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The Week's Outlook

MONTREAL, FEBRUARY 4, 1919.

Now—altogether work for National PROHIBITION

See also pages 3 and 6

Who Wants Delay?

The United States has gone on with its liquor legislation regardless of the absent soldiers. The legislatures knew that the people wanted it, and when challenged had to adopt it. It is possible that legislatures elected for given terms, with stable party majorities, take a more steady and broader view of what the will of the people is than a parliament that may at any time have to reckon with a breeze of sentiment. Ours is what is called responsible government, an instrument like an Aeolian harp planned to respond to every popular breath. The absence of the soldier from the country has been made an effective point against the immediate passage of national prohibition into permanent law. The soldier is what the selling agent of a specialty would call a good talking point. If the question was necessarily one of a plebiscite or a referendum, the absence of the soldier would be an obvious ground for postponement, as all agree that he has a well-earned right to his say. But the present Parliament represents the soldiers as much as any other voters. In fact, the soldier and his relatives had distinctive privileges. Why talk of a plebiscite or a referendum any more for them than for any other class? All legislation is subject to repeal, if any class of people are so minded. We see no reason, as we have before said, why the soldier, in so far as he is a Canadian, should differ in his judgment from other Canadians. It is not the soldier who is asking delay.

The Hope of the Brewers.

There are two classes that can be counted on to stave off final action as long as they can. These are the politicians and the brewers. The distillers have practically thrown up the sponge, or are at all events lying low. The brewers are in the position of one condemned to death who uses every means to postpone the end, clutching at every straw that may give him a ray of hope. They place hopes of life in a reaction of public opinion through the lax administration of the law and through such precious propaganda as that to which we have given free space in another column. We do not imagine that that stupid appeal is the product of the united horse sense of our brewers. Some of them, when they saw it in print, must have asked themselves, what enemy has done this? The arguments are no doubt as good as could be offered, but wisdom would not parade them as such. They may make the reader smile, but they will no doubt have a sedative influence on the press of the country, which will see the issue largely in the light of the subsidy.

The Politicians and the People.

As for the politicians their study, from time immemorial, has been to stave off the question, as one upon which any action would cost them support. This is especially the case with that section of them who owe their seats to the subscriptions of privileged capital, and who would, if they had to cast a vote upon the question either way, have to lose either their financial backing or else many votes. We do not know under what guidance and generous financial backing a recent delegation went to Ottawa in the name of the temperance people to petition virtually for the adjournment of the question in the only form in which there was any hope of getting it postponed, namely, by reference to a plebiscite. The request was that the present Order-in-Council be enacted as a temporary law until it can be submitted to the country on the return of the soldiers. The only reason that suggests itself, for such consent to postponement is that the deputation had a hint that that was what it would get. Would it not have been a better expression of the prohibition sentiment of the people to have asked simply for permanent effective national prohibition, and leave it to the enemies of prohibition to put clogs upon the measure? There is no reason why the temperance people should fear the result of a referendum if the law was in the meantime even decently enforced; but in view of the wealth of the opposing material interests, with their power of quieting the press it would cost an immense expenditure of energy which it is strange that any should court on their behalf. The temperance men may well challenge such a trial, if the enemy dares it, but why should they themselves demand it? What we ask of our readers is to note how the beer men are calling on drinkers to address their representatives on the subject, and to see to it that they do their own duty in the same matter. In addressing our members our demand should be for absolute permanent and efficient national prohibitory legislation with effective provision for its enforcement.

In Unity, Strength.

Last week we published the daring proposals of the General Conference of the Methodist Church in Canada on evangelism and social service. It is well that, without waiting for one another, the churches are taking thought to these matters. Might not the churches in Canada organize a Christian Congress with authority to develop plans and engineer movements, or campaigns, to achieve the generally desired objectives? Without this there must be waste of energy paralleling that which handicapped the Allies until the high command was centralized. The enemy of social betterment is alert and treacherous. But in so far as the Christian people of Canada are agreed and determined, there is nothing at all that they cannot achieve in the way of social betterment. And here lies the measure of the Church's responsibility—a responsibility that falls upon each minister, each officer, each member to the limit of his or her capacity. The Church must take the lead or be led. If to the Church it committed the view point of Christ it should lead. The Church must lead on democratic lines. As we have had too much government by orders-in-council and by commission, so we have had coterie leadership. It is no fault of those who have done this work for us that the people have left reforms to practically self-appointed committees whose splendid efforts have been unshared by those they represent. It is for the Church to mobilize the rank and file. By passively leaving such great interests to a few, the people have robbed themselves of interest in and of a sense of responsibility for reforms in which all should be at work. The secret of success in any movement for reform is in working from the bottom up. When the people themselves get the vision of any social need they demand it, as now at last the vast majority are demanding permanent national and effective prohibition.

The Great Tide of Prohibition.

"It comes into my mind that it would take more courage to resist the great moral tide now running in the world than to yield to it, than to obey it. There is a great tide running in the hearts of men." These words were said by the prophet-president of the United States to King George—a worthy utterance of one great nation greeting another. Standing, where every Christian has a right to stand, on those heights which rise above the terrible clouds of the world's new morning, he sees, with the upper vision, in all the turmoil beneath the working of Him who says behold I make all things new. He has made it his part to hold ideals before the world's responsible executives, not to be suddenly achieved, but as lodestars to be aspired to. Let us hope that our premier, cabinet, and members of Parliament will sense that "great moral tide" when dealing with Prohibition. Permanent, effective national Prohibition is what this nation needs and what the vast majority of its citizens demand. According to President Wilson it would take more courage to resist the great moral tide than to yield to or obey it. It should take more courage on the part of our Government to yield one iota to the liquor interests than to come out boldly as a great ship of state proudly riding out of the harbor on a high tide.

Canada's Chance.

And to Canada's immense advantage and great glory she can yet lead the United States by bringing in permanent effective national Prohibition on May first. Though the Premier and both those old-time champions of Prohibition, Sir George Foster and Mr. Rowell, should be absent, their majority in the house is so adequate, and the popular mandate so manifest, that they will be held personally responsible if prohibition legislation is sidetracked or weakened by any unnecessary condition whatever. Why all this talk of a plebiscite since every province in the Dominion has declared itself for Prohibition, and now demands of the Federal Government the necessary national legislation to prevent the importation, transportation, manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes. Will a Catholic Government at Quebec put to shame an overwhelmingly Methodist and Presbyterian Government at Ottawa. Personally Sir Lomer Gouin is not a prohibitionist, but he yielded to the great moral wave surging through his Catholic province. Personally several members of the Federal Government are Prohibitionists. Will they question the great tide rising over the Dominion as over the rest of the Continent? Timorous politicians will still want to experiment and inquire by plebiscite but those who do not ride the great moral wave are going to be swamped by it, and will go down in history as men who shirked their duty and lost their opportunity. But no. Our major statesmen should lead and not grudgingly and falteringly yield. They should do more and not less than overprudent counsel advises. If they know the temper and determination of the Canadian people they will lead in the cause of permanent, effective national prohibition.

No Half-Hearted Prohibition Wanted.

The immediate and tremendous objective of the moral forces of Canada is to get complete national prohibitive legislation at the coming Session of Parliament. Many people suppose that that battle has been already definitely won and that there is no further need to fight. Nothing is more desolating than to think that a well-timed liquor drive in the lobbies at Ottawa, and through the press of the country may snatch from us a victorious prohibitory law. If the war is over, why all these broadsides in the press and the more insidious "items," "letters," "articles," "Quotations from Contemporaries" that flow out through the Canadian papers, all going to show that prohibition is foolish, and the liquor men benefactors. All this involves a vast expenditure which would not be incurred if the brewing interests had lost hope. And it is equally evident that many papers are hugging their revenues from liquor advertising and advocacy. And, doubtless, politicians who have more or less secured majorities and floated themselves to Ottawa on funds and floods supplied in no small measure by liquor men will be glad to side-track prohibition. So will political parties and organizations whose campaign funds have been swelled by the liquor interests.

We are not Pacifists.

Nevertheless Prohibition is at last within Canada's reach, but she must see that she gets it. She can only be sure of it by the individual effort of each determined citizen, and by the collective effort of each church and organization that wants it. Did our boys not dare, fight and die for freedom's sake in Flanders, and shall we be lax and lukewarm in freedom's cause at home? Why, after three-quarters of a century of prohibition campaigning and sacrifice, and when victory is within reach, should we, the prohibitionists of Canada, be acting the pacifist and petitioning for a sort of sample-slice experiment in prohibition with the condition that after a year it be questoned, and the people be questioned whether they want it or not. Surely the people have spoken. We have seen no facts or arguments in favor any weak-kneed attitude, while the reasons against it are strong and obvious. A temporary or restricted law has very little chance of correcting abuses of long standing. A reform law must be permanent in intention or it will negative itself, for neither its lukewarm friends nor its eager foes will respect or take it seriously. The liquor interest which would certainly fight on through the trial period with the direct object of discrediting the act, so that they could say at the time of the plebiscite: "See, I told you so, and I advise you, now as then, that high license and reduced percentages of alcohol is the better way." So they might again get the upper hand. But, with permanent legislation against the liquor men, they would have practically no chance at all, and would soon lose interest and cease their underhand organized tactics which after all are costly. Thus would Canada be saved from its most powerful enemy and devastater.

WAITING FOR HIM. .



—N.Y. "World."

Is the Soldier the Hope of the Brewer?

We do not imagine that the brewer really counts any more on the soldiers' vote than on that of the rest of the people. But there are some soldiers on whom this friend of theirs no doubt counts much in another way. If he can only by hook or by crook keep his business going, these will have a chance to spend openly, or at the bootlegger's, a large part of the thirty-five dollars "for clothes" and of the six month's pay allowance that will be given him on discharge. If there are still over two hundred thousand of our boys to return, that means that some fifty million dollars will be available for something. The right of the soldier to bank a large part of that with them is what the liquor men are after. They know that many a one will be tempted to celebrate peace—his war deeds, his return, his friend's friendship, and be toasted in turn till he is an out-of-work giving trouble. The tender consideration for the soldier on the part of the liquor men is indeed touching. But the average soldier will resent it just as soon as he sees in whose interest he is being appealed to. There is nothing that any man or woman can do for Canada at this time that will compare potentially with making the voice of the people heard at Ottawa on behalf of permanent effective national prohibition. And if we fail to make our voice heard we cannot altogether blame our members if, yielding to the voices they will hear, they do not make their voice heard, nor the Government if it hedges and compromises to an extent that will leave some hope to the liquor interests.

Now, Everybody Fight for Prohibition.

Who gives up a race he is leading with the goal at hand? Certainly not the temperance people who have in their altruistic motive greater incentive than the sordid greed of the liquor interests. If an effective permanent national law is not enacted at the coming Session of Parliament, it will be because the temperance people feel so sure of their position that they can rest on their oars. That is the great danger. While we are sure that we can get the right kind of a law passed it is safe to assume that we shall not, unless we each and all do all we can to force our views on the politicians. Some members of Parliament have short memories for awkward remarks. Better by all means write your member demanding permanent, effective, national prohibition—and that without any compromising string or questioning plebiscite. Mobilize your friends to do the same. Pass resolutions and sign petitions also, but do not neglect the personal letter to your member. Tell him the kind of legislation you want, and how many of your friends want it too. Possibly you know that he already favors prohibition. So much the better, but write him any way. He will know how to use such letters to advantage when addressing the house. There is danger that members will be challenged to say what mandate they have for prohibition. Suppose the roll was called and each member had to say what response he got to the various appeals to the electorate to state their demands to their members, and suppose your member had to confess that no one wrote him demanding an effective, permanent national prohibitory law, but that on the other hand there were those who wished to temporize and compromise, suggesting an experimental trial while others frankly wanted liquor on the easiest possible terms. In view of the impelling selfish interest, the liquor people are sure to make their demands known. So when Parliament meets on the 20th of this month let there be evidence of a great moral tide flowing in favor of—nay demanding an immediate, effective, permanent, national prohibitory law.

Enforcement.

In the matter of prohibition, whatever its form, the serious matter before the country is its effective enforcement. The people of the Province of Quebec, who are looking forward to total prohibition in three months, are very anxious about this. A large and very representative deputation waited on Sir Lomer Gouin a few days ago urging the adoption of various measures for the safeguarding of prohibition under the Quebec provincial law which comes into force on the first of May. Among these provisions are that the sale of alcoholic liquors for medicinal and sacramental purposes and the sale of alcohol for scientific and industrial purposes be placed under the absolute control of the Government, managed by Government employees in Government stores, with no element of private profit entering therein and no inducement or reward to anyone which could stimulate the sale of intoxicating liquors, and that the enforcement of the law be placed under the care of a chief inspector or commissioner for the whole province, with a local inspector in each county and large city, each chief inspector being empowered to employ such assistance as may be found necessary. Other provisions proposed dealt with penalties for violation of the law; that the sale of "temperance beer" should be in establishments licensed by Government, and during the same hours as obtain under the existing law; that the Lieutenant Governor in Council should be empowered to declare any specific intoxicating liquor or preparation containing alcohol to be upon the list of those prohobited. A most important provision urged, was that the prescription by physicians of liquors for medicinal purposes be strictly confined to the use of such liquors as drugs in the same manner in which other drugs are prescribed and employed. The proposal that when the sale of liquor is forbidden the advertising of it be also forbidden would seem like a matter of course. Yet our newspapers are permitted to turn their most prominent columns without shame into sewers of the illicit gambling vices of the community. The demand that individuals and societies should be empowered to prosecute has been shown to be necessary in the face of the frequent failure of government enforcement. But such demand should be used to accentuate the responsibility of government, not to weaken it. Of all the community the temperance people are least responsible for the breakage of law, and they should not, by any implication, be charged, as they implicitly are, in the Scott Act, for instance, with its enforcement. The activities of vigilance organizations should concentrate on keeping the authorities up to their duty.

Prohibition Sunday.

If a minister wants a new text for Prohibition Sunday he will find it in the arguments put forth by the publicity agent of the brewers of the province of Quebec which we reproduce on page 3. It reminds one of the prophet who was bribed to curse the enemy, but actually blessed him. Prohibition Sunday is the first Sunday possible. The sooner resolutions are passed by congregations, and petitions signed by all the voters demanding prohibition the better, as no one can tell whether the subject will come up early or late during the session that opens on the 20th of February.

International Administration.

There was naturally a great flare-up when the newsmakers, who hang hungry on the outskirts of the Peace Conference, announced that, at the demand of President Wilson, the territories wrenched from Germany by the Allies would be internationalized under the forthcoming League of Nations. Apart from the tremendous implication of a sort of super-government of the world, exercising sway over large sections of it as a sort of super-Reichland (that is, imperial territory), as the Germans called the provinces added by war to the German federation, there was ill-suppressed resentment at the attitude of a power that had come into the war at the eleventh hour, rich with the losses of those who had borne the burden and heat of the day, undertaking to dictate the final settlements, under threat of withdrawing from the alliance; such was the story. The representatives of the older Allies, who were made out to have surrendered to the presidential threat, were being very severely criticized in their own countries by an angry press. Even in the United States Congress Senator Borah protested against the United States becoming a party to the government of those distant lands. It became necessary for the Conference to issue a statement that the published account of its proceedings was "mischievous and inaccurate and entirely misleading." It came out that, as in the matter of the League of Nations, and as in the matter of the publicity of diplomatic discussion, the President's theoretic principle had been adopted in a form which rendered it practicable. The not very definite League of Nations was not going itself to administer the ex-German colonies and the ex-Turkish provinces, but was going to commit them to various powers to be administered under it for the good of the inhabitants.

A Wholesome Tenure.

Great Britain readily—we presume gladly—accepted this proposal. Many important territories have fallen into her hands through the war, which cannot be handed back to Germany or Turkey. Something must be done with them. All that is true in the empire recoils from the very appearance of having gone to war for the sake of acquisition of territory, of which we have already an over supply. But it would be an entirely different thing if the supreme council of the nations, at the assumed behest of the inhabitants, should say "Nurse this child for me. See that you do it for its own good and the good of mankind." "Why," says Britain, "you may trust us for that, for that is just what we are doing everywhere." Supervision of nations by the League of Nations is implied in the very being of the League. If there is a league at all, its business is to see that the nations behave properly toward each other. It cannot then apportion territory to any power with its blessing, without exacting this godfatherly pledge. The proposal is, to make this mandate perpetual, as it were, during good behavior, so that the mandatory cuontry need have no misgivings in making what investment it may see desirable in the development of the country. Great Britain has during war time spent a great deal in restoring the lands of ancient empire and Arabic romance to their ancient astonishing fertility and prosperity. She has done this as a war measure, securing thereby the co-operation of the Arab inhabitants. But if that beneficence is to continue, if the desert and the solitary place are again to blossom as the rose, if the earthly paradise is to be regained, there would need to be some permanency in the tenure. Britain if she is to be the chosen guardian of the land of Hamurabi, of Nebuchadnezzar, of Haroun Alraschid, wants to have a better claim than that of having taken it out of the hand of the Amorite with her sword and with her bow. Her warrant is that she is fit and willing to do what is needed for the land's redemption, and for its people's betterment.

Not Welcome.

The mandatory tenure of territory is much easier for the British to consent to than for the French. The British have administered all subject lands in the interest not only of the inhabitants but of all mankind, all other peoples being as free to trade there as themselves; and if the Germans got ahead of them under their own flag, they counted it only as our admonition to themselves to do their own business more efficiently. The French, on the other hand, have counted it their right to get some return for their national investment, and would look upon an international control in which the Germans might presently take a leading part as an intolerable bondage. This is, of course, taking the Wilson proposal at its theoretic value of a real oversight and dictation on the part of a sort of super-government. As a matter of fact, this oversight has become attenuated to a right of protest and of interference when there shall be such a world condemnation as to rouse the assembled nations to action, as might occur in case of the enslavement of the inhabitants, or of such fiendish atrocities towards them as the Belgians committed in the Congo, or the Germans in Namaqualand. Over any agreements that may be come to, there will, of course, be a loud howl in every country against its representatives for giving their country away. Necessarily, no settlement would be reached that would not give every country's demands largely away. In England this jingo protest is in vociferous cry under the leadership of the "Morning Post." The argument is an effective appeal to sentiment. The blood and tears of the conflict, by which the enemy was held back for the three anxious years of the war, should count for something overagainst the impracticable theories of a neutral thinker.

Kickers.

Some countries are in revolt against the mandatory principle of division. South Africa rebels, at least, as regards one of her acquisitions. To put any limitation on her with regard to a country which, in so far as it is white, is Dutch, and out of which she was practically forced to drive the brutal intruders, would, it is alleged, sow much discontent among the loyal Dutch. It is out of the question any way that any other flag should fly in that territory. The two self-assertive insular young nations, Australia and Japan, want the many derelict German islands that they have been dividing between them annexed to them in fee simple with no conditions attached. They say these possessions are as necessary to them as Hawaii and some others were to the United States, and that the United States does not hold these at anybody's bidding. Well, the United States did not always live in the Wilson era of world leagues. Much as the President may appeal to the traditions of the republic, its ideals have under him made vast strides. He has only been able

ALREADY LOOKING FOR A HOLE IN THE NEW FENCE.



—N.Y. "Tribune."

to adopt them because the old world had so radically changed its aspect towards democracy and toward international comity. Even if Australia may not paint New Guinea quite as bright a red as herself, the difference will be one of better sentiment towards mankind rather than of any difference in her possession. This business of painting the world red is, like the assumption of owning the seas, much more grateful to us who are in the red spots than to those on the other colors. Perhaps we had better, if only for the sake of good manners, not parade it too much.

Labor Movement.

The world's labor unrest is universal. The ferment had been working long before the war. The removal of the war tension has exploded forces long gathering. What has been causing this accumulated steam pressure? It has been the growing distance between man and man, owing to the development of huge corporate enterprises, employing thousands of men who only know their masters in the shape of stock quotations on distant exchanges, which they regard as the ancient Jews did the extortionist publicans. Those stock quotations represent to them some mysterious soulless monster that holds them in the hollow of its greedy hand and squeezes them at its will. The company, for its part, has infinitely less acquaintance with, or personal interest in, the thousands of families whom it rules than the shepherd, who calleth his own sheep by name, and they follow him because they know his voice. Loyalty is one of the strongest forces in humanity. One can even be loyal to a flag or an ancestry, but it is hard to love a stock quotation, especially when it soars, meaning that whatever the condition of the workers its share is large. Loyalty must find an object somewhere, and it finds it in combination. In his union the man is not a servant, but a brother. It is human. Fraternity is a blessed thing, and in our day is exalting itself above lordship. In its economic relations, however, the union is engaged in a struggle for the mastery, and war breeds hatred. Hatred is unholy and destructive. It injures the enemy; it injures the hater. Carried to the limit it sets him at war with his own means of living. Must hatred remain for ever the dominant passion of industry and progress, or is there a way to peace and love and happiness?

Labor's Evil Genius.

Taking the Labor troubles on the Clyde and at Belfast for an example, there are many causes which have tended to their present aggravation. There is the attempt to return to a peace footing after the war. During the war there was no question of competing for world markets, but with its ending that is a matter of life and death to the industries. The cost of living is still high. So are wages as compared with conditions before the war. But, high or low, the men have had a taste of power. During the war they largely got their demands, and they in return loyally fought it out. But shall they not still get their demands? This is the time to decide it, for the army is being discharged, and labor may become superabundant. Then at those two points Sinn Fein has a large play. It is the passion of race consciousness. And race consciousness is called a good thing when we call it patriotism. It all depends on the side from which, in any case, we view it. Race consciousness, or patriotism, breeds antipathies. Antipathy was the chief factor in the recent election in Britain. Antipathy to other people is the enemy of him who nurses it. But, over all other causes, there is the letting loose of a stupendous ideal. The fisherman in the Arabian Nights fished up a can, which, when he had opened it, emitted a smoke which reached to heaven and shaped itself into a jinnee of infinite power, imprisoned there by Solomon. The idea of wage labor ruling all society has been incubating just about as long as the other German idea of ruling all mankind. Both reckoned to conquer by force, but this one spread to all lands. The stopper was knocked off the can in Russia and the smoke has filled the whole heavens. Our language, never at a loss for a name, has dubbed it Bolshevism wherever found. It has put itself on trial in Russia. Its despotic spirit is the worst enemy of that fraternity of democracy which the war came to set up. It is the worst enemy of the claims of labor, which, whatever their merit, labor has a right to make.

Labor's Elysium.

One of Canada's most important labor leaders is out for a six-hour day and a five-day week. It is pretty hard for people whose minds are moulded by habit to give any serious consideration to such a demand; but it would be foolish, in the present condition of the world, carelessly to assume that the view of the large group of citizens for whom Mr. Moore speaks, should get no consideration. To them the hours of work are the big fact in life, and some of them have given it much thought. The thinkers argue that with everyone working efficiently for thirty hours a week there would be enough produced to give good housing, good food and plenty of clothing for everyone, and an overproduction for the support of national, provincial and municipal undertakings, as well as something for pleasure and a surplus for progress. It is, of course, easy to state this postulate and argue from it. The conditions of the problem are so infinitely complex that there is no way of proving it except by experiment, and that would almost need to be on a world basis. Still that is the ideal, and, if it is impossible to prove it, it is equally so to disprove it. The caluculation implies, not only that all must work, but an equable distribution of the products of work. It follows, therefore, that, when the agitation comes for the six-hour day, there will come with it a demand for this. Such a regimen presumably precludes luxuries such as the eight thousand dollar car, which represents the living of a family, at four dollars a day, for five years and a half, or of two thousand families for a day. Think of all the fifty dollar hats and hundred dollar dresses, while thousands have not enough, after covering their children, to keep themselves warm. Those who spend five hundred dollars on a ball do not make these calculations; but there are those who do, and who have in the glaring luxury about them, every temptation to make much of them. It is at least possible that a thirty-hour week might, by very equable division, supply all with necessary comfort and with all the elements of progress and culture, while producing a happier, healthier, more energetic and more educated people.

All Must Work.

Still, if the calculation were proved wrong, would that settle the matter? Has not the workman some say in deciding how long he should work? We all claim that. We are perhaps beginning to question the claim. One of the lessons of the war is that the community has a right to say that, in the interests of the community, there must be no slackers. From one point of view, this is an old story. There were all sorts of laws in old times treating all members of the serving classes, who were not at work, as dangerous vagrants, and, when the tendency cityward began after the Wars of the Roses, forbidding them to leave the section of the country where they were brought up. Now we see things from the opposite side; it is the idle gentry that we intend to require to serve their country with all their reasonable powers. A century ago, it was assumed in Britain that the nation belonged to those of "independent" means, which meant that they did not need to work, and were, in point of fact, the least independent class of society. This idea is now reversed, and the public conscience demands that all shall contribute their best powers to the general good. The German Socialist Government has, according to a despatch, gone farther in this than any Liberal government by making striking a punishable offence. In fact, we do not see how the socialist principle could be carried out without means to punish all slacking. But to assume that the community has a right to make everybody work is to imply the right of any class to have a say as to what shall be its share.

Working Hours.

In the last century the common working hours on this continent were ten for six days a week—from seven to six, with an hour for dinner. In big cities, where distances had to be allowed for, it was nine hours. The present standard is eight hours, with a half day off. A quarter of a million men are at present on strike in Britain for some approach to that, and will no doubt get it. The difference which caused the war in Glasgow, as stated by the press, was trivial. The hours of work were established by agreement at forty-seven. The men wanted some deductions from that for washing up, and such like. The leaders who made the agreement are true to it, and denounce the strike. But the men both there and at Belfast are out of hand. Some say owing to foreign propaganda. The question seems to be, who shall dictate terms? The men look abroad, and see others getting a forty-four hour week. The employers look abroad and see competition that may take their business from them, never to return, and they tremble for the day when Great Britain will lose the industries by which alone she lives. There is a mammoth steel works at Hankow, in the middle of China, equipped with the latest machinery. It is likely that the men could do as much in forty-four hours as in forty-seven, and do it better in the shorter time, to the great benefit of all concerned. But that is not the creed, or, what is important, the purpose of the men, who always associate a campaign for shorter hours with the aim of making room for men out of work, that is, of doing less work for the day's pay, a principle which, carried out through their daily tasks, is a perilous element in the cost of production. However such questions have become in these days the men's problem, and whether the industries sink or swim will have to be settled their way. Time was when the workers succumbed under the shadow of an invisible power bohind the employers. Now there is an ugly terror behind the demands of labor. Capital looks again abroad and sees the spectre, and is beginning to feel the need of forestalling it. And now labor takes its second look abroad and sees the monster capital, that it has been treating as an enemy, taking up his quarters in countries which are practically beyond the realm of its internationalism, and the drumfire of the riveters on the Clyde and on Belfast Lough giving way to rural peace. There is every sign that with a new sense of power there is coming to labor a new sense of responsibility.

"BR-R-R-RR!"



—Philadelphia "Public Ledger."

Lawless Loyalty.

Some soldiers at Winnipeg are showing their loyalty by lawlessness. They have been running amuck at all foreigners earning wages. They undertook to run them out of the shops by the ears and set them adrift in the middle of Winnipeg's long and terrible winter. We have in Montreal, and there are at Winnipeg, some hair-brained Bolsheviks who talk wildly about fire and bayonets. But no doubt the great majority of these foreigners are useful citizens, earning their living in useful ways, and loyal to the allegiance they have chosen. In order to get the soldiers to stop their Turkish method, they got an assurance from the military commandant, from the mayor, and from the employers that the foreigners would be dismissed in three days, if the last-named could get them replaced by returned soldiers. One employer wanted assurance of this, as he had been trying without success, to get a soldier to fill a position. The reason for this bitterness against the foreigners, we presume to be that, not being liable to military service, they had naturally fallen into such positions as required them, the loyal men being away. But the summary expulsion, demanded and conceded at a season when the thermometer may fall any day to forty below, and with nowhere to go to for a living, would seem as though carefully planned to turn the whole foreign population into dangerous Bolsheviks.

Consequences.

The soldiers who resented the alien, or supposed alien, condition of those they assailed did not, of course, think that they were going to make them good Britishers by punching their eyes, or that by turning them out on the snow they would frighten out of them their presumed hatred for government and militarism. They did not think at all. They only expressed their feelings Cain-fashion. Those who so act little realize what subterrannean fires they are feeding. Although every race hates every other, it seems still to be true that God hath made of one blood all nations of men. We are horrified when we read of pogroms and deportations abroad, and wonder how Russians and Turks can be so barbarous. Yet here we are undertaking summarily to make outcasts of whole classes of men, many of them with families, breaking faith with people brought here on our assurance and good faith that they were coming to a land of freedom, of plenty and where they were wanted. There is no doubt that the returned soldiers have a first claim on such positions as they can, and are willing to fill. But to make this claim the warrant for a sudden expulsion of invited peoples is something like tearing up a scrap of paper. The only thing for these people is to get home if they only could get there, where they would for the rest of their lives publish what sort of a country they had been inveigled into. We have, on the one hand, our moneyed interests smilingly foretelling the good time coming, with an enormous immigration flocking here to help pay our immense debts, and, on the other, a ban on immigration from the redundant lands, and a dismissal of those we have already lured thence.

Understanding.

It is desirable for the peace of society and for the good of men's souls that men of diverse mind and outlook should understand each other. It will be learned from some Socialist letters in this paper that, looking on established society from a single angle, the writers of these letters have distorted their vision so as to see nothing but badness in men of like passions and propensities with themselves who have done just about what they would have done in their place. On the other hand, one at least of these letters will reveal to those who look with anger at labor's demands a good deal that they did not know of the why and the wherefore of labor's discontent. They will perhaps ask themselves whether, if such was the aspect of the world to them, they would not have just the same sentiment towards it. The array of facts given by Mr. Houlston, a working miner, puts them out of their true proportion, but it shows the sort of thing that labor feeds on and broods over, and what it very naturally revolts against. To put our democratic government, with all its capitalistic affiliations, alongside of that of the Czar, when he shot down the starving people of Petrograd, is preposterous. But it is plain that if we want to supply fuel to Bolshevism and material for the prophets of discontent, we should indulge in just such attacks as we have been hearing about. The story will travel by the press catalogued in the letter in question with its many tongued partners to every quarter of the earth, losing nothing as it goes. It is plain that if we would have no Bolshevism, we must find some way of curbing ostentatious luxury, of controlling profits, and of releasing our government from its bondage to a privileged class.

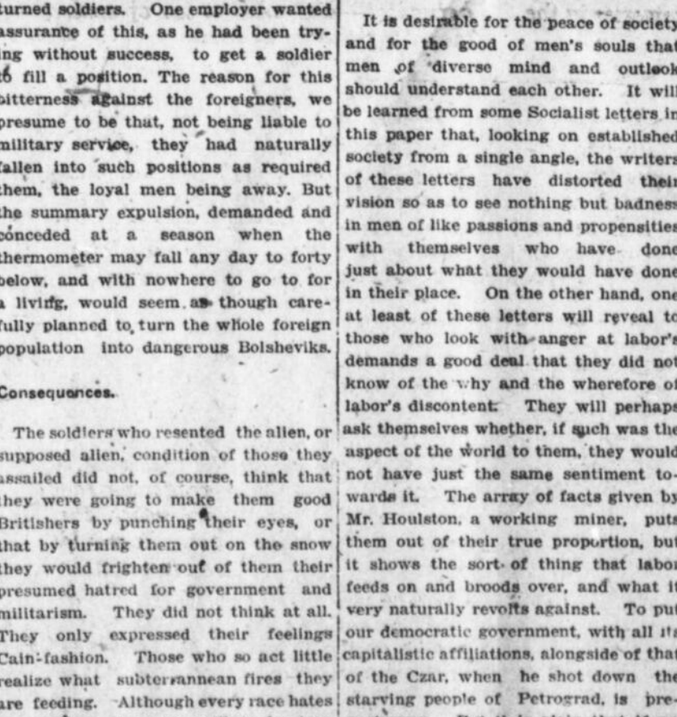
The Seamy Side of Democracy.

Human nature is not so different under the Russian or Prussian skies from what it is under a British or Canadian sky, and the new problems that are facing those countries in particular, and civilization in general, are not so very remote from the common experiences of human relationships of all time. Wherever an autocratic and despotic parent rules a household there will be subservience and order of a kind, but as it is not based on reason and love and respect, it revolts as soon as the days of tuletage are over, and the balance of power swings from the despotic parent to the arrogant youth. It is proverbially so. When by war and emancipation the southern slave owners lost their whips and their title to ownership, and the slaves went free, there was nothing very much more arrogant on earth than those same liberated slaves. And what else could be expected of them? They were desperately ignorant, and unused to liberty or self-control, and they rioted in their new found freedom as a lad of sixteen, unaccustomed to the care of a little pocket money, might dissipate himself and his money on suddenly becoming heir to millions. So, too, the Russians, ignorant alike of history and of the principles of democracy, and lacking any experience of self-government naturally fell a prey to the caprice of visionaries and of ambitious adventurers. Nor was it unnatural that the one time submerged nine-tenths should, on rising, overwhelm those who had so long kept them from the privileges of education and full citizenship. Nor is it to be wondered at that hundreds of millions of desperately ignorant people should interpret their new found liberty as license and run amuck among themselves.

Despotic Education.

That similiar distresses have fallen upon the Teutonic peoples, whose education and kultur has been so much boasted of, is because with all their well ordered training, they had not learned the first purpose of education—an intelligent correspondence or relationship with one's whole environment. We differ as widely as it is possible to do from the Jesuit's idea of society's duty to its youth. Far from believing that the many should be doomed to a life of ignorance and inefficiency and discontent, we believe that every child should be given the opportunity to develop the highest that is in him. This as much for the general good as for his own. German education was largely technical, getting a man to excel in some specific sphere, leaving all other spheres of life to the control of similarly trained experts. Thus the government of the people became the sole duty of experts whose decrees were so rigidly enforced by officers of all description that no one thought of disputing them. They went their several ways in accordance with rules laid down, and few, except the Socialists, gave thought to matters of government. Therefore when all his hitherto accustomed and accepted ideas of government were swept aside, the automaton German was almost as incapable as the Russian for improvising a new order of Government on democratic lines, and the Socialists, with their cut and dried program, naturally filled the whole landscape when the opportunity came. They would, indeed, have had the field to themselves, but that there were those among them ready with a still more revolutionary program. Overturnings of our own political, social, economical and religious structures are within the possibilities of these times of general unrest. The Government is "giving serious consideration" to many of the problems of the day, and after the manner of politicians will probably produce some measures of palliation or compromise between contending interests. But the days for patching up difficulties such as between capital and Labor are gone. What the nation waits for almost breathlessly is specific cures for present maladies and prevention of recurring troubles by courageous and heroic treatment of the men or methods which cause such distresses. For if a wise, well considered, constructive program is not soon launched, reckless, if not, indeed, pernicious, propositions will snatch the opportunity of the first disordered moment. The Department of Social Service and Evangelism of the Methodist Church recently noticed spoke the current mind on the problems of the day. It would be well if each of the churches would formulate its matured conceptions of our social needs. Then let them get together and come to common understanding so that they can present a common front against the evils of the day and point the better way. If there were any sort of unanimity so representative a pronouncement would be a great help to statesmen in or out of Parliament.

THE NEW PADEREWSKI MINUET.



—St. Louis "Republic."

A Champion Confounded.

A good service has been done for the province of Quebec by Mr. Bouchard in opening discussion on compulsory education in the Quebec Legislature. His argument was mostly an attack on the figures presented by Mr. Magnan, inspector-general of Catholic schools, in his pamphlet written to oppose compulsory attendance. Mr. Magnan, using the figures given in the report of the Superintendent of Education, showed Quebec to lead all the other provinces in the percentage of children of school age attending school. His figures are Quebec, 77 percent; British Columbia, 71; New Brunswick, 69; Nova Scotia, 64; Ontario, 60; Saskatchewan, 54. Mr. Bouchard's answer is that the figures given in the Quebec official report are so obviously incorrect as to be worthless as a ground for serious discussion. For example, he points out, that in 1913-14 the report stated there were 148,427 girls of 7 to 14 living in the province, and that there were 151,276 attending school. Of this number nearly three thousand must have been dead ones as they were not reported among the living. This more than excellent showing was no mere typographical error, it was a correct compilation of the statistics gathered by inspectors. The next year the situation was even worse for in 1914-15 there were 4,686 more girls between 7 and 14 years of age faithfully attending school than there were of that age living in the province. When these figures quoted by Mr. Bouchard in the Legislature last week were brought to the attention of Mr. Magnan, the Inspector-General of schools, his only answer was that he had relied for his figures on the Report of the Superintendent. He made no effort to defend the official report or his conclusions taken therefrom. The whole system of securing school statistics in Quebec is so shockingly bad that one is compelled to go elsewhere for corroborative evidence, especially when they sound too favorable, as that is the side toward which a Superintendent objecting to change would naturally lean in making up his report.

A Low Showing.

For independent evidence let us turn to the census of 1911. That is a little out of date, but there has been no vital change in the educational system of the province since then, and while things may be on the whole a little better there is no good proof that they are. By the 1911 census taken by the Dominion Government, we find that in the province of Quebec 15.64 percent of the men over twenty-one years of age could neither read nor write. In addition to this 1.12 percent could read but not write. The probability is that a man over 21 who can read but not write is so near to the borderline of illiteracy that his reading is of almost no use to him. Putting the two classes together we find that nearly seventeen percent of the men of the province were illiterates. As the residents of Montreal and Quebec cities only show an illiteracy of about five and seven percent respectively if we subtract their quota from the rest of the province we find that the average of illiteracy outside of these two cities was over twenty percent. Think of it! One man in every five illiterate! Is that the splendid result of this alleged superiority in school attendance, of the system that must not be changed, of which those who dominate the education of French Canada are so proud? It may be said that the men who were 21 or over in 1911 passed through school a good number of years ago. There is truth in that. If we turn, however, to another table of the census which gives the degree of education of all native born of five years and over, we find that there are among these 15.5 percent who can neither read nor write as against 15.64 of the native born men of the province who can neither read nor write. From this we gather that there was little improvement as late as 1911. Today we have exactly the same school system with the same church control and voluntary attendance as has been in operation in the Province for generations, and as is responsible for the illiteracy that exists. In Ontario, the only Province that can be fairly compared with Quebec, there are only half the number of illiterates among the native born. That is enough, however, to be ashamed of. But apart from sheer illiteracy there is the exceedingly low standard reached. If the figures are worth anything they show that few of those attending school are above the lowest grades. If they learn to read their catechism and write their name that is always something.

Clever Figures.

The new report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction for the Province of Quebec has just been issued. It is a large volume of some 450 pages, giving much detailed accounting of the state of education. From it we learn some facts that are quite as surprising as those quoted in the Legislature by Mr. Bouchard. The larger part of its contents consists of fifty-five detailed reports by the inspectors of the province. In each of these reports is given the number of children of school age in tabulated form. We will give just one of these as a sample, that of the first of the fifty-five reports. It reads:

Number of children of school age:

Boys from 5 to 7	692
Boys from 7 to 14	2,934
Boys from 14 to 16	218
Boys from 16 to 18	11
Boys 18 and over	5
Girls from 5 to 7	693
Girls from 7 to 14	3,034
Girls from 14 to 16	213
Girls from 16 to 18	52
Girls 18 and over	1
Total	7,707

Immediately succeeding this table of the children of school age in each report come two equally detailed tables of the distribution of children according to the kind of school they attend, and according to the year they are in. It is necessary to give an example of these two tables for an understanding of the nature of the fallacies presented and the elaborate detail with which they are worked out.

Table number six of the same report as that quoted above reads:

Number of pupils inscribed:

In elementary schools	5,206
In model schools	2,111
In academies	160
In independent institutions subsidized	60
In independent institutions unsubsidized	171
Total	7,708

Table eight of the same report reads:

Classification of pupils:

In first year	3,051
In second year	2,007
In third year	1,511
In fourth year	781
In fifth year	258
In sixth year	77
In seventh year	23
In eighth year	1
Total	7,705
Total	7,708

It will be seen from this that in this inspectorate not only do all the children go to school but so good is the enrollment that one more child goes to school than the number of children in the inspectorate who are over five years of age. Evidently one child of four is being sent.

Having thus given in detail one inspector's report let us compare just the totals in some of the other reports. In no less than eleven out of the fifty-five reports the inspectors state that they have exactly the same number of children in attendance at their schools as there are children of school age in the inspectorate, as, for example, Mr. Chabot, of Levis, reports 5,338 children between the ages of five and eighteen and reports 5,338 enrolled in his 156 schools. Taken at face value this would look like very perfect school enrollment. It is of a sort to put this province first of all parts of the earth for school attendance. But it is obvious that these eleven inspectors have understood that in giving the number of children of school age they were intended to divide up the children in school attendance so as to show how many of them were between 5 and 7, how many between 7 and 14, how many between 14 and 16, and how many between 16 and 18. This is evidently not the interpretation of the meaning of these tables to the other 44 inspectors for their figures for the two tables differ more or less widely. Indeed Inspector Vien, of West Lauzon, states that he is unable to fill in the table giving the number of children in his inspectorate because the city of Quebec does not take a census, and because several secretaries told him that they had been told too late to include children from 16 to 18. In no less than eight of the fifty-five inspectorates the reports show more children attending school than there are children in the inspectorate. For example Mr. Genest-Labarre of Victoriaville states that there are 7,412 children in his inspectorate and 10,907 enrolled in the schools. Mr. Magnan, the inspector-general for the province, gives an ingenious explanation in palliation of such seemingly incomprehensible figures.

The secretary-treasurers take the census in September while the inspectors gather the school enrollment statistics from Jan. 15 to the end of June. Between these two dates sometimes from September to May or June, children not counted by the secretary treasurer, because they were not yet five years old, reach the school age and begin to attend school in spring from March or April. As a result, the school enrollment sometimes exceeds the census taken by the secretary-treasurer.

This hardly explains a discrepancy of 3,500 in a total child population of 7,412, as shown in Mr. Genest-Labarre's report. On the whole we gather that the figures of the report are extremely unreliable and not such as can be used, as they have been used by the premier of the province, on which to base an argument against compulsory education, and to make it seem that Quebec has a better school attendance than any other province.

TO ENGLAND.

(By Norreys Jephson O'Conor, in the "Tribune," New York.)

Wind-swept waters of England,
Guarding her steadfast shore,
Toss your waves in gladness,
Beat on her cliffs with a roar;

Hurl yourselves up the shingle
In a boisterous, free caress:
The brigands Wrong and Evil
Are captives to Righteousness.

Once more the lanes of England
Are hid by starlit snow;
The chimes are clear, then muffled,
As gusty night-winds blow.

Safe and snug lies England,
Her freedom dearly bought
By men-at-arms in Flanders,
Knights of new Agincourt.

Wind-swept waters of England,
Guarding her steadfast shore,
Toss your waves for a newborn age
And the rightful end of war.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

TUESDAY FEBRUARY 4th, 1919.

GERMAN COLONIES WILL NOT BE RETURNED TO GERMANY, BUT WILL BE ADMINISTERED BY ALLIED POWERS RECEIVING THEIR MANDATE FROM THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

The New Mandatory Principle Put Forward by President Wilson Has Been Accepted by the Great Powers After Formidable Opposition, Mainly on the Part of Australia — Severe Comments by British and American Press

Satisfactory working agreements have been reached at the Peace Conference after several days of discussions which may be characterized as the most agitated the Conference has yet undergone. The opposition was chiefly between Mr. Wilson on the one side and the representatives of Japan and the British Dominions on the other. Britain stood neutral, but finally it is believed, also adopted Mr. Wilson's point of view.

The announcement was made in Paris on Thursday that the great Colonial Powers, notably Great Britain and France, had accepted in principle the American proposal put forward by President Wilson for the League of Nations exercising supervision over the German colonies and allotting their administration to mandatory Powers.

The communication issued made the official announcement that 'satisfactory provisional arrangements were reached for dealing with the German colonies and the occupied territories of Turkey in Asia."

The reference to the occupied territory of Turkey in Asia appeared to indicate that Mesopotamia, Palestine, Armenia and Syria were to be brought within the scope of this new policy of dealing with the colonies.

The acceptance of the new principle is credited largely to the determined attitude of President Wilson. The most formidable opposition came from Premier Hughes of Australia, who maintained that anything short of outright annexation of New Guinea to Australia might endanger the friendly feelings toward the Mother Country.

Details of Agreement.

The Allied and Associated Powers are agreed, says a Paris correspondent, that the German colonies shall not be returned to Germany. They have also decided that the conquered regions of Armenia, Syria, Mesopotamia, Palestine and Arabia shall be detached from the Turkish Empire.

Provision is made whereby the well-being and development of backward colonial regions are regarded as the sacred trust of civilization, over which the League of Nations exercises supervisory care. The administration or tutelage of these regions is entrusted to the more advanced nations, who will act as mandatories in behalf of the League of Nations.

These mandatories are not uniform, but vary according to the degree of development of the colonial region and its approach to the stage of self-government. The mandates in Palestine, Syria and other portions of Turkey, where well-developed civilization exists, would be comparatively light, and would probably permit of the provisional recognition of the independence of these communities.

On the other hand, colonies like those in Central Africa would require a mandatory with large powers of administration as responsible for the suppression of the slave trade, the liquor traffic, ammunition and arms traffic, and the prevention of military authority on the part of the natives except for native police purposes.

Other colonies and localities, such as those in German Southwest Africa and some of the South Pacific islands, have such sparse and scattered populations, and are so separated from other communities that the laws of the mandatory country would probably prevail in these regions.

The mandatories will report at stated intervals to the League of Nations concerning the manner in which a colony is being administered.

The Australian Protest.

The questions regarding the disposition of claims to the Pacific Islands reached such importance in the eyes of all the delegates that a session of the British War Cabinet was deemed necessary to be held in Paris to discuss the problem from every angle.

During this session Premier Hughes of Australia, and Premier Massey of New Zealand, strongly urged the Dominion claims in respect to the islands and particularly in regard to New Guinea.

On Friday it was reported that the Premiers of Australia, New Zealand and South Africa had agreed upon a scheme respecting what powers should be delegated under the mandatory system, and urging this scheme strongly upon the Conference. It will provide practically for freedom of administration on the present Dominion plan.

"A MISCHIEVOUS REPORT."

On Thursday night the Press Bureau issued the following:

"We are authorized to state that the account of the proceedings of the Peace Conference regarding the disposal of the German colonies and the territories of the Turkish empire, which appeared in certain papers today is mischievous, inaccurate and entirely misleading."

As there were almost as many different accounts of the proceedings in question as there are newspapers, it is difficult to say to which one of them the dementi was intended to apply.

The "Morning Post" remarked: "If it was meant for us, we can only say that we have complete confidence in our Paris correspondent, and that we believe his report to be substantially correct."

The "Morning Post's" Paris correspondent wrote on Friday: "The Conference again considered to-day the question of German colonies, and there is reason to believe it has accepted the mandatory principle of President Wilson. The decision was animated, and it can be stated without fear of contradiction that there were differences of opinion, and that these differences were emphatically, though politely, expressed. Details are still to be threshed out, and an opportunity will then be taken to put forward the specific proposals and special point of view of the British delegates as distinct from the delegates who represent the Empire."

PRESS COMMENTS AND CRITICISMS.

In some sections of the London press strong feeling has been expressed against the British delegation for what the "Globe" calls "giving away the Empire." A majority of Englishmen, the paper says, strongly support Australia's claim to the islands of the Pacific and South Africa's for possession of German East Africa.

"These former German colonies," adds the "Globe," "under the scheme proposed, with its mandatories and the remainder of its visionary suggestions, will fall under the control of a League of Nations which does not exist and which no practical statesman believes in. President Wilson, however, is intent on trying his prentice hand, and proposes to do this at the expense of the British Empire and its Allies, France, Italy and Japan."

An "Appanage" of Germany.

The "Morning Post," in a strong editorial on the Wilson plan of administering the German colonies says:

"Is Mr. Lloyd George, who has already hauled down the flag to the Bolsheviks, going to intrust the British Empire in the Pacific and in South Africa to the Utopia of to-day, which may become an appanage of Germany to-morrow?

"Does sacrifice count for anything at all in this war? Have thousands of Australians who lie in Flanders and Picardy given their lives in vain? Are the rebels of South Africa going to turn on General Botha and point in derision to the uselessness of his loyalty? If the Peace Conference had been confined, as it ought to have been confined, to those who had really bled and suffered for the sake of liberty and happiness of mankind, this proposal, which is half chicane and half sentimentalism, would never have seen the light of day."

VIEWS OF U.S. SENATORS.

Vigorous opposition to the reported plans for the internationalization of former German colonies was voiced in the American Senate on Thursday by Senator Borah, of Idaho, Republican. The speaker said he was not in favor of the United States assuming any "obligations to control, govern, or be responsible for any part of the German possessions."

Senator Borah said Australia, in demanding the German islands of the Pacific, had announced a Monroe Doctrine for Australia, and added:

"If we, as a member of a league, interfere with the Monroe Doctrine of Australia, or the Monroe Doctrine of Japan, or of some other nation, how long would it be before they would interfere with our Monroe Doctrine?"

The Idaho Senator criticized reported private conferences between Colonel House and General Smuts regarding disposition of the German colonies, at which it was said an agreement had been reached to sustain the secret treaty between England and Japan for disposition of certain German possessions in the Pacific. Senator Borah said this was another exhibition of secret diplomacy, and declared that a League of Nations based on secret proceedings would be an "infamous institution."

Senator King, of Utah, Democrat, defended the action of the American commissioners in holding private conferences, declaring that such conferences were necessary to formulate views for presentation to the Peace Conference. All the meetings of the Peace Commissioners, he said, could not be heralded "from the house tops."

Members of the Senate on Friday again sharply attacked the plan for dealing with German colonies and occupied territory of Turkey in Asia Minor.

Senator Lodge, Republican leader, declared the report of the plan, which he said would commit the United States to co-operation in maintaining order in the occupied territories, "was absolutely unbelievable," and Senator Knox, of Pennsylvania, asserted that the proposed obligations would involve a "stupendous and preposterous undertaking."

Senator Lodge said he had felt from the beginning that the important thing for the Peace Conference was to make a peace treaty with Germany and let other questions go over and allow American troops to be returned home.

German Indignation.

"It is robbery of German colonies," says the "Rheinsche Westphalian Gazette" in a headline commenting on the decision taken regarding thore colonies.

"Fools who believe in the generosity and decency of the Entente and who have hoped in Wilson's influence can now turn around," says the paper. "What has been accomplished is the pure robbery of our colonies, and a

(Continued on Page 4.)

FAIR PLAY

A Free Liquor Advertisement	A Free Prohibition Advertisement
Prohibition, says the Quebec Brewers' Association, and all below in their own words,	*The drink traffic, say the people of Canada, is—*
"A Blow to Capital, to Industry and to Public Confidence."	***"A Blow to Capital, to Industry and to Public Confidence."***
"The Brewery industry deserves the careful consideration of every thoughtful man."	*So it does, and also of every thoughtful woman. And it will get the kind of consideration it richly deserves.*
"Present conditions ask for foresight."	*Yes, we all are looking ahead to a "Dry," efficient and prosperous Canada.*
"Confidence in business is the foundation of real reconstruction."	*And sobriety is the foundation of both confidence and reconstruction.*
"The future of our industrial life and the prosperity of the whole people are at stake."	*Because if the Brewers manage to sidetrack prohibition and make Canada "Wet" she will be unable to compete with a "dry" and efficient U. S. A.*
"It is for the people to say what part the brewing industry shall take in the upbuilding of the future. Is the brewing business to be blotted out on May first, as the present law directs?"	*Yes, but the people had better take this kind hint from the brewers and speak with no uncertain sound and at once. Let each voter write his M.P. and get up petitions demanding the enactment at the coming Parliament, efficient, national prohibition. So will we yet get ahead of the U. S. by getting Prohibition nationally enforced by May first.*
"The brewery business is the oldest manufacturing business in Canada. For about two hundred and fifty years there have been breweries in the Province of Quebec."	*And what a lot of good barley they have destroyed in that time—and what a lot of bright minds they have befuddled—and what a lot of souls they have sinned against.*
"The control of these breweries has been handed down from father to son. These men in every generation have been among the leading citizens of their country, giving of their best to the development and prosperity of their communities."	*"Verily they have their reward." Are the wonderful arguments quoted in the adjoining column the best that unlimited money and acknowledged mentality can produce on behalf of these wonderful men. We have faithfully quoted their entire argument.*
"The closing of the breweries, entailing huge material loss, and depriving hundreds of employment, would be a blow to the credit of the province and an obstacle to the repatriation of the soldier."	*Don't laugh! This is not a joke! A dry country is a discreditable country; and a land flowing with beer is the best for the returning soldier—with money in his pocket and an itch to spend it—money aggregating say many millions of dollars which the brewer has an itch to get. It would be some loss to the poor brewer if he could not offer the tempting brew. But seriously will any right-thinking person forget the scores of thousands of ruined lives and wrecked homes and pity the brewer?*
"It would also mean that a great many other industries connected with the brewing industry will be directly and indirectly injured."	*Yes, as a result the jails, asylums and morgues would lose much business and the savings banks would be over-worked taking care of unusual deposits. And there won't be so many collisions on the railways, so that insurance companies will have less to do.—it's too terrible.*
"It would create uneasiness in the country and help to destroy confidence in the province, because if one industry can be legislated out of existence there is no reason to suppose that any other business is immune from unwise legislation."	*Think how all American securities must collapse now that it has legislated beer and all other alcoholic beverages out of existence. One may look to see them next prohibiting the manufacture and sale of milk, especially to babes. It is only right that the brewers draw attention to these things.*
"The great majority of the men of the Province of Quebec are temperate because they prefer beer to any other beverage."	*The great majority of drinkers will be entirely freed from any danger of slavery to drink when they have voluntarily and permanently made Canada dry.*

Think this over—Tack it up—Write your M.P. Send for PROHIBITION Petition forms for signature—supplied FREE of all charge, by stating how many forms, good for fifty signatures, are required. Address the "Witness," Montreal.

☞ Those at a distance may not have time to send for Petition Forms and so had better write or type the petition at the head of paper by preference all using the standard available size of 8½ inches broad by 14 inches long.

STRIKE SITUATION IS ACUTE AT GLASGOW AND BELFAST, AND GOVERNMENT REFUSES TO INTERVENE TO SECURE FORTY-HOUR WEEK

Force of 10,000 Soldiers Sent to Glasgow to Quell Disturbances, After Conflict Between Strikers and Police — Belfast Strike May be Extended to Rest of Ireland

The strike situation in the United Kingdom, especially at Glasgow, and Belfast, has become more serious. The movement is spreading to the large industrial establishments, and there are undoubted signs of coming disorders which may entail the proclamation of martial law.

The meeting of the representatives of twenty-four trades unions, which was originally called to meet at London to discuss the working of a forty-seven hour week, will now be occupied in debating whether a demand for a forty-hour week shall be made.

THE CLYDE CRISIS.

The critical stage of the strike on the Clyde was reached on Friday as a result of a meeting of the strikers to receive the Government's answer to the telegram sent by the Lord Provost, transmitting the request of the strikers for the Government to intervene to secure for them a forty-hour week. The Cabinet after considering the situation at a meeting on Thursday, declined to interfere.

Replying to an appeal from Joseph Devlin, member of Parliament, that he intervene in the strike, Premier Lloyd George stated on Friday that the British Government did not control the hours of labor and that he was in complete agreement with the reply of the Right Hon. Bonar Law.

Forty Persons Injured.

Serious conflicts between the police and strikers developed at Glasgow on Friday, in which at least forty persons were more or less badly injured, among them Sheriff Mackenzie, Chief Constable Stevenson, Deputy Constable Rennie, and a number of policemen. These were all injured when the police were clearing the streets in baton charges. Two of the strike leaders, William Gallagher, and David Kirkwood were arrested, and later were charged with inciting to riot.

During the height of the disorders the Riot Act was read, and it was contemplated to invoke military aid, but he order was cancelled when Gallagher and Kirkwood were permitted by the authorities to address the strikers and exhort them to march off in orderly procession, as nothing more could be done to-day.

Looting of Shops.

Despite this advice, however, there were wild scenes of disorder, and in various parts of the city looting was indulged in. One jewellery shop had goods to he value of £2,000 stolen, while other shops were pillaged during the course of the riot. About twenty-four tramcars were so badly damaged that they had to be withdrawn from the service.

Matters quieted down late in the afternoon, but at night dense crowds again gathered before the city hall. The police made several baton charges and dispersed them. Forty persons were injured during the disorders.

The city was comparatively quiet in striking contrast to the incidents of the strike situation on Friday. A grave reminder of the doings of the previous day was afforded by the presence of soldiers who were patrolling the railway bridges and vulnerable points in various parts of the city. The soldiers were attired in full service uniform, wore steel helmets and carried guns with fixed bayonets.

Arrival of Troops.

More troops arrived in the course of the day, and there are now said to be 10,000 in the city. Soldiers are still mounted on the roofs of the buildings surrounding George Square, in Glasgow. The military display is provoking great resentment among the strikers.

The "Strike Bulletin," the offices of which were raided on Saturday by the police, has issued a strong attack against the Government, which it accuses of acting illegally in employing troops and seeking a pretext to employ arms against the Clyde workers.

"The workers are not so foolish as to fall into such a trap," the newspaper says. "The workers have advanced a practical scheme to avert unemployment, and instead of discussin it the Government has made an attempt to crush its advocates by Czarist methods. The Government is clearly in league with the employers to burk discussion of the scheme which has been before them for years."

Three more arrests were made on Sunday on charges of inciting to riot.

Russians are Leaders.

The "Morning Post" asserts that the chief instigators in the Glasgow and Belfast strikes are Emmanuel Shinwell and Simon Greenspon, both Russians, whom it calls the "Trotzkys of Glasgow and Belfast." Some of the papers commend the Government's policy in keeping hands off.

Four thousand miners in the West Lothian district (northwest of Edinburgh) went on strike on Friday for higher wages, a six-hour day and a five-day week.

As an instance of the novel phases of the strike movement in Scotland, 2,000 strikers at Edinburgh on Friday demanded that the Edinburgh Corporation should grant £2,000 for a strike fund, and the Leigh Corporation £500 and threatened unconstitutional acts if their demands are refused.

Telegrams from Belfast depict a situation there which seems akin to that which recently obtained in German cities under revolutionary rule. The governing power has been usurped by the strike committee, and the city is governed, not from the municipal buildings known as the City Hall, but from the Artisans' Hall.

It is reported that shipyard men and engineers at Londonderry are arranging to follow the example of the Belfast strikers.

The Belfast strike committee, having virtually tied up the city, is now said to be turning its attention to attempts to extend the strike to the rest of Ireland, while the example of Glasgow is being followed by the shipyard workers of the northeast coast and along the Bristol Channel. They are demanding a forty-hour week.

The Shop Steward System.

The Bolshevist element, alleged to be responsible for the present general strikes in Great Britain and Ireland, may succeed in completely overthrowing the present labor system, British labor party officials declared on Friday. They also expressed the fear that labor's share in national politics might be revolutionized.

"We believe the shop steward system, which is similar to the Soviets, is beginning to dominate labor and may succeed in overthrowing regularly elected union and labor party officials," Dr. Marion Phillips, a labor party official, told the United Press.

Railway Strike in London.

London, Feb. 3.—The employees of five electric tube lines struck this morning to enforce their demand for a half hour lunch period in an eight-hour day.

The electric train service on the Brighton line is also affected.

Threats are made to extend the strike if troops are brought into the strike district.

Trains on the district railway and buses are still running, but hundreds of thousands are inconvenienced, being unable to reach their work.

At Buenos Aires.

Leaders of the maritime workers at Buenos Aires announce that as a result of the failure of the recent negotiations between the strikers and employers, they have organized to continue the port strike indefinitely. Nine thousand maritime workers are now out.

LIBERALISM THE CURE FOR LABOR UNREST

That Liberalism, sufficiently progressive to satisfy the radical elements was the cure for labor unrest, that government by the people must replace the present system of autocratic administration by Orders-in-Council, and that the problems of the future must be faced with an honest attempt to direct the tide into the right channels, were a few of the statements made by Mr. H. J. Logan, K.C., former member of Parliament for Cumberland, Nova Scotia, at the Reform Club luncheon in Montreal on Saturday.

The speaker said that the Hon. F. B. Carvell, at a recent address in Peterboro, confessed that the country had been governed by Orders-in-Council—confessed that the administration had issued those orders as the Lords of Creation.' He submitted that it was time the government was taken over by the people and "the Lords of Creation" given a rest.

"I imagine that our ministers overseas are having a very good time. 'Nero fiddled while Rome burned,' and our present Government is constituting a veritable string orchestra while unemployment grows, and labor unrest increases.

In the past four years Canada has been born again, and the New Canada produces problems entirely different from those engaging the minds of our people before the war.

"The present Government, at Ottawa, or the remnant thereof is asleep in its Council Chamber. They evidently do not hear the alarms being sounded from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Some one should break in the door and try ot tell them that, already, unemployment is rampant and that if we are to escape disaster in Canada, immediate work and wages must be provided for over half a million men, who, from cessation of war work and from demobilization of the forces are without means of livelihood."

A Trades Union labor delegation representing Quebec province, waited on the Gouin Cabinet on Friday and made a plea for six percent beer. After the attitude of the labor men representing at least 125,000 organized workers said Mr. J. T. Foster, it was idle for people to come to Quebec and declare that the people want total prohibition.

FIGHTING IN PETROGRAD.

London, Feb. 3.—An unconfirmed despatch from Petrograd to-day reported that soldiers had revolted there and that there was considerable machine gun fighting going on in the streets. Troops from Kronstadt were said to be bombarding Petrograd. Rumors were current in the latter city that Premier Lenine is preparing to surrender to the Entente.

BOLSHEVISTS IN NORTH RUSSIA REPORTED TO BE CONCENTRATING TROOPS TO CUT OFF RETREAT OF ALLIED FORCES ON VAGA AND DVINA RIVERS

Government of Archangel Province Warns People Against Alarm — Retirement to New Positions Has Been Successfully Accomplished, With Very Slight Loss

A violent attack by the Bolshevists on the American, Russian dan British positions at Taresevo compelled the hard-pressed and outnumbered little Allied column in this sector to withdraw on Thursday approximately forty miles. Its new position is at the village of Srdmakrenga.

The Bolsheviki attack followed a bombardment in which gas, incendiary, shrapnel and high explosive shells were used. It was the first time that gas shells had been employed in this new Russian warfare. The shells were of the German type.

The Bolshevists have brought up and are heavily shelling the new American position on the Vaga River and also the position on the Dvina, at Tulgas.

A message from Archangel says the Bolshevists are concentrating a considerable number of troops in the territory between the Vologda railway and the line of the Vaga River, apparently with the object of either surrounding the Allied column in this sector, or, by cutting through, to isolate the column to the eastward, on the Vrina. There are numerous winter roads through the swamps in this section, and the Allied scouts report enemy reinforcements arriving from the south over several of these roads.

The Evacuation of Shenkursk.

A despatch to the U. S. State Department from Charge Poole at Archangel, describing the evacuation of Shenkursk by American, Allied and Russian troops in the face of superior Bolshevik forces, said the retirement was successfully accomplished, that the troops were in good condition and their losses very small. About 500 civilians were being cared for by the military organization.

The village of Shegovarsk, on the Vaga, which was also evacuated, has bben occupied by enemy infantry and cavalry.

The Northern Russian Government in a proclamation to the population warns the people against any unnecessary alarm over the recent events which resulted in the evacuation of Shenkursk by American and Allied forces.

The proclamation says it was necessary to evacuate Shenkursk because of the small forces available for its defence and also because of the exposed Allied position on this front. It declares that the Northern Russian Government is co-operating with the Allies to the fullest extent of its ability.

Official advices received at Omsk are to the effect that Orenburg, capital of the Government of Orenberg, on the right bank of the Ural River, has been occupied by the Bolshevists. General Dutoff, commander o fthe anti-Blishevik forces, abandoned the town and retired in a northeasterly direction.

The Siberians have acptured Sarandpol, province of Tobolsk. Two hundred of the Red Guard were killed and the remainder disperse.

Oppese to Bolshevik Truce.

The proposal of the Peace Conference for a discussion between the various Russian groups has caused surprise in Government circles at Omsk, as it is feared it may have an adverse effect on the discipline of the army supporting the Omsk Government. Pending the receipt of an official text of the proposal, the Government o cials will make no comment except that the anti-Bolshevik campaign should not be relaxed, and that constructive egorts to strengthen the Government and rebuild the nation should be maintained.

A Soviet Victory.

An official wireless despatch received from Russia tells of the defeat of the Ukrainian Soviet forces and the occupation of Yekaterinoslav, capital of the Government of the same name in South Russia. The despatch says:

"Ukrainian Soviet forces, after a desperate battle, overcame the stubborn resistance of the forces of General Petlura and occupied the town of Yetkaterinoslav, capturing guns, machine guns and other booty.

"The enemy is fleeing in disorder toward the sources of the Dneiper River."

Narva Is Threatened.

Premier Lenine, according to a report from Reval, has ordered the Bolshevik troops to retake the town of Narva from the Esthonians within a week, to sask the town and to kill all the bourgeoisie. Lenine is reported to be staying in the town of Yamburg, east of Narva.

Lithuanian troops have defeated a Bolshevik force near Kostdery, said a message received at Washington on Friday by the Lithuanian National Council from the nationality's Minister at Berne. The message said the Lithuanian army was rapidly being increased in size.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The children growing up in Russia have no schools, no books, and no code of morality, says Madame Breshkovsky.

* * * *

Detachments of Allied troops have arrived at Adrianople and put an end to Turkish terrorism of the inhabitants which has been in progress during the war.

* * * *

The Hon. Walter G. Mitchell, Provincial Treasurer, in making his Budget speech in the Quebec Legislative Assembly, on Thursday afternoon, announced a surplus of $2,134,558.26 which is the largest ever recorded in the history of the Province.

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As a result of the protests of the Allied Powers against the spoliation of Greeks and Armenians, the Turkish Cabinet has resigned.

* * * *

The arrangements for getting food and clothing into Poland through Danzig for the relief of the Polish population are progressing satisfactorily and it is expected the first shipments will reach Danzig in a few days.

* * * *

Notification has been received from the British Embassy at Washington that passports are necessary for all Canadians leaving the United States for no matter what destination. Owing to failure to secure passports, many have been delayed or turned back at United States ports when leaving such ports for Cuba, West Indies, Central and South America.

* * * *

Sir Douglas Haig's report of the operations of the British armies for the period commencing at the end of April last year, until November 11, when the armsitice was signed, has now been published. It is a document of formidable length and will become historic.

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Reports from New York and Toronto to the effect that a United States syndicate had purchased all the aircraft plants in Canada, together with their entire equipment from the Imperial Munitions Board, are characterized in Government circles at Ottawa as misleading and incorrect.

THE HOME TOWN.

The interests of town and country are so interwoven that only the "get-together" spirit that results in concerted action can promote the progress that brings good to all.

Don't forget this principle in forming your attitude toward your home town.

That home town may not be all that you would like it to be. But don't turn against it on that account. Remember, it is "your" home town—a vital part of your community. You can't afford to have it decline, any more than you can afford to have part of your community remain unsanitary. Its nearness increases the price of your land and decreases the cost of getting your produce to market. It gives you easy access to the service of doctor, dentist, druggist and merchant. It provides a convenient meeting-place where you can exchange ideas and get the broader, healthier point of view that social contact with your fellow-men develops. It is logically your community In practically every way your home town holds present or possible good for you.

Because it is your home town, and because its welfare means so much to you, you have a responsibility concerning it. You owe it your support—your co-operation with the town's business men. Sincere, earnest co-operation between the town and country people of any community will free that community from all of the handicaps to healthy, prosperous growth.—Exchange.

Every Sunday should be Prohibition Sunday till we get an effective and permanent national prohibitory law, and Christians everywhere should make daily prayer for it. Show your minister this copy of the "Witness," and offer to help him in getting a Prohibition Petition signed on Sunday.

BOLSHEVISTS TAKE KIEV.

Warsaw, Feb. 3.—Kiev has been taken by Bolshevist troops, General Petlura's troops partially going over to the enemy.

The Ukraine Government has been moved from Kiev to Winnitza, to the southwest. Railway communication with Kiev is cut off at Kovel, where there is a body of German troops attempting to keep order among disorderly Germans who are retiring from Ukraine.

The Czecho-Slovaks are bitterly denounced here because of recent events in the Duchy of Teschen.

MME. BRESHKOVSKY AT NEW YORK.

Russia is "a ruination, corrupt, starving and with a hopeless future unless the Bolshevists are overthrown," according to Mme. Catherine Breshkovsky, the 75-year-old "grandmother of the Russian revolution," who arrived at New York on Wednesday from Chicago.

Hundreds of fellow countrymen and many Americans, among them Miss Alice Stone Blackwell, of Boston greeted the aged revolutionary Socialist with kisses and flowers at the railroad station, and escorted her to the Henry Street Settlement, on the East Side, where she will be entertained during her stay in New York.

The misrule of the Bolshaviki, according to Mme. Breshkovsky, has resulted in the depopulation of Petrograd. Where there were 2,000,000 persons before the revolution, she said, less than 1,000,000 remain, and "all our old leaders, the lovers of Russian freedom and justice, are underground."

German money and enemy psychology, she declared, had been used to entrench Trotsky and Lenine. Millions of dollars in forged Russian rubles had been printed in Leipzig, Dresden and other German cities and smuggled into Russia. It was used effectively to corrupt Russian officers at the front.

"Russia now has no culture, no factories, mills, institutes, schools, colleges, not even the alphabet,' she continued. "Every semblance of law, order and education has been destroyed. The teachers in the schools, refusing to subscribe to Bolshevik 'principles,' have been thrown out of their class rooms or slain. The schools are all empty. More than 4,000,000 orphan boys and girls are growing up in Russia to become criminals.

RISING IN RUMANIA.

A peasant revolution has broken out over the length and breadth of Rumania, according to despatches from Budapest. A simultaneous rising occurred in all the villages at a fixed hour when well-armed homecoming soldiers, heading the insurgents, forced their way into the various towns, resulting in sanguinary encounters with the regular troops.

In Bucharest there has been fighting the regulars employing machine gun fire. Many were killed or wounded. Social revolutionists joined in the movement.

GERMANY'S FOOD ALLOWANCE.

Under the general food program outlined by the Allies, Germany will be allowed about 6,000,000 bushels of breadstuffs a month, mostly from the United States, if she can find the money ot pay for it, according to a detailed statement of foreign grain requirements cabled by Herbert C. Hoover to Julius H. Barnes, president of the United States Grain Corporation, and made public here to-night.

Between now and July 1, the statement said, France and Italy will take 80,000,000 bushels of wheat and flour from the Grain Corporation, while the Allied Governments will take also about 75,00,000 bushels of oats.

GERMAN COLONIES.

(Continued from page 3.)

tyranny over a big nation, which could hardly be worse.

"In reality the German colonies go to foreign hands. Everything which is said to excuse their theft is only to cover the brutal truth. Beautiful words and phrases are made in order to throw sand in the eyes of the world and the German Michel.

"What is the meaning of international administration or guardianship of the German colonies? It is all a veil of humbug.

"It is a nice league which begins its duties thus; and Germany will not even be able to protest. These will be among the many humiliating peace conditions. There is also an end to the Berlin to Bagdad dream."

MORE ... ... shrdlu mfwy .rdl

A HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

An international peoples' house of representatives, to be established in connection with the League of Nations, is proposed in a memorandum submitted to the Peace Conference by the Hon. Charles J. Doherty, Canadian Minister of Justice, through the British League of Nations commission, of which he is a member.

Every nation in the world would be represented on this body; and the delegates would be representatives of the peoples themselves. This plan is to be presented to the various delegations in the Peace Conference.

Mr. Doherty's view is that it would be a vital mistake to declare at this time the principle that the interests of humanity are to be confined only to sovereign states. He believes that the present time is opportune to interest the peoples of the world directly in methods for the prevention of war, and that the opportunity ought to be seized.

The plans thus far suggested provide for the constitution of judicial tribunals and for the exercise of executive powers by the Governments.

If our treasure be on earth, we are going from it; if in Heaven, we are going to it.—Brother Lawrence.

"This is a world of compensations," and learning to look for them will lessen many a disappointment. Every loss has somewhere a gain attached to it; every grief, unless sin has invited it, holds its drop of balm. If we look back over our lives, we shall see that some of the happenings which at first seemed dire misfortune have since blossomed into choicest blessings.

Women In All Parts of Canada

Tell of the Health Dodd's Kidney Pills Bring.

They Made a New Woman of Mrs. John Mortimer, Who Was a Victim of Kidney Disease.

Glenavon, Sask., June 11th (Special) —"Three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new woman of me." Those are the words of Mrs. John Mortimer, of this place. They are words that have been used again and again by women in all parts of Canada who have suffered, and who have found relief and cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I feel it is my duty to let you know what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for me," Mrs. Mortimer continues. "I had a pain in my back, and I could not get out of bed without awful pain. I tried everything, but could get no relief. I was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I sent to Toronto for them. The day I received them I took three before going to bed, and I felt a lot better next morning.

"I took them according to directions, and in one week I was as well as ever. I am fifty-five, and am doing all my housework. If I overwork and my back feels weak I take a Dodd's Kidney Pill, and feel better in a few hours. I have recommended them to my friends, and they also have been helped."

If you haven't used Dodd's Kidney Pills ask your neighbors about them.

AGREEMENT ON PLAN.

Having accepted the plan for supervision of the colonies by the League of Nations, it has now become necessary to give body and substance to a League of Nations in order that it may perform the important tasks which are committed to its care. This is regarded as the chief business immediately ahead, and President Wilson is giving it his main attention.

The President on Thursday night entertained the members of the League of Nations Commission. On Friday night he went to American headquarters for another discussion on this subject with Lord Robert Cecil, the British representative, Colonial House, Secretary of State Lansing and others. It is the President's personal desire with regard to the colonies, with the League of Nations supervising the mandatories, that the details to be presented will prove acceptable and workable.

Leon Bourgeois, the French delegate on the Society of Nations Commission, on Saturday presented to President Wilson, Premier Clemenceau, Premier Lloyd George, and Premier Orlando the text of the proposal for the formation of the League, as agreed upon by the international organization embracing the American, of which William Howard Taft is president; the British, of which Viscount Grey is president; the Italian, the French and other associations.

M. Clemenceau had previously asked M. Bourgeois to secure an agreement on the details among the advocates of the project in all countries, and the plan presented was in response to this request. The text of the provisions follows:

"Firstly—To submit all disputes arising between themselves to methods of peaceful settlement.

"Secondly—To prevent or suppress jointly, by the use of all means at their disposal, any attempt by any state to disturb the peace of the world by acts of war.

"Thirdly—To establish an international court of pustice, charged with the duty of deciding all justiciable disputes and to ensure the execution of its decisions by all appropriate international sanctions — diplomatic, juridic, economic, and, if necessary, military.

"Fourthly (a)—To establish an international representative council, which will provide for the development of international law and take common action in matters of general concern.

"(b)—The representative council will watch over the freedom of nations and the maintenance of international order.

"(c)—Considering itself invested with the moral guardianship of uncivilized races, the representative council will secure the execution and, in case of need, promote the development of international covenants necessary for the protection and progress of those races.

"(d) A permanent committee of conciliation shall take 'n hand all differences between the associated nations. The committee will act, in the first nstance, as conciliator or mediator, and, if necessary, it will refer the differences, according to their nature, either to arbitration or to a court of justice. It will be charged with makink all such inquiries as it considers useful, and will determine the necessary limits of time and conditions. In every and any state refusing to obey either the award of the arbitrator or the decision of the committee, the application of appropriate sanctions will be proposed to the representative council and the associated Governments by the committee. These sanctions shall be obligatory in the case of violence or aggression.

"Fifthly—To limit and supervise the armaments of each nation and the manufacture of all material and munitions of war, having regard to the requirements of the League.

"Sixthly—To renounce the making of secret treaties.

"Seventhly—To admit to the League on the basis of equal right before the law, all peoples able and willing to give effective guarantees of their loyal intention to observe its covenants."

PEACE CONGRESS ITEMS

It is reported that Paderewski may be coming to Paris.

There was no plenary session of the Peace Conference on Saturday.

One result of the attitude taken by Italy in the discussions on the German colonies was the decision that the mandatory system of administration should only be applied to non-European territories.

The British plan for an international labor bureau have been completed and forwarded to London for consideration by the employers.

So particular was Mr. Wilson to have an exact record of what he said on the subject of the German colonies that soon after entering the meeting he summoned one of his personal stenographers and kept him at his side during the session.

The military committee of the Supreme Council expects within two days to report a plan for the allotment among the various nations of the troops to be retained on the western front.

Rumania has complied with the wishes of the peace conference regarding extensions of territorial occupations by withdrawing from a part of Bukowina, adjacent to Rumanian territory.

Mr. Balfour prepared a strong memorandum on the Wilson mandatory system, pointing out the various difficulties in its application and possible ways of overcoming them.

Statements are being circulated in Paris, according to the "Daily Mail," that Great Britain is considering a bargain with Spain for the return of Gibraltar. The fact is that Spain made certain tempting offers, which were at one time considered by the British Admiralty on behalf of the Government, anw which were for various reasons declined. No discussion of this matter is now taking place.

In urging immediate naval expansion on Thursday before the United States House naval committee, Admiral Mayo, commander-in-chief of the Atlantic fleet, said: "The League of Nations is rapidly getting down to a sewing circle, with no means of enforcement and no international police force. Now is the time to go the limit in expanding our navy."

That Bolivia intends to set up a claim for the provinces of Tacna and Arica, under the doctrine of President Wilson that nations are entitled to an outlet to the sea, is indicated by Gen. Montes, Bolivian minister to France.

The South African Government has refused passports to General Christian de Wet and Peter Grobler, a grandson of President Kruger, members of a Nationalist deputation appointed by the Bloemfontein Congress to go to Paris. The purpose of the proposed journey was to lay before the Peace Congress proposals for an independent South Africa.

China regards the agreement she made with Japan as a result of the famous twenty-one demands, in which she agreed to recognie any arrangement Japan might come to with the German Government over the Shantung concessions, as null and void, for the reason of the fact that since the making of that agreement she has herself declared war upon Germany. Therefore, she argues the old 1898 lease, which gave Germany Kiao-Chow, has by virtue of accepted principles of international law, become absolutely null and the territory ceded should be returned to China.

The Ukrainian Government will refuse to take part in the conference on the Princes' Islands, according to an interview given to "Petit Journal" by M. Sedorenko, Minister of Internal Communications in the new Ukrainian Government.

It will be found, says the Paris correspondent of the "Evening Standard," that Italy is willing to withdraw her claim on the port of Fiume as part of Italian nationality. Italy will agree to Fiume being made a free port as the port of Hamburg was a free city before 1870.

The delegates of the South and Central American nations to the Peace Conference decided at a meeting held on Wednesday to create a commission to safeguard the interests of all these nations before the Conference, with delegates especially assigned to look after various subjects.

Fresh reports of maladministration of the Armenians and other subject races by local Turkish governors, and the refusal by the Porte to apply the necessary corrective measures, are understood to have been the reason for the action of the Council on Thursday in taking measures toward supplying military forces for the purpose of maintaining order in the Turkish area.

Whatever forces may be sent to Turkey for garrisoning purposes, there will be no American troops among them. It is pointed out that their use for this purpose would be inappropriate, as the United States has never been at war with Turkey.

The American representatives it is understood, will raise no objection to the appointment of Count Bernstorff, former German Ambassador in Washington, as one of the German delegates to the Peace Conference, although not attempting to influence or speak for the Entente delegation.

'LEcho de Paris' says that the attitude of Mr. Lloyd George is purely political, and that he has taken advantage of the situation to rally the Liberals and Socialists to him with results that afterwards may be unfortunate.

In some sections of the French press the view is urged that under the mandatory scheme applied in the regions of Africa, the Cameroons and Togoland, wherein France is particularly interested, France, as a mandatory of the League of Nations, would be paying for the Administration of countries which would in a short time be exploited by German trade in detriment to their own.

Twelve Sinn Feiners were found guilty at Dublin on Saturday of illegal drilling in a private hall, and were sentenced to six months' imprisonment. When arraigned they denied the authority of British laws, and one of them, while in the dock, waved a republican flag.

EXPLANATORY.

It is said that the wartime prohibition Order-in-Council will be challenged by the liquor men on the signing of peace. Provincial legislation alone does not stop the importation or interprovincial transportation of liquor, and therefore the will of a province can be outraged through lack of adequate national legislation.

Time flies. The enemy is suddenly seen to be working night and day to frustrate or side-trick the people's demand for national prohibition. Parliament opens Feb. 20th. Opportunity may be lost or erroneous legislation may be rushed through before the people have mobilized themselves into action. We have already heard of "lobbying" in the adverse interest. Those desiring genuine, effective, unconditional, national prohibitory legislation must act at once or share the blame of defeat.

How to get whole hearted NATIONAL PROHIBITION

Write your member

Discuss National Prohibition with others

Help your Minister to get a petition to Parliament signed by the voters of the Congregation

Send "true copies" of these petitions to the "Witness" and they will be announced as received so as

To Stimulate others to get up petitions and make it possible

To present to the Premier or Acting Premier a monster petition—indeed a

NATION-WIDE PETITION

for unconditional and effective

NATIONAL PROHIBITION

If you are not able to "start something immediately, draw the attention of sameone else who can to the plans announced in this issue. If your minister does not happen to get the "Witness," he will be most interested in seeing this copy.

SUGGESTED FORM OF PETITION.

To His Excellency the Governor General and the Senate and House of Commons:

Your petitioners being voters pray for the immediate unconditional passage of a law securing effective national prohibition of the manufacture, importation, transportation or sale of alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes and securing the effective enforcement of the same.

And we have signed our names and full post office addresses at .....In the province of .....

Names	*Addresses*
.....	.....
.....	.....
.....	.....

Suggestions for an address to a member of Parliament on the part of their constituents by anyone presenting through him the above petition:

To..... Esq., M.P.

We, the undersigned, declare ourselves to be in favor of prohibition that will prohibit, and in the name of God and home, and the manhood of this country, we demand of the coming session of parliament formal legislation to that end.

As every act may be amended or repealed whenever a majority of the electorate so determines, we protest stoutly against any suggestion in the act itself that it is for a limited time, or subject to a plebiscite. That would be temporizing with the greatest enemy of society, and such an act would have the respect of none, and would in no way satisfy our demand. Canada was in the van of every nation on the question of Prohibition till the United States of America individually ratified a national constitutional amendment securing it.

Canada is still in the vanguard in practice, and as Quebec becomes dry on May first, all the provinces will then be under prohibitive acts. But national legislation is necessary to assure the provinces the degree of prohibition they have overwhelmingly declared for. We depend on the Parliament of Canada to fulfil its sacred function and duty toward the provinces and the people at large by passing legislation forthwith that will give us permanent, EFFECTIVE NATIONAL PROHIBITION, and we would emphasise the need that in such legislation there be ample provision for its strict and effective enforcement by federal agencies.

We beg you, therefore, in our name, and as the representative of this constituency, to do all in your power to secure this legislation.

To the petition we have clearly signed our names and full postal addresses.

We are, Sir,
Yours faithfully,

.....

This should be signed by one or more of those who engineered the signing of the petition. Private persons should not, because they sign a petition, omit to address their members personally. The brewers are asking this of all their friends.

GOOD DIGESTION A GREAT BLESSING

An Acute Sufferer Tells How She Found New Health

Very few people appreciate what good digestion means until they lose it. To be able to eat what you want and to properly digest it is a priceless blessing. But if you find that your digestion is in any way impaired you cannot afford to risk experiments by trying uncertain remedies. Strong medicines are hard on the stomach; pre-digested foods only aggravate the trouble. What is needed is a tonic that will so strengthen the stomach as to enable it to do its own work. There is no tonic for the stomach that is not at the same time a tonic for every other part of the body. As the blood circulates through all the body an improvement in its condition quickly results in strengthening any weak organ. Rich red blood is absolutely necessary to good digestion. If your stomach is weak, if you are troubled with sour risings in your throat, a feeling of nausea after eating, pains or fluttering about the heart, try at once the true tonic treatment of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. So many people have been helped by this treatment that every sufferer from indigestion should promptly try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Among the many who rejoice in a renewed digestion through the use of this medicine is Mrs. William Dafe, Midland, Ont., who says:—"I suffered for a long time from a severe form of indigestion, and had doctored so much without benefit that I had all but given up hope of getting better. Everything I ate caused me intense pain, and some days I did not touch a thing but a cup of cold water, and even that distressed me. As a result I was very much run down, and slept so poorly that I dreaded night coming on. I was continually taking medicine, but was actually growing worse instead of better. Having often read the cures made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I finally decided to give them a trial. I have had great cause to bless this decision for by the time I had used a couple of boxes there was no doubt the pills were helping me, and in less time than I had anticipated the pills had cured me, and I was again enjoying not only good digestion but better health in every way than before."

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

GERMAN TOWNS ARE TERRORIZED BY REDS

Widespread Revolt Against the Order of Lessening Power of Soldiers' Councils

In view of the near approach of the National Convention which is to be held at Weimar, certain local soldiers' councils, especially those in North Sea and Baltic ports have become more unruly.

While in Wilhelmshaven they are subdued for the present, and in Bremen they may be to-morrow, they still terrorize Hamburg, Stettin, Konigsberg, Brunswick, Breslau, Leipsig and even in Berlin they are beginning again to disturb the public peace. They know that the National Convention will immediately decree their total abolishment to avoid which they seek to create conditions that will make their temporary continuation desirable.

At present they are doing everything prevent the soldiers joining the Government forces, but with apparently little success, because the recruiting offices are crowded day after day.

An Objectionable Decree.

Incensed at this failure the Hamburg soldiers' council now seeks to compel the Government to withdraw a recent decree which considerably curtails the power of the soldiers' councils and restores immediately officers to authority. On Saturday morning the Hamburg soldiers' council informed the Peoples' Commissioners that unless they withdrew the objectionable decree they would by force prevent the first group of German ships which is to fetch foodstuffs from America from sailing.

The order, issued by Colonel Reinhardt, Prussian Minister of War, lessening the authority of the Soldiers' Councils, has aroused open revolt in the German armies. The council of the Ninth Army has declared that it will not obey the order, and has been informed that the Government will find means to enforce it.

The situation at Hamburg is aggravated by the fact that the soldiers' council is allied with the seamen's league, which also threatens to stop the ships unless the men get fantastic wages.

Dodgers are being distributed in Berlin by the "Red Soldiers' Union," which is a Spartacan military organization, calling on the proletariat to arm and consolidate.

The "Tageblatt" says: "It will be harder to dethrone the soldiers and workmen's councils than it was to dethrone the princes and kings."

Troops March on Bremen.

Troops of the Gerstenberg division are marching on Bremen to liberate that city from the domination of the terrorist Spartacan minority, who are reported to be preparing a strong resistance. Their adherents among the laborers at the shipyards are building machine-gun nests and strengthening the defence at the shipyards. They are also posting strong machine-gun forces along the roads to Achim and Hemelingem, and otherwise preparing to resist the carrying out of the mandates of the Berlin Government.

A Rival Parliament.

While it is unlikely that any attempt will be made to disperse the Constitutent Assembly at Weimar, there will probably be what amounts to a rival Parliament in session simultaneously in Berlin.

By a vote of 492 to 362, a stormy meeting of the workmen's councils of Greater Berlin adopted a resolution in favor of the central council convening a national congress of soldiers' and workers' councils to take action on the question of a National Assembly, and a new constitution, and the future position of the Soviet Boards.

RED GUARD ARMY IS TROTZKY'S BODYGUARD

Lithuanian Describes Him as an Exceptionally Strong Man

The Lithuanian Undersecretary for Foreign Affairs Rosenbaum, who arrived in Paris last week, said to a correspondent:

"It is a mistake to suppose that the Bolshevists have a regular organization covering all the Russian territory which has accepted their principles. On the contrary, it is a cardinal feature of the new regime that each locality, each community, however small should have full independence and liberty of action. For it must be remembered that, despite statements in the Allied press to the effect that the Bolshevists hold sway entirely by terrorism, this is only true in a limited sense. Their real force lies in the acceptance of their theories by a majority. Ignorant and misled as the latter may be, it is nevertheless a fact that they have for the most part rallied to the programme of 'communistic Socialism, which forms the basis of Lenine's doctrine.

"At the same time the Bolshevik leaders have another source of strength—the Red Guard army. Really it is less of a national army than Trotsky's personal instrument, just as the Pretorian Guard used to be an instrument of the Roman Emperor.

"Trotsky is an exceptionally strong and determined man. Like Bismarck he is a thorough realist—he knows what he wants and goes after it with utter and wholehearted indifference to mercy or any other considerations save the new communism in Russia—which expediency. Having once established only became wholly possible by the signature of peace on any terms with Germany—Trostky set himself to beat down the elements of opposition and possible reaction.

"Once that was done he went further and took advantage of the weakening German military power to increase the area over which the Bolshevik theories were accepted. For this he needed a force, and he found it in the use of the Red Guard which, as the world knows is not only fighting the anti-Bolshevik element in Russia, but is pressing westward toward Poland and threatening Lithuania.

"To get a clear idea of the situation in Russia at present, you might compare the country to a wasp's nest wherein the greater part of its inhabitants do pretty much what they please provided they are left alone and do not interfere or take part in activities of the 'soldier wasps'—that is the Red Guard—but who would all combine in common defence the moment the nest is attacked by an outside enemy."

Information has been received at Constantinople of very disturbed conditions in Turkestan where Bolshevist activity is prevalent and where some 40,000 German and Austrian former prisoners remain. Fighting has occurred with Bolshevists in the northern region but details are lacking. General Denekine's army in the region of Ekatrinodar, to which the British mission is attached, is making good progress, but in the other parts of scoutheastern Russia the istuation remains unchanged, at least as regards the interior where the Bolshevists are supreme.

The Russian Black Sea ports are safe owing to the presence of Allied warships, but communications between ports and the interior country are rendered difficult by the Bolshevists.

POLES AND CZECHS DISPUTE OVER COAL REGION.

The Peace Conference has been greatly annoyed by the armed dispute which has broken out between the Poles and the Czecho-Slovaks over the Teschen coal region in Silesia. Both factions want the coal fields. The Poles claim them by the right of nationality, while the Czechs seem rather to prefer the economic argument, namely, that the coal is absolutely necessary to their industries. The Czechs recently captured Oderburg, and marched on other towns, while Ignace Paderewski protested by wireless to the Conference against what he called the Czech aggression.

The Supreme Council on Wednesday heard R. V. Dmowski, the Polish delegate, and Dr. Karl Kramarz, representing the Czecho-Slovaks, with reference to the conflict which has arisen between the Polish and Czecho-Slovak military forces along their frontier. The hearings were a sequel to the Council's warning against occupation by force, and the delegates of the two countries were invited to explain the hostilities and take measures to abate them.

After listening to the reports made by M. Noulens and by General Gothe in the name of their colleagues, the Allied ministers decided to send to Teschen Allied delegates for the purpose of assuring a peaceful exploitation, in agreement with the Czechs and the Poles, pending a territorial settlement of the question by the Conference.

ADRIATIC COAST DISPUTE.

The Premiers of Rumania and Serbia, M. Bratiano and M. Pachitch, were heard by the Council on Friday on the boundary issue, and on Saturday the Jugo-Slavs claims to the Eastern Adriatic were presented.

A despatch from Laibach says the Italian troops have withdrawn from Fiume, the central point in the controversy, and that an inter-Allied commission has taken charge of the city. Another despatch from Agram, announces that Serbian battalions have entered Fiume and that the Italians have retired to a point near Volosca.

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Constipation is one of the most common ailments of babyhood and childhood and unless it is promptly cured will undoubtedly lead to disastrous results. To cure this trouble nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. They are a mild laxative which instantly regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach, thus banishing constipation, colic, colds, etc. Concerning them Mrs. Eugene Vaillancourt, St. Mathieu, Que., writes: "When my baby was constipated I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and am well satisfied with the result. I would strongly recommend them to all mothers for this trouble." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CANADIAN WAR MEMORIALS.



Opening of the Canadian War Memorials Paintings Exhibition by Sir Robert Borden, at the Royal Academy, London. Left to right: Lord Beaverbrook, Sir George Foster, Sir Robert Borden, Sir Edward Kemp, Sir George Perley and Gen. Sir Richard Turner.

REVOLUTIONISTS RESTORE MONARCHY IN PORTUGAL.

Reports from Portugal are conflicting, despatevhes from Lisbon stating that the Royalists have been put to flight at Dagudea and the commander killed, while despatches received by way of Madrid state that a National Government has been constituted and welcomed with enthusiasm by the people. It is also stated that the Government, which is now exercising its authority, is awaiting the arrival of former King Manuel.

The new ministry is stated to be as follows:

Premier, Minister of War and of Food—Playa Conceiro.

Minister of the Interior—Senhor Sollara Alegro.

Minister of Justice, Finance and Religion—Viscount Banho.

Minister of Education, Agriculture, Commerce and Industry — Count Azevedo.

Minister of Foreign Affairs—Louis Magalahes.

Minister of Public Works and Transportation—Senhor Silvaramos.

A YOUNG GENERAL.



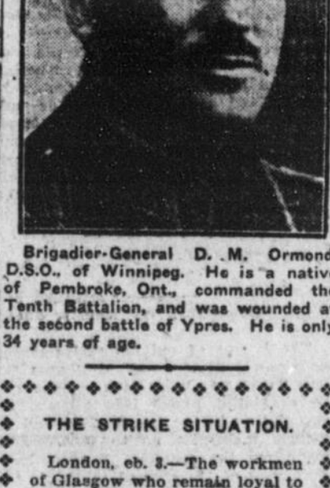
Brigadier-General D. M. Ormond, D.S.O., of Winnipeg. He is a native of Pembroke, Ont., commanded the Tenth Battalion, and was wounded at the second battle of Ypres. He is only 34 years of age.

THE STRIKE SITUATION.

London, eb. 3.—The workmen of Glasgow who remain loyal to their unions, which have not sanctioned the strikes there, returning gradually to work this morning, according to the "Evening Standard," as a result of a promise by the authorities to give them complete protection.

Sinn Feiners are co-operating with the workers to force a general strike throughout Ireland, according to a Dublin despatch by the "Daily News to-day.

CANADIAN SELECTED.



General J. H. Elmsley, D.S.O., of Toronte, the commander of the Canadian contingent in Siberia, has been appointed to administer the British forces at Omsk, which has been selected as the headquarters of the Trans-Siberian Railway.

NO MORE SUBMARINES.

London, Feb. 3.—The abolition of submarines as warships may be decided upon by the League of Nations committee during the coming week, according to the Paris correspondent of the "Mail." It is said that this was one of several understandings which were reached during the conference on Friday.

WAGE INCREASES TO CIVIC EMPLOYEES.

The Board of Citizens of Montreal selected by the striking civic employes and the City Commission to arbitrate their differences made its report on Monday morning. In the main it is highly favorable to the employes whose wages are increased, if not to the full extent of their demands, at least to a point which the majority will accept as fair and reasonable.

In the Police Department, under this ruling, captains will receive $1,800 per year, lieutenants, $1,700; sergeants, $1,600; detectives from $1,400 to $1,700, and constables from $1,000 to $1,400. The pay at present runs from $900 to $1,600. In the Fire Department the scale from captains down to firemen runs practically the same.

BOLSHEVIK THREATS AT PHILADELPHIA.

The Bolshevik bombers have issued new threats of destruction at Philadelphia to follow their three December bombs.

This time the threats which have been sent to every newspaper in the city, and which have been crammed into the letter boxes of central sections, and also have appeared simultaneously in New England states, are directed against the proposed deportation of foreign anarchists.

Against this proposal the Bolshevik anarchists publish the threat:

"Go ahead, the senile fossils ruling the United States see red.

"Smelling their destruction they have decided to check the storm by passing the deportation law affecting all foreign radicals.

"We, the American anarchists, do not protest, for it is futile to waste any energy on feeble-minded creatures led by His Majesty, phonograph Wilson.

"Do not think that only foreigners are anarchists, we are a great number right here at home.

"Deportation will not stop the storm from reaching these shores. The storm is within and very soon will leap and crash and annihilate you in blood and fire.

"You have shown no pity to us. We will do likewise.

"And deport us; we will dynamite you.

"Either deport us or free all.

"The American anarchists."

The type used in printing the circular is the same type that was used in printing the circulars distributed with the three bombs which exploded city at the homes of Captain Mills, then superintendent of police; President Trigg, of the chamber of commerce, and Judge von Moschzisker, of the Supreme Court.

SOCIALISTS AT BERNE.

The International Social and Labor Conference has been definitely called to meet at Berne this week, and the delegates of twenty-two nations, including such national groups of the former Russian Empire as the Ukrainians and Esthonians, have arrived.

The American Federation of Labor delegation, headed by Samuel Gompers, decided on Saturday night to support the Belgian Socialists and trade unionists, who refuse to meet the Germans at either the Socialist or trade union congresses which will convene simultaneously at Berne. It is very probable the Canadian delegates will follow the lead of Gompers, P. M. Draper will certainly ont go, and Gustav Franck, of Montreal, who is of Belgian birth, is undecided. His credentials call for attendance at Berne, but were issued without correct information of the situation in Europe. The Canadian delegates must choose between North American trades unionism and continental European Socialism.

In the entourage of the Japanese delegates it is felt that the European Powers twice unjustly prevented Japan from plucking the fruits of victory after as many costly wars. What they demand is the elimination of Germany from the Pacific, trusteeship over the Marshall, Caroline and Ladrone Islands and maintenance of the open door in China, but Japan to have Tsing-Tao and the port of Kiao Chow, with the Tsinan railway.

WRIGLEY'S

All three brands sealed in air-tight packages. Easy to find —it is on sale everywhere.

Look for, ask for, be sure to get

WRIGLEY'S

The Greatest Name In Goody-Land.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM — THE FLAVOUR LASTS — MINT LEAF FLAVOUR

SEALED TIGHT

WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM — PEPPERMINT

KEPT RIGHT

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM — THE FLAVOUR LASTS

33

MADE IN CANADA

The Flavour Lasts

MOSLEMS IN CHINA

Rev. D. McGillivray, D.D., of the Presbyterian Mission, Shanghai, China, now in Toronto, has received the following communication from a missionary at Chefoo, dated 11th December:

"Now, with reference to the Moslem work in China, it appears to be going on steadily. The number of friends called off from personal touch to occupy important posts either at home, or in connection with the Coolies in France, together with the considerable number on furlough, have left the Moslem work very short-handed. But all such necessary changes are sure to work together for good, in the awakening of fresh interest, and in the stirring up of the Chinese to evangelize this people.

"All the same, we need a lot more foreign workers for Moslem fields in China. Dr. Zwemer wrote recently that he had hopes of some coming out from the U.S.A.; we trust that now the war is apparently over, others will offer from Canada and other parts. Among outstanding needs—all urgent from the human standpoint—we might mention a few for prayer and consideration at home.

"(1) Recruits for the following provinces: Sinkiang, Kansu, Yunnan, and Shansi—all for special Moslem work. In the last-named province I refer to the considerable Mohammedan population in the north of the province, needing careful attention.

"(2) A specialist for work among Mullahs. He must needs be a gifted man; an all-round man; a Bible-honoring man (any other type would only add to our difficulties.) He should be young, strong, able later to travel and visit important mosques, which would involve not a little hardship. A God-called-man; full of love for these dark souls; able to use both Arabic and conversational Chinese, ready to be made of 'no reputation' like his Master, in order that some of these Chinese Mullahs may be won for Christ. A big order! Yes, it is, but we believe the Lord has His eye on the right man somewhere, and it may be given to some of the friends at home to bring the call home to such an one.

"(3) A gifted worker (probably a lady) to set on foot wise, far-reaching work for Moslem children. They have secured one for Egypt, now we need one for China.

"(4) A lady worker to specialize in work for Moslem women. Not entirely in the literary field, but to organize the available forces, and gather a strong committee of ladies to advise, plan, and forward such work. We must touch the Mohammedan women if we are to get the best results. We must have a dual work if the work is to stand. Such work urgently requires a capable leader.

"(5) Partners at home who will stand by the work in prayer, by gift and advice. All three are needed. Under the last heading—partners at home to advise—we would say, men of business who would give counsel how we may occupy some of the strategic places in China without involving a heavy extra expenditure. We should, without any further delay, occupy such cities as Peking, Tientsin, Kaifeng, Tsinan, Nanking, Chengtu, Yunnan, Lanchow, and in each there should be a depot with guest-room behind, where Moslems may come freely and be received and dealt with. A place frequented by pork-eaters, incense-carriers, and known idol-worshippers, will rather be shunned by the very class of people we wish to reach, instead of drawing them. A few of the Moslems may come, but the bulk will not be often seen in such company. This is my own experience, and I know not a few who would endorse this view. Such depots as are urgently needed would in time be taken over by the Chinese church, but in the outset, would need to be sustained by enthusiastic friends of work among Mohammedans. Many a Christian business man, if he saw the need, might be willing to start one such live depot, where the Bible, and special literature for Moslems, could be always on view, and some trained Chinese worker be there to lend a hand to any seeking soul. Such a centre supported, say, for four years, with a reducing grant each year after the second one, would not only help the Moslem work, but all the other work in the district.

"Coming now to encouraging items, I might mention the following:—

"(1) The chief Mullah of one important Moslem centre, called on a friend of mine, and confessed in confidential talk that although a Moslem, and an Imam, he was positively afraid to die.

"(2) Conversions of Mohammedans have been reported from three centres lately. One in Kansu, and two in Honan, these three being in connection with the C.I.M. work. This is quite a cheer to us, for in the past, such cases have rarely been in connection with our Mission, generally in one of the other, and older Missions.

"(3) The China Christian Literature Council are now in touch with converted, baptized, educated, ex-Moslem converts, representing four or five provinces. Remembering the days when any such men were hard to find, and perhaps harder still to persuade to take an active share in the work among Moslems, one is constrained to say, 'What hath God wrought!' Four of these I know are very acceptable preachers of the Gospel. These men are giving special help in examination of the new literature for Moslems. Their opinions will be most valuable.

"(4) As indicating perhaps the way the Lord will use the Chinese Christians in bringing the Gospel to Moslems, one of the recent conversions in Honan carries an important lesson. A simple, earnest Christian sewing-woman was asked to do work in a Moslem home. Realizing that a precious opportunity was given to her, she made known the Truth by lip as well as by life. The gracious answer to her prayers was given in the conversion of the Mohammedan woman, and to-day, we are informed, there is a loving bond between these two. It is a unique case so far as I have heard, but should serve to point many a lesson, and encourage faith to expect greater things in future.

"(5) The last point of encouragement that I will now mention is the fact that the movement among the Chinese themselves to give the Gospel to the Moslems in their midst, is steadily growing. The movement is still quite in its infancy, but it is growing, and has been reported from several centres. We want this to be helped by friends at home through definite prayer.

"I wish I could add some encouraging word about the A-hungs, but so far not one has dared to openly confess the Saviour. There are some who seem so near, and one at least—a well-educated mullah, too—who has confessed his belief in the Lord Jesus in a letter, but so far not one has dared to openly confess in China. For we want more prayer, and more faith."

Every Sunday should be Prohibition Sunday till we get an effective and permanent national prohibitory law, and Christians everywhere should make daily prayer for it. Show your minister this copy of the "Witness" and offer to help him in getting a Prohibition Petition signed on Sunday.

Actress Tells Secret

A Well Known Actress Tells How to Darken Gray Hair With a Simple Home Made Mixture.

Joicey Williams, the well known American actress, who was recently playing at the Imperial Theatre in St. Louis, Mo., made the following statement about gray hair and how to darken it:

"Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home, at very little cost, that will darken gray streaked or faded hair, and make it soft and glossy. To a half pint of water add 1 ounce of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound, and ¼ ounce of glycerine. These ingredients can be bought at any drug store at very little cost, or any druggist can put it up for you. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. This will make a gray haired person look 20 years younger. This is not a dye, it does not color the most delicate scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off.

RESTRICTION OF IMPORTS ANNOUNCED BY BRITAIN

Home Industries to be Protected During Period of Reconstruction

Drastic import regulations, covering a wide range of commodities and effective March 1, have been promulgated by the British Government for the protection of its industries during the period of reconstruction.

The following commodities may not be imported into Great Britain after March 1 without special licenses: Machine tools and machinery for working in both metal and wood, stoves, manufactures of aluminum, wearing apparel not waterproofed, baskets and basket ware, metal baths, cartridges, cement, fatty acids, fire extinguishers, guns, carbines and rifles, hats and bonnets, lawn mowers, linen yarns and manufactures thereof, mats, matting, mops, oilcloth, perfumery and toilet preparations, photographic apparatus, pictures, prints, engravings and photographs, plated and gilt wares, revolvers and pistols, salt, sewing machines, manufactures of skins and furs, soap, spectacles and eyeglasses, not containing gold; time-recording instruments of all kinds and movements and parts thereof, wringers and mangles, weighing machines, scales and balances of all descriptions, and vacuum cleaners.

The announcement states that the restrictions are not to be regarded as of a permanent nature, and that they are necessary in order that Great Britain may "bring her own manufactures to a state of stability approaching that of pre-war days."

COMMUNITY MEMORIAL BUILDING, HIGH BLUFF.

The citizens of High Bluff have decided to erect a community building as a memorial to the boys who have fallen in the great war. F. C. Middleton, community secretary of the Social Service Council, who was present by invitation, addressed a meeting there on Monday evening. He outlined the purpose and program of the Community Club and told what had been done in other centres in the matter of memorial halls.

After an interesting discussion it was decided to erect a community building and a committee was nominated to secure plans, draft a constitution and make all preliminary arrangements. A joint stock company will likely be formed to handle the building proposition and a community club organized to co-operate with the company in the program of community activities. The idea is growing in favor that a memorial for fallen soldiers should take the form of a community building. Through such a building the ideals of democratic citizenship and social service, for which the boys died, can be actualized in the life of each local community from which they came. The latest request with regard to this kind of memorial comes from Kenville, where the local returned soldiers' committee are moving both in the matter of a community club and a community building. Mr. Middleton will be glad to visit or correspond with any community desiring his help along these lines.—Winnipeg "Free Press."

THE TRIPLE PUNCH.

Of Individual, Group and Massed Formation.

If each voter writes a personal letter to his member, and besides signs a petition to parliament, he will be influencing the situation both individually and collectively. If further true copies or a great number of petitions were sent through us we would do two things:

1. Announce in the "Witness" as they were received.

2. Type them on uniform pages and bind them together in folders and have them presented to the Premier or Acting Premier as soon after the opening of parliament as possible.

This would ensure their reaching parliament in "massed formation," and with a "punch" that would be highly effective. True copies of petitions sent to us must be legibly written and include the full postal addresses of the voters, and should be certified as True Copies by the Pastor or some other in recognized official position.

M. Viviani, former French Premier, declared in the Chamber of Deputies on Friday night that on the eve of the outbreak of war the French troops were withdrawn eight to ten kilometres from the frontier, in order that there might be no occasion for hostilities, and that France might bear no responsibility for the attack.

* * * *

General Ludendorff, former chief quartermaster of the German army, has returned to Berlin, and is living in a small villa in the Grunewald district under an assumed name, according to an Exchange Telegraph despatch from Amsterdam, because he fears popular demonstrations.

* * * *

Prohibition of the manufacture, sale or consumption of alcoholic beverages in Cuba, as well as their importation, is provided by a bill prepared for instruction in the Lower House of Congress by Representative Acosta. The law, if passed by Congress would become effective one year from the date of its passage.

* * * *

The British Parliament, which meets on Tuesday of this week, will be called upon to face many serious problems, chief among which is the labor unrest. In the absence of Premier Lloyd George the leadership in the two Houses will fall upon Earl Curzon and Andrew Bonar Law, both of whom are Conservatives.

* * * *

One thousand Ukrainians in Hamilton, Ont., have asked the Dominion Government to permit them to return to their homes in Europe.

Every Sunday should be Prohibition Sunday till we get an effective and permanent national prohibitory law, and Christians everywhere should make daily prayer for it. Show your minister this copy of the "Witness," and offer to help him in getting a Prohibition Petition signed on Sunday.

LETTERS FROM READERS

(Continued from Page 16.)

FUTURE PUNISHMENT.

pernicious effect of such a letter as Mr. Gill's, and others of a similar stamp, in leading astray of many of the younger readers of the "Witness." If these readers are convinced that my reasoning is sound, let me now apply it. Any man who has made a study of the race will be convinced of the truth of the lines by Burns:—

"Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn."

Will any man who is not a lunatic deny the truth of these lines? Has not the history of mankind during the past 5,900 years been one long drawn-out agony for the millions of toiling slaves to merciless task-masters and rulers, many of whom were monsters like Nero, who burned men and women alive by millions, flayed men alive, crucified men by the thousands, put out captives' eyes, etc., etc.? We do not require a Divine revelation to convince us that the hell of Scripture is a possibility. Such tyrants as I have referred to have made many a hell upon earth. Will Mr. McGill give us any information as to the cause of such a condition of things? The Divine command is, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." If every man had obeyed this command, would history up to the present day have given us such a record of horrors as it has done? Certainly not. If men during nearly 6,000 years have been sinning and suffering in many cases hell here upon earth, it requires no great stretch of the imagination to believe that bad men will carry their character with them into the eternal state and sin and suffer there as they have done here.

Let me cite an individual case:—Here is a man noted for his profanity and immorality, an extortioner and gambler, never goes to church, never thanks his Maker for his food or clothing; the man dies impenitent to the last. Will any man of sense say that when such a man enters eternity he will become a lover of God, and everything that is good—that he will enjoy the heavenly home, and be delighted with the fellowship of good men? That man carried his character with him, and he cannot get away from it, and heaven would be hell to him. "Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots?" The sneer at Billy Sunday and ministers who perform the marriage ceremony requires a little light on the subject of marriage. Does the writer not know that the leaders of thought in Germany have destroyed the faith of the German people, and produced a nation of infidels, and one of the results of this deplorable change is that twenty percent of the births in Berlin are illegitimate? If I understand your correspondent's language correctly he would abolish marriage and home, and instead of twenty percent of illegitimates, we would have one hundred percent of such births, and it would require no prophet to tell us the result would be Sodom and destruction.

WM. P. TELFORD.
Owen Sound, Jan. 25th, 1919.

Note:—As a rule, we do not print letters which challenge replies from other correspondents, as to do so almost amounts to a promise to print the replies; and who knows what they might be like? It would be well, too, if correspondents in arguing, would hold to the point. Without passing any judgment on the letter criticized, it is only fair to Mr. McGill to say that he did not deny future punishment. What he denied was the hopeless eternity of anguish. He did not advise the abolition of marriage, but held that people who believed in an eternal hell should not to be parties to the renewal of the race.

GOD'S GREAT OUTLINE PICTURE OF THE WORLD'S HISTORY.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—One day my husband, John Ross, of Brucefield, came upon these words, "Elias truly shall first come, and restore all things. But I say unto you that Elias is come already, and they knew him not, but have done unto him whatsoever they listed." He was struck with the two statements, one in the past tense, concerning John the Baptist, whose mission nationally had been a failure, and whose end was martyrdom; the other in the future tense, about an Elias yet to come, whose mission is to be a complete success, for he "shall restore all things." John Ross saw the great prophetic fact of a coming Elias, by whom shall be fulfilled all reformation yearnings of the prophet Elijah. His words fell into my heart as a seed, and that seed has sprung up through the years that are past into a joyful anticipation of the coming of an Elias who shall really make the world ready for the coming of her King.

I used at first to wonder occasionally what manner of Elias he would be. Would he be one man, like the Baptist? or would he this time be an army of such men?—perhaps one for each land, another Spurgeon for England, and another Moody for the United States. I could only wonder.

But one day in California, before the great war began, I was studying over Isa. 40:1-8, and I caught sight of an Elias mightier than even an army of John the Baptists.

Look at the words: "The voice of one that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert an highway for our God." John took those words to himself, saying: "I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness," so we have clear light that this whole strain belongs to Elias and his work.

Now read the six promises that follow, and you will see that their fulfilment to John was feeble and imperfect indeed. (1) "Every valley shall be exalted." (2) "Every mountain and hill shall be brought low." (3) "And the crooked shall be made straight." (4) "And the rough places plain." (5) "And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed," and so revealed that (6) "All flesh shall see it together." The seal, that not a syllable of these six promises should lack fulfilment is in the next sentence, "for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it."

But, lest faith should stagger, God added to this His own signature—what I call an illuminated signature. Read it and worship—"The voice said Cry; and he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the Word of our God shall stand for ever." What more could God say to establish the actual coming fulfilment of every syllable of these six promises?

Ponder carefully these six promises and their sure fulfilment that you may see behind them an Elias who is more than man, who is none other than the Holy One of Israel Himself, even the Holy Ghost (see Isa. 55:5.)

Ever since that day there has been an almost jubilant confidence in the coming Elias who "shall restore all things." As Elijah prepared the way for Elisha, as John prepared the way for the Christ of the Humiliation, so the Holy One of Israel is even now come down to prepare the world for the coming of His King, and He shall be gloriously successful. The Bride shall be made ready for the marriage supper of the Lamb, and the world shall be made ready for its own complete conquest, as the Bridegroom and the Bride go out together to subdue it. See God's picture of this great conquest, Rev. 19:11 to the end of the chapter. Notice the Captain, who is the Bridegroom, rides a white horse. "The armies of heaven following Him"—these are the Bride—are mounted, like Him, upon "white horses." I glory in those "white horses." The dove was the emblem of the Holy Spirit equipping the Lamb and His followers for their work of patience and suffering and testimony. But the white war horse is the emblem of the Holy Spirit equipping the King of Kings and His followers for the work of this Fighting Period that is now upon us.

These things make me strong to ask great things in prayer, that is why I am passing them on.

ANNA ROSS.
Strassburg, Sask.

Note.—The above is the third and last of three papers contributed to the "Witness," which are being reprinted, and can be obtained in booklet form from Mrs. Anna Ross, Strassburg, Sask. Single copy 5c; 1 doz. copies 25c.

PRESS OPINIONS

BOOK-READING IN CANADA.

(Vancouver "Daily World.")

"Bookishness" is an ugly word. But it stands for something that is the reverse of ugly. And something that the Canadian people in general do not value.

At least, such is the indictment brought against the Canadian public by a number of university professors and others in a new publication called the "Canadian Bookman."

The word is first to Sir William Peterson, principal of McGill. He points out how many people there are in Canada who do not believe in books. "Some are quite frank about it," he says. "They do not believe in books overmuch; they are men of affairs." Sir Robert Falconer of Toronto University, adds to the criticism: "The reason why we have so few good bookshops in our Canadian cities is that we have so few readers who are interested in books. As a Canadian I regret we are far behind the Old Land in this respect."

Then comes Prof. E. F. Scott of Queen's University, and he roundly declares: "There is perhaps no country with anything like the same pretension to a higher civilization in which books play such a minor part in the general life."

And finally the Bishop of Ontario, comparing the Canadian lad with his English fellow, points out that the former while wonderfully clever with his hands has no literary background to his mind, and the "allusions to even the widest-known figures in such classics as Scott, Dickens or Thackerary are Greek to him."

If this powerful indictment be true, the blame must be placed on our Canadian schools. They undertake to impart a love of good literature in the minds of boys and girls. Apparently they have failed. What is the reason of the failure?

WEAPONS IN PEACE TIME.

(New York "Evening Post.")

Beating swords into ploughshares will have to be amended. A San Francisco despatch tells of an army lieutenant killing a small whale with his airplane gun off Imperial Beach. A New Orleans despatch states that a submarine-chaser has successfully employed its under-water listening devices in detecting a whiskey-laden launch that was evading excise laws. From the Southern mountains come reports of the employment of airplanes in sailing over remote valleys and slopes and spotting illicit stills by their smoke. Submarines are urged in Arctic exploration and commerce—running beneath the ice—more enthusiastically than ever. The docile tanks are going back from the front to regular employment in heavy traction. The imagination will yet revel in converting novel weapons to novel peacetime uses.

HIGH COST OF LIVING IN HOTELS.

(New York "World.")

The boast of New York's newest great hotel of "a capacity of 2,000 persons" is not so remarkable as its supplementary boast of "a staff of 3,000 men and women." This is the equivalent of an employee for every guest, and the fact throws light on the high cost of hotel living.

Conditions of hotel operation requiring so large a personnel go far to explain both the increasing charges for room rent and for restaurant service. They denote a lavishness of expenditure which is probably unique to New York hotels and indicate why the art of hotel-keeping has been raised to higher business standards in this city than anywhere else in the world.

They likewise illuminate the vast scale of hotel operation on its commercial side. A corporation that must pay wages to 3,000 employees besides meeting the heavy interest charges and other necessary expenses must obviously charge all the traffic will bear to earn a profit. That is why a room at a modern hotel rents for as much as a seven-room apartment and a modest meal costs as much as the food for a family at home.

WILSON OR LENINE?

(New York "World.")

"President Wilson is an able man who is seeking to save the bourgeoisie, but he must not be followed," exclaimed M. Loriot at a meeting of French Socialists in Paris. "The moment has come to choose between him and Lenine."

The issue could not be more clearly or more felicitously expressed. It is an issue that does not confront the French Socialists alone. It confronts all Europe. It confronts the whole civilized world. From the moment the armistice was signed it became the dominant political question for the Peace Conference to answer. The irrepressible conflict of the war was between democracy and autocracy. The irrepressible conflict of peace is between democracy and Bolshevism. Is Wilson to triumph, or Lenine?

This political situation has been increasingly clear to European statesmen for many weeks. They are closer to the heart of things than most Americans, and it has long been plain to them that the world was not going back to the old conditions that prevailed before the war. Many of them have no personal sympathy with this new state of affairs or liking for the inexorable facts of the case. They would much prefer to have the world drop comfortably back into the ancient order of things and be satisfied to let well enough alone, but they realize that it cannot be, and they are not such fools as to believe that the tide of events can be swept back.

The triumphs that President Wilson has won at the Paris Conference are due wholly to the appeal that his program has made to the imagination of the great mass of the people of Europe. Statesmen are following him, not because they like him personally, but because their people are following him and because they know that if they reject the Wilson program they have nothing to substitute for it that can satisfy public sentiment. It is their one bulwark against the Anarchist flood.

AN ENGLISH LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

(New York "Tribune.")

The league of nations still remains nebulous. The world continues to speculate as to what may or may not be developed under this phrase, so stimulating to the imagination and so utterly indefinite as to fact. But meantime the practical English have developed at the council table of the Quay d'Orsay in typical English fashion one of the most striking political facts of modern times. Without trumpeting, with but little debate and with no new nomenclature or glowing words or political doctrine, the British Empire has taken a long step forward toward that federation of independent nations which the empire was sooner or later bound to achieve.

The growth of the self-governing English colonies has been a peculiarly English proceeding throughout. It has come step by step as a thing of evolution and slow ripening, with a running commentary of debate and discussion, to be sure, but with no formal conclave to devise a revolutionary change looking far down the years. Theory has been utterly lacking. Practical needs, human demands, from year to year, have controlled the organization of this mighty league.

The conventional phraseology of the textbook fails utterly before such rule-of-thumb construction. In strict theory, prior to the peace conference, Canada and the other self-governing colonies were no more than creatures of Parliament, granted self-government by an act and operating only by virtue of that act. By strict theory Parliament could have reduced Canada to the status of India or Egypt overnight by the simple enactment of a new law. But theory has nothing to do with the British Empire. In practice and in fact the self-governing dominions were nations united in a league whereof England was the head, with a recognized right of veto in imperial concerns—a loosely united league by many standards, since loyalty, not compulsion, was its secret of success; yet no shackled empire could have equalled the devotion and sacrifice with which the colonies came to the empire's defence in the world war. The system worked, and is still working, as recent events at Paris have proved.

Whatever failures England has to her debit account, this modern success of her overseas empire marks an extraordinary achievement. It is striking testimony to the practical wisdom of the English political mind, which cares not a jot for logic or theory and conceives of government as a thing of slow growth from within, not of swift imposition from without.

ALLIED REVERSES IN RUSSIA.

(New York "Tribune.")

Allied military intervention in Russia has been ineffective because it has been half-hearted and on a parsimonious scale. Practically all that has been accomplished in the way of saving Russia from a Bolshevist regime, acting in Germany's interest, was accomplished by the Czecho-Slovaks—ex-prisoners of war who dropped miraculously out of the clouds at the propitious moment. But for them the Allies at this moment would probably be holding only Kola, Archangel, Vladivostok and the Black Sea ports and Russia would be a malignant and powerful enemy, extremely difficult to deal with because of the spread everywhere of the Bolshevist fanaticism.

If it is desired merely to hold Archangel, the Northern Russia expeditionary force ought to be withdrawn to the coast. Otherwise, it ought to be reinforced. Allied prestige and influence in Russia are being shattered by a lack of policy which permits feeble Allied forces to be enveloped and defeated by Soviet troops.

ENGLISH ENTERPRISE.

("L'Evenement.")

Wherever the English pass they create a durable prosperity, their capital and their credit being to the advantage of all their enterprises, and it is not less true that they have the sense of practical discovery and the exploitation of the country's wealth. The activity of the English business man is also to be felt in Canada and even in the Province of Québec. The newspapers, in fact, speak of an Anglo-Canadian company that is seeking to obtain the privilege of exploring the source of petrol in the extreme north-east of the province, and we see a Quebec banker, Mr. John T. Ross, associated with English financiers to build a railway towards the scarcely explored domain of Ungava. This last enterprise is particularly interesting to us, as the new territory lately ceded to the province is reputed for its rich forests, its mines of gold and silver, and its lakes filled with fish, together with the immense water powers on every hand. It is well that these treasures should be advertised and worked, and we are happy to see that a pioneer of many enterprises has given to the old city of Champlain the benefit of his energy to other national projects. We must admit that the English, in spite of the opinion of the ultra-Nationalists, are men of action. Scarcely is the terrible war over when we see them at the head of practical expeditions on sea, land and air. Like the Norman discoverers, their activity is placed to the profit not only of their own country, but of the entire world. A squadron of English aviators have just accomplished a flight from London to Calcutta, the object being to establish a postal route from England to the East Indies, while another of the same nature is ready to leave, with Cape Town via the Soudan as its object, the distance being over 6,000 miles."

CANADIAN RECIPROCITY.

(New York "Sun.")

The action of the Saskatchewan Assembly in demanding freer trade relations with the United States is significant and promises well for the future. They ask substantial reductions in preferential and customs tariffs and acceptance of the reciprocity pact with the United States. It was a unanimous vote of the Assembly, and the Conservatives for the first time cast their votes with the Government on the tariff issue.

Thus, apparently all parties in that section of the great Canadian Northwest are in accord on this important matter. We should meet them more than half way; we want to sell them our machinery and manufactures, and we need many of their products. Moreover, they are becoming a very rich community and will be good customers from every point of view. Closer relations will benefit both sides.

"THE RUINS OF UNIONISM."

("Le Canada.")

There is a tendency which becomes more and more intense in federal politics, viz., the return to the before the war parties, which are distinguished especially by their radically different economic program and by their conceptions of the race problems. Unionism has had its day. Even during the war, had it been prolonged, it would have been used as a pretext to consolidate the Tory party and to maintain it in power by infusing a little of Liberal blood. The armistice, however, hastened events, and in face of the peace problems the insufficiency of unionism strikes with a vision which denotes the end. As a matter of fact, unionism constitutes a reunion of men having nothing in common except the idea of reigning together. They are, in fact, unable to agree on any of the questions proper to the period of construction. There is no possible union between the violently protective group of Foster and White and the free trade claims of the West, and while the prejudices and patriotic declamations so cleverly exploited during the war are sent to the rear, it is necessary to face above all the tariff question as the most important of all. Although the opening of the session may be delayed, the falling due of the note, which is only delayed, must be faced sooner or later. The tariff is one of the questions on which the Unionists will fall and the race problem is another. On this point again there is no understanding possible between the Tories or partizans of extreme measures and fomentors of discord, and those Liberals formed at the school of peace and conciliation. The period of reconstruction will find our public men divided into two groups, the Tory protectionists and partizans of coercion and intolerance and those Liberals favoring all liberties and the tariff, so the people will have to choose between the two.

AFTER PROHIBITION.

(New York "Evening Post.")

Amateur economists are amusing themselves in guessing how will be spent the millions heretofore paid out for drink. On candy, some believe. Others predict an outbreak of unaccustomed dandyism; still others a mania for graphophones. The pessimists suggest that increased taxes will take care of the surplus. The South has experienced prohibition and begins to contribute data that serve as a basis for less imaginative forecasts. At the conclusion of Georgia's first dry year her Governor pointed to the immense reduction in the cost of maintaining courts, prisons, and police. Moreover, he cited reports from department stores and banks showing an astonishing increase in the volume of business and the number of depositors. These cheerful facts he embodied in an epistle to the Virginians, who had just put prohibition into effect. Other States that have tried prohibition are similarly calling out: "Come on in, the water's fine!"

D'ANNUNZIO IN POLITICS.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

Gabriele d'Annuzio is the only poet who has exerted any real influence upon the course of events in this war. After Italy entered the war he amazed the word by his inspiring action. He became a great aviator, a great leader of aviators, and his feats in the air rivalled his poetic flights. He seemed at times the very embodiment of the free spirit of Italy, and he daily risked his life in the most hazardous undertakings—from bombing Austrian ports to dropping poetic appeals to the populace of Vienna in defiance of anti-air craft shells. It was a glorious record for the man and poet, and especially for one whose work before the war was streaked with exotic touches that marred its beauty and repelled many lovers of the pure and wholesome in art.

More recently d'Annunzio has come down to earthy earth in a manner to cause dismay to thousands of his admirers everywhere. He has made him mirers everywhere. He has made himself the voice of Italian imperialism in its worst form. Having inspired Italy to fight for the freedom of the Italians under the Austrian yoke, he would now subject the Jugo-Slavs to a similarly distasteful Italian yoke. Recently he wrote a six-column article filled with the most violic abuse of Signor Bissolotti, the leading advocate of a League of Nations in Italy, who resigned from the government rather than compromise his moderate opinions.

D'Annunzio has now turned on France and is accusing France of working hand-in-hand with the Jugo-Slavs against Italy. He has "raked history" to find arguments to stir up Italians against the French, going back to the carrying off of the bronze horses from St. Mark's in Venice by Napoleon. France, and we believe the masses of the Italian people, will not take d'Annunzio's attacks on France too seriously, but what a pity that a man whose fame flashed so splendidly but a short time ago should so quickly tarnish it by the unworthy use of his genius. France cannot be hurt by d'Annunzio, but should he influence Italy to deviate from the plain course of dealing justly with the Jugo-Slavs Italy would surely suffer.

Hello, Central!

Will you please connect me with William Jones, R.R. No. 2.

B-r-r-r-r-r-ing-ring!
B-r-r-r-ing!

"Hello!"

"Mr. Jones?"

"That's me!"

"Its George Smith, R. R., No. 1, speaking. I'm on the warpath or on the scent of big game—depending on the point of view. Say, have you got a dollar bill loose?"

"I'm not a billionaire. What do you want it for?"

"I don't want it at all, but I suggest you invest it in a year's subscription to the Montreal "Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead.'"

"I've heard others say it was a good paper all right, but, George, I am getting more papers than I can read as it is."

"Of course most people are—they have regular haystacks of papers with little point or purpose to them. If your selection is like mine used to be you have not time to waste on some of those you're getting. I'm talking of the 'Witness'—a paper you cannot afford to miss. And I'll tell you this about the 'Witness.' It is .....

.....
(Fill in here why you and your family like the "Witness")
.....

and I want you to try it for this year. Moreover, if you don't support an independent paper when you get the chance you may some day wish you had."

"Well, on the score of independence and the other things you have told me, you can put me down a subscriber. That I have too many papers is after all poor reason why I should miss the best."

"From all you say I believe I'll like it."

"O.K. and you'll thank me for the introduction, some day. If you leave the dollar bill in an envelope addressed to me at White Bros. I'll get it right enough. That's No. 1. I'm going to phone your neighbor next. So if you see him you might offer to take his subscription to the village, too. Goodbye—and oh tell anybody else you see that I am forwarding subscriptions to the "Witness."

If any of our friends will cut out this imaginary conversation over the phone and call up some of his friends he will find that a very similar conversation will probably result.

Then if he signs his own name to it and tacks it up where his friends can see it others will very likely volunteer ON TRIAL subscriptions at the reduced dollar rate.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, PUBLISHERS,
"Witness and Canadian Homestead,"
"WITNESS" BUILDING, MONTREAL.

Sign here.....

for BURNS

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

DR THOMAS'
ECLECTRIC OIL



Dealer in all kinds of RAW FURS
Try Me and Get Results
E. BWICK, Canfield, Ont.
3 No. 1 SKUNK

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

SUPERIOR COURT.

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

An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this case, the 20th day of December, 1918.

Montreal, December the 20th, 1918.
ARMAND MATHIEU,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE.

Notice is hereby given that Helen Ritchie of the City of Outremont of the District of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, wife of Frederick Edwin Ritchie, of the same place, traveller, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, next session thereof, for a bill of divorce for her husband, ground of adultery, etc.

Dated at the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, this 19th day of December, 1918.

HELEN RITCHIE,
Petitioner.

HIRST'S
PAIN EXTERMINATOR

HAVE A BOTTLE READY WHEN NEEDED—and Stop the Pain!

When you have an attack of rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, or get a sore back, swollen joints, or a sprain—you don't need to suffer. Get the bottle of Hirst's Pain Exterminator and use it according to directions in circular. It stops the pain quickly. Buy a bottle and be ready. Equally effective for relieving earache, toothache, sore throat and other painful ailments. For 40 years it has been a family friend. Be a bottle—all dealers—or write us.

HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, HAMILTON, CANADA.
Also makers of HIRST'S Family Salve (50c), and HIRST'S Pennyroyal Pills of Peppermint and Pennyroyal (25c) for coughs and colds.

SMILES

Tommy (at Red Cross concert)—What's that man got his eyes shut for while he's singing?

Friend—Because he can't bear to see us suffer.

"Are you of the opinion that Dr. Smith's medicine does any good?"

"Not unless you follow the directions."

"What are the directions?"

"Keep the bottle tightly corked."

Child—So you're my auntie?

Aunt—Yes, dear; I am your Aunt Nell, on your father's side.

Child—Well, you're on the wrong side; you'll find that out!"

HARD ON MIKE.

"Bedad," exclaimed Mrs. O'Flaherty, "the Oirish are blamed for everything nowadays."

"What's the matter now?" asked her friend.

"They do be saying that it was an Oirishman gave 'em the fever—a bhoy of the name of 'Mike Robe.'"

GOOD PLAN.

Now that Paderewski is apparently King—no, President—of Poland, let us send John McCormack, Erin's sweet songster, to Ireland, and Caruso to become Prime Minister of Italy, and thus help to restore harmony to Europe.

THE LAWYER SCORED.

A good story of a clever young lawyer called in to defend a man accused of housebreaking is going the rounds.

"Your honor," said the lawyer, "I submit that my client did not break into the house at all. He found the parlour window open, inserted his right arm, and removed a few trifling articles. Now, my client's arm is not himself ,and I fail to see how you can punish him for an offence committed only by one of his limbs."

"That argument," said the judge, "is very well put. Following it logically, I sentence the prisoner's arm to one year's imprisonment. He can accompany it or not, just as he chooses."

The prisoner calmly unscrewed his cork arm and, leaving it in the dock, walked out.

THE RIGHT PUNCTUATION.

"Father," asked eight-year-old Alice, "are you good at punctuation?"

"Yes," replied the father.

"Well, tell me, please, how would you punctuate 'The wind blew a postal order round the corner'?"

"Why, Alice, I would simply put a full stop at the end of the sentence."

"I wouldn't," said Alice, mischievously. "I would make a dash after the postal order."



Tommy (to dear old lady): "Starvin'? Why, yer see these dints? Yer wouldn't think they were teeth marks of a 'ungry 'Un who tried to chew 'is elmet, would yer?"

Old Lady: "Indeed, I shouldn't."

Tommy: "Well, yer right, marm—they ain't."

—Cassell's "Saturday Journal."

RESERVED HER SPEECH.

Old Flint grew sentimental as the lonely years rolled by. There were no childish voices to greet him as "Uncle Bob," no badly-scrawled letters to enliven his birthdays, and he worried about it.

A parrot seemed to be the remedy for at least one of these things, and so Flint bought one. For hours he tried in vain to extract from the bird one single word of any kind, and in the evening he flung Polly out into the yard and sat down, a disappointed man, to his lonely dinner.

Suddenly there arose in the yard a horrible din, and out he rushed to discover the cause.

There sat Polly on the top of the dog kennel, feathers ruffled, and with a vindictive look in her eye, holding aloft by the neck a poor chicken, and, as she shook him violently, squawking out:—

"Say Uncle, you beggar! say Uncle."

A WHALE STORY.

The commander of one of destroyers relates that he recently discovered a dead whale of the "Thresher" variety with its head almost blown off. His theory is that the creature mistook the floating mine for a plum pudding, and literally "lost its head" in its eagerness to sample it.

THE LEGAL WAY.

If a man were to give another an orange he would simply say: "I give you this orange." But when the transaction is intrusted to a lawyer to put in writing he adopts this form. 'I hereby give and convey to you, all and singular, my estate and interests, right, title, claim, and advantages of and in said orange, together with all its rind, juice, pulp and pips, and all rights and advantages therein, with full power to bite, cut, suck, and otherwise eat the same or give the same away with or without the rind, skin, juice, pulp or pips, anything hereinbefore or hereinafter or in any other deed or deeds, instrument or instruments of whatever nature or kind soever to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding.

THE DESCRIPTION TALLIED.

A stranger when dining at a foreign hotel was accosted by a detective who said to him:

"Beg your pardon, we are in search of an escaped convict, and, as a matter of form, you will oblige us by showing your passport."

"Do I look like a convict?"

"Possibly not. In any case, I shall require to see your passport."

The stranger, feeling annoyed, presented the officer with the bill of fare, and the latter commenced to read:

"'Sheep's head; leg of mutton; pig's feet.' Very good," he observed, "the description tallies. You will please come along with us."

A countryman on a visit to London found he had lost his sticpin. Fortunately he had a friend at the police station, so he went and told him of his loss. The friend assured him he would not leave a stone unturned until the pin had been found.

When the man got back to his lodgings he discovered the pin on his dressing-table and immediately started off to the police station again. As he wended his way along one of the principal streets he saw some workmen pulling up the roadway to lay some new gaspipes.

"Don't trouble to take up any more, my lads," he cried. "I found the pin."

"Do you know which is the biggest gun used in the Army?"

"No; but the earth is the largest revolver."

Orator—"This age demands men who have convictions. Where shall we find them?"

Voice from the Crowd—"In jail."

Lady standing on car track: "Where do I get the car for Hollywood?"

Small Boy—"You'll get it in the back if you don't get off the track."

"Papa, where is Atoms?"

"Atoms? I don't know, my boy. You mean Athens probably."

"No, I mean Atoms—the place where everything is blown to."

"Is that portion intended for two of us?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh, well, bring me a postage-stamp—I want something to read."

Bacon—"I saw by the paper that at one station in France Salvation Army girls make and serve 2,000 doughnuts a day to our soldiers."

Egbert—"Well, I saw they were calling for more doctors and nurses Over There."—Yonkers 'Statesman.'

'So your husband refused to buy you an automobile?'

'Not exactly refused: he said I ought first to become familiar with machinery in general, so he bought me a sewing-machine.'—Boston 'Transcript.'

Miss Brown—the district visitor—was the first to impart the glorious news of the capture of Ostend to Mrs. Green, the oldest inhabitant of the village.

'Eh—well,' said the old lady, 'we'll soon be gittin' some rabbits over—but 'Eaven only knows w'en ther'll be any dates—with all them prisoners to feed in the 'Oly Land.'—'Daily Chronicle.'

It is said that General Pershing is of Alsatian descent. Well, it looks as if the general would celebrate Old Home week in Metz.'—The 'City,' Keokuk Gate.

THREE BREAKS.

Full bitter is the Kaiser's cup,
And Fortune wears an ugly frown,
And things look very blue;
For Austria is breaking up,
And Germany is breaking down.
And we are breaking through.
—F. H., in the 'Daily Chronicle.'



"In Favor Everywhere"—

Your Tea-pot will tell the reason why

"SALADA"

B460

Black—Green or Mixed -- } "Try It To Day"

COMPULSORY EDUCATION NEEDED IN QUEBEC

Strong Speech in Legislature by Member for St. Hyacinthe

A vigorous speech in favor of compulsory education was made in the Quebec Legislative Assembly by Mr. T. D. Bouchard, member for St. Hyacinthe, on Wednesday afternoon.

"The Catholics of the province of Quebec who favor compulsory education are in good company," said Mr. Bouchard. "There are, unfortunately, too many people who believe that they have to search for the truth in a bottle of ink when the Lord has given each man common sense enough to know what is proper. I refuse to believe that the Source of all good wished the truth to be so hidden and hard to get at that it is reserved as a monopoly for a very few.

The Example of Russia.

"Russia has had the sad experience of allowing to flourish the doctrine that the father has the right of bringing up his son in ignorance. In Russia there was in practice the theory that was preached last week in Montreal by an educated man, who declared, amidst the applause of the adversaries of compulsory education, that it is not necessary that a man should write or read in order to be a good citizen. The good citizens who could neither read nor write have been for some months past killing each other in the cities and country places of Holy Russia; they take their revenge against a country which had provided no education for them and therefore count only upon brutal force to gain their ends. Eleven years ago it was prophesied for Russia that this catastrophe would come, because she had allowed her multitudes to be in ignorance. I dream of other things for my country.

French are Handicapped.

"We are 2,000,000 French people here, placed in a corner of the continent, surrounded by a hundred and ten million strangers. We have need of taking care of ourselves, and to take all the place in the sun that we are entitled to and for which all our faculties and resources lead us to hope. What is the greatest of all riches but that of the intellect. It is the base of all other riches. The 110,000,000 strangers who surround us have understood this fact so well that they have surrounded popular education with all possible safeguards. All their children benefit by compulsory education. How can we fight with them on the economic domain when all their children spend ten years in the schools, and our children, for the greater part, manage only to finish the first three years of school, as is now the case, and as will always be the case as long as our laws do not prptect our children against indifference, negligence or the egotism of parents?

Fooled by False Statistics.

"In this province we were fooled by false statistics, which brought about a false sense of security, and we allowed ourselves to dream of the superiority of the French-Canadian race in America while others passed ahead towards the future."

Mr. Bouchard went on to show that Mr. C. J. Magnan, inspector-general of Catholic schools of the province, in arguing against compulsion put Quebec at the head of all the provinces in Canada in the matter of school attendance, giving the province 77 percent, against 60 percent for Ontario, 71 for British Columbia, 69 for New Brunswick, 64 for Nova Scotia, 53 for Saskatchewan, and 52 for Alberta. These figures, against which there had been no suspicion, had led many well disposed men into the error of thinking a law was not necessary, and he confessed to having been led astray himself by such figures. How was it, then, that nine-tenths of the children left school before 14 years of age, as Mr. Magnan himself had recently admitted?

Dead Going to School

There was a flagrant contradiction between the figures and this fact. Reading the report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction for 1913-1914 had opened his eyes, and it was evident that the dead frequented the schools, because while there were 142,427 girls of the age of 7 to 14 years reported as living in the province, it was also reported that 151,276 girls of the same ages went to school; that is, 2,849 girls aged from 7 to 14 went to school who never existed. Such were the statistics. How under such circumstances could we help having a higher school attendance than that of Ontario, where the people are content to have a law of compulsion?

Reading the next year's report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction, Mr. Bouchard said that he found that the situation became still more complicated. Under the voluntary system of going to school which Mr. Magnan advocates there were 4,686 more girls going to school than were living, an increase in one year of 1,837 girls in the population of dead attending school.

Fine Results of Persuasion.

With such fine results of the system of persuasion shown, he was not surprised that Mr. Magnan was opposed to all changes.

These discoveries had shown him that he had been the dupe of statistics, and restored the confidence that he had had in compulsory education. It was no wonder that the province was put at the head of all civilized countries in school attendance. It was on such figures that the Prime Minister in 1912 had affirmed that Quebec had a superiority over Ontario in school attendance of 9 percent, concluding logically that there was no need for compulsion.

In a statement to the press Mr. Magnan points out that he is not in any way responsible for the school statistics, these being taken from the official report of the department, and sent in by school inspectors and secretary-treasurers of school municipalities. These statistics, adds Mr. Magnan, are the ones he has to go on in making what statements he does, and even if not perfect, they are the only ones on which it is possible to base an argument.

The pay of British naval men has been increased, ordinary seamen receiving an extra shilling per day, with higher sums for officers. The increase is to be regarded as a bonus, and not as a permanent addition to the present pay.

* * * *

The pay of the soldiers of the British army who will be retained until a peace footing is reached, probably will be twenty-one shillings a week and food and lodgings, according to a statement made by W. A. Appleton, secretary of the General Federation of Trade Unions, to the "Daily Mail."

SERBIA'S INVASION OF MONTENEGRO

King Complains Bitterly of the Nation's Base Ingratitude

The London "Daily Chronicle" publishes an interview with the King of Montenegro which Herbert Vivial, a well-known journalist obtained in Paris. Nicholas began the interview by holding up a telegram and saying:

"This may interest you; it is from Queen Alexandra, informing me that the Dowager Empress of Russia and her daughters are safe in the Crimea."

King Nicholas proceeded: "From my own country I have received little news, as the Serbian army of occupation has established a cordon, and neither persons nor letters are allowed to pass. The only reports are smuggled out by my friends at the risk of their lives.

A Reign of Terror.

"It appears that a veritable reign of terror exists. Men, women, and children are executed without trial. Bombs are thrown into the houses of my supporters. Money is lavished like water to wean my children away from their allegiance.

"No doubt you have heard of my deposition and the annexation of my country by Serbia. Well, that was voted by a mock Parliament that they called a Grand skupshtina—a name that does not exist in our constitution. It is not elected by anybody, it is just chosen by bands of brigands who are working on behalf of Serbia.

"At present it can summon no regular Parliament, for most of our soldiers have been prevented from returning from their prison camps in Hungary. But when they do return I am confident of the result. They do not wish to give up their laws or independence, which they have maintained during six centuries against every invader. Confederation with other southern Slavs, by all means, but as free men, not as subjects of another state.

Intriguing for Years.

"Mr. Paschitch, the Serbian statesman, has been intriguing for eleven years to annex Montenegro, but he is no nearer his goal, for I refuse to believe that the Allies will depart from the principles of self-determination for which they fought, or that they will allow one of the smallest nations to be sacrificed to the ambitions of a neighbor.

"What I complain of is ingratitude. I have fought three wars for the same Serbia. I saved her from one disaster and enabled her to retake Belgrade. I took bread out of my children's mouths to supply her wants. Remember that I was the first to come to her rescue after the Austrian ultimatum, though no treaty bound me to do so, and though no one knew whether the great Powers would intervene.

"And what is my reward? This fratricidal invasion of the liberties of my people.

Demand for Justice.

"We await justice from the Peace Congress, and we rely upon the promises of the Powers. We count upon proper access to the sea, for we depend on that for our existence.

"We must have Scutari. We have taken it three times with our swords, and each time it has been snatched away from us in order to flatter the susceptibilities of Austria, which has now ceased to exist. Scutari is ours ethnologically, historically and geographically.

"In addition, we ought to possess the Bocche di Cattaro, which is the first natural avenue to my country. Bosnia and Herzegovina are also traditionally Montenegrin."

BOVRIL

Canada Food Board License No. 14-442

A note of warning against the spread of Bolshevism in Canada was sounded by the Duke of Devonshire, in his address before the Canadian Club at the Chateau Frontenac at Quebec. He said that Bolshevism required dark and hidden places in which to flourish, and if taken in time and dealt with in the proper manner, can be outrooted. Elimination of all slums, he gave as one means of fighting the menace, for as the slums increase, so also will these fantastic ideas become stronger. It will require tact and forbearance and much self-sacrifice to overcome them, but it must be done.

* * * *

Testifying before the Senate committee investigating German propaganda at Washington, Archibald Stevenson, of the military intelligence bureau, said that representatives of the Bolshevik movement already have organized soviets in the industrial centres of America, and that their plans contemplate eventual seizure of the Government.

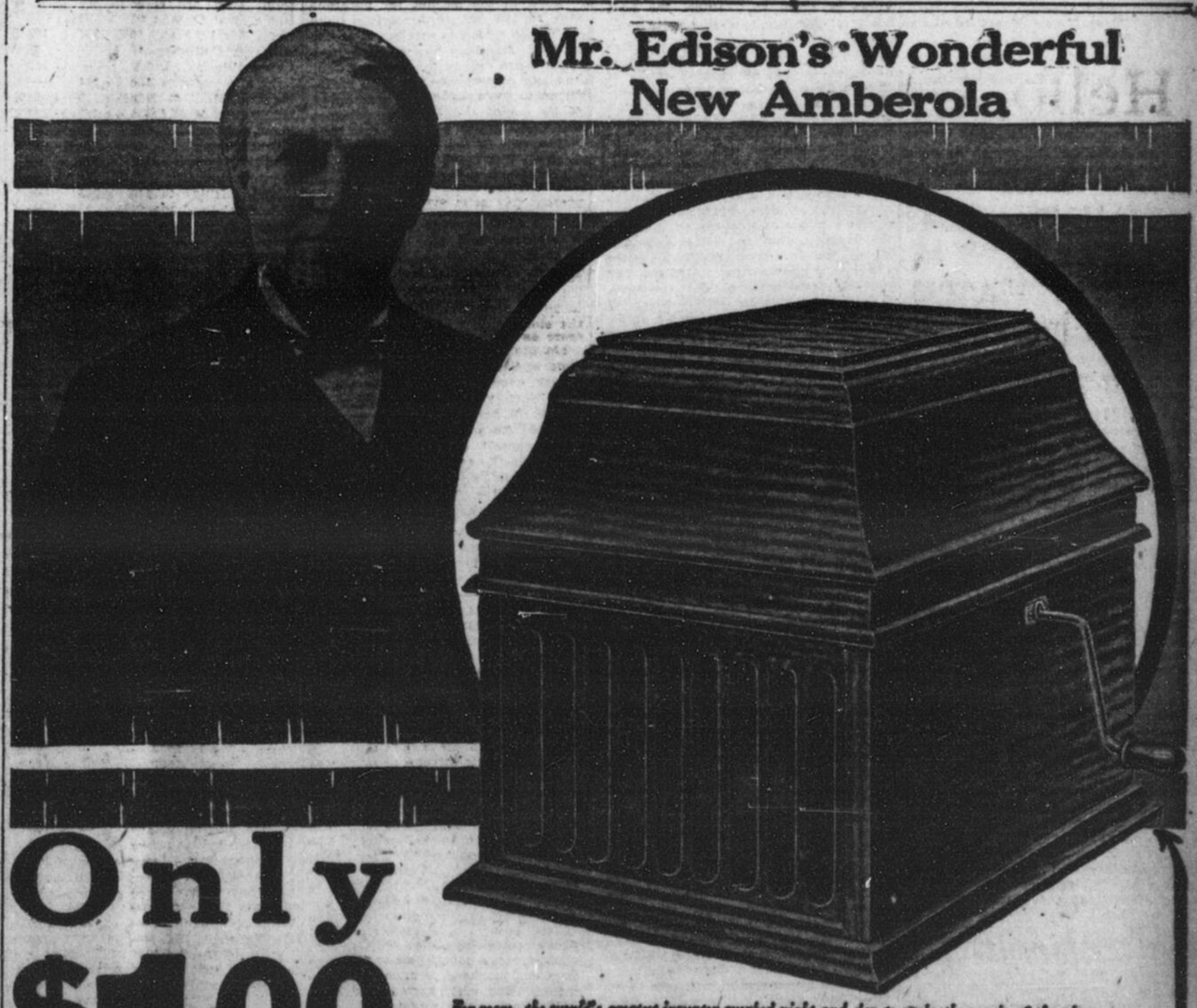
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The British artists, Orpen and St. John, who have been selected by the Government to paint scenes from the Peace Congress will begin work immediately, it is said. Both recently returned to London from the British front, where they have been painting war scenes.

* * * *

The new British Parliament, according to present plans, will meet on February 11, with Prime Minister Lloyd George and Andrew Bonar Law, the Government leader in the House of Commons, attending. The time used in giving the oath to members will be shortened, and it is expected that an hour after the session begins both Houses will assemble to hear the Speech from the Throne. Sir James Lowther will be re-elected Speaker of the House.

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FARMERS MARKETS

DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE EGG AND POULTRY MARKET REPORT

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

EGGS.

Market.	Specials	Extras	No. 1's.	No. 2's.
Prevailing Prices, Country Points:—				
Western Ontario	60—65	50—55	—	—
Central Ontario	60—65	50—57	—	—
Eastern Ontario	60—65	50—55	—	—
Quebec	60—62	50—55	—	—
Prince Edward Island	—	50—55	—	—
Manitoba	65—70	—	—	—
Saskatchewan	60	55	—	—
Nova Scotia and New Brunswick	—	50—55	—	—
Alberta	60—65	50—60	—	—
British Columbia	65	60	—	—
Retail Prices to Consumers:—				
Toronto	70	65	60	55—58
		Storage Ex.	Firsts	
Montreal	73—75	65	60	55
		Storage Ex.	Firsts	
Winnipeg	80—85	—	65	—
		Storage Ex.	Firsts	
Calgary	80	75	60	—
		Storage Ex.	Firsts	
Edmonton	80	—	75	65
Saskatoon, Moose Jaw & Regina	—	75—80	55—60	45—50
		Storage Ex.		
Ottawa	70—80	55—60	—	—
Charlottetown	—	60	—	—
Vancouver	85	75—80	65—70	55—60

POULTRY.

Market	Broilers	Chickens 4 & up	Fowl 3	Fowl 3-4½	Roosters	Ducks	Geese	Turkeys
Live Poultry Quotations, Wholesale:—								
Toronto	—	23-27	22	25-28	20-22	28-32	17	30-35
Montreal	—	22-26	18	23-28	18-20	25-28	20	30-35
Winnipeg	—	23	—	20	15-17	22	21	28-29
Regina	—	18	—	17-19	—	18	18	23-25
Calgary	—	19-21	—	18-20	16	20-21	20-21	24-28
Edmonton	—	21-22	—	21	—	18-20	18-20	32
Chicago	—	26	—	26	20	29-32	20-22	20-30
Buffalo	—	28-32	—	30-34	24	37-41	27-28	40-42
New York	—	25-27	—	26-29	20-21	35-38	26-28	20-35
Dressed Poultry Quotations:—								
Toronto	—	28-32	25	26-30	25	32	20-25	35-40
Montreal	—	26-32	24	27	22	30	24-25	—
Winnipeg	—	28	—	24-25	21	26	25	33-35
Regina	—	30	—	28	—	—	—	40
Vancouver	—	45-48	—	38-42	—	36-38	36-38	48-50
New York	—	30-56	—	27-35	24-26	35-40	28-35	36-44
Buffalo	—	27-35	—	27-34	26-27	36-43	24-28	40-46

THE PROVISION MARKET.

Smoked Meat Trade Unsettled—Lard Easy—Hogs Steady.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

One of the principal features of the live hog situation this week was the fixing of the price for hogs in the United States for the month of February by the hog committee at $17.50 per 100 lbs., which figure has been maintained since last November, and this will probably tend to create a steadier feeling in the Canadian markets for the same period.

The Toronto market this week opened weaker at a decline of 50c per 100 lbs. at $16 to $16.50 per 100 lbs., fed and watered, and continued to tend downward, closing 50c to $1 lower than a week ago at $16.25 per 100 lbs., weighed off cars, and at $16, fed and watered. These prices since the opening of the year to date show a drop of $2.25 to $2.50 per 100 lbs. The Winnipeg market closed 25c per 100 lbs. lower for the week at $15.25 per 100 lbs. for selected lots, weighed off cars.

At the opening of the week the Montreal market was stronger at an advance in prices of 50c per 100 lbs., which was attributed to the very limited supplies offering, and sales of selected lots were made on Monday at $16.50 to $17 per 100 lbs., weighed off cars, but later it eased off some and closed at $16.50, which figure shows a net decline for the month of January of $2.50 to $2.75 per 100 lbs. The market for country dressed hogs has been stronger on account of the more favorable weather prevailing and the increased demand for supplies owing to the small offerings of live hogs and sales of some round lots that were held in cold storage were made, while in a jobbing way medium and light weights sold at $20 to $22, and heavy at $18 per 100 lbs.

Owing to the continued unsatisfactory condition of the export trade for hog products, coupled with the increased offerings of supplies for domestic and country consumption, an unsettled feeling has prevailed in the market during the week, and in consequence prices have ruled irregular for round lots, and in a jobbing way they are 1c to 2c per lb. lower than a week ago. The demand for small lots to meet immediate wants has been fair, with sales of 8 to 10 lb. hams at 35c per lb., 12 to 15 lbs. at 33c to 34c, and heavier weights at 32c, while breakfast bacon sold at 40c, Windsor selected bacon at 43c to 44c, and Windsor boneless bacon at 45c to 46c. American bean pork in car lots is quoted at $50 to $51 per barrel, freight and duty paid, short-cut clear pork at $55, and clear cut fat back pork at $61.

There has been no further change in prices for lard, but the undertone to the market is easy on account of the larger offerings and the somewhat limited demand. Sales in a jobbing way of Canadian pure leaf grades were made at 28c to 29c per lb. in 20-lb. wood pails, and at 30c per lb. in 1-lb. blocks.

BUTTER MARKET CLOSED STEADIER.

Large Purchase Made for Export, Surplus Stock About Cleaned Up.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

Owing to the decidedly weak feeling which has prevailed in the leading markets of the United States for butter of late and the fact that finest creamery sold in the Chicago market as low as 40½c per lb. on Thursday and reacted 2c per lb. to 42½c on the following day, a very unsettled feeling developed in the Canadian situation, which had a tendency to weaken the views of holders generally, who offered their goods freely to the Dairy Commission, and it is estimated by some in the trade that between 15,000 and 20,000 packages were bought for export account at prices ranging from 43c down to 42½c per lb., and on Thursday of this week, when prices broke to 40½c in Chicago, the best bid for finest here for export was 43c, but no sales were reported at this figure. The general opinion in the trade here now is that all surplus stocks of fine to finest creamery butter in Canada have been cleaned off the market and as there is only one more vessel this season to arrive at Vancouver from New Zealand with 12,000 packages for the whole of Canada, the impression is that the available supplies will be none too large, if sufficient to satisfy the requirements until the new season's make commences to come on the market, and in consequence of which and in sympathy with some renewed firmness in the American markets towards the close of the week, a better and steadier feeling prevailed in this market, with prospects of an increased domestic trade in the near future.

The receipts of butter for the week ending February 1st, 1919, were 2,102 packages, which show a decrease of 1,499 packages as compared with the previous week and an increase of 1,844 packages with the same week last year, while the total receipts since May 1st, 1918, to date show an increase of 125,120 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year. The total receipts of butter for the month of January, 1919, were 11,851 packages, as against 8,763 packages for the same month in 1918.

We quote wholesale jobbing prices as follows:

Finest creamery	52c to 53c
Fine creamery	52c to 51½c
Finest dairy	43c to 44c
Fine dairy	42c to 42½c

On account of the small receipts of cheese and the improved demand for supplies for domestic consumption during the week, a very firm feeling has prevailed in the market and sales of some fair-sized lots of Quebec small cheese were made at 28c per lb. and winter made regular size white cheese at 25c, but apart from this there has been nothing new in the situation to note.

The receipts of cheese for the week ending February 1st, 1919, were 265 boxes, which show a decrease of 141 boxes as compared with the previous week, and a decrease of 222 boxes with the same week last year, while the total receipts since May 1st, 1918, to date show a decrease of 119,683 boxes as compared with the corresponding period last year. The total receipts for the month of January were 2,365 boxes, as against 6,042 boxes for the same month in 1918.

The following prices are being paid by the Commission:

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

New York, Feb. 1.—Butter firmer. Receipts, 5,039 tubs. Creamery, higher than extras, 49c to 49½c; extras, 92 score, 48c to 48½c; firsts, 44c to 47c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 30c to 30½c. Cheese, unsettled. Receipts, 2,809 boxes. State, whole milk flats, current make, specials, 32½c to 33c; do. average run, 31½c to 32½c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Egg Market Quiet and Easy, Other Lines Unchanged.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

The feature of the week in the local egg situation has been the steady downward tendency of prices for strictly new laid stock and the market has closed 4c to 5c per dozen lower than a week ago. This may be attributed principally to the continued mild weather which has prevailed for the season of the year throughout the country and the increase in the production, coupled with the fact that prices were far too high for the general consumer, and in consequence the consumption of this class of stock has been comparatively small, consequently supplies coming forward have been more than ample to meet the requirements, but now that prices are getting within the reach of all consumers and the prospects are that there will be importations of American eggs in the near future, the consumption will no doubt increase, as stocks of cold storage eggs are about exhausted. The receipts of eggs to-day were 1,398 cases, as against 246 for the same day last week and 203 for the corresponding date a year ago. The receipts for the week ending February 1st, 1919, were 2,751 cases, as compared with 1,661 for the previous one and 1,584 for the same week last year. The total receipts since May 1st, 1918, to date were 277,776 cases, as against 308,023 for the corresponding period last year.

We quote wholesale jobbing prices as follows:

Strictly new laid	61c to 63c
Cold storage selects	00c to 56c
Cold storage No. 1	53c to 54c

Owing to the very light receipts of fresh-killed poultry during the week and the fact that the offerings have been far from sufficient to satisfy the wants of the trade, the feature of the market has been the steady increasing demand for cold storage stock for both local consumption and for shipment to outside points, consequently a more active trade has been done and prices have ruled steady, with sales of choice frozen turkeys at 44c to 45c per lb., and seconds at 40c to 42c, milk-fed chickens at 36c to 37c, ordinary stock at 25c to 30c, fowl at 24c to 29c, ducks at 32c to 34c, and geese at 26c to 27c.

We quote wholesale jobbing prices as follows:

Choice turkeys, per lb.	42c to 43c
Lower grades	38c to 40c
Milk-fed chickens	32c to 33c
Ordinary chickens	24c to 29c
Fowl	24c to 28c
Geese	25c to 26c
Ducks	32c to 34c

The condition of the market for beans is practically unchanged from a week ago owing to the fact that there has been no improvement in the demand for supplies on account of buyers generally being still well stocked up and therefore business has been very quiet and prices nominally unchanged, with car lots of new crop Ontario hand-picked beans quoted at $4.25 to $4.50, and Quebec new crop beans at $3.50 to $4 per bushel. The trade in peas has also been slow, but as the offerings are not excessive, the tone of the market rules steady, with choice lots of boiling peas quoted at $3.15 to $3.25, and Quebec peas at $2.75 per bushel.

A remarkably steady feeling has prevailed in the market for potatoes owing to the fact that receipts have been small, which is attributed to the fact that American buyers have been paying more money for Green Mountains and other lower province varieties than this market has warranted, but as supplies of Quebec potatoes have been ample to meet the local requirements of the trade, there is no scarcity. The trade during the week in a wholesale jobbing way has been fairly active, with sales of Green Mountains at $1.90, and Quebec white stock at $1.65 to $1.70 per bag of 90 lbs. ex-store, and the latter in car lots at $1.40 to $1.45 per bag of 90 lbs. ex-track. The market for Quebec turnips is also steady, with a fair trade passing at $1.25 per bag of 70 lbs. ex-store.

Chicago, February 1.—Eggs lower. Receipts, 6,391 cases. Firsts, 40c to 40½c; ordinary firsts, 39c to 39½c; at mark, cases included, 39c to 40c.

New York, February 1.—Eggs weak. Receipts, 8,322 cases. Fresh gathered, extra, 48c to 49c; fresh gathered, regular packed, extra firsts, 47½c to 48c; do. firsts, 46½c to 47c. State, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 58c to 60c; State, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery, whites, ordinary to prime 55c to 57c; do., browns, 50c to 52c; do., browns, gathered and mixed colors, 47c to 49c.

LIVE STOCK QUOTATIONS OVER THE WEEK-END.

Quotations:			
Heavy choice steers	$ 14.00	to	$ 14.75
do good	12.00	to	13.00
Butchers' steers and heifers, choice	10.50	to	11.50
do good	9.50	to	10.50
do medium	8.00	to	9.00
do common	6.50	to	7.75
Butchers' cows, choice	9.75	to	10.25
do good	8.00	to	9.25
do medium	7.50	to	8.00
do common	6.00	to	7.00
do canners	5.00	to	5.50
Butchers' bulls, choice	10.00	to	10.50
do good	8.75	to	9.50
do medium	7.25	to	7.50
do common	6.50	to	7.00
Feeders, best	10.00	to	10.50
Stockers, best	9.00	to	10.25
Milkers and springers, choice	140.00	to	165.00
do com. to med.	65.00	to	110.00
Calves, choice	15.00	to	16.00
do medium	14.00	to	14.50
do common	8.00	to	10.00
do grass	5.50	to	7.00
Lambs, choice	13.50	to	15.25
Sheep, choice handy	9.00	to	10.00
do heavy and fat bucks	5.00	to	8.00
Hogs, fed and wat.	16.00	to	16.25
do off cars	16.25	to	16.50
do f.o.b.	15.25	to	15.50

Less $1 to $2 on light to thin hogs; less $3 to $5 on sows; less $5 on stags.

GRAIN MARKETS WEAK.

The feature of the week in the milling industry was the weaker feeling which developed in the market for winter wheat flour, and prices scored a decline of 50c to 60c per barrel, owing to the continued limited demand for supplies, and the increased offerings from Ontario millers. The volume of business has continued small, with sales of broken lots at $10.50 to $10.60 per barrel in new cotton bags, and at $10.30 in second-hand jute bags, ex-store.

There has been no change in the condition of the market for spring wheat flour, business being practically at a standstill for the time being, with little prospect of any immediate improvement, buyers being still apprehensive in regard to the future, and manifesting an entire lack of confidence. The mills are offering quite freely, but the public agitation for lower prices has a bearish effect which is, no doubt, tending to check operations, and the demand is chiefly for small lots to meet actual wants. Government standard grades, in car lots, for shipment to country points, is quoted at $11.25 per barrel in bags, Montreal freights, and to city baggers at $11.25 delivered, while smaller quantities are selling at $11.35, less 10c per barrel for spot cash. In white corn flour trade has continued dull and prices are unchanged, with sales of odd broken lots at $9.60 to $9.80, and rye flour at $10.75 to $11 per barrel in bags, delivered to the trade.

There has been no resumption of buying by the Flour Department of the Wheat Export Company for export account, and, according to all the information available, the prospects for any business in this direction in the near future are anything but encouraging, and as the mills generally have large stocks on hand, the indications are that they will not resume operations for some little time to come.

PRICES AT WINNIPEG.

Winnipeg, Feb. 1.— To-day's oat market was dull and featureless, both cash and futures, prices show little change. American advices not so extremely bearish as recently. The action of the market suggests a firm undertone and trade decidedly less hysterical than it was a week ago. American centres show some improvement. There is little change in the cash situation here. The general temper of the trade is more conservative for any important decline in the immediate future, while the general impression prevails that the ultimate level of grain values must work lower.

MONTREAL CLOSING PRICES.

Minimum and closing prices of Montreal securities:

Stocks.	price.	Asked.	Bid.
Abitibi Power pfd.	90	—	91
Imes Holden	15	29	23¼
Do. pfd.	47	74	73½
Asbestos Corp.	15	46	45½
Do. pfd.	44¾	—	63½
Atlantic Sugar	—	25	22½
Bell Telephone	130	130	—
B.C. Fishing	40	—	47
Brazilian	32	—	50½
Brompton Rights	—	⅛	—
Can. Car.	18½	31	30½
Do. pfd.	49½	—	83½
Can. Cement	57	64¼	63¾
*Do., pfd.	90	—	94½
*Can. Converters	43	45¾	—
Can. Cottons	48½	68	—
Do. pfd.	76	76	—
C. SS. Lines	39¼	42	41¾
Do. pfd.	76	78	77¾
Con. Min. & Smt.	25	25½	25¼
Crown Reserve	23½	—	45
Dom. Canners	23¾	—	36
Dom. Iron pfd.	88	—	93½
Dom. Steel Corp.	52	59¼	59
Dom. Textile	80¾	101	100¼
Hillcrest Collieries	15	—	35
Laurentide	152	—	192
Lake of Woods	120½	164	—
MacDonald	13½	23	21¾
Maple Leaf Mill	88½	127	126¾
Mont. Cottons	50	61	59
*Mont. Power	68½	84¾	84½
Mont. Telegraph	120	120	—
Mont. Tram. deb.	72¾	74	—
Ogilvie Milling	140	225	—
Ont. Steel Products	22½	27¾	—
Ottawa L. H. & P.	69	80	—
Price Bros.	120	167	—
Provincial Paper	40	—	47
Do. pfd.	78	85	83
Quebec Ry.	15	—	17½
Riordon Paper	117¼	117¼	—
Do. pfd.	92	96½	—
Shawinigan	107	115¾	115¼
Spanish River	13	18½	—
Do. pfd. (1913)	50	66	65
Steel Co. of Can.	49½	58¼	58½
Do. pfd.	85	94¼	—
Wayagamack	50	52	50¾
Banks—			
Commerce	185	211	—
Merchants	167	—	190
Molsons	179¾	198¼	189
Nova Scotia	248	270	—
Ottawa	201	208½	207¾
Toronto	187	205	204
Union	136	159½	—
Bonds—			
Asbestos Corp.	—	77	75
Can. Cement	—	—	98
Can. Converters	—	—	85
Can. Locomotive	—	—	91½
Dom. Iron & Steel.	—	89	87
Dom. Textile A.	—	98	—
Dom. Textile C.	—	98	—
Hillcrest	—	—	80
Dom. War L. 1925.	—	—	96½
Dom. War L. 1931.	—	96⅞	96½
Dom. War L. 1937.	—	97½	97
Victory Bonds, 1922	—	—	100¼
Victory Bonds, 1927	—	101	100¾
Victory Bonds, 1937	—	103	102¾
Victory Bonds, 1923	—	100¾	100¼
Victory Bonds, 1933	—	101¾	101⅝
Ogilvie Milling	—	—	100
Do. Series B.	—	—	100
Oo. Series C.	—	—	100
Quebec Ry.	—	60	—
Riordon Paper.	—	95	—
Spanish River	—	87¼	87
Wabasso Cotton	—	84	80
Wayagamack	—	87	86
City of Montreal—			
1st May, 1923	101¼	101½	101¼
1st Sept., 1923	101½	—	100½

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

Dom. Glass	26	35	38½
Do. pfd.	81½	—	85½
Laurentide Power	50	—	60½
Tram Power	23	23	—
N. A. Pulp	—	3⅜	⅜1⅛

*Ex-dividend.

CONTRIBUTED VERSE

WHO, WHERE IS HE?

Tho' the war is over,
We're not yet in clover.
What about the losses?
Who can count the crosses
On the graves it has left,
And the sad homes bereft
Of dear brothers and sons
That were slain by the Huns?
Who will dry up the tears
That were shed all these years
Of bloodshed and murder,
Of rapine and plunder?
Who can cure the heartaches
Of the world that still quakes
From the shocks of Old Hell?
Who can break the sad spell
Of sadness and sorrow,
The wails of the morrow?
Who will quell the unrest
Of the heart in the breast
Of the mothers who weep
For their sons 'neath the deep?
Who is he with a balm,
And a prayer and a psalm
That will rise like a dove
With its healing and love—
Not a "bluff" from a quack,"
Nor a "fake" with a lack,—
But a healer divine,
With the "oil" and the "wine"?
Where is he? Who is he
Without "pilfer" or "fee,"
That will come to the fore
Now, as never before,
Not to fight nor to kill,
Nor his coffers to fill,
But to heal and console,
And to quicken the soul?
This the day, this the hour
With our courage and power,
Not with guns nor with shells,
Nor with Satanic yells,
But with comfort and smile
That will last a long while,
Till is heard nevermore
The war gun and its war;
Till the camp fires are out,
And the "Beast" with a "snout"
Is a thing of the past—
For God's Kingdom must last.

L. R. BOUCHARD.

Melaval, Sask., Jan. 20, 1919.

A HYMN OF THANKSGIVING.

As Thy Disciples cried to Thee,
When tempest tossed on Galilee,
We humbly pray Thee Lord to keep
All those upon the stormy deep.

Be near our boys when homeward bound,
When storms and tempest hover 'round,
For when Thou sayest "Peace, be still!"
The winds and waves obey Thy will.

Comfort the countless hearts that mourn
For sons who never shall return;
May their's be but that blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep.

We thank Thee for the glad New Year,
And pray the day is drawing near
When men shall beat their swords to shares,
And unto pruning hooks their spears.

I. C. P. H.

Thamesford, Ont.

IS IT PEACE?

"And it came to pass, when Joram saw Jehu, that he said, Is it peace, Jehu?" (II. Kings 9:22). "O that thou hadst hearkened to my commandments! Then had thy peace been as a river." (Isa. 48:18). "There is no peace, saith the Lord, unto the wicked." (v. 22.)

Has Jack been down to Tweedledum,
Or out to Tweedledee;
Baseball to play on Sabbath day,
Among the brave and free?

Or would they play the football game?
Or cricket, or lacrosse?
While youth would flock to view the same,
Ignoring Virtue's loss?

Will Sabbath play, or picture show,
Command the widow's mite;
While handsleighs go, on shallow snow,
Down hill with vain delight?

Will pleasure-seekers bolder grow,
And mock their kind Creator?
Must fear of some invading foe
Correct the Sabbath skater?

Sure Heaven's kingdom on the earth
Comes not by Sabbath breaking,
But days of gloom and strife and dearth,
For earth will yet be shaking.

And ships that foist the deadly drink
On foreign port or station
Some day will in the ocean sink,
No more to serve their nation.

The gambling and the horse race, too,
That's under State protection,
Is something that the State will rue
Or end by sharp correction.

The peace that sends the curse abroad
Will not be like a river;
Will nations that forget their God
Be well established? Never!

Tobacco, too, and cigarettes—
All proud and stylish living,
Must be eschewed ere mortal gets
What God will yet be giving.

Not faith in guns or naval strength,
But in the roaring Lion,
Must be the faith that will at length
Establish Jews in Zion.
(Hosea 11:10.)

They who forsake the house of God
For pleasure and for profit
On Sabbath days will bite the sod
And sink in fiery tophet.

All bondage, black or white, must cease;
And warlike preparations
Must end, before the Prince of Peace
Can rightly rule the nations.

And sure enough the evil one,
By mighty angel fettered,
(Rev. 20:1-3.)
Is banished ere the life of man
Can everywhere be bettered.

JAMES C. WHYTE.

2 Stratton ave., Toronto.

HOW TO GET THE BONUS.

[The Canadian Civil Service has joined the general revolt of employees against those who employ them. They are generally accounted a petted and privileged class, who hold their positions by favor and patronage, rather than by special fitness. But they do not, for that, accept their privileges with happy gratitude. Like all others in these hard times, they want more. In the interest of this they print a paper, and as they see the seamy side of government, they are "saying things." The following is one of their articles]:—

There surely must be some method of getting out of the government a little ready money to pay the balance of the war bonus (about $1,200) due to each and every civil servant. Getting a little easy money from the government is really the national game since capitalists gave to lacrosse its quietus by paying the players more then they could spend. Various means have been contrived by the Federation to establish the claims of their constituents in all parts of Canada. Careful consideration (that has a familiar ring), however, discloses the fact that all the avenues to the desired bonus have not been traversed. The Federation has overlooked one important fact, viz., that the members of the government are human beings after all. During the war the government gave notice that as soon as peace was declared every male and female citizen was to be born again, like Nicodemus, and that Canada's national emblem was to be embossed upon a statue of Truth exalted upon a pedestal of lofty Altruism. No more would a man covet his neighbor's ox or his ass or his wife, and of course woman was expected to reciprocate the abnegations of the man. But the Government has cancelled this Order-in-Council. Something is going to be promoted, and everybody should try to get in one the ground floor.

Before the Canadian Club of Ottawa, on Dec. 21, the Hon. A. K. Maclean gave formal notice that we are to return to pre-war conditions. It is clear that under these circumstances the Federation must play the game according to the basis of the status quo, which is, that you get all you can take, and, if found out, you are made a Knight of St. Michael and St. George. Everything depends upon the layout and the frame up. A contribution of $100,000 to the party funds would help the cause of the Federation immensely. The way to the heart of the ministry would thus be paved with good intentions. Brain-fagging memorials containing tiresome arguments would be banned as unnecessary persiflage among friends. But nothing doing with the $100,000, and the Federation must take the next crossroad that leads to fortune. The great thing is the personal touch. Bill and Dan were great on the personal touch. How did they do it? Here is the secret. You must follow St. Paul's injunction and be all things to all men and several women. In approaching a minister like Hon. Mr. Rowell, for instance, it were wiser to exude an odor of sanctity from your person than a flavor of cloves from your breath. To the Hon. Mr. Carvell you would picture the "tragic farce" of public ownership under the patronage system, and you could touch the Hon. Dr. Reid by a reminiscence or two of the rollicking days of patronage, accompanied, if possible, by a certified cheque for the party funds. But the Minister of Finance is the one to be convinced if you want to get a bonus. Sir Thomas likes to deal with "Big Business," so you must tell whom you represent with the usual exaggerations to which Sir Thomas is well accustomed. It were well that the delegation hail from Toronto, as it is said Sir Thomas has a penchant in that direction. Sir Thomas is sympathetically inclined to organization, of Capital that is, not of Labor. A passing reference to the "sanctity of wealth" would pave the way for friendly relations before you pounce upon the Minister of the Treasury for your bonus. This is the way Sir William and Sir Donald turned the trick in many a hard-fought game of chance. If the Federation fails to succeed in following these moral precepts, there is a last chance. Canada's greatest hero in the game of chance was Clifford Sifton. Let the Federation learn wisdom from the success, the honors, and the get-away of this hero of Canada's game of chance on the political gridiron. The strong card always played by the "Clifford" was "Psychology." Everybody was fixed and the "Clifford" became very well fixed himself. One Herbert Ames adopted the "Clifford" as his hero, even as the historian Motley did William the Silent, Prince of Orange. From one end of Canada to the other it was shown how the "Clifford" obtained one bonus after the other from the government. He found lands, timber and water-powers. They were friendless and he took them in. After taking nearly everything in sight, according to his commentator, Mr. Ames, the "Clifford" was adopted by the government as the exemplar of public morals in Canada. He was given a niche in the temple of honor alongside St. Michael and St. George. The difference between St. George and St. Clifford is that St. George put it over the spirit of evil and St. Clifford put it all over several Canadian governments and all the Canadian people, and got away with it. If the Federation cannot succeed in getting the bonus by one of the various methods mentioned above, there is little hope of staying the pangs of hunger in the stomachs of civil servants all over the country.

F. A. G.

DEATH OF SIR SAM STEELE.

Brilliant Career of General Who Commanded Second Canadian Division

General Sir Sam Steele died at Putney, London, on Thursday. He had been ill for about two months, but the end came rather suddenly.

Major-General Sir Samuel Benfield Steele, K.C.M.G., was one of the best known of Canada's military men, with a long and splendid record of service. His father was Captain Elmes Steele, R.N., of Gloucestershire, England, and his mother was a daughter of Neil Maclan MacDonald, of Islay, Scotland.

He was born in Simcoe county, Ont., in 1849, and began his military life with the 35th Battalion, Simcoe Foresters, in 1869. After qualifying at Toronto Military College, he served in the Red River Rebellion, in 1870.

In 1871 he joined "A" Battery, R.C.A., rating a first-class certificate, and later joined the Northwest Mounted Police as a sergeant-major. In the Northwest Rebellion of 1885, he took command of the cavalry and scouts of the Alberta Field Force, and was in many sharp encounters when in pursuit of Big Bear's band of rebels. He quelled Indian troubles in the Kootenay in 1887.

When the Boer War broke out in 1899 he was placed in command of Strathcona's Horse, was mentioned in despatches by Lord Kitchener and Sir Redvers Buller, and received the Order of Commander of the Bath and member of the Victoria Order. He reorganized the South African Constabulary at the request of Lord Kitchener, and did excellent service for some years after the war. In 1916 he was appointed Inspector-General of Forces for Western Canada. He went overseas as commander of the Second Canadian Division, later receiving the appointment of Major-General commanding the Imperial and Canadian troops at Shorncliffe.

News has been received that Mr. W. E. Stavert, of Montreal, well known in banking and financial circles, has received a knighthood of the Order of the British Empire.

* * * *

"C. W. P.," Brockville, writes: "We enjoy your paper so much, and look forward to it each week, although we take a great quantity of other daily and weekly papers. We always find something really good and fresh in the 'Witness.'"

THE SALVATION ARMY.

The Salvation Army has been carrying on a magnificent work among the soldiers at the front. It has maintained Military Huts, Hostels and Rest Rooms, providing food and rest for thousands of soldiers each day. At the same time it has been meeting the needs of many soldiers' families at home, assisting widows and orphans, and relieving distress caused by the absence of the soldier head of the family. With the return of the 300,000 Canadian soldiers from overseas, much practical help, such as the Salvation Army is qualified to give, will be required, and an appeal is being made for the funds necessary to continue the after-the-war activities. Subscriptions to this fund may be sent in care of the "Witness," and will be acknowledged in the columns of the "Witness" and the "Northern Messenger."

Send the money to "John Dougall & Son, Witness Block," Montreal, marking the envelope "Salvation Army Fund." In remitting by cheque or post-office order, please make out in favor of John Dougall & Son, Salvation Army Fund.

The Bissell Disk takes hold of any soil, and has the "knack" of doing great work. The Disk Plates are of special design—they cut and turn the soil over. The draught is lighter, too, than any other Disk. In fact, you won't find another Harrow that can begin to compare with the record of the Bissell. Write Dept. D for free catalogue.



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See advt. also on page 10.



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BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Notice of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c; marriage notices for 50c; death notices for 25c, prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra, prepaid.

DIED.

GARVOCK.—At his home, 23 Charles street, Ottawa, Ont., on December 3rd, 1918, William Barron Garvock, Inspector of Public School Buildings, Ottawa City, aged 58 years.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

FARMS FOR SALE.

For quick sale, 5, 40, 21, West Third, Saskatchewan, first-class for mixed farming. Located by the Rev. John McDougall, for a friend close to Take, and Wilkie. Make me a good cash offer. CHAS. E. CHANTLER, Stroud, Ont. 5 6

Land for Sale.—Section in Alberta, near Daysland, best of land. Apply to Box 353, Barrie, Ontario. 5 6



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

The Greatest of All Grasses

In the Eastern States fertilizer in some form is generally applied to the soil at some time during each rotation in which timothy is grown. The usual practice is to apply the fertilizer to corn, wheat, or some other crop in the rotation rather than to the timothy.

Effect of Fertilizers Applied to Preceding Crops.

When farm manure or some other fertilizer is applied to grain crops the yield of hay in the following years is usually increased.

In experiments conducted by the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station crops were grown in a 5-year rotation, consisting of corn, oats, and wheat one year each, followed in the fourth year by a crop of mixed timothy and clover and in the fifth year by timothy. All the fertilizers used were applied on the corn and wheat.

Phosphorus was applied in the form of acid phosphate, potash in the form of muriate of potash, and nitrogen in both nitrate of soda and dried blood. Farm manure was used on two series of plats. Several plats were not fertilized, in order that the effect of the different fertilizers could be determined by comparing the yields obtained from the fertilized plats with those from the unfertilized plats.

On the plats where 320 pounds per acre of acid phosphate was applied to the grain crops in each rotation there was an average increase in the following hay crops of 515 pounds per acre of mixed timothy and clover and 310 pounds of timothy hay, compared with the unfertilized plats. On plats where 260 pounds of muriate of potash per acre was applied to the grain there was an average increase of 242 pounds per acre of mixed timothy and clover and 126 pounds of timothy. On the plats on which nitrogen-containing fertilizers were used on the corn and wheat so as to make a total application of 440 pounds of nitrate of soda and 50 pounds of dried blood during each 5-year rotation, there was an increase in the following hay crops of 356 pounds per acre of mixed timothy and clover and 407 pounds of timothy.

On one series of plats, where a combination of all these fertilizers was applied to the grain crops at the rate at which each was applied singly to the plats referred to in the preceding paragraph, there was an average increase per acre of 1,407 pounds in the following crops of timothy and clover and 988 pounds in the yield of timothy.

Barnyard manure applied to the grain crops was very effective in increasing the subsequent crops of hay. On the series of plats where 8 tons of manure was applied during each rotation, one half to the corn and the other half to the wheat, there was an average increase of 1,138 pounds per acre in the following crops of mixed timothy and clover and 983 pounds in the crop of timothy. On the plats where a total of 16 tons of manure was applied to the grain during each rotation, there was an average increase above the yields obtained from the unfertilized plats of 2,082 pounds of mixed timothy and clover and 1,537 pounds of timothy hay per acre.

Where commercial fertilizers were used the greatest increase in the yields of hay was obtained from the plats where a combination of fertilizers containing phosphorus, potash, and nitrogen was applied to the grain. The largest returns on the money invested in commercial fertilizers, however, were obtained from the plats where 320 pounds of acid phosphate was applied during each 5-year rotation. The cost of the acid phosphate was much less, in proportion to the value of the increase in the hay crops, than that of the fertilizers containing either potash or nitrogen.

Top-Dressing Meadows with Fertilizers.

The yield of hay in timothy meadows may be increased by the application of fertilizers as a top-dressing. There is no better fertilizer for this purpose than farm manure. It may be applied in the fall, winter, or early spring. Although larger yields may be obtained from heavier applications, the greatest returns for each ton of manure used are likely to be obtained when 5 to 10 tons per acre is applied. If a timothy grower has a 10-acre meadow to be fertilized and if 50 tons of stable manure are available, greater profits may be expected from the use of this manure if it is applied at the rate of 5 tons per acre over the entire meadow than if only a part of the meadow was fertilized at the rate of 15 or 20 tons per acre.

In investigations conducted by agricultural experiment stations it has generally been found that nitrate of soda or some other fertilizer containing soluble nitrogen has produced a greater immediate effect on the growth of timothy than is produced by fertilizers containing either phosphorus or potash. On most soils throughout the timothy growing area fertilizers containing phosphorus are more effective than those containing potash, although on some soils applications of potash do result in increased hay crops, usually through the increased growth of clover. Muck soils generally respond well to applications of potash.

As a rule, the largest increases in hay yield and the greatest benefits to succeeding crops are obtained when fertilizers containing a combination of nitrogen with phosphorus or with both phosphorus and potash are used. However, where meadows are maintained for only one or two years in each rotation it often may be found to be a better farm practice to use the phosphorus fertilizer, such as ground phosphate rock or acid phosphate, on the grain crops; the following crops of timothy will receive more or less benefit from the residual effect of the fertilizer applied on the grain. On the other hand, fertilizers containing a high percentage of nitrogen, such as nitrate of soda may appropriately be used on the timothy meadow rather than on the grain crops.

Most of the mixed commercial fertilizers contain a smaller proportion of nitrogen than is desirable for use on timothy meadows. A better combination for top-dressing meadows can be obtained by mixing together in proper proportions fertilizers containing nitrogen and phosphorus. A mixture composed of 100 to 150 pounds of nitrate of soda and 150 to 250 pounds of acid phosphate per acre would provide a good combination of fertilizers to use on a timothy meadow. This fertilizer should be applied early in the spring, soon after the grass begins to grow. On soils which respond well to applications of potash, from 50 to 100 pounds per acre of either sulphate or muriate of potash can be added to this mixture. If a fertilizer containing nitrogen only is to be used instead of the mixture which has just been suggested, nitrate of soda may be applied alone at the rate of 100 to 150 pounds per acre.

The Indiana Agricultural Experiment Station applied fertilizers in the spring in each of two successive seasons on plats in a timothy meadow. Applications of 100 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre resulted in an average increase of 1,487 pounds of hay per acre. On plats where a combination of 100 pounds of nitrate of soda, 200 pounds of acid phosphate, and 100 pounds of muriate of potash per acre was applied, there was an average increase of 2,404 pounds of hay per acre. On plats where 10 tons per acre of farm manure was applied there was an average increase of 1,595 pounds of hay per acre each year.

At the Cornell University Agricultural Experiment Station two applications of 10 tons of manure each, one of which was applied before the meadow was seeded, the other after the second crop of hay was harvested, resulted in an average annual increase during the three years that the field was in meadow of 2,975 pounds of hay per acre above the yields produced on unfertilized plats.

When a timothy meadow which has been fertilized is ploughed and used for the production of other crops the yields of these crops are ordinarily greater as a result of the fertilizers used on the meadow. This residual effect is due in part to the heavier sod produced by the fertilizers, and it may be due in part to the direct effect of those portions of the fertilizers remaining in the soil which are not used by the plants in the first season. Nitrate of soda is very soluble, and it leaches from the soil readily; therefore any benefit which crops in following seasons derive from it may be attributed chiefly to the heavier sod resulting from its use. Fertilizers containing phosphorus or potash are less soluble; their direct effect on the crops may continue for several years.

In a series of experiments conducted at the Cornell University Agricultural Experiment Station timothy plats which had received different fertilizer treatments during a period of three years were ploughed and a crop of corn was grown on them. On the plats where 160 pounds of nitrate of soda had been applied annually to the timothy the corn yielded 5.3 bushels per acre more than on the plats where no fertilizer had been applied. On the plats where 320 pounds of acid phosphate had been applied annually to the timothy the corn yielded 3.5 bushels per acre more than on the unfertilized plats. On the plats where a combination of 160 pounds of nitrate of soda, 320 pounds of acid phosphate, and 80 pounds of muriate of potash per acre was applied annually on the meadow the corn produced 23.6 more bushels per acre than on the unfertilized plats. On plats where two applications of 10 tons per acre of farm manure had been applied to the timothy the corn produced 25 bushels per acre above the yield from the unfertilized plats. In the second year after the meadow was ploughed a larger crop of oats was produced on all the fertilized plats than on the unfertilized plats. On the plats where stable manure had been applied its effect was apparent in the increased yield of wheat for three years after the meadow was ploughed.

Whether commercial fertilizers can be profitably applied on timothy meadows depends largely on the relative prices of fertilizers and hay. When the prices for fertilizers are abnormally high it may not be possible to use them on timothy with financial gain. On the other hand, when fertilizers can be purchased at normal prices they can frequently be used with profit, especially by timothy growers located near good markets for hay.

Some of the conditions under which the use of fertilizers as a top-dressing on timothy meadows may or may not be profitable are suggested by the results of an experiment conducted by the New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station. Nitrate of soda was applied on portions of two meadows at the rate of 100 pounds per acre. There was an average increase of 1,140 pounds of hay per acre due to the fertilizer used. The nitrate of soda used cost $2.25 per acre. As hay was worth $10 a ton, the value of the increased yield due to the nitrate of soda was $5.70 per acre. Deducting the cost of the fertilizer, there was left a balance of $3.45 per acre to pay the interest on the money invested in the fertilizer, the cost of applying the fertilizer, and to meet the expenses of handling the larger crop of hay and to cover the profit. If the same results should be obtained from an application of the same quantity of nitrate of soda at the same cost in a locality where hay is worth $16 a ton, the value of the increased yield would be $9.12 per acre. After the cost of the fertilizer is deducted there would be a balance of $6.87 instead of $3.45 per acre to pay for the additional cost of producing the larger crop and to constitute the profit.

When the cost of nitrate of soda is abnormally great, as when war conditions have created an unusual demand for its use for manufacturing explosives, it can not economically be used on timothy unless the price of hay is also high. If nitrate of soda sells for $100 a ton instead of at the normal price of approximately $50 and if timothy hay is worth $10 a ton, an increase of 1,000 pounds of hay per acre which might result from the application of 100 pounds of nitrate of soda would just pay the cost of the fertilizer used and there would be no balance to cover the other expenses. On the other hand, in any locality where there is a market for hay at $25 or more a ton, it may be possible to use nitrate of soda with profit even when it costs double the usual price.

The Relation of Lime to the Growth of Timothy.

In many localities, especially in the Eastern States, where the soil is more or less acid, larger hay crops are frequently harvested after the use of lime, which is ordinarily applied on some grain crop grown in rotation with timothy. When any increase in yield results from the use of lime it is usually the greater growth of the clover growing in mixture with the timothy rather than the larger growth of the timothy which is chiefly responsible for the increased quantity of hay harvested. However, the timothy is likely to obtain an indirect if not a direct benefit from the lime, for when timothy or any other grass is growing in association with clover, alfalfa, or some other legume the grass often makes a more rapid growth and contains a larger proportion of protein than grass growing in a similar soil but not in mixture with a leguminous crop.

The need of lime on any soil is likely to be indicated by the failure of clover to make a satisfactory growth before there is any apparent decrease in the growth or yield of timothy. Wherever good crops of clover are obtained, it may be assumed that lime would be of little benefit to timothy.

In fertilizer investigations conducted at the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station lime has been applied since 1900 once in each 5-year rotation after the land has been ploughed for corn. At first burned or caustic lime was used at the rate of 1 ton per acre. In later applications, an equal quantity of ground limestone was substituted. This contains only about half as much actual lime, or calcium, as the burned lime. It has become apparent in recent years that 1 ton of ground limestone is not sufficient to give the best yields on the soil where these experiments are being conducted. For that reason, since 1914 the quantity of ground limestone used has been increased to 2 tons per acre.

DEAR WITNESS,—

I am enclosing answers to the following questions, as I realize that the more you know about the conditions and circumstances of your subscribers as a whole the better you can serve them.

Data Blank.

Did any member of your family subscribe for Victory Bonds? (you may state the quantity bought or not as you like)_____

How long have you taken "The Witness"?_____

If not farming state occupation_____

Are you a retired farmer?_____

Are you engaged in farming now_____

How many acres under cultivation?_____

How many acres in bush?_____

Have you a maple bush?_____

Do you produce syrup or sugar?_____

Have you a modern evaporator?_____

Have you an orchard?_____ What extent?_____

Principal kinds of fruit grown?_____

How many horses?_____

How many cows?_____

How many pigs?_____

How many sheep?_____

Do you raise poultry for market?_____

Have you a silo?_____

Are outbuildings all wood or wood and concrete?_____

Do you use a tractor of any kind?_____

Have you a windmill?_____ Or gas engine?_____

Have you a telephone?_____

If you have an automobile, what make?_____

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

How many adults in the household?_____

How many children of school age?_____

How many little ones?_____

CONFIDENTIAL

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

Name_____

Address_____

A WORD ABOUT THE GRAND CHAMPIONS.

How they fed the pen of barrows that won over all breeds at the 1918 International Live Stock Show.

"How were they fed?" is a frequent question regarding the grand champion pen of Poland China barrows. It can best be answered by Prof. L. A. Weaver, of the University of Missouri, and in charge of the swine husbandry work at the Missouri Experiment Station. He writes:

"These barrows were started on feed for International August 2, 1918, at which time their average weight was 453 lbs. Their last weight was taken November 22, or after 122 days feeding at which time their average weight was 577.25 lbs.

During the early part of the feeding period they were fed a ration of

ground corn 8 parts
shorts 4 parts
bran 1 parts
tankage 1 parts.

As the feeding progressed the amount of corn they received was increased so that during the last month they were fed a ration of corn 10 parts, shorts 2 parts, tankage 1 part.

While the gain put on by this pen of barrows was not particularly large, it was put on evenly and at the time of showing they handled unusually well. This pen sold for $20.00 per cwt."

Note that no patent or proprietary feeds were used at any time.

It is particularly creditable to the University that all the barrows shown by them were bred in their own herd. The first prize pig was sired by Potentate 305421, while the second and third prize pigs were sired by Orphan King



Grand Champions over all Breeds and Champion Pen Purebred Poland Chinas, 1918 International. Bred and shown by the University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.



Champion Purebred Poland China Barrows 1918 International. Bred and shown by the Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa.

The Scrub Sire

Canada's Great Handicap in the Race for the European Meat Markets

CANADIAN Cattle have, during the past few years, increased in numbers to a point where advantage may be taken of the tremendous market for beef opening up in Europe. During the war, our exports grew, but to maintain and increase our present trade means that we must make a determined effort to bring about a general improvement in quality, and to provide in volume, beef of the standard demanded by this market. To effect this improvement, it is necessary to

Do Away With Scrub and Nondescript Sires

The Scrub Sire has undoubtedly done much to prevent a more healthy development of Canadian Agriculture. He is responsible for economic losses amounting to millions of dollars annually, for lean pocket books, unpaid mortgages and for much of the discontent upon many farms.

Good bulls are properly cared for, but Scrubs generally run at large and roam the country at will. By-laws will not keep them within bounds, fences are almost valueless and the only effective remedy is castration. Many men who would be raisers of good cattle are powerless to prevent their inroads and become discouraged. They become a very real public menace and a heavy "drag" upon the Live Stock Industry. Every intelligent farmer to-day owes it to himself and to the cattle business of the country to



Use a Pure Bred Bull— Blood Counts!



"A good bull is more than half the herd, but a scrub is mighty near all of it." This statement made by a practical stockman is correct. In all animal life the tendency is to revert to lower levels, but by the use of good sires this is not only counteracted, but improvement will result because of the impress the sire makes upon the progeny. If the sire be a Scrub the tendency to go back is intensified and in a very few generations herds deteriorate and become absolute nondescripts.

That "Like Tends To Beget Like" has been proved beyond doubt. Many great herds carry the marks of some noted bull. Conformation, thickness and evenness of flesh, uniformity and quality may be stamped upon progeny by a good sire whereas the very opposite characteristics follow in the path of the Scrub.



The world's valuable markets are captured and held by cattle bearing the characters mentioned. The great beef-producing countries are the shrewdest and keenest buyers of high class bulls. The Argentine, one of our chief competitors, does not hesitate to pay the price and as a result is able to hold annually the greatest bull show in the world. They are valued because their progeny produces a high quality beef product which is in demand upon the world's best markets. It has been demonstrated that "It Pays to Pay for Quality." Canada's future depends largely upon the development of the Live Stock Industry, consequently, The Scrub Sire Must Go. Therefore,

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

Live Stock Branch

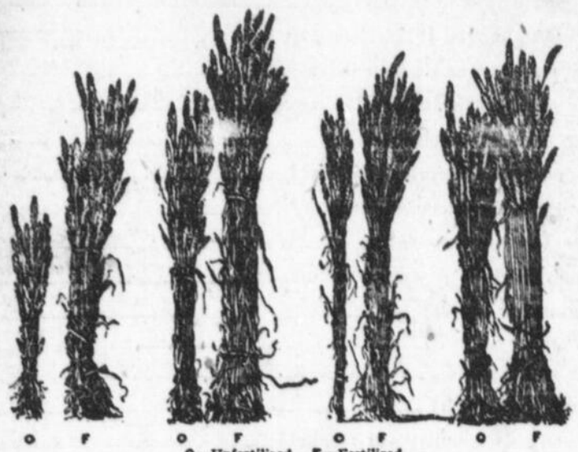
Dominion of Canada Department of Agriculture

OTTAWA, CANADA

Fertilizers Pay on Wheat

Experimental Tests Show that Fertilizers Increase Wheat Yields

1918 Tests at Michigan Agricultural Experimental Station



O F O F O F O F

O—Unfertilized. F—Fertilized.

Grain from equal Fertilized and Unfertilized Areas

Gains from Fertilizers obtained in Experimental Tests:
Ontario Agricultural Experimental Union reports—
5.2 bus. per acre Fall Wheat gained.
8.3 bus. " " Spring " " } Average of 5 years test.
Indiana Experimental Station reports—
7.06 bus. per acre Wheat gained. Average of 10 years test.

"Exactly what should be used will depend upon the local conditions, but *in any case it should be remembered that it will pay better to use liberal amounts of fertilizer on wheat now than in ordinary times*, because wheat prices are likely to remain high and it will not require much increase in the yield to pay for liberal fertilization."

—PROF. A. T. WIANCKO, B.S.A., in "Maintain the Wheat Acreage and Increase the Yield for 1919." Published by Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana.

Make Your Gain on Wheat while Prices are High

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

22



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THE FENCE THAT'S LOCKED TOGETHER

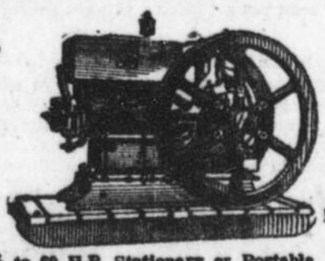
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See advt. also on page 8.

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FORCING SHRUBS.

Early in the spring before the buds have started on the trees school children have for years taken twigs of pussy willows with the furry buds well started as a bouquet for the teacher's desk. The twigs were cut early and placed in water in the living room for a few days, until the buds swell, the heat of the room causing them to start. Twigs of flowering trees and shrubs may be brought into bloom during the winter in about the same manner for home decorations.

Twigs of all of the following plants can be forced into bloom by cutting them while dormant and placing the stems in water in a sunny window in a living room: Azalea indica, cercis canadensis or Judas tree, cydonia japonica or Japanese quince, cornus florida or flowering dogwood, deutzia gracilis, deutzia crenata, diervilla florida or weigelia, exochorda grandiflora or pearl bush; forsythia viridissima or golden bell, kalmia latifolia or mountain laurel, honeysuckle, mock orange, flowering almond, flowering crab apple, rhododendrons, rambler roses, pussy willow, prairie willow, goat willow, spiraea, prunifolia or bridal wreath, spiraea Van Houttei, lilac and wistaria. All these are comparatively common trees and shrubs, so material is not difficult to obtain by those desiring to try the experiment.

All these plants can be forced, that is made to flower in pots or tubs in greenhouses or conservatories if started at the proper season while the plants are dormant or at rest.

The dormant condition of plants has been the subject of considerable controversy by nurserymen and the Bulletin of the Missouri Botanical Garden makes the situation clear. It says:

"The rest period of plants may be defined as the time when all outward activities appear to be at a standstill. It usually begins in the fall with the advent of conditions unfavorable to growth and continues until these conditions are improved in the spring. In the case of deciduous trees and shrubs the rest period actually begins when the length growth ceases and the terminal buds form. This may take place as early as July, the plants gradually becoming more and more dormant until complete defoliation takes place. The herbaceous perennials begin to rest after their tops die down in the fall and crown buds are formed. Bulbs enter their dormancy within two to four weeks after flowering, when the tops yellow and die. The length of the period of rest varies with the different species, some are ready to begin growth in a few weeks, others are unable to start for several months.

"The period of dormancy may be shortened by means of various treatments. Plants with long rest periods are difficult to arouse during the early stages, but the greater part may be readily forced during the middle portion of the period. Among the agents employed are ether, drying, freezing, submerging in warm water, immersing in weak alcohol, mechanical injuries, the use of weak solutions of hydrochloric and tartaric acids, etc.

"Twigs of flowering shrubs like lilac, golden bell, deutzia and spiraea may be forced into bloom in midwinter by submerging in warm water. A more satisfactory method, however, consists of placing twigs in a tight container and pouring in ether at the rate of one teaspoonful to every 462 cubic inches of space. The plants or twigs should be allowed to remain in the vapor for twenty-four hours and then be placed in water in a moist room. The moisture is essential to prevent the drying out of buds before growth starts.

"Shrubs require special preliminary treatment if they are to be forced into successful bloom. It is absolutely necessary that vegetation be completely arrested and the plants shall have entered into the period of complete repose. Unless this condition is observed, notwithstanding the best processes of forcing and the most improved equipment, the plants will develop leaves, but the flower buds will be blasted.

"To insure a compact, fibrous root system the plants are frequently transplanted in the garden. In addition, it is desirable to pot the plants in the spring and keep them plunged in soil during summer. This will help ripen the wood more evenly and bring them into dormancy sooner.

After a frost or two they should be placed in a cool house or cellar and kept at a temperature of 35 degrees F. The soil should not be allowed to become dry. If soaked when stored, no further watering is likely to be required.

"There are actually three stages of the rest period; the first, when parts of the plant cease growing; second, the complete repose, and third, the beginning of growth again. During the period of complete repose in December is the best time to begin forcing. A temperature of 45 to 50 degrees F. in the greenhouse with constant syringing to force out the buds will bring plants into bloom in ten to twelve weeks. In the spring the time of forcing into bloom is shortened to four to six weeks. If ether is used its effect is to shorten the rest period probably by stimulation of exzyme action. At a temperature of 60 to 65 degrees F. during the early period of rest one-half ounce of ether should be used per cubic foot of space. The amount should be decreased during the later stages of dormancy or if the relative humidity of the chamber is high. Care must be taken that the soil surrounding the plants is perfectly dry, as ether absorbs water and penetrates to the roots, causing injury and at the same time losing some of its efficiency because of the absorption of vapor.

"The plants should be placed in an airtight chamber, a small opening being left at the top for the insertion of a sponge containing the ether, this opening being afterward sealed.

"The time of exposure is variable, the usual time being forty-eight hours, but decreasing late in the season. Sometimes a second exposure of twenty-four hours is made after a few days interim. The treatment should always be given during the day, as artificial light may cause the mixed ether and air to explode.

"Herbaceous perennials and biennials can be forced in the same manner as the shrubs and may be planted in beds under glass or potted after several frosts in the fall.

"Bulbs are not forced successfully by means of etherization, because they are gathered in late spring or summer and stored for months. After planting the bulbs are allowed to remain in the cold frame for a number of weeks, so that when brought in for forcing conditions they are well over the rest period.

"Plants which respond readily to growth do not need any ether stimulation. The greater the resistance of the dormant plant to growth under favorable conditions the greater the advantage of etherization. The expense of forcing is reduced in proportion to the length of time the plants occupy the greenhouses and the lower temperature necessary. An early market and a better quality result in greater remuneration to the grower.

FLOWER MECHANISMS.

Flowers seem to have invented for themselves ingenious mechanisms to insure their own cross-fertilization and to prevent self-fertilization. These mechanisms are still mysteries in some respects and on every botanical excursion, Doctor Herbert Waldron Faulkner says, he has come across a new trick and one very amazing to himself in spite of his long experience and close study of this subject. He suspects there are many secrets of the process still to be made plain.

The strange and surprising mechanisms with which the flowers make sure of their own cross-fertilization are so various and so dissimilar that I become bewildered in attempting to classify them. Every flower seems to be a law unto itself, and to have worked out a scheme of its own to delude the unsuspecting insect. Some flowers have developed simple devices for protecting the stigma from its own pollen. Then there are arrangements like pistons for pushing forward the pollen, so that it will be gathered before the stigma is ready for any. In other cases the stamens move as if they were living tentacles, or springs of a catapult, to dust the visitor with pollen. And besides all these, there are countless inventions, impossible to co-ordinate. They remind one of the model room of the Patent Office. Multitudes of miniature working models of machines are assembled; marvels of ingenuity and fertility of invention. But our floral mechanisms have this advantage over the patented prototypes—that they, at least, help to keep the plants alive, and to aid them in their struggle for existence, which cannot be said in favor of all products of human invention, for we know that many an inventor has starved.

The flower called turtle head, for example, never opens its mouth very wide nor does it show its pistil very conspicuously. This is concealed in the roof of the mouth, the stigma just above the opening, where it is sure to touch the back of an entering bee. Back of this the four stamens cluster into a sort of arbor or bower, united by their furry anthers, which are pressed close together, in pairs, face to face, thus holding in charge the pollen till the right moment arrives. Watch a burly bumblebee arrive with pollen on its back. See him rub some of his charge on the stigma, then plunge deep into the downy throat of the flower and probe for nectar. But when he is satisfied, see how he becomes entangled under the little bower of stamens, how he struggles to free himself and in so doing pulls the anthers away from one another and dusts his back with the fine, white pollen.

"The anthers do not return to their first position, but remain forever separated, and thus we can tell that a flower has received a visit. Any extra pollen left over is soon to fall back into the throat of the flower, upon its downy filling, where it may yet be gathered on the face and head of another bee, as powder from a powder-puff.

As the pollen is locked up between the anthers until the bee has touched the stigma and fertilized it, the flower is practically sure that none of its own pollen can affect it.

The bumblebee, a frequent visitor to the iris, seems to know exactly what is expected of him, for, alighting on the drooping petal, and following the guide-lines of its veins, he crawls crouching under the arched pistil and down the low-vaulted passageway it forms, till he is able to reach down into the nectary with his probiscis and drink his fill. But, to leave these close quarters, he must back out, and in so doing must necessarily brush his hairy shoulders against the anther, dusting himself with pollen. Backing still farther he passes under the little tongue, which, lifting, closes into the nectary with his proboscis ing the stigmatic surface from any of the pollen of home production.

But the bee is now free to go to another flower, carrying his pollen load just where it will strike the stigma. However, as he passes under the arched canopy of the new flower, the little tongue will act not as a valve to close, but as a scoop to scrape the pollen off upon the stigma.

Now the flower of the garden sage is ready to open and receive the call of a bee. For such a visit it has not long to wait, for the bee has already come to the flowers lower down on the spike and gladly mounts to this one, newly opened, with its fresh store of nectar. He crawls deep into the blossom and in reaching down for nectar he strikes his head against the inner end of one of the crescents, causing it to tilt and bob down its anther bucket, thus spilling pollen upon his back. But Nature sees to it that he does not self-fertilize the flower. The pistil is too short to reach his back. So the bee, having finished with the youngest flower of the spike, carries his burden away to an older flower, low down upon another spike. It is a flower which has been open a day or more and whose pistil has so elongated and curved downward as to obstruct the entrance and surely to take up some pollen from the bee passing under. Thus is a cross-fertilization accomplished, and thus is the danger of self-fertilization averted.

HORSERADISH.

No vegetable is more vigorous or easier to grow than horseradish, still it is found in few gardens. For best results plant in an open space rather than tuck the plants away in an unused corner.

Dig the soil two feet deep and work in a liberal quantity of manure. Although horseradish is a strong feeder its roots should not come in direct contact with manure. As the soil soon becomes exhausted where horseradish is grown a portion of the bed should be made up fresh every two years.

Almost any piece of horseradish will grow if planted, even the end of a root that has been grafted, the end with the crown, or the tip end of the root, cut off, before the balance is grated up for food.

Plant in the spring in rows twelve inches apart, with ten inches between the plants in the rows. The holes, which should be ten to twelve inches deep, can be made with a dibber, the root cutting dropped in and the hole filled up. Shallow planting will produce forked roots that are useless. By autumn the roots will be ready for use.

Where the soil is heavy or retentive the ridge system is sometimes practised with good results. Ridges are thrown up a foot high, having a liberal supply of manure at their base. The cuttings are inserted ten inches apart on each side of the ridge, inserting the dibber at an angle of about forty-five degrees. The plants grow up straight. The tops of the ridges are placed three feet apart.

CALLAS.

Mrs. Thos. Watson.—The requirements of the calla are rich soil and an abundance of water, with the roots confined in as small a space as possible. If a too large pot is used, the growth of foliage will be very rank, at the expense of the flowers; but by using a small-sized pot and applying liquid manure, the flowers will be produced freely. A six-inch pot will be large enough for all but an exceptionally large bulb or tuber. If desired a number of tubers can be grown together in a large pot. The soil should be rich but fibrous, one-third well rotted manure, mixed with equal parts of fibrous loam sharp sand. The tubers should be planted firmly and set in a cool place to make roots. After the roots have partially filled the pots the plant may be brought into a warm room and given a sunny position and abundance of water. Keep the leaves free from dust by sponging off with clear water. No other treatment is necessary until flowers appear, when liquid manure may be given. The plant will thrive best at this time if the pot is placed in a saucer of water. In fact, the calla will grow well in an aquarium, and I have never seen more beautiful plants or more abundant blossom than those my mother grew in black swampy soil in old-fashioned earthenware jars, with no drainage at all.

The calla may be grown through the entire year, but it will prove more satisfactory both in leaf and flower if rested through part of the summer. Lay the pots on their sides in a dry shady place beside the house, or under shrubbery, or if in the open cover with straw or litter to keep the roots from becoming extremely dry. In September or October before any frost can touch them they may be shaken out, cleaning off the old soil, and repotted as already mentioned. The offsets may be taken off and set in small pots and given a full year's growth, resting them the second year and having them in flower that winter.

CARE OF THE BREEDING EWE.

Ewes that are strong and in good flesh when winter sets in can be carried until near lambing time without much grain. They will need, however, a supply of good clover hay and a few roots, about three pounds per head each day. If a little grain is fed for about four weeks before they lamb, one pound per head each day of mixed oats and bran, they will be in good condition when lambing time comes. These feeds stimulate the milk flow, and their use before and after lambing is advisable.

The present price of such feeds is extremely high, but even at the price they should be used, as the results will more than pay. It has been found by experience that lambs coming from ewes which had not been grained previous to lambing, were weaker and required more attention than those from grain-fed ewes, also the ewes fed grain are better milkers, which is a big factor in the growth and development of the lambs.

It is best to separate the ewes and put them in a small pen one week before the lambs are due, as it gives the ewes a chance to get acquainted with their new surroundings. It also prevents them from being injured by overcrowding, and they seldom refuse to mother their lambs when they are separated from the flock.

If the ewe is not shorn until after lambing, all tags of wool should be trimmed from around the udder before and immediately after lambing. If this is neglected, the lambs sometimes will suck the tags and swallow them, often causing balls of wool to form in the stomach.

Soon after lambing the ewe should be given water with the chill removed. Feed a light grain ration for a couple of days to avoid udder trouble, but the ewe should receive all the roughage she needs.

Just as soon as the weather is warm enough in the spring all the sheep and lambs should be dipped to free them from lice and ticks.

After the sheep have been turned out to pasture they will not require much attention, except to see that the pasture is not overstocked, and that they have plenty of fresh water and salt.

CARE OF TREES AFTER WINTER INJURY.

Last winter will long be remembered by fruit growers in the Province of Ontario and Quebec as one of the hardest on fruit trees of any that has been experienced.

While peach trees were killed back to some extent in Niagara Peninsula, it was among the apple trees and in the colder districts where the greatest losses occurred.

The forms the winter injury took were root killing, splitting of the bark at the base of the tree, sometimes known as "collar rot," bark splitting on the trunk, trunk killing, crotch injury and killing back of the top. The fruit and leaf buds on the trees were often killed also. While a large number of trees died during 1918, there were many more which went into this winter in a very weakened condition, and may yet die. By the time pruning is begun it should be possible to tell any trees which are going to die this winter or which have additional dead wood on them, and it will be possible to prune them intelligently. There will be many cases of crotch injury, however, where almost all of the bark and cambium were killed around the base of large limbs, and where the latter meet in the head of the tree. Trees injured in this way are very unsatisfactory as they may linger for years in a weakened condition and of little value, and eventually will break down if they do not die before doing so. The orchard should be gone over carefully this winter and examined for such injury. When pruning the orchard, the dead bark should be removed from these patches, and the wounds painted and kept painted with white lead paint. If much of the bark and cambium in the main crotches are dead, the future of the tree should be considered as very doubtful. If many of the trees in the orchard are affected in this way and the trees are wide enough apart to permit of planting a young tree half way between, without too much shading from the older trees, it would be well to plan to do this next spring. Good crops may be obtained from these injured trees for some years, and, in the meantime, the young trees will be coming to bearing. Where land is available, however, the setting of an orchard elsewhere is desirable. Other trees may be planted successfully where trees were killed last winter, although it has been said that young trees will not do well where an older tree has been. Sometimes they do not, but it is usually due to the fact that the older trees that were left overshadowed them. Where they have sufficient light they should succeed.

When re-planting where another tree has been, fill the hole with good surface soil from midway between the rows rather than use the same soil as was thrown out. A rapid way of removing old dead trees is by the use of dynamite.

SILAGE AND ALFALFA FOR EWES.

There is no better roughage for sheep than alfalfa hay. Next to it is clover, soy bean and pea hay. Early-cut oat hay is excellent roughage for ewes.

An ideal winter feed for breeding ewes is from three to five pounds per day of good corn silage to each ewe, and what alfalfa hay they will eat up clean. The silage should be made from well-matured, well-eared corn. If there is no alfalfa, clover or protein roughage they should have some oil meal, cotton seed meal, wheat bran, or a mixture of these to furnish protein. Corn fodder can be fed to the ewes in racks, shredded or cut, or whole stalks can be scattered on the frozen ground (better out on the pasture), where they can pick the blades off.

TURNIPS, RAPE AND RYE.

Turnips, rape, soy beans or vetch sowed in the corn at last cultivation will often furnish much fall and early winter feed.

Early-sowed rye makes good fall, winter, and spring pasture.

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As winter approaches with hard freezing and snows, sheds and racks for feeding hay must be provided.

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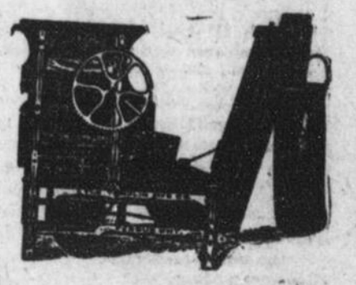
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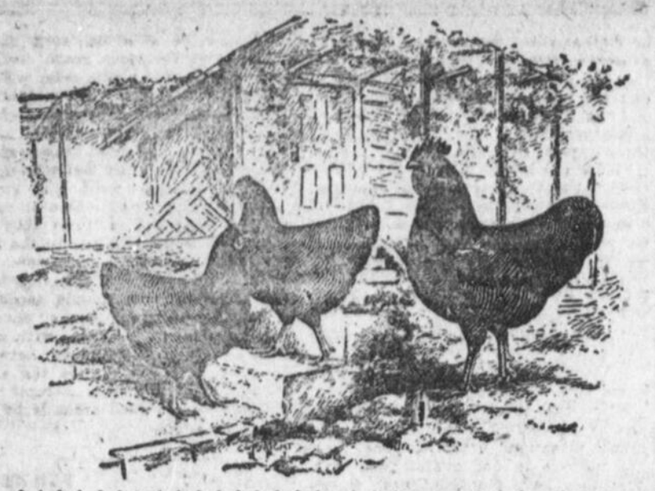
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POULTRY FOR PROFIT

Profitable Goose Culture

Nearly all of the breeds of geese have descended from wild stock found in Europe and Northern Africa. The original domestic stock of Europe was developed from the Gray Lag Goose, which is still found in a wild state in Europe. Different countries have produced different breeds; Europe has produced two important breeds, China has produced a breed and Africa has produced another breed. Egypt and Canada have each produced a breed, but these two breeds are not nearly as important as the other breeds.

BREEDS.

The three most important breeds of geese are the Toulouse, Embden and Gray African. These are the three largest and most popular breeds. The China goose, of which there are two varieties, the Brown and the White is not as popular commercially, although it is a very graceful bird.

Toulouse geese are gray in color and are large and docile. They lay fairly well and develop a large frame, which is well supplied with an abundance of meat. They grow slowly, but attain a good size. The bill is pale orange color, and the shank and toe are a deep reddish-orange. The weights of the Toulouse classes are: adult gander, 26 lbs.; young gander, 20 lbs.; adult goose, 20 lbs.; young goose, 16 lbs.

Embden geese resemble the Toulouse very much, except in color. They are pure white and are large and docile. They do not usually lay quite as well as the Toulouse, but the goslings grow faster and develop plump bodies. The bill and shanks and toes are orange colored. The weights of the Embden classes are: adult gander, 20 lbs.; young gander, 18 lbs.; adult goose, 18 lbs.; young goose, 16 lbs.

Grey African geese differ from the other two breeds in type especially; they are more upstanding. They lay well, are rapid growers and are hardy. They have a peculiar structure at the base of the bill called a knob. They also have an extra development of skin under the throat which is one dewlap. The bill and knob are black and the shanks and toes are dark orange. The weights of the Grey African classes are: adult gander, 20 lbs.; young gander, 16 lbs.; adult goose, 18 lbs.; young goose, 14 lbs.

THE MANAGEMENT OF GEESE.

Geese thrive quite readily and are easy to raise. They are foragers which grow at little cost, and for this reason they are profitable. They thrive best on pasture land provided with a brook or other stream. It is not well, however, to let them have acres of pastures kept for other animals. They must have plenty of room where green food grows to do best, and where this is provided they do not require much attention during the summer and fall months of the year.

The best breeders are birds three years old or over, as geese do not reach maturity until about that age. The females should be profitable breeders until they are ten or twelve years old, while the males may be used until they are six or seven years old.

From one to four females may be mated with each male. It is well to make up the breeding pens in the fall because geese take a long time to mate properly.

Geese are like ducks in that they require very little shelter. In severe weather a shed provides good protection. The floor of the shed should be kept dry and clean.

Geese are very fond of green food, and when the breeders are confined in their winter quarters liberal quantities of green food must be provided. Well cured clover and alfalfa hay and cooked vegetables are good. During the winter months a little grain should also be given. Whole oats and corn are two of the best grains and a mash may be given once a day, consisting of cornmeal, middlings, beef scraps, and boiled potatoes or turnips. This mash keeps the geese in good laying condition, but it should not be fed too heavily else the geese will get too fat. In the spring when the geese are on the range they require very little grain, a few oats or a little corn being sufficient. Plenty of clean water should always be provided.

INCUBATING THE EGGS.

Geese usually begin to lay in the winter, or the early spring. When laying time approaches the females will often be seen carrying straws in their bills. They are preparing their nests, and it is wise to provide places of shelter in which to build the nests.

It is usual for geese to lay only a few eggs, and it is best to take them away during the first laying period. These eggs are given to hens to hatch, and those laid in the second laying period are usually given to the geese.

It takes from thirty to thirty-five days for geese eggs to hatch, otherwise they are treated the same as duck eggs. If a hen hatches the goslings it is not wise to give her more than three in cold weather and five in warm weather. Special care should be taken to keep the hen rid of lice. A goose will cover from nine to thirteen eggs quite well.

REARING THE GOSLINGS.

As the goslings hatch they should be taken away so that the hen or the goose will not leave the nest. Keep the goslings warm until all are hatched, and then give them to the hen or the goose. For the first two or three days keep the mother and goslings in a warm place. After this they may be let out a little until they are finally given their liberty. Provide the goslings with plenty of green food and water to drink. In a few days they may be given a mash composed of equal parts of cornmeal, bran and low-grade flour. The mash may be fed two or three times a day until the goslings are a few weeks old. Oyster shell and grit should be provided so that the goslings can help themselves at any time.

In order to have goslings grow well they must be given plenty of free range, and they must have a good supply of green food.

M. A. JULL.

PHASES OF PRODUCTION.

Breeding-Stock Production.—The majority of breeders located in, or adjacent to, the cities, towns and villages of Canada are engaged primarily in the production of high-class breeding-stock. Usually they are not directly interested in the production of eggs and poultry meat. Their breeding work may be designed especially toward the perfection of exhibition stock, and the holding of poultry shows annually has tended to encourage this line of breeding. Breeders who make a specialty of one or more standard breeds or varieties of poultry and produce good birds find an increasing demand for stock for breeding purposes. Prices for such stock are always higher than ordinary stock. At the same time, profits in breeding stock for exhibition purposes are offset, to a certain extent, by a strong competition, and by the cost of doing business, which is large in proportion to the volume of business.

On the other hand, there is a good opportunity afforded to breeders who select and mate their birds with a view toward increased egg production. There is an increasing demand for breeding stock of good egg-producing ability. Farmers are becoming more interested in improvement in egg-production, and they require bred-to-lay strains. Breeders who have accomplished good results in breeding for increased egg-production are always able to sell breeding males and females at good prices.

Hatching-Egg Production.—Closely associated with the breeding of exhibition and commercial stock is the production of hatching eggs. The rapid growth of the poultry industry in Canada and the widespread interest in standard breeds and varieties has led to an enormous trade in hatching eggs. Prices are usually good, particularly for eggs from well-bred stock, whether bred for exhibition or for egg production.

Day-Old Chick Production.—The sale in day-old chicks has been one of the remarkable developments of the poultry industry in Canada during recent years. The sale in eggs for hatching is a large business, but in many sections of the country the trade in day-old chicks is replacing a portion of the trade in hatching eggs. One reason for this is because the day-old chick business has several advantages; it is usually more reliable than the hatching egg business, and it does away with the trouble of incubation.

M. A. JULL.

THE FORMATION OF EGGS.

The hen has been called a manufacturer because she takes the raw products, grains and other foods and makes them into the finished products, flesh and eggs. The foods are changed into new materials which are absorbed into the body; some of these new materials are used to carry on the various functions of the body, some are used to keep the body warm, some are used to build up the tissues and to keep them in repair, and some are used to make eggs. The organs of the fowl used in making eggs are the reproductive organs, the ovary and the oviduct.

The Ovary.—The ovary is the female sexual organ in which the egg develops. It is attached to the back of the fowl and lies in front of the left kidney.

The Oviduct.—The oviduct is a large coiled tube, about two feet long, extending from the region of the ovary to the cloaca. The function of the oviduct is to carry the eggs from the ovary to the outside of the body and to place certain materials around the yolks. Throughout its length the oviduct is attached to the back of the fowl. It is divided into five main parts, the funner, the albumen secreting portion, the isthmus, the uterus, and the vagina.

The Formation of Eggs.—In the ovary the eggs first appear as very small bodies, and if a hen were killed while in a laying condition there would appear in the ovary a large number of eggs of different sizes, looking much like a cluster of grapes. As new eggs are formed the others grow.

Each egg is enclosed in a lining called a follicle. As the egg increases in size a white streak appears on one side of the follicle. This white streak is called the stigma. When the egg has increased in size until it is as large as the yolk it escapes from the ovary through the stigmata.

As the egg escapes from the ovary it is taken up by the oviduct for the mouth of the oviduct is very near the ovary in order that it may receive the eggs. At the same time the egg escapes from the ovary it is enclosed in a lining called the vitelline membrane. Then the egg is passed down the oviduct, and while doing so layers of albumen are deposited around the egg. The albumen is the white of the egg, and it is made up of different layers. The albumen is secreted by glands, very small organs, of the oviduct.

While the egg is in the albumen secreting portion of the oviduct a special layer of albumen is secreted which adheres closely to the vitelline membrane of the egg, and at each end of the egg it appears in a twisted form like a strand. These strands of albumen are the chalazae, and they may be seen in the fresh egg if broken out of the shell.

The ovum is forced down the oviduct through peristaltic action, and more albumen is secreted. The further down the oviduct the egg passes the thinner the albumen becomes, until the albumen last secreted is quite watery.

As the egg passes through the isthmus of the oviduct two linings are secreted which enclose the albumen and then yolk; these linings are called the shell-membranes.

From the isthmus the egg passes through the uterus where more albumen, which passes through the shell-membranes, is secreted. There is also secreted in the uterus the shell and this completes the formation of the egg. Upon being completely formed the egg leaves the oviduct and is laid. The time required for the passage of the egg through the oviduct is generally from twenty-one to twenty-seven hours.

M. A. J.

NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL INCUBATION.

STUDY OF AN EGG.

In taking up the problems of incubation, a brief study of an egg will help us to understand the reasons for some of the rules for handling eggs during incubation. The shell of an egg is porous, consisting of an outer and an inner layer, under which are two membranes, separated at the large end of the egg, which form an air cell. This air space, which is about as large as a 10-cent piece in a fresh egg, increases in size directly in proportion to the evaporation of the egg. Under these membranes and surrounding the yolk is the white, or albumen, which contains 78.4 percent of water, 20 percent of protein, and 1.6 percent of mineral matter. Two coiled membraneous layers of dense albumen, called chalazae, connect the opposite sides of the yolk with each end of the shell and tend to lessen its movement and regulate its position in the egg. The germ spot, or blastoderm, a semiopaque spot from one-eighth to one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter, is located on the upper surface of the yolk and always remains uppermost in the egg.

CARE OF EGGS FOR HATCHING.

Strong, fertile eggs are the prime essential in good hatching; these are obtained only from stock properly mated and kept under the best possible conditions to secure health and vigor. Eggs from overfat breeding stock do not usually produce a large percentage of strong chicks. If breeders are confined, they should be fed a varied supply of grains, meat and green feed. The green feed assists in keeping fowls in good breeding condition. Free range is usually an important factor in the production of hatchable eggs, as it is much easier to keep up the vitality of stock handled in this manner than in birds that are yarded. From 8 to 12 females of the American or general-purpose class and 12 to 15 of the Mediterranean class can be mated with one male, depending on his age and vitality and where the fowls are yarded, but this proportion may be increased where the birds have free range. Abundant ventilation in the house is also a great help in keeping the stock in good breeding condition.

Abnormal, small, and poorly shaped eggs should be discarded. Do not set eggs which have thin or very porous appearing shells. Eggs should be set when fresh, if possible, and it is not advisable to use eggs for hatching which are over two weeks old, although stale eggs will frequently hatch. Selecting uniformly large eggs for hatching, which are of the same color, is one of the quickest ways to secure uniformity in the offspring and increase the size of the eggs. Dirty eggs should be cleaned by rubbing lightly with a damp cloth, but care should be taken not to rub off any more of the natural bloom of the egg than is absolutely necessary. Ducks eggs usually require washing which does not appear to injure their hatching qualities. Eggs for hatching should be collected two or three times a day in freezing weather to prevent chilling. Broody hens allowed to sit on eggs in the laying nests all day may hurt the hatching qualities of the eggs. Eggs in large numbers are generally kept in a cabinet or turning rack, for convenience in handling, in a room where the temperature is between 50 deg. and 60 deg. F., if possible, although they will stand considerable variation. It is not necessary to turn eggs kept only for a few days, but it is advisable to turn eggs daily which are over a week old. Various commercial turning devices are sold by poultry supply companies or the eggs may be kept in cabinet drawers and shuffled about with the hands by removing a few eggs from the trays. Commercial egg cases are sometimes used for holding the eggs for hatching.

Eggs from different varieties of the same class of poultry may be incubated together, but it is not advisable to mix eggs from the Mediterranean or egg breeds, such as Leghorns and Minorcas, with Plymouth Rocks or Orpingtons, as the eggs from the smaller breeds often hatch a little earlier than those from the larger breeds. Neither the hen nor the incubator will hatch strong chickens from weak germs or from eggs which have not received proper care.

H. M. LAMON.

WHAT ARE THE LOSSES OF MANURE IN THE BARNYARD?

Ans.—In three months untreated manure exposed in an open barnyard suffered the following losses:

Total organic matter	38 p.c.
Total ash	17 p.c.
Total phosphorus	23 p.c.
Water soluble phosphorus	29 p.c.
Total potassium	57 p.c.
Water soluble potassium	59 p.c.
Total nitrogen	27 p.c.
Water soluble nitrogen	67 p.c.

Field experiments continued for 14 years, show that such exposure has caused a loss of at least 30 percent in the crop-producing value of the manure.

—Ohio Experiment Station.

CLEAN FEEDING GROUND.

Never feed fodder or hay day after day in the same place on the ground. Sheep do not like to eat from a place where they must muss over the feed.

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Will Still be Loved and Venerated for Blessings of his Reign.

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"A dark, joyless future is before him," the paper continues. "The hatred of the whole world is now threatening him with punishment, trying to prove its jurisdiction by expert opinion, inspired by the accusers themselves for the purpose of making a judicial murder appear a deed of justice. It is not impossible that the victorious Allies, who, after Germany's total collapse, may commit any injustice, will on their most hated enemy's sixtieth birthday cut the thread by which hangs this sword of Damocles.

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"In the profundity of our own sorrow we have no other consolation for him except that there are still millions of German hearts which know that the terrible accusations against him are only intended to hide the guilt of his accusers themselves and justify the punishment of the German people."

I. Vander

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POULTRY

Anconas.

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

Ducks.

I have a few nice Cayuga Ducks to dispose of at $5.00 a pair. C. C. JENKINS, Meaford, Ont.

Leghorns.

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

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

Single Comb, Brown Leghorn Cockerels. Good laying strain. $2.00 each. R. R. SMITH, Rapid City, Man. 5 6

"Quality" Bred-to-lay S. C. White Leghorns. Large vigorous cockerels, $3 each. Pullets, $2 each. Yearling hens in full lay $1.75 each. EDWARD DOODY, De Lux Poultry Plant, Cobourg, Ont. 4 4.

232-Egg Single Comb White Leghorns. Choice yearling hens, $2.50 each; males, $5.00 each. Free list. L. R. GUILD, Box 16, Rockwood, Ont. 4 6.

Langshans.

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

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

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

Plymouth Rocks.

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

218-Egg Barred Plymouth Rocks—Choice yearling hens, $2.50 each; males, $5.00 each. Free list. L. R. GUILD, Box 16, Rockwood, Ont. 4 6.

Rhode Island Reds.

Rhode Island Reds (Rose Comb.)—Choice yearling hens, $2.50 each; males, $5.00 each. Free list. L. R. GUILD, Box 16, Rockwood, Ont. 4. 6.

Vigorous Dark Red Rose and Single Comb Cockerels, $3 upwards. Entire Stock Single Combs. Eggs in season. E. BEAN, Milverton, Ont. 4 4.

Bugh's Peerless S. C. Rhode Island Reds, a number of large, dark, brilliant, Red cockerels; all sired by my second (Ontario) Guelph cock 1916, and winner of two firsts at Waterdown. Grand breeders at $3 and $5 each. Exhibition cockerels a matter of correspondence. All birds shipped on approval. FRED. M. PUGH, Claremont, R. R. No. 3, Ontario. 4 6.

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

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

Wyandottes.

White Wyandottes — Winners at dozens of shows; we have birds to suit everybody; 500 to choose from. Pleasant View Poultry Farm. R. E. PALLETT, R. R. 1 Islington, Ont. 4 10.

40 Golden and Silver Wyandotte Cockerels for breeding at $3.00 each, for quick sale. N. WASHBURN, Almonte, Ont. 4 7.

Offering a few White Wyandotte Cockerels at $5 each, on approval; bred from high class stock. Eggs, $2 per fifteen. FRANK MORRISON, Jordan, Ont. 5 6

Regal White Wyandotte Cockerels; vigorous, free range birds; prices from three dollars up. Satisfaction guaranteed. Setting in season. L. G. STEWART, 56 Mary St., Brantford. 4 6

200-Egg White Wyandottes.—Choice yearling hens, $2.50 each, males $5.00 each. Free list. L. R. GUILD, Box 16, Rockwood, Ont. 4 6.

For Sale—40 Golden and Silver Wyandotte Cockerels for breeding at $3.00 each for quick sale. N. WASHBURN, Almont, Ont. 4 7.

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

Miscellaneous.

Peerless Yards for Homers and Carneaux. White, Buff, and Columbian Wyandottes. A few eggs at $2.00 per 15. GEO. M. MOFFIT, Peerless Yards, Orillia, Ont.

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

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

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

Baby Chicks, 220 egg-strains, Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds, Martins White Wyandottes, Barrons Single Comb White Leghorns 25 cents each on orders booked before Feb. 22. Hatching eggs, one-fifty per fifteen, special pens three dollars setting. WESLEY SHANKLIN, Blenton, Ont.

50 Varieties Hardy Northern chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys, guineas, low prices; catalogue 2 cents. DELL WALRATH, Box 300 Janesville, Minnesota. 5 6.

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FARMS FOR SALE.

Three Farms for Sale, one $2,500.00; one $7,000.00. GILBERT GLENDENING, Sussex Corner County, New Brunswick. 4 6

150 Acres, square, level, well fenced, 100 cleared, balance good bush, running spring, orchard, good buildings; 40 sweet clover, 5 wheat, 30 ploughed, balance hay and pasture. Near town, railways, schools and churches; rural mail. Price, $6,000. Exchange for farm near Catholic school, church and High School. Sweet clover for sale. Box 95, Durham, Ont. 4 6

B. C. Farm for Sale.—At North Bend, a beautiful homelike fruit and dairy farm, with good buildings, water, stock and implements. Lovely climate and good local market. Close to the coast, yet dry and mild. Come and see this. $12,000 cash. Apply owner, HAMMOND GOWEN, North Bend, B.C. 4 6.

For Sale.—Owing to failing health I am offering for sale my dairy farm, consisting of 250 acres. Lots 25, 26, east 1-2 27, in the 2nd Concession, Twp. of Lancaster, County Glengarry; bounded on 3 sides by public road; all under cultivation excepting about 40 acres of heavy bush, consisting of elm, ash, and quite a quantity of pine; 2 1-2 miles from Bainsville station on G.T.R., 1 mile from cheese factory, 3-4 mile from school, 1-4 mile from church. Having a sale of farm stock and implements on the 27th inst., if farm is not sold before that date it will be put up that day for sale. This farm can be divided into two farms, each being 18 acres long by 15 acres wide. For further particulars and terms, come and see or write the owner.—D. J. MacCRIMMON, Lancaster, R.R. No. 1, Ont. 3 8.

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

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

For Sale—610 acres. 300 plough land, 200 cultivated, balance good pasture with running water. Good buildings; school 1 1-2 miles, town 8 miles. Good proposition; $25 per acre. Box 56, Perdue, Sask. 3 6

For Sale—Good farm, 50 head stock, 4 horses and tools, making $6,000 per year; $7,000 down, balance as rent. E. E. RICHARDS, Newport, N.Y. 2 6

For Sale—160 Acres with or without stock and implements, also wood lot. Apply to WALTER CAILEY, Merrickville, Ont. 1 8.

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

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

Northern Okanagan—Salmon Arm, B.C., Main Line Canadian Pacific Railway; no irrigation; mixed hay, fruit and poultry farms. L. B. PANGMAN, Salmon Arm, B.C. 52 6

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

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

THRESHERMEN.

HIGH GRADE ENDLESS THRESHER belts all sizes and lengths; also 2¼ in. canvas covered suction hose at 65 cents a foot. All goods guaranteed and shipped subject to inspection. 28in. wood saws at $7.65. N SMITH, 138 York Street, Toronto, Ont. t. f.

SEEDS FOR SALE

Selected Seed Corn—We make a specialty of growing seed corn. Write for prices and samples.—E. J. MULLINS, South Woodslee, Ont.; R.R. No. 3. 2.6.

SITUATION VACANT

Ladies wanted to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay, work sent any distances, charges paid; send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal. 2.6.

Wanted Farm Hand used to Milking, and Horses. State wages per month. Good Home. Can start at once. W. H. OLIVE, Swatwell, Alta. 4 6.

Nursing.

Trained nurses earn $15 to $25 a week. Learn without leaving home. Send for free booklet. ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Dept. 14, Toronto, Canada. t f.

HONEY FOR SALE.

1900 lbs. White Clover Honey, crate twelve five-lb. pails, $17.40. Cheaper freight on two or more crates. Remit by postal note. L. & L. RICKER, Canfield, Ont. 1 6

Clover Honey 26 cents; clover and buckwheat honey mixed, 22 cents in 60 lb. cans. Cans free. WILBER SWAYZE, Dunnville, Ont. 2 6.

Missing Relatives.

Information wanted of Leonard Wilson Tully who left his home July 16th, 1918. Address A. W. TULLY, Germania, Muskoka, Ont. 3 7.

Information wanted of Mrs. Harriet Dumais, last heard of in Canada, and formerly of Lowell, Mass., by her daughter, YVONNE DUPUIS, Box 297, Pembroke, N.Y. 3 6

THE BIG BROTHER OF SABIN STREET

(Continuing the Story of "The Bishop's Shadow.")

By I. T. THURSTON

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CHAPTER I.—(Continued.)

"No, his name is Theodore, but we call him Teddy sometimes," her cousin answered; then he faced his father again and spoke gravely. "Look here, daddy, I'll tell you about Bryan—how he came to be the kind of chap he is. The dean—Professor Wylie—told me the story one day not long ago. How he heard it all I don't know, for Bryan's the last fellow to talk about himself—he's always too busy thinking about somebody else. The dean said that Bryan was a regular little street tough—no home, no people, no anything, when somehow or other he fell in with that great bishop that everybody loved. I don't know just how Bryan came to know him, but anyhow he did. It was the first good man he ever had known and, little guttersnipe as he was, I guess he just about worshipped him, and when he died—the bishop—well," Ted's voice grew suddenly husky. "Bryan was all broken up over it at first; and then he set himself to live as he thought his great man would have wanted him to live. It was a pretty plucky thing for such a forlorn little chap to undertake such a contract as that, don't you think?" Ted's boyish face was very grave and earnest now. He had forgotten Marjorie—forgotten everything but the story he was telling. "You can just imagine what a steady up-hill pull it must have been for years—I don't see how he ever stuck it out, but he did. He hadn't a cent except what he earned himself, but he managed to pick up a living and all the while lend a hand to other fellows like himself. He made friends, and somehow he got a boys' club started and he has kept it going all these years. He went to an evening school, and when he made up his mind that he was going to be a minister, then he began to save up money for college. How do you suppose he ever did it—the poor, lonesome little chap? Wylie said he had only two hundred dollars when he entered Harvard; but he opened a dining-room, made a speciality of chops and sea foods, and now his place has a splendid run of custom—college custom mostly."

"But how can he carry on a place like that and attend to his studies?" Mr. Marston inquired.

"Just by sheer digging," Ted responded. "Of course, he has a manager for his dining-room—a fellow named Hunt—and you see Bryan knows how to plan and manage and make others do things as he wants them done."

Mr. Marston nodded. "That's the kind," he said.

"But I don't see how a fellow like that can have any great influence over such young men as many that go to Harvard," Marjorie put in, "rich men's sons, and those belonging to good families——"

Ted faced her indignantly. "Well, I guess even rich men's sons know enough to appreciate such a rare fellow as Bryan," he declared. "Besides he's helped lots of 'em out of scrapes, and kept them out of scraps, and fairly made them—some of them—do the right thing. Why, there's one fellow—he's got money to burn—and he isn't a bad chap at bottom, but he's weak as water. Any scamp can lead him into mischief, and there are plenty ready to since he's so free with his money. Well, sir," Ted faced his father again, "Bryan has stuck to that fellow like a brother, hauled him out of saloons and gaming places, saved him from disgrace times without number, and just forced him to knuckle down to work. And Blake—the fellow's name is Billy Blake—he thinks that Bryan is the whole show. That's only one case; there are others, lots of 'em. He seems to know by instinct when a fellow is beginning to go wrong—or to weaken, and chuck his work, and he goes for that fellow, and gets him almost every time. He has interested a lot of the chaps that have money in his boys' clubs — got 'em not only to give money, but go once or twice a week and get acquainted with the boys and help 'em in all sorts of ways. How he finds time for it all I don't know, but he manages it somehow."

"And you say he means to enter the ministry?" Mr. Marston said thoughtfully.

Ted nodded. "Yes, and start work down in the slums somewhere. He's going to begin with some sort of settlement work, and when he gets enough to start—enough people, I mean—he'll get the money somehow for a building, something in the line of an institutional church he has in mind, with all sorts of helps and attractions for poor people. He'll get them—the church and the congregation both. I've heard him talk to his boys at the club. Tell ye what—he gets right hold of them, and I don't wonder. I would have done anything he asked me to, after one of those talks," Ted finished with emphasis.

"It is partly the peculiar quality of his voice that gives him such unusual power as a speaker," Mr. Marston said slowly.

"Oh, yes, I admit that," Ted flung back instantly, "but that isn't all, father—not by a long shot!"

"No, I didn't say it was. It is that quality of the man behind the voice. He has power, and the world always yields to power. Perhaps," he added musingly, "he has chosen his life work wisely, but I believe that I could show him how he might multiply many times his influence for good in the world."

The gravity of Ted's face broke suddenly into amusement.

"Ah, daddy, what an old sticker you are!" he laughed. "You think you'll succeed in sprinkling some golden salt on your bird's tail-feathers and then you'll grab him. But you're off this time. Bryan is—different. You'll see."

II.

IN THE DEPTHS.

Ted Marston was a junior at the time of the Princeton-Harvard debate. All through the next year his letters were full of Bryan, until Marjorie petulantly declared that she was sick of hearing about Ted's paragon—she was sure that he was a conceited prig. She wrote to her cousin that if he didn't put something besides Bryan into his letters she would not go to the Commencement at all, and then wouldn't he be disappointed? And Ted wrote back that he would never mention Bryan's name to her again if she'd only come, for he had told the fellows that his pretty cousin was to be there and they were all crazy to see her, and see if she really was as pretty—as she used to be.

Marjorie frowned and laughed over that last sentence, but she went to the Commencement as she had meant all the time to do.

It was a great occasion for Ted, but his joy was sadly marred before the evening was over. Bryan had been chosen valedictorian, not because of his scholarship, for he was not one of the honor-men, but his classmates would have him and no other, and though he said little, he was greatly pleased to be chosen. He spent much time and thought over his paper, and as, on the eventful night, he sat awaiting his turn, his heart was full to overflowing of gratitude and gladness. His thoughts went back through the bygone years, years of struggle and hard-won victory. How impossible it seemed that he—poor little "Tode" Bryan of the streets—had really won through those four years—hard, glad, glorious years—to this great hour. And now, three more years of hard work, and study, and then, his heart leaped exultantly, then all the years to come spent in following the footsteps of One and His splendid servant. To Theodore Bryan nothing else that earth could offer seemed worthy of mention, compared with such a life of joyful service.

He roused himself with a start, realizing that the president was reading his name as the valedictorian, and as he rose and stepped forward, the very walls seemed to rock with the welcome that greeted him. What dear fellows they were, all of them! He looked across the hall at the great body of undergraduates, then at the president and professors, and finally his eyes passed along the line of his black-gowned classmates—his, little Tode Bryan's! Then he became aware that the tumultuous applause had ceased, and there was silence—they were waiting for him to speak. Lifting his head he began:

"Mr. President and——" Then he stopped short.

The eyes of his classmates, perplexed, wondering, startled, were focussed upon him. What could be the matter? Surely he had not forgotten what he had to say. Yet he stood there staring at the president, his face white, drawn, agonized. Again and again he opened his lips, but no sound followed.

"Are you ill, Mr. Bryan?" The words seemed to float in the air about him as the president spoke in an anxious whisper. Instinctively trying to reply in the same key, Bryan heard himself saying, "No, sir, it's my voice. It's—it's gone. I can only speak like this."

"Sit down a moment and take a glass of water. It is probably only nervousness," the president said kindly. A word to the leader, and the orchestra filled the interval with a medley of popular airs while Bryan slowly drank the water that some one had handed him. But plainly it was something more than nervousness. Try as he would, he could not speak above a hoarse whisper, and this being evident, the valedictory had to be omitted, since Bryan had no written paper that another might have read for him.

It was a very great disappointment to him, for the honor of so representing his class had meant very much to him; but by the time the exercises were over, he had recovered from the shock of surprise and dismay, and could turn the matter off lightly, when friends and classmates crowded about him with questions and regrets.

"What's the odds?" he said in his husky whisper. "I've had these four splendid years with you at old Harvard, and I've got my sheepskin all right; and I know you fellows will forgive me for making such a mess of it here to-night, since I really couldn't help it."

Professors and classmates said everything they could think of to lighten his mortification and regret, and Ted Marston tried to carry him down to where Mr. Marston and Marjorie were waiting, but Bryan begged off.

"Another time, when I won't sound quite so much like an ancient crow," he laughed. "You're going to stay on here for a few days, aren't you?"

"Yes," Ted assured him, "and I shall be around after you to-morrow. My father wants particularly to see you—particularly, Bryan."

"To see me—for what?" Bryan asked; but Ted answered with a laugh:

"I shan't tell you for what. Dad prefers to attend to his own business—only he's going to see you if he has to stay in Boston a week."

Then others came up; there were hand-shakings and lingering farewells, and promises of letters and meetings in the near future; and some were gay and jolly, but more were sad because the four happy years were ended. Many clear young eyes were dim and many manly faces wet with tears before all the good-byes were spoken, and the black-gowned graduates slowly and reluctantly went their separate ways.

Bryan was among the last to leave; as he turned towards the door, the dean came hurrying after him.

"Bryan," he said, his hand on the young man's shoulder, "it was hard for you to-night—very hard. We are all so sorry. But after all, a valedictory is a matter of small importance. You will have better and bigger things to do in the world, and I know you will do your part well. You are not made of the stuff that fails." Then with a keen glance, he asked, "Have you ever had any trouble with your voice before?"

Bryan shook his head. He hated to speak in that strange husky tone.

"Well, there's——" The Dean named a noted specialist in throat diseases. "You'd better see him to-morrow."

Bryan looked startled. "Why, it's only a cold—or maybe I've strained my voice somehow," he said quickly.

"Very likely—I hope that is all; but you'd better see the doctor without delay. Mention my name—he's a good friend of mine—and come around after you've seen him and tell me what he says, will you?"

"Certainly, if you wish. Thank you very much, professor," Bryan answered, and then he was outside alone in the summer night.

It was only because of his promise to the dean that Bryan went to the specialist the next day; and, though he did not guess that, it was only through his use of the dean's name that he was admitted to the doctor's office without previous appointment.

The doctor examined him carefully and asked many questions, among others, what were his plans now that his college course was over. When Bryan told him, the doctor sat silent so long that the young man felt a vague thrill of uneasiness.

"Of course, I know that this isn't anything serious, doctor," he said lightly. "I shouldn't have come to you if the dean had not made me promise to do so."

"It is serious," returned the doctor gravely.

Involuntarily Bryan threw back his shoulders as one who braces himself for a shock.

"You mean——?" He left the sentence unfinished.

"I mean," returned the doctor slowly, "that you must change your plans. You will never be able to preach."

Bryan sat perfectly motionless, his eyes—startled, incredulous, rebellious,—staring at the doctor's face.

"It is hard"—like one in a dream he heard the doctor's voice go on—"but you are a man, and a strong one. Men are needed in the world for other things as well as for preaching. You can live the gospel, if you cannot preach it, you know."

"Do you mean—that I must always speak—like this?" The husky whisper cut across the doctor's words, unheeding.

"Oh, no. You will recover from this strain, and probably have a good voice for ordinary conversation; but if you attempt any amount of public speaking, it will be likely to end as it did last night."

For a moment Bryan turned his face aside; then he drew a long breath and stood up. "Thank you, doctor," he said. "I suppose," wistfully, "there is no chance that you are mistaken? You know it all in this line, they say."

"There is no possibility of a mistake. I wish there was, for your sake," the doctor answered, and Bryan paid the fee, and walked out without another word.

All that day the dean watched and waited for Bryan to come and tell him the result of his interview with the doctor, but he did not appear. Three times Ted Marston went to Bryan's room, but each time he found the door locked, and there was no response to his imperative demand for admittance, so he went grumbling back to his father and cousin.

The second day the dean himself went to Bryan's room, and he, too, found the door fastened, nor did it open to his knock any more than it had to Ted Marston's. But the dean did not go away grumbling. He sent a message to the landlady, and when she appeared, he made some searching inquiries.

"Indeed, sir," the woman declared, "I'm worried most to death about Mr. Bryan. He's in his room—oh, yes, he's there—but he won't let anybody in, and he hasn't been out since yesterday morning. I'm sure he hasn't had a mouthful to eat for twenty-four hours. And he's always been so steady, never—well, you know, sir, how some of the young gentlemen are. I'm sure he must be sick or in some great trouble. I do wish you could get in and see him."

"I will," the dean answered, and returning to the door, he knocked again and listened. There was no sound. He put his lips to the keyhole.

"Bryan," he called, "I must see you. I know you are here."

There was silence for a moment longer; then the dean's quick ears heard the words whispered through the door, "I'm sorry, professor, but I can't see any one to-day—not even you."

"You can, and you must see me, Bryan. If you do not open the door, I shall get a chair and sit here until you let me in if I have to stay until to-morrow morning."

"Please, sir, don't stay. Another time—maybe to-morrow, I can see you."

"No, to-morrow will not do. I must see you now." The dean's determined voice showed no signs of yielding.

Another silence followed; then suddenly the door was flung open, and the dean entered the room. He stared in wonder and dismay at the face of the young man, so changed it was since he had last looked into it.

"Why, Bryan, you are ill—don't stand," he cried.

Bryan flung himself into a chair, leaving his visitor to find one for himself. The dean cast a swift glance about the disordered room, then his eyes came back to Bryan's face. It was the face of one with no hope, no object in life—one who might be swept into any current of evil.

"Bryan, what is the trouble? You know I am your friend. Trust me, and be sure that I will give you any help in my power." The dean spoke earnestly.

"There is no help."

"What do you mean, Bryan? What has happened?"

"Nothing much, only—everything is gone," said Bryan slowly. Suddenly he lifted dull, hopeless eyes to the dean's face. "God is gone. I don't believe in God any more," he added slowly and distinctly.

"Bryan!" Sheer surprise held the dean silent after that one word. This from Bryan, whose unshaken faith and trust had kept so many careless boys from straying—led so many wild and reckless ones to spend their strength and energy in helping others! Bryan of all men! At last the dean spoke slowly, gravely: "I must know what this means, Bryan." Then with a sudden glimmer of understanding, "Did you see the doctor?"

Bryan nodded. If it were possible, the gloom on his face deepened.

"What did he say?"

"He said,"—strangely enough, Bryan's voice changed suddenly and for a moment he spoke as clearly as ever, but so absorbed was he in what he was saying that he did not notice it—"he said that I must make other plans for my life, for I could never be a public speaker—never preach." He leaned forward now, a strange gleam leaping into his eyes till they glowed like coals in his white drawn face.

"Do you understand, professor, what that meant to me? When I was a little tough on these city streets with no people and no home and no anything, I was made to believe that there was a great and good God—that He loved us, every last one of us, and that the most splendid thing a fellow could do was to spend his whole life in serving that God, and lending a hand to those who needed help. I vowed I would do that. You've never been a stray boy of the streets, professor—you can't imagine what it meant for such a boy to keep that vow. It meant fighting the devil in myself every waking hour. It meant denying myself about everything that other boys delighted in. It meant working day in and day out, year in and year out, and never spending a nickel on the things I wanted as much as the other fellows wanted 'em, and being called a fool for my pains. And when I grew older, still believing in that God I'd heard about, I set myself to get an education so that I could be a minister and tell other people about Him—poor street waifs like myself, and worse. Maybe you think you can imagine what it cost me—this education—but you can't. The long years I grubbed and slaved to earn a living, and went to night-school and tried to study when I was so dead tired I'd fall asleep over my books—the years it took me to save up even the little I had when I came here to college. I could have saved up more in much less time, but I thought I must please Him by helping other fellows poorer than I was. Work! If I hadn't been strong as a horse, I never could have pulled through and got ready for college. You know how it has been these four years past; you know how I've worked to pay expenses and keep up with my classes, and still give time to fellows that I thought needed help!"

He had poured out all this with a sullen passion like a dull, smouldering fire bursting into sudden vivid flame. As he paused the dean nodded, his kind eyes full of concern and compassion.

"Yes, Bryan," he said, "I have watched you through these four years, and have felt that the dear old college was honored in counting you among her students."

Bryan's fierce eyes did not soften. His sombre gaze sent a thrill of dread through the dean's heart. He would have said more, but Bryan, paying no heed, swept on with increasing bitterness.

"I made up my mind that I'd give my whole life to the service of that God—Who doesn't exist; that I'd be a minister and live among the poorest in some great city; and I meant to work my way through the seminary as I had worked it through college. Is it a small thing—I ask you, professor — do you count it a small thing for a young man to give freely his whole life to the service of a God that he believes in, and to his fellowmen; to put aside his own ambitions, his own pleasure—all the things that other men want and work for—do you count that a small thing?"

"No, I count it a great thing—a splendid thing," the professor answered quickly, "and God never fails to accept and bless a life so consecrated to Him; to others than if your own chosen plan but, my boy, He may have other plans for you—plans which will make your life richer and happier and more useful had been carried out."

"No, professor," Bryan's words dropped slowly, one by one now, "no! If the God I've believed in really existed, He'd never let a fellow trust Him and work for Him all these years, and then fling him aside like an old shoe, just when he was offering all he had—all he had made of himself, to Him. No, the kind of God I've believed in couldn't do that. It's all a mistake. There isn't any such God, and I've found it out. Now I'm going to live as other men do—take all the good I can find in life, whenever and wherever I can get it, and let the other fellows look out for themselves. I'm glad I've told you this. I'm no hypocrite, and I'd rather have you know just where I stand and how I feel."

"Bryan," the dean leaned forward and spoke with grave impressiveness, "you have not been mistaken all these years. The God you have believed in does exist, and He will not let you cut yourself off from His love. He may let you wander away from Him for a time, but He will surely bring you back. I believe—I am sure—that in the years to come you are to do for Him even more than you have done in the past."

Bryan's answer to that was a laugh—a laugh that was sadder than tears, but he spoke no word. The dean rose and held out his hand.

(To be Continued.)

The vicar who summed up the war in four words, "Tanks, Yanks, spanks, thanks,' might have added banks.—'News,' Indianapolis.



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THE WRACK-STRAWS

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BY JANET LAING

CHAPTER THE TENTH—(Continued.)

"Yes, it's a bad business," she said, "and I felt I must tell somebody."

"Tell me more," said Mr. Tosh.

"It was Mrs. Dodsworth who told me," said Miss Eldershaw. "Her diamond and emerald pendant is missing—the one Napoleon gave to her great-grandmother—and she is sure she put it in its case last night."

At this Mr. Tosh seemed to be about to whistle. No sound, however, escaped from him until at last after what seemed a long time—

"Go on," he said abruptly.

"And she came and told me a little ago," continued Miss Eldershaw, "and told me not to tell anybody, but I felt that to keep silence altogether would not—would not be respectful to Miss Barton. . . . So—so—as my lawyer is in Mesopotamia and my doctor and my clergyman in France," added poor Miss Eldershaw, wiping away a tear, "I came to see you, sir, about it and to ask your advice."

Here she all of a sudden became voiceless.

"My dear Miss Eldershaw," said Mr. Tosh, "don't distress yourself." He sat then, however, staring at her with a strange expression on his face and without offering a single word of further counsel. He behaved quite differently to any of her former advisers, quite differently to what she had expected. Never since the beginning of the war had she felt so utterly bereft and miserable. At last after what seemed to her an age but was really about one minute she could bear it no longer.

"What am I to do?" she burst out.

At this, still without answering, Mr. Tosh rose and began pacing up and down the little apartment, and as he did so he looked so sensible and, in spite of his deshabille, such a man of the world still, that her confidence in him revived a little.

"I shall do whatever you think best, Mr. Tosh," she said, putting her handkerchief back into her reticule.

"Then, my dear Miss Eldershaw," he replied, wheeling round and bending towards her in a confidential and impressive manner.

"I say—keep quiet about it. Silence. That is what I advise. Silence."

"What?" said Miss Eldershaw, hardly believing her ears. "You advise the same as she does?"

"The very same," said Mr. Tosh.

"You are sure that you are right in keeping what has happened from Miss Barton?"

"Perfectly sure. To speak now might be to let the thief slip through our fingers. And I would strongly advise you to keep your visit here secret from Mrs. Dodsworth also."

"This is terrible," said Miss Eldershaw faintly.

"I will take the responsibility," said Mr. Tosh, smiling reassuringly. "It will likely only be for a few days."

Poor Miss Eldershaw was but little reassured, nevertheless.

She shook her head as she looked at Mr. Tosh. He seemed suddenly altogether unreliable with his rumpled hair and his ink-bespattered draperies. Oh, for the business-like deportment of Mr. Straker her lawyer, the good sense of Dr. Turner, the benignity of Canon Fuller!

"This war will be the death of me," she said aloud with apparent irrelevance.

Then rising with a certain tragic dignity, she added—

"I need not detain you longer, sir."

. . . . . .

Quarter of an hour later, leaning heavily on her stick, she entered the Big House unobserved and regained her room feeling more than she had ever done since she had left The Grange, Market Leighton, indeed a Wrack-straw.

No one noticed her state of mind, however. Miss Eldershaw was not one of those people who ever are noticed by anybody very much. Her appearance that evening so far as her outer garments went, even to the black pearls, was just as usual. As no one happened to speak to her that evening no one noticed that she was as dumb as the chair she sat on. Mr. Tosh entering the dining-room a little late met her peering eyes fixed on him and nodded reassuringly again. But the length of the table was between them and he had nothing besides to say to her at that moment. When she refused to play draughts afterwards Ann was only relieved, as she felt that evening even more repugnance to the game than she generally had. So there sat Miss Eldershaw bunched up in a remote armchair, brooding drearily over the situation and holding a "Home Chat" upside down in front of her. Her slow mind was toiling away with the problem of how far it was necessary for her to keep the injunction of silence for the second time laid upon her by Mr. Tosh. With regard to the latter part of this she had no doubt. She had no desire to tell Mrs. Dodsworth of her independent action. She imagined that lady in a rage or coldly contemptuous and the idea of it completely scared her. No—she would say nothing to Mrs. Dodsworth. . . . As to the theft itself, however, that was another matter. In spite of what Mr. Tosh had said she could not persuade herself that it was honorable to hide what had happened from Miss Caroline. Here, however, her fear of what would be thought of her if she divulged the secret paralyzed her. Miss Caroline would of course raise a hue and cry immediately. Every one would know then that it was she—Ellen Eldershaw—who had given the alarm. Mr. Tosh would know—Mrs. Dodsworth — all those other people.

No, to tell Miss Caroline under the circumstances was out of the question. . . . Indeed, to tell any one. . . . There was only one way out and that was to get herself removed from Bartonsmuir as soon as possible. Ellen her niece must act. She must come home at once and take her back to The Grange again, where she would be secure and safe. From there as from a port of refuge she might send word to Miss Caroline that untoward things were taking place beneath her roof. Once at The Grange she might do anything. Her own old house—servants or no servants—seemed a haven of delight. The very thought of it caused more than once a heavy tear to splash down behind the "Home Chat" upon her satin lap.

Mrs. Dodsworth meanwhile, after vainly trying to catch the eye of her unwilling accomplice, placed herself with her back to her at the bridge-table. She had taken care, however, to have a mirror facing her and was thus able to keep watch. By this means she saw that the old lady received a letter when the post-bag was brought in and that after reading it she revived somewhat. Then presently she became aware that she, leaning on the arm of Ann, was being conducted from the drawing-room. She did not reappear and after a little Ann returned.

"Is Miss Eldershaw not coming down again?" said Mrs. Dodsworth.

"No," said Ann, "she is tired and has gone to bed. I don't think she is very well to-night. She is not looking like herself."

"Your deal, Mrs. Fennimore," said Mr. Tosh, but his eyes wandered speculatively to the corner where Miss Eldershaw had been sitting and dwelt for a moment on the empty chair and the discarded "Home Chat" before they returned to the hand that had been dealt him. He too was unusually silent that night. A strange oppression seemed to brood over the drawing-room. Miss Gellatly after singing one song, and that of a doleful nature, had immersed herself in a new book and refused to sing another note. Miss Emily was busy with accounts at a far-off desk and was apparently beset with great difficulties which at times obliged her to lay down her pen altogether and tick items off with her right hand upon her left-hand fingers. Miss Caroline herself, though she was corporeally in the midst of her guests, was mentally totally absent from them as she had been entirely absorbed since dinner planning out her new herb-garden. She had a large sheet of paper before her on the round table, where the rose-shaded lamp was, and was sometimes bent so closely over it that her pearl-tassels all but touched it. Ever and anon she would lean back in her chair regarding the cornice fixedly.

"As though," Mrs. Bellairs said, "she saw daturas growing on it. And if it were not such an entertainment to watch Caroline excogitating an idea," she added to Ann, "she really at times would be very dull company."

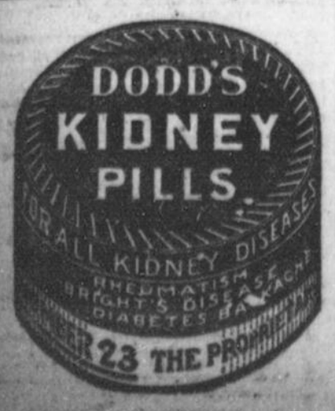
Mrs. Bellairs herself was as usual doing nothing at all.

"I acquire merit best, you see," she explained, "by simply admiring everybody. Miss Gellatly has been reading theosophy to me, and thoughts are real things. They do any amount of good. I find theosophy a great comfort."

She sat therefore twiddling her rings on her idle fingers and watching Ann, who, glad to be freed from the boredom of draughts with Miss Eldershaw for that night at least, was hard at work on a muffler.

"She is pale," said Mrs. Bellairs to herself, "and she has dark shadows under her eyes. No wonder with such a confusion in her love affairs. . . . Heaven send a climax soon one way or the other! . . One thing I am certain of, when things do straighten out I shall at once tell Fred frankly what I think of him. . . . Masquerading here, masquerading there! . . No other aunt of a V.C. would stand it. . . . While as for his keeping the thing a secret that he is apparently thinking he is hiding—if these old fossils were not all as blind as bats they would see as plainly how it is with him as though he went down on his knees to her in front of them."

(To be Continued.)



LITERARY REVIEW

SOLDIERS RETURNED.

(By Margaret Ashmun, in the Philadelphia "Public Ledger.")

When they come back across the narrowed seas,
And we behold them truly standing there,
With all the old time grace of eyes and hair
And boyish limbs, will not some terror tease
Our joy and make us murmur, "Who are these?"
Will they not seem, despite our shrewdest care,
Strangers to us whose hearts can never share
The proud remembrance of their victories?

We cannot follow where their thoughts ascend,
To what keen heights of valor or of pain;
We cannot trace the way their dreams may wend,
Ah, vain our wish, and fruitless what we feign
Of dear companionship. Until the end,
Then never can be wholly ours again!

"CANADIAN POEMS OF THE GREAT WAR."*

When the "Oxford Book of Canadian Verse" was published some few years ago, many people were surprised to find that such a creditable compilation of Canadian verse was possible. "Canadian Poems of the Great War" includes many names not known when the "Oxford Book of Canadian Verse" was published. The inspiration and incentive of the great war came later. It is a cause for national pride that such an anthology as this can be compiled. The practice of giving a brief biographical note under each author's name is a thoughtful and practical aid to the reader.

One's first impulse on picking up this volume is to turn to the table of contents to learn if his favorite pieces of Canadian war verse are included. If one has anything of a discriminating taste in these he will not be disappointed. The range is a wide one, well chosen and a catholic taste in the selection has been exercised. It must have given Mr. Garvin much satisfaction to be able to include in his collection—as Canadians may we not say "our" collection—such poems of world-wide recognition as "In Flanders' Fields" and "The Anxious Dead," and he must have been strongly tempted to include R. W. Lilliard's "America's Answer," published in the New York "Evening Post." A fitting reply from a mighty nation to the dead of Flanders' fields. Since it could scarcely be included in a Canadian anthology, we may perhaps be justified in quoting it here:

"Rest ye in peace, ye Flanders dead:
The fight that ye so bravely led
We've taken up. And we will keep
True faith with you who lie asleep,
With each a cross to mark his bed,
And poppies blowing overhead.
Where once his own lifeblood ran red.
So let your rest be sweet and deep.
In Flanders' fields.

Fear not that ye have died for naught,
The Torch ye threw to us is caught,
Ten million hands will hold it high
And Freedom's light shall never die.
We've learned the lesson that ye taught
In Flanders' fields."

A characteristic bit of Canadian verse is that entitled "War Shaped Destiny," by Miles Langstaff.

"I never thought that strange romantic War
Would shape my life and plan my destiny!
Though in my childhood's dreams I've seen his car
And grisly steeds flash grimly thwart the sky.
Yet now behold a vaster, mightier strife
Than echoed on the plains of sounding Troy;
Defeats and triumphs, death, wounds, laughter, life,
All mingled in a strange complex alloy.

I view the panorama in a trance
Of awe, yet colored with a secret joy,
For I have breathed in epic and romance,
Have lived the dreams that thrilled me as a boy.
How sound the ancient saying is forsooth
How weak is Fancy's gloss of Fact's stern truth!"

This poem was found among Major Langstaff's effects at his death. In addition to Major Langstaff and Col. John McCrae, the author of "In Flanders' Fields," another poet in this volume, who made the supreme sacrifice, is Lieut. Bernard Freeman Trotter, the author of "A Canadian Twilight and Other Poems." Some of this author's poems are given in this volume—a lyric entitled "The Poplars" is one of the most beautiful, the last lines of which have a pathetic note when it is remembered that he was killed in action in France.

"And so I sing the poplars; and when
I come to die
I will not look for jasper walls, but cast about my eye
For a row of windblown poplars against an English sky."

There is not much suggestion of flag waving in these Canadian poems, not as much as there is in an English anthology of war poems. It is characteristic of the Canadian people that the more abstract phrases of the war are dwelt upon. A remarkable feature is the entire absence, or almost entire absence of poems anticipating the return of our soldiers. No songs of victory appear, and only a couple of poems bearing upon the soldiers' return. Perhaps that is why Mr. Garvin included a poem by Isabella Valaney Crawford.

"A welcome? There is not a babe at the breast won't spring at the roll of the drums
That heralds them home—the keen, long cry in the air of, They Come! They Come!"

"Canadian Poems of the Great War" was sent to press before the armistice was signed, and it may be that the emotion arising from the general return of our soldiers will add many notable contributions to this already weighty collection.

Two hundred and twenty poems from seventy-three poets are to be found in this volume, and they are truly representative of the poetic expression of a young nation finding itself involved in tremendous events. The liberal, yet discriminating, selection made by Mr. Garvin and published in an attractive form will be appreciated by Canadian readers.

A. E. D.

*"Canadian Poems of the Great War." Chosen and edited by John W. Garvin. Published by McClelland and Stewart, Toronto. Price $1.50.

A Magazine Page For Home-Makers

OUR HOME CLUB

NO PEACE FOR MANY POSSESSORS OF SURPLUS MATERIALS.

The "Bulletin" of the Canadian Red Cross Society, quite on its own responsibility and apart from any expression of the Central Council or the Executive Committee, wishes to condole with the owners of many thousands of yards of striped flannelette, many thousands of pounds of grey yarn, as well as flannel and kersey and material of the sort. It is really very distressing, yet on the other hand it is not quite distressing enough to warrant any feeling of regret that the armistice was signed before the material had been used. Of course no Branch would dream of admitting such a regret or of suggesting that the Peace Conference, or even the Government of Canada be asked to take into serious consideration the inconvenience which is being caused many workers who are not quite sure what steps to take to make use of their surplus supplies, yet at the same time those yards and pounds which were considered such a clever business deal only a few short months ago bring a negative element into the peace rejoicings of the Red Cross branches that depresses. It is very distressing: nevertheless after all it is not as important as the fact that Peace has come.

In all seriousness the Central Society has tried, as far as it was humanly possible to help local Societies to adjust themselves and their materials to the changed conditions. The refugee relief work proved a veritable blessing in the way of keeping the workers employed wherever there was fear that the organization might lose interest if not busy, and in using up materials on hand. No more supplies will go overseas unless at the special request of the Commissioner. Siberia may require considerable assistance. There are comparatively few Red Cross supplies stored in Canada. Who can say exactly the future needs of the hospitals in Canada? A very simple consideration of the facts will show that it is impossible to say: Continue to make this, discontinue that, etc., and feel sure that the rule will hold.

The most authoritative statement which can be made, both on the subject of Red Cross supplies and Field Comforts is the following:

SUPPLIES AS MADE BY BRANCHES AND AUXILIARIES.

(a) For England and France—Red Cross—According to information received from the Chief Commissioner overseas, the store of hospital supplies and garments of all kinds, including socks, already shipped is likely to be sufficient for the needs of the work so long as sick and wounded Canadians are overseas. No more shipments of these articles will be made except on request of the Commissioner.

C.W.C.A.—On the advice of the secretary in England, no more woollen goods will be shipped overseas, but shipments of such articles as stationery, maple sugar, chocolate, etc., will continue, for which, as well as for other undertakings, the Association will require cash contributions so long as the Canadian Military Hospitals overseas are in operation.

(b) For Siberia—Red Cross—Hospital supplies will be needed for Siberia so long as Canadian troops are stationed there, and the Canadian Red Cross has undertaken to assist the British Red Cross units working among the Czecho-Slovaks Alberta and British Columbia have been asked to make regular shipments of hospital garments, and Manitoba is shipping dressings for this purpose.

C.W.C.A.—Large shipments of comforts have already been sent to Siberia, and will continue to be forwarded to the warehouse of the Association in Vladivostok so long as the Canadian Contingent continues to serve in Siberia.

(c) For Military Hospitals in Canada, Work at Canadian Ports and on Trains—The Red Cross Society has undertaken to systematize its work in Canada so as to be in fact, as well as in name, the auxiliary of the Army Medical Service in Canada as it is overseas. Each Province and district and some city branches will need a standing reserve store of supplies upon which the medical authorities of the district may indent and from which the needs of the individual soldiers as ascertained by visitors, may be met.

(d) For Refugees—The Red Cross Society has appealed to its branches to assist during November, December and January in the work of clothing civilians in the warring countries, suffering (though non-combatants) as a result of war. For this purpose most of the materials used in ordinary Red Cross work are suitable, and branches are advised to make such garments as will use up materials on hand rather than to spend money on buying new material.

(e) Instructions to Knitters—As many knitters need instructions as to the use of yarn, it is suggested that coarser grades be used for sweaters, scarves, caps and mitts; the better grades for socks and for amputation (or stump) socks for which there is a large demand. These goods, if sent in to the Red Cross, will be divided among the various classes of work described above in proportion to their needs.

Hospital visiting will most chiefly concern those branches situated in hospital centres. Full directions covering all lines of hospital service, together with the necessary directions and forms for the visitors and the office records have been sent out. This new phase of work is of a more or less specialized nature.

The future work of the Red Cross is not definitely settled beyond the lines already established. There is, however, every indication that a peace policy will be planned which will keep the Society in a more or less active state.

The Central Council will meet again on February 25th, while the Annual Meeting of the Society will be held on February 27th.

USING UP YARN.

Knitted Children's Bonnets.—Set up sixty stitches on No. 10 needles, any rather coarse wool can be used. Knit back and forth garter stitch for 4½ inches, bind off 20 stitches at each end and continue to knit the centre 20 stitches for about another 4½ inches and bind off. Sew up the sides of the two right angles. This may seem a rather unshapely looking bonnet, but it will turn out all right. If wool is coarse and oily, better wash now before putting on the border. Then with No. 12 needles and softer wool, a little finer, if possible, and of contrasting color, take up round the neck about 60 stitches, drawing in at the centre back till you get about the right effect. Knit garter stitch for about 1 or 1¼ inches, bind off. Make a similar border round the face in a similar way and bind off. Stripes of different boors may be introduced into these borders to give variety and to use up scraps of wool. The borders draw in the bonnet round face and neck and make it snug and warm. If wool harsh and mesh open, a lining made of scraps of sateen or even flannelette will improve. Strings may be made of odd bits of silk or may be knitted from wool to match. The above makes bonnet for child of about two years. Variations in size of wool or needles will give just the variety that will suit the many sizes of children needing comfort and protection.

Stockings.—All sizes of children's stockings can be used, but as with socks, these should be made by the expert knitters, and be well shaped, properly proportioned and neatly made.

MISS PATILLA'S "SUCH-AS-I-HAVE" BOX

(By Katherine M. Barton.)

"It's real kind of you," faltered Miss Patilla, reaching with one shaky hand for the brand new box while with the other she wheeled forward her rolling-chair. "But what am I to do with it?" she queried, with a dubious glance at her own helplessness.

"Why, fill it for the heathen, of course. It's easy as pie, and no end of fun!" gushed Mrs. DeMarco. "I just keep mine on the mantel, and I make everybody that comes along stop and empty their purse of its pennies. It's amazing how quick it fills—the box, I mean—and you know, one never misses pennies at all," she rattled on. "They do such a lot of good to the heathen, too. Why, we're going to furnish a room with ours, in the new hospital at—oh, some unpronounceable name in Korea."

"Pennies? Did you say pennies?" Miss Patilla was a bit hard of hearing.

"Yes, of course. What else could you put in a mite-box? Is it possible, Miss Patilla," she went on incredulously, "that you have never filled a mite-box?"

"Law, yes, child, I've filled many a one in my day." The faded voice brightened reminiscently, then took on a deprecating tone, "But not with pennies."

Mrs. DeMarco arched her brows questioningly, and Miss Patilla proceeded:

"'Silver and gold for the Lord; copper and nickel for self'; those were the words. I can see them now in gilt lettering, right above the slit. I don't believe though I ever filled one really full. Sixpences didn't grow as plentiful as blueberries, and as for gold—why, that was like the century-plant: it didn't bloom more than once in a lifetime. I never in all my days put in but one, and that was a birthday half-sovereign."

Here Mrs. DeMarco glanced abstractedly at the clock, and rose to go.

"I had no idea it was so late. Good-bye, dear Miss Patilla. I do hope the rheumatism will soon be better," and bestowing a kiss in the hollow of the old lady's cheek she swept ostentatiously out of the room.

When the door had closed, Miss Patilla picked up the little box and scrutinized it thoughtfully, perplexedly.

"I oughtn't to have taken it," she sighed, "I had no right to. The very idea! Me promising to fill a mite box! Of course, I could ask Jim for money," she reflected, "but I wouldn't have the heart to. It must be a pretty tight scrunch for him—a man with a family of his own—having to pay his old aunt's way here at the hospital. But Jim's that good, he keeps writing the nurses to get everything I need and charge it up to him. He'd be sending me a bit of spending money too, if ever he dreamed I'd be having any way to use it. But suppose I did have a piece to drop in now and then, that would be Jim giving it, not me."

She set aside the little box, as if to postpone the perplexity, and taking up her Bible began to read where she had left off. Somehow she could not get interested. Her thoughts, in spite of herself, would go sliding off to the problem of the thank offering. "There ought to be some way," she kept reading between the lines. At length, her eyes fell on a marked passage.

"'Silver and gold have I none,'" she began, "Why, that's me! and the rest of it? 'but such as I have give I thee.'" She had known the passage always. Now, however, it struck her with new force. "Well, I think that can be me too!" she cried with sudden resolve. "If Peter could give without silver and gold, I reckon I can, too. Now, my 'such-as-I-have' box, you just stand there and make up your mind to stop grumbling. You just wait. The Lord's going to let this stiff old hand fill you with something, maybe a whole sight better than silver and gold."

The days lengthened into weeks, and not one visible offering had found its way into the 'such-as-I-have' box.

"This won't do," declared Miss Patilla on the day when the thankofferings were to be handed in. "Look at that slit. It's as new as the hour it was cut. Not a jingle inside, either. I tell you, Patilla French, there's got to be something heftier in there than prayers. They don't count. How can they, when they don't stay inside? Now wouldn't we get downhearted," she mused with a whimsical shrug, "if they did stay? and wouldn't the heathen have a time of it, if they had to wait for our prayers till the mite-boxes are opened, and the whole budget could be forward?" She smiled indulgently at her vagrant fancy, then turned with abrupt determination to the question in hand.

"I haven't a thing." The words were emphatic, final. "Not a thing—but rheumatism," she added wryly, as a sharp twinge warned her that this was going to be one of her bad days. "And I couldn't give that to the heathen. Why not?" she reasoned with an impulsive little chuckle. "It wouldn't do them any harm, and it would be giving me one good day——"

Here her reverie was broken into by the entrance of a white-capped attendant, who announced:

"Rev. James E. Mattison."

"Show him in," she ordered delightedly, "but first smooth down my skirts and make sure my hair isn't rumpled and hand me a fresh pocket-handkerchief."

"Good morning, Miss Patilla." The voice was cordial, the hand-clasp hearty. "How are you feeling this fine morning?" asked the reverend gentleman, seating himself opposite the wheeled chair.

"Just fine," replied the little old lady with all the sprightliness she could conjure up.

"Good!" exclaimed the man. "Good;" he repeated with renewed emphasis. "But what have you done with the pain? Boxed it, eh?"

"That's just what I have," she confided truthfully.

"A wise disposition to make of it," he agreed. "By the way, we received three new members into the church yesterday—all from the handle factory district."

The shut-in was all alert, and the talk ran on, till she had gleaned her fill. Not a happening from the newest name on the cradle roll to the far away interests in mission lands was the pastor allowed to withhold.

His visits always closed with prayer. Before kneeling, he hesitated:

"Is there anything special," he inquired in deferential tone, "any request you would like us to include in the prayer?"

"I've been thinking," she looked into his face earnestly, "how I'd like you to put in a word for the heathen. Being as you don't have to mention my rheumatism this time, couldn't you pray a bit for Korea instead of for me? And if you don't mind specifying to the Lord, just ask Him to bless the new hospital—the one where our missy-boxes are going."

It was an earnest, deep-rooted prayer, a prayer that voiced Miss Patilla's own heart-yearnings. She felt satisfied it would call down blessings upon the lost souls across the sea—and upon the afternoon's praise offering, too.

When the minister had gone, she drew out the little empty "such-as-I-have" box, and eyed it pityingly.

"I'm glad I put the rheumatism in," she commented, "it'll never reach the heathen, and the prayer has landed there already. That prayer helped me, too. I thought I didn't have anything jingly to give, but it all came over me just as plain, while he was praying. And I'm going to do it. There, now!"

So saying she unclasped the cameo at her throat and held it for a moment in her agitated hand.

"It was Aunt Patilla," she went on meditatively, "and it must have cost a lot in those days. If it isn't silver and gold, it can be exchanged for some maybe of both. No wwasn't it lucky when I gave Jim's children my other jewels that I saved this to be buried in? I'm thinking it will do a sight more good in that Korea hospital than it would in my coffin."

The unnimble fingers were a long time in widening the slit, and still longer in pencilling the lines—for each contribution was to be accompanied by a verse of Scripture—"Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee." Both, however, were at length achieved; and the cameo pin, together with the slip of paper, lay safe within the box awaiting Mrs. DeMarco.

That lady did not come, but sent instead her little boy. Miss Patilla fell to wondering with a vague uneasiness if he would get the treasure to headquarters without any mishap.

A few hours later Mrs. DeMarco burst in excitedly.

"Oh, Miss Patilla!" she bubbled, fairly smothering bewildered invalid with kisses. "You just ought to have been there!"

"Then you had a good meeting, dear?"

"Good! Well I should say so. It was good, better, best!" rang out the pretty voice exultantly. "And all because of you!"

"Me?" queried Miss Patilla, uncomprehendingly.

"Yes, you!" she repeated with an ecstatic hug. "It looked as if we weren't going to have any kind of a meeting. Everything dragged, and the boxes weren't any of them full. When they had stacked up the pennies and counted them, there wasn't but £2. Think of that! For a praise offering, too! I was feeling downright ashamed of myself, and ashamed of the society, and I guess the rest were feeling that way, too.

"Then Nat came tearing in with your box, and Mrs. Brownleigh called us to order while she opened it—the box, I mean. We could have cried—and perhaps some of us did—when that cameo fell out. Then, when she read your verse, we just looked from our little pitiful heap of coins to your big beautiful gift, and couldn't say a word.

"At last Mrs. Brownleigh spoke up and said, if no one objected, she wanted to buy that pin. I shouldn't wonder if some of the rest of us wanted it as bad as she did; but we kept still and let her have first option. It's well we did, too, for she insisted it would be worth £10 to her, think of it! and wrote out a cheque then and there. 'Eight pounds for the stone itself,' she explained, 'and the other two for an additional thank offering.'"

Miss Patilla threw up her hands in unbelieving protest, but Mrs. DeMarco rushed on reassuringly.

"Well, no sooner had Mrs. Brownleigh put down her pen, than up jumped Mrs. McCaslin and wrote out a cheque for £2. Then Mrs. Lavelle up and laid one sovereign on top of the two cheques.

"This started us all to fumbling in our purses—everybody carries a little loose change, you know—and we didn't stop either till there wasn't a car fare left. How much do you think we had? Just guess."

Miss Patilla couldn't imagine.

"Twelve pounds! Think of it! And with the two cheques and the gold piece, twenty-seven pounds three and fivepence. But even then Mrs. Brownleigh wasn't satisfied. 'Let's make it thirty,' she said, and laid down the difference. Then she pinned on the cameo right over her heart, and all she could say was, 'Let's close with "Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow."' How we did sing! My, but it was one praise meeting I'll never forget!"

"I'm so glad," breathed Miss Patilla with a joyous little quaver, "and so thankful."—"Christian Globe."

HOME COOKING

SALADS FOR ALL WINTER.

For those who live away from the large markets, where green salad material is procurable the year around, the problem in the cold months of material for a salad is often a serious one for the housekeeper.

A salad without lettuce, to many, is like mince pie without the mince, but necessary as lettuce seems, attractive salads may be served without it. Cabbage, if treated as follows, may almost take its place. Cut part of the stem of one off and set it in a bowl of water for several hours. The moisture, which will be drawn up through the stem, will make the flabby leaves crisp.

The tender centre thus treated may be used in the same manner as lettuce leaves, or it may be shredded before the other salad material is placed on it. Try cutting the head in half and then slicing it down into thread-like strips. Discard the thick ribbed parts and the core, using only the top and sides of the head.

Small raw carrots or turnips put through a meat grinder may be successfully added to cooked vegetables for a salad. Apples raw and sliced thin will furnish crispness when fresh plants are not available.

Dried apricots, peaches or plums, when fully soaked, are delicious in a salad. These are served uncooked. If stuffed with cottage cheese they make a dish fit to be served on any occasion.

Canned pineapple combined with cottage cheese, dates stoned and filled with the cheese, a slice of apple with a small ball of cheese on the centre, bananas and chopped nuts are salad combinations which are popular and the material for them is available all the year in most localities.

Then there are the solid salads that seem to be just what is needed for a meal as spring begins to make us long for a change and more acid diet.

Creamy Salad Dressing.—Required: A gill of cold white sauce, one tablespoonful of lemon-juice, one tablespoonful of salad oil, one teaspoonful of scraped onion-juice, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, two teaspoonfuls of grated horseradish, salt, pepper, and sugar to taste, one raw white of an egg. Put the sauce into a basin. Mix it well with all the other ingredients, and whisk together. Just at the last add the stiffly-whisked white of egg. Stir it in lightly, but thoroughly. Pour over the salad ingredients and serve at once. This should be used as quickly as possible after the white is added. N.B.: It is very good without the white of egg.

Flemish Salad.—Required: Equal quantities (about) of as many different kinds of cooked vegetables as procurable. To a pound of the above allow two tablespoons each of chopped pickled gherkins, grated cheese, chopped parsley, and nuts, lettuce, cucumber, etc. Creamy salad dressing. See that the vegetables are thoroughly cooked, and cut them into neat shapes. Mix them with the gherkins, cheese, nuts, and parsley. Blend with plenty of dressing and add seasoning, if needed. Heap in a glass bowl, and arrange round the mixture the lettuce or whatever salading you are using. N.B.: Tinned or bottled vegetables can be used, also cooked beans, peas, or lentils. As each kind of fresh vegetable comes into season, use it in preference to anything preserved.

Carrot Salad and Sausage.—A capital way of using up one or more cold sausages or any other scraps of meat. Required: About a pint of cooked carrot cut in dize. Rings of cooked sausage or pieces of cooked meat. One gill each of dice of cooked potato and rather coarsely-chopped nuts. Lettuce, cress, etc., salad oil, half a lemon, chopped parsley, any dressing you like. Mix the carrot, potato, and nuts. Lay them in the salad bowl. Sprinkle with seasoning, the grated rind of the lemon, and a little oil. Mix these lightly, and heap up in the centre of the prepared salad. On the top of the carrots, etc., arrange the sausage or meat, and decorate with the parsley. If you can also add a few tufts of grated horseradish, so much the better. Pour dressing over.

Potato and Beetroot Salad.—Potatoes for this should be rather waxy, not floury, and the best plan is to add the dressing while the potatoes are still not. For a change a little hot stock (meat extract will do) may be added to the dressing used. Required: About six fair-sized cooked potatoes, one cooked beetroot, one teaspoonful of chopped or grated onion or shallot, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, seasoning, and any sort of dressing. Cut both vegetables in neat slices or cubes. Arrange them in alternate circles in the bowl. Dust over with seasoning. Mix the onion and parsley with the dressing, and pour it over. A thick dressing, such as creamy salad dressing, is the nicest kind to use. N. B.: You can serve this salad with or without lettuce.

Fish and Potato Salad.—Required: Half a pound of cooked fish, free from bones nad skin, ½-lb. of cooked sliced potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of mashed potato, two tablespoonfuls each of salad oil and milk, one tablespoonful of vinegar, two teaspoonfuls of made mustard, salt, pepper, any salad in season. Mix the sliced potato and fish with seasoning, and, if liked, rub the bowl with a clove of garlic. Heat the mashed potatoes (if cold), and, while hot, stir smoothly into them the oil, milk, vinegar, mustard, and seasoning to form a smooth dressing. Perpare the salad, arrange it prettily in the bowl, heap the fish and potato mixture in the centre, and pour over it the dressing. You can, of course, use any bought dressing or mayonnaise if you wish.

Roast Pork Salad.—A real improvement over chicken salad is a salad of diced cold roast pork with coarsely cut cucumber—or snappy pickle—and green peas. Cut the cucumbers or pickle to coarse bits; add the peas—several spoonfuls—and dress with a little French salad mixture of four parts of olive oil to one of vinegar, a pinch of salt and the same of pepper. Mix all with the diced cold roast pork and at the last minute stir in some rich mayonnaise. Fill into cups of white lettuce leaves, their very edges dipped in the French dressing and then in finest chopped parsley. Rice a little egg yolk to top each and have hot rolls.

Baked Bean Salad.—3 cupfuls of beans, ¼ cupful finely cut onion, 1 cupful boiled carrots, cut fine, 2 tablespoonfuls finely chopped parsley, 2 cupfuls finely cut lettuce. Line bowl with shredded lettuce. Mix the beans and onion together, place in centre of bowl; put the chopped carrots around the beans, cover with French or boiled dressing and sprinkle with chopped parsley.

Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.

Dear Madam,—We are very fond of cold boiled fowl, and use all our old hens that way; but when we have guests I hate to serve it because it looks so insipid and ugly. I've often wondered if that white sauce you see fowls covered with abroad could be made at home here. I've tried a plain white sauce, but if I make it thick enough to stay on, it tastes so pasty it cannot be right. Could you give directions for the real thing such as caterers use, and also tell me how they stuff the boned fowl?

AN APPRECIATIVE READER.

It is the gelatine in a chaudfroid sauce which gives the consistency you want; the flavoring also is necessary. If you can give the time there is no reason why you should not serve as daintily garnished a fowl as any caterer. I will give the method used by an English chef.

Pluck, singe, and draw a good-sized fowl. Wipe carefully. Cut through the skin round the first joint of the leg, twist and draw the tendons, remove this joint. Cut off the head and neck, make an incision through the skin from the neck to the middle of the back. With a sharp boning knife gently work the flesh from the breast bone without breaking the skin and remove it, fill up the space with forcemeat. Sew up the slit and truss the fowl as for boiling; wrap in oiled or greased paper, place in a stewpan, on a bed of vegetables, such as carrots, turnips, onions, with just enough stock to cover the vegetables. Bring to the boil and simmer gently till cooked, from 1—1½ hours. Take off the paper and leave the fowl to become cold.

For the forcemeat: Take ½lb. of breadcrumbs, 1½oz. of shredded suet, a parboiled onion finely minced, grated rind of half a lemon, salt, pepper, two teaspoonfuls of chopped parsley, one teaspoonful of mixed herbs, one egg. Mix all the dry ingredients; then add the beaten-up egg and a little milk if too dry. Stuff the bird in shape with this. When the chicken is cold make a chaudfroid sauce as follows: ½oz. gelatine, 1oz. flour, 1 pint of milk and water, 1 onion, 1 blade of mace, 2 cloves, salt, pepper, 2 tablespoonfuls of unsweetened coudensed milk.

Blend the flour with a little of the cold milk, put the rest in a pan on the fire, with the peeled onion stuck with the cloves, the mace, and a pinch of salt. Bring to the boil, strain on to the blended flour, stirring all the time. Bring to the boil and simmer seven minutes, stirring well. Add the condensed milk, strain into a basin; melt the gelatine in half a gill of water and add. Stir in well.

When the sauce and fowl are quite cold put the fowl on a wire tray, placed on a dish, or on a clean grid-iron and coat carefully with the sauce. The sauce must pour all over the fowl, but must be thick enough to coat it. What drains from it can be taken up with a spoon and used again. Decorate the fowl with the green skin of cucumbers and the red skin of chillies, cut into fancy shapes, or with beetroot cut into shapes. Leave it on the tray till quite set, then dish on a bed of endive or watercress, with little fancy shapes of beetroot, and serve with a Russian salad. If liked, when the chaudfroid sauce has set a coating of aspic can be poured over the fowl and chopped aspic placed on the dish round it.

Dear Madam,—Can you give me a cure for deafness. I have been gradually getting deaf for perhaps more than ten years. I can hear not so badly, but can't receive, and I am too old to go where a specialist is. We like the "Witness," and I do not fail reading the Home Cooking. Please excuse the above. My husband is renewing his subscription, and is waiting for this. Would also like to know if there is anything better than Sun Rising black lead for my stove. I have to rub or blacken it every day, or it shows a red or rusty color.

Mrs. JOHNSTONE.

I am sorry, but I can be of no help in regard to the deafness. Have you had your own family doctor examine your ears? Sometimes in an effort to be very clean we make the mistake of poking wash cloths, or worse still, some metal hair pin, or other article into our ears. This may result in a puncture of the ear drum, or it may pack the wax in such a way as to affect the hearing. Your own doctor should be able to tell you if it is such a simple matter as this; but doctors do not always think of the simple things. For the wax it would be necessary to have the doctor syringe it out with warm water, but do not let any one else tamper with your ears, and do not put oil or other things into them.

Everyone, I think, has a pet method of making stove blacking stick. Some add sugar or vinegar or soap, but the best thing I've heard was the advice of a man who is in the sample and sales room of one of the largest stove manufacturers in Canada. "Why blacken it at all? We never do here in the shop." When I suggested that possibly being heated and used for cooking might make a difference in treatment, he said no. His wife washed off her whole stove with soapsuds every wash day, and on other days wiped any grease off with a damp cloth.

A plumber told me to thoroughly rub a rusty stove with lard while the stove was warm. Then let stand, and the next day wipe off with a cloth dipped in the dish water, and after that just wipe it off with the dish cloth after the dinner dishes were washed. I drew the line at that use of my dish cloth, but keep a cloth for the purpose.



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To obtain these patterns fill in coupon at foot of this department, send it to us with fifteen cents in stamps or silver for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

AN UP TO DATE UNDER GARMENT

2713—This comfortable model may be made of linen, batiste, muslin, cambric, crepe silk, washable satin, or longcloth. It makes an ideal combination of corset cover and drawers, and may be converted into a princess chemise, if the envelope extension is omitted.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34, Medium, 36-38, Large 40-42, Extra Large 44-46 inches bust measure: Size Medium will require 2⅞ yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.



A COMFORTABLE AND ATTRACTIVE PLAY SUIT.

2738—Child's Rompers and Cape. Percale, gingham, seersucker, galatea, chambrey, linen, corduroy, pique and voile, are appropriate for this style. The front has waist and bloomer portion cut in "one." The back has the waist separate. The sleeve may be finished in wrist length or short in kimono style.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 2, 4, and 6 years. It requires 2½ yards of 36-inch material for a 4-year size. The cap requires 1¼ yards of 24-inch material.

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A SIMPLE DAY DRESS.

2721—This will be a good model for serge, gabardine, satin, velveteen, tricotine or jersey cloth. Blue serge, with mauve or taupe satin would be good. The vest could be embroidered or made of contrasting material.

The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require 5½ yards of 36-inch material. Width of dress at lower edge is about 1½ yard.

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No. ..... No. .....
at the rate of fifteen cents each, amount enclosed herewith (etc.)
Name.....
Address.....
For Misses and Children give age only in years.
For Women, etc., give bust measure in inches.
Address.....
Date.....

WORLD'S WELFARE

THE ANSWERED PRAYERS.

"We know not what we should pray for as we ought."—Rom. 8:26.

I prayed for strength; and then I lost awhile
All sense of nearness, human and divine;
The live I leaned on failed and pierced my heart.
The hands I clung to loosed themselves from mine;
But while I swayed, weak, trembling and alone,
The everlasting arms upheld my own.

I prayed for light; the sun went down in clouds,
The moon was darkened by a misty doubt,
The stars of heaven were dimmed by earthly fears,
And all my little candle flames burned out;
But while I sat in shadow, wrapped in night,
The face of Christ made all the darkness bright.

I prayed for peace, and dreamed of restful ease,
A slumber drugged from pain, a hushed repose;
Above my head the skies were black with storm,
And fiercer grew the onslaught of my foes;
But while the battle raged, and wild winds blew,
I heard His voice, and perfect peace I knew.

I thank thee, Lord, Thou wert too wise to heed
My feeble prayers, and answer as I sought,
Since these rich gifts Thy bounty has bestowed
Have brought me more than all I asked or thought;
Giver of good, so answer each request
With thine own giving, better than my best.

—Annie Johnson Flint.

AN INDIAN MISSION IN THE NORTH

The following interesting letter, written by the Rev. W. E. W. Hutty, a Methodist Missionary at Nelson House, nearly five hundred miles north of Winnipeg, shows the great isolation under which many missionaries work even in Canada. This letter is republished from the "Missionary Bulletin."

Nelson House is our most northern mission in Manitoba. It is situated about 460 miles north of Winnipeg and a few years ago it required a journey of some fifteen or eighteen days to reach this station. From Winnipeg to Norway House the journey would be made by rail, steamer and tug. From Norway House to Nelson House required twelve to fifteen days canoeing. On this canoe route there are some sixty-two rapids and falls—thirty-two of which have to be portaged, while the remainder can be run. Since the Hudson Bay Railway has been in construction, between Le Pas and Port Nelson, the journey has been greatly shortened and it is now possible under favorable conditions to make the journey in six or seven days from Winnipeg. The nearest point on the railway is Mile 187, northeast from Le Pas. Nelson House is eighty-five miles in a northerly direction from Mile 137. By dog team, in winter, these eighty-five miles can be covered in one and a half or two days, and by canoe, in summer, in from three to five days, —the canoe route being something over one hundred miles.

Like many western points, Nelson House has a beautiful and healthful climate. There are not such changes as there are in the east. The summer is short and the winter is long. The period of open water is, on an average, from about May 25 to October 15. While it is warm in the summer, it is seldom, almost never, oppressive. In June, the daily period of light is so long that there is scarcely any night. On account of long days and a fair average rainfall vegetation is very rapid,—potatoes yielding prolifically, and most vegetables growing luxuriantly. Once it freezes in the fall, it remains frozen till spring—no January thaws. While it is cold, the thermometer occasionally dropping to 65 deg. below zero, yet on account of the dryness it is not penetrating. In winter, while the days are short, the nights are beautiful, being illuminated by the pale moonlight or by the dancing northern lights—a sight in itself most wonderful.

On June 24, 1913, I left Toronto for Nelson House, expecting to spend one year there. At Norway House, I met the Rev. J. A. L. Lousley and his genial wife and family. There I first came in contact with the Indians and heard a few words of Cree; it sounded very strange. Mr. Lousley greatly assisted me in making preparations for the canoe trip. At Cross Lake I met the Rev. S. D. Gaudin and family and saw something of Indian life. While at Mr. Gaudin's, I learned a few words of Cree and some points of grammar that proved very helpful. Mr. Gaudin assisted me very kindly in my final preparations for the North. On August 13, 1913, in company with two Indians, I left Cross Lake for Nelson House, expecting an interpreter to follow in a few days.

After eleven days canoeing and two Sundays camping I arrived at Nelson House. I found the Mission situated on a high bank of a beautiful lake about eight miles long and from one to two miles wide. A large number of Indians came to greet me. I went up hill and viewed the little church—a log building, sided without and, ceiled within. I imagined it would be cold in winter and warm in summer. (Later I found it quite comfortable in summer, but very cold in winter.) Next, I looked the Mission House over, and then looked for the schoolhouse. My chairman had told me that I was supposed to teach two hundred days in the year. Naturally I expected some school accommodation, but soon found out that the church and mission kitchen had been used for such purposes.

During my first evenings I had many fears. Memories of stories concerning the treachery of Indians came very vividly to me. I sat by my bedroom window listening, but soon I heard the sound of a familiar tune. After a brief pause, I heard a voice that sounded like some one earnest in prayer. I concluded that among a people who could sing and pray like that I had no cause for alarm, and so slept peacefully. From that night to the present time I have never had any reason to fear the Indian.

My first weeks were spent in settling. Many Indians called in to obtain a few medicines before leaving for their distant winter camps. I had my first experiences as dentist and medical dispenser during those early weeks. The local preachers assisted me at services. I heard that my supposed interpreter was not coming. However, I determined to do the best I could. One of the local preachers told me they would be glad to have me among them, even if I couldn't do any more than administer the sacraments and keep their potatoes from freezing during the winter, and that they would assist me on Sundays.

Having settled, I desired to commence school. I told the chief I was ready, and expected each to do his part. He informed me that I wouldn't be able to hold school till winter, as most of the people were away and the rest would be leaving shortly for the fall fishing. Time passed quickly. It froze early, and then I had some experiences travelling by dog-team, sleeping where night overtook me, visiting the camps. By December several families had returned. About the 12th of the month, through the Woman's Missionary Society, Miss A. H. Jackson, a deaconess nurse, came to Nelson House. She took over the medical work and is still rendering heroic service among the sick, as well as assisting greatly with other mission work.

The Christmas of that year was quite interesting. A large number came in from the distant camps. We had a Christmas tree and endeavored to bring good cheer to all, especially the children.

After Christmas we were able to open school and had a fair attendance. When I would be away visiting the Indians Miss Jackson would carry on the school. During that quarter the Indian Agent visited us and we laid plans for a day school. A number of the children progressed splendidly, and we were looking forward to something definite when a number of families moved away for their spring hunt, taking their children with them.

During the latter part of that winter and early spring there was a great deal of sickness. I saw how men could bear pain with patience, and how an Indian could die triumphant in the faith. I saw there was a need among them and that there were splendid opportunities, and my sympathies were so awakened that I thought I would like to devote all my time to them.

The summer of 1914 arrived before I saw all the members of the band. I was greatly impressed with the large number of children and have great hopes for them, if they have the opportunity. There were approximately 150 of school age. I held school throughout the holiday season in order that all might have the privilege of attending. There were over fifty who came, and that number meant a task. The majority attended barely long enough to become familiar with the sounds of the letters, when again their parents dispersed to distant camping grounds. It seemed as if it were an expenditure of energy with practically nothing to show for it. Then the war broke out, and our hope of a day-school from the Government was crushed. Not only did the war affect our plans regarding a school, but it affected every Indian. It may seem strange to say that the Indians felt the war in its beginning, but yet I believe no people felt its effects more. They could not obtain credit as usual; consequently they could not go to distant hunting grounds. The price of fur dropped so that it was hardly worth trapping. A hard winter followed, which greatly taxed Miss Jackson and myself. I saw suffering that winter as I had never seen it before. That year we held school 176 days, yet results were anything but satisfactory on account of the Indians' nomadic habits and the inadequate school accommodation.

At the 1915 Treaty, the Rev. S. D. Gaudin and the Rev. F. G. Stevens visited our Reserve. The people were greatly delighted to have men visit them who could converse in their own language. While these brethren were with us we had special services and a real spiritual refreshing. Throughout the year it seemed as if we were only marking time. Several letters were written re our school situation, but were unfruitful. However, we were importunate, because the Hudson Bay Construction Company had the steel laid up to our point of contact and we thought, since transportation difficulties were lessened, probably our case would be reconsidered.

Next summer a number of our men were down to the railway and heard many things about the outside from different sources. They asked me regarding them and wanted to know if they were facts. As a result we held several meetings at which I explained everything to them the best I could. The only obvious way of overcoming the difficulties appeared to be by education, and especially of the younger ones. I explained to them that everything, both spiritual and material, could be bettered only through a knowledge of truth.

Miss Jackson and I often talked over the situation of Nelson House. It was a great burden to us to see those children grow up and not be able to render the assistance we wished. The only way, to us, appeared to be by establishing a Boarding School on the Reserve and taking and training the children when young.

At the Treaty of 1916 the men again asked for a school, but no definite answer was given. I thought of trying to make a beginning and so purchased two log houses and asked permission of the Indians to build just off the Mission property. They readily assented, and on my explaining my intentions a number of men came and asked, before a log was placed, if I would take their children.

Meanwhile Miss Jackson had been busy letting some people know about our position and what she would like to do. As a result, the Woman's Missionary Society consented to let her take six girls and to support them. I built a small house for the girls near Miss Jackson's in order that she might have sufficient accommodation. I took two children and my interpreter one. Thus we commenced school in the Fall of 1916 having nine children who we knew would be able to attend regularly. I still continued asking for a day-school, and finally received a copy of a letter from Ottawa saying that nothing would be done while the war lasted. However, Mr. Bunn, the Superintendent of Indian Agencies for the Lake Winnipeg Inspectorate, thought that the Indian Department would furnish school supplies. I immediately asked for a large number and secured most of them during the summer of 1917.

During the year of 1916-17 we were able to hold school 205 days. While much was not satisfactory, yet a number of children had changed so that the Indian Agent remarked about it and said he thought he could pick out every child who had been under our care. This further revealed to us the possibilities there were if we had but accommodation and equipment. The children went home in the holidays and practised a great deal of what they had been taught, especially what they had learned from Miss Jackson.

Now a few words about our people. There are 480 all told, 215 children, 150 of school age. They are interested in all efforts put forth for their edification. They attend church services regularly whenever they have the opportunity. Nearly every family has its devotions morning and evening. While they are not the ideal type of Christian, yet Christianity has meant a great deal to them. If we are going to have a better type of Christian, it will be only by training the younger ones and helping them to acquire the vital, fundamental principles of Christianity and living them day by day.

Our people now build very comfortable log houses, and some keep them splendidly. A large number of them have gardens, growing potatoes, carrots, onions and turnips. In the summer they work wherever they can get work. In the fall they fish and during the winter they hunt and trap.

This past year our people have been anxious about the school question. They see it is the great means for material and spiritual advancement. On account of the isolation of Nelson House they ask for a school on their Reserve. Last January the Chief of the Band wrote a letter to Mr. Ferrier asking that we establish a boarding-school. He stated that, if we did so, they would help maintain it in so far as their resources would allow. This letter of the Chief's I delivered to Mr. Ferrier, and also endeavored to place the true conditions and the urgency of taking active steps before some of our officials. Mr. Ferrier took the matter up at Ottawa and was informed that if the Church could erect the building the per capita grant would be forthcoming, and we hope in the near future to have a boarding school to accommodate thirty pupils.

In conclusion, I might say the prospect of this school is a means of encouragement and satisfaction to me because I believe that, when we have it materialized, we shall be able to carry on the work of Nelson House which as a Church we are called upon to perform.

If there is a harvest ahead, even a distant one, it is poor thrift to be stingy of your seed-corn.—Carlyle.

THE UNFINISHED TASK

(By the Rev. Frank Voorhees.)

Hebrews ii:8: "But now we see not yet all things put under Him."

I speak this morning on "The Unfinished Task." The task of Christianity is unfinished. The world's task of righteousness is unfinished. The author has been quoting from the Eighth Psalm the words that sing to the greatness of man: "Thou crownedst him with glory and honor; and didst set him over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things in subjection under his feet." The author seems to be quoting these words with reference to some particular man, to the representative man, Jesus Christ; for he adds his own comment on the words he has quoted: "For in that he put all in subjection under him, he left nothing that is not put under him. But now we see not yet all things put under him. But we see Jesus who was made a little lower than the angels, for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor." And in the preceding chapter he has spoken of Jesus as the King whose throne is forever and ever, all this showing that it is his thought, as it is ours this morning, that Jesus Christ is to become King of the nations, that His is the name that is to be above every name, that to Him every knee shall bow, both of things in heaven and things on earth; that He is to be recognized as King of kings and Lord of lords; that the world is to become evangelized, and that all things are to be put into subjection under Him.

This, at least, is the task that He committed to His Church. Among His final commands we find the words: "Go ye therefore and make disciples of all the nations, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." There was the mission of the Church, the program of organized Christianity, the task committed to those who followed after Him. It was not for them, nor for us, to question why; there was their task: it was not for them to discuss reasons that might release them from the responsibility, as it is not for us. It was only for them to begin that task which would last through many centuries, as it is ours in this day, and do our part in pushing that task to its completion—the evangelization of the world. There is the mission of the Christian Church. And in so far as the world is not yet evangelized we are confronted by an unfinished task.

And we may remind ourselves here that the task of Christianity is not the only unfinished task that is apparent in the world. I am not sure that any of the world's work—industrial, geographical, political, remedial or moral—will ever be finished until the world itself has run its course. If the building of the City of God is not yet finished, neither is that of any of our great industrial cities. Man's task of replenishing and subduing the earth is an unfinished task. Man has also taken upon himself the task of geography, that of exploring the whole earth. But that task is still unfinished. There are vast sections of the earth that still await exploration. There are yet vast expanses of ocean and eternally frozen lands in these regions which have never been explored. Thousands of square miles in Northern Canada have never echoed the voices of civilization.

In the field of invention, in medical science, in the social life, the world is full of problems that are yet unsolved. The nations have not finished their task, either their task of government or their task of peace.

It is not surprising, then, that the task of religion is still unfinished and so far from finished. The work of grace begun in your heart at the time of your conversion is not yet finished. You have not yet accomplished the task of working out your own salvation. He who has begun that good work in you will perfect that work, but it is not yet perfected. Paul prayed for the Thessalonian Christians that God would perfect that which was lacking in their faith. And we the children of the faith are still praying for ourselves that same prayer. At the time of the death of Jesus His work was finished, and yet it was just begun. He could say to the Father, "I have finished the work thou gavest me to do," but the work of the kingdom must be done by those who came after Him. He had worked in only one nation, and must say to those who would follow Him: "Go ye and disciple all the nations." That task is not yet finished. This great salvation, great for one reason because it is to be universal, has not yet become universal. The law of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ which is the law of love has not yet become the prevailing law among men.

Let us think for two or three minutes about that portion of Christianity's world-wide task that is still unfinished. What are some of those things that are not yet put under Him? That ideal of the Christian kingdom is only partially attained. It still has its warfare to wage with many enemies. The task is not as great as it once was. Not as great as in 1840, when Robert Moffat on his only furlough to Scotland said to David Livingstone that in Africa he had often seen rising in the morning sunlight, the smoke of a thousand villages where the gospel had never been preached; not as great as when that early missionary to China on his ride down the Yangtse passed hundreds of cities and villages and became heavy of heart as he reflected that not one among all those millions had ever heard of the Saviour. These were visions of Christianity's unfinished task, but a task to which heroic souls with great faith have applied themselves. And that task is still great. Think, for example, of that one nation in the East which is most progressive, and in which we think of Christianity as having accomplished its most successful work, the nation of Japan. You may stand on some high mountain of Japan like Fujiyama, as Moses stood on Pisgah, and look out over province after province that is teeming with people who, so far as we know, have had no intelligent opportunity of accepting Christ as their Lord and Master. Nearly three-fourths of her population are yet to be reached by the Christian message. There are only fifty Christian workers for every million of her people, one professing Christian for each 700 of her population, one Christian church for every 125 heathen temples. This is only in Japan; and in the other unevangelized lands in Asia, Africa and the isles of the seas are the millions who have not only not heard the name of Christ, but who are held in bondage to superstitious and godless religions, and in their ignorance and depravity practicing the most cruel and immoral wrongs of which humanity is capable. We see not yet all things put into subjection under Jesus Christ as the ruler of men.

But what do we see? We need to see that our task is not only unfinished, but something that shall encourage us to continue that task, something to assure us that this task is moving on toward its completion. What do we see? Well, we can say with the writer of the text: "We see not yet all things put under him; but we see Jesus." Yes, we have not yet lost our vision of the Christ. We can still see the living Christ. That is assurance enough, the fact that we can see those works being done which convince us that the Christ still lives and is at work. As long as we see Him, hope will not perish and the task will be nearing its completion. In Him is our incentive that it is not a hopeless task, but in our vision of Jesus we see wonderful transformations in the world through the work of faith done in His name.

Just a few years ago in Kyoto was held the annual conference of the Congregational churches, in which the mayor in his speech of welcome said: "I am glad that you have come to Japan to teach the lesson of unselfish effort for humanity." In Korea twenty-five years ago were two congregations with sixty baptized believers. Now in Ping Yang, the richest and wickedest city of the land, are six churches with an average attendance of nearly a thousand worshippers every Sunday morning. The weekly prayer meeting in the largest church has an average attendance of more than a thousand. In China we see Christian homes. Home was nothing in China. In the native language it was represented by a pig under a roof. Womanhood was despised, girl babies were often thrown away at birth. Now we see man and woman living together in the home not merely on terms of equality but of mutual love. Milne, Morrison's assistant in China a century ago, in the extent of his hope prophesied that in a century there might be 1,000 converts won to Christianity in China. And when the century mark was passed there were more than a million who had come into the marvellous light of the gospel.

And what do we see in Africa? We see not yet a perfect system of transportation throughout the continent, the Cape to Cairo Railway is unfinished, but we see the Zambesi express making the journey in less than four days, whereas when David Livingstone went to Cape Colony in 1845 to marry Mary Moffat he was six weeks trecking back to the Zambesi River. We see not yet all the natives learning the dignity and profit of manual work, but we see hundreds of thousands flocking to the mines and other places where labor is in demand, whereas not many years ago there was hardly one who was not content to live in his bowl-shaped wicker hut smoking all the day, undisturbed and uninspired by the busy working world beyond his shores. We see not yet all the natives clad in the garments of civilization, but we see whole villages and large communities of natives clad in European garments, whereas not many years ago all apparel would have been despised except their chocolate-colored skin and a string of beads about the neck and waist. We see not yet in Natal a Christian church for every village and that village a Christian community, but we see hundreds of churches with their own native evangelists and deacons and Sunday Schools and systems of benevolence. We see in those churches a membership of more than 60,000 souls and a grand Christian adherence of more than 200,000 souls.

Not yet all things subject to the Christ; and a mighty task must be accomplished by His followers before He shall become Lord of all. But we see the missionary ready to stay by his task and work with all his might by the side of the native brother, and that native brother pleading for more workers. We see the missionaries of Turkey whom the war has driven from their fields eagerly anticipating the day when they can return, and planning how to use the greater opportunities that will confront them "as soon as we can get back." We see everywhere throughout the once called heathen world peoples never more kindly disposed toward the gospel, and in their striving to emerge from their darkness we can imagine we hear the call that came to Paul: "Come over and help us." We see converts enrolled from the mission fields at the rate of 550 a day. We see the Bible translated into nearly 600 languages and dialects. We see the name of Jesus the best-known name in all the world. As we worship here in our own church from week to week we see 724 Congregational churches on foreign fields worshipping with us in spirit, and in those churches 87,000 members, proving absolutely that Christ meant to gather the children of the Kingdom from every land. And we see Jesus our living Saviour; we see the cross, and as long as we can see this we can believe in the power of the cross to conquer the world.

And in all this we see our mission of finishing the task of winning the world to the subjection of Jesus Christ. It is our unfinished task. Our task is not alone here in our own parish any more than the task of the apostles was alone in Jerusalem. We, like them, must feel our responsibility for the evangelizing of the world. We have a task to maintain the work of our own church, but this church is a means and not the end of our Christian activities. We do not support this church just that it may live, but that it may have its place in the greater work of the Church of Christ. And if we cannot do any of this greater work, then our living here is in vain. Yes, I know that not yet are all things put in subjection to Christ here in America; but of the bread of life we have enough and to spare while others perish with hunger. Not all is Christian here in America. But not all things were put under Christ in England before the word of life came to our colonies. Nor were all things put under Christ in Rome when Augustine left there to make angels of the Angles. Nor were all things in subjection to Christ in Jerusalem when it was permitted that Christians could go to Samaria and Antioch and far-away Rome. So neither here can we demand that all things be put in subjection to Christ before we shall be willing to teach Christianity to the peoples yet in darkness.

To talk much of one's sorrows to Him "who heareth in secret" makes one strong and calm.—Tholuck.

Till you press believers to expect full salvation, now, you must not look for any revival.—John Welsey.

GIVING TO THE LORD.

(Some Chinese Object Lessons.)

There is a text that reads thus: "Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give: not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver." The following stories are told to show how some who gave grudgingly were humbled—and blessed notwithstanding.

One day a Chinese evangelist called on a Christian woman to try to elicit funds for the carrying on of God's work in that dark land. For a time he was not successful in obtaining anything, because the woman had not much of this world's goods. However, the evangelist felt it would be such a blessing to the woman herself if only she would give something, no matter what, that finally, after looking out of the window, he said, "There are a few apple trees out there. To whom do they belong?"

The answer was, "They are mine."

"Would you not like to give one of these trees to the Lord, Sister? and God will bless you."

The evangelist's quiet voice was insistent, and the woman in order to get rid of him, promised.

Now, her thought was this, "I have an old apple tree at the end of the garden there, and it is not much good to me, for the apples are always poor and wormy. 'I will give that tree to the Lord.'"

The time passed, and the apple trees were in bloom, beautiful to look upon, like a maiden in her gala dress, and a wonder began to spring up in the woman's heart, for the old apple tree that she had given to the Lord was covered with beautiful blossoms. More wonderful still, as the fruit formed, it was not like the fruit of former years, but sound at the core, and good to eat.

With the ripening of the fruit came the evangelist to claim the promise made. The woman led him into the little orchard, and when he saw the tree laden with beautiful apples, he could nit but exclaim, "Why, Mrs. Wang, you have given the best tree in your garden to the Lord!" To his surprise she burst into tears. "I thought," she said, "to give the worst to Him, but He sent His rain and sunshine and made it what it is, beautiful and good, a fit gift for Himself!"

A man in China bought two little pigs, promising to give one to the church—or rather to give the proceeds of it when it had grown to be a big pig.

As the days went on, the pigs were seen to be good, healthy specimens enjoying life according to the law of their kind, little dreaming of the future in store for them. The "church pig" was unusually fat and flourishing. The man began to wish he could have it for his own, and quietly pocket the sum it would bring. The feeling grew, so that when the pigs were fully developed all desire to give it to the church was gone. Thus, indeed, it is when we "give place to the devil," instead of being overcomers by the Lord's grace.

The day came when the pigs were to be sold. The man started for the market driving the pigs in front of him. Now the "church pig" as a rule was a most docile creature and has never given any trouble, but that day it behaved, in a most extraordinary way, persisting in disappearing up various alley ways. Finally, to the man's dismay, when they reached the riverside where a bridge had to be crossed, the "church pig" took to its heels and ran, as pigs do run when they are in earnest. The poor man was indeed in a dilemma. Here was his own pig which needed careful watching, and there was the "church pig" fleeing for its life. To make matters worse the streets were crowded with people, each like himself hurrying to market intent on his own business and with an eye out for gain. What likelihood was there that a fine fat pig running loose, far from the eye of its owner, would ever be found again or restored if claimed? At last he was forced to move on, finally reaching the market where he was successful in getting a fair price for the remaining pig—his own.

Later in the day he was wending his way home, sad at heart, and feeling that God had been punishing him for breaking his promise, when passing the little chapel where God's name was so faithfully proclaimed Sunday after Sunday, what should he see lying calmly in front of the steps but the old "church pig," as much as to say, "Here I belong, and here I mean to stay." After that the matter was settled, and the gift given to the church without a murmur.—"China's Millions."

Sunday School Lesson

February 16, 1919.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

(Exodus 20:1-17.)

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Thou shalt love thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself."—Luke 10:27.

It would not be possible to conceive of circumstances better calculated to make a deep and lasting impression on men's minds than those in which the Ten Commandments were given.

God had brought His people into a wilderness at the foot of a rugged mountain and then commanded Moses to remind them of all that He had done for them and to assure them that if they would only be loyal and obedient God would favor them above all other nations; not that they were the only people who belonged to God—as they were too ready to think—"for all the earth is Mine," God said. "And all the people answered together, and said, All that the Lord hath spoken we will do."

Then God commanded that the people should sanctify themselves and wash their clothes and get ready to stand in His presence, for on the third day He would come down upon the mount in the sight of all the people.

Moses was commanded to set bounds about the mount to prevent any of the people or any of their animals from coming too near the place where God would be. "Whosoever t ucheth the mount shall surely be put to death," God said.

The purpose of all this preparation was evidently to impress the minds of the people with a sense of the tremendous significance of the occasion and to keep them in an attitude of awed expectation.

"And it came to pass on the third day in the morning, that there were thunders and lightnings, and a thick cloud upon the mount, and the voice of the trumpet exceeding loud; so that all the people that was in the camp trembled. And Mount Sinai was altogether in a smoke, because the Lord descended upon it in fire: and the smoke thereof ascended as the smoke of a furnace, and the whole mount quaked greatly."

God called Moses up into the mountain, but only to send him down again to give the people another warning to keep away from the mountain.

Then God from the top of the mountain proclaimed the Ten Commandments, and all the people heard the voice of God and were terrified. "And they said to Moses, Speak thou with us, and we will hear; but let not God speak with us lest we die."

No wonder the people were terror-stricken. The boldest man would tremble if in some similar way he could be brought to feel himself face to face with God and to realize in some degree the awful majesty of God.

The Ten Commandments were written by God Himself on two tables of stone. "The tables were written on both their sides. The tables were the work of God, and the writing was the writing of God (written with the finger of God.") (See Deut. 31:18 and 32:15, 16.)

The first four commandments, dealing with man's relations to God, were written on one table. The other six commandments, dealing with man's relations to other people, were written on the second table.

Note the introduction to the Commandments. They were not given out in a general way as addressed to all men everywhere but were specifically addressed to Israel as God's chosen people, and were to be the basis of His covenant with them as such.

"I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt," God said. It was to the people whom He had brought out of Egypt that He gave these commandments.

"Thou shalt have no other gods before Me." That command goes right over your head, doesn't it? You think it applies only to the heathen, who worship idols. One of the ways in which our hearts show their deceitfulness is that they are always ready to pass God's commands and warnings over to others, and never willing to recognize their own sinfulness.

Change the form of expression. Read it, Thou shalt have no other good before Me. That is what it means. It forbids us to let any pleasure or desire or ambition come between us and God. It forbids us to put our trust in anything else but in God. The man who trusts in luck makes a god of luck. The man who trusts in his money or in his ability to make money makes a god of his money or of his cleverness. Whatever in any way stands between us and God is our god in the meaning of this commandment.

"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain." It is really astonishing to hear persons who have every reason to know better using the name of God or of Christ as a mere expletive, without any intention of being irreverent, but proving conclusively that they have no real reverence for God in their hearts. Because if they had, they would be so shocked by their own utterances that they would soon learn to bite their tongues off rather than insult God by their thoughtless use of His name.

"Remember the Sabbath day." "Six days shalt thou labor." That second part of the command is as much the law of God as the first part. No one has a right to waste his time loafing or in the mere pursuit of pleasure, because God made us for some service and He requires service of us.

But when one has worked diligently for six days, he needs a rest day. The command to rest on the Sabbath is not a mere arbitrary requirement. On the contrary, it is based on a recognition of our physical, mental and spiritual need. It is not a burden imposed on man, but a gift to man. No nation can thrive morally which does not use this precious privilege of one rest day in the week.

"Honor thy father and thy mother." That is another command which is very much needed among us. Very many young boys and girls either do not obey their parents, or do so reluctantly and grumblingly. When their parents object to any occupation or amusement in which their comrades are engaged these young people say their parents are old fogies and do not know what is good or proper, having far too rigid ideas. And many parents either have to give in and let the young folks have their way or else to maintain a constant struggle and listen to continued complaints. Such children are not obeying the law of God, which says, Honor thy father and thy mother, and they are laying up trouble for themselves, for this is one of the laws of God which cannot be violated with impunity.

"Thou shalt do no murder." (Revised version). Our common version "Thou shalt not kill" is not correct. God very often commanded His people to kill, and it is sometimes a duty to kill.

See the comment of Jesus on the far-reaching significance of the sixth and seventh Commandments in Matt. 5:21-32.

"Thou shalt not covet." That does not mean that you should never want anything that does not belong to you. The thing you want might be in a shop for sale, and it might be altogether proper to want it and to go and buy it. The command means that you must not allow yourself to long for something that belongs to another which is not for sale, or which you could not buy. You must not envy some one for having something that you would like to own or cherish a longing for anything that you cannot get or should not get.

"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." That is another command which is very much needed especially by girls. Every girl who repeats some unpleasant story about another girl runs the risk of breaking this command, for in the first place such stories are usually only partly true, and even if altogether true they are almost always calculated to convey a false impression and that is bearing false witness even though the words uttered may be true. It is a very mean habit and injures very much the character of any one who indulges in it. Boys are often to blame in this matter also, but not nearly so often as girls.

The Boys' and Girls' Page

THE SUMMONS.

(By L. H. Bailey.)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

—From "California Forestry."

UP WOOD CREEK.

(By James Weber Linn, in "Youth's Companion.")

In the July of our sophomore long vacation, seven years ago, I had gone up to Rib City, Wisconsin, to visit Dan Blagden, and canoe with him along some of the hundred little lakes of that country, across to the Wisconsin River, and on down. Rib City is only a backwoods village of clapboarded houses clustered about a sawmill. It lies at the foot of a tiny lake, fed by a stream called Wood Creek.

Up Wood Creek, twenty years before, when the pine was taken out, a lumber-camp had been established, and a dam built to float the logs down to the lake. The cabin of the old camp was still standing, ten miles up from Rib City by the rough creek trail; not over seven in a direct line, but that direct line was practically impossible.

In twenty years the freshets had carried away most of the dam; and, moreover, perhaps because so much of the forest had been cut and burned away, Wood Creek itself had shrunk to a very small stream indeed. However, we thought it was still navigable for a sixteen-foot canoe; and Dan proposed to me, the day the canoe was shipped in to Rib City, that by way of a preliminary trip we should paddle up to the dam.

Our real journey lay in the other direction, in a wide semicircle to the headwaters of the Wisconsin; but we had plenty of time. "And then," Dan explained, "we can visit the hermit."

Dan had already roused my curiosity in regard to the hermit. All sorts of stories concerning him had been circulating in Rib City for months. He had lived in the old lumber-camp since early spring, but he had been seen in Rib City only once—when he came in for provisions. His purchases, the storekeeper said, weighed over eighty pounds; but he had swung the pack up behind him for that ten-mile journey over the roughest kind of an abandoned trail as if he had been going across the street. And yet, according to Billy Symes, the storekeeper, he was not a big man—"Kind of a lean, narrow-faced Johnny," Symes described him. "Canuck, without no decent English."

What had chiefly struck Symes was the scar on the man's face, cutting straight down from his hair, past the corner of his eye, and losing itself in his beard. "like it was a line you'd drawed there," Symes explained.

But it was the animal that he had with him that really caused the talk. The beast did not come into the village. The first news of it was brought by the two Jorgenson boys, who had followed the man with his pack up the trail. Perhaps half a mile from town they suddenly came upon the thing, squatting upon its haunches upon the trail, facing them. They described it later as being as big as a calf, black and shaggy, and having fiery eyes.

It showed its teeth in a snarl, all the more menacing because the thing made no sound. They turned to run, and as they did so the beast disappeared, they said, before their very eyes. Five minutes afterward, as they scudded for the village, they heard its deep, rasping cry far behind them in the woods.

Of course on this occasion there was little to connect the beast with the hermit, but upon later occasions they were seen together. Once a boy hunting partridge had happened upon them suddenly. The animal, he said, had leaped toward him, but at a call from the man had turned back. He confirmed the other boys in their account of its size.

Better evidence still was furnished by two "landlookers" who had passed the old cabins late one rainy afternoon. The place seemed deserted; but as they approached it, a huge, shaggy thing of some sort came out of the open door of the old stable, and stared at them.

We set out the morning after we got the canoe into the water. It was a beautiful July day, with a few fuzzy clouds dabbed over the sky like tufts of white cotton on a blue counterpane. But if the weather was fine, the woods were ugly enough to compensate. A mass of awkward, stunted hemlocks, tangled with rotten logs, webbed with underbrush and vines, and opening here and there into swamp—after we left the lake this was the sort of thing we wound through. Plainly no one had been before us for years. Now and then we reached a spot too thick to crowd through, or a reach too shallow to paddle over, and then we were forced to go round. Presently we came upon an easier stretch—wide flats between clay banks ten feet high, and in the middle a tortuous channel broad and deep enough to float us. By the look of things we guessed that we could not be far below the old dam now, and we paused to consider our plans.

"If that beast, whatever it is, is really one-half as ferocious as they say," I remarked, "I'm not by any means sure that I care to tackle him."

"He's probably not so bad as he's painted," said Dan. "But anyway, I prepared for him." He showed me that in his trousers pocket he carried a revolver.

"What do you make of the whole thing?" I asked.

"Well," said Dan, thoughtfully, "I don't see anything really odd in it. Why this chap should choose to live off by himself is his own affair. It's possible he may be just a trifle crazy. Or again, it may be simple laziness. Life in the woods in summer is pretty good fun. Of course, as they say down in the village, he may be running from the sheriff somewhere. But I doubt it. A man marked as he is would never live in the very best way to get himself talked about if he were really a fugitive. I guess he lives out here because he likes it."

"But how about the thing with him?" I objected.

"Any half-way vicious pup could have sat for his picture, I guess."

The banks were closing in upon us as we shoved forward. To the very edge they were tangled almost everywhere with brush and brier. Wood Creek just here was becoming a really respectable little stream, and we knew the dam must be close at hand.

As I looked up at Dan's last words, the sun, winking suddenly from behind a tree, dazzled me; but just as I recovered, I was sure I saw some kind of an animal slip from one covert of bushes on the left hand across an open space into another. "Hello!" I cried. "Did you see that?"

"What?"

"Looked to me as if we had caught up with the thing they talk about."

"I didn't see anything—hello!"

My glance followed his. There, forty feet from the canoe, out of a bush upon the bank, was thrust a head—a great, black head, with drooping ears and a blunt muzzle. Its eyes seemed enormous, like hollows in the skull, its mouth was open, and it had a look of cold, watchful ferocity that made me jump. The body was concealed, but we could tell that it was big.

"Well!" whistled Dan. "What do you think of that?"

We kept the canoe clear over upon the opposite side of the stream while we discussed the beast, which meanwhile kept its great, vicious eyes fixed upon us.

"Shall we go on?" I asked, half under my breath, the thing was so peculiar.

"Go on? Of course. If it attacks us, it will have to take the consequences," insisted Dan. So we paddled ahead, and as we did so, the beast upon the opposite shore moved on parallel with us, without a sound.

Ahead, the creek broadened still farther. Here was the old pool below the dam, deepened by the fall of the water, and now spread out like a small pond. As we rounded into it, we saw, in the clearing a hundred yards beyond, the two cabins of the old logging-camp. They lay unkempt and deserted in the hot sun. We paddled slowly into the pool, and toward the land on the right side. Instantly the beast which had been trailing us broke from cover, leaped out upon the shattered dam, made its way rapidly across, and awaited us with that silent snarl upon the shore. We did not land.

We could see it plainly now, of course. We sat in the canoe and talked it over. It was black and tawny, shaggy like a wolf, and its eyes set in great spots or blotches of black, which accounted for their extraordinary appearance. The two blotches, with a tawny spot below and a dark bar on the nose, gave the whole face a sinister resemblance to a skull. But it was huge! It must have weighed, we fancied, a hundred and fifty pounds, and it awaited us in a vindictive confidence we did not like.

We dipped the paddles, sending the canoe nearer shore. The animal left no doubt what it would do if we landed. Its snarl became audible—a deep, ugly growl,—and it advanced a step or two, till it stood at the very edge of the water.

"Thanks," I said, backing water, "this is close enough."

Dan looked angry. "My father owns all this land in here, and hermit or no hermit, I've a perfect right to land," he declared. "Let's call out the owner, and if he doesn't come—" He left a threat in the unfinished sentence.

So we shouted, "Hello the cabin!" A blue jay flew up, chattering, from the woods, but there was no other answer. Again and again we raised our voices, until it became evident that either the hermit was not at home, or if he was, that he did not intend to appear.

"Well," said Dan, his jaw tightening, "I don't see any way out of it but to land and let that brute, whatever it is, take the consequences."

"Get out your gun first, then," said I. Dan reached down into his pocket, but the hot work had made his clothes damp, and the revolver refused to emerge. He jerked at it once or twice spitefully.

"Look out!" I warned him. "This craft is tippy!"

He gave a final tug, the gun came free with a jerk, and he went over sidewise. I had been leaning that way, too, to preserve the balance. It was all done in a second. Before we could recover, the treacherous little vessel had slipped out from under us into the water.

It was spring-fed, and not warm, and it was well over our heads. However, both of us were excellent swimmers, and I was laughing when I came to the surface. But then I saw something that wiped the smile from my lips; for at the upset, whether he regarded it as a strategic move on our part which must be checked, or whether he realized the advantage which our plight gave him, the brute on shore had leaped into the pool, and was now nearing us with rapid and powerful strokes. As his blunt head cut through the water toward us, it looked to me as big and menacing as a gunboat.

"Look out!" I cried again to Dan; but he saw the beast as soon as I did. There was no time to get to shore. Instinctively we drew a little apart and faced him, treading water. He swam straight on, unhesitating. When he was within a yard of us, I splashed furiously right in his face—an old trick that I had learned in water-polo.

As he caught the stream he dodged, and I clutched for his fore legs, but missed. He hesitated, however, shaking his head to clear the water from his eyes. As he did so, Dan, from the side, threw one arm about his massive neck and one leg over his back, to strangle him and at the same time hold him under.

But the beast was too strong for us. Splashing furiously, he got free, and rose again to the surface. When he rose, however, I was ready for him, and repeated Dan's manoeuvre, the beast snapping at me in vain. I let myself go under with him, splashing as best I could with one free arm to hold us down. When the animal broke loose, I came up, shook the water out of my eyes, and saw Dan just disappearing; the beast was already under.

We were in shirts and trousers, which hampered us, and besides, the work under water was terribly exhausting to our lungs; but we had to keep it up for fully five or six minutes, I should think, before the brute's struggles ceased.

I know I doubted, toward the end, whether I could make the fifteen yards to the nearest bank. When the thing was finally limp and harmless, we got ourselves and the overturned canoe to shore. I should have lain down at once in the sun, but Dan, panting and exhausted as he was, would not hear of it.

"I'm going over to those cabins," he declared, "and find out if that fellow is there, and if he is, I'm going to know what he means by keeping a beast like that loose. Lucky for us he swam out instead of waiting! I hope we've drowned him for good. Are you coming?" And he set off without even waiting to see what had become of our late adversary.

Of course I went along. When we reached the door of the nearest cabin, it stood open. Outside there were signs of man's occupancy,—some old tins, potato peelings, bones,—the litter which accumulates round a camp-farer who does not care for neatness. About the cabin, too, hung an unpleasant odor. Dan sniffed.

(To be continued.)

CAN YOU DO IT?

Arithmetic Puzzle.

The sum of four figures in value will be,
Above seven thousand nine hundred and three;
But when they are halved you will find very fair
The sum will be nothing, in truth I declare.

The Answer,—

Paper Puzzle.—The first ring of paper cut in halves lengthwise comes out two rings. The second cut in halves in the same manner comes out one huge ring. The third cut in halves comes out as two rings, joined like links of a chain.

The secret is this: You join the first ring so as to form a simple band; the second ring you twisted once before gumming the ends together, and the third you twisted twice.

OUR MAIL BAG

Many regrets, friends, but we can get no more pins such as we have sent those who wrote "really, truly interesting letters." We will have to send a different pin; one less personal to the "Witness," but more patriotic. So those of you whose friends have won the first pin will understand why yours is different, and we will enjoy our Corner just the same.

Dear Editor and Readers of the Children's Corner,—Well, this terrible war is over, and I am glad, although my brother will never see home; he was killed fighting for King and Country. I had a good Christmas. I got lots of presents. I guess that's more than some little children can say. We had a snow storm here this week, and it is great fun flying around now with the bob-sleighs. I got an aunt we didn't hear from for about ten years, and here we got a letter from her the other day. Mother always thought she was dead; she was glad when we got a letter from her. I go to school. I am fourteen years old, and in the seventh grade. I have a cow and a pair of steers, and a sheep and some hens. For pets I have a dog and a cat. For sports I like skating best. Some people got up a horse race the other day on the lake. A fellow by the name of Pat Robinson won every race. All my brothers can skate but two. There is quite a bit of fur being caught around here this year; one fellow caught three foxes; another one a racoon, and a lot of other things being caught. Last year we caught a racoon in our cellar; and there was another in our cellar, but we could not get that one. Me and my brother, who is 12 years old, are getting all our own firewood this winter. We killed two oxen this fall and one pig. We sold the beef of the oxen and made about two hundred dollars. We have taken the Montreal "Weekly Witness" for about 4 years and the "Northern Messenger" for about 5 years; and mother says she couldn't do without them. As my letter is getting rather long I will close, wishing the "Witness" and "Messenger" every success.

HIBBERT M. S. DOREY.

P.S.—My mother is studying to be a nurse. All her examinations have been passed so far successfully. I guess she will be able to complete the course.

Dear Editor,—I am only a little boy. I am not eight years old yet. My brothers all got a "Witness" Pin. I wish I could get one. I will try and write a good letter; mamma will help me. I will tell you we never heard any more about my brother Halton, who was killed in the war. My mamma never got his Bible nor anything. I went to Sunday School all last summer, walking sixteen miles to Sunday school and home again. I also belong to the Mission Band, but don't go now, for it is too far; it takes all day to go, and come home in the evening. We got nice books from our Sunday school teacher. Do you think this letter will get me a Pin?

MURRAY S. DOREY.

Dear Sir,—I have received my Pin, and I thank you for it. It is a nice Pin. My small brother wanted it, and I gave it to him because I thought of what is written in the Bible, "freely you have received, freely give." He is so proud of it, he wears it on his best coat. I love to catch rabbits, and I have caught nearly twenty this winter already. Now I must tell a story of myself. Last week, on a warm day, I took a trip out in the woods to see what I could find for good game. I was armed with a "hunter's axe" and a short staff that I had picked up a few days before. It was a strong, stiff one, and it looked more like a club than anything else. (I am only a boy of twelve years.) I had ten rabbit snares, or about that many, and was already to my first rabbit snare that I had set a few days before, but there were a few trees in the distance, between me and the second snare, when I found that I had a rabbit in my first one. I started on, glad that I had been so successful. My next snare had nothing in. Now, my last snare (from where I was then), was about one quarter of a mile away—quite a distance. Then I started off once more, hoping that there might be a rabbit in my last snare. When I drew nigh I heard a sudden screech, like a man when another man is choking him. I drew back frightened, and ready to fight anything that would venture before me, but nothing came. I thought, maybe, something bigger than a rabbit was hanging around handy, but I started on a fast run. Then a thought came to me. Maybe it was someone trying to frighten me. Then I thought of the "ghost stories" that were told about that very place. I stood still. Oh! how I shivered, but I kept up my pace soon. Now, at last, I reached my snare. There was something in my snare. I stood still. My snare was gone from the place I had it set, but behind a stump there I saw something that had white fur. "Oh, ha, ha, I have you" I yelled out quickly, as I jumped to where this struggling was taking place. It was a live rabbit. I then took the snare off the rabbit's neck, but keeping my hands out of reach of the rabbit's teeth. I then took a small piece of string from my pocket, tied one end to the rabbit's foot behind, and the other end to a small, slender bush, then I went and fixed up the snare again. When I returned the rabbit was snapping furiously at the string. One more snap, the string busted, and away went Mr. Rabbit, while I sat back laughing. Wishing you every success. Yours truly,

JAMESON P. DORREY.

Dear Editor and Readers,—This is my second letter to your paper, and as I saw my other letter in print it encouraged me to try again. I live on a farm twelve miles from Welsford. For pets I have a cat named "Jeff" and a kitten named "Tinker." It is a tortoise-shell kitten, and is very pretty. I also have a Airedale terrier named "Rowdy" for another pet. I go to school nearly every day; but as I have a mile and a half to walk I don't go very regularly. I am in the Fourth Grade in school. It is good coasting now, and I have a nice time coasting down the large hill near our home. I have four sisters and two brothers. My father has taken the "Witness" for a long time, and would hardly be without it. I have brown eyes, quite light hair, weigh 68 pounds, and am four feet six inches tall. I will close now, leaving it to the readers to guess whether I am a boy or a girl.

BROWN EYES.

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the Children's Corner. My grandfather began taking the "Witness" in 1883, and took it until 1902, when he died. My father has taken it ever since. My brother John, who is thirteen, has just subscribed for the "Northern Messenger." I am fourteen years old. I walk two miles to school, and am in Grade IX. I have five brothers and one baby sister. I live about six miles from Aldershot Camp, which is near Kentville, where the Nova Scotia Highlanders trained before going overseas. I have an uncle in the Garrison Band in Halifax. We sometimes have picnics at Evangeline Beach. On the way we pass through the pretty village of Grand Pre and see the old well and willows which mark the home of Longfellow's "Evangeline." A cross marks the spot where the old French-Acadian church once stood. As my letter is getting long I will close, with best wishes for the "Witness."

LOIS K. COHOON.

(Please send the Children's Corner Editor your address, Lois.—Ed.)

Dear Sir,—I write to thank you for the "Spear" Pencil duly received today for drawing, and I am very much pleased with it. My grandfather takes the "Witness," and I get the reading of it every week. I think it a very nice paper, and enjoy every word it contains. How may I get a "Witness" Pin? Again thanking you for the pencil. I remain, yours very truly,

JEAN B. BOYD.

(Why not have a "Witness" of your own, Jean. Write a very interesting letter and win a Pin.—Ed.)

Children's Corner

LOST.

What? Lost your temper, did you say?
Well, dear, I wouldn't mind it.
It isn't such a dreadful loss—
Pray, do not try to find it.

'Twas not the gentlest, sweetest one,
As all can well remember
Who have endured its every whim
From New Year's till December.

It drove the dimples all away,
And wrinkled up your forehead,
And changed a pretty, smiling face
To one—well, simply horrid.

It put to flight the cheery words,
The laughter and the singing;
And clouds upon a shining sky
It would persist in bringing.

And it is gone! Then do, my dear,
Make it your best endeavor
To quickly find a better one,
And lose it—never, never!

—"Harper's Young People."

THE LITTLE MAN FROM ELFLAND.

Strange, weird, plaintive, but exquisitely sweet music sounded on the warm midnight air. It awoke from slumber the inhabitants of the little village that lay in the lovely valley at the foot of the Fairies' Knoll, and they listened to it in rapture. But when they would have risen, and looked out into the night to see whence the music came, they found, to their dismay, they were unable to move from their beds. Unable even to raise their eyelids.

Then a terrible fear fell on all the villagers. They were bewitched! They strove to cry aloud for help. Horror! they were unable to utter a sound. They could only lie still and listen to the lovely music that was wafted to them on the midnight breeze, and which now grew loud, as though approaching their dwellings, now died away so as to be inaudible.

What could it mean? That was what all the villagers asked themselves. Had they in some way offended the Fairy Folk, who had their home in the Fairies' Knoll? They could think of no harm they had done, for they all—or to be more correct, most of them—like the sensible people who lived in olden times, believed in, and respected the Fairies. What then could this strange thing that had come upon them mean? But not one of them found any answer to their question.

As morning dawned the lovely music ceased as suddenly as it had begun. And as the last notes died away the spell that had bound the villagers throughout the night was loosed; each was free to open his or her eyes to speak, and to move as it pleased them.

Instantly there was a scramble to dress and hurry out into the village streets to see if their neighbors had had the same experience as themselves. And, sure there was such a hurrying and chattering as had not been known in that pretty, sleepy little village within the memory of man.

It was soon clear that everyone in the village—man, woman, and child—had been treated alike, and this seemed more mysterious than ever. And things were made no clearer when Robin, the poacher, came stumbling along the road, his face white and his eyes staring, as though he had seen some terrible happenings in his night's quest after things that did not belong to him.

Everyone clustered round the terror-stricken man, and everyone asked him question after question, without giving him time to reply to any of them. When at length he was able to get a hearing, he gasped:—

"Oh, neighbors, terrible happenings there have been in our village during the night past. Never, never, will I try and snare a rabbit again. Never! Never!"

"Tell us all about it," the neighbors cried in chorus. Thus encouraged, Robin, the poacher, told his night adventure.

"I had laid my snares just at the edge of the Squire's property," he explained, "and after long waiting had the pleasure of seeing a fine rabbit taken in my trap. I was about to seize it, when a strange being, with long, hairy arms, and eyes that glowed like living coals, sprang out from among the bushes and screamed in a shrill, thin voice:

"'Beware, vile mortal, beware: the little Man from Elfland will soon be here. He likes not that sort of work.'

"With that, the strange creature destroyed my snares and picked up the rabbit, that feared him not in the least, smoothed its fur, placed some salve on its injured foot, and let it go free. After that the strange thing disappeared, and I sank on the ground in a sort of trance. As I lay thus the sound of strange but very beautiful music sounded all around me; I also heard trampling as of thousands of tiny feet. I tried to open my eyes and look around, but try as I could I could not raise my eyelids. I tried to rise—that, too, was impossible.

"Hour after hour I lay, shivering with dread, yet entranced by the lovely music. When at length it died away, and I was able to move, and look around, it was broad daylight, and the ground all around me was as it always is in early morning.

"At first I thought I had been dreaming, but no; there, near by, was my broken snare. I was about to return home when I saw coming swiftly over the field two nimble grasshoppers, bearing between them a lovely little hat made of a single oak-leaf. I put out my hand to stop them, but they called out shrilly in human speech:

"'Touch us not, Robin the poacher. We are carrying this hat to the little Man from Elfland.'

"I drew back my hand. I was so surprised to hear them address me by name, and they hurried on. Close behind them I noticed a little field mouse, bearing in her mouth a tiny pair of shoes made of mouse skin. Her I would have stopped, but she cried out:

"'Touch me not, Robin the poacher; I am carrying these shoes to the little Man from Elfland!'

"A large spider next passed, carrying a shirt and ruffles woven of the finest cobwebs. When he saw me go out to catch him he said:

"'Touch me not, Robin the poacher. I carry these things to the little Man from Elfland!' So I let him pass.

"My head in a whirl, I waited what next would happen, nor had not waited long when I saw six silkworms approaching, carrying a silken suit, very tiny, but very beautiful, and the color of—Well, the color of leaves in spring.

"'Whither away, ye silkworms?' I asked, and the answer was even as I had expected:

"'Stay us not,' they said; 'we carry this suit to the little Man from Elfland.'

"By this time I was becoming angry. I wanted to know who this little Man was who caused such strange things to happen, and who had spoiled my night's work. But before I could make up my mind whether to stop them or no, they had disappeared, and I heard a strange rustling in the grass at a little distance. Something more for the little Man from Elfland, I thought, and what should I see approaching but a lovely little carriage, formed out of half a cocoanut shell. It was upholstered in silk of softest rose color, and twenty-four bright green lizards, harnessed by reins of golden silk, drew it swiftly along. A frog in brown livery was the coachman, and two frogs—evidently the footmen—stood up at the back of the carriage.

"I must stop this and find out all about the little Man from Elfland, I determined, but as I was about to stand in the path of the incoming carriage the twenty-four green lizards cried:

"'Stay us not, Robin the poacher; this is the carriage of the little Man from Elfland.' At the same time the frog coachman cracked his whip in such a threatening manner that I moved aside, and in less than an instant the carriage was out of sight."

Loud laughed the villagers when Robin the poacher had finished his strange story.

"You will have to tell us something more reasonable if we are to believe you," they mocked; whilst some asked: "Whither did all these wonderful things go, friend Robin?"

"I know not," replied the poacher: "I only know that they went in the direction of Farmer Grimes' best meadow."

At that moment Farmer Grimes came up, looking grave and troubled. To him they repeated the poacher's story. The farmer looked still more grave, as he replied:

"I know not if what he says be true or false. I know that like you all I heard the strange music, like you all I could move neither hand nor foot. And I know this—in my best meadow this morning I saw a very large ugly toadstool. I was about to destroy it when a small voice called:

"'Touch not teh toadstool, oh Farmer. It is the castle of the little Man from Elfland. The little Man from Elfland has come to dwell amongst mortals.' I was so frightened that I ran out of the field, and I have not ventured there since."

After hearing the Farmer's words the villagers no longer doubted the things told them by Robin the poacher.

"Of a truth some strange being has taken up his abode amongst us," they murmured, and they returned slowly and thoughtfully to their homes, knowing not whether to mourn or to rejoice, for they knew not if their strange visitor were a good or evil spirit.

"Thus it was that the little Man from Elfland came to the pretty village in the valley at the foot of the Fairies' Knoll.—Bristol "Times and Mirror."

THE HEIGHT OF WAVES.

Careful records, made by shipmasters and others, reveal the fact that ocean waves are frequently 40, and even 45, feet in height, and are occasionally a quarter of a mile from crest to crest. During a full gale ocean waves attain a speed of from 35 to 40 miles an hour. Shallow-water waves acquire an even greater altitude than those met with in the open sea, but this is accounted for by the fact that a number of waves heap themselves into one mass, and therefore cannot strictly be accepted as one single wave.

Awards

THE LITTLE DRIVER.

He was not easy to draw, that little man, though we have all seen so many pictures of him.

The Senior Prize was won by Nellie Dunlop, whose choice is a book.

The Junior Prize was awarded to Mason D. Cogswell, whose choice is the Wooden Manual Construction Set.

The Tiny Tot Prize was won by D. N. Roddick, who also chooses a book.

Honorable Mention—Margaret E. Cameron, Maggie Cameron, Rebecca Cameron, Jean C. Crozier, Allean Davis, Annie E. Foster, Charlie Greene, M. E. Howes, Gladys Martin, Sylma May, Percy Meldrum, Edward Newberg, E. M. Rowe, Sheila McK. Tait, and John T. Young.

LETTERS FROM READERS

To Correspondents:

We receive some letters written in pale ink or pencil that it is not fair to put into the hands of printers, some that it is distressing to discipher, some that the writers themselves have evidently not taken the trouble to read over. We can only make a selection from the letters that come to us. Then many letter would be worth twice as much for their purpose if only half as long. Paper is very costly, and a foot length in a column means miles of paper to us, while it cuts the readers off from something else.

FROM THE HEART OF TWO CONTINENTS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I must send a line to say how much we appreciate, especially the first and second pages, of your splendid paper, so free from political bias, so above all petty diplomacy, so wise as well as kind, not afraid of facts nor of a fair consideration of where the facts lead to. I admire your brave, fearless exposure of wrong of all kinds in high or low, whether popular or the opposite, and at the same time, your readiness to admit truth and honor it. You surely deserve the whole-hearted support of every true Christian, even if you do not always agree with their peculiar shibboleths.

What specially leads me to write you is to congratulate you on being, as I see it, the first paper in Canada to grasp our Indian problems, and especially the true inwardness of the "Home Rule" question as it affects India. Your editorials in the September 3rd issue are so good that I have sent them on to one of our leading papers here. They were to the point and wonderfully in harmony with facts as we see them here.

As soon as I can, I shall write you more fully of conditions here, that you may use as you like. You are the first paper in Canada that I have seen to grasp the situation. Most of the papers, without any consideration of the effects of their articles, with a thought only of getting good "copy," print the startling and unfair stuff that Mrs. Besant and her agitating friends send out in such quantities. We owe you our sincere gratitude for trying to get at the facts, and for putting them in such a clear, fair way.

(Rev. Dr.) J. WILKIE.

Gwalior Presbyterian Mission, Jhansi, Dec. 2nd, 1918.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Let me thank you for the profit and inspiration derived from the two journals. Your editorials in the "Witness" have given me a better idea of the course of the war than all the other papers we get. Your splendid stand for righteousness is welcome. Let "World Wide" continue to give us such fine articles as in the past. One feature of the paper which I like is that the articles are not "edited." There is a distinct advantage in this. One is sure of reading just what was written by the author of the article.

(Rev.) JOHN TUCKER.

Bailundo, Angola, Africa. 15th Nov., 1918.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER ON DEFENCE.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—The writer has just read the clipping under the heading of "Sir Wilfrid,' taken from the columns of the Moose Jaw 'Evening Times," and reprinted in your issue of January 21.

While one may scarcely conclude that fulsome eulogy can be pleasant to any self-respecting, broad-minded, and clear-visioned man, one may, with at least equal certitude, feel that any man who gives of his best in public affairs—whatever that best may be—appreciates the kindly word of outspoken approval and sympathy.

But may it not be that, with all the limelight exposure of so-called public men—flattered, petted, and even glorified, by their ardent admirers and supporters, while equally condemned, if not damned, by others—the real or true man, and the motives which move him, are not discoverable by such glaring limelight? Is it not true, sir, that the crowd is swayed by the surface passion of the speaker exhibited, rather than by the almost undiscoverable ideals and impulses by which the speaker, be he politician or statesman, is governed? To ask these questions is to infer, if not supply, their answers: affirmative in both cases!

Some years ago, when Sir Wilfrid Laurier was Premier of Canada, the writer addressed him relative to the abstract and general question of peace and war, and the more particular issue of the Canada Militia Act—at the time especially before the Canadian people and the Canadian Parliament. In his generally courteous manner he replied to such address upon my part; and, sir, without any doubt upon my part, I most thoroughly believe that the letter he sent the writer will do much to set Sir Wilfrid, his ideals and impulses, as also his objectives, squarely before the Canadian people. That letter is as follows:

Prime Minister's Office, Ottawa, July 2nd, 1904.

My dear Sir:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 30th of June. I do not desire to enter into any metaphysical discussion with you. The truth certainly is [to be accepted?] but in the history of mankind there are very few questions upon which all minds are agreed as to what is truth upon the most important problems of which men are concerned; there has been a hopeless chasm, and the solution of the problem cannot be hoped for in this world. Upon minor questions nations differ constantly, and it is because the experience of the whole past has taught us this sad reality, that we have to prepare for such contingencies as are involved in the work of the Militia. Men of sanguine temperament, as you are, hope that the time will come when all differences between nations shall be solved, and differences between individuals also, by appeal to reason and not to arms. I hope such a day will come, but as I do not see any faint trace of it on the horizon, we must still continue to act in the old way.

Believe me with great respect, yours very sincerely,

WILFRID LAURIER.

When I received and read that letter, to say that I was surprised is to put it mild—I was startled! To have it stated so plainly, by one filling the position which Sir Wilfrid filled at the time, that the solution of the problem of what is truth upon the most important problems of which men are concerned "cannot be hoped for in this world" is almost sufficient to paralyze the mind. To insist further that the differences of the past must remain, and be justification for war and militarism in the future, is equally astounding! But, sir, with such a letter in my possession I leave it to Sir Wilfrid, or any of his admirers, to explain what appears to me his yet more marvellous attitude since the outbreak of hostilities in Europe in the year 1914.

T. A. FORMAN.

Woodstock, Ont.

Note.—Our correspondent, as we understand him, is, not only surprised, but startled, at finding a responsible statesman holding that the time will never come when all men and all nations shall take the same view on great questions, when their interests differ. As to opinions, it would seem that men differ more and more as they learn to think for themselves. Only in very primitive conditions are men of one mind. But that is, as Sir Wilfrid Laurier calls it, a metaphysical inquiry, irrelevant to the subject of national defence. It is already the custom of nations that do not want to fight to come to agreements and to submit their differences to adjudication or arbitration. There were, unfortunately, at the time of that correspondence, some that placed all their hopes on lawlessness, conquest, and were laying plans for it. What the free nations have been fighting for these fearful years has been not only to save the world from lawless and benumbing domination, but for the establishment of some way of controlling criminal nations, and keeping them from imperilling the liberty of men.

LABOR'S STANDPOINT.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I wish to criticize the attitude of our Government for the suppression of free speech and a free press; also our economic and foreign policy. You yourself, sir, in some cases show tact and consideration. On some subjects you are even brilliant. But you do not seem to grant to others the same privilege you exert for yourself. Previous to the armistice, for a year or more, the Allies sent balloons and bales of literature, and scattered them broadcast in the ranks of the German army, so as to educate the German soldier to the Allies way of thinking. But our Government denies the working-class of this country the use of the mails for the distribution of letters, papers, and pamphlets. It seems the Allies have more confidence in the ability of the German soldier to digest and understand literature than they are willing to grant a great portion of their own citizens. I suppose the German is more intelligent, owing to their superior German kultur. But the dear people of this country are not supposed to have sufficient intelligence to know what they want to read, or how to conduct themselves; they must follow the ethics laid down by about five percent of the population. Our Government has suppressed papers and pamphlets, seized, opened, and confiscated literature for the propaganda of Socialism on the advice of a parasite lawyer.

Sir, the Socialist party of Canada has always used constitutional methods for the propaganda of its theology. I have taken the "Western Clarion" for eighteen years, also the "Canadian Forwards," "Appeal to Reason," "Wilkshire Magazine," "Miners' Magazine," and the Chicago "Daily Socialist," but I have quit all but the "Western Clarion." It has no equal on the North American continent on Scientific Socialism. There is no slush or sentimental trash. It publishes nothing but the unadulterated truth. I am proud to get it. I am also proud I have intelligence enough to be a Socialist, and backbone enough to be a member. We do not dictate what the lawyer shall read, or the banker, manufacturer, or any of the upper strata of society. All we ask is that we receive the same privilege that they received for themselves. If they do not lift or rescind their suppression of papers, they will force us to use underground methods. For the last year our capitalistic papers have been glutted with atrocities in Russia — about the slaughter of the innocent bourgeois, and condemnation of Lenine and Trotsky.

Dear reader, I wish to carry your minds back to about 1902—"Bloody Sunday" in St. Petersburg, Russia, when a half million men and women were marching to the capitol building to ask for work—not for higher pay or for charity. There was no disorder or disturbances in their ranks. They carried no arms, only the brains, arms and legs God gave them. Mind, dear reader, they only asked for work so they could feed their famished bodies, so as to be under no obligation. Behold, when this army of humanity came within the reach of machine guns in the capitol buildings, hell was let loose, and the air was filled with shot and shell against these defenceless processionists. Five thousand souls were slaughtered for asking for work. The streets of the capitol ran with blood. All the capitalist governments of the world and the capitalist press shed many crocodile tears; but they did not send any troops to Russia. They had an Imperial Government the same as our own, and those slaughtered were only working people; they did not matter. The working class of Russia was forbidden to organize or to belong to societies. Many raids were made on any body or meeting that was held. Every participant of the meeting was arrested, tried, and convicted, many of them on perjured evidence, and were sent to Siberia. They were driven over the mountains like sheep; many died by the wayside, being starved; they were bayoneted, kicked or abused. Those that reached their destination worked in the Czar's mines for the god of profit from daylight to dark on black bread and water. Did the other republican or monarchial governments send troops to Russia to stop this punishment? No, the victims were only working people; it did not matter.

But why go to Russia for precedents and events? A few years later in Hamilton, Ont.—yea, in God's country—when the street car men went on strike, the cavalry or mounted infantry one evening rode into them and their sympathizers, trod them under their horses' feet, and hit them with the flat of their swords. But they were only working people; it did not matter. Hark ye to the Cobalt strike a few years ago, to the quartz miners in British Columbia about 1907, where 500 of as fine men as ever swung a hammer, or held a drill, were black-listed and hounded from pillar to post, and finall, starved out of the country. The companies busted the Lemieux Act to a frazzle by just shutting down their works, paying off their men, and in a week's time hired a new crew of men that would pledge themselves to stay away from the union. I was one of the victims. I know what I am talking about. One foreman offered me any job I wanted if I would promise to stay away from the unions. But I asked him if he expected me to relinquish all that I believed true and just for my family and fellow man for the sake of a job, and earn my money too. He said, yes. I am proud my conscience would not let me do it. But I pity that foreman as a capitalist flunky.

Now, hark to cordelain strike in Idaho, where 500 men and women were herded in a stockade without any privacy or sanitary conditions whatever; also the Cripple Creek strike in Colorado, where men were hung to telegraph poles by the hands for hours, and where 700 men and women were driven over the mountains out of their own state into another, and left without food or clothing. Our press marvels at the revolution in Russia. When the bourgeois in Russia is treated with the same medicine he persecuted the workers with, he should not kick. The public press says conditions in Russia are in chaos. Do you wonder that such is the case after the masses have been persecuted for years and years, underfed, stunted in body and mind, illiterate and ignorant? If they have accomplished a free nation with free opportunities, and equality educationally and socially, they have accomplished the greatest miracle that has ever taken place in the known world.

In this last year the press and our Union Government took great pains to inform the people that all the people and resources were the property of the state. That was to justify the enforcement of the Military Service Act. Well, sir, we, the nation's producers, are going to take the press and the government's boosters at their word some day, and make all the people and resources thereof the property of the state, with equal distribution of their products, and establish equal opportunities for the federation of man. We hear the rumble of discontent of the organized farmers from Ontario to the Pacific coast; also of the wage workers from and Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the north to the south poles of America. Many factions and interests believe free trade the road to freedom, and many believe that more protection will bring the Millennium. The Grain Growers believe the farmer the cure-all, and I maintain they are both wrong. If the capitalists hold the reins of government they will rob us some other way. Four-fifths of the people of Great Britain own one-fifth of the wealth, and one-fifth of the people own four-fifths of the wealth—great prosperity under a free trade government or policy. In the good old United States of America sixty-six percent of the people own nothing but their troubles—great prosperity under a protectionist policy. But I suppose the Grain Growers think, through superior wisdom, they can sidestep those defects above-mentioned. They also think all revenue should be raised by a direct tax on land. It seems to me they must have a particular grudge at themselves, for I believe it a suicide policy, and one they do not understand themselves, and are not willing to be told different. The average farmer thinks he is the sole producer of so many bushels of wheat. He does not realize that he is only a factor in the production of so many bushels of wheat. Nor does he realize that all production of wheat is socially unless he is working with primitive tools, buys no groceries, and goes without clothes. And still he will look as wise as Methuselah.

But, sir, he is not to blame. His mind has been poisoned in the public school by a public press. He has no time to study scientific economics—never heard of them—dont know where to get them. He knows nothing about them. But he thinks he does, and is willing to commit intellectual suicide by leaving them alone. The average farmer is just where I was twenty years ago. When I was fighting Socialism in the labor unions in B.C. I was pretty flip with the tongue on the ordinary labor twaddle at that time—held the highest office in the union. The Socialists were few in number at that time, and we used to feel big when we outvoted them. But something told me they were getting the best of the argument. I began to realize if I was going to combat Socialism intelligently I must understand it, and I bought $5.00 worth of Socialist literature for that purpose. I soon began to ask myself who were the true friends of labor. Then I got quite a jolt and had to turn right about face. But I am glad I was big enough, and honest enough, to accept the truth.

To the dear people of Canada—When did the sovereign people of this country give the members of parliament the mandate to send troops to Russia? Or, when did the members of parliament give the government the mandate to send troops to Russia? If we are going to let about twelve men run our country, why not dispense with the expense of about 250 members' salaries, and the uselessappendix called the Senate? The dear people are so satisfied with legislation by Order-in-Council, the wisdom of our 230 members seems to be a negative quantity with their appendix. Our dear commission government seems to be afraid of the propaganda of Socialism by constitutional means, so they sent 2,000 dear boys to Russia to study not only the theory, but also the practical workings of Socialism under the able tutorship of Mr. Trotzky. They are very kind, but somewhat unconstitutional.

THOS. HOULSTON.

Eyebrow, Sask., Jan. 12, 1919.

"BETTER NOT SAY IT."

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—You gave us a reprint from the "Christian Guardian" under the above heading, and I agree with it that in many cases where there is nothing at stake, even the truth had better not be said. But if we follow the "Guardian" to extremes in this, where will we find ourselves? Suppose you hear your preacher preaching vengeance, bloodshed, and hate. Don't tell him that love, truth, and justice is a better message; don't tell him that as he sows, so shall he reap. If you read in your paper the claim of your editor that he is out and out for independence, freedom and equal rights, and you know that he is not, don't tell him there is a pitfall of disappointment in his path just ahead.

If you see the captains of industry "so-called," arm in arm with your government, rushing at break-neck speed down the slope of greed, oppression and economic robbery, don't tell them the Bolshevik River is in flood at the bottom, and has washed away the bridge: better not say it. They would not believe you, but rather despise you as an alarmist, persecute and boycott you—yea, they will lay for you in the dark. History bears this out.

Jesus Christ told the priests and Pharisees (who were the leaders in the church in His day), that they were thieves and robbers, and while it was sinking in, He said they were hypocrites; and He did not stop there, but said, "Ye are serpents and vipers" (poisoning the minds of their people against God and the peoples round about them). He goes on with His scornful sarcasm, and tells them they are liars and children of the devil, who is the father of lies. (It would be well here to remember that Jesus had first taught them the truth, and given them a fair chance to accept it, but they would not.) Shall we say, better He had not said it?

British Labor has been telling the truth that hurts about these same kind of thieves, robbers, hypocrites, serpents and liars, and they got seventy odd seats in parliament, whereas, if they had only said nice things about these thieves, murderers, etc., some of the press reports inform us, they might have had two or three hundred seats; or, in other words, if they had turned traitor to their own cause and become friends of the oppressors of the poor, they might have gained many more seats. That would have improved the situation wonderfully. Ah! Christ also might have bridled His tongue and become a prosperous, respected Pharisee. "Better to have the goodwill of all and lose the soul, than to speak the truth that hurts and makes trouble." The sword of truth is a two-edged sword, and it cuts both ways: if you don't use it right, it cuts you as deep as the other fellow, and it is sure cutting deep these days. Yours for the truth, anyway,

A. J. FORSYTH.

Burriss, Ont.

IS WAR ALWAYS WRONG?

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In your issue of Jan. 21, Mr. R. E. Dawson writes under the above head. First he expresses disapproval of the course taken by the "Witness" in regard to militarism. I am confident that most of your readers are very well satisfied with the stand taken by the "Witness" during the late war. I cannot see that you have ever favored war or militarism, as such. Advocating the use of armed forces to maintain the just cause that could not otherwise be established, is not militarism.

Mr. Dawson wishes us to see if there is not a better way than war to settle the disputes between nations. We may be coming to that now. It is very desirable, and we all sincerely hope that the delegates to the Peace Conference will be able to find some workable solution of the matter. It is one of the chief things we waged the war for—to do away with rule by force.

He complains that we are teaching the heathen "scientific warfare." We are also teaching him scientific farming, manufacturing, sanitation, and the other concomitants of modern civilization. With the greater knowledge and power thus gained, the heathen will have to accept the greater responsibility. We place him in a position of greater accountability when we carry him the gospel, even though we should leave our Lewis guns at home.

Again, "When did Jesus Christ delegate to man His power of vengeance?" Our Lord never deprived man of the privilege to establish an orderly form of society, nor did He forbid that such be governed and kept intact by man-made laws, based on principles of justice and righteousness. A nation's right to defend itself against invasion and spoliation is founded upon the same eternal principle of justice that gives the individual the right to protect himself from robbery or murder. It would be as reasonable to hold that the common thief, etc., should be allowed to work his will unrestrained, his victims looking to Christ to redress their wrongs, as it is to maintain that Germany should not have been opposed and, punished as she has been in the present war.

Mr. Dawson deplores the great price we have had to pay to win the war, and says that it has been paid only "that we might live under a certain kind of flag." Not at all. Rather, that we may live the sort of life our flag symbolizes. It is much more than a matter of color in a piece of bunting. There is a world-wide difference between a life under the red flag of the Bolsheviks and that lived under the Union Jack of Britain. The very greatness of the sacrifice that was necessary proves beyond any doubt how vitally essential it was that we achieve a final and decisive victory. Had the Central Powers won such a victory, Liberty and righteousness would have been shackled for generations to come, if not banished from the world. This fact is the chief reason why it was almost impossible that Germany should win the war.

"Not one hair of our heads would have been hurt had we made no resistance at all." Well, perhaps not in that case. That is if by "hurt" he means death (the only thing the average pacifist appears to dread.) The Huns, unopposed, might not have actually killed many of us. Why should they? We would be of much greater value to them as lively slaves than as dead men. So long as we did their bedding, fetched and carried for them, doffed our hats to every strutting boche, allowed our women and girls to be ill-treated and shamed, our country robbed and its customs, institutions and laws all changed from British to German standards, why should they kill us? Under the circumstances we would not be worth the killing. We would be already dead in everything that makes man to differ from a mere beast. We would be destitute of every Christian grace and virtue, recreant to the trust bequeathed us by the martyrs and the heroes of all the ages, lacking alike in honor and common-sense. So cowardly, despicable and utterly debased should we be that there would needs have to be a new hell created to be low enough to fittingly receive us after the Huns were done with us.

Because Great Britain and her allies did not thus betray their trust, but were true to the higher vision, they were enabled to conquer the enemy, so that to-day, instead of having to bewail an irreparable calamity, we can exult in the words of the ancient Hebrews, "I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously."

ED. A. NORRIS.

Lion's Head, Ont., Jan. 27, 1919.

INDEPENDENT UTTERANCE.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—It gave me a feeling of unique pleasure to find that a young Methodist minister from Nova Scotia had joined with Mr. James Grant, from Ontario, in speaking for a more truthful interpretation of the Word of God. Mingled with this delightful sensation of pleasure was a feeling of unbounded surprise that any young Methodist minister of Nova Scotia possessed such magnificent courage. A spirit of independence in thought and action has never been widely encouraged down here. We do not like for men to think for themselves. They are supposed to have had their opinions made for them by men who ceased to be more than a hundred years ago. To express an independent view on doctrine or church polity only once a year is enough to cast a shadowy reflection on all their orthodox attitude during the rest of the year. Gradually, we have come to believe that anything approaching individual thought would be a perilous and destructive legacy to pass on to posterity. This young minister will no doubt have his reward in a station on the outposts, where he will spend his precious time grubbing for connexional funds, and in being visited with a dose of ecclesiastical ostracism, as chilling to his heart, if not to his ambition, as a shower-bath of Arctic ice-water would be to a Polynesian in native dress.

I fail to see why we cannot all conclude that men who taught several hundred years ago could not possibly have a monopoly of truth. Creeds were made by men, and, therefore, can never be permanently satisfying to the minds of men. What has been made by men can safely be revised by men to meet the growing needs of a new generation. And no cudgel should be threateningly held above the heads of men who are honestly trying to lead perplexed people into the light. To fight for the faith once delivered to the saints is all well enough, if we always were quite sure who the saints really are.

CORLISS NYNE.

THE STRUCTURE OF THE BOOK OF REVELATION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—One is much pleased to see in many places a revived interest in the study of this much-neglected book. The writer believes two things are mainly responsible for this, namely, a matured conviction in the public mind through many generations that the book is full of mysteries, and, second, many earnest students have failed to grasp fully its structural design. This last causes the contents to appear involved, more like a strange piece of mysticism than a sublime and simple revelation; here ends their efforts to understand the book.

Its key verse is chap. 1:19, and the major divisions are three. The third division comprises five minor divisions. These do not follow each other in chronological order, but each section goes back in the order of time, and views the end from a different standpoint: (1) chapter 1, vs. 9-20; (2) chapters 2 and 3; (3) chapters 4 to 22:5. Here the prophetic part of the book ends. Minor division of the 3rd division: (1) chapters 4 and 5; (2) chapters 6 to 11, vs. 18; (3) chapter 11, vs. 19 to chapter 16, vs. 21; (4) chapters 17 to 21, vs. 8; (5) chapter 22:6-21.

"STUDENT."

Lucknow, Ont., Jan. 28, 1919.

NOW FOR NATIONAL PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—To the faithful and earnest temperance workers of many years' toil and patient waiting, there has come the joy of realization of triumph of those principles so long advocated.

In no province in our Dominion has this been more marked than in this province of Quebec.

Legislation has been enacted by the Government of Sir Lomer Gouin, which puts our province in the vanguard of Prohibition provinces, and in three months from this, not one license for the sale of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes will be issued in any part of the Province of Quebec. This is prohibition to the full extent of provincial jurisdiction.

Now the question comes, "Why should there be any further delay in Dominion Prohibition Legislation"? The strong argument so long used against it, that it would be unfair to force such a law upon an unwilling province, always suppose the Province of Quebec to be opposed to such a law, has now been entirely removed. Quebec has now led the way. There now only remains for the Dominion Government to do its part in like manner. In view of the action taken by the various provinces the Government can surely not claim not to know the sentiment of the country on this question. It is too late in the day of national prohibition triumph to propose a referendum to ascertain what the Canadian people's judgment is on the question.

Certainly the Province of Quebec needs no referendum; the matter is settled. Why should temperance organizations, of all bodies, make such a request of the Government? Whatever action Dominion Parliament may or may not take, Quebec wants no more liquor sold here. Would it not be supreme folly to reopen a question which has been so satisfactorily settled. Dominion Prohibition enacted by the responsible government at Ottawa is what we should demand and secure.

J. H. CARSON.

Montreal, Feb. 3rd, 1919.

Note.—It surely is not yet too late for the Toronto Committee to make courageously for the larger, and indeed, more immediate objective of definite national prohibition legislation without any circumlocution-like plebescite. Every province has now shouted for prohibition; not one of them has stipulated, or even suggested, any further need of plebiscite.—Ed.

WHAT IS THE CHURCH?

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I regret to see that Mr. Capel B. St. George is still in the fog ecclesiastically. The first half of his last letter had no reference to the subject in question. The story of Adam does not clarify matters, as Adam never was, and never will be, in the church. Doubtless he and his wife were saved from the curse of their fall through believing God's Gospel in reference to the seed of the woman who was to bruise the serpent's or Satan's head—through submitting to God's way of righteousness, being clothed with skins, symbolical of the blood of atonement. Yet he was only a saved individual, now possessing eternal life; but myriads of saved people under the old dispensation, even though organized into a congregation or numerous confederated congregations, would not, or could not, constitute the Church of God. There must be a living head, a Man in Heaven, before there can be a church in the New Testament sense. On the day of Pentecost the one hundred and twenty disciples were then and there united to the living Head, and to one another, by the Spirit of God, the promised Comforter, who came down after Christ ascended to abide forever in all believers individually, and in the church collectively, thus uniting them into one body, and connecting this body to the Head in Heaven. This was the formation of the church, and all thereafter who believed to the saving of their souls were "added" to this church, being baptized by the one Spirit into the one body. (I. Cor. 12-13). John, the beloved Apostle, was debarred from fellowship in the church by the Diotrephusites (III. John 9), who loved the pre-eminence and who formed the first church organization, in their conceit constituting themselves the Church of God. The beloved Apostle was in the Church of God all the same, though excommunicated by that sectarian outfit.

Mr. St. George accuses me of not defining the church, but this accusation is unjust, as I more than once defined it during this controversy, and his failure to grasp its meaning, through prejudice, does not alter the fact. But I repeat that the Church of God is an organism, not an organization. To all believers, wherever found, the Spirit of God says, "Now are ye the body of Christ and members in particular" (I. Cor. 12:27) And the body of Christ united to the living Head in Heaven is the Church of God (Eph. 1:22, 23.) The Church of God in Montreal is every born again man, woman and child in Montreal. They do not meet in the same building for worship. Many of them are found in sects and denominations which are now in the swim of the great apostasy; many others are in minor sects that are more or less true to God and His Word; while others are out of all sects "unto Him" (Heb. 13:13), bearing His reproach. Nevertheless, all these redeemed ones are members of Christ, and consequently in His church. Being "cast out" or "set back" by Diotrephusites does not alter the fact. Life is the basis of communion, not light. All disciples are learners in God's school, and can learn only as the Spirit teaches them. I certainly do not endorse the action of the one who refused to commune with his intended bride, she being a true believer, unless such action would bring him into fellowship with ritualized Christians (?) I once heard an English church clergyman saying to his congregation, "We all became Christians in our baptism." Such Christianity he would do well to repudiate. But nevertheless, "Receive ye one another as Christ received us to the glory of God" (Rom. 15:7), even those "weak in the faith" (Rom. 14:1) are injunctions we cannot safely disobey.

Now permit me to put Mr. St. George's definition of the church more in line with the Word of God. It (the church) consisted of every Jew, Samaritan, or Gentile, who "possessed" repentance towards God and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. These, after their conversion, "professed" their faith in Christ and their membership in the Body (the Church of Christ), by water baptism in obedience to God's command. The children of those believers (even if only one parent was a believer), were "holy," that is, brought within the sphere of the Christian faith. But, notwithstanding this, they are "children of wrath even as others" (Eph. 2:3), and in no sense members of His body, the church." You will notice I had to make some very important changes to bring our friend into "a scriptural position." In I. Cor. 7:14 please note that baptism is neither mentioned nor implied, and adding to the Word of God, or wresting it, is a dangerous experiment (Rev. 22:18.) "Believing" is the word. Infant baptism is a denial of the Grace of God, and declares a salvation by works. Such a fallacy was never thought of until nearly three hundred years after the beginning of the Christian era—not until the fact and the function of the church was entirely lost sight of in the Romish apostasy.

Mr. St. George says that I failed to explain why the Lord did not call the overcomers out of "corrupt" Lacodicea. Well, Lacodicea was the last phase in the history of the professing church. The name signifies "the people's rule." The name and character ascribed to it clearly identifies it with the democratic church of the present day—offensively boastful, yet poor, naked, and blind, saturated with ritualism, rationalism and worldliness the trinity of evil. "From such turn away" (2 Tim. 3:1-9; also Chap. 4:1-4), is stronger than a call; it is a command of the Spirit of Christ through His servant Paul. But in the text itself we hear our ascended Lord warning this "corrupt" church in view of her character, and pronouncing her doom in these words, "I will spue thee out of my mouth" (Rev. 3:16.) Surely a man having an "ear to hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches" would deem this a call to leave a doomed professing church. Moreover, we find our Lord outside this church. These professors evidently will not entertain Him, nor His Word. "They are turned unto fables," corrupt doctrines. Those present among a gang of murderers, when the deed is perpetrated, are liable to be hanged as accessories to the act. Would our friend condemn our Lord Jesus as an accessory to the corruption of the present Laodicean church? Does he want to be an accessorw himself? If not, he will hear the call of the Spirit, "Come out of her, my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues" (Rev. 18:4.) More than this, you will notice that our Lord is concerned only with the individual overcomers—not with the church as a body. "I will come in to (not "into") him (individually) and sup (or have fellowship) with him." The fact that He has no fellowship with the "corrupt" mass is in itself a strong call for separation to those who are true to Him (Eph. 5:11.) This is a separation without schism; yea, a blessed separation.

READER OF THE "WITNESS."

Arran, Sask.

FUTURE PUNISHMENT.

(To the Editor of the "Witness")

Sir,—I have read several letters in the "Witness" scoffing at the doctrine of future punishment of the wicked, some of them from men from whom something more orthodox might have been expected. In the last in your issue of the 21st Mr. McGill (who evidently belongs to the German school of higher critics who have made themselves believe that the Bible is a man-made book and nothing supernatural about it) has persuaded himself that a lost soul is an impossibility. In face of the passage from our Lord's discourse which he quotes "Strait is the gate and narrow is the way which leadeth to life, and few there be that find it."

Now, leaving out the fact of a future state of existence for the present, let me ask Mr. McGill if he denies the fact that sin and consequent suffering are inseparably connected, that if a man wilfully sets at defiance one of God's laws, either physical or moral, he suffers either in body or mind. I do not expect he will deny the fact that these laws are from the Creator and Ruler of the universe. If he does deny the fact that sin and suffering are inseparable, let me give him and your readers a few examples which prove it to a demonstration:

Let a man step off the roof of a five-storey building, in defiance of the law of gravitation, and the penalty is death. Let a man take a sufficient dose of strychnine into his stomach, either intentionally or inadvertently, the same result follows. And because men know the inevitable, immediate consequences of breaches of the physical law, they avoid transgression of it. But the majority of the race appear to have no hesitation or scruples about breaking one or more of the Ten Commandments, and the reason is simply this—"because sentence against an evil work is not executed speedily, therefore the hearts of the sons of men are fully set in them to do evil." When a man makes up his mind to steal or break the Eighth Commandment, he covers up his tracks carefully, and gets away with his booty, and a superficial view of the transaction would lead to the conclusion that the thief, in place of being punished, or suffering the penalty for his act, has made money. But, looking below the surface, we find the man's moral nature and character has been undermined, and he will find it much easier to steal the second or third time, and in the end he is liable to become a confirmed thief, and find his way to the jail or penitentiary, his reputation and character gone. The same line of argument holds good with regard to wilfully breaking any of the other nine Commandments.

I have little hope of Mr. McGill being convinced by the reasons I have here given that in the government of this world the penalty for sin is inevitable loss. All I expect to do by this letter is to neutralize in some measure the

(Continued on page 6.)

HOW TO GET RID OF RHEUMATISM

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