day a year ago.

Foreign exchange department, Bank of Montreal, $4.85¼ (par value $4.86 2-3). New York funds ⅛ premium.

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST SUBMARINE

British Naval Officer Faces Serious Charge

Fears of a possible leakage of secrets connected with Britain's biggest submarine are believed to have prompted the Admiralty to order the arrest of Lieut.-Commander Colin Mayers, on the retired list of the Navy.

Although no evidence was given at the preliminary hearing, it is understood that Mayers, who had a brilliant war career in the submarine service, was charged with being in possession, contrary to his duty, of plans relating to the submarines O-1 and X-1. The latter is described as the biggest submarine in the world. It was launched in June 1923, and cost £1,000,000. It is 350 feet long and carries four big guns in armored turrets, but the size of the guns, the number of torpedo tubes and other details have been kept a close Admiralty secret.

TRANS-CANADA HIGHWAY

In the capital supply bill to be introduced in the Manitoba Legislature shortly, an expenditure on road-building in the province of $1,600,000 will be provided. The general nature of the work will be directed to the continuation of the trans-Canada highway to the eastern provincial boundary. Other features of the bill include provision for roads in the northern and central Manitoba mine fields, and the completion of the Flin Flon and Sturgeon Landing road.

AMERICANS COMING IN

Evidence of the increasing interest in farm opportunities in Canada by settlers in the United States accumulates at the Department of Immigration and Colonization at Ottawa. The Canadian Government agent at Kansas City, Missouri, reports that in January of 1926 seven settlers left his district for Canada, while in the same month in 1927 the number of settlers leaving for Canada was 63. The movement for the month of February from this same territory increased from 25 in 1926 to 78 in 1927.

LAURIER PALACE THEATRE ENQUIRY

With but a minor, though somewhat sharp, clash between Premier Taschereau and Camillien Houde, Conservative M.L.A. for St. Mary's, Montreal, the Legislative Assembly of Quebec on Thursday put through committee the Premier's bill providing for the creation of a Royal Commission to enquire into the circumstances of the burning of the Laurier Palace Theatre.

DEATH OF SIR ROBERT BOND

Right Hon. Sir Robert Bond, P.C., K.C.M.G., LL.D., a former premier of Newfoundland and one of the most prominent and internationally known citizens of the country, died on Wednesday night at his residence, "The Grange," Whitbourne. He was seventy years old and had been ill a month following a heart attack.

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

IMPRESSIVE GROWTH

In 1913, the total Canadian Government and Municipal bonds held by Canadians amounted to $320,000,000. Now it is estimated that Canadians hold $2,903,000,000 of these bonds, an increase of $2,583,000,000 or a seven-fold increase, in this short period.

Similar striking changes have taken place in connection with savings deposits and life insurance in force. In 1900, savings deposits were $174,000,000 or $33 per capita, while at the close of 1926, these were $1,372,000,000 or $152 per capita. Life insurance in force in 1900 amounted to $404,000,000 or $76 per capita, while at the close of 1926, the amount was $4,964,000,000 or $530 per capita.

With the growth of wealth, investment needs are more complicated and varied and discrimination in the choice of securities was never more necessary.

Thirty-eight years of investment experience are at your disposal in the solution of investment problems. Inquiries invited.

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NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Montreal & Vermont Junction Railway Company will be held at the office of the Company, at 230 St. James Street, Montreal, P.Q., on May 11th, 1927, for the purpose of electing Directors and the transaction of such other business as may be properly brought before the meeting.

MARCUS ALEXE,
Clerk.

MONTHLY DEPOSITS FOR YOURSELF

YOU pay the grocer every month. And the butcher. And the baker. Why not put aside something for yourself as well? Work for yourself as well as for others. Under the Salary Savings Plan your employer makes monthly deposits for you, deducted from your salary. Medical examination not usually required. All saving for annual payments is avoided.

Far-sighted people put their salaries on an automatic basis. They perpetuate their salaries. Small deposits monthly provide a fund to replace the salary later.

Employers are glad to co-operate because a protected employee makes for a satisfied and better employee.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL

DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A Dividend of One and Three-Quarter per cent. (1¾%) on the Preferred Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, has been declared for the quarter ending March 31st, 1927, payable 15th April, to shareholders of record 31st March.

By order of the Board,

JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal, January 24th, 1927.

DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

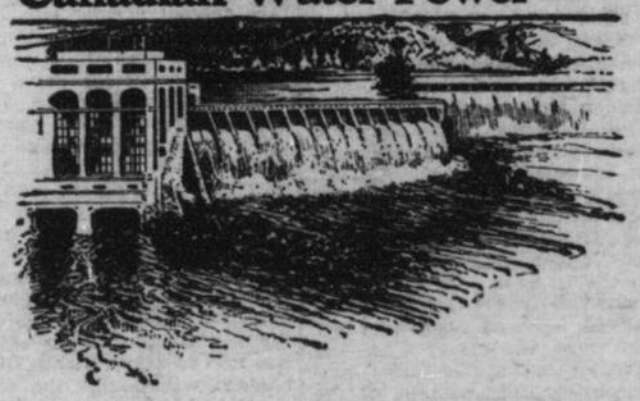
A Dividend of One Dollar and Twenty-Five Cents ($1.25) per share on the Common Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, has been declared for the quarter ending March 31st, 1927, payable 1st April, to shareholders of record March 15th.

By order of the Board,

JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal, January 24th, 1927.

Canadian Water Power—



Canada Northern Power Corporation Limited

7% Preferred Stock

This Company is playing a large part in the rapid development taking place in Northern Ontario and Quebec. Current earnings of constituent Companies are running over two and one-half times dividend requirements on this issue. Dividends payable quarterly.

Price 100 Net to yield 7%

Booklet "Our Heritage" sent on request.

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