

CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

The People's Paper

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The Week's Outlook

The Ban Lifted.

PARLIAMENT has removed the British embargo on Canadian store cattle. It has done so very largely as a matter of imperial good-will, or, imperial policy, owing to constant pressure from Canada. The present British government is a coalition. Its agricultural policy has been dominated by the old landed interests. It is not by any means all of the farmers in Great Britain that have opposed the importation of stores. Many of the smaller farmers, possibly a majority in point of numbers, are eager for it. But Mr. Boscawen represents that upper class which has a political pull. To him nothing could be more preposterous than to recommend the admission of Canadian cattle as a means of reviving the perishing farming interests. For every animal imported, he says, one less calf will be raised in Britain. It was curious to find two of the King's ministers speaking on different sides of a contentious issue. Mr. Churchill, who made a very sensible speech on the subject, recalled that in the years preceding the embargo the production of beef cattle in England was increasing very rapidly. He did not think the removal of the embargo would do much of the harm some expected from it or much of the good for which others looked. The British breeders had a great natural protection in the immense distances the animals had to travel. We must give the British breeders credit for knowing their own business. But looking at the interests of Great Britain as a whole it is a little hard to understand their claims. Without claiming any rights in the matter on Canada's part, we are free to point out how greatly the Mother Country is injuring herself by her protectionism. Last year ninety-two per cent of Britain's beef came from overseas leaving eight per cent as home product. Most of it came in the form of dead meat, largely packed in Chicago. The effect of the embargo is simply forcing the nation, in so far as it keeps out store cattle, to eat imported dead meat in place of home fattened beef—the best in the world. Moreover, every bullock shut out robs British soil of five tons of fertilizer which would go to fatten it. All the fattening goes to the Chicago packers, who are pocketing sixty or eighty million dollars a year. Mr. Moreton Frewen is of opinion indeed, that so great is the English farmer's advantage of climate that in England in winter an animal will put on as much flesh there on forty bushels of corn as in the Western States or Canada on a hundred and twenty, and that the English farmer could fatten American cattle on American corn and ship the meat to the United States in competition with the native. That may, however, be carrying the matter too far.

In Parliament.

THE only eagerly interested people in the House while the debate was going on was a group of eminent Canadian statesmen in the distinguished strangers' gallery, who were there to impress the House with Canada's, shall we call it, imperative interest in the matter. There was Sir George Foster, supported by Mr. Larkin, the High Commissioner, and Mr. Rowell, also, Mr. R. B. Bennett, of Calgary, so that whoever spoke was practically speaking to Canada. Both Mr. Asquith and Mr. Winston Churchill said the promise must be kept. To that two answers were made, of which one somewhat damaged the other. Lord Ernle was quoted as denying in the House of Lords that he had made such a promise. He had, indeed, promised that the slur on the health of Canadian cattle would be removed but nothing as to the admission of the cattle. The other was that parliament was not bound by any promise, certainly not by one made by a single minister five years

ago. This raises a very interesting constitutional question. If the question was a domestic one, no one would hold parliament to such a promise. If, on the other hand, Canada was a foreign country, no one would question the bindingness of the promise. To recognize the obligation is to recognize Canada as a distinct country with which Great Britain has negotiations. Imperial interests, however, Mr. Churchill pointed out were greater than any home interests, there was not only this promise but a large population very much interested that had no traditional bond to the empire, and which it was important to attach by every tie of intercourse.

Canada's Claim.

SIR George Foster, at a dinner given him by a distinguished company in London, spoke uncompromisingly on the way in which Canada always looks to the Mother Country to keep her word. Many other Canadian speakers and writers have been expressing themselves in like terms, as though the words of Lord Ernle, then a minister of the crown, which were eagerly taken to be a promise, created a claim on which a demand might be based and the failure to fulfil which was to be counted an injury. For our part, we have thought such an attitude of demand, that Great Britain should alter her trade policy for our sake, a somewhat humiliating position to put Canada in, so long as we have an effective tariff of protective duties against British goods, and would certainly resent any demand from Britain that we should modify it for her sake. Sir George Foster has always been a strong advocate of protection, and, though he has been also an imperialist, we should look for still more caustic phrases from him should he have occasion to discuss any British clamor against our tariff. He would not mince words in asserting that Canada's trade policy was her own affair. It might be injurious to Britain or it might not, it was for herself to decide, in her own interests, or in any interests she might choose. When the embargo was based on an assertion that our cattle were diseased, we denounced it continuously as an injurious slander. But that imputation has been withdrawn; and Free Trade England has practically admitted that this embargo is an act of protection. Put upon that basis, we feel that we have nothing to say. We had better cast the beam out of our own eye before we go pulling motes out of our mother's eye. When we have done that we shall feel free to make overtures to Britain to consider our interests as well as her own.

The Manitoba Turnover

SOME express or affect surprise at what has taken place in Manitoba, throwing the government there into the hands of the Progressives. It is hard to see what else was probable. The Conservative party had no show. Labor has its home in cities and Manitoba is agricultural. The Liberal party was at two disadvantages. Mr. Norris's government, without a majority in the House has sat very precariously, and has floundered a good deal. That must often occur where there are more parties than two. Worse than that, it had to bear the burden of being affiliated with the Federal Liberal party and, through no fault of its own, with the protectionist record of some leading ministers. It has lost much more than half its following and is not even a strong opposition. Mr. Norris offers the Progressives a general support rather than opposition. We join heartily in the common salute to the new order of things and in the hope that it will find itself as fit as its congeners in other provinces have shown themselves. Without knowing as yet how strong the Progress-

sive vote is going to be in the Legislature, there is no question in any quarter that on the Progressives will devolve the task of carrying on the government. It is recognized that the change that is thus taking place in one province after another marks something of an era in our system of parliamentary rule. What is meant by the fact that in Ontario, in Alberta, and now in Manitoba, the Progressives have found themselves in power without a leader and have had to go in search of one? It means that the members elected are in no sense the placemen of a political party, that on the contrary they are the genuine choice and representatives of the electors in the several constituencies, thus coming much nearer to the ideal of parliamentary rule than where the practice has been for some clique of questionable quality or authority, met in a back office, to decide who shall be the candidate. It means that the people themselves have come politically to life and have assumed their rightful responsibility of ruling.

Machine Vs Group Politics

IF the vocational system of selection is not ideal, the fact that the choosing of candidates is local and unembarrassed by party exigencies is, in theory, a great improvement. But where does this primitive system land us. Mr. Lloyd George had much to say a fortnight ago about the necessity to national stability of party organization as being the only method by which the country can count on a supply of trained statesmen. He thinks Germany would not have collapsed when she did if she had had the English party system. How would it sound if for "trained statesmen" we should read "professional politicians." That is the phrase current in the United States, possibly in Canada. To such the nation's public affairs are largely resigned. That phrase suggests to the common mind a closer concept of what actually is. At all events we in Canada seem now to be trying the other thing. These rural candidates are at least the genuine choice of the constituencies. How far the actual choice is practically in the hands of some official clique of the local U. F. A. or U. F. M. we do not know. Nor do we know how far this unsophisticated regime may change as the organization develops into a parliamentary party, first provincial and then national. But everything has been done that could be done to secure the choice of the local electors, and, with that choice, the instruction of the representatives as to measures and principles. And so far it seems to have found capable and sterling men at call. As to any dangers associated with group government, we trouble ourselves little. The member has to be the choice of the local majority, or at least plurality, and the need of co-operating with a majority in the House seems to be a pretty good guarantee against any hard and fast group dictation.

When Greek Meets Greek

AN amusing cartoon in one of the United States papers during the Home Rule crisis just before the war showed two maps of Ireland. One was entitled, "If Home Rule is granted," and pictured the Ulster area full of little men who danced frantically, and threateningly waved shillelaghs. The other, entitled "If Home Rule is not granted," was a similar map, only it was the three southern provinces in which the wild war dance with its shillelaghs flourishing was being so vigorously conducted. No one at that time could imagine that a policy giving a greater measure of autonomy than Mr. Asquith meditated, while at the same time safeguarding Ulster's integrity, could result in open

warfare in both sections of the country. During the past two weeks there have been many signs of improvement. Some Ulster men who had been captured and "interned" by Republican raiders, were, to their surprise rescued and set free by Free State soldiers. In the future they will think less hardly of their southern countrymen. The Republican irregulars who after their defeat in Dublin and the eastern countries retreated toward the south and west, established themselves in force in several strategic positions. Waterford on the south coast is a railway centre and possesses a harbor which once was among the more important in Ireland. The city has had a stirring and chequered history. It its ancient cathedral Eva McMurrugh, daughter of the traitor king of Leinster was married to Strongbow, leader of the Norman Conquerors. Waterford stood for the legitimate English interest against Perkin Warbeck in the reign of Henry VII. Edmund Spencer wrote of "the gentle Seur that, making way by sweet annul adorns rich Waterford." A bridge at hundred and thirty-two feet long cuts the city with the suburb on the Kilkenny side. In the centre is a "draw" for the passage of vessels. This was raised by the rebels, the warehouses by the waterside were occupied by riflemen, also Reginald's Tavern, said to be a relic of the Danes which stands on the Quay.

A Troubled History

LIMERICK on the Shannon, is an inland west-coast seaport, and railway junction. It is noted for other things besides its splendid bacon, and for the peculiar comic stanza named after it. St. Patrick visited it in the fifth century; the Danes conquered it in the ninth and were themselves conquered by King Brian in the eleventh. It was there than, in the twelfth, Donald O'Brien, King of Thomond, swore allegiance to Henry II. Subsequently, he revolted and the city was besieged and taken by Raymond le Gros. Limerick was taken by Ireton in 1651. In 1690, King William "of glorious, pious and immortal memory" was defeated in an attempt to storm the city, the Limerick women, by their heroism contributing greatly to the Irish victory. Some two months afterwards the city capitulated on favorable terms to William's general, De Ginbel, Sarstfield and his troops marching out with the honors of war to take service in France as the Irish Brigade. The stone is preserved at the bridge end on which the treaty was signed guaranteeing equality of civil rights to Roman Catholics. It was, however, broken by the enactment of the Penal Laws. Limerick in more recent days, has witnessed some stirring scenes. It was there that the followers of Smith O'Brien, the de Valera of his day, were attacked in the middle of a celebration by the spiritual ancestors of the present Free Staters. When "The foot and the dragoons In squadrons and platoons With their music playin' chunes" had to separate the combatants.

Some weeks ago there was serious threat of disturbance in Limerick. The higher authorities of the Irish Republican Army had loyally declared for the Free State. A counter proclamation was issued by the mid-Limerick Brigade declaring for a Republic. Several hundred Republican troops from neighboring counties entered Limerick city to uphold this Republican declaration by force of arms. They seized the principal hotels and, with unconscious humor, also billeted some of their units in the mental diseases hospital. Free State troops were hurried up from Dublin while the British "foot and dragoons" looked on curiously to see what would happen. For the time the difficulty was smoothed over but the late occupation of the city by the rebels threw the fat in the fire again. The National troops, then exerted a steady pressure on Waterford and Limerick as the two wings of the insurgent position. We had

startling headlines in our papers of a "Desperate Battle Raging upon a Seventy Mile Front." The loss of life was not as great as might have been expected, something like twenty killed, about half being Catholics. In the end the two cities were occupied by the troops of the Nation.

The Last Stronghold

P OOR Cork seems to be likely to be the next sacrifice to this wayward rebellion. Indeed the various places seem to be suffering very much in proportion to the sympathy they have accorded the revolt. We may now look with hope for the complete establishment of the free state government though it may be long before the murderous fires are completely extinguished. There will be individual outrages like the attack on Camden Street, Dublin. We are learning that war leaves behind evils almost worse than itself. The recent course of events shows the nature of the difficulties which the Anglo-Irish government always had to face. Irish politicians are accustomed to use British constitutional phrases, but Ireland is not a constitutional country in the same sense in which Britain is. In England parliament and its enactments have a sort of sacred character, they may be bitterly criticized, but they must be obeyed. In Ireland, the great question is not, "Is it law?" but "Is it right?" and, as each section thinks its conception of right is the only true one, and that its mission is to force it upon all others the result is anarchy. The Free State Government has handled a difficult situation finally, justly, tactfully and with remarkable initial success. If it goes on as it has begun, it will establish its right to govern and will earn the gratitude of Britain and of the people of every class, creed and section in Ireland. Indeed it is probable that nothing less than this rebellion and the Free State government's decided course with regard to could have given that government the standing it has today in England, in Ulster and in the world at large.

An Agitator.

W HILE news of the anarchic doings of the irreconcilables in Ireland was coming over the wires, Montreal was honored by a visit from no less an Irishman than the famous Jim Larkin. Mr. Larkin gave a characteristic interview to the reporters and an equally characteristic address, denouncing in one fell swoop England, the United States, Lloyd George, Griffith, Collins, Sir James Craig, the newspapers, Orangemen and capitalists. All were in some way co-operating for the destruction of Liberty, especially of Irish and Catholic liberty. Of two only of the figures recently in the public eye did he speak with any kindness. Mr. de Valera was "a good, clean living gentleman but should be in a monastery," and the late Sir Henry Wilson had been "a good honest Orangeman who had lived according to his light." But Mr. Larkin wondered "what General Wilson would say at the Judgment Seat about the murder of the McMahon family." The platform at the meeting had been decorated with flags, French, Belgian and British, with the Irish tricolor, Orange, white and green. The Union Jack was snatched away by a woman. Mr. Larkin defended her action. "The day of flags is over. I am a servant of the red flag, which I am glad to find is associated with the tricolor of my own country. . . . Wherever the Union Jack flies there is no liberty." Mr. Larkin declared his intention of bringing or sending a food ship to the aid of the Belfast sufferers and dared the united fleets of England and the United States to stop him. Mingled with all this volcanic mass of prejudice and obstinate blindness to facts there was evident an honest and burning sympathy with the poor and unfortunate, there was a clear insight into at least one cause of poverty and misery, when he referred to Sir James Craig as being engaged in the manufacture of a poison to destroy the bodies and souls of Irishmen. (Sir James is a distiller.) I am not a nationalist. I am an internationalist and a nationalist. I believe in welding together all the peo-

ples of the earth . . . Drop all foolishness about differences of race and religion and join on a platform of human right and human justice."

A Stormy Petrel.

F IFTEEN years ago, Trades Unionism in Dublin was a very conservative institution, practically confined to the better paid skilled trades and closely connected with the constitutional labor movement in Britain. Outside its ranks were many unorganized and poorly paid workers, clerks, shop-assistants and the like, and beyond these again the great body of unskilled and casual labor. It was to this almost hopeless class that the fiery Larkin made his first appeal. "Unite! Don't spend your money in public houses! Stand up for your rights." When some of the priests warned their flock against him he would say, "Let Father So-and-So attend to his own business, let him look after our souls. We will look after our bodies!" The Irish Transport Workers' Union was the outcome of this agitation. Affiliated with it were unions of shop and office assistants and of any number of other trades. Dublin, and in a measure, Ireland suddenly realized the dream of the "One Big Union." Strike after strike followed. Some were successful, and some were not. The general standard of wages was raised, but neither employer nor employed could henceforth call his soul his own; all were at the bidding of the irresponsible Transport Workers' at their quarters in Liberty Hall. When, a couple of years ago, the trades were called out to attend Mass to pray for Sian Fein hunger strikers, all, including Orangemen, were obliged to obey. Business became disorganized, unemployment and poverty were intensified, capital and labor were both scared from the country. The violence and lawlessness to which Dublin became accustomed during the strikes led, quite naturally, to all the mad doings from 1916 to 1922. It was the Citizen's Army, the strong arm section of the Transport Workers, which forced the hands of the poets and professors and precipitated the fatal Easter outbreak. In the early striking days, Larkin was repeatedly arrested. According to his own account he used to "call up the Lord Lieutenant, Lord Aberdeen, and that kindly nobleman always effected his release." This gives an odd point to Mr. Larkin's statement that "where the Union Jack flies there is never liberty." Larkin left Ireland in 1914 and appeared in the United States, where, during the war, he was arrested with other "radicals" as an enemy to the integrity and security of the commonwealth. Mr. Larkin claims to stand for a Red Republic. There can be no such thing. A Republic is government by the whole people, a "Red" government is an oligarchy, government by a class and for a class.

Public Ownership and Politics.

T HE withdrawal of government employees from active participation in politics is due to the notorious prostitution of the public service to political interests. In every country it has been found necessary. In our own, a government railway became a string of placemen, each appointed on the nomination of the local politician, not for what he could do for the railway service, but for what he had done or could do for the appointing party. Some years ago a government whip resigned his seat in Parliament because he was not allowed the time-honored privilege of selecting the man for a responsible railway office. The ruling objection to government ownership of public facilities has always been the alleged impossibility of carrying them on except as portions of the corrupt party machinery that is everywhere the bane of democracy. Anything more degrading to labor it would be hard to invent. The rough and ready cure for the evil has been to forbid political activity to government employees. A large proportion of the railways of the country have recently fallen, not by choice, into the hands of the government. The demand for government management has long been very strong, both on the part of

the farmers, who believe that the railways bleed them, and of the labor men who think that they can have their way with government better than with capitalistic companies. In other words, farmers and other large railway users think that they will pay the railways less and labor thinks it will get more out of them. Will it be possible under such conditions to make the railways succeed in government hands where they have failed in expert private hands? The government to which this problem has fallen has never expressed any assurance of the possibility, but has undertaken loyally to make the attempt, continuing the board of directors appointed by the Meighen government to that end, a board with which the government would in no way interfere.

Politicians Sacked.

F ULL independence of political interference was, of course, not to be looked for. The government was sure to be appealed to against the directorate by all sorts of political interests. It was thought, however, that the wretched business of political influence in appointments could be eliminated. To make sure of this point, Mr. Hanna, the chairman of the board, adopted the Civil Service rule of forbidding political activity throughout the system. As was to be expected, there were revolts against the management of this independent board. A big kick came from the Maritime provinces, whose representatives in Parliament, of whatever party, urge the severance of the old intercolonial from the other government roads, we are not clear as to why, unless they wish a renewal of the management by favoritism to which they were so long accustomed. An illustration of the strength of feeling against the efforts of the board to make the railways pay has just occurred in the unanimous refusal of a request made by the railway to the Sydney Municipal Council for a reduction of its charge for water, on the ground that the charges of the railway were too high. And now comes the inevitable clash of the railway with Labor. It so happens that two good workmen were candidates in the recent Manitoba elections, and have, in consequence, been dismissed from their jobs. We can readily imagine the wrath of the great body of Labor men who chose these from their number to represent them in the legislature. It was a slap in the face of Labor; it was persecution of the Labor party; it was penalizing the wage earners for taking the very course they ought to take. Their feeling was, no doubt, truly expressed in the telegram of one of their dismissed leaders to the Prime Minister denouncing what is called the Hanna regulation, and demanding that he overrule its operation, accompanying that demand by a threat peculiarly significant at the moment of an appeal to the Labor men of the country.

Labor Must be Free.

W HAT, then, is a government to do that has honestly set out to emancipate the railways from politics, in order to make government management possible? We have never ceased to insist that the right way for Labor to assert itself was not in coercive measures such as strikes, but in parliament and the legislatures. But how are workmen to be represented if they may not have their full rights as citizens in the government of the country. Here is a question which if Mr. MacKenzie King cannot solve, nobody can, as he has devoted his life study and his great abilities to that very thing. It has come out that there is a difference between the Prime Minister and Mr. Hanna on this point. The former holds that the complete severance, the railway management from government control puts its employees in the same category as those of private companies, which is certainly its intention. Mr. Hanna, on the other hand, was so afraid of the old leaven that he was determined to purge it out utterly. The Premier, while asserting at length the government's inability to interfere with the board, frankly stated its own position in the matter and had it communicated to the directors; and the matter now awaits the decision of the board. Mr. Hanna de-

clares that the board's decision stands; but it is plain how it will end, and how it ought to end. Curiously this reference back of the problem to the board of directors reaches its members simultaneously with a demand for their resignation in order to give the government a free hand in appointing the board which shall control also the Grand Trunk system. Will politics enter into the new appointment, as, recently, in the case of the Montreal Harbor Board. If it does, what becomes of the absolute severance of the railway from politics? It seems to be expected that the board is in future to have less detailed responsibility by the installation of a veteran railway expert as general manager.

Immeasurable Harm

W HERE there are no longer international or race feuds, industrial war has stepped in to prevent the world from recovering its balance and rolling joyously up the path of progress. Never were so many possibilities awaiting mankind. Never was man more determined to thwart them. Whenever people take sides, as they are doing over the labor issue, each side regards the other as purely selfish and wicked, and its own side as representing the highest righteousness. It was so during the Great War. In Allied circles, to be a German was to be a criminal of the deepest dye. Among the Germans, professors and theologians thought every departure from the rules of war to be rendered right and necessary by the total depravity of the Allies. So in labor disputes, Labor looks upon wage payers as slave drivers whose only aim is to crush labor and force it into slavery. The wage payer can see nothing in the procedure of the unions but a determination to use the powers of injury conferred by numbers to enforce demands which the labor given does not pay for. Men are not simply bad. They are about equally good on both sides. But, such being the conviction, on either side, it would not be surprising if it did produce some such sentiments as are mutually ascribed. Why, people say, should an organization not use all the tactics of war against people who are trying to crush it? And why should the employing element not desire to crush an organization which exists only to tyrannize over it? All the time the interests of the two sides are so far one that neither can exist at all without the other. No man ever yet hated his own body, because whatever hurts it hurts him, whatever weakens it, weakens him. So he is a fool if he does not do the best he can for it. So it may eminently be said of labor and employment. They are absolutely essential to each other. What injures labor, injures the enterprise. What weakens capital injures the enterprise. The gain of one is to the advantage of both. It is folly to make it otherwise, yet both parties are often found trying to do the least they can for that whereon their existence depends. There is something wrong in the relations between them. All can see that. Gigantic armies cannot be arrayed against each other without seeking each other's harm, or without carrying damage and destruction everywhere about them and treasuring up wrath and vengeance. No one can calculate. Few would dare to contemplate the total of the mischief that is at this moment being wrought by the lack of cooperation between man and man. The great sufferer is the great public, which can only look on.

The Law Of Service

M OST people will say of the person in employment that it is his plain moral duty to do his utmost for the success of the enterprise he is engaged upon, or in other words, for his employer. There is a kink in the mind of labor in these days that reverses this rule and says, it is both your interest and your duty to do as little as you can for the money. This notion is so obviously against the common good, against every principle of agreement between man and man, and in experience so destructive of joy in one's work and in one's life, that only some habitual and ingrained hostility could reconcile a man to it whose spirit was not in some measure deranged. But if it is

obviously the path of happiness as well as of loyalty to take joy in one's work, is it not equally the part of duty to the general wellbeing, to the happiness of intercourse and to his own joy in life for the employer to do all he can for the person who is working for him, and who is from the social point of view a part of his being. If people could only be got to see things from the direction of the Kingdom of Heaven there would return to the world the old principle of joyous, mutual loyalty, which has always in some form been the cement of society. This was easily possible, and sometimes achieved, in the days when people were in personal contact, as between the baron and his retainers, or between the lord of the manor and his tenantry. But how is it to be applied between the great impersonal organizations of to-day. Well, all we can say is, it will have to be. Need of it is becoming vividly obvious; the leaven of the Kingdom is working towards it.

Temperance in Quebec.

EIGHTY thousand gallons of something called by those acquainted with it "red-eye," was being shipped from Boston to Montreal one day last week by a special freight train, presumably for the people of the province of Quebec to drink in addition to all we can ourselves produce and import direct. The quantity seems to have surprised even the prohibition sleuths, who seem to have held up the shipment for a time in order to make sure that the "Canucks" would get the whole of it, that none would leak out by the way or filter back across the border in the legs of boots or otherwise. Against the first contingency they could, one would think, make pretty sure, unless the Boston and Maine Company was bent on playing into the hands of smugglers when the train was ambushed in some dark swamp. As for the other possibility, it could add nothing to their present need for vigilance. What a place this blessed province is getting to be in the eyes of the world, and how it glories in the pilgrims who seek it for liberty! And think how rich we are getting to be! The Quebec government has again been telling the world of the millions it is making out of its temperance law and of all the beneficent things it is going to do with the Fortunatus purse it has discovered. Usually, to a certain type of writers nothing is bad enough to say about Quebec and its people. But it is that sort which are now lauding the province as the home of liberty, temperance and enlightenment and many are the prophecies or at least hints that surrounding countries will not be able to forego such easy wealth. "Aw! come on in, the wet is fine."

Unbusinesslike Calculation

THESE brilliant statesmen surely know that the province is not a cent richer for all its big liquor transactions. The money collected was all in the province before. An equal amount has disappeared in the worst possible direction—that of Red-eye—in the process of collection; so that the province is as much the poorer as it thinks itself richer:—"The first losers by the Quebec Government Liquor shops," says the British Columbia Bulletin, "are those who buy and drink this liquor. The next class upon whom the loss falls is that of the wives and families of those who spend the money. The third party hard hit is the grocery man, the dry goods man, the butcher, the baker, the milk-man, the coal merchant, the landlord," and there are other losers. An employer of labor in Montreal said referring to one of his workmen. "He is a good man but when I send him out on a job I never know when he will get there, how long he will stay, or whether he will ever get back. He promises me to stick to his job and I promise work on the strength of his promise. When he 'goes off' the customer loses by being put to inconvenience, I probably lose the customer, and the man himself loses both the money he spends workman himself once said 'Yes, it is true. I took a couple of glasses of beer and then forgot everything. I lost my money, I lost my time and have injured my health.'—Repeat this situation a thou-

sand fold and we may get some idea of one item on the debit side of government grog-selling as measured by the net public profit and loss. The results of prohibition in the United States in efficiency and wellbeing are so obvious that there is no danger of that country going back on the amendment if experience should modify the very drastic Volstead law with a view to the more perfect fulfilment of its purpose.

Ribald Railery

THE Montreal Star which, in the service of the privileged interests, raised such a hullabaloo in 1911 against reciprocal trade with the "Yankees," who were coming over to oust our poor farmers from the lands they had worked so hard and so long to pay for, and so on, and so on, has commenced bright and early to furnish the old flapdoodle to a new crop of simpletons. The fooling of a nation against its own interests and the fooling of the English into thinking it had pulled a wayward country out of the arms of a seducer surely did call for a high reward. Though our Prime Minister, on his return from his late visit to Washington, along with Mr. Graham, our Minister of Defence, declared that though many things had been discussed, reciprocity had not, the Star keeps playing by cartoon and innuendo on that interpretation of their mission. Here is a cartoon representing these ministers like two very innocent babes being wheedled by an infamous uncle who is about to hand them over to two be-daggered ruffians, Reciprocity and Annexation. Silly stuff! But then the Star knows its constituency. For the same reason, that it knows its audience, it will not, we venture to say, put that stuff in its weekly edition, the Family Herald, which cultivates rural readers. It counts the present a good time to raise the annexation bugaboo, now that the Fordney bill has the country on the raw. It hopes too, by the daily assertion that Canada is on her knees at Washington, to make our neighbors the more set on shutting the gates of intercourse, just as Canada refused reciprocity in 1911, largely because she was told the United States wanted it. If the Star could kill reciprocity once more, or at least make it appear that it had done so, the protected interests of the United States would owe it still more than those of Canada. A great deal of thinking has however been done in Canada since 1911. The cloud of resentment against capitalistic privilege which was then as big as a man's hand now fills a great deal of the sky and still continues to gather. Our farmers are organized largely on that underlying issue. They see the cloven foot peeping out from under all this pseudo-patriotism. They see why it is that the protection party in the United States is urging protection duties on agricultural commodities that cannot be protected. They see why the protected interests of Canada are so frantically afraid of reciprocity in interests that do not affect them. They see that those interests are afraid that if their system should give way in one place it will give way altogether.

Arbitration

ARBITRATION is here and there resorted to by people who have differences to the great simplification and speeding up and cheapening of justice and to the great relief of the courts. In certain rural parts where there happens to be found a local cadi whom his neighbors respect and in whose wisdom and impartiality all have confidence, it is the custom to carry friendly differences before such a one with the undertaking on both sides to accept his decision. There is in the common mind at least as much confidence in the rightness of such a judgment as in that of a court. But oh! the formidable machinery, the bewildering technicalities, the bitterness, and the ruinous expense that are thereby escaped! Such a volunteer tribunal carried on in a parlor is an unspeakable blessing to a whole countryside. The judge in a large proportion of such cases has no need to be a lawyer. The parties state their own case. Sometimes both are satisfied with the decision, though that is

hardly to be expected. The desirableness of friendly settlement by arbitration is so fully recognized that boards of trade and chambers of commerce appoint annually from their senior members committees or boards of arbitration. To what extent these are resorted to we do not know. There would seem to be still a great unexploited field for this beneficent method, as there has been organized in New York under the auspices of leading bankers, jurists and men of affairs, and universally hailed by the press, what is called "The Arbitration Society of America;" and a new court of arbitration has been launched with the proclaimed expectation that it will relieve the courts of seventy-five percent of the pressure which is now congesting and disabling them.

Service

WHAT means this word service which we hear to-day at every turn and which is the watchword of some of our most active and honored social organizations? Of old time it was the man with most servants who was deemed most blessed. It is within the memory of the living generation that that man was spoken of as "independent" who had a "competence" securing to him the privilege of being dependent on other people and against having to do anything for anybody. The literature is not a hundred years old, indeed it is still issuing like a Rip van Winkle from old world presses, which assumes a division of society between the servants and the served, and the superiority of the served to the servers. Christianity has in point of form acknowledged the reverse to be its rule of existence. The popes who for centuries impressed the faithful by the magnificence of their entourage, and who still lose any temporal glory with a very bad grace, have always paraded Servant of the Servants of God among their titles. In churches of the Reformation the demigod of the parish, who would not give so much as a Mr. to his working class parishioners, wore loftily the title of minister or servant. It was a lip service to that original law of the Kingdom "Whosoever wants to be great among you must be your servant." But it was in practice a dead letter, and so pretty much was the Kingdom, whose oft repeated law it was. Our kings have also in turn passed through a stage in which their motto was "I serve." Though it was probably at first worn as a scalp wrenched in war from some old crusading family, it carried a most beneficent suggestion. Although the day has dawned when it has become to the heir to the throne the very law of life. No man in the Empire is more completely and laboriously the servant of all than the bearer of that motto, none the less if it is to the pleasant social part of the people's nature that he ministers so assiduously, a side which governments cannot wholeheartedly ignore. In the more anxious affairs of the great and growing British Commonwealth where is there a man more absorbed and devoted than the man who really rules.

A Better Mind

ACHANGE in general sentiment has taken place though perhaps "not with observation." Today to learn that a man is a member of a millionaire's club adds nothing to the esteem in which he is held, although the prominence given by his millions may still pillory his family in the picture papers. What does bring esteem is to hear that he is a scout-master, a settlement worker, a Rotarian, a Kiwanian or anything that means voluntary service, not of the great for reward, but of those who can only make return by passing the service on to others. If enquiring about the fortunes of a family you learn that a certain lady was nursing all through the war you think the more of her. Time was when if you were told she had gone to a leper mission it would have been with deprecation of her fanaticism not unmixed with pity and scorn. Today the same thing would be a certificate of heroism. Thus the Christian doctrine of service has distinctly leavened the conscience of men. Has it fully laid hold on the church? Of all those who need to be adjured not to live to themselves, but to take up the cross of service—the cross,

let it be noted—it is those who are in the service of Him who came not to be served but to serve. As for the Church itself the time past has sufficed for it to seek to build itself up. The era has come when it must shake off every weight of self-seeking and devote itself to service outside of itself.

A Simple Court.

THE new court of arbitration is organized under a recent law of the State of New York which accords great powers to arbitration courts. The Society aims to secure parallel legislation in the other states and to have an arbitration clause inserted in all contracts. Indeed it hopes to include all nations in its beneficent reform. Its beginning in New York reveals some unexpected features. One might think that such a movement would encounter a blank wall of resistance from the legal profession. Yet it has originated with a lawyer and has lawyers among its most active promoters, who assign as a leading commendation of it the relief it will give to the courts. It will, they say, affect no lawyers except such as live by litigation, which these seem to think a very poor side of their calling. Another remarkable feature is the offer of ourstanding men to act as arbitrators without remuneration. It is to be the poor man's court—no denial of justice to those who cannot pay. Litigants can bring lawyers with them or can state their own case, unfettered by the contentious rules of evidence which supply most of the bickering before the regular courts, such as "irrelevant," "immaterial" and "incompetent," and will get in an hour or two a result which in the hands of legal gladiators would take a week. The proposed court is not to be quite the unsophisticated thing we started by describing. It is already open at the Society's down-town office, but is looking forward to dignified uptown quarters. Under the law in question it has power to subpoena witnesses. To all appearance, it is going to be a compromise between simple arbitration and a regulated court. One condition of carrying a case before it is that its decision is to be final and without appeal except an appeal against the integrity of the court, or of cases in which the court may have exceeded its jurisdiction. It seems to be starting operations with the benediction of all good men. May it prove one of the boons which the better age is to bring to mankind.

A CURIOUS WILL

A curious will has just been admitted to probate and is filed in Somerset House, London. It is in the form of a Royal Navy identification disc, about the size of a half-crown, and bearing on one side, in the usual deeply punched letters, the name, number rating, and religion of the man to whom it was issued. On the other side it appears at first to be just a piece of polished brass, but in a certain angle of light there can be clearly seen some neatly engraved words which become quite clear under a microscope. This "document" is the will of William Henry Thorn Skinner, of H. M. S. Indefatigable, plumber, R. N., who was lost with that ship in the battle of Jutland, on May 31, 1916. The disc was recovered from the sea, and on being cleaned the words of the will were revealed. In the words of the grant the testator (being a sailor on active service) is officially stated to have "made and duly executed his last will and testament." This will reads as follows:—

"Feb. 1, 1916. Everything I possess and all money, property due to me by Wills, Wages, Bank or any other sources I bequeath to my Darling wife, Alice Maud Skinner, signed, This day 1st Feby., 1916, H. M. S. Indefatigable, Wm. H. T. Skinner. Witnessed by W. H. Taylor, H. J. Way."

An affidavit is filed by Police Sergeant Arthur Henry Skinner, of Aquinas street, Lambeth, S. E., declaring that the handwriting is that of the dead man. He named no executor, and as his widow, who has since remarried, is now resident in Australia, letters of administration have been granted to Police Sergeant Arthur Henry Perry Skinner for her benefit. The total value of the property passing under the will is £258.

There is no happiness like that of being loved by your fellow-creatures, and feeling that your presence is an addition to their comfort.—Charlotte Bronte.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

CANADIAN BARBARISM

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—Foreigners coming to Canada and reading of the brutal prize fights now becoming a fashionable amusement in some parts of our country, may well enquire is this a civilized land, or does it take pattern from the dark ages?

Lately, at one pugilistic encounter, as told by reporters, the clothes of the participants became so covered with blood that they looked as if they had been rolling in a slaughter-house. The face of one man was so pounded by his brutal antagonist it scarcely looked like a human visage, but appeared more like a chunk of bloody meat, and even then they fought on like enraged wild beasts.

Truly, our native land is earning for herself a most disgraceful name. No wonder scenes of violence and plundering are becoming so prevalent. Surely our numerous churches should have sufficient interest in the cause of humanity and influence enough to have this evil put down by sending a petition to parliament.

L. D. S.

Bradford.

THE ASIATIC QUESTION

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—We are told that God made of one every nation of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, having determined the bounds of their habitation. If He had intended them to live promiscuously, and not in different "bounds," He would not have made them so racially different.

Let the Asiatics develop their own huge continent. They never would have come to this coast but for the ill-advised action of railway contractors, colliery owners, and lumbermen, who imported them for cheap labor. Travellers tell us that the interior of China is not half populated, and has vast natural resources lying untouched, the Chinese having the same evil tendency as whites, to gravitate to the seacoast and the big cities. The Japanese, we know, are cramped, but their natural outlet is Eastern Siberia, and I do not think the League of Nations would dare to prevent them. They should have the whole country east of Lake Baikal, and they would develop it twice as fast as the Russians, who are merely holding it nominally, and have plenty of room in the west. Compare the white occupation of Canada with the Russian occupation of Siberia, and see which has the better right to their respective regions. Both naturally and deservedly Eastern Siberia should belong to Japan.

This continent was not intended for Asiatics, but for the overcrowded nations of Europe. Japhet was to dwell in the tents of Shem, and the American Indians (doubtless Shemites) whether in tents or wigwams, made no permanent impression on the country.

As to the Doukhobors, they may be a kind of whites, and of course they are oddities, but they keep in communities by themselves, whereas the Japanese scatter all over the farming districts, and sometimes a man's neighbors will be unpatriotic enough to sell or rent to them, and he will find himself with his family surrounded by this alien race. This has become so common that certain municipalities have enacted by-laws prohibiting such sale or lease. Impressions of people got by reading, are quite different from those gained by actual contact, and while we have no ill feeling for anyone, and wish to live peaceably with all men, it is a sheer impossibility for us to regard every human being alike. Christ Himself had favorites among the disciples.

In corroboration of my reference to Northern Australia, Sir H. Barwell, one of the state premiers, who passed through Vancouver a week or two ago, is reported by the papers as saying that there are only 800 whites in that region, the climate being unsuitable,—that while it is a rich country, it can only be developed by coolie labor,—that it is effectually separated from the rest of Australia by impassable deserts,—and that Chinese are secretly squatting along the coast. What better location for a Hindu state under the British flag?

ERIC DUNCAN.

Sandwich, B. C., July 12.

Note:—It would be a pleasant task this study of other people's duty if it would only convince them. It happens, however, that the Siberians do not want either the Chinese or Japanese. With the former they were very summary. There was a large suburb of them at Blagoveshchensk, a city on the Amur of some forty thousand people. The Russian general sent out a military force and drove the whole population into the river. They have a stronger reason for objecting to the Japanese, as these cannot easily hide the fact that they would like to take possession. Trans-Baikal Siberia is not such a desert. Before the war it was credited with a million people rapidly increasing when our prairie provinces had only six hundred thousand. Its towns were grow-

ing astonishingly. Harbin, which, though in China, is a Russian city, is even now only twenty-five years old. Vladivostok was rapidly becoming a great seaport. Australia is also as determined as we are to keep Asiatics out, and for the same reason that, being different, they do not like them. If we were filling our country with our own flesh and blood we might have more to say. But it seems to be for the most part only a choice between strangers. The Russians in Siberia do much of their own peopling. Australia took a scare in this respect and is doing better.

INERRANCY OF SCRIPTURE

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—In the Witness of July 12th Mr. Porter evidently supposes that our letter of 28th June was intended as a reply to his of 14th June, in which he gives a list of scriptures that he asserts "defame God." Now our letter that was printed June 28th was in Montreal before we saw his of June 14th.

So it was in no way a reply to his letter, and in no way was it an attempt to evade the responsibility of warning Witness readers of another attempt to destroy their faith in the Bible—a whole Bible and not the mutilated Bible of the critic, high or low.

In our letter, 28th June, we gave four facts to Witness readers, for their consideration:

1st—The Bible translated into Greek 280 years before Christ.

2nd—That in the Old Testament, God has given men a test by which they may prove His words, and thus know, whether the scriptures are of Him or not. (Jer. 28: 7 to 9; Deut. 29: 29, etc.)

3rd—That men, left to themselves, can only guess as to future events.

4th—That God declares, that it is not in men to foretell the future (Deut. 18: 21 and 22; 2 Sam. 7: 19, etc.)

Now to anyone in doubt, as to the inspiration of the Bible, here is a test of the simplest kind. If what God has foretold, by His writers, came to pass then the writings are of God, written by inspired men.

In the Witness of July 12, Mr. Porter says of these facts, "These I pass without mention as they are fully admitted." Witness readers, don't you pass them without mention. They are the facts, by which you are to settle, whether Bible critics are misleading you or not. The reason they are thus "passed" is that they cannot be denied.

In that same letter of 28th June, we also mentioned 75 prophetic statements concerning the Lord Jesus Christ, and gave the references from God's word containing them. We asked the critics to come over, and prove that these statements, made so many years before Christ, did not come to pass. Just notice, Witness reader, that they have not proved it yet. We are advised, by them, that these 75 God-given tests, "may be passed over" too. Seventy-five statements about the birth, life, character, death, and resurrection of the Son of God, given as proofs of the inspiration of the Bible, are to be "passed over" to suit those who dispute that inspiration! God's tests are too hard for the Bible critics. All they can say, to the point, is that "It is not denied that real revelation contains such texts, but that all the texts cited, have a real reference to Christ is not proved nor provable." Surely if they want us to believe that the Bible is not inspired, it is their business, having assented to the first four facts, to prove that the 75 prophecies did not come to pass. Well, since they have failed to do so we will give Witness readers the proofs, not only that they did come to pass, but that they were fulfilled that we may know, on the highest authority (the Word of God) that the Bible is inspired of God. Now turn to Matt. 1: 23, and read that Christ was born of a virgin, in a village called Bethlehem, a governor, of the tribe of Judah (Matt. 2: 6), was taken to and called out of Egypt (Matt. 2: 14 and 15), that there were weeping mothers in Ramah because of Him (Matt. 2: 18); that He was despised and rejected (Matt. 27: 22); that the heathen did rage (2 Cor. 11: 26) and the people imagined vain things about Him (Luke 19: 11). He was a child born (Matt. 2: 14), a son given (John 3: 16), yet was the Mighty God (John 1: 1 to 14), the everlasting Father (John 14: 9), the Prince of Peace (Acts 3: 15), with (Eph. 2: 17); that kings did set themselves against Him (Acts 4: 20); that He was called the Son of God (Heb. 1: 2), the Begotten of God (Heb. 2: 6), that His government did increase, though He was rejected (Acts 6: 7, etc.). He was Light in darkness (John 9: 7), and in death (Luke 23: 43); a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief (John 11: 35). Though a Friend He was, we did not hide our faces from Him, and esteem Him not (search your own heart, reader, and see if this did not come to pass). He did bear our griefs, and carry our sorrows (Matt. 8: 17), yet was smitten of God

and afflicted (Matt. 27: 46); was wounded for our transgressions, bruised for our iniquities, and bore our punishment (1 Cor. 15: 3). Believers were, and are, healed by His stripes (1 Pet. 2: 24). That all we did go as sinners, and turn our own way (Rom. 3: 23). He did bear our iniquities, and was afflicted (1 Peter 2: 21 to 24), and led like a lamb to the slaughter (Luke 23: 26); was dumb, like a sheep before her shearers (Mk. 15: 5); that He was childless though 33 years old (John 1: 14). He did not lie in prison (Luke 22: 54), and was not judged though given a public death (Luke 23: 13 to 15); that He did die for the sins of His people (1 Cor. 15: 3); did have a grave with the rich as well as with the wicked (Matt. 27: 57); that He did no violence, nor deceit (1 Peter 2: 22 to 24). He did teach in parables (Matt. 13: 53). He was numbered with transgressors (Mk. 15: 27), and did pray for them (Luke 23: 34). He did enter Jerusalem on an ass's colt (John 12: 14). The people did sing Hosannah to Him (John 12: 13). He was sold for 30 pieces of silver (Matt. 26: 15). A potter's field was bought with the money (Matt. 27: 7). He did cry, "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me" (Matt. 27: 46). His garments were parted, His vesture was raffled (Matt. 27: 35). He was given vinegar to drink (Matt. 27: 33 and 48); was smitten and spit upon (Matt. 27: 30); was struck in the face (Luke 22: 64); was a preacher (Matt. 9: 35), a teacher (Matt. 5: 2), a Deliverer (1 Thess. 1: 10), a Redeemer (Col. 1: 14). His hands, feet, and side were pierced (John 19: 34, and John 20 and 25). No bone of Him was broken (John 19: 36). His body did not see corruption. His soul was not left in hell, and He did rise from the dead (Acts 2: 29 to 33).

We repeat again, that what we have given as proofs from God's Word, that the Bible is inspired, is but a tithe of the many. Mr. Porter is so convinced, that the criticism of the critic is of so little value, that in his letter of April 12 he says that "criticism does not meet the need. It is, in the last analysis, merely human opinion." In his letter of May 3rd, he is so convinced of the failure of criticism to establish anything trustworthy, that he calls for a general conference of the united churches to establish by its dictum what he has already acknowledged to be but human opinion. Comment on such statements is needless. What we wonder at is the insistence with which such is trumpeted abroad as "competent criticism." Cherish your Bible, Witness reader. The Lord Jesus Christ said of that old book that was complete 280 years before He was born, "Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of Me." (John 5: 39). They tell you the "old, old story" of "How that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures, and that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day, according to the Scriptures, and that He was seen" (1 Cor. 15: 3 to 5). The critics have been telling you a lot of things, in the Witness this year, but I have not noticed one of them take the trouble to tell you these glad tidings of salvation. "By their fruits ye shall know them." When there is more time and space, we will (D. V.) draw your attention to some of the Scriptures that are said to "defame God."

J. G. PAUL.

Midland, July 20, 1922.

CRITICISM OF THE BIBLE

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—We, the readers of the Witness, beg leave to tender our congratulations in its columns to Mr. Jas. Telford, for his very able remarks on the validity of the Bible against the higher criticism. In the first they admit the Bible was written by inspired men, or subject to God's will, and incapable of erring in their duty, and in the next place they say a large portion of scriptural history is not inspired, which is not true; and I will prove my statement by reference to the 22nd chap. of Revelation, v. 19: "And if any man shall take away the words of this book of prophecy, God shall take his part out of the book of life." This teaches us there is no portion of the Bible without inspiration and it refutes these would-be philosophers, who seem anxious to acquire fame at the expense of justice, which plays around the head and do not reach the heart.

D. ROBERTSON.

Caridgan, P. E. I.

The great men of culture are those who have had a passion for diffusing, for making prevail, for carrying from one end of society to the other, the best knowledge, the best ideas of their time; who have labored to divest knowledge of all that was harsh, uncouth, difficult, abstract, professional, exclusive; to humanize it, to make it efficient outside the clique of the cultivated and learned, yet still retaining the best knowledge and thought of the time, and a true source, therefore, of sweetness and light.—Matthew Arnold.

PROBLEM OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE

Speaking at a meeting of the Victoria League in London, Lord Balfour said that the inherent difficulty or problem of the British Empire arose largely—almost entirely—from physical conditions. The United States had one great advantage over us, due to geographical situation. Those who gradually settled the land were bound to each other by means of communication—by a train of settlers. So that when the farthest and remotest parts of the continent were settled, there was one nation of which all the members were in direct physical, as it were, and material connection by land with all the others.

Separated by Atlantic

How different and how much harder Lord Balfour continued, is the destiny that we have to accomplish, the problem we have to solve. We are separated from the nearest of the Great Dominions by the whole width of the stormy Atlantic. And as for Australia and New Zealand, they are, as we all know, at the very Antipodes, the parts of the earth most distant from the Motherland, that central community from which they issue, whose laws and institutions they have carried to the uttermost parts of the world. In these circumstances, it is quite inevitable that, human nature being what it is, the communities that we have planted, or that they have planted themselves in these remote regions, should have as their main preoccupation the immediate pressure of necessity of concentrating their attention on their local problems, on their local difficulties, on the development out of uninhabited, or at all events, uncivilized land, of a community as free, as cultured, as that from which they sprang.

That is a preoccupation which may well absorb all the attention of these fellow citizens of ours. And yet if either they or we allow ourselves under pressure of our own local difficulties and problems to forget our common origin, allow ourselves to be cold or even lukewarm in our imperial patriotism, then this great experiment of the British Empire, now as it is in the whole history of the world, is doomed either to failure or to the most qualified of successes. It can only be what Providence intended it to be. What statesmen of this country do can only fulfil the ideal at which they aim it, in addition to all these local patriotisms, however warm they be, we always add as the background of our political and national thought the notion that we are common members of a common family. The problem is not easy of solution, but it can be solved, and I boldly maintain that the kind of work this league has done and is doing is the kind of work which is eminently calculated to further the great object which I have described.

A CATTLE-INFESTING BLACK FLY

Some species of black fly are pretty commonly known, but there is one kind that appears to be particularly active and prevalent along such rivers as the Saskatchewan in the Northwest. Dr. A. E. Cameron, U.S. Entomologist stationed by the Dominion in that part of the country, has written a valuable treatise on this species under the title of "The Morphology and Biology of a Canadian Cattle-infesting Black Fly, Simulium simile (Diptera Simuliidae), which has been published as Bulletin No. 5 by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa. This fly, which comes down from the Far North, breeds on the banks of the rivers, deposits its eggs in masses, embedded in a soft, gelatinous matrix, on the stones of the rapids near the water-line, where they are kept moist by the spray. The larvae form large colonies on the stones and change to pupae enclosed in shoe-shaped, coarsely-woven, silken cocoons. The emergence of the adults takes place in great swarms which attack horses, cattle and mules, sometimes with fatal effect. It is interesting to note that the common sucker forges on S. simile, and is consequently responsible for the destruction of large quantities of the larvae and pupae. Humans appear to be immune from attack by the fly, although the pest in its flight will sometimes light on men, women and children. To protect their live stock, the farmers of Saskatchewan use smudges, and a repellent consisting of an emulsified oil made as follows: two gallons of kerosene, half a pound of soft soap, and one gallon of soft water. One part mixed with five parts of water is applied as a spray on the coats of the animals. The bulletin, which is technical in character, goes very minutely into the habits of the fly, and illustrates the pest at all stages of development.

Women's Work

In the Women's Building at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, there will be a representation of what Canadian women are doing in the artistic professions. On the walls will be pictures by outstanding Canadian women artists, and bookcases will hold autographed works by women writers.

The exhibition is from Aug. 26 to Sept. 9, both dates inclusive.

FOREST SURVEYING FROM THE AIR

(By Elwood Wilson)

As Foresters generally have shown much interest in the use of aircraft and aerial photography for making forest maps and estimates, reconnaissances and so forth, it is probable that a description of a survey as actually carried out may be of interest.

The area, about which information was wanted, was situated 102 miles in an air line from the air station and about 24 miles from the railroad, 16 over a wagon road, and the remainder by water. A site was selected for a base, and an air engineer, a cook, camp equipment and seventeen drums of gasoline were sent in by wagon and boat. Two tents were put up, one for sleeping quarters and the other for a mess tent. This was on the shore of a bay, and the site selected for an anchorage was sheltered from all winds, and the water was deep enough to bring the nose of the plane up on the sand without endangering the hull. The beach was sandy and flat, and by a little easy digging a small channel was formed into which the plane could be drawn so that the engineers could easily get at the rigging and engine, and also re-fuel.

Previous to beginning the work, the chief of party of another survey crew, which was engaged in a survey and estimate of a fifty square mile tract about 45 miles south of the above base, was taken for a flight over the territory on which he was to work. He flew twice over the area with a map on which he made notations of the general lay of the land, the type of timber, and so forth, and this information proved of the greatest value in carrying out his survey.

The plane was moored out in the open during the duration of the survey, and in spite of rain, snow, and hail, suffered no damage and was continually on the job. Trips were made on cloudy and rainy days, and photography was carried on in winds up to fifty miles an hour. The boats used have been in commission for four seasons, and will be used again this year, showing that there is a reasonable life for aircraft.

Reported Forest Fire

One interesting side line of this work was the discovery and reporting of forest fires. On September 1st, a fire was sighted 18 miles away from the plane at 7.30 p.m. and the plane landed at the nearest telephone station and reported it. It is practically certain that the ground patrol would not have discovered the fire at this time of day, and it would probably have assumed quite large proportions before being discovered the next day. Another fire was reported on September 3rd, and on September 8th, a report having been received that a fire had occurred on a certain lake, the plane was sent to investigate, and it reported that there was not, and had not been, any fire. On all flights reports were made of fires burning, and areas already burnt were sketched and sent in to headquarters. Sketches made from the air were afterwards checked on the ground, and found to be almost as accurate as to areas as the ground surveys.

The total time spent in photography was 12.8 hours, and the area mapped was 140 square miles. This shows a performance of 10.8 square miles per hour of useful photos. The work was done at, as nearly as possible an altitude of 5,000 feet, which gave plenty of detail for the interpretative work. In making a mosaic it is necessary to have the pictures overlap on all sides, and this was found difficult in high winds, but in ordinary weather went well. The photographer directed the pilot on his course by hand signals, and there was perfect co-operation between the two. No reconnaissance flights were made strictly for that purpose, but in test flights a considerable amount of reconnaissance work, sketching, and oblique photography was carried on.

Maps Easily Read

There was already an accurate map of the water courses and lakes on the area, and when the photographs were finished, the areas in the various timber types were transferred to it and the areas planimetered. The ease with which these could be read from the photos, and their boundaries ascertained, was remarkable. The types were divided as follows: Coniferous, containing eighty per cent or over of conifers, spruce and balsam or jack 80 per cent, of conifers, hardwood-conifer pine, conifer-hardwood, containing 60 to containing 60 to 80 per cent, of hardwoods, barren, heath or treeless swamp and second growth, where young timber was coming in after burns. It was seen on the pictures that there were many places where blow-downs had occurred running from one to fifty acres or more. Most of these would not have been discovered by a strip survey with strips located a quarter of a mile apart, but when their aggregate area was measured, it was found to be of importance. The percentage of the various types, as ascertained from the photographs, was as follows:—

Conifer, 35.7 per cent.; Conifer-hardwood, 56.1 per cent.; Hardwood-conifer, 2.4 per cent.; Barren, 4 per cent.; Second growth, 7 per cent.; Water, 4.7 per cent.; Scattered blow-down, 2 per cent. of timbered area.

By comparing the photos with those taken in sections where the amount of timber per acre had been carefully determined an approximate estimate of the timber was made, and sample plots for ground study were picked out as representing fair averages of the stand. These plots have now been studied on the ground and checked up well. There was no difficulty in locating the areas, picked out on the photos for study, on the ground and counts of the number of trees in quarter acre plots on the photos, when checked on the ground came within two to four trees. The photos of these sample plots and full descriptions of the timber, number of trees, heights, diameters, condition, and so forth, have been mounted on cards and can be used for estimating other sections by comparison.

In the area under consideration, many balsam firs have been killed by the spruce bud-worm and other insects in the last five years. Most of the attacked trees are dead and down, and their loss has resulted in opening up the stand. This lessening of the density of stocking shows up well on the photos. Sample areas laid out on the photos and having the unstocked areas carefully planimetered showed an average loss of stocked area of about 28 per cent. — Journal of Commerce.

SEASHORE MISHAPS

(By a Swimming Instructor.)

Are seaside bathing fatalities preventable?

"Nerve" and the lack of it is responsible for many bathing catastrophes.

It is a common mistake to imagine everyone can bathe and swim with safety. Many who feel chilly, languid and depressed for hours after a "dip" should take it as a warning that sea-bathing or swimming will do harm rather than good.

I have had numerous pupils seemingly fit in every way possible. But the heart was not strong enough to respond to all the calls made upon it. Such pupils took my advice and gave it up.

Defying Nature is unwise. It is responsible for scores of drowning accidents every holiday season. With a guiding hand they could not possibly happen.

Keeping a cool, clear head, knowing what to do, and doing it at the right moment will often avert the worst bathing-swimming mishap.

Few seem aware how efficacious is a common felt-hat when it comes to saving life from drowning. By placing the hat upon the water, rim down, with the arm around it, and pressing it slightly to the breast, it can be made to support a person indefinitely.

Too often novices and inefficient swimmers, on finding themselves in difficulties, attempt to swim instead of merely "floating."

Floating is not difficult. Lie face upward in the water, with the arms outstretched right and left to full extremity, and you will float like a cork. As the air may be inhaled without difficulty, the body is rendered buoyant and practically unsinkable.

Don't plunge, kick, struggle, or throw your arms out of the water. Try treading water with your feet as in the act of walking upstairs, paddling with the hands all the time.

In seashore and river-bank mishaps, where rescue is sooner or later certain, never attempt to struggle out of your clothing. The air entangled in it is only gradually displaced by water. Meanwhile it tends to buoy you up.—Daily Chronicle.

THE BOWL AND THE NECKLACE

In a certain Balkan state that I will refrain from naming, says Lord Frederic Hamilton in his book, "Days Before Yesterday," the inhabitants are confirmed souvenir hunters.

During a dinner party at the British legation in that nameless state one of the ladies was wearing a fine necklace of pearls, which a native of the state admired immensely and begged for permission to examine. The diplomat's wife very unwisely unfastened the necklace; and amid loud expressions of admiration at its beautiful workmanship they passed it round from hand to hand.

At the end of the dinner the lady asked for her necklace, but no one knew anything about it. The British minister, who thought that he understood the people of the country, rose to the occasion. With a smile, he said, "We have just witnessed a very clever and very amusing piece of legerdemain. Now we are going to see another little piece of conjuring."

He walked quietly to both doors of the room, locked them and put the keys into his pocket. Then, placing a small silver bowl from the sideboard in the centre of the dinner table, he continued, "I am now going to switch off all the lights and count ten slowly. Then I shall turn on the lights again, and, hey, presto! Madame de—'s necklace will be found lying in that silver bowl!"

The room was plunged in darkness, and the minister counted slowly up to ten. The electric lights blazed on again. There was no necklace, but the silver bowl had vanished!

THE SOURCE OF TROUBLE

(By Hugh S. Fullerton.)

The other day a big man was hurrying around the corner at Seventy-eighth St. and Broadway. An even larger man in a greater hurry was bombing down Seventy-eighth to the turn. A light rain was falling, and both held their hats, and their heads were down. They crashed together, backed up, glared at each other, and said in chorus:

"Watch where you're going! Can't you see I'm in a hurry?"

They were ready to fight, when suddenly the humor of the situation and the fact that they had recited the same words struck them. They laughed a little sheepishly, and passed on.

The idea came to me that the incident illustrates perfectly what the source of most of the world's troubles is. Is it not true that we all are hurrying along a little too fast, keeping our heads down, thinking only of ourselves—and when we bump into some one we want to fight? Is it not true that each, thinking only of himself and his need to hurry, forgets that others have the same need and the same rights? And is it not true that about the only thing that saves a situation is a sense that can see the ridiculous in it?

STORY OF THE TELEPHONE

What would the world do today if the whole telephone system were suddenly destroyed? Incalculable delays would result; business would be choked, and commerce held up. And yet very few pause to consider how this essential factor of modern life came into being.

The first faint cry of the baby telephone was heard, not in a spacious experimental laboratory, but in a poorly furnished garret, nearly fifty years ago, says the London Tit-Bits.

In Boston there was an electrical shop, and in the attic of that shop, on June 2, 1875, two men were working and puzzling over a clumsy piece of electrical mechanism.

They had in mind a telegraph which, instead of merely sending out clicking signals, would transmit musical notes, so that a large number of messages could be sent over a single wire at the same time.

Discovered by Accident

It was no good. For weeks they had been trying, but, despite every effort, they could obtain no results.

Alexander Graham Bell and his assistant, Thomas A. Watson, were the baffled men; but their labors were unexpectedly to be crowned with success.

Clock-spring reeds, vibrated by electro-magnets, were part of their experimental telegraph set, and when Watson, who was sending, pressed down the key to cause the clock-spring at the sending end of the wire to vibrate, the contact points fused together. Consequently, the spring was held down by hydro-magnetic force, and Watson tried to pluck it free, with the simple result that it vibrated over the magnet.

But, though the result was simple, the developments were wonderful indeed. The telephone had spoken!

Bell, in a frenzy of excitement, dashed into the room, for his ear had caught the feeble sound which passed over the wire. "What did you do then?" he shouted at Watson. "Don't change anything. Let me see."

By accident, the fundamental principle of the modern telephone had been discovered. It happened that the current was flowing continuously through the line and the electro-magnets, and therefore the plucking of the spring had caused a variation in the current intensity, thereby throwing the corresponding clock-spring at the receiving end of the line into vibration. The rest was mere mechanical adjustment.

But the sound had been transmitted—and there was a new force in the world.

CHERRIES FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Lives there anyone with soul so dead he does not love cherries ripe? asks Esther Matson in the Boston Evening Transcript. No, surely every man must agree that cherries are goodly to look upon, goodly to taste, and yes, good even to cook and to can.

But we do not often enough stop to recall what an honorable fruit is this, what a long lineage it boasts, and how many happy associations.

The name comes from the name of a Greek city where this fruit was native. Pliny tells us that it was introduced to Italy after Lucullus defeated Mithridates about the year 70 B. C. From Italy it was carried into England while Great Britain was still a Roman colony.

See how pleasantly it was used in the old song of the seventeenth century:

There is a garden in her face,

Where roses and white lilies show;

A heavenly paradise is that place,

Wherein all pleasant fruits do grow.

There cherries hang that none may buy,

Till cherries ripe themselves do cry.

Those cherries fairly do enclose

Of orient pearl a double row;

Which when her lovely laughter shows,

They look like rosebuds, filled with snow.

Everybody is acquainted with Herrick's classic little poem "Cherry Ripe," but not so familiar is the story of the cherry tree and the cuckoo. To be sure, cherries and birds always do seem to have had an affinity (more's the pity), but here is a way of getting even with the bird. Make him useful, according to the old charm. You must call out:

"Cuckoo, cuckoo, cherry-tree,
Good bird, prithee, tell to me,
How many years I am to see."

Then you must count the number of cries the bird makes immediately after this incantation, and there you have the prophecy. A quaint idea, even if not eminently practical to modern ears!

We have often wondered why the first perpetrator of that ancient tale about the youthful George Washington and his little hatchet should have hit upon the cherry in preference to any other tree to point his moral. Why not a pear—or Eve's favorite, the apple, or more pertinently, one of the nut trees, the hickory, or the chestnut? We can see no reason unless perhaps it was because the cherry is so highly colored—like the specimen fruit and flowers in nurserymen's catalogues.

But, alter all, perhaps it could be the better for us, in this eminently practical world of ours, to give a little more heed than we do to the colorful, and even to the merely beautiful side of things. Some of the peoples who live on the other side of the globe do better in this respect. The Chinese and Japanese have such appreciation for the blossoming of the cherry trees (the blossoming, nota bene, not the fruiting), that at that season they make holiday and do honor to the trees with many ceremonies such as our philosophy has never dreamed of.

There are, we are well aware, folk who complain, declaring they cannot eat this particular fruit, either when it is raw and most of all luscious, or when made into pudding, or even after it has evolved into a cherry-pie such as our grandmothers used to make. But now (sotto voce), are not these just the folk who are too formal and sophisticated for liveability? In a few cases—we grant—the fault is not always their own. The truth is if a man happens to be mewed up in a city during cherry-time, how is he best to get hold of the real thing? For indeed, even though this is not on the list of the many foods they offer us substitutes for, what in all conscience is a cherry or a box of cherries bought at the corner grocery compared to a cherry or a bunch of cherries that you climb a tree to pick?

Ab, well, "sing a song of seasons; something good is all!"—was it R. L. S. who said it?—at any rate we are glad to echo the sentiment and would like to itemize a bit on our own account, singing praises to strawberries in June—and in July, cherries red and ripe.

UNKNOWN ISLANDS

The reported discovery by an American pleasure craft of hitherto unknown islands in the Pacific near Kingman's Shoal, south of Hawaii, has been followed by a statement from the navy hydrographic office that the reported find probably is a rediscovery of Washington and Palmyra islands, situated near the latitude and longitude given, says the National Geographic Society.

There would be nothing new in the rediscovery of Pacific islands, it adds. Many of them have never been inhabited or were abandoned years ago, and to all appearances are virgin islands. A number of small islands have been reported as new finds over and over again, and in several cases double and treble names testify to this circumstance. The most recently reported discovery is in a region fairly well frequented by ships, since it is within 300 miles of the mid-Pacific station of the Canada-Australia cable on Fanning Island and is even closer to the steamer line between Honolulu and American Samoa.

Palmyra Island, which lies about 100 miles southeast of Palmyra and only seventy-five miles from the Fanning Island cable station, was discovered in 1798. It is three and one-half by one and one-half miles and its 'highlands' top those of Palmyra by four feet. The soil is rich and the island is covered by a luxuriant growth of coconut trees. Something over 100 people live on the island.

Kingman's Reef itself has on its rim two tiny islands that have appeared on large-scale charts of the central Pacific for many years.

FROM WINE TO CEREALS

A representative in Capetown of the London Daily Mail writes his newspaper that it is purposed to invite "Pussyfoot" Johnson to South Africa in the interest of Prohibition. Stress is laid on the fact that during the recent strike, Prohibition was enforced on the Rand with pleasing success.

It is understood the government is not averse to Prohibition, and will placate wine growers by offering compensation in case they change from wine production to the production of cereals. Acceptance would be facilitated by the fact that there has been an over-production of wine and large quantities of raw wine are said to have been destroyed.

WAR OPERATIONS IN IRELAND

State Troops Hold Limerick And Waterford
Limerick fell to the National forces early Friday morning after a powerful military assault which led to complete surrender by the irregular garrison and the retreat of the remaining irregulars from the fortified positions into the surrounding country. Thirty prisoners were captured in the surrendered garrison.

Both the irregulars and Nationals, it is reported, held a number of strong positions, mostly military and police barracks. The earlier operations consisted of sniping, which resulted in a number of casualties. National artillery arrived at 2 o'clock Thursday morning, taking up positions commanding the front and rear of the Strand barracks, the irregulars' strongest position.

At 11 o'clock Thursday morning a shell was dropped in the barracks as a call to surrender. This the irregulars declined to do. Then nineteen shells were dropped in the front and fourteen in the rear causing great breaches in the walls and demolishing a portion of the building. The Nationals then stormed the barracks.

This assault, says the account, was a surprise to the irregulars, and the mines which they had laid in the adjoining streets and houses were disconnected before they had time to explode them. There was a fierce encounter inside the barracks, the irregulars fighting desperately to the end. Some of them escaped through a tunnel to an adjoining building which was used as a Red Cross Hospital.

Finally the entire Strand garrison with its equipment and large quantity of explosives was captured. It is estimated that a score of irregulars were killed during the attack, besides a number of wounded.

The Nationals then attacked the castle barracks, better known as King John's Castle, with artillery, and quickly subdued it.

The total number of prisoners in all the operations is about fifty. Limerick City now is quiet except for occasional sniping from roofs.

CAPTURE OF WATERFORD

Waterford fell to the national forces on Thursday. The irregulars with whom the name of de Valera is associated, though in what capacity he acts is not known, have played their usual game of terror, spoliation, occupation, destruction and flight. Colonel Prout's forces penetrated the city early, and except for a few posts held by rear guards it was evacuated by the intruders who retreated southwards, some leaving in lorries, the drivers of which abandoned the vehicles and fled countrywards.

Prout crossed the river two miles southeast on Wednesday night, conveying his men in lighters and ferryboats under cover of darkness, and working towards the eastern environs of the city reached the first irregular position, the Adelphi Hotel on the corner of the Mall, facing Reginald's Tower. The troops surprised and captured the sleeping garrison of the Country Club. Then they crept through a hole in a wall into the hotel, taking its garrison, then crept through another breach to the Imperial Hotel, thus taking three vital defenses and thirty prisoners. At midnight the troops crossed into Reginald's Tower, which was taken without shot, the garrison fleeing. Thursday morning the victorious troops forced their way westward through the city, where they took the post office, the strongest enemy position on the quay, which was swept by raking fire by the troops on the north bank. Thus the backbone was broken and the irregulars in large numbers betook themselves in lorries and cars of all kinds along the Tramway road.

The assault of the jail and barracks was fast and furious and sustained for many hours. Thirty-six shells were landed with deadly accuracy, the jail suffering severely, being pierced and battered. Exploded mines reduced the barracks to ruins, seven in the cavalry and three in the infantry barracks being placed by the irregulars as part of their campaign of destruction before flight. Flames from the barracks lit the sky for miles round, but the destruction to private or business houses is small.

NEW AEROPLANE DEVICE

Perfection of a device to enable an aeroplane going sixty miles an hour to land on the deck of a ship was announced Thursday by the United States Navy Department. For the past few months the Naval Air Service has been experimenting secretly at Hampton Roads with the device on a dummy ship's deck.

The device, which, it is claimed, will permit the safe landing of any type of plane equipped with landing gear in use by the navy, works on a number of wires placed across the ship's deck, weights being attached to the ends. Hooks descending from the bottom of the plane engage the wires, the increasing amount

of weight asserting a braking effect on the speed of the plane. In one of the experiments a small plane was brought to a stop within thirty-eight feet.

RAILWAY STRIKE DEVELOPMENTS

President Harding's Summons

Ben. W. Hooper, chairman of the United States Railroad Labor Board, went to Washington on Friday in response to a summons from President Harding. Adding to the seriousness of the outlook were reports that the danger of a strike of railroad shopmen in Canada, similar to the one which already has greatly impaired the transportation facilities in the United States is growing more acute daily.

Failure to develop any peace move at Thursday night's conference in Washington between a group of railway executives and members of the Interstate Commerce Committee of the Senate precipitated personal intervention by President Harding.

Evidence that the strike is pinching piles up. A great many trains were withdrawn throughout the country. Annulment of trains is seriously interfering with freight service, it was said.

Following the announcement that eight passenger trains on the Great Northern and several more on the Northern Pacific were about to be withdrawn, it was predicted in Spokane that freight service on the four big roads entering there would be greatly curtailed.

300 Trains Cancelled

The number of trains cancelled throughout the country is well over the 300 mark. The Northern Pacific alone has withdrawn twenty-two trains. In most instances coal shortage due to the miners' strike, not the shopmen's strike, has been held responsible for the curtailment of service.

A strike in Canada would cripple the transportation of the Dominion much more quickly than it could tie up service in the United States, railway experts in Chicago said, as Canada depends for the most part upon a few trunk lines.

Troops at Many Points

State troops arrived in Buffalo at 2 o'clock Friday morning and established headquarters at the 106th Artillery Armory.

The troops' arrival was coincident with the resumption of operations on the Broadway line, regarded as the worst in the present crisis. It traverses the Polish section, where many of the striking motor-men and conductors live, and police officials have advised against running cars on it under present conditions.

The first cars found obstructions at short intervals over more than a mile and a half of track. Workmen under protection of police squads preceded the early cars removing these obstructions. All through the night bonfires dotted the streets where gangs of strike sympathizers were busy trying to block the tracks. Policemen were helpless against the crowd, estimated at more than 2,500, and it was decided to make no attempt to remove the obstructions until daylight.

City officials are apprehensive of disorders.

Fifty State troopers from the Troy barracks, with their horses and riot equipment, entrained for Batavia, where it is said they will be held in readiness for strike duty at Buffalo. Information as to their destination was denied at headquarters, but railroad officials confirmed the report that the men had gone to Batavia.

Pennsylvania cavalry and machine gunners moved into Cambria, Indiana, Somerset, Washington and Westmoreland counties in the southwestern part of the state to prevent disorders when bituminous mines are reopened. The whole power of the state government is being massed behind them. State policemen in the affected districts will act with the soldiery.

Movement of the soldiers to the soft coal districts is the first to be made as a preventive measure. Heretofore guardsmen have been ordered out when disorders occurred. Many of the men on active duty were overseas veterans and they are equipped like veterans.

MINE STRIKE IN NOVA SCOTIA URGED

A strike of the twelve thousand coal miners of Nova Scotia on August 15 unless the 1921 rates of pay were restored and made retroactive to January 1, 1922, was declared for by the principal executive officers of District 26, United Mine Workers of America, and their audience, at a mass meeting of miners held at Glace Bay Sunday. The declaration was made by the meeting in resolution form.

The miners have been working without a contract since the beginning of the year and at wages about thirty per cent below those of last year. A special district convention in June declared no contract would be accepted with wages below the 1921 rates.

FINANCIAL SUPERVISION FOR GERMAN

The plan for the Allied control of Germany's finances worked out by the committee of guarantees, official acceptance of which by the German Government was announced on Saturday, provides for accrediting the committee's representatives to practically all the departments of the German Ministry of Finance, over which they will exercise personal supervision.

The bureaux dealing with receipts and expenditures, the movement of capital abroad and questions relating to the publication of financial and economic statistics will be specially controlled.

Germany agrees to furnish the committee with monthly statements showing the progress in the collection of taxes, including the income tax. The percentages assessed on private business, daily statements of the amount of the floating debt and statements every ten days setting forth the exact situation of the Government's finances are documents which the German Government has promised faithfully to make. Monthly reports of the receipts from customs, taxes, the post offices, the telegraphs and the railroads, supplemented monthly by a report on the situation of the floating debt are further requirements which Germany has agreed to.

IMPORTANT ALLIED DISCUSSION

Following immediately on the acceptance by the German Government of the scheme of financial control set forth by the Guarantees Committee of the Reparations Commission, it is announced that M. Poincare will meet Mr. Lloyd George in London on August 1st for what promises to be the most important Allied council yet held since the peace conference. A discussion of the date and a programme for the meeting has been going on for some time past between the two ministries, but on the French side there has been from the first a certain unwillingness to fix it definitely. M. Poincare was waiting for the report of the Guarantee Committee before he compromised himself, and for the acceptance of control which has at last been obtained from Germany.

MANITOBA'S NEW PREMIER

John Bracken, aged 39, a native of Ontario, graduate of the Guelph Agricultural College, and for some years principal of the Manitoba Agricultural College, is to be the next Premier of Manitoba. He was the choice, unanimous, it is understood, of the United Farmer members-elect of the Legislature as their political leader, and that post carries with it automatically succession to Hon. T. C. Norris as Prime Minister. Announcement of his selection and acceptance was made at 6 o'clock Friday by C. Barclay, member-elect for Springfield, who was chairman of the conference.

Mr. Bracken's name was mentioned prominently two or three months ago in connection with the Farmer leadership, but since the election and the gathering of the Farmers, political speculation had not considered him seriously. His selection, therefore, came as something of a surprise. He has taken no active part in public life, and has not been identified with the Farmers' political movement, although his professional interests have naturally associated him very closely with Manitoba's agricultural development.

It is assumed Mr. Bracken will receive a summons from the Lieutenant-Governor to form a government, and that he will accept the responsibility and ask for time to choose his colleagues. It is understood that the Farmers have given him a free hand in the construction of his cabinet, and probably he will report back to the conference before he takes office. Mr. Bracken was not a candidate in the elections, and it is thought he will seek election in The Pas, one of the deferred seats, represented in the last House by Hon. Edward Brown, who probably will return to private life.

PALESTINE AND SYRIAN MANDATES CONFIRMED

Final confirmation was given the Palestine and Syrian mandates on Saturday by the Council of the League of Nations, in London.

This means that the mandate system of government becomes effective throughout the world almost immediately. There remain for settlement only certain minor points between France and Italy, respecting Italian schools, immigration and some economic features in Syria.

Prohibition Move in Bulgaria

The movement for prohibition has shown itself in Bulgaria. Premier Stamboulski has introduced a measure in Parliament which would suppress all saloons unless the men and women residents of the locality concerned come out, and specifically vote for the retention of the establishment.

HAGUE CONFERENCE CLOSED

No Agreement Reached With Russia
The United States Government figured in the closing scene of The Hague Conference, which passed into history without accomplishing its aim—the reaching of an economic accord with Soviet Russia.

M. Cettier, of Belgium, made the statement at the final session at the Peace Palace that he was authorized by the American Charge d'Affaires to say that the United States Government would adhere to the resolution which had just been adopted, whereby the governments engaged not to assist any of their citizens in attempts to acquire property in Russia which belonged to citizens of other countries and was confiscated since November 1917.

The United States, he added, had no intention of departing from its line of conduct with regard to property expropriated in Russia.

Baltic Effort Failed

The Baltic States did not succeed in their efforts to have set up some machinery for possible continuance of the work at The Hague. Believing the Russian project for recognition of debts and the right of compensation for confiscated property was a logical basis for an eventual accord with Russia, the Baltic States wanted to create some organization for receiving the Moscow Government's reply as to whether the newest proposal of its Hague delegates was officially ratified.

This organization, the Netherlands Government for instance, it was pointed out, could then transmit the reply to all the other governments, and if favorable, it could serve as a foundation for renewed negotiations and perhaps another conference. The Baltic delegates were firmly convinced of the necessity of losing no opportunity to provide for the regeneration of Russia. They were induced, however, not to push their point and the matter did not arise at the closing session of the property resolutions and a series of reports were adopted.

Three separate documents explaining why the sub-commissions on private property, credits and debts failed to reach any conclusions which would serve as a basis for a general agreement with Russia were among the reports.

The fourth document, a general survey, declared the new Russian proposal could not form the foundation for an agreement because it did not embody any working rules or machinery or any guarantees which could insure the effective discussion of the obligations the Russians proposed to undertake.

The resolution concerning expropriated property, adopted by the Conference, reads:

"The Conference recommends for consideration of the governments represented thereon the desirability of all governments not assisting their nationals in attempting to acquire property in Russia which belonged to other foreign nationals was confiscated since November 11, 1917, without the consent of such former owners or concessionaries, provided some recognition subsequently is made by the governments not represented; and that no decision shall be reached except jointly with these governments."

The report containing an outline of the work of the conference mentions the resolution adopted, and says that if the Russians would loyally carry out their declaration it would contribute to reestablishment of the confidence necessary for the collaboration of Europe in the reconstruction of Russia.

Still Some Hope

The labors of the non-Russian commission, adds the report, have been inspired throughout by an earnest desire to discover some means for a practical, immediate agreement which could remove the obstacles now preventing application of the common resources of the civilized world for the reconstruction of Russian industry.

"Although it has been impossible on the present occasion to discover such a measure," it says, "the non-Russian commission believe it still is possible to turn from regretful contemplation of the past to hopeful contemplation of the future, in confident assurance that there will be no qualification in the desire of all nations to remove obstacles from the path of Russian reconstruction or in their goodwill to bridge the gulf now separating the other peoples from the people of Russia."

In conclusion the report registers satisfaction that throughout the deliberations of the non-Russian commission there has been complete unanimity among the delegates of all the nations represented, saying:

"Twenty-six nations represented at The Hague have spoken not with many voices, but with one, and this cannot but be of signal benefit for the future."

The Russian delegates to The Hague conference left on Sunday night for Berlin. The Italians, the last of the delegations, left on Monday.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Canadian National Railways held Thursday the members of that board tendered their resignations to the Government.

These resignations are preliminary to the appointment of a single board of directors, which will succeed the separate boards of the Canadian National Railways and the Grand Trunk Railway. This will afford the Government a free hand in the selection of the new directors.

Such sanction may not be completed immediately, but in the meantime the interests of the Government railways will not suffer, as the present directors will continue to act until their resignations have been formally accepted.

The board of directors consists of: D. B. Hanna, president; A. P. Barahill, K. C. St. John, N. B.; Sir Hormisdas Laporte, Montreal; Major C. A. Bell, Ottawa; E. R. Wood, Toronto; Robert Hobson, Hamilton; R. Riley, Winnipeg; A. J. Mitchell, Toronto.

Grand Trunk's Directors Follow Suit

Another step was taken in the preparations for the reorganization of the board of management of the Government Railways when the Minister of Railways on Friday received the resignation of most of the members of the board of management of the Grand Trunk.

The resignations which have been received are those of Sir Joseph Flavelle, chairman of the board; President H. G. Kelley, and A. J. Mitchell. The resignation of J. N. Dupuis is not in yet, but is expected shortly. E. L. Newcombe, K. C., deputy minister of justice, who is also a director, is overseas, and will probably send his resignation by cable.

GERMANY'S POLITICAL CRISIS

Germany's internal political "crisis" has found the expected solution of procrastination, says a message from Berlin to the New York Times. Everything will continue as before the situation precipitated by the Rathenau murder.

The consensus of opinion of all the party leaders except the communists is that the questions of reconstruction of the present Wirth Cabinet, and the extension of the present coalition government either to the left or the right, or both, as well as the Reichstag dissolution and presidential elections, will be postponed until the fall.

The futility of German factional politics is illustrated by the fact that the caucus of the Independent Socialist Reichstag element, after an all day session and a stormy debate voted against amalgamation with the Social Democratic party. After the agreement to form a socialist-parliamentary bloc of Social Democrats and Independent Socialists, and establish a "community of working interest," between these two rival socialist parties the next logical step was to work toward a complete fusion of the two parties, welding them into one mighty socialist group which would be the most powerful party in Germany. But within the Independent Socialist party a strong opposition current set in against anything like a merger with the Social Democrats. This opposition developed particularly in the mining and industrial region of western Germany, an Independent Socialist stronghold of ultra radical character.

Similarly the "parliamentary bloc of the bourgeois middle" quickly assumed a futile academic character. Far from seizing the opportunity for fusion into a great non-socialist party the Democratic, centre and the German People's parties expressly emphasised that under no circumstances must their parliamentary "community of working interests" be interpreted as making a bourgeois front against the Socialist bloc, and that their several parties sacrificed none of their independence in entering upon such parliamentary working agreement. The parliamentary and political situation has, accordingly, undergone no material change.

MORAL PRINCIPLES TRIUMPHANT

The late international conference in Washington was largely economical. Its primary purpose was to reduce expenditures of money for national protection and administration. The financial obligations of nations had grown by leaps and bounds until they were colossal and dangerous, and bankruptcy was imminent in many cases. Something radical and comprehensive was demanded. But this great international convention was called and conducted strictly on the basis of business ethics, and, for this reason only, it was successful. It would have proved to be a disaster if the selfish, greedy or unconscionable claims which crept into the deliberations from time to time had found lodgment. Fortunately for the whole universe there were men engaged in the work submitted who possessed the talent and the conscience to raise and to uphold a standard of morality which controlled the final action of the conference on all questions presented. Perhaps in the international convocations of all time, called to deliberate upon economic questions, this was the first one in which moral principles were gloriously triumphant. Its power for good will be permanent and far greater than we can now fully appreciate.

The Duke of Bedford, president of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund, addressing a large gathering of influential supporters in London, said that want of money had compelled lessened activities in this research work.

At present the real fundamental problems of the causation and prevention of cancer remained unsolved, said the Duke. On these problems we are concentrating our resources.

Meantime in the struggle against cancer it is of vital importance that the public mind should be impressed with the enormous value of early diagnosis and treatment of this disease.

The research fund executive adopted the recommendation of a sub-committee consisting of Sir Anthony Bowlby, Sir George Makins, Sir Frederick Andrews and Director Murray that an extension of the investigations of infective sarcomata on dogs and fowls be carried out to define the difference, if any, between them and true neoplasms.

CANADIAN TRADE IN MIDDLE EAST

The tremendous possibilities for Canadian trade in the Middle East are emphasized in reports to the Department of Trade and Commerce by P. W. Ward, Canadian Trade Commissioner in the Straits Settlements, Siam and the Malay Federated States.

Imports into Middle Eastern markets have trebled since 1911, and latest available figures show the total annual value at \$1,174,839,487. Of this huge sum Mr. Ward estimates that \$173,800,000 represents the annual value of the trade in which Canada could compete.

No time was ever so opportune, Mr. Ward says, for the manufacture in Canada to make a study of this market with a view to developing substantial and permanent trade. All through the territory a period of stabilization has set in, and during the next few months the basis of trade will be laid for some considerable time to come.

Mr. Ward stresses the importance of advertising, especially in catering to the European demand.

"Chop" is a Brand

The European of the Middle East, he says, buys an article on its reputation. On the other hand the Chinese and native races buy wholly on the "chop" system. A "chop" is the mark of a well-known brand of goods imprinted on the label, or the tin or other container. It is of no use to attempt to sell the Chinese or native races anything with merely the maker's name on the wrapper. Overseas exporters must also exercise great care with regard to labels and wrappers.

For example, a consignment of salmon arrived at Singapore some time ago, and turned out very poor. The label on the tins in this consignment was that of a fish with the tail turned down. For some considerable period afterwards it was quite impossible to sell salmon throughout the territory under any similar label, no matter what the reputation of the packers and importers might be.

Similarly a consignment of a well-known brand of condensed milk arrived on this market in which some of the printing on the labels of the tins was of a different color to that generally sent, which resulted in the greatest kind of difficulty in disposing of the shipment.

For the reasons given above practically all importing houses in this part of the world have adopted a distinctive "chop" for the goods they handle, and where sales are made outright by Canadian exporters they will, no doubt, be required to employ specially designed labels or wrappers.

BIG FIRE DROVE WITNESS INSANE

While thousands of tons of smouldering paper, rice toys and rubber goods still glowed a dull red despite the six million gallons, or 200,000 tons of water that were poured on it for forty hours, four firemen risked their lives on the third floor of the tottering ruins of a New York warehouse on Thursday battling with an insane man who tried to hurl himself from one of the blackened gaping windows.

With the fire under control, all the fire fighters had been ordered away from the building, and police lines drawn to keep spectators from the danger of falling debris. Suddenly, with a yell of "they're after me," a man burst past the policemen, and ran into the building. The two lines of hose were playing on the front of the structure, and he splashed through two feet of water as he vanished through the smoking entrance.

Just as the firemen started to follow the man, he appeared against a background of smoke at a window on the third floor. The firemen crept up along the staircase, and while one fireman attracted the maniac, the other made a flying leap and pulled the man from his position on the window ledge. He put up such a struggle that his rescuers were forced to bind his hands and feet and lower him to the street.

The man, a mechanic employed in a garage near the warehouse, was said to have been on the scene ever since the first alarm was turned in.

Ambulance surgeons said that he had been made temporarily insane from the excitement. He was taken to a hospital.

The Arbitration Society of America is rapidly organizing a People's Tribunal in New York City for the speedy, inexpensive and lawful determination of all controversies and differences by arbitration. It is the first step towards the fulfillment of a carefully matured plan to create a like tribunal in all large cities throughout the country.

This project is a huge one, and full accomplishment depends upon an enactment in the various States of arbitration laws in agreement with the arbitration law of the State of New York, upon which the movement is securely founded. The society is establishing branches as rapidly as possible, and no doubt remains that the proposed uniform arbitration law will be a live legislative issue in several States next winter.

Although the society is only in its infancy (just eight weeks old), the movement has already caught the attention of press and public in every State in the Union.

BRITISH COAL FOR AMERICA

A message from London states that during the past few days charters have been arranged for rush shipments of coal from Wales to the United States and in addition some shipping companies which are regularly engaged in the transatlantic trade, have decided that the situation has reached a point where it would be more profitable for them to carry coal as ballast to the United States.

Government agents expect within the next few weeks that shipments will be moving in considerable volume and a steady stream, whereas heretofore inquiries from America in regard to the English coal have been merely tentative and of minor character.

Charters which have been arranged in the London market in the last day or two have ranged from \$1.50 to \$1.60 per ton, a figure which will enable the purchasers to lay down coal at the American port at a profit as long as there is scarcity due to the strike.

Some for Railways

That purchasers include railroads is indicated by the fact that one charter calls for locomotive coal to be unloaded either at Philadelphia or New York. All goods from the United States are for immediate shipment and it is reported that the situation presents an unusual opportunity for the shipping of Britain which has had idle time on its hands of late.

The only question that shipping men are asking is if the freight offered and the prospects of further early employment will justify the re-conditioning of ships. The season is too early yet for them to be able to count on a large autumn demand for tonnage to load back from America and the fact that a considerable amount of shipping is soon to be on its way to the United States with coal is likely to weaken homeward freight rates.

Big New York Order

Wholesale coal men of New York have ordered approximately 200,000 tons of British coal during the week and about half of this tonnage is now on the seas. In purchasing, they have represented public utility corporation.

The largest purchases have been made by the Pocahontas Fuel Company, Wents and Company and the Berwind-White Company. In addition, some cargoes have been ordered by speculative interests.

TENSE SITUATION IN BAVARIA

Unrest in Bavaria is creating a situation that is steadily growing more tense as popular feeling spreads against the Republic protective law and the police law which were recently enacted by the Reichstag. This hostile feeling against the action of the national administration has reached such a pitch that the Bavarian Government is now inclined to submit the question of rejecting these two measures to a plebiscite.

Meantime, Bavarian troops which have been drilling or practising outside of Bavaria have been called to their home stations on account of the situation. This step was approved by the National Defense Ministry.

A magazine called Gewissen—meaning "conscience"—has been ordered suppressed for six months, because of an article by Fred W. Elsen, publisher of the Cincinnati Freie Presse entitled "The Judgment of an American Republican," in which it is claimed Chancellor Wirth and other Government figures were sharply attacked.

GERMAN GOODS AS PAYMENT

The Allies are now offering payment in German materials for the accumulated U. S. Rhine army costs of \$250,000,000 in a joint reply to Hon. C. E. Hughes, U. S. Secretary of State's notes requesting reimbursement.

The Allies point out that they themselves have been deprived of cash payments for some time owing to the state of the German finances and therefore they are inquiring if America will accept raw materials and manufactured articles.

The British influence in Palestine is bearing fruit.

The industrial development is moving forward in leaps and bounds, and this in spite of the many trade quarrels that have sprung up of late between employer and employee.

During the past year no less than 4,000 licenses were issued for new trades and industries in Palestine. The extent of this development can be judged from the fact that prior to 1921 only 2,500 licenses were registered by the Government. This means that nearly two-thirds of the enterprises in Palestine were started within the last year.

The capital invested in each of these new ventures ranges from \$20,000 to \$50,000, but with such notable exceptions as, the Silicate Company, of Jaffa, with a capital of \$500,000, and the Standard Oil Company, now exploiting the Dead Sea Basin.

A tract of 500 acres of land has been bought by British-Jewish interests and will be devoted to home and factory building, while American interests are starting a building and loan association and a saving bank. A casino, two bathing establishments and electric lights are among the attractions of a seaside resort which has sprung up on the sands stretching to the north of Jaffa. This is a Jewish township and its local name is Tel Aviv, but to a visitor it appears a go-ahead town with a spirit that overcomes all obstacles. It has more than 12,000 inhabitants and an immense brick factory working night and day.

CANADA'S UNGUARDED FRONTIER

Speaking in London at a garden fete organized by the League of Nations Union, the Duke of Devonshire, who presided, said that when the Armistice was signed the British Empire was probably the greatest factor ever known in the history for conducting war. Today they trusted that it would be the greatest factor in the preservation of peace. Pointing to the long, unguarded frontier of Canada, he said what had been accomplished in the North American continent could, with good will, be equally well accomplished in Europe.

Lord Robert Cecil said that the world needed peace as it had never needed peace before. To get rid of war we must cure its causes. We must cure suspicion by candor. "My prescription for peace," he continued, "is the round table for the nations, bringing them together, and plenty of publicity spreading the disputes before the world so that the world may judge and bring that inestimable force of public opinion upon the combatants. That is the League of Nations." Before nations resorted to war every other means of settling the dispute should be tried. The League was not a mere theory. It had stopped three wars, created an international court of justice, and last, but not least, it had laid down for the economic restoration of Europe principles which the conference of Genoa could not improve upon.

AROUND THE WORLD

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

A 200-YEAR-OLD BOOK

Mrs. M. A. McN., P. E. Island:—I have an old book—over 200 years old. I often see sales of old books in London, England. Can you tell me the name of the people who conduct the sales?

Ans.—Doubtless the firm referred to is the famous Christies, auctioneers, London (which address would certainly get them) where sales are conducted nearly all the year round.

CANADIAN COINS

R. R., Zurich, Ont.—Kindly let me know through the columns of your paper in what year were Canadian one-cent pieces first minted, and if the first issue has become rare and of more than face value.

Ans.—The first coinage of the Canadian cent was in 1859, but it was a good many years before they came into use owing to the fact that though the cent was of bronze which cost much less than the half pence then current, which were in full weight copper, they represented more value, five cents passing for as much as six half pence, and it is a rule of common trading that the lower coin drives out the higher. How that is can be illustrated by the fact that the Daily Witness was then sold at a halfpenny, or a copper as it was then called, and could not raise its price to a cent. The difficulty was in length overcome by proclaiming the coppers cents, whereupon they were easily and advantageously replaced by the lighter and cheaper coin.

POEMS WANTED

A. R., Ont.—Could you or any of your readers kindly supply me with a poem of which some of the lines are as follows:

Full fifty thousand French lay dead,
And as many English, too;
Yet still the British held their ground
On the plains of Waterloo.
And also another poem which has these lines:

Oh, son, look at your father,
In St. Helena his body is low,
And you will soon follow after,
So beware of the loony bunch of roses,
Oh!
Then up spake young Napoleon
And takes his mother by the hand;
Oh, mother dear, have patience
Till I am able to command.

"THE TWO SHIPS"

Mrs. H. A. R., Ont.:—Would you, if possible, print a poem, "The Two Ships"? It has to do with the sinking of the Titanic and the Lusitania.

Ans.—Perhaps some reader will be able to oblige with the words wanted.

UGO BASSI

M. K. V., Greenlay, Que.—Can you tell me something about Ugo Bassi, the author, and his works; and where I could procure his "Sermon in the Hospital?"

Ans.—Ugo Bassi, Italian patriot, lived from 1800 to 1849. He was born at Certo, and received his early education at Bologna. An unhappy love affair induced him to become a novice in the Barnabite order when eighteen years old. He repaired to Rome, where he led a life of study and devotion, and entered on his ministry in 1833. It was as a preacher that he became famous, his sermons attracting large crowds.

He lived chiefly at Bologna, but travelled all over Italy preaching and tending the poor, so poor himself as to be some times almost starving. On the outbreak of the revolutionary movements in 1848, when Pope Pius IX. still appeared to be a Liberal and an Italian patriot, Bassi joined General Durando's papal force as army chaplain. When the Pope discarded all connection with the national movement, it was only Bassi who could restrain the indignation of the Bolognese. At Treviso he received three wounds on 12th May, 1848. He was taken to Venice, and on his recovery he marched unarmed at the head of the volunteers in the fight at Mestre. After the Pope's flight from Rome and the proclamation of the Roman republic, Bassi took part with Garibaldi's forces against the French troops sent to re-establish the temporal power. When Garibaldi was forced to leave Rome the faithful monk followed him in his wanderings to San Marino. When the Legion broke up Garibaldi escaped, but Bassi and Count Livraghi were captured near Comacchio. They were handed over to an Austrian officer, falsely charged before a court-martial with having been found with arms in their hands, and shot on the 8th of August, 1849. Bassi's execution excited a feeling of horror all over Italy.

Perhaps some reader will be able to tell where his "Sermon in the Hospital" can be obtained.

KIPLING'S POEM, "IF"—

T. N., Ont.—Can you give me the words of Rudyard Kipling's famous poem, "If"? I have often wanted to have a copy of this.

Ans.—
IF—
If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you!
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise.

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster,
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools.

If you can make one heap of all your winnings,
And risk it on one turn of pitch and toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings,
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you,
Except the will which says to them:
"Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the earth, and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man,
My son!

ABOUT POETRY

P. N. F., Ont.—We have in our town a blind girl. She is quite a poet. Won third place in that competition in Ottawa a couple of years ago. She must have about two hundred poems, all of first class order. She is a poor girl and needs help. What steps would she take to make something out of them? Would it be worth her while to have them put in book form and put on the market, or would it be better for her to hand them to a publishing house and let them handle it? Could you mention some publishing houses?

Ans.—Everything would depend, of course, on the merit of the poetry—and poetry at any time is hardly a gold mine. Your friends should submit her words to some reputable publishing firm, and we give below a few to choose from:

The MacMillan Co., St. Martin's House, Toronto.
Thos. Allen, 366 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.
McClelland & Stewart, 215 Victoria St., Toronto.
The Ryerson Press, Queen & John Sts., Toronto.
John Lane, The Bodley Head, London, England.
Herbert Jenkins, 3 York St., St. James, London, England.
E. P. Dutton & Co., 681 Fifth Ave., New York, U.S.A.
Doubleday Page & Co., Garden City, New York, U.S.A.

Whatever the generality of people may think, it is certain that opinion is not religion; no, not right opinion; assent to one, or to ten thousand truths. There is a wide difference between them: Even right opinion is as distant from religion as the east is from the west. Persons may be quite right in their opinions, and yet have no religion at all; and on the other hand, persons may be truly religious, who hold many wrong opinions.—John Wesley.

ADDING TO GOOD HABITS

One of the first things we need to know about life is that there are certain questions that call for the exercise of judgment and certain other matters that having been once settled should be attended to unconsciously.

It is right that we should think how we are to tackle a fresh task, but we should not have to think about rising in the morning, nor about being punctual at our work. Such matters should be made habits, says Geoffrey Rhodes in the London Daily Chronicle.

We all possess some useful habits. We could not get along without them. We dress and eat our food, at any rate without having to ponder over every detailed movement. Indeed, if we were not able to hand over most of the details of our daily life to the safe custody of habits, we should not be able to bear the strain of being alive. I don't know anyone more to be pitied than the irresolute creature doomed to weigh the pros and cons of every single simple act.

The important thing is to keep adding to our good habits.

Look hard at the things you have to do each day. You will find that a number of similar commissions crop up again and again. Put these matters on our side. Find out the best way of doing them and make that method a regular practice. You will thus free your attention for more serious and more interesting affairs.

Start Boldly

The first and all-important step in making a practice habitual is to start boldly. There must be no hesitation in the beginning. We must launch ourselves with great momentum, as William James would say. Once having taken the plunge and carried the idea out, we must observe the golden rule of permitting no exception until the desired habit has taken firm root.

I will tell you why this is so important. People are apt to confuse the formation of a desired habit with the acquisition of knowledge in the ordinary way. That is where so many who aim at self-mastery go wrong. The two mental processes are entirely different. Learning is mainly the accumulation of facts. We may learn much or little in a given period, but, whatever the sum total may be, it is always so much to the good, so far as it goes.

Now in the case of carrying out a fresh resolution we have two opposing forces; and we dare not lose a single battle for fear of losing the campaign. There must be no compromise between the new habit and the old one. We must reinforce the new one with every idea and circumstance that we can bring to its aid in the conflict.

Once having established the habit firmly in the mind surrounded by thoughts and feelings conducive to its welfare, the next thing is to bring it into practice wherever and whenever suitable opportunity offers.

To get rid of an objectionable habit, if that be our aim, it is necessary to cultivate the opposite practice. One cannot improve on the old dictum that the best way to get rid of a vice is to find a virtue to put in its place.

WONDER

Childhood's eyes how full of wonder,
Life how fraught with mystery,
Grown in years our minds still ponder
What is, has been, is to be.

Ah, how blest are those who leaning
On His strength who stilled the sea,
For Him sowing, reaping, gleaning,
Trusting where they cannot see.

All of mystery and wonder,
All life's strangely winding ways
In their loving hearts they ponder
Adding to their Master's praise.
—Charles L. Patterson.

EGG STANDARDIZATION CAMPAIGN

An egg standardization campaign was started in Missouri last week under the auspices of the State Bureau of Markets, a force of fifteen expert egg candlers starting on a tour of the state showing proper candling and grading of eggs. Meetings will be held in all parts of the state during the summer and demonstrations will be given producers at the plants of dealers at shipping points as to how eggs and poultry should be handled to bring the best price. D. C. Rogers, of the State Bureau of Markets, said while here last week that the campaign would continue until October 1.—New York Packer.

Reparations Question

The reparations question was discussed at a cabinet meeting on Thursday presided over by Premier Lloyd George but all decisions were postponed. Hope of an agreement among the Allies on the whole money situation seems to be growing.

"The prospects of an agreement between the Entente and Germany are becoming more hopeful every day," one authority stated.

WIRELESS

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THE WHOLE BIBLE*

Dr. Paterson Smyth of St. George's, Montreal, author of many books on the Bible, such as "Where we got our Bible," has added a third volume to his admirable series, known as "The Bible for School and Home," covering that fitful period chronicled in Joshua and Judges. Some in these days of questioning would, for children, confine the emphasis of Scripture teaching to the undisputed elements in the life and teaching of the Saviour, so as not to hang the reverent faith of the learner on anything that in the turmoil of modern disputation might seem to have to be shaken, and thus, as sometimes occurs, make shipwreck of his whole faith. Dr. Paterson Smyth would rescue the Old Testament from such a scrap heap. He exhorts parents and teachers, for whose use this lesson-book is designed, to a frank facing of the questions which our age imposes on those who would follow the course of revelation, and offers his careful work as aid. He bids the teacher, in dealing with questions on which competent and earnest scholars differ, to tell the learner his own conviction, if such he has, but to be careful to state that there are those who think otherwise, lest by being too dogmatic he may cause one of these little ones to stumble when faced, as he certainly will be, with other teaching. He sees no impossibility in the fall of Jericho at the shout of Israel, as we are learning many wonderful things about nature in these days. On the other hand he can quote many passages, which are accepted by all as oriental figures of speech, that would warrant putting the account of the divine aid given at the momentous battle of Beth-horon into the same category. Joshua prayed: Let the day be lengthened; let the night be delayed until we have completed this victory for Israel. Did God hear him? An unusually bright evening, clear daylight extending longer than usual completed that day one of the greatest victories in history. It is perhaps unfair to this series of books to dwell on the way in which they treat questions which force themselves forward. They are really a series of lessons to live by. The teacher's three watchwords, according to Cicero, are Placere, Docere and Movere—to interest, to teach, and to move. It is of the first importance to interest. Without that all else is vain. That itself is vain without the others. It is useless to interest, except to teach; and the teaching has only one object, and that is to have an effect upon the life. All the teaching in this series is to that end.

*The Bible for School and Home, by Rev. J. Paterson Smyth, &c., &c., late Professor of Pastoral Theology, University of Dublin. Toronto, The Musson Book Coy., Ltd.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS WILL INVESTIGATE RUSSIAN AFFAIRS

Investigation of the Russian problem has been decided upon by the Council of the League of Nations which is in session in London.

As a preliminary step, the Council directed the secretariat of the League to collect from vari us governments, relief agencies and other sources, all available information which might throw light on the actual situation in Soviet Russia. If this information justifies it a committee of experts will be appointed to examine the material and draft a set of conclusions showing the effect of conditions in Russia upon the rest of Europe, thus establishing a connection between the Russian situation and the problem of European reconstruction.

During the discussion it developed that the American Relief Administration, the American Red Cross and the Rockefeller Foundation are ready to co-operate with the League of Nations in feeding refugees.

The French representative, M. Viviani, submitted the report of the armaments Commission recently adopted at Paris which recommends extension of the principle of the Washington naval limitations treaty to non-signatory powers.

A despatch from Brisbane, Australia, says the Government bill abolishing capital punishment passed second reading in the Legislative Assembly of Queensland, Thursday.

A. RIVES HALL, K. C.

Advocate, Barrister, Etc.

263 ST. JAMES ST.
MONTREAL CANADA

Sunday at Home.

COMING TO CHRIST

(By Marion Downes.)

"Come unto Me."—Matt. 11: 28.

"O when wilt Thou come unto me?"—Psalm 101: 2.

We talk so much about our coming to Christ that we are apt to forget the other side—Christ's coming to us. Perhaps this is because of the frequency of Christ's invitations to men to come to Him. The music of the Bible has for its keynote His word "Come." The patriarchs only caught its first vibrations; Sinai's thunders echoed them; the prophet's utterances were muffled chimes of this sweet melody; and in the fulness of time the Gospel bells rang out joyously this all-embracing "Come," which through the centuries has grown louder and clearer, and which will peal out far and wide till Christ's own voice shall bid time cease, when He shall say: "Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you."

We think of Jesus Christ as of one who stands before the world in an attitude of pleading. And in a sense He does so. But there is another aspect of the case—the world before Christ in an attitude of pleading. The history of the ages has been one long cry from humanity to God—souls groping dimly through the darkness of unbelief, or the twilight of doubt, towards the light—souls hungering for satisfaction, beings turning back to their source, as to their only hope, with a cry like that of David when he said: "I stretch forth my hands unto Thee, my soul thirsteth for Thee as a thirsty land."

God's "Come" to man—yes, it shines in clear light on the pages of the Bible; it is free and broad as the sunlight on the sea. But deep as the unfathomable depths of mid-ocean is man's "Come" to God.

And God is always coming to man—coming in the person of Jesus, the only way. "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." He comes that we might have life. It is He who comes to us; the actual coming is, after all, on His side, though there is a sense in which we come to Him. There is the coming of the human heart to Christ, but the meeting between the soul and Christ is effected by reason of His coming to that soul. The human side is the surrender of the will, the Divine side is the deed.

A mother bends over her child's cradle watching it sleep. Presently it awakens and cries. It is not hard to imagine the mother's arms outstretched as she says to her child, "Come." How can the child come? It can not lift itself; it may or may not have power to even stretch out its arms. But the mother sees its willingness to come, and takes it into her loving embrace. We, too, as we awaken to the fact of our great need of God, can only come as—

"An infant crying for a light,

And with no language save a cry."

Perhaps we can stretch out our hands to God. Perhaps not. But God comes to us. He sees our desire, our willingness; impetuously, and is going softly. He is looking forth His hand and saves us. We come slowly, so slowly, and the way is so far that we would never reach Him if we had to go all the way. But He comes to meet us.

And this coming to Christ on our part is to be—not a thing past and gone, not once for all, but a daily coming. So shall He come to us with each new morning, fulfilling to us His word to Zacchaeus, "To-day I must abide at thy house."—Sydney (N. S. W.) Messenger.

THE NEW REVIVAL

What form will the new revival take? Quite seriously, there are people in all our churches, who are looking back with many loving memories of a former spiritual movements within the church. These good folks openly and avowedly long for a return of the old times, and the old ways. It shows no disrespect for the past, when we say that the old times will never come back. That is not God's way. He never brings the old times back. Just as those old times were an innovation, when they came, so God's movements to our times will be by nature of an innovation. Every revival has been a breaking out in some new way. In His visitations of His Church, He has shown new methods and new revelations of Himself. If our eyes were not holden, we should see that we are even now in the midst of a gracious spiritual awakening.—Melbourne Spectator.

It is recorded of S. H. Hadley, the friend of the outcast men of New York: "One Tuesday evening I sat in a saloon in Harlem, a homeless, friendless, dying drunkard. As I sat there thinking, I seemed to feel some great and mighty Presence. I did not then know what it was. I walked up to the bar and said that I would never take another drink if I died on the street." It was the turning point in Hadley's life.

MR. BLATCHFORD CHANGES

Mr. Blatchford earned notoriety as editor of the "Clarion," by his attack on Christianity, the substance of which was embodied in the pamphlet, "God and My Neighbor." The easy way in which he scattered editorial thunderbolts delighted the enemies of Christ, who imagined that when he ceased being a literary Jove, nothing remained but to write the obituary of the churches. It is always interesting, if not exactly congenial, for a confident writer to review his opinions, with the conviction that the most pronounced and dogmatic of them were uttered, standing, not on the solid ground of reason and fact, but on a quaking bog of prejudice and illusion! Mr. Blatchford has not yet confessed his sins, but he is experiencing a change of heart. How radically he is being changed doth not yet appear, but coming events cast their shadows before.

It will be remembered that, in his impressive way, he assured everybody that "our Heavenly Father" was only a "pious dream"; that Jesus was merely a fiction; that he "could write a better book than the Bible" himself; and he implied that he could do it with consummate ease. All these glib phrases conferred huge delight on the folk who received them from his hands as though from the hands of an infallible Pontiff. Mr. Blatchford's articles became a sort of Bible for the Rationalist wing of the Socialist movement. The religious nihilism that pervaded them provided that type of mind with good reasons for ignoring the churches, and charging Christianity "with being good, but not good enough."

The Socio-Rationalist who disposed of Christianity in a series of articles, and gave his worshippers "determinism" for free grace, material laws for fellowship with God, destiny for salvation through Christ, has come to a place where he is trembling with a vanishing confidence. "The fact is," he says, "I have had to abandon my positions. Materialism seemed to be an impenetrable fortress so long as there remained a material foundation for it to stand on. But how can one hold to materialism if there is no material?"

Mr. Blatchford is in a place where the streams meet. He is now feeling his way. He is not a dogmatist, because his material certainty has crumbled to dust in his hand, and the wind has scattered the dust. He is not prepared to say man has a soul—still less is he ready to say that man has not a soul. There is something of awe in the view he puts to us: "I do not think many of us could look upon the dead body and dead face of one we had long loved and known, and believe that nothing had gone. Something has gone. We feel that something has gone. What can have gone unless it be the soul?"

The "Clarion" editor has lost his ruthless impetuosity, and is going softly. He is looking in the direction of Spiritualism, not of Christianity. The hand that has laid its arresting touch upon Mr. Blatchford is Flammarion, in his book, "Death and its Mystery." He is also consulting Sir Oliver Lodge, and, while both these authors have made the old position for him for ever impossible, he is still between two opinions.

FAREWELL

Not soon shall I forget—a sheet
Of golden water, cold and sweet,
The young moon with her head in veils
Of silver, and the Nightingales.

A wain of hay came up the lane—
O fields I shall not walk again,
And trees I shall not see, so still
Against a sky of daffodil!

Fields when my happy heart had rest,
And where my heart was heaviest,
I shall remember them at peace
Drenched in moon-silver like a fleece.
The golden water sweet and cold,
The moon of silver and of gold,
The dew upon the gray grass-spears,
I shall remember them with tears.

—Katherine Tynan.

Peace And Righteousness

Peace is not the supreme word in man's vocabulary. By mounting it man often falls into the mire. There is a greater word by far, and that is—righteousness. The only peace worth having is the fruit of righteousness. That is why peace flies faster than its pursuers. The votaries of peace have forgotten that fruit does not grow without roots and soil. Eloquence can do much, but it cannot grow grapes without vines deep rooted in the soil. Peace is a fruit of the spirit deep rooted in righteousness. And the nations pursuing peace have forgotten that. Pilgrimages to Washington or The Hague may be good, but the supreme need of humanity is to go on pilgrimage to the fountains that will cleanse the heart. The deliverance of the world is not by way of renewed or remodelled treaties, but by the old, old way of renewed and converted souls.—Dr. Norman Maclean.

WORDS OF WISDOM

Few things are more foolish than hating. There was never a night that had no morn.

The only escape from an unpleasant duty is by going through it.

Love is kind, and whatever the sacrifice be, love does not mind.

The man who gets most out of life is the man who puts most into it.

What is defeat? Nothing but education, nothing but the first step to something better.

Learn from your mistakes, but don't cry over them. We best redeem the past by forgetting it.

Those days are lost in which we do no good; those worse than lost in which we do evil.

Fretfulness takes the fragrance out of life.

It is never too late to be what you might have been.

Only those with great hearts can do great work.

Life's trend is upward—the unfolding of the good, the evolution of the best.

One of the most popular forms of genius is genius for being genial.

The outward, upward look is the happy look.

When a photograph is taken, the work lasts only an instant, but the developing of the plate and the printing of the photograph occupy a long time. It is so with the making of a character. The deciding impressions are often made very quickly, perhaps in an instant, but the character is worked out into a permanent reality only by slow and laborious processes. We must have patience for them.

An Australian report says that when the Christian Endeavor society in a certain church disbanded, missionary interest waned and the missionary society likewise died. Later, under new leadership, the Endeavor society was reorganized, and immediately missionary interest sprang to life also.

"'Twas not the thing that you did, dear,
But the thing that you left undone
That gave you a bit of a heart ache
At the setting of the sun."

Perhaps there shall be no miraculous gifts, for they shall not be required; but yet there shall be such a miraculous amount of holiness, such an extraordinary fervor of prayer, such a real communion with God, and so much vital religion, and such a spread of the doctrines of the Cross, that everyone will see that verily the Spirit is poured out like water, and the rains are descending from above.—Spurgeon.

A cheery "Well done," and a smiling "Thank you," cost little, but are worth much, very much, wherever we go.

Jock Troup in Glasgow

Jock Troup, Peter Conley, Harry Young, and George Quinn have been addressing very large gatherings in Springburn and other districts of Glasgow within recent weeks and many cases of conversion are reported. The tent has been crowded nightly, and the Sunday services, held in Springburn Public Hall and Springburn Parish Church, etc., have been specially successful. One recent Sunday, in Newlands United Free Church, situated in the centre of one of the most fashionable districts of Glasgow, a remarkable service was held. The church was crowded in all parts, and so great was the crowd that an overflow meeting had to be held in the hall, while an open-air meeting took place in an adjoining field. Seldom, if ever, have such scenes been witnessed. The audiences were mainly composed of the leisured and well-to-do-classes, who are, it is to be confessed, seldom reached by evangelistic services. The old and popular revival hymns were sung, the song service being led by harmonium and concertina.

To think we are able, is almost to be so; to determine on attainment, is frequently attainment itself. Earnest resolution has often seemed to have about it almost a savor of omnipotence.—Samuel Smiles.

YOUTH OF THE NEW WORLD

The youth of the new world that is coming need have no fear that peace will rob it of romance and adventure. The building of that new world upon the ruins of the old, the reshaping of social relations between classes and nations, the pursuit of spiritual truth and beauty, the killing of cruel and evil powers, the conquest of disease, the resurrection of art and poetry and lovely handicrafts, the calling back of song and laughter to human life, the joy of flight made safe from death, the prolongation of human life by new discoveries of science, and the reconciling of life and death by faith re-established in the soul of the world, will be adventure enough to last, let us say, a thousand years from now.

That is the chance of youth, standing now at the open door, wondering what there is to do, and which way to take to meet the future. If I had youth again, I should like that good adventure, and take the chance.—Sir Philip Gibbs.

The severest words of condemnation which fell from the lips of Jesus fell upon those who exploited religion to their own advantage.

THE CALL TO SERVICE

The greatest need of the world today is Christian service, and the greatest need of the Church is Christian service. The most notable thing in the life of Christ when He was on earth was the service He performed. He went about doing good, serving persons of high and low degree, the rich and the poor; healing loathsome lepers by the wayside as cheerfully as He healed the servant of the centurion; restoring those possessed, and forgiving the abandoned woman as readily as the woman who touched the hem of His garment. What lessons He taught, what acts of healing He performed, what words of encouragement He gave, reserving His stinging rebukes for the callous, hard-hearted, self-righteous.

And when His disciples began to dream about the high places in the Kingdom of which He often spoke, and to parcel them out among themselves, supposing that the Kingdom was to be an earthly kingdom, our Lord broke down, once and for all, distinctions of rank and power, such as the Gentiles had established, by girding Himself and washing the feet of the disciples. It was a menial task, such as servants performed for the rich, but which their Lord and Master Himself did for His disciples, kneeling before each in humility, and washing and wiping their feet—not as a memorial, or to establish a new rite or ceremony, but as an example. "I am among you," He said, "as He that serveth." They were not to copy the system of overlordship of the Gentiles; but if any of them would be great, let him serve.—The Christian Advocate.

A MOTHER'S PRAYER

(Thelma King.)

Twilight falls, and his eyelids droop,
Long black lashes on rosy cheeks.
His brown head nods, but he tries so hard
To hold it straight, and a story seeks.

"One more story, mamma please,"
He pleads, as he climbs upon my knee
"One more story, mamma dear
And I'll be as still as still can be."

I hold him close, as my mind runs o'er,
All the stories I've told that day;
Stories of rabbits and dogs and birds,
Stories of little lambs at play.

"In an old oak tree, by the edge of the woods,"
I feel his dear head on my breast;
"Lived two old crows and their little brood,"
His eyes have closed, there's no need of the rest.

I lay him down on his little bed
And he sweetly smiles as I kiss his brow;
My heart is full with my joy in him;
My head in thankfulness, I bow.

"Dear God in heaven, I thank thee now
For this little son thou hast given me.
O guide him, Lord, as the days go by,
To be the man thou wouldst have him be."

"And show me the way, each day, Dear Lord,
To be to him all a mother should.
Let me feel each night, as I hold him close,
That I've done this day, all a mother could."

Joy in Work

To get the full joy out of work there has to be the great conviction that behind it all there is a divine purpose in which we are all sharers, a task which includes all and in which we have to play our several parts. To find that conviction is to know something of the joy of the Lord. When we get to that vantage point of vision all work becomes a sacred thing; there are different parts to play just as there are different members of the body, but each part is a necessary one. All together they make up the music of the world's industry, ministering to the needs of man, body, mind and spirit. To be content to play a little part in that great purpose, and to see that in some measure the welfare of the whole depends upon our personal fidelity, is the greatest step we can take towards the efficiency of the workman and the joy of the work.—M. Berry.

A Modern Version of The New Testament

Dr. Moffatt in his preface to his translation of the New Testament says: "Any new translation starts under a special handicap. It appears to challenge in every line the rhythm and diction of an English classic, and this irritates many who have no knowledge of the original. The old, they say, is better. They are indifferent to the changes which recent grammatical research has necessitated in the translation of the aorist, the article, and the particles, for example, ever since the Revised Version of 1881 was made. But intelligibility is more than associations, I have endeavored to make the New Testament, especially St. Paul's epistles, as intelligible to a modern reader as any version that is not a paraphrase can hope to make them."

God's Dwelling Place.

THOUGHTS FOR SUNDAY, AUG. 6

In all ages men have desired to have some visible emblem or manifestation of God as an object of worship and men of different races have made for themselves all sorts of images to represent their gods. But the worship of images has always tended to dwarf man's spiritual nature and has often been associated with gross immorality.

God forbade the making of any kind of image as an object of worship. (Ex. 20: 4, 5). But God knew that men needed something that would remind them of His presence and of His interest in them, and He commanded Moses to make an ark, or box, and to put in it the two big slates on which He had written the Ten Commandments, and also some special mementos of His dealing with the Israelites in the wilderness; and on top of the ark Moses was to make a mercy seat of pure gold. Two golden cherubim were to be set on the ark with their wings spread out so as to cover the mercy seat. And God said, "There I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat, from between the two cherubim." (Ex. 25: 22.)

The mercy seat was placed on top of the ark which contained the two tables that constituted God's covenant with His people to keep the people always in mind of the fact that God had promised to bless them if they obeyed Him, and that if they wanted His favor they must keep His covenant.

But this ark which was to be a perpetual symbol of God's presence was not to be made an object of worship, it was to be concealed from sight behind a heavy veil in an inner sanctuary which no one might ever enter, except the high priest; and he only once a year, and then he must take blood with him to be sprinkled on the mercy seat as an atonement for sin. (Heb. 9: 2-8; Lev. 16: 2-34.)

It was to make a suitable home for this ark that the splendid Temple at Jerusalem was afterward built. (2 Sam. 7: 2, 3; 1 Chron. 28: 3, 6-20; 2 Chron. 5: 2-10.) It was the presence of the ark of the covenant, with the mercy seat upon it, that made the Temple a holy place, and the people were taught to have a feeling of extreme reverence for the presence of God by the fact that they were not allowed even to look upon the ark which was the symbol of His presence among them. The fact that they even worshipped the brazen serpent which Moses had made shows how necessary it was that the ark should be kept out of sight. See 2 Kings 18: 4; Num 21: 8, 9.

When the second Temple was built nothing is said about the ark, and there is no record in Scripture as to what became of it. We do not read that any of the kings, native or foreign, who robbed the Temple at different times took away the ark. It may have been still in the Temple when it was burnt by Nebuzaradan (2 Kings 25: 9). But by that time the idea that the Temple was the dwelling place of Jehovah appears to have become so fixed in the minds of the Jews that the ark was no longer needed to teach them reverence.

But the returned exiles showed no haste about building the Temple. They had not even laid the foundation of it till the second year after their arrival. Apparently they were too busy finding homes for themselves and getting settled to have any time for building the Temple. Even when they had got started they seem to have proceeded very slowly, and the consequence of their lack of zeal was that before they had got far advanced with the work their protector Cyrus had died, and a new king had arisen who was easily persuaded to forbid the building of the Temple.

Enemies—of course there were enemies. No really earnest effort to do some effective work for God ever fails to meet with opposition. The enemy of God and man takes care of that. Paul says that "where sin abounded grace did abound more exceedingly." (Rom. 5: 20.) And the reverse of that condition is equally true: where grace abounds there the Tempter, who is also "the accuser of the brethren" is especially active. (Rev. 12: 9, 10.)

The enemies of the Jews at first pretended that they wanted to assist in the building of the Temple because they also were worshippers of Jehovah, but when their assistance was refused they immediately showed their true character by doing all they could to put hindrances in the way of the builders. These enemies of the Jews were the descendants of the people whom the King of Assyria had brought from the east to live in

the cities of Israel after he had taken the Israelites away to live in the eastern countries. And they had been taught to worship God after a fashion. They worshipped Him only out of fear, but served their own heathen gods at the same time. (See 2 Kings 17: 22-34.)

As they could not prevent the Jews from building the Temple by other means, they wrote to Artaxerxes, when he became King of Persia, warning him that if these Jews were allowed to go on, they would in the end rebel against the King and refuse to pay taxes. These people pretended that they were simply looking after the interests of the King, whereas in fact their action was inspired by pure spitefulness and jealousy.

In those days Kings had records made of the principal events of their reigns and the records of Assyrian and Babylonian Kings had no doubt been preserved by the Persian conquerors. So the scribes of Artaxerxes were able to tell him a good deal about the history of Jerusalem. Indeed their report seems to have gone back even to the time of David and Solomon when the King who reigned in Jerusalem collected tribute from many countries between the Mediterranean and the Euphrates. (See chap. 4: 20, and 2 Chron. 9: 26.)

The names of the Persian Kings up to the time when Alexander conquered Persia with the date of the accession of each, is given as follows in the Encyclopedia Britannica:

Cyrus 558 B.C., King of Babylon 538; Cambyses 528; Smerdis, 521; Darius I, also 521; Xerxes I, the Ahasuerus of the book of Esther, 485; Artaxerxes I, 465; Xerxes II, 425; Darius II, 424; Artaxerxes II, 404; Artaxerxes III, 359; Arses, 338; Darius III, 336-330.

The cyclopedia remarks that this chronology is "exactly verified," but it does not seem to agree in any particular either with the book of Daniel or with the book of Ezra, and there does not seem to be any way of explaining the differences.

The cyclopedia accepts the Bible story in substance, however. It says Cyrus gave the exiled Jews in Babylon permission to return and build Jerusalem, Darius allowed the restoration of the Temple, and Artaxerxes I, by the protection accorded to Ezra and Nehemiah, made the foundation of Judaism possible. But assuming the correctness of the above quoted chronology more than seventy years must have elapsed between the laying of the foundation for the Temple and its completion, yet we read that Zerubbabel laid the foundation and also finished it. (See Zechariah 4: 7-9.)

Let us not overlook the fact that the conspirators against the Jews had complained to Ahasuerus against them but apparently without eliciting any reply. (Ezra 4: 6.) Perhaps it was the influence of Mordcai that protected the Jews then.

Now, we need no temple, no shrine as a dwelling place for God. And any attempt to localize God—so to speak—by attaching special reverence to any building or place as a place in which He is especially present, tends to give us false thoughts about God. "The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth," Jesus said, when a woman asked Him where God should be worshipped. (John 4: 20-24.) "Know ye not," Paul asked, "that ye are a temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?" "Ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said I will dwell in them and walk in them." (1 Cor. 3: 16; 2 Cor. 6: 16.) Christ dwells not in temples made with hands, but in men and women who have become inseparably united to Him by faith and consecration. (See John 17: 21-23; Eph. 1: 22, 23.) Any place where the children of God gather together for worship is sanctified by their presence and worship, but the sanctity does not attach to the building itself, which may some day become a theatre, for all that any one can know to the contrary.

Golden Text: My soul longeth, yea even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah.—Psalm 84:2.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, July 31—Ezra 3:8-13; Tuesday—Ezra 6:13-22; Wednesday—2 Chron. 2:1-10; Thursday—1 Kings 8:5-11; Friday—1 Kings 8:22-30; Saturday—2 Kings 25:8-17; Sunday—Psalm 100.

PRAYER

O Lord, we pray Thee to fit us for Thy service, and help us to discern the obligations of Thy gifts and the responsibilities of our stewardship, whether in regard to things temporal or in regard to Thy great revelation of Thyself in Jesus Christ. Make us to realize that because we have, and in the measure in which we have, we to impart to others. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

CHRISTIAN UNITY

A token of the prevalent longing toward Christian unity is the following statement of cordial agreement which has been issued under the signatures of the Archbishop of Canterbury and of the Rev. J. D. Jones, D.D., Moderator of the Free Church Council of England. It represents the high water mark, so far, of mutual understanding between the bodies represented: It is of course too radical for some, too ecclesiastical for others.

Statement

This central conference, composed of six representatives of the Free Church Council and six representing the Anglican Communion, met last November to consider the large questions of principle which had been raised by the famous "Appeal to All Christian People" which was the outcome of the Lambeth Conference. Prolonged meetings were held in Lambeth Palace in January, March and April this year, for the consideration chiefly of three subjects: The Nature of the Church; The Nature of the Ministry; and the Place of Creeds in a United Church.

The committee, after a full discussion, ultimately decided to present a report in the form of propositions to which they had unanimously agreed. These propositions are not intended as a complete statement of the matters discussed, and certainly not a full statement of the positions of the several churches represented, but they do substantially express the agreements which the conference was able to reach, and it is hoped that this agreement may form the basis of a further agreement issuing in practical action looking towards complete unity.

From the report we take the following paragraphs. They are quite significant whether viewed from the viewpoint of either the Anglican or Free Churchman. Comment upon them we leave for a later issue, and now content ourselves with their presentation:

Nature of The Church

"As there is but one Christ, and one Life in Him, so there is and can be but one Church.

"This visible Church was instituted by Christ, as a fellowship of men united with Him, and in Him with one another, to be His witness and His instrument in the spread of His kingdom on earth.

"As a visible Church, it must possess certain visible and recognizable marks whereby it can be seen and known by men. These have been since the day of the apostles at least the following: (a) the profession of faith in God as revealed and incarnate in Christ; (b) the observance of the two sacraments ordained by Christ Himself; (c) an ideal of the Christian life protected by a common discipline; (d) a ministry, representative of the Church, for the preaching of the Word, the administration of the sacraments, and the maintenance of the unity and continuity of the Church's witness and work.

"The true relation of the Church and local churches is that which is described in the New Testament—namely, that the Churches are the local representatives of the One Church. The actual situation brought about in the course of history in which there are different and even rival denominational churches independent of each other and existing together in the same locality, whatever justification arising out of historical circumstances may be claimed for these temporary separations, cannot be regarded as in accordance with the purpose of Christ, and every endeavor ought to be made to restore the true position as set forth in the New Testament.

The Ministry

"In regard to the ministry, the report says no man can take this ministry upon himself. It must be conferred by the Church, acting through those who have authority given to them in the Church to confer it. There must be not only an inward call of the Spirit, but also an outward and visible call and commission by the Church.

"In view of the fact that the Episcopate was from early times and for many centuries accepted, and by the greater part of Christendom is still accepted, as the means whereby this authority of the whole body is given, we agree that it ought to be accepted as such for the United Church of the future.

"Similarly, in view of the place which the Council of Presbyters and the congregation of the faithful had in the constitution of the early Church, and the preservation of these elements of presbyterial and congregational order in large sections of Christendom, we agree that they should be maintained with a representative and constitutional Episcopate as permanent elements in the order and life of the United Church.

"The acceptance of Episcopal ordination for the future would not imply the acceptance of any particular theory as to its origin or character, or the disowning of past ministries of Word and sacrament otherwise received, which have, together with those received by Episcopal ordination, been used and blessed by the Spirit of God.

Place of The Creed

"On the subject of the place of the Creed in a United Church, it is recommended that in a United Church there must be unity of faith, which implies both the subjective element of personal adhesion and an objective standard of truth.

"When assent to the Creeds is required by the United Church, such assent should not be understood to imply the acceptance of them as a complete expression of the Christian faith, or as excluding reasonable liberty of interpretation. It should be understood to imply the acceptance of them as agreeable to the Word of God contained in the Holy Scriptures, as affirming essential elements in the Christian faith, and as preserving that faith in the form in which it has been handed down.

"While we thus recognize the rightful place of the Creeds in the United Church, we also recognize most fully and thankfully the continued presence and teaching of the Living Spirit in His Body, and emphasize the duty of the Church to keep its mind free and ready to receive from Him in each day and generation ever-renewed guidance in the apprehension and expression of the truth."

THE CONTRAST

A barefoot youngster, whistling gay,
Driving the cattle home at night,
Raming o'er meadows sweet with hay
New mown, with heart care-free and light.

Hunting birds' nests in each wayside
brook,

Travelling to school o'er the country road,
Trout fishing off 'long the meadow brook,
Playing with glee in the barefoot crowd.

An old grey farm-house midst the trees
The centre of his world of joy;
Dreams of the wide world come to please
And thrill with hope the barefoot boy.

A man with temples marked with grey,
A face that is not free from care,
Who has travelled far on life's highway
And won from the world rich guerdons rare.

In the midst of the rush of the fevered
fray

In a teeming city's ceaseless roar,
From the old gray farm-house far away
He knows his boyhood haunts no more.

Yet a vision dwells deep in his breast,
A vision fair of far off joy,
When by the cares of power oppressed
He dreams of the care-free barefoot boy.
—Charles L. Patterson.

A speaker at a minister's meeting, referring to the far-away history of the church, laughingly said that, for a period, the church had been known by two R's—either a Row or a Revival! Of course the row indicated the need of the revival. God's people—God's peculiar children, Spurgeon used to call them—are never contentious and quarrelsome and cantankerous during a revival. But some of them can be tolerably proficient in all these, in the absence of revival, and even just preceding a revival. Yet even rows are indicative of a degree of life.

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FARM GARDEN HOME

SPRAYING THE GRAPEVINES

The grapevine has its fair allowance of troubles. There are several fungus diseases which almost always appear, and which sometimes ruin an entire crop. Three of these well-known diseases are the mildew, the black rot and the anthracnose. These are all considerably alike in their general characters and can be combated by the use of bordeaux mixture. The bordeaux or other fungicide should be applied early, since it acts as a preventive and not as a remedy. Where a vineyard is known to be infected, it is quite desirable to apply a heavy spray early in the spring just as the buds are swelling. At this time the copper-sulphate solution can be put on pure; or if the usual lime-sulphur solution happens to be at hand, a thorough application of that drug will do a lot of good. As a rule, late sprayings are of less value, and after the fruit has gained nearly its normal size such sprayings are objectionable because they stain the grapes. While the amount of copper sulphate on any bushel of ripe grapes is not enough to have the least injurious effect upon human beings who might eat the fruit, it does materially detract from the appearance of the clusters. Possibly it will spoil the sale of the fruit in the market. Certainly it makes it very unattractive on the table. These very late sprayings are usually not necessary.

A great many different kinds of insects attack the grapevine, but they seldom prove thoroughly disastrous. Perhaps the most troublesome is the rose beetle or rose chafer, which comes on the flowers at the blossoming time and for which there is no practicable remedy. Leaf-eating insects which occasionally become troublesome can be repelled by adding Paris green or other arsenical poisons to the bordeaux mixture when the general spraying is being given.

It must be understood that many of the minor insects and diseases which prove of serious consequence in a commercial orchard may be safely overlooked in the home vineyard. For this reason a highly detailed spraying campaign is hardly ever necessary, but it should be the expectation that the family vineyard will be sprayed two or three times each year.

For this purpose a knapsack or small barrel pump will be found most satisfactory. A barrel with a good pump is undoubtedly the best apparatus for home use. Such a piece of machinery should be sufficient to serve several neighboring families. The same equipment can, of course, be used on fruit trees, potato vines and for all the other necessary sorts of spraying.

Perhaps it ought to be noted that in spraying grapevines special attention must be given to putting the spray thoroughly on the underside of the foliage. This little point might be overlooked by persons who are inexperienced or careless.

DO NOT NEGLECT THE GARDEN NOW

After you have worked so hard over your garden, do not neglect it now the rains are forcing the growth of weeds. Keep up the clear, tillage, and guard it against the depredations of insects and fungus diseases. It is unwise, after you have planted and cultivated your crop to let the "bugs eat it up," when timely spraying with proper poisons will hold the pests in check. Paris green and lead arsenate are common insect poisons. The usual solutions are arsenate of lead, 3 pounds paste, or one and one-half pounds dry powder to 50 gallons of water; Paris green, 8 ounces to 50 gallons of water to which may be added one-half pound of fresh lime to make the poison stick. Either of these poisons may be applied with bordeaux mixture, the best general fungicide. The standard solution is 4 pounds lime to 4 pounds copper sulphate to 50 gallons of water. Spraying with bordeaux mixture prevents potato blight and other fungus diseases of plants.

While others are taking their tonics from bottles next winter, you can take it from jars, if you can get vegetables now.

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DAHLIAS

About the middle of the nineteenth century the culture of dahlias became almost a craze in England, as high as \$1000 often being paid for the most promising varieties.

A reaction, however, set in, but the introduction of "Dahlia juarezii," the first of the so-called cactus type, revived the interest of florists and flower lovers generally, and this interest has grown steadily until the dahlia can be termed the most popular flower in American gardens.

Juarezii is a heavy, close-petaled flower and bears no resemblance to the graceful, airy-petaled present-day varieties; yet it was the forerunner of one of the most beautiful flowers now in general cultivation.

Alas, we must record one fault which we meet in certain varieties having the most wonderful blooms; namely, weak flower stems. Raisers generally are rectifying this fault, so that we have now a type of garden cactus dahlias whose flowers are borne on strong stems.

For massive floral effects and brilliancy of color display the decorative and peony-flowered types easily hold pride of place.

The peony-flowered sorts are admirably adapted for planting towards the back of the hardy-flower border, or by filling blank or open spaces among shrubs they will add life to the monotonous green.

The single and collarette types, closely allied to each other, are unsurpassed for garden display, and for home decoration purpose they are excellent. If sown in the hotbed or a warm sunny window during March or early April, the seeds produce plants that bloom from August until frost. We may raise all classes of dahlias similarly, but among the various double kinds there are sure to be many single-flowered plants. The collarette is very similar to the single dahlia.

The star-flowered dahlia is a comparatively new type, having single flowers averaging about three inches in diameter and more or less pointed. The original variety, named Crawley Star, greatly resembles a large pink cosmos. The plants grow three to four feet high and by fall develop into sturdy bushes which are smothered with their charming flowers. The foregoing constitute the principal types generally grown.

The size of any dahlia can be increased by good cultivation, disbudding and thinning. As soon as the buds are the size of a pea, pinch out the smaller ones, retaining the largest one at the end of the flowering shoot; next remove the first two pairs of lateral shoots or branches immediately under the disbudded point. When the lower branches develop each branch will be treated similarly. This refers to the method of treating a plant grown on one stem only, and it is undoubtedly the ideal system whereby first-class blooms, and lots of them, will be had.

Where a mass of bloom is the aim of the grower, disbudding is not necessary.

When preparing the ground previous to planting it should be turned over at least two spits deep. At the same time work in a good coating of manure, keeping it well down so it will not come in direct contact with the roots. Another method is to make individual holes for each root.

After the patch has been plowed or spaded the ground is marked off, the rows spaced four feet apart, and sites for the roots three to four feet apart in the rows. At each site the soil is removed two feet deep and two feet wide and loosened in the bottom. Into this hole a shovelful of well-rotted manure is placed and mixed in with soil. The hole is filled up to within six inches from the top, and the root placed horizontally—that is, on its side—never upright. Cover and tread fairly firm.

Never plant a large clump; divide old clumps to single eyes if good flowers are desired. Avoid watering as far as possible, but keep the surface soil regularly stirred and loose.

The best time to plant—May, June or July—is a much-debated question and depends greatly upon the location. In some sections dahlias may be planted at any safe time and perfect results follow; in other places the wood from early growth becomes so hard that it cannot produce flowers, or, at least, very poor ones. In such locations by delaying planting until June or even early July, growth is slow up to a certain point, but with the advent of cooler nights, heavy dews and occasional showers, soft, succulent growth results; and these late-started plants come along quickly and bear perfectly formed flowers. If we have been troubled with hardening of the wood, cut the plant back to the bottom pair of leaves, thus inducing it to make new shoots. Therefore, if we must plant early, but have had no success from such

planting in previous years, cut back the plant about the middle of July.

By planting late or by cutting back the plants in July the various plant bugs may be avoided.

Even in poor soil it is wonderful the quantities of superb flowers we may cut from a few plants for many weeks during the late summer and fall.

ARSENICAL SPRAY INJURY

Ten years ago Dr. H. T. Fernals and A. I. Bourne of the Massachusetts station, set out to discover the causes of injury to free foliage by arsenical sprays. After ten years, they have not answered the problem but have decidedly narrowed the limits of investigation, and have produced valuable evidence on the safety limits of temperature and humidity for spraying.

That arsenicals sometimes burn foliage has long been known. These two entomologists sprayed 1600 times, keeping a scientifically methodical watch on all applications, noting temperature, humidity, date and hour of the day on each kind of tree sprayed, and charting the difference in injury obtained from various conditions.

They used both paste and powder forms, both acid and neutral lead arsenate paste, pure acid lead arsenate and commercial sprays. They showed conclusively that any injury was due, not to impurities in the spray, nor to uncombined or loosely combined arsenic; but entirely to conditions brought about by the action of temperature and humidity.

The following conclusions will be helpful to all orchardists: Neutral lead arsenate proved the safest of the materials used in clear weather, and was in most cases safer even in cloudy weather. Spraying in clear weather is slightly safer than in cloudy weather. Spraying in high temperature can be done safely if the humidity is low. Spraying at high humidities is fairly safe if the temperature is low. The difference in sensitivity between upper and lower surfaces of leaves is negligible.

Elms, apples, cherries, plums and peaches were used. The tests showed that pear and elm are the most resistant to foliage injury, that the apple comes next but is much less resistant; and that the cherry is considerably below the apple with Bradshaw plum and peach much more sensitive; the peach proving the least resistant of any of the trees used.

Even at the highest combinations of temperature and humidity, no spray injury was produced on elm or pear trees. Spraying these trees with any reliable brand of lead arsenate under any useful combinations of heat and humidity during the summer months is reported entirely safe. On apples no spray injury was noted at temperature below 75 degrees or at humidity below 65 in clear weather, and only traces of injury were found up to 85 degrees temperature and 80 humidity. Spraying apples is reported quite safe at 90 degrees temperature if the humidity is below 66. But at 82 degrees temperature the humidity should not be above 76.

The cherry is more susceptible to cloudy weather and high temperature, and with the plum cloudy weather humidities above 80 degrees were found dangerous even with low temperature. For the peach, humidities above 60 degrees gave injury with temperatures above 85 degrees, and in the few cases where the temperatures went above 95 degrees, even 50 degrees humidity caused injury.

—New England Homestead.

Saving Salvia Seed

To save the seed of salvias pick the spikes of flowers as soon as the blooms begin to turn to a light brown. Spread them in a dry, airy place. The seeds will be white when the flowers are picked, but will be black when the seeds are rubbed out after the flowers have dried. Spread them out to dry thoroughly. Mice are fond of the seeds, so they must be kept out of their way.

REFLECTION

While painting pictures atop the historic old Baltimore shot tower, Howard Frech, local artist, was startled by the apparition of a man walking upside down along the tower wall. Investigation showed that opposite the spot where the uncanny vision appeared was a small hole in the wall through which the sun shone. Through this aperture images of persons passing on the walk outside were projected upside down. Following this the artist discovered still another freak of reflection. On one side of the wall is a shuttered window six feet above the sidewalk. In it is a hole one-eighth of an inch in diameter. Images of passers-by were reflected through it on the window-pane in much the same manner as figures projected on the screen by a stereopticon machine. The "pin-hole" camera works on this simple scientific principle.

ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS

Old Wall Plaster

A. B.—The plaster consists of lime, sand and a small quantity of hair used as a binder. The sand, of course, will have no greater fertilizer than any ordinary soil. The small quantity of lime has about the same value as an equal weight of ground limestone. The hair contains a very small amount of nitrogen, but would be of little value. In some situations where plaster has stood in damp air for a considerable time a small quantity of nitrate of lime is developed, but there is very little of it at best. If the old plastering can be crushed fine it will give about the same results as a small quantity of ground limestone, but the expense of crushing it would be greater than the value of the lime.

Black Spot on Rose Leaves

T. M.—The rose leaves are affected with black spot, to which some varieties are very susceptible. Spraying with ammoniacal copper carbonate once a week is a control measure. This spray material, ready for dilution, is sold by dealers in horticultural supplies, or it may be prepared by combining six ounces of copper carbonate, three pints of ammonia, and 50 gallons of water. Dissolve the copper carbonate carefully in diluted ammonia, using only enough ammonia to dissolve the copper completely; then add the water. Remove and burn all dead leaves; the badly injured foliage dries and falls, and, left on the ground, will continue to carry the infection. All such remnants should be removed, and it is well to cut off badly infested shoots. The trouble usually appears at its worst later in the season, after the roses have bloomed, and it is then a convenient time to prune and burn the infected shoots.

Pruning Currants

Reader:—Pruning the currant is simple, but important. Fruit is borne on both old and young wood, but the very best of it is near the base of the one, year-old shoots and on short one-year-old spurs. The younger the wood the finer the fruit, but a fair supply of old wood must be left to insure productiveness. From four to eight main stems are desirable, and these should be frequently renewed. No wood over three years old should be allowed to remain. Superfluous young shoots should be cut away, though the buds at their base may be left to develop fruit-bearing spurs. Shortening in the straggling shoots may be called for, especially with young plants, but the most important thing is a judicious thinning out of old wood and replacing it with young. Prune your bushes in the early fall or in the spring, according to when you find the time.

Propagating Currants and Gooseberries

Gooseberries and currants can be set successfully in the fall. The cuttings should be taken from the present season's wood as early in the autumn as possible, that is, just as soon as the leaves fall. To callus, invert the bundles of cuttings and cover with two or three inches of soil. Plant in rows before the ground freezes, leaving, but two buds above the surface of the ground. A light mulch of straw or manure should be applied along the rows, or a furrow could be ploughed over them and this soil raked off in the spring.

Early Celery

Early celery should be matured sufficiently by August 10. The best method of blanching at this season is by the use of boards. Lay the boards flat on the ground and place one edge near the plant. Lift the board into position and stake it so that it can not shift. Celery banked with soil during the hot weather has a tendency to decay at the heart. Keep the late celery growing and well watered.

The first international convention of the World League Against Alcoholism will be held in Massey Hall, Toronto, Ont., November 24-25, inclusive. It is expected delegates will be present from at least 60 nations.

It is certain that such men as Dr. Robert Herod, Lausanne, Switzerland; Leif Jones, labor member of the British parliament, and Dr. H. H. Russell, Westerville, O., founder of the Anti-Saloon League, all three of them joint presidents of the World League, will be present. Many other men and women prominent in temperance reform the world over, will be on the program. A constructive program for intense campaigning for world prohibition will go forth from the convention.

Additional particulars about the gathering may be obtained by addressing Dr. Ernest H. Cherrington, General Secretary, Westerville, Ohio.



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

DUAL-PURPOSE BREEDS OF CATTLE

The principal dual-purpose breeds of cattle in America are certain types and families of the Shorthorn, together with the Red Polled and Devon. Brahman or Zebu cattle are sometimes included in this class.

The dual-purpose breeds have been bred to produce females which would yield a good quantity of milk and produce offspring which would be desirable for beef. As the type of animal necessary for the production of large yields of milk is entirely different from that of the beef animals, it has been impossible to produce a breed which would combine these functions and be of superior merit for both purposes. The dual-purpose animal, however, may be a desirable milker and at the same time produce calves which make good, though not superior, beef animals. As there has been a constant tendency for some breeders to incline more to the type of animals producing more milk, while others prefer to develop beef tendencies, there has been and probably always will be a wide variation in the type of dual-purpose animals. They are not so uniform in conformation as either the strictly beef or dairy breeds. Most breeders prefer to use cows which approach the dairy type more nearly than the beef type and to use a bull of the beef type that had a dam with a good milk record. The offspring of such cattle necessarily can not be of so uniform a type as the breeds which have but one function to perform.

The dual-purpose cattle are popular with the small farmer who keeps but a few cattle and must depend upon them to produce all the milk and butter for the family and at the same time raise calves or steers which will sell readily for slaughter purposes. They have not been popular with the ranchman or farmer who raises large numbers of cattle.

Milking Shorthorn

The Milking Shorthorn leads the dual-purpose breeds in numbers and general popularity and is most widely distributed. Formerly development followed the use of the Bates strains, and later many crosses containing Scotch blood were produced. In recent years improvement is being brought about by introducing the blood of bulls imported from England, where the Shorthorn is popular as a milk breed.

As a breed the Milking Shorthorns are the same as the beef-bred Shorthorns, except that in conformation they are less thick and blocky than the beef Shorthorns. Although the extreme angularity displayed by the dairy cow is not desired, the development of the milking quality has resulted in a type of Shorthorn which is longer and thinner than in the lighter in the hind quarter, and larger of barrel than the beef type. The udder extends high up in the rear and well forward, the milk veins are usually very prominent, and the teats are medium to large and well set. The combination of large, roomy udder, indicating milk-producing ability, and the broad, straight, level back, indicating meat-producing tendencies, has given rise to the term "Doubledeck."

The American Milking Shorthorn Breeders' Association reports (January, 1920), the average of 833 annual milk records taken from the Milking Shorthorn yearbook to be 8,324.67 pounds, while the average of 386 annual butterfat records is 336.03 pounds. Since these records were reported as having been made under farm conditions, and by cows of all ages, they may be considered representative of the breed.

Red Polled

The Red-Polled cattle originated in England and were introduced into America in 1873, but few importations were made until about 1885. Since that time many have been imported. This is strictly a dual-purpose breed, and approaches the ideal of the dual-purpose type. Red Polls are smaller than the strictly beef breeds and have not so thick a covering of flesh. Mature bulls weigh from 1,700 to 2,100 pounds or more, and the cows from 1,100 to 1,350 pounds or more. Occasionally very heavy individuals are found, but they are the exception and not the rule.

The cattle of this breed are fair grazers, ranking with or slightly ahead of the Shorthorns, but not equal to the Devon or Hereford. The bulls are very prepotent and give uniformity in offspring when bred to native cows. As with all dual-purpose breeds it has been hard to fix or hold a uniform type, because many breeders incline to beef production while others try to develop the milking qualities, to the detriment of the beef form.

This breed has long been celebrated for its early maturity, easy fleshing qualities, and fair to good milk flow. The steers have attracted attention and sold for high prices on English markets for years, and have made very creditable showings in this country. They make good daily gains, and lay on flesh evenly. They are usually rather "leggy" and lack the heavy fleshing qualities of the beef breeds. The hind quarters are less well developed, with a tendency toward a rather thin thigh and a high flank and twist.

The milking qualities of the breed are fair. Many of the cows average above 5,000 pounds of milk a year, testing from 3.7 to 4 per cent. of fat. The cows flesh up readily when dry.

In conformation these cattle resemble the Devon. The color ranges from light red, but a deep, rich red is preferred throughout, although a little white on the udder or underline along the milk veins is permissible, and a switch mixed with white is desired. Any additional white markings are counted as disqualifications. The head is lean, medium in length, with a well-defined poll covered with a tuft of hair of medium length. The neck beef breeds and does not blend with the shoulders so nicely. The chest is usually well developed and the ribs well sprung, but lack a thick covering of flesh. The barrel is developed to a greater extent than with the beef breeds and the loin and hind quarter are more lightly fleshed. The bone is of medium size, the skin is thin, soft, and pliable and the hair is short and fine, showing quality. The udder is well developed in the back, but does not come forward well; it is "chopped off" and the tendency is to develop large teats. The milk veins are prominent and of fair size.

The Red Polls are more nervous than the Shorthorn, but less so than the Aberdeen Angus. They are a comparatively young breed and are as yet not so popular as the older breeds. As dual-purpose cattle they are hard to excel; they are popular in the Mississippi Valley States and have given excellent results for grading up the native cattle in the South, but they have never been used to any extent on the western ranges.

The cows are good milkers and the steers are used as work oxen or for beef. Their endurance, intelligence, and gameness made them popular as work oxen wherever they were tried, and they have never been excelled in this respect.

Devons are somewhat smaller than the Red Polled, mature bulls weighing from 1,500 and 2,000 pounds and cows from 1,100 to 1,400 pounds or more. They are solid red in color, white being permitted only on the udder, or near the scrotum, and on the switch. The shade of red varies, but a rich, bright red is preferred. In conformation the Devons incline more to the beef type than to the dual-purpose type. They are close coupled, very compact, smooth, and rank high in quality and style. They have small bone, which is hard and compact, giving a slender, fine leg.

The head is lean, clean-cut, of medium length, and surmounted by rather long, white or waxy horns, which curve upward, forward, outward, and backward in the cow and are almost straight in the bull. The horns of the steers are large, long, and often widespread, usually being very white or waxy, with dark tips. The neck is medium in length, smooth, and blends nicely with the shoulder. The body is compact, fairly well covered with flesh, has well-sprung, deep ribs, and is usually low set. The chest, back, loin, and hind quarter are usually well developed, though the flank and twist are somewhat higher than in the beef breeds. The cows are fair to good milkers, giving rich milk, and always provide an abundance to produce a good calf.

The Devon makes a slower growth than any of the beef breeds, except the Galloway. Though the steers do not fatten so rapidly as those of the beef breeds, they produce meat fine in texture and of good quality. The fact that they are rather quality. The fact that they are rather slow maturing and somewhat smaller than the beef breeds probably explains their lack of general popularity. In New England, however, the breed has proved to be profitable, especially on lands where grazing was rather scant or of poor quality.

Robert Fulton, before he invented the steamboat, experimented with a submarine at the bottom of Brest harbor in France, using funds obtained by portrait painting in Paris.

At Bibi Fibat, in Russia, one oil well is said to have produced 3,750,000 barrels of oil in thirty days.

SPRAY AGAINST FLEA BEETLE

Reports of damage to young tomato plants from the flea beetle are now beginning to come in. This insect is a very small, active, black beetle which riddles the leaves of plants like fine shot, or blotches them with whitish spots. It is also likely to attack potatoes and cucumber vines. When disturbed, it will leap away quickly. "Many people do not appreciate the actual damage done by this flea beetle," says W. C. O'Kano of the New Hampshire station, "because the outline of the leaf is left intact. Yet if half of the surface of each leaf is eaten away, the injury to the plants is as much as though the number of leaves had been cut in two. One spraying during the early part of the season will usually control the pest, and the application will be found profitable if the beetles begin to appear." The spray should be composed of either five pounds arsenate of lead paste or 2 1-2 pounds arsenate of lead powder to 50 gallons Bordeaux.

Flea beetles are attacking the potatoes quite generally. The remedy for potatoes as for tomatoes is Bordeaux and arsenate of lead. This is also the spray for blight and bugs. To make Bordeaux the formula recommended for potatoes is 5 pounds of blue vitriol, or copper sulphate, 6 pounds finishing lime; 50 gallons of water. Add 2 pounds of arsenate of lead powder to this mixture. Where several barrels of spray are wanted the best plan is to mix up stock solutions of the copper sulphate and also of the lime. Dissolve the copper sulphate at the rate of 1 pound to the gallon of water, say 20 pounds in 20 gallons of water, in a wooden tub or barrel. Dissolve the lime in a similar way, using a gallon of water to the pound of lime, when thoroughly slaked. When you are ready to spray take 5 gallons of the copper sulphate solution, which would carry 5 pounds of the chemical, and 6 gallons of the whitewash which will carry 6 pounds of lime. Make each of these up to 25 gallons, and pour them together through the strainer into the spray barrel and add the 2 pounds of powdered arsenate of lead. The barrel of spray should be sufficient for one acre or more where the plants are small. Later on more spray will be required. Apply often enough to keep the plants covered all summer.

THE VALUE OF A TRACTOR

(By E. S. Hopkins.)

The Dominion Experimental Farm system owns on its farms throughout Canada a total of 26 tractors. The information which it has collected, therefore, on the operation of these tractors may be of some interest and value to readers of Seasonable Hints. Since the advent of the small tractor, no little discussion and dispute has arisen regarding the comparative value of horses and tractors for farm work. It is not the purpose of this article to engage in this discussion, but rather to point out where, in the experience of the Experimental Farms, the tractor has been found very valuable.

Presupposing that the farmer is not maintaining the necessary extra horses to meet emergency work of the rush seasons of seeding, harvesting and fall ploughing, or is not keeping a number of brood mares, whose extra services may be used in such emergency, one of the main advantages of the tractor consists in being able to prepare land for seeding very quickly. Many tractors will disc as much in a day as from six to eight horses and, moreover, may be operated if desired longer hours than horses.

Another important advantage of the tractor consists in permitting ploughing to be finished in the summer and fall when the land is in the best shape. Ploughing may be done rapidly, from 4 to 5 acres being an ordinary day's work, and, moreover, no delay is experienced on account of hot weather. In addition to ploughing and discing, the tractor has also been used for harrowing, and for hauling the binder, hay loader and road drag. For belt power, the tractor has been used in threshing, cutting ensilage, grinding feed and sawing wood.

It is difficult to present figures on the cost per acre of ploughing or discing with a tractor compared with the cost when such work is done by horses. This cost will depend to a large extent on the acreage handled and the number of days portant items of expense in operating a per year the equipment is used. Two important items are depreciation charges and cost of repairs; these items are profoundly influenced by the type of man operating the machine. Careful attention is required if these costs are to be kept low, but the tractor should not be held re-

sponsible for neglect on the part of the operator.

To answer the pertinent question, "What size and type of farm should use a tractor," no definite statement can be given. Varying conditions and different inclinations alter each case. A farm which requires only two or three work horses obviously cannot support the expense of a tractor. A farm which requires five or more work horses and which uses or could use considerable belt power, might very wisely consider buying a tractor and dispensing with two horses. It is true that dispensing with these two horses would cause some slight inconvenience during harvesting, but the much greater gain in power for spring cultivation and fall ploughing might more than counterbalance this. Moreover, the remaining horses would be idle fewer days in the year, the amount of hired help would be less during ploughing, and the capital invested in the tractor would not be much greater than that in a good team.

SILAGE CUTS MILK COSTS

Dairymen have found that the cow's board bill is the largest item connected with cost of milk. The man who buys a first-class dairy herd is inclined to believe that the original cost of the cows is the expensive part. After he has a few years of experience he changes his mind. It is the feed bill, in season and out, year after year, that totals up the big expense.

Experiment stations have conducted many tests to determine the value of silage in the ration. The figures vary to quite an extent, but they all show the economic value of silage.

Silage is a succulent grass-like feed. It is cooling in effect, aids digestion, stimulates appetite and is an excellent balance for high protein concentrates. A dairy cow requires such a feed because she is doing hard work when producing a good flow of milk. The cow by nature is a user of roughage, and when fed in an artificial way on grains of high nutritive value there is need for a cooling, grass-like feed, and silage comes in to fill this valuable place. Silage has a high-water content, but water is an important item of the ration. Milk is eighty-seven per cent. water and beef over fifty per cent.

Many dairymen who complain over the high cost of producing milk could quickly correct this trouble by feeding more silage. This feed not only lowers the cost of producing the stock and stock products, but it also serves as an insurance for many crops. There are few forages, grains or grasses grown on the farm that cannot be made into silage. Plants producing large tonnage can be turned into a food supply for the cows and growing stock and silage has the advantage of always being in a succulent and edible form.

In times of drought a liberal ration of silage will stimulate large production and will keep the cows in a good condition for fall and winter producers. Those who have had the most experience will tell you that the silo should be used for summer as well as winter, especially by the dairy farmer. A crop safely stored in a silo is a sure and dependable asset to the stock-keeper. As for the dairyman, every test has proven that silage is a most important item in economic milk production.—A. H.

A BARLEY THAT DROPS ITS AWNS

Undoubtedly much more barley would be grown in Canada were it not for the discomfort of handling the crop on account of the awns or beards attached to the kernels in the ripened grain. Apart from this aspect of the matter, these barbed awns injure the straw for feeding purposes. Horses fed barley straw in the rations are apt to get an accumulation of awns between the jaw and the cheek, causing sores. A barley beard entering the eye of either man or animal may have serious consequences.

In Prince Edward Island a variety of barley has been produced that drops nearly all of its awns before harvesting time and thus overcomes these disadvantages. This variety, which is known as Charlotte-town No. 80, originated at the Charlotte-town Experimental Station and was obtained by selection from a locally grown barley known as Old Island Two-row. In comparison with other sorts it is a good producer, averaging about eight bushels more per acre than the average of the eight next best sorts tested at the station during the past nine years. According to Mr. J. A. Clark, the superintendent, this barley has practically replaced all other sorts locally and is credited with having added 25,000 bushels per annum to the barley output of that little province.

SUCCULENT ROUGHAGES

(By G. W. Muir.)

In all localities where corn can be grown at all successfully, corn silage is undoubtedly the most satisfactory succulent roughage for the winter feeding of beef cattle. Properly grown and ensiled, it is one of the most economical crops to grow and to store, at the same time being equally as palatable and nutritious as roots and most other silage crops, besides being one of the most important crops in crop rotations from a soil improving and weed removing point of view. The average yield of corn for ensilage at the Central Experimental Farm for the ten years ending 1920 has been 15 tons per acre and the average cost stored in the silo approximately 32.85 per ton. It has been estimated that, if hay had a market value of \$24.30 per ton as in 1920, corn silage was worth \$7.65 per ton. With hay at \$10.36 per ton, as in 1917, corn silage was worth \$3.70 per ton.

Silage Crops

In those parts of Eastern Canada where corn cannot be grown successfully, i. e., not a dependable crop, there are other crops which can be used economically as silage crops. Probably chief of these, at least from a tonnage standpoint, is the sunflower. It is a comparatively new silage crop which is gaining rapid favor in the West, as it will grow where corn will not grow and yields a heavy tonnage of fairly palatable silage, though, in the latter respect, it does not equal corn silage or even good pea and oat silage. It takes the same place as corn in the rotation and is planted, cultivated and harvested in the same way, the cutting being done when the sunflowers are about 20 to 30 per cent in bloom. If left till a larger percentage is in bloom, the palatability of the silage is not so good as it is believed to be the heads which cause the rather rancid taste and odor peculiar to sunflower silage. At the Central Experimental Farm in 1921 sunflowers gave the same tonnage and cost practically the same per ton in the silo as did corn. In a feeding test with dairy cows, they gave almost equal results, though corn had the advantage in every respect. They should be equally suited to feeding beef cattle.

Other outstanding crops for silage in place of corn are green oats or peas, oats and vetch mixture, or, in fact, a mixture of any of the cereals such as wheat, oats, rye and barley. Even the clovers, including red clover and sweet clover, and alfalfa have been used when the season was such that they could not be used as hay or pasture. They are not, however, as suitable as are the cereals. Possibly sweet clover being the least suitable for hay and yielding a heavy tonnage is best suited for silage purposes. Cut sufficiently green and well tramped into the silo, these crops, particularly the cereals, make an excellent class of silage much relished by the cattle, being more palatable than sunflower silage. In districts suited to corn or sunflowers, the cereals and legumes mentioned would hardly yield sufficiently heavy to compete with the former, but in most districts where corn and sunflowers cannot be grown, the cereals or sweet clover would grow sufficiently to yield an economical crop. At the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, a crop of peas, oats and vetches sown at the rate of 2 bushels oats, 3-4 bushel peas and 1-4 bushel vetches gave a yield of 6.14 tons per acre at a cost, stored in the silo, of \$3.32 per ton. This silage was relished very much by the cattle but there was not enough to run a comparative test.

Filling the Silo

Any cereals or legumes used for silage purposes can be grown in their regular place in the rotation. One objection is that they are not intertilled, therefore are not as useful as the cultivated silage crops in keeping down weeds, but this is partly offset by the fact that the crop is taken off early and after-harvest cultivation can be practised. They should be cut when just heading out while the stalks are still juicy, then be put into the silo immediately. Being hollow-stemmed crops, they require extra trampling in the silo to exclude the air in the stems and may even require the addition of water if natural moisture is lacking. If it so happened that crops of sunflowers, cereals or legumes were ready for the silo at the same time these crops could be mixed together as they went into the silo and as good or a better class of silage would be likely to result than if any one of these crops were put in alone.

Silos for the storage of the above crops can be put up at fairly reasonable cost in any part of Eastern Canada. Stave, cement, cement block or pit silos may be used equally successfully, the choice depending on local conditions as regards site, availability of material, etc.

A point worthy of mention in connection with these ensilage crops is that, if at silo filling time a silo were not available they could all, with the exception of sunflowers, be cured into fodder. While not as good as corn ensilage, corn fodder, nevertheless, makes a fairly good rough feed. It, of course, requires more handling and there is some waste in the large stalks, unless it is run through a cutting box, which is the ideal way to feed it changed to the dry state. To turn this

The crops mentioned other than corn and sunflowers can all be made into hay.

Roots as Fodder

Where silage can be grown successfully, it is usually so much more economical to grow and store roots that it is not advisable to grow the latter in any great quantity for beef cattle feeding unless for developing and finishing very young or baby heaves. Where other forms of succulent feeds can not be grown, however, it is advisable to grow the necessary acreage of roots for a little succulent feed in the ration of beef animals is needed. Turnips (Swedes) are usually looked upon as the best class of root for fattening stock, and possibly rightly so. In some cases, however, it is difficult to grow them on account of club root disease. When there is no danger of this disease, turnips will usually yield as heavily as mangels, at less cost, and will give a little greater feeding value than mangels. Where turnips cannot be grown, mangels or half sugar mangels, should be grown and practically equally good results will be obtained.

Besides entailing considerably more manual labor than a silage crop, roots require storage space safe from frost, which is rather hard to secure on most farms. They are, however, valuable in the rotation and ration and use should be made of them wherever conditions warrant the same. Like the intertilled silage crops, they are valuable in the rotation in which they take the same place. If sufficient moisture is likely to be present in the soil, the roots can be sown ridged up, but usually it is safer to sow them on the flat, in rows 30 inches apart and thin them to 9 inches between plants in the row. Mangels require 5-6 pounds of seed per acre and turnips 4 pounds.

THE WHEAT-STEM SAWFLY

(By Norman Criddle, Manitoba.)

The Western Wheat-Stem Sawfly is a native insect which has spread from wild grasses to closely allied cultivated plants such as wheat and rye. It first began to attract general attention early in the present century and from that time it has gradually increased until it is now a pest of great importance. Not only is it causing heavy losses annually but it threatens to make such further inroads into our grain fields that eventually the entire spring wheat growing region may become infested.

Description and Habits

The adult sawfly is a four-winged insect not unlike a very narrow-bodied wasp. It is black with yellow markings which form rings on the abdomen. It measures rather more than half an inch in length. These sawflies can be recognized in life by their habit of clinging very closely to the stems of plants and in resting head downwards. They are present, on an average, from June 10 to July 10, and deposit their eggs between those dates.

The eggs are small, elongate, white objects; they are placed within the stem, usually above the topmost joint, by the short horn-like ovipositor which is thrust through the outer covering of the plant by the female sawfly.

The larva, or grub, is a minute colorless object at first; it eventually attains a length of half an inch or more. It is then yellowish-white with dark mouth parts and a blunt pale brown tail. On emerging from the egg the grub immediately commences to enlarge the hollow stem by eating out the inner portion. It works both up and down but gradually makes its way towards the base by eating through the joints. Thus eventually almost the entire stem will be tunneled and the presence of the insect may be detected at once by the quantity of borings left behind. Late in July the larva reaches the base of the stem and it then proceeds to gnaw a ring around it from the inside so that the straw breaks off level with the ground. The stub is now plugged at the top and lined with a fine silk-like material forming a chamber in which the insect spends the winter. Late the following May the larva changes to a pupa and in the course of a week or two, emerges as an adult sawfly to commence once more the life cycle described above.

The larvae were originally confined to wild grasses that had reasonably large stems, such as rye grass and thyme grass; from these they have now spread to the following cultivated plants: wheat, rye, speltz, western rye grass, timothy, brome grass, and a few others attacked to a lesser extent. Spring wheat suffers most, spring rye next, and durum wheat third. Winter rye and barley are usually little injured, while oats are quite immune.

Control Methods

(1) Plough down all infested stubble between August 1 and June 6 of the following year, the ploughing to be not less than five inches deep and turned upside down so that there is little or no overlapping edge. In order to appreciate the necessity of turning the furrow flat, it should be remembered that the sawfly grubs are in the stubs and that they have prepared an opening at the top to enable them to get out later when they have

"doorway" so that it will be against the bottom of the furrow will make the emergence of the fly almost impossible, but if this opening at the top of the stub is merely placed on its side a large number of the sawflies will be able to make their way out. As a matter of fact, most of the insects are destroyed when the ploughing is done as recommended, but it is desirable to pack spring ploughing to prevent the adults from forcing their way through it.

(2) Rye grass should be cut between July 5 and 20 in order to kill the larvae infesting it before they reach the ground.

(3) The practice of cutting rye grass as advised above may also be extended to brome grass, though it is usually unnecessary because the sawfly larvae seldom mature in it to a sufficient extent to be a menace to other crops, besides which this grass is an important one for rearing parasites.

(4) A thinly sown strip or two of wheat on infested land intended for summer fallow will induce many of the sawflies to lay their eggs on the plants thus provided instead of flying to the nearby fields. The sawflies frequently lay many eggs in one stem though only one grub survives. Summer-fallow used for a trap should be ploughed about the middle of July in order to kill the sawfly larvae.

(5) Sow immune crops such as oats, barley and winter rye. Oats are quite free from attack; barley suffers very little and winter rye is very resistant. Indeed this last is one of the most promising of all our cereal crops because it can be sown on heavily infested land without any of the usual precautions. It is not immune from sawfly attack but it is able to resist the inroads of the insect, so that fully 85 per cent. of the larvae that infest it die. Moreover it can be harvested before it is cut by the larvae. Clover, flax and all other broad-leaved plants are immune and can therefore be safely sown.

Co-operation

No single farmer can expect to keep his farm free from sawfly infestation because, no matter how thoroughly he cleans up his own farm, there is sure to be an invasion from the land of his neighbors. For this reason some form of co-operation is essential and farmers should try to arrange a mutual plan of campaign whereby each undertakes to account for the sawflies on his own farm. By this means the insect may be brought under control in a comparatively short time and much loss be avoided, but without co-operation there can be no permanent reduction in the insect's depredations.

California farmers are today handling more than \$300,000,000 of products every year through the form of marketing associations without a single dollar of stock in outsiders' hands, without a single dollar of outsiders' products and without a single non-farmer in any of these associations. They have learned how to handle agriculture and the 80,000 farmers in California, who have learned how to co-operate, have become practically the most prosperous group of farmers in the United States.—E. Sapiro.

Do Animals Remember?

As a boy my father lived on a farm, and was always a close student of animal nature. The mare he usually drove was old and fat, and would never go faster than a walk unless urged. There were two roads to town, one branching off from the other and a little shorter. It had been old Maud's custom to take this road, of her own volition, until on one occasion a vicious dog barked at her and snapped at her legs. After that the driver had to be on his guard; Maud would speed up when about fifty yards from the turn-off, and try to get by it before she could be restrained. This showed not only memory, but a sense for planning.—Our Dumb Animals.

BEE-KEEPING INVESTIGATIONS

Progress Being Made in Solving Problems
At the majority of the sixteen farms of the Dominion Experimental Farm system at which bees are kept the season for honey production in 1921 was well above the average. Ontario showed up particularly well, the Central farm at Ottawa with 47 colonies and the station at Kapuskasing with two colonies having each an average of 200 lbs. per colony for the year. The Lethbridge, Alberta, farm showed up with an average of 150 lbs. per colony. Morden, Man., came next with an average of 98 lbs. for six colonies, and Ste Anne de la Pocatiere, Que., which had its first year in bee-keeping followed with an average of 89 lbs. for sixteen colonies. Bees have only been under investigation at the experimental farms for five years, and during that time the progress in production, in methods of management, in knowledge of disease control, and in breeding, has been constant.

The report of the Dominion Apiarist supplies much interesting information relative to the prevention of swarming and regarding breeding experiments. Considerable work is being done at Ottawa in the rearing of queens. Last year 239 queens of select parentage were reared there, of which 125 were sent to private beekeepers, 69 to Duck Island for isolated mating, 51 were mated at Ottawa and introduced to the Central farm colonies, and 20 were mated at Ottawa and sent to branch farms. Much loss has been experienced of queens in transportation, but methods are being tried out by which it is hoped that this will be overcome.

A victim of chronic bronchitis called on a well-known physician to be examined. The doctor, after careful questioning, assured the patient that the ailment would respond readily to treatment.

"I suppose you must have had a great deal of experience with this disease," said the sufferer.

The physician smiled wisely, and replied:—

"Why, my dear sir, I've had bronchitis myself for more than fifteen years."

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CARE AND MANAGEMENT OF GROWING PULLETS

(By W. W. Lee)

Upon the care and management of the growing pullets, from the time that they leave the brooder house until they are put into laying quarters for the winter, will depend very largely their capacity for early winter egg production, and the consequent profit which can be realized from them. Each autumn, altogether too many underdeveloped pullets are put into winter quarters, with the result that they never develop thoroughly, and in consequence never make good winter layers.

The three essentials to proper care of the pullets at this stage are good range and shade, a well balanced ration, and comfortable housing.

It is impossible to place too much emphasis upon the necessity of free range for growing pullets, for without this the probability of their maturing before weather conditions make it necessary to put them in winter quarters, is very small. Ideal range is to be found in an orchard, and more especially when it has been seeded down with alfalfa, clover, or buckwheat. Failing this, almost any dry, well drained land may be utilized for this purpose, but the more growing green feed and shade that are available, the better. In the event of there being no shade whatever, artificial shade must be provided, either by means of canvas or sacks, or by putting up shelters of branches. If the quality of growing green feed is limited, cut green feed must be supplied in large quantities, as this is a most economical feed for growing pullets. On farms where corn or sunflowers are grown for ensilage, it is an excellent plan to turn the pullets into it as soon as it is grown sufficiently to provide shelter. The backyard poultryman who raises only a limited number of pullets can profitably plant a small patch of Jerusalem artichokes, or sow other corn or sunflowers in the yard, and by so doing will provide not only shade for his young stock, but also a valuable source of green feed.

Like all growing stock, pullets consume large quantities of food, and in feeding them, nutritive value, palatability, and economy must all be considered. From the age of two months, until they go into winter quarters, dry mash, in self-feeding hoppers, should be kept before them constantly. This mash should consist of equal parts by weight of cornmeal, bran, shorts, ground oats, and beef scrap. Better results will be obtained in addition to this dry mash, a semi-wet mash, consisting largely of chopped green feed be given twice a day, even when plenty of growing feed is available. The chopped green feed for this mash may consist of mangel tops, alfalfa, clover, cabbage leaves, corn tops, sunflower tops, etc. Two parts by weight of this green feed should be mixed with one part of dry mash (composed of cornmeal, buckwheat meal, and barley meal in equal quantities), and the whole well mixed with half a part of milk, and fed in troughs. If any one of the three ingredients of this dry mash is not available, it may be replaced by the dry mash used in the hoppers.

In addition to the above mentioned feed, a hopper of good mixed grain and a plentiful supply of milk, if possible should be kept constantly before the pullets, for too often they suffer from underfeeding, the breeder assuming that they will get all the grain necessary in the fields or on range.

A very common error is that of leaving the growing pullets in the same quarters as the hens. A portable colony house on skids can be made very inexpensively, and this should be placed well away from the poultry house for the summer months. It should be dry, well ventilated, free from draughts and provided with roosts, and should be thoroughly disinfected two or three times each season. It is absolutely imperative that the pullets should not be overcrowded in their summer quarters, for this will seriously affect their development. Details regarding a colony house which can be used either as a brooder house for the young chicks, a colony house for growing stock, or a laying house for twenty-five hens, can be obtained from the Poultry Division, Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

As stated at the outset, given good parent stock, good shady range, a well balanced ration and comfortable housing will assure well developed pullets, which will lay early in the winter when egg production is most profitable.

WHEN CULLING THE FLOCK

(By H. Armstrong Roberts.)

It is pretty generally established that pullets which begin to lay early in life, provided they are fully matured, are almost sure to be the most prolific members of the flock. Ordinarily this means that the pullets which commence to patronize the nests in the autumn, before snow flies, are the most likely candidates for heavy-laying records. Fowls that fail to start production before Christmas seldom attain high scores. It usually follows, also, that pullets continuing to lay late into the fall, thereby postponing the molt until cold weather is at hand, are almost without exception heavy producers.

Remember then, in culling the flock for the best layers, that hens which have a nice new coat of feathers by July look trim and neat, but they are not often profitable. The late molters, those that look ragged and dirty when the others are sleek and clean, are almost always the best layers in the flock. Moreover, it will be noted that the late molters get through with this task very quickly, whereas the early molters usually drag along for three or four months in changing their coat of feathers.

It should be understood, of course, that much of this business of molting depends upon the watchfulness of the caretaker, particularly at this season. All hens are prone to become broody at times, even the so-called non-sitting varieties, such as the Leghorns. If this broodiness is tolerated, if the hens are permitted to remain on the nests, they are soon thrown out of laying condition, in which event their plumage dries out. This is especially true in late spring and early summer, when warm weather predisposes the plumage to the molt.

Broodiness must be discouraged at the earliest moment in order to prolong the life of the old plumage. Hens found on the nests after nightfall should be removed to a special pen wherein efforts are made to break up the broody inclination.

Eggs are laid in sequences or series, sometimes called litters. Between series there is a rest period, maybe of a couple of days' duration, maybe a week or longer, depending upon the productiveness of the hen.

At such times it is natural for the hen to become broody. Undisturbed, this inclination grows upon her, and she becomes an out-and-out sitting hen. If the inclination is discouraged, if the hen is driven from the nest, particularly if she is kept from any seclusion or privacy, it usually follows that she abandons the idea of wanting to hatch a brood of chicks, in which case she returns to the rest of the flock, the succeeding series of eggs is developed and she goes on laying.

Let a hen dwell upon the nest for a week or two and the next series of eggs ceases to develop. The egg organs revert to a dormant state, from which it may take a month or two to stimulate them to the point of production. Thus broodiness not only reduces egg production in the first instance, which constitutes a loss, but it invariably leads to early molting, which is even more of a loss.

The chief consideration in breaking up broodiness is to segregate the hens as soon as they become broody, if possible on the first day. A hen removed from the nest at this time is very much easier to "break" than when she has been allowed to indulge her fancy for a week or more.

To ensure getting the "broodies" at an early stage, the poultry keeper should make it hard and fast rule to go over all the nests every evening, about an hour before sundown, during the spring and summer months, and to remove therefrom any hens found at this time. Very few hens lay after 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and consequently any hens found on the nests after this hour may be suspected as sitters.

Avoid the mistake of running too many breeds. Specialize.—Farm and Home.

GOOD FEEDING NECESSARY

Poor feeding is pretty certain to put a lot of good hens into the cull list. A mash is necessary to keep up egg production in hot weather. Grain alone will not do it. This mash should carry some protein feed, such as milk. Here is a suggested mash for summer feeding: An abundance of milk, say a gallon per day for thirty hens, fed in a trough, and then fifty pounds of bran and fifty pounds of middlings mixed together and fed dry. If milk is not available, then thirty pounds of high-grade tankage should be added to the bran and middlings.

The important thing to watch during the summer is to get the hens to properly balance their ration. They should eat as much of the mash as they do of the grain. This cannot be done by the self-feeder method. The hens like the grain better, and will fill up on it and neglect the mash.

Here is a plan of feeding that gives good results: Feed a light grain ration in the morning, then put extra mash in troughs in the shade where the hens stay during the day. Have water close

to the mash. Feed no grain at noon. This will encourage a larger consumption of the mash and thereby promote heavier production.

MARKETING OF EGGS IN SASKATCHEWAN

Prior to June 1, 1920, if a farmer offered a 30 dozen case of eggs to the retail merchant, he was paid for that quantity in cash or trade, even though a large number of the eggs may have been unfit for food. At the same time the farmer who brought in 30 dozen strictly fresh eggs received exactly the same price. The two cases were eventually shipped to a wholesale grocer or produce dealer where they were again bought in the same way, which is known as the straight receipt or case count basis. The produce dealer, however, through his candling records knew what percentage of these eggs were bad, and therefore lowered the price of the whole enough to allow for the loss, so that the final result was that the man who marketed a first class product was penalized because his neighbor marketed an inferior one.

Realizing the unfairness of such a method, and the premium it gave for inefficient handling of this product, the Saskatchewan Government enacted legislation which became effective on June 1, 1920. An act known as The Egg Marketing Act was passed. It provides that no person shall buy for resale or sell or offer for sale eggs which are unfit for human food, and that all persons who purchase eggs or handle eggs on consignment must candle them and pay only for good eggs. The law also provides that a record of all eggs purchased and the quantity rejected as unfit for human consumption must be kept and no person is permitted to deal in eggs who is not in possession of a valid license.

Under this system eggs are purchased on what is known to the trade as the loss off basis. Eggs unfit for food must not be purchased and the careful producer no longer pays a part of his rightful returns to bonus the careless one. Producers who offer an inferior product should keep in mind that the retail merchant is only complying with the law when he rejects the eggs which are bad. To safeguard his interests the producer may stamp his eggs as provided under a regulation approved by the Minister of Agriculture, and may ask that the eggs be recandled in his presence.—Government Bulletin.

ELECTRIC SERVICE ON THE FARM

The increasing demand for electric service on the farm and the many requests to the National Electric Light Association for definite information regarding this service caused the President of the Association to appoint a National Committee to make a study of the problems connected therewith. This Committee was formed in the fall of 1921 and consists of approximately thirty members selected so as to fairly represent the rural districts of the United States and Canada.

The chairman of all Geographic Division Rural Lines Committees are members of the National Committee and are therefore fully informed with reference to the work of the National Committee.

Three well attended Committee meetings have been held at which a study was made of the various rules and reports recently published on the subject of rural electric service. The fundamentals of the various plans described in these publications have been thoroughly discussed by the Committee and the strong and weak features of each plan are set forth in this report.

Too much has been said about the use of cheap construction. On the basis of unit strength and maintenance costs rural lines are no different from those in the city or urban territory. In physical aspects the lines will probably carry less mechanical load than the city lines. The problem is therefore one of cutting out excess material to reduce costs, without sacrificing strength and life.

In constructing rural lines proper regard should be given to maintenance costs and continuity of service. Where the farmer is expected to become a paying customer, it is very desirable that power service, as well as lighting service, should be used and, in order to increase the use of this type of service, it is necessary that the same standards of continuity, or as nearly the same standards as possible, be maintained on rural lines as on urban lines.

The maintenance cost of rural lines, due to this remote location and the poor condition of country roads during certain periods of the year, is many times the cost of maintaining distributing lines in urban districts, and consequently it is very important that rural lines be installed at as high, if not higher, standard than those followed in urban districts.

Value of Service to the Farmer

Unless the rural service is worth more than it costs it should not be supplied. The sum total of the very meager data available indicates that electric service on the farm is worth much more than it

costs. Neither the utility nor the farmer knows very much regarding the varied uses to which farmers can put electricity, nor does either fully appreciate its actual value. The farmer is inclined to estimate this value in dollars and cents much more highly than is the utility manager, even in this period of farm value depressions. The longer a farmer has had available to him electric power on a farm, the higher value he places upon it. The attitude of the management of the company rendering the service is reflected in direct ratio with the value the farmer places on the service. In every instance where a careful study of the value of current in any specific application has been made the dollars and cents value is much greater than any one generally supposed it to be. The Committee is collecting additional information on this phase of the business and hopes to present definite figures next year.

Development of Farm Equipment Suitable for Electric Drive

The successful development of rural electric service depends to some extent upon the amount of electrical energy that can be economically used by the farmer. No problems are presented on the farm essentially different from those that exist in the city home. The farm itself presents much the same problem that the factory presented to the central station commercial engineer and the equipment manufacturer fifteen or twenty years ago. Then the factory equipment was designed to fit the facilities of the older forms of power-providing equipment. Since then the whole electrical industry has applied itself to producing equipment that would fit the facilities of the newer source of power supply, so that now the older forms of equipment look extremely crude. The same process of development must be employed with farm equipment, though fortunately the solution of the factory problems has taught a lesson that will shorten the process and eliminate many of the mistakes that would otherwise be inevitable. But the central station company must interest itself and play an important part in the solution of the problem of developing farm equipment, because it is one of the most essential points of contact between the farmer and the manufacturer.

FLAX-GROWING IN CANADA

The interim report of the chief officer of the Division of Economic Fibre Production of the Dominion Experimental Farms indicates that the growing of flax in Canada has made very considerable progress in recent years. The report covers the year 1920-21.

The ideal conditions for the growing of flax are a moderate and temperate climate coupled with the humid breezes such as are usually encountered in the proximity of a water coast. During the last few years experiments have been carried on to determine which districts of Canada are suitable for flax fibre culture. These experiments have shown that the fibre obtained from flax grown on the Experimental Farms in the western part of British Columbia, in Ontario, the valley of the St. Lawrence, and the Maritime Provinces, is first class in quality, comparing favorably with the best grades of Irish or Belgian fibre. Especially gratifying is the fact that spinning tests have proved that from Canadian fibre can be manufactured the finest linen damasks.

Despite the destruction by fire in 1920 of the flax building belonging to the division, along with much valuable machinery and carefully compiled records, the field of experiment and research has been extended.

Although the division is only in its sixth year, through its recommendations, advice, seed-distributions, and work generally, the Canadian grower of flax has doubled the acreage under flax for fibre each year until at the time of the report there were thirty-two acres cultivated in the country to every one cultivated in 1916. By its system of testing, the division has been able to give much valuable information relative to pulling, deseeding or scutching. In the report exact details are given of the work accomplished. Among other things, it has been proved that flax growing in northern Ontario with profit is commercially possible. Variety tests, scutching tests, and manual tests have been carried on at various points, along with retting experiments; and a system of grading has been adopted for the benefit of distant purchasers who can thus buy the quality desired without personal inspection. Canadian flax seed is now shipped to Ireland in some quantity, and the division receives cablegrams from the Irish Department of Agriculture outlining conditions and prices which, without loss of time, are despatched to flax-growers, spinners, and to any one interested in the production of flax for textiles.

A good dry mash for chicks from six weeks of age until laying time can be made of three pounds each of wheat bran, cornmeal, wheat middlings and meat scrap, and one pound of bone meal. The scratch grain mixture can consist of equal parts wheat and cracked corn.

CORRESPONDENCE OF SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD*

Readers of Sir Joseph Pope's biography of Sir John Macdonald will be grateful to him for this companion volume of correspondence, writes J. L. Morrison, in *Queens Quarterly*; and all students of Canadian history are his debtors for making public property so much important first hand material on Victorian Canada. It would, of course, be useless to pretend that the letters, as things in themselves, have great literary value. Real correspondence is the child of Personality by Leisure. Or, where the letter writer has been, like Gladstone, a very busy public man, the correspondence must make its appeal through the greatness of the problems discussed, and the massive culture of the mind expressing itself. Now the first prime minister of the Dominion was a busy man, trained in no great school of the humanities, and with no special inclination to spend his leisure in correspondence—'Never write a letter if you can help it,' was his advice to a friend. Moreover, the politicians among whom he worked, and many of the events which called for comment, had an interest and significance almost entirely provincial in character.

On the whole, the letters do not create atmosphere. Still, one gets glimpses of actual physical and social backgrounds, as when Alexander Campbell writes from Kingston in 1865: 'Dreadfully dull—more so than usual, or I am more struck with it—half a dozen people in the street, and every fellow with a look of despondency,' or, when Macdonald repels an offer of one thousand dollars for four years if only he will make the son of a certain George Stevenson registrar of Lambton county. Here and there, passing correspondents affects us with some genuine emotion. Goldwin Smith flits through the pages, proving how infallible Disraeli's personal judgments were: a social parasite, and cultivator of the eminent, and the least amiable and estimable of self-elected directors of Canadian opinion. Dufferin appears, with his grand seigneur's air, a little too splendid for the discreet glories of Rideau Hall, and rather more gushing and flattering than Macdonald's manly taste approved of. Among the Canadian figures none can compare in soundness and force to the 'old man' himself. He seems kinder than Richard Cartwright, who here as always is too ready to sell his soul for a caustic epigram or two; and infinitely more the true leader than any of the colleagues to whom he writes. Alexander Mackenzie may have chuckled grimly to himself, when he returned a letter sent to him erroneously by Sir John. 'I duly received your letter of yesterday with enclosure. The latter turns out not to be for me. I therefore return it to you. It is doubtless for some poor man driven frantic by the 'National Policy,' and he goes to the proper quarter for relief.' But the fact remained that the founder of the National Policy did mean more to the man in the street than the rigid political Calvinist, because, whatever his faults, he knew and loved human nature, and he always found laughter easier than sneers.

The letters are chiefly important because they must add substantially to the outside world's belief in Macdonald as a shrewd and sane politician. No doubt his loyal biographer spares us the faults. He dwells as lightly as possible on the Pacific scandal; but I am not sure that his emphasis here is wrong. After all, every government since Macdonald's day has perpetrated jobs as bad (although perhaps less public) as Macdonald's; and the salient fact is, as George Stephen confessed, that 'John A.' made the C.P.R. possible, and that the C.P.R. helped to make the Dominion one and indivisible. 'But for you,' writes Stephen in 1884, 'the C. P. R. would undoubtedly have terminated at Port Arthur in summer, and the line for six months of the year would have been simply an extension of the American line running up from St. Paul to the international boundary line, in short not a Canadian Pacific Railway at all—and the destiny of Canada politically and commercially something very different to that which is now a matter of certainty.'

The correspondence contains many illustrations of Macdonald's solid, cautious leadership, but space forbids mention of them. One central impression cannot, however, be passed lightly over. We are all concerned today—now perhaps more than ever—with questions of dominion status, and Canadian nationhood. These letters make it clearer than before, not merely that Sir John Macdonald was passionately loyal to the British Union, but that he was one of the first founders of that strange combination of local independence, and vital central union which we call the British Commonwealth. Hot-headed and foolish supporters of 'John A.' have tried to picture that canny Scot as a Jingo; and jealous 'Grits' will always refuse to believe that their arch-enemy was a sound Canadian. Yet the letters prove beyond possibility of doubt that Macdonald anticipated, by half a century, those views of dominion nationhood which, today, find in General Smuts their chief exponent. Not even Laurier was

more constantly on guard to protect Canadian rights; while, at the same time, he was trying to persuade timid British Conservatives, and unimaginative Manchester men that the British Empire was something greater than their dull minds could conceive. It was his vocation to teach Britain and Canada how perfect local independence and perfect imperial co-operation were complementary truths in the world of modern politics.

The letters abound in instances of Macdonald's sound 'Canadianism.' In 1869, he refused to send representatives to a proposed London conference—his Dominion had still to grow strong within herself. In 1870 he expressed humorous dismay over the possibility of an Imperial Commission to deal with the Red River troubles: 'To send out an overwashed Englishman, utterly ignorant of the country and full of crotchets, as all Englishmen are, would be a mistake. He would be certain to make propositions, and consent to arrangements, which Canada could not possibly accept.' He never changed from this attitude of watchfulness over Canadian rights. Even the Sudan war brought no weakness of sentimental patriotism. 'Why should we waste money and men in this wretched business?' he asked Tupper. 'England is not at war, but merely helping the Khedive to put down an insurrection, and now that Gordon is gone, the motive of aiding in the rescue of our countrymen is gone with him. Our men and money would therefore be sacrificed to get Gladstone & Co. out of the hole they have plunged themselves into by their own imbecility.' In 1888 he reminded Tupper that Canadian boundaries must be regarded as questions proper only to Canadian statesmen; and in the same year he dismissed the idea of Imperial Federation with a decision and brevity which none of his Liberal critics could have bettered: (Imperial Federation) is so vague a term that until some scheme is worked out for consideration, no decided opinions for or against it can be framed. . . . Any arrangements which would bring together more closely the mother country and the colonies, deserves, and I have no doubt will receive, favorable consideration. I think, however, that any thing like common legislature, with powers at all similar to that of the British Parliament, is altogether impracticable.

Yet the same man who so resolutely stood up for Canadian autonomy spoke with scorn of the provincial outlook of the British Tories, when in 1867 they failed to see the meaning of confederation. He distrusted Gladstone and his cabinet in 1870, 'who cannot, I fear, be considered as appreciating the importance of maintaining the Empire as it is, intact.' He made the finest and most generous sacrifice of that day for the sake of Imperial unity, when he persuaded the Canadian parliament to vote, on the highest grounds, for the Washington Treaty, and very directly assisted thereby in securing his own later defeat. As Sir Joseph Pope points out, the last sentences in his volume were penned in protest against a scheme of unrestricted reciprocity with the United States, which would have joined the two countries on a basis of protection against Great Britain.

There have always been two groups of little Englishers and little Canadians—one of them Jingoists who could only think of a world-wide system in terms of Piccadilly Circus and the Park; the other, bitter and timid-souled radicals, who could never see—today less than ever—the practical efficiency, the increased political wisdom, and the genuine reinforcement to the peace of the world, which come from the unbroken union and co-operation of the free British peoples. It was Macdonald, not Disraeli or any other, who had the first clear glimpse of that essential truth: and his greatest achievement was, not only that he persuaded Canada to regard the British union as her natural and permanent home, but that he actually forced stubborn British minds to see that local independence was the sole basis for continued imperial connection; and that the British Empire was and must be a vast system of compromises and surrenders, each surrender, just because it meant a new gift of freedom, leaving the fabric stronger than before.

They may call Disraeli, if they will, the greatest of modern imperialists; Macdonald was something greater—the pioneer of our modern Commonwealth of free sister nations.

*Correspondence of Sir John Macdonald; selections from the correspondence of Sir John Alexander Macdonald, G.C.B., first Prime Minister of the Dominion of Canada, made by his literary executor, Sir Joseph Pope. Oxford University Press, Toronto.

A work that requires no sacrifice does not count for much in fulfilling God's plans. But what is commonly called sacrifice is the best and happiest use of one's self and one's resources—the best investment of time, strength, and means. He who makes no such sacrifice is to be pitied.—General S. C. Armstrong.

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

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

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

MACHINERY

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

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

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

MOTOR SUPPLIES

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 922-941 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont. 8-6.

Autoist—Would 33 gallons of gasoline for \$1.00 interest you? If so, write LEFEBVRE BROS., North Lancaster, Ontario. 28-8.

POULTRY

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

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

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

LIVE STOCK

CATTLE

Holstein bull—Registered, three years old, son of 'Long Beach Korndyke Beets,' \$75.00. W. J. INGLIS, Roblin, Man. 23-6.

DOGS

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

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

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

Registered Collie pups, best quality. A. B. VANBLARICOM, Colborne, R. M. D., No. 1, Ontario. 24-6.

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

SWINE

Two Registered Duroc-Jerseys Boars, for sale, \$10 a piece, off famous sire Grand Modil. H. G. CLARK, Kisbey, Sask. 30-3.

WILD ANIMALS

For Sale—Pedigree Silver Foxes, guaranteed to breed when fed, cared for and mated in accordance with our scientific system. PORT ELGIN FUR FARM, Box 22, Port Elgin, N. B. The choicest of pedigree and registered Silver black breeding foxes. 'Buy the best.' REID BROS., Bothwell, Ontario Canada. 13.21

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE

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

Joseph Blanchette, South Durham, Quebec, manufacturer of woolen goods of all kinds, yarns, flannels, tweed mackinaws, shawls, bed blankets, card and spinning yarn. Write for further information and prices. 26-2.

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

Andrews Fire-Arms & Accessories Co., 131 Kennington Park Road, London, S.E., England (Established 1869) for Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Revolvers, Accessories. Price list free. 25-9.

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

LORD NORTHCLEFFE'S ILLNESS

Lord Northcliffe's condition continues to be a cause for grave anxiety. His fever remains unabated and the heart action is considerably impeded.

Owing to the serious illness the libel actions by Sir Andrew Caird, vice chairman, and Walter G. Fish, director of the Associated Newspapers Limited, have been withdrawn.

FARMS FOR SALE

TWO HORSES, NINE COWS, FURNITURE

110 acres, two miles from stores, churches, and high school, 50 acres in tillage, pasture for 20 cows, wood for home use, 300 apple trees. House 7 rooms, water at sink, cellar, telephone, piazza, R.F.D. Barn 45 x 64 ties 20 cattle, four horses, basement, hay fork, water in yard, ice house, hen house, full line of farming tools, cream separator, sleds and sleighs, everything included for \$3,000 on easy terms. ALONZO P. RICHARDS, Farmington, Maine. 23-8.

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

Farm for sale—234 acres...100 acres under cultivation, 50 acres ready to break up, all in first class state of preservation. Barn 40 x 60, 20 ft. posts; cement block basement; granary, cement block, 20 x 30; drive house, 20 x 60, on cement foundation; pig pen, 18 x 35, cement foundation, floors and troughs, corn crib adjoining; chicken house, 20 x 30, up-to-date, also one 20 x 15; ice house; garage. Commodious red brick house, stone foundation, 8 rooms, bathroom, furnace heated. 3-4 mile to store and station, abundant supply of water. 14 acres in wheat, 24 acres in spring crop. Immediate possession as owners are retiring. Will sell machinery and cattle if required. Price \$14,000. For further particulars apply JOHNSON BROS., Bickford P. O., Ont. 24-6.

Selling—Good Half-section Land, 30 acres broken, rich black loam. Price reasonable. Further particulars, W. W. J. McCONNELL, Boyne Lake, Alta. 25-6.

One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land For Sale; one mile from Blackfalds; centre of the Red Deer-Lacombe district. Price, twenty-six dollars per acre; half cash. A fine piece of land. WILL TRUCKENMILLER, Blackfalds, Alberta.

For Sale—100 acres of clay and sandy loam, plenty of water, good buildings, stabling for 27 cattle and six horses. Will sell with or without stock and crop; on gravel road, half mile to school. Two miles from town. Anyone desiring a farm take a look at this. B. Bays, Port Burwell. 28-4.

. \$1500 GETS IMPROVED ROAD FARM CROPS, FURNITURE, 7 COWS AND

6 young stock, 4 horses, poultry, pig, cream separator, machinery, vehicles, firewood, etc., included to quick buyer; 160 acres convenient thriving R. R. town; 115 acres tillage for big crops, wheat, oats, rye, grains; lake-watered pasture; about 500 cords wood; good 2-story house; 15-cow barn, poultry house. Owner cannot handle. \$4000 takes all, only \$1500 down. Everything ready for immediate returns. Come now. WM. J. B. CANNAN, Strout Farm Agency, Macklin, Sask., Can.

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

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

Half Section 150 acres crop. Following fifty-seven. Elevators, two, towns five. Flag station, one mile; school, two. Machinery, \$13,000. Write box 164, Viscount, Sask. 30-2.

TIMBER AND ORCHARD FARM

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

FARMS WANTED

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

MISCELLANEOUS

HONEY FOR SALE

Clover honey, 80 lb. crate, \$13.60 Fruit bloom and clover, \$12.00. W. A. HARTLEY, Box 121, Beamsville, Ont. 30-2.

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

NURSES

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

AGENTS WANTED

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

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

SITUATIONS VACANT

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

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. ACADEMIE DEBRISAY, Ottawa. 6 89

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Fetherstonhaugh & Co.—The old established firm. Patents everywhere. Head office Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto; Ottawa Office, 5 Elgin Street. Offices throughout Canada. Booklet free. 9-52

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

SWIMMING FOR GIRLS

Helen N. Upson, in the New England Homestead, writes:

It is astonishing how many young women on farms are unable to swim, while the reverse is usually true of their brothers. The reason for this difference is not easily explained. Not only is swimming a sport from which one may derive unlimited pleasure, but in case of water accident is a most desirable accomplishment. This is frequently verified by such statements from the daily papers as, "The boat capsized and Miss—, being unable to swim was drowned." What a tragedy! In all probability, had this young woman possessed the ability, which we are informed that she lacked, her life would have been saved. The question now arises, "Is it possible for girls, on farms far removed from the ocean, to learn swimming?" The answer is in the affirmative.

A country girl, after having passed her twelfth birthday without ever having realized the joy of "goin' swimmin'", is apt to feel much too grown up to possess the real desire to learn to swim, which seems so essential to its mastery. For this reason it would appear necessary that her first lessons should be learned before that age is reached.

Early instruction in shallow water, should be the rule in most families. Two and a half years is not too young to allow a robust child to go in bathing, providing an adult, with watchful eye, attends her. The frequency and duration of these experiments can best be determined by a physician. No physical exercise more uniformly develops the human body than this. As all of the major muscles are brought into play, they become supple, and better fitted to perform their natural duties. Glowing health, poise and beautiful bodily lines are the rewards of those girls who go in often, and, forgetting fear, enjoy the sport as well as the boys do.

The proper bathing costume for the young child is a very important matter. Nothing but wool should be considered at first. The one-piece knitted suit, without skirt is a good choice, but so also, is the plain little drop seat romper made from gray, navy or scarlet wool shirting flannel with trimming of contrasting braid. At the waist, five, instead of the usual three-buttons should be used, to prevent sagging. The sailor collar, with front lacing, avoids the unsightly gaping between button holes so often seen when such garments are weighed with water. No sleeves are necessary but little caps should be placed over the shoulders to prevent sunburn.

Rarely is there a community in which no stream or bathing pool can be found or made in which the little ones may be safely taught to swim. Such a place must be safe from a sanitary standpoint and three feet is a fair average depth for children from six to ten, but this is too deep for younger ones. Never trust children to bathe in places which have not first been tested by adults of good judgment for holes, depressions and ledges. Strong currents must also be strictly avoided as they are exceedingly dangerous. If bathing houses are impossible, small home-made tents answer every requirement of dressing rooms. Never allow a child to walk or ride in a wet suit. Actual injury will undoubtedly be the result.

Prudence demands that some capable woman—preferably a swimmer—be with the little girls when they go into the water. It prevents the disastrous frights so often given by thoughtless children, which hinder, if not altogether prevent, beginners from succeeding with those important first lessons, the overcoming of fear and the development of self confidence.

The value of water wings seems to be a much disputed question. My observations have led me to conclude that they retard, rather than hasten an actual

knowledge of swimming. Possibly they might help a child to learn how to propel herself, but once having placed her confidence in their buoyancy, if she is robbed of them, she invariably sinks. The instructor's hand under the child's chin usually furnishes sufficient support.

The following essential facts should be memorized by any person who intends to teach swimming to little girls:

1. Never allow a child to enter the water until an hour or more after eating.
2. Do not allow her to remain in the water longer than her physician advises.
3. Never permit a beginner to swim out from shore. Let her wade out to a suitable depth, turn around and swim in.
4. Use every precaution against fright. If she is timid, allow her to take her own time. Never plunge her into the water, rather allow her to wade in inch by inch. She will go in all over in time. Wait for her to ask you to teach her to swim. If others are learning, it won't be long.
5. The swimmer should inhale through her mouth, and exhale through her nose, which is the reverse of land breathing.
6. If a child acquires the correct stroke and does not propel herself, she fails to keep her fingers together; the hands should be like an oar blade, pushing, never cutting, the water.
7. Never permit any child to dive who does not swim well. This is a sport for deeper water.
8. Do not be in too great haste to permit swimming in deep water. Be absolutely certain that she can take care of herself before you run this risk, unless you are versed in the technical knowledge of life saving.

If the suggestions above given are followed the average child of nine will without doubt be a fair swimmer while none should be without the ability to swim at least a few strokes.

Any intelligent woman, whether a swimmer or not, can easily carry out the instructions given here. If she is uncertain about the way strokes should be taken and has no instructor, let her observe them as taken by the common frog. In form, somewhat like a human being, his swimming strokes are identical, and in him we have the most skillful expert in this useful art and such strokes as the Australian crawl may easily be added later on.

HEALTH TIP FROM A SINGER

Jeanne Jomelli, the opera star, said: "If you are a consumptive, sing, or if you think you are drifting into consumption, sing. I do not advance the ridiculous claim that singing alone will save you or cure you, but it is one of the essentials if one wishes to bring about that result. Singing means deep breathing, and, personally, I have never heard of a singer being a consumptive."

"What Madame Jomelli said of singers is equally true about actors," said Miss Grace Hayle. "I know personally of only one actor who has died of consumption during the last twenty years. Now, this is remarkable when you take into consideration the long jumps, waiting at junction stations at all times of the night and day, in all sorts of weather, and the idiotic heating of the railroad cars, with doors wide open one minute and the next car like a fiery furnace. Again, the actors have to endure drafts on the stage, poorly-ventilated dressing rooms, and playing in scanty clothing with the thermometer down to the freezing point. Yet, notwithstanding all these health-breaking experiences, the actor at the end of the season is still on the job."

"Ventilate the lungs by deep breathing, and do not allow them to become like unsanitary apartments, an undisturbed resting place for germs. Keep the mouth shut and breathe through the nose night and day, thereby enlarging the nostrils, and you will become healthy and happy and be in prime condition to resist the germs of tuberculosis."

RENOVATING LEATHER

It is very disconcerting to find the sunshine showing up the shabby places in a comfortable leather armchair, and when there are several well-worn arms and seats the effect ruins the most charming room.

If you treat the worn part in time, the life of the leather covers can be prolonged. Tint the parts which have lost color with water-color, taking care that the paint is fairly thick. Allow to dry quite thoroughly, and then brush over with white of egg.

Sometimes parts of the armchair or Chesterfield have an almost greasy appearance, which is as bad, if not worse, than actual wear. Try rubbing the soil-

ed parts with a piece of clean flannel dipped in ether. This should be done away from the light, and the bottle kept corked when not actually pouring out the liquid.

Suede bags may also be cleaned in this way. If the housewife suffers with heart weakness, she should depute someone else to do the cleaning, as the other fumes are not pleasant.

KITCHEN KNIVES

Stainless steel has invaded the kitchen knife-drawer, and it is now possible to buy such everyday articles as a potato knife in the stainless metal. This is a tremendous saving in labor, for many housewives hate bothering to clean cooking knives, and they become more and more dingy looking until it is almost impossible to make them shine when at last there is an effort made to do so.

Not only do the knives become stained and ugly but in preparing fruit or vegetables the ordinary steel knife stains the hands badly. It is difficult at the best of times to do the kitchen work and keep pretty hands, but these knives are a help.

MY HOME

This is the place that I love best.

A little brown house like a ground-bird's nest,

Hid among grasses, and vines and trees, Summer retreat of the birds and bees. The tenderest light that was ever seen Sifts through the vine-made window screen

Lifts and quivers, and flits and falls On home-made carpets and gray hung walls.

All through June, the west wind free, The breath of the clover brings to me; All through the languid July day, I catch the scent of the new-mown hay. The morning glories and scarlet vine Over the doorway twist and twine; And every day, when the house is still, The humming-bird comes to the window-sill.

In the cunningest chamber under the sun I sink to sleep when the day is done; And am waked at morn on my snow-white bed,

By a singing bird on the roof o'erhead. Far from the city's dust and heat, I get but sounds and odors sweet Who can wonder I love to stay, Week after week here, hidden away. In this sly nook that I love the best, The little brown house like a ground-bird's nest.

—E. W. Wilcox.

WASHING SILK STOCKINGS

Silk stockings should be soaked for two hours in cold water before being worn for the first time.

When soiled, prepare a lather of soap flakes and warm water. Turn the stockings inside out, and leave to soak for a few minutes. Squeeze in and out of the water, turn right side out very carefully, and squeeze in the lather once more before rinsing in two lots of warm water and finally in cold.

Don't wring out, but arrange loosely on a towel, in a breeze, but not in the sun.

BEAUTIFUL GIRDLES

Very beautiful girdles can be made when jade, ivory, amber, coral, cornelian and other fascinating and valuable materials are at hand, but very smart and pretty effects are to be gained with a judicious selection of colored wooden, china and glass beads and medallions.

Black, white, and red wooden beads, both round and oval-shaped, are a smart combination, while plaques in the form of Egyptian blue and green scarabs, joined by strings of small crystal beads, make an uncommon girdle.

The more unusual and barbaric the design, and the medium in which it is carried out, the more fashionable it is.

The girl interested in poker-work, filigree carving and painting has no difficulty in devising special novelties of her own. Small flat plaques of wood may be cut into quaint designs, or adorned with designs in vivid coloring, linked together with bone or metal rings, or separated by bright beads.

Be careful to use strong twine when stringing the beads, and secure them here and there with firm knots, since a girdle experiences a certain amount of wear and tear.—Daily Chronicle.

TELLTALE FOOTPRINTS

The police find footprints instructive even in lands where everyone wears shoes. In lands where people go bare-foot footprints become, if not the autographs that thumbprints are, at least a page of autobiography. In his book *Roaming Through the West Indies* Mr. Harry A. Franck reports some remarks of the American chief of the insular police of Porto Rico that amply justify our assertion. For purposes of identification, he says, we divide the people of Porto Rico according to the shape of their feet. The minority, mostly town dwellers, wear shoes. Of the great mass of countrymen those with broad, flat feet live in the cane lands round the coast. The coffee men have overdeveloped big toes, because they use them in climbing the steep hillsides from bush to bush. In the tobacco districts, where the planting is done with the feet, they are short and stubby.

Thrifty Housewives,

Send 10c today for:—

IT

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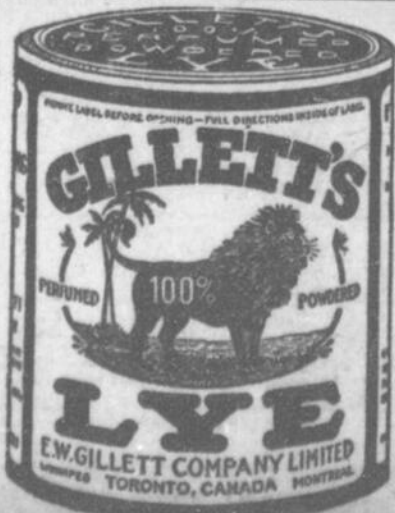
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HOME COOKING

GINGERBREAD FOR ALL TASTES

Raisin Gingerbread.—1 cup brown sugar, 1 cup molasses, 1-2 cup shortening, 1 cup boiling water, 3 cups flour, 1 teaspoon baking soda, 1 teaspoon ground ginger, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 cup seeded raisins. Mix together thoroughly the sugar, molasses and shortening. Add the hot water and combine well. Sift together all the dry ingredients, and add them to the first mixture, beating until all the materials are thoroughly combined. Add the raisins and bake in a moderate oven 40 minutes.

Gingerbread Custard.—1 cup stale gingerbread broken in pieces, 1-4 cup sugar, 2 eggs, 1 pint milk. Scald the milk; beat the egg-yolks and sugar together. Add the scalded milk gradually to the egg mixture. Pour this over the gingerbread which has been placed in a buttered baking-dish. Place in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven for about thirty minutes. Cover with meringue made from the egg-whites and brown in a slow oven.

Cheese Gingerbread.—1-2 cup molasses, 1-4 cup sugar, 1-4 lb cheese, 2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda, 2 teaspoons ginger, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 3-4 cup water. Rub the cheese into the sugar or cut it in with two knives. Add the molasses and combine well. Mix and sift the dry ingredients and add them to the mixture alternately with the water. Bake in a moderate oven.

Soft Gingerbread.—To make this use 2 eggs, 1-2 cup sugar, 1 cup molasses, 1 cup sour milk or cream, 2 tablespoons melted butter or drippings, 1-2 cup currants, 1 teaspoon spices, 1 teaspoon ginger, 1 teaspoon soda, a little salt, and 2 1-2 cups flour. Mix the soda and sour milk, and add to the molasses. Sift the remaining dry ingredients, combine the mixtures, add the butter, and beat vigorously. Bake 25 minutes in a moderate oven.

Hard Gingerbread.—This recipe requires 1-3 cup butter, 1 cup sugar, 1 egg, 2 scant cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1 teaspoon ginger, and 1 1-2 cup milk. Cream the butter and sugar, and to this add the beaten egg. Bake for 15 minutes.

Molasses Cake.—Use 1 cup sugar, 2 tablespoons butter, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon soda dissolved in 1 cup sour milk, 1 cup molasses, 2 1-2 cups flour, and 1 teaspoon cloves. Mix the flour and the spices. Cream the butter and sugar, add the eggs and molasses, the flour and milk; stir well together and bake in a moderate oven.

Molasses Layer Cake.—Take 2 cups flour, 1 cup molasses, 1-2 cup sour milk, 1 teaspoon soda, dissolved in 1 tablespoon water, 1-2 teaspoon salt, and 1 large tablespoon butter. Bake in two layers and put together with chocolate filling or whipped cream.

Ginger Cookies.—Use 2 cups molasses, 1 teaspoon soda, 3 eggs, 1 cup lard, and 1 teaspoon ginger. Stir the soda into the molasses, melt the lard, and add to the molasses. Now stir in the eggs, which have been well beaten; add the ginger, and mix in enough flour to make a batter which can be rolled out on the floured board. Cut with a cookie-cutter and bake in a quick oven.

Molasses Drop Cookies.—To make them use one large cup granulated sugar and 2-3 cup shortening mixed together. Add 1 egg, 1 1-3 cups molasses, 1 cup lukewarm water, 2 teaspoons soda, a pinch of ginger, and 4 cups flour. Drop from a teaspoon, but do not roll out. Bake in a rather quick oven. If the cakes spread out too much in baking, a little more flour is needed.

CANNING YOUNG BEETS

A. B.—The chief difficulty in canning beets is to retain the color. A faded yellow beet does not appeal to the eye, and the taste even is less pleasing. If carefully canned under steam pressure, packed in glass jars and stored in the dark, they will remain a beautiful red. It has been my experience that they grow redder as time elapses. The dark

red beet is the best for canning. Cut off all the leaves except about one inch. Wash thoroughly, being careful not to break the skin or the little rootlets. Place in scalding basket and steam in canner for from 15 to 30 minutes under from three to five pounds pressure, according to size and age of beets. Dip in cold water, slip off skin and cut off the entire rough portion of the top and any blemishes. Pack into sterilized jars, putting all whole or all cut beets in each jar. Add in the proportion of one-half teaspoon of salt to each quart, fill with boiling water and process pints 50 and quarts 65 minutes at 228 degrees, or five pounds pressure.

PEPPER RELISHES

Mrs. M.—Stuffed Peppers: Cut the tops from peppers nearly but not entirely off and take out the seed and fibrous lining. Put both tops and peppers into salted water and let stand over night.

Now cut enough cabbage to fill the peppers, using a saw cutter if possible, as this gives long, well-cut strips which hold the peppers firm after being packed in and do not fall out as soon as the tops are removed.

Let the cut cabbage stand in salted water for two hours or longer, then drain out and fill into the drained pepper shells. Tie the tops on firmly or fasten with toothpicks. Heat enough vinegar to cover the peppers when they are packed into a crock. Have it scalding but do not let it boil. Into a muslin bag put a tablespoonful each of mustard and celery seed and crush with a hammer. Add to the hot vinegar. Cover with a plate and weight down so that the peppers will be under the vinegar. These will keep until next season.

Pepper Hash.—12 red peppers, 1-2 cups sugar, 12 green peppers, 3 even tablespoons salt, 15 large onions, chopped. Pour boiling water over the chopped peppers and onions and let stand five minutes. Pour off and repeat and let stand another ten minutes. Then drain and add the sugar and salt and vinegar to cover well. Cook fifteen minutes and bottle in pint jars.

PROBLEMS OF THE HOMEMAKERS

HEAT EXHAUSTION AND SUN STROKE

Farmer.—It is not clear from your question whether the case was one of heat exhaustion or sun stroke. In any case you were wise to send at once for a doctor.

Of the two, heat stroke is much the less serious. The symptoms are collapse, pallor (note this point), sweating, rapid feeble pulse, hurried breathing, and temperature lower than normal. Treat by rest in bed, plenty of fresh air and stimulants. Recovery is almost always complete, without after-effects.

Sunstroke proper is much more dangerous, and prompt first aid may save the sufferer's life. It is caused by direct exposure to the sun's rays, particularly if they strike the back of the neck. The first symptom is generally a very sudden and deep loss of consciousness. People may collapse suddenly in the street, and their lives may depend on the right treatment from the nearest passers-by. In this case the face is highly flushed (whereas it is white in heatstroke and an ordinary faint) and the temperature rises rapidly.

Send for a doctor immediately. In the meantime loosen all tight clothing and apply cold to reduce the temperature. This may be done with ice (a sponge bag full should be secured to the head) and the body sponged almost continuously with cold water. Be very careful not to cool the body without keeping the head cool. Have just been talking with a nurse who was in charge of a ward in a great New York hospital, during what was, I think, the hottest summer in the last twenty years. So many cases of sunstroke or "insolation" caused either by exposure to the direct rays of the sun or by staying too long in a continuously high temperature (as a stoker, laundress or worker in such places must work in) were brought in, that beds, bathroom wards, even floors were full. Doctors and nurses gave out. Before it ended there were times when ambulance men had to lay patients in the shady courtyard, and simply turn the hose on them until the worn out doctors and attendants could give them other treatment.

A modern battleship uses about 8,000 gallons of fresh water daily.

The call to religion is not to be better than your fellows, but to be better than yourself.—H. W. Beecher.

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Our Needlework Corner.

BLANKET STITCHING

Blanket stitching is used so much to trim children's clothes, edge luncheon sets, etc., that a simple way to make the stitches even and of the same length will be welcomed. Unthread the sewing machine and stitch around the edge that you wish to blanket-stitch, using the presser foot to measure the distance from the edge. Then put the needle, threaded with embroidery cotton; through the machine-made hole. Take up holes as you choose, to make the stitch close or far apart, but usually taking every third hole is a good rule. Of course, the regulation of the stitch on the machine may be changed too, if desired. When finished, you will have a perfectly even blanket stitch.

Crocheted Rugs

Mrs. J. X. W., Vermont, in the New England Homestead, writes: I have earned many a dollar every year making rugs and perhaps may be able to help others with a few hints.

Rugs invariably sell better if but few colors are used in one rug and sets of two, three or four rugs of similar coloring but of different shapes and sizes are made.

These are some of our best selling color combinations, both in braided and crocheted rugs—gray, wine, and black; green, brown and black; gray, blue and black; gray, brown and black; gray, rose and black.

In every case, plenty of the dull shades should be used so that the rug may not be too striking and also choose the dull shades of the bright colors usually.

We always do a great deal of coloring using a boiled dye that colors silk, cotton and wool goods. Our odds and ends of dark materials are colored black, as black is always necessary in a rug.

In coloring we many times desire different shades of the same color. This effect we get by putting in a few rugs at first to get our darkest shade, then in five or ten minutes add more rugs, in two or three minutes add more and so on as long as there is any strength left in the dye.

In this way, wine color gives crushed raspberry shades; dark green gives sage green shades; scarlet gives rose, and black gives gray shades.

One of our best selling rugs is the crocheted rug, but we always prepare our rugs by cutting or tearing them a bit wider than for the woven rag and then we crochet them in single crochet but be sure to put the hook through both sides of the stitch.

One familiar with crochet work in thread can readily find out with a little practice how to vary the shape of crochet rugs. We make round, oval, square and rectangular rugs.

I often crochet the centre of a rug in hit or miss of the colors I intend to use in the rugs. For instance if a set of rugs is to be gray, blue, and black in color, the centre of the rug is crocheted of light and dark grays and black with enough of various blues to brighten it, then the border is crocheted of two rounds of black, three of blue, two of black, four, five or six of gray, two of black, three of blue, and two of black.

For the rectangular rug begin with a chain 12 or 14 inches long, crochet around this chain and join, turn your work over and crochet from the back side this time, until you are around again.

If the rug is turned and crocheted from one side once around and the other side next time, it is reversible and will lay smoother.

When we have made several sets of rugs of different colors we usually have small balls of various colors left and we always save all odd bits of cloth and sew these into a real hit or miss. Crochet a centre of this and finish with a border of black, some bright color, brown, a bright color and finish with two rounds of black.

Women's black stockings are ideal for crocheting. Begin at the top and cut round and round. Be sure and cut the strips wide as they stretch in crocheting. The boys' ribbed stockings I prefer to use in braiding.

Worn bed blankets are splendid for braiding and the gray ones are very pretty colored red or green to give a mixed color.

QUEENS QUARTERLY

The current issue of Queens Quarterly contains a splendid variety of features.

"The Imperial Conference, 1921," by John S. Ewart, deals with the conference which the British government summoned in that year when it specified the following subjects for consideration:

1. Preparation for the special Constitutional Conference contemplated in Resolution 9 of the Imperial War Conference of 1917 to be held at a later date, this preparatory discussion to include such questions as the meeting place, date, composition, and agenda.

2. A general review of the main features of foreign relations, particularly as they affect the Dominions.

3. The question of the renewal of the Anglo-Japanese alliance, which is indeed only a part of the general subject of foreign relations, but which is especially urgent since under the terms of the alliance a decision should be reached this year.

4. Preliminary consideration, preparatory for the proposed Constitutional Conference of some working method for arriving at a common understanding as to policy in such external affairs as concern all parts of the Empire.

Other articles are "The Religion of the Average Decent Man: Under the 'Good Emperors'" by H. J. Rose; "Reflections of a Physicist on Progress" by John K. Robertson, and "Sir Alexander MacKenzie and his Influence on the History of the Northwest" by Walter N. Sage; "The Correspondence of Sir John A. Macdonald" by J. L. Morison from the same volume, we print on another page.

SOMETHING MUST BE DONE

(The Canadian Bookman)

Something will certainly have to be done about the London Times' Literary Supplement, in the way of calling its attention to the fact that there is a portion of North America known as Canada, which belongs to the British Empire, and for many reasons cannot properly be designated as "American." We should have supposed that the Canadian localism of "Miriam of Queen's" would have been sufficiently obvious even to a reviewer in England. But here is what the Literary Supplement has to say about Lillian Vaux MacKinnon's novel:—"The career of an American college girl suitable for the reading of other American college girls—at Kingston, the old limestone city, that sweet city with its dreaming spires." Something, we repeat, must certainly be done about it.



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The Home Circle.

A Page for Boys and Girls.

PUSH AND PULL

(By Ida Alexander, in the Classmate.)

"Well, Dick, I thought you had more sense than to take a place in Cranston's Store," said Jerry Mason, when Dick told him the good news.

"It's the best store in town!" Dick defended. "I'm lucky to have them take me on."

"Not so very lucky," disagreed Jerry. "Not lucky at all, when you come to think about it."

"Why?"

"Oh, every why. Don't you see—"

"I see that I have to get to work and nothing better offers. Besides, a job there's good enough for anyone."

"Last year you might have said that without being far from the truth. But this year—"

Jerry paused. He had an irritating way of stopping at the most interesting part of a statement. Dick had an impulse to shake him and hurry matters along. But he restrained himself.

"What's the matter with this year, old man?" he inquired.

"Old Cranston's nephew is the matter with this year—he'd be the matter with any year he lived in!"

"But what has he to do with me? I don't have to sign up for all of Cranston's relatives, do I, just because I've got a place in his store?"

"No. But he starts in to work when you do. He has a pull. He'll shove you out of any corner you get in. He won't play fair. You'll do all the work and he'll get all the credit. You'll see. No fellow would want to work with Dan Cranston. He'll make it hot for you. You won't be there long. I know Dan Cranston."

Jerry's voice and manner carried conviction. Indeed, Dick knew a little about Dan Cranston himself. He sighed more than once as he walked homeward. And he went into the house with a face less bright than he had when he left. His mother noticed the change.

"What is it, son?" she asked.

"It's that Dan Cranston, who was here last summer. He starts in at the store when I do, Jerry says. It takes all the good out of the job."

Mrs. Hollister smiled.

"Don't let it," she advised. "Do the best you can and don't mind. It's natural enough for Mr. Cranston to make a place for his own nephew."

"Yes, of course, I know that, mother. But it makes such a difference. He has a pull, you know, just from being Cranston's nephew."

Again Mrs. Hollister smiled her wise, cheering smile.

"Try push against his pull and see which wins," she said.

"Pull will, every time. He won't play fair, Jerry says. And I don't suppose he will. He'll blame his mistakes on me—"

"Do your level best to have none of your own. Work hard and faithfully. I cannot but believe that merit will win recognition, in the long run."

Dick gave a wry smile.

"Jerry prophesies that the run will be a short one," he said.

"But—try! You know, Dick—"

Dick knew. He turned a face marked with new resolve to his mother.

"I'll try," he promised. "I'll put push against pull. I'll try for all I'm worth."

Dick started for work the next morning in a hopeful frame of mind. Cranston's Emporium was a large affair. Quite likely he would not have to cross swords with Dan Cranston at all. And he would do his best—his level best.

"I feel that I'll make good," he thought, as he hurried along.

But at the store disappointment awaited him. Dan Cranston was in the shipping department when he was shown in. He looked Dick over critically, scarcely nodding when the shipping clerk introduced him. Dick reddened under that supercilious, appraising gaze.

"I'll never get along with him in the world!" he thought.

The work, though, was easy to understand and to do—weighing, wrapping, getting things ready for shipping. Dick took heart again as the day wore on.

At noon time, he was glad to sit down and take out the lunch his mother had carefully prepared.

Dan Cranston, drawing on his coat, looked at him sneeringly.

"Oh, you bring your lunch?" he said.

"Yes," Dick responded, briefly.

"I go out to mine."

The few words said much. They taunted Dick with the poverty which must make out with home-made things. They rang in his ears after the boy was gone. They stole the flavor from the dainty sandwiches, fruit, and cake.

"But I don't care!" he assured himself. "I'd rather be myself than Dan Cranston any day, if he has got more money. And he has nothing to say about me, if he is the nephew of the boss."

Later on, however, Dick found out that he had quite a lot to say. The heavy

weighing was left or him, the particular jobs, where one must have a care to make no mistake. All the things that Dan Cranston disliked, he shirked and left to Dick. And Dick did the distasteful work with no complaint.

Almost always, too, Dan came late in the mornings—the busy mornings, when every second counted. And Dick worked harder to make up for the ease that Dan Cranston was determined to take. In the afternoons he often left early—too easily have claimed for his own, had he done.

"Just look out for this, will you?" he flung back carelessly over his shoulder.

And Dick looked out.

The old shipping clerk saw it all and spoke no word. He had been long with the firm and was minded to be with them longer yet. But he mentioned it to his wife, when he reached home.

"It's a burning shame the way Dan Cranston treats young Hollister," he said. "He leaves most of the work to him. He comes when he pleases and goes when he likes. He won't amount to a row of beans, far as I can see. And the other is a nice chap—faithful and willing, anxious to do his best. If old Cranston could get those blind eyes of his open, he'd see some things. And he wouldn't like to see them, either."

"Oh, well, don't you get into it. Let them work it out between them," said his wife.

"That's just what I'm doing. And just what I don't like to do. I'd take a hand in a minute, if 'twould do any good. But it wouldn't."

In the summer there came an ease up in the work. People were away and there was not so much to be done. There were odd moments which Dan might easily have claimed or his own, had he been so minded. Instead, he worked at this and that, finding out what he could about the business and the stock.

"Might come in handy!" the old shipping clerk told him, by way of praise.

"Yes, I want to learn all that I can. Mother says that knowledge is no burden to carry."

Just before the summer ended, Dick was given a week's vacation—with full pay, the only kind of a vacation that he could have enjoyed. He found it a pleasant time, taking up old studies and old sports which he had been forced to forego.

"Wasn't it decent of him, mother," he said, "letting me have a vacation the first year? They don't generally do that when you've been with them such a little time. I'll work harder for it, too. I believe I'm almost anxious to get back!"

Back at the store again, however, a fresh disappointment awaited him. The assistant shipping clerk had been transferred to another department and Dan Cranston promoted to his place.

"It isn't fair! Oh, it isn't fair!" Dick said to himself. "If anyone was to be promoted, I should have been the one. He's not fit for the place."

This, too, put him under Dan Cranston. No longer were they on an equal footing. He must take orders from Dan; do as he said; swallow the resentment caused by the other's arrogance and inefficiency.

He was more tired at the end of the day than he had been since he first went to work.

"It's pull against push, mother," he said, dolefully. "You see, pull wins."

His mother tried to comfort him. But she did not succeed.

"If we didn't need the money so desperately," Dick went on, "I'd quit right now. You don't know what it is to take orders from Cranston. It was different with Mr. Horn. I always jumped to do what he wanted. But Dan Cranston has a way that makes me feel like fighting!"

"Well, don't do it, son. Try to do your work as well as you've always done. Perhaps he'll be transferred after a while. And then you'll get on better. I wish that we could afford for you to give up the place, Dick. But you know how it is about money—"

Dick nodded.

"I know, mother. And I'll do my best to fight it out. But it's hard enough to see him passed over my head. He isn't fit, either. He's careless and slack about his work. And then for him to get that extra money that we need so badly!"

"How much is it?"

"He'll get seventy-five dollars a month now. Think what that would have been to us!"

"Don't think about it, Dick. Really, we manage very well. Don't envy him. It's better to have a little that you earn than a lot that you don't."

"I know. But I could earn the lot if I had a chance."

"Perhaps the chance will come later. Just do your best, as you always have done. And be sure that these things are evened up in one way or another. Perhaps the responsibility of his new position weighs as heavily on him as the loss does on you."

Dick laughed bitterly.

"It's easy to see you don't know him, mother. Why, he doesn't think any more of the added responsibility than a—than a cat! What is it to him, anyway? He'll put the work on me and draw the salary, as Jerry said he would."

Just at first, though, things did not go as badly as Dick had supposed. Dan seemed to take his new and responsible position seriously. He came earlier to work. He worked more faithfully. Dick became used to his sharp, irritating commands. He learned not to reddens when the other cried: "Hollister, get those boxes over here. Look sharp, now!"

But the heavy fall shipments were a burden. Dan Cranston began to fall back into his old ways. Dick attended to much of his work, as he had done at first.

Winter drew on and work multiplied. The days, too, were shorter. Dick found that he must often work at night, if things were to be sent away on time.

The work told on him. He was paler than he had been. His mother watched him with anxious eyes. Once, when he had worked till nine o'clock without a bite to eat, the old shipping clerk put a friendly hand on his shoulder.

"You'll do!" he told him. "You've learned the most important lesson in any business."

The words heartened Dick as few things could have done. He had not supposed that anyone noticed.

"I'm glad he knows, anyway," he thought to himself, as he walked home.

Dick remembered the words in the week that followed. The shipments were the heaviest he ever had known. The weather, too, was biting cold. Dan Cranston did not dare let him long past the proper time. Dick worked as he never had worked before. He was able to take heart in his work. And the shipping clerk's words sounded over and under it, like a pleasant refrain that cheers a worker on.

"Next week'll be the hardest week we've had," the shipping clerk said, one Saturday night, looking at both boys. "We'll have to travel some, all three of us, if we get through."

"The Salinas shipments?" inquired Dan Cranston in his carelessly superior way.

"Yes. There's Starr V. Gladden—Mayberry—half dozen others. Your uncle wouldn't disappoint them for half a year's profits. They've been customers of the house since there first was a house. They're fussy, but fine—fine as silk! Their goods must be out on time, if we work all night."

"Sure," agreed Dan, reaching for his coat.

Dick lingered after he was gone.

"Would it be worth while for me to stay a little late tonight?" he asked. "I wouldn't mind if it would help any."

"No, there's no need of that, Dick. It wasn't you I was talking at. I know you'll do your best. And, if all three will do that, we'll have everything out on time. Thursday is the latest that we can get them off."

Dick was at his post an hour earlier on Monday. He found the shipping clerk already there. But it was late before Dan appeared. Once there, though, he worked with a will. Monday's work was satisfactory; Tuesday's also. But Wednesday was the day that would decide. By Thursday morning everything must be on its way.

Even Dan came down early. He worked well. To offset his unwonted industry, however, was the illness of the shipping clerk. He was groaning with pain.

"It's my rheumatism," he explained. "I always get it this cold weather. But I never saw it so bad as today."

By six o'clock he was all but in a state of collapse. Beads of perspiration were on his face from the pain. Dick looked at him pityingly.

"We'll finish up," he proposed. "You go home. We'll get everything out."

The old man protested. But even Dan seconded Dick's offer.

"We'll manage all right," he said. "Never you fear. I'll call a taxi."

Dan saw the old man safely therein and then came back. He looked round in disgust.

"Leaves an awful lot on us, doesn't it?" he said.

Dick nodded. There was no time to be wasted in speech.

Before eight o'clock Dan began to fidget and glance at the clock. At last he spoke.

"I've got to get out of here, Hollister," he said. "I've a dinner date."

Dick spoke without looking up.

"We can be through by a little after ten," he said, "if both of us go to it."

Dan Cranston shook his head. "Not for mine! What difference does a day make, anyhow? Uncle can explain about the old codger being ill. I'm going to pull out right now."

Then Dick was alone. He set his lips hard. The temptation to follow was a strong one. Why should he care, if the nephew of the owner didn't? He was in charge, in the absence of the shipping clerk.

But the thoughts were speedily crushed under better ones. He sent a message to his mother and attacked the work again. He toiled on alone. The

hours passed as he worked. He did not glance toward the clock. At last every thing was ready for the early morning train. Dick gave a sigh of relief. It was one o'clock when he bade the old watchman good-night.

The next morning his mother did not call him. It was late when he awoke. As he finished his breakfast, a car stopped at the gate. He gave a gasp of dismay.

"It's Mr. Cranston," he said. "I guess I'm fired. But I didn't think there was any great rush today, when I was up so late."

He went hesitatingly toward his employer. Mr. Cranston put out his hand. "I heard about last night," he said.

"Take the day off. Then report as assistant shipping clerk. I'll put Daniel where I can watch him myself. He has a whole lot to learn."

FOR VERY POLITE CORRESPONDENCE

Humorous wisdom makes even the nonsense of Lewis Carroll profoundly instructive. His genius blended sense and fooling so skilfully that he begins in one end and ends in the other. In his "Wise Words on Letter-Writing" there is no nonsense, but the grave counsel is sweetened and strengthened by his genial whimsicality.

If your friend makes a severe remark, either leave it unnoticed or make your reply distinctly less severe; and if he makes a friendly remark, that has arisen between you, let your reply be distinctly more friendly.

If in picking a quarrel each party declined to go more than three-eighths of the way, and if in making friends each was ready to go five-eighths of the way, why, there would be more reconciliations than quarrels! Which is like the Irishman's remonstrance to his gadabout daughter: "Sure, you're always goin' out! You go out three times fer wanst you come in!"

Don't try to have the last word. How many a controversy would be nipped in the bud if each was anxious to let the other have the last word. Never mind your friend's thinking you are silent from lack of anything to say. Let the thing drop as soon as possible without discourtesy.

Remember the old proverb, "Cross writing makes cross reading."

"The old proverb!" You ask, "How old?"

Well, not so very ancient, I must confess. In fact, I invented it while writing this paragraph. Still, you know, "old" is a comparative term. I think you would be quite justified in addressing a chicken just out of the shell as "old boy" when compared with another chicken that was only half out.

The Thrush That Could Not Pick up Crumbs

A lady of Penzance who is a great lover of birds, says Mr. W. H. Hudson in his recently published book, *Adventures Among Birds*, noticed that a blackbird and a thrush always came together to her lawn where she was in the habit of placing food for the birds. Then she noticed that the blackbird fed the thrush, picking up the crumbs of bread and putting them into its mouth. Looking more closely, she discovered that the thrush's beak had been cut off close to the head, probably by a steel trap or a sudden-death spring trap, such as the children in Cornwall commonly use to catch or kill small birds. The thrush was incapable of feeding itself.

Now, when you come to think of it, The day is what you make it; And whether good or whether bad, Depends on how you take it.

Scotch scientists are on the way to Burma to explore mountain ranges that include some of the world's highest, but little known, peaks.

Fire destroyed the plant of the Canadian Pipe Company, Vancouver, early on Sunday, causing damage estimated at \$100,000.

SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY

No season of the year is so dangerous to the life of little ones as is the summer. The excessive heat throws the little stomach out of order so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand the baby may be beyond all human help before the mother realizes he is ill. Summer is the season when diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery and colic are most prevalent. Any one of these troubles may prove deadly if not promptly treated. During the summer the mother's best friend is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and keep baby healthy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Children's Corner.

ALLEN'S VISIT

(By Sara Ward Stockwell.)

There was once a grandmother and a grandfather who got a letter from their big, grown-up son. This is what the letter said:

"I am going to let my little son, Allen, come to visit you for two weeks this summer, as soon as school closes. Some friends of ours are going to your town to spend the summer, and they will leave Allen at your door. I shall come myself to take him home when the two weeks are finished."

"O dear!" said Grandmother when she had finished reading the letter.

"Hum!" said Grandfather.

"I wonder if he will be noisy and make my head ache. And, O dear, I wonder if he will tease my cat."

"I'm afraid," said Grandfather, "that he will meddle with my books, and chase my chickens. I suppose I shall have to watch him."

Then Grandmother rang a little bell for Amanda, the house maid.

"Amanda," Grandmother said, "our little grandson is coming to visit us for two weeks. You had better get the guest room ready today."

The maid didn't say anything out loud, but thought, "O my, O my! A boy coming here to visit!" And while she was putting fresh sheets and pillow cases on the bed in the guest room she was thinking, "I suppose he will upset things from one end of the house to the other. I suppose he will track dirt in and come in the kitchen and bother me."

One afternoon an automobile stopped in front of Grandfather's house. A man and a little boy got out and walked up to the porch where Grandfather and Grandmother were sitting. Grandmother got up and went to meet the little boy.

He certainly was a pleasant looking little boy, with his bright eyes and straight little body. And they all saw that he was a polite boy, for as soon as he set foot on Grandmother's porch he took off his hat. Right after supper Allen went to bed because he was very tired after his long journey.

The next day Grandmother and Grandfather and Amanda all found out things about Allen. And the best of it was, they were all pleasant things! Grandmother found out that he wasn't a noisy boy in the house, and didn't tease her cat. Grandfather found out that he didn't meddle with his books or chase the chickens. Amanda found out that he didn't track dirt in and didn't bother her when he was in the kitchen.

"It has been a very pleasant day," said Grandmother to Grandfather that evening when Allen had gone to bed.

"A very pleasant day," agreed Grandfather. "I have just enjoyed having that boy around."

"I have, too," said Grandmother. "He brought my glasses and did other little things for me. He is very thoughtful."

"Helped me feed the chickens," said Grandfather. "Got fresh water for them. Saved me quite a few steps."

"Tomorrow," said Grandmother, "I am going to buy him a garden set, a little rake and shovel and hoe, so he can dig in the backyard."

"Tomorrow," said Grandfather, "I am going to put up a swing for him on the back porch."

Out in the kitchen Amanda said to herself, "He is a fine child, and no bother at all. Tomorrow I am going to make him a gingerbread boy."—Child's Hour.

AN OLD FASHIONED GRANDMA

Oh, I have an old-fashioned grandma,
Who laughs, and chuckles, and sings.
She keeps peppermint-drops in her pocket,
And cookies, and candies, and things.

Her hair is white, soft and wavy,
And sometimes it slips into curl.
I know it was awfully curly
When she was a wee little girl.

She wears the prettiest dresses,
Not stylish, but dainty and neat,
With snowy white aprons and kerchiefs,
And soft, comfy shoes on her feet.

She sits by the fire in the evening,
And my, how we scamper around!
For she tells us more wonderful stories
Than ever in books have been found!

Sometimes they're all about fairies,
But often her stories are true,
For she tells of the days of her girlhood
And the things that she used to do.

She's little, an' quaint, and old-timey,
And she doesn't dress up very fine,
But oh, how everyone loves her—
This old-fashioned grandma of mine!

—Selected.

GRANDPA'S PRISONERS

(By Suzanne Alice Ranlett.)

"You go first, Rosina," directed Roy, "so I can catch you if you fall!" Rosina scrambled briskly up the ladder to the hayloft of grandpa's barn. Roy, hugging his spaniel, Rab, followed his sister. The newly-mown hay was piled so high that it covered all the windows except one high in the gable; through this the sun shone, making golden mist of the rising hay-dust.

Rosina tucked the basket she carried into a corner, then the children climbed to a beam from which they jumped plump into the soft, sweet-smelling hay. "Isn't this fun?" asked Rosina; "but," she added, "I must let Ruby out to have fun, too." She opened her basket, saying, "You dear thing, did you feel lonely shut up while the rest of us are having a good time?"

"Coo-coo-oo-coo," came from the basket, out of which stepped Ruby, who nestled against Rosina's cheek, then flew joyously with whirring wings round and round the loft. Ruby was a wood-brown dove with a collar of lovely changing blue and green.

"Come and bury me, Rosy!" called Roy.

Rosy heaped hay deep over her brother until he called, "Rab, Rab!" Then Rab sniffing and barking, scratched his friend out of the hay and kissed him over and over.

"Aren't you glad we came here instead of going to the grove?" asked Rosina.

When the children started for their afternoon play, both they and their mother supposed they were going to the little grove beyond grandpa's field where they enjoyed many vacation picnics. But when they saw the open barn-door, they ran in to have a jump in the hay and lingered in its delights instead of going on to the grove.

"Course," Roy answered Rosina. "And now let's have the picnic."

Rosina took from her basket some gingercakes and rosy summer apples. As the children ate, Rab's brown eyes said plainly, "Please give me some." And his plummy tail wagged "Thank you" for gingerbread. Ruby pecked daintily at an apple and swallowed the brown seeds which Rosina offered.

After their picnic, the children built hayforts and charged each other's; so they played until Rosina suddenly exclaimed, "How dark it is!"

No sunshine fell through the small windows; shadows crept out of the corners of the loft, and in the distance sounded a rumble of thunder.

"We must go home, this minute," said Rosina.

When the children had hurried down the ladder, they found the lower barn as dark as night, but they groped between the hay walls toward the door.

"Where is the door?" Rosina's voice was a little frightened.

"I've found it," Roy answered. "It's shut and I can't open it."

The children had often seen grandpa snap the big padlock on that door, turn the lock, and put the key into his pocket. And that was exactly what grandpa had done an hour ago. Of course he did not know that a picnic was going on in his barn; and at this very minute, when the thunder-clouds were black, he was hurrying to the grove to bring the children home.

"We can't get out!" Rosina exclaimed. "Not just this minute; but they'll soon come for us," Roy answered cheerfully.

"It's so dark," whispered Rosina. "And Roy, they don't know where we are! You know we were going to the grove."

"Anyhow, sometime they'll come here," said Roy. "Let's go back to the loft to wait. It's more cheerful there."

Slowly they felt their way back to the ladder, climbed up, and sat down below the little window. The barn grew darker; they could see nothing but the gray square of the window.

"Roy," whispered Rosina, "we are prisoners. We can't ever get out of this dreadful dark barn. If mother only knew where we are!"

"I wish she did know," Roy answered. "We might scream out of the window. Let's pile up hay so we can stand on it and look out."

But when they looked, not a person was to be seen—only the big field, and the black sky over which flashed red zig-zags of lightning.

The children shouted a few halloos, then Rosina sighed, "It's no use."

"We might send Rab," proposed Roy.

"He'd bark and run back to the barn to show where we are." But the only way of sending Rab was to drop him from the window, and the ground far below was covered with stones.

"We can't," said Rosina, hugging the little dog. "Rab, dear, we wouldn't hurt you, even if we do stay here always."

The thunder crashed louder, and blacker shadows crawled about the barn.

"Roy," exclaimed Rosina, "we might send Ruby to tell them!"

"How could Ruby tell them?"

"She would fly straight home, and often she goes to the dining-room window where we feed her; and mother might see her."

"But how could she tell where we are?"

"You write on this picnic paper," Rosina answered.

Rosy searched his pockets and found marbles, twine, peppermints, a knife, pebbles, peach-stones, and nut-shells, but no pencil.

"I can't write, Rosy," he said, soberly, "unless—here's a bit of coal—yes, it makes marks."

On a scrap of paper Roy printed roughly one word—"B-A-R-N." With his twine Rosina tied the paper loosely around Ruby's neck, saying, "I don't believe that's the way pigeons ought to carry

letters, but it's the best way I know. Now, Ruby darling," she continued, "I hate to send you out in the storm, but you won't fall down and be hurt as Rab would, and you know the way home. O Ruby, you'll be good and fly to mother's window, won't you?"

Ruby answered, "Coo-oo-coo."

Rosina kissed the bird and thrust her out of the window, and the dove spread her strong wings and disappeared around the corner of the barn.

"She has gone the way home is," Rosina said. "Now we'll just have to wait."

A heavy rain began to fall, pounding on the roof close to the children's heads, as they crouched on the hay with Rab nestling between them. Time passed—a long time it seemed—and then there was a noise that was neither rain nor thunder and a gleam of light flickered through the darkness of the barn.

"Rosina! Roy!" called a voice.

"Oh, grandpa, we're here!" cried both children.

Grandpa, carrying his lantern, climbed the ladder. The children clung to him and Rab barked joyfully. Then they all crept down the ladder and out of the door.

"The outdoor dark is not so fearsome as the barn dark," said Rosina, "and the thunder is not so roaring, and there is a streak of yellow in the sky. It's much happier out of that barn. It's a dreadful feeling to be locked up in the dark."

"You poor little prisoners!" said grandpa. "But you were bright to think of sending Ruby. She came, soaked with rain, to the dining-room window and tapped her beak, and mother found the letter."

"The darling!" exclaimed Rosina.

Then there was home, and mother at the door to hug the free prisoners and give them supper—scrambled eggs, cream toast, cocoa, and baked apples.

Ruby perched on Rosina's shoulder and ate crumbs of bread and answered with her soft "Coo-oo-coo" every time Rosina said, "You darling." And that was many times.—Congregationalist and Advocate.

Riddle-me-ree

My first is in jam but not in honey,
My second's in owl but not in dummy,
My third is in house, but not in horse,
My fourth is in steam but not in force,
My fifth is in elf, but not in fairy.
To catch it you will have to be wary.
—A mouse.

PRIZES FOR ESSAYS ON PRACTICAL FORESTRY

Prizes have been awarded in the \$1,000 Prize Essay Contest on Practical Forestry offered by Mr. F. J. D. Barnjum as follows:

First prize: \$500.00 to P. Swanson, Timmins, Ontario.

Second prize: \$250.00 to M. Currie, Grand Mira South, Cape Breton.

Third prize: \$150.00 to Donald C. Oxley, Annandale, Queens Co., N. B.

Fourth prize: \$100.00 to R. M. Brown, Pincher Creek, Alta.

So many of these essays were of high order that the judges had a very difficult task in awarding these prizes, but inasmuch as the names and locations were detached from all essays before being submitted to the judges, the contestants have the assurance that no bias or favoritism entered into their decisions.

The unsuccessful contestants can feel happy in the thought that even if they did not win a prize this time they have contributed to the welfare of their country by the valuable suggestions contained in their essays, and as our forests are our most valuable asset (for without trees civilization could not exist), they are helping to solve Canada's greatest problem.

The success of this prize offering has been so pronounced that it is the intention of Mr. Barnjum to repeat this series of prizes in the immediate future and from time to time, also increasing the amount or value of the same.

It is important for our government to know that 90 per cent. of these 225 essays which have come from all over Canada, dating all the way from British Columbia to Cape Breton, call for an embargo or heavy export tax on all pulpwood shipped out of the country. Eighty per cent. call for the permit system for all persons entering the woods, such as recently inaugurated in the Province of Quebec, and the same percentage ask for the electrification of all railways, as a means of reducing the fire risk in our forests and also as a means of reducing our heavy railway deficit.

Nearly every Sunday afternoon a prominent Chicago business man takes a whistle and stands at an intersection of Sheridan road directing traffic for pleasure. At this point the pleasure traffic is so heavy that an average of 40 machines pass every minute in the afternoon hours.

Norway has established an electrolytic zinc smelter to increase the production from old mines and stimulate the development of new ones.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service



A SMART "ONE PIECE" MODEL

3970. This simple style will find many admirers. It speaks for grace and comfort and is attractive for gingham, linen, as well as jersey. Binding of braid or contrasting material will form a suitable decoration.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 4 3/8 yards of 40 inch material. The width at the foot is about 2 yards.

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

A Dainty UP-TO-DATE "MORNING NEGLIGEE"

3974. Here is a charming breakfast coat for any lady of leisure, which will serve also

as a negligee. It is pretty in the new printed voiles or tissue gingham, as well as in dotted Swiss and crepe. As illustrated printed foulard and lace are combined. Cotton crepe with a finish of hemstitching is equally attractive.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 38-40; Large, 42-44; Extra Large, 46-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 3 7/8 yards of 40 inch material.

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

A SIMPLE PLAY GARMENT

3954. For the roly poly "small" person—this one piece model will fill every requirement of ease and comfort. Bands of plaid or checked gingham with white pique for trimming will be good for this style.

It is cut in 5 Sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 years. A 2 year size will require 2 3/8 yards of 27 inch material.

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

A POPULAR STYLE

3952. Just like "big sisters" "cuff and collar" dress is this model for the "little one." It may be of one material such as illustrated. Cretonne or chintz; or the skirt may be of gingham or chambray and the waist of crepe, linen or bastiste. Pongee would be nice for this with frills or organdy. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length, and the collar may be omitted.

This Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 1, 2, 4 and 5 years. A 2 year size requires 2 3/4 yards of 27 inch material.

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MEASURE in inches ☐

For Misses and Children ☐

give age only in years ☐

COMPLETE SHORT STORY

"MA" SMITH'S LONESOMENESS

(By Rose Seelye-Miller.)

"Pa," said Ma Smith, laying her Sunday-gloved hand on pa's rough coat sleeve, "I wish you'd holt on to them horses a minit. I'd like to talk a little about the discourses; as soon as ever we get home there'll be chores to do 'n' no chance to digest the sermon."

"All right," said pa, laughing, as he slackened the pace of his driving team. "My spiritual stummick don't seem to be much overloaded, but if you feel the need of some mental gastric juice, why, then, go ahead."

"Well, the new preacher is awful gentle lookin', 'n' he uses such smart words, 'n' when he 'got to lettin' on about our loneliness, 'n' isolation, 'n' desolation, out onto these wide-apart farms, it just moved me to tears, 'n' Mis' Jones, she just bust out cryin', 'n' I guess the hull bunch of us felt the lonesomeness which he held up to us like a lookin' glass more 'n' we'd ever sensed it before. Just look off now to them great reaches of prairie—not a tree, nor a house fer miles, just cattle feedin' 'n' sheep nibblin' 'n' horses rangin' 'n' wheat fields stretchin' fer acres 'n' acres. Now I leave it to you, pa, if that hain't the lonesomest lookin' landscape you ever seen."

"Wal," said Pa Smith judiciously, "I hain't one of the lonesome sort, 'n' I hain't never give myself up to gapin' at the landscape to see how lonesome it air, but it looks mighty comfortable 'n' homelike to me, 'n' it looks prosperous, too, to see all them live stock, 'n' all them acres of wheat 'n' things. Mebbe it 'o'd look lonesome if a feller was lonesome himself. I asked the preacher over, 'n' he said he wanted to foster sociability, 'n' that he was goin' to try to git around 'n' see the hull parish soon."

"I'd admire to have him come to our house, fer that would break up the loneliness for us 'n' him too. I never did realize how terrible lonesome I've ben all these years. I'm going to keep a diary this week 'n' see just how lonesome I'd ort to be," said ma.

"'N' I s'pose you'll try and turn from the error of your happy ways," Pa Smith chuckled, then added soberly, "Happiness belongs to you, ma, and fits you better 'n' a kimono, 'n' it's easy to wear, 'n' don't cramp you none, and so long as we're so comfortable bein' cheerful, why go out of your way seeking after lonesomeness? Just be yourself, ma, just as usual. The hull family are pret' well satisfied with you just as you air." Pa laughed as he helped ma out of the buggy and gave her plump arm a little extra pat as he released her.

"But we live a mile from anybody, 'n' miles 'n' miles from most folks," ma returned. "'N' if we're not lonesome it's because we're hardened in our ways 'n' stiff-necked, 'n' don't care fer folks like we'd orter. We'd orter hanker after 'em 'n' long to do 'em good."

"Well, well, well!" murmured pa, as he drove to the barn. "ma's in fer a spell now sure enough. But she hain't cut out fer lonesomeness—ma masquerading as a lonesome woman!" The idea seemed to strike pa as especially funny, and his round face broke into a hundred lines of laughter.

Monday brought its work for every person on the farm, and ma and the girls were so busy with the washing and general housework that lonesomeness was utterly forgotten. Just as the last piece was hung on the line ma looked around at the vast stretch of open prairie, with its sunburned grass and lack of shrubbery, and gave a little gasp—it seemed as though all the lonesomeness of life came rolling towards her like the billowing of the prairie land. She stood with her blue apron flying in the brisk breeze, her hair in silvering curls about her plump face, looking away into immensity.

"Good morning, Mrs. Smith," said a cordial voice close by her side.

Ma turned, looking a little perplexed for a moment, then her face broke up into dimpling gladness. "Why, if this isn't Tracey Paulin that used to teach school ten miles south of here 'n' lived on the quarter section east of us. Dear me! I'm powerful glad to see you, 'n' pa'll be too."

Ma Smith and Tracy Paulin shook hands vigorously. "My brother and I are touring the country selling nursery stock, so I just thought we'd stop and renew old acquaintance."

"Pa hain't here now, but he will be when dinner's ready, 'n' we can have a good visit during the nooning hour. I dunno 's you can hardly get into the house though, the tubs 'n' things are clutterin' up so."

"We'll empty 't' tubs," Tracy Paulin said cheerfully, and then arose a babel of cheerful talk and clamor and rattling of tins and stove lids and dishes as the men emptied tubs and ma and the girls cleaned up and made ready the comfortable dinner, all enjoying the hour to the fullest limit.

It was after 3 o'clock when the guests

left the farmhouse. "I meant to take a little nap this afternoon, but I guess by the time we get the dinner work done, 'n' the upstairs work fixed up a mite, the chickens tended to 'n' the eggs hunted, some peas picked for tomorrow, 'n' the clothes brought in and folded it'll be pret' near suppertime, so I'll put off my sleepin' till bedtime," ma said, with happy self-renunciation, as she watched the cloud of white dust down the long, open prairie road.

"How pretty the summer is!" said Ellen, as she drew in a long breath of the sweet, invigorating air. "No cluttering trees or shrubs, just open and wide and fine. Oh, but I love the prairie!" Ellen threw a light arm about her mother's ample waist and the two went into the house together.

"To think that Tracy Paulin has grown to be such a splendid lookin' man," ma ruminated. "Why, he used to be thin-chested 'n' pindlin'. When he first begun to teach that school ten miles south he couldn't hardly make it on horseback, but in a little while he got to walkin' it, 'n' he walked himself into splendor."

Supper was steaming over the fire, and the table was neatly set when the men came in from the field. An extra figure loomed among the familiar ones.

"This is Mr. Hempstead, ma," pa introduced cheerfully. "He's out sellin' farm machinery, 'n' I asked him to stop over night."

"Sure," said ma cordially. "You'll have to take us just as you find us, Mr. Hempstead."

"Truly, I appreciate this kindness," Mr. Hempstead said warmly. "The farms are so big, and the homes so 'ar apart—"

"Yes, yes," agreed ma quickly. "We're so far apart we're terrible lonesome," and for a fleeting moment ma's face clouded, but the evening flew past so swiftly in joyous talk that it was past 10 o'clock before ma had a chance to think further of her deferred lonesomeness.

Before Mr. Hempstead drove away next day a couple of horse buyers arrived, and what with the time required for the herd boy to round up the ranging horses, and with the inspection and talk of sale and bargaining, it was so near dinnertime that the men were asked to stay for that meal.

Ellen was mad, c'aming potatoes, and Mary turning the crisply browned ham, when a heavily loaded wagon drove into the yard.

"Peddler!" cried ma. "I'll get my pins and needles and save the trip to town," and she bustled out joyously, followed by the younger children. By the time she had bought three papers of pins, six spools of thread, two cans of baking powder, some gingham and a pair of overalls came the call for dinner, and so the peddler made one more at the ample farmhouse table. It was a most interesting party, and what with township news from the horse buyers and the little religious element supplied by the talk of the Mohammedan peddler—a joyous time ensued.

"We believe in God, and in Mohammed, his prophet, and his doin' rig't, and be-

ing good, and being fair to people," said the peddler in parting, his eyes bright and his voice soft with kindly feeling. "I think you'd make a good Mohammedan," and he bowed to ma gravely.

"I guess most human folks would make good believers to most any religion," ma replied cheerfully. "Now you stop the next time you come this way."

And the believer in God and in the prophet went away strengthened and blessed by this human comfort in an alien land.

"I reckon," said ma, as she rolled out the pie crust next morning, "that I'd better make extry, for when folks live so far apart there's always sure to be someone coming for a meal or two." So she rolled out extra pie crust, and made a cake, and attended to the bread, but dinnertime came and the extra pie and cake reposed untouched upon the pantry shelf.

Ellen and Mary were busy washing up the dinner dishes, while ma ironed some extra stiff sailor collars for Johnnie, when a joyful, "Hello!" broke the quiet of the workers. Ma and the girls ran to the door to find Mr. and Mrs. Henderson and their children.

"Well, well!" exclaimed ma. "It's such a time since I've seen you, Mis' Henderson. Come right in. I'll warrant you're as hungry as bears riding so far this morning."

"I knew you'd have your dinner out of the way, Mis' Smith, but we're going to Crandall, and it's too far to go without stopping, so we planned to stop here and make Lank Jones's tomorrow."

"I baked extry this morning," ma said happily, as she went about making ready the second dinner.

"I most always do bake extry," laughed Mrs. Henderson, "for it seems as though all creation comes and goes, and most of 'em stay to eat. We're all open houses on the plains, Mis' Smith."

"Isn't it a lonely life we lead, Mis' Henderson? I hadn't sensed it much till Sunday, when it was brought to me like a picture on a wall by the new preacher. He's a wonderful talker, he is, 'n' bound to do much good missionarying to us plains people." Ma paused a moment as she caught the bark of a dog. "Why, for the mercy sakes, if there hain't Mr. Harmon and a woman with him! Put on a few more plates, Ellen," and Ma Smith went smiling to the door and out to the standing buggy.

"I s'pose you must be Mis' Harmon," ma said genially. "We know Mr. Harmon; he alwus comes to buy our pigs. You just come in and have a cup of tea to rest you up a bit."

"I hadn't thought I'd get out," Mrs. Harmon demurred, "but it is so lovely riding over the prairie country that I just couldn't refuse when Mr. Harmon invited me to take this trip with him." Mrs. Harmon was out of the buggy, smoothing her long dust coat as she spoke. "It's so good of you, Mrs. Smith." And the two women went into the house and presently the second dinner was in high and hilarious progress.

A great barking of dogs broke in upon the festivity, and ma and the girls rushed to the window in wondering anticipation. A young man was standing at bay, Jack, the collie, was barking vociferously at his shins, and the bird dog, Ole, stood directly in front yelping wildly, while a few puppies joined the chorus and loudly announced the fact that a stranger had arrived.

"It's the new preacher," said ma. "Them dogs is scandalizin' us. Run out, Ellen, 'n' call 'em off 'n' fetch him in, fer likely 's not he's wantin' his dinner."

It was half past 5 before the dinner dishes were washed and the young preacher found a chance for any personal conversation.

"I intended to go on to the next ranch tonight," he said to ma, tentatively, "but I've seen so little of you people I have not become much acquainted."

"It is so," ma assented warmly. "You'd better stay the rest of the week. Pa'll

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

"I'm afraid, my friend," said the lecturer, addressing a little man who was yawning, "that you are not following me closely."

"I'm not a friend of yours," replied the little man, truculently, "and I'm not here to listen. I'm waiting to put out the lights and lock up the hall."

A candidate for the position of the world's meanest man has appeared in the person of the editor of a small newspaper, who published the following item in his gossip column:—

"Miss—, a young lady of twenty summers, is now on a visit to her twin brother, aged thirty-one."



"One never hears a breath of scandal about her."

"Why? Hasn't she any friends?"

—Life.

The miserable office boy got his own back one day.

"I'd like to go to a funeral this afternoon, sir," he said.

"Well, you won't. Understand?" was his employer's reply.

The employer glanced at him with a "I know, sir. But I'd like to."

"To whose funeral would you like to go?"

"Yours, sir."

"Stop, will ye, Murphy?" cried Pat, as he was being let down into a well needing repairs. "Oi want to come up again."

"What for?" asked Murphy.

"Never mind," replied Pat; then, when he found himself still being let down, he shouted, "If ye don't stop, Oi'll cut the rope."

The dull boy was reading, and the schoolmaster beamed at the boy's progress. Upon coming to the word "barque," however, the boy stuck. "Barque," said the teacher, but the boy gazed and said nothing. "Barque, boy," cried the schoolmaster, but the boy only gasped. "Barque, boy, barque!" thundered the schoolmaster. "Bow-ow-ow," cried the petrified boy.

Patient (after being examined from head to foot): "Well, doctor, what's the verdict?"

Doctor (as cheerfully as possible): "Well, Mr. Bloggs, I find that your right thumb is in excellent condition."

Customer: "I say, waiter, there's a hair in this soup!"

Waiter: "Impossible, sir. I took 'em all out before I brought it to you."



BEAUTY OF THE SKIN

is the natural desire of every woman, and is obtainable by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Pimples, blackheads, roughness and redness of the skin, irritation and eczema disappear, and the skin is left soft, smooth and velvety. All dealers, or Edmannson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample free if you mention this paper.

Dr. Chase's
Ointment

probably have a few minits this evenin'." "N' me 'n' the girls 'll try 'n' get into the parlor fer a little quiet spell after the supper work's done. We're a terrible busy lot of people, we folks of the plains." Ma paused and gave the young man a furtive look. "We'd orter be lonesome, too, I reckon, 'n' I meant to be this week, but I hain't sorter had time to sence many silences 'n' isolations."

"Hardly today, Mrs. Smith," and the young man laughed gleefully.

"There's the photograph album, or the phonygraf," ma said genially, bent on entertaining this distinguished guest. "Er—if you don't care for them things, there's the organ 'n' the hymn book."

"I'd like any of them," the young man agreed; "but I'd like better to stay in the kitchen with the rest of you if you've work to do, and I suppose you have."

"Why, sure," concurred ma pleasantly, her whole rosy face beaming with pleasure. "I reckon we can talk and peel taters too."

"I wonder if yo'll let me help," the preacher was saying. "I worked my way through college and I know how to do all sorts of things."

The next morning ma baked "extr'y" again, while the young missionary followed the men in divers pursuits.

"Must be one of them dry whirlwinds comin'," the hired man announced as he stood by the back door wiping his face on the crash towel. "There's terrible dust down the road."

"It seems to keep pretty straight in the road," pa remarked judiciously.

"That isn't a whirlwind," said Johnnie. "That's—that's an automobile. I'll betcher it's Mr. Sellum coming cut here. He said Saturday in town he was coming out some day to give us all a ride. Whoopee! It is Mr. Sellum!" And sure enough it was the automobile man.

"Of course I couldn't come any time but mealtime," Mr. Sellum explained easily. "You are all such busy people I would not be apt to find you at any other time. I've been off south on a trip this morning and I saw—" Here he launched into a detail of his trip, and an eager lot of listeners kept him busy talking till the dinner was over.

"No," said Mr. Sellum, as he rose from the table, "I don't want to keep you people from your work, but it won't hurt your horses to take a few minutes more rest. I want you all to try a ride in the car. You'll be wanting one before long, Mr. Smith; they are the greatest time savers on the farm. You can get repairs for your farm machinery so quick you lose practically no time, and you can keep your hired men busy, with no lay-offs." Here Mr. Sellum laughed gayly and the hired man grinned.

The ride was a treat to the whole family and it ended by ma and the preacher going into town in the car.

"It don't take any more gas to haul three than it would to haul me alone, and I'll be glad of your company," Mr. Sellum had said cordially. It was 6 o'clock when ma and the preacher boarded the train for the little flag station near the farmhouse, and it was late indeed when the evening work was done, although the divinity student wielded the dish towel cheerfully.

Friday morning the young preacher spent in writing and study and the kitchen work went on in its usual busy fashion. Ma had not baked "extr'y" as there was sewing and mending clamoring to be done, and the whir of the sewing machine made steady music under Ellen's skillful manipulation. Ma basted and planned, while Mary pulled threads or sewed buttons. It had been such a quiet pleasant morning, and the noon meal required no extra plates, save that used by the young preacher, who seemed now almost like one of the family.

Ma and the girls were just settling down to renewed sewing about 2 o'clock when a surrey drove into the yard and four men alighted, as though it was a pleasure to step on the ground again.

"It's a lot of real estate men," Mary volunteered from a peep hole of the window shade. "They'll want dinner, too—" There was a little shade of annoyance in the girl's voice, for she wanted her new dress finished for Sunday, and this would delay the work some.

"Just a little snack," Mr. Spalding said, and for the sake of old times and old friendship Ma Smith set out a second dinner. The men had hardly disappeared when another rig drove into the yard and an array of fine linen appeared.

"It's Mr. McNab," ma said, peering out of the window. "But who on earth has he with him?" The question was settled a moment later at the door.

"How do you do, Mrs. Smith?" came Mr. McNab's pleasant voice. "A party of us have been out hunting. A young, newly wed couple have been in town for a quiet time, and we thought we'd give them a taste of real prairie sport. We've brought some lunch with us, but we'd like to get indoors out of the heat a little while and—"

"We'd love to have you all come in," said ma cordially, and the girls who had been listening, were as eager as she.

"We'll make coffee, and—" said Ellen, excitedly.

"It's no better than a new dress,"

cried Mary rapturously.

The girls of the party flew around and helped set the table and the men unpacked the baskets, while ma made some of her best coffee and flanked it with a great pitcher of cream, cheese and sauce, and then came fritters, piping hot from ma's frying, and served with honey. It was the gayest party of the week, and after the dinner was over the girls of the party insisted upon washing up the dishes, while the bride and groom, who were both trained musicians, gave the country people such a treat as they had not had in years. There were glad tears in ma's eyes as she kissed the young bride good-by, and she told the groom she hoped he'd come out every year on a wedding trip. Which wish caused ma considerable confusion when the laughter of the crowd brought to her realization just the import of her words.

"Ma," said pa late Saturday night, "I'm lonesome. I'd like to read that diary you've been keeping this week." Pa's good eyes were twinkling and his whole rosy face was lined, but with laughter, not lonesomeness.

"Ho, pa," ma said joyously, "I've got it all writ down in my heart and life anyway, and that's better than just on paper. The farm is good enough for me. We may live far apart, but when folks come they come to stay a spell and not just formal calling—and I love it, pa, I love it!"

"All the lonesome stretches of prairie, ma, and the cattle and the sheep, and the wheat fields?" pa asked quizzically.

"There hain't nothin' so pretty as the fields, and the cattle and sheep and horses, and the waving wheat, and the shaded coloring of the prairie. Why, it's all a picture, pa, it's all a picture, and it's ours to keep."

Sunday the young missionary preached upon the beauty of hospitality, and in closing he paid a great tribute to the open homes on the plains, quoting something to this effect:

"Let me live in the house by the side of the road, And be a friend to man."

"He's changed his mind some sence last Sunday," pa said, as he patted ma's Sunday glove, which covered her toil-worn hand.

"Mebbe he hain't lonesome any more," said ma. "'N' I guess they hain't none of us lonesome, 'n' don't need no diary to write it into."—The Continent.

BETTY'S FAIRY GODMOTHER

(By Sara G. Mosher)

Outside the sun glared down from a cloudless sky, and the pavements were so hot they burned the feet of pedestrians, but Betty Howard was sure that the basement of Keith's Department Store was several degrees hotter than the street. She thought longingly of the comparatively cool aisles of the upper floors, where more fortunate clerks sold millinery, blouses, and other pretty things. The very sight of the stoves and cooking-utensils with which the basement was crowded seemed to make the heat more unbearable.

"Say, this is sure some hot day," Nan Barclay exclaimed. "A customer made me get her a bread mixer from the window display, and it was so hot it burned me. Oh, look at that woman! Where do you suppose she bought such clothes?"

"Hush; she will hear you," Betty warned, glancing at the woman Nan indicated. "Poor thing, she looks hot and tired. It must be hard to shop in such heat."

"Then why do it?" Nan retorted. "It is a great deal harder on us than on them. Look, Betty, she is coming over here. You can wait on her—she won't buy anything."

Nan pretended to be very busy arranging goods on the shelves, but Betty turned to the customer with a pleasant smile. She saw a woman of middle age, in an unbecoming red saten blouse, and a shabby black skirt. Her hat, a flat shape resembling a pancake, had slipped to one side of her head, and her hair hung in dragged wisps about her forehead. Her hands were rough, but her voice, when she spoke, was low and pleasant.

"I should like to see tinware—pie plates and cake pans," she said. "Something not too expensive."

"It is very hot today, isn't it?" Betty remarked, as she took some pie plates from the shelf. "But we must not complain, if heat is what is needed for the crops."

Betty had guessed that her customer was from the country, and Keith's made a point of catering to the farmer trade. The customer sighed a little wearily.

"City people have such strange ideas of what crops need," she said. "This June heat is the worst thing possible. The grain is burning up for want of rain. It is discouraging after the poor crop of last year. Oh, those pie plates are much too small for my family."

"I am sorry, but they are all we have in stock at present," Betty replied. "However, I can show you a larger size in graniteware. We have some in aluminum, too."

The customer shook her head when Betty named the prices. "They are too expensive for me. In fact, I cannot really

What to Take for Disordered Stomach



Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills

then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. You will relish your meals without fear of trouble to follow. Millions of all ages take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, upset Stomach and for Sallow, Fimply, Blotchy Skin. They are the safety of Constipation.

Genuine bear signature—Small Pill: Small Dose: Small Price

afford tinware, but I must have it."

"We expect a large shipment of tinware next month," Betty said, "but if you cannot wait you might get what you need at the little ten-cent store down the street."

When the customer had gone Nan gave up the pretense of arranging her stock, and strolled over. "Didn't buy anything, did she? I told you so."

"Poor woman," she said they had no crop last year, and the drouth is spoiling this year's grain."

"Too bad," answered Nan. "Well, I'm going to lunch. It is ten minutes before my time, but I guess you can manage."

A few minutes later, Ada Sheldon, the other clerk in the department, also went to lunch, leaving Betty alone. Ada was hardly out of sight when the shabby customer, her arms full of parcels, returned in company with a stylishly-dressed woman.

"I found just what I needed at the ten-cent store," she told Betty. "This is Mrs. Cameron, who is looking for fireproof baking dishes. I told her that you had a large stock of that new glassware."

With a hasty good-bye to her friend the shabby woman hurried off. Betty displayed the fireproof glassware, and Mrs. Cameron bought that and the aluminum ware in quantities that made Betty open her eyes in amazement. "My husband, Dr. Cameron, is superintendent of the county hospital at Naseby," the customer explained as she waited for her change. "These goods are for the hospital, and we shall probably order more later. I am glad that I chanced to meet Mrs. Sutton; I did not know that the new glassware was to be had in this city."

Betty was late in getting to lunch, for she could not go until Nan and Ada returned, and they overstayed their time. They were frankly envious when they heard of the large sale she had made, for in addition to salary, the clerks at Keith's received a percentage on their sales.

"Some people have all the luck," grumbled Nan. "My commissions this week won't amount to fifty cents."

It did seem as if Mrs. Cameron's orders were the beginning of good fortune for Betty. The amount of that sale first called her to the attention of the head of her department, and soon after that he noticed that Betty was selling more than any other clerk, also that many customers were in the habit of asking for her, and waiting if she were engaged at the time. It was inevitable that promotion should follow, and next month Betty was sent to the children's clothing department.

Economical as she and her mother were, the soaring cost of living outstripped the increase in Betty's salary, and she was feeling somewhat discouraged on a sultry day in August when Mrs. Sutton again approached her counter. Betty remembered her at once; she was still wearing the same shabby clothes and ugly hat. She seemed pleased when Betty called her by name.

"I'm looking for a white dress for my little girl," she said. "We have a Sunday school started now, and I want Jean to go."

"How fortunate that you came in today," Betty answered. "We have been having a sale of white dresses all week, and there may be something left in the size you want."

An examination of stock revealed the very dress that Mrs. Sutton desired, at

a lower price than she had hoped for. "I shall be able to buy Jean a pair of white stockings now," she confided.

"And there is a sale of white shoes to-day," Betty told her.

Doubtfully, Mrs. Sutton counted the money in her purse. "I would like to get her the shoes, but I am not sure I can afford it. However, I will go over and look at them."

"I hope the crops are doing well?" Betty asked, as she wrapped up the little dress.

"It has been another anxious summer, owing to the long drouth, but that heavy rain two weeks ago came just when it was needed most. If the frost holds off we should have a big crop. It is three years since we had our last."

"Still, you always have the hope of a crop to look forward to," Betty said, "Many of us in the city seem to have nothing."

"Are you alone here?" Mrs. Sutton asked with friendly interest.

"No; my mother lives with me. She was very ill with influenza last winter, and does not seem to get her strength back. I am anxious sometimes."

"It must be hard for an invalid to stay in the city through such a hot summer," Mrs. Sutton said sympathetically.

"Yes, but I cannot afford to send mother away. We are almost entirely dependent on my salary, and it is hard to make ends meet."

"Life is hard for poor people," Mrs. Sutton agreed. "But in this big new country where there are such great opportunities, I feel that nobody should grow discouraged. Often my husband has talked of trying to sell our homestead and move back east, but I always coax him to hang on another year. I just know that some day we shall reap the reward of all our hard work."

Her optimism was like a tonic to Betty, who went home that night looking more cheerful than she had been for weeks. "You look as if something interesting had happened," her mother said.

Betty laughed. "It seems such a small thing—only that I met Mrs. Sutton again. You know, the lady who induced Mrs. Cameron to buy the hospital supplies through me. She was as tired-looking and as shabby as ever, but she overflows with hope."

"But, Betty, you should not feel discouraged. You are doing splendidly at the store. It is hard that you should have to spend all your salary on me, but if I can only get strong again, I shall be able to repay you."

"Why, mother, it is I who can never repay you for all you have done for me. Without you to keep the home together I should have to live at a boarding-house as do so many of the girls at the store."

Even to her mother Betty never spoke of the dearest hope of her heart, the hope that she might some day become a nurse. But it seemed impossible of realization. If she entered a training school she would earn practically nothing for three years, and her mother could not live on four dollars a week, the income from her father's life insurance. So she seldom allowed herself to think of her ambition.

(Continued next week)

THE REASON WHY ANAEMIA PREVAILS

The Strenuous Conditions of Life To-day Responsible.

Mothers who remark that girls today are more prone to anaemia than the girls of a generation ago, should look back at the surroundings in which they and their companions lived. They would easily see the reason in life's altered circumstances today.

Now the school girl's life is more strenuous; her more numerous studies are a severe tax upon the strength. Also, girls enter business soon after leaving school—at an age when they most need rest and outdoor life. Their womanly development is hampered by the stress of working hours, hurried and often scanty meals. Girls are more liable to bloodlessness today, but there is this consolation that this condition is now more easily remedied than in the years past. Such medicine as

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have helped thousands of weak, anaemic girls and women, simply because they contain the elements necessary to enrich the blood which means good health and vitality.

This is proved by the statement of Miss Eldora Acker, Lake Pleasant, N. S., who says:—"I shall be glad if some other ailing girl will profit by my experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was very much run down; my face was pale and there was dark circles around my eyes. My appetite was bad, and I had no ambition to do anything or go about. I had once before been helped by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them again. It proved a wise decision, for in less than two months time I felt in every way better; had a splendid appetite, the tired feeling disappeared, and I can work with enjoyment. Naturally I think there is no better medicine for young girls than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can procure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or they will be sent to you by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NEIGHBORS

(By Ida Alexander)

The holdings in the little village were not large. Some had one acre, some two, some three. Few had more. But Silas Green boasted no less than eight acres. Moreover, it was the most fertile and best-kept ranch for miles round. Strangers seldom passed it without remarking on its thrifty appearance. The lawn was always neatly trimmed; the orchard was well cultivated; the fruit-trees were white-washed at just the right time; the house shone without and within. Silas himself was inordinately proud of it. He never drove away without a backward glance; he never drove in without a satisfied smile.

And yet the very excellence with which the place was kept had brought him trouble enough. He could not endure to see other places kept differently. He had quarreled with all his nearest neighbors about the way to do this or to do that. Mrs. Green had remonstrated at first.

"What's the difference, Silas," she would say, persuasively, "about how things are done? 'Taint as important as good, neighborly feelings."

"I don't like to see slipshod ways, that's all," the old man would remark and he would shut his lips together.

"But it don't harm you any."

"It does! It does, Henrietta! There's Johnson; his tomatoes are a flat failure year after year. I told him he ought to change his fertilizer, and do away with that black-rot they catch. But he wouldn't listen, no sree! Every year it's the same thing."

"Well, his wife brought me over a bottle of ketchup last year, crop or no crop," said Mrs. Green.

"I reckon you sent her something first, Henrietta," Silas observed, shrewdly. Mrs. Green looked down. "And, besides that, the ketchup wa'n't any good," he added.

"No, but it stood for good and friendly feelings. She hasn't got 'em now. I met her at the post-office the other day, and she scarcely spoke. I felt just terrible."

"Well, I wouldn't. If folks that need advice are too touchy to take it, and get mad, why, let 'em. I calculate we can about row this little boat of ours."

So, indeed, it appeared. With such steady, experienced hands to do the rowing there was small danger of shipwreck.

But as time went on, and the old man's blunt tongue and his habit of giving unwelcome advice estranged neighbor after neighbor, Henrietta Green felt the loneliness of having no neighbors. No one ran in to borrow this or that; no one came over with the first-fruits of the preserving-kettle; no one came to give or take, after the pleasant country fashion. As far as human intercourse was concerned, she might as well have lived alone on a desert island.

With Silas it was not so bad. Twice a week he made trips over the mountains, to dispose of his vegetables and fruit; every other day he drove to town for the mail; there were many things to break the monotony for him. Sometimes he proposed taking her with him.

"Get into your things and come along," he would urge her. "The ride'll do you good. We can get supper in town, so that you won't have anything to do when you come back."

But his wife never accepted the invitation.

"Some other time," she would answer, "not today."

She could never bring herself to explain to Silas that the cold greetings and averted eyes of her neighbors filled her with a gloom that the exhilarating trip over the mountains could not charm away.

Sometimes she cried from the loneliness of it. At first she had tried to keep her own relations with the neighbors friendly, in spite of the difficulties that her husband's sharp tongue made. But it was of no use. He affronted the men, and the women took up the quarrel. Little by little she was left out of everything.

At last she gave it up, and confined herself to her household tasks; but they did not give her capable hands enough to do. Her leisure time she spent idly, sitting with folded hands, and looking out over the hills.

By spring she had failed perceptibly. Silas watched her with fear at his heart. He called in the doctor, who laughed at his fears before her, and spoke seriously to him when they were alone.

"She needs waking up, Silas," he said. "The human family is a gregarious one. Give her some good times; get in the neighbors; don't let her be so much alone. 'No man liveth to himself.' Remember

that. Now you just give her some rousing good times—or else—I'm afraid—"

He paused, and held out his hand. Silas took it with one that trembled.

"I'll do it, doctor," he said.

And then his face lighted up.

"I have it! I'll give a party!"

"Just the thing," said the doctor.

"But—no one would come," concluded Silas hopelessly. "I'll do something though," he went on. "I'll do somethin', or—die—too."

In the days that followed, he did his best. He tried in his clumsy way to persuade her to go driving; he brought her everything he could think of from the store in town. And she thanked him with a smile that moved him more than tears would have done. Silas clenched his hands when he was alone.

"I'll do somethin'," he repeated over and over. "Next week I'll do something."

But he had not reckoned on the frailty of his own body. He came home one day, yawning dizzily. His wife made him lie down, and then changed horses and went after the doctor. When the doctor came, and pronounced the case typhoid fever, the fear on the face of Silas was not for himself.

"What'll she do now?" he whispered to the doctor. "I was going to take her for a trip next week. What'll she do? Will it kill her?"

The doctor shook his head.

"It will probably do her good," he said.

All that day, all that night, all the next day, Henrietta Green went swiftly about the old work and the new. She was worn and tired, as much from anxiety as from the actual work. At last Silas sank into an uneasy sleep, and she sat, half-dozing, by the kitchen fire. A tap at the door startled her.

"Come in," she said.

Mary Johnson entered, and with outstretched hands came swiftly across the floor.

"We've jest heard," she said. "I came right over. Don't you worry a mite. I have a brother who had typhoid once. He was terribly sick, but he pulled through, and he's a well man today. Don't you be afraid, Henrietta, and don't cry like that. You must keep up. Johnson's outside. He wants to know where the milk-pail is. And he'll feed and bed down the stock. We'll manage fine. Don't you worry."

Day by day, night by night, the old kitchen door opened to the old neighbors, who rallied round the stricken house.

There was Bogue, who to his own journeys to town cheerfully added two more trips a week with his neighbor's vegetables and fruit; all the little Bagues, who helped pick them; Lacy, who got in the hay; Jenkins, who weeded and cared for the vegetable-garden till it was too dark to see; and Hudson, who looked out for the chickens, turkeys and geese. There was no one who did not willingly give his time and labor.

In the kitchen the wives held sway; they attended to the washing and cooking, and saw that the strength of the nurse did not give out. For the nursing devolved on the wife alone. All the helpers had asked that Silas should not be told, and Henrietta Green recognized that wisdom of the request. She toiled through the days and nights as best she could, and snatched a little rest only when her querulous patient slept.

But there came a day when the sick man needed the attendance of others besides herself; when the eyes of Silas rested unseeing on the face of his wife; when her strength was as that of a child, opposed to his delirious struggles. Then the men came in pairs, and relieved one another in turn, so that none should feel the burden of the work too heavily.

Those were dark days; days of fear and prayer; days when Henrietta feared for the night to fall; nights when she dreaded for the day to dawn; days when the eyes of the doctor would not meet her own; days when he came four and five times; one fearsome night when he kept watch beside her. She went through it all in tearless agony. But the next morning, when he drew her outside the door, and whispered in her ear, "Henrietta, he'll pull through now," it was more than she could bear. And she wept out her relief and joy on Mary Johnson's bosom.

Then came the days of convalescence—by no means the easiest time for Henrietta. But she threw herself into the task of cheering and coaxing her patient. She laughed and cajoled his restlessness away. She humored him as she would have humored a sick baby.

Gradually, as he became stronger, his neglected work began to trouble him.

"When will the doctor let me get up, Henrietta?" he would say. "And when'll he let me eat? I'm so hungry I believe I could eat a house. I never want to see milk again; I want beefsteak and onions, and ham and eggs—that kind of thing. I'm pining for 'em. And I want to be up so! There's that hay—it'll be a dead loss. How long is he going to keep me here? Can I get up tomorrow? I'm so hungry—"

Mrs. Green never lost patience. She evaded his questions, and did her best to soothe him. It was a proud day for both when the doctor let him get up. He was only a shadow of himself. He looked long at his thin, white hands.

"If I can't farm, Henrietta, I allow I can get a place in the circus as the living skeleton soon," he said.

His wife's old, cheery laugh rang out. He looked at her. There were lines that anxiety had traced in her comely face; the weeks of confinement had made her pale; but her lassitude was gone. Her eyes were bright, her step was quick and eager; it was as if the joy of living encompassed her once more. As Silas watched her, his heart swelled with gratitude and love.

Slowly, as he shook off the enfeebling effects of his illness, his mind became more alert, and he noticed her constant evasion of questions about the work. He was aware that the shade on the south-east window, which looked out on the garden and a grain-field, was always pulled down. Craftily he tried to find out the reason for it.

"Did the doctor say I was to get well without any sun?" he asked.

"Now, Silas, the sun just streams in the other window, in the afternoon. Don't be hankering after the morning sun, too. You ain't strong, yet."

He let the subject drop for the time, and she breathed easily again. Dreading the effect that the sight of the workers might have upon him, she never left him alone longer than a few minutes.

But one day Mary Johnson went home without a recipe-book that she had asked for. "And she wants to get those plums put up right away," Mrs. Green said to herself. "She's behind with everything. I believe I'll give Silas a real entertaining book, and run over there. 'Twon't take long, and I haven't been out of the house for months."

Before she went, she made him promise not to pull up the shade, although at the moment no one was working in the fields. She did not observe that his eyes failed to meet hers, and that the promise about the shade was the only one he gave.

She had not been gone long before Silas had searched in the closet and found an old cane. Leaning on it, he took his first feeble steps away from the sick-room.

"I'm bound to see," he said to himself. "Of course everything's about ruined, but I believe it hurts me worse not to know than it would to know."

Yet eager as he had been to see, he found it hard to turn his eyes toward the desolation that he felt sure was there. When at last he did look, he saw with surprise that there was no desolation. The thrifty vegetables, in all stages of growth, appeared as well cared for as they were when he had been taken ill. Everything looked the same. He drew his hand across his puzzled eyes. It was as if only a night's sleep had lain between him and his garden. But when he looked for the waving golden grain, the weeks of illness loomed up again. There was no grain to be seen.

He turned his tottering steps toward the barn. The short walk was tiring him; the strangeness of the situation lay like a cloud upon his mind. But at the door of the barn the cloud cleared, and the solution of the puzzle was before him. James Johnson, whistling gaily, was milking the brindle cow. The two men saw each other at almost the same moment. Silas leaned against a feed-box, and spoke sharply:

"Will ye tell me how ye come to come on my property?"

The intruder looked embarrassed.

"Why—why—" he faltered, "I allowed you needed me. And I didn't think you'd know."

"So when a man's down," Silas said, "and can't help himself, you come sneaking in—"

James Johnson interrupted him. "Mis' Green knew," he said.

"Sneakin' in," went on Silas, as if the other had not spoken, "doing the work of the man who—who talked to you hasty, who you haven't no call to do it for—who—who's plum ashamed," he concluded, putting his old hands over his face like a hurt child. "I didn't think, Jim, you'd go to—make-me—feel—as mean—as this."

"Why neighbors are neighbors," said James Johnson. "What we owe to 'em's plain as day. 'Twasn't only me—we've all been over—Hudson and Lacy—Jenkins and Bogue. We did what we could—we were glad to. 'Twasn't anything, anyhow. Any one's willing to help. You tried to help me, but I was too pig-headed to listen."

The old belligerent light gleamed in the wet eyes of Silas Green.

"I surely did," he began. "You'll never have a crop till you do as I say, and—"

"I know!" interrupted the other. "I'll change and get rid of the black spots this year."

"So'll I," said Silas Green, reaching out a hand as if to seal a bargain.

"Why, you haven't got any!"

"Yes, I have, Jim. You showed 'em to me. But they're on me, not on the fruit. They're deep set. They'll be hard to get rid of. But it's got to be done. It's no more'n a man owes to his neighbors."—Youth's Companion.

Use every ordinance which you believe is of God; but beware of narrowness of spirit toward those who use them not. Conform yourself to those modes of worship which you approve; you love as brethren those who can not conform.—John Wesley.

THE LARGEST HORSE FARM EAST OF MANITOBA

(By Gus Langelier.)

It is not generally known that the most important horse breeding establishment east of Manitoba is situated at St. Joachim, County of Montmorency, Province of Quebec. This farm was started by the united efforts of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, the Quebec Department of Agriculture, and the French Canadian Horse Breeders' Association. The work is being carried on by the first named and is under the direct supervision of Mr. Gus Langelier who is also Superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Station, Cap Rouge, Que. There are at present, on the horse farm, over ninety horses, all pure-bred French-Canadians; an idea of the scale on which breeding operations are conducted can be had when it is known that twenty-two mares have youngsters this year, whilst thirty-four are due to foal in 1933.

It is fully admitted that part of the work is to improve French-Canadian horses, but it is also clear that most of the problems of horse breeding, feeding, housing, and management can be investigated as well with this breed as with any other. These problems are quite numerous; inbreeding, close, in line, and out-crossing; in feeding roughages, concentrates, pastures; in housing, the big special barn, part of the cattle barn partitioned off, cheap single-boarded shelters; in management, work or no work for breeding animals, prevention of diseases in youngsters, raising autumn colts. These in themselves show the advisability of having started such a farm.

What will be the future of the place? From an investigational point of view it is assured, as even a quarter of a century is not near long enough to solve many of the problems. As to the effects of any improvement of the French-Canadian horse accomplished thereby and the scope of the distribution of improved breeding stock, the future of that enterprise is really in the hands of the farmers of the Province of Quebec. If they show enough interest, no doubt French-Canadian horses will continue to be bred at St. Joachim; but if it is found out, which is improbable, that French-Canadian stallions and breeding stock are not in demand, then it will surely be in order to look into the question of using another breed for the experimental work at St. Joachim.



us the following letter:

"Now I am going to give you an unqualified testimonial. Heretofore I have had a profound contempt for patent medicines, particularly so-called liniments. One day last fall after a hard day's tramp in the snow, I developed a severe pain in my legs and like a man who has never had anything wrong with him physically, I complained rather boisterously. The good little wife says: 'I will rub them with some liniment.' 'Go ahead,' I said, just to humor her. Well, in she comes with a bottle of MINARD'S and gets busy. The pain disappeared in a few minutes, and you can tell the world I said so." 18



Free to Asthma and Hay Fever Sufferers

Free Trial of Method That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time

We have a method for the control of Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is present at Chronic Asthma or Hay Fever, you should send for a free Trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with Asthma or Hay Fever, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our expense, that our method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms.

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SORE THROAT

IS A COMMON AILMENT WHICH UNLESS CHECKED IN TIME MAY LEAD TO A SERIOUS CONDITION. SIMILARLY A COUGH OR COLD MAY DEVELOP AND REQUIRE SUSTAINED TREATMENT BEFORE IT IS OVERCOME BUT IF TREATED AT ONCE MUCH INCONVENIENCE AND SUFFERING MAY BE AVOIDED. AN OLD AND RELIABLE REMEDY IS FOUND IN

DR THOMAS' ECLECTIC OIL

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING JULY 26

At Toronto under the heavy pressure of receipts, butcher cattle dropped from 50c to 75c per hundred, top butchers moving around \$7.50 to \$7.75, with a few odd sales at \$8.00. Export cattle declined about 50c from the prices of the previous week. The top load of cattle averaged 1146 pounds and sold at \$8.50. The cow trade was about 25c lower, choice selling up to \$6.00 and the bulk from \$4.50 to \$5.50. Under a light supply, the bull trade was fair, choice light butcher stock selling as high as \$5.35, and the majority from \$3.00 to \$4.50. The stocker and feeder trade was a little quieter than during last week. Farmers were slow to purchase, believing that supply may be bought cheaper in the near future. However, several loads went to the country at prices that should allow of some feeding profit. Some loads of feeders went back to the country at \$5.00 to \$5.50, and a few at \$5.50. Stockers sold up to \$5.75.

Probably the fact of having 2,000 Western cattle on the market for sale was the most depressing factor. For the most part these were heavy rough fat steers which the packers were loath to buy at prices ranging from \$5.50 to \$6.00.

With not too heavy a run the calf market remained firm at \$8.50 to \$9.00 for good calves with odd sales at \$9.50 and \$10.00. Most of good calves were weighed up from \$8.00 to \$8.75. Heavy calves and thin grassers sold down to \$4.00 and \$4.50. Being moderate in supply the lamb run was well cleaned up by the end of the week. Trade improved slightly towards the close and top lambs sold as high as \$13.00. Most of the week's supply went at \$11.50 to \$12.50. Some light sheep and yearlings were sold from \$6.50 to \$7.00 with heavy fat sheep steady from \$3.00 to \$3.50 and culls down to \$1.00.

The hog run for the week was a little lighter than that of the previous week, but it seemed to be equal to the demand. Prices on Monday were steady at last week's close of \$15.00, fed and watered. On Tuesday the packers forced prices down 50c per hundred and they remained at \$14.50 at the close of the week with a slightly weaker undertone. A few odd sales to outside buyers, were made on the closing market at \$14.50, but most of the hogs sold at \$14.50. The explanation of the drop in price is, that export demand is practically at a standstill.

At Montreal receipts of cattle were too heavy for the demand and prices broke from 50c to 75c on all kinds of butcher cattle. The top price \$7.75, was paid for a load of dry-fed, fat, but roughish Winnipeg steers averaging over 1200 pounds. Most of the fairly good killing butcher cattle brought from \$4.50 to \$7.25 while the plain kinds sold from \$5.50 to \$6.25. A few lots of light grassy steers and heifers with very little kill sold from \$4.00 to \$5.00. Good cows were about steady with the best lots selling from \$5.50 to \$5.75, while several loads of fat, rather rough old cows sold around \$5.00. Plain to medium cows were from \$3.50 to \$4.50 and common cows around \$3.00. Canners and cutters from \$1.00 to \$2.00. A couple of good bulls brought \$5.50 but the bulk were plain and sold from \$2.50 for the light ones to \$3.00 for heavies.

There was very little change in the calf market. Receipts and prices were steady with those of last week. One lot of real good suckling calves, averaging 140 pounds, brought \$7.50 but other than this lot very few made over \$6.00 to \$6.50. The ordinary run of mixed suckers and good half-fed calves sold from \$4.50 to \$5.50. Grassers and common drinkers moved from \$3.00 to \$3.50. Lambs were decidedly stronger than during last week. On Monday most of the good lambs brought from \$11.00 to \$12.00 and the medium and common lots from \$9.00 to \$10.00. After Monday trade was slow with prices about \$1.00 lower. Most of the good sheep sold from \$4.00 to \$5.00 and culls at \$2.00. Indications are that prices may be lower next week. The hog market opened about steady on Monday but on Tuesday prices broke 50c in sympathy with Toronto. Sows close, a few lots of roughs remained unsold. Closing prices for shop hogs and hogs of select weights ranged from \$15.00 to \$15.25. Heavies moved from \$12.50 to \$14.00, and sows from \$9.00 to \$11.00. Buyers are predicting \$14.50 for select hogs next week.

Cattle marketings continue to increase in volume and 1800 more were on hand than during last week. Calves were wider by 100 head. Sales amounted to 5905 cattle and 747 calves. There were 351 cattle on through billing.

Sheep showed the very light increase of 100 head, the sales amounting to 1034 head. Hogs were marked by a fairly heavy decrease in volume, the offering of 3149 head.

At Winnipeg cattle quality was off and practically 60 p.c. of the sales were for stocker and feeder purposes. Eastern buyers took the pick and Southern buyers the medium and common. As a result of the general lack of finish, prices on butcher stocks were reduced fully 50c per hundred. Bulls and canners and cutters and in-between stuff were off 25c. The best butcher steers sold from \$6.00 to \$6.25. Heifers moved slowly from \$5.50 to \$6.00 for good and \$4.00 to \$4.50 for common. The most marked price change was in butcher cows, which during the forepart of the week sold slowly and at the close moved fairly readily from \$3.75 to \$4.25 for good and from \$2.25 to \$3.25 for fair. Demand was fair on good bulls from \$2.50 to \$3.00, common bulls moved from \$2.00 to \$2.25, and canners and cutters slowly around \$1.50. Feeder cows were in demand and moved from \$2.00 to \$2.50. There was a keen demand for the better grades of stockers and feeders and sales were readily made from \$3.00 to \$4.00 for stockers and \$4.00 to \$4.75 for feeders. Common stockers sold from \$2.00 to \$2.75 and rough and plain lightweight feeders from \$3.00 to \$4.00. The calf market closed 50c off. Tops moved from \$6.00 to \$7.00 but most of the calves, medium and common in grade, were hard to move from \$3.00 to \$5.00. Early in the week lambs gained \$1.00 over the previous close, tops selling at \$12.50. Good light yearling sheep sold from \$8.50 to \$8.50 but common stuff was hard to move from \$3.00 to \$4.00. The hog market opened at \$12.50 per hundred for select, fed and watered, but after Tuesday, dropped 25c to 50c each day and at the close select sold at \$12.50.

At Calgary, butcher steers sold 25c to 50c weaker due largely to lack of quality. A few choice moved from \$6.00 to \$6.50, good from \$4.50 to \$5.50 and common from \$2.50 to \$3.50. Choice heifers were weighed up from \$4.50 to \$4.75 and medium to good from \$3.50 to \$4.50. Cows sold from \$2.75 to \$3.75, canners from \$1.00 to \$2.00 and a few common to fair bulls from \$1.25 to \$2.00. Stockers and feeders moved at steady prices. United States

buyers purchased 316 head, Ontario 65 head and Alberta country points 294 head. Good stockers sold from \$2.50 to \$3.00 and good feeders from \$2.75 to \$3.50. Medium to good stock heifers were sold from \$2.00 to \$2.75.

Good lambs moved from \$8.00 to \$9.25, wethers at \$7.00, ewes \$4.00 and feeder sheep from \$4.00 to \$4.50. The hog market opened at \$12.50 and closed at \$12.10, for selects, fed and watered.

At Edmonton, cattle consisted largely of held-over. There was little demand for beef and all grades were dull. The readiest sellers were the good quality feeders. Only exceptionally good butcher steers made \$6.00, most sales being settled from \$5.00 to \$5.50. Medium butchers sold as feeders, within a range of \$2.00 to \$5.50. Common kinds moved from \$1.50 to \$2.00. There was little to no demand for cows and heifers. The best heifers sold from \$4.00 to \$4.50, best cows \$3.00 to \$3.50, medium \$2.00 to \$2.50, canners \$1.00 to \$1.50, fat bulls \$1.50 to \$2.00 and plain bulls \$1.00. Choice veal calves moved from \$4.00 to \$4.50 and common around \$2.00.

Choice lambs sold at \$5.00, yearlings from \$5.00 to \$6.00 and ewes from \$4.00 to \$5.00. Select hogs sold from \$12.75 to \$13.00; there was a weaker undertone to the market and prospects are for lower prices.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET

Birkenhead quotes States cattle from 22 1-4c to 23 1-4c (11 3-4d to 12 1-4d) in sink. Irish 21 1-4c to 21 3-4c. Offerings of American cattle amounted to 632 head.

Glasgow sold 300 Canadian and States from 13 1-4c to 13 3-4c (6 1-2d to 7 1-4d) live weight. Trade fair. Scotch ranged from 15 1-2c to 18 1-2c. Irish 12 3-4c to 14 1-4c per pound, live weight.

London sales of Canadian and American dressed sides were made from 13 3-4c to 21 3-4c (10 1-2d to 11 1-2d) per pound. Trade slow.

In the bacon market, Canadian leanest and lean 130s., to 140s., prime 138s. to 135s., American 115s. to 118s., firm. Irish 160s. to 167s., Danish 150s. to 154s., steady. Good demand for Wiltshire sides. Danish killings, 39,505 head.

OVERSEAS MILK FOR BRITAIN

Writing of the British milk situation, the North British Agriculturist says:—

Whatever difficulties the milk trade have had to face from time to time—and their career in recent years has been beset with them—they have always a suggestion of consolation in believing that they were at least free from any risk of foreign competition. Butter might come in from the continent and elsewhere in plenty, but fresh milk has always seemed to be out of the question. It is true that during the war years the trade for preserved milk received a great impetus owing to a restricted production of fresh milk at home. And in this connection it is a well-known fact that the acquired liking for tinned milk, created in the course of the war period stringency, has had the effect of lessening the demand which, naturally, would have continued, for fresh milk. People who, under normal circumstances, would never have thought of substituting tinned or preserved milk for the fresh home produced article, have become quite indifferent about it a fact which has been operating to the disadvantage of the home producer. The latter's former feeling of security against competition from other countries, however, has now received a further shake as the result of a new development in the trade. Under a process of treatment discovered by Jonas Nielsen in Denmark, it has been found possible to so treat fresh milk as to render it absolutely free from all disease and other germs harmful to the consumer, without in any way reducing its natural flavor and valuable properties. The Natal Creamery (Ltd.), Pietermaritzburg, realizing the valuable commercial possibilities of this discovery, introduced the necessary plant, and have put it to a practical test by landing a sample of the treated milk in London. Mr. G. Sutherland Thompson, F.R.S. (Ed.), N.D.D., 31 Tooty Street, London, to whom a ten gallon tin of the milk was sent, states that it turned out remarkably well. "In fact," he says, "I did not think it possible for milk to retain its flavor and good properties for 72 hours in open glass vessels in a room as was the case in this office. I only wish you could have seen how beautifully the cream rose in the can, and in the naked glass vessels," and he adds— "I am sure the Natal Creamery (Ltd.) will be thoroughly satisfied with their enterprise." While the dairymen of this country may have no call to become unduly panicky all of a sudden as the result of this development, its importance is not to be regarded with unconcern. If all that is said for the Nielsen process is correct, its adoption to any considerable extent in the nearer continental countries might very well prove a serious menace to the home milk trade in time. Meantime the Government are to make a strong bid for a purer home milk supply under the terms of the New Milk and Dairies Bill, the text of which has now been issued. It is significant to note that the National Farmers' Union of England give general approval to the proposed new enactment. They approve, for example, of prohibiting the addition of any coloring matter to milk, and in the case of cows with tuberculous udders they suggest that these should be branded, but if the Ministry consider that they should be slaughtered, compensation should be paid to the owner, based on market value for slaughter.

HOW MAN CAME TO FLY

The first volume of "The War in the Air" by Sir Walter Raleigh, has just been published. Not only will it be read for its history of some of the most thrilling incidents in the Great War, but also for the tale it tells of the way in which man came to fly. The New Statesman, in its review of the book, dwells mainly on this.

The Beginning

Many centuries before the Christian era, some long forgotten Sumerian magician inscribed the following words on clay:—

They hunt the doves from their cotes, And chase the martin from its hole. Loudly roaring above, gibbering below, They are the owls which hoot over the city, and these owls were fiends of the air.

On December 17, 1903, near Kill Devil Hill, Kitty Hawk, N.C., Orville Wright, in a power-driven aeroplane, flew for twelve seconds and thereby set out on the conquest of these fiends, a conquest which has been so rapid that before the next sixteen years had passed the Atlantic was spanned in one flight.

In the first chapter Walter Raleigh offers us a most fascinating account of the struggle of a great idea—human flight. He tells us that, in 1507, John Damian, an alchemist and physician at the Court of James IV. of Scotland, attempted to fly from the castle wall of Stirling and, falling to the ground, broke his thigh-bone. He does not tell us, however, that Damian attributed his failure to the fact that he used for his wing feathers of fowls which, he said, had an affinity for the dung-hill—upon which he fortunately alighted. The story of John Damian is virtually the story of all early attempts to fly. It was not his feathers which had an affinity for this unpleasant heap, but his brains. He had been thinking backwards of Icarus; he should have been thinking forward in terms of the Wright Brothers, and today we should be thinking forward still.

The first balloon which ever ascended into the air was a soap bubble inflated with hydrogen; this occurred in 1782. Then, a year later, the brothers Montgolfier constructed a balloon of varnished silk, which rose 1,500 feet in the air, carrying upwards as passengers—a sheep, a cock, and a duck. On January 7, 1785, Jean Pierre Blanchard, a French aeronaut, succeeded in crossing the Channel from Dover.

The Great Struggle for Flight

Once power to rise in the air had been gained, the next question was how to give this power direction, and this was accomplished, in 1852, when a French engineer, Henry Giffard, successfully constructed a man-carrying airship driven by a three horse-power steam engine. From this date onwards various attempts were made not only to improve the airship, but to design machines which, though heavier than air, could overcome the pull of gravity.

The struggle of the many inventors of this epoch is clearly brought out by the writer. It was not only a struggle against mechanical difficulties but against opinion and tradition. In America, in 1903, little attention was taken of the wonderful invention of the Wright Brothers. Even as late as 1909 "the mystery and craft of flying was still known only to a few."

"To speak of England's share in these amazing years of progress is to tell the history of a backward parish," the only Englishman of vision being Colonel, now Major-General, Sir John Capper, who, in 1906, predicted that: "In a few years we may expect to see men moving swiftly through the air on simple surfaces, just as a gliding bird moves . . . probably never less than twenty and up to a hundred miles per hour." Yet it was not until 1911 that "the Admiralty were persuaded to allow four officers to learn to fly," and a year later that the Royal Flying Corps was created and established at Aldershot. Very rightly Walter Raleigh says: "As a nation we distrust theory. We learn very quickly from experience, and are almost obstinately unwilling to learn in any other way."

Faculty for Improvisation

When, in August, 1914, war was declared, only four squadrons of the Royal Flying Corps proceeded to France; by November, 1918, this number had grown to ninety-nine. The officers had increased from 250 to 30,000; the machines from 150 to 22,000; over 1,000,000 hours in the air had been flown on all fronts; 8,000 enemy machines had been accounted for; 8,000 tons of bombs had been dropped; 12,000,000 rounds of ammunition fired, and 500,000 photographs taken.

The beginning of this astonishing evolution in aerial power is fully recorded in the last 200 pages of this book, and its main stimulus is to be discovered in the extraordinary faculty for improvisation possessed by Englishmen; but, if individual effort is to be sought for, then the men who probably did more than all others to win for us our aerial supremacy were Lord Kitchener, Sir Hugh Trenchard and Sir David Henderson.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" SAVED HER LIFE.

This Fruit Medicine Always Gives Relief.

917 Dorion St., Montreal.

I suffered terribly with Dyspepsia. I had it for years and all the medicines I took did not do me any good.

I read something about "Fruit-a-tives" being good for all Stomach Trouble and Disorders of Digestion, so I tried them.

After finishing a few boxes, I was entirely relieved of the Dyspepsia and my general health was restored; and I am writing to tell you that I owe my life to "Fruit-a-tives."

Mlle. ANTOINETTE BOUCHER.

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



A Stitch in Time

Quick action is the only hope when kidney disease appears.

There is a whole train of dreadfully painful and fatal ailments which soon follow any neglect to get the kidneys right. Among others are rheumatism, lumbago, Bright's disease, hardening of the arteries and high blood pressure.

In Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills you will find a treatment which is both quick and thorough.

Mr. C. E. Raymus, Lindale, Alta., writes:—

"I was a great sufferer from kidney disease and lame back for more than a year. A friend of mine one day told me of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and acting upon his advice I tried them. After I had taken one box I felt better, so I continued until I had used five boxes. By this time I felt as well and strong as ever, and am glad to recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to anyone suffering as I did."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c a box, all dealers, or Edmansson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

WAIT'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC

Remedies effected by them are radical and certain. They do not remedy one disease and produce another. They will remedy a larger percentage of cases and in less time than any medicine known.

Wait's Rheumatic Remedy	\$1.50
" Pile Remedy	1.50
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" Coughs and Colds Remedy	1.50
" Nervous Debility Remedy	1.50
" Appendicitis Remedy	4.00
" Eczema Remedy	1.50
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These remedies will be sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price.

WAIT HOMEOPATHIC PHARMACY

Arnprior, Ontario.
Send for Manual (free)

James Robinson, vice-president of the Saskatchewan Co-operative Association of Regina, has been appointed a member of the Board of Grain Commissioners at a salary of \$6,000 a year, vice J. P. Jones, who has resigned as from September 1, 1922.

FARMERS MARKETS

THE PROVISION MARKET

A weaker feeling prevailed in the Canadian live hog situation last week, which was attributed principally to the falling off in the demand for cured meats for export account, and to the increased offerings of rough heavy fat hogs for which there was only a limited demand. At Toronto prices closed 65c per 100 lbs. lower than the previous week with latest sales of select at \$14.50 per 100 lbs. fed and watered, while prices at Winnipeg declined \$1 per 100 lbs., closing at \$12.50 per 100 lbs. for select, and at Calgary they dropped 40c per 100 lbs. to \$12.10 per 100 lbs. The trade at Montreal was rather slow throughout the week, and prices closed 50c per 100 lbs. below those of a week ago at \$15 per 100 lbs. for select weighed off cars, and at \$12.50 to \$14 per 100 lbs. for the lower grades.

THE GRAIN MARKETS.

In the cash market a fair demand existed for No. 1 and No. 2 northern wheat and premiums on these were 1-2c better than Friday, No. 1 northern being 9 1-2c over July and No. 2 northern 4c over. Demand was coming principally from exporters and shippers to fill week-end tonnage and on the increased premiums considerable wheat changed hands. No. 3 northern and the lower grades were neglected with spreads reported unchanged. In the coarse grains market, both cash and futures, there was but little demand and only a light volume of business was transacted.

Cash prices:—
Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.36 7-8; No. 1 northern, \$1.36 5-8; No. 2 northern, \$1.31 5-8; No. 2 northern, \$1.29 1-8; No. 4, \$1.07 7-8; No. 5, 96 7-8c; No. 6, 86 7-8c; feed, 77 7-8c; track, \$1.35 5-8.
Oats—No. 2 C.W., 50 1-4c; No. 3 C.W., 47 1-4c; extra No. 1 feed, 47 1-4c; No. 1 feed, 45 1-4c; No. 2 feed, 42 1-4c; track, 43 1-2c.

THE FLY MENACE

From the Toronto Globe, Nov. 17th, 1921.

Milton, Nov. 16.—As the result of a strange disease, the origin of which is baffling the doctors in this part of Ontario, two children belonging to a well-known family of Nassagaweya township, near Milton, have died in agony.

Two weeks ago three of the five children became suddenly ill with the disease, which was accompanied by convulsions. Dr. McNiven of Acton was called, but was unable to diagnose the case. Dr. Howitt of Guelph was then sent for, and he, too, was baffled, as were other physicians who have since been called.

The first child, a girl of 15 months, passed away a few days ago, and the second, a three-year-old boy, was buried yesterday. The third child, a boy five years old, is still seriously ill.

Dr. Howitt believes the sickness was caused by a fly carrying a contagious disease, and depositing it on apples which were eaten by the three children. The lining of the bowels of the two children who died came off, and their bodies were reduced to skin and bones.

Dr. Grant Fleming, Deputy Medical Officer of Health for Toronto, stated yesterday he did not think these children were suffering from any unknown disease. The condition of wasting of abdominal tissue, he said, was not unusual in cases of children violently infected through fly-tainted milk or food. He thought their symptoms resembled an acute form of sickness common among children in summer.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 54 1-4c; No. 4 C.W., 52 1-4c; rejected, 53 1-4c; feed, 58 3-4c; track, 62 3-8c.
Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$2.40; No. 2 C.W., \$2.24 1-8c; No. 3 C.W., \$2.15; rejected, \$2.15; track, \$2.35 3-8c.
Rye—No. 2 C.W., 52c.

DAIRY PRODUCE

There was sufficient demand from domestic buyers to absorb all the offerings and sales of about 10,000 packages were made at the public sales alone, consequently the market on the whole was fairly active, and closed steady with finest creamery quoted at 36 1-4c to 36 1-2c per lb., and fine at 35 1-4c to 35 1-2c per lb. There has not been much business in western creamery of late owing to the fact that the best bids obtainable from buyers here were 34 1-2c per lb. f.o.b. Saskatchewan, which figure sellers would not accept for finest creamery.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

There has been no important change in the condition of the trade during the past week. Supplies coming forward have been more than ample to meet the daily requirements, and in consequence stocks on spot continue to increase, but notwithstanding this fact a steady feeling has prevailed and prices show no change. The demand for domestic egg consumption has been fair for new laid eggs at 35c per dozen, select at 34c and firsts at 31c. The export trade has been dull, and cables received of late have been anything but encouraging as they have reported the English markets easier and overstocked, therefore English importers are taking no interest in the Canadian situation at present with exporters asking 19s to 21s c.i.f. for fall delivery.

Foreign Exchange Department, Bank of Montreal, shows: Sterling \$4.4953 (par value \$4.86 2-3).
New York Funds: 29-32.

NEGRO STANDING FOR AMERICAN CONGRESS

For the first time in nearly a quarter of a century, the United States Congress may have a negro member after March 4 next. A concerted effort is reported among negro leaders in the 21st District, embracing the greatest colored belt in New York City and a part of the fashionable Riverside Drive section, to nominate one of their own race in the Republican primary.

Representative Martin C. Ansorge, the present member from that district, is a candidate for renomination. The colored men mentioned as his probable opponents are James Weldon Johnson, secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of the Colored People, and William H. Ferris, editor of the Negro World. Both are reported as having strong backing among members of their own race as well as some white politicians. It is not likely that both will enter the primary, as this would ensure Ansorge's renomination. An effort will be made to concentrate the negro vote behind one of them. There are approximately 35,000 negro voters in the 21st District, which is more than 40 per cent. of the total vote of the district.

The Hamburg Marine Court has found that the capsizing of Brazilian steamer Ayore, June 16, while the vessel was being hauled out of drydock at Hamburg, was due to the double-bottomed water tanks being insufficiently filled.



Cash Returns for the Farmer

DAIRY FARMING, properly conducted, will bring in cash returns to the farmer and his family every day—and will in a short time expand and become more profitable.

The proceeds from the sale of milk, butter and eggs should be deposited in the Bank for future needs

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Eleventh-Hour News.

CANADIAN CATTLE EMBARGO RE-MOVED

The House of Commons, after having rejected an amendment to a motion removing the embargo on the importation of Canadian store cattle, agreed to the bill without division. Canadian cattle up to the present have only been admitted into Great Britain to be slaughtered at the port of entry. The cabinet and the political parties were so divided on the question of removing the embargo that the Government permitted the House to have a free vote on the question. The vote rejecting the amendment was 247 to 171.

Soviet Note to Allies

A note just addressed by the Soviet Government to Great Britain, France and Italy protests the failure of these countries, as custodians of the Dardanelles, to prevent Greek warships from passing through the Straits and bombarding Anatolian ports. These warships, in effect, says the note, are blockading Russian shipping in the Black Sea.

Free State Attack Imminent

Free State troops are now massing along a line which has been established from Limerick through Tipperary town and Clonmel to Waterford. It is reported that the Government's dispositions have been completed and that an attack may be expected at any moment.

State Troops Take Ballyhaunis.

National army troops have gained a fresh victory in West Ireland by capturing Ballyhaunis, County Mayo, from the Republican irregulars, it was announced Monday.

The Free State triumph in the capture of Limerick was swiftly followed by successes in the surrounding district. A number of minor positions in this area have been added to the list of Free State victories.

The total number of casualties in the Limerick fighting has not been accurately estimated, although it is known that at least fifteen of the National troops were killed and 87 wounded. It is generally believed that at least thirty of the irregulars lost their lives. The total number of casualties suffered by Free State forces during the capture of Waterford was nine killed and nineteen wounded.

During the week ending Friday night, 85,000 tons of coal were shipped by the Dominion Coal Co. from International Pier, Sydney, N. S., a record quantity. The highest previous week was 80,000 tons.

Admiral John Saurmes Dumaresq, commander of the British-Australian fleet during the war, died at Manila, P. I., on Saturday.

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