

CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

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The Week's Outlook

"Make Canada a Land to Love"

Revolution Drop Ripe.

REVOLUTION was only held back in Germany we are told by a public man of advanced socialist views by the glaring object lesson of bolshevism in Russia. The German proletariat has seen the consummation aimed at by the philosophy of Marx and so diligently promoted among them by bolshevist Russia. It has seen "das Kapital" abolished and it does not like it. Indeed, now that capital is abolished the natural cry of the laborer is for a poor twenty marks a week, less than five dollars, in gold value, instead of worthless paper with thousands and millions printed on it. The man who gets six or seven million marks for to-day's work has small satisfaction in the knowledge that they will only buy half as much to-morrow as they would when his pay was last raised. The man fortunate enough to have a dollar grudges to exchange it for a suitcase full of thousand mark notes when he knows it will buy two suitcases next Wednesday. The banks had to shut down because the printing presses could not supply the paper as fast as rendered necessary by its reducing value. The shops had to close because the money taken to-day would not buy stock for to-morrow. The people clamored at the doors of government for money that would buy something. They declared that government would not proceed until Dr. Cuno gave them good money. Could anything be more foolish or, indeed, more wicked than to go on feeding that bogus stuff out to them? France thought the same thing. They were wilfully degrading the mark so as to make payment of national debts impossible. While all the while, poor people, they have no gold and cannot get it. A new issue of paper against gold that they have not got would immediately become worth just what the present paper is worth. Here were all the conditions for a revolution—a nation willing to work for a bare living but being fed with valueless paper. There was a man who put green spectacles on his horse to make him think shavings were grass; but it did not work. The cry was raised. "Give us money that will buy or resign." That was as far as the crowd could see. It was a cry of desperation. It was not that any government that would follow could do any better. Behind that cry was the communist spirit all whose hopes are in the abolition of the present order of society with no idea at all of what they would replace it with. It would be unfair, however, to say that the people generally are destructive, or even to say that they are fierce; they are simply desperate. Things have occasionally happened in their mad efforts to get food for their families. Dr. Cuno was willing to sit tight if that would save the State; he was more willing to stand aside if conditions could be bettered by a change. When the latter appeared possible, he left the job to Dr. Stresemann, a man of decision, who has begun by stopping all reparation payments to everyone until possible conditions shall exist within the country. His next move will apparently be, with the support of a coalition ministry, to venture further in the way of taxation than Dr. Cuno could. May he succeed in saving Europe from smash. To take hold at such a time is an act of courage on his part and on that of the various party leaders who have undertaken to stand by him. It is an anxious question whether the distress of the people, caused by the failure of available currency, an evil that cannot be suddenly provided against, has not reached an ungovernable stage.

Abolition Of Capital.

EVERY Frenchman from M. Poincaré down to his chauffeur will tell you the Germans can perfectly well pay what

they most righteously owe. "They have been continuous in building canals, railways, ships, out of public money and their factories are running full blast. We have them by the throat, sooner or later they must pay us." It is all an illusion. All these things have been paid for in paper. They cannot pay France with paper. We naturally ask ourselves how they pay with paper at home. If they can do that, why could not we, and have everything booming, as in Germany and as always happens when everything is getting dearer? Let us see if we can follow these great public works till we can find who has really been paying for them, seeing that paper certainly does not pay for them. We shall find that the government has been run and its works have been paid for out of everybody's losings. So, for that matter, was the German campaign paid for. So have the accumulated stocks of the factories. It is a long story. During the war the Kaiser's government raised loan after loan from the Germans themselves. Just as it was here the most loyal thing to do to subscribe to the government loans, so it was there. The war was to have been over in a few months and the French and Russians were to have to pay. When interest came due or any of the loans matured they were met with new paper. All the world wondered how Germany was financing so heavy a war. The war was draining the country of capital which was being burned up in shells and gas and big berthas and the people were getting wealthy in bonds. That is a method that in a country with implicit faith in its government can be repeated amazingly. There was an end to that however, when the war government itself collapsed, and by and by belief in the war bonds softly and silently vanished away. But there is a way of reaching the whole people that in one form or another has been known to governments for many ages and is understood by the simplest of them. That is fiat money. Lead stamped as silver or as gold was the old way. Paper is the new way; and there is almost no end to paper. Almost, but it has an end as we are seeing once more. Whether paid directly to canal navies or drawn by manufacturing companies to pay their thousands of hands, it is an enormous forced loan taxed upon everybody who exchanges any concrete thing whether bread or boots, a horse or a house or a day's a week's or a month's work, during his tenure of it. Lowering money naturally makes business brisk; for people instinctively feel that it is not a real value and exchange it for something real, whether beer or a dance-hall ticket as soon as possible. It tends to waste. Each carries his own share of the sacrifice as short a time as he can till by and by all, rich and poor alike, find that they have nothing. It is, of course, those who had something—the capitalists, small and great who did the losing. The way in which the depreciation of the mark wipes out capital is simple as stated by a writer in the Quarterly Review. A man owes fifty thousand marks on his farm. He can now pay it off with the price of a pair of chickens. A manufacturer can pay off a million mark loan with an old sewing machine. Capital that is not in solid property of some sort has just been cleaned out. Many kinds of actual property have become almost valueless. But a house property which has for the moment gone down to no value will, if the owner can keep alive by driving a barrow or otherwise, come back when normal conditions do. How then has Germany kept on so long with such a tremendous machinery at work for exhausting its savings. It certainly gives token of a very thrifty people who had among them a great deal of acquired wealth. And it

must be remembered that the whole nation has been most earnestly at work ever since the war for the most part creating values.

Europe In Peril.

GERMANY can pay, must pay and will pay, says M. Poincaré. We shall only forgive her any part of her debt if Britain pays it for her by remitting our debt to her. Britain will then look to the United States. Indeed, he declares France to be ready to join the other powers in making this demand upon the United States or, more plainly put, in informing her that unless Germany pays them they do not expect to pay her what they themselves owe her. France will not submit the question of Germany's capacity to pay to a committee of experts; they would simply say they found the German treasury empty, whereas France knows that Germany can pay. It would be absurd for such a commission to return such a crude reply. It would enquire how much liquid assets there are in the country and how far these could be drawn upon. They would probably report that these are practically exhausted. They would further enquire what capacity the country has of producing wealth. They would find that, given time, this capacity is enormous, but that the wealth produced would necessarily be in the form of goods and that if the creditors of the country would get paid they must achieve it by taking toll of these, and that there is no other way of transferring this product of industry to the creditor countries except in the form of goods. It is goods the other countries are all afraid of, and well they may be, so productive and so economical has Germany become. The real thing to be afraid of is German industry and habits of thrift. It is told of Bismarck that, when he saw how wonderfully France thrived after the German exactions, he said that a victorious country instead of forcing indemnities on the conquered would serve its own turn better by forcing the other country to accept indemnities from it. Britain tells France her occupation is illegal as well as useless. France answers that she has her teeth in Germany's neck and insists that she will not let go till Germany pays up. The trouble about that is that the longer she holds on the less Germany will be in a position to pay. Indeed, according to the estimate of Britain's wisest and most responsible men, France is, by doing so, hurrying Europe to certain and early ruin.

Unprofitable Hate.

TWENTY years ago a famous French professor wrote: "Europe dislikes France almost unanimously, and why? It is not the France of 1902 that Europe dislikes; it is the France of 1802; it is not the France of M. Loubet, but of Napoleon I. But, then, why hate for the past instead of hating whatever is formidable or hateful now? Because it is difficult to understand the present and easy to recall the past; because it is difficult to be intelligent and very easy to remember." If the enmities which history perpetuates could be blotted out, the greatest single step towards universal peace would be taken. It is now France's turn under M. Poincaré's rancorous urging to live in the past. It is not the Germany of Cuno or Stresemann which she squeezes by the throat, but the Germany of Wilhelm and his predecessors. American children are still brought up to hate all English kings for the acts of a hundred and fifty years ago. It may be fairly claimed that the genius of the British peoples is towards placating former foes and living and working in accord with them. South Africa and, more recently,

Ireland, are examples. Mr. Baldwin says there is no tenderness towards Germany in the British Empire. But it is the British way to seek the shortest permissible path back to peace and productivity.

Democratic Diplomacy.

AMONG the democratic triumphs of the war was publicity of diplomacy. Henceforth not rulers but nations would negotiate. The difficulty about it is that nations cannot come to terms. Five rulers, left to themselves could come to agreement in five days. Each of them would, of course, consider his own country very ill used, but it would be the best he could do. When it comes to publicity each of the five must have dictated the terms to the rest and achieved a triumph, or accept dismissal at the hands of his own people. On remote questions such as occupied the Lausanne conference so long, Western Europe, preoccupied with nearer things, may take a defeat lying down. The West had its mind pretty well made up that there was nothing in Turkey that it would go to war about, whereas the Turks were rather reckless on that point, and so had the whip by the handle end. Besides that, the West had an underlying conviction in its mind that everything the Turks were demanding was just what a western nation would insist upon to the death. They were simply claiming to be a nation among nations. However unfit the Turks were to be a nation, however blemished their national reputation, they were, at all events, doing themselves no discredit in standing up, as their Sultans for generations had failed to do, for their natural rights. Nor was there any real humiliation in withdrawing terms that were humiliating to the other party. The very painful attempt to come to terms in the West is different. To the details of that the peoples are all wide awake and the nerves especially of France and Belgium, the trampled countries, are maddeningly raw. For M. Poincaré to give in a point to Great Britain would explode his whole jingo powder magazine. Dr. Cuno seems to have fallen through taking too passive an attitude towards events and powers. Even the autocratic Mussolini must appear to be arbitrating between the powers not following any lead. To come to terms with Poincaré is difficult enough for any statesman who is, like Mr. Baldwin, a business man with the interests of England and Europe honestly in view; but a great difficulty is to hold a majority of his own parliament, a still greater to hold his own die-hard party. Mr. Underwood, the most prominent figure on the Democratic side of United States politics, recently declared it to be necessary to America's own well-being that she should lend a hand in settling the affairs of Europe. Then his second in command practically claps a hand over his mouth. "Quite true," he says, "the country will have to slip into the League of Nations sooner or later, but the present moment, when the people are being appealed to, is not propitious." Bad for the world, one would say, that democracy should make agreement impossible. Yet, good for the world, because there is no agreement till the peoples agree. Nationalism, selfish and narrow, is a better a larger phase of human existence than mere vocational solidarity. But it is only a stepping stone to the larger unity contemplated by the League of Nations. People say that light is burning dim. So does the lighthouse burn dim in a fog and sends out a plaintive wail. But it does not go out, and the perplexed mariner peers the more eagerly for another glimpse of its blessed gleam.

A Broken Bond.

AMONG the hard questions that ministers have to solve in their present conference is what shall be the relation of the dominions of the Empire or the Britannic League in the matter of defence. According to an intelligent correspondent

who has been making enquiries, the Canadian answer is going to be an otiose one, namely, that each shall be guided by its own parliament. That seems like a fine independent course to take. What Canadian should ask for any other? But pause and ask what it means. We presume that Canada counts on the aid of the Mother Country if ever she needs a champion. She always has claimed this as a matter of course and of right—would be highly indignant if her claims were not backed by the imperial power. What then would this alleged response to this important question on the agenda of the constitutional conference mean? Simply that while we count on the imperial power, that power cannot count on us at all. We enter into no league and refuse to make any promises. In fact, we have no place whatever in the fellowship on which the other members can count. This looks like a bombshell placed under the bond which has hitherto tied us together. If this is what the Ottawa government is blankly proposing to do for us, which we refuse to believe, it is time we knew it. It certainly would be a whisper of death of a much more serious sort than is to be got out of our railway deficits or our population deficits. Although the simple solution here alleged has been the formula of our government ever since the question was posed, and although it had to be resorted to when a somewhat inept inquiry came from Mr. Lloyd George's government as to whether in a certain contingency Canada could be counted on for aid, and although Mr. McKenzie King is reported by the *Evening Star* to have made in Quebec "the important declaration" worthy of Senator Lodge, "that Canada must not interfere in European affairs." We cannot think so raw a treatment of the supreme problem of our Britannic union will be all our representatives have to offer when the question becomes definite. When the representatives of the fledgling nations which have in the past invoked the sheltering wing of the mother shall meet and ask each other what nationhood within the empire means, they will hardly have the face to answer that it means less than a League of Nations and immeasurably less than an alliance, that, in fact, it means nothing more than a mutable sentiment. Will they expect the imperial power, in the hour of their need, to deliberate as to whether it will stand by them or not? We see the difficulties that will obtrude themselves as, for instance, in the sensitive condition of Ireland. There was a good deal of the same skittishness in the first days of the American Federation.

Strong Man Rule.

AS for strong man rule it probably occurred to the whisperer that there is at the moment no way of bringing it about. In the first place there are no strong men lying round loose. When you come to look for a great man it is wonderful how few there are. Most of folk are pretty much of a size. You can find the names of all the great men that ever were in a very few pages at the end of the dictionary. The trees went forth on a time to anoint a king over them, and they said unto the olive tree: "reign thou over us." But the olive tree said unto them: "Should I leave my fatness and go to be promoted over the trees?" and so they sought on till at last they got down to the bramble who invited them to put their trust under his shadow. Perhaps the whisperer could at least have offered us a bramble. This strong man business, it must be confessed, is very much in the air just now. There is more or less of a call for him in every country. There is, for instance, a high tide running in the United States in favor of Mr. Ford for next president. A popular weekly has been taking soundings by an unbiased plebiscite and has found it so. Yet Mr. Ford is up against the people at every corner. When interviewed before the late president had passed away, he said, Mr. Harding is just the man to hold things down till progress forces its way. He and the rest, he said, are busy finding how not to do it. They get along by promising the people what they think they want, when the people do not know what they want. Mr. Ford has no use for the tariff, it puts a brake on industry. He is down

on labor unions—got up by Jews for their own purposes. The unions put a premium on loafing. It is work that will help workers, not unionizing or striking. If he was president he would look round and see what the people want and would help them to get it—but by work, not by privilege and hocus-pocus. He is down on the soldiers' bonus. Soldiers are as good as any one else. If any of them can't work, they should be fixed up and made independent. Farm men do too much work—work that is not profitable. The railways should be all in one system managed by government. But if he made autos in the way governments do things he would have to charge, he says a million dollars apiece for them. But what if Mr. Ford has pronounced convictions in almost every unpopular direction? What of that? Is he not a strong man? Measured by the common measure of money he is the strongest man in the world. Mr. Herbert Hoover recently said: "It is one of the most precise of the psychological verities that man in the mass does not think. He only feels. The multitude does not act except through emotion or sentiment." There are times when the people want a Mussolini. Oh, yes, if the people want a man who will do things, Mr. Ford will face questions as they arise, and, what is more, he will settle them.

Community Service.

THE reaction toward strong men as leaders is of a piece with the larger reaction against a flabby dependence on the community for one's wellbeing. Mr. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals, speaking at Calgary expressed himself as robustly against cossetting the settler as Mr. Ford did against special privileges to labor. What will help a man in either walk of life is his own manhood. Crutches will serve him a bad turn. This swinging into the procession and making the traffic stand aside for the march is pleasant because there are so many in it, all of one mind. It gives a feeling of domination, but it does not always get you anywhere. After some hours sailing up stream just as fast as the inexorable current takes you down you find yourself still opposite the landing from which you started and you say: "Well, that was pleasant, but I would have got further on my legs." At least, most of those who have got on have done it by getting on, and not by class movement. We are not saying that men should not give their best powers to co-operation in public amelioration. It might almost be said that one is not a man at all except in so far as he is a co-operating part of a community. The more he co-operates the more alive he is, for life is correspondence with environment. But co-operation will make him smaller or larger according as its aims are selfish or unselfish. Let him do his public service in the interest of the whole community. But he had better not think that the community is going to put him in a palanquin and carry him to the better land. The hill is too steep and the community moves on but slowly, when it moves on at all. Classes and communities are more governed by what they want than by what they can reasonably get. "Nurse, why don't you give the child what he wants?" "I can't, ma'am." "Why can't you?" "He wants the moon, ma'am."

Atrophied Consciousness.

THE *Star* had a column last Saturday dated that same day from Winnipeg in the very same hysteric style that has characterized its whispers—one would say in the very same hand writing—telling how the troubled spirit was hailed in that distant city with wide approval and embodying an article from the *Winnipeg Tribune* weeping over the high pressure of immigration at the portals of New York while Canada needs population so badly and charging that the Ottawa government is asleep with respect to its immigration policy. The weeping of the *Tribune* is, however, nothing to the sobs of the *Star's* other self in the covering letter: "Atrophied consciousness of the needs of Canada never was more apparent in the public men of the Dominion say *Winnipeg business men* when asked for their opinion of the *Whisper of Death*." They seem to

have sympathized with the whisperer's politics or else with his condition. He goes on to tell us how Canada is going to break in two in the middle, the West to go to the United States, and that the people who are going to hand it over "are far removed from the radical class or adherents of pro-Americanism." We agree with the whisperer that the federal government is not doing what it should for the filling up of the country, that it is greatly guilty of the distresses of the West and that the job should be in better hands. But if there is any one in the country who is of "atrophied consciousness with regard to the population needs of Canada" it is whoever is responsible—or irresponsible—for the *Star*.

The Enemy Of Immigration.

IT is perhaps as well to say plainly that the *Star* has been itself the chief individual enemy of the agricultural interests of the West and, more than any other personal force, the cause of the lack of population there. There are drawbacks that government can at the best only partially mend, such as the inland position and remoteness from market so long as wheat is its staple crop. But there is one glaring disability for which the federal government is directly responsible and for which the farmers through all that region are gnashing their teeth at the East, at the federal government and pointedly at the *Star* itself, and that is as a western farmer expresses it in this paper, the fact that the farmers have to sell in the cheapest market, with innumerable and some unnecessary costs charged against them, and to buy all they need, including labor, in the dearest market. Whenever any effort has been made to remove this wrong in any degree the *Star* has raised a hubbub against it that deafened everybody, and not without effect. It has done this in the interests of those who are preying on the farmers and making their position in the country difficult. There is just one way to make people flock into a country and that is to make it prosperous for them. Make it unprosperous and they will not come, and if brought by government activity, they will do the country more harm than good by their report of it. The best thing the government can do to alter things, the thing by which it can best put heart into the farmers, is what the *Star* would wall over, the recognition that this is an agricultural country and that we are wasting its powers when we exhaust the farming industry for the benefit of industries in which confessedly we cannot compete to advantage. There is, of course, another thing the government can do to people the country and that is to provide the marooned settlers already in it with a way out, such as they had a right to count on. But it was the *Star* that sounded a paean of praise when the Senate sent a big berth shot through the careful plans of the Railway Commission to meet such needs to a minimum extent. That was the whisper of death to many who had hoped against hope. There was perhaps there again an "atrophied consciousness of the needs of Canada" in the matter of population.

Immigration Facts.

WHAT are the actual facts, not the megrims, about immigration? One fact is that there is the same agricultural distress in the United States as in Canada. The embargo on our products has not mended matters and some want it repealed. Another fact is that the boom which attracted so many Canadians across the line was due to a condition of things that Canada is not ashamed of, the fact that she was fighting and expending her capital lavishly during the years that the United States was raking money in from all the fighting nations, for a time, even from Germany. We do not say that Canada did not do some profiteering too. But the wealth of the world flowed into the United States, causing a business expansion beyond the consuming power of the nation's markets. So that the tide which drew so many to the only access of prosperity the world offered has begun to ebb and people are already seeking their old openings in Canada. Another fact is that there is an

abundant immigration rushing into Canada at this moment. The difficulty is not at all getting the immigrants. There is no occasion to reproach the government about that. Where we reproach it, and reproach the *Star*, is for the obstacle which our protective tariff puts in the way of agricultural development. It is generally understood that the same interests that had the Conservative party by the throat have a pretty tight cinch on that now in power, and that the good its real Liberals would like to do is rendered impossible by not having a real Liberal majority in parliament. How this is managed some of our contemporaries understand better than we do. We can only see the results.

A Tide Wave.

ONE statement is that there are seven thousand men on their way from Great Britain to Canada; another tells how something like three thousand sailed from Glasgow by Canadian Pacific vessels within a fortnight. A variety of such round figures all imply a considerable movement. A good number of these migrants hope to get into the United States by a side door. There have been great reports of prosperity and big wages in that country which have taken a good many of our people over there, but we are told the return tide has set in. Owing to the money which flowed into that country as the fruit of the war there was great expansion in all forms of enterprise, which is beginning to be thought of as perilous inflation for lack of a market. But most of these incomers have signed up as harvesters, promising to put in thirty days at that service as a condition of a temptingly reduced fare. Both these and those who have already gone west, some fifteen thousand, it is said, from Quebec and the Maritime provinces, are said to be of a class quite superior to such as have caused disturbance upon harvest excursions in the past. The purpose of those coming overseas generally is to see if they can get a foothold in the new land; and we gather that they would pass muster very well as selected immigrants, but that a considerable number are from the cities and will soon be looking for industrial employment. These will probably be able to earn enough in their summer outing to take them home again. The pity of it is that a large proportion of the most promising and available land in the west is held out of cultivation by speculators, from the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, the greatest sinner, down to the settler who has got possession of more land than he can cultivate.

The Speculator.

WITH regard to the unprivileged speculator, the simple remedy is to tax him off his holding. Why is this not done? Probably because so many would be hit, for every one that is holding more land than he uses to get the increased value that is put upon it by other people who are using theirs is a speculator. In individual cases the hardship would be great. To some, it would be a kindness to cut short the process of trying to hold the land. But morally speaking one has no right to hold land that he does not use. Anyway, the increase in value belongs rightly to the people whose occupancy and labor are creating that value, that is, the community as a whole, not to him who is holding the country back. It is a crime to drive the new comer so far from railway accommodation that he will not be able to market his crop except at a loss, while innumerable acres, better placed, are gaining value from his hopeless toil. In British Columbia, where the Crown lands are administered by the province, this process of penalizing the non-user is carried further than in those provinces where the lands are in federal hands. But it is getting to be a serious question whether our whole system of land allotment is not chargeable with the same vice. Its effect is so to scatter the people as to support a minimum population and to attenuate their religious, social and educational conditions. It may be said that even the quarter section does not grow enough wheat to support a family. But have we not been measuring by wheat capacity long enough, necessarily a diminishing

capacity and liable to unnumbered mishaps both before and after it is harvested. Had we not better make our rich country a little more self-contained and a little fuller of people, not by congesting our cities with forced industries, but by starting our new settlers on more intensive culture.

Our Wasted Domain.

WE have said that the worst sinner in holding land for profit is the Canadian Pacific, essential as that vital organ has been to Canada's development and greatly as it is interested in developing the country, heroic as has been its service in land development. That company's initial land grant was twenty-five million acres, which was to be free of taxation for twenty years, the company to choose its own sections. The astute statesmen who made that bargain supposed that the company would hasten to get that vast space occupied within the allotted time and that the glorious domain thus brought into being would from that time be open to all mankind. The more astute bargainers on the other side had it so arranged that they might select their sections, not only where, but when, they chose, and they did not take possession any faster than was necessary to secure their pick. Now, forty-five years later, they have over five million acres of the best land in the country held for the price it will bring. We note that the Whisper of Death has shifted like a will-o'-the-wisp to a new place in the swamp. The emphasis of the whisperer's prescription for the salvation of the country is no longer on the strong man who is to take control at Ottawa, but on the redemption of this great land reserve which is being held out of reach of the ordinary settler. With that quest we are in extreme sympathy, but for this evil he has an equally wild method of cure. The settler is to be bid to choose his own lot and the government will get it for him. How is the country to make that offer good with regard to those four million acres? Does the whisperer mean to confiscate the land that was solemnly made over to the company? Not he. Or will he pay the company its price and then sell to the settler at his? What nonsense shall we have next!

Political Or Business Management.

THE present government came into power at Ottawa with a very large business concern, a heavily losing concern, on its hands. A large proportion of the people thought that was as it should be except that all the railways in the country ought to be included in the government concern. These were for the most part indifferent as to profit and loss. Another large proportion, including most business men, wished the government out of it, and some, to whom all interests except profit and loss were indifferent, declared that the first loss would be the least loss and bade the government get rid of the whole thing as best it could without delay. What schemes might be behind this very urgent counsel, people could only guess at. Those who advised this, and continue to clamor for it should surely have the credit of having had some intelligent, if concealed, idea where they were going to dump the scrap. Their counsel was even more reckless than that of those who would run the railways irrespective of profit and loss, as it ignored the major interest, that of the regions which the railways were created to serve. The government thus finds itself in the very cross-fire of these two claims—that of saving the country on the one hand from the "Whisper of Death" in its finances, and on the other from the "whisper of death" in its population. Both of these woes are foretold by a contemporary with apocalyptic dreadfulness. To both of them that contemporary has been, as we have shown elsewhere, a leading contributor. The government's greatest embarrassment comes not from the scrapping of the roads, unless these are working underground mines of which the public is uninformed, but from the scrappers of the accounts, whose assault is from every point under heaven, whose name is Legion and whose sentiments are intense.

Some Of The Demands.

THE maritime provinces make a covenant claim to be left out of any scheme for determining rates on a business basis. The Intercolonial was always run at a loss, and they think always should be. How else can it fulfil its pristine promise of replacing the New England trade of those provinces with Canadian trade? How else can it deflect the export business from Portland, a foreign seaport, to Canadian seaports requiring several hundred miles more land haul? Presumably the privilege claimed for the old intercolonial would accrue of necessity also to the reach of the Transcontinental, which, chiefly, also for political reasons, runs parallel with it. The West will, of course, cry out against putting any obstruction whatever between it and the too distant sea; and, on behalf of the country as a whole, it will be truly said that whatever extra cost is incurred by enforcing this long haul will have to be paid for, either directly out of the grain in transit, or out of the taxes of the people in operating losses.

Turning to the next reach of the National Railway, we have a similar standing demand from the Board of Trade of Quebec, a city that generally gets its way. In February, 1921, that body memorialized the national government asking for a seventeen, or, at most twenty cent rate per bushel by rail from Winnipeg to Quebec or Montreal instead of thirty-six cents which was bringing practically no grain that way and sending most of the grain exported from the Canadian West to sea by way of New York. The claim, substantiated by a map, was that the Transcontinental was practically a straight line through flat country giving it an advantage also of two hundred miles in distance over the Canadian Pacific and the Canadian Northern, both crooked lines through hilly country. It cannot be denied that the plea—it was Quebec's plea—for the building of the Transcontinental was that its shorter distance and level grades, with the possibility of running much longer trains, would deflect the stream of grain from the New York route. It was also shown that one year a cut rate had brought the stream that way and had brought many steamers to Quebec. The Quebec Board of Trade put in a plea at the same time for more elevator accommodation in eastern ports and asked the government to amend the insurance tables which ought automatically to regulate themselves by actual results.

When we get to Manitoba and Saskatchewan the chief appeal is for a railway to Hudson Bay. That is bound to come. Ontario is striking out for the same inland sea with practically no prospect of through commerce to Europe that way. Apart from the portentous possibilities of making a cut-off spout for the prairie grain, the vital tendencies of railways to spread in all directions would make this inevitable. It is, however, the immense service it is counted on to render to the removal of the crop that places the scheme to-day among the imperative demands on a harassed government, intent on bettering the nation's financial condition.

Moving on westward we are met by another claim which reminds us of the first. Its plea is the very reverse of that of the Quebec Board of Trade, based as that is on the straight level rails of the route over which privileges were sought. Alberta and British Columbia are united in holding that Nature's obstacles ought to be ignored in determining freight rates. British Columbia's aspiration to have the principal seaports of Canada is altogether praiseworthy. Not only does she look to see the chief products of the continent pouring out through her portals but the needs of half the continent distributed from these. Winnipeg is naturally alarmed. Owing to the low ocean rates, she says, Vancouver can already supply Calgary with cutlery from Sheffield at half the cost for carriage that Winnipeg can, and groceries at two-thirds the cost. Why add to this advantage? This is Winnipeg's frank reason for her vigorous opposition—Winnipeg which is so bitterly, and, we may add, so reasonably, accusing Montreal of opposing the Hudson Bay route for the purpose, as alleged of forcing on the western farmers an extra thousand miles of carriage, in order that she may handle

some of it. That is just what the region west of her is now saying of her. It makes a difference which foot the shoe is on. What is obvious is that the moment we fling aside business principles of railway management there is no standing ground on which to come to conclusions. There remains nothing but political pulling and hauling in sectional warfare.

The release of the wheat crop from its inland disability is one of Canada's ruling interests at present. Being a national matter, no local interest should stand in the way. Nor should any local interest stand in the way of any region meeting its needs from abroad in the cheapest way. The question before us is to what extent we can afford to tax ourselves nationally to counteract natural disabilities, having also in mind that the era of wheat cannot be looked upon as permanent and that the cure of marketing problems will have, in time, to be looked for in putting the land to more self-sustaining use.

The Ancient Enmity.

IT is one of the queer ironies of life, and perhaps a warning against fine drawn doctrinaire logic, that if a man make a fetish of an idea, he will insensibly, while continuing to give it lip service, allow his actions to speak from precisely the opposite direction. Thus Robespierre and Lenin became tyrants through their devotion to the principle of "Liberty." Once a few Irishmen started an "all-for-Ireland" movement with the praiseworthy intention of uniting all parties but they soon became political Ishmaelites, their hand against every man and every man's hand against them. Mr de Valera so greatly abhors the idea of Ireland being "carved up and partitioned" that he has done more to carve and partition it than any man living. In the North we have another notable example of this strange law. Here "Unionists" have effected separation and "loyalists" in the very name of loyalty have sometimes become bitterly opposed to the British government. Although the Prime Minister and others whose loyalty was above suspicion, had spent long weeks with the Irish delegates, Ulster could not be brought to "shake hands with rebels." Yet Ulster in a great measure held the key of the situation.

That Debatable Boundary.

ULSTER proper contains eight counties. Two of these, Donegal and Monaghan, are predominantly Roman Catholic, and have been included with Southern Ireland under the Free State. Two others, Tyrone and Fermanagh, with Derry City have mixed populations, and these from the beginning have been the crux of the difficulty. It was over these counties that the Buckingham Palace conference of 1914 broke up in hopeless disagreement. When the British and Irish peace delegates met in 1921 these two counties again threatened to wreck the prospect of peace. The Treaty, as finally consummated, included all Ireland as one dominion, but contained a clause to the effect that Ulster (the six county area) could, if she pleased, vote herself out of the Irish Free State and retain her political connection with Britain. If this were done, however, there would be a readjustment of the border to be arranged by a commission consisting of one delegate each from North and South and one representing the Imperial government. The Free State was no sooner established than Mr. Griffiths was besieged by demands from Roman Catholic Nationalists living within the Ulster border that they should be delivered from the rule of the Black North. A very horrible series of outrages and reprisals along the border threatened for a while to nullify all the good work that had been accomplished. The Four Courts rebellion and the subsequent difficulties throughout the country gave the government all that it could handle for the time being, but they had it continually cast up to them that they were leaving their compatriots and co-religionists under Orange bondage. Now that the country is settled, Mr. Cosgrave has appointed as his delegate for the border commission, Professor MacNeill. But again Ulster stands out of the game. Sir James Craig recently stated

his case: "I not only hold firmly to the opinion, but I am strengthened by the highest possible legal advice, that if, as I propose, no representative upon the Boundary Commission is appointed by the Northern Government, the Commission fails to be set up, and consequently, no action can be taken . . . those living on the boundary will kindly accept this message from me that their interests will be safeguarded and no territory will be given up whatever unless by agreement of those on the spot." It will be noticed that this statement contains a saving clause, "those on the spot" must decide the matter. If those on the spot means the whole population and the Ulster and Free State governments agree on a border to be decided by a free vote of the populations concerned this serious Irish complication might be considered as on a fair way to solution. Sir James Craig took a mysterious trip to the border the other day. He has also met Mr. Cosgrave in London. There have been some very cordial doings among Nationalists and Ulsterites in South Monaghan. There is no real reason why the two Irish sections should refuse to get into harmony. Mr. Cosgrave and his government have given unequivocal proofs of honor and of loyalty to their pledged word. Under their careful and statesmanlike guidance their people are gradually becoming accustomed to a free position in the British Commonwealth of Nations. Ulster continually glories in the Empire and in the principles for which it stands. Its people would be doing a notable disservice to the Empire and to the cause of British unity if they refused to meet their southern countrymen half way.

Elections in Ireland.

IRISH elections have in the past been the horrible example offered by the promoters of proportional representation of the falseness of the old system. One section of Ireland was represented exclusively by extreme nationalists, the other exclusively by extreme unionists. Those who might prove a harmonizing element had no place at all. The election about to be held under that more equitable system has filled the sky with candidates, classed as Free Staters, Republicans, Farmers, Moderate and Radical Labor—perhaps some other kinds. There are also the Southern Unionists, a very distinct and very important element, but thinly scattered. It is expected that they will, for the most part, vote in support of the government though there may be occasional votes for Farmer candidates. This element is well represented in the Senate. Forecasts of the election give the Republicans about twenty seats. Probably the Government will meet most serious opposition from Labor. The official Irish Labor party, though republican in sympathy, have accepted the treaty. Radicalism has penetrated the rural districts and the agricultural laborers are more or less loosely organized. Here and there in the country, indeed, rural soviets have sprung up; lawless men have seized farms and grazing land in defiance of the owners and of the government. As the Executive power gains in strength these abuses will be remedied. A great extension of the Land Purchase Scheme was recently put through by the Dail. This will make Southern Ireland a nation of peasant proprietors. James Larkin is carrying on in Dublin as in pre-war times. He and his special followers have quarrelled fiercely with the regular labor unions. Just now the port of Dublin is badly tied up with a dock laborers' strike.

The Republicans.

MR. DE VALERA gives out that: "It is not the intention of the Republican Government or the Army Executive to renew the war in the autumn or after the elections. The war, so far as we are concerned, is finished. We intend to devote ourselves to social reform, and to education, and to developing the economic and material strength of the nation. . . . We hope to prove how much more fruitful as a principle and how much more potent as an instrument of government, is the loving regard which attracts and inspires and elevates than the domineering brutality which can only disgust and abase." These are very beautiful sentiments, but come strangely from the lips of a man whose

fanaticism and megalomania have kept the country in torment, wasted its property and its people's lives and sown hatred everywhere. One would think he was now going to cease from troubling, but he goes on to say: "We shall refuse to admit that our country may be carved up and partitioned by any foreign authority. If there were a free election so that Republicans could adequately present their program to the electorate and if we were elected in a majority, our policy would be to govern the country on Sinn Fein lines as in 1919. . . . If the present condition of suppression continue . . . and we are elected in a minority, the elected Republican members will all refuse to take any oath of allegiance to the King of England; will meet apart and act together as a separate body working along Sinn Fein lines for the honor and welfare of our country and for her advancement among the nations." Mr. de Valera's implication that the government will not permit a free election may be taken as an effort to bolster up a fallen cause. It has been his boast that "when I wish to know the mind of the Irish people I look into my own heart." With a queer kink of the mind he seems honestly to hold the belief that if the Irish people differ from his Spanish-American notions they have been made to stultify themselves by force or fear or fraud. Mr. Cosgrave's attitude toward de Valera and his group is simple and manly. "Let them stop their war; let them stop their threats; let them undertake citizenship and our hand of friendship is out to them. We will forgive the whole thing and forget it." If the Republicans can be persuaded to do as British republicans frequently have done, to shelve their republican principles as for the present unattainable, and to take their places in parliament as a permanent idealistic opposition, they may perform good service for their country. If they hold aloof, considering themselves the true government of Ireland, "meeting apart and acting together as a separate body working along Sinn Fein lines" they will be a disease.

A Word Of Cheer.

THE Dominion Department of Agriculture has undertaken a great patriotic work in seeking to promote a spirit of optimism among the farmers. If their effort can lift the load of despair from hearts weakening under their burdens and awaken new hope, they will do a great service to the individual and to the nation. Doubt and despair sap the energy, destroy initiative and multiply misfortunes. The slogan of their campaign is: "Have faith in Canada." Faith without works is valueless. We prefer the Witness slogan "Make Canada a land to love." But there is indeed good reason to have faith in Canada. If we lose faith it is because we become too self-centred, because we forget that in a world of chaos Canada holds the position of a most favored nation. The Department's plea is for better farm practice. They show that an acre of hay at the Central Experimental Farm is worth fourteen dollars more than the average acre of hay in Ontario. They spend seven and a half dollars more to get that extra fourteen. That is a good investment. Their figures would be more valuable to the average farmer if the yield per acre were given as well as the cost and profit per acre. The farmer would then have a figure to compare his own yield with. The Department has done great service to Canadian Agriculture and has opportunities for doing much more. Its effectiveness will increase as it secures the goodwill and confidence of farmers. It is better to show how to get better results than to boast of having got them, which is only an offence, not a service. The farmer naturally attributes the successes of official farming to facilities that are beyond his reach. In Marketing, a Toronto advertising magazine, appears a report of the Department's campaign from the advertising man's viewpoint. In this report "one of the promoters of the campaign" is quoted as saying, "The pessimistic farmer is generally a poor prune who cannot farm anyway." Beside the article are published the photographs of the Hon. Mr. Motherwell, Dr. Grisdale and Messrs. Archibald, Ruddick, Clark and

Arkell as "some of the men responsible for the government advertising campaign to resell Canada to Canadians." We do not believe that any one of these is responsible for such corner-boy talk, but we draw their attention to it so that they may not only keep it out of their publicity but that, still better, they may weed it out wherever it crops up in their department. The spirit behind that remark is the chief cause of the regretted antipathy of farmers toward the Department.

RECONSTRUCTION AND RE-CREATION

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I was deeply impressed with a recent editorial of yours on Britain where you spoke of Napoleon calling us "a nation of shop-keepers" and where you aptly speak of the Kaiser as the "posturer" of Berlin, and who called Britain "the haberdashers of the Thames."

In these disturbing times, we who for a generation have found a real home in this free land of Canada; nevertheless often find ourselves, in imagination at least, back again in the land of our nativity, wandering along its shores, walking over its battlefields, climbing its rugged hills, and reflecting on Britain's rise and place among the nations.

"Reconstruction" is the term we have heard so long. I am convinced it is not reconstruction we need so much as "re-creation." God needs to brood upon British, French and German hearts today as never before. When will these people, and our own Canadian people, take the initiative, and allow the Almighty to teach us the meaning of our painful disillusionments of modern days, and the unsubstantiality of material things, and the folly of unwholesome pleasures?

What men need to realize these days is that peoples and nations are not machines, but organisms, souls, spirits. A true revival of vital Christianity would do more for the world now than anything else. When will such a revival come to this continent as well as to poor Europe in its welter?

I did not intend to write this letter; but I started out to tell you that your editorial did me good and stimulated my mental machinery to the writing of the following. If you consider it worthy of a place in any of your publications you are welcome to it:

—Rev. David Alexander.
Swan River, Man., Aug. 3, 1923.

A Patriot's Wish

Dear Island Home of Britain,
We love thy sea-girt shore,
Thy hills and plains have cradled
Great heroes in days of yore,—
Heroes who heard the call of sea:
Men who said we shall be free,
Lovers of truth and liberty
Heralds of all that's best!
Thy sons have gone to Africa
With healing and with light;
In India's ancient Empire
They are fighting for the right;
In islands of the ocean,
When pagan gods held sway,
The heathen learned devotion
Through Christ the one true way.
God keep thee, dear old mother:
Amidst the nation's strife
Clear-visioned, brave, and royal
Sharer of God's True Life;
From ancestral home and cottage,
Prayer's incense true doth rise
From humble and contrite spirits
A nation's sacrifice.
Swan River, Man., Aug. 3, 1923.

RURAL SCHOOLS IN MANITOBA

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—The farmers of Manitoba have fallen on evil days. They have been oppressed by big wages and high railway rates, bound hand and foot by protection. In vain do they turn out one government and put another in, it makes no difference; taxes increase and the cost of living mounts higher and higher. Looking back a matter of fifteen years, I repeat, a change of government makes little difference to the farmer. Years ago we made our own roads, but the "Tenderfoots" must intrude themselves and show us how to make roads with the assistance of a jug of whiskey; how to run automobiles fifty miles per hour, even if we sacrificed one or two lives in acquiring the art. We had our little farmers' fairs, where our children could enjoy themselves, but the "Tenderfoots" thought we lacked civilization so they must needs introduce horse racing with its attendant betting, etc. Being men of peace, we suffered them to go thus far, and then they attacked our schools, banished our Bible, until some of our children in the higher(?) grades talked of being descended from a monkey as though the image of their God was a gorilla.

Even so were the angels of Truth and Religion driven from our advanced (?) and improved (?) institutions while morality, with her finger on her lips and her once fair and pure white wings soiled and bedraggled followed mournfully in their rear.

Not content with this the camp followers of partyism must lay hold of our Ark of the Covenant—the Rural Schools of Manitoba.

We all know "the genesis" of the Rural schools in Ontario. No sooner was the axe of the Pioneer heard in the woods than a little log-school house arose, "the Circuit Rider" of the Methodist Church made his appearance singing as he came "The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ the Lord," the settlement became a hamlet, the hamlet a village, the village a town; the town a city, and the city a metropolis.

In like manner the chairman of the trustees became a Councillor, then the Reeve of the township, the Warden of our County, the "M. L. A." of our Riding, our "M. P." at Ottawa. It was thus our statesmen were reared and our whole Municipal life has its roots in the little log school house.

We are men of peace, but we have our answer to "hangers-on" of partyism, who hide their ignorance under a University robe. Our answer is this:—The farmers of Manitoba and the Independent Liberals and the Labor Party are of one mind in one thing and that is that a Provincial Income Tax of ten per cent on incomes over \$3,000 would raise enough money for our system of education, and that is the best way to raise it.

"A FARMER."

CHRONOLOGIES AND CHRIST

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—In the attempt to discredit the inspiration of parts of the Old Testament, it has been said that the genealogies of Chronicles have nothing about Jesus in them. The same contention was made about Ecclesiastes, and the book of Proverbs. We have already drawn your readers attention to the facts, that Ecclesiastes refers 37 times to the Triune God, of whom Jesus is the second Person—God the Son. We have also shown that Proverbs speaks of Him as Lord no less than 85 times, as the Triune God 5 times, and as the Redeemer once. Of course, if Jesus is not the Son of God, if He is not the Lord, and is not the Redeemer, we have failed in what we set out to do. We believe your readers are quite ready to admit that He is all that has been claimed for Him and much more. For ourselves we are astonished that anyone who has confessed Jesus to be "the Light of the World," and who has failed to prove that the books in question were not in the Scriptures when that Glorious Person said "Search the Scriptures for they are they which testify of Me," Jno. 5:39, should make the baseless assertions he does.

Of all portions of Scripture to be singled out as not testifying to Jesus, we think the genealogies of Chronicles is the last one to be chosen by anyone, excepting a Bible-critic who knows little of what he criticizes. We can prove that they contain numbers of other proofs of their inspiration, but will confine our effort to proving that they particularly, and especially do bear witness to the One, who when on earth said, "Search the scriptures for they are they which testify of Me."

In Genesis 3:15, we read of a prediction made about a wondrous Person to be born in the future—a promise given of a Saviour, the seed of the woman, who would bruise the head of the serpent that deceived her. Two thousand years later, in Gen. 15:5, the promise not then fulfilled, was renewed to one of her descendants—Abraham. Two thousand years more rolled on, and multitudes of men and women lived and died, hoping for and confessing by their faith in the coming event, that the promised seed was their only hope of salvation. In Heb. 11:13, 26:40, we are told that all the men and women in olden time of good report, obtained it by believing in, and watching for the coming of Christ, the promised seed and Saviour. Where did they get that hope? Certainly not from Bible-critics, but from the God of the Old Testament. That promise was many times reiterated as the ages passed by. Every Prophet bore witness to the coming One, Acts 10:43. Countless thousands of sacrifices preached to the worshippers, in the shedding of their blood, the glad tidings that in a day to come, the promised seed would settle the sin question once for all, by the shedding of His own blood, "a sacrifice of nobler name than they." At last the promised One came, and did just as was predicted, "Died for our sins according to the Scriptures, 1 Cor. 15:3. From then till now, nearly another 2,000 years, millions more of saved men and women have looked back to the Cross, instead of forward, and thanked the God of the Bible for the fulfillment of the promise and prophecies given in the Old Testament. That promise was not only that the seed should come direct from the guilty in Eden, but also through a specified line from Abraham.

God knew what unbelievers of His Word would do in every age. Some deny the virgin birth, some that Christ came through the line of David and Abraham. Then

others say that many pairs, like Adam and Eve, sprang up at the same time, all over the earth etc., etc. So the God of the Bible kept a record of the descent of His Son, and has given it to us in part, in the genealogies of Chronicles. The Apostles knew about them, and like the saved of every age, delighted to prove from them that God was as good as His Word. So in Matt. 1 we have a repetition of a part of those genealogies, to show to the Jew that Jesus is the rightful seed, direct from Abraham. Then in Luke 3 they are again used, to show to all the world, that same glorious Person as descended from the one and only Adam of creation, as recorded in Gen., Chaps. 1 and 2. This being the case then, Witness readers will not fail to notice that the long list of hard names was given first of all, to show the descent of Jesus in fulfillment of prophecy. They will also not fail to see that prophecy again comes into view, as containing the God-given test, whereby we may know whether the Scriptures are inspired of God.

There is a truth in Prov. 25:2, that is set forth in these words, "It is the glory of God to conceal a thing, but the honor of Kings is to search out a matter." The great men of the world may search matter, even dig up fossils, etc., but when it comes to the truth of God, the things "hidden from the eyes of the wise and prudent," they are blind and helpless without the guidance of God's Book, as taught by the Holy Spirit. So God, in the genealogies, as well as in other parts of His Word, has carefully concealed some precious things, that His enemies may have a chance to manifest their own shame, as they seek to discredit the divine register as kept on earth by Him. "There is no wisdom, nor understanding, nor counsel against the Lord." Prov. 21:30.

Besides bearing witness to Christ in the way we have mentioned, the genealogies of Chron. testify of Him as Lord, and as the Triune God 19 times, just as do Ecc. and Prov. See 1 Chron. 5:23, 22, 25 and 26. Chap 6:15, 31, 32, 48, 49. Also Chap. 9:11, 13, 19, 20, 23, 26 and 27.

It will be of interest to your readers to notice, that God still keeps a register. He closed His entries in the Bible in Matt. and Luke, but in heaven, the names of all that are "born again" are entered. Genealogies is still a part of His program, and the millions of names entered there, like those of old, all bear witness to the One Incomparable Person, the Lord Jesus Christ. Proof—"Rejoice because your names are written in Heaven," Luke 10:20.

It will also be of interest to your readers to notice, that, as in the earthly Kingdom, the priests had to show by genealogy their birth, (Ezra 2:62,) so in the heavenly Kingdom, the claim to a part in the royal priesthood of all believers, (1 Peter 2:9,) will be proved by the register in heaven, for "Whosoever was not found written in the book of life, was cast into the lake of fire," Rev. 20:15. This solemn word of warning should persuade us all to get enrolled at once, for now, (not tomorrow,) is the day of salvation, 2 Cor. 6:2. Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth My Word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life," Jno 5:24. "In the book of that Kingdom is thy name written there?"

J. G. PAUL

Midland, July 31, 1923.

Immigration of Artisan Class

Immigrants of the artisan class are now coming to Canada in considerable numbers, according to information obtained at the Department of Immigration and Colonization. It is not intended to admit them in sufficient numbers to glut the labor market, but where there is opportunity for their employment they are now being granted permission to enter. Settlers of this class are applying freely at the immigration offices in England while farmers and farm laborers are not seeking to leave Britain, except to a limited degree.

The department is aware that there are a large number of Scottish people who desire to come to Canada, but it is stated that only part of them belong to the agricultural class. Moreover, they have no money to pay their passages and the Canadian Government immigration policy does not include assisted passages.

The Canada Colonization Association is getting its operations organized, but so far have not been seeking for settlers except in the United States. In this work, it is stated, the association has found it difficult to obtain farmers to take up land owing to the scarcity of ready money among the agriculturists of that country. In that regard conditions are said to be as bad or worse there than in Canada.

The money which the farmers have is tied up in their farms, for which there is no ready sale, and consequently the number of those able to finance a movement to this country is limited.

Better an empty purse than an empty head.

Stories of New France

By Agnes Maule Machar.

(Concluded)

Troubles Were Begun

Could La Salle have forgotten his cherished "far-reaching plans," and satisfied himself with the small domain around him, he might, so far as appearances then showed, have hoped for a long and prosperous life. So a superficial reader might reason without paying any attention to the changing prospects of Canada. As this is only the "Story of Fort Frontenac" we have not been taking in the altered position of Canada or the clouds that were now darkening around her, interfering with even the peaceful little settlement at Cataragui.

The merchants of Montreal still regarded the Fort with jealous eyes, because it divided a part of the fur traffic which had, hitherto, flowed chiefly towards the settlements of New England. Complaints found their way to Quebec; and injurious imputations were sent to France involving both Frontenac and La Salle, while underhand efforts were made secretly to undermine the good understanding between the latter and the Iroquois; while the savages were told that their professed friendship was strengthening the fort with the intention of making war upon them, and this while the same informants were writing to La Salle in flattering terms as "their bulwark" in that direction! Count Frontenac sought to allay the resulting uneasiness by another visit in state to Fort Frontenac, where he again succeeded in restoring confidences by his kind words and his generous gifts; and his expression of the hopes that many of his Indian children would come to settle under the shield of the guns of the New Fort which were strong to succor as well as to destroy.

But Canada was fast growing divided against herself, and the secret machinations of interested enemies soon made it necessary for him to revisit Paris to vindicate himself and Frontenac from the charges of their enemies, and to lay further projects before the king. Other clouds were rising in the horizon, menacing the peace of Canada. Colonel Dongan, Governor of New York, was bent on frustrating the great scheme of French domination which he saw aimed at the entire possession of the interior. The Hudson's Bay Company on the north, the New England settlers on the East, and the Colony of New York opposing the French advance to the south of the Great Lakes, were all seeking to encircle France with a barrier to further progress.

Cruel Treachery

Fort Frontenac of course, had to bear its share of the unhappy events arising out of this border warfare, and the treacherous Governor Denonville darkly stained his own name and the fair fame of the Fort by perpetrating against the peaceful Iroquois in its vicinity a piece of cold-blooded and cruel treachery against the inhabitants of a peaceful village on the Bay of Quinte, quietly making their way up the river, a piece of wickedness that is somewhat relieved by the noble Missionary Jean de Lamberville who expected nothing else than a cruel retaliation, when he was amazed by the following kindly address as he was leaving the Fort under a trusty guard who was to see him to safety—"We know you too well to believe that you meant to betray us—but you are not safe here! When our young men have sung the war song, they will listen to nothing but their fury!" In which generous spirit they sent him to Fort Frontenac, to serve the treacherous governor who, it may be hoped, profited by the contrast between the Onondaga, Saemh and himself! The time of international warfare was rapidly thickening. The miseries of the "three war parties" and the massacre of Lachine were close at hand, along with the gallant return of Frontenac to the rescue, when in his seventieth year, he came to rescue and rebuild the demolished fort, and in a short time left it repaired and garrisoned for a year.

But as this is not a story of war, or conquest, but only of Fort Frontenac, we will not follow it to its fall; but we'll leave that often told story to its proper place in the Chronicles of Kingston, to which it belongs.

The treacherous Marquis de Denonville, having, like his predecessor La Barre, manifested his incapacity for dealing with the critical situation in New France, the only hope of saving the harassed and terrified colony, was an appeal to their old friend and hero, Count Frontenac. Such an appeal had never been made in vain, and now, though he might well have pleaded his seventy years as a reason for refusing to cross the ocean once more to fight his old battles over again he obeyed the call.

Count Frontenac Returns

Once more the old hero, staunch to the last, accepted the appeal and reached Canada with the autumn wind to meet an enthusiastic welcome. But he also had to deal with a changed situation, as he could

see at once, in the blackened site of Lachine, with its tale of massacre and ruin; and a little later in the half-ruined state of the Fort he had founded, now wrecked by his predecessor's hasty order, though not beyond the possibility of repair. And he also found that the influence of "Onondio" was not quite what it had been, when he sent a messenger to Onondaga begging his people "not to act like foolish children forgetting their obedience to their father." But they reminded him that their Council fires at Fort Frontenac had been quenched in blood, and informed him that they had now made peace with the tribes in their vicinity, and that they would continue the war, till their countrymen, who had been entrapped at Fort Frontenac by Denonville's order, should be sent back to them alive and well.

The next few years were among the most distracted and unhappy in the whole history of New France. A sanguinary border warfare was now encouraged by Col. Dongan, Governor of the Colony of New York, who was determined to frustrate the great scheme in French colonization, which he saw, aimed at the entire possession of the interior. To this end he had no objection to muster a larger and formidable force to attack the villages of the Iroquois, keeping his design secret, while professing that his purpose was solely to hold a peace conference at Fort Frontenac.

Frontenac's First Care

Frontenac's first care on his arrival in Canada had been the restoration of Fort Frontenac which had been badly damaged by his predecessor's haste to avail himself of a permission to destroy it, somehow obtained from Quebec, though he himself had received a contrary commission immediately on his arrival. He had hastened to endeavor to save it, with a detachment of 300 men; but found to his dismay that the order had already been evacuated and the fort partially destroyed. However, the destruction was not so complete as had been supposed, and the ruins were at once occupied by the Iroquois, who found therein a large store of munitions and supplies.

But Frontenac was determined to stop this sanguinary border warfare between the frontier settlements, keeping the unhappy settlers under a reign of terror, often afraid to venture out of their stockades for the tilling of their fields, while an Iroquois blockade of the Ottawa river intercepted the trade in furs, cutting off the colony's chief means of support. But Frontenac's exertions, combined with other incidents at Quebec, soon threw the water way again open, and the colonists could hardly find expression for their joy and gratitude to "the father of the people" and preserver of the country, and notwithstanding a storm of opposition from some who feared that the re-establishment of the Fort might interfere with their own interests, Frontenac bravely held to his purpose, and carried it out in spite of all opposition, adding to the original structure some needed improvements.

And once again in the following July the heroic old Governor, now in his 70th year, led a second expedition from Montreal to Fort Frontenac, determined to make a strong effort to bring the Iroquois to their former attitude of friendly co-operation!

Again Led a Force

Once again he led up the St. Lawrence a long flotilla of canoes and bateaux, with a force of 2,200 men led by the bateaux in the former martial order. Once more white surges of the rapids had to be faced and overcome. Frontenac, true veteran as he was, would have plodded on with the rest, but here as later (at the Falls of the Oswego,) the Indians lifted him and his canoe on their shoulders, and singing their war songs—carried him through the dark and tangled woods on the shore!

Two years later the stalwart old Vice-roy passed away from the scenes where his strong hand on the reins had saved New France more than once at the most critical moments. He had broken in a great measure, the power of the Iroquois to harass the colony, and, to some extent, restored the all but shattered Indian Alliances he had so carefully brought about and, in pursuance of his own vigorous policy, he had steadily refused to comply with repeated directions from headquarters to abandon Fort Frontenac! The western forts, inaugurated by La Salle, were maintained, and in fulfillment of the cherished dream of La Salle, the colony of Louisiana attained an actual existence, and the Gulf of Mexico was brought into direct communication with the St. Lawrence, through the pioneering energy of Le Moyne d'Iberville and other brave sons of New France.

But the French supremacy in America was shortlived and we all know how the decisive struggle was to end. Fort Frontenac could not long survive so radical a

change, but, after a brave defence by her gallant commander De Noyan, she honorably capitulated to Bradstreet in front of Kingston harbor, on Aug. 27th, 1758.

We are told that after Louisbourg, it was the first Canadian post over which the Red Cross banner was unfolded, and its fall was one of the main events which resulted in the conquest of Canada under Wolfe on the Plains of Abraham.



FREE INSULIN FOR ONTARIO

Dr. Forbes Godfrey, Minister of Health, has announced that insulin, Dr. Banting's remedy for diabetes, will be distributed in Ontario free to any patient whose physician certifies that he or she is unable to pay. It will be distributed from Fort William, Owen Sound, Toronto, Ottawa, London, Peterboro, North Bay and Sault Ste. Marie.

PRIVY COUNCIL HEARS B. C. APPEAL

G. McGreer occupied the whole of Thursday before the Privy Council in Ottawa in presenting British Columbia's appeal from the order of the Railway Commission of 1922 in the matter of freight rates affecting that province. Opposing the application were Isaac Pitblado, who appeared on behalf of the Winnipeg Board of Trade, F. H. Chrysler, K. C., of Ottawa, for the Canadian Railway Association of Canada, E. P. Flintoft, counsel for the C. P. R., and Gerald Ruel, general counsel for the Canadian National Railways. There were two general features of the British Columbia claim.

In the first place, it was claimed that under the terms of entering Confederation, British Columbia was entitled to the same transportation at the same cost as was extended to other parts of the Dominion. British Columbia had entered Confederation under an agreement identical with that under which the Maritime Provinces had come in, but one had merely to compare prevailing rates in the two sections of Canada to realize the discrimination against the Pacific coast province.

The fact of the matter was that under present conditions recognition was given to the geographical disadvantages of the Maritime Provinces and they were granted lower rates on this account, while British Columbia was told that because of increased operating and building costs she must pay higher rates.

Monopoly Created

Comparing a sugar manufacturer in Montreal with one in British Columbia, under prevailing rates, Mr. Greer declared the latter could not compete with the former in the Winnipeg market. The rates created a monopoly in favor of the eastern manufacturer. They constituted a discrimination against men located in British Columbia and Alberta and by the provisions of the Railway Act such discrimination was prohibited.

Mr. McGreer contested the argument that water competition in the east was a reason for allowing the railways to drop their rates in eastern Canada below those prevailing in the west.

The rate on canned goods was one of great importance to British Columbia, he said. There were now 15 institutions in the province engaged in canning and preserving. The rate on canned goods from Vancouver to Regina was \$1.37 1-2 and from Windsor to St. Leonards, in Ontario, approximately the same distance, it was 66 cents. This was an excess toll against British Columbia which amounted to 106 per cent. Water competition could never justify such discrimination.

The high rates are the result of a coldly studied design to enact from the tonnage of Canada the greatest number of revenue ton miles that it will produce. Mr. McGreer continued. Instead of de-

veloping a system of distribution from the prairies to the Pacific to hook up with the Panama Canal, there was a deliberate attempt to put in a rate barrier which would force grain through Fort William to Halifax and St. John. This was resulting in a serious condition in Alberta, as he understood that people in the Peace River district were unable to move grain on the eastern haul.

Cost of construction, he maintained, could not justify the mountain scale. Cost of construction was often incurred with the object of lowering cost of operating. Moreover, if cost of construction were to be taken as the basis of rates, it should apply all over the Dominion. The highest cost of construction on the Canadian National in British Columbia was in the Fraser River canyon, where it was \$133,000 per mile. But on the Canadian National from Ottawa to Montreal the cost was \$178,000 per mile.

Grain Rate Contrast

He contrasted grain rates over an 800-mile haul east of the Pacific and west of Fort William. The export rates to the Pacific were 27 cents, as against only 20 cents to the head of the lakes, an excess of \$600,000 on twenty million bushels of grain. Local rates on grain to Vancouver for consumption there, as compared with the local rates to Fort William, imposed a tax of \$375,000 a year on the flour users of British Columbia.

Under the present system of rates 100,000,000 bushels of Canadian wheat had gone through United States ports in 1922 as compared with 34,000,000 through Montreal, Quebec and St. John. Was it not in the national interest to bring about rate conditions that would build up grain export through a Canadian port on the Pacific? The West took great pride in Montreal, and he was confident that the east would take pride in another Montreal on the Pacific.

Mr. McGreer illustrated the importance of decreased rates to British Columbia by stating that the 20 per cent reduction last year on grain should be responsible for a tremendous increase in the shipment of this commodity to Vancouver.

Isaac Pitblado, representing the Winnipeg Board of Trade, questioned whether this increased grain shipment to the western port was due entirely to reduced rates. He thought that it was partly due to the fact that Vancouver should be given improved facilities for handling grain.

Mr. McGreer said that shipments had increased by 100 per cent after the 20 per cent in the grain rate.

Hon. W. S. Fielding, Minister of Finance, asked for a comparison between rates from a given point in the United States to Seattle and from a point in Canada to Vancouver.

Mr. Pitblado continued: They are lower in Canada.

E. P. Flintoft, counsel for the C. P. R., supported this statement. "United States rates, both east and west, are higher than those in Canada," he said.

Mr. McGreer submitted a map to show that there could be no comparison between rates in the two countries owing to differences in physical conditions, when Mr. Chrysler protested that this was new evidence which should not be introduced on appeal.

Mr. McGreer expressed the view that any hardship which the railways might suffer through an equalization of western rates would be more than made up by the business consequent upon the department of the natural resources of British Columbia, Alberta and Saskatchewan. He maintained that time would come when the west would produce sufficient tonnage to wipe out the deficits of the Canadian National Railways.

Lumber was one of the necessities of the prairie provinces and was being produced in great quantities in British Columbia.

The rate on lumber from British Columbia to Manitoba was \$15 per thousand. "There is no justice calling for a rate covering a two-day haul, which increases the cost of a commodity by 100 per cent," maintained Mr. McGreer. "This same lumber is now moving from Seattle to New York, via the Panama Canal for \$8 a thousand."

Trans-continental Rates

Finally Mr. McGreer introduced the question of trans-continental rates. He explained that it costs less to send goods from Montreal to coast terminals or from coast terminals to Montreal than to and from points in the interior of British Columbia and Alberta notwithstanding that the haul was shorter.

Mr. Flintoft argued that this question should not be dealt with as it has come before the Railway Commission and evidence would be required if it were to be sifted. He felt the Privy Council would be bound to get a prejudiced view of the matter from the remarks of the British Columbia counsel if the railways could not put in rebuttal evidence.

F. Ford, K. C. for Alberta, said that the counsel should hear argument in connection with transcontinental rates and if it

(Continued on Page 22)

MONTREAL WITNESS
and
CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

.: NEWS OF THE WEEK .:

MONTREAL
AUGUST 15, 1923.

Resignation of Cuno Ministry

Dr. Gustave Stresemann Forms New Cabinet.

The resignations of Chancellor Wilhelm Cuno and his entire Cabinet were accepted by President Ebert on Sunday.

A critical food situation, superinduced by a shortage of supplies, and by prices beyond the reach of the workers who are being paid in worthless paper marks, together with an internal economic and financial situation that is regarded as highly favorable to the effective spread of Bolshevik propaganda, may be said to be the immediate causes of the retirement of the Cuno ministry.

Dr. Gustave Stresemann, leader of the German Peoples Party, has been commissioned by President Ebert to form a new government.

Dr. Stresemann was born in 1878. He is one of the most fluent speakers in the Reichstag, and an out-and-out party man. Nevertheless, he is regarded as an adept politician. The new Chancellor has been identified with industrial activities. He is the presiding chairman of the German-American Economic League, which is occupied with endeavoring to further trade relations between the United States and Germany.

New Stresemann Cabinet

The new German Cabinet is constituted as follows:

Chancellor, Dr. Gustave Stresemann.
Minister of Foreign Affairs, Herr von Bergen.

Minister of the Interior, Herr Sollmann, Socialist.

Minister of Occupied Areas, Herr Fuchs, Clerical.

Minister of Finance, Herr Hilffordinge, Socialist.

Minister of Economics, Hans von Raumer, People's party.

Minister of Reconstruction and Vice-Chancellor, Herr Schmidt, Socialist.

Minister of Labor, Herr Brauns, Clerical.

Minister of Justice, Herr Radbruch, Socialist.

Minister of Railways, Herr Oeser, Democrat.

Minister of Posts and Telegraphs, Herr Geisberts, Clerical.

Minister of Defence, Dr. Gessler, Democrat.

Food Controller, Dr. Hans Luther, Democrat.

Diego Von Bergen is Ambassador to the Vatican.

Stresemann Welcomed

Voicing approval of the promptness with which the latest governmental crisis was liquidated, the Berlin press generally applauds Dr. Stresemann for accepting the chancellorship at a time when the nation is in grave peril, and in the full knowledge that his cabinet will be confronted with almost insurmountable difficulties.

The reactionary newspapers declare Herr Cuno will be remembered in history as "the chancellor of passive resistance."

Dr. Stresemann took possession of the chancellery early on Monday morning and immediately began negotiations with candidates for cabinet posts.

William Sollmann's consent to accept the portfolio of Foreign Minister has not yet been obtained by Dr. Stresemann, although it is said he is most likely to do so.

He is well known as a Socialist leader in the Rhineland and is a sturdy opponent of the Separatist movement. Herr Fuchs has been provisional president of the Rhineland, and Herr Von Raumer is closely identified with industrialist activities. He held the post of Minister of Finance in the Fehrenbach Cabinet in 1920.

Dr. Otto Gessler, Rudolph Oeser, Dr. Luther and Herr Brauns are hold-overs from the Cuno Cabinet, while Herr Radbruch, Herr Geisberts and Herr Schmidt were members of the Wirth Cabinet.

Victim of Economic Crisis

It may be said that Herr Cuno was purely a victim of the economic crisis, as the three middle parties supporting him were still inclined to stand by his government. But at last they realized the futility of maintaining him in the position of Chancellor in the face of two hundred hostile labor votes in the Reichstag. The Chancellor's political supporters and President Ebert finally impressed him with the hopelessness of such a prospect, and he concluded to resign.

The four-party coalition which hereafter will occupy the government bench in the Reichstag, will command a majority which is opposed by only 71 nationalistic and 26 communistic votes out of a total of 469.

Just before Chancellor Cuno called on President Ebert to submit the Cabinet's resignation, the Reichstag leaders representing the present coalition parties and the United Socialists visited the President and discussed with him the prospects of

constructing a government on a four-party coalition basis.

This indicated that the United Socialists had arrived at an understanding with the Bourgeoisie parties with respect to their readiness to enter a cabinet which would accept as a platform the programme of internal tax and financial measures and other political and economic demands which the United Socialists put forward in their programme against Cuno.

Abandonment of the Chancellor by the Socialists was commonly accepted as a concession to their radical following, and as a counter-stroke to the Communists, who are utilizing the nation's distress as a means of mobilizing the working classes around the red flag.

Rioting Fatalities

Three times Sunday Communists at Rotthausen, near Gelsenkirchen, erected gallows with effigies of Chancellor Cuno and Hugo Stinnes swinging from them, but each time the police tore them down. The proceedings ended in an ugly rush on the police by the crowd, in which one policeman and five of the demonstrators were killed and ten wounded.

Eleven persons were killed and many others were wounded in a clash between striking workmen and peasants at Aix-la-Chapelle, according to report.

There has been continuous rioting at the big industrial plants in and around Berlin during the past few days, caused by the food situation, the money shortage and wage disputes.

At the giant Siemens-Halske works in Siemensstadt, the workers assumed an attitude of passive resistance, refusing to do their work, upon which the management shut down the plants, which normally employed 100,000 men.

Internal developments in Germany are being watched in London with keen interest and not without anxiety.

The morning newspapers feature long special despatches from Berlin dealing with the food and currency difficulties, the strikes and other disturbing factors in the situation. Some of the correspondents dwell upon what they call the ugly spirit of the workers and express fears that a revolution may possibly come out of it all.

German Upheaval

Passive resistance in the Ruhr and the Rhineland, which Chancellor Cuno in his address on Wednesday informed the Reichstag would be continued until France decided to create an atmosphere conducive to negotiations on an equality basis, is now approaching the stage where its further maintenance along peaceful lines will depend wholly on the Government's ability to keep the resisting population well fed.

The falling mark, curtailment of local food supplies, due to natural shortage and the interrupted rail facilities, and also the punitive measures which increasingly are being imposed by the French now are contributing to the growing irritation and restlessness among the miners, steel workers and civil service employees.

The Government's apprehensions in this direction are liberally shared by Hugo Stinnes, the Thyssens and other Ruhr industrialists, who equally are alarmed over the prospects of an era of lawlessness stimulated by the food shortage quite as much as they are apprehensive on account of the aggressive procedure of the French authorities.

That the French authorities are determined to break down all resistance along the entire front and will not be over scrupulous in their selection of the methods to accomplish this end, is viewed in Berlin as an impending certainty, and as also forecasting a season of sabotage, the ramifications of which cannot be foreseen in advance.

The next seven weeks will decide the fate of passive resistance, in the opinion of political leaders there. They admit that the Government has made many mistakes in permitting the food situation in the Ruhr to reach the existing state of collapse and likewise in failing to take into account the prospect that resistance may have to be carried into the winter if no solution is reached previously. Referring to the Ruhr situation in the course of a speech in the Reichstag on Friday, Herman Mueller, the Socialist leader, said:

"If the battle along the Ruhr is war, then the Government must protect the fighters at the front, as well as the home folk, against hunger if it should adopt war measures calculated to safeguard the food situation and find the means with which this war is to be financed."

Herr Mueller castigated the Reichsbank's management and declared that the mark now was popularly known as the "Havenstein ruble."

Communist Activities

Communist and radical delegations from many individual plants called at the Reichstag during the day and were received by Socialist and Communist leaders.

Among the workers' demands was the immediate payment of a high cost of living bonus of 5,000,000 marks, likewise a new government.

In Hamburg the big shipyards of Bohm and Vos locked out all the workers and closed down the yards because of alleged Communist activities.

In the face of all the red activities, Berlin seemed to be on a holiday because of the closing of practically all the general retail stores from the largest to the smallest. This was done as a protest strike against the government, on the one hand, and the wholesalers and manufacturers, on the other hand.

Under a war ordinance, aimed at profiteering, retailers must sell at the original cost plus a reasonable percentage of profit. Wholesalers and manufacturers, however, base their prices on dollars, gold marks or any other known quantity. The result is that the retailers are whipsawed unless they take a chance and violate the anti-profiteering ordinance and boost prices, as many, if not most, do.

Food stores, drug stores and cigar stores, the latter because they closed for a protest strike of their own a week ago, were permitted to keep open. But the food shops in a typically poor residential district had little justification for keeping open for they were nearly cleaned out. No sausage, meat, butter, lard, eggs or potatoes were on sale and there was no abundance of other commodities. Butter, where obtainable, was a million marks a pound. Oleomargarine was 500,000 marks, ham 900,000 and about 500,000, obtainable only in high class shops which were able to carry large stocks.

If Germany Dies

All the Berlin banks closed at noon on Thursday because of lack of currency with which to continue operations. The Reichsbank announced it had no currency on hand and none was in sight for the immediate future.

It is reported the strike movement is spreading to various parts of Germany among different branches of workers who are dissatisfied with the wage arrangements.

A proclamation issued by President Ebert on Friday prohibited the circulation of pamphlets demanding the overthrow of the constitutional government or incitement to acts of violence or acts that are likely to endanger public order.

The penalty mentioned in the proclamation for violation of the decree is three months' imprisonment and a fine not exceeding 500,000,000 marks.

HAROLD NOICE

Noice attempted before leaving Nome to engage four men to go to Wrangel Island and remain there two years. This was understood to be on the theory that five years' occupation would give possession of the island to Britain, Crawford having been there in 1920 at the instance of Vilhjalmur Stefansson, Arctic explorer.

Noice, whose arrest has been threatened by the Soviet authorities of Siberia, according to reports that have come across the Behring Sea, received a large sum of money just before his departure. It was stated, with instructions from Stefansson to spare no expense in accomplishing the object of the expedition.



The explorer, who is now making a dash to Wrangel Island to rescue Allan Crawford and his party, who have been marooned there for two years, placed there by Hjalmar Stefansson to take possession of the island for Canada. The Soviet is threatening to capture the party.

ELECTION FIGHT IN IRELAND UNDER WAY

The general election fever has gripped the electors in the Free State, and the interval till August 27 is going to be an exhausting one for the largest number of electors, parties and candidates in Irish election history. Preparations are well ahead for the campaign, which has begun in real earnest.

Doubtless the Clare contest will supply the greatest interest, for there Professor MacNeill, Minister of Education, is opposing De Valera. There is only one opinion, and that is that DeValera will sweep the boards. It is not a question, people say, of his getting a quota, but by how much he will lead the polls. This seems extraordinary, but it is the general opinion.

De Valera and his party have started their campaign, in defiant style. They use "Sinn Fein" as the title of their organization, and have started a paper with the same title.

It will be interesting to watch how the electors will take the advice of Cardinal Logue in a letter to a meeting addressed by President Cosgrave at Dundalk on Friday night, when His Eminence expressed the conviction that "our course is neither to follow too many particular interests nor to run after independents, however fair their promises, but go forward as a body in support of the ministry, who may have made some mistakes, but have done wonders during the past year to reorganize the country, establish order, secure peace, and by solid foundation to build up the future prosperity of the country."

The President's speech was enthusiastically received, and similar enthusiasm attended the speeches of General Mulcahy and Keven O'Higgins.

CALVIN COOLIDGE RETURNS TO DUTY

Big questions of policy and administration confronted President Coolidge on his return from Marion to take up the work of government. What with conferences with cabinet officers, senators, representatives and officials acquainted with the pressing problems of the hour, he had his busiest day since he assumed office.

The coal problem was an outstanding feature of the conference on Saturday. The president is studying every phase of the controversy from the standpoint of the miners as well as from that of the operators and the public. In the event of an emergency, it is stated, he will act quickly and in a way that everybody will understand.

Secretary Hoover, George O. Smith of the coal commission, and Joseph B. Eastman of the interstate commerce commission, were the officials with whom the president conferred regarding the fuel problem.

Action This Week

Governmental intervention designed to prevent a suspension in anthracite coal production after September 1, will be taken this week, it was indicated.

While information as to the exact method to be followed was lacking there was said to be a probability that the Federal Coal Commission would invite officials of the miners' union and representatives of the anthracite operators to resume negotiations for a wage contract which would keep the men at work after September 1. Negotiations were broken off ten days ago, when the union representatives at the Atlantic City conference demanded that the operators grant the "check-off" in the new contract, and the operators refused.

Due to the death of President Harding, official action has been held in abeyance, although a study of the situation has been continuing. Some officials are of the opinion that enough anthracite has been mined by the high pressure production of the last six months to prevent a fuel famine, even if operations were actually suspended, provided the suspension was of short duration. Notwithstanding, the chief desire is to prevent any test of the storage capacity.

Several of those who want an extra session have already placed their views before the President and those who oppose the idea also have been heard.

Advocates of immediate action have based their pleas on the necessity of enacting legislation to help the farmers in the marketing of their crops and to settle the coal question. Those averse to the idea believe nothing can be gained from an extra session at this time.

President Coolidge made it known that although he saw no need for an extra session of Congress at this time, he was keeping his mind open and listening to views on the subject from both sides.

While no formal announcement was made some of those close to the President said they did not think he would go to Swampscott, Mass., as has been suggested.

Ruhr Occupation Illegal, Says Britain

Offer to Submit Point to Arbitration at Hague.

Under the title of "Correspondence With the Allied Governments Respecting Reparations Payments by Germany," the British Government on Sunday issued a series of documents which are calculated to create a wide-world sensation. This "white paper" runs to sixty-two pages.

Lord Curzon sets forth that the British Government regards the occupation of the Ruhr as illegal and unauthorized by the Versailles treaty, thus supporting the German contention in this respect. At the same time, however, he offers to submit the point to arbitration at The Hague or by some other body.

While still adhering to a tone of the utmost courtesy and saying nothing definite with regard to any separate action on the part of Great Britain, Lord Curzon emphasizes that Great Britain cannot agree with the French policy, which he intimates plainly seems to point to an indefinite occupation of the Ruhr.

The thesis developed in both the French and Belgian documents has been made public. It is pertinent to recall that in the French note stress was laid upon France's confidence "in her ability to bring Germany shortly to reason, as the population of the occupied territories have themselves on several occasions requested Berlin to withdraw the passive resistance orders which are fatal to their own existence." The French Government also reaffirmed that it was "altogether outside their power from the French constitutional point of view to modify in any respect the Treaty of Versailles," and in conclusion repeated the old proposal relative to C bonds that "in respect of an amount of bonds equal to the amount of the inter-Allied debts the French Government were prepared to enforce their claim against Germany only to the extent that the Allies may enforce their claims against France."

The next document in the series is Lord Curzon's covering letter of July 20, enclosing a draft of the identical reply to the German Government, which the British Government proposed should be made by the Allies in common on the subject of the German proposals of June 7th. On July 30th, the French Ambassador replied in a lengthy document which has already seen the light and the Belgian Ambassador replied on the same date with observations which were later made public. The letter from the Italian Ambassador, the contents of which are likewise known to the world, dated August 2, signified general sympathy with the British proposals, but raised certain objections. The Japanese Ambassador on August 3 foreshadowed his Government's agreement in principle to the proposals of the British Government. Then comes the most sensational instalment in all the series. The British note summing up the discussions, traversing and combatting the various points raised in prior exchanges of diplomatic documents, and reasserting the British position in terms which, while courteous in form, are firm and emphatic in substance, and which clearly intimate that the British Government, albeit reluctantly, may be forced to take separate action.

Viewpoint Outlined

It outlines the British viewpoint, which Lord Curzon summarizes as follows:—

"His Majesty's Government never contemplated, and does not contemplate, that Germany should be relieved of all reparation payments. They are determined that Germany shall pay to the maximum of her capacity. What that maximum may be should be decided by an impartial inquiry. It cannot be ascertained by casting up amounts Germany's creditors would like to receive.

"It is admitted that Germany can only make substantial payments if by restoration of her finances and stabilization of her currency, she secures a budget surplus available for reparations. Moreover, this surplus must be in a form which can be made available for external payments over the foreign exchanges. External debts cannot be paid by the collection of depreciated paper marks.

Policy Unchanged

"Their policy in this matter is stated in Mr. Bonar Law's proposal submitted to the Paris conference in January and has not changed. It means that Great Britain would be prepared to waive in the interest of a complete general settlement, a very large part of the amount for which the British taxpayer holds the due obligations of the Allied Governments.

"It is the hope of His Majesty's Government that the above explanations will convince the French and Belgian Governments of the reasonableness of the British position and will win their assent to its acceptance.

"They are reluctant to contemplate the possibility that separate action may be required in order to hasten a settlement which cannot much longer be delayed

without gravest consequences to a recovery of trade and the peace of the world."

Commenting strongly on France having ignored Great Britain's suggestion of a draft reply to Germany, Lord Curzon said:

"The omission is hardly compensated for by the series of argumentative passages and inquiries on points of details and offers of further discussions and conversations holding out the prospect of an indefinitely spun-out controversy, while the fundamental principles were only mentioned in order to declare that they do not admit of discussion."

Much of the note is taken up with arguments against the Franco-Belgian claims of special priority in payments, and especially France's claim that she ought to receive 26 billion marks net and also have her debts to Great Britain and the United States cancelled. Lord Curzon declares that such a demand is for an amount three or four times larger than would, on balance, fall to France's share under the existing agreement.

"It is difficult to see," said Lord Curzon, "on what grounds a failure by Germany to meet her obligations, by which Great Britain is proportionately identified equally with her allies, can be held to justify the claim by France to be placed, at the expense of her allies, in a far more favorable position under the schedule of payments itself."

In Paying Interest

Lord Curzon declares his Government cannot admit there is any ground whatever for revising the Spa percentages. In this connection he emphasizes that Great Britain alone among the Allies is paying interest on debts incurred abroad during the war representing a sum of thousands of millions at the present rate of exchange due the United States, and that Great Britain alone has been deprived in the Allied interest of foreign securities estimated at £700,000,000 to £800,000,000 which would otherwise substantially assist in the payment of the British debt to the United States.

Lord Curzon opposes the Franco-Belgian contention that the reparation commission is competent to undertake an investigation of Germany's capacity to pay, taking the ground that, in the absence of a United States representative, France and Belgium would be able to carry any resolution over the heads of the British and Italian representatives. Regarding the constitution of the proposed expert commission, the note says the British Government would be willing to see upon it nominees not only of the powers entitled to reparations, but of the United States and of powers which took no part in the late war, and it would seem desirable, of Germany herself. If, however, the French Government would prefer any other form of constitution, the British Government would be happy to consider it.

Illegality Argued

Declaring that the British Government cannot subscribe to the thesis that passive resistance must cease unconditionally because it is contrary to the Treaty of Versailles, Lord Curzon declares the highest legal authorities in Great Britain have advised the Government that the German contention is well founded; that the Franco-Belgian occupation of the Ruhr is not a sanction authorized by the treaty itself, but the British Government is quite willing that this, or any other difference

respecting the legal interpretation of the vital provisions of the treaty should be automatically referred to the International Court of Justice at The Hague or to other suitable arbitration.

Arguing the illegality of the occupation of the Ruhr, the note says:—

"If His Majesty's Government hitherto have abstained formally from contesting the legality of the Franco-Belgian occupation, they have done so solely in conformity with the spirit of Mr. Bonar Law's declaration at the Paris conference in January, that His Majesty's Government desired to avoid causing any needless embarrassment to their Allies.

"This should not be made a reproach to them. His Majesty's Government would



ROYAL VISITOR TO CANADA

The Duchess of Aosta, accompanied by her son, the Duke of Spoto, immediate members of the Italian Royal Family, are now passing through Canada to Italy. The Duchess has been nursing the Duke of Aosta, the Italian monarch's brother, who is stationed at Shanghai.

not even now have taken up this question of legality had they not been challenged to do so."

The note contends that the treaty only authorizes occupation of the left bank of the Rhine and the bridgeheads, and declares that the parallel France seeks to draw with Germany's action in 1871 can hardly be sustained, because the latter action was expressly provided for by the preliminaries to the peace of 1871, and no similar analogy can be cited in the case of the Ruhr.

Furthermore, the note states, the recovery of a comparatively small indemnity after the brief campaign of 1870 is not really comparable to the enforcement of a thirty-three fold claim against a country financially exhausted by four years of strenuous warfare and blockade.

Complete evacuation apparently is not contemplated until the total German reparation liability is integrally discharged. Reiterated announcements to this effect coupled with insistence on leaving undiminished the total of 132 billion marks of German indebtedness can only be interpreted as an intention to remain in occupation of the Ruhr for a number of years, which at best cannot be less than 36 and which in view of the generally admitted improbability of complete execution of the schedule being found practicable under any circumstances, may be extended indefinitely if not in perpetuity.

Will Disturb Peace

"Such a situation, of which the political, quite apart from the economic, consequences, could only be described as disastrous, cannot be viewed by His Majesty's Government but with the greatest concern. It would vividly conjure up danger of international relations being affected in a manner threatening — to use the words of the eleventh article of the covenant of the League of Nations—to disturb international peace and the good understanding between nations upon which peace depends. His Majesty's Government cannot believe the French and Belgian Governments will be able to reconcile the opinion of the world to an indefinite maintenance of so perilous a situation."

The note concludes with a recapitulation of former Premier Bonar Law's plans, concerning which it says the principle of the British plan is that Britain is ready, subject to the just claims of other parts of the Empire, to limit her demands for payment by her Allies and by Germany together to a net sum approximating 14 billion two hundred million gold marks representing the present value of Great Britain's funded debt to the United States. The concessions the Government may be able to offer in respect to inter-Allied debts, says the note, must accordingly depend largely on the percentage of this sum of 14 billion two hundred million gold marks which it can recover from Germany.

"They can only be granted in substantive form when the general reparations settlement for which the Government are pressing has been agreed upon and is such that His Majesty's Government can regard their share of the German payments as an asset of real financial value," the note declares.

Lord Curzon asserts that this will be attained under a settlement guaranteeing punctual payment of the German debt by a system of control "free from the economically unsound impediments inherent in the military occupation of the Ruhr."

Finally the note says that in view of the fact that although Belgium warmly welcomed the British offer to discuss with the Allies the question of future security, as France had contended this question had nothing to do with the Ruhr and must be postponed to a future date, the British Government thinks no useful purpose can be served by pursuing the matter.

PARIS ISSUES ANSWER ON REPARATIONS

A "Yellow Book" of diplomatic documents issued Monday night by the French Government, contains thirty-seven telegrams and letters, most of them between Premier Poincare and French ambassadors. They are dated from May 2 to August 3, and deal with the Ruhr situation, reparations, debts, and the British questionnaire.

Premier Poincare puts his position plainly in a June 12 message to the French ambassador in London.

He instructs the ambassador among other things, to tell Lord Curzon, the British foreign secretary, that "It is the problem of inter-Allied debts which prevents us from telling Germany now the exact amount she owes us."

The message adds: "The solution of this problem is in the hands of Great Britain, first of all, and the United States afterwards. The latter can be approached in a common accord by the Allies when they have agreed upon a formula, and it has become evident everything depends only upon the attitude of the Government at Washington."

The Yellow Book was issued as a reply to the British action in announcing that the world would be called upon to judge the present situation with regard to Germany. The documents, which hitherto had not been published consist mostly of instructions to the ambassadors on how to present the French viewpoint on the situation.

They set out in great detail, and often in the exact language, distinctions already made by the premier publicly, and emphasize M. Poincare's absolute conviction that Germany can pay, must pay, and will pay, because France will follow a policy of making it easier to pay than to stand the pressure in the Ruhr.

British Footnote

What is claimed to be "an authoritative and direct foot-note on British foreign policy," was made public on Monday evening by the Central News.

"There is no tenderness in the British Empire for Germany," declares the statement, "but the Government believe that if France is out to maintain an indefinite stranglehold on Germany the complete overthrow of the economic situation of Europe, if not of the whole world, is certain.

"Although there is more than suspicion that the French policy is directed to the isolation of Great Britain in Europe, the British Government are seeking not isolation, but the cooperation of France. If that fails, obviously Great Britain will try a hand at the isolation game.

Using wireless amplifiers and a loud speaker to magnify the sound of heart beats is surgery's latest development.



OLD STUFF

—From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

WORDS WANTED

H. J. M., Man.—Would you please print poem called "Lasca." Several lines end up with "In Texas down by the Rio Grande." It is also a gramophone selection.

LASCA

(By F. Duprez.)

It's all very well to write reviews
And carry umbrellas and keep dry shoes.
And say what every one's saying here,
And wear what every one else must wear;
But to-night I'm sick of the whole affair.
I want free life and I want fresh air,
And I sigh for the canter after the cattle,
The crack of the whips, like shots in a battle;
The melée of horns and hoofs and heads
That wars and wrangles and scatters and spreads;
The green beneath and the blue above,
And dash and danger and life and love.

And Lasca! Ah! she used to ride
On a mouse-grey mustang, close to my side
With blue serape and bright-belled spur.
I laughed with joy as I looked at her;
Little knew she of book or creeds;
An "Ave Maria" sufficed her needs.
Little she cared save to be by my side,
To ride with me, and ever to ride.
She was as bold as the billow that beat—
She was as wild as the breezes that blow;
From her little head to her little feet
She swayed in her suppleness to and fro
By each gust of passion; a sapling pine
That grows on the edge of a Kansas bluff,
And wars with the wind when the weather
is rough,
Is like this Lasca—this love of mine!

She would hunger that I might eat;
Would take the bitter and leave me the sweet.
But once, when I made her jealous for fun,
At something I'd whispered, or looked, or done,
She drew from her girdle a dear little dagger,
And—sting of a wasp—it made me stagger;
An inch to the left or an inch to the right,
And I shouldn't be maundering here to-night.
But she sobbed—and, sobbing, so swiftly bound
Her torn reboso about the wound,
That I quite forgave her. Scratches don't count
In Texas, down by the Rio Grande.

One murky night the air was hot;
I sat by her side and forgot—forgot!
Forgot the herd that were taking their rest,
Forgot that the air was close and opprest;
That the Texas "norther" comes sudden and soon,
In the dead of night or the blaze of noon;
That once let the herd at its breath take fright,
Nothing on earth can stop their flight.
Then—woe to the rider and woe to the steed
That falls in front of their mad stampede.

Was that thunder? I grasped the cord
Of my swift mustang without a word.
I sprang to the saddle, and she clung behind.
Away! on a hot chase down the wind.
But never was fox hunt half so hard,
And never was steed so little spared,
For we rode for our lives. You shall hear how we fared
In Texas, down by the Rio Grande.

The mustang flew, and we urged him on;
There was one chance left—and you have but one—
Halt, jump to the ground, and shoot your horse;
Crouch under his carcass, and take your chance;
And if the steers, in their frantic course,
Don't batter you both to pieces at once
You may thank your stars; if not, good-bye
To the quickening kiss, and the long-drawn sigh,
And the open air, and the open sky,
In Texas, down by the Rio Grande!

The cattle gained on us, and just as I felt
For my old six-shooter behind in my belt,
Down came the mustang, and down came we,
Clinging together, and—what was the rest?
A body that spread itself on my breast,
Two arms that shielded my dizzy head,
Two lips that hard on my lips were pressed;
Then came the thunder in my ears
As over us surged the sea of steers,
Blows that beat blood into my eyes;
And when I could rise Lasca was dead!

I gouged out a grave a few feet deep,
And there, in Earth's arms, I laid her to sleep;
And there she is lying, and no one knows,
And the summer shines, and the winter snows,
And for many a day the flowers have spread

A pall of petals over her head;
And the little grey hawk hangs aloft in the air,
And the sly coyote trots here and there,
And the black snake glides and glitters and slides
Into a rift in a cottonwood tree;
And the buzzard sails on, and comes and is gone,
Stately and still like a ship at sea;
And I wonder why I do not care
For the things that are, like the things that were.
Does not half my heart lie buried there,
In Texas, down by the Rio Grande?

WORDS WANTED

An interested reader.—So many others have found old forgotten songs and ballads in your very interesting paper so I am tempted to try. Could either you or readers give me the following:—

- (1) I dreamt that I was grandpapa and grandpapa was me.
- (2) Grandfather's Clock.
"It stopped short never to go again when the old man died."
- (3) "Let me look at him, doctor,
Poor little London wail.
His frail bark out of tempest
And lies in God's harbour safe."
I would be very glad if someone could contribute these.

BASEBALL

C.Q.—Kindly answer the following questions through your inquiry column:—

In a game of baseball if the ball batted by A flies to an outfielder the ball strikes fielder's glove but rebounds into the air, and fielder manages to catch the ball the second time before it touches ground, is A out? Does a "spit" ball spin?

Ans.—A is out. Yes, it's supposed to.

Schools for Electricity

H. C.—Would you please print in the valuable columns of your paper the addresses of some good electrical institutes, and also of some correspondence schools dealing in electricity, either in U. S. or Canada.

I find many interesting articles under "Questions and Answers".
L'Ecole Technique, Sherbrooke St. West, Montreal, have a course in electricity for English and French students. It extends over a term of 6 months, beginning September, half of which is devoted to theoretical instruction and half to practical training. International Correspondence School, Canadian Ltd., 747 St. Catherine St. W, Montreal.

OBITUARY.

On Friday, July 27th, in South Elmsley, at the age of 86, one of the most highly respected and intelligent men passed away, in the person of Archibald Blacklock McLean.

Mr. McLean was the last surviving member of a family of four sons and two daughters, nearly all of whom lived to a ripe old age, enjoying the respect and esteem of the different communities in which they lived, and was the son of the late Dr. John McLean, a surgeon of the Royal Navy of England, and a distinguished scholar and man of letters. The name of Dr. John McLean and that of the late Admiral Bayfield are intimately associated with the early history of this country.

Mr. Archibald McLean was born at Oliver's Ferry, only a few miles from the farm in South Elmsley where he had lived for 55 years. He attended the Perth grammar school, and later, with the intention of studying for the ministry he went to Queen's University. Owing to indifferent health he did not complete his full term of studies at Queen's.

Few farmers in this part of the country possessed such an intelligent outlook on life as he, and very few were better informed upon the great public questions of the day. In religion a Presbyterian, in politics a Reformer, he played his part in both fields in a quiet and conscientious manner. For many years he served as elder in St. Paul's church, Smiths Falls, and brought his good counsel to bear upon matters affecting Presbyterianism, of the history of which he had a wide knowledge. In his home he always kept a number of good books and was a life-long subscriber to the Montreal Weekly Witness.

His wife predeceased him less than three weeks ago. He is survived by three sons and four daughters. The sons are John N. McLean on the homestead; Dr. Robert A. McLean, professor of classics, University of Rochester, and Archie of Idaho. The daughters are Mrs. Geo. Coutts of Loreburn, Sask., Mrs. Edward Clint of Grand Forks, Minn., Mrs. M. G. Cameron, Goderich, Ont., and Grace, who is at home.

It is announced that the Prince of Wales will leave England for Canada early in September and return at the end of October. The prince will be accompanied by his private secretary, Sir Godfrey Thomas, and Brig.-Gen. G. F. Trotter.

Previous to starting for the Dominion the Prince of Wales will spend a short time with the King and Queen at Balmoral Castle. His visit to Balmoral Castle will take place towards the end of this month.

LAST SIMPLE RITES TO THE LATE PRESIDENT

Warren G. Harding's friends and neighbors on Thursday passed by his bier in the home of his father, Dr. George T. Harding, Sr., paying a last tribute to his memory as president and citizen.

They began the slow and solemn march past his coffin at two o'clock in the afternoon, and on Mrs. Harding's orders they were to be permitted to pass until the last in line had an opportunity to say a silent farewell, if it took until "the sun begins to brighten the skies tomorrow."

The stream of humanity seemed without end as the hours of the night dragged along, and by nine o'clock it was estimated that more than 15,000 had filed past the flag-draped coffin and probably that many more still were in line moving slowly toward the Harding home.

In contrast to the elaborately impressive ceremonies accorded to the late President in Washington, were the few simple rites held in Marion, Ohio, by the townsfolk when they laid to rest the body of Warren G. Harding, citizen, friend, neighbor—and husband.

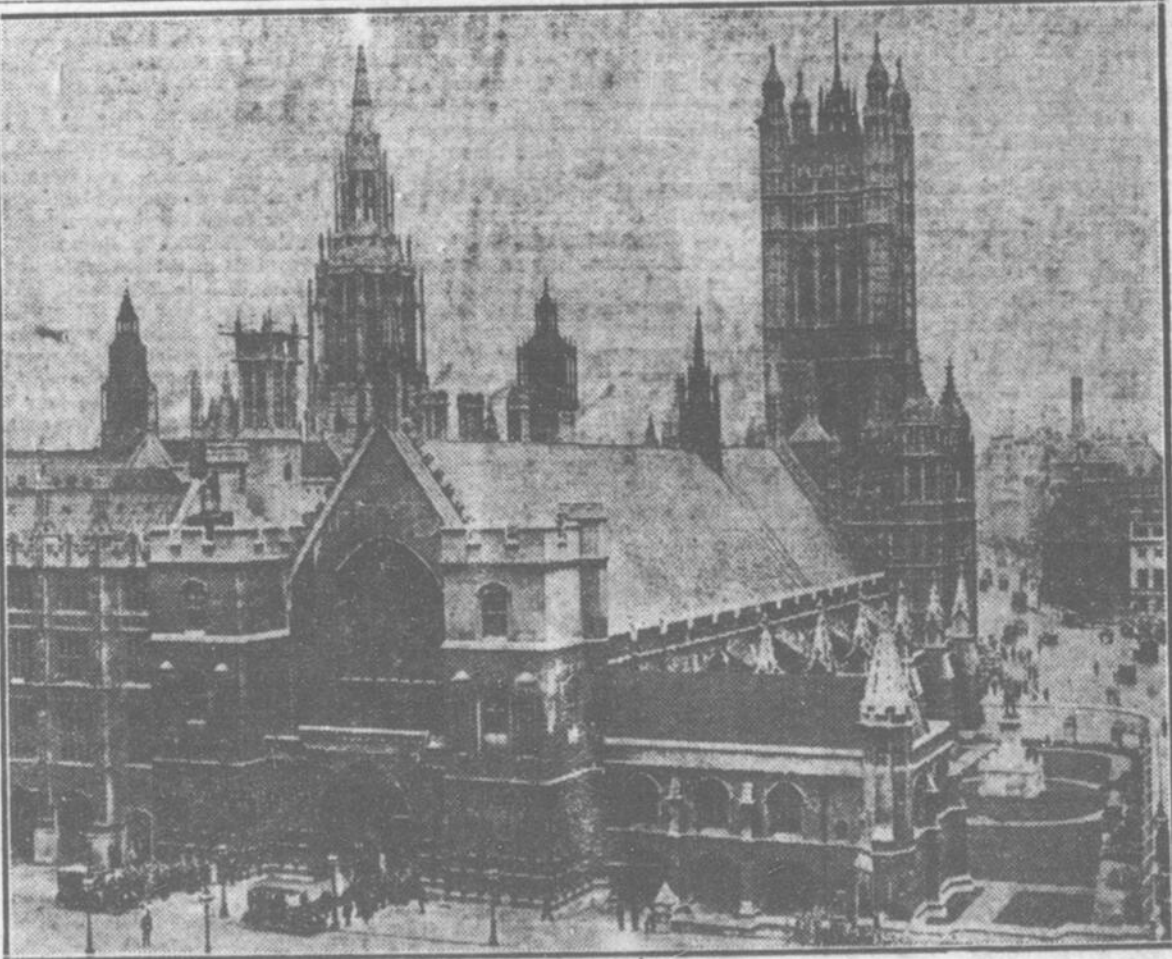
The only funeral service held in Marion was at the cemetery, and was extremely brief and simple, in accordance with the wishes of Mrs. Harding.

Only relatives and intimate friends made up the small party going to the cemetery.

Service at Westminster Abbey

Several thousand citizens of Great Britain and the United States gathered at Westminster Abbey at noon on Friday to mourn the death of President Harding. Hundreds who could not be accommodated within the cool recesses of the ancient cathedral lined the streets and squares in the vicinity of the parliament buildings as prominent personages in the political and social life of the country arrived for the service. Then the overflow crowd gathered in the Abbey yard where it heard the funeral music played on the great organ.

The United States embassy distributed the 1200 available seats in the morning and was obliged later to decline the requests of hundreds of tourists who sought tickets of admission. As the congregation of ticketholders was being seated the organist played Chopin's "Funeral March" and at the first stroke of twelve by Big Ben, the clock on the tower of the House of Commons, the choir and clergy of the Abbey proceeded to their seats, chanting the while the opening sentences of the burial service. The congregation then joined in singing Mr. Harding's favorite hymns, "Abide With Me" and "Lead Kindly Light," and after the benediction remained with bowed heads while the organ played the "Dead March in Saul."



AN HISTORIC HALL RESTORED

A noble example of early English architecture has been restored in Westminster Hall, which was recently re-opened by the King. With the exception of the Hall of Justice at Padua, it is the largest hall in existence unsupported by columns, being 240 by 67 feet. It was built by Richard II, and in it 10,000 of his followers feasted at Christmas, 1398. In it Charles I. was condemned, and from 1661 to 1681 Cromwell's head was exposed in it. It now serves largely as a vestibule to the Parliament buildings.

The Stars and Stripes hung over the entrance of Emmanuel Church Friday afternoon between two friendly Union Jacks, a symbol of unity to greet the mourners who took part in the memorial service held for the late Warren G. Harding, president of the United States. Those who entered were citizens of Montreal and visitors bent on paying their last respects to the president, and foremost among them was Sir

Arthur Currie, commander of Canada's army in the Great War. Numerous societies were represented and all the consulates, while a large number of local clergy of various communions conducted the service, which was arranged with the co-operation of the American consulate-general, American Women's Club and the American Legion.

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Sunday Home Reading

THE PATH OF THY FEET

(By Edgar L. Vincent)

The first time we pass through a forest, it is like plunging straight into unknown ground—no path, no star to guide, not even a blazed tree left by some brave man of the woods to show the way. For a path means that we shall have traveled in the same place long enough to wear the road smooth, to beat down the growth of grass and shrubs. To take one's course through the trackless forest calls for the keenest insight and the most careful study of such conditions as nature has imposed upon those who venture into her domain. Here and there a tuft of moss growing on the side of some overhanging tree, now and then a flash of sun or starlight, piercing the leafy canopy overhead, these are some of the signposts given to lead us through to the other side.

But the wise man gives you and me this counsel: "Ponder the path of thy feet." We might think that, after the pathway has been laid out and made through unknown territory, all we would need to do to feel secure would be to keep straight ahead and fear not. Why, then, this serious advice? Why should it be necessary to think so deeply about the path?

Stay a moment to think of the danger of a well-beaten way. Have you never heard one who has long been following the golden way from earth to heaven say as he rose to "give his testimony" in a meeting: "I wish I could feel the thrill of enthusiasm I did when I set out to be a Christian. Somehow I seem to have lost the fervor of those old days. My heart is so cold and unresponsive to the things which once stirred me." It is one of the saddest confessions the follower of the Lord Jesus can make; and yet many a man, or woman, would, if he were honest with himself, say the same thing. And why is it? The oft-traveled road no longer calls for the vigilance required by the untried way, and we need to ponder the path of our feet.

It is well, too, to sit down now and then long enough to think deeply of the city which lies at the far end of the way we are journeying. How seldom in these days of the overtowering material life we are living do we give a thought to the land over yonder! It seems almost sometimes as if we had forgotten that there is to be a future; that some day we shall, if we are faithful, walk the street of a city more beautiful than any eye ever beheld. Quite with a shock does it come to us when some saint who lives close to God tells us of the joy he finds in daily contemplation of the land to which we go. Well for us if we ponder these things, and let them be our meditation day and night.

Old paths often throw perils across our way. We have got past worrying now. Is not this a smooth pathway? Why should we give ourselves any concern about its pitfalls? Then, all at once some unthought-of snare springs to trap us; we struggle, and we struggle but to fall. What a world of truth there is in that old, old saying, "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." It is the price, too, we may well believe, of all things we hold dear. Eternal vigilance—always the Christian must look to his ways.

Still deeper let our thought follow this lead. How is it that after we have beaten down the thorns and the brush and carried the sharp stones away so that they will no longer cut our feet, we begin to feel that we are now in need of no guiding hand? We are independent. Is not this the old path we have been traveling so long? Why stop to think that it may bring aught of danger?

Ah, it is just when we feel most like depending upon our strength that we need our Faithful Guide most. Jesus knew this and so he says, "Without me ye can do nothing." Have we not tried that and proven it true? Walking alone, with the head high in air, proud of our very pride, oversure in our willfulness, before we know it, we have wandered far out of the way and are lost in the jungle of doubt and skepticism. There is no more dangerous attitude than that of the Christian who thinks he can go on in his own strength.

God himself speaks to us through that simple word, "Ponder the path of thy feet." Well for us if we listen and heed the solemn injunction. —Pittsburg Christian Advocate.

The time is nearly ripe for a great revival of religion—we don't mean in the hackneyed sense of a temporary emotional outburst, but in the sense of a vast fundamental upheaval and regeneration. There is a great work ahead, for those who have the inspiration and who hear the call. A modern crusade is coming—not for the vague idea of rescuing the far-off Holyland from the unbelievers, but for the definite purpose of starting the whole human family on a new road which leads surely onward and upward to the better things. —The Pathfinder.

RECESSIONAL

The day is gently sinking to a close,
Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows.
O brightness of Thy Father's glory, Thou
Eternal Light of light, be with us now:
Where Thou art present, darkness cannot be,
Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee.

Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend;
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,
Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

Thou, Who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail:
When all is dark may we behold Thee nigh
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

The weary world is mould'ring to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,
May we arise awakened by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, forever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide.

A Compass Out of Common Sense

"Napoleon Bonaparte," relates Dr. Norwood, "was once riding in advance of his army on a forced march. Anxious to get on with all haste, he came to a bridgeless river. Impatiently he turned to his engineer. 'Tell me,' said he, 'the width of this stream.' 'Sire, I cannot,' was the reply, 'my scientific instruments are with the army, and we are ten miles ahead of it.' 'Measure the width of this stream immediately,' said the terrible little Emperor. 'Sire, be reasonable,' pleaded the engineer. 'Do it at once, or you shall be dismissed from your office,' said Napoleon. The startled engineer switched on his wits with a jerk, and immediately solved the problem. He pulled the cap-piece on his helmet down over his eyes till the edge of it seemed to touch the opposite bank; then, holding himself erect, he turned upon his heel, and noticed where the cap-piece touched the level plain behind him. He then paced the distance to that point, and, turning to the Emperor, said 'This is the width of the stream, within a few feet.' Napoleon promoted him. A man who could make a compass out of common sense was worth something to the master of battles."

CLOUDS

There are many angel faces in the clouds, as the artist realised when he painted the famous picture, "Cloudland," which seems at first sight to be only a mass of clouds, but from which, on closer observation, angel faces are seen looking out upon one. The following are a few of the things which we may readily find in the clouds of life:—

1. The bow of promise (Genesis 9. 13.)
2. The glory of the Lord's presence (Exodus 16. 10.)
3. The rain of his blessing (1 Kings 18. 44.)
4. The covering of His protection (Psa. 105. 39.)
5. The strength of His power (Psalm 68. 34.)
6. The dew of His grace (Proverbs 3. 20.)
7. The word of His testimony (Psalm 99.7; Matthew 17. 5).

Clouds are not clogs to hinder us; they are rather the bringing of showers to bless us.—F. E. Marsh.

HEALING BY FAITH

(Mrs. Annie Rodd.)

When Christ was here on earth He did
The sick to health restore,
And one poor sinful soul He bade
To go and sin no more.

The question rises in our minds,
For knowledge we would win:
Is this dire for all mankind,
Is sickness caused by sin?

Are we to blame when sickness comes?
For every ill there is a cause,
Do we not often violate
Kind Nature's true and simple laws?"

Why is not all our sickness healed?
The answer is so brief,
Because we do not pray in faith.
Lord, help our unbelief.

Oh, if we lived nigh to our Lord,
Obeyed His teachings o'er and o'er
We would enjoy abundant health
Such as we never did before.

For from Him cometh every good,
Love, happiness, eternal wealth,
He gives us everything we have,
Oh, doubting soul, trust Him for health.

REBUILDING BROKEN WALLS

(By Rev. C. Norman Bartlett)

One of the most thrilling stories in the Bible is that of Nehemiah. A cup-bearer to King Artaxerxes in Babylon, Nehemiah enjoyed a good deal of influence and lived comfortably. But he did not forget that he was a Jew. He loved his own people and thought often of those who had been left behind in Palestine. Would that Christians might feel as strongly the ties that bind them to God's people everywhere. No matter how fortunately we may be situated, we ought not to be indifferent to the progress of Christ's kingdom in any part of the world.

One day Nehemiah learned from messengers that Jerusalem was sadly afflicted and that the walls of the city had been broken down. This news plunged him into deep grief. It was his people who suffered. The Holy City was in danger. We do not have walls of masonry around our modern cities; but we do need walls of righteousness. These walls have been broken down in many places. Morality is ridiculed. The Bible is attacked. Faith is wrecked. We make guns and build battleships that our nation may be well protected. How much thought do we give to moral fortifications? Do we grieve over broken walls?

When Nehemiah found out what had befallen Jerusalem he poured out his heart in prayer to God that the sins of his people might be discovered and forgiven. When foes seem to triumph at the expense of the Church we may well entreat God to make known to us what is wrong in our lives. Are we willing at any cost to have God cast out whatever stands in the way of winning victory over the forces of iniquity? Let broken walls at home and abroad bring the Church of Jesus to its knees in humble prayer.

Nehemiah did more than pray. He turned his back on ease and bravely set out with a small band to lead in the task of rebuilding the walls of the city. Let none feel himself too great to deny himself for the Kingdom's sake. How nobly our missionaries have sacrificed to carry the gospel to pagan lands! There are richly gifted men and women in all callings who steadily refuse all financial and worldly inducements to devote their talents to that which tends to lower morality and pull down high ideals. These people are helping in a very real way to build walls of righteousness. What sacrifice are we willing to make in such a cause?

As soon as he arrived in Jerusalem Nehemiah got all the people to work building the walls. We seek to beautify our towns and cities with handsome buildings. We take pride in our noble architecture. How ambitious are we to rear imposing walls of faith and morality! To do so is both a Christian and a patriotic duty. Let us labor in the place in which our lot is cast. God keeps an honor roll of those who toil faithfully.

Nehemiah met bitter opposition from enemies outside the city. They were outwardly scornful but secretly alarmed. They dreaded to see Jerusalem become powerful again. In every way they sought to hinder the work. The Church is being fiercely attacked today by enemies who affect to despise its weakness. If the Church is really so weak, why do its foes waste time and resources in fighting it? The truth is that they are afraid of the Church. Ridicule often registers terror. Fears are concealed in sneers. Let opposition to righteousness arouse us to renewed activity for Christ.

Nehemiah and his men labored with unflagging zeal and vigilance, for much was at stake. Under the lash of necessity men achieve the impossible. Let the Church realize thrillingly the tremendous urgency of its task. As Christians we need to wake up. There is no time for sloth. We must be watchful. We dare not underrate the strength and cunning of the foes arranged against us. They are fighting Jesus Christ. We are on his side. We are building for him. Much depends on us. May we be faithful! Prayer and consecration are bound to bring victory in the name of Jesus.—Watchman-Examiner.

OUR TOMORROWS

While Munkacsy, the man who painted the famous picture, "Christ Before Pilate," was visiting John Wanamaker, who had purchased the masterpiece, the merchant found him one day pacing up and down before the great canvas, repeating to himself, "I have done my best; I cannot surpass that." Wanamaker replied, "Tomorrow I can do better than I did today."

Few of us are renowned artists with an almost superhuman production to our credit. But many of us are possessed of the same human frailty, that of thinking that we have done our best, that we have reached our limit.

Yet there is always a tomorrow in which we may have strength and opportunity to go ahead of the record which we have already made. New ideas come down out of heaven to quicken us, fresh hopes fan the smouldering spirits into flame, and the deeds of our tomorrows take precedence over those of our yesterdays.

LAUNCHING OUT

"And Simon answering said unto Him, Master, we have toiled all night and have taken nothing. Nevertheless at Thy command I will let down the net."

In the world when a man fails, it says, "Stand aside, give another a chance," but Christ says "Launch out, you men who returned with empty nets." He always gives a second chance. What comfort and joy there is in this! This is Christ's way with a depressed worker. Those who fail He bids them try again. Has the humiliation of failure troubled you? Has the heartache of a night of fruitless toil made you sad? Have you been tempted to say foolish things and to question the worth of all you have done because of a failure when you expected success? Do not be discouraged. The price of all work that is real is heartache. All good work takes energy out of us. Christ can make you successful where you failed. His command carries with it the power to bring to glad fruition that for which you have labored so long. There are so many things useful in our lives—sincerity, earnestness, faith, fidelity and patience; but there is one thing above all others, and that is an ear to catch the word of the Master, and the faith contained in Peter's expression — "Nevertheless at Thy command." What a privilege to face the world with the command of Christ to stand before our failures and our sins and say "in my own strength I can do nothing more than I have done, but I can do all things through Him who strengtheneth me!" A life that cultivates a faith and obedience like that will never fail!—A. T. Fowler.

THE STORY OF A COAT

"A somewhat humorous little story," says Dr. F. W. Norwood, minister of the City Temple, London, "is told in Germany of a boy who bought a sealskin to make a coat, and then went round asking neighbors how it ought to be made. Now, most could only think of a coat which would fit themselves, so the short neighbor told him to make it short; the fat one said it should be roomy; a man with long arms urged him to make the sleeves long; whilst one with short arms warned him that was the way to spoil it. One said the fur should be inside, and another that it should be outside; while a stout man cautioned him to make ventilation holes in the coat. Thus loaded with advice, the boy produced a wonderful garment. It only reached to his hips, it was wide enough for two, one sleeve was long and the other short. The fur was turned inside at the front and outside at the back, and the coat ventilated with holes back and front. He wore it once only. He had forgotten to ask the tailor, who, of all men, knew the hundreds of kinds of coats suitable for hundreds of kinds of men. When I hear people grumbling about the world, and saying it ought to be like this or that, I think they have forgotten the hundreds of things there are in it, and can only see the two or three that apply to them."

Possibilities in Men

Jesus' faith in man was not based upon admiration for their visible virtues or upon an excess of fortunate over unfortunate experiences in His dealings with them. He was not without the consolation of friendship, and He saw from time to time isolated instances of fidelity and unselfishness; but, on the whole, His personal experience among men was enough to have made Him doubt whether they were worth saving, if He had judged them by what they were then and there. It was their possibilities that interested Him, and gave Him faith and courage. Peter was wavering and timid, but had possibilities of stability. John was blustering and arrogant, but had possibilities of the rarest spiritual vision and the purest love. Judas was avaricious and crafty, but we may well believe that he had possibilities of financial and administrative ability which might later have saved the "poor saints at Jerusalem" from much suffering if he had not wasted his talent and disappointed, as well as betrayed, his Master. It was of little consequence that he went out and killed the actual Judas, for he had already slain the noble possible Judas whom Jesus had loved and chosen.—The Christian Century.

Jesus said: "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."

"Too many will accept no light unless it be upon the way they are determined to travel."

One of the oddest conceits of a human conscience is that by which it attempts to excuse one sin by being especially severe against another. The confession of a man who falsified his accounts for years explains, incidentally, how he hated Sabbath-breaking!

Failure is more frequently from want of energy than want of capital.—Daniel Webster.

Another Apostle

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY AUGUST 26

After the death of Judas Iscariot, Peter thought it was necessary to choose some one to take his place, that there might still be twelve apostles. Joseph Barsabas was chosen and dedicated, but he is never mentioned again, and we have no means of knowing whether Jesus approved this action of the apostles, or not. It was taken by them before they had received the baptism of the Holy Spirit on Pentecost, and may not have been authorized by God.

But Jesus afterward ordained two new apostles in His own way, by filling them with the Holy Spirit and sending them out as His special apostles (ambassadors) to the gentile world. (See Acts 13:2; 14:14.)

One of these was a Levite from the island of Cyprus, who had sold his property and given the money to the apostles for the relief of poor Christians. His name was Joseph, but the apostles called him Barnabas, which means, a son of consolation, because he had an extremely sympathetic nature. We can see from the record that Barnabas was a very noble man although his name is scarcely ever mentioned except in connection with that of Paul. It is evident that Barnabas was a bigger and nobler looking man than Paul because when the people of Lystra thought they were gods, they thought Barnabas must be the chief of the gods, but they supposed Paul was only the messenger of the gods, Mercury. (Acts 14:10-17.) And this agrees with the impression we get from 2 Cor. 10:10 that Paul was a rather insignificant man in outward appearance, and not a brilliant orator. And it adds greatly to the evidence of the greatness of Barnabas that in the face of his own superiority in these respects he was able to recognize the transcendent greatness of Paul and was willing to act as Paul's assistant, instead of claiming equal prominence and equal leadership.

In one case only Barnabas refused to be led by Paul, and that was in a case in which kindness was in conflict with prudence: John Mark, who was the cousin of Barnabas, (see Cor. 4:10 R. V.) went with them on their first missionary journey, but deserted them very soon; presumably because he was not willing to face the hardships and dangers to be encountered in the interior of Asia Minor. Yet when they were about to start on a second journey through the same region Barnabas wanted to take Mark again. We must assume that Mark had promised to go through with it this time, and his cousin, in the kindness of his heart, wanted to give the young man another chance. But while Paul was not lacking in kindness and would readily forgive any offense against himself, he nevertheless felt that it would not be safe to trust a man who had proved so unstable in character. Prudence was one of the fundamental elements of Paul's character, and he would not take the risk of a loss of efficiency that might have

resulted in case of a second failure on the part of Mark. So Paul and Barnabas separated, and Barnabas, taking Mark with him, sailed once more to his native island on a missionary journey of which we have no further record. Paul chose Silas and went northward through Cilicia, his native country.

There was another occasion on which Paul found fault with Barnabas, but Barnabas does not seem to have disputed Paul's judgment in the matter. Again it was a question between adherence to a definite rule of conduct or trying to help others by making concessions. Barnabas had no objection to consorting with gentile Christians, but he did not want to shock the prejudices of Jewish Christians, so he acted in one way when the Judaizers were not present and in a different way when they were present. As he was in fact following Peter's example in the matter he presumably thought he was on safe ground. But Paul saw clearly that the only right thing to do was to adopt a definite line of action and stick to it. He himself realized that, as Jesus had said, it was impossible to keep the new wine of Christianity in the old bottle of Judaism. Christianity sprang from Judaism, and was the logical fulfillment of the hopes inspired by the teachings of Moses and the prophets, yet it was in effect a new religion based upon a new covenant between God and man, and it could not be fettered with the restrictions imposed by the laws of Moses which had been drawn much tighter by the traditions received from learned teachers. Paul did not go so far as to say that Jewish Christians must consort with gentile Christians. He left that question to their own consciences. What he asserted was that they must be consistent. They must do one thing or the other, and stick to it. And he rebuked Peter openly for changing his practice to avoid giving offense to the Jews who came from Jerusalem. The rebuke applied to Barnabas also, but Paul laid the blame on the shoulders of the leader. (See Gal. 2:11-19.)

It is evident, however, that Paul recognized Barnabas as his fellow apostle to the gentiles; for even after they had been working separately for a number of years on account of their disagreement Paul associated Barnabas with himself when riveting his appeal to the Christians in Corinth in a way that showed he still regarded Barnabas as his partner in the work. (See 1 Cor. 9:6.)

Golden Text: He was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith. Acts 11:24.

Scripture Readings

Monday Aug 20—Acts 13:1-12; Tuesday—Acts 9:26-31; Wednesday—Acts 4:32-37; Thursday—Acts 11:19-30; Friday—Acts 13:44-52; Saturday—Acts 14:8-18; Sunday—Psalm 96:1-10.

PRAYER

We bless Thee, O Lord, for all Thy manifold benefits towards us. We remember with adoring thankfulness and firm trust that Jesus ever lives. And we pray that, in our measure here and now, we may be partakers of the power of His Resurrection. May it be to us not only the abiding pledge of our victory over death, but a quickening, life-giving power in our spirits by which, united with our risen Lord, we too may die unto sin, and be alive unto God, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A little girl prayed for one of her relatives in this way, "O Lord, don't make him any dooder, but just make him nicer." It is a prayer that might well be extended to a good many other people.

It would keep you from many a sin and stir up to many a holy thought and deed if you could learn to find in everything around you, however small or mean, the work of God's hand, the likeness of God's countenance, the shadow of God's glory. —Charles Kingsley.

Friendship is nothing else but entire fellow-feeling as to all things, human and divine, with mutual good-will and affection. In friendship we find nothing false or insincere; everything is straightforward and springs from the heart. —Cicero.

There's nothing bright above, below,
From flowers that bloom to stars that glow,
But in its light my soul can see
Some feature of Thy deity.

—Thomas Moore.

Until the beginning of 1923, there were but four radio broadcasting stations in Great Britain. These were located at London, Birmingham, Newcastle, and Manchester.

THE TOUCH OF JESUS

(By Julia H. Thayer)

While so much is being said of human miracles of healing by the laying on of hands, let our minds dwell, by contrast, upon the Christ touch of the long ago:

And Jesus put forth His hand and touched him saying, I will; be thou clean, and immediately his leprosy was cleansed. Matt. 8:3.

And He touched her hand, and the fever left her; and she rose, and ministered unto them. Matt. 8:15.

For she said within herself, If I may but touch His garment, I shall be whole. Matt. 9:21.

But when the people were put forth, He went in, and took her by the hand, and the maid arose. Matt. 9:25.

Then touched He their eyes, saying, "According to your faith be it unto you." Matt. 9:29.

And besought Him that they might only touch the hem of His garment; and as many as touched were made perfectly whole. Matt. 14:36.

And Jesus came and touched them, and said, Arise, and be not afraid. Matt. 17:7.

And He laid His hands on them, and departed thence. Matt. 19:15.

So Jesus had compassion on them, and touched their eyes; and immediately their eyes received sight and they followed Him. Matt. 30:34.

And Jesus, moved with compassion put forth His hand and touched him, and said unto him, I will; be thou clean. Mark 1:41.

For He healed many; insomuch that they pressed upon Him for to touch Him, as many had plagues. Mark 3:10.

For she said, If I may touch but His clothes I shall be whole. Mark 5:28.

And He took the damsel by the hand, and said unto her, Talitha cumi; which is, being interpreted, Damsel, I say unto thee, arise. Mark 5:41.

And He took him aside from the multitude, and put His fingers in his ears, and He spit and touched his tongue. Mark 7:33.

And He put His hands again upon his eyes, and made him look up; and he was restored and saw every man clearly. Mark 8:25.

But Jesus took him by the hand, and lifted him up, and he arose. Mark 9:27.

Now when the sun was setting, all they that had any sick with divers diseases brought them unto Him, and He laid His hand on every one of them and healed them. Luke 4:40.

And He put forth His hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately the leprosy departed from him. Luke 5:13.

And He came and touched the bier; and they that bare him stood still. And he said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise. Luke 7:14.

And He put them all out, and took her by the hand, and called, saying, Maid, arise. Luke 8:54.

And they held their peace. And He took him and healed him, and let him go. Luke 14:4.

And when He had thus spoken, He spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle, and He anointed the eyes of the blind man with the clay. John 9:6.

Dominion Organizer for Anti-Unionists

The Rev. W. F. McConnell, B.A., now minister of Leamington Presbyterian Church, Chatham Presbytery, has decided to accept the position of Dominion Organizer, which has recently been offered to him by the Presbyterian Church Association, for the continuation of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

Mr. McConnell is an honor graduate of McGill University. His theological course was taken partly in Montreal Presbyterian College, from which he graduated, and Westminster Hall, Vancouver.

Before this period of his life he was interested in Montreal mission work in Nazareth Street Mission as a member of Crescent Street Presbyterian Church, and also in a little mission called Park St. Louis, in the north end of this city. Eventually he became the student missionary of the latter, and during his early student days this mission became Livingstone Presbyterian Church, with a fine new building, which was built in 1911.

Mr. McConnell later held appointments in Kensington Presbyterian Church, Crescent Street Church and Outremont Presbyterian Church.

In 1914 he was appointed chaplain to the Canadian Mounted Rifles and especially ordained in Rosemount Presbyterian Church to the duties of chaplain in the Canadian army overseas.

While at Epsom he received honorable mention and was promoted to the rank of major. In 1917 he was transferred to Seaforth and then to France as senior chaplain to the Canadian Forestry Corps in France.

In the Fall of 1919 he was called to Montreal to organize a religious survey of the city, in which all denominations took part.

In April, 1920, Mr. McConnell accepted a unanimous call to his present charge. During his stay in Leamington he became convener of Religious Education for the Presbytery, and also for the Synod of Hamilton and London, where he has always been active in young people's work.

THE OLDEST OF MORAVIAN MISSIONS

(Manchester Guardian)

On Tuesday began the second lap—about 2,000 miles—of the yearly journey of the Harmony between England and Labrador. Few boats which go out of the Thames create more interest amongst those who know her than this 223-ton barque, the latest generation of several boats of the same name which annually forms almost the only link between Europe and civilization and Makkovik, Hebron, Hope-dale, Okkak, Killinex, and other trading and mission stations on the coast of Labrador, where the Moravian missions began their work in 1763. Every year for 150 years a vessel called the Harmony has taken them out stores and brought back oil, furs, and fish, the proceeds of the sale of which in Newfoundland and England largely support both the Esquimaux and the missions.

Sailor—Merchant—Missionary

Captain Jackson, whose only rivals in navigation among the ice may be among captains sailing from Newfoundland, is making his twenty-third trip with his vessel, which he has refused to forsake for bigger craft.

"She began as a tea clipper in the seventies," he told me in an interview I had with him the day before the ship sailed. "Then she went in for nitrate trade. In 1895 she had engines put in her, and was armed with 'greenheart' for Arctic work up the Yengsi River and the Kara Sea."

"In 1900 she became a converted character and started as the Moravian mission ship. Accidents? Well, you can't go among the ice each year without having awkward times. Twice in these uncharted seas we've struck a ledge off the coast and had to beach her. In 1921 two schooners broke adrift in a snowstorm in St. John's harbor and bore down on us, smashing our bridge to bits, but one of the narrowest squeaks was the making of a half-mile-wide strait windy tickle between Hope-dale and Nain in a gale. All the fog and snow seemed to collect in this gully, and I didn't know we were in till I saw the 3,000ft. cliffs towering up above our masts. I shall not try this opening in a wind again!"

Captain Jackson is responsible not only for the ship but for the Moravian trading stations as well. These were established to prevent the exploitations of the Esquimaux and the Indians from the interior by unscrupulous traders. Besides taking out necessities of life to these bleak regions this sailor-merchant-missionary—for that is what he is—is taking this year supplies for the school for the settlers and Esquimaux at Makkovik, including balls and dolls, wallpaper, church-warden pipes, gramophones, and tartans—the bright colors of the latter especially appealing to the Indians both for skirts and head-dresses. I also noticed some pictorial texts in Esquimaux, which were printed in Manchester. Seal-harpoon heads, procurable now, as for many years past, only in Germany, and further materials to rebuild Nain, which was destroyed by fire in 1921, also figure on the bills of lading.

Coast Ravaged by Epidemics

This year the Harmony is carrying across the Atlantic three passengers. One is an expert photographer, who, in addition to getting what is hoped will prove to be a unique series of pictures of the Esquimaux and life in Labrador, will also go with Captain Jackson to the goldfields, 20 miles down the coast from Makkovik, to which diggers from Newfoundland are hurrying. One will look for pictures, the other will prospect the opportunities for an extension of Moravian mission work to the spot.

The Harmony is also taking back, after what is only their second furlough since 1891, two German missionaries, Mr. and Mrs. S. Waldmann, from one of the original Moravian congregations on the borders of Bohemia. They were allowed to remain at their work during the war, and well did they repay this trust in them. To their lot fell the fighting with measles and the influenza epidemic which ravaged the Labrador coast in 1918. "At Okkak," Mr. Waldmann told me simply, "211 died, and the few white settlers and ourselves were left with only 60 Esquimaux survivors, and not a man among them."

Too much European food, he asserts, has among other things undermined the constitution of the Esquimaux and they are becoming disastrously susceptible to disease. Little is known of the terrible tale of this epidemic. The dogs actually broke in to the houses and began to devour the bodies. Too much flesh sent them mad and they had to be shot through the windows. Some scores of these dogs were hunted on to the ice, parts of which, getting adrift, floated 160 miles down the coast, where their dead bodies were found.

Romance is almost a tinsel word to apply to the little three-masted vessel I left riding at anchor in Portland Harbor. She and the brave, modest men aboard her represent far more truly than any crusader of old soldiers of the Cross.

Hunting after arguments to make good one side of a question, and wholly refusing those which favor the other, is so far from giving truth its due value that it wholly debases it.

LOVE'S REWARD

Saviour, Thy love divine,
Pour in this heart of mine,
And make me wholly Thine
This very hour.

Why do we turn and flee
Heeding not the call from thee?
"Forward to Victory!"
Our cry should be.

At last we'll see Thy face,
Made perfect by Thy grace,
Live with Thy chosen race
For evermore.

J. B. McP.

Nova Scotia.

Sins of Omission

Someone has said that the worst tragedies of life are not the things which happen, but the things which do not happen. This is only another way of saying that the sins of omission are usually much more serious than the sins of commission, and also much more numerous. Perhaps not many of us need a less sensitive conscience about the bad things we do, but certainly many of us need a much more sensitive conscience about the good things we do not do.

A man's look is the work of years; it is stamped on his countenance by the events of his whole life; nay, more, by the hand of Nature, and cannot be readily effaced.

Better it is, toward the right conduct of life, to consider what will be the end of a thing, than what is the beginning of it; for what promises fair at first may prove ill, and what seems at first a disadvantage may prove very advantageous.

The truth and rapture of man are holy things, not lightly to be scorned: a carelessness of life and beauty marks the glutton, the idler, and the cool in their deadly path across history. —John Macneil.

FARM GARDEN AND HOME

FALL PLANTED BULBS

Order Bulbs Now

If you have not already made plans for your bulb planting do so now, and send your order in at once for whatever you need. Later on you will have to take the stock left on hand and will probably not be able to make your own choice of varieties.

Nothing perhaps gives more pleasure and beauty for less work than a bulb. The real work has been done by the grower whose skill and labor give to you blossoms all ready stored up, surrounded by plant food so that if moisture, darkness, cool surroundings and time to develop a root system is given the bulb you are certain of results.

To be sure, there are good bulbs and poor, the former, of course, costing more than the inferior grades. Yet, it is poor economy to invest in a lot of cheap bulbs under the impression that they are just as good; better buy the best and reconcile your conscience by the thought that something worth while never comes for nothing.

Forcing Bulbs.

The hardy type of forcing bulb is planted in boxes or pots in the fall and then buried outdoors. The best method is to bury them in a deep trench out in the open, thus allowing the plants to make good roots through the resultant even soil condition. Wherever the bulbs are placed for storage, they can be covered with manure or litter to prevent the soil freezing. Frost will not injure bulbs, but it is difficult to get them out for forcing if the ground is frozen.

As bulbous plants of all kinds are water lovers, it is advisable to water them before they are buried. If stored in a pit, cold frames or a cellar they must be watered frequently, especially after root action has started; if buried outdoors, however, they will require no further attention until they are rooted well enough to start forcing, which takes from six to ten weeks according to the variety. They can then be brought into the greenhouse and forced in any quantity desired for bloom there or in the house.

Good bulbs of the hardy forcing type are the hyacinths, all sorts; all kinds of tulips; all the narcissi; crocus; allium and ornithogalum. Other types are planted in boxes, pans or pots, but instead of burying outdoors, they are placed in a frame and covered with a few inches of ashes or soil to keep as even a condition as possible. These last types, which include all the forcing lilies, anemones, calochortus, freesia, gladioli, forcing iris and oxalis should be brought into the greenhouse or window garden when growth shows above the covering.

Two exceptions to the above rules are spirea and lily-of-the-valley. The former is usually potted up and stood outdoors to freeze, while the latter should be planted in sand when received and placed outdoors until it is well frozen. Then it can be forced.

Soil and Temperature

Generally speaking, all bulbs require a rich yet well drained soil from a compost heap that has been properly prepared; or lacking this, a mixture of three-fourths chopped sod to one-fourth well rotted manure, with a shovelful of sand and one of bone meal added to every twelve of this mixture. By the time the flower shows, the bulbs will have pretty well exhausted the soil, and liquid feeding with manure water can be resorted to with good results.

The hardy forcing type will be found at home in a night temperature of 50°, and they can be forced 5° either side of that. Lilies require about 60° and freesias can be forced at either 50° or 60°, but 55° will be the best all round temperature. It is best to start the plants early enough so that they can be brought along slowly, for rapid growing means weak stems, insects and disease. Always start the plants in a low temperature, even though it is found necessary later to increase the heat; never bring plants from outside into a high temperature.

When first brought into the greenhouse most of the bulbs can be placed under the benches until considerable growth is developed. This lengthens the stems of the flowers by causing the plants to "draw up," but of course must not be overdone. Do not let the plants suffer for water at any time after growth shows.

Good Forcing Bulbs.

If proper care is taken to ripen the bulbs after they have finished flowering, most of the varieties can be used for planting in various ways around the grounds. They are of no further use for forcing, and when planted out will not produce anything the first season, but after that a fair proportion of them will continue to flower.

The following will be found a fairly

comprehensive list of satisfactory forcing bulbs:

All the hyacinths, including the Dutch, Italian, Roman and miniature types; tulips of various types such as the single early, single, late, double, Rembrandt, May flowering, Darwins, parrots and gesneriana. All types of narcissus force well, including single and double, paper white, polyanthus, jonquills and poet's. Besides the regular forcing lilies, such as "Harrisi, Leigiflorum, Formosum, Cradidum and Multiflorum," we now have the Japanese sorts such as "Auratum, Rubrum, Melpomene, etc." Freesias are particularly valuable for cut flower purposes, and lily-of-the-valley, of course, is always acceptable.

This is a list of the most popular bulbs that are forced, but there are many others that are really deserving of attention, such as the beautiful anemone and the "Colvelli" type of gladiolus. Other sorts of gladiolus can be had in cold storage bulbs, as can the odd but beautiful ornithogalum, the Spanish and English iris, crocus, calochortus, ixia, oxalis, allium and sparaxis.

Care is necessary when planting bulbs outdoors for formal effects. Varieties that flower at the same time must be used, and it is equally important that the bed be properly prepared, all parts dug to an even depth and the same amount of fertilizer used to insure a uniform growth. The bulbs must be planted at a uniform depth, the best method to pursue being to cut off the upper 6" of an old spade handle and use this to plant with, jabbing it down to the hilt each time.

(To be continued)

USING POULTRY MANURE

The proportions which seem to furnish a liquid manure of the right strength, or, more accurately, right weakness, to use in a garden are two pecks of poultry manure to one barrel, 31 gallons, of water. A molasses, kerosene or vinegar barrel may be secured from the grocer. Kerosene barrels are as good as any. In order to eliminate the oil, drop a handful of straw into the barrel, light it and let it burn until the interior of the barrel is slightly charred. It will not only eliminate the oil but prolong the life of the barrel. Have an old carpet, rug, or something of the kind to drop over the top of the barrel when the conflagration is deemed sufficient.

Into a sack drop the two pecks of manure, and then either drop the sack to the bottom of the barrel or better yet suspend it upon a wire or wooden hoop which may be fastened across the mouth of the barrel. Fill the barrel and let it stand a week. It really needs two barrels to alternate. Draw off the water which will be a light brown in color and apply it to the vegetables or flowers needing it. It will speed those that need and like rich feeding.

The most convenient way for arranging the barrel is to mount it on blocks, bricks, or boxes at a sufficient height to permit a wooden faucet to be inserted near the base with sufficient clearance for a watering can. This is a great labor saver and convenience as it is no joke to hang over the sharp edge of a barrel in order to dip up the water when the cask is more than half empty.

In applying the liquid manure it is best to moisten in advance the plants to be fertilized. This makes the liquid manure more quickly available and better distributed through the soil, going directly to the roots.

Liquid poultry manure may be used upon cucumbers, squashes, and melons with excellent effect. Likewise upon Asters. Do not feed tomatoes; they will develop an excess of foliage and deficit of fruit.

The best use for poultry manure in bulk is upon the asparagus bed in the fall and winter. The asparagus roots are too far down and too strong to be injured while they respond gratefully to the extra food which seeps down to them. In the spring it should be either removed or spaded under as the heat is then gone from the manure.

The main problem is how to reduce poultry manure to a fine enough consistency to sprinkle it thinly or to combine it with some humus-producing medium so that it may be dug into the ground. In the first place, to secure the manure in condition to handle it readily, a substantial covering of dust, sawdust, straw, or dried lawn clippings should be spread upon the dropping board under the roosts. It should be removed at least every two days and placed under cover where it may dry. Frequent turning will break it up into fine enough condition.

However, the liquid manure is so much more efficacious and easy to handle that it is hardly worth while to try to use poultry manure as a mulch or to dig into the soil if any other source of humus and plant food is available.

After spreading the dry manure and either sprinkling it into the soil or allowing a rain to fulfil the same mission, the soil should be hoed. If left as it lies, it produces a hard caked surface. It must be used very sparingly and care must be taken not to spread it too close to the stem of the plants.

HOME-GROWN CANTALOUPE SEED

Home-grown cantaloupe seed, properly selected, has numerous advantages. It is usually better adapted to local conditions than that introduced from other sections, it gives the grower an opportunity to perpetuate his most desirable strains, and costs considerably less than imported seed.

Proper selection of stock, in this as other home-grown seeds, is the key to satisfactory results. In the first place, melons to be used for seed should not be gathered out of the odds and ends remaining at the close of the season after the best of the crop has been gathered, but should be selected during the entire harvesting period.

They should, first of all, be true to type. Misshapen or overgrown specimens should be discarded. Seedsmen claim that it is better to select melons that are undersized rather than oversized, as they have a tendency to grow a little too large. They should be heavily netted all over, as the netted varieties are considered the best shippers. Since melons with thick flesh and small cavities are most desirable, it is well to select for seed stock cantaloupes that are relatively heavy for their size.

The commercial seedsmen or the grower who wishes to breed up an improved strain should make his selections in the field, taking into consideration the vigor and disease resistance of the plants as well as the characteristics of the melons themselves. But this method is usually too expensive, in time, labor and melons, for the practical grower, and for him the cull pile is perhaps as satisfactory a source of supply as any.

Quite often from ten to twenty per cent. of the crop cannot be shipped because it has been picked too ripe, and these melons go into the cull pile.

After the melons have been selected they should be allowed to cure for several weeks. The best way to do this is to spread them out on the ground, where they will be exposed to the sunlight. They will shrivel to some extent, but in a dry soil they will seldom rot. It has been determined that by curing in this manner the weight of the seed, and consequently its vitality, is greatly increased. The seed of cured melons will weigh twenty-five per cent. more than seed from melons at picking time.

After curing, the cantaloupes are cut in half and the process of selection is carried still further. Melons having large cavities are discarded, and only those with small cavities and thick flesh are kept. Tinted flesh is another desirable characteristic in most of the popular commercial varieties, and the grower who wishes to improve his product will not use the seed from melons that fail to show a considerable pink or salmon tinge.

When the melons have passed this final scrutiny the seeds, together with the fiber which supports them, are scraped out with a spoon and placed in casks or barrels, where they are left until the mass begins to ferment. This requires several days, during which it becomes quite warm. The fermentation breaks down the fibrous sacs to which the seeds are attached, makes them plump, and turns them from straw color to a rich lemon yellow.

They are then washed in clear water to separate them from the fibre, and spread out on trays to dry. It is advisable to place the drying trays in the shade, as very hot sunlight is apt to cook or discolor the seeds. After drying, the seeds are stored in bags in a cool dry place, ready for next season's planting.

Japanese Maples.

Japanese maples have few rivals for elegance, brilliant coloring and decorative value where small trees are required. They are suitable for boxes and tubs and in this condition are easily moved about.

Give the Japanese maples a sunny position to fully develop their beautiful coloring. Give water freely during spring and summer, keep the soil loose about the base of the trees and never permit them to be pruned.

Cuttings of the Japanese maples may be made after the leaves drop and these root readily in an ordinary greenhouse, but root quicker under a glass bell or plunged in a hot bed in the early spring. Grown in pots for two or three years they make good specimens for the greenhouse.

Cut down the dead flowering stems of perennials to within five or six inches of the ground.

A fair crop of grain is expected in Quebec. Growth is a little backward. Corn is improving and an average crop is expected. Hay in most districts above average. Roots have good appearance and general average crop is looked for. Small fruit in most districts plentiful with apples a little below average. Pasture is generally good.

GARDEN SPRAYING AUGUST

Spray beans, cucumbers and melons as last month and dust the young silk of sweet corn.

Spray tomatoes and potatoes twice if they have not covered the ground so much as to make it impracticable to walk between the rows.

Celery — Where attacks of blight have been bad in past seasons, spray with Bordeaux mixture.

SEPTEMBER

According to locality and season, spray beans and celery with Bordeaux mixture.

Hardy Cacti.

Subscriber.—No, I have not grown cacti out of doors the year round in Quebec and doubt if you would find it feasible. There are some specimens which stand cold and are hardy as far north as New England. They are useful in rockeries for edging and other purposes.

Opuntia Vulgaris, the common prickly pear, is found growing wild on rocks and sand as far north as southern New England. The joints are from three to six inches long. Opuntia Rafinesqui, a native of the West and Southwest, is hardy around New York city; the deep green joints are from four to eight inches long. This is one of the freest flowering varieties, producing large yellow blossoms. Opuntia Arenaria is another hardy variety. The spines are long, white and straw colored.

The hedgehog cactus, Echinocactus Simpsoni, is a beautiful hardy little cactus which forms a globe about three inches in diameter, bearing pale pink flowers. Echinocactus Viridiflorus is ball shaped, covered with red, purple and white spines. They are frequently found in window gardens and conservatories, but not often are they treated as hardy subjects.

There are several other Opuntias that are hardy Phaeacantha Major, one of the most rapid growing, forming large clumps, bearing yellow flowers. O. Camanchica bears large yellow flowers and showy fruit. O. Polyantha is the many spined cactus. It is a very ornamental variety with long white, brown and purple or black spines.

All these do well in pots, and in the garden they can be used to best advantage in producing subdued tropical effects.

It may be that some will prove hardy with you and if you have several plants of one kind it would be interesting to try one of each of the different varieties in the outdoor garden.

Cacti collecting is likely to become a fad with admirers of this plant. There are endless varieties, including closely related plants, and there are some very interesting collections. It takes skill to grow a miscellaneous lot of cacti and make every plant flourish as very different conditions of soil, time of resting, etc., are required by different varieties.

W. I. —Green cuttings of the Hydrangea paniculata are easily rooted. Select the smaller growths and use only the ends, cutting the foliage about one-third. Insert in sand in a cool, close frame, and choose dull weather for setting if possible. Green cuttings struck now will stand the winter if given a little litter. Dormant shoots 8 inches long may be cut in the fall, stored in the open ground, or in a cold frame, for the winter and set out as early as possible in spring. These cuttings should be mulched to prevent drying out.

Amateur.—Pick off and burn all the leaves affected with the orange rust. Spray the rosebushes with Bordeaux and give general good care. If the disease persists year after year, make a new bed in a different location with fresh plants.

Cultivating Beans.

Pod spot or anthracnose on beans is easily carried on tools or spread from plant to plant if the beans are cultivated or handled when the leaves are wet. This being true, the time to cultivate or pick beans is after they have dried in the morning, and before they become moist toward evening. Beans should never be cultivated on rainy days.

Anemones in Pots

Reader.—For pot culture plant six roots of anemone in a six inch pot, covering the roots an inch with soil. Keep the pots in a cool cellar until late winter or early spring and then place them in a window to flower. They may also be planted in the open ground but should have a good covering of leaves or straw.

Plant Top Onions.

Plant top onions in August or early September for early young onions next spring. Leave a few plants to mature and they will produce little onions on the tops of the stems, and these can be planted for the following season's crop of young onions.

When first introduced in England in 1600, the potato was eaten as a sweetmeat, stewed in sack wine and sugar.



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

"IN-AND-OUTERS"

How often has the remark been made "When we have a good crop we get nothing for it. The only time prices are good is when we haven't anything to sell?" An old market gardener who made a good living off five acres and retired used to explain his system of cropping in these words: "When tomatoes are cheap one year I grow tomatoes the next; when tomatoes are dear one year I don't grow them the next." He was an in-and-outer, but his policy was the opposite to the one so naturally followed by the people who complain that the market always beats them. When pork is selling at twenty-eight cents a pound dressed, it looks like a profitable product and there is a great demand for four week old pigs at six dollars each. By the time these are ready for market the price of pork has dropped to about half and, in disgust, the in-and-outer goes out of pig raising only to find that, in six months pork is again bringing a good price. Of course, the fact that fall litters are harder to raise and mature than spring litters is a contributory cause of this ebb and flow in pork production, but it is not the main one. Dairying is perhaps our most stable line of agriculture, and it is so because it does not lend itself to the in-and-out plan. When milk was cheap and feed dear some farmers tried this system but most of them got in again, richer in experience if not in pocket. What then is the lesson? When, if ever, does it pay to follow the "in-and-out" plan? It can safely be said that it only pays when you know your market thoroughly and can watch the operations of your fellow producers and when continuity of system is unnecessary, which is to say that the conditions under which it can be successfully practised are so rare that they are not worth the average man's consideration. The only practical means of approximately adjusting supply to demand is through a very effective continuous appraisal of the world's markets and producers and highly organized co-operative commodity marketing associations. Both of these are on their way and he would be a rash prophet who would say that they may not yet do to stabilize agriculture. But at present the solution of each man's problem must rest with himself. Let him grow the crops which are best suited to himself, his soil and his marketing facilities and to the growing of them bring all the knowledge that experience and study give him. There will be the lean years as well as the fat, but in the long run the farmer who succeeds is the one who finds his proper line and pursues it steadily in spite of temptations to gamble on future markets.

The man who grows only a single crop is gambling on the market all the time. It is not good policy to carry all your eggs in one basket when so many other people are going to handle the basket.

QUALITY PAYS

In commenting upon the day's marketing the Drovers' Journal, Chicago, in its July 13th issue had this to say:

"Today's best steers were from South Dakota and sold for eastern shipment at \$11.15. The load averaged 1,368 lbs. Not many steers were worth more than \$10.25, although a few sold upward to \$10.85. Some thin fleshed matured steers of medium grade, averaging 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., had to go at \$7.50 to \$8.00, with some 1,200 to 1,250 lb. cattle of pretty good condition at \$8.50. Common and inferior light weight cattle sold downward from \$7.00, with some Texas steers around \$6.00 to \$6.50."

The Journal is using this comparison for it is impartial, there being no reference made to any particular breed of cattle, merely quality, and after all what is there to the beef making business outside this one word "quality?" It matters little how big or how heavy the steers may be when they reach the market places of the world, unless quality accompanies the individuals the price fails to material-

ize. Compare, if you please, dear reader the figures given above. Is it not quite easy to calculate that the man who devotes his time to growing inferior cattle is wasting that time and energy. True it is that many men engaged in the cattle business for various reasons are so situated as to make it next to impossible for them to take advantage of the privileges and blessings to be derived from the use of pure bred sires, to say nothing of being unable to go into the pure bred breeding business. This very condition should bring about a greater determination upon the part of those so situated to carefully weigh the facts and advantages to be gained through growing pure bred cattle.

After the decision is made to enter the more profitable field of the pure bred then it is that the various beef breeds should vie with each other as to which breed is the best.

The particular breed of improved cattle does not enter into the discussion as presented in the clipping from the Drovers' Journal. The comparison is there in black and white and the lesson should be taken home for consideration and careful investigation. Let us make our cattle better by using more and better pure bred sires.—Aberdeen Angus Journal.

COMMUNITY MACHINERY

In an article under the above heading in the issue of June 13th, the Witness pointed out the advantages which might be gained by community ownership of high-priced farm machinery.

Here is the actual experience of a little group of men who have owned their own threshers for four years. It has already paid for itself.

It is not my purpose to try to tell every farmer whether or not a small threshing outfit would be profitable for him. I will simply give the experience of one crew in east central Nebraska.

In the summer of 1920, a group of five men bought a 28x44 separator of one of the standard makes. It was operated by a 16-30 tractor, owned by one of the crew. The tractor had a heavy-duty, slow-speed, kerosene burning motor and developed plenty of power to handle the separator, even when the grain was damp. The separator cost \$1,550 delivered, making each man's share \$310. They built a shed, which cost \$139.50, bringing each man's investment up to \$337.90.

The man who owned the tractor, operated it and one of the crew acted as the separator man; the time of both men was counted in the exchange of work just the same as though they were hauling bundles or scooping grain. The remainder of the crew was furnished by other owners, their boys or their hired men, except that there was one man for whom they threshed who was not an owner. There were six racks, each man pitching on his own load, two men to unload the wheat and three for the oats. This worked the bundle haulers too hard and for the last two years eight racks have been used.

Thirteen hundred and seventy-five bushels of wheat were threshed in one day last year and for the whole season an average of 99.4 bushels of wheat per hour actual running time and 167 bushels per hour of oats and barley. The wheat averaged about 25 bushels per acre and the oats not much more; the barley was also poor.

All threshing is charged for at the prevailing rate for that season. Half of the gross receipts are paid to the tractor owner for furnishing the power. From the other half is deducted all the separator expense. The net proceeds are then divided equally among the owners of the separator. Below are given a few figures to show the financial returns to the owners of this separator. There were five owners at first, there are now eight.

Receipts For Separator For Three Years

	Gross Receipts	Net Profit	per Owner
1920			
6,693 bu. wheat..			
at 10c.....	\$ 669.30		
6,692 bu. oats at 5c			
.....	334.60		
Gross receipts....	\$1,003.90		
Separator share of receipts..	\$501.95		
Separator expense.....	18.04		
Net profit	\$483.91		
\$483.91, divided by			
five (number of			
owners)....			\$96.78

1921			
9,280 bu. wheat..			
at 7c.....	\$ 649.60		
7,283 bu. oats and..			
barley at 3 1-2c....	254.90		
Gross receipts.....	\$ 904.50		
Separator share of receipts..	\$452.25		
Separator expense.....	22.22		
Net profit	\$430.03		
\$430.03, divided by			
seven (number of			
owners)			\$61.43
1922			
9,048 bu. wheat			
at 7c.....	\$633.36		
7,849 bu. oats and			
barley at 3 1-2c... ..	274.71		
Gross receipts.....	\$908.07		
Separator share of receipts..	\$454.03		
Separator expense	54.03		
Net profit	\$400.00		
\$400, divided by			
eight (number of			
owners)....			50.00
Net return per owner			
for sale of two additional			
shares in separator and shed, sold			
in 1921			105.33
Net return per owner			
for sale of one additional			
share in separator and shed, sold			
in 1922.....			25.00
Total return per owner			
for \$337.90 invested in			
separator and shed....			\$338.54

It will be seen from the above table that each of the original owners has received in dividends and money paid in for new shares, an amount equal to his investment. There has been very little expense for repairs on the separator up to this time and while the repair bill will become larger from time to time, this machine should give good service without much expense for a number of seasons yet. The bill for the third year was more than twice that of either of the former years but in it was included \$25 for insurance, an item that was not in before. Of the \$94.29 total separator expense for the three years, not over \$20 could be classed as for repairs, the remainder including the one item of \$25 for insurance, oil, tools, etc.

In addition to receiving 100 percent on their investment, the members of this crew have been able to thresh as soon as the grain and weather were suitable, which was not always possible when they were dependent upon the professional thresher. This is a good record and cannot be equalled every three years, as the yield of wheat and oats for these three years was higher than the average, although the oats yield for 1922 was poor.

There are several factors that determine the success or failure of such a company-owned outfit. In the first place, it must be owned by a group of men who can work well together. Second, they must have among their number, or hire men who can and will properly operate the machinery and keep it in good running order. Lastly, they must buy machinery that is adapted to their needs and that will do the work successfully. If these conditions are met, there is no reason why the venture should not be a success.—W. A. M., Neb., in Successful Farming.

The Brood Sow

Usually a sow is most prolific when she is from two to four years of age, and is probably at her best when about two and a half years. Soon after she reaches maturity she is at her prime. After the sow has reached four or five years her powers begin to wane, and it is not long after that she becomes unprofitable. Just how long to keep a sow will depend upon the individual. If properly handled two litters of pigs a year can be secured from a sow. It is not best to breed a gilt until she is eight to ten months old. Pigs can be weaned at six weeks of age, but eight weeks is probably better. They should be eating long before they are weaned and well able to secure all the nourishment they need from other sources than the sow's milk, so they will not be checked in their growth by weaning. Many sows will accept service within a few days after farrowing, but it is not best to breed them until after the pigs are weaned, or in eight or nine weeks. The welfare of the sow and the next litter of pigs should be kept in mind, and the sow should have time to recuperate after raising a bunch of lusty pigs, before undertaking the job again.

THE ESSENTIALS OF A GOOD ROTATION FOR MANITOBA

A good crop rotation must be one that provides for the production of crops that will be profitable to the producer; it must arrange these crops so that their order facilitates the preparation of the land for each of the crops; it must provide opportunity for the cleaning of the land from weeds and the storage of moisture, and the control, so far as is possible, of insects and plant diseases; it must provide for the upkeep of the fertility and physical condition of the soil; and provide feed for live stock.

Manitoba is particularly suited to the growing of wheat. Wheat has brought more wealth into the province than all other sources of wealth put together. Signs are multiplying that the exclusive growing of wheat has been overdone, and that the yields and cost of production are less favorable to the grower than they once were. A change of system seems necessary, but that change should not be an abandonment of wheat growing—rather a rearrangement of farming methods, with wheat growing still remaining as the central feature. A good rotation should include a cash crop, one that is well suited to the soil and climate and readily converted into cash. For most of Manitoba, it can hardly be gainsaid that the principal cash crop is and must continue to be wheat. In limited areas other crops may be better—perhaps oats in some northern districts, rye in some light soil areas, and truck crops in suburban areas—but, in general, wheat is Manitoba's chief cash crop. The proportion of the land that may be allotted safely to wheat will vary; it should never be more than one-third, and in districts where weeds or light rainfall increase difficulties it should be cut down still more. To make up for reduced area, compensation should be made in improved condition. From now wheat might be grown almost entirely on summer fallow, corn land or other summer fallow substitute or sod land broken the previous summer.

Any good rotation for Manitoba must provide an occasional season for storage of moisture and general clean-up. Up to the present the summer fallow has done this very efficiently; and it must continue, for many years to come, to fill the function at least partially, and especially to clean up the weediest land. But the summer fallow is a very expensive method of preparing for wheat. The loss of the use of the land for a whole year constitutes a heavy charge against the crop. In so far as the substitute crops can be utilized, summer fallow should be supplanted by such crops as corn, potatoes, etc., which will allow all-season cultivation. The wheat, after such crops, yields as much as after fallow and is cheaper.

To control soil drifting, restore fertility and provide feed for more live stock, a good rotation for Manitoba should have a crop of mixed grass and clover. The grass will form a sod composed of fibrous roots which will prevent drifting and increase the water-holding capacity of the soil. The clover will store up nitrogen, which is the only element of plant food likely to suffer depletion in most of our Manitoba soils. The seeding down of these grasses should be given a fair chance, and to do this it is best to have it follow after fallow or corn in most districts.

Finally, a good rotation should grow some grain feed for the farm stock. Oats and barley are the feed grains of Manitoba, and should not be overlooked in planning a rotation.

How these features can best be worked into a rotation will vary considerably with different districts, as some must pay more attention to conservation of moisture and weed control than others. The local conditions and the type of live stock on each farm will also affect the choice of rotations.

Letters to this farm, giving a full description of plans and circumstances on any farm in Manitoba will receive replies tendering advice on choice of rotations. One typical rotation is given here, as a concrete example of how the ideas presented above may be worked out.

First year—Wheat.
Second year—Oats or other feed grains.
Third year—Fallow and part corn or other fallow substitutes.
Fourth year—Wheat, sown with a mixture of grass and clover.
Fifth year—Hay.
Sixth year—Hay or pasture. Ploughed in July and prepared for wheat.—W. C. McKillican, Superintendent, Experimental Farm, Brandon, Man.

RESTORING OUR RUN-DOWN SOILS

Continuous cropping and the removal of crops has depleted many soils of their main supply of plant food. These plant food elements must now be added and plant residues must be incorporated in the soil to restore fertility.

All the plant food could be added in a commercial form at one application, but that would not be profitable or good practice. The fertilizers would not add organic matter and humus, which are important in retaining moisture and providing good tilth.

Every time a crop is harvested there is drain on the supply of every plant food element, the amount depending on the kind of crop and the yield. Where clover and alfalfa, or any other legume, are grown there may be an increase in the nitrogen content if the soil has been well limed and legume inoculation used. These soil building legumes increase the nitrogen supply but little if all the crop is removed. The wise farmer occasionally turns under a good crop of green legume to keep land well provided with humus.

Notwithstanding that the nitrogen supply can be maintained by growing alfalfa continuously for four to six years before ploughing under, as is frequently done on dairy farms, the soil will in time arrive at a state of low crop production. High fertility means an abundance of every element of plant food, plenty of organic matter or humus and a large population of soil micro-organisms.

When a crop of alfalfa is harvested large amounts of phosphoric acid and calcium are removed. Even though the hay is all fed on the farm and the manure returned, the phosphoric acid and calcium balance can not be maintained. This phosphoric acid and calcium can not come from the air as the nitrogen does, but comes from the soil itself. With every crop of clover or alfalfa harvested the supply in the soil is lowered.

This should not discourage their use as soil-builders, however, because they are important in maintaining the nitrogen supply, but phosphates should be applied to balance the ration for the plants.

Over state tests of acid phosphate conducted by the Soils Section of the Michigan Agricultural College shows that on the light soils the use of 250 pounds of acid phosphate per acre on corn returned \$3.82 per acre more after the price of fertilizer was subtracted, than where no phosphate was used. On wheat the difference was \$4.82 in favor of acid phosphate. On oats the difference was \$7.60. The yield of alfalfa was increased twelve per cent.

On the heavier soils the return from corn was \$5.35; oats \$4.13. Where acid phosphate is used with sodium nitrate on the lighter soil the increases are even greater. These values do not include additional costs of application, harvesting, marketing and interest on money invested in the fertilizer.

The use of manure is essential—either as animal manure or green manure—but it is a mistaken idea to think that manure alone will most economically maintain fertility. Manure is poorly balanced in plant food elements, being particularly low in phosphoric acid. Ordinary farm manure contains about 4.5 pounds of phosphoric acid per ton while it contains about ten pounds of nitrogen and ten pounds of potash. When farm manures are used it is very desirable to use about forty to sixty pounds of acid phosphate with each ton of manure as a reinforcing agent. This will increase the fertilizing value of the manure and prevent the loss of ammonia from the manure, due to fermentation.

Applications of manure will also increase the humus content of the soil and improve the physical condition. It causes the sandy soils to be more retentive of their moisture supply and it causes a granulating effect upon the heavier types.

Green manures are used to increase the organic matter of the soil. When a crop of rye is turned under as a green manure there is no additional supply of plant food added—it is merely worked-over plant food—the rye crop took all of its food from the soil in the first place. There is a distinct advantage, however, in growing rye or a similar crop to be returned to the soil. In the first place, it adds organic matter and it also prevents the leaching away of soluble plant food elements. There is a greater advantage, however, in growing a legume as a green manure, for in addition to the above qualifications it actually increases the nitrogen content of the soil by returning to the soil nitrogen it has taken from the air through the aid of the bacteria on its roots.

Applications of potash have not in general given any increase on ordinary field crops except on alfalfa and clovers, where over-state tests on sandy soils have given an increased yield of sixty-five per cent. On the heavier types of soil less should be expected of the potash. On muck soils applications of potash respond favorably.

Where legumes can be successfully grown in the rotation and manures are applied it should not be necessary to apply high-priced nitrogenous fertilizers to the crops except on the light sandy soils

where such applications will be profitable. Where rotations are not systematically followed and sufficient manure is not available, applications of sodium nitrate or ammonium sulphate have proven profitable. In applying nitrogenous fertilizer to the spring crops a small amount should be applied at time of seeding. If applied on fall seeded crops a small amount should be applied at time of seeding and the remainder the next spring. In the case of wheat and rye about twenty pounds of sodium nitrate are used in the fall, and eighty pounds in the spring when the plants start their growth.—O. B. Price, in The Michigan Farmer.

BOTS IN HORSES

The Veterinary Director General of the Dominion Department of Agriculture contributes an interesting and valuable article on "Bots in Horses" to the June number of the Bulletin of Agricultural Statistics. After explaining that rarely is a horse's stomach opened that bots are not found attached to the mucous membrane, and that rarely are they revealed in sufficient numbers to cause death, the life history of these parasites is outlined. The mature parasite, a fly somewhat resembling a house fly on a large scale, deposits eggs upon the hairs of the horse's legs. During the summer time, when horses are at pasture or where the fly can reach them, it is quite common to notice little white dots (the eggs) attached to the long hairs from the knee to the fetlock. These eggs are attached by a gluey substance exuded by the fly containing such adhesive properties that it is almost impossible to scrape them off without removing the hair. In the course of a few days, the length of time depending upon the warmth of the weather, the eggs hatch and a little embryo emerges and crawls up the hair to the skin. Possibly, sometimes these tiny embryos penetrate the skin through the hair follicles, and others are undoubtedly licked off by the horse in endeavoring to relieve the itchiness of his legs. Thus the embryo bots may reach the mouth and thence the stomach, either by being swallowed with the saliva or by migrating through the tissues. In any case they finally arrive at the stomach and attach themselves to the mucous membrane, where they remain for several months, gradually increasing in size until they reach maturity, when they drop off and are carried through the body with the remains of the food.

Most worm remedies and bot remedies have no effect upon bots, which can also survive immersion in poisonous liquids for quite a considerable time. Carbon bisulphide is considered the best remedy for removing bots from the stomach. As it cannot be administered in the way ordinary drenches are given, that is from a bottle, it must be given in a gelatin capsule which will protect the mouth and throat from the irritating effects of the drug. The dose of carbon bisulphide for an adult horse is from two to four drachms (one quarter to half an ounce). If favorable results are seen in the removal of a number of bots, the treatment should be repeated in two or three days, as it is seldom that one treatment is sufficient.

The preventive measures suggested are: clipping the long hairs from the knee down; coating the legs with some greasy or tarry substance that will repel the flies; washing off the legs with a solution of hot water and carbolic soap, or protecting the legs during fly time by bandages or other means.

PREVENTING THE FLY NUISANCE

It is the habit of the house-fly to breed and lay its eggs in horse manure. Other forms of filth are used to a less extent, but horse manure is the usual medium. The use of acid phosphate, kainit, and some other chemicals will help to prevent this egg-laying, or will kill the young flies, but these chemicals will never entirely prevent the trouble. A strong solution of borax in water, sprayed over the manure at intervals, or in the stalls, will help further, but in spite of the use of these chemicals there will always be more or less of this fly-breeding. In many cases where there is only a small quantity of horse manure it is possible to build a screened house or shed where the manure can safely be kept. Sometimes a room is built in the stable, or a shed is built on the outside. This is made fly-tight by covering the windows and the doors with fine wire screens, so that the flies cannot enter or escape. Twice a day the manure mixed with acid phosphate or kainit is carried into this room or house and left there, the doors and windows being kept closed. Thus the flies are unable to get to the manure, and there is practically no breeding, so that the fly supply is practically cut off. In some cases where there is a larger supply of manure it is hauled out and spread on the fields frequently, so as to keep it away from the house and barn. Any plan to lessen the fly nuisance must take into consideration this fact, that the young flies are bred in horse manure. While the use of chemicals will help, the removal of the manure as described above is the only sure preventive for this trouble.

UDDER TROUBLES

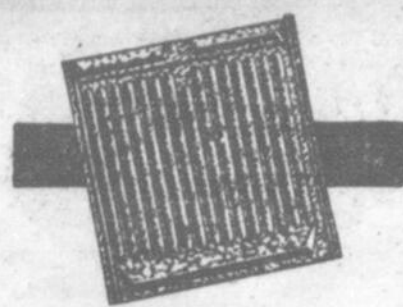
It sometimes happens that a cow will give thick, streaky milk for one quarter. The first thing to understand in this case is that such diseases of the udder as the one mentioned are caused by germs (streptococci) and that the infection may readily be spread from cow to cow by the milker's hands or cups of the milking machine. The affected cow therefore should be isolated and kept apart until wholly recovered, should that occur. The milk or normal fluid from the quarter also contains the germs and should therefore be caught in a pail containing a disinfecting solution, and then be thrown out in a place to which the cows have not access. If the cow is yielding a good "mess" of milk from the sound quarters it might be best to let a calf nurse, provided they are kept in a separate stable or shed. If you do not care to do that, better dry off the milk secretion in all of the quarters and then fit the cow for the butcher. That can be managed by withholding grain, keeping the cow off grass and feeding her hay in a stable and yard. Drop out one milking daily for two or three days, then milk once in three milkings and then once in four. Some cows dry off quicker than others. If, for instance, a cow is giving 15 lbs. of milk a day and one milking is dropped she will give perhaps 12 lbs. next time. Then milk once daily until the milk yield falls to 10 or 11 lbs. daily and then drop to one milking in three periods. That will dry off your cow. If you do not care to dry off all of the milk and the affected quarter yields pus-like fluid it would be best to amputate a portion of the tip of the teat of that quarter or to slit it open, that free draining may be secured. The interior of the quarter should then be flushed out twice daily with a saturated solution of boric acid used warm. In addition rub into the affected quarter once or twice daily a mixture of equal quantities of camphorated oil, carbolic oil and compound soap liniment. We should not advise having the cow bred again as such conditions of the udder usually prove incurable and return worse than ever at a subsequent calving. That applies, of course, to a common cow. An affected cow that is purebred, registered and very valuable as a great producer of milk may be retained, bred, kept in quarantine and allowed to raise calves, which may, however, have to be fed the milk of a sound cow.

It is quite common in heifers freshening for the first time to find only one teat giving milk. Unfortunately it is not uncommon for two quarters on the same side of the udder to be so affected or for the two hind or two fore quarters to fail to develop and yield milk, the deformity being congenital or inborn. Where that is the case the quarters either fail to receive their due supply of blood or the nerve system upon which their functioning is dependent is deranged. There is no remedy for such a condition and an affected heifer should be fitted for the butcher. It is quite unlikely that she would show improvement at a subsequent calving, therefore it would not pay to retain her for dairying. It is much more common for one quarter to prove "blind" or milkless at a first "freshening" as the result of subacute mammitis or garget induced by calves sucking one another's teats during the months when they are fed milk from a pail. That bad habit should be stopped as soon as it is noticed. It will be less likely to be practiced when calves are fed milk in stanchions and are given some meal to lick just after feeding. It is quite possible for more than one quarter to be affected in the same way. The precocious nursing induces milk to form in the udder and we have known a heifer calf that had not been bred to yield several quarts of milk a day when her teats were being sucked by two steer calves. When the nursing by calves is stopped, the fact that milk is present in the udder being unknown to the attendant, the milk curdles, garget of a slight character is induced, drying up of milk secretion results, morbid matters are left in the udder and garget again, worse than ever, at calving time. As three quarters have failed to develop in the case in question and the teats also are small it is quite likely that the quarters will never function normally. We should therefore advise drying off the secretion in the one normal quarter and fitting the heifer for slaughter. If you do not care to do that then allow a calf to nurse, or go through all of the motions of milking three times daily, massaging the quarters thoroughly each time, and it is barely possible that some milk may, in time, be secreted.

HOW TO START THE CALF

Better to underfeed the calf at the start than to overfeed. The common fault of beginners is to give a calf all it wants. If it was possible to feed it every two or three hours, possibly no harm would result. After going for eight or twelve hours without food, however, the calf is likely to gorge itself and develop digestive trouble.

A calf which weighs fifty pounds at birth requires about eight pounds of milk



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Booking orders now for my 1923 pups bred from the most prolific strains. Get my prices before buying elsewhere. My nine years' experience will be yours. I have foxes down on Prince Edward Island; also at Mansfield, Mass., U.S.A.

CHAS. F. WHITE,

51 Rockland Ave., Malden, Mass.

a day, while a 100-pound calf needs twelve pounds. When skim milk is substituted for whole milk, do not increase the amount in order to make up for the butterfat removed.

A uniform temperature of ninety degrees is necessary for the most satisfactory results.

When it is impossible to get high quality milk for calf feeding, reduce the quantity of feed. Calves will not suffer so much in development from underfeeding as they will from digestive disorders caused by poor milk.

Poles After Bacon Market

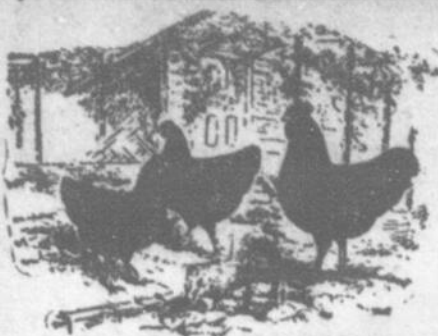
A new competitor for the English trade in mild cured bacon has developed in Poland. The hog population of that country has increased over five million head since prewar days. Packers in Warsaw are now specializing in a lean, mild cured product which will compete with Danish and American bacon.

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SHADE FOR THE BIRDS

(By William Tozer, Milner, B. C.)

Come with me and have a look around on this hot, sweltering day, and observe carefully what you see, and like Captain Cuttle of old, "When found make a note on." We will go into the houses first, and perhaps to our great surprise will find that they are very well patronized, and occupied with a big bunch of ladies resting in the coolest places they can find. Observe that they choose the places where there is the best ventilation between the open door and the wire front or beside the slot that opens to the yard. They are well divided up, too, not in bunches as in the fall and winter, but singly, to keep as far away as possible, from body contact with their perspiring sisters. Look how they pant, and how they stand with wings half outspread, to get as much of the cooler air circulating around their overheated bodies as possible.

Birds Must Have Shade

One's first thought is, how foolish to keep in the hot stuffy houses, instead of getting outside into the fresher air, but believe me they know what suits them best, and if you find your birds live mostly indoors, when the obvious thing to do would be to keep outside in a cool place, it is time to go further into the matter, and find the reason for this seemingly unnatural behavior.

The solution for this puzzle, nine times out of ten, is because they find it cooler and more comfortable inside than out. The sun heat will be from 10 to 40 degrees hotter than the shade, and because your runs are lacking or deficient in shade, your birds will prefer the houses to the yards. There is very little doubt as to the truth of that proposition, and it is just here where you, Mr. Careful Poultryman, will take note, and make changes to alter this state of affairs as quickly as possible.

Circumstances govern cases, you will say, and even though you may have noticed all that has been said hereon, perhaps you may not have found it practicable, for some reason or another, to give the birds as comfortable and shady runs as they are entitled to. Your houses may be located in cleared land, where there is no natural shade whatever, so you argue the birds must just find the coolest place they can, whether inside or outside. There is not much to be said on this aspect of the situation, except to remark that as the houses are located where they stand, it is assumed they were placed there for some reason which in your opinion possessed advantages which outweighed the matter of summer shade. That is all right as far as it goes, only don't let it end there, and take prompt steps to remove the disadvantages from which your birds are suffering. There are several ways of doing so, although this cannot be accomplished straight away, still this serious drawback must be got over, and no better time to begin than right away.

Put up Arbors

Put up some arbors or shelters as soon as possible. A few stout stakes driven firmly into the ground and standing 4 or 5 feet above it, connected together at the top with cross pieces making it a sort of open platform, will furnish a stand over which you can stretch sheeting, burlap or any other sort of covering material which you may have handy, or failing that you can cut down some cedar boughs and spread them over the framework in a fairly thick leafy carpet, which will afford a very welcome shade from the noontide glare. The birds will soon find this out, and to hasten the process, and as an added attraction, you had better put your water pan and mash hopper there as well. This answers well as a temporary expedient, but with a very little extra care and trouble, it might be made into not only a shade for the birds, but a source of extra enjoyment and profit for you and your family. In this way, namely, by planting blackberry or loganberry canes at the ends of these structures and training them to form a sort of overhead roof or canopy, in a year or two you will not only have got a splendid shelter for your flock, but you will have some luscious fruit into the bargain, and so trained that you will be able to get at it to pick it with greatest ease when harvest time comes.

Provide Plenty of Water

The water gets warm and flat, so frequent refilling of the dishes is needful, and your birds will greatly appreciate and benefit from this attention.

Why are so many poultry houses built right on the ground instead of being raised above it? I have often wondered and have been unable to find a valid reason. Houses built on the ground will have damp floors in the wet weather, induce vermin, being ideal quarters for rats, and the floors and beams will soon rot out for want of proper ventilation. With the exception that a very few dollars might be saved by dispensing with bases in their construction, I can see no object in building flush with the ground instead of say a couple of feet above it. If no other outside shelter is to be found, then at least underneath the house will furnish it, and this applies not only to summer heat, but also to fall and winter rains and sudden storms.

Plant Berry Canes

As additional summer shade for your flock, few ways are better than to plant a generous clump of raspberry canes in each run. They require but little attention after the initial cost and trouble of planting have been taken into account. Year by year they flourish and increase. The birds will do most of the gardening and will fertilize the ground liberally, ensuring rich soil and an abundance of well grown fruit. Beyond the usual thinning and pruning you can leave it to the birds to do the rest of the work, and all the time they will give lovely shade from the sun. The financial aspect of the question, in getting you many extra dollars from the fruit that you do not want for home consumption, is not to be despised either.

Another much recommended plan is to sow your runs in the fall with some grain crop such as wheat, oats or rye. This will make splendid summer shade in the following year while it is growing, and when the birds themselves harvest it as the season progresses, it will add greatly to their productivity. Adequate ventilation of the houses to keep them dry and sweet in the winter is often overlooked. Have wire doors fitted to all the door openings. Just a skeleton door or frame over which ordinary poultry netting is stretched. The benefit of this arrangement is that you can leave the ordinary doors open during the hot nights, keeping the wire door closed, and you will be able to sleep in peace, knowing that your flock will be as safe from midnight prowlers as if the house were closed tight as usual.—Farm and Home.

RAVAGES OF POULTRY MITES

(By Walter T. Scott.)

Few keepers of poultry realize the full extent of the injury done by red mites. With the warmer weather the mites flourish and multiply until the poultry buildings become infested with these pests, and the harm is done.

The red mite is the most dangerous of the external parasites that attack fowl, and if allowed to spread unchecked far worse losses might accrue than breeders imagine.

These parasites are most injurious to young chickens and brood hens. The persistent loss of young chicks and the failure of hens to bring off good hatches are often due to irritation caused by the unsuspected presence of the red mite.

The attacks of hordes of mites weaken and predispose the fowl to many maladies, as well as materially reducing the yield of eggs.

Some prominent scientists are convinced that the bite of the mite is venomous and that even worse disaster might result than merely weakened condition brought about by the sucking of the blood.

Undoubtedly many cases of disease and debility occurring in the late spring, summer and autumn are directly attributable to these pests; therefore information that will render easier recognition and extermination should be of interest at this season.

Many people are unaware of the presence or appearance of the mite. They may not visit their poultry houses at night, and the parasite is nocturnal; it dislikes light. The adult is seldom found on the fowl in the day time, but emerges from the deposits of filth and dirt that have accumulated in the cracks and crevices of the house and fittings and climbs to his roosting victim to gorge himself with blood.

In cold weather the mites are practically dormant, and are seldom seen; but the advent of summer will bring them forth in their myriads, and unless vigorous methods are taken to check their activities, in some cases the death of the infested fowl will follow, or the whole flock will become generally anaemic and unproductive.

The presence of the mite may be readily detected by a close examination of the roosts and nest boxes. The practice of running one's hand along underneath the roosts once a day is advisable, as some parasites will adhere and can be seen and felt distinctly.

Immediate extermination is vital and steps should be taken at once to rid the building of all material that will harbor and protect the mites. Fittings should be removed, dirt and filth brushed out with a stiff broom, and the inside of the building and furniture thoroughly saturated

with a powerful germicide by means of a spray, pump or brush.

Some of the coal tar by-products used as sprays vary in efficiency when used in economical strength solutions; but where the mites are evident in small batches and only in places, these insecticides may be applied with a brush in their full commercial strength.

A five or ten per cent. solution of carbolic acid is very effective, but not without danger as a spray. It can, however, be recommended if proper precautions are taken.

The most economical and effective preparation is a five to ten per cent. solution of coal oil and soap suds, which should be applied twice with an interval of two or three days between applications.

EGG REGULATIONS.

The attention of producers, country dealers, collectors, shippers, wholesalers, commission men, and retailers is called to the following egg regulations affecting domestic trading which became effective July 7th last:—

Regulations 4—11.
Regulation 4 — Every case or container of eggs that is shipped or delivered by persons who receive eggs on consignment or buy eggs for resale shall be marked, labelled or tagged in conspicuous letters on both ends with the name of the class and grade of the eggs contained therein, according to the Canadian Standards, providing that any producer or other person dealing in eggs may delegate his right to candle and grade to the first wholesaler or retail dealer to whom the eggs are shipped or delivered, in which case the markings, labellings, or taggings shall consist of the words "UNGRADED EGGS FOR SHIPMENT ONLY" and provided that the provisions of this regulation shall not apply to shipments or deliveries direct from producer to consumer. When cartons are packed in cases or other containers, both cases and cartons shall be marked, labelled or tagged as aforesaid.

Regulation 5 — Every case or container of eggs that is exposed, displayed or offered for sale by any person selling or delivering eggs direct to consumers in a public place or manner shall be marked, labelled, tagged or accompanied in conspicuous letters with the name of the class and grade of eggs contained therein.

Regulation 6 — Cases or containers of eggs marked with the name of the class and grade shall be considered to be properly marked when they contain not more than an average of six and one-half (6 1/2) per cent below grade stated apart from breakage. Complaints to vendors, with respect to eggs below grade, shall be made to the vendor within 24 hours of the receipt of such eggs. After the expiration of the said 24 hours the liability as to eggs below grade stated shall be upon the person in whose possession such eggs are found.

Regulation 7 — Every person who sells, offers or displays eggs for sale as a retailer shall cause to be displayed in a prominent place in his place of business a card as may be prescribed setting forth classes and grades of eggs as defined by the Canadian Standards.

Regulation 8 — No person shall ship eggs or cause eggs to be shipped or delivered or displayed for sale in cases or containers which are marked or labelled or tagged with the name of any class or grade specified in these Regulations unless the quality and weight of the eggs contained therein is equal to or better than such class and grade.

Regulation 9 — No person shall buy for sale or resale, or expose, offer for sale, or sell eggs which are unfit for human food.

Regulation 10 — (1) All persons who receive eggs on consignment or buy eggs for resale, in making payment for same, shall apportion the returns on the basis of Canadian standard grades accompanied by a statement on forms as required in schedule "A" to these Regulations, provided that this Regulation shall not apply where producers market their eggs in less than fifteen dozen lots in any one day.

(2) A consignee of ungraded eggs transferring the same to another party for candling and grading shall make the transfer within 48 hours from the time the eggs are delivered to the consignee.

(3) The Minister, or his representative, may require to be notified in the case of a transfer for the purpose of candling and grading as mentioned in the next preceding subsection, and may prescribe the conditions under which such transfers may be made.

Regulation 11 — Any inspector charged with the enforcement of these regulations may enter any premises or conveyance to make examination of any case or container of eggs suspected of being improperly or falsely marked, in violation of the provisions of these Regulations or to ascertain the manner and extent to which the returns for eggs have been apportioned in accordance with the Canadian standards as required in regulation 10 of these regulations.

Any desiring further information or interpretation of these regulations may ap-

ply to the office of the Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa.

CORN FOR RANGE FLOCKS

Many farmers take good care of the baby chicks, raise a fair percentage to the point where they can be allowed free range and then proceed to forget about them until fall. At that time the flock is usually driven into winter quarters, the cockerels separated and sold, and the pullets culled to select the possible winter layers.

But surprising to say, very few such pullets contribute very liberally, if at all, to the winter egg basket and often go into a winter moult instead. This will happen with early hatched chicks as well as late. Some folks blame the breeding stock, claiming that winter moulting is hereditary and that the only possible way to avoid the evil is to select good stock that is free from the so-called taint.

I discovered the remedy quite by accident. Several years ago I found myself with an abundance of corn but very little other grain. I had a flock of about 300 chicks just out of the brooder and ready to go on range in the orchard and adjoining fields, but I realized the importance of supplying some grain feed in addition to what they could pick up. It was with some misgivings that I decided to give them the cracked corn. One of my neighbors declared that I would ruin the pullets while fattening the cockerels, but I hoped their freedom would counteract any evil effects that might be produced in fowls confined to small pens.

Start Corn Feeding Gradually

In the beginning I introduced the cracked corn gradually, scattering it in deep litter in the colony houses each afternoon. Later, as the weather became more moderate and the youngsters wandered farther and farther in search of bugs and worms, I felt safe in supplying the corn in hoppers beside the bran, charcoal, grit and oystershell. I fully expected, of course, to see the birds make gluttons of themselves for a few days but they paid little attention to the corn in the morning and seemed to count on it to fill the vacant space in their crops when they returned in the evening.

Upon the approach of fall, when the food supply in the orchard and fields grew less, the flock returned earlier to the hoppers and consumed more corn but I discouraged gorging by mixing it with about equal parts of bran and middlings.

In the latter part of September I decided to separate the cockerels and ship them, as the market was good and I wanted them out of the way before I culled the pullets. I was agreeably surprised when the returns were received for the commission dealer reported a two-cent premium because of the excellent condition of the shipment. And I was due for another surprise when the pullets went into winter quarters with an insignificant percentage of culls removed. In fact, they were the brightest and plumpest bunch of pullets that I had ever handled up to that time.

In winter quarters, of course, I cut down on the corn ration but the birds thrived in a most satisfactory manner and not a single pullet went into winter moult.—G. E. H. Wis.

OIL FOR MITES AND LICE

For destroying lice and mites I use the refuse oil drained from the crank case of the tractor. This is dirty stuff, not fit for other purposes. I use a big can of it and with a large, old paint brush I go over the perches.

If this is done in the early spring, a couple of times during the summer, and again just before winter, you will not be pestered. All it requires is a little watchfulness and a good application of the oil at the right time.

I remove the perches and saturate them thoroughly with the oil; then I go over the perch supports — on top and underneath till they are free from any signs of a pest. These supports I have suspended from the rafters with heavy wires, the back ones being shorter. This makes the roosting arrangement free from contact with any part of the building. In the nest part of the house, the straw is often removed and a good coating of oil applied to every nook and crevice with the result that there is no chance for any pests to linger long.—J. J. M., Ind.

Egg Production Doubled

The egg production of average mongrel hens in Arkansas was doubled in three years by the use of males from high-producing hens. The original hens produced sixty-six eggs annually while their granddaughters, by males from high-producing hens, averaged 140 eggs with some individuals going as high as 230 eggs a year.

Nor was the increased production accomplished at a loss because of higher feed costs. The Arkansas station, which has been conducting the test, found that when flocks averaged 170 eggs per hen the cost of production per dozen was six and one-half pounds of grain. When the production falls below 160 eggs per hen, they do not as a rule pay for their keep. However, there are many common farm flocks that do not pay because of the way they are kept and fed.

WHITE EGGS AND BROWN

(By Geo. A. Cosgrove)

I know of a New York City woman who sent her servant girl to a store for a dozen eggs, and because the shells on two of the eggs were not as white as the rest, had the girl take those eggs back to the store and exchange them for white ones. This seems ridiculous, but it is literally true. It is wonderful to note how far we humans are governed by fancy, taste, appearance, looks and custom. If a white-shelled egg were broken into a saucer, and a brown-shelled egg into another saucer, no human power of microscope or chemical analysis could tell which egg came from the white shell or the brown one. Yet New York pays a premium for the white-shelled eggs, and Boston for the Brown-shelled ones, imagining that the brown eggs are richer.

The Bank of America has published some statistics regarding the egg consumption in New York city that are exceedingly interesting. The average daily consumption is 5,154,800 eggs, or something like an egg for each person every day. The yearly consumption is 1,567,918,669 dozen. The receipts are usually the greatest in April; last year 1,159,792 cases of 30 dozen each were received in that month. One interesting fact is that practically the whole country contributes to that supply, and the major part does not come from surrounding States, as one would naturally think. The State of Illinois shipped more than twice as many cases as New York.

LET THE HENS MOULT LATE

The late moults are the profitable hens. If a hen starts moulting early she is likely to remain in a rundown condition until very late fall, while her sister, that waits until fall to take her vacation, is usually through moulting in time to be a heavy winter producer.

If pullets are hatched early and well grown they will be likely to start laying in the fall in the latter part of September, or perhaps in October, and the next year will escape the early summer moult. The ones that are hatched late or that begin to lay late in the fall are most likely to moult early the following summer.

It is not exactly known just what causes the early moulting, but a rundown condition never fails to produce it. This is one reason why broodiness should always be discouraged. If a hen remains broody for a continued period, she will stay on the nest too much and not get sufficient nourishment. On the other hand it is equally unprofitable to keep the hen shut in a coop to break her desire to set, and not feed her plenty of nourishing feed.

HANDLING HOGS

Of all the domestic animals, hogs are undoubtedly the most difficult to handle, especially when individual treatment is required. It is almost necessary to have some mechanical arrangement to do this successfully after a hog reaches 100 pounds or more in weight.

Very large hogs can best be controlled by the use of the twitch or holder, which may consist of a small rope in which a loop has been made or a piece of small wire looped at the end. The loop is placed over the upper jaws of the animal. For vaccinating large hogs or for castrating large boars, this method is very effective, as when this rope or wire is tied to a post or some other solid object the animal will pull back with sufficient force to draw it taut. There are several inexpensive mechanical arrangements on the market which work on this same principle.

The crate method is more or less satisfactory for very large sows and boars. This method consists simply of a very strong, heavy crate in which the animals are placed as if for shipping. With such a crate, large animals can be confined for ringing, castration and similar operations.

It is a common practice with some farmers, when handling large hogs, to throw them on their sides and "hog-tie" their feet. The front foot is tied to the hind foot, then the hog is laid close to a fence or gate. One end of a long timber, such as a pole or a 2x4 is placed under the fence or gate and is then laid across the hog's neck. By bearing down on this lever with sufficient force, the hog is prevented from lifting its head enough to struggle. Two or more men can handle a very large animal in this way but where a twitch can be used, it is much more satisfactory and much easier.

In handling hogs that are not too large to be managed by a single individual, one of the best methods is to place them in a small pen where the operator can reach over their backs and catch them by the ears. With a good firm grasp on either ear, the small hog can be set upon its haunches and then grasped between the knees right back of the fore-shoulder with sufficient force for giving worm remedies, ringing and similar work.

As a general rule, hogs should not be caught by the hind legs, especially if they are any size, as they are quite likely to dislocate the hip joint or break a leg in their struggles. If it is necessary to

throw a hog that is of considerable size, reach over its back, grasp the front leg nearest the operator, then draw up with considerable force, at the same time pulling the animal toward the operator to throw it on its side. Then by placing one knee on the neck, a fairly good sized animal can be held reasonably secure.—G. H. C., Iowa, in Successful Farming.

Harvester Train Derailed

A special harvester train running over the Canadian Pacific main line was derailed near Warren, Ont., about 40 miles east of Sudbury, about six o'clock Thursday evening. The engine and seven cars left the rails, five of the cars being passenger coaches. There are no fatalities, but seven received serious and 21 minor injuries.

The harvester special left Montreal carrying between four hundred and five hundred excursionists bound for the western wheat fields.

Immigration to Canada

The rapid increase in immigration to Canada during the first three months of the present fiscal year, amounting to 63 per cent. more than for the same period a year ago, is accompanied by indications of a return movement from the United States, according to officials of the Department of Immigration and Colonization.

Reports reaching the department indicate that there has already been a considerable movement of returned Canadians, who in recent months were attracted to the United States by the industrial prosperity then existing in that country. The prospect of a record crop in Canada, with improved industrial conditions, and the northward movement of the wave of prosperity, is already reflected in admissions at United States border points.

Nearly 6,000 Britons are expected to land in Canada and go west within the next three weeks to help garner a bumper crop of grain. They will come in response to the recent call issued indirectly by the Dominion and rendered effective by the shipping companies, who have reduced rates to allow prospective harvesters to travel from England to Winnipeg for \$56.50. This reduction remains in force until August the 11th, after which no more boats will sail with harvesters.

U. F. Wheat Pool is Incorporated

Announcement of the incorporation of the United Farmers' Wheat Pool Ltd., under the Stock Companies Act, appointed to handle the wheat of the farmers within ten days, was made in Regina at Monday morning's session of the Royal Grain Inquiry Commission by John Maharg, President of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association. Mr. Maharg said two of the largest banks handling the bulk of the grain banking business in Canada had offered their support to the pool.

Sun Yat Sen's Power Waning

Students of the military situation in South China have expressed the belief that the regime of Sun Yat Sen, southern constitutional leader, is destined to be short lived. Sun's Yunnanese troops have evacuated their positions on the North River and are proceeding toward the East river sector, it has been learned. Constitutional forces have been defeated at Samshui, on the East river, west of here.

Where crops are stored in large quantities ventilators should be open as much as possible to carry off gases and heat coming from a large bulk of any crop. When severe weather occurs, close up the ventilators. Do not store a large volume of any crop while it is warm from the field unless you know that you can reduce the heat by proper ventilation. More attention must be paid to this when commercial storage is being done in the fall, and our growers must help when asked to do so.

One of the most striking developments of British opinion at the moment is the sentiment against the liquor smuggling campaign on the part of the British citizens against laws of the United States. This British sentiment has demanded in tones the government cannot ignore that this "shameless" campaign shall cease.

MACHINERY

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

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

\$125 4 1-2 horse stationary oil engine, also three horse portable engine. Five horse \$175. Binder engine \$225. Free Literature. CANADIAN BOAT & ENGINE EXCHANGE, Toronto. 28-6.

For Sale—A No. 15 DeLaval Cream Separator with power attachment, has been used six months only. First class condition \$100.00 cash. E. TIGAR, Cupar, Sask. 25-6.

One Rosser five foot disk, extra set knives, turning device, complete four hundred dollars. F.O.B. car. WILSON S. FRASER, Chippewa Falls, Wis. 30-4.

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 10c. per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

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

MACHINERY

For Sale—15 Horse-Power I.H.C. Stationary Gasoline Engine, mounted on truck, equipped with magneto and in perfect running condition. STOCK & HANSEN, Tavistock, Ont. 23-6.

MOTOR SUPPLIES.

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 922-921 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont.

POULTRY

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

My No. 1 pen of 9 pure, bred-to-lay, Barred Rock hens and 1 cockerel, year old, \$2.00 each. White Leghorn pullets, hatched 1st April, \$1.75 each. M. EMERY, Birdsall, Ont. 33-6.

LIVE STOCK

CATTLE

Ayrshire bull, 18 months, dam and both granddames having creditable R. O. P. records, sire, Burnside Torrs Mayor. JAS. SORLEY & SONS, Ottawa, R.R. No. 1, Ont. 29-6.

Red Polled Cattle and Duroc Jersey Pigs For Sale. Write for particulars. RED ARROW FARMS, Canonto, Frontenac County, Ont. 33-6.

DOGS

For Sale—Pure-Bred Scotch Collie pups, the kind that appeal, \$8.00 and \$10.00. LINCOLN H. CASSEL, New Dundee, Ont. 32-2.

Offered for the first time in Canada—Scotch collie females of the famous Dalgleish working strain; \$12 each. A. M. STEWART, Fort Coulonge, Que.

RABBITS

Flemish Giants—From the Outdoor Enterprise Strain. \$3 each. WILLIAM G. BOYD, Port Hope, Ont., Box 68. 29-6.

SWINE.

Tamworths—Scotch collies. Why not try Tamworths? Acknowledged bacon type, prolific, easy feeders; we have for sale at reasonable prices sows for fall farrowing; sows and boars, 4 months old; also grand bunch of weanlings, 8 weeks; pairs not akin; shipped an approval. R. E. MERRIAM, Norwich, Ont. 31-6.

Berkshires—Prize registered, thrifty, bacon type; young sows, due Aug. 27, \$45. Young boars ready for service \$30 each. We pay express. JAS. A. WADDELL, General Delivery, Stratford, Ont. 32-6.

WILD ANIMALS

Choice Silver Black and Alaska blue foxes. Both good.—REID BROS., Bothwell, Ont. 12-29.

Silver Foxes—Notes from my diary, nine years experience. Booklet form. Third edition, Price 25 cents. The chapter of MULTI-MATING may be worth thousands of dollars to any Fox Rancher. Dr. RANDALL, Truro, Nova Scotia, Canada. 31-20.

Silver Patch and Red Foxes. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, N. S. 28-6.

Pedigree Silver Foxes; Also few crosses. Terms half on delivery, balance when they have their pups; would ranch for \$100.00 pair. B.K. References. FUR FARMS, Box 22, Port Elgin, N. B. 29-6.

A Profitable Proposition For Farmers—We start you in silver fox farming on your own farm, giving you the benefit of our accurate knowledge and successful experience. You can't lose, for we stand behind you. Registered foundation stock. Your chief of 300 first-class silver foxes, 1923 litters. Write for our special guarantee offer—it means money for you. CANADA FOXES, LIMITED, Sackville, N. B., Canada. 32-6.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE.

For Sale—Horses, 1500 lbs.; car lots. Hay, pressed; car lots. Several good farms. MARSHALL RATHWELL, Navan P. O., Ont. 30-3.

HONEY

80 lbs. Clover Honey, \$11.20; Amber, \$10.40. F.O.B. Wm. A. HARTLEY, Beamsville, Ont. 30-18.

SEED.

Selling—Fall Rye, 75 cents Bushel, at Holdfast, Sask. GABRIEL FROHLICH. Send sacks. Prepaid. 31-6.

STAMPS

One hundred different stamps for the names of two collectors and 2c postage. 20 Russian stamps, 10c.—TOLEDO STAMP COMPANY, Toledo, Ohio. 33-6.

FARMS WANTED

Want to hear from owner having farm for sale; give particulars and lowest price.—JOHN J. BLACK, Witness Street, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. t.f.

Wanted—To hear from owner of good farm for sale. State cash price, full particulars. D. F. BUSH, Minneapolis, Minn. 31-6.

Farm Wanted—Improve or unimproved. Deal with owners only. Give particulars and cash price. EMORY GROSS, North Topeka, Kansas. 32-6.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

For Sale—Crate and tray factory and feed mill; 11 acres of land, new house, fruit; on State road, near lake. JOHN BOOROM, owner, Caywood, N. Y. 32-6.

MISSING RELATIVES

Howard—James Frederick, last heard of in New Westminster, B. C., in 1906. Mother enquires, Mrs. J. C. HOWARD, Stella, Ont. 30-6.

Simmons—Descendants of Charles Simmons, whose wife Charlotte Foster and family left Nottingham for Sydney, N.S.W., about 70 years ago. HANNAH SIMMONS GIBB, Cardston, Alberta, enquires.

McDonald—Charles B., last heard of in Everett, Mass. Aunt enquires, Miss MARGARET R. McDONALD, Catalone Road, Cape Breton, N. S.

AGENTS WANTED

Get in a profitable all year commission business of your own. Every property owner needs some of our nine hundred varieties of hardy Red Tag trees and plants. No capital needed. Complete equipment and instructions free. Write DOMINION NURSERIES, Montreal, Quebec. 30-6.

FARMS FOR SALE

Send for list of Maritime farm bargains, VALLEY REAL ESTATE AGENCY, Wolfville, Nova Scotia. t.f.

50 acres and new 6 room bungalow, beautifully located, within commuting distance of New York, the world's greatest market. Choice tillage, suitable for truck, fruit, poultry. \$4000 cash, balance easy terms. C. S. BARKELEW, Millington, N. J. 28-6.

One of the best poultry plants near New York will be sold on very favorable terms. \$4500 cash required. Unusual opportunity to step into a profitable business. C. S. BARKELEW, Millington, N. J. 28-6.

Farm of 166 Acres—13 cleared; 6-room house and outbuildings; 200 fruit trees. Half mile water frontage. For further particulars apply W. GRIFFITHS, North Gabriola, B. C. 28-6.

Public Sale—On August 11, 1923, of 160-acre farm, 40 acres in orchard and berries; near Lincoln highway; three miles from Abbots-town, Pa.; will be sold, no tricks; write for printed details. LOOSE & SONS, York Co., Menges Mills, Pa., U. S. A. 29-6.

POOR MAN'S OPPORTUNITY

160 acres, two miles from village, 60 acres tillage, good pasture. 600 cords hardwood, 200 cords soft wood. House, 7 rooms good repair, water at the sink. Barn 45x50 running water, silo, hay fork, price \$2200. \$200 down, or will take auto as payment. ALONZO P. RICHARDS, Farmington, Maine. 29-6.

52 acres in Simcoe county, nearby City of Toronto, formerly farm, no buildings; very cheap for \$1400.00. No debts. Information: Box C., Veseleyville, North Dak., U. S. A. 29-7.

For Sale—30-acre farm, stock and implements. In good farming district, six miles west of Dunnville and 1-2 miles from highway. Eight-roomed house; large hip-roofed barn, garage and other buildings; good orchard, suitable for poultry, berries or grain. Fences and buildings in first class condition. Apply to W. FARR, Darling Road, Ontario. 30-6.

Niagara County, New York—255-Acre fruit farm, Lake Ontario, 1 mile fine lake shore, 3 sets of buildings, all improvements; 100 acres standard fruit, all bearing; great possibilities. See SLATTERY REAL ESTATE, Lockport, N.Y. 30-6.

For Sale—General farm, good cultivation, fully equipped; Guernsey herd; fruit; crops; near lake, churches, high school, stores, etc. ARDRON BROS., McDonough, N. Y. 30-6.

\$1000. Takes 8 Cows 2 Horses Furniture Tools and Crops

100 acres one mile from village, 50 acres tillage, good pasture, wood, apples. Now house 6 rooms. Barn 45x50, basement, hay fork, garage, 25x30; hen house. There is 8 cows, 2 horses, farming tools, crops. Everything goes. Owner in poor health, must sell, price \$4900, \$1000 down. \$200 yearly. ALONZO P. RICHARDS, Farmington, Maine. 31-6.

For Sale—One of the best hay, grain and dairy farms in Northern N. Y. All tractor-worked fields, very convenient to barn, 200 tons hay, 70 acres grain, 20 acres, planted, all included; fully equipped and stocked; plenty water. Failing health reason for selling. J. A. STALKER, Whallensburg, N. Y. 32-6.

100 acres conveniently situated near Guelph and in good productive shape; choice fruit, well watered, good buildings, hardwood bush. Selling on account of death in family. Apply A. D. STEWART, R. R. 2, Hespeler, Ont. 32-6.

For Sale—One of the best farms in Northern Vermont consisting of 185 acres, in the village of Enosburg Falls, good barns, extra good house, electric lights, hot and cold water, bath, a good line of farm tools, tractor and milking machine, sugar bush of 900 trees, well equipped, 45 head of cattle, pair of horses, hens, hogs, and calves. There are building lots that will sell for \$1,000 per acre, 10 minutes' walk to stores, churches, high school, station, two creameries. If interested write or see R. M. HOUSTON, Enosburg Falls, Vermont. 32-6.

A Bargain For Quick Sale—200 acres, situated half mile west of village of Tyrone, Township of Darlington, Ont. (Mr. Simon McCoy, tenant). The soil is a clay loam, well suited for mixed farming, has good pasture, nice spring creek about half the length of farm on one side, also very convenient to church, school, store, telephone and daily mail, also two railways, etc. Might exchange for property near Windsor, or Detroit. For information address W. J. PEARCE, Florist, Pontiac, Mich., U. S. A., or to JAMES TAPE, Box 721, Port Hope, Ont. 32-2.

5 acres good garden land, well tilled, with cow, horse, six vehicles, all implements, feed for winter; strawberries, raspberries, orchard; 9-roomed house; large barn. \$1500, half cash. Apply MARSHALL YOUNG, Carryplace, Ont. 32-6.

Modern Home in Right Location—80 acres on electric car line between two large cities; handy to churches, schools, stores, corn factory; 40 acres in smooth, level fields, fair state of cultivation; good pasture, wood for home use; house, 8 rooms, hardwood floors, electric lights, piazza; barn, 45x60, basement, hay fork; two horses, four cows, farming tools, crops. Price and terms very attractive; send for photo and particulars. ALONZO P. RICHARDS, Farmington, Maine. 33-6.

Farm of 100 acres on State road; two miles from village; High School, etc. 20 head of cattle; good buildings. Write Mrs. H. CUNNINGHAM, Morris, Otsego Co., New York. 33-6.

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PRINTING

Your Name, Beautifully Written on twelve plain, assorted or design cards for 50c. Agents wanted. S. F. KIMBALL, Raymond, Alberta. 28-6.

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. — ACADEMIE DEBRISAY, Ottawa. 6-52

TEACHERS WANTED

Wanted a Licensed Protestant teacher; term eight and a half months, beginning Sept. Fifteenth. Apply F. W. LESLIE, Grindstone, Magdalen Islands, P. Q. 30-6.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

SERMONS IN STONES

(By Sarah F. Bell.)

This small gray stone
I found upon the beach;
The waves have washed its sides
And thrown it on the rocky shore,
The storms have tossed it to and fro,
And all its edges smoothed;
Its sharp rough corners, all
Are rounded off; until
It lies within my hand
A shapely thing and beautiful.
Is this the reason then, that storms are
sent?
To make rough edges smooth
And take away the corners sharp,
And shape our lives through storm and
stress?
And though we may be tossed on lonely
shores
We may find voice to speak His praise,
And resting safe within God's hand
The marvel is, He finds us beautiful.
—The Congregationalist.

THE HOUSE PARTY

We had a house party last week—that is, the girls did, writes Mary C. Barnett in "Successful Farming." Maybe you think I mean by house party, a bunch of grown-ups whom you meet at the station with the car and for whom you entertain, and all that, but not so. They came galloping from school on Friday afternoon with Betty and Peggy, the guests, carrying rolled-up bundles, all four little girls in a state of hilarious delight. Betty and her guest, Marjorie, had the spare bedroom by reason of their seniority—going on 'leven they are. Peggy and Bess slept in the little girls' own room among the doll-furniture and dolls and teddy-bears and toys. Bestowing the guests' baggage, nightie, tooth-brush, clean kerchiefs and extra dress wasn't such a task and presently the four of them were busy at the play-house in the woodshed, clearing up, sweeping, washing dishes, dressing dolls and doing various other housekeeping duties devolving upon them.

Billy scented a peck of fun teasing four girls instead of his regular allowance of two, but I persuaded him, with the aid of a dime, that Grandma was pinning for his company overnight.

Grandma is openly convinced that "Billy is the flower of the flock," and he and Grandma are perfectly at home in each other's company.

Betty slipped in while I was getting supper to inquire if I planned putting out the best dishes and went off rejoicing when I assured her that such was my intention. After supper the children dried the dishes, and made fudge, and popped corn, and giggled, and shrieked, and chattered like a flock of birds.

There was a lot of messing in the newly mopped kitchen, a lot of sugar and butter and flavoring used and some wasted. They cleaned up the kitchen according to contract, but I found a little more to do next morning! The company stayed all day Saturday and till bedtime that night, when their father came in the car after them. They made doll clothes, and had a little dinner in the playhouse, and (a rare privilege had for a limited time) a fire in the little brick furnace in the rear of the garden where they roasted potatoes. They made a swing in the smoke-house and a ball diamond, Billy, after his return, supervising and assisting and they played ball with much laughing and shouting and racing about.

Aunt Mindy from across the street came over during the progress of the ball game, to borrow a pattern. She was shocked to death to think I'd allow a "passel of kids to run me outen house and home."

"Oh, I'm not run out," I laughed. "I like to see them have a good time."

Aunt Mindy sniffed. "Trouble with you is, Marthy," she said, "you're too much of a kid yourself to be any account raisin' children—a kid in your mind, I mean. You're old enough to settle down if ever you aim to. Now when my children was little—"

I'd heard it before so I simply let it slip off my mind like water off a duck's back.

According to Aunt Mindy's account her children never got their clothes dirty, they never talked loudly, they never brought home a bunch of kids and "run her outen house an' home," and especially did her little girls never get out and play ball, "like a gang of tomboys!" Aunt Mindy isn't even any relation, but I don't resent her expressing herself as I might if I didn't know that she was a conscientious, careful mother and as nearly as I can learn from others, a stern disciplinarian.

I might amplify this sketch indefinitely telling and explaining to you why I permit the children privileges to which Aunt Mindy takes such decided exception but I can illustrate better by telling of a little incident last summer.

The children, ours and half a dozen of the neighbors', were putting on an amateur

—exceedingly amateur—show in the woodshed and I, passing about my work, listened now and then to the conversation.

"I'll not be in it!" I heard Betty say, "and you shan't have it in our shed!"

"Well," I said, "there is a fine way for my daughter to treat her guests." But it developed that one of the children had added something indecent to the play. "I want Mother to come and see the play," said daughter, "and she can't if you have that and I'll not be in it, so now!"

Well, the trouble was settled, the young miscreants were shamed out. The play went on and I saw and applauded and treated cast and audience to cookies and lemonade.

But do you see my point?

It does take a lot of time and work and sometimes a little money to, as you say, "fool" with children but by so doing you bind them to you with chains stronger than iron.

You haven't a thing under God's skies more important to do than making your children's character, and an active interest in their plans and plays helps you to know them and to help them to be what you would have them be.

GLOVES AND THEIR CARE

Unless good care is taken of gloves they become a really heavy item of expense and the wise woman has all sorts of ways of saving them. For instance, says a writer in the Washington Evening Star, the drawing on and off of gloves three and four times a day causes greater havoc than the actual wear that they get while on the hands. To minimize the strain, gloves should always be "coaxed" on. A finger twisted when the glove is first put on will remain twisted until the glove is worn out. A hasty jerk or an impatient push between the fingers will often result in an unsightly, unremendable tear that is not the fault of the kid. When gloves are removed the top should be turned back over the hand to the fingers, then back and fingers should be firmly grasped and the glove gently drawn off. When turned back to normal position the glove should be pulled lengthwise.

You can easily cut down the total glove expense one-half by knowing the right kind of gloves to buy and the way to care for them. There are several kinds of gloves to be considered, including the dressed kid, suede, doeskin, chamois, silk, lisle, cotton and chamoisette.

There is a perspiration-proof white dressed kid glove that is easily cleaned at home without stiffening it. Saturate a handkerchief in gasoline and shake dry; rub this over the soiled gloves, and if they are not too much soiled they will clean as easily as when dipped. Kid retains a disagreeable odor when dipped in gasoline, and this process is usually sufficient to properly do the work. Even a sponging with lukewarm water and white soap will clean perspiration-proof white kid gloves. The cost of the perspiration-proof glove is the same as for ordinary dressed kid. It is of fine elastic quality and wears well.

Suede gloves for evening wear are soft and pretty. They clean well in the hands of professional cleaners, but because of their light weight they have no great wearing qualities. White doeskin gloves have taken their place. They are only slightly heavier in weight, and are beautiful in texture.

The doeskin glove is easily washed with cold or lukewarm water and white soap. The rinsing water should contain soap and be of the same temperature as the washing water. The gloves should be dried slowly and not by artificial heat. Just before they are quite dry they should be gently but firmly drawn through the fingers to prevent them from stiffening. If they do stiffen, as sometimes happens, they should be rubbed between the palms of the hands as you would rub a square of chamois. Chamois gloves are heavier than doeskin, but less expensive. Their wearing qualities are not as good. Both chamois and chamoisette gloves should be cleaned in cold soapy water, or not warmer than tepid water.

The silk glove is a favorite, principally because it is supposed to be less expensive than the kid glove. The initial expense may be less, but its life is not more than half as long as that of the doeskin or the chamois glove, and it is never as modish. Lisle and cotton gloves are usually worn as a matter of economy. The chamoisette glove is a good imitation of the doeskin, has excellent wearing qualities, and is no more expensive than ordinary lisle or cotton, and is less expensive than silk.

When buying long gloves the following suggestions will be helpful: If your arm is plump, see if the glove stretches at the top; if it does, it will be comfortable. Six pairs of gloves are usually cut from one skin; several are cut straight with the grain, and these gloves will not stretch; they will fit a woman with a small hand and a slender wrist. Those that are cut in the opposite direction may be easily detected by stretching the glove top. Have both gloves fitted to the hands and

buttoned or clasped, for if the gloves will not stretch when fitted around the wrist they will tear. It is wise to test the elasticity of several pairs before you make a final choice.

Every woman who has had the task of mending torn gloves knows that the stitches often pull out very quickly. This difficulty may be obviated by buttonholing around the edge of the torn part before drawing the edges together. Use cotton thread to mend all kinds of gloves, even kid. You can draw cotton thread up closer, and it does not cut like silk.

Problems of Homemakers.

REMOVING BOTTLE STOPPERS

L.L.—The stoppers of both vinegar and perfume bottles may be removed easily if you will apply a drop or two of salad oil just where the stopper joins the neck of the bottle. Apply the oil with a feather then set the bottle where it will become slightly warmed but not hot. The oil works down between the stopper and the neck and by giving the whole thing a slight tap the stopper will come out.

FORMALDEHYDE FOR BEDBUGS

Dear Editor.—I have seen enquiries in different papers asking how to get rid of bed bugs. This week I see a case of a man burning his house and being badly burned himself in his efforts. We got infested with them and they had themselves well dug in before I knew it. I calclimined all the up stairs, used boiling water, coal oil, gasoline, and burned sulphur. It kept them in check, but they were not extinct; then I saw somewhere that formaldehyde, or formaline was good. (We use it in the west to treat our grain for smut.) I got two lbs., took a small paint brush and a long, stiff feather and went over all the mattresses, springs, and cracks, took out dresser drawers and went over the bottom of trunks. I did it in the morning and left the rooms closed till evening and a couple which were not in constant use were closed for some days. Open the windows and air thoroughly before using. It is a little hard on the eyes and throat, but only for the time being. In three or four weeks I went over them again, but not so thoroughly, and they are a thing of the past.—Reader, Alberta.

Be Sure Raw Fruits and Vegetables Are Clean

Fruit and vegetables are a necessary part of the diet during hot weather. Many of these are more appetizing when eaten raw. Berries, apples, radishes, onions and salads are popular and have their value as food. Care should be exercised in the preparation and serving of green foods, however, as they are subject to much handling between the garden and the table. In many market gardens the gathering of the produce is entrusted to a class of labor which is not any too cleanly; and care seldom is exercised to insure cleanliness.

Food exposed for sale in markets also is often subject to indiscriminate handling by prospective purchasers.

As a protection berries and foodstuffs eaten raw should be thoroughly washed before served. It is much better to risk a slight impairment of the flavor than to chance eating unclean foods.

Nightsoil should not be used for fertilizing gardens from which the produce may be eaten raw. Water cress should not be gathered from streams polluted by sewage. Many cases are on record where typhoid fever has resulted from failure to heed these points.

BEANS IN BRINE

E. C.—You do not need a big jar, or tub, to put up brined beans but can use your glass-topped jars. The jars with snap tops, not screwed on rings, are best for this purpose. To every nine cups of beans, tipped and broken, add one level cup of sugar and one level cup of salt. Mix well in an enamel, or earthenware, dish or basin and let stand over night. The brine will form without any added water. Next morning, pack the beans in your glass jars, fill to overflowing with the brine and seal air tight. When cooking, drain them; pour boiling water over them, drain, and repeat. They may then be cooked as if they were fresh beans.

FOR MOTHERS

Nella Foss Ford, writing in the Mother's Magazine, has four "don'ts" in her vocabulary, which she wishes to impress upon mothers.

Don't, she says first, consider it necessary to systematically underrate your child. Your adult friends will know you do not mean it, but the child will not, and probably more characters are weakened by the lack of self-confidence engendered by such a process than by the vanity which follows the silly bragging of everfond parents.

Don't think that the moment you are alone with your boy or girl you must find fault or endeavor to improve the occasion by a little moralizing, no matter in how loving a spirit. This is the hardest don't of all, for no one is so anxious to help a child toward perfection as is the parent, yet it surely leads to an avoidance of the moments alone together, which should be time of happy confidences.

Don't correct the child before others.

Lastly, laugh often with, but never at, your child. This takes self-denial, but it pays. Make up your mind that whatever others may say, he can depend upon you for a quick, sure understanding, without quibble or joke at his expense. This does not mean that he must not take his share of harmless fun. It is wholesome, and too much sheltering would make him oversensitive; but the mother who lets her child know that she never makes fun of him will be surprised at the confidence with which he relies upon it.

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HOME COOKING

ICE CREAM AND SHERBETS

When ice is easily obtained frozen desserts are not only more tempting but also more wholesome than heavy puddings and rich pies. The nourishing milk and egg that are difficult to take served simply as cream or cooked egg, slips down easily as a frozen custard; cream, which seems too rich eaten on pudding or cereal is delicious frozen and served with a plain cookie; and fruit juices turned into a water ice, or sherbet, are more refreshing and taken more slowly than the iced beverages we are tempted to pour down our throats.

A rich ice cream is good served after a light dinner, or as the principal dish at supper on a hot evening, a water ice, or sherbet, balances a richer meal when meat is served.

If ice cream has a smooth and velvety texture it is far more pleasing than is a mass of coarse crystals. This characteristic is also largely influenced by the presence of butterfat, but the method of freezing is quite as important, for if ice cream is frozen too rapidly the cream will separate and coarse water crystals will result. Or if frozen without motion it will be coarse grained and spiny. During the process of freezing it is essential that enough air be whipped into the mixture to give it a light, smooth and yet velvety consistency. Of course the more butterfat present in the cream the more velvety will be the texture of the resulting ice cream, and the less will be the necessity for incorporating air.

If the cream is whipped before mixing with the flavoring it may be allowed to freeze without stirring and a very desirable result be obtained. This type of frozen mixture is generally known as mousse.

Ripening; if ice cream is allowed to stand for several hours after freezing the flavors become more thoroughly blended.

A small amount of salt will help to bring out and enrich the flavor, but it must be added with care, one-eighth teaspoon per quart is about right.

The body should be firm, not mushy, nor on the other hand, rubbery. This characteristic is governed in part by the milk solids present. If cream is allowed to age, say twenty-four to forty-eight hours, keeping cool the while, it improves the body of the ice cream produced. Some substances known as fillers are used to produce a better body. Evaporated milk used with thin cream is quite effective, and far cheaper than butterfat in sufficient amount to produce a like result. Gelatin is frequently used, especially when the ice cream is to be kept for a considerable time. It decidedly aids its keeping quality. Flour, cornstarch and rennet are also often used; these make a pudding-like mixture which give a firm body.

As ice cream is freezing its volume increases. This is due to the incorporation of air into the mixture and to the expansion due to freezing, and is known as "swell." The amount of swell is greatest just before the mixture freezes. If the ice cream is frozen slowly there is more time for whipping between the time when the cream becomes cool enough to whip and the time when it freezes. Thus, more air will be incorporated and a larger swell obtained. If the freezing is done too rapidly at first the cream will be liable to churn before it becomes sufficiently cool to whip and swell. Thus it is best to freeze slowly until the cream is cooled to the whipping point (about 34 deg. Fhr.) then to increase the speed of the dasher, reducing the speed again when it begins to thicken so as to prevent any possible loss of swell.

To freeze ice cream, a mixture of ice and salt is used. The salt hastens the melting of the ice. When the ice melts it must absorb heat so it obtains this heat wherever possible, and this comes principally from the mixture in the freezer can. Thus the cream-sugar mixture loses its heat and becomes ice cream. A fine salt works more quickly than does a coarse salt, but it tends to form crusts and prevent the ice from settling about the freezer can. Added to that it is much more expensive than coarse salt, so the latter is generally used. The ice should be broken fine and, if the freezer is a large one, a little water poured over ice and salt at the start will hasten the freezing. Most directions given for the proportions of ice and salt call for three parts ice to one of salt. This is necessary for mixtures frozen without stirring, but for the average ice cream, frozen with stirring, much less salt can be used (say 10 parts ice to one part salt) provided the salt is not put into the freezer until it has been packed three-fourths full of ice. By so doing much less salt settles to the bottom of the freezer. When the freezer is emptied the undissolved salt can be drained, allowed to dry and used another time.

Neapolitan ice cream is generally made with thin cream or rich milk and six to twelve yolks per quart of liquid. One cup of sugar is allowed for each quart of liquid and another cup of sugar for each dozen of egg yolks used. This mixture is cooked exactly like a boiled custard, allowed to cool, flavoring added and then frozen.

Plain ice cream is made of thick cream and sugar flavored as desired. For each quart of cream use three-quarters of a cup of sugar. If crushed fruit or fruit juice is used for flavor do not mix it with the cream before beginning to freeze. Put the cream into the freezer can and turn until it just begins to freeze, then open the can, add the fruit juice, made into a syrup with the sugar, and continue freezing until as stiff as desired.

Formula for plain ice cream made with fillers and binders: For one gallon of ice cream, cream two quarts; scalded milk, one quart; filler, three tablespoons flour or one and one-half tablespoons cornstarch or one junket tablet, or three-quarters of a tablespoon gelatin; cream, one quart, scalded milk, two quarts, one-quarter cup flour or two tablespoons cornstarch or two junket tablets or one and one-half teaspoons gelatin.

For one gallon of ice cream use three cups of sugar and any flavoring desired.

Pineapple Sherbet—Take a pint of chopped canned pineapple, mix with a pint of water melted with sugar to the taste; soak a tablespoon of gelatin in half a cup of cold water for ten minutes and pour the hot syrup over and stir well; cool, add the unbeaten whites of two eggs, strain and freeze; or, put in the eggs after straining. This makes a clear white sherbet of good flavor.

Cherry Sherbet—Remove all the stones from a can of white, red or black cherries, and press the cherries through a sieve, preserving the juice. Add two cupfuls of thin syrup and the unbeaten whites of two eggs. Freeze and serve in glasses.

Mint Sherbet—Mix the juice of two oranges and four lemons with six tablespoonfuls of sugar syrup, using four tablespoonfuls of the mixture over each glassful of shaved ice. Place some sprigs of mint on top of the ice and fill the glasses with mineral water.

Sandae Sherbet is composed of a tablespoonful each of three kinds of ices piled into a sherbet glass and is very attractive. First put in a large tablespoonful of almond ice, then one of lemon sherbet and then a spoonful of strawberry ice. Top with whipped cream and a rose leaf. The ices are made as follows:—

Almond Ice—3 cupfuls cream, 3 cupfuls milk, 1 cupful sugar, 1-2 cupfuls grated almonds, 2 bitter almonds, grated. Juice of 3 oranges. Mix cream, milk and sugar, and freeze; when nearly stiff beat in almonds and orange juice, and finish freezing.

Lemon Sherbet—2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful lemon juice, 4 cupfuls cold water. Grated peel of two lemons. Mix sugar, water, lemon juice and rind, let stand one hour, strain and freeze.

Maple Parfait requires three eggs three-quarter cupful of maple syrup, half-pint of new milk.

Beat the egg yolks until they are very thick. Pour in the hot maple syrup slowly, beating all the time. Put the mixture into a jar, stand it in boiling water in a stewpan and cook until the mixture becomes extremely thick. Let it get cold, then fold in the milk, turn into a mould, and freeze.

Apple Ice Cream is made from 2lb. of apples, 1 lemon, 1-1lb. sugar, 1 pint of egg custard, and coloring.

Surpassing

all others in Delicacy and Fragrance.

"SALADA"

TEA

M262

SEALED PACKAGE ONLY

EVERY LEAF PURE

Peel and core the apples, cut in quarters, add the grated rind of the lemon and the sugar, with a third of a pint of water, and stew to a pulp. Pass the pulp through a sieve and mix with the custard.

If a white ice cream is desired add the strained juice of the lemon, or color to a faint green or rose color, according to preference. Freeze stiffly.

Banana Ice Cream—1 quart cream, 4 bananas, 2 tablespoons lemon juice, 1 cup sugar, 1-4 teaspoon salt. Remove skins and scrape bananas; force through a sieve, add remaining ingredients and freeze.

Junket Ice Cream—4 cups lukewarm milk, 1 cup heavy cream, 1 1-4 cups sugar, 1-8 teaspoon salt, 2 Junket Tablets, 1 tablespoon vanilla, 1 teaspoon almond extract; canned peaches. Mix the first four ingredients, and add the junket tablets dissolved in a tablespoon of cold water. Turn into a mould and let stand in a warm room to set. Add flavoring, freeze in the mould, turn out and garnish with the peaches cut in halves, with half of a blanched almond in the cavity of each. Have the syrup from the peaches boiled down thick, and cooled to pour around the mould.

Frozen Rice Pudding—1-2 cup rice, 2 cups milk, 2 cups cream, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 2 eggs, 1 cup sugar, 1 teaspoon vanilla. Wash the rice and boil in water. Beat the eggs, salt and sugar together. Whip the cream; if there is any cream left after whipping add it to the rice and set the whipped part in a cold place. Stir the rice mixture into the egg and sugar. Put this in a double-boiler and cook, stirring until it thickens. Cool and add the vanilla. Pack in ice and salt. When partly frozen add the whipped cream and finish freezing.

Fruit Sherbet—2 oranges, 3 lemons, 3 bananas, 3 cupfuls sugar, 3 cupfuls water, 3 egg whites. Extract the juice from the lemons and oranges. Mash the banana pulp and rub through a sieve. Add the water and sugar and stir until the sugar is thoroughly dissolved. Put in the freezer and when half frozen quickly stir in the stiffly beaten egg whites. Close the can quickly, repack and finish freezing.

Caramel Ice Cream—1 1-2 quarts cream, 1 pint scalded milk, 1 1-2 cupfuls sugar, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful flour, 1 1-2 teaspoonfuls vanilla. Caramelize half of the sugar by gradually heating in a frying pan, stirring constantly. The sugar will melt, turn brown and look like syrup. Do not let it burn. Set aside to cool slightly. Make a custard by mixing together the flour, the rest of the sugar, the slightly

beaten egg and scalded milk. Cook over hot water until thickened, fifteen to twenty minutes. Stir constantly. Add the caramelized sugar to the custard, let mixture get cold, add cream and freeze.

Demand Spies' Umbrellas

At the Sante Prison, the home of France's most notorious criminals and political prisoners awaiting trial, there was a stir over what is presumed to have been the carelessness of guards in taking the umbrellas of two Spaniards who were executed during the war for espionage.

At the request of the families, the Spanish Consul in Paris recently demanded the personal effects of the two spies. In conformity with law, their belongings were turned over to the Spanish official, but the families protested that the umbrellas were missing. This was found to be true, but no trace of the missing umbrellas could be found.

The director of the prison accordingly issued a circular to Warden saying in part: "To prevent suspicion falling on the personnel, we request the agent who believed himself able without risk to dispose of the two umbrellas to return them, observing the same discretion displaying in taking them."

So far the agent has not responded.

A Hole in Glass

It is said that a hole may be made in thin glass by pressing upon the glass a disk of wet clay. Make a hole through this clay the size of the hole desired in the glass, being sure that the glass is clean and bare. Now pour molten lead into the hole and the lead and glass will drop through at once. The quick heating of the glass at one point causes a circular crack to form, the outline of which corresponds to the hole made in the clay.

The King's third son, Prince Henry, according to the Daily Mail, met with an accident on Wednesday when trying to master a stubborn horse at Aldershot and is now in hospital with a broken ankle.

Instead of selling the product as "seconds," a hosiery mill in Chattanooga has distributed nearly 3,000 pairs of slightly defective hose among the poor of that city.

It is estimated that there are 4,000,000,000 bottles of soft drinks consumed by the American people each year. This does not include drinks made from cereals.



WHEN USING
**WILSON'S
FLY PADS**

READ DIRECTIONS
CAREFULLY AND
FOLLOW THEM
EXACTLY

There is only one way to kill all the Flies

This is it—Darken the room as much as possible, close the windows, raise one of the blinds where the sun shines in, about eight inches, place as many Wilson's Fly Pads as possible on plates (properly wetted with water but not flooded) on the window ledge where the light is strong, leave the room closed for two or three hours, then sweep up the flies and burn them. See illustration below.

Put the plates away out of the reach of children until required in another room.

The right way to use Wilson's Fly Pads

The Home Circle.

A Page for Boys and Girls.

SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLDS WIN THEIR SPURS

Nairobi, the capital of Kenya Territory, East Africa, is now a white man's home; but, says the Editor of the Children's Newspaper, imagine the white settlement vanished and we are back in the Darkest Africa that Livingstone knew.

Out beyond Nairobi there still goes on the old-time struggle between man and beast; and to Nairobi Hospital come the lion-fighters who are wounded in their encounters with the king of beasts.

There have just called at the hospital two Masai lads of sixteen, lads who have been in the war their ancestors have been fighting since ages before history. They were in a battle with a lion.

The lion broke into one of the native villages by night, forced its way into a cattle enclosure, and carried off one of the animals. With the earliest peep of day the Masai hunters were up and out in quest of the thief, and tracked him by his footmarks to a patch of high bush. There he was, with half his victim eaten. The naked hunters had nothing but spears, but with these they drove the lion into the open.

One of the two boys attacked him with his spear but was bowled over and clawed from head to foot. The second sixteen-year-old now plied his weapon and got in a manful blow. But the lion hurled him to the ground, and bit him. Then the elders of the hunting party administered the finishing stroke, and picked up the youngsters.

They were in sorry plight, for a fighting lion can inflict so many wounds with teeth and claws that his victim looks as if he had been under a living harrow. In the old days the boys might have died, for a lion's bite is highly poisonous, but civilisation has come within the borders of these sable gentlemen, and they carried their young heroes to the hospital to be recalled from death's door. The boys will show scars to the end of their days, but will recover their strength.

Sixteen seems a very youthful age for a lion hunter, but that is the way in the wilds.

Youthful Masais have been grappling with lions for countless ages. The cleverest, bravest, and most agile have lived, and it is the descendants of the best lion-fighters of old times who form the brave Masai tribe of today. They are loyal, faithful, courageous, gallant; and white men admire them immensely. They begin their lives as they are meant to continue them, and the boy who wins his spurs in the fight with a beast is forthwith a man among men.

Among his "Episodes in a Life of Adventure," Mr. Laurence Oliphant tells how he was entertained as the guest of honor at the capital of Montenegro some fifty years ago. The little principality was of course a much more primitive corner of the earth than it is now—which is saying a good deal.

The little town of Cetinje, which is the capital, did not then have a hotel, properly so called, but the rare stranger who visited it was accommodated in a kind of lodging-house, in which there were one or two spare bedrooms; or, if they were not actually spare, their occupants turned out, I suppose for a consideration, on the arrival of a guest. The chamber assigned to me had apparently been thus vacated.

Its former occupant had evidently been a man of modest requirements, for the entire furniture consisted of a bed, a huge chest and a chair. I much wondered at the absence of a table, and the presence of the chest, but the latter was better than nothing. When a boiled chicken was brought to me for my evening repast, I spread one of my own towels upon it, to serve as a table-cloth, and squatting uncomfortably on the solitary chair, proceeded to make the best I could of existing conditions.

I was in the act of dissecting an extremely tough wing, when the door suddenly opened, and a stalwart Montenegrin, looking magnificent in his national costume, stalked in. He addressed me with great politeness in his native tongue—at least, I gathered from his manner that he was polite, for I could not understand a word of what he said.

As he was evidently a man of some position, in other words, as he seemed to be a gentleman of Montenegro, I rose and bowed with much ceremony, addressing him fluently in the English language. Upon this, he drew an immense key from his pocket, and pointed to the lock of the chest, thus giving me to understand that he wished to open it. In order for him to accomplish this, it was necessary for me to remove my dinner, an operation which was speedily performed.

As he seemed a frank and engaging kind of person, without any secrets, and as I was possessed of natural curiosity, I looked over his shoulder while he opened his chest, to see what was in it. To my

astonishment, it was full to the brim of bags of money. Not only this, but my strange visitor opened one of them, and poured out a handful of gold. When he had counted out as much as he wanted, —which, as well as my memory serves me, was more than a hundred pounds,—he tied up the bag again, replaced it, locked up the chest, helped me to lay my cloth and spread my banquet again, and with a polite final salutation, he vanished.

The mystery was not solved, until the next day, when, dining with the prince, I met my visitor of the previous evening. I then gained the information, through a Russian gentleman present who spoke French, that the chest upon which I had dined contained the entire finances of the principality; and that the Montenegrin who had unlocked it, and who had vacated his chamber for me, was its chancellor of the exchequer.

HOW BIRDS SLEEP

The sleep of most wild creatures, whether birds or animals, is light; there is too much danger round to make sound sleep safe. The authors of "A Game Keeper's Note-Book," who made some very interesting observations on sleeping birds, found out that the perch-roosting birds always sleep head to the wind.

If a rook alights in the home tree in a high wind, he swings his head into the wind before alighting. So, when wood-pigeons come home before the wind, they pass over their roosting-trees and then beat up into the wind.

At rest the bird doubles its knees, as it were, which causes the toes to contract, the weight of the body resting chiefly on the breast and outspread wings—not on the eggs if in a nest. The legs and feet have sinews which work an automatic locking action of the claws, so that, roosting with knees doubled up, the feet grip the branch unflinchingly.

Some birds seem always half-awake. Wildfowls will scratch a match at night to test the presence or absence of wild duck in a distant creek; if present, an instant quacking will betray them. Pheasants are always vigilant; on the darkest night it is difficult to stalk them, however quietly you move. If you come within a hundred yards of guinea-fowl at night, they will raise an alarm. They excel at talking in their sleep.



THE DUCHESS OF YORK AT ROOF HOSPITAL

The Duchess of York was present at the inauguration of a roof ward at a hospital for children, and was caught by the photographer intensely interested in an explanation being made by a nurse at the bedside of a little "Wolf Cub" patient.

But some birds, such as wrens, when cuddling in a hole in the thatch, seem to sleep soundly. And while wild pigeons will fly out at once if a match be struck under their tree, a pigeon-lover in London says that his city birds, roosting on window-ledge, lose their wariness by night, and will hold their own in the face of a candle while a hand is stretched out to touch their necks.

Partridges seek a sheltered dry-lying hollow in the fields, and a covey of twenty will huddle on a spot a yard in diameter. The colder the weather the closer they roost; the birds on the edge have their breasts outward. Sometimes, by the way, it is unfortunate for partridges and pheasants that the positions of their nests prevent them from flying to and fro. Having to force their way through tangled undergrowth, a trail is left for the fox to follow home. The barn-yard fowl may walk from her nest when in captivity, but when she has stolen her nest abroad, she resumes the habit of flying.

A TERRIBLE JOURNEY

When an Indian loses his way, he never admits the fact, but says, "Indian no lost! Indian here! Wigwam lost!" The same resolute ability never to admit fear or discouragement often saved the early trappers when less determined men would have perished. In Newhouse's "The Trapper's Guide," is the story of such a test of courage: After a thirty-seven-mile tramp in the piercing cold, Hutchins, a trapper, arrived at his shanty, only to find that his flint and steel were missing. To remain there without a fire meant freezing to death. So he determined, tired as he was and numb with cold, to push on to Folsom's, some eight miles up the river.

He thought that if he could make the trip on the river ice he would have a straight road and easier travelling. Accordingly, he made his way through the forest to the bank at a point where he thought the ice was strong enough to bear him, grasped an alder bush, and slid down on to the frozen surface of the river. But the ice was not so strong as he had thought, and he went through up to his neck in the icy water. By clinging to the alder bush, he prevented himself from going completely under, and by dint of some manoeuvring, disengaged himself from his snow-shoes and heavy knapsack.

Having got once more to land, he stumbled on in the dark, but before he had gone half a mile, his clothes were frozen as hard as wood. Still keeping to the bank, he followed the stream for some distance to where the current was not so strong, and tried the ice again. In he went, just as he had done before.

Again, chilled to the bone, and weak with hunger and fatigue, he scrambled to the shore, and plodded wearily along. The walking among the fallen trees and over the rough ground was so hard that, in despair, he turned to the ice yet a third time. Too much fatigued to be careful, he slid down the bank and got out on the river without any thought as to what might happen.

Once more he sank, and this time he was in a worse situation than before; for he was so far from the shore that he could not pull himself out. He floundered round in the broken ice and water for some time, but finally managed to reach the bank.

In spite of his three drenchings and his heavy frozen garments, he at last got to Folsom's. And there his courage nearly gave way, for there was not a soul in the place, and not a spark of fire. In his condition, to have rested would have been certain death. The nearest house, which be-

came of furs and blankets, where he slept without waking till noon the next day. When he got up, he felt as well as usual, although a little stiff.

Had Hutchins allowed himself to be come frightened or disheartened, he would surely have perished.

AN EXPERIMENT WITH FLOWERS

The juices of certain flowers are sensitive to light, and when expressed, spread on paper and dried, the paper thus prepared can be used in the same way as any photographic printing-out paper.

This curious printing process—called the anatype, which means a flower sketch—was devised by Sir John Herschel, who found that not only are the juices of flowers sensitive to the chemical action of light, but that the green coloring matter of plants has the same quality. You can obtain the juices of flowers by bruising in a china bowl or similar receptacle the petals of fresh flowers, adding a little alcohol, and squeezing the pulp through fine muslin. Spread on paper the liquid that you thus obtain. It is ready for use as soon as it is dry. Bear in mind, however, that you must coat the paper by artificial light, and dry it in the dark.

To obtain chlorophyll, the green coloring matter of plants, chop the leaves of juicy plants, cover them with warm alcohol for ten minutes, and then strain the effusion through muslin.

When you expose the paper to the sunlight under a negative, the action of the light fades, or bleaches, the unprotected parts of the paper. The simple print is not permanent, but you can make a permanent picture in this way:

Prepare the paper in the dark room by brushing it over with a ten-per-cent. solution of bichromate of potash, or place the solution in a porcelain tray, and float the paper on the surface of the liquid. Dry the paper in the dark. You can prepare a number of sheets at one time, and store them in a tin box, if you put with them a small piece of calcium chloride, to absorb moisture.

To the juice of the flowers add a little liquid glue or solution of gum arabic, and apply it to the paper by long sweeping strokes of a flat camel's-hair brush, drawn first one way of the paper, and then at right angles. Do it by artificial light, and dry the paper in the dark. Print under a negative until the image shows distinctly, then immerse the print in tepid water until the whites become clear.

The color of a print made in this way does not always correspond with the color of the flower from which it was made. The depth of tone depends on the color of the flower used. Crimson and scarlet blossoms, like the peony and the morning-glory, give strong tones; the blues, lavenders and purples are more delicate.

The experiment is all the more interesting from the fact that you cannot foretell just what color the print will be.—Youth's Companion.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER

Puzzle Sentence

Can you read this sentence so as to make it sense?

The shadow of virtue goes a good man, him a bad man a cloud of darkness throws.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

1. M-imosa.
2. O-range.
3. T-oronto.
4. H-ilda.
5. Eagle.
6. R-eally.

Mother.

THE FIRST ZOO

The first zoological garden in the world of which we have definite knowledge was founded in China by the first emperor of the Chow dynasty, who reigned about 1100 B.C. The garden bore the quaint name of Intelligence Park.

The first collection of animals in England was made at Woodstock, by Henry I. (1068-1135) and included lions, lynxes, and porcupines. In the reign of Henry III. (1207-1272) the Woodstock menagerie was transferred to the Tower of London, where it became quite famous. Persons of high degree were chosen keepers of the Tower lions, while at one time all the sheriffs of London were assessed four pence a day to pay for the keep of the white bear. The first elephant to be seen in England was a gift of Louis IX., of France.

The first zoo of any importance in the United States was the one at Philadelphia. This zoological garden was opened July 1, 1874. But from the early colonial days, there had been very keen interest in rare or unfamiliar animals.

As far back as 1716, a "Lyon of Barbary" was exhibited in Boston. Twelve years later a lion on a cart, drawn by four oxen, made a tour of all the provinces. In 1733, a large white bear from Greenland, thrilled many and the next year colonial eyes were opened wide over the first sea-lion exhibited, and in 1789 a pair of camels went the rounds.

In ancient Egypt trained monkeys were used to help gather the fruit from trees.

Prisoners

Story For Little Folk by Laura Spencer Porter.

Willy Cairns lived with his mother and father in a pretty little cottage on the side of a hill, far away in the country. He had no brothers or sisters, but he had several friends among the boys and girls who lived not very far off—some of them in the houses further along the valley down below Willy's house and some of them over the other side of the hill. It was fine, open country where Willy was, and he used to love to watch the shadows of the clouds climbing up the hills he could see from the front garden, and often he would have long and happy days in Summer, when he and some of his friends would make up a party and go off exploring in the woods down below or tramping over the hill tops with the yellow gorse shining in the bright sun all around them. He used to love, too, the fine days when he and the other children used to gather for their rather long walk to school, when they would have fine games of soldiers, and scouting, and highwaymen, and hide and seek, and "touch" along the country road, where they could run and shout and sing as much as they liked without fear of disturbing anything—except, perhaps, the rabbits, which went scampering off at their noisy approach.

One day his mother and father had to go to the county town to arrange some business. They had to start early and were to be away most of the day, and so Willy had to stay at home and take care of the house. They told him to be careful of what he did and not to get into any mischief and not to go outside the garden, which was separated from the road by a rail fence with a little swing gate in it.

Willy readily promised to do as he was told, for he thought he would be able to have a fine time all by himself for a whole day; so when they had gone off and he had waved his good-bye to them as they went down the hill out of sight, he turned back to the house to get out some of his treasures and have a good time. He found his old peg top, which he hadn't had for a long time, and had a good turn with that on the stone pathway in front of the house. Then he had a great game with Blackie, the cat, who was full of romps and ran after the string just as if he had been catching a mouse.

Then there were the chickens in the coop to watch, with their funny ways; and a butterfly to chase, until it flitted over the fence and away; and the floating of a little boat in the water-butt, and several other jolly things to do which made him feel what a happy place he was in. But after a time he seemed to come to an end of things to do. He tried some of them over again, but they were not such fun as at first, and he began to wonder what he should do with the rest of the day before his mother and father came back. He went out to the gate and gazed down at the valley and the fields on the hill beyond, and thought how good it would be to be out there and have a kite to fly or a ball to play with, and he began to be sorry that his mother had told him to keep to the house and garden. At last he found, in his searchings indoors, his tin whistle, which he had forgotten, and he drew a stool out into the porch and began to play. He had played a few tunes and was beginning to get almost to the end of those he knew when he noticed that his blackbird in the cage by the door was singing in a sort of duet with him, and so he played a little more gently so that he could hear the birdie's song, and it seemed to him that there were almost words in what he heard. "Willy, Willy," the blackbird seemed to be singing, "I wish I could get out of this cage. The sun is shining and the soft breeze is blowing. The tree branches are swinging and the green grass is covered with daisies and buttercups, and I am longing to be able to fly high and low, swift and slow, and to see and play with those little brothers and sisters I used to be with before I was brought here. I am tired of flying from perch to floor and from floor to perch, and I am tired of eating seed every day. You have been kind to me, Willy, and I love you, but let me out, and I will love you all the more."

There was a good deal that Willy could not make out, but this part seemed plain enough, and Willy thought, "Poor birdie, I don't wonder you want to get out! Here I am shut up to the house and garden for only a few hours, and already I am tired of it and want to go and see the other children. It must be dreadful to be shut in that cage. I will let you out at once, birdie. What will mother say, I wonder."

So Willy got up to the cage and opened the door and went away some distance so that Birdie should not be scared. In a minute or two, after some cautious peepings-out to see that there was no danger, with a hop and a flicker of wings the pretty blackbird was away to the top of a tall tree not far off, where, after a little, Willy heard him trilling out a song of thankfulness and joy for his liberty. Willy felt a little sad, and when his mother

came home and asked him how he got on, he showed her the empty cage and told her how he had heard the birdie's message and what he had done.

"Well, Willy, I think you did quite right," said his mother. "It was your pet and you could do what you liked with it. I was never quite happy about your keeping it caged up here, and I am glad that you learnt to be kind and to give to the blackbird what you like so much yourself—that is, the freedom it was born to. Now you can go and have a run over the hill, if you like.—Messenger for Children."

MA MOSQUITO'S ENEMY

(By J. Arthur Dunn)

Mrs. Bat was a good mother to her children. Nobody could deny that. But, on a certain day in early spring she scolded them.

"Johnnie Bat, I want you and the rest of the children to come here this instant and go to bed," she said. "In the daytime you must sleep. For throughout this summer, every night, I have work for you to do."

"But, mother," broke in little Bat, "can't we fly up to the red house, just once more, to see if Walter Wilson won't play with us, with his fishing pole?"

"No, indeed, Sallie," returned Mrs. Bat. "Walter tries to hit you with the pole, and besides, you can't see well in the daytime. So come ahead, all of you, and go to sleep. Tonight, I want you to be wide awake."

So Johnnie Bat, the eldest of the little Bats, led the way, and in company with Sallie and Jimmie and Dinkie followed his mother's example of sticking the little toes in her wings into the bark of the big tree, which was their sleeping-porch. And, hanging head downward, they all went to sleep.

Ma Mosquito also had a family. It was larger than that of Mrs. Bat. Her children lived in the big rain-barrel just south of the red house. It was here that Mrs. Wilson, a widow, by the most careful economy and hard work, kept her own flock clothed and fed and housed.

If you haven't met Ma Mosquito you must be told, to her discredit, that she was not a good character. For, on the same day on which Mrs. Bat had put her children to sleep in the big tree, Ma Mosquito, from the top of the rain-barrel addressed her flock.

"Little wiggles, pretty soon you'll be learning to fly, and I have something interesting to tell you. I know where there is a generous supply of malaria. It's in the little swamp just south of here. Now pretty soon I'll be having work for you. When you get your wings and grow strong enough, we'll go to the swamp to get some of that malaria. And that isn't all. After we've spent several days

in the swamp having a good time buzzing and humming, we'll return to the big red house and play with the Wilson children. We'll give each one of the eight and Mrs. Wilson, too, some of the malaria. It won't hurt us, but it will make them sick. In this way we can pay them back for the many times they've slapped at your mother when she was trying to get something to eat."

But the summer came and went, and Mrs. Wilson lovingly observed her family in October, and returned thanks because the summer had passed with no malaria in the red house. To her, it seemed almost a miracle, for this is how it happened.

When Ma Mosquito and her flock began their trip to the swamp one night in the spring Mrs. Bat awakened from her day sleep and nudged her children.

"Come, children! We must get our supper," she said. "I've been watching Ma Mosquito, and tonight she moves her family. We must get them, every one!"

Then the little Bats and Mother Bat made short work of the Mosquito family. Dodging here and there, they caught and ate, until every Mosquito was gone. And, during the summer, the Bat family waited for other mosquitoes, eagerly devouring them when they had issued forth.

So, when there's a Bat in the neighborhood, it's dangerous for a Mosquito to work at his malaria game. Some Bats think, too, that if Walter Wilson knew how they had saved him and his family from a long sickness, he wouldn't try to kill them with a long pole. But the Bats can't talk his language. So he doesn't know.

THE BEAM AND THE RAINDROP

Said a Beam to a Raindrop: "Just come down with me."

There's a flower on the earth needs us both I can see;

Its petals are drooping, it hangs all awry, And if we don't go there, I'm sure it will die."

"Agreed," said the Raindrop: "and I will go first,"

For I'm sure, from its looks, it is dying of thirst;

For it's right that the Sunbeam should follow the rain,"

And when I've refreshed it, your turn will be then."

So the Raindrop came down to the poor drooping flower,

And it gave forth a fragrance that filled all the bower;

It moistened its petals, so sere and so dry,

Then beckoned the Sunbeam to come from the sky.

And the Sunbeam came down, oh, so warm and red

And the flower that was drooping soon lifted its head:

And it blessed the bright beam and the small drop of rain

That caused it to blossom in beauty again.

—Little Folks.

WISE MOTHER OWL

In a hollow tree on the Dales' farm lived a comfortable family of owls. Mr. Dale knew of these owls and would not let anyone bother them, for they were useful friends and kept the barn free from mice.

There were two Dale children—Bess, seven years old, and Nell, who was five.

One night after they had both been put to bed, Bess sat up and nudged her sister.

"Oh, Nell," she said, "I've left my doll carriage outside. It's out on the side porch. Get up; we'll go down and get it."

Nell sat up in bed.

"It's dark," she whispered; "I'd be afraid outside."

"It's not late," replied Bess. "Mamma and papa are still up and the doors aren't locked. We needn't be afraid to go just around by the side of the house, and I want to bring the carriage in." Bess slipped out of bed. Then Nell, who was the littlest and always did as she saw her sister do, slipped out of bed and followed her.

Down the stairs they stole, through the side door and onto the porch without their father or mother hearing them. Then, holding hands tightly, they went down the steps.

"Where is it?" whispered Nell. She was frightened and wanted to get back into the house, but she did not want Bess to know it.

"It must be somewhere around here," said Bess. "I'm sure I left it here," and then both began to look around.

It was just at this minute that, over in the old tree, the mother owl had fixed the young owls nicely in their nest. Father owl had gone to bring food for them, but maybe he was gone longer than usual, and Mother Owl thought it best to go and help him. Or maybe she looked out and saw Bess and Nell out of the house, and knowing that all children ought to be in bed—just like her own were—she took a notion to give them a good scare! Anyway, she came out of the tree, and just as Bess and Nell were stooping down, looking for the carriage, she flew by them, screeching right into their ears.

My, if you had seen those children! They gave a scream as they went running up the steps, which brought both their mother and father to the door.

"Why—Bess, Nell!" their mother cried in surprise. "What are you doing out here! Why aren't you in bed?"

"We went out to get the doll carriage," answered Bess, as they ran into their mother's arms; "but oh, mamma, we got so frightened!"

Mrs. Dale took them upstairs and made them promise never to go out again after she put them to bed, and when they had promised she stayed with them till they were asleep.

Afterward when Mother Owl was feeding the young owls, maybe she told Father Owl how she had seen the Dale children out and sent them back into the house.

If she did, Father Owl certainly told her that it was the wise thing to do.—Edith D. Naldrett, in "Presbyterian Banner."

KENNETH'S PARTY

Sure enough, the next day when grandfather drove to the village, Kenneth had not only the joy of going along, but also the joy of bringing home a little rake and hoe all his own, just big enough to use easily.

Grandfather gave him a small patch of the garden for his own. He showed him how to plant the seed-corn and how to make the little hills.

"It takes a very long time for corn to grow, doesn't it, grandfather?" asked Kenneth one day, very soon after.

"It only seems so to you," said grandfather, "because you are in a hurry. Just be patient and see what the sun and rain will do."

One morning when Kenneth went out to look at his garden he found some tiny green shoots just showing through the brown earth. How proud he was!

It was such fun to watch that corn grow. It crept up to Kenneth's knees, to his waist, to his shoulders, and then the day came when it was above his head, and before summer was over it was taller than grandfather himself.

Kenneth felt very big when he shouldered his hoe and followed grandfather into the garden to hoe the weeds away from his corn. He wished his father could see him then.

One day, toward the end of summer, Kenneth gave a party. It was a dinner party, to which grandmother and grandfather, mother and baby sister were invited.

But instead of having ice cream and cake, as boys usually have at their parties, Kenneth had sweet corn—great ears of beautiful, yellow sweet corn! It was the corn from Kenneth's own garden.

"This is the best sweet corn I ever ate," said grandmother.

"And this is the very nicest party I ever had," said Kenneth, beaming upon his guests.—Selected.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service



A POPULAR UNDER GARMENT

4067. Pretty lingerie is ever so more attractive when home made, and at the present time, one has choice of many suitable materials. As illustrated, radium silk and black satin bands are combined, with a fine lattice trimming of black silk thread. The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 38-40; Large, 42-44; Extra Large 46-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 3 3/8 yards of 27 inch material. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

UP-TO-DATE AND VERY PLEASING

4058. The puff sleeve, and boat collar are new features on this pretty frock. It is here made up in organdy with flit lace and self frills. The skirt is mounted on a body lining. The puff could be omitted.

This Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 8, 10, 12, and 14 years. A 12 year size requires 5 1/4 yards of 32 inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A PRETTY HOUSE DRESS

4054. Figured percale is here shown, with collar of white linen, which is also used for the string girdle. This style is also good for crepe, for gingham and for the new prints and tissues. The skirt may be finished with straight or shaped hem edge. The width at the foot is 2 5/8 yards, with plaits extended.

The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. A 33 inch size will require 6 1/8 yards of 32 inch material. Collar of contrasting material requires 1/2 yard.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

AN APPROPRIATE BATHING SUIT

4062. Plaid gingham and white linene are here portrayed. The design is comfortable and easy to develop. The bloomers may be finished separately.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A 10 year size requires 3 3/4 yards of 32 inch material. For yolk and sleeve and skirt facing 3/4 yard will be required.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON COUPON

Publishers, Montreal. 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

It is usually much easier to forgive one who has injured you than one you have injured. The injury received may hurt, but the offense given poisons the whole nature of the giver.

Wentworth's Valet

The Story of a Charitable Opinion and How it Turned Out.

By Julien Josephson.

The argument between Wentworth and Grayson finally waxed so warm that the other members of the B— Club gathered interestedly about them. "I maintain," declared Wentworth emphatically, "that the majority of men serving time in prison for first offences—who have hitherto led respectable lives—would be honest after they got out if given a decent chance."

"And I say," retorted Grayson with equal vigor, "that in nine out of ten cases they would turn crooked again."

"Make it a bet!" cackled old Gazley. "If you wish," assented Wentworth with a smile.

"Suits me," added Grayson carelessly. "Done, then!" croaked Gazley, rubbing his wrinkled hands with delight, while his merry old blue eyes twinkled behind his glasses. He took a sheet of paper out of a drawer, and after scratching away for several minutes held up his hand for silence. "How does this sound?"

"It is hereby agreed that Miles Wentworth will employ an ex-convict in his household for a period of six months. If within this time said ex-convict shall steal or otherwise feloniously break the law, Miles Wentworth will pay Thomas Grayson one thousand dollars. If said ex-convict shall not steal or otherwise feloniously break the law within this period, then John Grayson will pay Miles Wentworth a like amount."

Both disputants looked frankly surprised at the unexpected conditions of the wager as drawn by the eccentric old clubman, but affixed their signatures after a moment's hesitation. The older men looked comfortably amused. "Pop" Gazley had long been noted for his unique ways of making others give practical proof of their stated convictions. As for the amount of the wager, Wentworth and Grayson were both rich, and "Pop" Gazley had a shrewd suspicion where the money would go.

"If I win," remarked Wentworth casually to Grayson, "you can make the check payable to the Fresh-Air Fund."

"Unfortunately," returned Grayson with good-natured insistence, "the only check drawn will be drawn by you. I'm sure that the Children's Hospital will appreciate it greatly."

The following morning Wentworth sent all the daily papers of the city an advertisement which, had his reputation and standing been less firmly established, would have gained him the quiet attention of the police. For, when a man advertises for a valet and insists upon his being an ex-convict, the natural inference is that such an employer will bear watching.

When Wentworth's advertisement had been running in the papers for more than a week, and not an applicant had appeared, Wentworth felt a little disappointed. The wages offered were excellent, the terms of service liberal; and he had expected a swarm of candidates. He decided that the fault lay with his advertisement; it was not conspicuous enough. So he wrote out a new one, headed it, "One Hundred Dollars a Month," directed that it be printed in a more noticeable location, and waited with renewed hope. But, when another week as empty of results as the previous one had gone by, it began to look to Wentworth as if his experiment might have to be postponed indefinitely for lack of material.

But he did not intend to give up easily. There was much more back of the experiment now than a mere wager. Ruth Denison, the girl whom he hoped some day to marry, was an ardent worker among the poor of the city. It was, in fact, she, speaking from her own experiences among these unfortunates, who had implanted in him that faith in the regeneration of the good in a man which he had defended so warmly against his cynical friend Grayson.

He had told her about the wager, and she had applauded his attitude in the affair with a sweet enthusiasm that even now thrilled him as he thought of it again. She had looked at him and spoken to him as she had never done before—given him, in fact, the first semblance of encouragement that he might hope. The success of his experiment was a matter that lay very near her heart. Knowing this, and with a deep and genuine enthusiasm of his own awakened in the undertaking, he felt that he simply could not give it up.

It was Saturday of the week after, and still there had been no responses to his advertisement. Wentworth had remained in his office all the afternoon. In his advertisement he had directed all applicants to call at his office, and he now wanted to be sure that none should call at the eleventh hour and find him gone. By half past four his own business for the day had been despatched. He sat idly in his comfortable office-chair, gazing dreamily out of the window, thinking—of Ruth. He would see her again within a few hours, would be in her sweet, wonderful presence. Another thought, not so pleasant, pressed hotly upon this one. He would have to tell her again that he had failed to secure a candidate.

A thousand factory whistles, starting up suddenly, startled him out of his reverie. He looked at his watch, and started to lock up his desk. The key for some reason refused to turn readily, and Wentworth was still twisting and turning at it when there was a light knock at the door.

"Come in," called Wentworth cheerily, his face brightening with sudden hope.

Wentworth's office was a large one, and his desk was at the extreme end of it farthest from the door. He therefore had a good opportunity to size up his caller as he came rather hesitatingly across the room. He was a man of medium height, with a straight, well-set-up figure, and was neatly dressed in clothes of the cut of six or seven years ago. He was possibly forty years old. His hair, while decidedly gray about the temples, was thick and curly like that of a young man. The smooth-shaven, well-featured face was set and unsmiling. The man looked like an intelligent artisan of the best type.

He inclined his head respectfully. "My name is Williamson, Harvey Williamson," he said. "I saw your advertisement in the 'Bulletin,' and wish to apply for the place if it is still open."

Wentworth regarded Williamson with kindly interest. Certainly this man did not look like a criminal—at least, not a hardened one. He seemed plainly humiliated at the consciousness of his being what he was, and flushed slightly under Wentworth's rather intent scrutiny. Wentworth noticed this, and hastened to the business in hand. "What previous experience have you had?" he asked.

Williamson cleared his throat nervously, and straightened his cravat—which was already straight. "I was valet to Mr. Johnston Brooker for five years"—he paused—"until—"

Wentworth interrupted. "That's sufficient," he said shortly. Then for a moment he looked thoughtful. So this was the man who had robbed the Brooker mansion some six years ago. He must look up the circumstances, by all means. Then to Williamson, "Report for work tomorrow, at this address," and handed him a card.

Wentworth left the office in high spirits, and hurried toward the residence of a certain young woman whose identity the reader can possibly guess. He had good news to carry after all.

By the time Williamson had been with his employer two weeks Wentworth was bound to confess that he had never known a more competent and generally satisfactory valet. He went about his work with the unhesitating precision of absolute knowledge of the business. Always quiet, respectful, unerring, he made no mistakes, forgot nothing. Wentworth felt a pleasant sense of satisfaction at the success—thus far, at least—of his experiment. Everything was going beautifully. He had the best valet in all San Francisco. He had brought joy to the sweetest girl in the world by carrying out her benevolent inspiration. And he had helped to sweeten a little the bitter lot of a fellow being by giving him a chance where that is usually denied.

Wentworth's interest in Williamson's previous history was aroused. He determined to look into the circumstances that surrounded the robbery of the Johnston Brooker home some six or seven years ago. He felt that it would be well worth the trouble to find out what motive could have been powerful enough to transform this automaton of propriety and self-control into a burglar, powerful enough to make this faithful and devoted servant rob his master. Besides, Wentworth felt a genuine sympathy for the man.

Impelled by his own feelings in the matter as well as by Ruth's oft-repeated remark that, if the whole truth were known, there would be strong extenuating circumstances for Williamson, Wentworth set out to learn all he could about the man. He was not particularly successful, for the reason that there was little to be learned. All he could learn about Brooker was that he was niggardly with his servants. All he could find out about Williamson was that he had borne a good reputation since boyhood, and had passed most of his life in the service of the best families. His reputation up to the time of the robbery of the Brookers had been above reproach. For this crime he had served a six-year sentence in San Quentin, his term, in fact, having expired only a few days before his appearance at Wentworth's office.

It was now three months since Williamson had entered Wentworth's employ, and by this time he had become as much a fixture of the well-ordered bachelor household as the things of wood and bronze. Toward the beginning of the third month Wentworth had noticed a marked change in Williamson. The set sternness of his face was gradually giving way to the softer lines that come when the normal temperature of the emotions is restored.

Once Wentworth caught Williamson actually smiling. He was opening a window to air the library. The clear, warm

sunshine of the crisp May morning streamed in upon him, and outside in the park near by two robins were chirping with sheer joy of the morning. And Williamson smiled. But at the sound of Wentworth's step the smile vanished, as if he felt that he had no right to the sunshine and the song of the birds except in secret.

It made Wentworth thoughtful and a little sad. But he himself was too happy to be long depressed. He and Ruth were to be married in two weeks.

Wentworth happened to have business the day following that took him out of town. As the distance was not great and the day was fine, he went in his car. He was detained somewhat longer than he had expected, and it was late in the afternoon before he started for home. He hoped, however, by driving rapidly to reach home by late evening.

He was driving along the level road at a stiff clip when there was a loud report, and one of the rear tires collapsed. As luck would have it, his chauffeur was having a day off; and Wentworth, when he left home, had neglected to take along an emergency tire. Here he was, stalled, fifteen miles from the nearest garage. There was nothing to do but wait.

Wentworth thought of telephoning to the garage. But it was a lonely strip of country, and as far as the eye could peer through the dusk not the light of a single farmhouse could be seen. After two hours of waiting a car came driving leisurely along. Wentworth hailed it. This time luck was with him. It was a car from the garage, returning from a country trip. Wentworth's disabled car was left in charge of one of the garage men, and Wentworth was driven homeward at top speed.

It was nearly midnight when Wentworth rattled the chains of the front gate. Almost at the same moment a light appeared on the porch and came steadily down the gravelled walk toward him. It was Williamson, calm and precise as usual. Wentworth, naturally a very close observer, thought that he seemed just a shade nervous and just the slightest bit anxious to be done with his work and back to bed again. But then, it was not surprising that a man who had just finished a six-year term in prison should be a little ragged as to his nerves. Moreover, Williamson always retired at ten o'clock, and was probably tired.

It was late, high time for all men to be in bed; but Wentworth decided that he was not at all sleepy. He pulled on his slippers, and put on his house-gown. For some minutes he sat in thoughtful silence. Then a sudden thought seemed to strike him. He stepped very quietly over to the little locked steel cabinet where he kept certain of his keys. It had just occurred to him that he had forgotten to lock the cabinet that morning before leaving town. He tried the door. Sure enough, it was unlocked. The bunch of keys was inside, exactly as he remembered having left them. But he wanted to be absolutely certain. So he counted the keys. There were six, the correct number. Seized with an odd, unaccountable desire for absolute assurance that nothing was wrong, he examined the bunch carefully, mentally checking off each key. His eyes narrowed suddenly; and he gave a low, involuntary whistle. The key to the inner compartment of the library safe, which he had recently fitted with a modern lock, was missing, and a strange key was in its place!

Wentworth studied a moment. Then his face stiffened with sudden conviction. Williamson intended to rob him that night. He remembered now that he had told Williamson that morning that he did not expect to return before the day following. Williamson, knowing Wentworth to be a man who always did exactly what he intended to do, had evidently counted with certainty on his being absent from home that night.

Wentworth dropped on one knee, and put his ear to the wall. Apparently satisfied, he opened a drawer quietly and slipped an automatic revolver into a pocket of his dressing-gown. Then he tiptoed down the hall into the library. The door into the library was closed. He opened it stealthily. The small night-light that was burning cast a dim, ghostly radiance around the big room.

The safe, a little, old-fashioned affair, that had been in the family nearly a hundred years, stood half-hidden in a corner of the room. Wentworth stepped very quietly behind it, and ran his fingers over the wall until they encountered a raised place about the size of a marble. He pressed hard on this, and a panel slid back noiselessly, leaving an opening in the wall large enough to admit one person comfortably. Wentworth disappeared through this, and the wall closed behind him. It was an old family secret that owed its existence to a romantic streak in Wentworth's great-grandfather. Wentworth placed himself comfortably in front of the tiny eye-hole, and waited.

Ten minutes passed—twenty—thirty. Still not a sound. Then, coming stealthily down the hall—so stealthily that, had it not been for the faint creak of the extraordinarily long flooring timbers of the hall, there would have been no sound whatever—came footfalls.

Wentworth waited in suppressed excitement. The position of his hiding-place made it impossible for him to see who it was that walked so stealthily until that person should enter the library, although the door into the hall was wide open. The soft footfalls stopped abruptly, and Wentworth judged that the prowler had now reached the library door and was peering in to see whether the room was clear.

The next moment a masked man came noiselessly across the room, stopping in front of the safe. Wentworth barely suppressed a great sigh of relief; for it was not Williamson, but a short, heavy-set, roughly dressed fellow with a black silk handkerchief concealing his face. Wentworth could see his eyes—cruel, beady, shifty little eyes—burning above the black of his mask with alert intensity. The burglar cast a searching glance about the room, then stepped quickly to the door, and listened for a few moments. Apparently satisfied, he dropped on his knee in front of the little safe. He took from his pocket a short, ugly-looking pistol which he laid on the floor beside him within easy reach. Then he began working with the combination, twirling the knob with practised hand and listening with trained ear to the dull contact of the tumblers.

Wentworth was no coward, and he did not for a moment intend to allow his unexpected visitor to walk away with the contents of his safe—several thousand dollars. Not that he cared enough for the money to risk his safety to save it, for he did not. But the thought that he—young, strong, and as well armed as the thug—should stand idly by was repugnant to his whole nature. He shifted his automatic to his right hand, ready for instant use. His left moved slowly toward the button that released the panel.

There was a rustle of wind in the light curtains at a half-opened window; and the thin stuff, floating out into the room with some force, swept a small vase from a shelf, and sent it to the hard-wood floor with a crash. The burglar sprang to his feet, pistol in hand, and backed swiftly to a window, ready to leap through it at the first suspicious sound. On the other hand, it was clear that unless he was fully convinced that the noise of the falling vase had aroused some one in the house he was going to resume operations on the safe.

Wentworth could not help admiring the fellow's iron nerve as he once more took his position in front of the safe and again went to work grimly on the combination. He was evidently making better progress now, for Wentworth could hear faintly his little satisfied grunts as he whirled the knob.

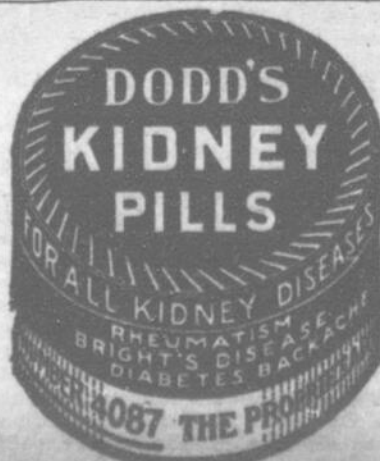
Wentworth felt that the moment had come for him to burst from his concealment and try conclusions with the robber. He figured that, while the latter's gun was within easy reach, his own would be in his hand. And, as he was a quick, sure shot with a pistol, he had no fear as to his own safety.

But just at this instant something happened which completely upset his plans. A figure—the figure of Williamson—appeared silently and as if by magic in the doorway, crept as silently across the room, and then with a savage leap flung himself on the kneeling burglar.

Even taken at a disadvantage as he was, the masked one proceeded to give a good account of himself. He was much heavier than Williamson, and much stronger. He struggled fiercely to throw off his antagonist, and for a while it looked as if he would be successful. But Williamson held on like a bulldog, and with a grim tenacity of purpose worked his hold little by little to the other man's throat. A moment later, and he had the burglar at his mercy, half choked to death.

While the struggle had been going on, Wentworth had emerged from his hiding-place, and had watched with grim enjoyment, his right hand resting on his automatic, ready to shoot through the pocket at an instant's notice. Williamson looked up and saw him. His speech was characteristic. "If you will get a bit of rope out of the stair-closet, sir, we'll tie him up for the police."

Williamson was about his work next morning promptly at seven o'clock, as usual. If he was surprised to find Wentworth sitting at his desk at this unheeded hour, he did not show it any more than when, a few hours before, he had looked up to see his employer step suddenly into



sight out of nothingness. Wentworth did not appear to notice Williamson, but kept on writing, his eyes fixed on the papers before him.

Suddenly he looked up. "Williamson," he said shortly.

"Yes, sir," came the steady, respectful response.

"I'm going to be married next week, and I want to make you a little wedding-present." He handed him a slip of paper.

Williamson glanced at it. His face became pale, and the check slipped from his fingers and fluttered to the floor. He stooped instantly to pick it up, eagerly seizing the chance to hide his agitation.

Aunt Rhonda's Afternoon Off

By Nancy Byrd Turner.

It had become a sort of legend in the Graham household that Aunt Rhonda needed a change and must have one. The five orphan nieces and nephews with whom she lived had a spasmodic way of bringing up the subject and then forgetting it.

"You know, auntie," Lucia, the married niece, would remonstrate, "people have no right to bury themselves alive. Think how you stay here year in and year out. Be a dear now and let us get you ready for a little run to seashore or mountains."

"Lucia is right," Rosalie always agreed with her airy little emphasis. "However, you'll never go unless you make a definite effort of will." Rosalie's leaning to psychology went oddly with her butterfly ways. "The idea of your turning down Cousin Alma's beautiful invitation; such a chance doesn't come to everybody."

Here School Girl Lettie was likely to strike in with the noisy comment that she wished somebody would urge her to take a trip. Alan, her twin, was of the opinion that auntie would never budge until she was bounced. His advice was to creep in on her some night as she nodded over her sewing and take her away, tagged, to be shipped on the first east-bound train.

Miss Rhoda, moving softly to and fro on nameless small errands, would smile quietly. "Well, well, I'll take a jaunt some day when I see my way clearer," was her invariable reply.

This answer always irritated Paul, the young business man of the family, whose word usually carried much weight. When at length the family doctor pronounced Miss Rhoda slightly run down and tired, Paul was almost ready to scold. "Now see here, Aunt Rhoda, this is the way to do. Don't stop for frills. Just pick up some day and walk off without a word or a sign. Disappear—that's the idea."

Miss Rhoda sighed now and then. She was conscious of a secret wish which she would not own, that her brood were more active about remembering various other important things. On this particular August day she smiled as always and turned the heel of a sock in silence.

"You don't even take what Alan calls a 'lay-off,'" Lucia continued, her voice like a wounded dove's. "Why shouldn't you? We have a competent cook, a doctor next door, a telephone, and everything else necessary for keeping us alive. Really, Aunt Rhoda—" The reproachful voice trailed off petulantly. Something else had attracted Lucia's attention for the time.

Miss Rhoda took her way down town early the next afternoon with a crowded list. She felt vaguely oppressed, for Alan had broached the topic again at breakfast, and Paul had grown sarcastic. Besides, the weather was warm and there were many things to be seen to. It was never possible to order over the telephone vegetables crisp enough for Paul, or fruit that pleased Rosalie. Then Alan's room needed new curtains, and Lettie's shoes must be half-soled. Miss Rhoda checked off on her fingers ten different errands.

She trotted about busily, doubling on her own trail a dozen different times; it was late when she started for the car. The street was so hot that she found herself glancing enviously toward the shadowy arcade of a little moving-picture place. She mentally measured the distance to the shimmering car tracks. "I'll just drop in long enough to get my breath," she said. She turned aside into the hospitable retreat. The ticket-girl, bored and weary, regarded her latest pat-

"But—sir—" he stammered. "There is some mistake. The check is for a thousand dollars!"

Wentworth smiled. "Mistake?" he repeated slowly. "I think not. You see, that eye operation on the little fellow will be a couple of hundred. Then there'll have to be at least six months in the country for him and his mother—and you'll want a little left over for a nest-egg. So there you are!"

Williamson tried to speak, but could not. He stood there, his face working silently, while a man's tear—the unashamed expression of a sensitive soul—glittered in the steady gray eyes, then coursed unchecked down his thin cheeks.

ron with expressionless eyes. "Cowboys an' Indians," she said stolidly when Miss Rhoda asked what the show was about.

"Well, I declare," replied Miss Rhoda, her old gray eyes twinkling, "cowboys will suit me to a dot! Don't you get tired, dearie, sitting here so long?"

The grumpy little ticket-seller relaxed into a smile. "Oh, pretty tired, thank you. Make the usher show you to a good seat."

The transition from street to theatre was like plunging from a strip of burning beach into a cool, dark cave. Miss Rhoda stumbled a little before her pupils accustomed themselves to the gloom. It was not until she was comfortably seated in a side row, directly under the grateful whirring of an electric fan, that her vision cleared. The place was quite crowded, she saw, but the next chair was vacant, and she put down her bundles with a sigh of relief and pushed back her bonnet.

It was not long before her household worries were quite forgotten and the romance of the glittering screen held her fast. Once in a while she sat bolt upright, and several times her laughter broke as spontaneous as a child's. "Oh, I'm glad they didn't shoot him!" she cried at a certain crisis.

An old gentleman in front twitched one shoulder. "So am I, madam," he answered. "It would have been an outrage."

The dim, hazy place was really delightful, Miss Rhoda thought. "Let me see," she said to herself, closing her eyes for an instant, conscience stricken. "I've done all the children's little commissions, I believe, and ordered the fruit and vegetables right, and exchanged the books at the library." . . . Her fingers numbered the packages unconsciously. "But I mustn't stay much longer. Alan is bringing home one of his school friends to tea, and Martha will never remember to have muffins unless I remind her. Rosalie's yellow silk underslip must be mended, too, before she dresses for the concert. I'll move along presently."

The piano and violin swept into a soft tune, half ballad, half lullaby. "Used to sing Alan to sleep to that," she murmured drowsily. She opened her eyes with an effort, and it occurred to her vaguely that the cowboys were behaving in a rather strange manner. To all appearances they had climbed into a grove of coconut palms and were gesticulating like monkeys. "Must be moving along in a minute," Miss Rhoda said again, or thought she said.

When next her eyes opened slowly, the breath of the electric fan had cooled by ten degrees. She pulled her bonnet over her chilly forehead and sat up straighter. The screen was still flickering whitely; a cowboy rode through blowing sage-grass, and signalled wildly to another horseman. "What's he doing that again for?" she asked herself. "And upon my word," she added, as a sentence flashed on the film, "he's saying the same thing again, too!"

She looked around. The crowd had thinned strangely, the music was trickling away into a monotonous tune. "There!" she yawned. "I'll start home right away. What's the use of waiting to see the rest of the play that keeps repeating itself? Besides, I feel wonderfully refreshed now."

At the doorway she almost dropped her precious packages. Instead of the broad bright afternoon glare, a mist of blue-gray dusk enveloped her. The air was cool and fresh, and starry lights were beginning to twinkle at every corner. The loud bustle of business was over, and the streets full of those clearer, more sharply

defined noises that mark early twilight in town. The tired ticket-seller was gone and a long-nosed, sour-looking individual had taken her place. "Mercy!" Miss Rhoda ejaculated. Then the truth came to her slowly and she gave a rueful little chuckle. "I'm like Rip Van Winkle, for all the world," she said aloud. Her progress down the square was almost an undignified scurry.

At the corner a hearty voice stopped her, and she looked up to see Lucia's husband, Harry Crane, bringing his automobile to a standstill. He jumped out and opened the door.

"What on earth are you doing downtown this time o' evening?" he asked, laughing at her dismayed countenance.

Miss Rhoda resolved instantly to put a bold face on a rather doubtful matter. "I'm just out of moving pictures," she explained.

Her nephew-in-law threw back his head and laughed again. "Well, I'm taking you straight to another moving picture. They're all fuming at home—can't find you and haven't a notion where you are."

Miss Rhoda peered at the clock in a jeweler's window. "Why, how ever did it get to be after eight?" she said faintly.

"The same way it does every day," answered Harry Crane. "Aunt Rhody, I believe you've been asleep!"

"I—I reckon you're about right, Harry," his companion confessed, and forced herself to join in his laughter. "Are they so worried?" she asked. Then after a few moments' reflection she brightened visibly.

"But, Harry, it's been some time since you saw them, hasn't it? And I've just thought of something. When I came downtown today, I brought my best suit and several other things in a suitcase to the cleaner's. Do you know what they're thinking now? Why, that I've gone off on that trip they're always trying to persuade me into taking, of course!"

"H'm . . . well I don't know," Harry responded doubtfully. "Anyway, here we are." It slowed down, and Miss Rhoda got out with slow dignity. As she approached, a shadowy group on the porch resolved itself into four figures and four voices began to speak at once. At the top of the steps Lucia seized her slightly by both shoulders.

"Why, Aunt Rhoda!" she cried. Her tone was pleasant but it had ever so slight an edge. "Did you forget that young Mr. and Mrs. Bruce were coming to tea? I know I told you. Martha got sulky and everything threatened to go wrong, so I simply telephoned them to come another time."

In the gloom Aunt Rhoda looked stricken. Incredibly, the young bridal couple had completely slipped her memory.

"Lance Tracy was here," Lucia's aggrieved voice continued, "and Paul said that he hoped the next time Alan had company, some older person would be present to keep down the noise."

"I couldn't get to the rehearsal of the League pageant," Lettie put in, as Alan began to expostulate with Lucia. "Because, Aunt Rhoda, you didn't come with that filagree stuff for my costume. Speaking of costumes, Rosalie's upstairs having a struggle over that silk slip she hasn't the first idea how to mend."

Paul came running up the steps, two at a time. "Oh, she's here!" he said with relief in his tone. "Aunt Rhoda, where have you been? When the eight-twenty car came without you I was upset, sure enough." He looked worried in the dim light, and Miss Rhoda felt a sharp quail. In spite of the assumed lightness of their greeting, they had bothered a good deal, poor children!

She sank into the big chair. "I didn't mean to scare you," she faltered. "But I can't see exactly why you should have worried, dearies. Things had fitted in so nicely, you see: I happened to take my suitcase of best clothes down to the cleaner's, and naturally that pointed to my having left on the trip you are all so anxious for me to take. Why should you have troubled after you looked in my room and found the clothes gone?"

In Miss Rhoda's flutelike old voice there was not the faintest touch of irony, only a sort of wistful bewilderment. She turned to Lucia. "I don't quite see," she said.

Lucia, who was standing in the direct light from the hall, for once in her self-confident young life looked utterly taken aback. "I—we didn't look in your room," she said after a pause.

An uncomfortable little silence fell. Aunt Rhoda still looked gently puzzled, and the little company fidgeted.

"Seems to be a sort of misunderstanding all around," Lucia's husband offered genially after a moment, and drifted, whistling, into the dark. He hoped his young in-laws were going to have sense enough to see themselves in their proper light.

Alan spoke up suddenly. "Seems to me we've all been a little off."

Aunt Rhoda's oldest nephew rose slowly from his seat on the step. "I reckon you're about right," he agreed. "Aunt Rhody, we haven't been so dreadfully cut up as we sound—for, after all, gentle-faced

old dears like you are not likely to come to harm in our peaceful town this time o' day. The shameful truth is that what sent us all up into the air was not having you here to do for us!" He turned to the others. "Now you know that's the truth!"

Lettie's frank face flushed. "It sounds like it," she acknowledged. "We'd have gone wild if we'd thought Auntie in any danger; but what we've been ranting about was really our own helplessness."

Lucia slid an impulsive arm about Miss Rhoda's shoulders, bending low. "Just a lot of infants," she whispered. "And I married, and the biggest baby of all!"

"What gets me," observed Paul, as they moved into the house, "is the way we charge and champ about her needing a change, and then, when she goes off for an afternoon, not only become perfectly demoralized without her, but even forget that she might have followed our sage advice."

Alan shot him a mischievous glance. "Don't delay for frills," he quoted. "Pick up and walk off, bag and baggage. Disappear!"

His brother grinned. "Yes, I said it. Don't rub it in, Bud."

Lettie gave a tomboy lunge and seized her little old aunt. "Now that we've all owned up," she cried, "tell us this. Where were you?"

Miss Rhoda blinked. Lucia had seated her at the supper-table and was serving the tea a little clumsily; Paul had gently removed her packages. It was seldom that the children petted her; it was more than seldom that they waited on her little needs. The shoe was generally on the other foot.

"Where were you?" Lettie demanded again.

"Why, let me see," Aunt Rhoda hesitated. For a moment she had really forgotten. Slowly, laughter flooded her sweet old face. "At moving pictures," she said, "seeing cowboys and Indians. It was the loveliest picture play I ever went to. And," she added, chuckling, "the longest!"—The Classmate.

Monarchs in Contrast

When poor Marie Antoinette was coming into Paris to be married to the King she sent word beforehand that all beggars, cripples, blind, sick, and other unpleasant-looking folk should be cleared off the streets, that there might be nothing to mar the beauty of her bridal procession. Poor thing! she was all blossom, pleasant to the eye of those who were in no need, but disappointing to the poor hungry people who had hoped great things from her coming, and one day they slew her! There was another, a King, who, when he came into a city, attracted to himself the very people whom Marie banished, and of the increase of His government there shall be no end.

The literary world today mourns the loss of Benjamin Sulte, foremost French-Canadian linguist, historian and journalist, who died on Monday, in Ottawa, after a lengthy illness. Mr. Sulte was in his eighty-second year. Among his works have been the following volumes in verse; "The History of Three Rivers," "The History of the French Canadians," "The Laurentians," "The Battle of Chateauguay," "The French Language in Canada." He also translated "God Save the King" into French.

Close friends of the late President Harding estimated that his estate probably was worth between \$700,000 and \$800,000. Having amassed a fortune of some dimensions from the Marlon Star, the newspaper which he owned since 1884, until it was sold recently for \$535,000. The controlling interest held by Mr. Harding, brought him \$423,000.

HARD PIMPLES DISFIGURED FACE

Very Sore. Itched and Burned.
Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"My face became affected with large, hard, red pimples that were very sore. They scaled over and itched and burned so that I could not sleep. My face was awfully disfigured for the time being."

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. My face began to feel better so I purchased more, and when I had used four cakes of Soap and one and one-half boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Lillian R. Ladue, Jericho, Vt.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for every-day toilet and nursery purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Lynxum, Limited, 244 St. Paul St., W., Montreal." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 50c. Talcum 50c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

SYMPTOMS OF ANAEMIA

An Inherited Tendency to Anaemia May be Overcome.

Some people have a tendency to become thin-blooded just as others have an inherited tendency to rheumatism, or to nervous disorders. The condition in which the blood becomes so thin that the whole body suffers comes on so gradually and stealthily that anyone with a natural disposition in that direction should watch the symptoms carefully. Bloodlessness, or anaemia, as the medical term is, can be

corrected much more easily in the earlier stages than later. It begins with a tired feeling that rest does not overcome, the complexion becomes pale, and breathlessness on slight exertion, such as going up stairs, is noticed.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a home remedy that has been most successful in the treatment of diseases caused by thin blood. With pure air and wholesome food these blood-making pills afford the correct treatment when the symptoms described are noticed.

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, postpaid, at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PRIVY COUNCIL HEARS B. C. APPEAL

(Continued from Page 5)

judged such action justifiable could order the Railway Commission to go thoroughly into the whole matter.

Mr. Chrysler and Mr. Flintoft held to their objection and after some argument it was decided by Premier King that Mr. McCreer should continue, but that the counsel would take cognizance of the objection raised by the counsel for the railways.

Mr. Pitblado in Opposition

The chief feature of Friday's hearing of the British Columbia railway rates appeal before the Privy Council was the able presentation made by I. Pitblado, K. C., on behalf of the Manitoba Government and Winnipeg board of Trade in opposition. It was very thorough, comprehensive and incisive and brought to the front the real issue involved in the case.

By reason of lower construction costs and operating charges the prairie provinces have lower rates than has British Columbia and Winnipeg, and other prairie cities have built up a very important distributing business. British Columbia contends that it should have mile for mile the same rates as exist in other western provinces, knowing that with her other advantages, such as exist in the form of cheap water rates, she would capture a very large portion of the distributing business. This, as Mr. Pitblado put it, would result in Winnipeg being left high and dry. Mr. Pitblado also pointed out that insofar as inward rates were concerned, Alberta was affected only to the extent that she imported goods through British Columbia. He also made much of the fact that British Columbia though possessing certain great advantages over the prairie provinces in transportation matters, was trying to work into a position where she would rid herself of all the disadvantages of her situation, and he contended that this was asking too much.

Dealing with the question of lower grain rates to the Pacific coast, Mr. Pitblado pointed out that these would be granted on a mile per mile basis with those on the prairies generally.

Grain when it got to Fort William was only half way to the Atlantic, but when it got to Vancouver it was actually at an ocean port. So a rate must be fixed that would do justice to grain moving east as well as west.

Attention was also drawn to the fact that owing to the low ocean rates, a Vancouver firm could bring cutlery from Sheffield and lay it down at Calgary at one-half the cost that a Winnipeg firm could.

Groceries from England could also be laid down in Calgary via Vancouver at two-thirds the cost via Winnipeg.

Winnipeg's Attitude

Isaac Pitblado, K. C., of Winnipeg, representing the Winnipeg Board of Trade and the province of Manitoba, emphasized that his clients had, in the past, always demanded lower freight rates. "We sympathize with every appeal for decreased tolls, but we oppose the application of the Attorney-General of British Columbia," he said. It is not for decreased unwarranted rates. It is for an equalization in favor of British Columbia. He took the ground that nature favored the coast cities with water transportation. The inevitable result of ignoring the railway costs in the mountainous, unproductive and sparsely settled districts in British Columbia would be to eventually raise rates in the prairie provinces and elsewhere.

Mr. Pitblado said that the mountain scale of rates was based on the higher operating costs and the lower traffic density. He claimed that over 85 per cent of the tonnage of British Columbia was carried under special rates on which the mountain scale had no bearing. He believed that the real object of the appeal was to deprive the prairie distributing centres of their natural areas of distribution for the benefit of the coast jobbers.

Quoting from the Railway Act, Mr. Pitblado stated that discrimination could only be charged where circumstances and conditions were the same. A mere dis-

parity in rates under different conditions or circumstances did not, he held, constitute discrimination, much less unjust or undue discrimination. Conditions in the mountains were widely different from those on the prairies, insofar as railway operation was concerned. The contention that commodity rates were based on mileage was characterized as absurd by Mr. Pitblado.

The Premier asked Mr. Pitblado whether the Railway Commission had authority to state whether the rate on a given article should be a general class rate or a special commodity rate.

Mr. Pitblado replied in the affirmative. "These commodity rates are a mystery to the man in the street," put in Hon. W. S. Fielding, "there must be a reason for them, but why should the railways undertake to determine whether rice should be milled at Montreal or Vancouver?"

"They do not," said E. P. Flintoft, counsel for the C. P. R.

"Oh, but they do by fixing rates," replied Mr. Fielding.

F. H. Chrysler, counsel for the C. P. R., explained that commodity rates were adopted first to encourage the movement of the products of the soil and so provide traffic for the railways.

Mr. Pitblado said that the Government of Manitoba and the Winnipeg Board of Trade objected to the removal of the mountain scale of rates because they did not want the distribution system of the prairies upset. This system was based on the existing class rates.

Premier Oliver asked if the Government of Manitoba took that stand, and Mr. Pitblado replied that it did.

"Why should the Government of Manitoba be concerned," asked Hon. W. R. Motherwell, "I could understand it, if Winnipeg were the Government of Manitoba."

"The Government of Manitoba is concerned," replied Mr. Pitblado, "because a large section of the people of the province are concerned. It is concerned just as the Government of British Columbia is concerned." He maintained that the

real object of the British Columbia application was the development of British Columbia trade at the expense of the manufacturers and jobbers of the prairies.

Rates Based on Same Basis as American Roads

Mr. Chrysler, in his Argument on Monday, combatted the view that there was anything in the conditions under which British Columbia entered the union, even suggesting that it was to receive special consideration in the matter of railway rates.

When the C. P. R. came into existence in Eastern Canada it took the same rates as the Grand Trunk charged. In the west, the C. P. R. based its rates, in the early days, not on those charged in Ontario and Quebec, but on the basis of similar charges in the western states. These different rate structures had been confirmed by decisions of the Railway Commission. The rates in existence today were not such as the railways fixed, but such as had been ordered by the commission.

Scale Was Justified

The mountain scale of rates was justified, for, according to expert evidence submitted by British Columbia, the cost of operating on the mountain section of the C.P.R. was about 50 per cent. greater than that on its prairie section. In reply to the contention that the Canadian National cost of operating was lower, it was pointed out that though its line from Vancouver to Edmonton was 128 miles further than the C. P. R. from Vancouver to Calgary, still its charge was the same. C. A. Hayes, of the Canadian National, had testified that the fixed charges on the British Columbia lines of the National system was over 3.12 times those on the prairie section, while they were nearly 3.12 times greater than those on the Goose Lake division. This justified a scale double that on the prairies, which had existed until last year.

Mr. Ruel said that as in making a direction to the Railway Commission on a previous appeal, the Privy Council had laid

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS



Motorist—"Can you tell me where I'll get board and lodging for the night?"
Highland Native—"Aye. Keep richt along the road until it's no' there, then ye'll see a hoose aboot twa miles acrost the bank. If ye can get t'it, th' owner'll put ye up if he doesna' tak' a dislike to ye."
—Tit Bits

PLAYING THE GAME

In a certain New England village where the Sunday church attendance was small lived a young widow who had taken quite a fancy to the minister. She could see that he also cared for her, but was evidently too shy to say anything. One Sunday evening the congregation was smaller than usual. After the services the clergyman said to the widow: "Did you like my sermon?"

"It was beautiful," she replied.
"I wish more people would come," he said.

She saw her chance. "So do I," she answered. "Why, tonight, every time you said 'dearly beloved' I—I positively blushed."

"Jack says I'm something to adore."
"Does he mean that you're a belle or a knocker?"

Considerate of the Bank

An English sailor just home from a long cruise entered a bank in Hull and greeted the clerk with: "What cheer, matey? How's your business doing, hey?"

"Not very brisk at present," answered the clerk, "but I hope to see it improve shortly."

"That's 'ard!" said the tar sympathetically. He fished out a check for £100.

"How'll you have it?" asked the clerk.

The sailor hesitated a moment, then leaned over the counter and said in a hoarse whisper: "Well, matey, I don't want to be 'ard on yer. Gimme ten pun' now and I'll take the rest a pun a week."

Doctor—Put out your tongue—more than that—all of it.

Child—But, doctor, I can't. It's fastened at the other end!

A universal custom that benefits everybody.
Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.

WRIGLEYS

a good thing to remember

Sealed in its Purity Package



THE FLAVOR LASTS

it down that the necessities of the National Railways should not be a factor in arriving at a decision, they had not been greatly interested in such matters. He thought that in appeals of this nature much time was lost. An attempt was being made to tell the Privy Council in a few hours what the Railway Commission had required several years to consider. There was also too much detail. He thought the Council should only interfere on two points, i. e., wherein a decision of the commission there had been an error on principle, or a real constitutional right was involved. He did not think there was a constructional question in this case.

The use of the "Alpine Light" in the treatment of tuberculosis is being tried in the X-ray department of Franklin Square Hospital, Baltimore. In several cases, according to Dr. S. C. Bowers, director of the department, the patients have shown remarkable improvement.

Ex-Minister Malvy, who was banished from France for five years by the senate in August, 1918, after a trial in which he was acquitted of the charge of treason but convicted of dereliction of duty, has returned to his home in Souillac. He proposed to begin immediately a campaign for election to the Chamber of Deputies.

Canadian Farmers Better Off Than American

Farmers are suffering, but not nearly so much as those of the northwestern U. S., Sir George E. Foster, Canadian senator and former occupant of many important posts in the Dominion Government said in Windsor on Thursday.

"The sufferings of farmers on both sides of the line are due to the same causes," Sir George said. "Prices of commodities are dropping rapidly and the cost of labor drops slowly. There is not so much money to buy grain and the other necessities of life, and in this way the people of both countries, but particularly those of the U.S., are beginning to realize the interdependence of nations."

Some days ago a London man, 55 years of age, died of shock on the operating table at St. Joseph's hospital, London, Ont., where he was being treated by Dr. Percy Banghart for an advanced condition of cancer. For three minutes his heart and lungs ceased to function and to all expert knowledge he was dead. Dr. Banghart injected a strong solution of adrenalin directly into the man's heart and within a few minutes he revived, emerging even from the anesthetic and now the man is taking nourishment and in a satisfactory condition. Others have been revived with adrenalin in London hospitals, but in all previous cases life was prolonged only a few hours.



Pains in the Back Disappear when Kidneys are Regulated with

Dr. Chases Kidney Liver Pills

SAVE THE CHILDREN

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets relieve these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are guaranteed by government analyst to be absolutely harmless even to the newborn babe. They are especially good in summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING AUG 11TH

Trading in cattle was slow in Montreal, but sellers managed to clear out most of their offerings each day. Most of the run consisted of common, thin cattle, many of them from Western Canada. Several lots of steers sold as low as \$3.50 per hundred, under a poor demand. There was also a large percentage of common bulls and these sold slowly at low prices. A few good butcher cattle moved fairly well, quality considered, and the top price paid was \$7.00 for four good steers bordering on 1200 pounds. Other small lots picked out brought \$5.00 to \$6.25, and one straight lot of 1100-pound fairly good steers, realized \$6.10. Medium steers sold from \$5.00 to \$6.00 and common from \$3.50 up. Light weight thin heifers were plentiful and ranged from \$3.00 to \$4.00. One lot of nine really good cows brought \$5.00 and good stock sold mostly from \$4.00 to \$4.75, medium from \$3.00 to \$3.75 and common from \$2.50 up. Canners went at \$1.00 to \$1.50 and cutters from \$1.75 to \$2.25. Medium bulls brought from \$3.50 to \$4.25 and common bulls \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Good quality calves realized a shade better and several small lots of milk-feds reached \$8.00 or more. Medium quality suckler calves sold from \$6.50 to \$7.75 and a few top quality veals were weighed out at \$9.00. However, common quality grassers and drinkers made up the bulk of the offering and these brought from \$3.00 to \$3.50 for the grassers and up to \$5.00 for the pall-fed lots. Both grassers and drinkers were slow sellers. Hog prices held about steady. Local butchers took most of the light-weight selects and butcher hogs at \$10.00 and \$10.25. Packers bought a few at \$10.00 for thick smooths and \$11.00 for selects. Sows sold from \$6.50 to \$6.75. Included in the week's receipts was a large percentage of light weight hogs. Receipts of sheep and lambs increased by 2000 head over last week's offering. Trading was active and prices held about level. Good lambs sold readily from \$11.25 to \$12.00, and common lots from \$10.00 to \$10.75. A few sales of very common Eastern lambs were made at \$9.00 to \$9.50. Sheep ranged from \$3.00 to \$5.00 with a few good yearlings at \$5.50. In view of the fact that the offering of lambs has been very light during the past few months there seems to be a disposition on the part of buyers to reduce prices sharply with any marked increase in receipts. Shippers can lessen the severity of the cuts by sending only the good lambs in regularly from now on, thus keeping the receipts steady and lessening the danger of over-loading the market during October. A steady supply of good lambs rather than a heavy offering of all kinds later on, will produce the strongest returns.

The total offering of cattle in Toronto, was 2000 head lighter than that of last week and the market was fairly well cleaned up at the close. Over 50 p.c. of the run was from the West and being of poor quality the disposal was difficult to make. Export trade was more active and packers were in need of a few good butcher cattle. Good to choice heavyweight steers sold steady from \$6.75 to \$7.40 per hundred with the best three loads of heavies going at \$7.75. This was the top cattle price for the week. Exporters took about twenty loads of heavy steers at prices from \$7.50 to \$7.65 per hundred. Plain Western killers sold as low as \$2.60 per hundred with better kinds up to \$4.50 and \$5.00. Good butcher cows brought \$4.00 to \$5.00 with some at \$5.25. Bull trade was dull throughout the week with the top price of \$4.75 paid for a few heavy exporters. Light Western store cattle being a good buy at prevailing prices, continued to sell readily from \$2.75 to \$4.60. Few milk cows or springers of quality were received.

Calf trade remained steady. Choice vealers sold from \$9.50 to \$10.00, a few sales up to \$11.00. Medium to good calves brought \$7.00 to \$9.00 per hundred, with some grassers from Eastern districts going from \$2.90 to \$4.50. Hog prices took a strong upward turn with a gain of 85c per hundred for the week. The market opened steadily at \$8.85 fed and watered but by Thursday the packers were bidding \$9.60 and taking as many hogs as they could get at that price. The bonus for selects was quoted at 90c per hundred above thick smooths, for the week, making selects worth \$10.50 fed and watered. Lambs were generally steady throughout the week within a range of \$11.50 to \$12.50 with the majority going at \$12.00. Culls and heavies sold from \$8.00 to \$11.00. Light sheep were scarce and prices remained steady from \$5.00 to \$6.00 with a small lot of choice at \$6.50.

Trading was practically unchanged in the better classes of butchers in Winnipeg. Good light butcher steers sold well all week and choice butcher she-stock was taken at equally firm prices. Good fat cows sold strong and closed a shade higher. A large percentage of the receipts were made up of medium and common stockers and feeders, and with southern and eastern markets and country demand showing no improvement, this class became a drag on the market, medium kinds moving extremely hard at weak prices and common grades being practically unsalable, falling down to the lowest quotations of the year. Shippers are advised against flooding the market with these unfinished light grades as such action is causing loss of money to farmers and poor markets. Fair cows and canners and cutters were largely in evidence and with medium cows, were hard sellers. The best light weight butcher steers sold from \$5.50 to \$6.00 and occasionally at \$6.50. Most of the medium grades made \$4.00 to \$4.50. The majority of the butcher heifers sold from \$3.75 to \$4.50 and the best from \$5.00 to \$5.75. Top cows sold briskly from \$4.00 to \$4.75, medium and common types from \$3.50 down to \$2.00, and canners and cutters, weak sellers, from \$50c to \$1.50. A few good bulls made \$2.50 to \$2.75 but the majority of sales ranged from

\$1.75 to \$2.25. Most of the oxen offered were of common grazing and moved from \$2.00 to \$2.50.

Top fleshy dehorned feeder steers sold barely steady from \$4.00 to \$4.50. Plain grades met a poor demand from \$2.50 to \$3.50. Very little trading occurred in stockers but a few of decent quality were shipped to country points from \$2.75 to \$3.25. Common stockers were hard to sell from \$1.50 to \$2.00. During mid-week, a fair number of good calves were marketed and this resulted in brisk trading, the market closing easily 50c above the previous close. Top vealers passed out from \$7.00 to \$8.00 and most of the good and medium from \$6.50 down to \$4.00. Under very light receipts the hog market steadily strengthened, quotations closing 50c up. Thick smooths sold at \$9.25 and select bacon at \$10.17. Very few good lambs were received, the bulk of receipts consisting of feeder sheep. The best lambs brought from \$8.50 to \$9.50, common and medium from \$4.00 to \$6.00, good light mutton sheep from \$5.00 to \$6.00 and the remainder of heavy kinds, slow sellers, from \$3.00 to \$4.00.

Cattle in Prince Albert were steady. Good steers made \$4.00 and common \$2.50 to \$3.00. Medium heifers and cows sold from \$2.50 to \$3.00, and canners at \$1.50. Fair stockers and feeders made \$1.50 to \$2.50. Hogs were stronger, selects making \$10.17 and thick smooths \$9.25. Heavies, shops, and feeders sold at \$8.25 and extra heavies and No. 1 sows at \$7.25. No. 2 sows made \$5.25 and good light ewes \$6.00.

The Market in Moose Jaw opened very slow and quiet. During the last two days trading was active at prices from 50c to \$1.00 lower, with medium and common kinds at the short end. Most of the top steers made \$6.00 and good butchers \$4.50 to \$5.00. Medium made \$3.50 to \$4.00. Top heifers sold at \$5.00 and good from \$4.00 to \$4.50. No choice cows were offered. The best price was \$3.75. Medium cows sold mostly from \$2.50 to \$3.00, canners and cutters from 75c to \$1.25 and medium oxen from \$2.00 to \$2.50. Heavy medium feeders changed hands from \$3.00 to \$3.50 and lighter kinds from \$3.00 to \$3.25. Stockers medium in quality, made \$2.50 to \$3.00. Choice feeder lambs sold at \$9.00, good from \$5.00 to \$5.50 and common from \$3.50 to \$4.00. Hogs opened at \$8.50 and closed at \$9.00.

Cattle receipts were slightly heavier in Calgary and there was a slightly stronger undertone to the better grades. Intermediate grades were slow. Good quality stock was in fair demand. Choice heavy and heavyweight steers made \$5.00 to \$5.25, fair to good \$4.25 to \$4.75, medium \$3.50 to \$4.00 and common around \$2.50. Choice heifers made \$3.35 to \$4.00 and fair to good \$2.75 to \$3.50. Choice cows sold from \$3.25 to \$3.50, fair to good from \$2.75 to \$3.00 and common around \$2.00. Canners and cutters made \$1.00 to \$1.50, good bulls \$1.75 to \$2.25 and common down to \$1.00. Moderate receipts of calves promoted a steady to strong market. Choice calves made \$5.25 to \$5.85, good \$4.00 to \$5.00, and common \$2.50 to \$3.50. Stockers and feeders were about steady under a good demand. Good stockers made \$3.00 to \$4.25, good feeders \$3.25 to \$4.25 and common down to \$2.00. Hog receipts were light and prices firmer. Thick smooths opened at \$7.90, and closed at \$8.65. Select bacon made \$8.69 and \$9.51. Sheep receipts were light and demand steady. Lambs made \$11.00 to \$12.25 and ewes \$7.25.

The market in Edmonton was inclined to be more active. Prices were unchanged from last week's close. There was a fair demand for good butchers and feeders. A few choice steers topped at \$5.50, good choice moved generally from \$4.00 to \$5.00, medium to good from \$3.00 to \$4.00 and common around \$2.50. Good to choice heifers made \$3.00 to \$4.00 and common to medium from \$2.00 to \$2.50. Good to choice butcher cows sold from \$2.50 to \$3.50 and common from \$1.50 to \$2.00. Canners and cutters made \$1.00 to \$1.50. Choice bulls sold from \$1.50 to \$2.00 and common from \$1.00 to \$1.25. Stockers and feeders moved freely, especially good ones. Good to choice feeders changed hands from \$3.00 to \$4.00, and medium \$2.50. Good to choice stockers made \$2.50 to \$3.50 and common around \$2.00. Vealers were unchanged, choice making \$4.50 to \$5.00 and common \$2.50 to \$3.00. The hog market was inclined to be firmer. Thick smooths sold generally from \$9.00 to \$9.15, off cars. Selects 10 p.c. better. There was no change in the market for sheep and lambs. Lambs made \$9.00 to \$10.00, yearlings \$7.00 to \$8.00, and ewes \$3.00 to \$4.00.

British Cattle Market:—Glasgow sold 430 Canadian cattle on the 1st inst. Best quality sold mostly at 11 1-2c live weight. Heavier sorts made from 10 1-2c to 11c. Lean stores ranged from 9 1-2c to 10c. A further consignment of 463 head off the SS. Gracia was sold on the 7th. These changed hands generally from 9 1-2c to 10 1-2c, with some extra choice kinds topping at 11 1-2c. Plain and heavy cattle sold from 9 1-2c to 10c. Canadian cattle have declined in value by two pounds ten shillings per head during the past couple of weeks following the usual course of trading during August, and the present outlook is for temporary lower values. Best Scotch beef sold mostly from 12 1-2c to 13c, live weight. One hundred and seventy Irish ranged from 9 1-2c to 11c. Birkenhead offered 621 Canadians, and prices were mostly 20c per lb. sinking offal. Some sales of choice cattle were made at 21c. London sold 116 Canadian dressed sides from 18c to 19c per lb. Trade is reported slow, owing to warm weather and the holiday season.

British Bacon Market:—Canadian leanest 105s, lean and prime 100s to 105s, bales 110s. A good demand is reported, under small supplies. American 76s to 84s, firm. Irish quotations nominal.

Danish 117s to 119s. Danish killings are reported as being somewhat lighter.

PLANS TO GIVE COOLIDGE 1924 NOMINATION

A movement to nominate President Calvin Coolidge as the Republican candidate for President next year is already under way, Senator George H. Moses, of New Hampshire, announced on Friday night, following a call on the President.

Senator Moses is chairman of the National Senatorial campaign committee. He announced that he would issue an appeal when he returns to New Hampshire calling on all New England to stand behind Coolidge for a second term.

The President has received a score of prominent men at various short meetings, but not one of these resulted in an expression of his views on any of the important domestic and international problems before the United States Government. It is said that Coolidge has not as yet expressed to anyone his views on the international court of justice, and the "irreconcilables" are becoming worried. Callers refer to him as a "sphinx"—he listens courteously to anything a visitor may have to say, and then dismisses the caller without comment on the matter under discussion.

The policies which "the best listener in Washington" is expected to follow are being forecast simply on his previous record in public office.

President Coolidge apparently intends to devote his attention chiefly to domestic matters rather than international matters. The evidence to date is that he will not make any special effort to force the world court issue on the Senate, and that when his first annual message is laid before the next session of Congress, it will be found to emphasize the need of legislation on domestic questions and to give little emphasis to the world court or participation in the affairs of Europe.

It is said in Washington that President Coolidge realizes the world court resolution could not be driven through the Senate without a bitter fight, which would split the Republican party. While he has favored the world court in the past, it does not necessarily follow that he is going to bring great pressure to bear on the Senate to have this government join the court. The opponents of adherence to the court are convinced the President will not bring pressure and that the world court resolution will simply go by the boards.

If the President does not make a fight for the world court, and in effect abandons the proposal, there are many in Washington who believe Secretary Hughes and Secretary Hoover will quit the Cabinet.

TRILLIONS AND QUADRILLIONS

The New Measures of World Currency

We are now getting the figures of paper money of certain countries in "trillions" of their respective units of currency. The latest reports quote the German circulation at nearly 32 trillions of marks; Austria over 5 trillion crowns; Poland over 3 trillion Polish marks, while Soviet Russia has long since passed the trillion line, and the latest advices put the total of outstanding Soviet currency at more than 4 quadrillion paper rubles (4,482,800,000,000).

But even if we disregard the Soviet paper money which is no longer included in the statements of world currency issued from week to week in the financial reports of Europe, it is interesting to try to comprehend the meaning of the word "trillion" in which at least three European countries other than Russia regularly and officially state their outstanding paper currency. The latest reports from Germany put the note circulation at nearly 32 trillion marks (31,824,820,868,000). Austria over 5 trillion crowns (5,017,632,861,000), and Poland nearly 3 trillion Polish marks (2,817,859,476,000).

What is a trillion? We know of course, says the Trade Record of The National City Bank of New York, that it is a thousand billions, and if we are able to measure in simple terms the real bigness of the billion, in which we are now every day measuring world currency and trade, it may be helpful in the attempt to grasp the meaning of this new unit in which we are now measuring the multiplied paper money of the countries whose currency totals have passed out of the billion class.

To measure even a single billion, said a lecturer addressing a class in The National City Bank of New York, is difficult, but can at least be illustrated by a very simple statement. We all know how rapidly the expert counter of coins will manipulate them. The treasury experts at Washington will count 4,000 silver dollars in one hour, but that is their limit; working 8 hours a day an expert will count one million silver dollars in 31 working days, but that is only the beginning of the billion, and if this same counter were to go on counting the dollars at this rate, 8 hours in every working day of the year, he will require 100 years in which to count one billion of them, and when we further remember that the trillion is a thousand

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The Wonder of Fruit Medicine

Those who know they have Kidney Trouble—who suffer with pain in the back—who are up frequently at night—will welcome the news that "Fruit-a-tives", the wonderful medicine made from fruit juices and tonics, will positively relieve Kidney and Bladder Troubles—as proven by this letter.

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At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.



Ended the Stiffness in his wrist

Isaac C. Mann, of Matapedia, Que., has written us as follows:

"Fourteen years ago I got the cords of my left wrist nearly severed, and for about nine months I had no use of my hand. I tried other liniments, also doctors, and was receiving no benefit. Under persuasion from a friend I got Minard's Liniment and used one bottle which completely ended my trouble. I have been using Minard's Liniment in my family ever since and find it the same as when I first used it."

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IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, CANADA.
NO. 2075.
DAME ROSE ALMA LAROSE, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of ULRIC CHARBONNEAU, of the same place, tailor, Plaintiff.
vs.
The said ULRIC Charbonneau, Defendant.
An action in separation as to property has been taken against the defendant on August 6th, 1923.
Montreal, Oct. 10th, 1923.
CHAUVIN, MEAGHER, WALKER, STEWART & CREPEAU,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

times as much as the billion we begin to get at least a dim comprehension of the quantitative bigness of the "trillion" in which the currencies of at least 4 countries are now being measured. If, to count one billion silver coins would require the continuous service of one man one hundred years, to count a trillion coins would require the service of one thousand men one hundred years.

A bomb was found in Essen, with fuse attached, opposite the building occupied by the coal syndicate. A German, Joahn Dolbowski, was arrested in connection with the discovery.

FIRST IRISH PARLIAMENT CLOSES

The curtain is being rung down on the first Oireachtas or Parliament of the Irish Free State, and the electors are now plunged in the midst of a bewildering mass of candidates, representing many parties and interests.

The first Parliament goes out amid a most consoling chorus of eulogium from the Dublin press. The first references to this great event were made at a banquet in the Mansion House by President Cosgrave on Thursday, who paid tribute to his colleagues, and said there might have been shortcomings in the Parliament, but he had never found a more generous assembly for one in which there was so much evidence of genuine criticism and lively effort to do useful, appreciative work for the nation.

In no assembly, he added, were greater sacrifices made than in the executive council of the Irish Free State.

Secretary Resigns

George B. Christian, secretary to Warren G. Harding as United States senator and as president, has announced that he had submitted his resignation as executive secretary to President Coolidge.

Mr. Christian made his announcement soon after he had returned from the final services for his dead chief.

"I entered public life with Warren G. Harding, and I leave it now that he has been called away," the announcement said. "For nearly nine years I worked beside him and my present sorrow is somewhat assuaged by the feeling of satisfaction at having been permitted to serve a great president, a most humane and considerate chief, and the finest friend it has ever been given a man to have."

"It is my expectation to enter private business just as soon as I may be able to complete my arrangements therefor."

Internal and External Pains are promptly relieved by DR THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL

THAT IT HAS BEEN SOLD FOR NEARLY FIFTY YEARS AND IS TO-DAY A GREATER SELLER THAN EVER BEFORE IS A TESTIMONIAL THAT SPEAKS FOR ITS NUMEROUS CURATIVE QUALITIES.

FARMERS MARKETS

COUNTRY PRODUCE

There were no further developments in the local egg situation, but the tone of the market was very firm and owing to the higher prices that were demanded by Ontario shippers for carload lots the indications were that wholesale jobbing prices would be marked up again in the near future. The demand was steady and a fairly good trade was done with sales of specials at 38c, extras at 33c, firsts at 28c, and seconds at 24c per dozen.

A moderate amount of business was reported in honey in a wholesale jobbing way, there being a fair demand from grocers and other dealers for small lots and, as supplies were ample to meet all requirements, prices ruled steady with sales of No. 1 white clover in comb at 25c per section, and No. 2 grade at 20c per section, while white strained honey in 2 1/2-lb. tins sold at 13c per lb., in 5-lb. tins at 12 1/2c per lb., and in 30-lb. tins at 12c per lb.

The market for maple product was without any new feature to note, business being very quiet as is usual at this period of the year when so much fresh fruit is coming forward, which to a certain extent takes the place of the above product, therefore the consumption is light. A steady feeling prevailed in the market with choice grades of maple syrup quoted at \$2 to \$2.25 per tin of Imperial gallon, and small tins at \$1.65 to \$1.75, with choice maple sugar at 25c to 26c per lb.

DAIRY PRODUCE

The offerings of butter at Gould's cold storage amounted to 1,000 packages of creamery butter, of which the No. 1 grade sold at 31 7/8c per lb., and the No. 2 grade at 30 5/8c per lb., delivered here. In spite of the strength that prevailed in the market for cheese the undertone to butter was easy and prices ruled 1-8c per lb. lower. There was no improvement in the demand from any source and the volume of business transacted was small with sales of odd round lots of No. 1 creamery at 32 1/4c per lb., and No. 2 creamery at 31c per lb., while special pasteurized creamery was quoted at 33 1/4c per lb., and No. 1 pasteurized at 33 1/8c per lb. At Gould's cold storage there were 4,000 boxes of cheese offered and all met with a ready sale at 18 3/8c to 18 1/2c per lb., delivered here.

IMPERIAL CONFERENCE TO DISCUSS IMMIGRATION

The expectation that the personnel of the delegates to the Imperial and Economic conference to be held in London in October will be announced during the course of the week attracts attention to the subjects that probably will be discussed thereat.

While the expectation that preferential trade within the Empire, Imperial Defence and the European situation will receive much attention, still the impression is that, insofar as Canada is concerned, there is a stronger probability of action on immigration from the British Isles than anything else.

It is pretty well agreed that until Great Britain is prepared to grant a substantial preference on foods grown within the Empire, it will not be possible for Canada to do much more in the way of increasing the preference on imports from Great Britain.

The recent increase in arrivals from Great Britain is considered satisfactory in a sense, but reports to the effect that emigrants are seeking entrance to the United States, some being unable, through the exhausting of their national quota, to get in, has convinced many that a much larger immigration may be secured, if it is only gone after properly.

It is well-known that the British Government is willing to do a great deal more than has been done to assist emigration to Canada, but expects the co-operation of the Canadian Government to a much greater extent than has been given. The repetition of its standing offer will doubtless be made at the conferences, and the result will be watched with interest.

Post Office Solves Labor Problem

The Post Office department in Ottawa has created "permanent relief staff with a view to obviating the necessity of releasing the annual leave help at the end of a holiday period, and to increase the efficiency of the service." After going into the matter very thoroughly, Post Master General Murphy has approved of the plan whereby the establishment of what is known as a postal pool will constitute a permanent relief staff to take care of annual leave, sick leave, Christmas rush and other emergencies. This will mean that a full staff of trained employees will be available at all times.

The rapid increase in the export butter trade of Saskatchewan during the past year or two, has been the outstanding feature of the Provincial dairy industry. Recently the Saskatchewan Co-operative Creameries made a shipment of 25,000 lbs. of butter to China.

The world's wheat crop this year is estimated at 3,318, 000,000 bushels, as compared with 3,104,000,000 bushels last year, an increase of 214,000,000 bushels, according to figures compiled by the International Institute of Agriculture at Rome. The estimated shipments from supply countries of the world for this year is 690,000, 000 bushels, of which Canada is expected to supply 290,000, 000 bushels, or about one-third.

Exports of paper manufactured in Canada during the month of June reached a total value of \$7,859,684, according to a statement issued by the Federal Bureau of Statistics. Compared with records for June of 1922 an advance of over a million dollars is shown.

livered here. The market was active and strong at an advance of 3-4c to 1c per lb. with holders asking for western white and colored 19 3-4c to 20c per lb., and for finest eastern goods 19 1-4c to 19 1-2c per lb. with little offering. This was attributed to the continued good general demand from the United Kingdom buyers. At Perth all the offerings on the board were sold at 19 1-8c per lb.

THE GRAIN MARKETS

A light trade was passing in the wheat market, but light offerings and a little short covering helped to keep prices firm. October advanced to a high of 97, and offerings then appeared more freely, causing prices to ease off fractionally, but they came back and closed strong.

On the high for the day May reached the \$1.00 mark, but did not hold the gain, closing at 99 7-8c.

The coarse grain markets were firm, but only light trading was reported. Values were ranging fractionally higher. Exporters were in the oats market. The flax market was quiet, prices closing 1c lower for October and unchanged for December.

Light stocks held up active trading in cash wheat. Premiums were unchanged on the contract grades, but some of the lower grades were as much as three cents down. Cash coarse grains were not exceptionally active, although oats and barley showed some improvement.

Cash prices at Winnipeg:—Wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.09; No. 2 northern, \$1.03 1-2; No. 3 northern, \$1.02; No. 4 northern, 91 1-2c; No. 5 northern, 85 1-2c; No. 6 northern, 75 1-2c; feed, 64 1-2c; track, \$1.03 1-2.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 43 1-2c; No. 3 C.W. and extra No. 1 feed, 42c; No. 1 feed, 40 1-2c; No. 2 feed, 39 1-2c; rejected, 37 1-2c; track, 43 1-2c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 51 1-4c; No. 4 C.W., 50c; rejected and feed, 47 1-2c; track, 51 1-4c. Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$2.10; No. 2 C.W., \$2.04; No. 3 C.W. and rejected, \$1.76; track, \$2.06.

Rye—No. 2 C.W., 62 1-2c.

Foreign Exchange Department, Bank of Montreal, shows sterling 4.56 7-8 (par value 4.86 2-3).

New York Funds, 2 3-8 premium.

Alliance of Reaction in Central Europe

A threat of a new alliance of reaction in Germany, Austria and Hungary is contained in the existence of the secret military orders in those countries, argues Charles Merz in an article in Our World for July, just published, on "Ku Klux Klans in Europe." Mr. Merz says:

"Is it too early—or perhaps too late—for militarism to lift its head again in Central Europe?"

"Stephen Friedrich, once Premier of Hungary and now captain of its undercover army, casts a meditative eye along the Danube. Off in the east the minarets of Stamboul beckon him. 'What the Turk can do, we too can do!' he tells his colleagues. There is a new alliance waiting to be formed. 'It could defy the Entente!' Friedrich has boasted, in the Parliament of Hungary. 'It could defy the whole of Europe!'"

"The alliance he talks about would include Turkey, Hungary and Germany. Friedrich speaks of those countries as if they had some unity. But what he really means is this.

Scattered through Central Europe there are secret orders of discouraged men who put their faith in new conspiracies. There is 'Konsul,' in Germany—admittedly pledged to as effective a restoration of the old pre-war Prussian system as it can bring to pass. There is 'Orgesch' attacking everything in sight that does not look like Deutschland uber Alles. There is the 'All-deutscher Bund'—a league of army men who still believe that they can give the Kaiser back his throne. There are fifty organizations of this sort in Germany, relatively small, but active. And across the border, in Austria and Hungary, there are a dozen more. Vienna has its 'Orka' and 'Ostara'; Budapest, its 'Awakening Magyars.'

"These secret organizations have been gaining ground in Central Europe. They are not alike in every instance. Here is one that uses the black mask and secret meeting. Here is another that comes out in the open. Some favor terrorism for its own intrinsic merit; others, only when it pays. But this much they have in common: All are enemies of the young democracies in Europe; patrons of an old regime, and a program of international buccaneering. Their policy is Reaction, Retaliation and Revenge."

The Department of Lands and Forests are engaged on a scheme for the establishment of bureaux of forest research in various parts of the province of Quebec. The proposal is being advanced in connection with the efforts of the Government to encourage tree planting and the reforestation of devastated areas. A comprehensive programme has been arranged in this connection by the officers of the Forestry Service and in a short time it will be presented to Hon. Mr. Mercier, Minister of Lands and Forests.

Three important measures are now before the Newfoundland legislature. All of them are concerned with trade industries of the country, two being propositions for the establishment of timber and pulp industries and the third being designated for the encouragement of the fisheries.

The number of immigrants from all countries who entered the Dominion during the quarter ending June 30, was 40,952, as compared with 25,092 for the same period last year. Immigrants from Great Britain amounted to 22,553; United States, 6,373; and other countries 12,026.

Formation of separate wheat pools with a central selling organization for the three prairie provinces was decided upon at a conference of farmers' organizations in Regina, Sask. An official statement to this effect was given which said that the establishment of a pool for each of the provinces would be commenced immediately and that they would be in time for the handling of the 1923 crop.

What is claimed to be a record for the unloading of grain in St. Lawrence ports was set in Quebec when three barges containing a total of 217,000 bushels of grain were unloaded in 17 hours.

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