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The Week's Outlook

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TUESDAY, MARCH 7, 1916.

The Great Offensive

For months back we have been hearing of a great offensive for which the Germans were making preparations. This offensive was to take place in France or Belgium, and was to be the supreme effort of Germany's force to break the allies' line on the west. Early predictions were to the effect that this offensive would be made, as before, against the Belgians or British in the hope of breaking through to Calais, or of at least getting Dunkirk, and so securing a good port on the Straits of Dover from which to attack British shipping passing the Straits, and to threaten Britain herself. In preparations for this offensive the British piled hundreds of thousands of men in reserve behind their lines, and stored ammunitions and guns to an extent almost beyond their power to use. Knowing of the strength of these dispositions and knowing by experience of the determination of the men who lay behind them, and having lost much of the flower of their army in their repeated attacks to gain a crossing of the Yser canal, or to break through between Ypres and Lille, the Germans evidently decided that a new point of attack would offer more chances of success, and they chose Verdun—Verdun, which is about the strongest natural position along the line, and, on the preparation for the defence of which, more money has been spent than on any other section of the line. They deliberately chose to go up against the hills of Verdun rather than again try to make way across the flat lands of Belgium, around Ypres and Langemarcke, hoping to find a weaker, less determined set of men. Except to rehabiliate the reputation of the Crown Prince, long lost in that region, it is hard to see why they chose the hill surrounded fortress of Verdun for their attack.

A Mighty Clash

Against the outlying breastworks, they threw their men mass after mass, literally in myriads; they came over the ground with the persistency and recklessness of a plague of army worms. The faster the French killed them the more of them were sent, until the French were well nigh exhausted with the work of slaughter. Then at a critical moment, as the German war office itself gives the picture, the German Emperor, the great Superman, the personification of the power and might of the German nation, mounted a hill, and, standing clad in his grey army greatcoat, watched with his field glasses the launching of the final supreme effort, when his men of Brandenburg, the native state of the family of Hohenzollern, the finest of German soldiers, second only in reputation to the Deathshead Hussars, whose crest the Crown Prince wears, were sent across the short intervening space which separated their cover from the outlying fortified knoll of Mount Douaumont. It was on a day when a winter storm was raging, and only for occasional moments was the veil interposed by Nature between the Emperor and his charging men lifted so that he could catch a glimpse of them. Through the less opaque but very terrible curtain of French artillery fire the Brandenburgers went forward until at last they reached the foot of the mount, and then up its slopes they climbed, till at last, with yells and cheers, inaudible amid the shriek of artillery, except to their nearest neighbors, the Emperor saw them swarm into the fort itself. A fort once, the proud work of a great engineer, constructed of tons and tons of cement and steel until it was thought absolutely impregnable, but now by the force of modern artillery nothing more than a great heap of debris. The feat was accomplished, and the Emperor closed his field glasses; and to Berlin, and thence throughout the world, was flashed the news that the Brandenburgers had with magnificent courage stormed and taken Fort Douaumont, the corner stone of the fort of Verdun, and by making a breach in the outer ring of forts had won the day.

It was then, and not till then, that the French, who had been reserving their men, holding them in leash till they were almost mad to go into the fight, gave the word to charge, and the soldiers of France rushed at the foe. Those of the Germans who had gone past Fort Douaumont were driven back to it for shelter, those Brandenburgers who remained in the fortress held their ground. Past the hill, swarming around its two sides, ran the French counter-attack until they had it almost surrounded. It was not for some hours, however, that they were able to make their surrounding movement complete, and the Brandenburgers, who had so mightily striven and achieved, were cut off from their supports and trapped in the position, which it had been so proudly boasted they had captured. It was now the first duty of German strategy to release at all cost the remnant of the Emperor's favorite troops.

Tales of the Field

Wounded French soldiers describe vividly what they saw. There was that endless wave of grey, on the edge of the opposite hill, sweeping towards them like a ripple on a broad beach. Then there were great rifts in it, torn by the French artillery, and these immediately filled in by more gray, only to be torn again into shreds. There were the slain in heaps and heaps obstructing the advance of the new lines, more disheartening than the French entanglements. The German losses were given by French reports at two hundred and fifty to three hundred thousand at a hundred thousand more than the French loss, with an extraordinary proportion of killed. The prisoners taken are spoken of as a very frightened lot and dazed as though they had been drugged. These prisoners declared themselves surprised beyond measure at the terrible French resistance, as they had been assured that this was the last battle of the war, and that the French were out of munitions and quite exhausted. Indeed general orders were found upon captured officers declaring Verdun to be the last rampart of French resistance, and assuring the soldiers that this battle would decide the fate of France. According to the German papers, the German soldiers entered the battle full of glee. A splendid victory has been won. An immense territory has been already taken, including the commanding fortress of Douaumont. The losses have been very small as the study of the commanders was to sacrifice life as little as possible. They speak of the French story that the Germans regarded this as a supreme effort as "the usual French optimism." Each country will gladly believe the story told by its own side, and no doubt both accounts are colored by the wishes of the tellers. But a thing we know about those German papers is that the truth is not in them. They say just what they are bid to say. If they knew any discouraging news they would not dare to tell it.

The Second Assault

After the conclusion of the first week of almost continuous attack, there came a pause, and the whole of France breathed a sigh of relief. The German hosts marching on Verdun, lay for the most part dead in their tracks, and the German supplies of new men were, at least for the moment, exhausted. But France's sigh of relief was as brief as a sigh may be. Almost immediately France was stirred with a new fear. Was the German attack on Verdun only a feint, a terrific feint, but still a feint to cover a more tremendous effort to be made on some other part of the line. Where would Germany hit next? The German sacrifice had been so tremendous that France knew well the German military authorities would hardly dare to say to their people: it is over; we have failed. It was essential that, even though failure were certain, the knowledge of it should be allowed to percolate gradually through Germany, and the shock of the defeat be at least minimized by a succession of minor defeats. That was the least that could be expected from the German army. But France confidently expected something more. It looked for a renewed, and indeed a greater effort. It was consequently almost with pleasure that France heard the news that the attack on Verdun had been resumed, that the German army was again hurling its masses against the best protected spot in the whole of France, where the hilly nature of the ground gave the French soldiers the finest opportunity to hold their positions. France knew that she had supplied her generals with enough reserve forces to place man for man against the Germans on so short a front as that constituting the defence of Verdun. She knew that she had stored up ammunition and manufactured guns during the past few months that made her equipment for such a contest even better than that of Germany. With the advantage of guns, men and position, she believed that her soldiers had the courage, her generals the ability, and her army the organization and training to hold back any possible attack that Germany could deliver in which surprise was not a predominant feature. Whether her faith will be justified or not, only the event can prove.

A Forlorn Hope

In her second attempt Germany is said to have attacked even more fiercely than in the first. Again her forces surged forward toward Fort Douaumont, where the French forces encircled the remnants of the Brandenburgers. Again surmounting a terrific slaughter the German army, as one French soldier puts it, unrolled itself over the ground like a grey carpet, and with irresistible progress recaptured the village of Douaumont, and then again captured the hill, so relieving the Brandenburgers. Again the French rushed forth and retook Douaumont. On Saturday last the town and fort of this name changed hands no less than three times. A quarter of a million new German troops, that had been brought up, were sent forward in successive waves, making their effort and giving up their lives. Nothing further was achieved. Verdun, with its surrounding fortresses, stands almost intact, a monument of one of the greatest victories of the war. The battle is reported to have now subsided into a long distance artillery duel. There is now no doubt expressed in France that the German attack on Verdun is Germany's supreme effort for a victory on the west front. The Germans are not in the habit of going into such an offensive without calculating the probabilities and possibilities as far as it is humanly possible to do so. In all such attempts, made up till now with the one fatal exception of the Yser, where the British mowed them down in tens of thousands, they have had success. The whole army staff, under the closest supervision of the family of Hohenzollern, have scrutinized the plans for the reduction of Verdun, and as nearly as we can see have staked Germany's fate on the outcome. Should France lose Verdun the war would still go on with the armies of the allies somewhat disheartened, but the allied nations no less determined on ultimate victory. Should Germany lose, her last hope of a telling victory seems to be blotted out.

Vengeance

There has been further movement in Turkey. The capture of the old town of Bitlis in a midnight snowstorm was a bayonet massacre of the astonished Turks, who, as usual, when it came to fighting, stood their ground manfully. We do not know how many Armenians there are along with the Russian forces. No doubt they were all in this fight. We do not know how largely the meek German-dragooned Turks in the garrison had anything to do with the recent fiendish massacres ordered by Enver. They were at all events held guilty and were vengefully slain. It was not alone, however, with the purpose of avenging a slaughtered nation or of traversing a region, the remnants of whose people are actively on their side, that the Russians took their principal course through Armenia southward. They had both political and strategic ends in view. When the Grand Duke Nicholas was removed from the command in Poland and sent to the Caucasus, it was commonly interpreted as a sort of degradation or exile. He, however, took the centre of interest with him, and now all eyes are turned on his doings in Asia Minor. The object of the Russians is now described as being to form a junction with the British at Bagdad. In other words they want to get hold of as much of Turkey as they can before it falls into the hands of the British. When the Anglo-Indian force set out from Korna, at the junction of the Tigris and Euphrates, toward Bagdad, the Russians, ignoring the sovereignty of Persia, set out with all diligence to reach the same point from Teheran, and, overcoming a Turko-German force, have got within about a hundred and fifty miles of it on that side. And now this great army of the Grand Duke is in possession of Bitlis and the Lake Van region at the head waters of the Tigris, about four hundred miles from Bagdad. One might think the Russian invasion would have made for Constantinople, where it would have demoralized the Turko-German alliance. In pushing southward, however, it is not only asserting the right of possession in the crumbling Turkish empire, but is in a fair way to cut off from its base a considerable Turko-German force which it has been facing along a line of considerable length in Persia, as well as the army defending Bagdad.

WHICH FLAG ?



—The "World," N.Y.

In Egypt

There has also been a battle in the desert west of Egypt, where the Germans, by the aid of a brother of the traitor Enver, had raised the Arabs by false stories of the coming downfall of the British power, and led them on only to be smashed by British machine guns their Turk deceiver being slain. The British force that did this was composed largely of South African troops. These disasters to Turkish arms are naturally put down by the Turks to their bondage to the Germans into which Enver has sold them. That they are in such bondage they realize by finding Germans in command of them everywhere, both at the capital and in their leadership of their armies. That they are being used by the Germans for no good to themselves is becoming more and more evident to them. We do not know what to believe about anti-German riots in Constantinople. These are said to have been put down, and would certainly be put down, German fashion, without bettering the resentment of the Turks towards their betrayers or towards the Germans. There is a story that Enver himself has been wounded by an assassin. It is not improbable that a few more losses in Asia and a few more lies about German victories in Europe, may bring this dissatisfaction to a head.

Sea Events

We have not generally, in recording the war in outline, taken notice of sporadic events at sea, as these seemed only to have a very distant relation to the result of the war. This cannot, however, be said of the exploits of the "Moewe," which, after doing very great damage in the open Atlantic, is said by the Germans to have got safely back to a German port with her prisoners and treasure. This is an interesting fact as showing that sea roving is still a possible mode of warfare with the Germans. The "Moewe" claims also to have set the mine which sank the British battleship "King Edward VII." The sinking of the French cruiser "Provence II.," with three thousand picked soldiers, a larger number of lives than ever went down with a ship before, is also an event equal to a great battle. The "Provence" never saw who hit her. These events have nothing at all to do with the dire threats so loudly made through the German press of destruction to British commerce after midnight on the first of March. Since that fateful hour there has been no word of that form of piracy which has always been practiced when possible.

A Fool's Pradise

It is surely the German Reichstag that has been doped, while all this carnage is going on it finds itself squabbling over what is to be done with the empire's immense conquests. While ten thousand women, marching up Unter den Linden, cry in anguish for bread and peace; while these are being dispersed by the swords of mounted men, a service more congenial perhaps to Huns, but more painful to true patriots than facing the cannon's mouth, the Reichstag is discussing the suppression of Poland, which was recently so noisily promised her autonomy under the German crown, whatever that may mean. The Lithuanian provinces of Russia, formerly part of Poland, are to be colonized, not by Poles but by Germans, so as to secure the outposts of the empire; and let us add, to make every Pole an enemy. All this sounds a little like Belshazzar's revelry, while destruction was at the gates. The Reichstag of course assumes that the Verdun battle is being won, and that the next news will be from Paris. We are perhaps too ready to assume that in its present renewal it will achieve no more than in the first week of fighting, and that it will be essentially a failure. But in any case the facts of the battle cannot help reaching the common people. They must hear of the train-loads of wounded in steady procession to the German cities. They will soon greet the homecoming of their broken men. Should this battle end in unconcealable failure the shock to Germany and her resentment against her rulers will be in proportion to the extent to which she has been deceived.

SIGNS OF SPRING.



—The Brooklyn "Eagle."

On the Word of an Officier

The German government—that is William Second and his foreign minister von Jagow—has been caught in a deliberate lie to President Wilson, which lie the President wistfully accepted as being what he had demanded, namely, a disavowal by Germany of having wilfully sunk the "Arabic" with its human freight. The court of Satan did not deny the sinking of a liner without warning, but declared that Oberlieutenant Schneider of the "U-27" had reported that he had torpedoed the "Arabic" because he believed she was trying to run him down. The idea of an unarmed vessel with a population on board equal to that of a village, and a valuable cargo, running upon torpedoes in that way must have struck the President as difficult of belief; but the question was one not of fact, but of disavowal, and this could by a stretch of friendliness be so construed, whether true or false. It now turns out that the statement of the German Foreign Office was a simple falsehood, fabricated to give the President the loophole he needed for dropping that charge. The "U-27" was sunk by a British patrol boat just after the crime, and Lieutenant Schneider went down with her. The British Government has had evidence of this for six months, also, from the confession of two rescued but fatally wounded sailors, of the fact that the assault on the "Arabic" was deliberately intended. The reason given by the British Government for keeping this information till now is not plain to us. They waited to see if Germany would herself confess to the loss of the "U-27," which it is held she has now done by making an inquiry as to whether one of her officers was a prisoner in England. This exposure is singularly humiliating to one government and embarrassing to another.

Out of Court

This revelation became public with singular opportuneness on the day set for the inauguration of the alleged new policy on the part of Germany of destroying unwarned all armed British vessels. It proves in the first place that there is nothing new about the policy—that she has been destroying vessels whenever she could, armed or unarmed. Moreover it is another glaring evidence of the entire worthlessness of Germany's allegations as to vessels having been armed, seeing that in the case of the "Lusitania" the evidence on which she professed to have acted was suborned by her own agents in New York, and seeing that in the case of the "Arabic" her statement was a deliberate lie. There was also the case a week or two ago when Germany declared, on the word of her own commander, that a certain Dutch vessel which he had sunk had attacked the submarine. Unfortunately for that story the Dutch vessel did not sink, but made its way into port, and, on the word of the Dutch sailors, Germany had to apologize to Holland for attempting to sink her ship—not for telling her a lie. The latter she made no bones about. But it would look as though, if the President wishes to save his face, he will have to throw that cheap word disavowal into the scrap heap and deal in questions of fact.

A Stifled Revolt

A week ago Congress was in revolt against the foreign policy of the President. Its emissaries went to tell him that both the Senate and the House of Representatives were going to denounce the correspondence which he had sent to Germany. For a few days it looked as if the United States would, at Germany's dictation, accept Germany's new submarine war policy. But the President was not frightened. He wrote to Senator Stone a letter telling of the immorality of such action, and throwing the whole responsibility for it, should it be taken, on the representatives of the people. As a result both Houses of Congress were frightened at what they had done. The Senate, by an overwhelming vote of 62 to 14, decided to put itself in line with the President and support him in his demand that submarines should not sink merchant ships without warning and without making proper provision for the crew and passengers. The House of Representatives is expected to-day to take similar action, and to show Mr. Kitchen, the Democratic leader of the House; Mr. Champ Clark, the Democratic Speaker of the House; Mr. Flood, the leader of its committee on Foreign Affairs, and Mr. Bryan, the party's erstwhile leader, that they are not the rulers of the country, but that the President still holds the reins in a tight grip. Mr. Wilson is premier, cabinet and executive all in one. If Mr. Roosevelt threatened to become a dictator Mr. Wilson has in fact become one. He dictates the foreign policy of the country, frames its legislation, and then gives to it official sanction. As long as he carries the endorsation of Congress this may be called constitutional monarchy. If Congress condemned him it would be an autocracy, and pretty dangerous. As his course has the approval of the nation it upholds him in it. What would have resulted had Congress persisted in condemning him? He is not responsible to Congress.

Is Britain Prussianized ?

There is at present in England a fluster of vengeful folly against the German nation which we hope may prove as evanescent as did the pro-German revolt in the United States Congress against the President's refusal to bless the submarine and ban peaceful commerce by warning Americans off vessels carrying guns for defence, and thus, according to German interpretation, to characterize such vessels as men-of war to be sunk at sight. The movement in England is to attempt to crush out German commerce after the war. It has the endorsation of the gathered Chambers of Commerce and even of a Liberal minister. This movement means: We refuse to make peace with Germany, no matter what terms we sign; we are even willing to injure our own commerce and well-being in order to perpetuate her enmity to us. It was different with Abraham Lincoln, who, in addressing some veteran soldiers after the war of Secession, was interrupted by a flag-waver who asked, what he was going to do with the rebels. That son is mistaken, said Lincoln—there are no rebels. They have given in and are now citizens of the United States. Those people who wish to hold the Germans in perpetual enmity have no vision. They imagine still the same old force-worshipping and force-ruled Germany. There will still of course be a great many unreconstructed Germans. Unreconstructed, was the American word at the epoch just referred to. But the nation will not be unreconstructed. It will be born again; that is, if we are willing it should—if we do not by our continued enmity condemn it, and with it the world, to continued barbarity.

Do We Hate ?

Germany's present hatred of Britain, which is as fiendish as the world ever knew, feeds itself from the fact that the English are trying to starve her. How can she change that self-destroying sentiment if Britain, when she pretends to make peace, continues the most hateful element of the war, without war's excuse. How can she learn not to hate, if Britain herself teaches her the opposite lesson? It is a curious thing to note that when civilized people come into contact with primitive barbarians they rather adopt, as regards them, the morals of the barbarians than enforce their own standards on them. This rule has had in all the history of white expansion innumerable humiliating illustrations, of which the slave trade, with its concomitant vices, is only a broad outstanding example. We used to say, and we find ourselves still saying, that all the hating is done by Germany, that we British do not hate the Germans. This used to be true; but from this hateful war we find ourselves learning from the Germans, rather than holding up what we claim to be our standards for their imitation. Have those who are cultivating malice in the nation no fear of the horrible pit into which the German populace has been plunged by its leaders. That populace, led by its newspapers and, sad to say, its preachers, has become so besotted and bedrivelled that, like Frankenstein's manikin, it now overawes the power that made it, and counts the Emperor himself or any one else a traitor who heeds any claim of humanity or gives any consideration to the protests of other nations on that behalf. Is this what we are heading for? Is it not time that the Christianity of Britain, if it has any wish to save itself from being replaced by the heathenism that Germany has reverted to, should take alarm and ask itself what Christianity really is, what is its spirit, and what is the duty of the church to the nation. While the church is comforting itself over the piety bred in the trenches as the good fruit of the war, it must not forget that there has been splendid piety in all religions, but that the

Christian church is on guard for man's magna charta: Thou shalt love God with all thy soul and thy neighbor as thyself. On these two hang all the law and the prophets. On these two hangs the wellbeing of any nation as Germany herself is proving.

Apples

The Canadian government has put an import duty on apples, not for the sake of revenue which it is not meant to produce, but to enable the Okanagan fruit growers to charge the prairie fruit eaters fifty cents to a dollar a barrel more, or rather to save the government from a threatened defection of British Columbia votes. From Halifax to Sudbury, throughout the provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, Quebec and Ontario, Canada is an apple exporting country. It exports apples in tens of thousands of barrels. It imports a few fancy apples from the western states that are sold at forty to eighty cents a dozen in fruit stores in the larger centres, where luxuries are handled. These imported apples cut no figure at all in our business. Out in the west, however, apples are imported by the yet sparsely populated Province of British Columbia, partly for local consumption and partly for through trade into the prairie provinces. These imports are small. In the east we need no protection for our apples. In the west the farmers of British Columbia will be pleased with this protection to their apple crop, but it is safe to say that there are a hundred farmers growing apples in the east for every one that is growing apples in British Columbia. Our West, as we have seen, buys apples from the United States. We have also spent a good deal to develop trade, particularly a cross trade in fruit with the southern hemisphere, British Columbia shipping her summer products to Australasia and bringing summer products thence during her own winter, and Nova Scotia and New Brunswick similarly exchanging with South Africa. This trade is small, and for the present wiped out, but it has been the object of high hopes, and ought to be capable of fine development. Putting an import duty on apples is declaring war on those countries with which we exchange trade. It notifies them that we propose to continue to sell apples to them, but are going to refuse to buy apples from them. There is nothing more natural than that those countries should turn and say, if you are going to keep your own apple market to yourselves we shall keep ours to ourselves; if you are going to put a duty on the import of apples we will put a similar duty on the import of apples, and the result will be that Canada, which to-day exports to those countries more apples than she imports, will be the loser in the war. If we are giving notice to the world that we are going to make war on their apple exports we must expect to receive blow for blow. It would be clearly to our loss if those countries on whose exports we impose a duty of a dollar a barrel were to place a similar duty on our output.

Danger

This case of Canadian apples is a tiny illustration of the danger that Britain is facing when in the heat of hate she is allowing herself to be carried off her feet, and proclaiming that in post-bellum days when her sons lay down the rifle and bayonet with which Germany is being chastised, they will take up the cudgels of political finance and change the war from one for the suppression of German militarism to one for the suppression of Germany's commercial industry. Great Britain is essentially a manufacturing country. In her steel ships from all over the world are brought to her natural resources of all lands and these she combines, shapes or preserves into useful forms for sale at much enhanced prices. Should Great Britain lose her markets she would become in a very few years as stagnant as Ireland was during the last century. Her commercial routes are the veins and arteries of her organic system. Along the veins flow the raw material useless in its present form to the great pulsating heart, from which they are pumped out through the arteries in streams of pleasure giving, comfort giving, health giving articles to the rest of the world. To cut off from this circulation one of its largest feeders, Central Europe, would be to injure the whole system, leaving out the essential immorality of attempting to keep the German people in a state of perpetual poverty, and irreclaimable malevolence towards mankind. It would be to make the United States, which is alertly on the watch for it, a present of the best of markets, if she only has the sense to enter into it by a process of fair exchange.

Who Suffers

Mr. James J. Hill has been giving his adopted nation a straight talk on what protection will do for it. There is going to be lots of capital in the United States at the end of the war. It will all be badly needed to finance the industries that will then open up. There will, however, be most tempting uses for that capital in the European countries, whose resources will be thoroughly exhausted. If the industries, however promising, are rendered precarious through strikes or have no sure market for their surplus, the capital will go into loans endorsed by European governments in preference to taking such risks. There will be need enough in Europe no doubt for America's surplus products, but Europe will have no money to pay for them. Europe will have no resources but her industry. If America and we may here include Mr. Hill's native country, Canada,—if America will not take in payment the products of European industry, America will not be able to sell much to Europe, and her splendid opening will be lost. Moreover, if the cost of living in America to-day is seventy-five per cent higher than it was twenty years ago, the difference is far greater in Europe, and unless European industries thrive the people there will barely subsist. If their industries are killed they will not be able to buy. If they have a market for their products they will become a market for the products of other countries. The poverty of Europe is no asset for America; quite the reverse. This is the protection question reduced to its naked truth. Under ordinary circumstances it is covered with layer upon layer of illusions, but, however we may allow ourselves to be misled, these are the bottom facts in every case. Protection professes to be an invention to restrict imports. It is equally, if the farmers and others who produce our surplus could see it, an invention to prevent exports, or reduce their value. It is these producers of the nation's exportable surplus, who, without knowing it, are, in the weakening of their market, paying most of what the country is losing by manufacturing at home what it could buy more cheaply abroad. This is a fact which the losers by it generally fail to see, and to which those who are the gainers by it are blind; for there are none so blind as those who refuse to see.

Loyal Teutons

The attitude towards the war of the early German element in Ontario is for Canadians the redemption of their race. There may be Germans in Waterloo county of recent importation, whose sympathies accord with their servile training; but the old German stock who came out as the result of the desolation of the Napoleonic wars a century ago, or those who sought British liberty after the suppression of the general democratic, upheaval in Europe of 1848, are as loyal Canadians and as loyal British as any of us. But what they do say, and can truly say for the country of their origin, is that this war does not represent the deeper sentiment of the nation. The suffrage is so ordered in Germany that it takes about twenty times as many democrats to elect a member as it takes of rural voters under squire domination. The fact that the Germans of the moment are under the illusion with which the War Office has been for a generation preparing them to be mesmerized is no proof that under free institutions they would not be as eager defenders of liberty as are their first cousins the Anglo-Saxons. That Germans can be loyal to liberty is proved by the entirely loyal attitude of those Germans who have been born and brought up under British freedom. They hate, as we do, and probably more intensely, the hideous militarism to which their ancestral country is in bondage. But of course they do not and cannot hate their whole people just because they are Germans. Their wish is, and ours ought to be, to see the German people emancipated and set upon the path of good fellowship with the rest of the world. This is their vision, as the natural and right outcome of this war. They look upon the real old Berlin, and see there a great majority of men of democratic mind, at present suppressed, and they are asking their fellows who want to change the name of Berlin in Canada for the sake as, one hints, of getting more war orders, whether it might not happen, when the better day comes, that they would greatly regret having done despite to a city which might then be so much to their mind.

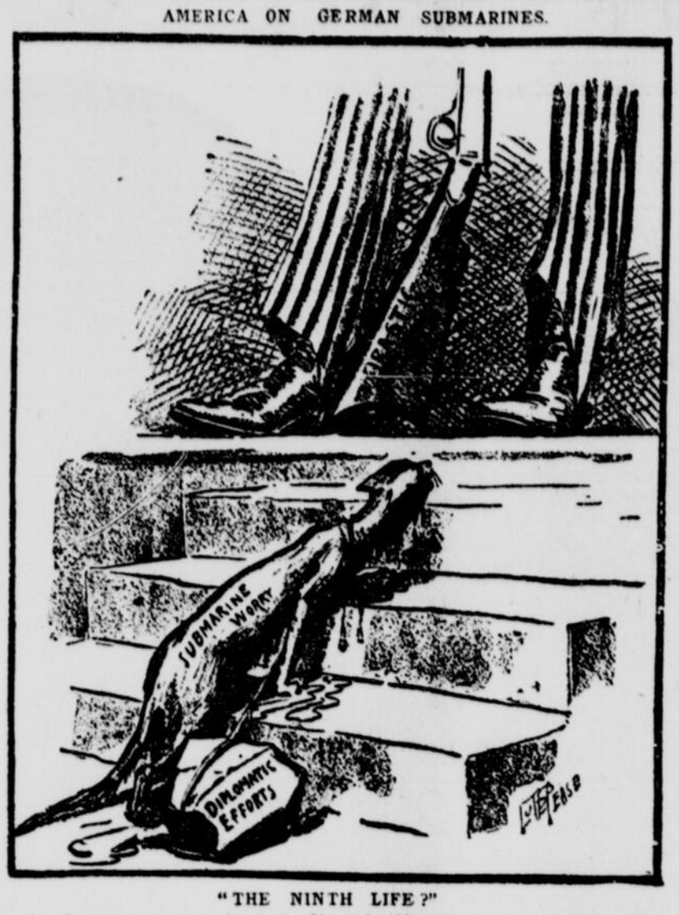
Names

The Germans, like the English, have a reverence for names, a reverence which seems to be lacking in the make up of the French mind. It is the delight of the aldermen of Montreal to change street names as often as they can. The reverse is the case in England in whose cities names, ridiculously inapplicable now, survive from Anglo-Saxon times. Recently there was a movement in London to change a very considerable number of aggressively German street names but it received small support. The Americans did not at the time of their revolution change the names of Portland, Boston and New York. They have still King's County and Queen's County, though kings and queens were an abomination unto them. Many of the Germans in Berlin in Ontario seem to be of or like conservative mind. A name that has lasted for generations has become part of a man's life and of his family history, and to change it is to rob him of part of his being. They wish rather, with Mr. Breithaupt, whose letter appears in this paper, to emphasize their loyalty by more active recruiting.

Mrs. Pankhurst and the Duke

Mrs. Pankhurst, visiting Ottawa last week along with a Serbian statesman, in the interest of the Serbian sufferers, was the guest of the Duke of Connaught at Rideau Hall. What a change a few years and a different environment has brought about! For years Mrs. Pankhurst and her ill-advised followers tried by all means in their power to get within reach of one member or other of the Royal Family, the King for preference, but any member would satisfy; not to do them injury, but to present petitions in spectacular form. In Canada Mrs. Pankhurst is looked on, except by enthusiasts, as one who has done untold harm to the cause of woman suffrage in the United Kingdom, but whose influence has been of little effect for either good or evil in Canada. Our woman suffrage movement has come to us, not from across the water, but from the south of the boundary, and from the example of other British dominions: Australia and New Zealand. Legislatively it first caught hold on this continent in the west central states, and from there it has spread like a prairie fire, north, south, east and west. Westward it was unquenchable till it struck the waters of the Pacific. Eastward the ground was less prepared for it, and while it smouldered its way through to the Atlantic, it made no blaze east of the Mississippi. Northward it went into our prairie provinces, where it is now having its heyday. Manitoba has been in possession of the new touchstone for a few weeks, and now Alberta has adopted it for future legislation. Even the present stick-in-the-mud legislature of British Columbia cast an envious glance at it as something that might save it in its declining days, but drew back, possibly fearing a cataclysm.

AMERICA ON GERMAN SUBMARINES.



"THE NINTH LIFE?"

An American cartoon, from the Newark "News," on the growing conviction of opinion in the United States that something stronger than the ordinary methods of diplomacy will have to be used in order to induce Germany to amend her submarine warfare.

Women in Next Election

A few years ago a delegation of the women of Canada waited on Sir Robert Borden and asked him for woman's suffrage in Dominion elections. He replied to them that admission to the franchise had been for years a provincial matter, and that he saw no reason for a change. He, therefore, advised them to prosecute their cause before the provincial legislatures. In this stand the "Witness" heartily supported Sir Robert Borden, for we considered it one of the great acts of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's government when he, on coming to power and finding a rotten Dominion electoral list, decided to economize, and at the same time get rid of a great deal of partizan corruption at Ottawa by dropping the Dominion list and substituting therefor the lists made up by the various provinces. It was easy for anyone with discernment to see that the women stood a much better chance of winning their cause by working for it in one province after another than by making an attempt to subdue the whole Dominion at once. Sir Robert Borden was right then, but just as surely as he was right then he is wrong now, if the news is true which is sent out from Ottawa as emanating from him that he is considering disfranchising the women of the western province in Dominion politics by a revival of the old system of Dominion electoral lists. This would be treason to the women, after having advised the... to go to the provinces to make their fight, to turn now and rob them of the fruits of their victories. We cannot believe that he will do such a thing, and feel sure that if he did it would do him harm, not good, at the polls.

Patronage

"I wish that I might speak from the heart out, and succeed in making an agreement in this country between both parties that hereafter patronage shall cease." So spoke Sir George Foster in the Dominion Parliament a few days ago. Since then we have had another minister telling us from his place in the House that there is practically no such thing as patronage. We presume he had to say so as there is no defending it. But too many people know about it, and the country hails Sir George Foster's confession and aspiration for better things. There is hardly a bigger evil in Canada than patronage, which poisons all our public life. It is not so unblushing a feature of our governmental system as it has become in the United States. There, when the President wants to force a bill through Congress to which the legislators are opposed, he threatens the members of his party with a withdrawal of their patronage allotments, and so brings them to submission. The Canadian government does to a great extent keep its supporters in parliament in line in the way the President keeps his legislators in line, but never so openly. In both countries the biggest use of patronage is the filling of appointments by party supporters. Its operation is to supersede the will of the people by building up throughout the country, at the expense of public efficiency, a political machine. Patronage is simply another name for corruption. It is a party conspiracy against the nation. While in Canada the patronage of government in the appointment to offices is not so flagrantly used as it is in the the United States, the patronage of the government in another form is quite as flagrant. For the ordinary requirements of government, the government has a patronage list. These lists are not hidden or secret things; they are lists that have been openly acknowledged. There is a formal limitation by law of the amount the government may buy without submitting the matter to public tender. But that can often be got round by breaking up the transactions into piecemeal. As a fact we have useless horses bought from Conservative voters by Conservative agents at extravagant prices. We have drugs or field glasses, or whatever it might be, returning surprising profits to the favorites of patronage-mongering members of parliament, and we have a member of parliament demanding renomination after the exposure of some disgraceful proceedings of this sort, and making his plea that he still controls the patronage of the county which a rival would not. Patronage is an acknowledged evil. Sir Robert Borden, when he was running for election, spoke strongly in favor of its abolition as far as rural appointments are concerned. He has not, in five years, succeeded in abolishing it. Should he not do it before he again goes to the country, the fact that he knew to do right and did not do it will be held against him.

WHO FORCED CONSCRIPTION ON GREAT BRITAIN?



—With acknowledgments to the Ripolian advertisement. "London Opinion."

The McBride Era

The death knell of the government of British Columbia is being tolled in great booming strokes that reverberate throughout the country. Only a few days ago Mr. Tisdale, a popular member of the government, who had just been given a portfolio, was overwhelmingly defeated by Mr. M. A. MacDonald: not by way of personal rebuke, but for the shortcomings of his party. On Saturday Mr. Flumerfelt, another appointee to the cabinet, was also overwhelmingly defeated in Victoria by Mr. Brewster, the titular head of the Liberals, the vote standing for Brewster, 4,824, for Flumerfelt 2,427. This is the beginning of the end. A general election in the province must be held this spring and there is no longer doubt that the Conservative government will meet its nemesis. The Liberals have among them at the present time some sturdy and upright leaders. Under our system of voting, the day of danger to a party, is the day of its success. Though the Liberals in British Columbia were a fair half of the people, they had no representation in the legislature with which Sir Richard McBride did just what he liked. No government can under such conditions hold off its own corruptionists. Until we have proportional voting, which gives the people representation in proportion to their numbers, the only moral safety for a government lies in a good healthy opposition.

Are French Schools Inefficient?

The French school question is getting steadily worse, both in Ontario and Manitoba. The English-speaking people, who are in power in both the governments, are very determined in their position that English shall be the language of all their schools, though they are quite willing to have French taught as an additional language in such schools as have a number of French-speaking pupils. While the "Witness" has persistently stood up for the right of the French to the use of their own language, and deprecates any attempts at its suppression, which is the ostensible question before the legislatures of Ontario and Manitoba, it must, at the same time, be recognized that the language question is not the only one at issue. In both provinces the language question is bound up with the question of state control over schools and with the question of efficient instruction. The elementary idea in both legislatures is that the province shall have undisputed control in all its schools, and that the children shall be well educated. In both provinces they have found the easiest way to do this was to suppress French. This in a practical way achieves the object sought, but unfortunately at the same time does an injury at which many among the majority revolt, and which raises in the breast of the French a feeling of wrath and a determination to resist. If the French would but undertake to see that French schools are as well taught as are the English schools, and that the standards set by the governments for instruction given in schools supported by provincial moneys are maintained, the two parties to the dispute would be brought much closer together. Some will question the statement that the dispute is not solely or mostly one on language, but when we look up the specific instances that caused the drawing up of regulation number seventeen in Ontario, and the new clause number ten in Manitoba, we get very close to the root of the matter.

Their Weak Point

In Ontario the dispute over the teaching of schools in French arose from the complaint of Dr. Fallon, Roman Catholic Bishop of London, of the inefficiency of the French separate school in Essex and the diocese of London. The trouble was accentuated by difficulties placed in the way of school inspectors, and by the refusal or inability of the teachers of the French separate schools to bring their standards up to those of the inspectors. In Manitoba the French bi-lingual schools fell into disrepute in a similar manner. There the law said that if any ten children in a school spoke a common language other than English they could demand bi-lingual instruction in that school. This meant that the English school teacher was dismissed and a bi-lingual school teacher put in his or her place, and that the school, instead of remaining under the regular provincial inspectors, fell under the oversight of a special board of bi-lingual school inspectors. To illustrate the wrong inflicted on the English by the recent Manitoba school act and its administration, the case of the Union Point school is taken. This was an English-speaking school district, and had been for a long time taught in English without friction. As a result of the bi-lingual act in Manitoba it was decided by some of the French, under the direction, it is charged, of their religious leaders, to colonize the district with French, so that there would be at least ten French speaking children in this school of thirty. Having accomplished their purpose they then demanded that the school be made a bi-lingual French-English school. This was resisted by the English, but the trustees were hailed before a magistrate at St. Norbert and fined. On appeal the conviction was maintained. In most of the cases the French teachers held special certificates from St. Boniface Normal School. Few of these are possessed of the common qualifications demanded for teachers in the English schools of the province. As the majority of the ratepayers were English the board of trustees remained English and attempted to secure an efficient English teacher, proficient in French, but this was difficult and the inspector, being a French Catholic, did not make it easier. If the teacher did not suit the minority, or it would be more correct to say, if he was not approved of by the priest, he was rejected and had to leave and another teacher be found. The situation became so critical that the Minister of Education was at last forced to take action to assist the majority. If the French schools of Canada were better than the English schools, as are the French schools in France, opposition to them would be so lessened that the remaining difficulties would probably soon all disappear.

Church Orientation

It was long a superstition with church-builders so to face the structure that worshippers would look toward the east. This was not understood to be a survival of sun-worship, but a turning of the face toward Jerusalem. That would only work so long as Christendom was west of Jerusalem. Still, there is nothing more to be desired in this year of war than that the Christian church should be "orientated" towards the sunrise. Who shall set the world right in the attitude of man to man, and nation to nation, if the church is not itself on tiptoe for the rising of the Sun of Righteousness. We agree with our correspondent "Altruria" that the time has come for active striving towards that right attitude of mind. We daily hear people who can be fairly regarded as representative products of the church's teaching—people who are leaders in their denominations, breathing out all sorts of vengeance and despotic dictation as due at the day of settlement. We hear but little solicitude either in pen or pulpit that the victors should rid themselves of ill-will and that the vanquished should be restored to humanity. Yet it must be plain to any one who thinks that without such a transformation nothing at all will be gained but "a fearful looking for of judgment and fiery indignation" in days to come. Our correspondent quotes from some unbeliever who sees only the dark side. "This war is only a prelude to a long series." As the world becomes more crowded and man's needs increase, so much the greater, thinks the unbeliever, will be the struggle for possession of parts of the world's surface. To him war is not curable or man redeemable. Is such the faith of the church?

The Nation's Day of Judgment

Is the settlement going to be a combined quest for the world's highest welfare or an angry scramble for who can get most out of the mess, such as three years ago set the Balkan allies by the ears? For the more noble attitude some of the countries seem, according to an old saying, past praying for. They have not even pretended to have any purpose but to save their skins so long as they could, and then get what they could out of the settlement. The principle that a nation exists only for selfish ends has indeed been well nigh universal. It is in the very grain of international law and it is perilously close to Nietzscheism. There are some nations, however, upon whose pinnacles the rising sun of the better day has shone. The President of the United States has ventured beyond national interest upon the thin ice of broad humanity, and quite apart from the assaults in Turkey on American lives and interests, has threatened Turkey as to the Armenian massacres. British statesmen have from the beginning of the war taken high altruistic ground. So did those of Japan, who have since either thrown off what was only a mask, or have been forced by the baser sentiments of their people to depart entirely from their first professions. We set a different estimate on the steadfast utterances of such men as Mr. Asquith, Sir Edward Grey and Lord Haldane. But the path of national altruism will be a hard one, with their own nation in its usually selfish and present angry mind, and with some of the nations involved frankly selfish. The British leaders have not been able to deal with those without making promises to their exactions. It is perhaps well that a number of them have forfeited all claim under such promises. Even Russia demanded Constantinople, which she would acquire to her own hurt. That is, it is an imperial demand, and its gratification would be adverse to the democratic regeneration for which she seems to be ripening. As for Britain, France and Russia, a number of the German and Turkish possessions are falling into their hands, which it will be hard for them to dispose of except by dividing them between them; also, in Britain's case between her and her dominions. The harm of this is that it will place these powers in the position of having fought for gain.

To Whom the Prize

There is no doubt that that nation will come out of the war most triumphantly that comes out of it most unselfishly, and that reaches nearest to the standard prescribed in the rules "Love your enemies," and "Love your neighbor as yourself." To bring good out of this gigantic evil it will be necessary as our correspondent says, to have the hearts and minds of the peoples well prepared. And to prepare the people's minds it is almost necessary that some broad constructive principle of international co-operation for the common good should be developed and kept before the nations as their goal. This will not be accomplished by spectacular voyages. We doubt if congresses of pacifists who begin by putting all the belligerents under like condemnation will do anything but great harm to the cause. Nor will anything be gained by proposals of something resembling a world government, proving only too plainly that the proposers are ignorant theorists. What we have to aim at is an understanding between nations of a sufficient combined power that they will henceforth co-operate as may seem to them right to forbid aggression on the part of any nation, or the development of undue armament. It would at all times be a question of mutual agreement. But the fact that all recognized the joint policing duty of the nations as a whole, and their own duty to contribute, would supply in a crude way the purposes of a parliament of man and a federation of the world.

JAPAN PROSPERS ON WAR

Reversing Order of Things, Exports Exceed Imports By Millions

New York, March 3.—Japan, though at war, is enjoying top-notch prosperity. She is turning her natural resources and mechanical ability into millions at the expense of the Allies. Her railways are prosperous, because they carry war supplies to the seaboard. Her shipping is prosperous because her ships are depended on to supply the scarcity of bottoms experienced by her sister belligerents. Her merchants are getting fat on commissions and inflated prices. Russia, her old enemy, has become a God send for the little nation. Normally Japan's imports exceed her exports by several millions. In 1915, however, her exports exceeded her imports by about $84,000,000. Wall Street is watching Japan's prosperity. Expressions of opinion are heard that it does not seem just to have one belligerent prospering at the expense of the others. The question is asked whether the "almighty dollar" is not going to interfere ultimately with plans of war.

SLEPT ON GUARD DUTY

Fusilier at Windsor Gets Six Months' Hard Labor

Windsor, Ont., March 2.—Private George Garvey, of the 21st Essex Fusiliers, has been sentenced to six months in jail with hard labor, and at the end of that time will be dishonorably discharged from the service as the result of being asleep while on guard duty at the Windsor Armory.

For leaving his post while on similar duty, Private H. A. Opie, of the same corps, will serve three months. The sentences have been handed out by a court-martial, which recently investigated the cases.

PROHIBITION OF IMPORTS

London, March 3.—According to a notice issued by the Board of Trade, a proclamation will be issued shortly prohibiting the importation into the United Kingdom after March 13 of canned, bottled, dried and preserved fruits, except currants, unless shipped from British dependencies. After October 31, however, licenses will be issued for the importation of these products in quantities not exceeding fifty percent of the amount imported in 1915.

TURKEY MAY CAPITULATE

London, March 4.— The morning newspapers feature despatches from Athens, which declare that agitation in Constantinople in favor of peace is becoming so pronounced that it would surprise no one if Turkey suddenly capitulated to the Entente Allies. It is reported also that Rachmi Bey, governor of the Vilayet of Smyrna, is trying to arrange separate peace terms with the Entente.

LOCAL OPTION BALLOT BILL SENT TO THE HOUSE FOR DEBATE.

Quebec, March 1.—Without any pronouncement on the issues involved, the Legislation Committee of the Legislative Assembly this morning decided to send the bill of Mr. Robert, of Rouville, to the House for debate. This is in regard to secret voting on local option issues, and to exclude women from voting on such prohibition issues.

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MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

MARCH 7th 1916

TO ENGLAND

(By Rev. G. K. Harrington, Tokio, Japan.)

If thou had failed!
If in that hour supreme,
That ending and beginning of a world,
That day of fate when Heaven cried down on thee
And bade thee choose 'twixt truth and faithlessness,
'Twixt ease and travail, thou hadst said farewell
To duty and to honor! If thine hand,
Which God made strong for deeds of righteousness,
Had aped a Judas palm to meet the bribe
Which Satan's guile had wrought to palsy thee!

If thou hadst failed!
Oh, age-long leader of men
Up Freedom's shining heights, all freemen's friend,
And savior of the shackled and oppressed;
Who, taught of old the song of the free seas
That fenced thee from the tyrant, hast achieved
Ever some new and fairer liberty
Wherewith to light the world! If thou hadst failed!

If thou hadst failed!
Grey Mistress of the realm
That girts the globe! Mother revered and Queen,
By our hearts' choice, to all thy daughter states,
The free young nations of the west and south,
Which yearn to thee across the severing seas—
That yet do bind us to thee, Mother-Land,—
With loving hearts and loyal, proud to wear
Thy name upon us!

For a painted peace
Hadst thou forsworn thyself, hadst made a mock
Of truth and honor, hadst betrayed thy trust
And them that trusted thee; hadst left thy friend
In peril's hour unaided; hadst put shame
On all on whom thy once proud name was called;
Hadst to all earth been false, and hadst denied
That Heaven which for this time had strengthened thee
To smite or succor!

In a baleful hour
Hadst thou thy birthright bartered for a mess
O' the devil's pottage; with a craven heart
Hadst sat debating by the water-brooks
Far from the conflict; hadst unheeding ears
When shrilled the summons through the farthest east
And farthest west, "Up! to Jehovah's help
Against the mighty!" and hadst disobeyed
The heavenly vision! Ah, if thou hadst failed!

If thou hadst failed!
What words might paint thy fall!
What tears beweep thee! to the shame of it
What crimson blush be equal! Thou hadst been
The scorn unwasting of all noble souls
Within the circuit of the Seven Seas.
The very Mephistopheles who lured
Thee to thy ruin had mocked thee.

Thou wouldst lie
Victim of thine own sin, unloved, unsung,
Thy brightness vanished, thy white glory stained,
Thy name accursed, thy kingdom reft from thee,
Thy sceptre given to thy neighbor's hand.
The future ages would account thy place
With Babylon and Tyre. Their scribes would write,
Weaving the story of an ancient world:
Then England rose, and God was good to her.
And dowered her with beauty and with strength,
And wide dominion passing Caesar's dream.
But when her day of visitation came
She loved herself too well, and lost herself,
And fell to the dead nations.

Hadst thou failed,
Then had thy fall been ours, thy shame our shame,
We had been worse than orphaned. With such grief
And horror as a mother's children know
When she whom they have crowned with filial love,
Dreaming her holier than a haloed saint,
Stoops to dishonor, had we witnessed then
Thine infinite disgrace, had shrunk from thee,
Had loathed thee, had disowned and spurned thee.
Who in thy falseness hadst been false to us,
And soiled us with thy foulness, dragging down
The unspoiled beauty of our happy realms
Into thy mire. Our souls had cursed the day
That gave us such a mother.

Hadst thou failed,
Then on the glory of thy thousand years
Had Ichabod been writ. The plan of God
Had found another leader for the world
I' the great white day that's breaking. Satan's power
Had not prevailed against Him. From the west
Or from the east had His anointed risen
To bring the nations to the Golden Age
For which creation groans. But in that age,
Its joy, its triumph, thine nor part nor lot,
Who knewest not for such a time as this
Thou camest to thy kingdom. Hadst thou failed!

Thou didst not fail, thank God!
Thou couldst not fail!
Thy great past called. The prophets of thy land
Who wrought for truth and freedom called to thee.
The voices of thy future called to thee,
Thine unborn sons and daughters, heirs to be
Of all thy greatness. Duty called to thee,
The Angel of Jehovah stern and strong
Which goeth before thee. Wrote thy poet not,
Thy poet and ours,
Neither once, nor twice,
In our brave island story duty's path
Hath been the way to glory?
Yea, the voice,
Crying and sparing not, of thine own soul
Called, as the Voice of God. Thou couldst not fail!

Thou didst not fail, thank God!
Thou holdest yet
Thine honor and thy truth. Thy name hath still
Its fragrant beauty. Thou dost wear undimmed
The crown which God had set upon thy brow.
The very enemy that seeks thy life,
Chanting her fierce unholy hymn of hate,
Deep in her bitter heart doth honor thee,
By thy just deed condemned. Some happier day
Her nobler bards in love shall make thy place
With the world's saviors, who from her own self
Didst save thy foe, e'en when thou smotest her,
Thy hand the hand of God to bring her back
To God and greatness.

By thy happy choice,
Brave, righteous, noble, hast thou made us thine
In new, glad fealty. Henceforth do we love
And honor thee beyond the scope of words.
In passion of joy and pride our souls leap forth
To follow thee upon the Dolorous Way
Which duty sets thee, way of tears and blood,
To whatsoever goal God wills for thee.
Our tears with thine, with thine our blood commixt,
Shall be God's chrism on awful fields of fight
To blossom to strange splendors by and by.
See! all our eager coasts lean forth to thee.
The seas are foam beneath a thousand keels
Of fair-sailed fleets that bring our sons to share
Thy grief and glory. From the Austral Lands,
The veld of Afric, India's ancient shores,
Canadian prairies, the uncounted isles
And coasts remote which thy great name defends,
Our flags stream forth to battle.

We had loved
White, smiling beauteous Peace. With lover's gaze
We watched while thou adventuredst thy soul
Unto the utmost verge of what man may
To follow her fair feet. Now God for Peace
'Gainst them that wound her, sends us forth to war,
To suffer on a thousand gory fields,
For thy sake, and the world's, and His high Name;
That war through war may perish, nay, through Love,
The love that leads us up this Golgotha;
That war may cease from out the heart of man,
The old bad order pass, a new world shine,
The age of earth-wide brotherhood, which seers
Hailed from the dawn of time, and poets sang
Leaning across the future. Such our faith!
The morning breaks!
Thank God, thou didst not fail!

NO AMENDMENT SUBMITTED TO VOTE IN THE BUDGET DEBATE

Sir Sam Hughes Gave an Account of His Stewardship — Watered Stock To Be Considered For Tax Purposes — Facilitating Movement of Last Year's Crop

Ottawa, February 29.—The budget debate terminated late to-night after occupying the better part of two weeks.

The Opposition abandoned any idea of crystallizing their desire for an income tax instead of the business tax proposed by the Government. No amendment was moved and the Finance Minister's motion that the House go into committee of ways and means was adopted without a vote.

An important contribution to the debate was made by Hon. Arthur Meighen, Solicitor-General, who dealt particularly with the question of nickel exports. Mr. Meighen made the definite statement that not a pound of Canadian nickel went to Germany after the outbreak of war.

Mr. Meighen replied to the charge of J. G. Turriff, of Assiniboia, that the Government had failed to conserve Canadian nickel for the Allies and had stood in with the Huns. The Solicitor-General explained the steps which the Government had taken, with the full approval of the Imperial authorities. Mr. Graham Bell, Comptroller of Finance of the Department of Railways, had been given access to the books of the International Nickel Company.

Mr. Meighen followed Hon. Frank Oliver, whose speech was a complaint that the present Government had neglected the interests of the western farmer, whose markets had been restricted while his taxes had been increased. Mr. Oliver advanced the proposition that while the country was prosperous the people were not getting the benefit of it—more especially the western farmer.

After the Solicitor-General had cleared up the nickel situation, Mr. E. M. MacDonald, of Pictou, took the floor and delivered a speech, in the course of which he showed an intense hostility to the proposed business tax. The Pictou member condemned the tax as class legislation, as confiscatory and as likely to react upon labor. He charged that war revenues raised last year had been spent in wasteful administration and predicted that this year would see more of the same thing. He saw a large variety of dangers arising from the new tax, the paralysis of the mining industry being one of them.

Mr. W. F. MacLean advocated Government control of the export of nickel and ultimately of the industry itself in Canada and was not prepared to credit the statement of the International Nickel Company that it was not controlled by Germans.

Mr. E. M. MacDonald stated that the burning of the documents in the Parliament Buildings fire had delayed the bringing up of many matters by Opposition members. Sir Robert Borden, therefore, assented to the postponement, though he said that in other sessions it had been customary to reserve Wednesday for the Government after the sixth week.

Hon. Dr. Reid introduced a bill to empower the Railway Commission to order railways which have grain along certain of their branch lines in the West, to move it to the elevators and to order other railways to carry it from the elevators to Fort William. Thus two railway systems instead of one can be used to rush the grain from those parts of the country where urgency exists, where at present the Railway Commission can order only one road to move the grain all the way to Lake Superior. First reading was given this bill.

Ottawa, March 1.—In order that immediate action might be taken by the Dominion Railway Board to facilitate the movement of grain of last year's crop still remaining unmarketed, the House of Commons to-night quickly passed the bill to amend the Railway Act, introduced by Hon. J. D. Reid, acting minister of railways, and sent it on to the Senate. The bill which, as brought before Parliament at the request of Henry Drayton, chairman of the Railway Commission, provides that if a railway company is unable to move grain from territory tributary to its lines in the western provinces to the elevators at the head of Lake Superior or to points east thereof, after the close of navigation on the Great Lakes and before next harvest, the Railway Commission may require the company to convey the grain to a junction with another road or terminal elevator to be delivered to the other railway and so conveyed to its destination.

The bill was read a second time, put through committee and then passed.

Dr. Reid, in moving the second reading of the bill, read an explanatory letter from Sir Henry Drayton to the Minister of Railways. Sir Henry pointed out that the western crop of grain of all grades last year was estimated to have amounted to 723,663,000 bushels, as compared with 322,056,000 in 1915. He estimated that 300,000,000 bushels still remained to be moved eastward. He said that it was stated that adjacent to the lines of the Canadian Northern Railway, regarding the work of which he had no complaint to make, 84,246,000 bushels of grain remained in elevators and in the hands of the farmers. He admitted that a railway was entitled to the traffic originating in the district served by its own lines and that the roads could not be expected to move the whole crop before the close of navigation. At the same time, he thought that the farmers should not be required to wait until June or July of the following year before marketing their grain. The Railway Act did not allow the Railway Commission to order the co-operation between railways. Hence the passage of the bill was desired.

Mr. Buchanan spoke briefly, suggesting that congestion in his district in Alberta might be relieved if provision were made whereby the farmer could have his grain taken westward to the elevator at Calgary, with a capacity of about 2,500,000 bushels, without losing the benefit of through rate.

Hon. Geo. P. Graham agreed that the measure should become law as soon as possible. The bill was then put through committee and passed without amendment.

TO AMEND SHIPPING ACT.

Mr. J. H. Sinclair's bill to amend the Canada Shipping Act in such manner as to permit coasting vessels to voyage as far south as 10 degrees south latitude, that is, as far as the mouth of the River Plate, was read a second time and allowed to stand for consideration later in committee. Mr. Sinclair pointed out that coasting voyages were now limited to 5 degrees north latitude. He said that because of the limitation many vessels had been transferred to the register of other British dominions until the Government by order-in-council forbade such transfers during the war. A short time before the war began the United States passed legislation permitting its citizens to buy foreign vessels and register them without fee and without paying customs duties. In the few weeks which elapsed between the passage of that legislation and the passage of the Canadian order-in-council, fourteen Canadian ships passed over to the American register.

The proposed amendment, Mr. Sinclair said, would permit Canadian coasting vessels to compete with U. S. vessels in the South American trade.

"POOH BAH" IN THE YUKON.

The House spent the latter part of the evening on estimates. Over an hour was spent on the discussion of the fact that Mr. G. Black, commissioner of the Yukon, has also lately been discharging the duties of clerk of the court, interim judge during the absence of the regular occupant of the bench, and public administrator.

Dr. Alfred Thompson, of the Yukon, admitted that Mr. Black was "considerable of a Pooh Bah," and added that besides the duties named he was also legal adviser to the council.

Mr. Charles Wilson, of Laval, who entered at this point, asked if Mr. Black were also the official hangman, and was informed by Dr. Thompson that he had already stated Mr. Black's duties and did not propose to repeat them for every member who dropped in.

Hon. Mr. Pugsley thought it an alarming thing that Mr. Black should discharge all these duties, since he would be in his own court of appeal and must be making an enormous salary out of his various positions. He was informed by Dr. Thompson that Mr. Black had not acted as his own court of appeal and was not making an enormous salary.

Dr. Roche, minister of the interior, then asked Mr. Pugsley why he saw fit "to put up his sham fight." "Are we going to rehash the Yukon estimates every time an Opposition member comes into the House and waste time to the House and country?" he asked.

APPROPRIATIONS HELD OVER.

When the appropriation of $295,000 for the astronomical surveys, the demarcation of international boundary lines, and the geodetic survey came up, Hon. Wm. Pugsley moved that it be struck out, urging that such expenditures were unnecessary in war time. He was supported by Mr. Wilson, of Laval, who asserted that it was not a time for determining the height of mountains, or the level of the lakes, or whether ice and snow were as cold this year as last or when Jupiter and Venus would meet again. He said that he did not want to stop the payment of officials' salaries, but he did want to suspend some of the work contemplated; for instance, the delimitation of boundary lines.

Mr. Oliver thought that the marking of boundary lines should not be suspended if it was being done under an international agreement.

Hon. Dr. Roche said that the work was being done under the treaty of 1908 with the U. S.

Mr. Oliver thought that the marking maps and other works at headquarters was contemplated. He pointed out that a large portion of the item was for salaries and that the $125,000 was for the work of the geodetic survey. He expressed willingness, however, to allow the item to stand for further consideration later.

Before the adjournment, Hon. Robert Rogers announced that the budget resolutions would be taken up to-morrow. These resolutions provide for the imposition of the business tax, including amendments foretold by the Minister of Finance, and for the two changes in the tariff decided upon by the Government.

TO DEVELOP FLAX GROWING INDUSTRY.

Ottawa, March 1.—That the Government has, through the Department of Agriculture and the director of the Central Experimental Farm, been studying the needs and possibilities of the flax growing industry in Canada was the announcement which Hon. J. D. Hazen, acting minister of agriculture, made in the House of Commons to-day during the debate upon a resolution introduced by Mr. Frank Glass, the member for East Middlesex. Mr. Hazen said that he was convinced from information which had reached him that there would be a market for linseed oil produced from Canadian flax both in Canada and in Great Britain. He also stated that a good deal of attention had been given to the growing of flax for the production of fibre for the making of fibre board and textiles. Flax had been grown at the experimental farms, and samples had been procured from various parts of the Dominion and had been retted and scutched. He was able to show the House samples of the fibre which had been produced. He read a report by Professor Grisdale, director of the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa, who recommended that a flax division of the Department of Agriculture be established for the purpose of carrying on experiments as to the best methods of cultivation and handling the flax and the varieties best suited to the soil and climate of Canada.

Professor Grisdale also suggested that a small but complete plant be erected at the Experimental Farm to separate the fibre from the flax straw. He urged the importance of grading the fibre, suggesting that experts should be brought from Ireland or from Belgium to assist in that part of the work, and announced that a bulletin on the subject of flax growing would shortly be printed and distributed. Mr. Hazen expressed the hope that the experiments to be made would have the result of showing whether or not it was desirable to increase the production of flax in Canada.

Mr. Glass' resolution, which was adopted, affirmed that the flax and linen industries should receive encouragement and consideration from the Government and that the farmers should be encouraged to increase the production of flax throughout the Dominion.

Mr. Glass pointed out that 49 per cent. of the flax crop of the world was formerly in European countries now involved in the war. He, therefore, thought the time opportune for Canada to encourage the industry here. He suggested that as it was held that in order to obtain all the fibre, the flax should be pulled and not cut, a bounty of at least half the cost of pulling—that is about $4 an acres might be given.

Mr. J. E. Armstrong, of East Lambton, stated that 860,000 acres of land were last year devoted to flax growing, and that the value of the crop was $15,361,000. He pointed out that the number of fibre mills in the country had fallen to nine in the last fifty years, and that thirty per cent. of the fibre produced in Ontario was exported to Ireland and most of the remainder to the New England States.

Mr. Sutherland, of South Oxford, did not look with much favor upon the idea of encouraging the industry. He held that flax cultivation impoverished the soil and that because of the methods of culture it led to the spread of noxious seeds. Mr. Wright, of Muskoka, Mr. E. W. Nesbitt, of North Oxford; Mr. J. G. Turriff and Mr. W. A. Buchanan also spoke.

INFORMATION ON GOVERNMENT'S WHEAT ACTION.

Ottawa, March 1.—Information as to the commandeering of wheat in eastern elevators by the Government and as regards the purchase of wheat in Canada for the New Zealand authorities to-day were furnished by Sir George Foster in the House.

Mr. F. B. Carvell was informed that the total amount of wheat commandeered by the Government had been 13,621,822.50 bushels. It was impossible to say what amount of this had been shipped from the elevators.

As regards the New Zealand wheat the Carleton member was told the Canadian Government since the outbreak of war had purchased 1,406,732 bushels of wheat for the New Zealand authorities at their request. This wheat had been stored in various Canadian elevators until shipped to New Zealand or otherwise disposed of. None was now in warehouse in Canada. Some 504,223 bushels had been shipped to New Zealand, and the balance, 902,508 bushels sold on January 10 last at New Zealand's request.

Mr. Buchanan, of Medicine Hat, was furnished information as to wheat rates on the N. T. R. He was told that 20 cars of wheat had been shipped at the 6c. per bushel rate from Armstrong to Montreal, and 80 cars from Armstrong to Quebec. The rate per bushel for export was 14.22 cents from Armstrong to St. John, Halifax or Portland. From Armstrong to Montreal for domestic consumption it was 12c. per ton, and to Quebec 15c. per ton.

MINISTER OF INTERIOR ANSWERS QUESTIONS OF SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

Ottawa, March 1.—Three questions touching the subject of immigration asked by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, were answered by the Government in the House of Commons to-day, information being given as to the steps taken looking toward co-operation between the Dominion and Provincial authorities in this regard.

The Hon. Dr. Roche stated that the development of immigration and land settlement had been a subject of formal communication between the Dominion and Provincial governments since March, 1912. Numerous informal discussions have since taken place and the matter was under investigation by the economic and development commission. The subject had also been thoroughly discussed at a conference of immigration agents held at Chicago at which the three prairie provinces were represented.

As an evidence of the fact that the Government had sought to co-operate with the Provincial Government not only as regards immigration, but the settlement of productive farming lands, a letter written by Premier Walter Scott, of Saskatchewan, to Sir Robert Borden, was produced.

Apropos of the Dominion Government's receipt of a resolution passed by the three prairie provinces urging immigration work in the United States the provincial premier stated that suggestions and requests for co-operation made to him by Sir Robert Borden were very satisfactory. He said he had attended the Chicago immigration conference and was satisfied that immigration officials in the United States had not relaxed their efforts in the face of discouraging conditions. He stated that Saskatchewan had never entered upon immigration work and did not propose to do so until the control of public resources was transferred to her by the Dominion, but would be glad to help the Federal authorities with what machinery it had.

Replying to Sir Wilfrid's question whether the Government had received any communication from the Toronto Board of Trade or other bodies urging the necessity of improved immigration policy, Dr. Roche stated that numerous representations for a changed immigration policy had been made from time to time to the Government. These suggestions varied from the advocacy of a "wide open door" policy to the most restricted form of immigration. The Government, however, did not consider it desirable to depart from its present policy of encouraging suitable agriculturists and when necessary, desirable female domestics to come to Canada and withholding encouragement to other classes. Prior to the war, the minister stated, immigration had been most satisfactory.

TAKING WATER OUT OF STOCK FOR TAX PURPOSES.

Ottawa, March 2. — Sir Thomas White gave to the House of Commons in committee this afternoon, details of the method by which the Government will apply the business tax. In doing so, he submitted to the committee a number of amendments conforming to the bill, which will be introduced as soon as the resolutions are adopted.

These amendments define the treatment of capital for the purpose of the tax and introduce certain changes in the original text, as to what is to be included as capital, nd as to the accounting periods. The latter will end with the close of each calendar year, instead of in August, as first proposed. The change removes the possibility of taxing profits made prior to the war, applying the tax over a later though not a longer period. The finance minister takes the power to apply the tax in the case of companies having no accounting periods.

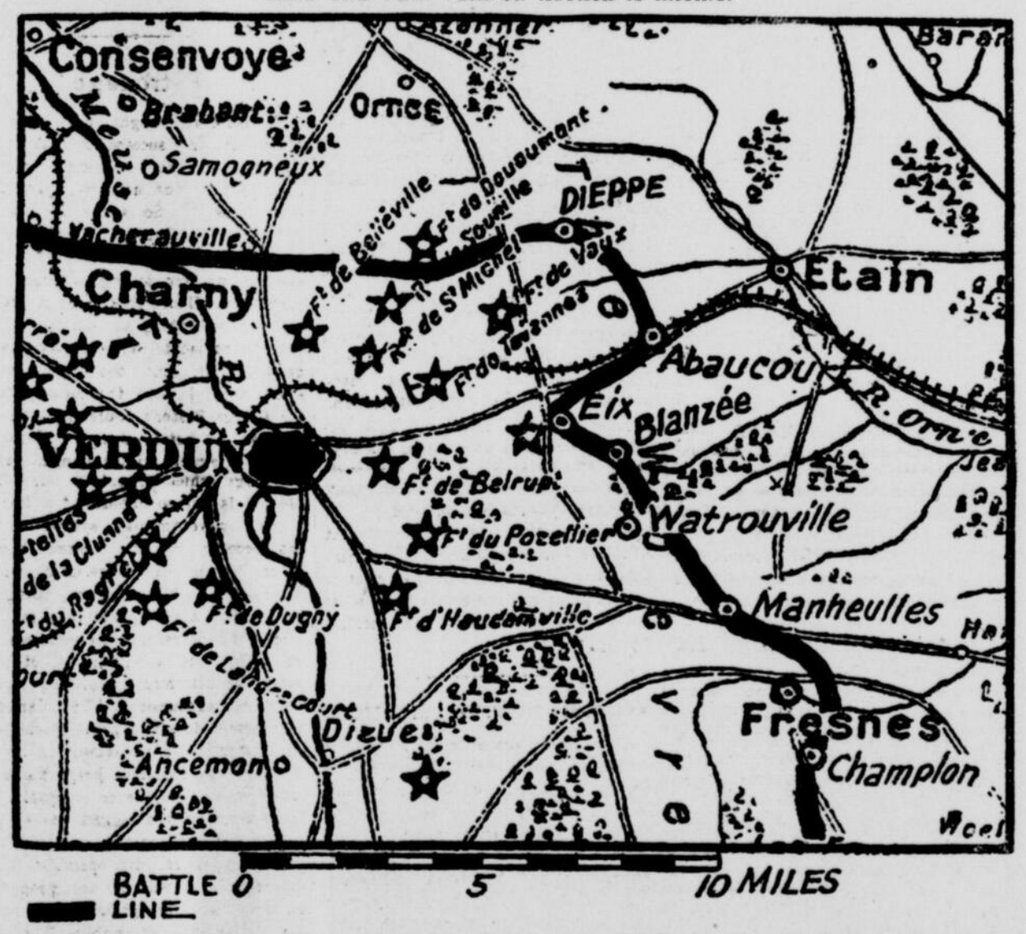
In regard to the question of capitalization, Sir Thomas White made some important explanations. As intimated previously, actual reserves are to be treated as capital, and bookkeeping reserves will be treated on as nearly as possible an actual value basis. Watered stock will be dewatered for the purpose of the tax. Stock issued prior to January 1, 1915, for other considerations than cash, will be treated at its estimated fair value on that date, while similar stock issued since January 1, 1915, will be treated at its fair value on the date os issue. This class of stock will be valued in no case at more than the par value, and regard will be had to the company's assets and liabilities at the date of valuation.

Provision is made for the exemption of companies capitalized at less than $50,000, and whose business in munithe whole. The original draft protions is less than twenty per cent. of vided for the taxation of all munition companies without exception.

Hydro-power companies and similar concerns under municipal control are given exemption under a clause which excepts a company or commission, 90 per cent. of whose stock is owned by a province or municipality.

Sir Thomas White announced that the tax would be administered by the finance department with a right of appeal to a board of referees and thence to the courts.

WHERE THE NEW VERDUN ATTACK IS RAGING.



The map shows a close up picture of country and forts surrounding Verdun where the Germans are to-day reported beginning another attempt to take the famous fortress city. To the northwest can be seen Brabant and Samogneux, where some of the bitterest fighting took place in the first assaults.

SIR SAM HUGHES GIVES AN ACCOUNT OF HIS WORK.

Ottawa, March 2. — Major-General Sir Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia and Defence, related to the House of Commons this afternoon the story of the task performed by the Militia and Defence Department under his guidance since the war began. The magnitude of the operations and the results accomplished were clearly recited by the minister as the estimates of his department for the coming year came up before the House of Commons.

Sir Sam Hughes gave an account of his stewardship since the war began, and answered his critics. Like all his speeches, it was devoid of any attempt at rhetoric, but was a clear and cogent recital of facts presented in a soldierly manner. Quite frankly he explained the work of his department for an hour and a half, and was listened to attentively by both sides of the House with a large gathering in the galleries. The minister showed how the department was called upon suddenly to provide for the recruiting, mobilization, equipment and payment of a force for overseas service, which, on Feb. 29th last, had reached 263,114 men and 10,368 officers at home and abroad.

RECRUITING FIGURES.

Incidentally, he gave out the figures for recruiting for each of the provinces, showing that to this force Ontario contributed 110,775 men, Quebec 28,138, Maritime Provinces 24,198, and the four western provinces 100,902 men.

He also showed that up to the time when the purchase of war supplies was placed under the charge of the war purchasing commission, the department awarded 15,000 contracts, involving an aggregate expenditure of $114,000,000. In all the work, declared Sir Sam, the department had done all in its power to get fair prices and reduce waste to a minimum. Through it all, few mistakes had been made, and when exorbitant prices ha dbeen discovered, a refund was promptly demanded.

Interruption came in the course of the General's speech, when he declared that so far as he was concerned the patronage list had been abolished entirely when the war broke out—that he had tried to give a fair and square deal to everybody. At this juncture Messrs. MacDonald and Carvell, from the Liberal side of the House, asked the minister as to whether definite instructions had been sent to his officers to cut out all patronage lists.

Sir Sam replied that he depended upon his officers and did not have time to see if small contracts for groceries, lumber, etc., were peddled about in various localities. He pointed out that because he had refused to play politics in the administration of the Militia Department, many Conservative members had found afult with him, and had threatened to get his scalp. But withal, he had but one policy, namely, fair prices and efficient service.

General Hughes pointed out that his task had been greater than the construction of the C. P. R. and the National Transcontinental, and had to be handled in a limited time with a limited staff. nAd while with those big national undertakings there had been scandals, he challenged any one to show that there had been any serious scandal in the work of his department. He also discussed the service value of the Ross rifle, shield shovels, and the question of favoritism in promotions.

COL. ALLISON'S WORK.

With regard to Col. Allison, whom he had known for years, and whom he had adopted in connection with purchases in the United States as "counsel and guide," Sir Sam declared that Col. Allison had accepted no commission of any kind for his services, had shared in no graft, and had saved Canada over $3,000,000, and Great Britain fully $50,000,000. Under the usual arrangements for making purchases which had obtained in the pats, as exemplified in the South frAican War under the Liberal regime, Col. Allison, declared Sir Sam, might have justly pocketed a commission of $1,600,000. His reward would, trusted the minister, come after the war.

With regard to the Ross rifle, the

Coninued on Page Four.

NO AMENDMENT SUBMITTED.

Continued from Page Three.

Major-General declared its record was fully equal to, if not better, than that of the Lee Enfield; that criticism of it came in the main from rival interests, that any difficulties had been due to bad British ammunition, and that now the soldiers liked it so well that "they had to sleep on their rifles for fear the British would steal them."

In regard to the patent shield shovels, he claimed that the inventor had refused to take any royalty, that the idea incorporated in the shovel had been adopted by Great Britain, France and Russia, and that it had been manufactured at the cheapest possible cost.

In regard to promotions, the minister declared that his policy had been one of merit only and that boys at the front would have full justice done to them as compared with the promotions given to those who were still in Canada, and who were the juniors in point of service. The minister concluded his speech by paying a tribute to the fair treatment he had received from both sides of the House in a task of such great proportions. The whole speech created a favorable impression on both sides of the House by its frankness and clearness.

OPPOSITION CRITICISM.

The usual cross fire criticism was directed on the militia estimates by the Opposition in the evening, following the minister's speech, but it was mild in character. As compared with the Liberal onslaughts of other years, in fact, this evening's discussion was a veritable love feast. Mr. F. B. Carvell, of Carleton, as usual, led the Opposition attack, but Mr. Carvell did not say the things he used to say. He maintained the existence of patronage in the Militia Department despite the minister's statement that he had never countenanced, and in this he was supported by Mr. A. B. Copp, of Westmoreland; Mr. G. W. Kyte, of Richmond; Mr. D. D. MacKenzie, and others. But at the close of his criticisms Mr. Carvell actually admitted that he considered things were better this year than last as regards militia administration and that prices were lower than they had been.

As against these charges of partizanship in the award of militia contracts, statements were made by Ontario Conservative members to the effect that in their constituency Liberal contractors were, if anything, getting the better of it in the furnishing of supplies.

INTRODUCING ESTIMATES.

Sir Sam made his statement in introducing his estimates for the coming fiscal year. He declared in opening that his last "financial discussion" had been with General Joffre, that practical soldier and business man, who had urged upon him, in France, a union of the Allies in regard to finance as well as to fighting. It was General Joffre, said Sir Sam, who first suggested the Anglo-French loan in the United States, and he had further urged upon him that Canada might very well assist by floating a domestic loan.

Besides the magnitude of the task, of mobilizing, equipping and training the Canadian army, which now numbered more than a quarter of a million officers and men, the national undertakings of the Canadian Pacific Railway and the National Transcontinental Railway, continued the Major-General, paled into insignificance. These latter works were undertaken after due preparation and with a large staffs. Canada's war task came suddenly and without any opportunity for adequate preparation. The first moral impressed on the people of Canada was that eternal vigilance was the price of liberty. The final moral of the war would be that individual rights and not the rights of Kaiserism or of autocracy must dominate.

LET 15,000 CONTRACTS.

Up to the time war purchases had been taken over by the War Purchasing Commission, he continued, the Department of Militia had spent approximately $114,000,000, had let 15,000 contracts, and had passed between one and two thousand orders-in-council. In that immense amount of work there might have been a few mistakes, but waste had been reduced to a minimum every possible safeguard had been adopted, and wherever it had been found that exorbitant prices had been charged, refunds had been promptly demanded. The department was always ready to allow a fair and square profit to contractors. There was always talk about profiteering, but he noticed that most of the criticism came from men who thought somebody else had got too much. He found that there were very few who did not want to make profits for themselves. At the beginning of the war it was found necessary to purchase large quantities of supplies in the United States.

"Our concern," said the General, "was to get the goods delivered as cheaply and as quickly as possible." With that end in view, he had sought the assistance of J. Welsely Allison, whom he had known for thirty years, and whom he had always found a straightforward business man. Col. Allison knew conditions in the United States, and was in a position to secure delivery of munitions to Canada.

Diverting for a moment, Sir Sam noted that the case of the military clothing samples investigated yesterday by the Public Accounts Committee, was not an undertaking of Colonel Alison at all. The clothing was for French and British contracts being let in Canada, and in this Col. Morgan, a retired British officer, was interested. Gen. Hughes, intimated that he knew little about this case at all.

COLT'S REVOLVER PURCHASES.

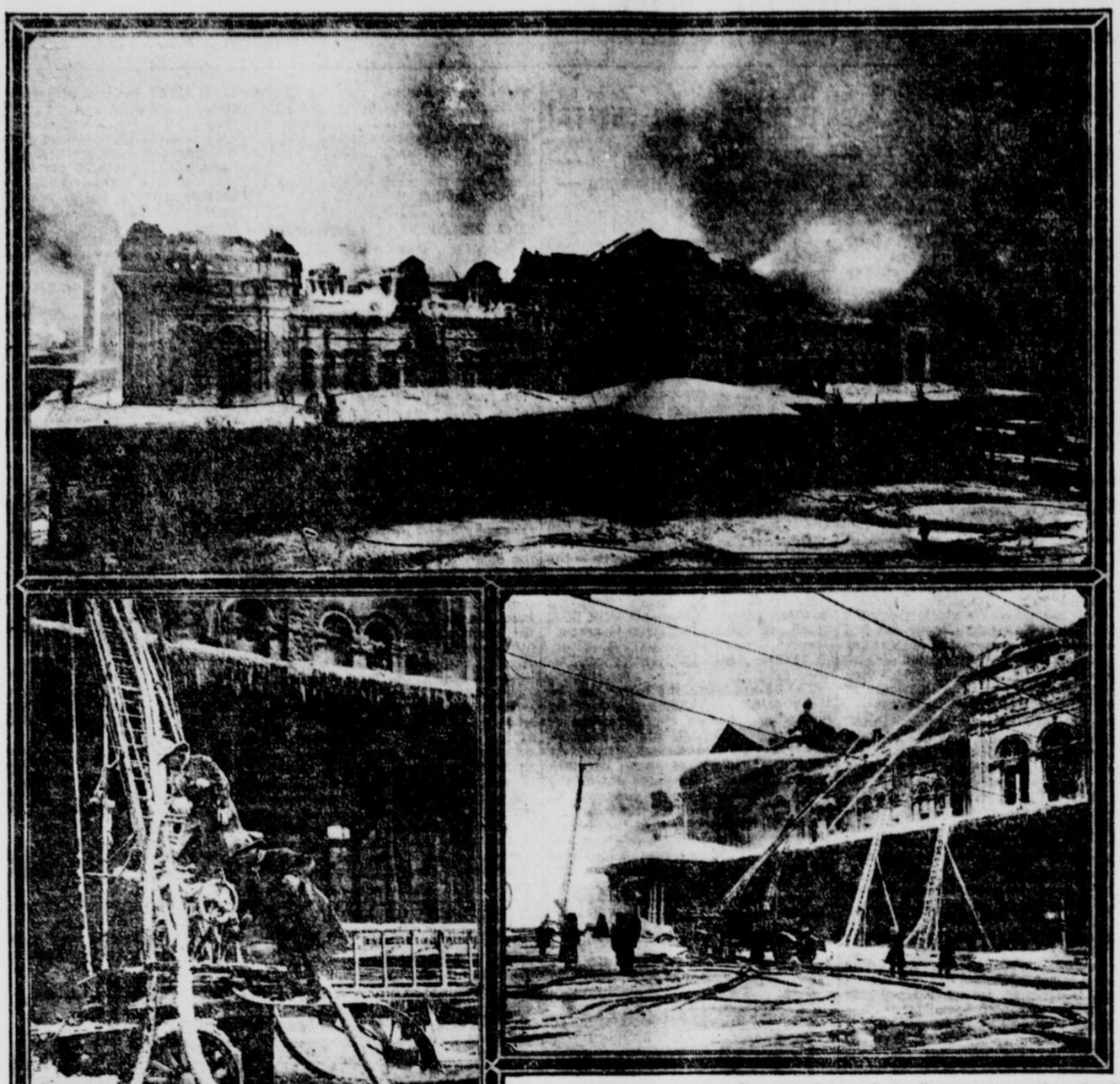
One of the first purchases which Col. Allison was asked to make was Colt's revolvers. "We decided," said Sir Sam, "to elimate middlemen as far as possible." He noted that in the South African war the Militia Department, in purchasing 300 Colts revolvers, had bought them through an agent. Then the price paid had been $14.50, although the list price was only $13.

Similarly, for 400 new revolvers bought by the Liberal Government in 1899, the price paid had been $15.50, although the list price in the United States was only $14. In 1914 the department had paid $14 for this same revolver ,which cost in 1899 $15.50 Canada had paid the same price as had every other one of the Allied Governments, although purchases by some of the latter had run up into the hundreds of thousands.

Gen. Hughes quoted the evidence of Vice-President Stone, of the Colt Co., before Sir Charles Davidson to the effect that there had been no sign of graft, rakeoff, or commission to any one in connection with the purchase of these revolvers for the Canadian Government. While not going into detail to any extent, in connection with price reductions which Col. Allison had been able to effect for the British and French Government on war purchasing in the United States, Gen. Hughes declared that Col. Allison had been instrumental in helping to save some fifty million dollars. One instance was the purchase of ammunitions for the British Government. The price asked for mark VII. ammunition in Canada had been from $37.50 to $42.50 per thousand. Col. Allison induced the American manufacturers to deliver it at $33, effecting a saving of $337,000 for the British Government on this transaction alone.

As far as the Canadian purchases were concerned, continued the minister ,Col. Allison had refused to accept any commission watever, but after the war he would be entitled to at least some recompense for his expenditure of time and money. "I advised him," said Sir Sam, "to take a proper commission for the work he did for the other Governments, but he had accepted only 50 percent of what he was offered."

BIG G. T. R. STATION AT MONTREAL IS BURNED



Fire, starting in a file room, destroyed the Bonaventure station of the Grand Trunk Railway on Wednesday morning of last week. The cause of the outbreak was thought by the police, from their first investigation, to have been electric wiring. Suspicion that an enemy hand may have been concerned in the fire was held by some of the members of the fire department, and this will be investigated. The loss is estimated at $300,000, as the building was an old one—constructed in the eighties—but it will cost over a million to erect a new depot. The station was also used by the Canadian Government railways, Delaware and Hudson, and Central Vermont. There has been no interruption of train service, however.

The entire fire fighting force of the city was called, but the flames spread with great rapidity, and in less than half an hour the whole building, which covers several acres, was blazing, the flames shooting up through the roof to a great height.

The firemen had a hard time of it. The temperature was below zero, and as the water was sprayed on to the building it fell back upon them and froze. The men were soon coated with ice from head to foot, as shown in the photograph in the lower right hand corner. The other photograph shows the ruined building during the height of the fire. At the time the upper photograph was taken the most of the firemen had all been summoned to the rear of the building, where there was danger for a time of the fire spreading to the trains and train sheds.

GERMANY'S TWO TERRIFIC SMASHES FOR VERDUN ARE DIRE FAILURES

Now Encircled by Joffre's Men, Was Lost and Won Four Times — Hun Losses Exceed French by Over 100,000

London, March 1.—With the lessening of the activity of the contending forces to the north of Verdun, the French in the Woevre region, east of Verdun, are using their artillery to break up German preparations for further advances towards the fortress. At various points the fire of the French guns has prevented the Germans from launching offensives.

In the Vosges Mountains there has also been great artillery activity by the French near Senones and Bande-Sapt; while near Seppois, the Germans have been driven out of trenches they had previously taken. In the Champagne, German fortified works in the region of Hill 193, have been battered by the French guns and the crater of a mine exploded by the Germans was occupied by the French.

The Germans have added several additional points to their train in the fighting about Verdun, having been enabled to construct trenche son the slopes north of the Cote du Poivre and to capture an armored work northwest of Douaumont, and have taken the ruins of Manheulles, and Champion, thirteen miles southeast of Verdun.

Berlin reports thus far they have taken prisoner 228 officers, 16,575 men, and a large number of guns, machine-guns and much war material.

There has been considerable artillery activity and fights in the air between battalions of German and British aviators along the British front in France and Belgium.

In the Dvinsk region of Russia the Russians have driven the Germans back and advanced their line, and put down under heavy fire an attempt at a counter-attack.

VERDUN LAST BATTLE OF WAR GERMANS ARE TOLD.

Paris, March 2.—Accounts that reach Paris from Bar-le-Duc, Chalons and other junction points, to which most of the Verdun wounded have been taken, make it clear that the French soldiers have retained complete confidence, despite the extraordinary fury of the bombardment, which all agree far surpassed anything ever known before on this front. An auxiliary surgeon, who has just returned from Bar-le-Duc, says:

"It is a pity that a neutral observer is not able to compare our wounded with the German prisoners, taken after the Champagne bombardment. Even when unhurt, the latter were utterly dazed. The majority could not speak coherently, but just managed to babble words of terror or relief at their escape.

"Ours naturally feel the shock, but show it rather in excitement or fever than in lowered morale. Their eyes show that each is eager to describe his part in what all declare a victory. Fully two-thirds express regret at 'having to leave before we finished off the Boches.' All are perfectly confident about the final outcome.

"I spoke with one of a batch of German prisoners, all Prussians, young and well equipped. They had come from Serbia after six weeks' rest. They were very different from the confident group I saw after the Marne. They looked thoroughly beaten. One youth I interrogated talked French well. He said to me: 'We were told that this was the last battle of the war; that the French were tired and had no cannon. So we were literally stupefied when your cannonade replied, fully as effective as our. My regiment attacked south of Beaumont. We lost quite half of our men in the first discharge of the French guns. The rest retired speedily. We in the front were glad to crawl to our trenches. We have escaped from hell.'"

CEASE TO HURL MEN INTO FIGHT.

London, March 2.—The Germans in the battle-scarred region of Verdun continue their bombardments west of the Meuse, in the region between Malancourt and Forges, across the river, eastward about Vaux and Damloup, and against French trenches in the Woevre region, southeast of Verdun.

Their big offensive, however, so far as infantry attacks are concerned, has ceased—at least for the moment. Whether it will begin again or whether the Germans will rest content with the points of vantage they have gained is not indicated in the official reports of either Berlin or Paris.

Unofficial advices from Berlin have stated that German plan of campaign has been primarily based on the bombardment of sectors they desire to attain, and it is possible that they may now be drawing up their big guns to captured positions with the object of shelling points nearer their objective—Verdun.

To the east of Verdun, around Pont-a-Mousson, the French have bombarded German positions heavily in Le Pretre Wood, and near Thiecourt. Artillery duels have been in progress in Alsace. There has been no resumption of German attacks against the French in the Champagne region.

While nothing of especial importance has taken place along the British part of the line, the effect of the German offensive in the Verdun region is shown in the lengthening of their front in order to release the French from the reinforcement of the army opposing the German advance. Unofficial advices had placed the extreme southern end of the British line in the region of Lens. The latest British official communication reports the British to the north o fthe oSmme, which would show that they have stertched their front between thirty and forty miles down to the region of Amiens.

Little is going on in Russia except isolated bombardments and infantry attacks and air raids. On the Italian front the Italians have occupied and consolidated an Austrian position on Mount Marmolada. Elsewhere in this region only artillery bombardments have prevailed.

On the Asian battlefields the Russians continue their pursuit of the Turks in the Caucasus region and in Persia.

GERMANS SECOND SMASH FOR OBJECTIVE.

London, March 3—The Germans have resumed their heavy offensive in the region of Verdun, with the French everywhere strongly opposing it. While over most of the front, from the east of the Meuse down into the Woevre region, the German big guns have been active, around Douaumont the Teutons launched several infantry attacks of extreme violence. These, the French War Office declares, were put down by the French troops, whose fire decimated the enemy ranks. Le Mort Homme, the Cote du Poivre and Douaumont sector particularly have suffered heavy bombardments.

Northeast of St. Mihiel the French guns have been worked effectively against the German positions. In Alsace, in the region of Seppois, a heavy artillery duel has been in progress.

The British along the Ypres-Comines Canal have reversed the victory gained over them by the Germans on Feb. 14, by retaking the 800 yards of trenches the Germans captured at that time. The German mine galleries in the trenches were destroyed, and four officers and 176 men were made prisoner. In addition, French guns have destroyed a German work in the region of Beuvraignes, which lies between the Somme and Oise rivers.

The situation remains unchanged on the Russian and Austro-Italian fronts.

In Asia the Russians are keeping up their strong offensive againstt the Turks.

ENEMY REINFORCEMENTS TO THE NUMBER OF 250,000 HAVE BEEN BROUGHT UP.

Paris, March 5.—It i stated semi-officially that the battle of Verdun continued yesterday throughout the day with the same intensity and without causing any change in the respective positions of the opposing armies. Fighting is still going on for definite possession of the Village of Douaumont.

The situation, as a result of this second phase of the German offensive is regarded as altogether different from that of the first days of the battle. The only progress made by the Germans was during the first two days of the second attack. For the last 48 hours they have not advanced. The comparision also is in favor of the French by reason of the fact that the Germans have now lost the advantage of surprise, and also because the ground has been torn up to an extent that it cannot be organized properly.

This information from semi-official sources points out that it must be demoralizing to the Germans to see some 40,000 to 50,000 corpses of their comrades lying beforee the French lines.

Reinforcements brought up by the Germans since the inauguration of the second phase of the battle on Wednesday are estimated here at 250,000 men, raising the total forces utilized by the assailants to more than half a million. Estimates of losses show wide variance. Details of local actions and the size of the reserve forces brought up, cause French observers to make the deduction that the Germans have epaid a very heavy price for the six square miles of ground they have gained.

In front of the village of Vaux alone 4,000 German corpses were counted after the eighth usuccessful attack. This part of the battle, though overshadowed by the ght for Douaumont, is regarded in Paris as a serious check for the attackers. The Germans carried on the assault with great courage until the dead lay thick on the field. Then the officers, it is said, were compelled to urge on the troops as they clambered over the corpses of their fallen comrades for the last assaults.

The attack on Vaux began on the evening of March 2, after a furious shelling, and continued until the following night. Coolumns of Germans, advancing simultaneously from the north and north west, tried to envelop the village. French artillery immediately opened a heavy fire, which separated the first wave of Germans from their reintorcements. Nevertheless, the fresh troops came on, and observers saw plainly the tragic spectacle of lines of men plunging into that storm of steel and emerging thinned to half their strength. Some contingents lost six out of every ten men before ever having fired a shot.

The survivors undaunted, resolutely stormed the French trenches and fought hand-to-hand in fierce melees at the outskirts of the village. The bitterest fighting was for possession of the road leading to Douaumont, the advantage of which was obvious. The Germans charged eight times there. The supreme effort was carried out by six regiments advancing in close formation. French machine-guns (a grusome execution in the mass, and French infantry, held carefully under cover until the advancing force approached the trenches, leaped out to meet the onrush with cold steel. The fighting was finished in a few short minutes. The Germans retired, leaving hundreds torn and tangled in the barbed-wire defences and thousaurs laid low by machine gunshots and bayonets.

GOODBY, PILES!

New Discovery That Cures All Forms—Itching and Bleeding.

There are many kinds of piles, but the new internal treatment, Parnol, will cure all forms, except one rare example. In order that people suffering with that unusual variety may not spend their money to no purpose, this remedy is sold on the money back plan, and your druggist will refund the price paid for Parnol if it does not cure. We know no other remedy of equal value in healing and curing the different forms of piles, internal, external, itching, bleeding; even cases of years' standing yielding to its curative powers.

Parnol is not a mere palliative ointment, but a true remedy, taken internally once a day in two grain doses. A single package will cure the ordinary case. If your druggist does not have it, send one dollar to The National Laboratories, 74 St. Antoine St., Montreal, and the treatment will be mailed in a plain wrapper, under agreement to refund the money if Parnol fails to help you.

A school boy wins the Fourth Prize in the competition "Why and How I Planted the 'Witness' in a New Home."

Fourth Prize = = = $3.00

Awarded to

ELMER D. MACLEOD
Lanark, Ont.

Dear Editor of the "Witness,"

My reason for planting the "Witness" in a new home is, that when we know a thing to be good we should "pass it on" to others. I think the "Witness" is the best weekly paper in Canada, so I wanted my chum to have it, too.

Yesterday, I took my copy of the "Witness" to Walter's home after school and I told him about the very interesting serial story, "The Forest Castaways," and the other good things in the "Witness" for everyone in the home. Then we spent a very pleasant hour trying to solve the puzzle, "The Quick Change Game," and when we got through, Walter said, "I want to subscribe for that paper." I also told him about the "Canadian Pictorial," and he handed me the subscription for both, and I know from experience that he will have many happy hours with these splendid publications during the year.

Yours truly,

ELMER D. MACLEOD.

Lanark, Ontario.

That is certainly a very effective and pleasant way of introducing the "Witness." If any other boys and girls would like to try it we will tell them how they can do it, to their great advantage, if they will write to the Prize and Premium Department of the "Witness."

Other prizes in this interesting competition will be announced week by week.

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Probably any list selected would cost you annually at least...$200.00
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Let us select the twenty or thirty best articles *for you*, choosing them for their intense general interest, or for their peculiar interest to Canada. We will send them to you each week in Canada's leading Literary Review.

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A Weekly Selection of the Ablest Articles from Leading Journals and Reviews Reflecting the Current Thought of both Hemispheres.

A CHOICE BILL OF FARE

The "World Wide" articles on the war are by the most eminent writers and authorities on both sides of the Atlantic, and cannot fail to be of great value to you.

LOOK THESE OVER AND READ THE OFFER AT THE BOTTOM.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday, March 4, 1916.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Germans and Verdun—The 'Evening Post,' New York.
Why the War May Be Long—By Lovat Fraser, in the 'Daily Mail,' London.
Interview With Lord Northcliffe—By Edward Marshall, in the 'Sun,' New York.
Belittling Your Opponent—By Maximilian Harden, in 'Die Zukunft.'
Germany Repudiates Her Own Record—The 'Tribune,' New York.
A Bachelor's Complaint—By Roger Gibb, in the 'Nation,' London.
The Brewer's Dray Blocks the Way—The 'Spectator,' London.
Women of England—By Rebecca West, in the 'Atlantic Monthly.'
Some Home Results of the War—By Mrs. Fawcett, in the 'Quarterly Review.'
Woman and the War—By Dr. Agnes Harnack, in the 'International.'
'Wait'—By G. K. Chesterton, in the 'Sunday Chronicle.'
England the Copyist—By Harold Begbie, in the 'Saturday Review.'
A Wilson Blunder—The 'Sun,' New York.
Generally Useful—By Bertram Smith, in the Manchester 'Guardian.'

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

My England—By William Winter, in the 'Times,' New York.
Defeat—By Francis Adams, in the 'Saturday Review.'
In Time of the 'Breaking of the Nations'—By Thomas Hardy, in the 'Saturday Review.'
You—The Story of a Story—By Harold Begbie, in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.
A Maker of Greater Canada—The 'Westminster Gazette.'
Sonnet—By John Masefield.
Memory—By William Butler Yeats, in 'Poetry,' London.
A-m-e-r-i-c-a—'Life,' New York.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Children Running to Waste — The Educational Supplement of the 'Times,' London.
The Welfare of the Wounded—By Winnifred Stephens, in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.

PASSING EVENTS. THINGS NEW AND OLD.

This Department is full of many interesting things. You miss lots of important things in hasty reading of the daily papers, but you will find them all in small compass in this review of the week's "Passing Events."

It will be a pleasure to introduce "World Wide" to you

by a free sample copy. But we cannot know who you are unless you are sufficiently interested to send in your address. It need only cost you a postcard

Or ON TRIAL for three months, only twenty-five cents. Canadian stamps accepted.

John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal.

STOPS FALLING HAIR

The Home Made Mixture Stops Dandruff and Falling Hair and Aids Its Growth.

To a half pint of water add:
Bay Rum ..... 1 oz.
Orlex Compound ..... a small box
Glycerine ..... ½ oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any druggist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, and relieves itching and scalp diseases.

Although it is not dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded, gray hair in ten or fifteen days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.

FIRST CALL TO THE MARRIED.

London, March 3.—A proclamation will be issued on Sunday calling up on April 7 married men of the ages between 19 and 27 years.

Kingston, Ont. March 3.—Kidnapped when she was three years old, finding her parents after a search which lasted 23 years, and just within the past few days to learn that she had fallen heiress to an estate believed to be valued at about two and a half million dollars as a result of the death of her grandfather, is the story of Mrs. Lawrence Kenny, of this city.

Mrs. Kenny, whose maiden name was Jones, was the daughter of Edward Jones, a sea captain. She was kidnapped from a seaside resort near her birthplace in Wales.

NOTICE.

If the date on the yellow label of this issue is marked and you also find a Subscription Order Blank enclosed, it means that your subscription is about to expire. Please renew your subscription at least two weeks in advance of the date of expiration, and thus avoid the possible chance of missing any papers.

Your own renewal and a new subscription both for only $1.30 for 12 months.

PROHIBITION BECOMES A LEADING TOPIC OF CANADIAN AFFAIRS

The Manitoba Contest

Only six days will elapse between the publication of this paper and Manitoba's vote upon the Liquor Traffic. They will be days in which the trickery and misrepresentation which have characterized the strategy of the traffic may be expected to culminate. Liquor—like the Huns—has no scruples as to how it conducts a fight. To make money, at whatever cost to its dupes and to the community at large, is the sole purpose of the trade, and to that end it will descend to any depth of deceit and fraud. In the press and on the platform its advocates are daily making deliberate misstatements which are in themselves an acknowledgment that they are without honest argument. The favorite trick in the Manitoba campaign has been to plead that the Macdonald Act was not a Prohibition law. "If there is one class of citizen that "the public should beware of," says the Winnipeg "Telegram," "it is those "who, with smug face and cunning eye "tell you that they would gladly vote "for a sweeping measure that went far "enough to wipe out every vestige of "the alcoholic curse, but who, with sor"rowful mien, declare that the Temper"ance Act does not come up to their "ideal brand of prohibition." The citizens of Manitoba should know by this time that the Macdonald Act goes just as far toward prohibition as a provincial act can go. It may very well be that in the near future Dominion legislation may be obtained which will prohibit the importation of liquor into prohibition provinces, but to vote against the act, or to fail to vote for it, will not advance the day when such legislation may be looked for: it will retard it. No Act of Parliament was ever more carefully drawn than the Macdonald Act. It does all that the powers of the province may to wipe out the business. Its purpose was to clear the province of liquor and its every clause was conceived with that purpose. It has stood the tests of the courts and of the Privy Council, and stands as one of the finest and most complete instruments of provincial temperance legislation.

Another liquor trick is to state that prohibition is a failure in other places, and to publish alleged facts in support of this position. Kansas was chosen for one of these attacks. Unfortunately for the liquor party the Hon Arthur Capper, Governor of Kansas, wrote to some of the Manitoba papers stating that after nearly a generation under prohibition it may truthfully be said that the prohibitory law has never been so well enforced, and was never so generally approved by the people of the state. Approval, indeed is too mild a word he says; most of the citizens of Kansas are enthusiastically in favor of it. He proceeds to show that prohibition does prohibit in Kansas—that Kansas has more students in college in proportion to population than any other state; that the percentage of illiteracy is lower tha in any other state; that the per capita wealth, taken on the basis of property assessed for taxation, is the largest in the country; that thirty-two Kansas counties have abandoned their county farms for the poor, and eighty-eight counties did not have an insane patient on their county farms last year; that Grand Juries are almost unknown in Kansas. In short, he proves that his state is one great big argument for prohibition.

Another thing the liquor people do is to hold up various great men as anti-prohibitionist samples. Well, great men sometimes make mistakes, and prove themselves still greater by acknowledging them. Some of those whom the liquor men quoted or misquoted as against prohibition have done this. Then we have the statement that the Manitoba Act is simply the Scott Act under a new form. As the Scott Act was violated—so goes the argument—so will the Macdonald Act be violated. Of course the liquor people know better than this. Good as the Scott Act was, and many as were the benefits it conferred on many places, it had the disadvantage of being a Dominion law with no machinery to enforce it, while the Macdonald Act carries the whole government machinery at its back. But it is impossible to follow the liquor snake in all its slimy twists and turnings. The good sense of the people should evolve a sufficient reply to these. The real reason the trade is fighting the Macdonald Act is because it will check the ravages of drink and hinder it living on the ruin of men, women and children. Let no one spare himself in working for the Act up to the last minute, and on the voting day let neither business nor pleasure, hail, rain, snowstorm nor earthquake hinder one voter from recording his vote for the charter of Manitoba's freedom from the liquor traffic. Let there be no laxity on the theory that the law is sure to pass. Supposing that were sure the conflict is a world conflict, and on that every vote tells.

Prohibition for Ontario

Prohibition for the Province of Ontario—or rather the submission of a prohibition law to the vote of the people—was announced in the Speech from the Throne at the opening of the Legislature. It appears that Mr. Hearst is looking for better support from his Conservative followers than Mr. Ross had from the Liberals of his day. This will be the fourth occasion on which the people of Ontario have been asked to express their views on the liquor traffic. There was a good deal of agitation for prohibition in the early nineties and the Ontario temperance workers requested the Legislature to take a plebiscite upon the question. The request was granted, and the vote was taken on the third of January, 1894. There were 303,209 votes cast: 192,489 were in favor of prohibition and 108,494 against, prohibition thus having a majority of well on for two to one. The prohibitionists followed up their victory with a request for legislation. In reply Sir Oliver Mowat expressed his deep sense of the importance of the prohibition movement, and the strength of public sentiment by which it was supported, and promised that if the decision of the Privy Council should be that the Province had the power to pass a prohibitory liquor law he would introduce one if he were then at the head of the Government. This statement, though everyone knew that it was given in good faith, contained two ifs. Unfortunately both proved obstacles to the securing of the legislation. The Privy Council decision was rather oracular, and did not give a very clear idea whether the Province had the right to pass a prohibition law or not. Sir Oliver had also retired from the Government, and his successor, Sir George Ross, who had long been the Parliamentary champion of prohibition, decided that the Privy Council judgment did not warrant the introduction of a prohibition law, the real reason being that he found his party would not support him in it.

Just then the Dominion Plebiscite was taken. Here again Ontario declared its desire very clearly. The vote cast was a smaller one, but out of a total vote of 269,782 there were 154,498 votes cast for prohibition, almost the three-fifths vote, still a big majority, though less than the three-fifths demanded under the present local option law. After previous experience many indifferent temperance people said it was no use turning out to vote, and allowed themselves to count in the negative. The Privy Council having in November, 1901, declared the Manitoba Macdonald Act to be constitutional and valid, the Ontario prohibitionists appealed to their government to carry out the promise given by Sir Oliver Mowat. Mr. Ross on behalf of the Government introduced a Bill based on the Manitoba Act, but a clause, which proved its destruction, was the provision that before going into operation the law should be submitted to the vote of the electors, but that it should not be considered as ratified unless voted for by a number of electors equal to a majority of the number voting at the last general Provincial election. The advocates of the measure thus found themselves in battle array, not against the strength of the liquor vote which they had repeatedly beaten, but against an abstract figure. The number of votes necessary to make the vote operative was 212,723. The actual vote given for the law totalled 199,749. The majority for prohibition was 96,201.

The prohibitionists insisted that the result of the referendum, close on three to one for prohibition, warranted some measure of prohibition, and urgently asked that it be granted. The request was met with promises and half promises and delays. The fact was that there were dissensions in the party upon the question. Finally the government went out of power to be succeeded by that of Sir James Whitney, who promised to "enforce the License Law honestly and with the whole power of the "Government." So Ontario has been disappointed again and again of the legislation desired by a large majority of its people. They have, however, proved their courage and zeal by voting liquor out of a large portion of the province by local legislation. Out of a total of 851 municipalities in Ontario 349 have become dry through local option, 61 have banished liquor by means of the Canada Temperance Act, and 166 others are also without license. Licenses are granted in only two hundred and seventy-five. In many of these a large majority of the citizens voted for local prohibition, but were defeated by the operation of the three-fifths clause. The demand for Provincial Prohibition has grown in intensity. It remains to be seen whether the people are sufficiently in earnest to make a demand that no government can refuse.

British Columbia Too

It is a new British Columbia that has stepped into line on the Temperance question very different from the two race-days a week province that entered Confederation. A deputation of prohibitionists that waited upon Mr. Bowser the Premier, asking for a referendum, was met most respectfully and was promised that an act, probably based upon the Manitoba Act, will be submitted to the people some time before the beginning of June. Apparently, as in Manitoba, a straight majority will be sufficient to carry the law. The Premier further promised that in the event of the act failing to pass he would introduce legislation amending the Liquor Act, with provisions for shorter hours and non-treating during the war. The temperance workers in British Columbia have had a more difficult task in bringing this issue into practical politics than in other provinces where the ground was more or less prepared by Local Option. On the other hand they find themselves at the centre of a movement that has carried with it most of the communities within a thousand miles of them. A Local Option League has been in existence for nine or ten years, and has done much to educate public opinion on the subject. In 1909 the Government was induced to submit the subject of Local Option to a vote—that is, to find if the people wished to have the power to govern themselves in regard to the sale of liquor. A large majority declared in favor of the law being granted, but no Local Option law has been forthcoming. Something was gained, however. The Liquor Act of 1910 is generally looked on as an outcome of the Local Option agitation of the previous year. It is a mild sort of a measure, but a great improvement on any legislation preceding it. In the municipalities of British Columbia liquor licenses are granted by License Commissioners who have been appointed, partly by the Government and partly by the vote of the people. About half the licenses in the provinces are in what are known as the unorganized districts. In those districts licenses are issued by the Attorney-General's Department.

Some years ago the Liberal Party in British Columbia adopted Local Option and Woman Suffrage as part of its programme; but we all know how Sir Richard McBride and his flock owned the Province, and how neither Liberalism, Local Option, nor Woman Suffrage had much show under his regime. Of late, however, the seed sown by churches and temperance organizations during many years and under much discouragement has been springing up and bearing unexpected fruit. The businessmen of British Columbia have made the discovery that the licensing of the liquor traffic is a grave commercial and economic blunder, and have been bombarding the Government with requests that it should be abolished. A canvass in different parts of the province has discovered a strong prohibition sentiment among the electorate. In some places eighty or ninety percent expressed themselves as in favor of prohibition. So the proposal for the reform has been launched under good auspices. Of course it will meet with well organized and well financed opposition. The tricks which have been tried in Manitoba will be repeated in British Columbia. It is in order for the temperance people to press the advantage they have gained, and to slacken no effort until our Pacific Province is cleansed from complicity in a great evil.

MR. ROWELL'S STAND

WORKSHOPS FOR OUR BOYS.

In connection with the Ontario Government's intention to submit legislation to the Legislature providing for the submission of a referendum on prohibition to the people of Ontario, it is interesting to recall the stand taken by Mr. N. W. Rowell, K.C., M.P.P., leader of the Opposition, in connection with this method of eliminating the bars in Ontario. On his return from his western tour in August last Mr. Rowell in a statement made to the press said:

"It is now clearly up to the Government of this Province, if they will not close all the drinking places by direct legislative acts, as the Government of Saskatchewan has done, they should at least give the people an opportunity to close them themselves. This is one of the real contributions which the Government and the people of Ontario can make towards aiding the cause of Great Britain and her allies, and of preparing the way for the better adjustment and settlement of the grave social and economic problems which will undoubtedly follow the close of the war. If the Government will deal with the question either by direct legislative act or by submitting the question to a majority vote of the people they will have my cordial support."

MR. WARBURTON PLEASED.

"I am delighted beyond measure to see the announcement, unofficial though it is, that the Government intends submitting a referendum to the people of the Province on the question of prohibition," declared Mr. George A. Warburton, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Committee of One Hundred. "I had no inside information that this was to be done, but I thought I was on the right track when I made a pronouncement on the matter on February 5. I don't see how anyone who believes in prohibition will for a moment hesitate to back up every step that may be taken along the lines of advanced legislation."

GETS SECOND READING

Edmonton, Alta., March 3.—Practically without a word of comment, the Sale of Intoxicating Liquor (Prohibition) Bill was read a second time in the Legislature this afternoon, and now only awaits consideration by the House in Committee before it comes up for third reading and then becomes a law in the statute book of the province.

The bill, which goes into force on July 1, will effect prohibition in the province insofar as it is within the control of the provincial authorities—that is to say, it absolutely forbids the sale in Alberta, except insofar as it is required for medicinal and mechanical purposes. When the act comes into force 281 wholesale and retail licenses become inoperative. At the time the referendum resulted in adoption of the act on July 31 last by 19,500 majority, there were 253 hotel, 13 club and 55 wholesale licenses in operation.

PROHIBITION FOR ONTARIO FORECASTED

Feature of the Speech From the Throne at Opening of Legislature

Toronto, Feb. 29.—Prohibition for Ontario is forecasted in the Speech from the Throne delivered at the opening of the Ontario Legislature this afternoon. Mention is made that the temperance provision will be subject to a vote of the people. Further taxation for the purposes of increasing the revenues, aid to northern settlers, and the creation of a labor branch of the Public Works Department, are the other features of the Government programme as outlined in the Speech, which follows:

"Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the Legislative eAssembly:

"I welcome you to the discharge of your duties at the second session of the Fourteenth Legislature of this province. We have followed the varying fortunes of the great war with deep concern, and with a full realization of the grave issues involved. The determination of this country to help by every means in its power to achieve complete and final victory for the Allies has grown stronger as the war has progressed and as the magnitude of the struggle has become more apparent.

"It has been a matter of justifible pride that services of the greatest value have been rendered by Canadian soldiers, who have displayed courage and heroism that will be a lasting glory to our country. I am glad to observe that the efforts being made to recruit additional forces in this province are meeting with satisfactory results, aided by the inspiring example and heroic conduct of our soldiers, who have gone to the front, many of whom have given their lives for the great cause.

"It has been a matter of justifiable vince to assist the Empire in a number of ways through the expenditure of the proceeds of the war tax authorized by the Legislature. In addition to this, our people have responded generously to every appeal made to them on behalf of patriotic funds.

"The results of the collection on Trafalgar Day, made at the instance of the president of the British Red Cross Society, were especially gratifying and have received thankful acknowledgment.

"Greater and heavier sacrifices will yet bee required, but I am convinced that the people of the province will ungrudgingly assume every burden and make every effort that may be required of them for the security of the Empire and the preservation of the liberties of the world.

"Our thanks are due to Almighty God for the abundant harvest of the past year, which has contributed greatly to the prosperity and comfort of our people.

"I desire to express the deep regreat of the people of Ontario for the destruction by fire of the historic Parliament Buildings at Ottawa, an event rendered more melancholy by reason of the sacrifice of life which accompanied it.

"Legislation will be submitted to you creating a tradee and labor branch of the Public Works Department; respecting further aid to settlers in the northern portions of the provinces; respecting power development; to provide additional revenues; relating to the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquor within the province, and for the submission of the same to the electors; and for other purposes.

"The public accounts will be submitted to you withoutt delay, and also the supplementary estimates for the present year, and the estimates for the ensuing fiscal year. It is my earnest hope that your deliberations will, under the guidance of Providence, materially assist our Empire in the struggle in which it is now engaged, and contribute alike to the moral and material welfare of this province."

MONSTER DEMONSTRATION

To Celebrate the Marvellous Success of the Petition-Signing Campaign.

The Citizens' Committee of Toronto have arranged to hold a monster demonstration on Wednesday, March 8, to celebrate the marvellous success of the Petition-signing campaign for Prohibition. The field force of 35,000 men who worked actively in this campaign, and the 800,000 people who signed the petitions, are invited to take part.

This demonstration will take the form of a parade which will march to the Parliament Buildings and present the signed petitions to the Provincial Government. The procession will be unique in character, and probably the largest ever held in Canada.

LIQUOR FOR HURON SHIPPED AS VINEGAR

London Merchant Defendant in Serious Case

"It would be a mockery for the board to keep on their office and simply wink at a case of this kind, because it concerns a man who is socially and otherwise a good citizen. It looks to me one of the worst cases since the inception of the board. It looks a direct defiance." This was the utterance of Mr. J. D. Flavelle, Chairman of the Ontario License Board, when J. W. Scandrett, London, was charged with shipping liquor into Huron county, which is under the Canada temperance act.

Mr. James Haverson, K.C., on behalf of Mr. Scandrett, stated his client had been in business in the city of London for twenty-eight years, and up till recently he had never been brought to task. Mr. Scandrett had been ill for some time, and if he had been in the store this would never have taken place. He had paid the penalty imposed by the law.

Mr. Ayearst pointed out that in December there had been given a promise that there would be no more shipping into Huron. In January one of the employees swore he had never been told about this. Mr. Ayearst asked if that were so why didn't the other man, who had been in Scandrett's employment for seventeen years, tell him. Mr. Scandrett said he did not know any reason why he should not.

LIQUOR AS "VINEGAR."

Chairman Flavelle, drawing attention to one case, pointed out there was a shipment of a barrel of liquor as "vinegar." In another instance there was a cash sale amounting to $152, the liquor being taken away by an auto.

Mr. Flavelle, addressing Mr. Scandrett, said he thought his manager and clery were decidedly unfitted to be in that store.

Mr. Scandrett—I agree they did things they had no right to do. When I went off ill I told them to be careful and I would allow them a commission on the sales. That is where I put my foot in it.

Vice-Chairman Dingman—I cannot see how we can ignore this matter if for nothing else than you are a man of high standing. We expected so much better of you than of some of the others.

CHAIRMAN IS ASTOUNDED.

Chairman Flavelle—It is a mystery to me how, after the board's actions and what they have circulated, there are men crazy enough, in their own interests, to do things of this kind.

Mr. Haverson again alluded to Mr. Scandrett's good record previously, but, if the board were disposed to take extreme measures, put in a plea for Mr. Scandrett to get time to get out and sell rather than suffer any more in health.

The board reserved judgment.

UNCLE PETER'S DREAM

—OR—

ANOTHER DEPUTATION

The following poem was written some years ago during the premiership of the Hon. G. W. Ross by Mr. A. M. Smith of St. Catharines. Both author and premier have since passed away, but the verses remain and are exceedingly appropriate to the present time.

Strange things we sometimes see in dreams
I'll tell you mine, s oreal it seems

I dreamed that I was Premier
And saw the mighty throng
That came to plead for whiskey
The great "One Thousand Strong."
I listened to their speeches,
Their plea for vested right
Their tales of British Fair Play
I listened with delight.
They told me of the revenue
Their trade was bringing in
To deprive the country of it
They said would be a sin
They claimed their trade was needful
It was sanctioned by the laws
And those who fought against it
Had not a righteous cause.
They claimed that the petitions
That had poured in of late
Were not from men of business
Were not from men of state
But just from church and preachers
From men who did not know
What was needed in the business
Of this busy world below.
Did not know that corks and barrels
Kept politics afloat,
Or what they represented
Ever helped to make a vote.
I listened to their arguments
Through all their wisdom shone,
They asked no "new concessions"
Simply to be let alone.

I dismissed them from my presence
With the customary phrase,
That "your case will be considered"
As I have to do always.
The clerk should make an entry
Of the business of the day.
Resolving in my own mind
Proceedings I would stay.
He turned to me abruptly
And said you'd better wait
There's another deputation
Awaiting at the gate.
I looked without the window
And there to my surprise
Were thousand anxious faces
Looking up into my eyes.
And Oh! Such looks of agony,
Such pleading loks of pain,
Expectancy and anguish,
I hope ne'er see again.
They were not men in broadcloth,
And fur-lined garments clad,
Sparkling gold chains and diamonds
As those who left me had.
They'd been stripped by others,
Perhaps you all know who,
Of home, of health and happiness,
Stripped of their manhood too.
Not only men but women
And helpless children too
With scanty wraps and clothing,
The cold winds blowing through.
Want stamped on every feature,
Disease and crime and sin,
E'en some in prison clothing—
Should I dare let them in.
And still they kept on coming,
As far as eye could see,
This wave of poor humanity,
Was setting in on me.
I gazed in fear and trembling,
I began now to suspect
T'was the boasted deputation
That "Parliament would wreck."
With hands stretched out imploring,
They cried 'Oh! Can't you stay
This tide that sweeps us onward
Down, down from day to day?
Oh! Stop this licensed evil,
That is sweeping through the land
Destroying homes and happiness
And peace on every hand."
I turned away in horror,
Enquiring in whose name
From whom and whence, and by what right
This deputation came.
They came from every quarter
A voice said by my side,
From east and west from north and south
Of this great Province wide,
They come from your asylums
Poor houses and prisons cells.
From the dives and slums of cities
Where licensed ruin dwells.

Come in the name of humanity,
Of righteousness of God.
And ask you to redeem the land
Where ruin long has trod.
They come by the rights of freemen
Of British subjects true,
And ask for "British fair play"
For British justice too.
They want no referendum,
But prohibition straight,
They want you to redeem your pledge,
No longer halt and wait
They are backed by all good citizens,
Both men and women too,
Who anxiously are waiting
To see what you will do
With this monstrous deputation,
A thousand thousand strong,
These victims of a traffic
That you have licensed long
I turned to see from whence the voice
That thus to me had spoke,
But every one had vanished,
And I thought as I awoke—
If this is a dream, it's real,
Only I am not Premier,
But if he could see as I have seen,
I would have no further fear.
He would rise above his party,
Stand firm in truth and right,
Go forth and do his duty,
Though he perished in the fight.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

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

Annual subscribers may have announcements of birth, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses), occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

MARRIAGES.

SMITH — ROCHE — At St. George's Church, Toronto, on Wednesday, Mar. 1, 1916, by the Rev. P. J. Dykes, Rymal William Smith, B.A., of Dunnville, only son of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Smith, Dunnville, to Shirley May, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Roche, Dutton, Ont.

BARRACLOUGH — STIRRATT — At the Manse, Milton, Ont., on Thursday, Feb. 24, 1916, by the Rev. W. M. Mackay, Knox Church, Toronto, Ernest Young Barraclough, late of Dewsbury, Yorkshire, England, Manager Melrose Knitting Mills, Glen Williams, Ont., to Ida Florence Stirratt, eldest daughter of Alex. Stirratt, Esq., Glen Williams.

DEATHS.

WYLIE — At her home, near Curran, Ont., Janet Reid, wife of the late David Wylie, in her 81st year. Departed this life on Tuesday, Jan. 18, 1916.

HOBBS — At his home in Granby, Que., on Friday, Feb. 25, 1916, James M. Hobbs, aged 87 years.

STEVENS — At Granby, Que., on Wednesday, March 1, 1916, at the residence of her niece, Mrs. Walter Bradford, Jane Sadler, beloved wife of the late Alexander Stevens, St. Felix de Valois, and daughter of the late Rev. Mitchell Sadler, of Montreal, in her 69th year.

LOCKE — On Thursday, March 2, 1916, after a lingering illness, the Rev. Hugh W. Locke, of 159 Walmer Road, Toronto, formerly of the London Methodist Conference.

SOLOMON — At Brighton, Ont., on Tuesday, Feb. 29, 1916, at his late residence, James E. Solomon, in his 82nd year.

HENDRY — At his late residence, 91 Hazelton avenue, Toronto, on Thursday, March 2, 1916, William John Hendry, aged 70 years, for many years Principal of Jesse Ketchum School.

MELROSE — At Maymont, Sask., on Thursday, Jan. 13, 1916, William Melrose, formerly of Leeds, Que., aged 81 years and 7 months.

DE LAPORTE — On Friday, Feb. 25, 1916, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs E. J. Hobson, 84 Kendal avenue, Toronto, Elizabeth Hunter, widow of the late Anthony Valentine De Laporte, in her 90th year.

BARNHART — At Windsor, Ont., on Sunday, Feb. 20, 1916, Caroline, widow of Norman Barnhart, of Peterborough, aged 73 years.

CAMERON — At his late residence, 14 Macpherson avenue, Toronto, on Wednesday, March 1, 1916, James B. Cameron, aged 82 years, late of Shedden Forwarding Company.

HUTTON — In Toronto, on Saturday, Feb. 26, 1916, at the Hospital of St. John the Divine, Elizabeth Sutherland Hutton, eldest daughter of the late John Sutherland, of Galt, and widow of the Rev. Charles H. Hutton, formerly rector of Christ Church, Belleville.

DYSON — At Toronto, on Thursday, Feb. 24, 1916, William Dyson, in his 88th year, native of Marsden, near Huddersfield, Yorkshire, England, Crimean veteran, late H.M. 30th Regiment of Foot and Army Hospital Corps. Retired employee Grand Trunk Railway Company.

EDMISON — At his residence, No. 4 Walmer Road, Toronto, George Edmison, formerly of Peterborough, Ontario, in his 82nd year.

FOLEY — At Orangeville, Ont., on Monday, Feb. 28, 1916, Mary Foley, mother of John Foley, editor of the "Sun," aged 76 years.

KENT — At Toronto, on Monday, Feb. 28, 1916, James Kent, senior, in his 82nd year.

LONGTHORNE — On Saturday, Feb. 26, 1916, at his late residence, 254 Brunswick avenue, Toronto, Joseph G. Longthorne, late of St. Mary's Ontario, aged 57 years.

PRESTON — At Agincourt, Ont., on Sunday evening, Feb. 27, 1916, after a short illness, Sarah Hannah Wilson, widow of the late Jonathan Preston, of Toronto, in her 90th year.

ESPECIALLY FOR WOMEN

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"FRUIT-A-TIVES," the famous fruit medicine is particularly well suited *for the use of women*, because of its mild and gentle action and its pleasant taste.

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

COL. LAVERGNE'S OPINIONS ON THE QUESTION

Quebec, March 1.—That the Government was shirking its responsibilities and seeking protection beneath the robe of the Minister of Militia was the charge made by Mr. Cousineau, leader of the Opposition, in the Legislative Assembly this afternoon, when Hon. Walter Mitchell's bill amending the license law was under discussion. This is to prohibit soldiers being served at any hotel in the province which the Minister of Militia declares "out of bounds."

Second and third reading was given the bill on division.

Mr. Cousineau thought the Government should take hold of the liquor question from an altogether different viewpoint, and while he was not a prohibitionist, he was of opinion that there should be a province-wide referendum on the liquor question.

Mr. Armand Lavergne also took an interest in the measure. He thought it was time the Government revised its license laws in toto.

Hon. Mr. Mitchell said the Government was considering the question, but was not ready to say what would be done.

Mr. Lavergne, disclaiming that he was either a prohibitionist or for the opposite interests, said the liquor evil was not as bad in the province as some people tried to make out, even condemning those who took a glass of beer or wine, saying it was a crime.

Mr. Lavergne thought that the municipalization of hotels, such as had been proposed in the city of Three Rivers, would be a step in the right direction. Then, too, Mr. Lavergne thought that there should be more control of the manufacture of liquor; also that there should be a special class of beer and wine licenses, which could be issued to boarding houses, but served only at tables.

He asked why the offences against the license law had increased in the province, and at Ottawa the excise revenue had increased so heavily.

Mr. Mitchell declared that the reasons for the increase in the number of offences was because of the increase of the prohibition area on the province.

The jump in the excise revenue, he thought, was due to the large quantity of liquor which had been imported, owing to the announcement that there would be special taxes on liquor.

PROHIBITION IN MONTREAL

The forthcoming visit of Tennyson Smith to Montreal in connection with the annual convention of the Dominion Alliance is creating interest in temperance circles, and many requests have been made to the secretary for meetings to be addressed by Mr. Tennyson Smith in other parts of the city and province. The campaign conducted by the English lecturer at St. John, finished last Wednesday night, huge audiences being attracted nightly. A mass meeting of Men's Brotherhoods in Calvary Church at 3 o'clock on Sunday, March 19th, will be the occasion for the firing of the first gun in the big fight. The Montreal Brotherhood Federation and Calvary Men's Brotherhood are co-operating with the Dominion Alliance in this gathering. On the evening of that day a mass meeting will be held in Calvay Church, followed by meetings in the same place Monday and Tuesday, March 20th and 21st.

The business meetings and conferences of the Alliance will be held on the two latter days, when two features will predominate, viz., the making of the Province of Quebec dry, and the question of law enforcement. It is expected that plans will be so far advanced by that time that a definite announcement will be made as to the taking of a vote on prohibition in Montreal.

March Subscribers!

Subscribers whose address labels are marked MARCH are asked to kindly attend to their renewal AT ONCE. Nothing is ever lost by renewing a little in advance, as extension invariably dates from the expiry of present subscription. On the other hand, an overdue subscription will mean interruption in the service and vexatious delay in replacing the name on the mailing list. See fuller suscription announcements and clubbing offers elsewhere in this issue.

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BRITAIN SHOWS THAT GERMANY'S "NEW" POLICY IS THE SAME OLD GAME

Publishes List of Unarmed British and Neutral Ships Already Sunk Without Warning.

London, Feb. 29.—The Admiralty tonight made public a list of "unarmed British vessels torpedoed and sunk by enemy submarines, without warning," up to the end of 1915. It comprises 89 steamers and one trawler.

A list also was given of neutral vessels said to have been torpedoed in the same period without warning, consisting of 13 steamers and one sailing vessel, of which two, the "Gulflight" and "Nebraskan," were American, four Norwegian, four Swedish, one Dutch, one Danish, one Greek, and one Portuguese.

"In addition to the above," says the Admiralty statement, "there are several cases in which there is no reasonable doubt that the vessel was sunk by a torpedo fired without warning from a submarine, but, in the absence of actual proof, due to a lack of survivors or from other causes, these cases are omitted from the lists."

"OFFENSIVE" AGAINST SUB.

London, Feb. 29.—On the eve of the date set by Germany for the beginning of her new submarine campaign against armed merchant ships, Lord Robert Cecil, minister of war trade, has issued a statement giving the British view of the status of such merchantmen. This statement, which is in answer to queries whether merchantmen have been instructed to take the offensive against submarines, says:

"The British view has always been that defensively armed merchantmen must not fire on submarines or on any other warships, except in self-defence. The Germans have twisted a passage in a document taken from a transport which they sank into meaning that merchant vessels have instructions to take the offensive. This is not so.

"The passage in question, which lays down a maximum distance beyond which merchant ships are advised not to fire, must be read in conjunction with another passage which makes it perfectly clear that merchant vessels must not attack unless a submarine shows unmistakable hostile intentions."

GERMANY WRONG IN ASSUMING ALL MERCHANTMEN ARE ARMED.

London, March 1.—Sir Edward Grey, secretary for foreign affairs, authorizes for publication the following statement:

The assumption apparently made by the German Government that all British merchant ships are armed is entirely incorrect. Practically all British merchants ships employed in trade between the United States of America and the United Kingdom have hitherto been unarmed.

The claim, therefore, made by the German Government to sink all British merchant ships at sight because of their armament is one which cannot possibly be justified. This is clearly proved by the statement issued last night giving a list of British and neutral unarmed merchant ships which have been torpedoed by German submarines without warning.

AIR-RAIDER KILLS CHILD.

London, March 1.—A German seaplane bombed a portion of the southeast of England tonight, according to an official statement. A nine-months' old child was killed. There was no military damage.

London, March 2.—A correspondent in an unnamed coast town sends the following:—"Shortly after six o'clock in the evening a German aeroplane, flying in a westerly direction, passed over the southeast coast. Several bombs were dropped, killing one child and breaking some windows. The houses in this district are very scattered and the damage done was slight.

"It was already dark when the raider arrived, and his previous and subsequent movements are unknown."

BERLIN LIED TO U. S. ON "ARABIC" CASE

Britain Has Positive Proof that Commander Made No Report of Being Attacked

New York, March 1.—The British Government is in possession of evidence which has caused it to brand as knowingly false the official memorandum in which Germany sought to justify the torpedoing of tthe White Star liner "Arabic" on August 19 last. This memorandum was sent to Secretary Lansing by Count von Bernstorff, the German Ambassador, on October 5 of last year. In it Count von Bernstorff said the German Government had received reports of Lieutenant Schneider, the commander of the submarine which sank the "Arabic," as well as additional affidavits from other members of the submarine crew, to the effect that the commander did not order the "Arabic" sunk until he became convinced that she was trying to ram the submarine.

The British Government now makes the unqualified statement that the submarine which sank the "Arabic" was the U-27, commanded by Lieutnant Schneider, as stated in the memorandum, but, after the "Arabic" was torpedoed, a British naval patrol boat overhauled the submarine and destroyed it.

At least two members of the crew of the U-27 were rescued—both of them mortally wounded—and before they died they admitted that it was their boat which had torpedoed the "Arabic." Lieutenant Schneider went down with his submarine. Subsequent salvage operations resulted in the recovery of parts of the U-27 wreckage, among these recovered parts being the boathooks and other gear, which bore the marking "U-27." These exhibits are now in the possession of the British Admiralty. The facts in the possession of the British Admiralty have been kept carefully guarded for months awaiting, it is asserted, the hoped-for admission on the part of the German Government that the U-27 had been destroyed. A few weeks ago that admission was forthcoming, according to official information from London, in the shape of an official request made to the British Government through Walter H. Page, American Ambassador in London, for information as to whether or not one Wilhelm Schulz, who was a warrant machinist on the U-27, was a prisoner of the British in England.

BRITISH EVIDENCE.

An official of the British Government, now in this country, received a resume of the U-27 evidence from London today, and was told that it would be proper for him to make the information public. In the letter he received, that part in which the U-27 case was referred to, read as follows:

"The Germans reported officially to the United States Government that the officer in command of the submarine which sank the "Arabic," Oberlieutenant Schneider, had returned and made his report, from which report it appeared that he sank the 'Arabic' because he thought the steamer was going to ram him.

"This, however, is a lie, and we know it, because the officer who commanded the submarine which sank the 'Arabic' never returned to Germany. The submarine which sank the 'Arabic' was the U-27, and the Germans have since been making frantic efforts to find out the fate of the crew. Two badly wounded members of the crew, before they died, gave the facts. There is no question as to the identity of the submarine, for we have her boathooks and other gear.

"Recently the German asked, through the American Embassy, whether Wilhelm Schulz, warrant machinist of the U-27, had been rescued by us, and if he was a prisoner in our hands."

The memorandum referred to by the British official who penned the above statement, and which he brands as a falsehood,' was in the form of a letter sent by the German Ambassador to Secretary Lansing on October 15, 1915. That letter, which was accepted by this Government as the desired disavowal demanded by this Government for the sinking of the "Arabic," and which practically settled the long and bitter controversy growing out of the torpedoing of the liner, contained the following statement: "According to the report of Commander Schneider, of the sumbarine which sank the 'Arabic' and his affidavit, as well as those of his men, Commander Schneider was convinced that the 'Arabic' intended to ram the submarine."

BRITISH FLEET GETS WIRLESS OF GERMANS

Picks Up in One Night Messages from Teuton Chief, Eiffel Tower, Mediterranean and Baltic

London, Feb. 28.—In the latest of a series of articles describing life in the British grand fleet a correspondent of the "Times" tells of listening at the receiver of the wireless apparatus on one of the units of the fleet one night, hearing not only other ships of the fleet and British and German land stations, but the Eiffel Tower station, the German commander in chief on the other side of the North Sea, the British commander in the Mediterranean, the Russian commander in the Baltic, all with a slight alteration in the receiving apparatus to accommodate the varying wave lengths.

The wireless officer in charge had described it as "a wonderful night for wireless,' though the night was muggy and cold. But there was somethin' in the atmospheric conditions which responded exactly to the requirements of the wireless.

Describing the wireless room, below decks, the correspondent says:

"A little cabin, crowded with knobs, bars and switches in brass and copper and vulcanite, and furnished with one or two tiny desks; in the midst of it a great cage or shrine. In this was isolated the cable, the great tap root of the plant which climbs up through the deck, branching into spans of gossamer web and blossoming at last into the infinite ether."

GERMAN CALL IS HEARD.

The operator in charge had just finished taking the daily news message from Poldhu, the Welsh station corresponding to the American station at Cape Cod, which sends press despatches to Atlantic passenger vessels, and remarked that it ought to be possible in a moment to hear Nordeich, the high power German station which sends out the German press despatches to ships at sea. The chief had his eye on the clock, whose minute hand was approaching the hour of 9. "He is very punctual, sir, is Nordeich; you can set your watch by him. I dare say he is just knocking out his pipe now; he will start in a minute. If you take the receiver you'll hear him."

"I fitted the receiver over my ears," the correspondent continues. "A black vulcanite disc which regulates and tunes the wave length to synchronize with one of the many voices in the air, was set to a certain number. I listened: there was a very faint, ghostly chorus of indistinct whines and buzzes, like that coming from a colony of insects disturbed in some affair.

"Punctually as the minute hand rested on 12, a strong, clear and strident note broke forth into the buzzing. 'There he is,' said the chief, who had a duplicate set at his ear. Nordeich began, as every one begins, by making his call sign, advertising to all whom it might concern that he was about to begin his daily recital of that version of the news which Germany wished the world to believe. I listened for a little to the strong, clear tone.

"'Now listen to Poldhu,' the chief, turning the dial to another number. The strident tones died away, and in their place a deep, gruff muttering dominated the air. When I was listening to Nordeich, Poldhu had been among the little minor chorus of whines and buzzes; when the dial was revolved Nordeich sank to join its voice in that background of insect songs, and the rough voice of Poldhu, the deepest of all the voices, took up the solo. Another turn of the handle and the gruff voice finished and in its place a musical note, small and bell-like, took up the tale.

"'That is the Eiffel Tower,' said the operator, and my imagination, which had been fixed on that tall group of masts that rises above the heather, and gorse on the Downs beyond Mullion, transported itself to the night streets of Paris and that busy network of steel girders among whose interstices a little living, breathing human figure was sitting and pressing a key.

"Again we turned the handle to reach another wave length, but on its way past one of the contacts a momentary loud voice broke in on the murmur. 'Ah, you've got the Commander in Chief,' said the chief, turning back the handle. I wished to hear that august voice coming from the ship that was lying not ten cable lengths from us, and I turned back the pointer until the loud note broke in again. Of course it was much more powerful than the others, being so close.

"But those were not all the wonders shown to me in the wireless office that winter night in the northern seas. It was indeed a 'wonderful night for wireless,' almost unique in the experience of those to whom I was speaking.

MESSAGES OF MANY NATIONS.

"We heard the British Commander that night which are seldom heard together and under the same conditions. We heard the Russian Commander in Chief in the Baltic, we heard Madrid, we heard the German Commander in Chief from his fastness across the North Sea, and it amused me to turn the wave length back and forward between the German and British commanders the two voices that meant so infinitely much to us all—to contrast their tones and to imagine what they were saying.

"We heard the British Commanddder in Chief in the Mediterranean; all these of course were call signs known and recognized, but there were many others, coming no doubt from places as diverse and remote and as kindling to the imagination, which we did not know or recognize. Yet they were for the most part voices only—voices and nothing else.

"As I was turning away a bitter cry came from somewhere between Iceland and Ireland: 'Daffodil to Ranunculus: 2,000 pounds of marrowat peas intended for me addressed to you at Happyhaven. Request you will,' etc."

London, March 3.—More than a thousand young men belonging to the so-called "No Conscription Fellows," met in a North London church to-day. The doors of the church were then barricaded and sentinels posted. The young men swore enthusiastically not to perform any war service and to accept any penalties incurred by their action.

A crowd outside stoned the windows of the church while the meeting was in progress.

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ROUMANIA MOURNS FOR CARMEN SYLVA

Queen-Mother Elizabeth, of Roumania, Dies in Capital After Long Illness

London, March 2.—A Bucharest despatch received by Reuter's Telegram Company, by way of Amsterdam, says that the Queen-Mother Elizabeth of Rumania died this morning.

The pen name, "Carmen Sylva," by which the Queen-Mother Elizabeth of Rumania was most widely known, was chosen by her in expression of her love for song and the woods. She was one of the most charming figures in the courts of Europe, and practically the only one of recent generations to gain fame as a poetess.

In her own words, she was born "far from a throne," for although she was a Princess of Wied, one of the many tiny principalities with which Germany abounded, her youth was that of an ordinary robust country girl, who learned to cook and sew and who romped in the open with her companions at the village school. She was born on Dec. 29, 1843, and in her childhood she showed predilection for the poetical fancies that had such an influence on her later life. She absorbed innumerable fairy stories, and with some of her own imagination added, she delighted her playmates with her fancies. At home she received Spartan training, and with a father, who was an invalid for life, and a brother who was incurably ill, she experienced many sorrows and hardships.

Upon the death of her brother, the princess was sent away to visit her aunt, the Grand Duchess Helena of Russia, who took her travelling to various parts of Europe. It was during this tour, however, that the princess herself was stricken with typhus fever, and when she recovered it was to learn that her father had passed away. She was deeply affected by the sorrow in her family, and music and poetry became her only consolation. "Must all I love on earth be borne to the grave?" is the burden of a mournful poem that she wrote at the time of her father's death.

Among her friends about her home on the Rhine, "the little wild rosebud of Wied" had evinced an almost savage dislike to matrimony, and had often exclaimed: "I do not want to marry unless I can be Queen of Rumania." The principality of Rumania had at that time just been founded, and there was no sense in the young princess's remark except that she believed it a sufficiently safe way to say that she didn't want to marry at all.

There is a remarkable romance attached to the fact that some years later her suitor became Prince Charles of Hohenzollern, who was refused on the same fanciful pretext that the princess would not marry unless she could be Queen of Rumania. In 1868 Prince Charles was chosen ruler of Rumania, and in the autumn of the next year he returned to Wied to remind the Princess Elizabeth of her desire to rule over that kingdom.

Married, and settled in the palace at Bucharest, the princess threw herself with great ardor into the life of the country. She learned to read and write Rumanian, made herself acquainted with the needs and requirements of the land, and became so beloved that the people called her "the little mother." Out of her own private purse she founded schools, hospitals and art galleries, and devoted practically her whole life to philanthropy. Although she had practiced her literary talents in a limited way for many years, it was not until the death of her first, and only child, at the age of four, that much of her work was published. Though her poems lose much from the translation, one glimpse of a favorite theme is as follows:

"The fairest word on earth that's heard,
On human lips the fairest word,
Is mother.
To whom such name shall once belong,
High honor hers her whole life long,
A mother.
But all her earthly joys are o'er,
Who is and then who is no more
A mother."

She translated into German the favorite Rumanian folk songs, and wrote some short novels and dramas. Some of her publications are: "Thoughts of a Queen," "Edleen Vaughan," "Shadows on Life's Dial" and "A Real Queen's Fairy Book."

She was an indefatigable worker. Interviewers who have been received at her palace have found her answering her innumerable letters herself on a typewriter—four of which machines she had in constant use, equipped for writing in English, Rumanian, French and German. Once a pupil of Rubinstein, she was skilled in the playing of the piano, and she was also gifted as an artist.

Having lost her own little girl she pictured herself as mother to millions of Rumanian children, and among them she was held in great affection. As to woman's work, Carmen Sylva often expressed herself in interviews. "A woman," she said, "is made for the home. Her hands should be trained to do beautiful things, things which she can do by her own fireside, and there her husband should find her."

Her husband, King Charles I. of Rumania, died in October, 1914, past 75 years of age. Since then the Queen-Mother herself had been in ill-health, suffering particularly from cataract in both eyes.

HYPHENATED PROPAGANDA

Bible Students Approached With Conscientious Objector's Affidavit

Toronto, Feb. 29. — What is regarded by the military authorities as a hyphenated propaganda for interference with recruiting is the receipt at divisional headquarters of a number or affidavits, on printed forms and witnessed by a magistrate, from members of the International Bible Students' Association, with headquarters in the United States. The affidavit demanding exemption from military service gives the following reason: "I am a Christian, and the religious doctrines I believe and hold preclude me from bearing arms."

The military authorities regard the associated as a distinct menace to filling the ranks and as giving an unwarrantable excuse to slackers, and will investigate the source of the affidavits.

GREEKS PRO-ALLY SAYS THEIR KING

Never Otherwise, But Pinpricks of French and British Were Irritating

Athens, March 2.—Despatch to the London "Daily Chronicle."—The King honored me with an audience to-day. As on the previous occasion, when I was privileged to see His Majesty, he received me in his study or private den. Here the hard-working Greek monarch passes many hours of toil. The eight-hour day in the Royal study in Athens is more honored in the breach than in the observance, for the royal working day is more frequently 12 or 14 hours long.

The current rumors concerning the state of the King's health, I discovered to be unfounded. His Majesty was simply suffering from an attack of lumbago, which he hoped would soon disappear.

The King told me that he was frankly amused at some of the fantastic legends concerning Greece and its sovereign, which had found ready circulation in a section of the European press. "What a weighty scrapbook I could fill," said His Majesty, "with the things I never said and equally with the actions attributed to me which I never did and have no intention of doing. I laugh often when I hear or read of unreal things said about me in the foreign press. What a wealth of imagination stands thus revealed on the part of the authors of these canards. One would imagine," said the King, with a pair of waggishness, "that they were writing about some remote little-known corner of Celtral Africa, and yet Athens is not very far away from London and Paris."

We touched upon other topics, including the thorny one of Salonica.

"Yes," said the King, "I think it an excellent thing for everybody concerned that General Sarrail came to see me. Perhaps he did not find me so terrible and uncompromising a personage as he had been led to expect. No doubt," continued His Majesty, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "he anticipated finding a sort of human ogre in a cage who lived on a daily diet of Entente ambassadors, cooked in a special brand of pro-German sauce.

"But, in all seriousness," the King went on, "I was glad to speak with General Sarrail and listen to his explanations of certain military operations on the Salonician front. I trust he, on his side, went away fully satisfied. I think now I may begin to hope that France and England are obtaining a clearer insight into and a firmer grasp of the details of my policy and a better understanding of what I am attempting to do in the interests of my country.

"As far as I am aware, the Greeks as a body have never been pro-German; but, putting it mildly, the series of pin pricks administed by the French and British made them anti-Ententists. I have been told that the pin pricks are now to cease. So much the better; in that case everything will be well for both sides. But, naturally, although a radical change of treatment has been inaugurated toward Greece, the irritation produced by the former system of goading us toward a certain goal will take esome time entirely to disappear."

SCHOOL BOYS FOR FARMS.

Toronto, March 3.—The Ontario Government announces a scheme to place 15,000 high school boys on farms in order to release farm laborers for active service. The Government will also send officials to Port Huron and other frontier points to secure American farm hands for Ontario.

ALLIES TO ENTER INTO TRADE PACT

No Commercial Agreements With Germany or Austria Without Consent of All

London, March 3. — Additional details of the proposed trade pact of the Allies, which aims primarily to shake German credit during the war, and prevent successful German commercial competition after the war, appear in the London morning papers. One of the most interesting features is the statement that the proposals for a trade alliance came originally from France some time ago and have only just received the acquiescence of Great Britain.

The "Times" says: "We are on the eve of important developments on the economic side of the war. The military pact of the Allies will shortly be supplemented by a commercial agreement. There is a prospect that within the next few weeks Great Britain, France, Russia and Italy will sign a declaration by which none of them shall make commercial agreements with Germany and Austria without the consent of the others.

"It is understood that the French Government some time ago took the initiative in advocating an unsparing commercial war against Germany. It is only within the present week that the British Government have given their adhesion to the proposal. Their attitude may be described as a general willingness to make a commercial alliance of an offensive and defensive character with their Allies against the Germanic powers.

"Part of the British Cabinet is willing to go further than this, and decree absolute prohibition against trade with Germany for a specified period."

DEJECTION IN BERLIN

10,000 Women March to Cry "Bread and Peace!"

London, March 3.—A "Daily Mail" Copenhagen despatch of Wednesday says: "It is reported from Berlin that the great German losses at Verdun, in spite of the German press attempts to be cheerful, have caused general dejection, especially among the women. Last night a crowd of at least 10,000 women marched along Unter den Linden crying 'Bread and Peace!' Mounted police at the corner of Friedrichstrasse dispersed them."

RHEUMATISM A MYSTERY

Unless Rooted Out Of the System it Grows Worse And Worse.

Some diseases give immunity from another attack, but rheumatism works just the other way. Every attack of rheumatism invites another. Worse than that it reduces the body's power so that each attack is worse than the one before. If any disease needs curing early it is rheumatism, but there are few diseases physicians find more difficult to treat successfully. Wet weather does not cause rheumatism as was once thought, though weather conditions may start the aches and pains. Rheumatism is now known to be dependent upon the blood condition and medical authorities agree that the blood becomes thin with alarming rapidity as rheumatism develops. Maintaining the quality of the blood is, therefore, a reasonable way of preventing and curing rheumatism. That it works out in fact is shown by the beneficial results which follow a fair use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills. These pills actually make new, rich blood which drives out the rheumatic poison, and while the blood is kept in this condition there is no danger of the trouble returning. Mr. W. T. Pell, Palermo, Ont., says:—"I was attacked with a trouble which was ultimately pronounced rheumatism. Often I was barely able to crawl into bed, and seldom able to do a full day's work. In this condition I doctored for a year, absolutely getting no better. Then I consulted another doctor whose chief consolation was that unless I could get rid of the trouble I would be a cripple for life. He prescribed dieting, and I doctored with him for at least six months, but instead of getting relief I became weaker and less able to get around. Then I decided to try a doctor in Toronto, and was under his treatment for about four months with no better results. I gave up the doctors and tried other remedies which were equally futile. Then one day our store keeper sent me a box of Dr. Williams Pink Pills, saying, that if they did not help me I need not pay for them. I took them and then got some more and found they were helping me. I probably used $10.00 worth before I felt fully cured, but they did cure me and were cheap as compared with the other treatments which did not help me. The cure was made several years ago, and I have not had a twinge of rheumatism since. To-day I am well and strong and I believe I owe it all to Dr. Williams Pink Pills."

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

BRITAIN'S WAR PENSIONS

May Reach £7,500,000 Yearly by March, 1917

London, Feb. 29.—The military pensions the Government is now paying amount to £1,500,000 annually. This announcement was made in the House of Lords to-day by Baron Newton, who said it was calculated that the amount could easily rise to £7,500,000 if the war lasted until the end of March, 1917.

About one-third of the men discharged were not pensioned, Baron Newton continued, but if all of them were pensioned, the annual charge would now be £2,500,000, and probably would rise to over £11,000,000 by the end of March, 1917.

BRITISH MERCHANTMEN NOT TO ATTACK

Admiralty's Orders Show Armament is For Defence Only.

London, March 2.—The British Admiralty to-night officially made public the Admiralty's orders to armed merchantmen, given Oct. 20, 1915. The orders say that the armament of such vessels must be used solely for resisting an attack by an armed vessels and for no other purpose. As British submarines and aircraft are ordered not to approach merchantmen, the orders say the approach to a British merchantman of a submarine is to be regarded as done with a hostile intention. The official statement reads as follows:

"In view of the recent issue by the German Government of a memorandum on the treatment of armed merchant ships, the Admiralty has decided to make public the instructions actually governing the actions of British merchant vessels armed for self-defence.

"Instructions, dated 20th of October, 1915, re the status of armed merchant ships:

"1. The right of the crew of a merchant vessel to forcibly resist visit and search and fight in self-defence is well recognized in International Law, and expressly admitted by the German prize regulations in an addendum issued June, 1914, at a time when it was known that nummerous merchant vessels were being armed for self-defence.

"2. Armament is supplied solely for the purpose of resisting attack by an armed enemy vessel, and must not be used for any other purpose whatsoever.

"3. An armed merchant vessel, therefore, must not in any circumstances interfere with or obstruct the free passage of other merchant vessels or fishing craft, whether these are friendly, neutral or hostile.

"4. The stutus of a British armed merchant vessel cannot be changed upon the high seas.

COVERING SELF-DEFENCE.

"Rules to be observed in the exercise of right of self-defence:

"1. The master or officer in command is responsible for opening and ceasing fire.

"2. Participation in armed resistance must be confined to persons acting under the orders of the master or the officer in command.

"3. Before opening fire the British colors must be hoisted.

"4. Fire must not be opened or continued from a vessel which has stopped, hauled down her flag or otherwise indicated her intention to surrender.

"5. The expression 'armament' includes not only cannon, but also rifles

"6. The ammunition used in rifles and machine guns in cases where these have been supplied.

and machine guns must conform to Article 23, Hague Convention IV., 1907 —that is, bullets must be cased in nickel or other hard substance and must not be split or cut in such a way as to cause them to expand or set up on striking a man. The use of explosive bullets is forbidden.

"Circumstances under which armament should be employed:

"1. The armament is supplied for the purpose of defence only. The object of the master should be to avoid action whenever possible.

"2. Experience has shown that hostile submarines and aircraft have frequently attacked merchant vessels without warning. It is important, therefore, that craft of this description should not be allowed to approach to short range, at which a torpedo or bomb launched without notice would almost certainly be effective. British and allied submarines and aircraft have orders not to approach merchant vessels. Consequently, it may be presumed that any submarine or aircraft which deliberately approaches or pursues a merchant vessel does so with hostile intention. In such cases, fire may be opened in self-defence in order to prevent the hostile craft from closing to a range at which resistance to a sudden attack with bomb or torpedo would be impossible.

"3. An armed merchant vessel, proceeding to render assistance to the crew of a vessel in distress must not seek action with any hostile craft, though if she herself is attacked while doing so fire may be opened in self-defence.

"4. It should be remembered that the flag is no guide to nationality. German submarines and armed merchant vessels have frequently employed the British, allied or neutral colors to approach undetected. Though, however, the use of disguise and false colors to escape capture is a legitimate ruse de guerre, its adoption by defensively armed merchant ships may easily lead to misconception. Such vessels, therefore, are forbidden to adopt any form of disguise which might cause them to be mistaken for neutral ships.

"Admiralty comment: These instructions, which are those at present in force, are the latest issue. Successive issues have been made, not by reason of a change in policy — the policy throughout has remained unaltered— but by improvement in wording and greater clearness of expression to emphasize the purely defensive character of the armament of merchant vessels.

"'It is because of the distorted interpretation given these instructions as a whole, and the very forced character of the interpretation given by the German Government to portions which they quote from an earlier issue of the instructions that the Admiralty felt it desirable, with a view to allaying neutral anxiety, to publish these in extenso.'"

CROSS FRETFUL BABIES

The cross fretful baby is a sickly baby—the well child is always happy and smiling. Mothers, if your baby is cross and cries a great deal something is wrong. His little stomach and bowels may be out of order; his teeth troubling him, or he may be bothered with worms. The mother should immediately give him Baby's Own Tablets. They never fail to relieve the baby. Concerning them Mrs. Ronald Hurley, Gilks, N. B., writes:—"I know of nothing so good for cross, fretful babies as Baby's Own Tablets and I am pleased to recommend them to other mothers." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MR. CHURCHILL TO SPEAK.

London, March 4.—Mr. Winston Spencer Churchill, former First Lord of of the Admiralty, and now serving at the front, has returned to London on leave of absence. His object in returning is to deliver a speech in the House of Commons next Tuesday, which probably will take the form of a reply to criticisms in the newspapers and in Parliament in connection with the naval air service.

EMPLOYMENT AFTER WAR

Suggestions to Prevent Chaos and Confusion When Peace Is Declared

London, Feb. 10.—An urgent plea for the immediate laying of plans for the prevention of unemployment in England when peace is established is made by W. C. Anderson, M. P., chairman of the recent Labor Party Conference, in a published interview. Mr. Anderson declares that unless this is done there will in large measure be chaos and confusion, deepened social poverty, and much discontent. Among other things he suggests the creation of a Ministry of Labor which would prepare plans and have them in readiness for any emergency that might arise.

"In all likelihood, peace will find us plunged in an economic crisis aggravated by various causes," says Mr. Anderson. "The slackening of government orders in various directions, the demobilization of the troops, will mean a serious dislocation of industry, and there will be a lack of capital, with high rates of interest. Food prices will remain high, though not so high as at present, and when the act dealing with rents expires there will be increases in house rent.

"The rapid or gradual discharge from the army of some millions of men will create special problems, especially in view of the large numbers of emergency workers who are doing the work now. It is not very easy to say what should be done to meet the situation that will immediately arise. Old things will, as it were, have passed away, and all things will have become new. But it is, at any rate, essential that we should be thinking about the future, for if no preparations are made we shall be overwhelmed and crushed by the magnitude of our task.

"There will, of course, be plenty of work waiting to be done, and the difficulty will be to stimulate effective demand. Taxes will be high, the cost of living high, the cost of materials will be high, and all that will lact as a handicap upon production. I understand that the government, insofar as they have considered the question of getting the soldiers back into civil employment, will rely to a large extent upon the machinery of the Labor Exchanges. Now the Labor Exchanges can and ought to do useful work, but they are not concerned with the maintenance of wage standards or any other standard in respect of labor conditions. The government is absorbed with the task immediately before the nation, but it would not be a difficult matter, to create a ministry of labor, which among other things, would prepare schemes and have them in readiness for any emergency that may arise."

Mr. Anderson asserts that the disbanding of the soldiers should be gradual, that to fling suddenly some millions of men on the labor market, especially in view of all the emergency workers at present employed, would present a problem of the gravest magnitude. He says he believes each soldier will receive from the government four weeks' furlough with full pay. Each soldier will also receive a gratuity, probably of 6 to 7 pounds, and during the first year of his return to civil employment there probably will be some scheme of unemployment insurance.

"But the real point at which we must aim all the time," he continues, "is the prevention of unemployment. We ought to have at this moment committees of experts at work getting ready the necessary machinery. Unless this is done there will in large measure be chaos and confusion, deepend social poverty, and much discontent.

"There is plenty of work waiting to be done if we have the energy, intelligence and foresight to get the schemes ready. The country is capable of growing a very large proportion of its own timber, if not the whole of it, and afforestation, while adding greatly to the wealth of the country, would provide healthful open air employment for many families. This in turn would lead to schemes of rural housing and the springing up of new rural villages. Much might be done in the way of creating rural industries. The culture of sugar beet and the manufacture of sugar are cases in point. But if anything of importance is to be done in these directions vested interests must not be allowed to block the way."

AUSTRALIA TO DEBAR AMERICAN TYPEWRITERS

Remington Company Charged With Selling Goods to the Enemy

Washington, March 1.—Australia, at the request of the British Government, has put a prohibition on the sale of typewriters manufactured by the Remington Typewriter Company, on the ground that the corporation is suspected of selling to enemies of the allies. It became known to-day that the Remington Company has laid its case before the state department, denying the charge and alleging it is the victim of the jealousy of English manufacturers.

The American concern heretofore has sold in Australia about 75 percent of all the typewriters used. English firms, the company asserts, have taken advantage of the situation created by the war to drive their successful competitor out of a rich field by false accusations under the broad terms of "Trading With the Enemy Act."

The embargo permits the sale of Remington machines in Australia, and all in transit at the time the order was issued. This supply, it is said, will keep the company's Australian business going for another six months

GOVERNMENT MAY FIND NEW JOB FOR LORD FISHER.

London, Saturday, March 4.—The "Daily Chronicle's" parliamentary correspondent says there is reason to believe that the Government means to utilize the services of Lord Fisher in a new capacity — possibly as a member of the War Council. At present Lord Fisher is acting as chairman of the Inventions' Board.

PLEAD RELIGION TO AVOID SERVICE

Two Followers of Pastor Russell File Affidavits With the Military Authorities

For the first time since the war started, Brig.-General E. W. Wilson, G. O. C., at Montreal last week received two affidavits from persons who wished to file their objections to serving their country on account of their religious principles. In this the two men, who signed their affidavits as A. Cuthbertson and D. F. Detweiler, set forth that they were "International Bible Students," members of a religious body founded by Pastor Russell, and that they had conscientious scruples against any kind of fighting or war, since this was not included in the teachings of Christ.

General Wilson acknowledged the affidavits, and informed the senders that they might apply their ideas to what would happen if their wives or mothers were attacked, with questions as to how far their religious scruples would then apply against fighting, or even if they should be attacked themselves.

The affidavits, as a means of invoking a section of the Canadian law to avoid military service, were interesting. Both were alike, although made before different justices of the peace.

The first ran as follows: "I, A. Cuthberston, being duly sworn, upon my oath state:

"That I am a male citizen of Canada, 36 years of age, residing at 22 Forfar street.

"That I am averse to bearing arms or rendering personal military service under the conditions as prescribed by the Militia Act, 4 Ed. VII., and I make this affidavit as provided by Section 12, Subdivision 2 of said act, and of Chapter 41 of an Act Respecting the Militia and Defence of Canada, for the purpose of obtaining exemption from liability to service in the militia, and the facts upon which I base my claims to such exemption are as follows, to wit:

"I am a Christian, and the religious doctrines which I believe and hold preclude me from bearing arms or performing personal military service. I am a member of the International Bible Students' Association, a religious association organized under the laws of Great Britain, with its chief office at 34 Craven Terrace, Paddington, London, England, and also with offices at 124 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, N. Y., and which has classes or congregations throughout the Dominion of Canada.

"I subscribed to and am in harmony with the religious doctrines taught by the said International Bible Students' Association, which are, to wit:

"That all members thereof avow, with full consecration of will, heart and life to God's Sacrifice as followers of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the doctrines and teachings concerning the Kingdom of Peace and Goodwill; and I am obligated by my conscience and engagements with said Bible Students' Association to follow peace with all men, and to do violence or injury to none; that such is in harmony with the teachings of the Master, Christ Jesus, that His followers practice no resistance; that the requirements of the International Bible Students' Association are that its members be obedient to the powers that be insofar as their laws and requirements do not conflict with the teachings of Jesus Christ; that the provisions of said Militia Act, 4 Ed. VII., are in conflict with the law of the Lord Jesus Christ, as I understand and believe the same."

This document was duly sworn before P. McDermott, J. P., while the similar affidavit, made by D. F. Detweiler, was sworn before H. J. Ross, J. P.

Detweiler did not give his address, and he therefore escaped the reply sent by General Wilson to Cuthbertson, which expressed some frank opinions as to men who used religion as a means of escaping dangerous service for their country, their wives, children and mothers.

HIGH COST OF LIVING

Canada, Germany, Australia and the U. S. Had Rapid Increases

Ottawa, Feb. 29.—A third volume of the results of the recent investigation into the cost of living in Canada was tabled in the House today. It is a statistical summary and review of the material given in the first two volumes. During the years from 1900 to 1914 Canadas according to this summary, shared with the United States, Germany, Austria-Hungary and Japan in the most rapid price increases of the world, food prices having risen considerably more than the prices of materials. Food prices, it is stated, rose twice as much in America as in Europe.

That the increase in Canada was not due to the gold increase as a primary factor, but to the new distribution problem created by the lessening of food supplies in local centres during a period of heavy capital expenditures, is the conclusion of the summary, the remedy suggested being increased food production and the removal of economic weight from the distribution problem.

Some interesting figures as to the currency situation are given. The Canadian currency circulation increased two and a half times between 1900 and 1913 while the gold reserve increased six times, the most rapid rise anywhere in the world. Instruments of credit increased five times. The report deals in detail with the large borrowings abroad for development works, a fundamental factor in the rise in prices.



THE MARITIME PROVINCES

The Prohibition Movement Becomes Very Lively

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

The event of general interest in Nova Scotia is the opening of the Provincial Legislature in Halifax last week.

The new Licut.-Governor, the Hon. David McKeen, has entered upon his duties in an unostentatious way, and the appointment is evidently a satisfactory and popular one. That the present year may also see a new administration is the expectation of the Conservatives, who have now been in the shades of opposition for about a generation. They have certainly been gaining somewhat in numbers in recent years, have more than the average in talent for debate, and are now making a sharp attack upon the Government, charging that a large amount of public money was paid out for party advantage, and in violation of the injunction of the Supreme Court. The Premier replies that the payments made were for the settlement of outstanding bills for labor and supplies and in the public interest. The battle is still on and may affect the coming elections.

WILL HALIFAX BE "DRY?"

Quite an unusual interest has been aroused in the question of including Halifax under the provisions of the Nova Scotia Temperance Act. Two courses are open to make Halifax "dry"; its citizens might bring it under the Scott Act by their own votes, after the preliminary petitions, which are harder to secure in a city than to carry the vote on the Act itself; or the Legislature may extend the provisions of the Nova Scotia Act to include Halifax. The latter course is the more direct, but does not seem to be favored by the press of either party. In reply to an inquiry as to the intention of the Government, the Premier stated that the view of the government was that the bill had better be introduced by a private member. The reason he gave was that the issue involved was a great moral reform, and such a matter should not be a matter of party policy, but that all members of the House should feel free to vote for it or against it according to the dictates of their conscience.

This concession to the independence of members was not chronicled by the government paper evidently because it makes a breach in party discipline, and was not heralded by the opposition paper, which does not wish to admit that the Liberals are as liberal as that. It is the result of the spread of Prohibition sentiment in the Province, and the consequent assertion of independence on this question by an increasing number of Liberal members, until last year, only the vote of the Speaker saved Halifax from going dry; and this year it might be dangerous to be the champion of the city liquor trade with an election just a few months away.

The position that a great moral reform is an occasion for independence of members as to party policy marks a new era in politics here and inspires for the future. That Prohibition is very likely to carry appears also from the fact that Mr. Corning, M.P.P., at once brought in a bill to make the prohibition of the Nova Scotia Temperance Act apply to all parts of Nova Scotia, where the Scott Act is not now in force. Such legislation under the circumstances is more desirable than if the bill were introduced by the Government.

Shelburne County yesterday voted to repeal the Scott Act, so that the Nova Scotia Temperance Act will now come automatically in force there.

Though the New Brunswick Legislature is not yet in session reliable advices show that the Government and Opposition and Temperance Alliance are all agreed to pass a Prohibitory Law. I understand that this will be made conditional on its subsequent approval by a popular vote, and that it will go to the full limit of the Provincial jurisdiction.

Of the different cabinet ministers the Hon. J. M. Baxter of St. John is at once the closest in his relations with the liquor interests of the province, and the most forceful character, and we have it on good authority that he as Attorney-General is engaged in framing the Act for submission to the Legislature.

The thoughtful people of these provinces are realizing that it is time to call to account the factors of the wretched business which both in peace and war is debauching its civilians and its soldiers in the boldest manner.

RECRUITING.

The war sentiment is gaining every day. This week the schools and the churches are being utilized for recruiting purposes. The latest proposition is to make the 85th. Highland Battalion, now in Halifax, the nucleus of a Highland Brigade by adding three Battalions, all from Nova Scotia. Cape Breton has already begun an enthusiastic campaign for this purpose, and as the 85th. has a fine reputation under Lt.-Col. A. H. Borden, this big undertaking is regarded as good as accomplished. The 85th. Overseas Battalion, C.E.F. Nova Scotia Highlanders publishes at Halifax weekly a racy 8-page paper called the "Thistle." A military Y. M. C. A. in the rooms of the North Park St., Church has a record for three months of 30,900 visits, or an average of 335 daily. The church is close by the armories.

A "Gaspipe Officer" in the Feb. Blackwood's pokes fun at the old ladies of the village in England, when he was invalided home. To him, fresh from the front, their war menaces seemed to be peaceful and heavenly. With us there is doubtless a tendency to fret over the reports of bomb outrages and to be looking for something nearer home. But it seems to be a sensible suggestion that in places where there are munitions' factories, and troops in training, the practice of soldiery might very properly include the guarding of the factories which offer otherwise so accessible a target to the bombs of the enemy. Nova Scotia has already given over a million of money in assistance in various forms. Now the campaign is on for another half a million for the Patriotic fund, and Halifax has assumed responsibility for the half of that, and raised the most of it. A dollar for each person in the province is the slogan, and nobody objects.

The Dalhousie University Hospital Unit has been well sustained, and is now installed at Shorncliffe. Another Hospital Unit is now forming in connection with St. Francis Xavier College and is developing rapidly.

Business in general is feeling the depression of mid-winter, except for those who can take advantage of the exceptional sledding. We wait for the daily mails or scan the bulletins and hope continually for a decisive action and speedy victory and settlement of the horrible war.

We have always known that it was beautiful to die for one's country, but that it was sweet seemed beyond belief. The conduct and spirit of our brave fellows who are getting ready for the supreme sacrifice leads us to believe that the old maxim is not in excess of the literal truth. And while they watch the city, the Lord keeps it.

Yarmouth, N. S., Feb. 14, 1916.

NEW PRIVY COUNCILLORS

Andrew Broder, Dundas, and David Henderson, Halton

Ottawa, March 1.—Sir Robert Borden to-day invited two veteran members of the House of Commons to become members of the Privy Council. They are Mr. Andrew Broder, of Dundas, and Mr. David Henderson, of Halton. Both the new Privy Councillors are old parliamentarians and men highly respected by both sides of the House.

The Hon. Mr. Broder was one of those mentioned for the portfolio of agriculture upon the formation of the Borden Government. He was a member of the Ontario Legislature for Dundas from 1875 to 1886, afterwards becoming collector of customs at the port of Morrisburg. In 1896 he gave up his office to enter the federal campaign, and has represented Dundas in the Commons ever since. He was an able, forceful and witty speaker and famous as a campaigner.

The Hon. David Henderson was born seventy-five years ago in the country which he had represented in Parliament almost continuously since 1888. Altogether during the last two or three sessions he has participated little in the discussions of the House; he was for many years one of the leading and most successful debaters and served usefully on all the principal standing committees of the House.

The new Privy Councillors will replace the Hon. Samuel Barker and the Hon. George Clare, who were made Privy Councillors in 1912, and who died last year.

FAST RECRUITING

1,200 Men Join Nova Scotia Battalion in Two Days

Halifax, N. S., Feb. 29.—The greatest recruiting campaign in Nova Scotia since the war began is now in full swing, under the leadership of Col. Addison H. Borden, of the 85th Nova Scotia Battalion, C.E.F., now being mobilized at Halifax. This province had recently conferred upon it the distinction of being appointed to raise a Highland brigade for overseas service to be commanded by one of her own native born sons, Colonel Borden. The present 85th is to form one battalion, and the campaign to raise the four thousand men required for the remaining three battalions was launched on Monday. The whole province is behind the movement and in the first two days twelve hundred men were enrolled. This beats all recruiting records in this province. The campaign, which even the most optimistic thought would have to continue for six weeks, is just commencing. Colonel Borden has started a tour of the province with his military band, commencing with a rousing meeting at Lunenburg this evening. Many Nova Scotians abroad are sending messages asking that places be held for them until they can fix up their business affairs and hurry home to enlist.

One battalion is being raised in Cape Breton, the second in Pictou, Antigonish, Colchester and Cumberland Counties and the third in Halifax and western counties. It is believed now that the Nova Scotia Kilties Brigade will be fully recruited in ten days.

BIRKENHEAD CATTLE MARKET.

Liverpool, March 4.—There has been no change in the market for cattle at Birkenhead this past week, good quality Irish steers and heifers still making from 19c to 20c per pound, sinking the offal, with chilled beef at 15c to 15 1-2c per pound for the sides.—Devaney & Co.

LIQUOR LICENSES FOR 529.

The Montreal License Commissioners have decided not to reduce any liquor licenses in connection with the grocery business this year. They granted renewals last week to 529 grocers, for the sale of liquor, only cancelling one license.

The number of liquor licenses for grocery stores in the city must be reduced by the License Commissioners to 350, but they have until 1919 to cut them down to that number. Should the war end this year the reduction will commence next year.

TALKS OF GUNS TO BOMBARD ENGLAND

Berlin, Sunday, Feb. 27, via London, March 1 (delayed.)—Artillery so large and powerful that it will be possible to bombard England from the Continent is the certain product of the near future, according to Prof. Fritz Rausenberger, co-director of the Krupp Works and inventor of the famous 42-centimetre guns, in an interview with the correspondent of the "Tageblatt."

Prof. Rausenberger declares that the day of flat trajectory pieces is past and that mortars and vertical shooting artillery will be in increasing demand. Modern artillery, notwithstanding its tremendous strides, he says, has in nowise reached the limits of its possibilities, either in effectiveness or in carrying power. The cannon of the future, he believes, will be able to penetrate the strongest fortified shelters and nullify "England's shimmering ocean armament, the old proud wall which for centuries has protected it from the Continent."

The forts of the future, the professor believes, will differ vastly from those at present. There have always been fortified boundary lines, but even the present day heavy artillery has spelled doom for fortified cities with fort girdles.

The inventor pays his compliments to American ammunition, which, he says, is infinitely better to-day than at the beginning of the war. He warns against under-estimating the productive power of Germany's opponents along ammunition lines, although he asserts that Germany is superior to all her enemies in this connection and is able to contemplate calmly all increases in the use of such war material.

FEBRUARY'S MARINE LOSS

Sixty-nine British Wrecks, With Loss of 420 Lives

London, March 2.—An official communication issued to-night concerning marine losses says:

"British wrecks reported to the Board of Trade in February aggregated sixty-nine, involving a loss of 420 lives. Included in the wrecks were 42 steamships of a total tonnage of 56,856.

"Ten of these steamers were sunk by enemy warships, with a loss of 36 lives; five by mines, with a loss of 176 lives; one by a mine or submarine, with a loss of eight lives, and one by bombs from a Zeppelin, with a loss of thirteen lives.

"Of twenty-seven sailing ships lost, six were sunk by enemy warships."

PRESS OPINIONS

Continued From Page 20.)

FALLIS NOT RE-PEELED.

(Toronto "World.")

The Conservatives of Peel saved the Conservative party from the Conservative machine.

They also refused to whitewash Mr. Fallis, though Mr. Richard Blain, M.P., generously supplied brush, pail and wash out of his stock. And they spoke as patriots on the great issue of the day, namely, that men ought to serve the state in time of war and in a matter of war service without profit, and without preferment.

It is equally creditable to the Liberals that they offered to allow any Conservative other than Mr. Fallis to have the seat by acclamation. So Mr. Fallis brought it on himself, and his advisers.

The farmers of Peel know a horse trade when they see it.

Mr. Fallis sidestepped all the good advice that was given him, but the voters of Peel took it and followed it.

A BOURASSA-LAVERGNE YARN.

(Hamilton "Herald.")

When Bourassa and Lavergne tell the French folk of Quebec that the French minority in Ontario is living under a despotism far worse than that of Prussian rule in Alsace, they are either lying or are more ignorant than men in their position should be. In all French Canadian districts in Ontario the French language is taught by French Canadian teachers in the public and separate schools, and for a certain period of the school course that language is used exclusively as the language of instruction. Provision for this is made by the Ontario school regulations which the French racialists of Quebec denounce as so undesirably despotic and cruel that French Canadians ought not to enlist and fight for the Empire and for France in this war until the Ontario Government gives the French minority freedom—that is to say, the right to have their children reared in comparative ignorance of English.

If the people of Alsace enjoyed the same privileges in the matter of language as are enjoyed by the French in Ontario, the bitter Alsatian hatred of Prussian rule would probably have disappeared long ago. For thirty years no instruction in the French language has been permitted in the schools of Alsace-Lorraine. Parents are forbidden to send their children under fourteen years to France. Even the use of French expressions in public is forbidden. In short, there is an official ban on the French language throughout the provinces.

"ONCE A HUN ALWAYS A HUN."

(London "Chronicle.")

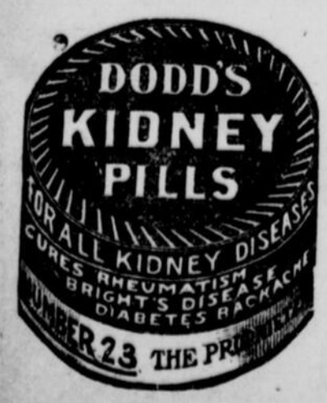
We read to forget the war, and as it is a far cry from to-day's stricken fields of Flanders to the Crusade under the saintly Louis X. of France, we may think to find the desired respite in old Joinville's Chronicles. But, no; even there accounts of German savagery and sacrilege lurk in the ambush of the past. We read how on a Good Friday the gallant Lord of Brancion came to Joinville and his brother crying: "My nephews, come and help me, you and your people, for the Germans are destroying the Church." We went with him and ran upon them with our swords drawn, and with great labor and after a fierce struggle we drove them from the church."

Whether we go back a century or a decade, it is the same: "Once a Hun always a Hun." An idle moment found me amusing myself with the letters of Princess Alice to her mother, Queen Victoria. Writing from Darmstadt in August 1866, during the Schleswig-Holstein War, she says: "The town is full of Prussians. I hope they will not remain too long, for they pay nothing and the poor inhabitants suffer so much."

MISSIONARY WORK IN ARMENIA.

Some speak of the missionary work at Van as wiped out. Very serious material loss there has been. The Van missionaries, Dr. Ussher, Mr. Yarrow, and their associates, are in this country. What are they doing? Have they retired acknowledging defeat? No, a thousand times no. They are recovering from the terrible strain they have heroically borne, a strain in the case of two noble souls of their number which proved beyond mortal endurance. The survivors are preparing, with renewed strength, to return, with reinforcements, and with the necessary material resources to work for Armenians and Turks as soon as the war ends and peace is established. They will do this with vastly increased promise of the highest permanent usefulness in the years to come. Serious difficulties will appear—will appear, to be overcome.

So it will be in all those centres of educational and philanthropic work undertaken by Americans in Turkey. The people are still there. Their cry for help to live, and to enable their children—of every race—to live worthily, to attain more abundant life, will be more urgent, more compelling, just as soon as the black war clouds have been dispersed and the desperate need of all those people has made its irresistible appeal to philanthropic Americans. The invitation will be no holiday excursion. It will be a call to strenuous, life-long service, a service fit for those strong young men and young women who have love to God and love to men as their inspiring motive and who desire to make their lives tell most for their Master and for human welfare.—From "Turkey's Call to America," by George F. Herrick, in the "American Review of Reviews" for March, 1916.



HAVE A BAD MEMORY.

(New York "Evening Post." March 2.)

The German Foreign Office may reason as it pleases about the law applying to armed merchantmen, but in matters of fact it ought at least to remember what it has said before. Yet we have Baron von Schwarzenstein, of the Foreign Office, calmly stating in Berlin yesterday that when Germany gave pledges about submarine warfare to the United States, "no such thing as an armed merchant liner was thought of." Germany, added the Baron, "when she made those pledges never dreamed that the British Government would instruct merchant liners to conduct offensive warfare." Didn't she? Then the Baron's chief, Von Jagow, must have been talking through his helmet when he wrote, in the Foreign Office note to the United States, of July 8, 1915: "All distinctions between merchantmen and war vessels have been obliterated by the order to British merchantmen to arm themselves and to ram submarines." It was two and three months later that the German pledges were given. In view of the explicit and official statement of July last, it is hard to say whether Baron von Schwarzenstein's remarks yesterday are more silly than impudent.

THE MILLING FALLACY.

(Edmonton "Bulletin.")

The theory that the western Canadian milling business will be built up by refusing the farmer the privilege of selling his wheat in the United States is illusory. Western Canadian mills now grind more flour than is consumed in the local market. Any expansion in the milling business here must therefore be made with a view to export trade. But United States millers get a rebate of 99 percent of the duty if they import Canadian wheat for making flour for export. A mill located south of the boundary is in just as good position to grind Canadian wheat for export as if it were located north of the boundary.

ALCOHOLISM AND CRIME.

(Winnipeg "Telegram.")

Lord Alverstone, late Lord Chief Justice of England, at the Twelfth International Congress on Alcoholism, stated that from 40 years' experience at the bar and ten on the bench, he could affirm that 90 percent of all the crime of Great Britain had its origin in excessive drinking. A few years ago an average taken from reports received from 11 Canadian cities, representing every section from coast to coast, indicated that in 70 percent of all the police court cases alcohol was responsible for the offences. Alcohol and crime—this is the most infamous partnership that has ever afflicted mankind.

NO BULLYING OR CAJOLING.

(London "Daily Chronicle.")

The freeing of Europe from the nightmare of Prussian militarism concerns countries coterminous with Prussia at least as much as it concerns ourselves. They have endured, what we have not, the horrors of Prussian invasion; and they are of no mind to make their sufferings in vain, or to end the war upon terms which will leave Germany in a position to reinflict them in the future. No; if the German chancellor thinks that any words of his at the present moment can either bully the Allies into surrender, or cajole them into quarrelling with each other, he entirely overrates the potency of his eloquence. A day may come when the Allies will listen to him, but he will have to speak in a very different strain. He will have to offer, not threats, nor even undertakings, for the world has learned that German undertakings are valueless; but those material acts of surrender which we alone can accept as guaranteeing the future of civilization.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH BRITISH COLUMBIA?

(Victoria, (B. C.) "Times.")

No province in Canada has been so richly endowed by Nature as British Columbia, yet none felt the depression which set in before the war so keenly. Why was this the case? Why have we derived so little benefit from our enormous resources? Why is ninety percent of our population concentrated in a few cities? Why have we to make emergency expeditions to the money lender and to pay for our last loan a higher rate than other provinces not nearly so well favored? Why is the cost of living here higher than anywhere else in Canada? Why do we import annually more than $25,000,000 worth of foodstuffs that should be raised in the province?

HOW CONGRESS WAS ENGINEERED

(New York "World.")

The German Government cannot be expected to know that the revolt against the President in Congress was engineered mainly by Bryan Democrats and Hearst Democrats, working under pro-German auspices and encouraged by Republicans who fear the German vote or hate the President. Berlin will be guided only by the fact that in seeking to hold the German Government to its solemn pledges the President is opposed by a very large element in Congress—two-thirds or even three-fourths, according to the Speaker—who maintain substantially that Americans have no rights that Germany is bound to respect.

AT VERDUN.

(New York "Times.")

The Germans cannot afford a contest in attrition with the French. In that the arithmetic of time and men and matter is against them. Their hope lies in the offensive, which they have again assumed. Unless the terms have greatly changed they are swapping men at odds of five to three. The Germans give the odds in men and force the combat! That is daring. It may be desperation.

For three weeks in five or more places on a front of more than 450 miles, from the North Sea to the Swiss frontier, they had been feinting, or pretending, with an intensity that gave each separate thrust a look of latent enterprise; and then abruptly to the north of Verdun, on a continuous battle line of twenty-five miles, they developed an operation of apparently the first magnitude. Why here? Why now? and why at all? are the questions to be answered.

SASKATCHEWAN! CLEAN UP!

(Toronto "Globe.")

If there has been political wrongdoing in the Province of Saskatchewan under the Liberal Administration, as has been charged in the Legislature at Regina, there is one thing, one worthy and patriotic thing, for Premier Scott and the Liberals to do, and to do at once: Clean up!

To be sure, charges presented are not charges proved. A certain class of politicians can exhibit an amazing front of insinuation and allegation and apparent accusation that vanishes into empty verbosity when brought to the touchstone of proof. For this reason, on the one side as on the other, only proof or disproof will count.

The charges have been made. It is the business of the Government to afford adequate opportunity for the investigation of those charges. If the charges are false, vindictive, malevolent, they will react on those who make them. But if any accused Liberal is guilty his condemnation and repudiation is the first duty of all in Saskatchewan who care for the good name of Liberalism, and who honorably seek to build up the Canadian nation. Hon. J. A. Calder was right in his speech, when, for himself, for the Government, and for the Liberal party, he declared the resolute purpose: "Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they will."

Whether there is truth in the charges, or only the venom of the defeated liquor interests and the malignity of reckless political opponents, is a question thorough investigation would discover. What is required, and what Liberals everywhere have the right to demand, is that at this early stage in the history of Saskatchewan the very appearance of political evil should be shunned, and the first beginnings of government by grafters and liquor heelers exposed and crushed. In Saskatchewan to-day, as in every other province at any time, government of the people is a very human institution, subject to human imperfections and exposed to human temptations. This means not that allowance should be made for parasites and plunderers, but that every precaution be taken against them and the swiftest retribution made to haunt their steps.

Liberal journals and Liberal leaders in Ontario have learned from experience, and have earned the right to speak out plainly to Premier Scott and his colleagues in Saskatchewan. In this province the penalty had to be paid for temporizing with the liquor traffic and giving the barnacles a chance. The Liberals paid in full, and have made a new start. The Conservatives, in their turn, refusing to learn from the experience of their predecessors, have now to carry a Government bearing all the marks of moral bankruptcy, bled white by the barnacles, and leagued up for years with the degenerate liquor exploiters. Ontario's hard-earned advice to Saskatchewan is, Clean up!

Next door, in Manitoba, the same lesson is taught. Surely the stench from Winnipeg is a noisome warning to Regina. If conscienceless and crafty political gamesters, entrenched in Manitoba for years, found in the end only shame and incurable ruin, Saskatchewan cannot hope to win except by sterling integrity of political character and the highest public devotion in political service. Manitoba says, Clean up!

And British Columbia, still shamed and sunken by the lawlessness and libertinism of a decade of political debauchery, is itself a warning that Nemesis, slow-footed but sure, is on the trail of any Government that is not sleepless in its vigilance against the Achan in its own camp and that, for the sake of power, truckles to the whiskey trade.

Saskatchewan! Clean up!

THE PEEL ELECTION.

(Toronto "World.")

Peel has done herself proud and has rendered a great service to the country and to the Conservative party. Mr. Fallis would not take advice. He might have retired on a complimentary nomination. Now he is retired discredited. His election would have been a serious blow to the provincial party, which Sir James Whitney built up on a foundation of honesty and probity. The people have not forgotten his manly utterances. The heart of the people is sound, and it is a cheerful and encouraging thing to men who desire clean politics in this country to see the results of a sound heart in action.

Incidentally the election in Peel is an intimation to all politicians that the straight open road is the safe path for those who wish to serve the people. The old Machiavellian machine and wire-pulling politics is going out of fashion, and those who believed in it are going out of fashion also. The news will be wholesomely digested in many parts of Canada to-day, and Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia, and the provinces down east by the sea must learn that while men stand face to face with the fate of the Empire and in death-grips with the dragon of Central Europe, it will not do to palter with the standards of public life nor disregard the decencies of political conduct.

The Ontario ministers are to be congratulated upon a lucky escape. They will have to bear some reproaches for not taking a more active part on the right side, but we do not think their hearts were in the acquiescence which appears to have been compelled from them by Mr. Fallis and his supporters. The Liberal party is entitled to whatever credit accrues to it from the election. The leaders made a fair offer to permit any other Conservative except Mr. Fallis to be returned by acclamation. The Conservative party or its leaders like Mr. Blain, rejected that overture, and they have lost a seat in consequence.

But they should rejoice that the people have the right stuff in them, and are determined that the management of affairs in the province shall be in a manner without stain and without reproach.

HOIST WITH HIS OWN PETARD.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

Nothing worse can be said of Mr. Bryan than that his letter to Congressman Bailey of Pennsylvania caused no surprise. In one sense, he is absolutely reliable. Always, he can implicitly be trusted to give proof of obliquity—moral and mental. He set that example for himself when he sought to have his country repudiate half its obligations by liquidating them at the rate of fifty cents on the dollar. He was equally unable, or unwilling, to see things as they are, when he raved about imperialism and denounced a proposed increase of the Army. He alleged the oppression of the people to be the real end in view.

The telegram caps a climax. It shows obliquity to be progressive. It was written by one who, less than a year ago, sent to Berlin a despatch saying, among other things, that Americans act within their indisputable rights in travelling wherever their legitimate business calls upon the high seas, and that they exercise those rights in the well-justified confidence that their lives will not be endangered, and certainly in the confidence that their Government will sustain them. It declared that no act or word essential thereto would be omitted.

There is not a syllable of that memorable note repudiation of which Mr. Bryan has failed to urge. He most earnestly hopes that "Congress will speedily announce legislation refusing passports to Americans travelling on belligerent ships; or, still better, refusing clearance to belligerent ships carrying American passengers." In other words, he urges the National Legislature not only to withdraw, but to trample upon and make a mockery of the very rights he himself declared it to be the "sacred duty" of the Government to protect.

It is a species of charity to suppose that this recreant is incapable of realizing what his telegram signifies. Apparently, he is proof against enlightenment. If not, he might learn a little something from the President's statement that the honor and the self-respect of the nation are involved. It might help him a little to ponder this: "What we are contending for in this matter is the very essence of the things that have made America a sovereign nation. She cannot yield them without conceding her own impotency as a nation, and making virtual surrender of her independent position among the nations of the world." But, none being so blind as those who will not see, Mr. Bryan will prefer to fail to perceive.

There are consolations. History is repeating itself. Mr. Bryan is always the most generous contributor to the defeat of his own purposes. Invariably, his espousal of the wrong gives added momentum to the right. His telegram served a good purpose. It was almost as effective as the President's declaration that we covet peace not so much as to preserve it at the loss of honor. It was resented. It confirmed some and converted others. And its effects should be cumulative. They should be such as to convince Mr. Bryan that even as a marplot he is almost incapacitated. He is hoist with his own petard.

PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH AND THE ALLIES.

(New York "Evening Post.")

An assertion of pro-Ally sympathy which it will be peculiarly difficult to ascribe to the influence of either "British lies" or "British gold" is that contained in the address of Dr. Henry Harbaugh Apple, president of Franklin and Marshall College, at the dinner of its alumni in this city on Saturday night. He spoke of the history, the tradition, and the spirit of that element of our population which was contributed by Germany in early colonial days, whose descendants still go by the name of Pennsylvania Dutch and retain a distinctive character. No more genuine and substantial statement of American loyalty and patriotism has been made in these days than is contained in the words of President Apple, speaking not simply for himself, but for the sturdy farmers and villagers of German descent who constitute the chief population of the district of which Lancaster is the centre. He harked back to the part played by the ancestors of these farmers in provisioning Washington's army in the darkest days of the Revolution, and to the undeviating attachment which, in generation after generation, the Pennsylvania Germans have shown for the ideals upon which this country's life is built. Naturally, there is among them no trace of vindictiveness towards Germany, but, said Dr. Apple, "they have the firm conviction that the best future of the world is somehow bound up with the aims and purposes of the Allies." There is much force in that "somehow"; it points to something deeper than reason, though reason can back it up well enough. And what Dr. Apple says of his honest Pennsylvania Dutch neighbors is equally true of nine-tenths of the people of the United States.

THE DEADLY TOLL.

(New York "Sun.")

British casualties in all the war areas published during the month of February show a total of 739 officers and 17,847 men.—London "Despatch."

A light casualty list, for, except in Mesopotamia, British troops are not supposed to have done any heavy fighting. On the western front the only activity has been in the nature of sniping and sapping, with an occasional dash to take a fragment of trench. The February figures are merely a hint of what would happen if Sir Douglas Haig emulated the Crown Prince, under orders of course, and undertook to breakup the German intrenchments in front of him.

HARDLY CONSISTENT.

(Buffalo "Express.")

In view of all that the German government has said about the British and French, starving the country by the blockade, it is hardly consistent to find the Prussian minister of commerce telling the diet that in a short time the imperial government will issue a decree limiting imports to indispensable articles, cutting out all luxuries.

ABANDONMENT OF PRINCIPLE.

(Philadelphia "Ledger.")

To deny to the merchantmen of the Allies a right never before disputed, to intern them as warships if they entered American ports armed, to say, in short, that submarine attacks are justified, and that no defence against them is to be permitted, is to proclaim to all the world an abandonment of every principle of honesty in our international relations.

PROPOSED CHANGE OF BERLIN'S NAME

Some Reasons For Not Doing It.

Mr. W. H. Breithaupt has written the following interesting letter to the "News-Record" of Berlin, Ont., on the proposal to change the name of that city:

Sir,—Pennsylvania Germans began settlement of what became Waterloo Township in the year 1800, making this the oldest settlement, of any magnitude, in the interior of Upper Canada. As early as 1803 almost the whole of what is now Waterloo Township was purchased by these people. Benjamin Eby, a liberal-minded, far-seeing man, came in 1807. He was made Mennonite Bishop, and at the same time was a very practical man of affairs. He is well entitled to the distinction of being called the founder of Berlin. Whether he gave the place its name is however at best doubtful. Better evidence than that of Ezra Eby's book indicates otherwise.

Germans from Germany, as distinguished from Pennsylvania Germans, began coming here as early as 1819 or 1820. To them and to their later coming compatriots and their descendants, the industrial growth and development of our city is most largely due.

Among the first to come were such men as Gaukel who built the hotel which stood on the corner of King and Queen Streets until replaced by the present Walper House; Kraemer, Hailer, Enslin, and others. Elsewhere, in the county there were such men of energy and large undertakings as Hespeler, for whom the village of New Hope changed its name, and Beck, the father of Sir Adam Beck; men like Klotz, a grandson of whom recently gave his life for the honor of Canada, Naftsinger, Schmidt, Ratz, and many others: all Germans until they came to Canada and thereafter patriotic Canadians.

It was fit that the chief place of a settlement of such origin should have a name of German origin and naturally an important name was wanted. Berlin, Canada, was however, not named after the capital of the German Empire for the simple reason that there was at that time no German Empire. Berlin, Germany, was recovering from the ravages of the Napoleonic wars in which her citizens had fought, and finally conquered, side by side with the British.

What is it that gives a name character or nationality? Long association mainly. There are many names of German origin which are now good Canadian or British names. Guelph, for instance, the name of our illustrations Royal family, is a name of German origin. George I. was Hanoverian before he was English. Every one who heard him will recall the gracious German address of our Royal Governor-General in front of the City Hall, not two years ago.

What did we think of Botha and Smuts not many years ago, at the time of the Boer war? Now one of these honorable gentlemen is Premier of a unit of the British Empire and the other is a trusted British general.

Berlin, Canada, is, by long association, well on to a hundred years, a Canadian name, not German. Long before we were, Berlin Canada was, and will be, long after our bones are dust, even should it try to hide its identity under an assumed name.

We are of German descent, and are not ashamed of it. We are descendants of Germans who came to Canada seeking larger opportunity and larger freedom; of the class of Germans who fought for representative government in the revolution of 1848. Though of German descent we are not Germans nor are we German-Canadians or any variety of Germans or part Germans; not hyphenates as Mr. Weichel has well said. We are Canadians, and yield not an iota to anyone, in devotion to our country and to the ideals of the British Empire.

Berlin, Germany, now the head centre of the forces and influences that began the war, is also the principal centre of an entirely different element, viz., of those who desire liberal government in Germany. The Social Democratic party in Germany is beginning to be heard of more and more as advocating peace on the basis of restoration of all conquered territory. This party is numerically strongest in Berlin notwithstanding the fact that their representation in the Reichstag is comparatively small. In the last Reichstag election representation was so unequal that in some constituencies where Social Democrats were elected it took about twenty times as many voters to elect a representative as it did in some of the rural districts, where the Landjunker class predominates. To counteract the growing discontent arising from this state of affairs by a demonstration of the potency of militaristic government in war, enabling it quickly to overcome and levy tribute from its enemies, was no doubt one of the great reasons why the present war was brought on. The expected results did not come. Sooner or later, but inevitably, the disillusioned reactionaries will have to go back, the liberal element will come into its own, and there will be a different Berlin, Germany.

Is anything to be gained by dropping the venerable name of Berlin, Ontario? Will it make any difference whatever in the cause now most important and most compelling of all, that of British success in the war? Will it not rather demonstrate our lack of dignity, and make us a butt of derision from one end of the country to the other?

We are passionately patriotic in making war supplies, at good profit. For the sake of a possible temporary advantage in getting a few more orders we are ready to sacrifice our self-respect. And yet, in general, are our factories not well active, and is not our general business condition and outlook steadily improving?

How much nobler to demonstrate the enduring power of British institutions and ideals, which assimilate all that is best in other peoples.

The practical duty is before us—and the privilege of so showing our loyalty—of raising the 118th battalion to full strength as quickly as possible, and this is of infinitely more service to the cause of the British Empire than any futile attempt at change of identity. Berlin, Canada, has been an honored name since its existence. Let us now increase its honor by doing our full duty.

On the other hand it is but fair to admit that many citizens—very few of those whose families have been identified with the community's development for more than their own generation—are honestly persuaded that a change of name is desirable. Let them be equally honest in method to bring about the result desired by them.

What are we fighting for if not for the cause of freedom and responsible government, for government by consent of the governed? Or is this a race war, General Sir Sam Hughes to the contrary notwithstanding?

CATARRH

FREE ADVICE ON ITS CURE

If you have Catarrh let me show you what to do for it—how to drive every bit of it out of the system.

Without it costing you a cent, you can have the benefit of my thirty years of successful experience—my wide knowledge of Catarrh, its causes and its cure.

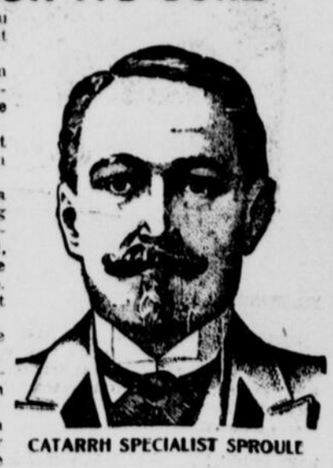
Don't neglect Catarrh! Don't let it make you into a worn-out, run-down Catarrhal wreck.

Remember, Catarrh is more than a trifling ailment—more than a disgusting trouble. It's a dangerous one. Unchecked Catarrh too frequently destroys smell, taste and hearing, and often opens the way to Consumption. Be warned in time. If you have Catarrh, start to cure it NOW!

Don't think it can't be cured because you've tried to cure it and failed.

Don't waste any more time—energy—money, in trying to conquer it with worthless patent medicines.

Catarrh can be cured, if you take it in hand the right way. Write to me to-day and I'll give you valuable medical advice free on just what to do for it.



CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE

LEARN AT ONCE HOW TO CURE CATARRH

Tell me about your trouble. After careful study I'll send you, without any charge whatever, a complete diagnosis of your case which will explain clearly how to get rid of Catarrh.

Simply for the asking you'll receive excellent counsel that will point out how Catarrh can be cured, not just for a week, or a month, or a year—but PERMANENTLY.

Don't let this offer pass—accept my assistance to-day. This treacherous disease has been my life study—I know it in every form and stage. My advice has already cured thousands who now are free from Catarrh. You can be also if you will.

Read my list of questions carefully, answer them yes or no, write your full name and address plainly on the dotted lines and mail the Free Advice Coupon to me as soon as possible. 'Twill cost you nothing and will obtain for you the very help you need. Address.

CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE,
(Graduate in Medicine and Surgery, Dublin University, Ireland, formerly Surgeon British Royal Mail Naval Service), **286 Trade Building, Boston.**

Free Medical Advice Coupon

It entitles readers of this paper to free medical advice on curing Catarrh.

Is your throat raw?
Do you sneeze often?
Is your breath foul?
Are your eyes watery?
Do you take cold easily?
Is your nose stopped up?
Do you have to spit often?
Do crusts form in your nose?
Are you worse in damp weather?
Do you blow your nose a good deal?
Are you losing your sense of smell?
Does your mouth taste bad mornings?
Do you have a dull feeling in your head?
Do you have to clear your throat on rising?
Is there a tickling sensation in your throat?
Do you have a discharge from the nose?
Does mucus drop in back of throat?

FULL NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

TEN THOUSAND MEN REQUIRED FOR FARMS OF WESTERN CANADA.

The Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta require ten thousand men from Eastern Canada and the United States for Spring and Summer farm work this year. There will be an abundance of employment for all men willing to work on the land. Owing to the big task of gathering in the record harvest, much ploughing and similar work was left undone last Fall, and even with the aid of modern farm machinery, now in general use throughout the West, this will call for a large army of men. In order to take care of this demand and induce desirable people to settle in Western Canada, the Grand Trunk System has arranged to run on Tuesday, March 7th, and on each Tuesday thereafter until the end of October, special homeseekers' excursions from all points in Canada. Full information can be obtained from any Grand Trunk Agent.

The change of name of our good city is something that affects many of us lightly. To others of us, perhaps more of us, it is a question of vital concern. Under British institutions, on which we pride ourselves, there is a well established method of ascertaining the will of the governed, and that is by ballot. Of all democratic forms of government the British form is most insistent on this. A Parliament will dissolve to get instruction, by ballot, from the people, on a new question of importance arising, and this general method pervades the forms of government of all British Dominions.

Or shall we admit that Prussian ideals of government have already so far impressed us that we are ready to adopt them, ready to impose the will of the few on the many; of the minority on the majority; or in any event to take the risk of so doing?

It is quite possible that a majority of the ratepayers of Berlin, Ontario, will favor the proposed change. Whether so or not, it is their inherent right to express their will on the question by ballot, and for such ballot there is ample time without interfering with required procedure.

Should such ballot come out about even, although slightly against change, our city legislators can still, with good reason, proceed at their discretion. Should it be strongly adverse there would be an end to the matter.

The "News-Record" has done a public service in printing the names of the signers of the petition presented to the City Council Monday night. Let there be eliminated all names not on the city's voters lists, as such names clearly are on the petition without right. If further there be scratched all names of those to whom the question is wholly indifferent and who signed in complaisance merely, of those who signed under mild coercion such as by a factory proprietor personally making the round of his employees, and lastly such as for any reason would now vote differently from the intent of the petition, let us see what would remain of this sole mandate on which the change of name is to go forward.

There is the further question of adopting a new name, different from either, for the union of the present two municipalities of Berlin and Waterloo. In favor of this there is more to be said than for changing the one name alone. But such consummation does not yet appear to be probable.

THE MODERN MEANING.

Bishop Francis was talking in Indianapolis about the increasing desecration of the Sabbath.

"There is a lesson for us," he said, "in the anecdote about the little boy who asked:

"'Pa, what does the Good Book mean when it talks about a Sabbath Day's journey?'

"'I am afraid,' the father answered, 'that it means twice around the golf links, my son.'"—Philadelphia "Bulletin."

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An interesting and impressive ceremony took place in Montreal the other day, when the Militia Battalion of the Grenadier Guards presented colors to the Overseas Battalion of the Guards. All the men in both escorts were over six feet high, and prior to the presentation paraded through Montreal with fixed bayonets, thus exercising an old privilege. The photograph shows the presentation ceremony.



ENGLISH

NATIONAL INSURANCE.

During the year ended July, 1914, the total contributions of employers and workmen under the National Insurance Act were £1,802,940. Unemployment benefits paid to workmen during the year amounted to £364,555.

2,720 "CONTROLLED" FACTORIES.

The total number of "controlled" munition works was 2,720.

FELL OFF THE ROOF.

While standing on the roof of his house in Edgware road, London, looking for a suspicious light he had first seen during a recent air-raid, a tailor fell off into the street and was killed.

FOX BIT HER.

Hearing a noise in the henroost, the wife of a small farmer at Warley, Essex, went to learn the cause, and found a fox there. She caught it by the tail, and the animal turned and bit her on the arm. The fox, however, was captured.

OLD ARMS FOUND.

Fifty flint-lock muskets, a hundred bayonets, and some swords bearing dates from 1761 to 1764, have been discovered in a secret cupboard at a Monmouthshire mansion known as Pontypool Park. It is believed that they were hidden there by Capel Hanbury, M.P. for Montmouthshire, in anticipation of a conflict with the populace owing to the unpopularity of George III.

104 YEARS OF AGE.

Mr. William Perkins, of Whaplode grove, South Lincolnshire, has died, aged nearly 104. Mrs. Perkins, who survives him, is 92. For seventy years they had lived in the same cottage. Each had an old-age pension. Perkins was an agricultural laborer all his life, never earning more than 11s. a week, on which he and his wife reared ten children. "I am as happy as a king," he was wont to say.

GRANT FROM CANADIAN FUND.

An interim grant of £1,500 from the Canadian Fund is being made for the assistance of boarding and lodging-house keepers at Ventnor. The grant is to be used only for the payment of rent and interest on mortgages where the landlord or mortgagee has agreed to forego part of the rent or interest.

THE ENERGY OF RADIUM.

Sir Ernest Rutherford, speaking at Manchester, said that the problem scientists had to ascertain was how to release the energy of radium, and use it for our own purposes. It would be possible to obtain from one pound of radio-active material as much energy practically as from one hundred million pounds of coal. Fortunately, at the present time we had not found a method of so dealing with those forces, and personally he was very hopeful we should not discover it until man was living at peace with his neighbor.

REDUCE SWEET EDIBLES.

Owing to an imminent further restriction of the import of sugar the public are officially requested to reduce their consumption of sugar, jams, biscuits, sweetmeats, chocolate, and other sugared goods. Although the prices of sugar are kept high there appears to have been no general reduction in the amount consumed.

WAR SAVINGS COMMITTEE.

Mr. G. N. Barnes, M.P., is the chairman of the National Organizing Committee for War Savings, and the members include Lord Desborough, Sir Hedley Le Bas, Mr. Cecil Beck, M.P.; Mr. H J. Mackinder, M.P.; Miss Mona Wilson, and Mr. Hartley Withers.

SUNDAY ENTERTAINMENTS.

A recommendation of the Theatres and Music Halls Committee that Sunday entertainments at cinemas shall be placed under the supervision of the National Sunday League is under consideration by the London County Council.

PRICE OF BUTTER DROPPED.

At Haverfordwest Market a number of housewives refused to buy fresh butter, which the farmers had advanced in price from 1s. 10d. to 2s. a lb. Later in the day the butter was sold for 1s. 6d., and even 1s. 4d. a lb.

SILK COSTS MORE.

Dresses made of silk and silk fabric this year will be etremely dear, owing to the shortage in the crop of raw silk and to the high freights. Already silk shirtblouses have increased in price. Certain kinds of French silk have doubled in cost during the past few weeks.

WOMEN CAR CONDUCTORS.

There are 192 women tramway conductors in London.

TIP FOR AN M.P.

Two privates left fourpence on a bench as a tip for Corporal H. B. Lees-Smith, M.P., who was acting as corporal in charge of the divisional baths.

NOTORIOUS "QUACK" DEAD.

"Sequah," an itinerant quack, whose name had become known throughout this country in the last thirty years, has died, in a penniless condition, at Johannesburg, aged 72. A Cornishman, who had served in the London police force, and lived a number of years in America, he went about the country, attired as a Red Indian, and accompanied by a brass band, selling a decoction which, he claimed, cured rheumatism and other diseases. He also pulled out teeth and rubbed rheumatic limbs as part of his public display.

ACCIDENT TO MR. CROOKS.

Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., slipped and fell while trying to board a motor-bus in the East India Dock road. He dislocated a finger and sustained a bruise over the left eye, but he was able, with a little assistance, to walk home.

BOYS MAKING BIG WAGES.

At Brigend it was stated that two collier boys, aged fifteen, were each earning nearly £3 a week.

CROCODILE DIED OF CONSUMPTION

One of the crocodiles at the Zoological Gardens died of consumption, states the annual report. Professor Plimmer considers that spitting by visitors is one of the main causes of tuberculosis among animals. A wolf died of cancer. Many birds died of fatty degeneration of the liver through overeating.

RAT STOLE THE NOTE.

At Ripon a woman missed a 10s. note, and some days later workmen discovered a rats' nest in which the fragments of the note were lying. These were pasted together on a postcard, and the "note" was readily accepted by a local bank.

INTERRUPTED MEETING.

Disorderly interrupters again held the floor at the Friends' Meeting House, Bishopsgate, at a lunch-hour meeting in which Mr. Edward Grubb was to speak on "The Supremacy of Conscience." "We want more of the spirit of the trenches," said one man, "and less of the spirit of the Quakers."

MOTORISTS SPED AWAY.

There have been five cases, in as many days, of fatal accidents in the London district where the motorists have driven away after knocking down pedestrians. So far the police have failed to track the motorists.

JAIL FOR DRUNKEN DRIVER.

Sentencing a taxicab driver to a months' hard labor for drunkenness, the Westminster magistrate said, "There is no other punishment but imprisonment. People are maimed and killed in the streets in the dark, and the public risks are enough in the case of sober drivers."

GERMAN PRISONERS' ESCAPADE.

Lieutenant von Schweiniken and Private Heinz Pohmer escaped from Dorchester camp. The police arrested Pohmer as he was making for a house in the East-end of London where it was expected that he would call. Schweiniken was arrested while walking through Leicester square. Both men had new suits, and were plentifully supplied with sovereigns.

ANCIENT CHURCH DESTROYED.

A twelfth-century church at Poulshot, near Devizes, was destroyed by fire.

EARLIER CHURCH SERVICES.

The Lord Mayor of Liverpool, after conferring with the Rev. T. R. Dann, the Bishop of Liverpool, and Archbishop Whiteside, has recommended the churches that, in view of the danger from enemy aircraft, the last service of the day shall conclude at 6.30 p. m. from now until March 9, and at 7.30 p. m. from March 10 to April 10.

FINED FOR LIGHTING FIRE.

To cook a dinner of hedgehogs and apple dumplings a gipsy woman lit a large fire on a Monmouthshire common. She was fined 10s. for damaging the common.

SEAMAN WAS A JONAH.

When a seaman was charged at Liverpool with failing to join an Admiralty transport, he complained that other seamen regarded him as a Jonah, and would not sail with him, because he had served on the "Titanic," "Empress of Ireland," "Lusitania," and "Florizan," when these vessels were lost or torpedoed. In consideration of what he had been through the magistrate only bound him over to be of good behaviour.

IRISH

HELD UP BY ARMED MEN.

Two mineral water vans belonging to Mr. Joseph Young, County Controller of Recruiting for Galway, was held up between the villages of Clarenbridge and Oranmore by about thirty men armed with revolvers and sticks, and wearing masks on their faces.

SHOOTING OUTRAGES IN GALWAY.

News reached Galway on Friday morning that a series of shooting outrages had been committed during the night in the Loughgeorge district. Four farmers' houses were riddled with shots in the townlands of Creggmore, Coshla and Kiltrigue.

PRIMATE AT THE FRONT.

The Most Rev. Dr. Crozier, Primate of Armagh, spent part of his visit to the front with the 16th (Irish) Division, and got a cordial reception. He also visited their trenches, addressed the men belonging to his own Church, went through the field hospital, and altogether motored more than a thousand miles.

WELSH

The annual licensing sessions was held at Llandilo before Messrs. Evan Jones, John Picton, and W. Hopkins. D. C. C. Evans, in his report, said there were 49 licensed premises in the divison to a population of 9,062. Included were 43 public-houses—39 seven days, nine six days, and one off license. Thirty-four of the houses were free and 14 tied. This worked out at one public-house to every 188.7 of the population. The average for England and Wales was one for every 336. In the urban area, with a population of 1,952, there were 22 public-houses, or one for every 87.7 of the population. He formally objected to the renewal of the licenses of the Plough Inn, Rhosmaen, and the Halfway public-house, Llanegwad. The renewals in these two instances were postponed to the adjourned sessions, and it was decided that the publicans concerned be notified that they would be required to attend personally. The Chairman said the magistrates were very pleased to hear that drunkenness had decreased in the neighborhood to less than half. It was a matter for congratulation for everyone concerned, especially the police.

CRIME IN WALES.

Crime shows a remarkable decrease in Wales (says the "London Welshman and Celt".) There were, for instance, only three prisoners for trial at the last Assizes for the whole of the northern portion of the Principality.

YOUTHFUL WELSH CORONERS.

Both Dr. J. T. Lloyd, of Tregaron, and Mr. Lewis M. Thomas, solicitor, Port Talbot, are coroners for their respective districts, and both are under 36 years of age. Peculiarly, both are old National School pupils of Mr. Jas. Nicholas, the present headmaster of the very proud of the fact. A correspondent very produ of the fact. A correspondent points out the age of Dr. J. T. Lloyd, Tregaron, is 33 years and not 35. In that case he beats Mr. Lewis M. Thomas by two years.

SWANSEA BUILDER'S DEATH.

A well-known Swansea gentleman, Mr. D. W. Johns, builder, has died. He was 83 years of age, a quiet, unassuming man who had a business in Swansea, established in 1852; but which is now in the charge of his only son, Mr. Percy Gwynne Johns. Mrs. Johns predeceased him by two years. One son and a daughter are left. The late Mr. Johns was a pioneer of the timber trade in the Bristol Channel, and was amongst the oldest timber merchants on these coasts.

BRITISH KEEP ENEMY FROM THINNING LINE

Present Attitude Means Helping French More Effectively Than if Troops Were on Actual Battlefield of Verdun

British General Headquarters in France, February 28.—(Despatch to the London "Daily Chronicle.")—While the French are fighting at Verdun in a battle upon which the Germans seem to have staked all their chances of final victory or final defeat, the situation along the British front is normal and unexciting.

The impatience which frets the men seems to suggest that now is the acceptable hour for a great British offensive to deliver a smashing blow at the Germans on this part of the line while their big battalions are so heavily engaged to the east of the Meuse. Amateur critics probably are discouraged because of the dry brevity of the official communiques, which indicate a complete lull in the lines after the series of minor attacks which seemed to threaten a general action on the salient.

The truth is, the British are waiting and watching for any sign that the enemy intends to take the offensive elsewhere than at Verdun when all attention is directed to that point, and that meanwhile they are holding great German forces in line which cannot be thinned because of their strength. By this means—that is to say, by standing on guard in Flanders and on the Somme—they are helping the French more effectively than if their troops were being used on the actual battlefield of Verdun.

The presence of the Third Army, which took over last Summer a big stretch of ground formerly held by the French, enabled them to concentrate greater strength in men and guns behind the fortress city which is now attacked, and they know the troops along the Somme relieve them largely of any anxiety in this region should the enemy be tempted to try another and shorter way to Amiens and Paris.

It is improbable that the German Headquarters Staff has dared to dislodge many units, if any, from the positions which the British confront. The series of minor attacks which they hazarded during recent weeks were sufficient to prove that the defenders were more formidable than ever in men and munitions. Whatever their failure or success at Verdun, they know their losses will be staggering to the national morale of Germany. They must still keep a big army opposed to the British or lose ground most essential to their safety and pride.

How long it will remain a big army depends upon the battle in which they are sacrificing their youth with utter disregard of the human life flung into the furnace fires. If that is a vain sacrifice they will be unable to maintain their strength along the whole length of their battle line, and then will come a chance for a great blow which should end the war. In the meantime the British are thinning them down by a daily wastage which must reach dreadful figures. The artillery has been active at certain parts of the line during recent days, and especially in the direction of the Ypres-Comines Canal. I hear that on February 15 the enemy exploded five mines and took some trenches by a surprise attack. Since then they have paid dearly for this venture. Day after day the British artillery, heavy and light has bombarded them here so intensely that all their attempts to consolidate the position have cost them a heavy toll in life, and their working parties are continually swept by our fire. In the official despatch these incidents seem trivial, but they mean casualty lists to the Germans which mount up day by day into big totals.

TRADE AFTER THE WAR DISCUSSED

Empire Preference, Reciprocity Between Allies and Empire, Favoring of Neutrals and Barriers Against Enemy Commerce

London, Feb. 29.—Trade after the war was discussed by a notable gathering to-day of the representatives of all the great commercial organizations of the country forming the British Association of Chambers of Commerce. Upwards of 1,000 delegates were present, including the chief figures in all the lay industries. The main interest of the gathering centred on a change in Great Britain's present tariff system allowing practically free admission of foreign imports, owing to a belief in some quarters that Great Britain's free markets have been one of the chief sources of the building up of German industry.

The Government's interest in the meeting was shown by the attendance of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Reginald McKenna, who has charge of the framing of the tariff schedules. He addressed the executive committee, declaring that the Government was not committed to adhering to the old economic policies, which the experience of the war had shown must be readjusted to new conditions.

Representatives of Canada, Australia and other colonies, and the commercial attaché of the American Embassy were present.

Several important resolutions were adopted after an extended debate, two of them reflecting overwhelmingly the sentiment for an entire readjustment of the British economic and trade policy. The first resolution, unanimously adopted, declares:

"The experience of the war has shown that the strength and safety of the British nation in time of national peril lie in the possession by this nation of the power to produce its requirements from its soil and its own factories rather than in the possession of values which may be exported and exchanged for products and manufactures of foreign countries."

The discussion of this resolution brought out that its significance lay in the enunciation of the principle that the country's internal production was more important than exports and foreign trade, which hitherto have been the national reliance.

Another resolution, for reciprocal trading relations and tariffs, developed some opposition from the adherents of the traditional free trade policy, but finally prevailed with practical unanimity. It provides, "first, for preferential trading relations between all British countries; second, for reciprocal trading relations between the British Empire and allied countries; third, for favorable treatment of neutral countries; fourth, for restriction by tariffs and otherwise on all trade relations with enemy countries, so as to make it impossible to return to pre-war conditions."

The Bradford delegation urged absolute prohibition of further dealings with Germany, but this did not prevail.

Another tariff resolution urges the Government to take steps "to foster and safeguard" British industries. The resolution, as moved by the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce, provided for the "protection" of British industries. The use of the word "protection" raised an animated discussion as likely to intensify the feeling between the old free trade and protection elements. An amendment was finally carried, substituting the words "to foster adn safeguard" for "protection."

The debate on the tariff resolutions elicited an earnest warning from one of the London delegates against "adopting a policy of industrial warfare in this supreme moment of national excitement." He maintained that such a policy would divide the world into two rival camps and might align America with Great Britain's commercial enemies.

The speaker was interrupted, and finally gave way to the overwhelming sentiment in favor of the tariff resolution. A standing vote showed less than a dozen delegates adhering to the old policy.

Other resolutions adopted provided for the Government to immediately consult with Canada, Australia and the other colonies on the problems arising as to the result of the war, particularly with reference to a reciprocity agreement and the regulation of future trade relations with Germany and Austria; also for the immediate appointment of a minister of commerce and industry, with cabinet rank, to be chosen from the business classes.

Chancellor McKenna, in the course of his address, said: "We have seen a nation which in time of profound peace deliberately planned, prepared and provoked war, and we have found ourselves dependent upon that nation for many articles of our own trade. I don't think that as a nation we shall ever allow ourselves to be placed in that position again. There is an issue which once divided the nation and on which the opinions of most of us probably remain unchanged. But it does not follow, because we stand now as we stood before, that there is not a very large field for common agreement among us. Because trade is free it does not follow that the Government should not assist our traders, and we are prepared to give the assistance of the Government to the development of foreign trade in order that it may be no longer be controlled by our enemies."

KAMERUN BLOCKADE RAISED.

London, March 1.—It is officially announced that the blockade of the coast of Kamerun, German West Africa, was completely raised at midnight. The completion of the conquest of Kamerun was announced a fortnight ago.

TURKS FELL IN MASSES AT ERZERUM FIGHT

Petrograd Admits Foe Withstood Five-day Assault with Characteristic Stubbornness.

Petrograd, February 29, via London, March 1.—Details of the appalling slaughter of Turks and the enormous amount of booty captured at the fall of Erzerum were made public to-day by the Russian Headquarters' Staff in reply to Constantinople's claim that the fortress was evacuated without loss of men and with the sacrifice of but fifty old guns, which could not be removed. The statement follows:

"The Turkish communication of the 21st states that the retreat of Turkish Army from Erzerum towards positions west of the fortress was effected without loss and that the Turks abandoned in the fortress only fifty old guns they could not remove. At the same time Turkish Headquarters denies statements alleged to have been disseminated by the Russians of the capture in Erzerum of 1,000 guns and 80,000 prisoners. The same Turkish communication declares that Erzerum was really not a fortress, but merely an open town with fortifications, devoid of any military value.

"In view of these assertions, the Russian General Staff announces that the fortress of Erzerum was the only fortified point in the interior of Asia Minor protecting western Armenia and Anatolia and commanding all the best roads of trans-Caucasus and the interior of Asia Minor. For many years past great improvements have been carried out in the works by the Turks with the assistance of the Germans. The terrain in front rendered it naturally strong, while it was covered on the flanks by mountain masses, most difficult of approach and with their passes protected by powerful forts.

"Such was the formidable barrier on the path of our offensive, with enormous defensive advantages on the northeast and east.

TURKS FOUGHT GALLANTLY.

"During the five days' assault the fortress was defended by the Turks with stubbornness to which the enormous number of dead and frozen bodies gives testimony. The Caucasus army succeeded in surmounting a steep mountain, protected, not only by frost, but by wire entanglements and other defences, and assaulted the fortress after an artillery preparation. The assault on the forts and principal position lasted from February 11 to February 15, inclusive.

"After we had taken the forts on the left flank of the principal Turkish line of defence, extending forty versts (27 miles), the fate of the forts in the centre and on the right flank, and, after them, of the second line forts and the principal defensive position was decided February 16, after short attacks. These fortifications, which were full of Turkish dead, remained in our possession.

"During the assault on the fortress several Turkish regiments were annihilated or taken prisoners with all their officers. On the line forts alone we took 197 artillery pieces of various calibre in good condition. In the defence works of the central fortress we took another 126 pieces. In the fortifiel region of Erzerum we took a large number of storehouses of various kinds, which have already been mentioned by the Headquarters' Staff.

"The exact number of Turkish prisoners is 235 officers and 12, 753 men.

"It is possible to estimate the force of the blow which we dealt the Turkish army by the fact that some of their army corps of three divisions now number only from three to five thousand men, with a few guns. All of the remainder have either fallen into our hands or perished in the fighting or from cold.

"The Turkish prisoners captured in Erzerum, or in the pursuit, complain bitterly that their Headquarters' Staff was concentrated in the hands of the Germans, who during the assault on the fortress were the first to abandon the fortified positions, causing panic and disorder among the already-shaken Turkish troops."

A MATTER OF CONFIDENCE

Two partners, both practical men, had been in business about two years, when each of them began to talk to outsiders about their troubles. This talk continued for months, when a large-hearted fellow, who had heard both sides, suggested to both men that they all lunch together some day soon and see if they could not come to a better understanding, and above all else get out of the habit of airing their grievances to others.

In due course the two partners and this mutual friend got together at a luncheon, and the friend suggested that they speak very freely of whatever they had on their minds. They did so for a full half hour, and the prospect was a rupture.

The mutual friend stepped into the threatened breach and pointed out to both of them that they were like a couple of overgrown boys, and that they evidently lacked confidence in each other. He said that all the points of difference between them were very trifling indeed, but that both had allowed their imaginations to work overtime against each other, instead of both working for the good of both. "The first essential," he said, "in any business relationship is absolute confidence. There had been no evidence in what he had heard why there should be a lack of this essential in their relations. Neither of you are really trying to put anything over on the other, but neither of you are trying to understand each other. So just try to get each other's viewpoint, and remember that you both have but one object—the success of both. Cut out all this everlasting suspicion of each other or before you know your good business will fall to pieces."

These partners being sensible men accepted the talk in the spirit in which it was given. They had found the common platform on which both could stand—confidence in the honesty and integrity of each, and their interest in their joint welfare. Confidence was re-established, and the mutual friend said: "When you have confidence each in the other, no serious trouble can happen to your firm; but when confidence dies, you are both beaten at every step."—"Printing News."

HOLLAND IS NOT TIED

Existence of Secret Treaty With Germany Denied

London, Feb. 29.—"No secret treaty exists or ever existed between the Netherlands and Germany," was the statement of the Dutch foreign minister, replying to a question in the Upper Chamber of Parliament to-day, according to a despatch to Reuter's Telegram Company from The Hague.

"No secret agreement or understanding has been arrived at or even an attempt in such a direction ever made," the minister is quoted as adding. "On Aug. 31, 1914, the German minister, by word of mouth, communicated to us in the name of his Government the information that as long as the Netherlands observed neutrality Germany would respect her neutrality. A similar declaration has been made to the Dutch minister in Berlin.

"The declaration from the German side directed to England, 'We have solemnly pledged our word to Holland,' does not refer to any agreement, but only to this one-sided, solemn and precise declaration of the German minister to us. The Dutch Government has in no way abandoned its freedom of action."

20 TO 25 MILLIONS TO PATRIOTIC WORK

Sir Herbert Ames Tells Parliament What Canada Is Doing

Ottawa, Feb. 29.—Sir Herbert Ames, chairman of the Patriotic Fund Association, gave Parliament to-night a few details as to what the Association was doing in co-operation with the Government in looking after the dependents of the men at the front.

The Government's part of the work consisted at present in paying separation allowance averaging $20 per month to 50,000 families. That meant a million or more every month. At present the Association did not think it was apt to call on the Government for anything more. If the war lasted two or three years, it might be that the Government would have to take over the burden of looking after the steadily growing list of dependents of the wage earners at the front. He estimated the total of voluntary gifts for all causes since the outbreak of the war at from twenty to twenty-five million dollars.

At the beginning of the second year of the war the Patriotic Fund had asked for $8,000,000. By yesterday this amount had been a little more than realized, and counting the pledges, $10,000,000 was in sight for this year.

By March of 1917, he estimated that the people of Canada would have voluntarily subscribed to the national Patriotic Fund between 18 and 20 million dollars.

As an evidence how the demands on the fund had grown he stated that expenditures for the present month total $573,000, as compared with $156,000 for February of last year.

ONTARIO'S MINERALS

Production of Gold and Silver Shows Big Increase

Toronto, Feb. 29.—Mineral production in Ontria for 1915, according to the Bureau of Mines, shows a considerable increase in value compared with 1914. The increased output amounted to $11,238,866, of which $10,588,756 represents the increase in valuation placed upon the nickel and copper contents of the Sudbury mattes. Even in the low basis of valuation the figures for 1915 record a total increase in production over 1914 of $648,129. The value of metallic and non-metallic production for 1915 represented $57,532,844, against $46,295,956 in 1914.

In 1915 411,588 ounces of gold, worth $8,501,391, were produced as compared with 268,942 ounces, worth $5,529,767, in 1914.

The total output of silver in 1915 was 23,730,839 fine ounces. This production represents a decrease as compared with 1914 of 1,487,155 ounces, or 5.9 percent.

"What are you going to say in your speech?" asked the interested friend. "I'm going to tell them a few things I think they ought to know about the way to manage all these perplexing problems." "And what are they?" "Well, in the first place they ought to put more of the responsibility in the hands of myself and my friends. There are other important points, but I haven't thought 'em out yet"—Washington "Star."

A PAIN IN THE BACK

COMES FROM THE KIDNEYS.

When a pain asserts itself in the back you may rest assured that it comes from some derangement of the kidneys, for were there not something wrong with the kidneys the back would be strong and well, and would be without a pain or an ache.

For backache, lame or weak back, there is no remedy to equal Doan's Kidney Pills.

They take out the stitches, twitches, and twinges, limber up the stiff back, and give perfect relief and comfort to all poor, suffering women who suffer so much from a weak, lame, aching back.

Miss Iva A. Ferris, Mill Cove, N.B., writes: "I suffered for two years from pains in my back. I tried several kinds of patent medicines, and was almost discouraged until I noticed your advertisement of Doan's Kidney Pills. I thought it would not hurt to try them. I had only used two boxes before I noticed a great difference, and after I had taken four boxes I was completely cured. I would not be without them in the house. I can recommend them to all I know."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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1, 2, 4	" for only	2.50
1, 3, 4	" for only	1.70
1, 2, 3, 4	" for only	2.70

These Splendid Bargains Would Interest Your Friends.

Apart from the local newspapers these four great publications provide all the news and periodical reading and entertainment desired in the average home.

Postage Stamps Accepted.

Small amounts may be sent in Canadian 2c. stamps. No subscriptions may be paid by cheque unless the cheque has written clearly across it the words "payable at Par Montreal."

For Montreal and Island.

Add to the foregoing rates the cost of local distribution, namely, for the "Witness" $1.00 additional, for "World Wide" 50 cents additional, for the "Messenger" 50 cents additional, for "Canadian Pictorial" 25 cents additional.

For Foreign Countries,

Add to the subscription rates the cost of foreign postage, namely, for the "Witness" $1.00 additional, for "World Wide" 50 cents additional, for the "Messenger" 50 cents additional, for the "Pictorial" 30 cents additional.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

COUPON

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Witness Block, Montreal

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Address .....

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In every locality to ride and exhibit a 1916 Sterling Bicycle with latest improvements.



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Every Sterling Bicycle is sold with the understanding that if owner is not satisfied after using bicycle 10 days it can be returned and money will be promptly refunded.

DO NOT BUY a Bicycle, DO NOT BUY Sundries, Tires or Sporting Goods until you receive our latest illustrated and special money-saving proposition.

TWO CENTS is all it will cost to send us a postal, and we will mail **Free, postpaid,** a handsome Art Rubber showing our complete line of Bicycles in latest colors; also catalogue of Sundries, Tires and Sporting Goods. **Do not wait. Write to-day.**

MYSLOP BROTHERS, Limited

Sept. 17 Toronto, Ontario

FARMERS MARKETS

DAIRY PRODUCE TRADE

Receipts of Butter are Smaller and Cheese Larger Than Year Ago

Montreal Saturday.

There has been no important change in the condition of the local butter situation since this day week, the feeling being firm with a fair volume of business passing in the best grades for domestic account and, as receipts are much smaller than a year ago, stocks are steadily decreasing.

The receipts of butter for the week ended March 4th, 1916, were 367 packages, which shows a decrease of 32 packages as compared with the previous week and a decrease of 52 packages with the same week last year, but the total receipts since May 1st, 1915, to date show an increase of 11,494 packages as compared with the corresponding period a year ago.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest creamery	33¾c to 34¼c
Fine creamery	32¾c to 33¼c
Seconds	31½c to 32½c
Dairy butter	27c to 28c

There were no new developments in the local cheese situation during the week, business being quiet and principally of a jobbing nature at firm prices. The Liverpool public cable came stronger to-day for Canadian finest colored cheese at an advance of 1s per cwt. at 100s, while white was unchanged at 97s.

The receipts of cheese for the week were 507 boxes, which show an increase of 416 boxes as compared with last week and an increase of 466 boxes with the same week a year ago, and the total receipts since May 1st, 1915, to date show an increase of 165,631 boxes as compared with the corresponding period a year ago.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest eastern cheese	18¼c to 18½c
Finest western cheese	18¾c to 19c
Fine cheese	17¾c to 18c
Undergrades	17¼c to 17½c

RECEIPTS OF BUTTER AND CHEESE

The following table shows the receipts of butter and cheese in Montreal for the week ended March 4th, 1916, with comparisons:

	Butter, pkgs.	Cheese, boxes.
Receipts, March 4, 1916	47	4
Receipts, Feb. 26, 1916	39	4
Receipts, March 5, 1915	40	....
Week ended March 4, 1916	367	507
Week ended Feb. 26, 1916	399	91
Week ended March 5, 1915	819	41
Total receipts, May 1st, 1915, to date	397,910	1,995,816
Total receipts corr. period last year	386,506	1,530,185

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Supplies of Eggs Smaller Than Year Ago—Poultry Firmer —Potatoes are Steady— Other Lines Quiet

Montreal, Saturday.

The receipts of eggs for the week ended March 4, 1916, were 4,969 cases, as compared with 5,380 for the previous week, and 7,832 for the same week last year, while the total receipts from May 1, 1915, to date were 546,391 cases, as against 386,939 for the corresponding period last year, showing an increase of 159,452 cases.

The tone of the market remains steady, owing to the fact that supplies coming forward are smaller than a year ago at this period, and, as the demand is good for local consumption, there is no accumulation of stock on hand to speak o, but with milder weather and larger receipts in the near future prices will no doubt go lower.

We quote prices as follows:

Strictly fresh stock	30c to 32c
Stamped selected stock	26c to 27c
No. 1 candled stock	24c to 25c
No. 2 candled stock	21c to 22c

Owing to the continued limited supplies of fresh killed poultry coming forward from the interior, a stronger feeling has developed in the market for cold storage chickens, fowl, geese, and ducks, and prices have scored an advance with a fair trade doing in small lots to fill actual wants, but on the other hand the tone of the market for turkeys is easier and prices are a shade lower.

We quote prices as follows:

Turkeys, choice, per lb.	26c to 27c
Turkeys, ordinary, per lb.	20c to 25c
Chickens	22c to 24c
Geese	17c to 18c
Fowl	18c to 19c
Ducks	19c to 20c

There is no further change in the condition of the market for potatoes, prices being about steady at the recent decline noted with a fair amount of business passing in a jobbing way. We quote: Green Mountains and Quebec varieties, in car lots, at $1.75 per bag ex-track, and in a wholesale jobbing way at $1.90 to $2 per bag ex-store.

WHEAT CLOSED A SHADE LOWER

Wheat Prices Declined 5/8c to 3/8c at Chicago

Chicago, March 4.—Wheat declined in value to-day, influenced to a considerable degree by prospects that the Government crop report from Washington next week would show liberal reserve holdings were still in the hands of farmers. The market closed steady, but 1-2c to 5-8c to 3-4c net lower, with May at $1.1 1-34 to $1.13 3-8 and July at $1.10 1-2. Corn finished 1-8c off to 1-16c up and oats down 1-8c to 1-4c. English buyers in particular seemed to attach importance to the assumed bearish outlook regarding the amount of farm reserves in the United States. Temporarily, export demand appeared to have dried up, and it was said dealers in Great Britain were relying on continued good-sized arrivals at Liverpool, as the British Admiralty was operating 1,800 requisitioned vessels. Monday's total of world shipments seemed likely to be in excess of the available weekly requirments of importing countries and there was a forecast that the aggregate of supplies on ocean passage would likewise exhibit an increase. Anticipation of enlarged figures in the United States visible supply report counted against the wheat bulls during the last part of the day. In this connection the fact was pointed out that little if any signs of relief were yet in sight as to railway embargoes at the seaboard. Late reports for Minneapolis said attractive European bids for flour were being refused, as it was impossible at present to guarantee that the flour would be moved.

Favorable weather for the domestic crop movement eased the corn market and so also did rains in Argentina. Somewhat improved eastern demand, however, led to a subsequent rally.

MONTREAL GRAIN MARKET.

Owing to the demoralized condition of the wheat situation for the most part of the week and the severe decline in prices, the demand from foreign buyers for Manitoba grades is much quieter than it has been of late and the volume of business done comparatively small. In sympathy with the weakness on this side cables were weaker and sales of No. 1 northern for March-April shipment to London were made as low as 66s; April-May at 65s 3d, and May-June at 62s, which prices show a decline of 3s 7 1-2d to 3s 9d per qr. as compared with the prices realized at the close of last week. Sales of No. 1 northern were made for February-March shipment to Liverpool at from 67s to 3d to 66s; March-April at 63s 9d to 64s; April-May at 62s 6d to 61s 6d, and May-June at 60s 9d, which are 2s to 2s 6d per qr. lower, but at the close of the week cables were stronger at an advance of 6d to 1s per qr. and the latest sales of No. 1 northern were made at 65s for March-April and 62s for April-May.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, March 4.—The wheat market had a stronger tone at the close than any day for a week past. Buying for export by important commission houses caused some of the shorts to seek cover. The cash situation is firmer and 2c to 2 1-2c higher at Fort William. Corn is easier and oats firmer. Quatations are as follows:

Ontario wheat—No. 2 winter, 97c to 99c outside, according to location.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.12; No. 2 northern, $1.09 1-8; No. 3 northern, $1.07 1-2.

Oats—Canada western, No. 2, 39 3-4c; No. 3 Canada western, 37 3-4c at lake ports for immediate shipment: Ontario No. 3 white, 40c to 41c outside.

Corn — American, No. 3 yellow, 76 1-2c.

Peas—No. 2, $1.25 to $1.50, sample; No. 2, $1.60, car lots.

Barley, 61c to 63c outside for malting and 55c to 58c for feed.

Buckwheat, 70c to 71c, shipping points.

Manitoba flour—Listed quotations at Toronto are: First patents, $6.80; second patents, $6.30; strong bakers, $6.10.

Ontario flour—Winter flour, 90 per cent patents, $4.30 to $4.40 seaboard.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, $25.00 per ton; shorts, $25 to $26 per ton on track, Toronto.

THE PROVISION MARKET

Feeling in Hogs Firmer—Demand Fair—Smoked Meats Unchanged

Montreal, Saturday.

In sympathy with the recent advance in prices for live hogs and the keen demand reported for the same from Western Ontario packers in other markets, a firmer feeling has developed in the local situation, but there has been no actual change in prices as yet to note. The domestic demand for dressed hogs continues fair for small lots to fill actual wants and a steady trade is passing; nabattoir fresh-killed stock at $14.50 to $14.75 and country dressed lightweights at $13.50 to $13.75 per 100 lbs.

The market for smoked and cured meats is without any feature, prices being well maintained for all lines with a fair amount of business doing for both local and country account, there being a steady demand for small lots to fill immediate requirements, and sales of 10-lb. hams were made at 19c to 19 1-2c per lb., 12 to 14 lbs. at 18c to 18 1-2c, and heavyweights at 16c to 17c, while breakfast bacon is selling at 23c to 24c, Windsor selected bacon at 25c and Windsor boneless bacon at 86c to 27c per lb

NEW YORK STOCKS

Special from New York—

	Close. Bid.	Asked
Allis Chalmers	28¼	28⅞
Am. Beet Sugar	67	67½
Am. Can	58½	58¾
Am. Car and F.	66¼	66⅝
Am. Coal Products	156	157¼
Am. Cotton Oil	54½	55½
Am. Locomotive	69⅜	69⅝
Am. Smelting	97⅝	97⅞
Am. Steel Foundries	50	50⅜
Am. Sugar	111	111¼
Am. Tel. and Tel	127⅜	127½
Anconda Copper	85⅜	85½
Atchison	102	102⅜
Baldwin Loco	101¼	101⅝
Balt. and Ohio	86⅛	86⅜
Beth. Steel	467	470
Butte and Sup	94	94¼
Cal. Petrol	28½	28¾
Can. Pacific	165¼	165⅝
Cent. Leather	52½	52¾
Ches. and Ohio	60⅛	60⅜
Chicago M. and St. P.	93¼	93½
Chicago Rock Island	17½	17⅝
Chino Copper	56½	56⅝
Col. Fuel	41	41½
Con. Can	80¼	80⅜
Con. Gas	132½	133
Corn Products	22½	22⅝
Crucible eSteel	73	73¼
Cuba Am. Sugar	189	193
Distilleries Sec.	45⅜	45¾
Dome Mines	24¼	24½
Erie Railroad	35⅜	35
Do. 1st pref	50⅜	51⅛
Gen. Elec	166½	170
Goodrich	70¼	70⅝
Great Nor. pref	120¼	120½
Great Nor. Ore	41⅜	41⅝
Guggenheim	21	21⅛
Inspiration Copper	45	45⅛
Int. Nickel	45	45¼
Ind. Alcohol	149½	150
Int. Marine	15	15⅜
Do. etfs	62½	63
Int. Bor. Met.	16¼	16¾
Do. pref	73	73½
Kansas City South.	25½	25¾
Lackawanna Steel	75	76¼
Lehigh Valley	77⅜	77½
Mackay	80	83
Do. pref	67¾	68
Maxwell Motors	59	59½
Do. pref	82¼	83½
Mex. Petrol	99½	99⅝
Miami Copper	35¼	35½
M. St. P. and S.S.M.	118¾	122⅜
Nat. Lead	65¾	66½
Nevada Copper	16⅜	16½
New Haven		
New York Central	104½	105
N.Y., Ontario and W.	27½	28
Norfolk and Western	115	115¼
Nor. Pacific	112	112¼
Penn. R.R.	56¾	57
Philadelphia Co.	41	41¼
Pittsburg Coal	30	30½
Pressed Steel Car	49¾	50½
Railway Steel Springs	38¾	39½
Ray Cons. Copper	24½	24⅝
Reading	81½	81⅝
Republic Iron and S.	51	51¼
Shattick	36⅜	36½
Sloss Sheffield	54	55
Sou. Pac.	96¾	97
Sou. Railway	20¼	20⅜
Studebaker	136½	137
Tenn. Copper	54⅝	54¾
Third Ave. R.A.	60¼	60¾
Twin City R. T.	95	96
Union Pacific	131⅜	131⅝
U.S. Rubber	49½	49⅞
U.S. Steel	81½	81⅞
Do. pref	116	116⅜
Utah Copper	84⅛	84¼
V. Carolia Chem.	43	44
Westinghouse	62¾	62⅞
West. Un. Tel.	88	89
Willys-Overland	210	220
Woolworth	120	121
BONDS—		
Anglo-French	84	94⅛

TORONTO LIVE STOCK RECEIPTS.

	Sat.-Mon.	Tues.	March 3. Wed.	Thurs.
Cars	191	49	107	37
Cattle	2,290	855	864	411
Calves	203	148	233	20
Hogs	308	334	1,820	1,344
Sheep	257	37	155	180
Horses	1,664	214	851	....

Good to choice finished butcher steers and heifers held firm at the advance of Wednesday at local live stock yards for the closing market of the week, while for unfinished green stuff trade was slow and prices down about 10c to 15c per hundred-weight. In a word, finished butchers' are wanted and unfinished cattle are not wanted. Indications are that the above will be the character of the market next week. Unless the run is light, lower prices for all but well finished beasts will probably rule.

Too many green unfinished cattle have been marketed lately. Packers want animals that will weigh out well. When they find grubby beasts they will not have them. They urge that farmers should hold these green beasts for some six weeks, as by that time they would be healthy in beef-hide and would weigh out satisfactorily, whereas now many of them are the opposite. Packers are ready to pay good prices for the kind of stuff they want. Load lots brought $8.10, with others at $7.75 to $7.90. This range for choice was $7.60 to $8.10. Odd fine beeves sold higher than $8.10. Medium and common butcher bulls and cows were draggy and 10c to 15c lower, but canner stock held firm, as an export outlet continues for that class in the can. Milker prices were steady, medium to good going at $55 to $80 each.

What is wanted on the market is buyers for these unfinished steers and heifers who will take them to the country again. American feeders might find a suitable buying market here next week. This week the stocker and feeder trade was on the dull side.

The calf trade was firm, receipts being meagre. Sheep and lambs were steady, as quoted below, and the outlook is for steady conditions next week for better grades. Swine were firm at $10 to $10.15 off cars, at $9.65 to $9.80 fed and watered, and at $9.30 to $9.45 f.o.b. country points.

Make Your Lame Horse Sound, Like This

You Can Do It While He Works.

We want to show you that there isn't any affection that causes lameness in horses that can't be cured, no matter of how long standing. We want to send you our instructive book, "Horse Sense" No. 6. We



also want to send you an expert's diagnosis of your horse's lameness free. Simply mark where swelling or lameness occurs on above picture and write us how it affects gait, how long lame and its age.

We absolutely guarantee Mack's $1,000 Spavin Remedy to cure Spavin, Bone or Bog Spavin, Curb, Splint, Ringbone, Thoroughpin, Sprung Knee, Shoe Boil, Wind Puff, Weak, Sprained and Ruptured Tendons, Sweeny, Shoulder or Hip Lameness and every form of lameness. We have deposited $1,000 in bank to back up our guarantee. Cures while he works. No scars, no blemish, no loss of hair.

F. B. Smith, Jamestown, Cal., says: "In regard to my sprained horse, am pleased to state that after using one bottle of Mack's $1,000 Spavin Remedy, my 24-year old horse is entirely cured."

Your druggist will furnish Mack's $1,000 Spavin Remedy. If he hasn't it in stock, write us. Price $2.50 per bottle and worth it. Address, McKallor Drug Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Lyman Bros., Ltd., Toronto, Ont., Distributors to Drug Trade.

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Best Market Price THE Ham & Nott Co. Limited. Dept. W. Beekeepers' Supplies Brantford, Ont.

WANTED — LIVE OR DRESSED CHICKENS; and also any quantity of live fowls. The highest market price paid for the same. Forty years in the business, also the best of reference at Imperial Bank. Crates forwarded if needed. For more particulars, write J. TOMALIN, 34, 37, 41 St. Lawrence Market, Toronto.

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STANDARD GAS ENGINE OIL

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An excellent all-round lubricant for exposed bearings of harvesters and other farm machinery. Stays on the bearings; will not gum or corrode.

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The most effective and economical lubricant for steam engine cylinders; proven superior in practical competition with other cylinder oils.

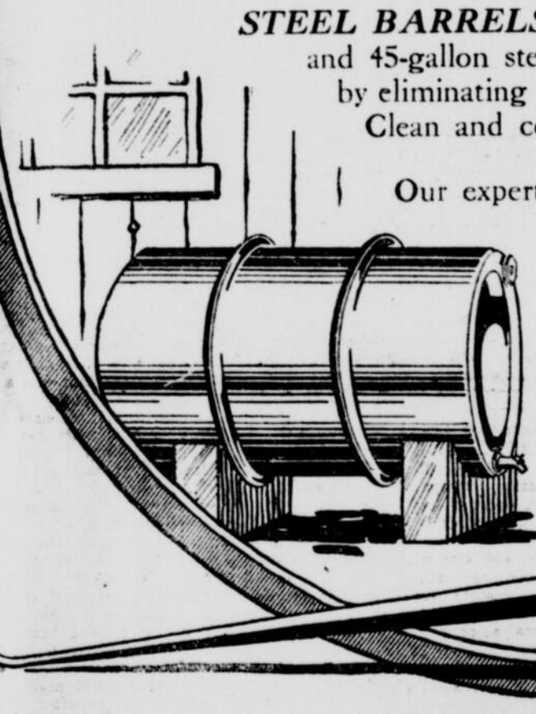
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THRESHER HARD OIL

Keeps the cool bearing *cool.* Does not depend on heat or friction to cause it to lubricate.

STEEL BARRELS—All our oils can be obtained in 28-gallon and 45-gallon steel barrels. These barrels save their cost by eliminating leakage. You use every drop you pay for. Clean and convenient.



Our experts will be pleased to advise you regarding the proper lubricants for your particular needs.

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MONTREAL CLOSING PRICE

	March 4. Asked.	Bid.
Ames Holden	20	19¾
Do. pref	70	69
Bell Tel.	147	145
B.C. Packers	125	
B. C. Fishing	60	58
Brazilian	54	
Can. C. and F.	65	64
Do. pref	98	
C. Cement	46¼	46⅛
Do. pref	91½	
C. Cottons	39½	38
Do. pref	77	76
Can. Conv.	54	
C.G. Rubber	91	
Can. Forg.	200	165
C. G. Elec.	110.	109¾
xCan. Pac.	168	166½
Can. Loco.	59	
C. S.S. Lines	17½	16½
Do. V. Trust		15½
Do. pref	76	75¼
Carr. Fact.	52	
C. Rapids ½	72	71
Con. Smelt	150	148½
C. Reservee	46	43
Detroit tRy	87	86¼
Dom. Bridge	209	208
Dom. Canners	31	
Do. Steel C.	44½	44⅜
Dom. Park	120	
Dom. Textile	78	76
Goodwins Ltd.	26	
Do. pref	75	
Halifax Railway	160	
Hillcrestt C.	28	
Hollinger	27.00	26.25
Illinois T.	61	
Do. pref	91	
Laurentide	179	176½
L. of Woods	125	
Lyall Cons.	39¾	39½
Macdonald	12	10½
Mackay pref		66¾
M. and St. P.	121	119
Mont. Power	221	220¾
xM. Cotton pref	100	
M. Tel.	136	
M. Trams	220	
Do. Deb.	81¼	
Nat. Brew	49½	
Do. pref	95	
N.S. Steel	96½	96
Ogilvie eM.	132	130
Ont. Steel P.	24	20
Do. pref	74	73
Ottaw L. P.	120	
xPaton Mfg		55
Penmans	62½	61
Do. pref		82
Porto Rico	46	
Price Bros	60	
QQuebec Ry	16¼	16
Smart W.	40	33
Do. pref	90	
Shawinigan	132	130
Sher. Williams	60	55
Spanish R.	5¾	5
Do. pref	35	
Steel Co.	41¾	41⅝
Do. pref	90½	89
Toronto Railway	111	
Tucketts Tobacco	29	
Do. pref	90	
Winnipeg Ry	180	
Windsor Hotel	100	
BANKS—		
Brit. Nor. Am.	145	
Commerce	203	
Dominion	227	
Hochelaga	149	
Imperial	210	
Merchants	180	
Molsons	201	
Montreal	234	
Nova Scotia	261	
Ottawa	207	
Quebec	119	
xxRoyal	221¼	
Toronto	211	
Union	140	
BONDS—		
Bell Tel.		97
C. Cement	94½	94
Can. Car	88	
Can. Con.	88	
Can. Rubber	91	90¾
C. Rapids	85½	
D. Cottons	99½	99
D. Iron and S.	85	
D. Textile eA		97
Do. B	99	97
Do. C		97
Do. D		97
L. of Woods	105	
Laurentinde		101
Lyall Cons.	90	87
Nat. Brew	99	
Ogilvies Mill		103
Do. Ser. B		102
Do. Ser. C		102
Penmans Ltd.	90	
Price Bros.	84¼	
Quebec Ry	56	55
Sher. Will.	98½	
Steel C. of C.		91
W. C. Power	70	
Winnipeg Elec.	97	
War Loan	97¼	97

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

Asbestos C.	8	6½
Do. pref	36½	30
Do. bonds		70
C. Power bonds	60	
C. P. Notes		103
Dom. Glass	30	
Do. pref	88	
Laur. Power		50
M. Tram. and P.	40	
Nat. Brick	42	
Do. bonds	72	
W. C. Power	25	
Wayagamack	28	27⅝
Do. bonds	74	

xEx-dividend. xx Ex-Rights.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

SPANISH.

BLACK SPANISH COCKERELS, $1.50 each; Brahmas, $2.00 each. JOHN ANNESSER, Tilbury, Ont. 10—6

WYANDOTTES.

QUALITY WHITE WYANDOTTE Cockerels, prize winning stock, three and five dollars each. H. B. HOPE, Waseca, Stsk. 10—6

SEED FOR SALE.

CLOVER SEED— BUY DIRECT. Save middleman's profit. No. 1 red clover, $16 bush.; No. 1 alsike, $16.50 bush.; No. 2 do., $10.50 bush.; No. 3 do., $9.50 bush.; No. 2 Timothy, $5.15 bush. Government standard. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Bags, 25c. BROWN BROS., Arkona, Ont. 10—6

MISCELLANEOUS.

PURE-BRED EGGS, R. I. REDS, W. Leghorns, Silver Campines, Sicilian Buttercups, White Wyandottes, Buff Orpingtons, fifteen, One Dollar. Cockerel, two hens, Campines and Buttercups, six dollars; trio, W. Leghorn hens, one dollar. Booking orders now. CHARLES DOBSON, Oxford, N.S.

HORSES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, SPLENDID BELGIAN stallion, coming four; will be 1,800 pounds. S. STENBERG, Viking, Alta. 10—6

BUTTERCUPS.

PRIZE WINNERS, HEAVY LAYERS, Small eaters. Splendid table fowl. Hatching eggs, $3.00 per 15, postpaid. Mrs. J. M. BIRD, Armstrong, B.C. 10—6

PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE (Guelph), strain of Barred Rocks, bred to lay by trapnest system; fertile eggs, one sitting, 75c; three, $2.00. E. NOURSE, Port Credit, Ont. 10—6

FANCY WORK.

NEW HIGH COLLAR, STAMPED ON Organdie, with cotton to work, 25 cents. Any Priscilla design on receipt of price. Miss E. FRANCIS, Box 142, Station B, Montreal. 10—6

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FOR SALE, SITUATED IN Western Ontario, a creamery with all the appliances, including boiler and engine. Price $900—a snap. In a fine dairy district. Apply, Box 5, Baden, Ont. 10—6

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

Chicago, March 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 200. Market steady; beeves, $7.25 to $9.70; stockers and feeders, $5.75 to $7.85; cows and heifers, $3.45 to $8.45; calves, $8.50 to $11.25.

Hogs — Receipts, 13,000. Market, weak; light, $8.65 to $9.15; mixed, $8.75 to $9.20; heavy, $8.65 to $9.20; rough, $8.65 to $8.80; pigs, $7.95 to $8.35; bulk of sales, $8.80 to $9.10.

Sheep — Receipts, 1,000. Market; steady; native, $8.20 to $8.80; lambs, native, $9.60 to $11.40.

Have You Poultry For Sale?

Advertise it in the "Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead" in the Poultry Section. All classified advertisements received by Friday morning can appear in this location.

The charge is only one cent per word; six consecutive insertions for the price of four; cash with order. Less than fifteen words is fifteen cents.

N.B.—Always state sub.heading required, whether Anconas, Leghorns, Orpingtons, etc.



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

THE WAR AGAINST FRUIT DESTROYING INSECT

BUD-MOTHS OF APPLE.

The life-histories of the Eye-spotted Bud-moth, which is the commoner species, and of the larger Bud-moth, which is found in the extreme east of the Annapolis Valley, have been worked out, the extent of the damage caused by them has been ascertained, and very promising results have been obtained in our investigations of the best system of spraying for Bud-moth control. On the average, about 40 percent of the buds in the unsprayed orchards are infested with Bud-moth, and about 6 percent of the fruit is injured. The Bud-moth not only reduces the set of fruit by about 30 percent, but also reduces the proportion of No. 1 grade fruit. It has been found that the best sprays for Bud-moth are the two following: (1) applied from three to five days before the blossoms open, or when the leaves are about the size of a ten-cent piece; (2) immediately after the blossoms fall. Our experiments have shown that owing to the long period, from ten to ewelve days, during which the hibernating larvae emerge in the spring, the early spray when the buds are bursting, which is frequently recommended for Bud-moth, is of little value.

The value of systematic spraying for Bud-moth, etc., was demonstrated by a study in the co-operative packing houses, of the relative proportions of the different grades of fruit from various orchards, and this practical evidence is proving of great value in our campaign for the extension of spraying, in which very satisfactory progress is being made.

FRUIT-WORMS OF APPLE.

During 1914 the life-histories of five species of fruit-worms were studied. The life-histories have been found to be fairly similar on the whole. The period in the life-cycle when the insect is most susceptible to attack and easily reached is the young larval stage. At this time they feed on the young leaves and blossoms. Consequently the spray recommended in the case of the Bud-moth is applicable to these insects, as our spraying experiments have demonstrated. The older larvae damage the fruit, their injuries being easily recognized. Counts that were made showed that fruit worms injure about 20 percent of the fruit in unsprayed orchards. Often fruit is so damaged that about 72.5 percent falls to the ground during June or July, or approximately 14 percent of the total crop in unsprayed orchards. The fruit-worm scars on the remainder degrades the fruit. The lowering in grade is shown by the following counts made in one of the orchards in which our experiments were carried on:—

Percentage of Different Grades of Apples.

	No. 1.	No 2.	No. 3.	Culls.
Uninjured apples from one plot.....	25.83	31.11	42.66	.88
Apples showing fruit-worm injury from one plot.....	3.43	13.48	47.05	36.02

The above results show that about 70 percent of the apples attacked by fruit-worms, which would otherwise grade as Nos. 1 and 2, are degraded by the injury to No. 3 and culls.

In July, 1913, the caterpillars of Xylina bethunei, which is the commonest and most destructive fruit-worm in the Annapolis Valley, were found destroying the pupae of the Forest Tent Caterpillar (Malacosoma disstria), and constituted an appreciable factor in the natural control of the latter pest.

CODLING MOTH IN NOVA SCOTIA.

No accurate life-history studies have been made on the Codling Moth in Nova Scotia, as it is one of the least important apple insects in the Annapolis Valley. Two orchards at Round Hill which had never been sprayed gave only an infestation of 1.6 and 2 percent., respectively. In our experimental orchard near Kentville, the check (unsprayed) plots gave an average codling moth infestation in 1912 of 4.5 percent, and in 1913 of 3.6 percent. This insect, so far as our observations go, appears to be single-brooded in Nova Scotia, the life-cycle extending over a long period.

SHOT-HOLE BORER.

A small outbreak of this insect on apple trees near Middleton, N.S., was investigated. Treatment with carbon bisulphide was studied and found to kill the larvae and not seriously to injure the trees, which were from 6 to 8 years old. The carbon bisulphide was injected by means of a spring-bottomed oil can.

INVESTIGATION OF APPLE APHIDS IN ONTARIO.

Mr. W. A. Ross, Field Officer in charge of the Entomological Laboratory at Vineland, Ont., continued and devoted most of his time to the study of the aphides affecting apples and nursery stock. An extensive series of life-history experiments was undertaken, using single individuals. In the migration experiments an important discovery was made, namely, that A. sorbi migrates from the apple to the plantain. This migration takes place during the latter half of June, and the insects spend the summer on this alternate host plant. A late form appears in the early autumn and returns to the apple to give birth to the females. This discovery was the result of a lengthly series of laboratory experiments with different weeds, plants, and grasses, and it was confirmed by the discovery of A. sorbi on Plantago in the fields.

In addition to the investigations of life-histories and bionomics of these aphids, experiments were undertaken for the purpose of testing most of the insecticides, both commercial and home-made, recommended for the control of aphids, and the effects of numerous combination sprays were examined; kerosene emulsion, whale-oil soap, nicotine sulphate (Black Leaf 40), and combinations of tobacco decoction with fish oil soap, and also with whale oil soap, gave excellent results. For A. pomi excellent results were obtained from the use of soluble sulphur and soap, and lime sulphur and tobacco decoction.

APPLE MAGGOT IN ONTARIO.

The investigation on this Apple Maggot was continued for a fourth season by Mr. Ross. Additional notes were made on the life-history and bionomics of the insect, including the feeding habits of the adult flies, the two-year life cycle, and the effect of soil conditions in the emergence of the adults. Co-operative work was carried out with Prof. L. Caesar, Provincial Entomologist, on the use of poisoned bait sprays both on single trees enclosed in large cheesecloth cages and in an orchard of 20 acres, which had been badly infested with the Apple Maggot in the previous year. Sweetened arsenate of lead was used, and most satisfactory results were obtained on the enclosed trees and under orchard conditions.

INSECTS AFFECTING APPLE IN QUEBEC.

Mr. C. E. Petch continued his investigations at the Entomological Laboratory at Covey Hill, Que., on the Apple Curculio. During the year he found that the Fruit Tree Leaf-roller was very abundant and injurious in Quebec. An inspection of the counties of Chateauguay, Huntingdon, Rouville, Sherbrooke, Compton, Missisquoi, Brome, and Shefford was made with a view to determining the extent of the injuries of the chief insects affecting fruit and their distribution. It was found that the defoliation caused by the Tent Caterpillars during the preceding seasons had seriously affected a large number of the small non-commercial orchards where no spraying is carried on.

FRUIT INSECT INVESTIGATIONS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Mr. R. C. Treherne continued his study of the Bud-moth, which is still the most destructive pest affecting apples in the Lower Fraser Valley; this insect was also found to be injurious in the Okanagan Valley. The work was largely confined to making observations on the life-history, bionomics, and distribution of the insect.

WITH THE SHEEP WHEN THE LAMBS ARRIVE

(By Woolly Willie, in the "Farmer's Advocate.")

Each spring presents problems in the sheepfold, but to the practical shepherd it is the most interesting, and altogether the most enjoyed season of the year. Because every day, where the flock is at all large, adds a few more lambs, and consequently more interest to the work of looking after the flock. Canada has not kept pace with what it should have done in the number of sheep raised upon the farms. Dogs have been a source of worry to the owners of even small flocks of sheep in Ontario, and comparatively low prices for wool and mutton in years gone by, have caused farmers to turn their flocks of breeding ewes away to the butcher and to rely upon the other classes of stock. There is money in sheep, particularly at the present prices. Yearling lambs have been selling from $10 to $12 per cwt., live weight, and right now washed wool is quoted at 44c. per pound on the Toronto market. We have heard sheep breeders express the opinion that before this year is out, wool will be selling in Ontario at 65c. per pound. Such prices bring back the good old days of many years ago, when a load of wool was about the most valuable cargo the farmer transported from his farm to the market. In those days 50c. per pound for wool was not an uncommon price, and the sheep breeder made money. But even when wool sold as low as ten and twelve cents per pound, unwashed, and when the market for lamb and mutton was correspondingly slow, the farmer who had a good flock of breeding ewes, and who managed them well, made something out of them. True, there was not a great deal of net profit when cost of production, and the gross sales price were balanced up, but everything considered, the sheep paid. They require less work than any other class of stock on the farm, and they kill more weeds than all the other classes put together. But we are wandering from our subject.

FEEDING AND CARING FOR THE EWES.

It has been said, and truly, as every good shepherd knows, that if the best success is to be had at yeaning time, the ewes must be in good condition at the time of being bred, or at least they should be gaining in flesh at that time, and from then up to the present they should be carefully fed, and given exercise every day. By careful feeding is not meant that the sheep should run to the straw stack, getting nothing else, nor yet that they should be stuffed with roots, oats, and clover hay. It means, however, that the ewes should get enough feed to keep them from losing flesh or better to keep them gaining slightly in flesh, but not enough to fatten them. Too many roots are not advisable because they tend to cause an overgrowth of the foetus, and consequently lambing troubles may be frequent and losses unusually high from the fact that the lambs when dropped are weak, and lacking in vitality.

To get plenty of exercise ewes should be induced to go from place to place for their feed. Troughs from which they get oats, and racks in which the hay is fed may be situated at opposite sides of a fairly large yard, and it will surprise those not accustomed to watching sheep feed to see how often they will go back and forth in the course of a day's feeding. The writer remembers a flock of ewes which gave, each year, a high-centage lamb crop, of which nearly all the lambs lived, and this flock each day travelled back and forth three or four times between two barns situated at least thirty rods apart. Every breeder cannot have conditions such as these, nor would he want them, for the barns were too far apart to be handy, yet they insured plenty of exercise for the flock. Exercise is absolutely essential right up to lambing time.

The lambing season is the busy season for the shepherd. He must be on hand, practically day and night, if he has a large flock to look after. There is nothing very difficult about caring for the sheep at this season; particularly for the practical shepherd, but he must be there, or occasionally a lamb may be lost through inability to rupture the foetal membranes, or from a case of long-protracted parturition, which may also be dangerous to the ewe. It is not necessary that the breeding ewes have a warm pen until lambing time commences. The ideal arrangement is to have the pen so constructed that the sheep may go in and out at will, and they will generally be found outdoors on fine days, and inside when the weather is bad. Of course, when the ewes begin to lamb, unless the attendant is on the job all the time, it is safer to have them closed in a fairly warm pen particularly those which show signs of approaching parturition.

WHEN THE LAMB ARRIVES.

When the young lamb arrives, if it is strong and vigorous, it will generally shift for itself in a very short time. It is not wise to bother very much with a lamb that shows signs of being able to look after itself. However, it is generally conceded to be good practice where the attendant is on hand when the lamb arrives, to aid it in getting its first feed of its mother's milk, which, as is the case with the cow, is known as colostrum, and which is essential to the health of the newly-born lamb. Once the lamb has had a feed of this, and is on its feet and smart, it is not, as a general thing, necessary to do anything more than feed the ewe and watch the lamb grow.

When a lamb shows weakness, from some cause, it is well to pay a little special attention to him for a few days. We have seen lambs that had been chilled revived by giving them a spoonful of whiskey or other liquor in a little milk, the shepherd rubbing them carefully with a wisp of straw to help start circulation; and sometimes we have saved badly chilled lambs by taking them to the house, wrapping them in paper and putting them in the oven of the kitchen stove for a short time, leaving the oven door open, of course, and watching them that they do not get too warm.

Where for some reason it becomes necessary to raise a lamb on cow's milk, care must be taken not to give very much at a time, feed often, add a little warm water to the milk at the start, and in order to keep the lamb's digestive system active, always add a goodly amount of brown sugar to the milk. A young lamb should be fed every two hours at first, gradually weaning off as he gains strength and begins to grow on the cow's milk until he is fed only three times daily.

Sometimes ewes disown their lambs and give considerable trouble to the shepherd. This often occurs where a number of lambs are dropped at practically same time in same pen and the ewes, particularly if they are young, get confused and where they have twins sometimes take kindly to one and are ugly with the other. Very often these ewes may be brought around to own both lambs, by tying them up for a while in a small pen by themselves, and where the lambs can nurse at will. A shipping crate with the bottom slats off is a good place to put a ewe at this time. Some may be so ugly, however, that it is necessary for the attendant to be present every time the lambs nurse. We have known ewes whose lambs have died, to be induced to take another lamb, by the owner skinning the dead lamb and fastening the skin over the adopted lamb for a few days until the ewe took to it. We have also seen ewes which were very cross with their young brought around to a state of almost unequalled affection, by taking a dog in the pen with them. Of course, it is generally advisable to place a newly-lambed ewe in a pen by herself for a short time, and it is always best for a ewe that will not own her lamb to be placed in a pen where they will not be disturbed by other sheep.

The ewes and lambs will always do better if not placed in too large flocks together. For dividing the pen a few hurdles come very handy. As soon as the lamb is strong, the ewe's ration should be increased. Roots may be safely fed in large quantities after the ewe has lambed. In fact, all the sheep will eat will not hurt them. The grain ration should also be increased. Oats should always form the basis of a grain ration for breeding ewes. To them may be added a little oil cake, or sometimes a few peas, but the sheep should do very well on a liberal feeding of roots, oats, and clover hay.

SOME OF THE TROUBLES.

Lambs require some attention, even after they are a week or two old. Sometimes they go sick, because of the vent being clogged. To remedy this, remove all the adhering dung and oil or grease the parts well. Occasionally lambs have sore mouths. This trouble may be remedied by using a mixture of sulphur and lard, or a mixture of glycerine and borax, rubbed into the sores. If lameness should be noticed, due from sore feet, or foul in the foot, a little powdered bluestone should be dusted into the sores. If a lamb is noticed to be leaking at the navel formalin should be applied. The ordinary formalin purchased from a drug store should be diluted with ten parts of water to one of the formalin, and should be applied three times a day with a white cotton rag, allowing the solution to soak into the opening. Occasionally ewes will have sore teats, and sometimes they get so bad that they will not allow the lambs to nurse. A good preparation to apply in such cases is a mixture of olive oil and glycerine. It should be applied three times daily.

As soon as the lambs begin to eat, they should have access to feeding troughs, placed where the old ewes cannot get to them, and in these troughs oats, preferably rolled, or some finely pulped oats with chopped grain on them, should be fed to the young lamb, and they should also have in this creep small feeding racks, from which they may get all the choice clover hay they can eat. It is necessary that the ewe's milk be supplemented in this manner if the lambs are to make their best possible growth.

DO NOT NEGLECT DOCKING.

All lambs should be docked. Breeders differ slightly as to what is the best age for docking, but it is generally believed that somewhere between one week and two weeks of age is the best time. Probably at about ten days is the best age because at this time the lamb has gained strength enough to withstand the shock, and has not grown so large and fat that danger from bleeding to death is very great. Besides, the shock is not so great for the comparatively young lamb as it is to an older lamb. No difficulty should be experienced in docking. One man can do it, but it is better to have an attendant to hold the lamb. Stand the lamb squarely on his feet, and with a sharp knife cut the tail from below upward and outward, severing the vertebrae at the second or third joint, preferably the second, from the body. Lambs should not be docked, leaving too long a stump. When cut in this manner the knife slips between the joints of the vertebrae, unjointing them rather than cutting straight through them, as is often the case where the old-fashioned method of placing the tail on a board and severing with a chisel by hitting the chisel a sharp blow with a hammer is practised. This latter method should never be used. The lambs should not be chased around very much before the operation, and the work should be done as quietly as possible. If any of the lambs show signs of severe bleeding, a cord should be tied tightly around the stump until the flow stops, or sometimes it is well, before letting the lamb go, to dust a little flour, or some such substance on the raw surface, to aid in arresting the flow of blood.

All grade lambs, and pure-breds not suitable or intended for breeding purposes, should be castrated at two weeks of age. Very often the shepherd does this at the same time as the docking operation is performed, the lambs being castrated before being docked. This is a simple operation and there is very little danger of loss from it. The best method is to remove the end of the scrotum altogether. It is necessary if the highest price for finished lamb is to be obtained on the market that no bucks are sent in the shipment, and while the lambs are young is the time to take precautions.

When the lambs have reached the age of three or four weeks and are doing well, all the ewes with the older lambs may be turned together and fed together, provided the lambs have access to a creep in which to feed. It is well when the lambs have reached this age to allow them the run with their mothers of a good-sized outside yard. They will do much better than if kept inside all the time. The shepherd must feed his ewes heavily; otherwise they will lose in flesh, and the lambs will not do as well as they should. It must be remembered also that if any tricks are present on the old ewes a goodly number of them

Continued on Page 12.

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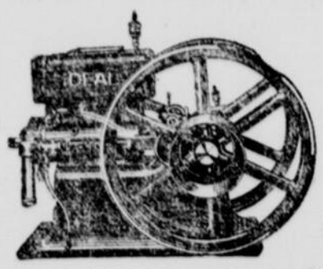
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The cheapest way to start or replenish a garden (and the cheapest way counts in these war times), is to grow plants from seed. Even if you hope to have a garden of perennials you can do it with little expense.

There is still time to start in your seed boxes some of the perennials which will give you flowers the first year, such as the antirrhinums, double daisies, calandrinia umbellata, calliirrhoe, centranthus (valerian), commelina caelestic, coreopsis, delphiniums, coreopsis, gaillardias, sinarias perennial lupins, perennial phlox, pyrethrums, scabiosa and violas.

Every one who has or plans to have a large garden should raise some perennials every year. If they are kinds that flower the first year so much the better, and it is worth the extra trouble of planting indoors and pricking out to gain this.

For those which in any case need the whole season to develop it is better to make a seed bed out of doors in some sheltered place. The two most important points in the management of these seeds are not to bury them too deeply and never to let them get dry. Before the commencement of their germinating process they can retain their vitality without water for long periods, some for many years, but when once it has started it must go forward continuously or they will perish. Alternations of dryness and moisture, conditions under which some full grown plants thrive, are deadly to germinating seeds.

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The following list of twenty-five plants have been found by test at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, to be the best extra-hardy perennials for Canada.

Achillea Ptarmica flore pleno.—Height, 1 foot; in bloom fourth week of June; flowers, small white, double, borne in clusters; blooming freely throughout the summer.

Anthemis tinctoria var. Kelwayi.—1—2 feet; fourth week of June; flower large, deep yellow, borne singly on long stems; blooms profusely throughout entire summer; very showy and specially valuable for cutting.

Aquilegia chrysantha.—3—4 feet; fourth week of June; flowers, large bright lemon-yellow, with long slender spurs; much later than other columbines.

Aquilegia coerulea.— 1—1½ feet; fourth week of May; flowers, large, deep blue, with white centre, long spurs.

Aster amelias var. Bessarabicus.—1—1½ feet; July to September; flowers, large, deep purple, single or long stems; very fine.

Coreopsis lanceolata—2 feet; fourth week of June; flowers, deep yellow, large, borne on long stems, blooming throughout the season.

Delphinium Cashmerianum.—1½ ft; first week in July; pale to bright blue, in large open heads.

Doronicum plantagineum var. excelsum—2 feet; third week of May; flowers, large, deep yellow.

Gallardia aristata var. grandiflora—1½ ft; third week of June; flowers, large, yellow, with deep orange centres. Named varieties, Superba and Perfection, more highly colored and of great merit. All bloom profusely until late autumn.

Hemerocallis Dumortierii.—2 to 3 feet; second week of June; flowers, large, orange yellow with brownish tinge on outside, three or four on a stem.

Hemerocallis flava.—2 to 3 feet; latter part of June; flowers, bright orange yellow and fragrant.

Iberis semperivirens.—6 to 12 in.; third week of May; flowers, pure white, fragrant, and borne in dense flat clusters.

Iris Florentina.—2 feet; first week of June; flowers, very large, pale blue or lavender, sweet scented.

Iris Germanica.—2 to 3 feet; first week of June; flowers, very large, of elegant form; color, deep lilac and bright purple, sweet scented; large number of choice varieties.

Iris laevigata (Koempferi).—1½ ft; first week of July; flowers, purple and modified colors, very large and distinct in color and shape.

Lilium auratum.—3 to 5 feet; July; flowers, large white, with yellow central band on each petal, thickly spotted with purple and red. Most showy of all lilies, proved hardy at Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

Lilium speciosum.—2 to 3 feet; July; flowers, large white, tinged and spotted with deep pink and red. Hardier than Lilium auratum and almost as fine. Several fine varieties.

Lilium superbum.—4 to 6 feet; third week of June; flowers very numerous, orange red thickly spotted with dark brown. Fine lily for rear of border.

Poenia officinalis.—2 to 4 feet; early part of July. Double flowered varieties are best; several shades and colors, crimson, pink, cream and white.

Papaver midicaule.—1 foot; second week of May; flowers medium size, orange, white or yellow almost continuously until late autumn.

Phlox decussata (garden perennial hybrids).—1 to 3 feet; third week of July; flowers of many beautiful shades and colors are found in the large number of named varieties. Blooms until late in the autumn.

Platycodon grandiflorum.—1½ to 2 feet; second week of July; flowers very large, deep blue, borne singly or in twos.

Rudbeckia laciniata (Golden Glow).—5 to 6 feet; August; flowers large, lemon yellow, double, borne on long stems.

Spiraea (Ulmaria) Filipendula.—2 to 3 feet; third week of June; flowers pure white, borne profusely in loose panicles. Foliage of this species good. Double flowered variety very effective.

Spiraea venusta (Ulmarea rubra var. venusta).—4 feet; second week of July; flowers, small, bright pink, borne profusely in large panicles.

GIRDLED TREES.

C. T.—Wrap up the trees you have discovered to be girdled, so that the wood shall not dry out. You had better examine all your young trees, and if you can manage it put a bit of fine wire netting round the undamaged ones, for as the snow lies late among your trees there is still risk.

When warm weather approaches shave off the edges of the bark above and below the girdle so that the healing tissue may grow freely, smear the whole surface with grafting-wax or with clay and bind up the whole wound with strips of burlap or other strong cloth. Even though your trees have been stripped for four inches this should save them if the wood has not been injured.

It is in the soft wood and not between the bark and the wood that the sap-water from the roots rises. When this sap-water has reached the foliage it takes part in the elaboration of plant-food, and this food is distributed throughout the plant, the path of transfer being in the inner layers of bark. This food material being distributed back to the girdle will generally heal over the entire wound, but the wood must not be allowed to dry.

In the case of the larger tree it may be necessary to join the bark above and below the girdle by scions, or cuttings from the same tree or another of the same veriety. Whittle the scions to a wedge-shape on either end and insert underneath the trimmed edges of the bark, so as to bridge the gap. The scions should be placed at short intervals round the entire wound. The ends of the scions and the edges of the wound should be bound with bandages of cloth and the whole thing protected by melted grafting-wax poured upon it.

GOOD GRAFTING WAX.

A good grafting wax is made as follows: Into a kettle place one part by weight of tallow, two parts beeswax, and four parts rosin. When completely melted, pour into a pail of cold water, then work it with the hands (which should be greased) until it develops a grain and becomes the color of taffy.

SCIONS FOR GRAFTING.

A.W. McL.—Get your scions or cuttings at once, they will still be dormant, but you have not much time. Store them in sand in a cold cellar or in the ice house, the object being to keep them fresh and dormant until they are wanted. The grafting should be done just before the buds swell in the spring. On the old tops the scions should bear in three or four years.

WITH THE SHEEP WHEN THE LAMBS ARRIVE.

will crawl off on to the lambs, and for this reason the lambs should be examined for ticks occasionally, and if present, some of the proprietary dips or lice killers should be used. If the weather is warm enough, the lamb should be dipped; if it is cold, of course all that can be done is to pour it on the lamb and attempt to work it into the skin When the ewes are clipped, the ticks will nearly all crawl to the body of the lambs, and it is necessary then that the lambs be dipped.

If it was ever worth while to take good are of the ewes and lambs, it should be this season. Every lamb that dies through lack of attention means a loss of several dollars to the owner of the flock. We have said that there is less work about caring for sheep than in caring for any other class of live stock, but this does not mean that they do not require attention, especially at lambing time. The shepherd who is on the job will get the best results.

THE HOUSING OF CATTLE

Expert Discusses Important Question in the Light of Experience.

The housing of cattle may be considered a necessary evil. Cattle would be better wintered out of doors were it not for the severe spells of weather which would cause suffering and loss. The disadvantages of the Canadian winter for cattl raising have undoubtedly been over-estimated. In an effort to protect cattle against the climatee it became the general practice among the more advanced stockmen some years ago to endeavor to maintain in the stable a temperature approaching 60 deg. In this the provision of nature to clothe the animals with a coat for the winter season was quite overlooked. Barns were kept so close that they were kept warm from the bodies of the animals. Fresh air—the very life of live stock—was shut out, or so nearly so as to compel the inmates to breathe over and over again their own breath. The bank became a popular structure and was built as early and as expensively as the prosperity of the proprietor would allow. Many a farmer has burdened his business in order to build a stone basement barn, which, in later years, has come to be recognized as an enemy to the vigor of the herd. Actual experience has taught that the basement barn as constructed with few windows and without provision for ventilation, is a failure, and such are no longer built in progressive districts.

While cattle are being profitably fattened out of doors it is nevertheless necessary for best results to provide some sort of shelter for the breeding herds, young stock and feeding cattle. Warmth, however, is not a necessity. So long as cattle are protected from cold winds, storms and dampness, they will withstand moderately low temperatures without serious results. Nature supplies the necessary covering in a thickening and lengthening of the coat provided the demand for it is allowed to assert itself naturally. In the prairie provinces, which have a dry atmosphere and plenty of sunshine, well grown, vigorous cattle thrive well out of doors if given shelter from the wind and a dry bed. In the eastern provinces the more moist and changeable climate makes outdoor winter feeding impracticable, so that for these provinces housing is necessary for all cattle during the winter season.

Good air, sunlight and dryness are the chief considerations in a cattle barn. When to these are added convenience for work, economy of construction and maintenance, we have the essentials of a good barn. The shape is not important, provided it allows for the chief requirements. The round barn has its advocates, some prefer the square or rectangular form, while others again like the L shaped, or even two wings providing fine shelter for the yard. As a security against total destruction by fire two or more smaller buildings have advntages when separated by some distance. Undoubtedly the most popular barn for the cattle raiser has a basement or lower story, beneath a roomy superstructure for storing food and bedding. Such an arrangement lends itself to economy of construction and convenience in feeding.

The lower story, which for obvious reasons, should be built above ground, should not be less than 9 feet, and need not be more than 11 feet high inside. The height of the superstructure will depend upon the storage room required, as modern fodder-lifting machinery overcomes height in filling. It is an advantage to build on an incline both for drainage and easy access to the barn floor. The wall should not, however, be built against a high bank. Th eback wall may be banked three or four feet high, provided numerous windows are arranged above it to let in the light.

LIGHTING.

The lighting of a cattle barn is of great importance, but it can in no measure take the place of ventilation. No disinfectant is as effective as sunlight in the destruction of microbes. Where light freely enters dirt and dust are likely to be eremoved. Cattle enjoy the sunshine and will choose it out of doors in a winter day before a close, dark stable. They need it for their comfort and health, and the attendant requires it to enable him to keep the place clean and in order. Windows are as cheap as wall, and when doubled they are quite as warm. To admit the maximum of light, windows should extend well down the wall. Bars or rods across the lower half will prevent breakage by the stock. Whilcast, south and west, windows are most important, the north wall also should is supplied. It is hardly possible to admit too much light. About one third of the wall above a line four feet from the floor should, when practicable consist of windows. Nor should interior fittings be of such a nature as to obstruct the light. High partitions and feed racks are nott necessary; and as far as practicable, iron piping, or angle-iron, should be utilized for stalls. Heavy wire fencing for enclosing and dividing loose boxes is airy and substantial for young stock, but bulls require more solid partitions. Such fittings not only allow the light to reach remote quarters, but also facilitate the working of a system of ventilation.

VENTILATION.

Many experiments have been carried out to test the value of ventilation, more especially with dairy cattle, but also to some extent with beef cattle.

In a test conducted at the Wisconsin Experimental Station it was shown that dairy cows lost weight, gave less milk and drank more water while stable ventilators were close as compared with similar periods while ventilation was provided.

The test was with twenty cows and lasted fourteen days. Ventilation was provided for two days, and withheld two days, until the last period, when the tests lasted three days each. During each period of no ventilation each animal drank eleven pounds more water, lost fifteen pounds of weight, and gave an average .35 of a pound of milk less per cow. The ate practically the same food under both conditions. At the end of the fourteen days the cows were turned out, and without an exception, every animal deliberately licked herself until not only the hair was removed in spots, but sores were created. The itchiness was undoubtedly due to the overloadin gof the skin with impurities that could not tbe got rid of by way of the lungs. This kind of irritation and rubbing off of the hair has been observed by every cattle feeder who houses his stock in warm, unventilated stables. Such a condition is never observed when stock are allowed the freedom of an open yard or have well ventilated quarters.

The cattle used in this experiment were vigorous milking cows, being well fed. They wer accustomed to well ventilated stables. This, no doubt, explains the prompt response to the changed condition; it also graphically indicates the evil effect of poor ventilation on animals even in healthy condition.

Experiments repeatedly carried out at the Central Experimental Farm with beef cattle have even more valuable lessons for the Canadian cattle raiser. During one winter thirty head of steers were being fed in a building 35 by 42 feet, and without a system of ventilation. In another building, similar in every way to the former, except that it was well ventilated, was fed a similar lot of steers, taken from the same lot in the autumn. Both lots were fed and treated alike.

In the spring it was found that the gains made by the steers in the poorly ventilated building were mch less than those madee by the other cattle. The actual difference amounted to a cost about three cents per pound.

The gains made by those in the poorly ventilated stable cost about 8½ cents per pound; while the others put on weight at a cost of 5½ cents per pound. Before the following winter a proper system had been installed in the first building, and cattle were fed in both barns under the same system of feeding, with the result that both lots throve equally well, teaching the valuable lesson that it is a very expensive and wasteful practice to feed cattle ein an ill-ventilated building. This experience led to the installation of a good system into all the stock barns at the Experimental Farm.

AN APPROVED SYSTEM.

Contrary to the general belief that windows can serve as ventilators, as well as to admit light, it may be pointed out that the best results are not secured unless a separate system of ventilation is provided in cattle barns. Ventilation by windows at times admits drafts and is too much influenced by outside temperature and the direction and rate of the wind.

Various arrangements to provide ventilation by windows have been tried, but at the best without success. An independent system is needed, and that as simple as possible. A system that works under all conditions of wind and weather is what is required. Both inlets and outlets for the air are necessary, and these should at all times perform the same functions. An inlet should always be an inlet, and an outlet should never give trouble from downward currents.

For a number of years extensive experiments were carried on with various systems at the Experimental Farm. After giving practically all the approved systems a comprehensive trial in both cattle and horse barns the conclusion was reached that the "Rutherford" system is the best. This system, invented a number of years ago, by Dr. J. G. Rutherford, and found to work satisfactorily in the severe climate of Manitoba, is already fairly well understood The principle upon which it works is that of an ordinary stove, the stable corresponding to the stove, the animals to the fire, the inlet to the front damper, and the outlet for the foul air to the stove pipe or chimney. So long as the walls, doors and windows are fairly close, the animals raise the temperature, and cause the ventilators to work, and this in proportion to the requirements. That is to say, it is automatic in its action. The greater the number of the animals, and the closer the stable, the more rapidly will the system operate. And this is what is needed, not only for purity of air, but for uniformity of temperature as well. In a close stable, the degree of foulness of atmosphere ecorresponds with the temperature, and both are directly influenced by the radiation and breath from the stock. The air warmed by the cattle naturally rises and seeks an outlet. The outlet is at the ceiling and consists of a flue which passes through the roof. At the Experimental Farm the flues pass through an upper story. These should extend well above the building, for the same reason that a chimney must do so in order to draw well.

The inlets enter the stable at the floor level. This inlet pipe is U-shaped and passes beneath the foundation wall. If the fresh air is taken from a covered shed the mouth outside may be near the ground level and be protected by a grating. If, however, the air has to be drawn from outside, more especially in districts subject to snow fall, the pipe should extend 4 or 5 feet above ground, and the opening should be so arranged as to avoid the entrance of snow or rain, or undue influence from the wind. The roofed pipe is built against the wall, and the air enters through slots in the sides close against the building. The size of these openings corresponds with the capacity of the pipe outside.

The ventilator works by virtue of the natural tendency of warm air to rise. As the air warms it becomes foul, rises and escapes by the outlets. As nature abhors a vacuum the escape of the warm, foul air creates a suction of fresh air by means of the inlet pipes. Since the animals are constantly giving off warmth, the warm, foul air is constantly escaping, and cold, fresh air is at the same rate entering the stable, thus keeping up a gentle, almost imperceptible sytem of ventilation. To regulate the ventilation a damper is provided in this outlet. The closing of this also stops to a large extent the inflow of fresh air as the draft ceases, stopping the suction. By the original system the inlet pipe enters at the floor level. This is to facilitate a steady, unobstructed, almost imperceptible flow of air through the stable towards the outlets. To guard against chaff and dust falling into the openings these in the new cattle barn at the "Farm," were raised about four inches above the floor level. This arrangement works admirably. It is important that obstructions at the ceiling be reduced to a minimum. All beams and joists should be ceiled over. Even a very slight rise towards the opening facilitates the passage of the air. While for convenience it is often necessary to place the inlets along the side or end walls and the outlets at intervals along the centre of the building, the ideal arrangement would be to follow the stove idea in placing the inlets at one end at the floor, and the outlets at the other end of the building at the ceiling. The warmed air would rise over the cattle, the outlets would draw it in one direction, and that away from the inlet end. This would guard against the possibility of stagnant corners, or of air currents damming each other, and therefore insure a gentle, continuous movement of the atmosphere, with a corresponding purity of air and uniformity of temperature. At first thought it may be considered that a stable thus ventilated would be cold at the floor and warmer towards the ceiling. Contrary to this by actual tests with thermometers suspended at different heights it was shown that the temperature is practically the same at the floor as at the ceiling, and at all intermedite heights.

The amount of ventilation necessary for a barn depends upon the number of animals to be housed. Sufficient is needed to maintain in cold weather, a temperature of from 40 to 45 degrees Fahrenheit. A well built stable, stocked to a reasonable capacity, should have the air changed every 30 to 45 min utes. Air renewed at that rate will carry off the foul air as it is expelled from the stock; it will also remove the vapor, which, if allowed to remain, would condense on the walls and ceilings. Objection has been made to metal flues on the ground that they drip and freeze up. When moisture condenses on the inside of a flue it is evident that the ventilation is insufficient, allowing the air to become unduly moist. It is well, therefore, to provide pipes large enough to admit of being partilly closed by slides, or dampers, should the number of animals inclosed be reduced from the maximum that the stables would accommodate. In addition it is well to cover the ventilation flue with building paper and a close fitting wooden covering. This is a safeguard against cooling and condensation.

The intake and outlet flues theoretically should be of the same capacity; however, owing to the leakage around the windows and doors, it has been found advisable to make the fresh air intakes about half the capacity of the foul air outlets. At the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, the Rutherford System, based on the above principle, is in operation in all the barns. The main cattle barn which is approximately 120 feet by 50 feet, accommodates eighty-eight cows tied in stanchions. It has three outlets for foul air and nine intakes for fresh air. There is allowed 30 square inches of foul air outlet per cow, and 15 square inches of fresh air intake per cow. The same proportions of intake and outlet are also provided in the large bull barn adjoining the main barn. The calf pen has the same system of ventilation, but, since it takes approximately five calves to produce the same amout of heat as one mature cow, only one-fifth of the ventilation per head was allowed. The small experimental feeding barn has 28 square inches of foul air outlet and 13 square inches o fresh air intake per cow, which also is working very satisfactorily. The horse barn, which accommodates 25 horses, has two outlets, each two feet square, and three intakes each about 3 feet by 18 inches, which provides ample ventilation. In all these stables the ventilation is good under all conditions of weather, if the dampers or keys in both the fresh air intakes and foul air outlets are intelligently operated.

CONVENIENCE.

The cost of securing suitable labor renders it highly important that a cattle barn be arranged so as to save time and steps in tending the stock. This state of affairs has done much to make loose feeding popular. Every cattle barn should have a number of loose boxes, at least for calves and yearlings, and it is well to make provision for housing loose at least a portion of the fattening stock. Quiet, dehorned cattle about the same age, undoubtedly do as well loose as tied, and require much less labour in feeding and removing soiled litter.

The location of the feed room is of chief importance. This should be convenient to the supply of roots, grain feed and coarse fodder. Whether it pays to mix ensilage with other feed is a question that each feeder must settle for himself, and will depend much on the location of the silo. For a barn only wide enough for two rows of stock the best place for the feed room is the end, but for a barn 50 or more feet wide it is more frequently located about midway of the stable at one side, usually at the back. This location is convenient for putting down cut feed from the barn floor, and being in front of the driveway to the barn does not obstruct windows. Where this arrangement obtiins, more especially when the barn has a side drive, it is better to place the silo at the end of the building in order to avoid obstructing windows.

The introduction of modern feed and the litter carriers has done much to solve the labor problem in the stable. No barn is complete without this convenience, which renders the location of the feed room of less importance than before these were introduced.

PERMANENCE.

The destructibility of wood, and the increasing value of this material, renders it necessary to avoid using as far as possible for foundation or flooring purposes. Cement concrete is not only comparatively cheap, but easily worked, not only for walls and floors, but is also well adapted for mangers, etc. Iron inside fittings well put in, carefully selected roofing material, and the liberal use of paint on the outside, not only improves the appearance of a barn, but adds greatly to its durability.

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THE VALUE OF MEAT SCRA P, FISH SCRAP AND SKIM MILK IN RAT IONS FOR LAYING PULLETS

(By A. G. Phillips.)

SUMMARY.

1. A Leghorn pullet is a very efficient transformer of raw material into the finished product.

2. When fed skim milk, pullets laid slightly better in December and January.

3. The feeding value of meat scrap for Leghorn pullets was $23.92 per hundred pounds; of fish scrap was $27.65 per hundred pounds; of skim milk was $2.01 per hundred pounds.

4. It may pay to feed skim milk to the poultry instead of to the hogs on the farm.

5. The meat scrap pen averaged 135 eggs per pullet; the fish scrap pen averaged 128 eggs per pullet; the skim milk pen averaged 135.4 eggs per pullet; and the no meat food pen averaged 32.5 eggs per pullet.

6. The consumption of the meat scrap pen was 70.29 pounds of feed per fowl at a cost of 8.984; the fish scrap pen, 74.13 pound of feed per fowl at a cost of $.995; and the no meat food pen, 57.01 pounds of feed per fowl at a cost of $.722. The consumption of the skim milk pen was 63.86 pounds, excluding the milk. When the milk was included the consumption was 157.61 pounds at a cost of $1.10 per fowl.

7. Leghorn pullets consumed an average of about 93 pounds of skim milk per year.

8. The amount of dry matter to produce one pound of eggs in the meat scrap pen was 3.7 pounds; in the fish scrap pen was 4.02 pounds; in the skim milk pen was 3.7 pounds; and in the no meat food pen was 1.53 pounds.

9. It cost about $1.00 to feed a Leghorn pullet one year.

10. It cost an average of 8.5 cents to produce one dozen eggs in the meat scrap pen; 9.7 cents in the fish scrap pen; 9.7 cents in the skim milk pen.

11. It costs less to feed a pullet when not fed meat scrap, fish scrap, or skim milk, but it costs more to produce a dozen eggs.

12. Meat scrap, fish scrap, or skim milk greatly increases the efficiency of the grain and dry mash feed.

13. Meat scrap produced slightly better fertility and hatachibility of eggs than did the fish scrap or skim milk.

14. Birds fed neither skim milk nor meat scrap produced the best average fertility, and in two experiments were the best hatchers.

15. The profit in the meat scrap pen was $1.55; in the fish scrap pen, $1.56; and in the skim milk pen, $1.62. This gave a slight advantage to the birds fed skim milk.

16. Birds receiving neither meat scrap, fish scrap nor skim milk were kept at a loss.

17. At 30 cents per hundred pounds, skim milk is slightly more expensive to feed than meat scrap at $2.50 per hundred pounds.

18. All heavy layers do not molt late.

19. Leghorn pullets produced about 21 pounds of manure at night a year.

20. The highest laying pullet laid 197 eggs, and was found in the skim milk pen. The poorest layer produced six eggs, and was found in the no meat food pen.

OBJECT.

The object of this experiment was to obtain the feeding values of commercial meat scrap, fish scrap, and sour skim milk. Meat scrap has long been considered by many to be a valuable source of protein, but was thought to be too costly to be used on the average farm. Fish scrap contains less fat than meat scrap and has proven to be a valuable feed for poultry in the Coast States. Lack of knowledge concerning this feed made it worthy of experimentation. Nearly every farmer has skim milk available on the farm, but its value as a substitute for meat scrap or fish scrap for poultry has not been recognized.

TIME.

The different experiments were conducted between the following dates:

Experiment No. 1, Dec. 1, 1910, to Nov. 30, 1911.

Experiment No. 2, Dec. 1, 1911, to Nov. 30, 1912.

Experiment No. 3, Jan. 4, 1913, to Jan. 3, 1914.

Experiment No. 4, Nov. 17, 1913, to Nov. 16, 1914.

Th experiment was carried on for four years in order to be able to obtain more conclusive results.

HOUSING.

There were two-pen house, each pen 12 feet long by 10 feet deep, with concrete floors and muslin and glass fronts The houses were modern in every way, and equipped with Cornell, Connecticut and Purdue trap nests.

YARDING.

Each pen had a yard 150 feet by 150 feet in area planted to young fruit trees. An eight foot strip of sod was maintained around each lot; four rows of corn were grown between the trees in the summer, and a rye cover crop planted over the entire area in the fall. This made what was thought to be as near ideal farm conditions for poultry as it was possible to obtain on a new experimental farm. The lots were naturally devoid of trees, and the soil was made up of Souix sandy loam. This was first class for poultry, but poor land on which to raise crops. The houses faced the south, and the land gently sloped to the north.

STOCK.

The stock in Experiment No. 1 was rather late maturing Single Comb White Leghorn pullets purchased from Cornell University, and mated to cockerels purchased from the Kansas State Agricultural College. The stock in Experiment No. 2 consisted of April and May pullets hatched from stock used in Experiment No. 1, and mated to males of new blood. The stock in Experiment No. 3 was April and May pullets hatched from Purdue stock. The stock in Experiment No. 4 was pullets hatched from Purdue stock. The birds were divided into flocks of twenty-five pullets each, except in Experiment No. 4, when thirty pullets were used as a unit, each group being as nearly like the others as possible. The pullets were incubator hatched, brooder raised, and grown on free range, either in corn fields or orchard. They were hatched in April or May, and fed and handled under good conditions. None of them were forced. They were evenly graded as to size and maturity. There were two males in each pen, except in Experiment No. 4, when three males were used. One male was allowed on the floor, and one was kept in a broody coop in the houses in the first three experiments. Their positions were changed each night. Males were changed from pen to pen every three days in order to lessen any undesirable influence of any one or more males on the fertility of the eggs.

The Leghorn breed of birds was chosen for several reasons. The experiment was an egg producing experiment so an egg breed was desired. When it came to buy stock it was found almost impossible to buy in the surrounding country one hundred pullets of the same variety and breeding, except the Leghorn, unless a fancy price was paid.

In Experiment No. 4 the proportions of corn, wheat and oats were the same as in Experiments Nos. 1 and 2. The other ingredients remained the same in Experiments Nos. 3 and 4.

In making up the rations, the object was to use the meat scrap ration as a basis and supply as much protein in the fish scrap and skim milk as in the meat scrap ration. The meat scrap was obtained from the same large commercial packing house throughout the experiment and purchased in large lots.

RATIONS AND FEEDS.

While the rations used may not be ideal from certain standpoints they do suit the local market and pocket books of most Indiana farmers. Everything but the meat scrap and fish scrap is common to the farms of this State.

The rations were as follows:

Pens Nos. 4E and 6E Experiments Nos. 1 and 2.	Pens Nos. 1E and 7E Experiments Nos. 1 and 2	Pens Nos. 3E and 8E Experiments Nos. 2 and 2
Check pens.	Skim milk pens	Meat scrap pens
10 lbs. corn	10 lbs. corn	10 lbs. corn
10 lbs. wheat	10 lbs. wheat	10 lbs. wheat.
5 lbs. oats	5 lbs. oats	5 lbs. oats
5 lbs. bran	5 lbs. bran	5 lbs. bran
5 lbs. shorts	5 lbs. shorts	5 lbs. shorts
	62 lbs. SKIM MILK	3.5 lbs. MEAT SCRAP
Pen No. 6E Experiment No. 3.	Pen No. 7E Experiment No. 3.	Pen. No. 8E Experiment No. 3
Check pen 1	Skim milk pen.	Fish scrap pen.
10 lbs. corn	10 lbs. corn	10 lbs. corn
10 lbs. oats	10 lbs. oats	10 lbs. oats
5 lbs. wheat	5 lbs. wheat	5 lbs. wheat
5 lbs. bran	5 lbs. bran	5 lbs. bran
5 lbs. shorts	5 lbs. shorts	5 lbs. shorts
	50 lbs. SKIM MILK	3.6 lbs. FISH SCRAP

1—The check pens were the ones without meat scrap or skim milk.

The fish scrap was bought from an eastern firm, and bought in sufficient amount to last two years. The skim milk was obtained from the Dairy Department of the Experiment Station, and considered fairly uniform in composition. The analysis of the skim milk was taken from Henry's "Feeds and Feeding"; the meat scrap from the guarantee put out by the manufacturer of this article; and the fish scrap from an analysis made by the State Chemist's Department of the Experiment Station. In the third and fourth experiments it was found that 50 pounds of the skim milk used would be equivalent to 3.5 pounds of meat scrap.

Wherever possible, the grains were bought from farmers in large lots, and used for this experiment. When summer came the corn was reduced to five pounds, and in the fall one pound of ôil-meal was added. In the third experiment wheat was high in price to start with, and so was reduced in amount. Grit and oyster shell were always available, and green feed or a substitute was

given during cold weather. The bran and shorts were fed together as a dry mash, and the grains were mixed and fed together. During Experiment No. 1 a patent grit was used in addition to the regular mica crystal grit. The meat scrap and fish scrap were mixed in the mash, and the skim milk was fed in a water pan.

creased amount consumed. The skim milk pen was more expensive to feed than any of the others, and the main item of expense that influenced this cost was the milk. The check pen birds were poor eaters and poor producers, thus reducing the cost of feed. The cost of the ration in the meat scrap, fish scrap, and skim milk pens may be considered rather low in the minds of many poultrymen, but this is doubtless accounted for by the simplicity of the ration. A poultryman can better afford to lose a few eggs than to use too expensive feeds.

economical in the long run to spend a little more money to increase egg production. It is very clearly evident that it was more profitable to spend $1.10 per bird per year for feed for the skim milk pen than to spend only 72.2 cents in the check pen. This additional 37.8 cents per bird reduced the cost of eggs from 30 cents to 9.7 cents per dozen. The small cost of eggs insures a greater possibility of profit. Since the average farmer of Indiana feeds neither milk nor meat scrap to his birds, these figures may indicate that many eggs produced are sold at a loss. These results show conclusively that it pays to feed either meat scrap, fish scrap or skim milk in the ration to laying pullets.

(To be Continued.)

PRICES OF FEED.

The prices of the feeds as charged were the same as those paid for the feeds. They varied from month to month though the feeds bought in quantity remained the same for several months. In the following table the minimum prices of feeds are given. These prices are given because they are very near to the average prices for the year. Most of the feed was bought in large quantities in the summer of each year.

Minimum Prices of Feeds Per One Hundred Pounds.

Feed.	Exper. No. 1	Exper. No. 2	Exper. No. 3	Exper. No. 4
Corn	$ .75	$ .90	$ .93	$1.17
Wheat	1.40	1.50	1.45	1.25
Oats	1.00	1.00	1.00	1.03
Bran	1.25	1.40	1.30	1.30
Shorts	1.45	1.50	1.40	1.40
Grit	1.00	1.00	1.00	.53
Oyster Shell	1.00	1.00	1.00	.53
Patent Grit	1.00			
Milk	.30	.30	.30	.30
Meat Scrap	2.50	2.50		
Fish Scrap			2.10	2.10
Oilmeal	2.10	2.10	1.75	1.80
Silage			.175	
Charcoal			2.30	2.30

METHOD OF FEEDING AND CARE.

The mixed grains were placed in a bucket in each pen and the dry mash put into a hopper. The feeding was so managed that the grain and dry mash were both consumed in about the same length of time. This ensured an even balancing of the ration. There was little trouble in keeping the balance, though care had to be given to insure the same. The grain was scattered lightly in a deep straw litter in the early morning, and all the birds would clean up in the evening. This meant about one-third in the morning and two-thirds in the evening. The dry mash and skim milk were always accessible. Green feed was given when the birds could not obtain it in the yards. Free range over the lots was allowed except for a few cold weeks in winter. The size of the lots gave the birds practically free range. The curtains over the open fronts were closed at night in cold weather, and taken off and placed out in front as awnings in the summer. Shade was lacking in the summer, and the birds suffered somewhat. The houses proved to be a little too open for the variable Indiana climate, and winter egg production doubtless was somewhat unfavorably influenced by it. The same man took care of all pens, and every care was given to prevent lice, mites, etc., and insure sanitation.

WEIGHTS AND RECORDS.

A record was made of the feed when it was weighed into vessels and placed in the pens. At the end of each seven day period, that which was not consumed was weighed back. Trap nest records were kept of all the eggs for each year, and these recorded in both weekly and monthly periods. The trap nests were examined four to five times a day, depending on the season and heaviness of egg production. At the end of each weekly period the droppings that had collected on the dropping boards, were weighed. These weights were of course influenced by conditions of weather. At the close of each month the birds were weighed and recorded.

In the fall, records of condition and degree of molt of each bird were taken every two weeks. Fertility and hatchability figures were kept of all eggs set, beginning in February and continuing until May.

Table I. shows that the birds ate less total feed in the check pen than in any of the others. It will be noted later that it cost less to feed this pen, but it also laid less eggs. Milk was consumed in great quantities by the birds, and since it is about 90 percent water, it will take a large amount to supply the average farmer's flock. At the above rate it will take nearly five tons, or 1,171 gallons of milk each year for each one hundred hens.

Table II. shows the cost of feeding the birds per year, and the cost of producing one dozen eggs for each experiment.

Table II. shows that the cost of feed in Experiment No. 2 was greater than in Experiment No. 1, due to the increased amount consumed. The cost of producing a dozen eggs is of course greatly influenced by the number of eggs produced. It may be economical in the long run to spend a little more money to increase egg production. It is very clearly evident that it was more profitable to spend $1.10 per bird per year for feed for the skim milk pen than to spend only 72.2 cents in the check pen. This additional 37.8 cents per bird reduced the cost of eggs from 30 cents to 9.7 cents per dozen. The small cost of eggs insures a greater possibility of profit. Since the average farmer of Indiana feeds neither milk nor meat scrap to his birds, these figures may indicate that many eggs produced are sold at a loss. These results show conclusively that it pays to feed either meat scrap, fish scrap or skim milk in the ration to laying pullets.

(To be Continued.)

THE SELECTION OF EGGS FOR INCUBATOR

A careful selection should be made of the eggs laid by the breeding stock. Small eggs produce small chicks, and these should not be incubated. An egg uneven in shape is not suitable for incubation. Extremely long and very short, round eggs should be discarded. All of these undesirable eggs can be detected by their external appearance.

However, an examination of the external appearance only of the egg is not sufficient. An egg may appear to be all right, but, when the contents of the egg are examined, it may be found to be worthless for incubation.

Some eggs may have cracked shells. These may be detected by the use of the tester or candler, such as is used in testing eggs during incubation. Another method of detecting cracked shells is to gently tap two eggs together, and if there is a slightly ringing sound, the eggs may be considered all right. If there is a dull sound, then one of the eggs is cracked and should be avoided.

There may be some eggs with "broken yolks"; that is, where the vitelline membrane is broken and the contents of the yolk are mixed with the albumen. Such eggs could not hatch chicks.

A "buttermilk" egg is one which, when candled, presents a coarsely spotted appearance. It has been found from experience that the majority of "buttermilk" eggs are infertile, and from those which are fertile weak chicks usually result.

The normal egg is one weighing about two ounces, with smooth surface and oval in shape. The fresher the egg, the more suitable it is for incubation. As eggs become old the germs become weak.

Eggs kept for hatching should not be exposed to either extreme heat or extreme cold. The best temperature in which to keep eggs for incubation is from 50 deg. to 60 deg. Fahrenheit. It is well to turn the eggs occasionally.

Farmers would save a great deal if they would test their eggs before putting them under a hen or in an incubator, and take out all eggs which would not produce good chicks. Every egg which does not produce a chick is a loss.

It is not inferred, however, that infertile eggs may be selected out of those to be incubated. There is no known method, except by incubation, of determining whether an egg is fertile or infertile.—M. A. Jull.

One Dozen Eggs

Experiment number	Meat scrap pen: Cost feed	Meat scrap pen: Cost one dozen eggs	Fish scrap pen: Cost feed	Fish scrap pen: Cost one dozen eggs	Skim milk pen: Cost feed	Skim milk pen: Cost one dozen eggs	Check pen: Cost feed	Check pen: Cost one dozen eggs
1	$ .909	$ .08			$ .98	$ .09	$ .66	$ .35
2	1.06	.09			1.21	.10	.80	.21
3			$ .982	$ .085	1.09	.098	.715	.234
4			1.009	.109	1.122	.10	.715	.409
Average [1]	$ .98	$ .085	$ .995	$ .097	$1.10	$ .097	$ .722	$ .30

[1] Average of the different experiments

The cost of producing a dozen eggs was rather uniform from year to year in all experiments except in the check pen. During the second and third years the birds of that pen laid more eggs than in the first or fourth years, very naturally reducing the average cost. Eight to ten cents per dozen is not a high cost of feed for producing eggs.

Table I. shows the average consumption of each feed per bird for each ration fed.

Table I.—Average Consumption of All Feeds, Per Bird in Pounds.

Feed.	Meat Scrap pen.	Fish Scrap pen.	Skim Milk pen.	Check pen.
Corn	13.42	17.973	14.933	13.85
Wheat	17.11	14.57	15.472	14.40
Oats	11.255	12.736	11.719	10.32
Bran	8.505	8.393	8.408	7.52
Shorts	8.505	8.393	8.408	7.52
Oilmeal	.301	.187	.187	.262
Total [1]	59.096	62.252	59.229	58.272
Charcoal		.304	.044	.039
Grit	1.3	.894	.874	.61
Oyster Shell	1.55	2.798	2.116	1.197
Patent Grit	1.25			
Silage		1.8	1.3	1.3
Meat Scrap	7.1			
Skim Milk			93.752	
Fish Scrap		6.361		
Total [1]	11.20	11.887	98.386	3.146
Grand total [1]	70.296	74.139	157.615	57.018

[1] Total of averages only.

THIRD REPORT OF ALBERTA TRAP-NEST EGG-LAYING COMPETITION

ALBERTA TRAP-NEST EGG-LAYING COMPETITION REPORT.

Second Provincial Egg-Laying Contest held under the supervision of the Provincial Department of Agriculture, at the Poultry Plant, University Grounds, S. Edmonton, Alta., from Nov. 15, 1915, to Oct. 14, 1916.

TOTAL EGGS LAID FROM JAN. 15 TO FEB. 14, 1916.

CLASS I.—Non-Weight Varieties, Six Birds to a Pen.

Pen.	Owner.	Breed.	Eggs in Month.	Total Eggs.
6	S. H. Jones, General Delivery, Calgary	S.C. W. Leghorns	21	94
3	J. H. Regan, 10726 78th Avenue, S. Edmonton	S.C. W. Leghorns	1	61
2	Nels Linden, Wetaskiwin, Alta.	S.C. W. Leghorns	35	61
4	J. Thompson & Sons, High River, Alta.	S.C. Bl Leghorns	13	56
1	E. H. Young & Sons, De Winton, Alta.	S.C. W. Leghorns	1	8
5	J. O. Scott, 11925 95A Street, Edmonton	S.C. B. Leghorns	0	0

CLASS II.—Weight Varieties.

7	J. H. Regan, 10726 78th Avenue, S. Edmontotn	B. Orpingtons	50	240
8	C. C. Ewing, Lacombe, Alta.	B. Orpingtons	36	220
22	J. H. Halford, 1286 7th Street, Edmonton	W. 'Dottes	51	159
10	Floyd Lawler, 11037 89th Avenue, S. Edmonton	W. 'Dottes	65	124
24	F. Stevens, 2202 11th Avenue West, Calgary	W. 'Dottes	47	97
14	A. R. Gillies, Clover Bar, Alta.	Barred Rocks	56	96
21	A. Fowler, 254 Morris Street, Edmonton	S.C. Reds	62	80
12	N. Northwood, 127 14th Avenue W., Calgary	W. 'Dottes	51	70
11	J. E. Swanson, West Edmonton	W. 'Dottes	34	69
17	E. A. Quante, Lamont, Alta.	B. Rocks	25	51
16	J. H. Wallace, 10919 125th Street, Edmonton	Barred Rocks	20	41
13	D. P. Woodruff, Magrath, Alta.	Barred Rocks	7	38
19	Mrs. G. W. Scott, Innisfail, Alta.	R.C. Reds	25	37
23	Hugh Jones, 2402 Hastings Street, Edmonton	S. Laced 'Dottes	29	32
15	J. R. Beer, Land Office, Calgary	Barred Rocks	15	20
20	E. Sillitoe, 10663 107th Street, Edmonton	R.C. Reds	2	2
18	Mrs. J. J. Skalitzky, Viking, Alta.	Barred Rocks	0	0

SUMMARY.

During the month 655 eggs were laid, the same as the previous month, while not an increase in yield it is at the same time remarkable, as exceptionally cold weather was experienced throughout the month. During the last two days of the month there was no frost, but for the remainder of the contest the thermometer was constantly below, a good portion of the time from 30 to 40 degrees below. The cold weather affected the egg yield of the non-weight varieties to a much greater extent than the weight varieties, as the report indicates.

Total eggs laid to date, 1,657. Average per hen for month, 4.81 eggs. Total average to date, 12.12. Highest individual record for month is held by Hen No. R19 in Pen 8, with 22 eggs, followed by Hen No. B5 in Pen 12 with 21 eggs. Highest individual record to date is held by Hen No. R19 in Pen 8 with 66 eggs, followed by Hen. No. R82 in Pen 22 with 63 eggs. Highest pen record for the month is 65 eggs, laid by Pen No. 10. Pen No. 7, in the weight varieties, with 240 eggs, leads the competition to date, followed by Pen No. 8. Pen No. 8 has been handicapped during the month, owing to four of the birds moulting, and Hen R23 being broody.



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Direct from our own factory in England
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BARRED ROCKS.

STIRLING CASTLE BARRED ROCKS. Some choice prize stock for sale. Eggs from selected matings, $3 per 15. JOHN ALLAN, 46 Regent street, St. Thomas, Ont. 8—6

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PEN. SIX PULLETS AND UNRElated cockerel, $15. Pullets from pen of eight hens that averaged 208 eggs last year. Prize stock. Eggs, $3 15 postpaid. Mrs. J. M. BIRD, Armstrong, B.C.

SICILIAN BUTTERCUPS. BROWN'S strain, Canada's best. Winners at all the big shows. Eggs, $2.00 per setting of 15. J. V. HEWS, Webbwood, Ont. 10—6

CAMPINES.

PAKENHAM'S SILVER CAMPINES are not only the greatest of layers but have proven their superiority by their winnings at Canada's largest shows at Guelph, Ottawa, Peterboro, Belleville, and others. Eggs at reduced prices. Write for free catalogue. W. E. PAKENHAM, Drawer F., Norwood, Ontario, Canada. 9—12

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DARK CORNISH, THE BEST TABLE Fowl. Three cockerels to spare from exhibition stock, selling from $3.00 up. Bargains to make room. F. HICKLING, Flesherton, Ont.

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DEAN'S S. C. W. LEGHORNS, TRAPnested. Pedigreed stock. Eggs for hatching, guaranteed 100 percent fertility, and Day-Old Chicks from Trapnested breeders. Write for mating list catalogue (Free). If you want bred to lay stock, write, W. I. DEAN, 283A Roncesvalles, Toronto, Ont. 6—6

SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS "Roseheath Strain" of beauty and utility. Bred-to-lay. Eggs, one fifty per fifteen; $7 per hundred. Chicks, fifteen dollars per hundred. Fertility and live chicks guaranteed. ROSEHEATH POULTRY FARM, Richmond Hill, Ont. 10—6

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S.C. WHITE LEGHORNS—HIGH Class Cockerels for sale at $1.50 to $3.00 each. Make money orders payable on Pense Post-Office. Satisfaction guaranteed. ALBERT MIDDLETON, Keystown, Sask. Member S. C. White Leghorn Club. 5—6

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FOR SALE—CHOICE S. C. R. I. RED Cockerels (Mahood's, St. Louis, best strain of bred-to-lay and prize stock) at $2.50 to $5.00 each. D. W. DUNKIN, R.R. No. 2, Dundas, Ont. 5—6

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FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—BLACKsmith shop, tools, etc., also house. For particulars, apply to Box 84, Tugaske, Sask. 8—6

LIVE STOCK.

FOR SALE—CAVIES (GUINEA PIGS), splendidly colored; all sizes. Prices reasonable. BRANTFORD GUINEA PIG FARM, 129 Northumberland St., Brantford, Ont. 7—3

FOR SALE, REGISTERED Hampshire Boar, 2 years old, a first class pig, weighs 535 lbs. Also, a young Hampshire Boar, 6 months old. I will sell these Hogs reasonable. I cannot use them any longer in our herd, or would exchange for young Registered Sows, any breed. W. W. FISHER, Benmiller, Ont. 10—2

SOME CHOICE BERKSHIRE BOARS and Sows, 3 months old; Large English type; also, a few good Shorthorn Bulls. JOHN DURST, Clinton, Ont., R.R., 2. 7—6

REGISTERED AYRSHIRE CATTLE for sale. Bulls of 1, 2, 3 and 5 years old; also heifers and cows. Prices right. Apply, P. O'REILLY, 2211 Esplanade avenue, Montreal. 5—6

FOR SALE — IMPORTED PERCHERon Stallion. Dark grey, 8 years old. Sound and sure. GEO. KEYS, Box 47, Wolfe Island, Ont. 5—6

REGISTERED DAIRY SHORTHORNS and Holsteins, one to 16 months old, either sex. THOMAS MORRISON, Durham, Ont. 5—6

F. R. BRECKON, Merton, Ont., offer for quick sale at reasonable prices Registered Holstein Bulls, representing the best strains of blood in America, consisting of a 2-year-old that has sired some extra good calves already, a 16 months' old that has proved a sure breeder, and just one calf 2 weeks old, a good one. Write to-day. Also, a few English Collie pups at $4. Charges prepaid. 5—6

HORSES FOR SALE.

CLYDESDALE STALLION, SCOTTY Baldwin, 9291, color brown, with white points, very stylish 7 years old, weighs 1,650 lbs. J. C. STEVENS, Hopewell Hill, N.B. 10—6

FOR SALE.

BARGAIN: GRIMM MAPLE SYRUP EVAPORATOR. Fully equipped; five hundred paile with covers. Cost $350; used three seasons; [illegible] cash. WM. BARNET, Fergus, Ontario. 9—3

FOR SALE, CHEAP.—GOOD, LIGHT Portable Sawmill, slightly used, complete, $250; Clipper Shingle Mill, Jointer and Packer, $100; Double Edger, $75; Double Plated 16-inch McLaughlin Chopper, $50. All in good working order, no further need. Particulars, Box 563, Newmarket, Ont. 10—6

IRON, BRASS, SEMI-STEEL CASTings. Gasoline engine cylinders rebored, fitted with new pistons and rings. Repairs of all descriptions. P. A. FOUNDRY, Prince Albert, Sask. 8—6

EMBROIDERY PACKAGES, Containing two, four, or six novelty designs, stamped on good quality linen, 25, 45 and 65 cents. Miss E. FRANCIS, Box 142, Station B, Montreal.

DE-ODOR-ID. TRADE MARK REgistered. Patented. Price 25c. The great germ destroyer and disinfectant. DE-ODOR-ID is invaluable to all farmers, chicken fanciers, and dog breeders. If sprinkled freely on chickens, dogs, and other animals, it will keep them healthy and free from vermin. No farmer should be without "DE-ODOR-ID" disinfectant, for it destroys all disease breeding germs. If your druggist cannot supply you, send 25 cents for full size can and special prices, to THE DE-ODOR-ID CO., 3 Edgewood Avenue, orto National Drug Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont., or to National Drug Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont., Canada. Accept no substitutes. Made in Canada. 6—6

CEDAR POSTS, SEVEN FEET LONG, five cents each. Write for delivered prices. Also Lumber. JOHN ENGELLAND, Box 607, Vancouver, B.C. 5—6

SEND 25 CENTS IN STAMPS FOR information and price list of the most profitable fur-bearing animal, the Black Siberian Hare. SIBERIAN HARE CO., Hamilton, Canada. 49—26

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

PRINTING.

1,000 ENVELOPES, LETTERHEADS, Billheads, Cards or Tags, $2. McCREERY'S PRINTERY, Chatham, Ont. 51—13

HAY FOR SALE.

ALFALFA, FARM PRODUCTS, Limited, Lethbridge, Alberta.

RAW FURS.

TRAPPER POISON.—GOES LIQUID Poison Capsules kill animals on the spot. Tenth season in market and use. Mr. Peter Hofer, Antelope, Oregon, has poisoned 35 coyotes with 4 dozen of my capsules. Write for free circulars. EDMU



A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS



OUR HOME CLUB

"THE LADS DESERVE THE BEST."

WINTER IN THE TRENCHES.

The very life and welfare and efficiency of our soldiers depends largely on the work of the people at home.

We would like to know that in every "Witness" home there were those who were working for our soldiers and the Empire. Very much has been already accomplished by "Witness" readers, who in many centres have not only worked themselves, but mobilized the talent and energy of their churches and districts in connection usually with the Red Cross organization, which is doing such splendid work everywhere.

If you can, organize a Red Cross Branch; if you cannot, then get together those of your own family and do all you can; sew and knit, make supplies and gather funds.

All inquiries as to how and what to make, or how to organize a branch of the Red Cross will be cheerfully answered by the Editor of the Home Club.

Lists of contents should be placed inside and outside every parcel, and a copy should also be forwarded by mail to the Editor of the "Home Club," "Weekly Witness," so that it may be acknowledged through our columns.

Be careful to put "Witness" Home Club at the top of your list, and also your own name and address. This is essential, as otherwise mistakes in acknowledging the parcels are almost impossible to avoid.

Almost all railways and express companies are carrying Red Cross packages free of charge.

N.B.—Parcels should be sent C.O.D., addressed simply "Red Cross Society," 45 Belmont Park, Montreal, Que., and marked "Red Cross Supplies."

All work sent direct to the "Witness" Office, Montreal, must have postage or express prepaid.

SPRING COMING AND THE GREAT DRIVE.

Winter in the trenches, and snow and wet, and when I heard of that last storm my heart was glad as I thought of all the warm socks our Home Club members had sent out, and a bit sore that I could not just take those I had in my hand and go to the boys with them that very hour.

Do not let us forget that the spring weather which we think of as a relief from suffering for our boys, will mean renewed activity, great battles and great need of Red Cross supplies and comforts. Let us "keep-a-going." Let us forget our own anxieties, our own loneliness, and work. Remember Frank L. Stanton's little verse:

"See the wild birds on the wing;
Hear the bells that sweetly ring;
When you feel like sighin'—sing!
Keep a-goin'!"

A CAPTAIN'S TRIBUTE TO WOMEN'S WORK.

A naval captain enclosing a subscription from the men and officers of his ship (H.M.S. "Dolphin"), towards a hut scheme for soldiers and sailors, says:

"May I point out that the men are deeply grateful and devoutly thankful for the wholehearted, vigorous, and untiring efforts on their behalf made by the women of the Empire, without whose honorary and loving help they would be unable to obtain a tenth part of the comforts for body and mind they now receive. Though not given to expressing their thoughts in the accepted manner, I am certain the men of both services continuously call down blessings on the heads of their many benefactors. Also may I express a hope—shared with me by many brother officers, and, I am certain by the men—that those women who have worked so nobly, so unselfishly, for the benefit of all concerned in this great struggle for right against might, will be decorated with the usual marks of distinction for war service, and wear on their breasts the coveted ribbons in the same manner as those who have faced the enemy at sea and on land."

BRITISH FARMERS' RED CROSS FUND.

So many of our Red Cross groups of workers and members of the Home Club form part of our farming communities that I am sure they will be interested in a note of the work of the British Farmers in the past year.

A Year's Expenditure.

During the past year this fund has provided four complete hospitals, two in Serbia and one each at Calais and Alexandria, at a cost, including upkeep, of £50,000; sent additional stores to Serbia costing £6,000; sent a complete convoy of ambulances to the front, at a cost, including upkeep, of £32,500; sent for hospital work in the Dardanelles £20,000; provided special departments at the King George Hospital at a cost of £4,295; provided 41 lorries and cars for use in France and Belgium at a cost of £13 870; sent for the British Red Cross Hospital at Netley £25,000; and collected for winter comforts for the wounded £10,000; the total thus expended is £161,665.

The total receipts up to January 7 amount to £168,728.

IN 1916.

O heart grown weary with the hope that's fled,
Poor desolate heart that leans to nothingness;
O eager hands reached out to meet success,
Pity is killed and you have stones for bread;
What will you do or how be comforted,
For all your prayers and all your soul's distress
And all your agonies are powerless
To give you back one moment with your dead?

O lonely heart, take courage on your way,
O empty hands, the world's work waits your will;
Love shall endure, being more than mortal clay,
Death has killed Joy, but Hope remaineth still.
Dawn shall bring dark, each hour an hour until
To-morrow slips star-shadowed to to-day.

M. W. CANNAN.

POSERS.

(By John Kendrick Bangs, in "St. Nicholas.")

I love him more than I can say,
But oh, the questions day by day
He pops at me,
While sitting wild eyed on my knee,
On things he seeks to know the why of—
Like: "Pa, what did the Dead Sea die of?"

And t' other night
With eyes all bright

He heard it said, "The clock's run down";
Then turned from out a study brown,
And with a truly puzzled air
Asked: "Down to where?"

Again once while he sat at tea
I felt his eyes fixed full on me,
And from their depths all wondering
I knew a poser fierce would spring—
"Why do they call it T," said he,
"Instead of X or Q or Z?"

But the hardest question I recall—
The very worst I think of all—
Was when he called me from my bed
At 4 A. M., one morn, and said:
"If you weren't you, and ma weren't ma,
Who'd I be, pa?"

SISTER AND WIFE FILL THE GAP.

Here are two recruiting incidents which have come directly to my notice, writes a correspondent of the Manchester "Guardian." A young man employed in a large London office has no very great desire to serve with the colors. His early life was spent in Germany, and his story is that while there he had a serious injury to the head, which led his doctor to insist on an absence of serious exertion for the rest of his life. To substantiate this claim he has written, via a neutral country, to his doctor in Germany, and has received from that gentleman a certificate to the effect that he is incapable of service in the British army! One wonders what the tribunal will think of it.

The second case is of the other kind. It is that of a young doctor who has just managed to build up a practice in a Surrey suburb. He is a married man with three children, and has no capital. To enable him to enlist he has brought from India his wife's sister, who holds a medical degree. She will take charge of his practice while he is away, and his wife will act as her chauffeuse.

"COOKERS," NOT "EATERS."

An addition to the ever-growing egg family was announced by the following notice which appeared the other day in a local grocery store:—

"Eggs 8 a quarter. Guaranteed cookers."

"I don't say they're eaters, mind," explained the grocer. "Some would; but they'll cook all right."

ANTI OR ANTE.

Wife—Don't you think I should have a vote?

Husband—I dunno, Jane. You'd probably want a new hat to wear at the polls.—Denver "Republican."

HER HIGHNESS

(By Owen Oliver, in the "Christian Herald.")

Joy's people—and other people—thought that it was very foolish to be so much in love; but Joy thought that it was "very nice." That was how she spoke of it to them when they teased her; but when she spoke to herself she called her love "a glory."

She often wondered that a clever, handsome, wealthy man of the world, who might have married a grand lady, should choose "such an ordinary girl." Her one fear was that some day he might wake up from his dream, and notice that she was "only just like anybody else." Joy had never had much conceit of herself, and she could not realize that the features she criticized one by one before her mirror, as a whole made up "a face like a flower," as he had told her. She had still less notion that her little tendernesses and sweetnesses and foolishnesses made up a very worshipful woman. The idea that she could influence "His Highness"—that was her name for her lover—in any of the big concerns of life had never entered her head. He had gone away for a few days about one of his big "deals," and there was a great commotion in the town over some "combine" that he had proposed in his masterful manner just before he left. "You can think over it, and we'll discuss it when I come back," he had told them. And the more they thought over it the less they liked it.

"I don't know, Joy," her father said, "whether Bryant has spoken to you about this amalgamation that he proposes—"

"Why, no, daddy!" she disclaimed. "He wouldn't worry my silly head with business. He'd be afraid to let me talk about it, or fear he'd find out how stupid I am."

"You aren't so stupid as you think," her father assured her; "and I consider you ought to know about this. He wants to force a dozen houses—ours among them—into a syndicate with him. Under the arrangements he put forward he would have the control of the whole thing."

"So he ought, to have!" Joy asserted. "He's fifty times cleverer than everybody else."

"Umph!" Her father took a long breath. "He's clever enough. That's the strongest reason against it. He'd take the lion's share."

Joy laughed.

"Being a lion!" she said. One of her soft hands wandered to the locket at her neck, where a portrait of "His Highness" was enshrined.

"I was thinking of the lambs," her father remarked drily. "Of course I don't suppose he'd eat his future father-in-law. Perhaps he'd even offer me a few lamb bones! But I'm not carnivorous; not a cannibal anyhow! They're people I've dealt with all my life; and I can't shut my eyes to the fact that the combine will be a bad thing for the rest of them; and for the town."

"Then why amalgamate, daddy? That's the right word, isn't it? I suppose Harvey can't make people, if they don't want to."

Her father shook his head.

"You don't understand, child. We are competitors at present; and he is bigger than all the rest of us, and has far more capital at his back. He could afford to lose more than all we have—and he'd do it—to undersell us and squeeze us out, if we didn't accept his terms. They are hard terms, Joy. I dare say he'd tell you it was all in the way of business, if you asked him, but—"

"But I shouldn't!" Joy cried in horror. "He might think I didn't trust him! I expect he'd be—not angry, only—Anyway, Harvey is sure to do what is right. I know him."

Her mother was the next to broach the subject. She approached it from a different position.

"I used to say that you hadn't a scrap of sentiment, Joy," she observed, "but it seems that I was wrong."

Joy played with her locket. She never forgot that Bryant's portrait was inside all the time he was away; and not often at other times, unless the original was with her.

"It seems so, mummy," she confessed. "Well, I'm glad. Aren't you?"

"Sentiment is a very good thing, if you can keep it; but, if it becomes too one-sided, the sentimental one is likely to suffer, Joy. A woman ought to have some influence over her future husband."

"In some things," Joy agreed.

"In all things," her mother corrected firmly; "well, all questions of right and wrong. To my mind this 'combine' that he's trying to force all the firms into is monstrous."

"Mother!" Gentle little Joy seemed to bristle.

"If you would take the trouble to understand it—your father could enlighten you much better than I—and form your own judgment—"

"I don't want to understand it," Joy declared quickly. "It would seem as if I thought it necessary to judge Harvey; and I am quite sure that he will only do what is right."

"He would be more sure to do it if you had more influence with him."

"The influence I am going to have with him is that I leave it to his honor—and love—to do right by the girl who loves and trusts him. I don't mind who knows. I do!"

Her mother sighed.

"He is years older than you," she said; "and sometimes I wish that you weren't marrying him. Of course it is a splendid marriage from a worldly point of view, but if you have no influence over Harvey now, you won't have much when you are married, Joy."

Her brother spoke to her an hour later. "I don't want to say anything against Bryant" he began.

"You'd better not!" she cried, and dropped her book and sat bolt upright.

Her brother stood looking down at her and grinning.

"If you were six inches taller," he said, "and half a waist-belt bigger round, you'd be a majestic person, Midget. No, I'm not going to attack 'His Highness;' but perhaps if it were pointed out to him that a course quite within his rights might, nevertheless, cause great loss and hardship to a large number of worthy people, and injure the town where "his little sweetheart whom we all love" was born and bred, he might feel disposed to chivalrously forego "some of the things which are due to Caesar." If Joy would influence him—?

"No no!" she cried. "I know nothing of business. I cannot think it necessary for me to interfere. He will do what is chivalrous without any word from me. Nothing would induce me to hurt him by the suggestion that I do not entirely trust him. You see, I do!"

When the minister had gone, and Joy had finished a cry, she sat down in her dainty little room, with the open locket perched on the inkstand, and wrote to her lover.

"My dear Highness," she began, and she wrote eight closely filled pages telling him how high he was to her; and how very, very dear; but there was not a word about the combine from beginning to end.

He came home the following afternoon to the meeting to discuss the "combine." He wired to Joy, "Train very late. Must go straight to Town Hall. Will come to you immediately after."

Joy put on a fresh white gown and waited impatiently in the drawing-room, peeping round the blind at every vehicle. A taxi stopped at their door at last, but it was only her brother, back from the meeting. He rushed into the room, picked his sister up like a baby and kissed her.

"Joy!" he shouted. "I take off my hat to Bryant! He's a white man! A good man! . . . They all took off their hats and cheered him at the finish of the meeting. He hasn't squeezed anybody. No terms could be fairer, and things will hum with him at the head. Talk of reductions! We shall have to import men! He's going to make the place. You're a lucky girl, you—you Midget!"

"I knew I was," Joy said; "but I'm glad everybody else knows it too! Did he look quite well?"

"You'll know in a minute," her brother told her. "Here's his car!"

The lovers met upon the stairs, the staid financier running up and his girlish sweetheart running down. It was some time before they talked any sense, and then—

"I'm so proud, proud, proud of you, Highness!" the girl said adoringly; and the strong man held her back a little way and looked thoughtfully at her sweet face.

"About the combine?" he asked.

"Yes. They wanted me to write to you about it, Highness! And tell you what to do! Wouldn't you have laughed at me!"

"Well, girlie, I might have laughed at what you told me to do." He touched her cheek.

"Would you have been angry?"

"No darling. I'd like to know your opinion about anything."

"You're laughing at me!! Yes, you are—Let me look? Why, you're ever so serious, Harvey, dear. You don't think I ever doubted you? Of course I told them that it would be absurd of me to advise such a clever man; and disloyal to dream that you needed any word from me to do just what was the best and kindest thing—"

"Oh, my dear!"

"And I wasn't disloyal in my heart either. I knew you would do it—"

"Joy, darling—"

"And you have! Of your own accord! Dear Highness! . . . Aren't you glad that I trusted you too much to put a word in my letters to influence you?"

The stern-looking financier kissed the girl with a suddeness which made her give a laughing, pleased cry.

"You did, Joy," he said, taking both her hands in his. "You put in three words."

The girl looked up at him in utter astonishment.

"Three words?" she asked. "Three words?"

"'My Dear Highness,'" he quoted very gravely. "Three words that will influence me all my life. Sweet little worshipper!"

His eyes flickered, and the girl kissed him gently, which she rarely did unasked.

"So I will tell you of the big influence that you had in this. . . . . I did not intend to be so brutal as people supposed. In the terms which I had drafted I took power to decide everything; but I did not intend to use the power unmercifully. Still I meant to be 'businesslike,' as I called it. The terms which I conceded to-day are better for the 'combine' as a whole; and certainly better for their employees; but they are not profitable for me personally. I wrote this fresh draft this morning, after I had your letter. They are your terms, Joy; the gift that you give to the town where you were born, and where you are loved."

"Because I called you 'My Dear Highness!' Oh! You are!"

"I would be nothing less. Only a prince should win my princess."

"Such a very silly little princess! But a loving one."

"And a loved one. . . . The old draft was before me, on my desk, and I held your letter in my hand. 'My Dear Highness,' I read again and again; and I tore up the old terms. 'Her Highness shall do no unprincely deed,' I said. . . . No prince ever, Joy; but, for your faith in me higher than the man I should have been!"

The stern face quivered; and the girl drew it down on her soft shoulder, as if she mothered the strong man.

"Oh!" she cried, "My dear Highness."

DOING THE GREATEST GOOD.

God seldom calls men suddenly into great undertakings. He does call us all constantly to the doing of small things well. And some of us are holding back from those small things while we wish and wait for the large things,—and so we do neither much nor little well.

A NEW CONCEPTION.

"We are only at the beginning of a new conception of woman and her work," says Arthur D. Dean, in the "Woman's International Review." In the future, "she will be educated only as she is master of herself in the sense that she must know of her possibilities as a woman of splendid health, of personal power, and a genuine poise—master of her job only as she is fitted for a God-given motherhood and a community-given vocation."

As soon as maccaroni has been drained and blanched by throwing it into cold water mix with a little butter to keep it from sticking together.

Home Cooking

WHEN IN DOUBT OPEN A CAN OF TOMATOES

Tomato Soup.—1 can tomatoes, 1 pint water, 12 peppercorns, bit of bay leaf, 4 cloves, 2 teaspoons sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 1-8 teaspoon soda, 2 tablespoons butter, 3 tablespoons flour. Cook tomatoes, water, peppercorns, bay leaf, cloves, and sugar, 20 minutes; strain, and add soda and salt. Brown butter and flour cooked together; bind and strain into tureen.

Clear Tomato Soup.—One can tomatoes, half an onion, a dash of cloves, 1 teaspoon sugar, pepper and salt to taste. Cook until onion is done. Add bacon dripping or butter. Strain.

Cream of Tomato Soup.—1-2 can tomatoes, 2 teaspoons sugar, 1-4 teaspoon soda, 1 quart milk, 1 slice onion, 4 tablespoons flour, 1 teaspoon salt, 1-8 teaspoon pepper, 1-3 cup butter. Scald milk with onion, remove onion and thicken milk diluted with cold water until thin enough to pour, being careful not to have it lumpy; cook 20 minutes, stirring constantly at first. Cook tomatoes with sugar 15 minutes, add soda, and rub through a sieve; combine mixtures, and strain into tureen over butter, salt and pepper.

Mock Tomato Bisque.—1-2 can tomatoes, 2 teaspoons sugar, 1-4 teaspoon soda, 1-2 onion, stuck with 6 cloves, sprig of parsley, bit of bay leaf, 3-4 cup stale breadcrumbs, 4 cups milk, 1-2 tablespoon salt, 1-8 teaspoon pepper, 1-3 cup butter. Scald milk with breadcrumbs, onion, parsley, and bay leaf. Remove seasonings and rub through sieve. Cook tomatoes with sugar 15 minutes; add soda and rub through a sieve. Reheat milk and bread to boiling-point, add tomatoes and pour at once into tureen, over butter, pepper and salt. Serve with croutons, crisp crackers or crackers split, soaked 8 minutes in ice water, dotted over with butter and baked in a hot oven until puffed and brown.

Tomato Sauce, for Fish.—Add a tablespoonful of tomato and a chopped hard-boiled egg, with a little minced parsley, to a cupful of seasoned white sauce.

Brown Tomato Sauce, for Meat.—One tablespoonful of browned flour, one tablespoonful of butter, and one cupful of milk are needed for the brown sauce. A teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet added to white sauce will give the desired color and a good flavor. Add tomatoes, onion, bay leaf, a pinch of cloves and a teaspoonful of sugar; boil and then strain.

Sauce Soubise.—Press a cooked onion through a sieve. Add hot cream and heated tomato juice in equal quantities; season according to taste. Do not boil. This is excellent for croquettes and sausage.

Scotch Woodcock.—Heat half a can of tomatoes; add salt and pepper and butter the size of an egg. When good and hot stir in two egg yolks and one cupful of grated cheese. Serve when the cheese is melted. Thickening may be added to the tomato before the other ingredients are put in.

Tomato Vegetarian Roast.—Soak in one cupful of strained juice as many breadcrumbs as it will absorb. Add one cupful of grated cheese, a small onion browned in butter or bacon gravy, salt, bay leaf, sage or any other seasonings. Mold and bake like a meat loaf.

Tomato Scramble—Put drained pulp in a hot frying pan, season, add butter, and break into it as many eggs as are desired, scrambling all together.

Corn and Tomato Scallop.—Use alternate layers of tomatoes, corn and crumbs. Season with onion, pepper and salt, and add a sliced green pepper or pimento, if liked. Make the last layer of tomatoes, covered with buttered crumbs, and bake.

Meat and Tomato Scallop.—One cupful of soft crumbs, three-fourths of a cupful chopped meat, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, onion, salt, pepper and parsley. Form into balls and arrange in baking dish. Cover with seasoned tomato and bake.

Tomato Scalloped With Onions.—Use layers of tomato, sliced raw onion, chopped hard-boiled egg, and breadcrumbs. Season and pour a cupful of white sauce over all; sprinkle with crumbs and bake.

Tomatoes and Rice.—Cook one cupful cabbage. Put in a baking dish with layers of crumbs and tomato; cover with grated cheese and season well and bake.

Tomatoes and Rice.—Cook one cupful of rice and one teaspoonful of salt in three cupfuls of boiling water for ten minutes. Drain, add half a can of tomatoes and a tablespoonful of bacon drippings, or a piece of uncooked salt pork, and simmer until the liquid is entirely absorbed and the pork is done.

Tomato Fondue.—Thicken a cupful of strained juice with one teaspoonful of cornstarch. Stir in the beaten yolks of three eggs, adding pepper, salt and a teaspoonful of sugar. When cooked thick pour over the beaten whites of three eggs. Put one cupful of seasoned tomato pulp and half a cupful of breadcrumbs into a baking dish and pour the hot mixture over it. Bake until the souffle is set.

Tomato Salad.—Boil two and a half cupfuls of tomato, flavored with celery, onion, a bay leaf, cloves, salt and pepper for fifteen minutes and press through a sieve. Dissolve one-quarter of a package of gelatin in one-quarter of a cupful of water and add to the tomato. Place on ice until stiff. Cut in cubes and serve with mayonnaise or tomato fluff, or mould in ring and fill with fluff.

Tomato Fluff.—Cook one cupful of sugar, one cupful of strained tomato juice and the juice of half a lemon to a thick sirup, and pour the mixture slowly over the stiffly beaten white of one egg.

Tomato Jelly.—Drain the juice from one can of tomatoes, add the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Boil ten minutes. Then add a cupful of sugar for each cupful of juice and cook until it jellies. Serve with meat.

Tomato Fritters.—Cook 1 can tomatoes with 6 cloves, 1-3 cup sugar and 3 slices of onion for 20 minutes, rub through sieve to take out seeds and season with 1 teaspoon salt and a few grains cayenne pepper. Melt 1-4 cup butter, and when bubbling, add 1-2 cup cornstarch and tomato gradually; cook 2 minutes, then add 1 egg slightly beaten. Pour into a buttered shallow tin, and cool. Turn on a board, cut in squares, diamonds or strips. Roll in crumbs, egg and crumbs again, fry in deep fat and drain.

Tomato Fritters, No 2.—Beat well one cupful of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, a level teaspoonful of baking powder, a tablespoonful of melted butter, two egg yolks, and half a cupful of milk. Add the beaten whites of eggs and three tablespoonfuls of tomato pulp, fry in deep fat and roll in sugar.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.

Dear Madam,—Kindly give recipe for breakfast puffs also corn bread.

Mrs. G. H.

Breakfast Puffs.—Sift together one and one-half cupfuls of flour, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, one tablespoonful of sugar and one-half a level teaspoonful of salt. Beat one egg well, add one cupful of sweet milk and beat into the flour. Beat until smooth, then add one tablespoonful of melted lard, and beat well again.

Divide into a dozen gem pans and bake in a hot oven until a delicate brown.

Corn Bread.—Two cupfuls of yellow corn meal, two well beaten eggs, two cupfuls of sour milk, two tablespoonfuls of melted lard, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one level teaspoonful each of salt and soda and one tablespoonful of sugar. Beat together until well mixed and smooth, then turn into a well greased hot baking pan and bake in a quick oven. Serve at once.

Dear Maadm,—May I ask some questions, too? How much boracic acid should I use in water to bathe my baby's eyes? How long should he stay in his bath? he loves it and screams when I take him out.

Also is cornstarch really a good substitute for an egg in cake?

A YOUNG HOMEMAKER.

One teaspoonful of boracic acid powder to one pint of boiling water. Keep in tightly corked bottle or sealer, and have a convenient small bottle of it for the baby's basket. Don't let your boy stay in his bath more than three to five minutes, and be sure the temperature of the room is 72 degrees Faherenheit or over. If he shouts when you take him out, you will have to turn it into a game or keep a favorite toy to give him as you lift him out. Have one big warm soft towel on your lap and another to wrap over his head and round his shoulders. Just wrap him round and round, sit and enjoy him for a few minutes. He will need very little further drying, just his hair, rubbed dry, and all the little crevices cared for.

A tablespoon of cornstarch will act as a binding agent in place of an egg in cake, and you will find that in a three egg cake you can leave out one using two eggs and the cornstarch. If you have only one egg use the one tablespoon of cornstarch with it, and add the butter melted last thing of all. In a boiled salad dressing calling for two eggs the cornstarch may be used instead of one, but it is not so good. The starch does not give the richness or the same food value though useful when eggs are difficult to get.

Dear Madam,—What is the newest style of window shades, with lace or insertion or plain without lace.

Mrs. J. S. McD.

Plain shades are best on kitchen and bedrooms, but the shades with heavy insertion or medallions are used in drawing rooms, and may if desired be used on the windows of all rooms.

***Housekeepers are invited to write to the Editor of the Home Page of the "Weekly Witness," asking for suggestions; recipes will be given on request, and we will be pleased to have favorite tried recipes sent for publication in this column.**

A REAL LADY.

In the privacy of his home the village butcher was telling his wife of the arrival of a new resident. "She came in to-day," he said, with enthusiasm, "and I can tell you she's a real lady, brought up select and exclusive. She don't know one cut o' meat from another, nor yea from mutton."

FAITH AND FACT.

Our walls of faith won't hold unless we act,
God scorns the pretext and He wants the fact.
This life were empty had it faith alone
Without the willing spirit to atone—
The bolts would rust, the doors of strongholds fly,
Had faith no fact with which to struggle by.

We slip so often in our lives' sore vexed
By some misunderstanding of the text.
By faith alone we sometimes think we'll rise—
But God builds stronger ladders to the skies—
Faith re-enforced by service, deeds that count
When souls grow weary here and seek to mount.

We cry repentance but do not repent,
And so the strongholds of our faith are bent,
And suddenly some wind of wrath goes by
And in the dust our dreams of duty lie,
And we like wandering children in the night
Stand stunned and houseless in truth's piercing light.

—Baltimore "Sun."



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Burns common coal oil. No dirt. No smoke. Gives better light than gas or electricity or five ordinary common lamps at one-sixth the cost. Fits your old lamps. Unequalled for fine sewing and reading. I want one person in each locality to handle the burner. Write to-day for circular. Mention the "WITNESS."

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WORLD'S WELFARE

FORWARD.

Alfred Noyes.

A thousand creeds and battle-cries,
A thousand warring social schemes,
A thousand new moralities,
And twenty thousand thousand dreams!

Each on his own anarchic way,
From the old order breaking free—
Our ruined world desires, you say,
License, once more, not Liberty.

But ah, beneath the struggling foam,
When storm and change are on the deep,
How quietly the tides come home,
And how the depths of sea-shine sleep!

And we who march toward a goal,
Destroying only to fulfil
The law, the law of that great soul
Which moves beneath your alien will;

We, that like foemen meet the past
Because we bring the future, know
We only fight to achieve at last
A great reunion with our foe;

Reunion in the truths that stand
When all our wars are rolled away
Reunion of the heart and hand
And of the prayers wherewith we pray;

Reunion in the common needs,
The common strivings of mankind;
Reunion of our warring creeds
In the one God that dwells behind. . . .

Forward!—what use in idle words?
Forward, O warriors of the soul!
There will be breaking up of swords
When the new morning makes us whole.

A MOSLEM IMAM DISCOVERS CHRIST

(By James L. Barton.)

The story of the spiritual experience of an educated Mohammedan young man in connection with one of the Christian educational institutions in a Mohammedan country is full of human interest. Moreover, it is of religious interest to those who are following closely the movement of Christianity among Mohammedans and its influence over their thinking as well as over their life.

The young man under consideration was born about the year 1890, in one of the large cities of the Turkish empire. The father was a Moslem Turk who had come from Russia at the time of the war. His mother was also a Moslem Turk. The young man, whom we will call, for the sake of having a name, Mahmud, although that was not his name, grew up in Moslem surroundings and attended Turkish elementary schools. At the age of sixteen he began his religious studies in schools established for the training of imams. He desired of his own initiative to be an amam. When but eleven years of age he saw a hafus repeating the Koran, and so began himself to learn it, and became, while still a boy, a hafus, knowing the entire Koran by heart. His longings for religion and for spiritual things became so ardent that in his younger years he even cried out, "I want to be a hafus." It was about this time that his mother had a strange dream, which made a deep impression upon Mahmud. She dreamed that she saw her son standing, with his hat on, in a large church or mosque, preaching to a large assembly. This gave to her the impression that her boy might become a Christian, and she worried much over her dream.

"Until the age of sixteen Mahmud loved Islam, although he was ignorant of its philosophy or its theology. He alone of the students in the theological school revolted from the massacres, although it was openly held among the young imams that it was a virtue to kill a Christian. He continued the forms and prayers, but inwardly he was losing faith.

With the restoration of the Constitution in 1908 and the sudden new impulse for liberty that swept over the Turkish empire, he determined to take Truth for his standard, wherever Truth might be found. At that time he met a Mohammedan judge from Crete, who was of a very liberal turn of mind. The judge told him a great deal about the English people, their ways and their religion. It seems that he had for sixteen years served under the English, and so entertained very kindly feelings toward them. Not only did he tell Mahmud about their Christian ways and customs; he also told him things about Mohammedanism which the young man had not before thought of. He pointed out that Mohammed's life was not perfect; in fact, that it had serious moral blemishes. From that time Mahmud resolved to learn all he could about the religion of the English people.

In 1913 Mahmud went to a Christian educational institution. His appearance made an excellent impression. He had a winning smile upon his face whenever he greeted his teachers although he knew no English. The first English he began to read was the Psalms. When he came to the Twenty-third Psalm he said to his teacher, "Ah, I love that Psalm!"

Mahmud's liberal thinking in matters of religion, viewed from the Mohammedan standpoint, had attracted the attention of the Moslem students in the institution where he was studying to such an extent that persecution began to appear. He was at that time the head of a mosque in his native city, and the fanatical element connected with the mosque went so far as to follow him to his school and watch to see whether or not he attended chapel exercises. When they found that he did attend the religious exercises, he was warned that unless he gave them up he would lose his place as an imam. So he gave up attending chapel.

A year later he sought English lessons from a Christian teacher, coming each day from the city for this purpose. The relationship between this young seeker after truth and his Christian teacher ripened into a beautiful friendship. He was asked if he was willing to study the teachings of Jesus, and his reply was that that was what he wanted to study most of all. And so, with the Turkish Testament side by side with the English, his studies began. The Beatitudes were first taken up. His teacher reported that he should never forget the radiance upon the young man's face when he came to "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." His own heart was ready to receive that spiritual truth.

Another Christian teacher joined in the circle, and in November the three knelt together, in the privacy of the teacher's study, in earnest prayer. The studies were continued, comparing side by side the teachings of Mohammed with the teachings of Jesus: the Fatherhood of God was set over against the impersonal power and force of Islam; the moral basis for society and the gospel of Jesus for the home over against the plurality of wives and the loose moral system permitted by the Koran. This study was accompanied by repeated times of prayer together for guidance and light, and it was under these conditions that Mahmud became a true follower of Jesus Christ.

But persecution was rife. It was not the purpose of his associates and friends in his own city to allow this change to take place without a protest. The attack culminated in his being betrayed to the government officials, so as to have him arrested and sent to the battle front at the Dardanelles.

One day soldiers came for Mahmud, and after many vicissitudes he was taken before the court where the decision was to be rendered as to whether he should be sent to the front as a soldier. The court room was crowded. There were some of the highest military men and officials present; the leading religious khadi (judge) presided. Mahmud had many friends among the crowd in the court room, because he had already shown himself to be a man of influence, with a friendly spirit that tended to break down opposition. The khadi at the opening of the trial, with friendly tones, whispered to him: "Why have you taken the white off your fez? Why have you ceased being an imam?" Mahmud replied, "Because I am a Christian."

For more than an hour and a half they questioned him. The answers came, clear, modest, gentle, unequivocal. "You may kill me," said he; "you may slay me in any way you please; you may make me a slave; but my heart is free. I see in Islam many plants not of God's planting, and by the grace of God I want to do all that I can to root them all up. I see a great building, very high, very glorious, built by force, but with no heart or soul in it; some day it will fall down and destroy those who occupy it."

These are some of the things Mahmud said to his prosecutors; but with the exception of the khadi's question at the opening, no one asked him if he was a Christian. Several voluntarily spoke in his behalf. One colonel put his hand upon Mahmud's shoulder and said, "May you become a great and good teacher in the college where you have been studying." Another one addressed him in a most friendly way as "our Protestant imam." The khadi spoke long and kindly with him, and offered to let Mahmud address a crowd in a mosque in the city. However, some of the imams who were present in the court room were very angry. It was decided to take the regular exemption tax in lieu of his service as a soldier.

So Mahmud was set free. He returned to his school, and a service of rejoicing was held there that night that the new disciple whom they had counted as lost had been found—almost as given back to them from the dead.—"Missionary Herald."

STRIKING FACTS ABOUT CHINA

Put the people in China in rank, joining hands, and they will girdle the globe ten times at the equator with living, beating human hearts.

Every third child born into the world, looks into the face of a Chinese mother; every third pair given in marriage, plight their troth in a Chinese cup of wine; every third orphan weeping through the day, every third widow wailing through the watches of the night, is in China; every third person who dies is a Chinese.

1,557 of the 3,033 walled cities of China have as yet no resident missionary. Tens of thousands of towns and villages have no centre of Gospel light. No province is adequately worked.

Only one Chinese man in a hundred, taking the empire through, can read, and still fewer can write a letter. Of the women, not more than one in a thousand can read or write.

The Chinese government reports more than 40,000 schools under its control, and has primary and intermediate grades in every province, with total enrolment of 1,500,000 students. The mission schools are said to be far ahead in quality of teaching, and 75 percent of the text-books used in the government schools were prepared by Christians or under Christian supervision.

Leading Chinese affirm that while they are Confucianists, they regard Christianity as the chief hope for China.

Every great upheaval in China has, under the overruling providence of God, been followed by the wider opening of doors for the preaching of the Gospel.

A province in Manchuria with 1,500,000 has only one missionary. In Mongolia 2,000,000 have none. Outer Karan province has none. Tibet has 6,000,000 with none.

In China there are 2,955 Christian congregations, 584 ordained Chinese pastors, 5,364 unordained workers, and 470,000 connected with evangelical churches.

From some 15 of the most important theological schools in China it appears that during the past year about 450 men have been engaged in preparation for the ministry. These figures are significant, because it is upon the Chinese preachers that the ultimate success of the country's evangelization depends.

Two years ago Bible study in Tientsin was practically unknown in government institutions. Three months after the Eddy meetings, out of 545 who had signed cards, 430, or 80 percent were studying in 54 Bible classes in the government schools, in the Young Men's Christian Associations, and in the churches.—"Missionary Review of the World."

EDUCATION IN INDIA.

The Nawab of Sachin has celebrated the jubilee of his accession to the "gadi" by announcing the grant of free primary education throughout the State, with effect from August 1st next. Sachin is situated within the Surat Agency of the Bombay Presidency, and is a comparatively small State. But the effect of the step which the Nawab has taken cannot be measured by such considerations. It was the Gaekwar of Baroda who first made primary education free in his State, and his example has already sensibly affected Mysore, Kapurthala and Gonqal. The adhesion of Sachin is bound to quicken the movement still more; and to bring into still bolder relief the slowness with which the wheels of the Government of India move in this direction.—Selected.

NEWS FROM WEST AFRICA.

Four members of the West African Mission of the Presbyterian Board arrived in New York, December 15th, courteous treatment in German Kamerun and reported that they received only rum, Spanish Guinea and from the officials of the French and British cruisers who boarded their ship.

Before leaving Kamerun, the entire party pledged themselves to say nothing of military conditions in Kamerun. They were permitted, however, to tell anything regarding the missionaries and the work. From the necessity laid upon them on account of the lack of foreign food, the missionaries have cultivated their gardens much more than in former years. One of the missionaries has succeeded in producing a plantain flour and a toothsome syrup out of a native cane. The industrial work has practically ceased because of a lack of cloth for making garments, of leather for making shoes, and a lack of demand for chairs and tables, and for building of any kind. While war conditions are irksome, and at times seriously interfere with the work, the greatest courtesy have been shown the American representatives.

The returned missionaries did not think that their comrades are in any danger.

The girls' schools are all closed, but the boys' schools are running, only with reduced numbers. The most striking of all the statements regarding the work is that the offerings while possibly not equalling those of former years, are remarkable, the people giving out of extreme poverty, and realizing the great need on account of war conditions.—Selected.

DISCIPLESHIP.

"These are they which follow the Lambs wnithersoever he goeth."

I thought it hard that Christ should ask of me
To walk through life along a blood-marked way,
And thus it was, I shrank back trembling,
Then paused, and bowed my head, and said Him, Nay!
But looking down I saw, with tear-dimmed eyes,
That all the blood-marks came from pierced feet,
At which I learned, with sad yet glad surprise,
That they were proofs of love, enduring, sweet;
'Twas thus again, I looked on Christ's dear face
And once again, began to follow on:—
Since then, I've only thought of His great grace,
And fear of blood-marked ways is wholly gone.
—H. W. Frost. (From the "Missionary Review of the World.")

NEW YORK HAS PERNEB TOMB.

For the first time New York can see set up, in the Fifth avenue hall of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the tomb of Perneb, chamberlain to the ruling king in the fifth Egyptian dynasty, and honored with his tomb about 4,500 years ago.

Thanks to the generosity of Edward S. Harkness, regarded as the most liberal patron of the Egyptian department of the museum, the public will now have access to one of the three important ancient tombs to come out of Egypt. Berlin and Vienna have the other two.

Since the discovery of the tomb in 1907, when the tedious digging and its careful moving, the 601 stone blocks, some of them very heavy, have been treated here to stop disintegration. Eighteen months have been required to rebuild the tomb, block by block, the only alterations being to permit the entrance of visitors through its chambers.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art, with its paintings, including the Altman, Morgan, Hearn, Marquard, Vanderbilt and Wolfe collections; with its sculpture of ancient and modern schools, American and foreign, casts, antiquities, arms and armors, porcelains, musical instruments, tapestries, laces, metal work, furniture and decorative arts, has now an added prestige with its tomb of Perneb.

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THE CALL.

(George Frankland, in the "Spectator.")

"Hear the call, men, hear the call!
Give yourselves, your best, your all!
All is asked and must be given—
Yea, though home or heart be riven!
Follow the drums, the drums, the drums
Save your souls, and follow the drums.

"Britain's honor is the stake!
Give your heart-blood for her sake!
Count the cost of life as naught!
Ne'er was freedom lightly bought;
Follow the drums, the drums, the drums!
Save your souls, and follow the drums!

Sterner, sterner grows the call:
"Make your choice, 'tis now for all!
Linger not in sheltered shame!
Challenge death for Britain's fame!
Follof the drums, the drums, the drums!
Save your souls, and follow the drums!"

"The shafts that bear the grain aloft
are very slender;
The roots that hold them to the soil
are very tender;
Yet all the grain is lifted high,
To ripen under summer sky,
And tell the millions by and by,
Of God the Sendar.

The men who bear the Word aloft are
often lowly;
The ties that bind them to the work
all strengthen slowly;
And yet the Word is carried wide;
To every land on every tide,
The peoples manifold to guide,
To God the Holy."

Fill the place where God has placed you. Show your fitness for it and your contentment in it. You might prefer a change, but God keeps you in it for some wise purpose, and if you make the best of it, he will be glorified and you will be blest.—The Presbyterian.

Sunday School Lesson

For March 19, 1916.

PHILIP AND THE ETHIOPIAN.

(Acts 8:26-40.)

Golden Text: Understandest thou what thou readest?—Acts 8:30.

"The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church." Saul's bitter persecution of the Christians in Jerusalem, after the death of Stephen, scattered them over the country and they went about preaching the word—not from pulpits, but by conversation, which is the most effective method of preaching. Personal work of this kind has not as wide a range of influence as preaching from pulpits, but it has a more concentrated influence on the individuals who come in contact with it. The influence depends, however, entirely upon the character of the worker and upon the sincerity of his desire to glorify Christ. Humility is absolutely essential to success in such work.

In our lesson a new name becomes for a short time the most prominent. Philip, the deacon, becomes for a short time the most prominent man in the Church, as Deacon Stephen had been for a short time, before his death. For some reason—perhaps because it was wiser on their part to keep out of sight for a while—the apostles seem to have been overshadowed at this period by these deacons. This would not imply cowardice on the part of the apostles, but only prudence. Jesus had taught them to be prudent.

Or, it may be that the Holy Spirit kept the apostles in the background for a time and pushed these deacons to the front to show that He is not limited to the employment of any one agency, and that the work of preaching the Gospel was not to be left to the apostles only, or to any special class of workers. It is a very significant fact that we read nothing at all in the Bible about most of the apostles after the ascension of Jesus, yet, no doubt, each of them did the work for which he was specially fitted. Not anyone of the original apostles, but Saul, the cruel persecutor, was made the chief instrument in spreading the Gospel in foreign lands.

When driven out of Jerusalem by persecution Philip went down to Samaria. Evidently it was the spirit of Christ that led him there, for by nature the Jews hated the Samaritans. Philip was not only a personal worker, he was also a powerful preacher and a miracle-worker. And very soon he had the multitude "by the ears."

"And there was great joy in that city." There is always joy where there is a genuine religious revival. There is joy not only on earth, but also in heaven. The joy in Samaria was caused in part by Philip's miracles of healing, but the consciousness of pardoned sin and of reconciliation with God is a greater source of joy.

All sorts of characters get caught in the Gospel net. (See Matt. 13:47.) We have had Judas and Ananias as specimens of the "bad" fish, and now we have Simon the sorcerer. No doubt, each of these men for a time believed himself a sincere disciple. They were not conscious hypocrites, but they did not know their own hearts. Their religion was merely a new method of seeking to promote their own interests, or of seeking good for themselves; there was no real surrender to Christ, no denial of self as the ruling principle in the life. And consequently each of them failed miserably when the testing time came.

And in each case it was the love of money that caused the wreck of character. Simon saw that he could make much more money if he could work real miracles like Philip and Peter and John than he had been making by fake miracles, and he did not see why they should not make money by selling him some of their miracle-working power.

When Peter and John came to Samaria, Philip was no longer needed there, and the Holy Spirit found another mission for him. Curiously enough we have no further information in regard to the success of the work of Samaria. As far as our record goes, it would appear that the believers there were left entirely to their own resources when the apostles returned to Jerusalem, but it seems more likely that some provision was made for their further instructions.

"An angel of the Lord spake unto Philip." The ministry of angels is very frequently mentioned in the Bible, and even more frequently in the New Testament than in the Old. We do not know to what extent, or in what ways, God guides or helps us by the instrumentality of angels, but we do know that they are "all ministering spirits, sent forth to do service for the sake of them that shall inherit salvation." (Heb. 1:14.)

Whether Philip saw the angel that spoke to him or not, we do not know, but we have every reason to believe that the words recorded were actually spoken to him, for we have repeated evidence that angels appeared visibly and spoke audibly to the disciples. The angels who announced the birth of Jesus were seen and so were the angels who announced the resurrection of Jesus. And the angels who foretold the return of Jesus were seen.

Peter not only heard but felt and saw the angel who let him out of the prison, and Paul evidently saw the angel who stood by him at night and told him that he was to be shipwrecked, but that he and all on board would escape.

It was a very strange message that the angel brought to Philip: Go out into the desert by a certain road. Could any instruction be much more incomprehensible than that? Apparently he was to go where he would not be able to work, and for no purpose. How many of us would have obeyed such a command even if an angel did bring it? But Philip asked no questions. He simply obeyed. God can always make use of a man who is so ready to obey as that.

Philip was probably saying to himself, "I cannot understand this. After having been used by God to make many disciples for Christ and to heal many sick people, I am suddenly sent off into this desert where I cannot possibly be of any service. I wonder"—But just then a chariot appeared, and he was told to go to it. Then he began to realize that God had sent him there for a purpose.

He found a very important person in the chariot, and that person was just in the right condition of mind to listen to a talk about Christ, and to believe Philip's teaching.

God knew before Philip left Samaria just where and when he could meet this great man, and God knew just when the great man's mind would be prepared to receive the truth.

If this eunuch was himself an Ethiopian, his long journey to Jerusalem to worship the God of the Jews, and his study of the prophecy of Isaiah on his way home show that he was a very remarkable man, and gave reason for believing that he would be an active and powerful worker for Christ on his return to Ethiopia. He may have been an Israelite by descent, however, for there were Israelites living in many lands.

"And the Spirit said unto Philip," God guides his servants in many different ways—sometimes by circumstances, sometimes by giving them wisdom to decide for themselves what they should do, and sometimes by the "still small voice" of the Holy Spirit: how then can we know whether the guidance comes from God or not? There is only one way in which we can learn to recognize the voice of God in whatever way it comes to us, and that is by living in close communion with Him, and by holding ourselves subject to His orders at all times. "He that is of God heareth the words of God," Jesus said. "If any man willeth to do His will, he shall know of the teaching, whether it be of God, or whether I speak from Myself." (John 8:47; 7:17.)

"Understandeth thou?" "How can I?" Of course he could not understand. No one could understand that prophecy without knowing the history of Jesus. The prophet who wrote the prophecy did not understand it himself. (See I. Peter 1:10-12.) But the outstanding fact with regard to the Bible is that it helps the sincere seeker after God to find Him, even when the seeker does not get a clear comprehension of what he reads. This eunuch, for instance, could learn from the 53rd chapter of Isaiah a very valuable lesson about the character of God, without having any knowledge as to how the prophecy he was reading was to be fulfilled. Multitudes have learned from the Bible to know and love God, and to trust God, who for want of education or of mental capacity have never been able to grasp more than the most elementary truths of the Christian religion.

The Story of a Shipwreck

(A Sermon by the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D.)

"In perils of waters."—II. Corinthians 11:26.

There is a peculiar fascination about the sea. We never tire of looking at the broad expanse of water, nor of watching the waves as they come rolling towards the shore. Men who have followed the sea are never satisfied if they are long away from it. An old sailor told me that a sailor separated from the sea is like a fish out of water.

The sea was not without its charm for Him who was the world's greatest teacher and preacher, the Lord Jesus Christ. As we meet Him in the morning it is often on the shores of His beloved Galilee, at noontime. He was very frequently in the same place, and again at eventide I doubt not He was often there watching the sun sink in the west.

I remember, too, that one of the best pictures we have of Jesus is on the sea. When with a word He made the winds and waves be still. Not far from the shore of the sea He performed one of His most remarkable miracles, for it was there that He met and healed the man in the tomb crying and cutting himself with stones. It was there He saw the disciples when completely discouraged in their work. He said to them, "Children, have you any meat?" and they answered Him, saying, "We have toiled all the night and have taken nothing;" and quickly He said, "Cast your net on the right side," and the net was filled so they could hardly draw it into the boat. From the sea He called some of his disciples and said to them, "I will make you fishers of men." He consecrated their tact and sanctified their fishermen's skill, so that one of the number on the day of Pentecost drew three thousand souls into the Kingdom.

All the disciples were, more or less, associated with the sea. John was banished to an island in the Aegean Sea, where he received his Apocalyptic vision. But of all the Apostles I think Paul had the most thrilling experience in connection with the sea. He tells us he was three times shipwrecked, and that he spent a night and day upon the deep. I can find a full explanation of only one of these events, and that leads me to believe that there is very much more to the life of Paul than is found in the New Testament. This is true also of the life of Christ, and I imagine one of the greatest joys of eternity will be the hearing of the account of that part of His blessed life which was never written in the Bible.

THE DANGER OF THE SEA.

It required a good deal of courage to be either a sailor or a passenger in the olden days, for the ships were small and built after a clumsy model, and they were very unmanageable. The islands, the rocks and the shores were very poorly defined, and there was no such thing as a lighthouse to warn the mariner to keep away from the dangerous places. Paul was right when he said, "In perils of waters."

It was one of Paul's sea trips which suggests the outline of this sermon; and the whole journey is very much like the journey of one's life. The birth is the launching of the vessel. One meets with storms, but they give way to sunshine. There is fair sailing for a time, then there is the mighty tempest; but there is the entering into the harbor at last. Some early in the voyage make shipwreck of their hopes. God pity them! Some enter the harbor with all the sails gone, with the masts cut away, with the cargo thrown overboard, just barely saved. There are others who enter it, with all sails set, with banners flying, with greetings from the loved ones awaiting them. May we be all of that number.

A GOOD START IS NOT ALL THAT IS DESIRABLE.

When Paul went on board the vessel, bound for Asia Minor, he might have said, "All's well!" When he landed at Siddon he might have said the same. He was a prisoner there, and yet he was told that he might go on shore to refresh himself with his friends. He landed safely at Myra, too, and there he was transferred to the Alexandrian corn vessel, and up to this point a voyage could hardly begin more auspiciously. But from here on the wind began to be contrary; then it shifted and came from the south and they took courage; but in a little while there was another change, the tempest came and they lost control of the ship, and so, according to the language of the Scriptural narrative, they "let her drive."

It is a good thing to start well in this world; but you will need more than that. Happy the man who has the advantage of a Christian home; but that won't save. He is to be envied who has a Christian mother and a noble ancestry; but many a one has started out with all this, like a vessel leaving the harbor midst the booming of cannons and the sounds of music, with all colors flying, only to meet with shipwreck before reaching the shore on the other side.

We need more than Christian homes and good friends. We need Christ with us to-day and every day, and with Him in the vessel we may smile at the storm.

That was a most uncertain voyage of Paul's. First there was fair sailing, but the contrary winds came upon them; then they ran under the lee of an island and waited for the wind to change, but they were caught in the great whirlwind, and the vessel began to creak and groan, the timbers were sprung, and striking two currents, two hundred and seventy-five people who were on board found themselves struggling in the water.

The voyage of life is quite as uncertain, for no one knows what a moment may bring forth; and so the voyage beginning well may end in despair. How much depends upon the single throb of the heart! When we close our eyes at night we are never quite sure that we shall open them in the morning; when we say "good night" to our friends, it is not certain that we shall say "good morning" to them.

I have recently been reading the account of some noted shipwrecks, and so have found that there was a close analogy between them and the way that men are spiritually lost. This Alexandrian corn vessel had lost her reckoning. They were fourteen days without seeing the sun, and fourteen nights without seeing the stars; and so, in the din of the storm, if one had cried out to the captain, "What is the land ahead?" his only answer could have been, "I cannot tell, for I have lost my reckoning." I have read of a vessel which went to pieces on the Scilly rocks because the captain had lost his reckoning; he thought he was three miles from the rocks, but in an instant he crashed upon them, and many souls were lost.

How many men are spiritually lost in the same way. There are some who will read this message who have lost their reckoning. Some have been sailing ten years, some twenty years, and some fifty years, and all the time without a pilot. Where do you stand now? How are you in relation to God, to Heaven, to the Bible, to Christ? I beseech you to stop for a moment and see. With reference to God, you are under His wrath, for I have read in His Word, "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God."

With reference to Heaven, you are sailing directly away from its harbor. With reference to the Bible, you are lost. Listen to the word I bring you. "He that believeth is not condemned, but he that believeth not is condemned already."

With reference to Christ, I have a wondrous message for you. Even in your lost condition He stands before you, a Saviour; He is waiting patiently, He is pleading tenderly. But I also bring you the message that there may coome a time when He will cease to be a Saviour to you.

Many vessels go down in a fog. In Queen Anne's time one of her commanders lost nine ships with two thousand soldiers, and all because there were no lights warning him of the rocks ahead. The best friend the mariner ever had is the lighthouse, with its faithful keeper, who sets the lights so that its beams are sent out many miles at sea. We are all of us more or less familiar with the Eddystone lighthouse. It was first built by a man who constructed it largely of wood, and it is said that the builder used often to stand on the topmost part and cry out, "Blow, ye winds; rise, O ocean; break forth, O elements, and try my work." And the winds and the waves came with terrific force and destroyed his work. It was built the second time with some wood in its construction, but more of stone, and it went down again; then the third time it was made of solid rock and riveted down with bands of iron to the rock beneath, and on the very top of it there was placed the inscription, "Laus Deo," and Eddystone lighthouse stands to-day. But it is said that a vessel went to pieces not far from the lighthouse because there was such a dense fog that the light was hidden.

That is the reason so many are still in their lost condition. They are in a spiritual fog. They say to us, "We can't see God, neither can we feel His love. We can't understand Christ and his power to save. We are in ignorance concerning the Bible; it is anything but a lamp to our feet." The fog for such people is very dense. There is only one thing for them to do, to yield to God without trying to understand. And my advice to all such is, put your hand in Christ's, even if you cannot see the way. Take up the Bible always with this prayer, "Open Thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy law." Start with the very faintest faith; but if you have no faith, then start with your great need. "Commit thy ways unto the Lord, trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass."

And behold, at once the fog will begin to lift and to disappear, and you will find yourself in the clear sunlight of His love.

LIFTING THE DANGER SIGNAL.

There is a close analogy between the way ships are saved and the way the souls of men are rescued. Whenever a vessel on the sea is in a dangerous position and is in need of help, she always lifts the danger signal. The man who has reached this position where he is sensible enough of his lost condition simply to say, "Pray for me," has taken a long step towards salvation.

What do the sailors do when on the sea they have lost their reckoning? They turn their eyes northward, looking for the Pole Star; finding that, they go on their way rejoicing. The Lord Jesus Christ is the Pole Star for us; fix your eyes on Him, and He will lead you out of all your darkness.

When the fog arises, then the mariner studies the compass. This is the very best thing for him to do. And yet there is such a thing as the needle being diverted from the north pole. It is otherwise with a peculiar magnetic plant which grows upon our western plains. They call it the compass plant, because its electric leaves and petals point unwaveringly to the North Star. Let it be uprooted and planted with its leaves turned south, and it will gradually turn and bend them down again toward the north. But even more unerring than this is the compass of which I would speak to you, the Bible. No one in all the history of the world has gone wrong who has followed its teachings.

O, ye who are unsaved, I stand on the shore of the sea and throw out to you a life line. It is as strong as the love of God can make it; lay hold upon it and you shall be saved. The ropes that are used for lifting heavy masses of iron ore out of the mines to the earth's surface are all tested before they are put to use; each strand is tested separately by having a strain upon it equal to that which the whole of them combined will have to stand.

Thus it is with this line which I throw out to you. Paul took hold of it, and it held; John Bunyan took hold, and it held; all the redeemed since the time of the cross have taken hold of it, and it has held them every one.

For a little while let us come back to the shipwreck of the Apostle Paul. The vessel had sprung a leak. After fourteen days and nights they gave up hope; they decided to stay by the ship one night more; in order that she might be lightened they cast overboard all the cargo; then someone shouted, "Land ahead," and they sounded and found the water twenty fathoms deep; they sounded again and it was fifteen fathoms deep, and they knew they were coming near the land. They took up the anchors, loosed the rudder bands, hoisted up the mainsail to the winds, and made for the shore. They cast themselves into the sea, some on boards and some on broken pieces of the ship; and so it came to pass that they escaped all safe to land.

SAFELY AT OUR JOURNEY'S END

If we have put our trust in Christ, the time will come when the journey of life shall be over for us; but the end will not be as it was with the sailors so long ago. The end will be peaceful and happy, because we have with us Him who is the Master of every wind and wave and storm.

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

The FOREST CASTAWAYS

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THE CENTURY CO.

By
FREDERICK ORIN BARTLETT

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

The governor looked up in surprise as Mr. Wenham made this unusual request. Th council straightened in their chairs. Harden felt very uneasy.

"I don't know what you propose to do, Mr. Wenham," answered the governor, "but I see no objection. Isn't it, however," he asked, with a smile, "unusual to give visible proof in the dark?"

"This is an unusual case," answered Mr. Wenham. "And while my assistants are preparing the exhibit, I will ask Robert Wenham to step to the stand."

About the room all was bustle. Several men drew down the heavy curtains, another entered with a large white screen, which he proceeded to adjust in the rear of the room, while a third man took a position by Mr. Wenham's side with what appeared to be a magic lantern. Bob stepped to a stand to the left of the governor. At Mr. Wenham's request he was sworn in. Raising his right hand, he heard the clerk ask him the solemn question if he swore that what he told should be "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," and answered steadily, "I do."

"Now," said Mr. Wenham, "I wish you to tell in your own way all you saw of Manson from the time he first came to the camp where you were imprisoned."

In a low, unembarrassed voice, but with a sense of responsibility greater than he would have felt had he been pleading for his life, Bob began. He told of how he and his chum had been frightened that first night by the noise in the kitchen; of how, a little later, he had seen the haggard face at the window; and, finally, of how Manson had staggered in, weak from hunger, and pleaded for food. Bill had frightened them at first Bob said, because they thought he was some half-crazed hermit. Then he went on to tell of how he was hurt by the wildcat and was brought back to camp by his chum. Bill was out hunting at the time, but when he returned, he bathed his wounds, and from that moment on cared for him like a nurse. He told of how Bill sat up with him all night.

"I never woke up," he said, "but what I found Bill there. He had water for me if I was thirsty, and if I was cold he fixed the fire."

Then he told of the Christmas dinner, and how Bill spent all one day getting a partridge for him. He described the decorations about the room, and the Christmas tree with nothing to hang on it.

"That night I was worse," said Bob, "and I guess he didn't get any sleep at all. The next day he and Phil went off hunting, and brought me back a moose steak. I ate a little of it, and it tasted good. That's all I knew until Phil said Bill had gone to get a doctor. When Bill came back again, he stayed by my side while the doctor washed out the wounds. There was something in the grip of his hand that seemed to help."

When he concluded, the room was silent. It was as though the governor, the council, the reporters, and the spectators waited breathlessly to hear more. It was a story that had held them tense from its beginning to the end. Mr. Wenham broke the silence.

"You said you had a revolver, which, later, you gave to Manson?"

"Yes, sir."

"How many cartridges did you have?"

"Three."

"How many cartridges did Manson use when he went out to get the patridge for your Christmas dinner?"

"He said it took all three," answered Bob.

"That is all," concluded Mr. Wenham.

Bob stepped back to his chair. As he did so Phil felt the perspiration start on his own brow as he made ready for the ordeal before him. He would rather have played twenty stiff games of football than mount that stand. And yet, ten men piled on top of him could not have held him back. It occurred to him that Bill must have felt something like this when he started over the trail that as far as he knew meant the end of his freedom. This braced him somewhat, but it did not moisten his lips.

"And now," Mr. Wenham was saying, "I wish to present Manson in the same setting, from a different point of view. I will call Phil Harden to the stand, to tell us what he, the only other member of the camp, saw of the accused."

Harden was sworn. When the clerk had concluded repeating the oath, Phil still stood there with his hand upraised. There was a short silence, broken by a titter as the room waited for his reply.

"Did you hear the oath?" inquired the clerk.

"Y-yes, sir," stammered Harden.

And right there he made up his mind he would never again joke with Bob for his hesitancy of speech.

"Do you swear that you will tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?"

"Sure, sir. Of c-course, sir," answered Harden, in astonishment.

"Take your time," spoke Mr. Wenham, encouragingly, "and tell what you saw, in your own way."

The fact that the room was fairly dark helped him somewhat, but for first few moments he floundered about badly. But though he repeated himself and halted frequently, he made himself understood. As he grew more accustomed to the sound of his own voice, he began to lose himself in his story. In another minute he was unconscious that any one but himself was in the room. His thoughts entered upon Bill, and as he recalled the scene of the making of the bow and heard again Bill's determination to go after the moose for the sake of getting fresh meat for Bob, he felt again the thrill of admiration for the man he had felt at the time.

"I thought it was a fool hunt," he confessed, "because I hadn't forgotten what that moose looked like when Bob and I saw him at the head of the lake. But I wouldn't quit and let Bill go alone, so I took along the camera and went, too."

He described the following of the tracks, and how they finally found the moose lying down in the snow.

"He looked as big as an elephant," he said, "and he was in a sort of open space. Bill told me to get behind a tree and to keep behind it. Then he stepped into the ring with a holler."

A sound of laughter was heard, which the governor suppressed with a sharp rap upon his desk. It was the last sound heard from those listening until the boy had finished. He told of the fight with all the detail and accuracy with which he would have described a football game.

"Finally, I saw my chance, and got out from behind the tree and levelled my camera."

As he spoke the words, Mr. Wenham gave a signal, and in a flash there appeared on the screen in the rear of the room, the snapshot of a charging moose. With head lowered, ears back, he seemed to be thundering straight on into the room. There wasn't a man or a woman present who didn't start from his seat. Even the governor found himself standing on his feet. Harden resumed his story, while the spectators still stared at the picture. Then Mr. Wenham gave the signal, and the room was dark again. But only for a few seconds.

"I thought I was a goner," Harden was saying, "I fell, and then I saw Bill come running over the snow toward me. The moose turned for him. It looked as though he would be killed. I got up on my elbow, and took another shot with the camera."

Again Mr. Wenham gave the signal, and once again a picture snapped out on the screen. Within ten feet of the enraged animal, and kneeling on the ground, the picture revealed Bill with the bow drawn taut, the arrow on the string, in the very act of letting it loose. The greatest master of words in the language could not have portrayed so vividly or dramatically the calm courage of this man. There he kneeled facing death, to save from death the boy who was telling the story.

Just a moment before the crowd recovered itself, he made his voice heard.

"That is all, Mr. Harden," he said to Phil.

The boy stepped down. The picture was flashed off the screen. The curtains about the room were snapped up. While every one was still blinking, Mr. Wenham concluded, with a calm and dignity that in itself was impressive.

"Your Excellency and Gentlemen of You have all read of how this man the Council," he said. "That is all. Manson walked, after this, two days and a night, without stopping, to get a doctor for the boys, with jail waiting for him at the end. I wish to ask you to consider just one question: could a man capable of such heroic acts so belie his whole nature, under any circumstances, as ever to play the thief, the coward, and the liar?"

Here Mr. Wenham rested his case. The matter would now be taken under advisement by the governor and council, and they would notify him at once as soon as they reached a decision. Outside the room, Mr. and Mrs. Harden and Frances were waiting. Frances rushed forward to seize Phil's hand.

"You did finely, Phil," she exclaimed.

"I made a chump of myself," grunted her brother. "I couldn't think."

Mr. Harden stepped forward.

"You told a simple straightforward story, my boy," he said. "I'm proud of you."

Frances turned to Bob.

"I don't wonder you made the debating team," she said.

Bob blushed scarlet.

"This wa-was different from tha-that," he stammered. "I di-did-didn't have anything to d-do, this time."

Mr. Wenham was obliged to hurry back to New York, but he left Bob with the Harden family, and had determined to remain in Augusta until a decision was reached. It came the next day. When Mr. Harden went over his mail the next morning, he found an official-looking envelop waiting for him. The whole family crowded about him breathlessly while he opened it. After reading it through, he handed it to Bob.

"Read it out loud," he suggested.



The moose seemed to be thunde ring straight on into the room.

With his heart pounding hard, Bob read as follows:

My Dear Mr. Harden:

It is with unusual pleasure that I am able to report to you that with the unanimous vote of the council it has been decided that in the case of William A. Manson, convicted last fall of robbery, a reasonable doubt exists as to his guilt. Therefore I, acting with the power vested in me by the statutes of the state of Maine, hereby decree his pardon, and order that he shall be restored to his full liberty. I have forwarded due official notice of this to the high sheriff. In order, however, that the two boys who themselves acted so heroically in a trying situation may have the pleasure of notifying their loyal friend of this decision, I have instructed the sheriff to withhold action for twenty-four hours, in order that the boys themselves may bear the good news to their comrade.

As Bob read the signature, Harden threw up his cap.

"Now," he shouted, "three cheers for the governor. Altogether, Bob."

And in the lusty cheer that roused the drowsy old hotel, not only did Frances and Mr. Harden join, but Mrs. Harden herself was heard to give three loud "Hurrahs!"

Ten minutes later, Mr. Harden and the boys were racing across the city in a cab. Twenty minutes later, they were pressing close at the sheriff's heels along the sombre prison corridors. Two minutes later, they stood before cell No. 345, and saw the steel door swing open. One second later, Harden almost swept the sheriff off his feet as he rushed in, waving the pardon in the air.

"Free!" he choked. "We're all free now, Bill!"

THE END.

EXEMPLARY NICK.

Here lies poor Nick, an honest creature
Of faithful, gentle, courteous nature;
A parlor pet unspoiled by favor,
A pattern of good dog behavior.
Without a wish, without a dream,
Beyond his home and friends at Cheam,
Contentedly through life he trotted
Along the path that fate allotted;
Till Time, his aged body wearing,
Bereaved him of his sight and hearing,
Then laid him down without a pain
To sleep, and never wake again.
—Sydney Smith.

Give the three degrees of getting on in the world. Get on, get honor, get honest.

Children's Corner

MARCH

I come with a rush and I come with a roar;
I rattle the windows and shake every door;
I swirl round the corners, I howl in the night,
I shriek and I whistle with all of my might,
For I am the wind of the North that blows
In the mad, merry month of March!

I come with a spatter and come with a dash;
I come with a downpour, and come with a splash;
I come with the cold, and I come with the rain,
And every one's sorry to see me again,
For I am the wind of the East that blows
In the mad, merry month of March!

I come with a hint of the birds that are singing,
With news of the flowers that soon will be springing;
I tell of the brooks running free in the sun,
And bring the spring's message to every one,
For I am the wind of the West that blows
In the mad, merry month of March!

I come with soft kisses and promise of roses,
And bearing the breath of the sweet southern posies;
With whispers of love I would woo you forever,
To charm and delight you is all my endeavor,
For I am the wind of the South that blows
In the mad, merry month of March!
—Selected.

LADDIE.

Isabel was afraid of almost everything. She was afraid of the dark, afraid of spiders and cows, and most of all she was afraid of dogs. It made mamma feel very badly, and Isabel was trying hard to overcome her fears, but it was rather discouraging work.

When Isabel was seven years old, her father moved to a small city. Poor Isabel! She had grown accustomed to most of the dogs in the little town where they lived, and was afraid of only Mr. White's Carlo and the cross little spaniel Mrs. Dobbs owned. And now to go to a strange city where all the dogs might be cross!

It did not seem so bad at first. It was such fun to ride on street cars and have a smooth stone sidewalk in front of the house, instead of the uneven path that was in front of the old home.

Uncle Robert lived in the city, too, that was another fine thing, and when he gave Isabel a pair of roller skates she was so happy she could hardly wait for morning to come. The walk in front would be such a good place to skate.

Next morning, a few moments after Isabel had gone out with her skates, mamma heard a dog barking furiously and then Isabel rushed in, so frightened that she could hardly speak. A big dog had rushed up and began barking at her, she told mamma, as soon as she could.

In the afternoon mamma said:

"Come, Isabel, I will go with you and the dog will not bother."

She did so, but no sooner did Isabel sit down to put on her first skate than across the lawn bounded a yellow and white collie, wagging his tail and jumping about, giving short, excited barks. Isabel began to cry. Her mother did not know what to do. Just then a little boy came past on roller skates, and the dog will not bother."

barking.

Mamma started to run to the little fellow's assistance, but to her surprise he gave a pleased cry, "Hello, Laddie," and the next moment he had caught hold of the dog's tail, and putting both feet together, allowed Laddie to pull him along.

He pulled him as far as the corner, then dashed back to Isabel.

"Go on, he won't hurt you," called the boy. "He pulls us all."

It was quite a while before Isabel dared take hold of Laddie's tail, but after she had once tried it she never wanted to skate without him.

And Laddie loved Isabel better than any of the other children. He seemed to realize that she was afraid of things, and followed her everywhere as if to protect her.

A year later, when Isabel's cousin Herbert came to visit her, he said to his mother:

"Isabel Barrows is braver than any girl I know."—S.S. Times.

WATCH-BOYS IN NORWAY.

It is common enough to see a boy watching cattle to keep them from straying, and in days not so very long gone by it was no unusual thing for a boy to be set to keep the birds off the crops. But a watch-boy whose duty it is to keep a lookout for a school of fish, and who sits in a sentry box set upon stilts, is not such an everyday sight.

This particular kind of watch-boy, according to the "Youth's Companion," is Norwegian, the scene of his labors being the shores of some fiord of his native land.

His little sentry box is made of wood, and perched high upon posts. Here the lad sits, gazing out across the arm of the sea, using his keen eyes for the benefit of the farmers who are depending upon him to give the alarm when a school of fish shall appear. They work contentedly enough in their fields, secure in the belief that their watch-boy will let them know when it is time to reap a harvest from the sea, instead of from the land.

When the signal is given, they leave their work, throw their big nets over their shoulders and hurry off to the boats.

Sentinel boxes similar to those employed in Norway were in use among the fishermen on the shores of the Mediterranean, and it is supposed that the vikings brought back with them from some of their piratical raids the idea that has been put in practice ever since.

BE CHEERFUL.

Serve God and be cheerful. The winter
Rolls round to the beautiful spring,
And o'er the grim grave of the snow-drift
The nest-building robins will sing.
—William Newell.

A sprig of parsley heated with canned peas gives them a fresh and delicious

IN THE MARCH WINDS HOUSE

(By Margaret Erskine, in the "Child's Hour.")

A piece of bread had been nicely toasted for grandmother's tea, and Mollie had helped mother in other ways, but at last there was nothing more that Molly could do. Presently she grew tired of watching her mother washing the tea things, especially as they had had the very bestest China tea set, the one with the pink roses and blue forget-me-nots on it, and mother had said Molly's fingers were too small to dry them, as she often did; and that Molly had better sit down in front of the fire and nurse pussy.

But Molly soon grew tired of that, too. There is no fun in nursing a cat when you can, the only fun is when you are not let, so Molly looked hard at the fire and stroked pussy's fur the wrong way. This made puss so angry that she sprang out of Molly's arms into the fire; Molly gave a shriek, made a grab at pussy's tail, lost her balance, and fell into the fire, too.

'Dear, dear, dear, what have we here? A dear little girl, I do declare," roared a voice.

Molly looked up, and saw standing in front of her the shadow of an old man, with green and brown eyes, and white and brown beard and hair; he looked so funny that Molly wanted to laugh, but she was afraid.

"Who are you?" she asked.

"I am the March winds, and I blow, blow, blow, so as to drive away all the snow," roared the man.

"Oh," replied Molly doubtfully, "I didn't know that the March winds were anybody."

"Well, I am somebody," roared the man, "and this is my house. Why did you come here?"

"I didn't come here," answered Molly, "I fell into the fire after my cat, and—where is my cat gone?"

"So it was you that scattered all those ashes about? Just look at the mess you have made all over my nice new carpet."

Molly looked where he pointed, but she couldn't see any ashes or carpet, but she didn't like to say so, so instead she said that she was sorry and would like to go home.

"You can go if you want to," replied the man, "but as you are here, wouldn't you like to see some of my treasures, my 'April' Showers,' for instance?"

Molly said she would, so the man took a key nearly as large as Molly was, and opened a very tiny glass box with it. "Look at this," he said, taking something out of the box.

Molly looked, but all she saw was a tiny glass marble. "I don't see anything pretty about that," she said disappointedly.

"Just wait a moment," replied the man, and he threw the marble up in the air. "Come April showers, come April showers," he called.

Suddenly the air seemed to be filled with little, glittering drops, each one a different color. They fell so fast that the ground was soon covered with them.

"Oh, oh, oh!" cried Molly, clapping her hands, "how lovely. May I have some, please, please?" She stooped down to gather some up.



Wait," roared the man, and he roared so loudly that he frightened Molly.

"You've seen the April showers. Now, come Mayflowers," roared the man. And in a moment all the little, glittering drops had turned into crocus, violets, cowslips, and lilies of the valley, and all the spring flowers, and Molly was sure she could hear birds twittering, though she couldn't see them anywhere.

"If you let alone the April showers they will bring you sweet May flowers," roared the man. "You can pick yourself a bunch if you want to, Molly."

Molly began to pick them as fast as she could, and she was just putting out her hand to gather a snowdrop when the man roared in her ear,

"I'm the March wind, and I blow, blow, blow, to drive away all the snow," And he roared so loudly that Molly lost her balance and came bump on the ground among the flowers, and when she picked herself up she found she was sitting in front of the fire at home, with pussy fast asleep on her lap; so she thought that perhaps it had all been a dream.

OUR MAIL BAG.

Dear Editor,—Thank you ever so much for the pin. It is the best one I have ever had. I hope you will excuse me for not writing sooner, but I was waiting for a puzzle I could do. I like to write stories. It is great fun. In case you have forgotten my age I will tell you I am 10. Hoping you haven't got the grip.—I am your friend,

HAROLD WAGAR.

Thanks, I've had it and got over it.

Dear Editor,—I received my "Witness" pin last Saturday, and I think it is lovely, and so does everybody I have shown it to. I am busy making valentines, and I have two pretty ones made. Last night we went over to Blair to see the flood. As far as we could see there were big chunks of ice, and in some places it was over ten feet high. Thanking you again for my "Witness" pin.—Your friend,

FLORENCE K.

Dear Editor and Readers,—We have been taking this paper about one year and a half. My mother took it some years ago, but she stopped taking it. I started taking it about a year and a half ago. I am thirteen years old. We like the Children's Corner fine. We are having very cold weather these days. My oldest brother takes my two younger brothers and I to school every morning. One morning I froze my cheek on the way to school. There are only ten scholars going to our school. Our teacher's name is Miss Parrott. We often wish that there were more going to school. We cannot play many games. Sometimes the boys get cross at us girls, and they won't play with us, and what can three girls play. We three girls are in the eighth grade at school. We are going to try entrance into High School this summer if we get through with the work. I do not like going to school, do you readers? I will be glad when summer comes again; I do not like such cold days when one cannot go skating or sleigh-riding. I have been skating quite a bit this winter, but these cold days shut us in. But when I have some good books to read I do not mind so much. I am a book worm like most of the readers. I have read quite a few books. Some of my favorite ones are "The Harvester," "The Youngest Sister," "The Wide Wide World," and "The Lamplighter." I have read some of the "Elsie Books," and I am trying to get the "Mildred Books." I have four of them already. I have to get three more. I like them quite well.—Yours ever,

ALICE P. EBY.

Why don't you get Miss Parrott to start a cooking class, and make nice simple hot things for lunch? In some schools they do it, and the boys help and learn, too, so they can 'batch' it on prairie or cook in camp. I don't believe they would get cross over that game.

Dear Editor,—I have been a very silent reader, but I am writing again. The snow is deep here. Mother and father took the "Witness" since it first was published. I have lots of lovely story books. I have learned how to knit, and am knitting a muff for my doll. I will be eight years old on the 16th of May. I am learning to paint flowers and leaves, and I can draw a cat's head. Eight officers have gone to the front from here, and 2,000 men and 1,000 in training to go. Daddie trained seven of the officers that have gone to the front. Mother has 19 relations gone to the front. I made a dress for a little girl's doll, and it was a pink silk one, trimmed with lace. I have lots of lovely dolls. There has been lots of illness in this city, and lots of little children ill. I remain your true friend,

M. PATRICIA F. SPENCE.

Father has done his bit, for trained officers are badly needed.

Dear Editor,—This is the first letter I have written to the Children's Corner. My grandfather was the first one to take the "Witness," and it is a very interesting paper. I just love the Children's Corner, and always like to get it first. I live in the city of Victoria. It is a very nice place in summer and winter, but this winter it has been snowing for nearly five days. I have lived in Victoria five years and there has never been so much snow before. Last summer holidays I was nearly in Montreal; I was at Brockville, Ont. It was very nice there, but I was afraid of the thunderstorms. Do you like winter, Editor? I have three uncles at the front one was killed, and another is missing, and the last one is in England training. I hope this war will soon be over. I will close.—I remain yours sincerely,

MINERVA GRANT.

I wish it too, girlie, and though I love the winter I do not like to think of our soldiers and sailors facing the storms. I hope you will hear that your uncle is just being taken care of in a hospital somewhere.

Dear Editor,—The trains are not running very good just now, and my letters won't reach you until after the paper has been completed and sent away. I am very careless in not telling you I got the lovely little blue "Witness" pin. I think it is lovely. I wear it on my coat and quite a few school-girls have asked me about it. Neither of my grandfathers took the "Witness." I suppose they did not see it advertised in the old country newspapers. Ever since my father saw it he has liked it like most of the people who take it We saw it advertised about four years ago, and I have taken it ever since. I like to read the stories in the "Northern Messenger," too. I am not so interested in the "World Wide." We take the "Canadian Pictorial," and I enjoy looking at the lovely pictures. I am Scotch, and was four years old before coming to Canada.

I have a cousin who is a soldier, out in Africa. My other cousin was invalided home from the front and my brother Tom is across in France, that is "somewhere," and my second brother is enlisting to-day. We had a knitting circle here, and I knitted a pair of wristlets and a scarf. A soldier wrote and said he had received my scarf. He comes from Nova Scotia. My second brother enlisted at Estevan. It is nine miles from here. Have you any friends in the war? if I may be so bold as to ask you. I must now close, hoping to see my letter in print, and wishing your valuable paper every success.—I remain,

CAROLINE SCOTT.

Yes, indeed, I have good friends in the front and more going.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm in P. E. I. I hope to be a teacher when I grow up. I am learning Latin, French and Geometry, and I am going to get algebra. We have had some ice this winter, and had great fun sliding. There is no ice now. I am a bookworm, I have read "Little Women," "A Gay Charmer," "Anne of Avonlea" and many others. I have read most of the "Alger" books. We had a Christmas tree in our school. Christmas for the district. All the school children sang "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Tenting To-Night" and "Just Before the Battle Mother." My sister and I and four other girls had an exercise and sang a Christmas song named "Angels from the Realms of Glory." Santa Claus came and handed off the presents. Then there was a chorus by the young folks and some recitations by the children. I had one named "Our Soldier Boys." My brother takes the "Witness."—Yours truly,

(Age 12) LAURIE E. BRIDGES.

What vegetable products are the most important in history? Dates.

When are eyes not eyes? When the wind makes them water.

AWARDS

THE BLUE CROSS.

It was a dear little picture with all its earnest little children doing their part in the concert and every one seems to have had real pleasure in coloring it.

All the prize winners were to have leather change purses to keep their pennies in, and Marion Richards, in the Tiny Tot Class, Muriel Paget among the Juniors, and Vera M. Cameron among the Seniors, were the fortunate ones.

Honorable Mention—Walter J. Bird, Marion D. Burris, Bessie Burnet, Mildred M. Cann, Eva Carr, Ida Doan, Mary G. Forbes, Jean Irwin, Mildred Knuff, Arnold Mathews, Alice Matheson, Jean Millar, Clarence Ritchie, Marjory Smart, Flora E. M. Smith, Mildred Thompson, and Alma Wheeler.

Our Competition

THE KING'S CHALLENGE.

"Listen, ye knaves," said the merry monarch, who suddenly bethought him of a way to amuse himself and show clemency to his prisoners at the same time, "I will now put your wits to the test by setting a riddle. If any one of you can rede it aright, then will I grant freedom to you all this very night. Place this goblet in the middle of that square carpet on the floor before me. Now, ye shall be free men if one of you can take away that goblet with your hand unassisted, without treading or leaning on the carpet or using any object or instrument to help you. Make your trials."

Prisoner after prisoner attempted this apparently impossible feat without success. The carpet was too large for them to reach within several feet of the goblet, without overbalancing and falling on it. Their hopes centred on one man who had unusually long arms, but he also failed. Nine had attempted without success, when the last prisoner, who had been meditating in the background, came forward, and, amid the loud laughter of the king and court, showed that there was no difficulty whatever, and secured the cup and freedom. How did he do it?

CAN YOU SOLVE THE PROBLEM?

Three prizes for the three most neatly written correct answers to this, one for Seniors, one for Juniors, and one for Tiny Tots, so sharpen up your wits and think it out.

Be sure to put your full name, age, if under 12, and address, on your paper, and send as soon as you can to the Children's Corner Editor, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

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Amarilly *of* Clothes-Line Alley

By
BELLE K. MANIATES

SYNOPSIS.

The principal characters in the story are, the Jenkins family, consisting of Mrs. Jenkins, Amarilly, Flamingus, Gus, Milton, Bobby, Bud, Cory and the Baby—"The Boarder," Miss King, Mr. Vedder, the ticket seller at the Barlow theatre. Amarilly, assistant to the scrubbers at the Barlow Stock Theatre, attends a matinee performance, and thinks that she would like to go on the stage. She attends a guild school once a week, where she is taught to set the table and to sew. Her teacher, Miss King, is much interested in Amarilly and promises to give Amarilly (Mrs. Jenkins), her washing.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"I do declare, Amarilly, if it ain't jest like a fairy story!" cried Mrs. Jenkins enthusiastically. "You allers did strike luck."

"You bet!" cried Bobby admiringly. "Things go some where Amarilly is."

Amarilly was happier even than she had been on the night of the eventful matinee day. The electric brougham had seemed a veritable fairy godmother's coach to her. But it was not the ride that stood uppermost in her memory as she lay awake far into the night; it was the little word of endearment uttered in caressing cadence once.

"No one ain't ever called me taht afore," she murmured wistfully. "I s'pose ma isn't hed time, and thar was no one else to keer."

Impulsively and tenderly her thin little arm encircled the baby sleeping beside her.

"Dear!" she whispered in an awed tone. "Dear!"

Ivy answered with sleepy, cooing note.

CHAPTER III.

Colette King was not one whom the voice of the people of St. Mark's would proclaim as the personification of their ideal of a pastor's wife, yet John Meredith loved her with the love that passeth all understanding. Perhaps the secret of her charm for him lay in the fact that she treated him as she did other men—men who did not wear a surplice. And yet his surplice and all that pertained thereto were matters of great moment to the rector of St. Mark's. Little traces of his individuality were evident in the fashioning of this clerical garment. A pocket for his handkerchief was stitched on the left side.

The flowers, the baptismal font, the altar cloth, and the robes of the vested choir he insisted should be immaculate in whiteness. White, the color of the lily, he declared, was the emblem of purity.

Many washerwomen had applied for the task of laundering the ecclesiastical linen; many had been tried and found wanting. So after her interview with Amarilly, Colette asked the rector of St. Mark's to call at her house "on important business."

From the time he was ten years old until he became rector of St. Mark's, John Meredith had been a member of the household of his guardian, Henry King, and had ever cheerfully and gladly borne with the caprices of the little Colette.

He answered the present summons promptly and palpitatingly. It had been two weeks since he had remonstrated with Colette for the surprisingly sudden announcement, made in seeming seriousness, that she was going to study opera with a view to going on the stage. The fact that she had a light, sweet soprano adapted only to the rendition of drawing-room ballads did not lessen in his eyes the probability of her carrying out this resolve.

She had met his reproving expostulations in a spirit of bantering raillery and replied with a defiance of his opinion that had pierced his heart with arrow-like swiftness. Since then she had studiously avoided meeting him, and he was not sure whether he was now recalled to listen to a recitation of her intentions or to receive an anodyne for the bitterness of her remarks at their last interview.

"I sent for you, John," she said demurely and without preamble, "to see if you have found a satisfactory laundress yet for the surplices."

"Colette!" he exclaimed in rebuking tone, his face reddening at her question which he supposed to be made in mere mockery.

"I am not speaking to you as Colette King," she replied with a look half cajoling, half flippant, "but as a teacher in the Young Woman's Auxiliary Guild to the rector of St. Mark's. You see I no longer lead a foolish, futile life. Here is the evidence in the case,' holding up a slender pink forefinger. "See how it is pricked! For three Saturday afternoons I have shown little girls that smelled of fried potatoes how to sew. I shall really learn something myself about the feminine art of needlework if I continue in my present straight, domestic path."

"Colette, you cannot know how glad I am to hear this. Why did you try to make me think the laundry work was—"

"But the laundry work is the main issue. Yesterday I had quite decided to give up this uninteresting work."

Watching him warily, she let the shadow in his eyes linger a moment before she continued:

"And then there came into my class a new pupil, poorly clad and ignorant, but so redolent of soapsuds and with such a freshly laundered look that I renewed my inclinations to charity. I took her home in my electric, and she lived at a distance that gave me ample time to listen to the complete chronicles of her young life. Her father is dead. Her mother was left with eight children whom she supports by taking in washing. They have a boarder and they go around the dining-room table twice. My new pupil's name is Amarilly Jenkins, and she has educational longings which cannot be satisfied because she has to work, so I am going to enter her in St. Mark's night-school when she has finished a special course with the private tutor she now has."

"Colette," said the young minister earnestly, "why do you continually try to show yourself to me in a false light? It was sweet in you to take this little girl home in your brougham and to feel an interest in her improvement."

"Not at all!" protested Colette. "My trend at present may appear to be charitable, but Amarilly and I have a common interest—a fellow feeling—that makes me wondrous kind. We both have longings to appear in public on the stage."

At this sudden challenge, this second lowering of the red flag, John's face grew stern.

"Amarilly," continued the liquid voice, "has had more experience in stage life than I have had. She has commenced at the lowest round of the dramatic ladder of fame. She scrubs at the Barlow Theatre, and she is quite familiar with stage lore. Her hero is the man who plays the role of Lord Algernon in 'A Terrible Trial.'"

He made no reply, and Colette presently broke the silence.

"Seriously, John," she said practically and in a tone far different from her former one, "the Jenkins family are poor and most deserving. I am going to give them some work, and if you would give them a trial on the church linen, it would help them so much. There was a regular army of little children on the doorstep, and it must be a struggle to feed them all. I should like to help them—to give them something—but they seem to be the kind of people that you can help only by giving them work to perform. I have learned that true independence is found only among the poor."

John took a little notebook from his pocket.

"What is their address, Colette?"

She took the book from him and wrote down the street and number.

"Colette, you endeavor to conceal a tender heart—"

"And will you give them—Mrs. Jenkins—a trial?"

"Yes; this week."

"That will make Amarilly so happy," she said, brightening. "I am going there to-morrow to take them some work, and I will tell Mrs. Jenkins to send Flamingus—his is the only name of the brood that my memory retains—for the church laundry."

"He may call at the rectory," replied John, "and get the house laundry as well."

"That will be good news for them. I shall enjoy watching Amarilly's face when she hears it."

"And now, Colette, will you do something for me?"

"Maybe. What is it?" she asked guardedly.

"Will you abandon the idea of going on the stage, or studying for that purpose?"

"Perforce. Father won't consent."

A look of relief drove the trouble from the dark eyes fixed on hers.

"I'll be twenty-one in a year, however," she added carelessly.

John was wise enough to perceive the wilfulness that prompted this reply, and he deftly changed the subject of conversation.

"About this little girl, Amarilly. We must find her something in the way of employment. The atmosphere of a theatre isn't the proper one for a child of that age. Do you think so?"

"Theoretically, no; but Amarilly is not impressionable to atmosphere altogether. She seems a hard-working, staunch little soul, and all that relieves the sordidness of her life and lightens the dreariness of her work is the 'theayter,' as she calls it. So don't destroy her illusions, John. You'll do her more harm than good."

"Not if I give her something real in the place of what you rightly term her illusions."

"You can't. Sunday-school would not satisfy a broad-minded little proletarian like Amarilly, so don't preach to her," He winched perceptibly.

"Do I preach to you, Colette? Is that how you regard me as a prosy preacher who—"

"No, John. Just as a disturber of dreams—that is all."

"A disturber of dreams?" he repeated wistfully. "It is you, Collette, who are a disturber of dreams. If you would only let my dreams become realities!"

"Then, to be paradoxical, your realities might change back to dreams, or even nightmares. Returning to soapsuds and Amarilly Jenkins, will you go there with me to-morrow and make arrangements with Mrs. Jenkins for the laundry work?"

"Indeed I will, Colette, and—"

"Don't look so serious, John. Until that dreadful evening, the last time you called, you always left your pulpit punctilio behind you when you came here."

"Colette!" he began in protest.

But she perversely refused to fall in with his serious vein. Chattering gayly yet half-defiantly, on her face the while a baffling smile, partly tender, partly amused, and wholly coquettish—the smile that maddened and yet entranced him—she brought the mask of reserve to his face and manner. At such times he never succeeded in remembering that she was but little more than a child, heart-free, capricious, and wilful. Despairing of changing her mood to the serious one that he loved yet so seldom evoked, he arose and bade her good-night.

When he was in the hall she softly called him back, meeting him with a half-penitent look in her eyes, which had suddenly become gazelle-like.

"You may preach to me again some time, John. There are moments when I believe I like it, because no other man dares to do it."

"Dares?" he queried with a smile.

"Yes; dares. They all fear to offend. And you, John, you fear nothing!"

"Yes, I do," he answered gravely, as he looked down upon her. "There is one thing I fear that makes me tremble, Colette."

But her mood had again changed, and with a mischievous, elusive smile she bade him go. Inert and musing, he wandered at random through the lights and shadows of the city streets, with a wistful look in his eyes and just the shadow of a pang in his heart.

"She is very young," he said condoningly, answering an accusing thought. "She has been a little spoiled, naturally. She has seen life only from the side that amuses and entertains. Some day, when she realizes, as it comes to us all to do, that care and sorrow bring their own sustaining power, she will not dally among the petty things of life; the wilful waywardness will turn to winning womanliness."

CHAPTER IV.

The next afternoon when Amarilly came home from the theatre, her mother met her with another burst of information.

"Miss King and the preacher was here. He's agoin' to give us all the church surpluses to wash and his housewash, too. Flamingus is to go fer them to the rectry to-night, and you're to go to Miss King's and get the waists she has to be did up. She left two car tickets fer you."

"We air jest astubbin' our toes on luck," gasped Amarilly.

"The fust pay from the new washin's shall go fer a new hat and dress fer you, Amarilly. It's acomin' to you all right. 'Twas you as got this work fer us."

"No!" was the emphatic reply. "We'll git some more cheers, knives, spoons, plates, cups, and two more leaves fer the table, so's the chillern kin all set to table to onct."

"That'll be a hull lot more convenient," admitted Mrs. Jenkins hopefully. "Co spills things so, and the boys quarrel when you and the Boarder ain't here to keep peace. It was jest orful this noon. You wasn't here and the Boarder kerried his dinner. 'Cause Flam put too much vinegar on Milt's beans, Milt poured it down Flam's neck, and when I sent him away from the table he sassed me."

"Jimmy!" protested Amarilly indignantly. "I'd make Milt go without his supper to-night."

"'Tain't his stummick I'm agoin' to punish," said Mrs. Jenkins sarcastically. "I've laid by a willer switch that'll feel sharper than the vinegar he wasted. You'd better go to Miss King's right away—and, Amarilly, mind you ride both ways. It's too far to walk. Don't you sell the tickets!"

This last prohibitory remark was made in remembrance of Amarilly's commercial instincts.

When Amarilly was admitted to the basement of her young benefactress's home a trimly-capped little maid took her to Colette's boudoir.

"Sit down and talk to me, Amarilly. I want to hear more about Lord Algernon and Mr. Vedder and Pete. Here's a box of chocolate creams that must be eaten while they are fresh."

Amarilly was slightly awed at first by the luxurious appointments of the room, but she soon recovered her ease and devoured the novel sweets with appreciative avidity. Then she proved herself a fascinating raconteur of the annals of a world unknown to Colette. It was a matter of course to Amarilly that the leading lady should be supporting an invalid sister; that the languid Lord Algernon should be sending his savings to his old mother who lived in the country; that the understudy should sew industriously through rehearsals and behind the scenes between parts for her two little fatherless girls; that Pete Noyes should "bank" to buy a wheeled chair for his rheumatic father; that the villain was "layin' by" for his parents to come from the old country, and that the company should all chip in to send the property woman's sick child to the seashore. But to Colette the homely little stories were vignettes of another side of life.

"Have you been to the rectory yet, Amarilly?" she asked presently, when Amarilly's memories of stage life lagged.

"No; Flammy has went fer Mr. St. Mark's things."

"Mr. St. Mark's!"

Colette laughed delightedly.

"I thought you told me that the preacher's name was Mr. St. Marks. You said mebby you could git his wash fer us."

"No, Amarilly. I did not mean that. St. Mark's is the name of the church where he officiates. He could never under any conditions be a St. Mark."

"What's his name?"

"St. John, of course. And most people call him a rector, but really your name suits him best. He does preach—sometimes—to me."

At the end of the week Colette again sent for John—to call "on laundry business"—her little note read.

"I couldn't wait," she said when he came, "to learn how Mrs. Jenkins pleased you. My waists were most beautifully laundered. She is certainly a Madonna of the Tubs."

"You have indeed secured a treasure for me, Colette. The linen is immaculate, and she shall have the laundering of it regularly."

"I am so glad!" exclaimed Colette fervently. "They need it so much, and they are so anxious to please. Amarilly was so apprehensive—"

John's face had become radiant.

"It is sweet in you to be interested, Colette, and—"

"I wish you would see her," said Colette, ignoring his commendatory words and voice. "She's an odd little character. I invited her to luncheon the other day, and the courses and silver never disturbed her apparently. She watched me closely, however, and followed my moves as precisely as a second oarsman. By the way, she called you St. Mark. I know some people consider you and St. Mark's as synonymous, but I explained the difference. She tells me absorbingly interesting stories of theatre life — the life behind the scenes. You see the 'scent of the roses,' John!"

The shadow fell again, but he made no response.

The following Monday the young minister chanced to be in the culinary precincts of the rectory when Amarilly called for the laundry, none of the boys having been available for the service.

An instant gleam of recognition came into his kindly eyes.

"You must be Amarilly Jenkins. I have heard very good accounts of you—that you are industrious and a great help to your mother."

Amarilly looked at him shrewdly.

"She told you," she affirmed positively.

There was but one "she" in the world of these two, and John Meredith naturally comprehended.

"She's orful good to us," continued Amarilly, "and it was through her, Mr. St. John, that we got the surpluses."

"It was, indeed, Amarilly; but my name is not St. John. It is John Meredith."

"She was jest kiddin' me, then!" deduced Amarilly appreciatively. "I thought at fust as how yer name was St. Mark, and she said you could never be a St. Mark, that you was St. John. She likes a joke. Mr. Reeves-Eggleston (he's playin' the part of the jilted man in the new play this week) says it's either folks as never hez hed their troubles or them as hez hed more'n their share what laughs at everything, only, he says, it's diffrent kinds of laughs."

The reference to the play reminded John of a duty to perform.

"Miss King told me, Amarilly, that you want to go on the stage when you grow up."

"I did plan to go on, but she said when I got eddicated, I might hear of other things to do—things I'd like better. So mebby I'll change my mind."

A beautiful smile lightened John's dark eyes.

"She was right, Amarilly. There are things that would be better for you to do, and I—we—will try to help you find them."

"Every one gits the stage fever some time," remarked Amarilly philosophically. "She said so. She said she hed it onct herself, but she knew now that there was something she would like better."

His smile grew softer.

"She wouldn't tell me what it was," continued Amarilly musingly. Then a troubled look came into her eyes.

"Mebby I shouldn't tell you what she says. Flamingus says I talk too much."

"It was all right to tell me, Amarilly," he replied with radiant eyes, "as long as she said nothing personal."

Amarilly looked mystified.

"I mean," he explained gently, "that she said nothing of me, nothing that you should not repeat. I am glad, though, to see that you are conscientious. Miss King tells me you are to go to the night-school. Do you attend Sunday-school?"

Amarilly looked apologetic.

"Not reg'lar. Thar's a meetin'-house down near us that we go to sometimes. Flamingus and me and Gus give a nickel apiece towards gittin' a melodeyon fer it, but it squeaks orful. 'Tain't much like the orchestry to the theayter. And then the preacher he whistles every time he says a word that has an 's' in it. You'd orter hear him say: 'Let us sing the seventy-seventh psalm.'"

At the succession of the sibilant sounds, John's brown eyes twinkled brightly, and about his mouth came crinkly, telltale creases of humor.

"And they sing such lonesome tunes," continued Amarilly, "slower than the one the old cow died on. I was tellin' the stage maniger about it, and he said they'd orter git a man to run the meetin'-houses that understood the proper settin's. Everything, he says, is more'n half in the settin's."

"Amarilly," was the earnest response, "will you come to St. Mark's next Sunday to the morning service? The music will please you, I am sure, and there are other things I should like to have you hear."

Amarilly solemnly accepted this invitation, and then went home, trundling a big cart which contained the surplices and the rectory laundry.

Colette's remarks, so innocently repeated to him, made John take himself to task.

"I knew," he thought rapturously, "that she was pure gold at heart. And it is only her sweet wilfulness that is hiding it from me."

That evening he found Colette sitting before an open fire in the library, her slender little feet crossed before the glowing blaze. She was in a gentle, musing mood, but at his entrance she instantly rallied to her old mirth-loving spirit.

"I have made Amarilly's acquaintance," he said. "She is coming to church next Sunday."

"A convert already! And you will try to snatch poor Amarilly, too, from her footlight dreams?"

"Colette," he replied firmly, "you can't play a part with me any longer. You the real Colette, made it unnecessary for me to remonstrate with Amarilly on her choice of professions. She is wavering because of your assurance that there are better things in life for her to engage in."

He was not very tall, but stood straight and stalwart, with the air of one born to command. At times he seemed to tower above all others.

She regarded him with an admiring look which changed to wonder at what she read in his eyes. In a flash she felt the strength and depth of his feeling, but her searching scrutiny caused him to become tongue-tied, and he assumed the self-conscious mien peculiar to the man not yet assured that his love is returned. Once more a golden moment slipped away with elfish elusiveness, and Colette, secure in her supremacy, resumed her tantalizing badinage.

CHAPTER V.

The Jenkins family was immediately summoned in council to discuss Amarilly's invitation to attend divine service at St. Mark's.

"You air jest more'n hevin' advantages," said Mrs. Jenkins exultingly. "Fust the matinée, then the Guild, and now St. Mark's is open to you. But you'd orter hev a few fixin's to go to sech a grand place, Amarilly."

Amarilly shook her determined little head resolutely.

"We can't afford it," she said decisively. "I'd stay to hum afore I'd spend anything on extrys now when we're aketchin' up and layin' by."

"'Twould be good bookkeepin' fer you ter go," spoke up Flamingus. "You see the preacher's givin' us his business, and we'd orter return the favor and patrynize his church. You've gotter hustle to hold trade after you git it these days. It's up to you ter go, Amarilly."

Mrs. Jenkins looked proudly at her eldest male offspring.

"I declare, Flamingus, you've got a real business head on you jest like your pa hed. He's right, Amarilly. 'Twouldn't be treatin' Mr. Meredith fair not ter go, and it's due him that you go right, so he won't be ashamed of you. I'll rig you up some way."

The costuming of Amarilly in a manner befitting the great occasion was an all-absorbing affair for the next few days. Finally, by the combination of Mrs. Jenkins's industry and Amarilly's ingenuity, aided by the Boarder and the boys, an elaborate toilet was devised and executed. Milton donated a "shine" to a pair of tan shoes, the gift of the girl "what took a minor part." Mrs. Jenkins looked a little askance at the "best skirt" of blue which had shrunk from repeated washings to a near-knee length, but Amarilly assured her that it was not as short as the skirts worn by the ballet girls. She cut up two blouses and fashioned a new, bi-colored waist bedizened with gilt buttons. The Boarder presented a resplendent buckle, and Flamingus provided a gawdy hair-ribbon.

(To be Continued.)

A happy man or woman is a better thing to find than aught else. He or she is a radiating focus of good will, and their entrance into a room is as though another candle had been lighted. . . . They practically demonstrate the great theorem of the livableness of life.—Anonymous.

LITERARY REVIEW

THE POET LAUREATE'S MESSAGE

The Poet Laureate, Mr. Robert Bridges, has published a message in the form of an Anthology.

His text is "The Spirit of Men," and he speaks through the voice of the great philosophers and poets of all time.

The occasion of the Laureate's Message is that "the progress of mankind on the path of liberty and humanity has been suddenly arrested and its promise discredited by the apostasy of a great people, who, casting off as a disguise their professions of Honor, now openly avow that the ultimate faith of their hearts is in material force.

IN THE DARKNESS.

In the darkness and stress of the storm the signs of the time cannot all be distinctly seen, nor can we read them dispassionately; but two things stand out clearly, and they are above question or debate. The first is that Prussia's scheme for the destruction of her neighbors was long laid, and scientifically elaborated to the smallest detail: the second is that she will shrink from no crime that may further its execution.

"We had accounted our cousins an honest and virtuous folk . . . but we now see them all united in a wild enthusiasm for the great scheme of tyranny, as unscrupulous in their means as in their motives, and obedient to military regulations for cruelty, terrorism, and devastation."

Whither shall we turn for aid and hope in these dark hours? The Poet Laureate's book is the answer.

HOPE IS QUIET CONFIDENCE.

"From the consequent miseries, the insensate and interminable slaughter, the hate and filth, we can turn," he says, "to seek comfort only in the quiet confidence of our souls: and we look instinctively to the seers and poets of mankind, whose sayings are the oracles and prophecies of loveliness and loving kindness.

"Common diversions divert us no longer; our habits and thoughts are searched by the glare of the conviction that man's life is not the case that a peace-loving generation has found it or thought to make it, but the awful conflict with evil which philosophers and saints have depicted; and it is in their abundant testimony to the good and beautiful that we find support for our faith and distraction from a grief that is intolerable constantly to face, nay, impossible to face without that trust in God which makes all things possible."

Hence this book—"The Spirit of Man, an anthology in English and French, from the philosophers and poets made by the Poet Laureate in 1915," and dedicted to the King. (Longmans, Green and Co.; 5s. net.) There are 449 quotations of varying length. But the names of the authors are not given with the quotation, but can be found in the index by reference to the number. Mr. Bridges desires his readers to "bathe rather than to fish in these waters—that is to say, the several pieces are to be read in context." "There is no logical argument: the demonstration is of various moods of mind, which are allowed free play."

SPIRITUALITY THE BASIS.

"The main implication is essential, namely, that spirituality is the basis and foundation of human life—in so far as our life is a worthy subject for ideal philosophy and pure aesthetic—rather than the apex or final attainment of it. It must underlie everything. To put it briefly, man is a spiritual being, and the proper work of his mind is to interpret the world according to his higher nature, and to conquer the material aspects of the world so as to bring them into subjection to the spirit."

Just over one hundred different minds go to the making of this book. It includes Amiel, Blake, Coleridge, Dostoevsky, Herbert, Homer, Kabir, Keats, Meredith, Milton, Pascal, Plato, Shakespeare, Shelley Solovev, Tagore, Thoreau, Wordsworth, and Yeats. Mrs. Meynell, reviewing the book in the "Observer," says that this is a collection of "mostly glorious things"—"writings most magnificent, and beyond praise sublime."

"This is the most beautiful small anthology that we have handled since the 'Golden Treasury' first came our way; and in no selection of the kind since Palgrave's have we found 'notes' at the close fuller of light and leading," says the "Saturday Review."

THE LIGHT OF LIFE.

Let us turn to some of the names least often quoted:

The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one;
Yet the light of a whole life dies,
When love is done.

—Bourdillon.

"Things that I longed for in vain, and things that I got—let them pass. Let me but truly possess the things that I ever spurned and overlooked."

—Tagore.

RETIRE INTO THYSELF.

"Men seek out retreats for themselves, cottages in the country, lonely seashores and mountains. Thou, too, art disposed to hanker greatly after such things: and yet all this is the very commonest stupidity: for it is in thy power, whenever thou wilt, to retire into thyself; and nowhere is there any place whereto a man may retire quieter and more free from politics than his own soul; above all, if he have within him thoughts such as he need only regard attentively to be at perfect ease; and that ease is nothing else than a well-ordered mind.

"Constantly then use this retreat, and renew thyself therein: and be thy principles brief and elementary, which, as soon as ever thou recur to them, will suffice to wash thy soul entirely clean, and send thee back without vexation to whatsoe'er awaiteth thee."

—Marcus Aurelius.

WHITHER SHALL I TURN?

Beneath the canopy of the skies roam I night and day:
My home is in the desert by night and day;
No sickness troubleth me nor silent pain tormenteth:
One thing I know, that I sorrow night and day.
Homeless am I, O Lord: whither shall I turn?
A wanderer in the desert, whether shall I turn?
I come to Thee at last, driven from every threshold;
And if Thy door be closed, wither shall I turn?

—Tahir.

IDEA OF GOD.

O how can I express that secret word?
O how can I say, He is unlike this,
He is like that?
If I should say, He is within me, the universe were shamed;
If I say, He is without me, it is false.
He maketh the inner and the outer worlds to be indivisibly one.
The conscious and the unconscious, both are his footstools.
He is neither manifest nor hidden:
He is neith revealed nor unrevealed;
There are no words to tell what He is.

—Kabir.

ONE WAY FOR THEE

There is one way for thee; but one; inform
Thyself of it; pursue it; one way each
Soul hath by which the infinite in reach
Lyeth before him; seek and ye shall find:
. . . O joy, joy, joy to fill
The day with leagues! Go thy way, all things say,
Thou hast thy way to go, thou hast thy day
To live; thou hast thy need of thee to make
In the heart of others; do thy thing; yea, slake
The world's great thirst for yet another man!
And be thou sure of this: no other can
Do for thee that appointed thee of God. . . .

—R. W. Dixon.

HE IS THE TRUE SAINT.

He is the true Saint who can reveal
the form of the formless to the vision of these eyes;
Who teacheth the simple way of attaining Him, that is other than rites and ceremonies;
Who requireth thee not to close the doors, to hold the breath and renounce the world;
Who makeeth thee perceive the supreme Spirit wherever the mind resteth;
Who teacheth thee to be still amidst all thine activities;
Who, ever immersed in bliss, having no fear,
keepeth the spirit of union thro'out all enjoyments.

—Kabir.

THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH

(By Henry Barclay Swete, D.D. The Macmillan Co. of Canada, Ltd. $1.)

This new volume by Dr. Swete contains the substance of a course of lectures given at Cambridge a couple of years ago, to candidates for the ministry of the Anglican Church. There are few questions of deeper importance than those raised in this volume, which has the advantage of being written in a clear and friendly fashion. What is the character and what are the functions of the Catholic Church? Upon our answer to these questions depends our attitude as individuals towards the great organization of which we are members.

MARKS OF CATHOLIC CHURCH.

According to Dr. Swete the marks of the Catholic Church are unity, holiness, catholicity, apostolicity, visibility and indefectibility. These six marks are set forth in felicitous language, but Dr. Swete while generous in his recognition of the high spiritual power exercised by many non-Episcopal communities, yet with amazing ill logic he denies to those communions the right to call themselves churches. He starts with a false premise, by emphasizing the things on which the early church laid no stress, and reaches a false conclusion, along this old line of thought, shattered to pieces by Bishop Lightfoot, almost half a century ago.

BIOLOGICAL EMPHASIS OF NEW TESTAMENT.

The emphasis of the New Testament is not so much theological, ecclesiastical or sacramental, as it is biological. The central word of Christ is: "I am come that they might have life, and have it more abundantly." The unity of the church is deeper than the unity of a common creed, or any single organization. Christianity is a life, and its unity must be conceived in terms of life. As St. Paul puts it, it is "the unity of the spirit." Dr. Swete admits the fruit in non-Episcopal churches, but denies the flower! But if the doctrine of apostolic succession be true, then only those who are episcopally ordained would exhibit apostolic result. As the late Hugh Price Hughes once put it: "The best evidence of apostolic succession is apostolic success." Dr. Swete needs to recal that great saying in the Acts of the Apostles, "What God hath cleansed, that call not thou common."

CHURCH ORGANIZATION.

With his accustomed frankness and courage Dean Hensley Henson said the other day, that there is nowhere in the world any church which can sustain the proud claim to be organized according to a primitive and unalterable constitution, imposed by Christ Himself. This will shock men of the Dr. Swete type, but it is true. "Wherever Christ is, there is the Catholic Church."

AN AMERICAN GARLAND

(Being a collection of Ballads relating to America, 1563-1759. Edited by C. H. Firth, M.A. B. N. Blackwell, Oxford. 3s. 6d. net.)

The conception of putting together ballads relating to America is praiseworthy. Contemporary ballads concerning the discovery and colonization of America are rare, and many in this collection are now for the first time reprinted. They represent English popular opinion of America for some two hundred years. There is an introduction of great interest by the editor, who gives great care to place each ballad in its true perspective. Five of them have peculiar attraction for Canadians, inasmuch as they refer to the taking of Quebec, and the death of General Wolfe. One of the finest in the collection is entitled "A Voyage to Virginia, or the Valiant Soldier's Farewell to His Love." It was written in 1685, and the writer's genius catches fire in parts of the poem.

THE DE SALABERRY BLOOD.

Captain Rene De Salaberry, of the Department of Justice, Ottawa, who went to the front with the Second Battalion, C.E.F., has accepted the offer of the Minister of Militia to raise and command the French-Canadian battalion which is to be recruited at Ottwa. Capt. De Saleberry is a grandson of the De Salaberry who fought at Chateauguay in 1813. Before the war he held a commission in the Governor-General's Foot Guards. He was wounded in the leg by a shrapnel fragment at Ypres early last autumn, but made a successful recovery in the hospital at Dieppe.

MARCH FOR THE NEW RECRUITS.

(By Eden Phillpotts.)

From peat and golden weald,
From good red earth and brown,
From forest, fen, and field,
From vill, and thorpe, and town,
Come, come, come!
Leap to the solemn call,
In Liberty
Speed fast and free,
And each for the love of all.

Your ploughshares beat to swords
On anvil of the heart.
No time is this for words;
Arise and play your part.
Come, come, come!
Fly upon feet of flame
Swift to fulfil
Your own good will
For love of your own fair fame.

. . . . . .

Shall they who gave their all
And now so peaceful lie
Dream that the trumpet's call
Brighten's no brother's eye?
Come, come, come!
Forget not those who led
When the evil woke
And the battle broke—
Boys! For the love of the dead.

Who harbors the vain thought
That one on this red day
Can England have for naught
And freedom without pay?
Come, come, come!
Join up with them that stand
To bear the brunt
Of the battle-front,
For love of their motherland.

For good red earth and brown,
From peat and golden weald,
From vill, and thorpe, and town,
From forest, fen, and field.
Come, come, come!
Come in your manhood's might
With majesty,
Your choice made free,
For love of Eternal Right!

—"Daily News" (London.)

Love interprets love without a lexicon.

THE BROAD HIGHWAY

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By - - JEFFERY FARNOL

SYNOPSIS.

Peter Vibart, a young Englishman having been educated and reared expecting to inherit a large fortune from his uncle, finds himself cut off with ten pounds at the aforesaid uncle's death. He pockets the ten pounds, and takes to the road, where he meets with many interesting persons and some strange adventures.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"Charmian!" said I to myself again, and so, fell asleep.

CHAPTER V.

IN WHICH I HEAR ILL NEWS OF GEORGE.

The sun was pouring in at my lattice when I awoke next morning to a general soreness of body that at first puzzled me to account for. But as I lay in that delicious state between sleeping and waking, I became aware of a faint, sweet perfume; and, turning my head, espied a handkerchief upon the pillow beside me. And immediately I came to my elbow, with my eyes directed to the door, for now indeed I remembered all, and beyond that door, sleeping or waking, lay a woman.

In the early morning things are apt to lose something of the glamor that was theirs over night; thus I remained propped upon my elbow, gazing apprehensively at the door, and with my ears on the stretch, hearkening for any movement from the room beyond that should tell me she was up. But I heard only the early chorus of the birds and the gurgle of the brook, swollen with last night's rain. In a while I rose and began to dress somewhat awkwardly, on account of my thumb, yet with rather more than my usual care, stopping occasionally to hear if she was yet astir. Being at last fully dressed, I sat down to wait until I should hear her footstep. But I listened vainly, for minute after minute elapsed until, rising at length, I knocked softly. And having knocked thrice, each time louder than before, without effect, I lifted the latch and opened the door.

My first glance showed me that the bed had never been slept in, and that save for myself the place was empty. And yet the breakfast-table had been neatly set, though with but one cup and saucer.

Now, beside this cup and saucer was one of my books, and picking it up, I saw that it was my Virgil. Upon the fly-leaf, at which it was open, I had, years ago, scrawled my name thus:

PETER VIBART

But lo! close under this, written in a fine Italian hand, were the following words:

"To Peter Smith, Esq. (the "Smith" underlined). Blacksmith. Charmian Brown ("Brown" likewise underlined) desires to thank Mr. Smith, yet because thanks are so poor and small, and his service so great, needs must she remember him as a gentleman, yet oftener as a blacksmith, and most of all, as a man. Charmian Brown begs him to accept this little trinket in memory of her; it is all she has to offer him. He may also keep her handkerchief."

Upon the table, on the very spot where the book had lain, was a gold heart-shaped locket, very quaint and old-fashioned, upon one side of which was engraved the following posy:

"Hee who myne heart would keepe
for long
Shall be a gentil man and strong."

Attached to the locket was a narrow blue riband, wherefore, passing this riband over my head, I hung the locket about my neck. And having read through the message once more, I closed the Virgil, and, replacing it on the shelf, set about brewing a cup of tea, and so presently sat down to breakfast.

I had scarcely done so, however, when there came a timid knock at the door, whereat I rose expectantly, and immediately sat down again.

"Come in!" said I. The latch was slowly raised, the door swung open, and the Ancient appeared. If I was surprised to see him at such an hour, he was even more so, for, at sight of me, his mouth opened, and he stood staring speechlessly, leaning upon his stick.

"Why, Ancient," said I, "you are early abroad this morning!"

"Gracious!" he exclaimed, scarcely above a whisper.

"Come in and sit down," said I.

"Gracious! gracious!" he murmured, "an' a-eatin' 'is breakfus, tu. Good gracious!"

"Yes," I nodded, "and, such as it is, you are heartily welcome to share it—sit down," and I drew up my other chair.

"A-eatin' 'is breakfus' as ever was!" repeated the old man, without moving.

"And why not, Ancient?"

"Why not?" he repeated disdainfully. "'Cause breakfus, can't be ate by a corp', can it?"

"A corpse, Ancient; what do you mean?"

"I means as a corp' aren't got no right to eat a breakfus'—no!"

"Why, I—no, certainly not."

"Consequently, you aren't a corp', you'll be tellin' me."

"I?—no, not yet, Thank goodness!"

"Peter," said the Ancient, shaking his head, and mopping his brow with a corner of his neckerchief, "you du be forever a-givin' of me turns, that ye du."

"Do I, Ancient?"

"Ay—that ye du, an' me such a aged man tu—such a very aged man. I wonders at ye, Peter, an' me wi' my white 'airs—oh, I wonders at ye!" said he, sinking into the chair I had placed for him and regarding me with a stern, reproving eye.

"If you will tell me what I have been guilty of—" I began.

"I come down 'ere, Peter—so early as it be, tu—I come down 'ere to look for your corp', arter the storm an' what 'appened last night. I comes down 'ere, and what does I find?—I finds ye a-eatin' your breakfus'—just as if theer never 'adn't been no storm at all—no, nor nothin' else."

"I'm sure," said I, pouring out a second cup of tea, "I'm sure I would sooner you should find my corpse than any one else, and am sorry to have disappointed you again, but really, Ancient—"

"Oh, it aren't the disapp'intment, Peter—I found one corp', an' that's enough, I suppose, for an aged man like me—no, it aren't that—it's findin' ye eatin' your breakfus'—just as if theer 'adn't been no storm—no, nor yet no devil, wi' 'orns an' a tail, a-runnin' up an' down in the 'Oller 'ere, an' a-roarin' an' a-bellerin', as John Pringle said, last night."

"Ah! and what else did John Pringle say?" I inquired, setting down my cup.

"Why, 'e come into 'The Bull' all wet an' wild-like, an' wi' 'is two eyes a-stickin' out like gooseberries! 'E comes a-bustin' into the 'tap'—an' never says a word till 'e 'a emptied Old Amos's tankard—that bein' nighest. Then—'By Goles!' says 'e, lookin' round on us all, 'by Goles! I jest seen the ghost!' 'Ghost!' says all on us, sittin' up, ye may be sure, Peter. 'Ay,' says John, lookin' over 'is shoulder, scared-like, 'seed un wi' my two eyes, I did, an' what's more, I heard un tu!' 'Wheer?' says all on us, beginnin' to look over our shoulders likewise. 'Wheer?' says John, 'wheer should I see un but in that theer ghastly 'Oller. I see a light, fust of all, a-leapin' an' a-dancin' about 'mong the trees—ah! an' I 'eered shouts as was enough to curdle a man's good blood! 'Pooh! what's lights!' says Joel Amos, cockin' 'is eye into 'is empty tankard: 'that beant's much to frighten a man, no, nor shouts neither. 'Aren't it?' says John Pringle, fierce-like; 'what if I tell ye the place be full o' flamin' fire—what if I tell ye I see the devil 'isself, all smoke, an' sparks, an brimston' a-floatin' an' a-flyin', an' draggin' a body through the tops o' the trees?' 'Gracious!' says everybody, an' well they might, Peter, an' nobody says nothin' for a while. 'I wonder,' says Joel Amos at last, 'I wonder who 'e was a-draggin' through the tops o' the trees—an' why?' 'That'll be poor Peter bein' took away,' says I, 'I'll go an' find the poor lad's corp' in the mornin'—an' 'ere I be."

"And you find me not dead, after all your trouble," said I.

"If," said the Ancient, sighing, "if your arms was broke, or your legs was broke, now—or if your 'air was singed, or your face all burned an' blackened wi' sulphur, I could ha' took it kinder; but to find ye a-sittin' eatin' an' drinkin'—it aren't what I expected of ye, Peter, no." Shaking his head mostily, he took from his hat his never-failing snuff-box, but, having extracted a pinch, paused suddenly in the act of inhaling it, to stare at me very hard. "But," said he, in a more hopeful tone, "but your face be all bruised an' swole up, to be sure, Peter."

"Is it, Ancient?"

"Ah! that it be—that it be," he cried, his eyes brightening, "an' your thumb all bandaged tu."

"Why, so it is, Ancient."

"An'—Peter—!" The pinch of snuff fell, and made a little brown cloud on the snow of his smock-frock as he rose, trembling, and leaned towards me, across the table.

"Well, Ancient?"

"Your throat!"

"Yes—what of it?"

"It—be all marked—scratched it be—tore, as if—as if—claws 'ad been at it, Peter, long—sharp—claws!"

"Is it, Ancient?"

"Peter—oh, Peter!" said he, with a sudden quaver in his voice, "who was it—what was it, Peter?" and he laid a beseeching hand upon mine. "Peter!" His voice had sunk almost to a whisper, and the hand plucked tremulously at my sleeve, while in the wrinkled old face was a look of pitiful entreaty. "Oh, Peter! oh, lad! 'twere Old Nick as done it—'twere the devil as done it, weren't it—? oh! say 'twere the devil, Peter." And, seeing that hoary head all a-twitch with eagerness as he waited my answer, how could I do other than nod?

"Yes, it was the devil, Ancient." The old man subsided into his chair, embracing himself exultantly.

"I knowed it! I knowed it!" he quavered. "'Twere the devil flyin' off wi' Peter,' says I, an' they fules laughed at me, Peter, ay, laughed at me they did, but they won't laugh at the old man no more—not they; old I be, but they won't laugh at me no more, not when they see your face an' I tell 'em." Here he paused to fumble for his snuff-box, and, opening it, held it towards me.

"Tak' a pinch wi' me, Peter."

"No, thank you, Ancient."

"Come, 'twould be a wonnerful thing to tell as I'd took snuff out o' my very own box wi' a man as 'ad fou't wi' the devil—come—tak' a pinch, Peter," he pleaded. Whereupon, to please him, I did so, and immediately fell most violently a-sneezing.

"And," pursued the old man when the paroxysm was over, "did ye see 'is 'orns, Peter, an' 'is—"

"Why, no, Ancient; you see, he happened to be wearing a bell-crowned hat and a long coat."

"A 'at an' coat!" said the old man in a disappointed tone—"a 'at, Peter!"

"Yes," I nodded.

"To be sure, the Scripters say as 'e goeth up an' down like a ravening lion seekin' whom 'e may devour."

"Yes," said I, "but more often, I think, like a fine gentleman!"

"I never heerd tell o' the devil in a bell-crowned 'at afore, but p'raps you'm right, Peter—tak' another pinch o' snuff."

"No more," said I, shaking my head.

"Why, it's apt to ketch you a bit at first, but, goodness! Peter, for a man as 'as fou't wi' the devil—"

"One pinch is more than enough, Ancient."

"Oh, Peter, 'tis a wonnerful thing as you should be alive this day!"

"And yet, Ancient, many a man has fought the devil before now and lived—nay, has been the better for it."

"Maybe, Peter, maybe, but not on sech a tur'ble wild night as last night was." Saying which, the old man nodded emphatically and, rising, hobbled to the door; yet there he turned and came back again. "I nigh forgot, Peter, I have noos for ye."

"News?"

"Noos as ever was—noos as'll surprise ye, Peter."

"Well?" I inquired.

"Well, Peter, Black Jarge be 'took' again."

"What?" I exclaimed.

"Oh! I knowed 't would come—I knowed 'e couldn't last much longer. I says to Simon, day afore yesterday it were, 'Simon,' I says, 'mark my words, 'e 'll never last the month out—no.'"

"How did it happen, Ancient?"

"Got tur'ble drunk, 'e did, over to Cranbrook—throwed Mr. Scrope, the Beadle, over the churchyard wall—knocked down Jeremy Tullinger, the Watchman, an' then—went to sleep. While 'e were asleep they managed, cautious-like, to tie 'is legs an' arms, an' locked 'im up, mighty secure, in the vestry. 'Ows'ever, when 'e woke up 'e broke the door open, an' walked out, an' nobody tried to stop 'im—not a soul, Peter."

"And when was all this?"

"Why, that's the very p'int," chuckled the Ancient, "that's the wonnerful part of it, Peter. It all 'appened on Sat'day night, day afore yesterday as ever was—the very same day as I says to Simon, 'mark my words, 'e won't last the month out.'"

"And where is he now?"

"Nobody knows, but theer's them as says they see 'im makin' for Sefton Woods." Hereupon, breakfast done, I rose, and took my hat.

"Wheer away, Peter?"

"To the forge; there is much work to be done, Ancient."

"But Jarge bean't theer to 'alp ye."

"Yet the work remains, Ancient."

"Why then, if you'm goin', I'll go wi' ye, Peter." So we presently set out together.

All about us, as we walked, were mute evidences of the fury of last night's storm: trees had been uprooted, and great branches torn from others as if by the hands of angry giants; and the brook was a raging torrent. Down here, in the Hollow, the destruction had been less, but in the woods above, the giants had worked their will, and many an empty gap showed where, erstwhile, had stood a tall and stately tree.

"Trees be very like men," said the Ancient, nodding to one that lay prone beside the path, "'ere to-day an' gone to-morrer, Peter—gone to-morrer. The man in the Bible, 'im as was cured of 'is blindness by our blessed Lord, 'e said as men was like trees walkin', but, to my mind, Peter, trees is much more like men a-standin' still. Ye see, Peter, trees be such companionable things; it's very seldom as you see a tree growin' all by itself, an' when you do, if you look at it you can't 'elp but notice 'ow lonely it do look—why, its very leaves seem to 'ave a down'earted sort o' droop. I knowed three on 'em once—elm-trees they was—growin' all close together, so close that their branches used to touch each other when the wind blew, jest as if they was a-shakin' 'ands wi' one another, Peter. You could see as they was uncommon fond of each other wi' half an eye. Well, one day, along comes a storm and blows one on 'em down—kills it dead, Peter; an' a little while later, they cuts down another—dear knows why—an' theer was the last one, all alone an' solitary. Now, I used to watch that theer tree—an' here's the cur'us thing, Peter—day by day I see that tree a-droopin' an' droopin', a-witherin' an' a-pinin' for them other two—brothers you might say—till one day I come by, an' theer it were, Peter, a-standin' up so big an' tall as ever—but dead! Ay, Peter, dead it were, an' never put forth another leaf, an' never will, Peter—never. An', if you was to ax me, I should say as it died because its 'eart were broke, Peter. Yes, trees is very like men, an' the older you grow the more you'll see it."

It was thus we talked, or rather, the Ancient talked and I listened, until we reached Sissinghurst. At the door of the smithy we stopped.

"Peter," said the old man, staring very hard at a button on my coat.

"Well, Ancient?"

"What about that theer—poor, old rusty—stapil?"

"Why, it is still above the door, Ancient; you must have seen it this morning."

"Oh, ah! I seed it, Peter, I seed it," answered the old man, shifting his gaze to a rolling white cloud above. "I give it a glimp' over, Peter, but what do 'ee think of it?"

"Well," said I, aware of the fixity of his gaze and the wistful note in his voice, "it is certainly older and rustier than it was."

"Rustier, Peter?"

"Much rustier!" Very slowly a smile dawned on the wrinkled old face, and very slowly the eyes were lowered till they met mine.

"Eh, lad! but I be glad o' that—we be all growin' older, Peter, an'—though I be a wonnerful man for my age, an' so strong as a cart 'orse, Peter, still, I du sometimes feel like I be growin' rustier wi' length o' days, an' 't is a comfort to know as that theer stapil's a-growin' rustier along wi' me. Old I be, but t' stapil's old too, Peter, an' I be waitin' for the day when it shall rust itself away altogether: an' when that day comes, Peter, then I'll say, like the patriach in the Bible: 'Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace.' Amen, Peter!"

"Amen!" said I. And so, having watched the old man totter across to "The Bull," I turned into the smithy and set about lighting the fire.

CHAPTER VI.

IN WHICH I LEARN OF AN IMPENDING DANGER.

I am at the forge, watching the deepening glow of the coals as I ply the bellows; and, listening to their hoarse, not unmusical drone, it seems like a familiar voice (or the voice of a familiar), albeit a somewhat wheezy one, speaking to me in stertorous gasps, something in this wise:

"Chairman Brown—desires to thank—Mr. Smith—but because thanks—are so poor and small—and his service so great—needs must she remember him—"

"Remember me!" said I aloud, and, letting go the shaft of the bellows the better to think this over, it naturally followed that the bellows grew suddenly dumb, whereupon I seized the handle and recommenced blowing with a will.

"—remember him as a gentleman," wheezed the familiar.

"Psha!" I exclaimed.

"—yet oftener as a smith—"

"Hum!" said I.

"—and most of all—as a man."

"As a man!" said I, and, turning my back upon the bellows, I sat down upon the anvil and, taking my chin in my hand, stared away to where the red roof of old Amos's oast-house peeped through the swaying green of leaves.

"As a man?" said I to myself again, and so fell a-dreaming of this Charmian. And, in my mind, I saw her, not as she had first appeared, tall and fierce and wild, but as she had been when she stooped to bind up the hurt in my brow—with her deep eyes brimful of tenderness, and her mouth sweet and compassionate. Beautiful eyes she had, though whether they were blue or brown or black, I could not for the life of me remember; only I knew I could never forget the look they had held when she gave that final pat to the bandage. And here I found that I was turning a little locket round and round in my fingers, a little, old-fashioned, heart-shaped locket with its quaint inscription:

"Hee who myne heart would keepe
for long
Shall be a gentil man and strong."

I was sitting thus, plunged in a reverie, when a shadow fell across the floor, and looking up I beheld Prudence, and straightway, slipping the locket back into the bosom of my shirt, I rose to my feet, somewhat shamefaced to be caught thus idle.

Her face was troubled, and her eyes red, as from recent tears, while in her hand she held a crumpled paper.

"Mr. Peter—" she began, and then stopped, staring at me.

"Well, Prudence?"

"You—you've seen him!"

"Him—whom do you mean?"

"Black Jarge!"

"No; what should make you think so?"

"Your face be all cut—you've been fightin'!"

"And supposing I have—that is none of George's doing; he and I are very good friends—why should we quarrel?"

"Then—then it weren't Jarge?"

"No—I have not seen him since Saturday."

"Thank God!" she exclaimed, pressing her hand to her bosom as if to stay its heaving. "But you must go," she went on breathlessly. "Oh, Mr. Peter! I've been so fearful for 'ee, and—and—you might meet each other any time, so—so you must go away."

"Prudence," said I, "Prudence, what do you mean?"

For answer, she held out the crumpled paper, and, scrawled in great, straggling characters, I read these words:

"Prudence,—I'm going away, I shall kill him else, but I shall come back. Tell him not to cross my path, or God help him, and you, and me.

George."

"What does it all mean, Prudence?" said I, like a fool.

Now, as I spoke, glancing at her I saw her cheeks, that had seemed hitherto more pale than usual, grow suddenly scarlet, and, meeting my eyes, she hid her face in her two hands. Then, seeing her distress, in that same instant I found the answer to my question, and so stood, turning poor George's letter over and over, more like a fool than ever.

"You must go away—you must go away!" she repeated.

"Hum!" said I.

"You must go soon; he means it, I—I've seen death in his face," she said, shuddering; "go to-day—the longer you stay here the worse for all of us—go now."

"Prudence!" said I.

"Yes, Mr. Peter!" from behind her hands.

"You always loved Black George, didn't you?"

"Yes, Mr. Peter."

"And you love him still, don't you?" A moment's silence, then:

"Yes, Mr. Peter."

"Excellent!" said I. Her head was raised a trifle, and one tearful eye looked at me over her fingers. "I had always hoped you did," I continued, "for his sake, and for yours, and in my way, a very blundering way as it seems now, I have tried to bring you two together." Prudence only sobbed. "But things are not hopeless yet, I think I can see a means of straightening out this tangle."

"Oh, if we only could!" sobbed Prudence. "Ye see, I were very cruel to him, Mr. Peter!"

"Just a little, perhaps," said I, and, while she dabbed at her pretty eyes with her snowy apron, I took pen and ink from the shelf where I kept them, which, together with George's letter, I set upon the anvil. "Now," said I, in answer to her questioning look, "write down just here, below where George signed his name, what you told me a moment ago."

"You mean, that I—"

"That you love him, yes."

"Oh, Mr. Peter!"

"Prudence," said I, "it is the only way, so far as I can see, of saving George from himself; and no sweet, pure maid need be ashamed to tell her love, especially to such a man as this, who worships the very ground that little shoe of yours has once pressed."

She glanced up at me, under her wet lashes, as I said this, and a soft light beamed in her eyes, and a smile hovered upon her red lips.

"Do he—really, Mr. Peter?"

"Indeed he does, Prudence, though I think you must know that without my telling you." So she stooped above the anvil, blushing a little, and sighing a little, and crying a little, and, with fingers that trembled somewhat, to be sure, wrote these four words:

"George, I love you."

"What now, Mr. Peter?" she inquired, seeing me begin to unbuckle my leather apron.

"Now," I answered, "I am going to look for Black George."

"No!—no!" she cried, laying her hands upon my arm, "no! no! if 'ee do meet him, he—he'll kill 'ee!"

"I don't think he will," said I, shaking my head.

"Oh, don't go!—don't go!" she pleaded, shaking my arm in her eagerness; "he be so strong and wild and quick—he'll give 'ee no chance to speak—'t will be murder!"

"Prudence," said I, "my mind is set on it. I am going for your sake, for his sake, and my own;" saying which, I loosed her hands gently and took down my coat from its peg.

"Dear Me!" she exclaimed, staring down at the floor with wide eyes, "if he were to kill 'ee—!"

"Well," said I, "my search would be ended and I should be a deal wiser in all things than I am to-day."

"And he would be hanged!" said Prudence, shuddering.

"Probably—poor fellow!" said I. At this she glanced quickly up, and once again the crimson dyed her cheeks.

"Oh, Mr. Peter, forgive me! I—I were only thinkin' of Jarge, and—"

"And quite right too, Prudence," I nodded; "he is indeed worth any good woman's thoughts; let it be your duty to think of him, and for him, henceforth."

"Wait!" said she, "wait!" And turning, she fled through the doorway and across the road, swift and graceful as any bird, and presently was back again, with something hidden in her apron.

"He be a strong man, and terrible in his wrath," said she, "and I—love him, but—take this wi' you, and if it—must be—use it, because I do love him." Now, as she said this, she drew from her apron that same brass-bound pistol that had served me so well against the "ghost" and thrust it into my hand. "Take it, Mr. Peter—take it, but—oh!"—here a great sob choked her voice—"don't—don't use it—if—you can help it, for my sake."

"Why, Prue!" said I, touching her bowed head very tenderly, "how can you think I would go up against my friend with death in my hand—Heaven forbid!" So I laid aside the weapon and, clapping on my hat, strode out into the glory of the summer morning, but left her weeping in the shadows.

CHAPTER VII.

WHICH NARRATES A SOMEWHAT REMARKABLE CONVERSATION.

To find a man in Cambourne Woods, even so big a man as Black George, would seem as hard a matter as to find the needle in the proverbial "bottle of hay"; the sun crept westward, the day declined into evening, yet, hungry though I was, I persevered in my search, not so much in the hope of finding him (in the which I knew I must be guided altogether by chance), as from a disinclination to return, just yet, to the cottage. "It would be miserable there at this hour," I told myself, "miserable and lonely."

Yet why should I be lonely; I, who had gloried in my solitude hitherto? Whence then had come this change?

While I stood thus, seeking an answer to this self-imposed question and finding none, I heard some one approach, whistling, and, looking about, beheld a fellow with an axe upon his shoulder, who strode along at a good pace, keeping time to his whistle. He gave me a cheery greeting as he came up, but without stopping.

"You seem in a hurry," said I.

"Ah!" grinned the man, over his shoulder, "'cause why?—'cause I be goin' 'ome."

"Home!" said I.

"To supper," he nodded, and, forthwith, began to whistle again, while I stood listening till the clear notes had died away.

"Home!" said I, for the second time, and there came upon me a feeling of desolation such as I had never known even in my neglected boyhood's days.

Home! Truly a sweet word, a comfortable sword, the memory of which has been as oil and wine to many a sick and weary traveller upon this Broad Highway of life; a little word, and yet one which may come betwixt a man and temptation, covering him like a shield. "Roof and walls, be they cottage or mansion, do not make home," thought I, "rather is it the atmosphere of mutual love, the intimacies of thought, the joys and sorrows endured together, and the never-failing sympathy—that bond invisible yet stronger than death."

And, because I had, hitherto, known nothing of this, I was possessed of a great envy for this axe-fellow as I walked on through the wood.

Now as I went, it was as if there were two voices arguing together within me, whereof ensued the following triangular conversation:

Myself. Yet I have my books — I will go to my lonely cottage and bury myself among my books.

First Voice. Assuredly! Is it for a philosopher to envy a whistling axe-fellow—go to!

Second Voice. Far better a home and loving companionship than all the philosophy of all the schools; surely Happiness is greater than Learning, and more to be desired than Wisdom!

First Voice. Better rather that Destiny had never sent her to you.

Myself (rubbing my chin very hard, and staring at nothing in particular). Her?

Second Voice. Her!—to be sure, she who has been in your thoughts all day long.

First Voice (with lofty disdain). Crass folly!—a woman utterly unknown, who came heralded by the roar of wind and the rush of rain—a creature born of the tempest, with flame in her eyes and hair, and fire in the scarlet of her mouth; a fierce, passionate being, given to hot impulse—even to the taking of a man's life!

("But," said I, somewhat diffidently, "the fellow was a proved scoundrel!")

First Voice (bellowing). Sophistry! sophistry!—even supposing he was the greatest of villians, does that make her less a murderess in intent?

Myself. Hum!

First Voice (roaring). Of course not! Again, can this woman even faintly compare with your ideal of what a woman should be—this shrew!—this termagant! Can a woman whose hand has the strength to level a pistol, and whose mind the will to use it, be of a nature gentle, clinging, sweet—

Second Voice (sotto). And sticky!

First Voice (howling). Of course not!—preposterous!

(Hereupon, finding no answer, I strode on through the alleys of the wood; but, when I had gone some distance, I stopped again, for there rushed over me the recollection of the tender pity of her eyes and the gentle touch of her hand, as when she had bound up my hurts.

"Nevertheless," said I doggedly, "her face can grow more beautiful with pity, and surely no woman's hand could be lighter or more gentle.")

First Voice (with withering contempt). Our Peter fellow is like to become a preposterous ass.

(But, unheeding, I thrust my hand into my breast, and drew out a small handful of cambric, whence came a faint perfume of violets. And, closing my eyes, it seemed that she was kneeling before me, her arms about my neck, as when she had bound this handkerchief about my bleeding temples.

"Truly," said I, "for that one sweet act alone, a woman might be worth dying for!")

Second Voice. Or better still—living for!

First Voice (in high indignation). Balderdash, sir!—sentimental balderdash!

Second Voice. A truth incontrovertible!

("Folly!" said I, and threw the handkerchief from me. But next moment, moved by sudden impulse, I stooped and picked it up again.)

First Voice. Our Peter fellow is becoming the fool of fools!

Myself. No, of that there is not the slightest fear, because she is—gone.

And thus I remained staring at the handkerchief for a great while.

CHAPTER VIII.

IN WHICH I SEE A VISION IN THE GLORY OF THE MOON, AND EAT OF A POACHED RABBIT.

The moon was rising as, hungry and weary, I came to that steep descent I have mentioned more than once, which leads down into the Hollow, and her pale radiance was already upon the world—a sleeping world wherein I seemed alone. And as I stood to gaze upon the wonder of the heavens, and the serene beauty of the earth, the clock in Cranbrook Church chimed nine.

All about me was a soft stirring of leaves, and the rustle of things unseen, which was as the breathing of a sleeping host. Borne to my nostrils came the scent of wood and herb and dewy earth, while up-stealing from the shadow of the trees below, the voice of the brook reached me, singing its never-ending song—now loud and clear, now sinking to a rippling murmur—a melody of joy and sorrow, of laughter and tears, like the greater melody of Life.

And, presently, I descended into the shadows, and, walking on beside the brook, sat me down upon a great boulder; and, straightway, my weariness and hunger were forgotten, and I fell a-dreaming.

Truly it was a night to dream in—a white night, full of the moon and the magic of the moon. Slowly she mounted upwards, peeping down at me through whispering leaves, checkering the shadows with silver and turning the brook into a path of silver for the feet of fairies. Yes, indeed, the very air seemed fraught with a magic whereby the unreal became the real and things impossible the manifestly possible.

And so, staring up at the moon's pale loveliness, I dreamed the deathless dreams of long-dead poets and romancers, wherein were the notes of dreamy lutes, the soft whisper of trailing garments, and sighing voices that called beneath the breath. Between Petrarch's Laura and Dante's Beatrice came one as proud and gracious and beautiful as they, deep-bosomed, broad-hipped, with a red, red mouth, and a subtle witchery of the eyes. I dreamed of nymphs and satyrs, of fauns and dryads, and of the young Endymion who, on just such another night, in just such another leafy bower, waited the coming of his goddess.

Now as I sat thus, chin in hand, I heard a little sound behind me, the rustling of leaves, and, turning my head, beheld one who stood half in shadow, half in moonlight, looking down at me beneath a shy languor of drooping lids, with eyes hidden by their lashes—a woman tall and fair, and strong as Dian's self.

Very still she stood, and half wistful, as if waiting for me to speak, and very silent I sat, staring up at her as she had been the embodiment of my dreams conjured up by the magic of the night, while, from the mysteries of the woods, stole the soft, sweet song of a nightingale.

"Charmian?" said I at last, speaking almost in a whisper. Surely this was the sweet goddess herself, and I the wondering shepherd on Mount Ida's solitude.

"Charmian!" said I again, "you—have come then?" With the words I rose. "You have come, then?" I repeated.

But now she sighed a little, and, turning her head away, laughed very sweet and low—and sighed again.

"Were you expecting me?"

"I—I think I was—that is—I—I don't know!" I stammered.

"Then you were not—very surprised to see me?"

"No."

"And you are not—very sorry to see me?"

"No."

"And—are you not very—glad to see me?"

Here there fell a silence between us, yet a silence that was full of leafy stirrings, soft night noises, and the languorous murmur of the brook. Presently Charmian reached out a hand, broke off a twig of willow and began to turn it round and round in her white fingers, while I sought vainly for something to say.

"When I went away this morning," she began at last, looking down at the twig, "I didn't think I should ever come back again."

"No, I—I supposed not," said I, awkwardly.

"But, you see, I had no money."

"No money?"

"Not a penny. It was not until I had walked a long, long way, and was very tired, and terribly hungry, that I found I hadn't enough to buy even a crust of bread."

"And there was three pounds, fifteen shillings, and sixpence in Donald's old shoe," said I.

"Sevenpence!" she corrected.

"Sevenpence?" said I, in some surprise.

"Thre pounds, fifteen shillings, and sevenpence. I counted it."

"Oh!" said I.

She nodded. "And in the other I found a small, very curiously shaped piece of wood."

"Ah—yes, I've been looking for that all the week. You see, when I made my table, by some miscalculation, one leg persisted in coming out shorter than the others, which necessitated its being shored up by a book until I made that block."

"Mr. Peter Vibart's Virgil book!" she said, nodding to the twig.

"Y-e-s!" said I, somewhat disconcerted.

"It was a pity to use a book," she went on, still very intent upon the twig, "even if that book does belong to a man with such a name as Peter Vibart."

Now presently, seeing I was silent, she stole a glance at me, and looking, laughed.

"But," she continued more seriously, "this has nothing to do with you, of course, nor me, for that matter, and I was trying to tell you how hungry—how hatefully hungry I was, and I couldn't beg, could I, and so—and so I—I—"

"You came back," said I.

"I came back."

"Being hungry."

"Famishing!"

"Three pounds, fifteen shillings, and sevenpence is not a great sum," said I, "butt perhaps it will enable you to reach your family."

"I'm afraid not; you see I have no family."

"Your friends, then."

"I have no friends; I am alone in the world."

"Oh!" said I, and turned to stare down into the brook, for I could think only that she was alone and solitary, even as I, which seemed like an invisible bond between us, drawing us each nearer the other, whereat I felt ridiculously pleased that this should be so.

"No," said Charmian, still intent upon the twig, "I have neither friends nor family nor money, and so—being hungry—I came back here, and ate up all the bacon."

"Why, I hadn't left much, I remember."

"Six slices!"

Now, as she stood, half in shadow, half in moonlight, I could not help but be conscious of her loveliness. She was no pretty woman; beneath the high beauty of her face lay a dormant power that is ever at odds with prettiness, and before which I felt vaguely at a loss. And yet, because of her warm beauty, because of the elusive witchery of her eyes, the soft, sweet column of the neck and the sway of the figure in the moonlight—because she was no goddess, and I no shepherd in Arcadia, I clasped my hands behind me, and turned to look down into the stream.

"Indeed," said I, speaking my thought aloud, "this is no place for a woman, after all."

(To Be Continued.)

"IS IT WAR OR MARBLES?"

(Toronto "Star.")

"Should the Chief Intelligence Officer of the War Department of Canada be a German, with brothers in the German army?

"Should there be other Germans in the Government service here? A number there are.

"Is Canada at war with Germany or playing marbles?"—Ottawa "Journal"

General Hughes says his chief intelligence officer is all right. Battenberg was at the head of the British navy, and he, too, was all right. But the public would not stand for it, and he had to go. Von Donop was at the head of the British Ordance Service and he was said to be all right, but he had to go.

A man may be liked and trusted by the Government, but in times like these that is not enough; he will not do if he is popularly distrusted.

And the public, especially those of the people who play chess, have been struck by the strategic importance of various positions in which most likable and thoroughly trusted Germans are found to be.

GILLETT'S LYE



HAD SALT RHEUM
ON HANDS.
Could Not Do Her Work.

Eczema or salt rheum is one of the most common of all skin diseases. It may centre itself on any part of the body, but there are certain places where it most usually begins, such as the bends of the elbows, the backs of the knees, the groove behind the ears, the scalp, on the palms of the hands, between the fingers, or on the soles of the feet.

It is, as a rule, not dangerous, but is very irritating and annoying to the sufferer on account of the terrible itching and burning sensation it causes.

It is impossible to eradicate this trouble from the system by external applications, as it is caused by the blood being in an impure state. What you need is a good blood cleansing medicine such as Burdock Blood Bitters. A medicine that will drive out all the foulness from the blood and make it pure and rich.

Mrs. Adelard Therianlt, Therianlt, N.B., writes: "Some time ago I was troubled with salt rheum on my hands, and it was so bad I could not do my work. I tried several medicines, but they all failed to help me. One day a friend told me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, so I got a bottle, and before I had taken it my hands were better. I am not afraid to recommend B.B.B. to anyone."

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"Cut this out." 41 24 eod

SMILES

President Wilson is sure to go down in history as a man of international note.—"Christian Home and School."

The Teutonic Governments should send fewer notes to Lansing and more to the submarine commanders.—Boston "Transcript."

Germans ought to love us because the British dislike us, and the British ought to love us because the Germans dislike us, but it doesn't seem to work out.—Chicago "Daily News."

Official: "The Kaiser needs your pan."

Hausfrau: "He's welcome to it. We have nothing to cook in it, anyhow.—'Pasquino' (Turin.)

We understand that the German Crown Prince regards the "suicide" of the Crown Prince of Turkey as a most regrettable act, which should not be taken as a precedent.—"Star."

STRENUOUS TIMES.

"Terrible war, isn't it?"

"Frightful! Seventh Red Cross dance I've had to go to this week."—Sydney "Bulletin."

TOO CLEVER.

A Londoner who was staying in Scotland for a little while recently had need of legal assistance. So he went up to a sensible-looking man in the street and began—"Pardon me, sir; but are you a resident of this town?"

"Weel," was the cautious reply, "A've leeved here a maitter o' fifty year."

"Ah! then, perhaps you can help me," went on the visitor. "I'm looking for a criminal lawyer. Have you one in this town?"

The Scotsman dropped his voice to a confidential whisper as he answered—"We hiv, but we hinna been able to prove it against him yet. He's ower sharp."

NOURISHMENT.

Atkins had developed feverish symptoms andd had been sent to the nearest hospital, where, among other things, a nurse put a thermometer in his mouth to take his temperature.

Presently the doctor called to see him.

"Well, Tommy," he asked, "how are you?"

"Fairish, sir," the invalid replied.

"Have you had any nourishment?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did you have?"

"A lady gimme a piece of glass to suck, sir."

OMINOUS.

Old Gent. (engaging lady chauffeur): "Have you any reference from your last employer?"

Lady: "No, sir; but I could get one in a month or two."

Old Gent.: "But why delay?"

Lady: "Well, you see, sir, he's in the hospital at present."

A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.

"I'm going to move."

"I thought you were pleased with your present house?"

"I am; but I had a little controversy with my landlord, and have decided to change."

"What was the difference of opinion about? Is there any way of compromising it?"

"I fear not. You see, he has an idea that I ought to pay rent."

BOTH IN DOUBT.

Some wounded soldiers were waiting to go before the Invalid Board, with a view to getting sick leave. Among them was a private who had lost his leg, and when his name was called he hobbled into the room.

"What's the matter with you, my man?" asked the presiding officer, speaking from force of habit.

The soldier was surprised, but, with a straight face, he remarked quietly—"Aa'm no shair, sir; but Aa think it's ma hearin' that's bad."

TOO HASTY.

A London clothier was never known to acknowledge that he didn't have anything a possible customer might ask for. One day a customer entered the shop and asked if he had any trousers made especially for one-legged men.

"Certainly," replied the merchant "What kind do you want?"

"Dress trousers," said the man. "The best you've got."

Hurrying into the rear of the shop, the enterprising merchant snatched a pair of trousers and snipped off the right leg with a pair of shears. Hastily turning the edges, he presented them to the customer.

"That's the kind I want. What's the price?"

"Thirty shillings."

"Well, give me a pair with the left leg off!"

A month later the clothier was pronounced convalescent.

TOO MUCH!

"The boss's son is kicking."

"Why?"

"Says he's overworked. All he used to do was tear the pages off the office calendars once a month. Now he has to wind the eight-day clock, too."

MORE FRUIT, PLEASE.

A lazy dyspeptic was bewailing his own misfortunes, and speaking with a friend on the latter's hearty appearance.

"What do you do to make yourself so strong and healthy?" inquired the dyspeptic.

"Live on fruit alone."

"What kind of fruit?"

"The fruit of industry; and I am never troubled with indigestion."

THE ONLY ONE.

"William!" she shouted in a voice fit to command a regiment, "take your feet off the table this very instant!"

"Margaret, I want you to know," he said in a voice that was surcharged with manly determination, "that there is but one person in the world that I will allow to tal kto me in that way."

With an irate mien she arose, and looked into his eyes.

"And who is that, sir, may I ask?" she thundered.

"Why, you, my slear," he gently answered as he removed his feet from the table.

EVEN UNCLE SMILED.

Mr. and Mrs. Simkins had "expectations" from their rich old Uncle Robert, so when he came to them on a few days' visit they prepared to do all they could to make a good impression, and commenced by meeting him at the station.

On their way home in the tramcar they encouraged their only child, also named Robert, to sit on the old gentleman's knee, or, as he was stout, as much of it as was available.

Presently the small boy slipped from his perch and sidled over to his mother

"I don't fink I want to sit on uncle's knee any more," he said in his clear, treble voice.

"Oh, Robert, why?" said mother in shocked tones.

Robert eyed his great uncle aggrievedly. "Because every time he breaves out he pushes me off," he complained.



SCALPS.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.

"I say," said the messenger boy, "that nearsighted man in 495 just fell over a broom and spilled a pail of water by himself."

"Take him up a towel," said the hotel manager, "and charge him for one bath."

A PLEASANT CHANGE.

"John," she said, as he settled down for his after-dinner lounge, "I've got a lot of things I want to talk to you about."

"Good!" said her husband, affably. "I'm glad to hear it. Usually you want to talk to me about a lot of things you haven't got."

DIPLOMATIC.

Teacher: "Tommy! Just look at your filthy hands and face. I wonder what you would say if I came to school with hands and face like that?"

Well-mannered Tommy: "Well, sir, to tell you the truth, I would be too polite to mention it."

SHE DID!

"Oh, Miss Howe, you know the language of flowers? Do you find any hidden meaning in this little piece of clover?"

"A clover leaf? Let me see! One, he loves me; two, he loves me not; three, he loves me! Oh, Richard, you're clever; this is so sudden!"

HE HAD A REASON.

A warning against probing too deeply into the motives of a man is contained in this story. A number of jurymen appeared before a certain judge "out West," and every man explained that it would mean disaster to him to serve at that term of court—all but a little fellow at the end of the line, a hunter who had lived in a cabin on the creek all his life.

"You have no excuse to offer?" asked the surprised judge.

"No, sir."

"Haven't got a sick mother-in-law needing your attention?"

"No, sir: I ain't married."

"What about your crop?"

"Don't raise anything."

"No fence to fix up?"

"Haven't got a fence on the place."

"You think you can spare the time to serve on a jury two weeks?"

"Sure."

The judge sat a while and meditated. Reaching over, he whispered to the clerk, who shook his head in perplexity. Then the judge's curiosity got the better of him.

"You are the only man who has got the time to serve your country as a juryman," he said. "Would you mind telling me how it happens?"

"Sure not," the little man replied, promptly. "I heard you was going to try Jake Billings this term. He shot a dog o' mine wunst."



THE KIT-BAG: A SEARCH FOR A RAZOR-STROP.



Voice of Orderly (outside door): I've got a verbal message for ye, sergeant.

Sergeant: Well, can't you put it under the door!

NATIONAL SAVINGS' CAMPAIGN OPENS IN LONDON

Lord Kitchener Shows What Can be Done to Win War by Those Not Actually Fighting

London, March 1.—A great meeting was held in the Guildhall at London to-day to inaugurate a national savings' campaign. The Lord Mayor presided, and the speakers included Earl Kitchener, Secretary of State for War; A. J. Balfour, First Lord of the Admiralty; Reginald McKenna, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and A. Bonar Law, Secretary for the Colonies.

Premier Asquith was to have addressed the meeting, and to have moved the principal resolution, but he was suffering from the loss of his voice and was unable to attend.

Lord Kitchener in his speech, said: "We want just as many men as we can get as soldiers. We are bound to take all the men that can possibly be spared from industry, agriculture and commerce.

"eW cannot produce all our ordinary peace time requirements. Either the population must go short of many things or the army must go short of munition and other indispensable things.

"Are civilians prepared to let their brothers in the trenches endure hardships while they are not ready to make small sacrifices of harder work, increased effort and increased economy?

Every war problem teaches the same lesson. First, if we employ less labor, meeting the wants of the civilian population, we release more men for fighting.

"Secondly, if we import less for consumption we lessen the difficulties of sea transport.

"Thirdly, we relieve serious congestion at our docks.

"Fourthly, we relieve the congestion of our railways.

"Fifthly, the general reduction of the consumption of commodities of civilians limits the increase in the cost of living.

"Lastly, less consumption sets free labor and capital which make what armies need."

ECONOMY IN EVERYTHING.

Lord Kitchener appealed for economy in everything, particularly in coal, foodstuffs, including liquors, petrol and oils, tea, coffee and tobacco and clothing of all kinds, especially woollen articles.

Both economy and productive energy were required of all workers, as both, he said, were equal in importance. "If everyone works his hardest, and produce everything the army needs, all save everything possible to invest in Government securities, they will be doing their bit. If they fail in this duty they are injuring their friends in the trenches and injuring the national cause."

Lord Kitchener urged his hearers to consider the fact that the war was a struggle for economic exhaustion, as well as a conflict of armies, and that considered from this aspect it directly concerned every man, woman and child in the nation.

"As a representatie of the army in the field," he continued, "I want to appeal on their behalf to the civilian army at home to play their part strenuously. Whether the army in the field, who are entirely dependent on the civilian army for food, equipment and munitions, can get those things in sufficient quantities depends absolutely and entirely on whether every man and woman at home shows the utmost energy in production and the utmost economy in consumption. Any failure in this respect helps the enemy to win just as much as the soldier who refuses to do his utmost in the field of battle."

Indicating that he would leave the discussion of purely financial questions to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord Kitchener proceeded:

"We are bound to take as soldiers every man that can be spared," he said. "We want an unceasing supply of guns, shells and other munitions as well as very large supplies of other requirements—food, clothing and transport. Moreover, we want to provide our Allies as much as possible with these requirements.

"The question is how all these things can be done at the same time, how we can take millions of men from their workshops and farms and yet provide for all the needs of the civil population and the army millions in the field. If those left behind only work as hard as they did before and all the consumers consume as they did before the war, our problem will be insoluble

"Hitherto we have filled the gap by vast importations, but the Chancellor of the Exchequer and other financial authorities impress us with the vital necessity of reducing our imports. The dilemma is that either the civilians must go short of things which they are accustomed to in peace times or the armies must go short of munitions and other indispensable supplies. Which is it to be?"

Reginald McKenna said the country must bear the burden of increased taxation to provide means for carrying on the war as there were not many nations able to lend Great Britain either money or goods. He declared that if consumption continued at the present rate there would not be enough goods supplied in the world to compensate for the immense destruction occasioned by the war. He reminded his hearers that the army and navy must be kept supplied and said there did not exist in the whole world means to supply them to the full unless this country made use of its resources.

The only method, the Chancellor continued, was the diversion of capital and labor which are now engaged in peace services for the nation to employment for the army and navy. Everyone, he said, ought to take stock of his daily habits and see what he could give up. What was needed was to teach the people to postpone their expenditures.

The Chancellor concluded his address by saying that the only way to avoid heavy taxation was for the nation to save. He moved a resolution for the organization to the effect that no sacrifice was too great to secure victory and that it pledge itself to that end. Lord Kitchener seconded the resolution. Mr. McKenna's resolution was carried unanimously by the meeting, which represented the provincial authorities throughout the country.

A. J. Balfour, first lord of the Admiralty, said that if the Government erred at all it was, in his judgment, not because it had failed to take the war seriously as that it had not taken a sufficiently wide and comprehensive survey as to what the war really involved. If that error had been committed the Government and the country were beginning to see how great was the mistake.

The question of personal expenditure, he said, was a difficult and delicate one. It was easy to lecture other people, but what was important was to make every man understand that he should examine his own expenditure, to see how much in the national interest he could cut it down. It was for the man who benefited from additional income derived from the war to show why this expenditure should not be postponed until the war was ended.

$18,000 FIRE AT ST. CATHARINES.

St. Catharines, Ont., March 1.—Fire in the heart of the business section caused damage to the extent of $18,000 at noon to-day, starting in the basement of the men's furnishing store of Marshall's, Limited, gutting the store and badly damaging two stores above. The flames spread to the Columbia Candy Kitchen, which is a total loss.

The Self-Made Man—"Forty years ago I got my real beginning. I started out in New York with $100. What do you think of that?" New Yorker—"Well, it all depends on where you were going."—"Judge."

BRITAIN SMILES AT ARMED SHIP THREAT

Rumors of New Submarine Types are Not Taken Seriously by Admiralty

London, March 1—No tangible evidence showed itself to the British authorities to-day of the opening of the new German submarine campaign. If any more submarines than usual have tried to invade British waters the authorities have no knowledge of it.

During the last two months very few submarines have been able to break through the British barriers in the North Sea, while it has been equally impossible to penetrate British waters from the Atlantic. In fact, the British have felt for months that they have the submarine menace in their waters well within control.

An official expressed to-day the confident opinion that the "new German frightfulness" was not in the last worrying the authorities, who feel they are able to deal with anything the Germans may attempt. The British authorities declare that past inactivity on the part of German submarines in British waters has been due, not to any lack of trying but simply to British vigilance, and that the new threats are largely intended to impress the Germans themselves.

So far as Germany's assurance to America that none but armed ships will be sunk is concerned, the authorities here assert that Germany up to now has never been stopped by any consideration of this kind, and that if this is to be the new plan of procedure it will, indeed, be a departure. Britain has never armed transatlantic liners since the war began, so if Germany adheres to her new scheme, as reported by cable here, these liners will be quite safe unless Germany invents some other reason, as she did in the case of the "Lusitania."

The authorities do not take seriously the vague reports coming out of Berlin that Germany has new types of submarines that carry six-inch guns. It is impossible, experts say to fire a heavy-calibre gun from a submarine without damaging the delicate structure of the craft. But no matter what character of submarine Germany may try. Great Britain, who has not been idle, looks ahead with perfect equanimity and confidence in her ability to keep them off, as she has done in the last six months.

No sailings of transatlantic or any St. George Channel or English Channel steamers were postponed to-day because of the German threats. The usual activity was manifested in the waters all around the British Isles just as though the "fateful day" had not arrived.

Manitoba Woman Sends Message

TELLS SUFFERING WOMEN TO USE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. F. J. Garlis, Who Suffered With Backache, Says That The Results She Got From Dodd's Kidney Pills Were Wonderful.

Stewart Valley, Sask., March 7.—(Special.)—Mrs. F. J. Garlis, wife of an estimable resident of this place, is enthusiastic in her praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have helped me wonderfully," Mrs. Garlis says in an interview. "A year ago I was so bad with my back I could hardly move. I took four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they helped me more than I can tell you."

Mrs. Garlis is now able to attend to her household duties as well as nurse her fine big baby boy, and she feels that she cannot recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills too highly.

Backache is the bane of the average woman's life. It is accompanied by a weakness and lassitude that makes life a burden. But thousands of women all over Canada are telling their suffering sisters that relief and cure is to be found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cure the kidneys and nine-tenths of women's ills come from diseased or disordered kidneys.

PRICE OF WEEKLIES RAISED TO $1.50

Perth and Huron Publishers Will Advance Price on July 1st

Stratford, Feb. 25.—At a well-attended meeting here to-day of the printers and publishers of Perth and Huron it was decided to raise the price of weekly papers from $1 to $1.50 on July 1, and to cover the increased cost of colored inks and paper in job contracts hereafter. The publishers pledged themselves to assist recruiting in every way possible. Many offices are finding it very difficult to secure new or retain old printers, owing to enlistments.

President H. B. Elliott of Wingham, was in the chair, and the principal addresses favoring raising the weekly price were made by A. R. Alloway, Toronto, Assistant Editor, Canadian Press and R. E. Sayles, Editor Port Elgin "Times," who urged that Perth and Huron co-operate in a national movement to standardize the subscription rate of all rural dailies.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



A PRACTICAL, COMFORTABLE PLAY OR SCHOOL SUIT.

1592—Dress or Apron with Bloomers for Girls.

This design will readily appeal to the busy mother who appreciates comfort and simplicity. The dress, which may serve as an apron, and the bloomers may be of the same material. The bloomers will take the place of petticoats. They are ideal for play and school wear, giving freedom of movement and fulness under the dress. For warmth, outing flannel, serge or flannel could be used. Gingham, galatea, percale, rep, poplin, linen and linene are all appropriate materials for these two practical garments. The Pattern comprises both and is cut in 5 sizes: 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires for a 6-year size 3 1-4 yards of 27-inch material, with 2 1-4 yards for the bloomers.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in stamps.

A DAINTY AND BECOMING NEGLIGEE.

1339—Ladies' Kimono, Perforated for Sack Length, in Straight or Pointed Outline.

This style of garment is easy to develop, and very comfortable. It is nice for cotton or silk crepe, for cashmere, albatross, lawn, dimity, crepe or batiste. The design shows a waist in Empire effect, finished with a heading at its lower edge. The sleeve is cut in one, with the body of the waist. The neck is finished low in becoming "V" effect. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes:—Small, Medium and Large, and will require 4½ yards of 44 inch material for the full length style, and 2¾ yards for Sack Length, for a Medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in stamps.



A POPULAR AND COMFORTABLE MODEL.

1366—Ladies' House Dress with Reversible Fronts, with or without Collar, with Sleeve in either of two lengths, and with Cap.

Galatea, seersucker, gingham, chambrey, percale, or lawn are good for this style. Its practical feature is the reversible closing, but if desired the fronts may be stitched to position at the centre. The neck finish may be collarless or with the neat rolled collar. The sleeve is good in wrist length and very convenient and comfortable in elbow finish. The ample pockets one or two may be added or omitted. As here shown khaki cloth was used with trimming of white wash braid. Blue and white checked gingham, gray striped seersucker, or dotted percale are also appropriate. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The cap may be of the same material as the dress, or may be used as a boudoir cap and finished in lawn, mull, organdie, net or embroidery. It is cut in one size only, Medium. The pattern for the dress requires 7 yards of 36-inch material for a Medium size. The Cap requires 3-4 yard of 27-inch material. The skirt measures about 3 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in stamps.



A SMART SHIRT WAIST.

1607—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with Two Styles of Sleeve.

Blue taffeta with satin to match for the collar, or brown poplin with white faille for trimming would be nice for this. The body portions of the waist are plaited in slot effect, and the neck is cut in low outline, with revers collar finish. This model is also good for serge, flannel, batiste, nun's veiling, linen and lawn.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes:—34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 2¼ yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in stamps.

A SIMPLE, PRACTICAL STYLE.

1596—Ladies' House or Morning Dress.

In linen, khaki, gingham, seersucker or percale, this style will be most serviceable. It is made with overlapping fronts, and round neck outline, and has a four-gore skirt cut in comfortable fulness. The sleeve in wrist length is finished with a band cuff. In short length a neat turnback cuff forms a suitable trimming. The model could also be developed in serge, flannel or flannelette, and is nice, too, for lawn. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes:—34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6⅝ yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 yards at the lower edge.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in stamps.



"WEEKLY WITNESS" PATTERN COUPON.

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For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.

For skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.

For Misses and Children give age only in years.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. Price 11 cents, in postal note or stamps for each pattern, unless otherwise specified. Costumes usually consist of two separate patterns, and hence call for twenty-one cents.

Address: Pattern Department "Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead," Witness Block, Montreal.

LETTERS FROM READERS

WESTERN RELIGIOUS PROGRESS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—The majorities for church union are heavier out here than in Eastern Canada, as would be expected from the progressive West. Your readers have already been informed that Kerrobert, an important town on the C.P.R. line from Moose Jaw to Edmonton, has a union church. Lately a basement has been built by the congregation, to be used for the present as a church. This is almost, if not altogether, free of debt. The Rev. Mr. Read, who is a Presbyterian in sympathy, is the esteemed minister in charge. About forty miles further south on this line is the village of Herschel. Here there is another union church, also presided over by a Rev. Mr. Read. This clergyman is a Campbellite, and his pluck in undertaking the pastorate of a union church, whose adherents are all practically Pedobaptists, is admirable. It is perhaps a sign that the smaller denominations are also feeling the thrill of this great movement. This minister also is popular. The branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway crosses the C. N. R. at Rosetown. The C. N. R. is generally known here as the Goose Lake Branch, and runs from Saskatoon to Calgary. Taking this line and travelling westward as far as the border of Alberta, we reach the town of Alsask, whose location indeed can be easily noted from its name. A third union church is located here. The Presbyterian church has been lately vacated: the congregation worship with the Methodists, and is ably ministered to by the Rev. Wm. Keall. In this case, however, the congregation retains its status with the Methodist Conference, its parent church. These are straws that show in which direction the religious current is blowing.

One denomination will likely remain outside for some time, and one important factor in this result is doubtless the Anglican Church Railway Mission, the object of which is readily apparent from the name. The men in charge of these missions are zealous and talented in many cases, but High Church influence is predominant. The movement is supported by men and funds from England. The pretensions of this party are too high to expect them to join in the common crusade for economy in men and means in church effort in this country and throughout the world. I have heard some people in this country denounce the employment of theological students to man the fields. But as young doctors in training for their work get practice in hospitals, and as teachers of a low grade are allowed in schools, so have theologues a right to work in the mission fields. Otherwise, in order to put them through their arts and theological course, they have to turn aside into other callings. I knew one candidate for the ministry in this country who was clerk in a drug store. One of his duties was to retail cigars, not the best training for the pure life of a minister. However, there should be an efficient superintendence of these students when on the field, by experienced men.

The country work in this western land suffers from the newness of the settlements. Where there is an evergreen and progressive Sunday-school established, any minister, whether young or more mature, can succeed better. This question is associated with that of the general enrichment of rural life, which rural telephones, rural mail delivery, farmers' institutes, and, above all, consolidated schools, will help to promote. It is a hopeful sign that the church of the West is attacking these temporal problems in an energetic manner, and as she considers the physical betterment to be only a means to the higher spiritual end, we may expect the solution to be a hopeful one.

Not the least important of these religious problems is that of pastoral visitation. The long distances between preaching places, which are almost invariably school-houses, renders it physically impossible, ministers claim, to attend to this work as it should be done and still make sufficient preparation, both direct and indirect, for sermons. Perhaps one solution is the harnessing up of lay agency to help overtake this almost indispensable work.

M. RICHEY TUTTLE.

Alsask, Sask., Feb. 21, 1916.

THOSE HARD QUESTIONS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—A short time ago I was told by a local blacksmith of what a certain man said in his shop while discussing the war. He said, "If Germany wins this war there is no God." Statements like this are much in line with a good many of the thoughtless remarks we hear nowadays, such as, "If there is a God, why does he allow all this cruelty and bloodshed? and that other question, "Is Christianity a failure?"

The answer is obvious to anyone giving the subject some thought and impartial consideration, but evidently there are those that will not trouble to do this. To take the last question first, "Is Christianity a failure?" Why should it be considered so when the events leading to the declaration of war were occasioned by what was practically a desertion of all the principles of Christianity. Christianity is not a failure, but the so-called Christian nations are failures to the extent that they have not lived up to their professed religion. Humanity invariably reaps the reward of action irrespective of what its profession may be. Man can make his religion a vital and character-developing force in his life, or he can allow it become dormant until it is without power to influence the slightest action.

Now as to God permitting the war, with all its attendant and admitted evils. When will the world as a whole come to understand that they have to deal with certain fixed laws that God himself cannot or will not break, and that the result of the working out of these laws depends on man's own acts, he being a free-will agent and having his fate to a certain extent in his own hands. This being granted, is God necessarily responsible for the war? It may even be logically asked, "How could he help it?" The perversity and ignorance of mankind have brought about their inevitable consequences, as they always have and will. But at the same time the influence of the Higher Power need not and should not be lost sight of, or pessimism and discouragement will drive hope and cheerfulness out of our lives. It has seemed to me that I could see some superhuman influence at work in every stage and turn of this European struggle. I may give an instance. When the German troops were on their march towards Paris did it not seem certain that they would gain their object? Some would call it a miracle that they did not do so. If they had, who can say under whose control Britain would be to-day, unprepared as she was to meet an invader. The opportunity given England to deal with the liquor traffic is, to my mind, another example of other-world control, though human instrumentality was used, as it always must be. That England did not rise to this opportunity of achieving a great reform through the free choice of the people, is due, to a great extent, I am certain, the prolongation of the war.

My belief is that all world-conditions, however brought about, are made use of for the furtherance of the one great object, viz., the progress and perfection of the human race. Consequently I see victory being withheld from us until we have proved ourselves morally worthy to attain it. It is no contradiction to say that it may be withheld from our enemies for the same reason. War's discipline is, as a rule, effective, and I feel sure we will yet show ourselves fit to win. The object of our entering the war seems to have been at least unselfish. Had we consistently held to this principle throughout, the end, by now, might have been in sight. But evidently none of these so-called Christian nations are yet ready, if entrusted with conquest, to deal with the conquered in a Christian spirit. Our trouble is what the Bible calls "hardness of heart," and national chastisement was the remedy usually applied.

J. E. McINTOSH.

Brandalbane, Ont.

GERMAN THEOLOGY.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Permit me through the columns of the "Witness" to call the attention of its readers to a fact all will agree to, that a very large space is given in the newspapers to "German militarism and kultur" and their effects, but very little notice is taken of "German Theology," although its influence has been as greatly vaster as the spiritual realm is greater than the natural or material, especially that phase of it, the "Destructive criticism of the Bible."

The Bible when used for the purpose for which our Maker has given it to man, creates and nourishes a spiritual atmosphere, and atmosphere determines the development of life. Now, German theology has antagonized spiritual life in all Protestant countries for a considerable period of time. Take the case of Scotland, where the spiritual atmosphere has vastly chilled during the last sixty years. Why? Because her ministers and religious leaders so often finished their education in Germany, and the same leaven has been working in England, Canada and the United States in their universities and colleges.

Now, take the case of two societies, one in England and Canada, one in the United States, in which the spiritual atmosphere has been phenomenal, the "China Inland Mission" and "The Moody Bible Institute," both of which has given "German theology" a wide berth. I will now conclude by referring to four passages of Scripture: Psalm 12:6; Psalm 138:2; er. 23:29; Mark 6;5, 6.

DAVID M. ROSS.

BRITAIN'S ORDEAL.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I see it given out that the British Government will immediately requisition all the large whiskey distilleries in Britain for use as munition factories. Also, that the importation of barley for distilling purposes will be prohibited. Surely all good people may well pray that they never be used for whiskey distilling again, nor barley be so used. It might be possible for Britain to keep on consuming a large quantity of strong drink for some time yet, and still survive as a nation, but she would only increase her own trouble till she did part company with King Alcohol; for no nation will save both herself and him. The nation that would continue to justify her connection with King Alcohol might be saved as if by fire in the end; but it is more likely that the British people, in love with strong drink, would deteriorate in character, and flare up for a short time with a great blaze of military glory only to end with black darkness, as Germany threatens to end. No good man can really be injured by malice or force from outside unless he yields to temptation from inside, and then he is "drawn away of his own lust and enticed." His worst enemies are within himself, and so it is with a nation. There was none like Job in all the earth; why then should such trouble come to such as he? Well, it made him an example of patience and faith for all generations to come after. Christ learned perfect obedience by the things which He suffered. Therefore, all trouble is from above in the first place. Neither man nor Satan had power to injure Job or his Master till they got permission from above. All trouble is for discipline and improvement, or else it ends in ruin. It will either have a good effect or lead to worse evil. To have a good effect it must result in the crucifixion or banishment of the evil within, which is always the nation's worst enemy. Can Britain benefit by her present trouble and still retain King Alcohol as a boon companion? I do not think so.

The prohibition of strong drink alone will not save a nation, but it is a long step in the right direction, and would lead to other improvements both moral and spiritual. Britain will either conquer King Alcohol and other evils within, or be conquered by them, not by tyrannical force from outside. Let the British people and all good people work and pray for the banishment of King Alcohol if they want Britain to prevail, and stand firm for liberty and righteousness. If Canada will soon adopt national prohibition, and Britain do the same by and by, then we may hope that the Empire will pull through and conquer in the end with Heaven's help, even if we were greatly humbled and exhausted, as the Hollanders were in their struggle with the Spaniards under the Prince of Parma. But if our national sins be not overcome in great measure I see little hope of final victory.

JAMES C. WHYTE.

54 Belmont street, Toronto.

THE CHURCH'S WORK IN THE PRESENT CRISIS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In response to your invitation for letters from readers on the above subject, I herewith offer you my contribution, suggested partly by the following trenchant paragraph from the "North American Review.":

"In the face of the very general attempt now being made to dissociate the non-resistant idea from the teaching of Jesus, it is to be doubted if it is generally recognized what degree of moral treason is involved in such an undertaking. Jesus died the most terrible of deaths, and exposed his disciples to a like fate, in obedience to his ideal of love and brotherhood. His followers for generations after his passing, suffered ignominy, ridicule, disgrace, suffering, and death, in obedience to this same ideal. Is it not rather serious business, after all, to rob these martyrs of their crowns—to say that they did not know what they were doing, to steal from the world that for which they gladly died in order to give the world? If a person does not believe in non-resistance, why should he not, like Neitzsche, confess honestly that he does not believe in the gospel of Christ? That would seem to be a nobler thing than to seek to remake this gospel on a basis of spiritual idealism lower than that which Jesus and his disciples were willing to recognize, for the sake of saving a somewhat dubious reputation for Christian regularity."

From the standpoint of Pacifism, the question, whether war is ever justifiable, may be a debatable one, but from any standpoint, is there any question regarding the moral obligation of the Christian Church to co-operate with all movements which have, for their aim, the removal of the causes of war, and especially in the present crisis of the greatest war drama of all history, with that world-wide movement inaugurated by the Woman's International Congress for the organization of an international commission of experts to sit as long as the war continues, the definite function of which will be to explore and lay bare to the world the causes of war with a view to their removal, to suggest the foundations of a constructive internationalism upon a deposed militarism, and to establish the beginnings of world federation against future wars.

From the view-point of Militarism, the scheme is a Utopian one for which the world is not ready. History will repeat itself. War is self-perpetuating. "This war is the prelude to a long series of the bloodiest wars known to history." The most that can be hoped for is a truce for one generation, or until the exhausted nations recover. The terms of settlement will be dictated by the victors to whom will belong the spoils. "The aftermath of bitterness, the increasing severity of the struggle for markets, the land hunger of circumscribed nations, the application of science to methods of war, the impossibility of maintaining its conventions when once begun, and other causes, will likely produce an era, beside which the present and the Napoleonic wars will pale into insignificance." "All indications point to this conclusion." The military slogan is "Preparedness." "Let Great Britain take to heart the great lesson of the present war, and never again be found unprepared." So runs the argument with a cogency that is unanswerable from the military standpoint.

Where stand Christian people and their clergy on this issue? Have we the spectacle of a recreant Church, by silent acquiescence, or open advocacy, reflecting the doctrines of militarism, of which Prussianism is the logical result? To whom, if not to the Ambassadors of the Prince of Peace, can the womanhood and the great mother-heart of the world appeal for aid in hastening the day when the Hohenzollerns, and their propotypes in all lands, will be overthrown and forced to exclaim with Nero of old, O Galilean, Thou hast conquered!

In this irrepressible conflict between two irreconcilable ideals of civilization and statecraft, which Prussianized Germany has forced upon the world, artillery alone, however, necessary, will but exalt and enthrone the Neitzschean dogma of might, and perpetuate "The Great Illusion." The warring nations are moving directly to a final settlement based on military advantage rather than universal welfare. Let there be no illusion or self-deception here. The militarists are absolutely right. The reconstructed map of Europe and the programme for "Preparedness" and competitive armaments will lay a sure foundation for future wars.

There is only one alternative: the adoption of a radical scheme of World Federation against war as a means of settling international disputes. World conciousness is trying to break through and render itself concrete in the form of an international commission with the avowed object of coping with this problem. To delay this till the close of the war will be fatal. Sir Edward Grey on the eve of the war had in mind a scheme for constructive internationalism, but at the coming Settlement Congress, in the face of national selfishness, the clamor for territorial gain, the resultant hatred and lust for revenge, he will be powerless to initiate any such movement, without the submission of various initial proposals based on principles of universal welfare, which it will take the proposed commission months of labor and the ablest statesmanship to initiate and formulate, backed by appeals from the democracies of all lands, which is sure to result, when the movement comes to their understanding, for in the last analysis, this conflict lies between democracy and plutocracy. The appeal will be pre-eminently strong from the smaller nationalities in view of the fact that the plan stands for their freedom and security. It is obvious that should Germany win, the plan would not secure the slightest consideration, hence her defeat is earnestly to be hoped for from the international standpoint, and should the Neutral Conference succeed in focusing the attention of the nations on the proposed scheme, it would justify the continuation of the war till its objects are attained.

With regard to the Woman's Congress and the Ford Expedition, the campaign of ridicule and misrepresentation of the Associated Press has spent its force, and the efforts of their press agents and reporters to wreck them have failed, but they have served the purpose of securing the desired publicity. The preliminary unofficial Neutral Conference has already come into existence with permanent headquarters in Stockholm, and the ulterior aim, the method, and the programme of the International Plan of Continuous Mediation without Armistice, cannot long be withheld from the knowledge of the world.

The question remains, what share has the Christian Church in this pioneer movement? The spectacle of Christian nations engaged in the business of destroying each other is not calculated to predispose the non-Christian world towards receiving the Christian message; its bearing upon missions is too manifest to need discussion. Should the Church awake to the significance and possibility of the movement, and rise to the occasion, the clergy of the land, from their vantage ground, in pulpit, from college rostrum, and church periodical, could lift the scheme out of the region of Utopia, and into the realm of serious consideration and possible success. But in this crucial period, should they turn a deaf ear to the cry of afflicted humanity, will they not crucify anew their Lord and put Him to open shame? Finally, the sacrifice of our heroic dead, who have thought to give their lives for the world's freedom, will be dishonored, without a supreme effort to make this the final war.

ALIRURIA.

NO MENACE TO TEMPERANCE.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Having seen in your issue of Feb. 29th, a letter signed by S. J. Carter, president of the Dominion Alliance, and John H. Roberts, secretary of the Alliance, making a direct attack on the amendments of the Quebec License Law proposed by the Anti-Liquor League, I am desired by the Executive of the League to ask of you the courtesy of space for a reply.

In the first place let me quote the text of the amendment on Ward Local Option which is the one singled out for criticism:

"WARD LOCAL OPTION:

"That Article 925, R.S.Q., 1909, paragraph 2, be amended by adding the words: "or ward" after the word "district," in the sixth line; and the words "or by ballot" after the word "writing" in the seventh line; and that the footnote (*) at the bottom of page 16 be replaced.

"That Article 925, R.S.Q., 1909, be supplemented by Article 925a to read as follows:

"In every city or town in this province in which licenses are granted and in which voting for aldermen or councillors takes place by wards, voting for license or for no-license shall take place in all wards under license whenever the municipal elections are held, subsequent to the sanctioning of this Act.

"On the ballot used for the choice of aldermen or councillors in the several wards, space shall be provided in which the electors may indicate whether they are opposed to, or in favor of licenses in the wards in which they are entitled to vote for aldermen or councillors.

"No liquor licenses for hotels, restaurants, groceries, shops or other establishments whatsoever shall be granted in any polling subdivision in which a majority vote is cast against licenses; nor in any ward in which the majority of the votes cast are for no-license, and nothing in the existing law shall prevent the reduction of the number of licenses in accordance with every such vote taken.

"In the case of a ward under license, in which there may be no contest for the office of alderman or councillor at the regular municipal elections, ballots shall be prepared and the vote taken on the question of license or no-license in the same manner as if an election were being held for said office. In all such voting the ballot paper shall be, in fashion, similar to that in use for the municipal elections.

"In every ward in which no-license is carried the enactment shall remain in force until it is repealed by a majority vote taken at the municipal elections following the petition of at least thirty qualified electors asking that such a vote shall take place.

"This Act shall come into force on the day of its sanction."

Without repeating the objections separately I will reply to them in the same order as they come in the criticism.

"First. The electors of Montreal and Quebec and other cities in this province would not, by these amendments, lose the right to oppose existing licenses. Rather, they would obtain, through ward local option, the right to vote against every license in these cities at every municipal election so long as licenses exist."

It is true that the right to oppose licenses by majority opposition petition would be lost by the repeal of the foot-note on page 16, if we did not put something in its place. But it happens that we have something very much better to replace it with when the proper time comes. We have not seen fit to consult Mr. Roberts or his friends on the subject, and are not obliged to. I may add that the opposition petition is a mere fiction—a delusion and a snare. It is about the most impracticable privilege the temperance forces have to fight licenses with. I challenge Mr. Roberts to produce the records of ten, or even five successful oppositions made by him under this clause in the last five years. Its very existence prevents us from getting something more effective, and workable. We will bring that something forward when needed.

"Second. In the eight cities and thirty-five towns in the Province of Quebec which have adopted prohibition the liquor traffic would not be able to 'come back' by virtue of the amendment proposed by the Anti-Liquor League. The prohibition vote in these places (such as Lachine and Three Rivers) was obtained under the Quebec Temperance Act or Local Option, and could not have been affected by amendments to the Quebec License Law which is an entirely different measure. There are no grounds for fear on this point.

We would not advise temperance people to consult the Alliance's legal advisor on this point, but to get any lawyer near at hand to point out the unreasonableness of such a contention and confirm our view which they will find is the correct one. We are not touching the Quebec Temperance Act.

Third. Mr. Roberts says:

"In every city and town in the province in which prohibition has been carried a repeal contest will be held every one or two years, and the temperance forces, instead of having prohibition as a permanent policy, will be compelled to go through the turmoil and bitterness of campaigns to protect what they have won each time a local election is held. At present, once prohibition is carried, it remains in force until repealed. To repeal prohibition at present it is necessary for the enemies of prohibition to present a petition signed by electors asking for a repeal vote to be taken. But if the law is changed to provide for Ward Local Option a vote will be taken every time an election of councillors is held, which in most cities and towns is every year, and untold expense, labor, and anxiety will be caused our friends. And there will always be the serious danger of an overturn and of losing what we have won."

We do not see how such an interpretation can be read into our amendment. We say, in paragraph 3, "Voting for license or no-license shall take place in all wards under license whenever," etc. Voting (for repeal) can only take place "following the petition of at least thirty qualified electors asking that such a vote shall take place." We could not deny our opponents this right.

"Fourth. To say that the prohibition issue would be mixed up with questions of local politics is absurd. The local option vote in Ontario is always taken at the time of the municipal elections, and it has been found to work most satisfactorily. The plebiscite ballot which we are asking for is in use there and in many other places. The Dominion Government, a few years ago, was asked by the alliance, and last year by the league, to adopt the plebiscite ballot in the next federal elections. It is the simplest method of dealing with the drink question yet devised, and the temperance issue cannot be affected by the views of the different candidates. Members of the Dominion Alliance cannot so soon have forgotten the bill prepared at the request of the late Dr. Bazin and sent to Ottawa for the Government's approval.

"Years ago the Dominion Alliance advocated local option for polling subdivisions, and as late as 1910, at Mr. Roberts's suggestion, a clause to this effect was incorporated in the amendments asked by the Alliance, and Mr. Roberts accompanied the deputation to Quebec in support of this measure.

"Fifth. The carrying of a no-license vote in any ward or polling subdivision, would certainly mean the elimination of as many licenses as previously existed in the districts going dry."

The fifth paragraph says plainly that "nothing in the existing law shall prevent the reduction of the number of licenses in accordance with every such vote taken." Probably Mr. Roberts did not read this. It was pointed out in our reply to his attack in the daily papers, so he had no excuse for making such an erroneous declaration in the "Witness." We would have been simple indeed to have done what he wants people to think we did. This criticism falls with the others.

We claim that Mr. Roberts is clearly proved to be wrong in his conclusions, and that both his fears and his criticisms are unfounded. We should say in conclusion that resolutions favoring ward local option were passed last year by the Grand Council of the Royal Templars of Quebec jurisdiction and by the Methodist Conference of Quebec and Eastern Ontario, meeting at Brockville. The amendments asked for by the Anti-Liquor League include the closing of all places selling liquor, at 7 p.m. every week-night; the suppression of Club licenses and their elimination along with all other licenses by ward local option; increased penalties for illegal liquor selling; and an anti-treating law almost word for word the same as the new English law. These measures have the written and spoken endorsation of Bishop Farthing of Montreal, of the Rev. Lyman M. Denton, President of the Montreal Baptist Ministers' Conference; of the Rev. A. S. Ross, joint convenor of Home Missions and Social Service, Presbytery of Montreal, and of the officers of the Montreal Methodist Union of Temperance and Moral Reform. They are also approved by several W. C. T. Unions, and the Montreal Local Council of Women. Last, but by no means least, they have the cordial endorsation of His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi and a number of prominent French and Catholic temperance workers. These gentlemen as well as the License Commissioners have been consulted, and some of the amendments have been included at their suggestion. All wisdom does not rest under one hat. "In the multitude of councillors," etc.

R. L. WERRY,

Secretary, Anti-Liquor League, 650 Laval Ave., Montreal, March 1st, 1916.

NEUTRALITY.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—We hear much to-day about the United States joining in this war: are there any good reasons for the United States joining the Allies in this war? We have been readers of the "Witness" for forty years.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Wiarton, Ont.

Note:—This question has been answered frankly in the "Witness" week after week since the war began. We have not said it was the duty of the President of the United States to declare war, because we did not know what he could do. He had various reasons for not doing so. The first was the theory that the United States is not in the same world in which the war is. This we have denounced as a false theory. Another is that the United States is a peace nation, and does not fight. This is not true. Another is that the United States had no armament that could greatly affect the military situation. This is true. It was largely true of the other nations. Great Britain had only a hundred thousand men to send to France, but she set to work to make an army, and has now three millions. The United States could have made an army, and had she even started to do so, would probably have daunted the aggressors and brought the war to an early close. Another reason was that large sections of the people of the United States had been diligently soaked with Germanism, that the newspapers were largely in the hands of Germans, or were governed by German patronage, that the politicians were afraid to lose German votes, and the President might not have had the support of the nation had he declared war. This was the reason why we never said it was his duty to do so. But we have said, week after week, that neutrality between right and wrong was immoral, and that the attempt to be equal friends with good and bad blunts the moral sense of a people. We have said that when any of the nations of the earth sets out to plunder another it is the duty of all others to forbid it and stop it. And we have said that if the Germans conquered in this war it would be as fatal to United States independence as to that of the countries that are now fighting; so that those nations were therefore doing her fighting for her, and that in her attitude of neutrality she was hiding behind and actually obstructing those whom in her own interest she ought to be helping at least by distinct sympathy and clear condemnation of the criminal powers.

PRESS OPINIONS

TEUTONIC "PIPE DREAMS."

(New York "Evening Post.")

A ruthless submarine campaign that will starve out Great Britain in two months, that will consequently bring the collapse of France and Russia, that will finally compel the United States, a belligerent, to sue for peace and pay indemnity—such is the golden dream of the naval party in Germany as expressed in the "Frankfurter Zeitung" of Feb. 25th. For a tremendously practical people like the Germans, the frequency of such dreams is remarkable. It is like the dream of Ypres and Calais, like the dream of Petrograd and Kiev, like the roseate vistas of victory stretching to India along the Bagdad Railway, of which the eastern terminus is now somewhat up in the air after Erzerum and Kermanshah. The German navalists who are ready to take on everybody, including America, and clean up the job in two months, have apparently forgotten that they began a ruthless submarine campaign on February 18, 1915, that it continued at least until the sinking of the "Lusitania" on May 7, and that in the course of nearly three months England was not quite starved, and France and Russia did not quite collapse. To the anxious inquiry addressed by German statesmen to the German navalists whether the promised results can be guaranteed, the reply is that "he who dares wins." But from August 4, 1914, Germany's fighting men have dared many things, with the only result that they are now under the necessity of daring some more.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

(New York "Herald.")

The Brooklyn "Eagle" wonders if Berlin does not look upon Mr. Bryan as a "German-silver" tongued orator. Does the "Eagle" mean to insinuate that the oratory of the Peerless Leader no longer rings true or just that there is a good deal of German silver afloat in this country these days?

LIBERTY MUST WAIT A WHILE.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

Jacob H. Schiff's protest against any loan to tyrannous Russia is understood and appreciated by all Americans. Yet we imagine Russia will get the money she needs in New York, for the highest of civilized motives just now is the whipping of Germans, and even liberty must wait her turn.

TO SUPPLANT BAEDEKER.

(Indianapolis "News.")

One of the curious by-products of the war's animosity is a plan in England to publish a series of guide books "to take the place," as the London "Times" explains, "of the renowned Baedekers, which, after the war, are not likely to be popular in the countries of the Allies or of sympathetic neutrals." The managing director and editor of the new enterprise was for thirty years one of Baedeker's English co-editors. The "Times" says that the idea of issuing the books has its patriotic as well as its commercial side and that the guides are to be printed and the maps made entirely in England. Baedekers were printed in English, French and German, but these books are to be printed in English and French only.

A JAILER'S QUEER VIEW.

(Toronto "Globe.")

Governor Chambers of the jail thinks that his treatment of prisoners is not a matter of public concern. This is a mistake. The public are responsible for what he, as their official, may do, and the investigation of the "dungeon" charge should not be neglected.

A WORTHY RESPONSE.

(Toronto "Globe.")

The pessimistic fear of failing political morality has been rebuked by the electors of Peel. It is no disgrace for a constituency to be deceived. It is an honor to resent the deception and to rebuke and reject the deceiver. When the issue was plain before the electors they made a worthy response.

THE MORE LIKELY EVENT.

(Cohoes (N.Y.) "Republican).")

All this talk of war with Germany is ridiculous, so long as the British fleet floats like an adamantine wall between the two countries and ours. In case of trouble there is more likelihood of an attempt at Civil War in this country on the part of radical hyphens.

(Continued on Page 8.)

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