MONTREAL WITNESS
AND
CANADIAN HOMESTEAD
The People's Paper

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Make Canada A Land to Love

The Week's Outlook

The Wizard

MR. CAILLAUX is not the head of the new French Cabinet. Besides, the prime Minister, Mr. Painlevé, Mr. Briand seven times premier, and Mr. Herriot who has just laid down the sceptre, but is asked to take the presidency of the Chamber, are all very notable men. But where Caillaux is, nobody sees any one else. Three downfalls, a very narrow escape from execution and a murder by proxy would wipe most men out anywhere but in France. Yet his return has been the common prediction of the English papers. On slim record of facts, he has got himself the reputation of being a wizard of finance. If so he has even a wizard's task before him. The trouble is, he is much too clever. In 1911, following the famous dispute over Tangier between France and Germany, it was discovered that Mr. Caillaux, then premier, had conducted private negotiations with Germany designed to further exactly opposite ends to those for which he was supposed by his government to be striving. Despite his immediate fall he was back again in 1914 as finance minister. He was successful in introducing in France the income tax. His wife, resenting the bitter criticism of her husband in the press, shot and killed the editor of Figaro. Mr. Caillaux was forced to resign, but in one of the most sensational trials in history his wife was acquitted. Three years later, the French secret service disclosed the fact that Caillaux, then a colonel in the pay corps, was negotiating secretly with Germany for a peace by arrangement, which, would have constituted a betrayal of Britain. He was court-martialled and banished. In exile he wrote books that everybody had to read. The Herriot regime pardoned him, however, last year. Since then it has just been a question of time as to when he would again take up the reins of government. Interesting developments may follow his new elevation, as Clemenceau, "the Tiger," regards him as the most dangerous man in France. "He thinks himself Napoleon," is his famous warning of Caillaux's ambition to become, not premier, but dictator.

The Caillaux Program

WHAT will Caillaux do? He has already announced that France must recognize and pay her war debts. He has also given the impression that he is opposed to a capital levy. But that is not in line with the proposals in his famous book, "Whither France, Whither Europe?" which was a plea for a new and somewhat nebulous form of government—a combination of Communism and Capitalism. He would organize two separate branches of government, one political and one economic; form a United States of Europe; organize and control (soviet fashion) all industry, trade, and finance; introduce a capital levy for the purpose of giving his new industrial organization a chance to get away with an unhandicapped start—a Utopian program that would need an era for its fulfilment. And Caillaux in his book hints that it is an all or nothing proposition. It remains to be seen whether he can extricate France from her present financial entanglements. It is of interest that it was the Senate that caused Herriot's downfall; it was the Senate that banished Caillaux and it still contains a majority supposed to be bitter enemies of this enigmatic personality.

The Sofia Horror

BULGARIANS are near of kin to Russians, being similar as a mixture of Tartar and Slav to the Cossacks of the Ukraine. Communism, a sort of reversion to Tartar conditions, is assumed in all we read to be at the bottom of the revolt.. So natural is it that the Bulgars should catch Russian diseases that no doubt to many of them—none knows how many—it seems a wrong that they should still have a king instead of being ruled by a despotic soviet. It is natural to blame the present outbreak on infection from a Russian gang harboring in Vienna—and these may have much to do with it. But Sovietism is essentially a Labor movement, whereas this would seem to be in essence a rising of peasantry—a generation bred to lawless methods in the process of escape from Turkish slavery. These are not without their national grievances. Their monarchy is, like most royal houses, German. The present King Boris bears a Russian or Bulgarian name, and is probably loyal enough to the country of his birth, and seems to be a man of capacity and action. But it was his father, now in exile, that, much against the will of the nation, got Bulgaria into the war on the German side—the side of autocracy as opposed to constitutionalism, and against Britain, for which ever since Gladstone's time they had a cordial affection. Gladstone, who roused Great Britain against the brutal Turks, was their hero. A more recent outrage was when Stamboulski, the Constitutional premier, leader of the peasant party, was got rid of by assassination, and that party was persecuted with barbarous cruelties. If war is an excuse for savagery—and such it has always been—it is fair to admit that there has been a condition of subterranean civil war between the Bulgarian peasantry and their rulers, who have not been ignorant that they lived upon a volcano, liable at any moment to eruption. This outbreak was crudely planned. Possibly the gang referred to had a hand at the planning of it. A Guy Fawkes plot had charged the roof of the Cathedral of Sofia with modern explosives, more effective than the gunpowder of King James's day. All that was necessary was to have the notables assemble there at a state funeral to put an end to the whole regime. The attempt to assassinate the King was a failure, but the purpose was served by the murder of the leader of the party known as "Democratic Entente," which, if its title represents its purpose, was of the very best intent. What was wanted was a state funeral, and that purpose was effectively served. The lesson learned is that nothing is gained by assassination. The Gunpowder Plot wiped out the Roman Catholic influence in British politics for three centuries. The murder of Stambouliski has now had its repercussion. And that in turn will surround the peasant patriots with abhorrence, which nothing less than similar savagery on the other side can absolve in the world's capricious conscience.

Austrian Annexation

BOTH candidates for the German presidency advocate the annexation of Austria. This demand was inevitable sooner or later. Upon the insistence of Marshal Foch, the strongest will in the negotiations, it was forbidden in the treaty that Germany was forced to sign at Versailles. Yet all men in their consciences know it to be right. Austria is German. It was long the ruling state in Germany. It was excluded when Germany became an empire under Bismarck. Politically that was right because Austria was at that time encumbered with an overwhelming burden of non-German states, Bohemia, Moravia, Galicia, Hungary, Transylvania, Croatia. She is now bereft of all of these and is purely German. If Austria wants to cast in her lot with Germany, then, she should be allowed to do so. But the demand should come from Austria, not from Germany. What the world in general, and France in particular, would regard as impudent or undiplomatic would be the demand by a new militarist president for the immediate annexation of Austria. It is to be hoped that Berlin will show the same common sense in dealing with this question that she recently promised with regard to the future revision of her eastern frontiers. What might at the moment be called Prussian arrogance might in time and if desired by the adjuncts themselves, find much support as simple justice.

Political Unrest

THE political cauldron is bubbling up. Whether near or far, an election is much in view, with the usual buzz and tattle and starting of rumors. Mr. Ferguson is spoken of as about to go to Ottawa with a view, possibly, of sending Mr. Meighen on a longer journey. From another side five French Liberals in the Ontario Legislature are held to have rebelled against the leadership of Mr. Sinclair in siding with Mr. Ferguson, in his restoration of the liquor trade. Of course that aberration might be accounted for by their naturally taking their cue from Quebec. But why then did the same group support the Government's redistribution bill against the protests of their party? Is there any connection between this and Mr. Ferguson's proposed (vice)-leadership at Ottawa? Laurier's white plume is now a legend. The conscription revolt which made a bogey of the name of Borden, got up for the purpose of segregation, is being forgotten. Quebec Liberalism and Ontario Liberalism mean different things. When it comes to tariffs and embargoes Quebec is largely open to protectionist illusions. We have recently seen a singularly astute move for swinging the Maritime Liberals into the protectionist camp. There are similar designs upon the French Canadians.

Separating Sheep And Goats

ON one thing at least French Canada is solidly united. That is on the demand for the repeal of the hated "Regulation Seventeen" in Ontario. This rule makes English the official language of instruction in all public schools after the first grade. It is true that French is also taught in French communities. But what Quebec demands is the same treatment for the French minority in Ontario as is accorded to the English minority in Quebec. The official language of instruction in French schools would then be French. The study of English would be compulsory but supplementary. Such a surrender in Ontario might have almost incalculable effects in Quebec. It would remove the last alleged grievance of French Canada. Mr. Ferguson's remark in Quebec a few weeks ago: "I am not wedded to Regulation Seventeen" is in keeping with the theory of a possible understanding, by which Regulation Seventeen would be repealed in Ontario in return for Conservative support from Quebec in the federal election. From a genuine Liberal point of view, one might almost wish that this fellowship might be established. It would be an inestimable boon to Canada if something could be done really to separate the political sheep from the goats. A truly liberal and progressive party has been impossible. It would be good for the country if our economic problems might be faced in the open light, unbeclouded by any smoke screens of racial or religious complications. Relieved of that discord, the true Liberals of the country might get together.

French Aspirations

LA PATRIE recently revealed curious symptoms over a statement by an English bishop in England that final French domination could only be prevented by increased British immigration. The Patrie was in some way so perturbed by this very familiar statement that it wanted the Canadian government to make representations to the British government about it. What will be its distress when it reads the following statement made to the London Morning Post by Mr. René Dupont, president of the Municipal Debenture Corporation of Quebec:

> "Various factors during the last few years have made Montreal and Quebec by far the most important centres in the Dominion. The French language is growing with amazing rapidity and is stretching its tentacles out west as far as the Pacific coast.
>
> "The fact that Quebec province is the only wet province has had the effect of increasing its wealth out of all proportion to its size, and Quebec is now the most influential province in British North America.
>
> "Whereas the English-speaking families in Montreal are diminishing, the birth rate of the French-speaking population has not only trebled in the city itself but is being felt all over Canada from Quebec to Vancouver.
>
> "There is a very large colony of French-Canadians in Winnipeg and in Vancouver, while north Ontario is becoming in some parts almost more French than English.
>
> "Canada has never been so entirely loyal as today, and reports in Europe that Canada is asking for separation have caused alarm and great disapproval everywhere in the Dominion. In spite of this in the battle between French and English interests and languages, the French-Canadians are bound to win in the long run. What gives French-Canadians such power is that every French-Canadian speaks both languages, whereas the English-speaking population refuses to learn French. By command of two languages and by the wealth we have in Quebec, there is no reason why we should not become an overwhelming factor."

We do not imagine that the Patrie questions any of these aspirations, though as facts it might find them in some cases overstated. But "Tell it not in Gath," Mr. Dupont must surely be disciplined. No reasonable person can find fault with the French Canadians for seeking to attain a dominant position by such laudable weapons of conquest as bilingualism and the birth-rate. But it is well that the rest of Canada should be acquainted with the present viewpoint of their French compatriots. For generations there has been a dream that was not all a dream, being also a well defined policy, looking to a French Canadian country on the banks of the St. Lawrence, and, as some would have it, occupying a whole corner of North America. That indeed is not just one feature of French Canadian politics but practically the whole of it, all else being subsidiary to that vision, a vision so appealing that, like that of the Jews, it keeps the French a separate people. The French in Canada are bitterly opposed to anything they can call imperialism. It was on that score that, led by the clergy, they fought so bitterly against conscription. Still they cling to the empire because they believe that to sever that tie would mean absorption into the United States. Mr. Bourassa, the prophet of French Nationalism, has stated this plainly enough. Speaking to an English audience some days ago in Montreal, he said: "Canada must remain in the British Empire until all danger of absorption by the United States is past." That would seem to mean until the French become dominant in it, for he evidently thinks, as they all do, that the English in Canada would prefer such absorption to French Catholic domination.

Canada of The Future

ONE cannot but wonder what the effect would be on the English-speaking people of Canada if it were established that the old doctrine of "remaining British to escape becoming English" had behind it, "remaining French to make Canada French." The future still lies in the hands of English-speaking Canada. The majority are English as it is, become more English than French in outlook. If with these facts in their favor French Canada should win the race, it would deserve to do so. On the other hand, it cannot be denied that the Roman Church, which has determinedly linked its fortunes with the French race, is the better organized with the outward machinery for disciplining all nations. As an example of what is meant we may mention the opening of a Roman Catholic school in the Montreal China-town to be used for the education of Chinese children. The Catholic Commissioners manage to get a great deal of Protestant money for such purposes. Protestantism trusts more to the spiritual weapon. Owing to its divisions, its schools have been liable to be

not only neutral but negative, while by movie and by periodical, the English-speaking children are soaked in Americanism. Canada is entering on a new religious era ecclesiastically. It may be that a more united Church will have both a larger outlook and a clearer insight, along with, let us hope, a better and broader wielding of the sword of the Spirit. Another fact which Canada does not fully grasp is that while one in eight French-Canadian-born finds his way to the United States, one in three English Canadians does so. It is for our statesmen to halt this invisible exodus by making Canada more productive and less at the mercy of unproductive interests.

Drying up The Seaboard

INSTEAD of surrendering, like some other provinces, to the sophistries and the trickeries of the liquor interests, Nova Scotia has been tightening up her prohibitory law with a view to more successful enforcement. The prescriptions that a doctor may issue are to be reduced in number. Money fines are to be greatly increased, and, for some classes of offences, accompanied by jail terms. The liquor press of Montreal calls this "the last hope of the drys." The Gazette's way of promoting temperance is to make liquor more plentiful. Nova Scotia's way is to make it scarcer. The oncoming tidal wave of liquor seems to have broken on that shore. But it is for the people, not only to vote dry, but to mount guard along all their encircling coasts, keep an eye on every den of the enemy and night and day stand valiantly by their vote. Prohibitionists must give the government their full moral support in seeing that this law is properly enforced in their own communities. It is not enough to vote "dry," at the polls. If they find any of their public men mixed up with the bootlegging business, either way, drop them. Such a reform as prohibition requires the constant support of all well-wishers if it is to be a success. All will admit that, to get at the heart of the liquor evil, manufacture must be prohibited. This can only be accompanied by national legislation. Such legislation has always been the temperance objective and recent developments have only served to show its necessity. Meanwhile every local revival in temperance will not only have its immediate and local results but will serve the cause throughout the world.

Even The Wets Laugh

NOW that the new Ontario beer laws are safely on the statute books, the Montreal Gazette, a vigorous champion of the liquor interests, can no longer restrain its amusement at the hypocrisy of the Ferguson government. Its comments, which might reasonably have come from the pen of Mr. Raney, are damning evidence against the Ferguson-Nickle betrayal.

> "The Ontario Government, its supporters in and out of the Legislature, and the Moderation Leaguers of the province are seduously maintaining the amusing pretence that the 4.4 beer which is soon to be freely vended throughout Ontario is non-intoxicating. Mayor Mitchell, of Windsor, has given public warning that any thirsty visitors from Detroit who are so inconsiderate as to cast doubt upon the claim by displaying the accepted signs of intoxication will be sternly dealt with. The truth is that 4.4 beer is intoxicating, or at least exhilarating if taken in sufficient quantities. If it were not there would be no point in the argument that it will largely meet the demand for a relaxation in the Ontario Temperance Act and decrease the nefarious but highly-profitable operations of the bootlegger. It may be that an exceptionally skilled and seasoned drinker will be able to exhaust the limits of his cubic capacity and still remain relatively sober. Some, not so gifted in the matter of alcoholic resistance, and subnormal in intelligence and will power, will endeavor to emulate such feats and fail signally.

Treading on The People

AS for the drys," says the Gazette, "who are so vociferously bewailing the approaching change, they are reminded by the Mail and Empire that no one is proposing to force them to drink the new brew." The Gazette offers no criticism on the action of Premier Ferguson in perpetrating his policy of "relaxation" in spite of his pledges and in defiance of the voice of the people. Yet this is the point of greatest significance and greatest importance. That it should be possible for a government at the bidding, or for the conciliation of a minority, to abrogate legislation and overturn conditions established by the citizens for their protection and for the protection of their homes, is something new in the history of Canada. The sneer of the Mail and Empire, quoted apparently with approval by the Gazette, throws light on the mentality of friends of "moderation" and of "relaxation." For if there is one thing more than another that we have learned the last ten or eleven years, it is that no one can stop at mere self-protection, as it is suggested that the "drys" should do. "No one is proposing to force them to drink the new brew," it is true, but it is proposed to constitute the "new brew" a trap to unwary people, especially to the growing generation. This is the concern of everybody, of every good citizen. We have little doubt that Ontario will make it plain that it is the concern of the Government also.

Railway Remedies

IT is to be hoped that nothing will occur to prevent the fulfilment of Mr. Mackenzie King's pledge before the session to remedy the present freight rate situation. The Crow's Nest rates are again in force, but only between points and on articles specifically named in the contract. The discrimination between different localities and different articles is glaring and admittedly unfair. Relief is necessary and urgent. But the character of the remedial legislation will have to be carefully considered. In spite of the fact that even the bitterest enemies of the National railways are now unanimous in their tributes to Sir Henry Thornton's aggressive and efficient management, the publicly owned system showed a deficit of fifty-five million dollars last year. It is quite true that some relief from the burdens of over-capitalization is fair and necessary. But the nation's railways must be allowed a living return for services rendered. Therefore the average per ton per mile charges allowed the railway cannot reasonably be lowered. If mountain and prairie rates are to be equalized with the eastern charges the latter will have to be raised. We cannot both have our cake and eat it. Someone must pay transportation costs. It would be most unfair to ask any management to continue the Herculean task of making the national system pay on lower average earnings. It would be unintelligent to embarrass a national asset like the Canadian Pacific.

Railways And Wages

A CONTEMPORARY recently voiced the opinion that really courageous railway executives would face the question of wage reduction if the national interest was seriously considered. It concluded: "With fewer employees in 1922 than in 1914 the total wage payment increased over 100 per cent. . . . and it is useless to talk of lowering freight rates without a reduction in wages" This has drawn forth a vigorous reply from the railway employees' union. Mr. A. R. Mosher, the president, writes:

> "The aggregate of salaries and wages paid has about doubled, but the rate of wages of railway workers as shown by government statistics, is now only 57 per cent. higher than in 1913. The average of wholesale prices is now 64 per cent. above 1913 level. The average of prices of grains and vegetable products in January was 87.6 per cent. above the 1913 average. The railway worker now earns a larger annual salary, because he has to work harder and steadier. This is partly the result of improved organization, due to consolidation, and partly to employment of more powerful locomotives, longer trains and larger cars."

In other words although the wage rate has been increased by half, and has not at that, kept up with the increased cost of living, the workers, who are largely on a "piece-work" or production basis, are now earning double because of increased efforts and efficiency. The question then resolves itself into whether the increased production is really the result of more labor and efficiency on the part of the men or of the good management and organization. If the former is the case the men should get the benefit. If the latter, the saving should, under present painful conditions, be devoted not to extra wages but to reducing railway deficits or freight rates. Certainly, no fair-minded person would claim that the railway worker who works only six hours should receive as much as the one who works ten. In this the men are on safe ground. One thing to be remembered is that railway wage levels in Canada are governed largely by those in the United States. It was the "McAdoo award" during the Wilson administration that raised Canadian wages, willy nilly, to war-time levels. Only last autumn the Toronto, Hamilton and Buffalo system was forced to give a five per cent increase or lose its employees to the connecting lines. The question of wages is, however, vitally important. Wages are the chief item in operating costs, which is the factor that governs deficits as well as rates. It is of the first importance that all who take sides in this vital question should be able to weigh the facts.

Democracy or Economy?

ALBERTA, on the grounds of economy and democracy, has decided to sell her government house on the expiration of the term of the present lieutenant-governor. The annual expense to the province of about twenty thousand dollars was an item to be considered when there was such difficulty in making ends meet. But that was a minor consideration. Speaker after speaker emphasized the fact that "snobbishness" was to be deplored in a pioneer country. The fact that New Brunswick maintains no official residence for her lieutenant-governor was also a factor in the decision. Speakers were careful to point out that the office of the lieutenant-governor would not be affected in any way. This official, of course, is paid by the Dominion and not by the province. The beauty of the British system is its flexibility. Alberta's lieutenant-governor can be just as much a viceroy in an ordinary home as in a palatial official residence. It is plain that whether in building churches or sustaining public glories of any sort it is mere vainglory to indulge in what the community cannot pay for, and that at a time of deficit the elimination of every avoidable expenditure, is a matter of simple honesty. The question of "snobbery" is different. What causes resentment at the expenditure referred to is that our system involves the selection of the lieutenant governor from among his own people and these never see why such a one should be glorified at their expense. It is not open to dispute, however, that in all past ages men have rejoiced in palatial magnificence. The age that eliminates that instinct will do so to its hurt. If nature teaches anything, it teaches that gorgeous and lavish beauty is after the mind of God and man was made in God's image, to have similar likes where they are not ground away by sordid conditions or come in conflict with the world's dire needs. But, with men, to answer this instinct the display has in some way to be corporate. It must belong to the people. In the days of Xerxes, the glory of architecture was in Shushan, the palace, and so throughout the ages of despotism when the monarch was the impersonation of the body politic. The same instinct finds expression in public buildings. Indeed the public takes offence when private buildings fail to adorn the street. Democracy resents setting one man above the rest in magnificence. Yet the old instinct asserts itself when democracy bedizens itself with badges and sets over it grand worthy patriarchs and supreme chief templars.

The Way to Wealth

DISINGENUOUS appeals to simplicity are customary harbingers of an election. Surely only very simple people—but these are very many— will take the parading by the protectionist press of the migration of Canadians to the southward as an argument for restoring the party of privilege to power. Canada has fewer great and small cities to absorb population. That is because she is somewhat north of the central line of the Temperate Zone, and because the area of the United States embraces consuming markets of probably twenty times the wealth, Canada is the dearer country to live in. That is because she is in a separate enclosure and to a large extent has to supply herself on the basis of, as above surmised, a twentieth part of the market. To do so as cheaply is impossible. For this condition, not the government in power is responsible but the very people who are parading the results as an evidence of bad government. Canada's hopes cannot be in her manufactures except such as develop the wealth which is in her soil, and under it, and in her seas. It is for her to exploit these real resources. The present government is only responsible in so far as it may have failed to encourage national resources or failed to make life in Canada less onerous by lowering duties. The latter, being an artificial handicap, is the only feature of these conditions that government is directly responsible for. Yet these complainants boldly tell us that if they manage to get into power they will make the burden heavier.

The Social Axiom

ROBB thinks Canada must buy foreign goods to be prosperous," says a heading, as though it was accusing Mr. Robb of uttering something preposterous, instead of the central axiom of all human society. All prosperity lies in exchange. Let the man who questions Mr. Robb's idea of prospering by exchange commence making his own clothes and household requisites. He may find the task entertaining, and we all respect a Jack-of-all-trades who can do almost everything for himself. But one is not going to get rich in that way. One would make a very bare sort of living indeed. The way to prosper and live in abundance is by exchange, each using his powers on what he can do best and multiplying his work by the thousand. It would be inconceivable that people could really think it could be, or ever is, different with countries, were it not that it is greatly to some people's interest to hold the opposite, and these fill the air with their clamor which utters itself in such folly as we see in the papers. Indeed, if we must accept the report, which we know of no good reason for doing, Mr. Robb himself, speaking amid the smoke of Montreal factories, was only half alive to so obvious a fact that the more we sell the more we must buy, and that the more we buy and sell the more prosperous we shall be. When we hear those who governed during the war and took over the railways denouncing our national debt as though it was the crime of those they themselves left it to, and blaming migration on those who have reduced the burdens they themselves imposed and wish to increase, we feel that they imagine they are talking to simpletons—simpletons, too, with short memories, seeing that their purpose in so fooling the people is to take over upon themselves the very burdens that they are upbraiding others for carrying, and of which they would in turn have to bear the odium.

Wanted, Facts

ONE reason why the East questions the Hudson Bay route is because there is a lack of definite engineering evidence in its favor. The minister of agriculture, Mr. Motherwell, delivered a vigorous plea for the project last week. But he coupled it with the warning that unless the terminus decided upon was Churchill and not Nelson the whole scheme might prove a disappointment or failure. From all we have seen Mr. Motherwell is entirely right. Some have indeed alleged the Nelson terminal to have been chosen to bedevil the whole project. Churchill is, we are told, a natural harbor tried and proved through centuries. Nelson would be an artificial harbor and there is too much reason to fear that it would always be a precarious one. Here, however, is a question on which the parliamentary debate reveals a divided opinion in the West—possibly on political lines. One thing on which the West is unanimous is that it will never be satisfied until the feasibility is tested by experiment. If it could get expert approval as to that, there should be little difficulty in getting the scheme financed. Failure in this seems to condemn it beforehand. It is plain, however, that if the experiment is to be made it should be on the most hopeful lines, so that the first thing to do is to reach some competent engineering consensus as to which is the most hopeful route. There are nasty hints as to property speculation in some quarters. Suspicion of that would injure any part of the project. Those who would attempt to exploit the possibilities in that way are public enemies, and the right of eminent domain should be exerted to extinguish their designs.

Religious Education

IT was an auspicious development of the get-together spirit of this [illegible]

age when the Ontario Education Association, in session in Toronto, listened to diverse opinions on religious teaching in schools, expounded by three distinguished clergymen, representing as many religious systems. "I appeal for religious education for all God's children in this province without exception — Catholic, Protestant and Jew," said Bishop Fallon. "I ask that they be taught the theory of religion; that they be trained into the habits of religious observance and religious life, and that these theoretical phases of religion conform to one or another of the broad religious divisions which mark our population. . . . For my part I should be willing to see the Catholic minority remain in the wood-shed in order to facilitate religious instruction for the majority —anything in the world, rather than a system of schools from which training in the truths of religion has been eliminated, or, where the law of God and the precepts of Christ are not the constant guide and the sacred illumination." Principal Gandier, of Knox College, argued in similar strain: "Whatever our own particular views may be, are we not coming to recognize that the religious element in human life is so fundamental and so essential to the whole superstructure of character and citizenship that we would rather see children trained as good Methodists, good Anglicans, good Roman Catholics, or even good Jews, than have no religious education at all." Dr. Gandier said that today we face the serious fact that religious teaching has not the place it once had in the home: that a growingly large proportion of children are receiving no religious training in the home, and that many do not even have the one hour a week in the Sunday-school. "I wonder if there is not danger that many Canadian children grow up as pagan as Indians or Africans, only the more dangerous because they have more knowledge." Rabbi Brickner said: "There is a mystic belief that somehow, if we could succeed in ramming the Bible down the throats of the school children, who don't seem to take to the Bible as they do to Dickens or the "movies," and impressing its lines on their memory, that the godlessness of the growing generation would disappear, that the 'immoralities' of our adolescents should be replaced by puritanical piety. It is this mysticism that is fundamentally responsible for the present 'drive' to make Bible reading compulsory in the public schools . . . The mere reading of the Bible will not make anyone religious, or God-fearing or moral. I believe, with all the fervor of my being, that this attempt to force the Bible into the schools will prove the last undoing of the efficacy of the Bible and religion for our young people."

Drawing Together

THE views of the three divines do not contradict so much as supplement each other, and possibly, by collation, show a way out. The two Christian authorities agree that it is much better that children should be brought up in different religions than in none. Bishop Fallon sets more store by the observances of religion, and, for the sake of these would be content to have his own flock continue to be nursed in the woodshed, a metaphor by which he presumably signifies the separate Roman Catholic Schools of Ontario, rather than prevent the majority having the advantage of Christian training. It is possible, as Dr. Gandier deplores, that there is too little of observance among Protestants. With children it might go much further than it does. It would seem like a wrong to what Charles Wesley calls the simplicity of children if they do not get marching songs and a chance to shout "Hosanna in the highest!" Why should "these hold their peace?" But that observances are not effficient for the instillment of morals is too painfully proved by a generation in Montreal brought up in schools in which "religion" is taught, revealing a condition of moral sense little better than that of pagan Rome. The movies have evidently outdone the schools in in the power of suggestion. The Rabbi's remarks are worth listening to. He says there is a common notion that if the Bible is only read, however little appreciated, the godlessness and immoralities of youth would disappear. A mystic power has been attributed to it which is the undoing of its efficacy. Some organizations make a fetish of it who know little of its contents. It is, nevertheless, an important matter of education that the book which has to so large an extent formed our civilization, our oldest and greatest classic, should be an open writing to all people. From that point of view the whole Bible is a desirable acquaintance for all, no matter what their faith. Many of the Jewish children in Montreal take New Testament history and win honors in it, and say it does them no harm. But the scriptures, Hebrew and Christian, have a higher billet than that. There is a consciousness of God running all through them; and He it is "with whom we have to do." In point of practice the whole Bible is never read in schools. It is a great pity that what was called "the Ross Bible," containing for the assistance and guidance of teachers those selections which would be commonly made anyway, was received so coldly. Professor Huxley, commonly accounted an unbeliever in religion, held that no medium of education could take the place of the Bible in the school. In many schools conducted under Protestant auspices in Canada and elsewhere the "Biblical training" is very imperfect. The narrative portions of the Old Testament, from their picturesque and dramatic character and their essential beauty, are most frequently selected for school reading and study. Chaplains in the war say that most of the men believed in God, but, to the majority, He was an absentee God, a God on a throne in heaven, arbitrary and sovereign, interfering now and then. It was a picture based directly or indirectly on the misreading of the Bible.

Right And Wrong

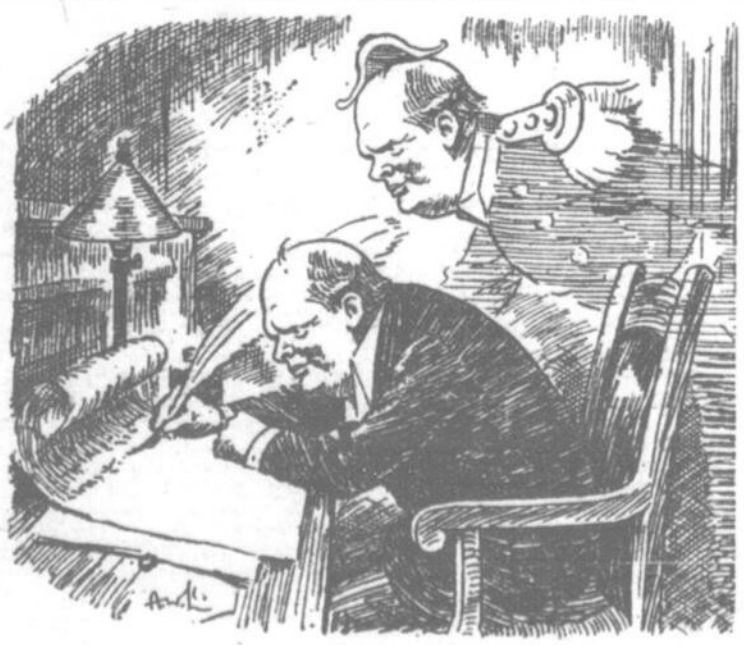
IT is, however, a primary fact of religion that it is a thing of the spirit, and is only spiritually communicated. There is no educational system among us that can determine whether the teacher shall be a positive or a negative wire of spiritual life. On the other hand, it is mere superstition to think that religion is not eminently a thing of the mind. For the purpose of imparting spiritual life the school can have no formal machinery. That is no reason why children should not be taught to know right from wrong. That is a part of religion greatly stressed by the Saviour, and possibly greatly neglected by Christianity. The children of today learn right and wrong by imitation from the movies with no systematic indoctrination to correct their notions. While we are disputing over what we can find to differ about we are neglecting this fundamental matter on which there need be very little disputing. We should like to see Rabbi Brickner, or some other master in Israel, 'to whom pertain . . . the glory and the giving of the law and the promises," commissioned to draw up a code of morality for teaching in schools, with the aid of the two other leaders aforesaid. He would, we imagine, produce a work which none could object to on the positive side, and one which would be inspired by the two commandments on which "hang all the law and the prophets." Indeed with the world's conscience as it is today it would be hard to produce a code of ethics that would be at issue with the Sermon on the Mount. Whatever else is done this obviously ought not to be omitted in our schools. On this at least all could come together.

Knighthood of Youth

SOME earnest people in New York are seriously alarmed about child crime. Fifteen thousand cases were settled in the children's Court there last year. Twenty-five hundred were for such serious offences as to result in imprisonment in the State prison. Most investigators into the situation have come to the conclusion that there are two great causes for the deplorable state of affairs. One is the lack of good character building influences, such as home training. The other is the plentitude of evil suggestions and influences encountered by most children reared in large centres. Sensational newspaper stories of murders, thefts, hold-ups; bill-boards brazenly salacious; movies that portray the unnatural life of an unnatural stratum of society; or sex intrigues, or crimes of violence—all of these things make deep impressions in the plastic young minds. Knowing all this Dr. J. H. Finley has started a Knighthood of Youth" movement for boys of six to twelve years. Its motto will not be, "Don't" but "Do." Hero worship, love of position and decorations, are all being used in an effort to counteract, or replace the manifold influences making for evil. The order has its squires, knights, its banners, its badges and its medals. In the words of the director the boy will be encouraged to play knight, not robber. And he will be taught as much as possible through play. It will be interesting to watch this experiment. The power of suggestion has long been recognized as the most powerful of forces in shaping human actions. It is especially effective on the young. Who can forget the antics of children, following a performance of "Peter Pan" when they try, to shed their human limitations, like Peter, and fly bird-like through the air? Truly here is a powerful force to harness to the necessities of the hour. No one will deny the need for some powerful agent. What remains to be seen is whether the suggested remedy goes deep enough for the disease.

Conditions of World Peace

WAS there ever such a need of studying the things that make for peace as there is today; or was there ever a more hopeful appeal to that conscience? We do not see high service in this regard by keeping out of the world's troubles and denouncing the evils of war. There are two things that take precedence of that in the line of duty. One is to teach men to stop despising, and, to use a plain word, hating, other people. Failing to assail that root of bitterness with passionate Christian indignation, denunciation of war is disingenuous sentimentalism. Another is to realize that the cause of war is generally fear and that the only cure for fear is mutually guaranteed security. War may indeed arise from pure desire of power, as was the chief cause of the recent earthquake. Still all who have a good word for Germany in tracing its inception, labor to show that Germany had the excuse of fear. It is good to reduce armaments if you can. It is to be done only by mutual understanding. But the thing to be removed is fear. France has since the war been the storm centre of Europe because she is most in fear. It was France which insisted on surrounding Germany with a fringe of natural enemies, and has busied herself since in keeping up these antagonisms. In the Balkans, as the present conditions show, and along the whole border between Germany and Russia there is a border of fretful infant nations in which a spark might easily set the world on fire. There is no nation in Europe that does not feel the need of security. Whatever power can contribute to the sense of security is a world benefactor. Failing that service, it is vain from a safe distance such as ours to forbid people to prepare against the evil day. General Degoutte of France declares in his official report on German disarmament that Germany will again throw down the gauntlet to the Allies in 1928, the time at which under the Dawes plan her war debt comes paying, which is sure to be a time of extreme financial strain. Of course that was what he went to Germany to find. British observers have found that as far as physical preparations for war are concerned that result is much further off. Still it is only the natural order of events that with an enemy fuming and planning and plotting against her a clash should be prepared for. What then, do we find to make conditions hopeful? The one hope is in the fact that the world has become fallow soil, and deeply ploughed for the gospel of peace. The World has a conscience of its own which is forever growing clearer. It is found even in heathen lands. True, there are those popular papers which rail at peace organization between the nations. There always have been some at the bidding of "the adversary" of man. But it is for those who have faith in the fatherhood of God to discountenance that unbelief and actively make that faith visible and effective by every means in their power. The press may or may not be Christian. It is for the Christian pulpit to preach the glad tidings of goodwill and respect for all mankind with evangelistic zeal.



THE NAVAL PROGRAM

CHANCELLOR CHURCHILL (to ex-Lord Winston): "Economy must be observed, old man; but I will not let the Service down."

—News of the World.

"GIVES IT UP" — ANSWERED

Sandwick, British Columbia
April 15th, 1925.
(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir:—

I do not always agree with you politically, but seeing the extremely foolish and unreasonable letter which appeared in the Witness of April 8th, under the heading "Gives It Up", I enclose $10.00 towards sending the paper where it will be better appreciated. "I Care."

To accuse the publishers of the Witness of "begging and sponging for a living" is surely the most ridiculous charge imaginable, as all other Canadian publishers will own.

Yours very truly,
Eric Duncan.

Note: We are sending marked copy of above to the man referred to.

FRENCH LANGUAGE IN ONTARIO SCHOOLS.

The use of the French language in the schools of Ontario occupied the attention of the Ontario Legislature on Friday afternoon. It came up on a motion proposed by A. Belanger (Liberal, Russell) "that in the opinion of the House, the Government should:

(1) Enact a regulation providing that in English-French schools, now in existence or hereafter established the use and teaching of both the French and English languages be conducted in accordance with the principles and methods applied to the schools of bilingual countries generally, and also recommended by several British educational conferences for application in the bilingual parts of the British Empire.

(2) To provide for the adequate training of teachers for such schools.

Mr. Belanger spoke for about two hours, and on the adjournment at 6 o'clock had not finished his address.

WEALTH IN REGENT STREET

(Boston Transcript)

George V. does not have to think of the United States to reflect with regal melancholy on the mistakes of his predecessor, George III. He needs only to think about Regent street. For in 1760 George III. surrendered to the State the revenues of the Crown lands in Regent street and elsewhere in return for a fixed civil list. It was a splendid bargain at that time, as the net return from the Crown lands was then only just above £11,000.

The stately arc of Regent street was not lined in those days with fashionable shops, and George III. had no reason to imagine that some time it would become one of the world's most beautiful shopping promenades.

But today it is undergoing a general rebuilding. The leases have "fallen in," and in renewing them the Crown agent has specified rebuilding on a magnificent scale, and at rentals in some cases ten times as high as previously paid.

The Position in France

By "Scrutator."

The question that is disturbing not a few well informed minds is: What is to become of France? Whither is she drifting? Where is she dragging others like Poland, or Czecho-Slovakia? And the better informed the mind, the more urgently anxious is the enquiry. Is it fear, or is it scheming ambition that is directing her policy? Or is it both. Has she any loyalty to her recent allies who delivered her out of the hand of the tyrant, or has she only wild imperialistic dreams that are driving her and others inveigled into her net to sheer disaster? Certainly Great Britain that hazarded everything to save her and civilization from eclipse, and has borne with patience the crushing financial burden of the war, has a right to complain of many of France's policies and intrigues. No one can soon forget her secret treaty with Turkey and what has come of it, nor her betrayal of the Armenians, nor her failure to begin to pay her debts, nor her irritating policy in regard to the Eastern Oil regions, nor her recent treaty with Japan.

Is It Bankruptcy?

She is on the brink of bankruptcy, at least government after government has refused to tax her people to balance her budgets, how much less to pay her debts. Meanwhile, she has wasted millions in arming the Little Entente and continues to pile up her own huge military expenditures. She has more men under arms than she had before the war. She is the difficulty in the way of another disarmament conference to deliver the world from the burden of militarism. She refuses to limit her small craft at sea and is building submarines and aeroplanes by the hundred. What is the meaning of it all? Is it security, or is it the old Napoleonic dream of becoming master of Europe that drives her only to the ruin of European peace and prosperity? Are nations as well as individuals mastered by instincts that lie buried in the subliminal? Is there no reason and common sense in international politics? Can there be none? The policies of France so recently escaped out of the teeth of her enemy, would almost convince us that there are none. Certainly there are no chances of European and world prosperity until France has a will to peace. Under cover of the treaty of Versailles she is really continuing the war against Germany, and that is bringing trouble on all the world.

The Effect in Germany

No doubt Germany is unregenerate enough and has within her borders powerful factions of the old imperialistic regime, but France makes the way of all peace loving Germans exceedingly difficult. She puts powerful weapons into the hands of the Monarchists in Germany; indeed, by her policies she is continually manufacturing Monarchists until the Republican party has to struggle hard for authority and popular support. If, on the 26th of April, Hindenburg, the mere creature and cat's paw of the violent Prussian party, is elected President, with the view to restoring Junker dreams, French policy will have had more to do with his election than any other single factor within or without the Fatherland. And such an election will be welcomed nowhere except among the Monarchists of Germany and the imperialists of France. It will give the latter excuse for continuing their policy of European unrest and French Militarism.

French Cabinets

Meanwhile, government after government continues to rise and fall in France and there is no appearance of political stability anywhere on the horizon. It was M. Briand, himself Prime Minister seven times already, who said that no man could hope to be Premier of France for more than a year. Now a year threatens to shorten to six months with recurrent alarms all the time. Soon a quarterly change of Government may have to be taken as a matter of course. That may give zest to French Parliamentary life, but it cannot be a way of stability at home or of confidence abroad. The kaleidoscopic and desperate nature of French politics may be seen in the fact that M. Caillaux, until the other day under banishment and in disgrace as a traitor, is again in the seat of power as Minister of Finance. Within a month or two, he may again be Prime Minister, or once more banished for clemency to an age-long enemy, for he has leanings towards an understanding with Germany and but little generous feeling for Great Britain.

French Debt

The cause of the present difficulty in France is that she is in the mood of the crazy people who refuse to look at realities. They comfort themselves with the foolish saw that it is wise not to think of fords until you come to them, as if thought and foresight and clear-seeing courage were not given to men to deliver them from difficulty and disaster. France has simply refused to face her debt. During the war her Government had not the courage to square their budget, nor have they done it since. They have lived on the delusion that Germany would pay it all. The problem now is how to begin to get their own people to pay. M. Poincare tried it, and that was at least one strong reason for his fall. M. Herriot tried it, and he too was hurled from power. M. Caillaux is bent on solving the problem, but, wizard of finance though he be, even he cannot make bricks without clay and straw. There is clearly no way for France but heavy taxation, or bankruptcy. For the moment she needs security against the latter much more than against Germany, but having doped the people for so many years with delusions that Germany would pay, it is difficult to get them to understand that there is nothing for it but to tax themselves. Is it not an old saying, too, that at any time the French would rather give their sons to war than their purses. They certainly gave their sons in what seemed an ecstasy of patriotism, it is plain now that their purses must be given too to save their beloved France. And that is a bitter pill after all they have endured and suffered. But then it is one of the inevitable results of war, and the sooner the nations learn it the better.

British Patience

Certainly the British people have a right to demand that Mr. Winston Churchill shall insist that France must face her debt and begin to pay it. It is unthinkable that they should continue to bleed their industries and trade to death, paying French debts to America while France piles up armaments and develops her commerce at Britain's expense. In short the situation is becoming grotesque, and one wonders how much longer the patient and honest British people will endure it. They certainly have been long suffering with their ally as they were nobly loyal to her in her hour of great peril. One marvels why so gallant a people as the French do not see it, and in gratitude at once begin to discharge their plain indebtedness—money and material borrowed on their behalf from America and guaranteed by Britain, and now being honestly paid by Britain according to the bond, while France disburses millions keeping the vat of the European nations in a ferment. It is indeed an anomalous situation.

It would certainly be a tragedy if France set herself to get rid of her public debt to her own people by inflation of her currency. Germany did that without scruple in regard to the wide-spread ruin and appalling suffering it caused among honest and innocent people, while rogues flourished. One cannot believe such moral madness of France. There is nothing for it, therefore, but to pay, it may be by capital levy as attempted by M. Herriot, or by income tax and heavy death duties. It may bring France to the verge of revolution, but doubtless in the end wisdom will prevail and honesty be seen to be the best policy. A good name and sound credit are still great assets in the world, and doubtless shrewd France, even when disillusioned in regard to German reparations, will see the truth of it. France must tax her people and pay.

Uniting For Service No. 3

WHAT OF THE BANTUS?

(By Ernest W. Riggs)

"The nigger is more like a human than any other animal." This was the remark of an agent of Henry Ford who had been travelling in Africa for a number of years. In his business the black native was not interested except as the roads built for the use of the Ford car extend the white man's domination. These roads are built by black men, women and children, working without pay. If the natives are fortunate enough to own a yoke of oxen and a cart they must avoid these roads lest they make them unfit for the rubber tired pleasure vehicles of the white man. To this agent of Henry Ford the Bantu was hardly more than vermin,—usually a nuisance to be put out of the way, but more useful than some other animals.

This is a point of view which some like to take with regard to the Bantus. It seems incredible that any man who has had any contact with these people can really persuade himself that they are nearer the dumb animals in intelligence and moral responsibility that they are to the white man who uses them. At the same time, for many who find their only source of income through the abuse of the native it is impossible to square their actions with what remains of a conscience unless they assume the position that the black man who slaves for them is no more than an animal.

Intelligence of the Natives.

Of all the native races in Africa the Bantus are perhaps the most important. Many branches of this race with differing but kindred tongues are to be found from the Indian Ocean to the Atlantic and it is among these tribes of Bantus that the work of the American Board is conducted.

Mr. Agent might have revised his opinion of the Bantu if he had been with us on a launch trip from Beira to the mouth of the Sabi River. A storm swept up from the Indian Ocean and the little forty foot boat was tossed about alarmingly. As the waves increased in size and the wind in violence we realized keenly that we were utterly at the mercy of a black native crew. But the captain knew well the tides and the winds and guided us safely behind the Island of Chiluane. The native at the engine knew exactly how to handle that beautiful piece of English machinery and we were as safe as we could have been with trained sailors of any race.

While we were stopping at the Island of Chiluane I made inquiries regarding the relatives of a Bantu friend of mine, a young man born in a heathen kraal not far from the Island. I tried to find his mother who still digs over her little patch of ground for two or three seasons and then moves on to another patch, planting mealies while the soil is new, and never storing more than enough to last her through the dry season. The opinion of Mr. Agent might have received another jolt had he met the son of this mother. Beginning his education in a mission school this Bantu boy has received his B.S. degree at Columbia University and is now studying the Portuguese language in Lisbon preparatory to returning to help his own people. He still longs to see his mother though fifty centuries of civilization lie between them.

Jesse the Evangelist.

Mr. Agent would utterly fail to appreciate the significance of the work in Lobito where Jesse, only a few years out of heathenism, is conducting services. Lobito is an important town on the west coast of Africa, the terminus of the Benguela Railway, which, when it is completed will be one of the most important highways of Africa. But in this bustling modern town on the finest harbor of the coast there is not a church, mosque or synagogue for the civilized white people. Jesse, however, was sent down here by the church at Bailundo 250 miles away because there were Christian black men in Lobito who were losing faith and character amid the temptations forced upon them by conditions in the port. He had tactfully become acquainted with the head of Pawlings and Company and was allowed a room in one of the Company shacks and was given work on the docks. On Sundays and occasionally through the week he gathers together quite a group of earnest listeners including these Christian boys who come from Christian communities in the interior. There, right by the rolling ocean, I met a congregation of a hundred on Sunday morning. Seated on the sand under a tropical sun, they sang happily the hymns they had learned in their own church homes and offered earnest prayers not so much for themselves as for their brethren in darkness, and for the missionaries who were giving them the Gospel.

Corrupting the Zulu

A point of view somewhat different from that of Mr. Agent and quite common in South Africa emerged on a steamer plying between Portuguese East Africa and Natal. A group of missionaries were seated in the dining saloon at their first meal when a gentleman who described himself as a white agent in a native reserve gave forth his dictum as to the Zulus, who are among the most advanced of the Bantu peoples. He was speaking earnestly to one of his companions from his long experience with the natives, and said: "The Zulu in his natural state is the most moral person in the world, but as soon as you Christianize him he takes on all the vices and none of the virtues of civilization." With some vehemence he elaborated this statement, speaking of the evil that was being done to the natives by the missionaries. "Keep the nigger in his place" is as often heard in Africa as it is nearer home. But our Traveler had failed to remember that the "natural state" of the Zulus has been effectually ended by civilized agents of the white man in Africa like himself. In their natural state the Zulus were a predatory race, mercilessly slaying their enemies and roaming over the vast areas of South Eastern Africa. Now they are strictly shut up in reserves or carefully watched as they work for the white man under conditions far worse physically and morally for themselves than the primitive state to which Mr. Traveler referred.

On the Gold Reef.

Doubtless Mr. Traveler had not thought over the relation between the primitive state of the native and his present degeneration as it is evidenced upon the Gold Reef at Johannesburg. Here, carried down sometimes a mile below the surface of the ground, in cold and damp, and sometimes forced to breathe for long hours the dust and chemical fumes of the process of extracting the gold, 200,000 natives are having their first taste of covilization. The white man has not permitted them to stay in their natural state and has built up for them an environment which though greatly improved over what it was a few years ago is still far from wholesome.

I witnessed a native dance in one of the mine compounds where these laborers live. Here with weird music and wonderful rhythm the natives themselves were trying to break in upon the monotony of their idleness on a Sunday afternoon. From the strange performances of the dancers my eyes turned to the hardened faces of a large number of women in the crowd which was enjoying the spectacle. These were the temporary wives and prostitutes who live in open shame among the workers and constitute the answer of a heartless civilization to the social needs of this great gathering of men.

The Social Problem

From this dance we went to another compound where an equally large audience of (2,500) men were gathered in reverent silence to witness the motion picture of the life of Christ entitled "From the Manger to the Cross." As the beautiful pictures followed each other upon the screen Dr. Bridgman told the story in Zulu and it was quickly caught up and translated into Susutu by an assistant so that the majority of that great audience received the Gospel message by eye and ear. This is the answer which is being given by the representatives of the American Board, Mr. Harwood B. Catlin, Mr. Ray E. Phillips and Dr. Frederick B. Bridgman, to the social problem created by this restless mass of heathen men. The mine owners, appreciating the value of this moving picture program, are meeting its full expense, putting into the entertainment something like $20,000 a year. Whatever efforts for bettering the conditions of the Bantu have been made, whether on the plantations or in the mines, in the big cities or on the reserves, have either been initiated by the missionary or have secured his early and hearty cooperation.

Vices of the White Man

The policeman with whom I happened to ride for a few hundred miles on one of the splendid railroads of the Union of South Africa, said somewhat sadly "You can't hope to civilize the nigger. He absorbs all the vices and none of the virtues of the white man." When my fighting blood began to rise at this familiar remark he explained, again rather lugubriously, "You see the white man always shows him his worst side and the nigger is a good imitator. I don't refer to the missionaries; they, of course, are different, but they can't overcome the terrible influence of the ordinary white man." As the conversation in the compartment continued the policeman found an illustration of his remark in the story told by the young fellow who had just come from Victoria Falls. He exhibited to us a handsomely carved native cane and said that the owner was quite unwilling to part with it because of its tribal significance. He explained that he had got into his automobile, taken the cane with him, held out a sixpence to the man and started the engine, and then with a grin of satisfaction he said "It didn't take him long to decide to sell his cane for a sixpence."

Problem of the Races

Significant statements appear in two mission study text books recently issued for use in America. The opening sentence of the foreword in "Adventures in Brotherhood" by Dorothy Giles reads as follows: "Of all the issues at stake today the most pressing by far is that of the inter-relation of races." The opening sentence of the first chapter in Robert Speer's book "Of One Blood" reads: "The questions of race and race relationships are the most insistent questions of the modern world." If the race problem is one of foremost importance in America it is vastly more important in Africa. Under the direction of decent government the Bantus are increasing with astonishing rapidity. With their increase in numbers is a corresponding increase in influence so that a business man in Cape Town remarked to me that he felt the time was coming when he must move out. "This is going to be a black man's country," said he; "the oncoming tide is irresistible."

Fields Yet Unoccupied.

Africa is a great continent and vast areas yet remain without any representative of the Gospel. The Ovimbundu people are perhaps the finest of the Bantu group in Angola, but there are many tribes to the north and east and south of our American Board field as yet untouched by the Gospel. In our West Africa Mission there is a close and practical cooperation between the missionary activities of the Canadian Congregationalists, the Colored Churches of the South and the regular forces of the American Board. Swiss, Portuguese and Dutch workers are also cooperating in this field. The contribution of the Canadians has been most important as the work has been brought to its present maturity. Chisamba, Kamundongo and Dondi have been their particular responsibilities. It is with no little eagerness that we look forward to their enlarging capacity for service as the plan of church union in Canada matures. If the Canadian Missionary Society which will doubtless develop from the uniting of the Pres-

byterian, Methodist and Congregational churches in Canada is able to put a larger force of workers in Angola they may reach some of these untouched tribes. There will still be, however, many regions where no messenger has yet been sent, constituting a great opportunity for expansion of missionary activities in West Africa.—By permission of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

A Ten Minutes' Talk On The League of Nations

By Sir George E. Foster.

We all remember the great war 1914-1918. It is nearly seven years since it ended, and already the reality and vividness of those fateful four years are fading, slowly but surely fading, overlaid with each year's succeeding events. Yet the wounds are not all healed—the scars have not all disappeared. Many a home and many a heart yet holds and hides its vacant places and its secret sorrows. Indeed it is not well that we should forget too quickly, for if we do we may fail to provide against a like horror in the future.

Let us remember then, that in that war ten million splendid men—the pick and flower of the world,—were slain outright; that twenty million men, the pick and flower of the world, were wounded—maimed, mangled, and made casualties for life. Some of them we see in our hospitals, on our streets, in our homes, and we sorrow for them and pity them. Sixty thousand of these dead went from Canada two hundred thousand of these casualties came back to Canada and are with us now. And we in Canada bear now, and will bear for generations, the heavy burden of debt and taxes which that war brought upon us; two and one-half billion dollars in debt and three hundred million dollars in yearly taxes for our small population. These are some things we ought not to forget.

An Awful Object Lesson

Now for my first question:— Why was that awful war brought about? Because for six thousand years the world had followed the method of settling disputes between nations, by armed force, by setting great bodies of men to fight with and kill each other, and destroy as much life and property as possible.

The late war arose from a quarrel between Austria and Serbia about territory, and the killing of one man, an Austrian Arch-Duke. Austria declared war, Russia followed in defence of Serbia, then Germany came in support of Austria, then Belgium, and France, Great Britain, all the overseas Empire, Italy, Bulgaria, Turkey, and finally the United States. Then followed four and a half years of war—world-wide bloodshed, millions of deaths, tens of millions of casualties, fevers, pestilence, famine and unutterable suffering. That was the bloody flower of the six thousand-year-old method of settling a dispute between nations by war.

Frightened and inexpressibly saddened by this awful object lesson, and the bare possibility of another such war or a greater one, the nations, assembled in peace conference at Paris in 1919, stood aghast, and, looking into each other's faces, asked themselves the question: "Is war the best method of settling international disputes?" "Can we not find a better way?" and with one voice they declared: "We must, God willing, have no more war; hereafter we must settle our disputes by peaceful methods." And then and there they made a covenant with each other not to resort to war but to settle their differences by arbitration—by submission to Courts of Law, by mediation and the good-will services of a Council and Assembly of Nations. Thus was formed the League of Nations, which now comprises fifty-five nations of the world. When Germany and Turkey come in, as they will this year—and with the United States working in harmony with the spirit and purpose of the League as it is doing—the only important country left out will be Russia.

What the League Has Done

What a wonderful event in world history! What a wonderful possible future it opens up! This League of Nations has been working for five years. At the beginning it was laughed at by many—doubted by more, hotly criticized, and even cursed. But every year it grew stronger, made converts in every country, has stopped five incipient wars, established a world court, settled boundary disputes between nations, protected minorities in newly established states, repatriated 500,000 prisoners of war, set Austria and Hungary on their feet economically and financially, fought world epidemics, organized fifty-five nations in a world crusade against narcotics, and in defence of children and women against ignorance and commercial slavery. To-day it stands an acknowledged world-institution to which humanity looks with hope and an almost certain immunity from war for permanent peace for the world.

But the League rests in the end upon public opinion of the nations which comprise it, and public opinion must be informed intelligently and organized. Canada belongs to this League of Nations, has an equal status among its members, has assumed her obligations, and must shoulder her responsibilities.

Here again remember the strength of Canada in the League depends upon the convictions and organized sentiment of the units of her people. Therefore in Canada as in all the nations which are members of the League, there has been formed a League society for the purpose of informing and organizing public opinion regarding the aims, the work, and the world questions dealt with by the League. For four years this organization has been in existence in Canada, has done good preliminary work, aroused considerable interest, and distributed much pertinent information. But it needs a wider membership, it has been sadly hampered by lack of funds, and has been obliged to go again and again to a few good friends, until they and we have grown tired. We have therefore decided to appeal nation-wide for membership and funds. Our objective is 100,000 members and a working fund of $100,000. This surely is not extravagant for a people of 9,000,000 and for a cause so important. The month of April has been chosen for preparation and organization. The Drive itself will be made on and after April 23rd and will end on May 1st.

Terms of Membership

Our memberships are:— 1st, Associate members $1.00 per year with the monthly bulletin and leaflets issued by the Society. 2nd, Ordinary members $2.50 per year with above literature and the monthly summary issued from Geneva. 3rd, Family membership $5.00 per year which includes all the family with literature as above, 4th, Corporate members such as churches, clubs, associations and corporations, $10.00 per year. The first two memberships barely pay their way—the last two add to the working expense fund and help run the central organization, which is managed with the utmost economy. As to the $100,000 working fund the Society proposes to invest this and use the interest and a part of the capital each year for making known the aims and work of the League of Nations, organizing branches in important centres, supplying information and moulding public opinion in support of the League as the effective agency for world peace. With this provision we shall be able to plan our work ahead—make it efficient and fruitful, and will not have to be pestering friends from year to year for special contributions.

Their Excellencies have given our drive their distinguished patronage. The women's organizations of Canada have undertaken to direct the campaign and are looking for the hearty co-operation of the newspapers, the churches, the various service clubs and associations, the Labor unions and veterans of the war to assist them in their canvass. The banks will do us the great service of displaying during the last week in April in every bank in Canada our illuminated poster, and receiving applications for membership and contributions from their patrons, and forwarding the same to headquarters. The Canadian National Radio are most generous in giving us access to their listeners on April 8th and 22nd, and a League concert and addresses the night of April 30.

A Dominion-Wide Appeal

And now we appeal to you all you who are good enough to read this letter. If you are not a member, become one, and enroll yourself in the world peace army. Select the membership you think best, and hand your fee to the committee in your town, or to the bank nearest you, any time from April 23rd to May 1st. The literature you receive will be well worth the fee, and it is surely your duty to inform yourself and keep in touch with the work of so great an institution as the League of Nations. Remember the last great war and if you can help in the least to prevent another, is it not a duty you owe to yourself, your family, your country, and the world? If you are a tax payer, remember that nearly two-thirds of the federal taxes you are now paying are the direct result of the war. Cast your influence to prevent other wars and greater taxes. If you are a business man you know that war is the foe of steady business and peace is its friend. World business and prosperity demands world peace. Consider the prolonged and ruinous effect on business of the late war and help us to prevent another. If you are a laboring man, remember that war falls heavier on the laboring man than on any other class. The League is the great protector of labor and its just conditions, and merits your support and co-operation.

Is there any work of social and moral uplift in which you are engaged? Remember the League is joining all nations together to protect children and women from commercial slavery, to destroy the fabrication and dissemination of obscene pictures and literature, to limit the production and trade in narcotic drugs and poisons, to fight, in their haunts and breeding places, world diseases and epidemics, and to promote world co-operation in all humanitarian work, and world co-operation is absolutely necessary for the greatest measure of success. Therefore we ask you to give a helping hand in support of the League. To all who prefer peace to war we make our appeal.

A Peace Crusade

Why particularize further? The home, the school, the university, the labor unions, the social workers, the church and the well-ordered state count war as their arch enemy, alien to all their purposes, disturber of all their methods. Today they are stretching out hands to each other from nation to nation, they are marching step to step, shoulder to shoulder, under the shadow of a world war just passed, bearing the motto aloft, "Never again; we want peace." To women most of all, the League appeals. Men are the food on which feeds all the hateful, cruel and merciless enginery of war. The machine gun, the bomb, the poison gas, the chemical explosive, the airplane and the deadly torpedo of the submarine,—all these have one objective and one only—men, strong, healthy, splendid men. These in groups of thousands, in full toll of millions, they maim, mangle, crush and kill.

The Horrors of War

These men, women,—mothers—have borne in their bosoms, brought forth in pain and peril of life, nursed, tended and raised to manhood. Then with heart pangs and tears of blood they have watched them depart for war, enter the war zone, seen them torn, mangled and reduced to horrible sightless masses on the battlefields, many buried in nameless graves, many returned maimed for life—these babes so dearly born and fondly reared, and so proudly loved.

What numbing custom is it that reconciles us to such nameless barbarity? Why should the awful chapter ever be repeated? Impossible it is to tear the bloody page from the book of life already written, but absolutely possible it is to prevent the writing of another such. Women are arousing themselves everywhere to banish war. They are the possible impassable, living barrier which can say to War, with the French heroes of Verdun, "Thou shalt not pass."

LETTERS FROM READERS

DONALD AND PROTECTION

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I would like to say a few words to your friend whom you call "Donald". If you, Mr. Editor, will mail our friend Hansard of March 16th, he will have a better understanding of the tariff. This nation is trying to live from the tariff, and they have no protection. The United States lives by the tariff and they have protection. When you take the tariff for profit you are not protected, for the other fellow can sell as cheap as you can. Ford of Detroit, sells his car in Detroit $375.00; the same car in Windsor for $520.00 Ford could place his Detroit car in Windsor, and still have the same profit that he has in Detroit. But you cannot take the Canada car and sell it in the U.S.—the $375.00 is their protection. A nation that uses the tariff for profit will go broke every time. As to your friend's opinion of the Witness, I think there is a very small number that does not stand for the Witness. There is not a better paper in Canada today, and if your friend "Donald" gets into heaven ahead of the Witness he will have to change his ways. Wishing you well.

E. L. SQUIRE

ECONOMICS AND REVELATION

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir;—I would like to make a few remarks on the letter of "Donald," which you published in your last issue. I do not say with "Donald" that I will give up the reading of the Witness, but I endorse what he says as regards your free trade policy. I used to be a free trade advocate, but since I have seen the results of that policy on our industries, and how people of your own province are crying for protection and to know that free trade Britain is contemplating adopting a policy of protection to her industries has shown me that free trade as some want it is a very wrong principle, as to "Donald's" remarks re modernism in religion I quite agree, and I would like to see more believers in the Bible raise their voice in its defence against such preachers who would destroy the vital truths of the blessed Book.

A. READER.

Notes:—Here is another example of short sight. Two things are probably within the range of "A Reader's" vision. He may be aware of some Canadian industry in trouble. A country which has passed through a war and suddenly increased its national burdens by hundreds of millions of dollars, is necessarily in distress. There is no need attributing that distress to any other circumstance. That increase of debt, even that due to railway failures, is, when examined, a measure of this country's destroyed resources. On the other hand, the immense profits of war contracts to the United States caused many industries to boom there. That country's prosperity is an immense tribute to the wholesomeness of absolute free-trade as it exists there between a hundred and twenty millions of the richest people in the world, rich because of the robustness of the stock, and the prodigality of nature's resources. Whether "A Reader" speaks or not from direct personal and interested observation it is plain that his information is gathered largely from the newspapers that are in the service of the protected interests. Among other things those papers and their correspondents dwell incessantly on the protectionist movement which they are trying to galvanize into being in Britain. The interests did get a representative of their belief to introduce the little finger of protection, carefully, disguised in the form of imperial preference. The result was that Mr. Baldwin, who championed the imperial protection cause, was snowed under, and a Labor government reigned nine months. Mr. Baldwin is back in power, but has taken the country's instructions in that matter. "A Reader" has also seen how the people of the province of Quebec want protection. If he could see more deeply, he would see that the newspapers of the province of Quebec are in the service of the protected interests, and how the people of Quebec get all their ideas from these. What his protectionist papers do not point out to him is that the provinces outside of Quebec and Ontario are by the process of protection paying heavy tribute to these two, and that they are in their wrath threatening secession from their task masters. "A Reader" would apparently prefer to lose these provinces, or at all events lose their love, rather than lose the power to plunder them. But that is only because he sees no further than his papers will let him. If those provinces, were to break up the Dominion, and perhaps the Empire, the central provinces would lose the strangle-hold upon them, which they at present so desperately insist upon.

As for the preachers who would destroy the vital truths of the blessed Book, there have always been such accusations. The Calvinistic divines denounced John Wesley for contradicting a vital truth of the blessed Book in the matter of "election" and Wesley determinedly refused the Calvinistic view. The controversy grew exceedingly bitter. Zeal there was much, but love was lost. Up almost to the end of the last century theologians of the two views were firing great guns at each other from professional chairs. But now that is all forgotten and Christians have discovered and are realizing "how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." Both sides acknowledge the eternal philosophical difficulty of reconciling God's sovereignty and man's free will. What solutions are offered come equally from both sides. The churches that professed those severing faiths have found out that they were both Christian, the one as much as the other, and have united because there was nothing to keep them apart. It would have saved a great deal of bad blood if they had discovered sooner that both were honestly seeking to know the counsel of God.

When Queen Victoria ascended the throne it was held by practically all good people, little as we can imagine it now, that the universe came into existence just four thousand and four years before Christ's birth, less than six thousand years ago, and that those who questioned this were infidels, whose purpose was "to destroy the vital truths of the blessed Book." Even then it was an established, scientific fact that the sun and moon were not made for lights for the earth with the stars as an added decoration of the overarching firmament. And now no one doubts that the world that we live in has been millions of ages in process of development for our occupation. The Jews of Saul's time were perfectly certain from the Holy Scriptures that they alone were God's people. Paul, himself for a time was convinced that whoever questioned that was an enemy of God's revealed truth. None knew better than he that to depart from that belief was to incur the hatred of the pious and to consign himself to the deadly wrath of honest believers. Yet he took up his cross and preached the universality of the faith of Christ. Let us all then take the position of seekers after truth, seeing that new light is ever breaking forth on God's way with man.

FREE TRADE

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—It is written that under certain circumstances "All things work together for good", in which doctrine the writer is a devout, though insignificant believer in spite of, or in face of, World Wars, Earthquakes, and continental tornadoes. The secret is that the end of the story has not been revealed to us. We must wait His Will.

What has that to do with free trade? Just this: The writer, a free trader of sixty-six years' standing, has been watching for an opportunity to introduce this question into the columns of the Witness, and he now thinks that he has got it. It may be true that there may be very few free traders in Canada. If so, then, that is the very reason that we should fight the harder.

The writer has just read two paragraphs—one in The World Wide of March 21st, commenting on the visit of three hundred and fifty of the leading citizens of Ontario to the Province of Quebec. The paragraph considers this incident "a political event of the first importance," "A Bonne Entente", and to all true lovers of this Canada of ours, it is all that. Get together, agree among yourselves, let Ephraim cease from envying Judah and Judah from vexing Ephraim, and the universal world will benefit thereby. Ontario has all the water-power she needs to generate electricity for manufactories of every kind. Quebec has in the cities of Montreal and Quebec ports of unrivalled opportunities. The Government of Canada need not shrink from making Montreal a free port. Let every nation under the sun send her ships to Montreal with the assurance that the said ships will not be handicapped with port charges and other levies, and Montreal will have such a trade that neither Boston nor New York can touch her. To my friends in "the West" may I say: Don't plug up the spout, because you are not near where the kettle's boiling. The kettle will help you, too. For some years, at least, it is England and Europe that will be your market for both exports and imports.

The other paragraph is from a letter above the pen-name "Donald", which the Editor himself supplies. From a perusal of the letter, the writer gathers that "Donald" is a stout prohibitionist and a sincere believer in the Bible as it was once delivered to the Saints. The Editor guesses that "Donald" is from North Britain, a country of free traders. What has made Aberdeen, Dundee, Leith and Glasgow the cities that they are, if it were not for free trade? Leith, with its cheap coal (the writer remembers when it was put on board ships at 2s 6d per ton, when the same Smith coal at Newcastle was put on similar ships at 3s per ton). These ships all sailed to Drammen, Malmo, Gothenburg and the Baltic, and brought back cargoes of spruce timber at similar cheap rates. Scotland could not hold the position she holds today in Aberdeen-Angus cattle and in Border-Leicester sheep if she could not obtain the cheap oats of Denmark and Sweden on a free trade basis. As a boy, the writer has fed his father's sheep with these foreign oats, when English oats were out of the question.

One word to "Donald". The writer himself is "no Scotch"; he is from the "Broken Country of Redewater", where "The Carter Fell" looks down on Jedburgh, and the blood of the martyred Macdonalds of Glencoe flows through his veins. Shall we two give up the defence of prohibition? Shall we stand by and see the Bible twisted and garbled until it is almost unrecognizable, because we do not agree on free trade? Not by any means! Back to your guns, Donald! and when the proper time comes you and I can settle the free trade question in true Border fashion. Let the thickest skin hold longest out.

THOMAS C. ROBSON.

Dauphin, Man.

POLICY AND PREDICTIONS

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—A fertile source of new legislative proposals is always found in those developments which sagacious people think themselves able to foresee. If their foresight is good, there can be no more valuable guide. But there is always a high degree of risk that they are anticipating what would justify their pet proposals rather than shaping their proposals by what sound reasoning would anticipate.

Here is an example. Part of the case which has been so widely advanced for a pulpwood embargo turns upon hypothetical action by American users of paper, if their supply of such material for their purposes should be stopped by legislation in Canada. We are assured that an immediate result would be the establishment in these Canadian provinces of paper mills that would give employment at American expense to a multitude of Canadian workmen. A glowing prospect indeed! We are promised that by cutting off one channel of trade we should secure another whose profits would be far greater and far more extensively enjoyed.

An old writer invented the name "Hypothetics" for "the science of what might have happened, but did not." Let us beware lest it is in Hypothetics that we shall turn out to have been dealing. Sacrifice of a present good for something on a larger scale that we might expect in the future is a sacrifice to me made only after very careful analysis. We may easily find that we have given up something actual in exchange for something dependent on prospects never to be fulfilled. Whether those American companies will be driven to set up mills for the manufacture of paper in Eastern Canada, will be determined just by the commercial advantage of such a policy to themselves. Unless our best thinkers are gravely mistaken, we shall not by the expedient of an embargo have forced the United States paper companies into any such difficult corner as we may suppose. If they cannot get pulpwood from Canada, will they really have no alternative except to make their own paper on our soil! There are other ways in which they can meet the situation.

The sooner we get out of our minds the odd delusion that Canada has a monopoly in wood, the sooner we shall be able to judge this issue with clearness. Evidence given before the Pulpwood Commission made it abundantly plain that United States operators can get large quantities from their own forests. Further reserves are available through adaptation of types of wood not hitherto used in the paper industry, and as yet Alaska is untouched. Nor is this all. Today they can buy European pulp cheaper than they can manufacture Canadian wood. Once we start a contest, every channel hitherto neglected will be developed as it has never been developed before. For the sake of winning, our powerful neighbors would no doubt even submit to some temporary inconvenience. In a trade war, as in other wars, anyone can start it, but only the side that has the most resources can say when it will stop. And that side will stop only on its own terms.

ECONOMIST.

Note.—The argument that an embargo would bring Americans over to fell our trees runs foul of the other one, of which we hear so much, that it is needed to stop the waste of our forest wealth.

THE BAPTIST DISCUSSION

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—In the first place allow me to thank you for opening your columns for the discussion of this subject. I hope you will continue to do so as long as it is carried on in a spirit of Christian courtesy.

In your issue of April 1st there appears an interesting letter over the signature of "A Mild Baptist". The interest consists chiefly in a long list of quotations from Pedo-Baptist writers, who admit that immersion was the original mode of baptism as practised by the Apostles of Jesus.

Now, Mr. Editor, I wish to say that while I, for one, may be interested in such quotations, I am not deeply impressed by them. In all probability many of these men, or probably all of them, never gave this matter very serious consideration. I have met earnestly religious men of unquestioned learning and ability, who were rather hazy on this, or some other subject, just because they never were brought into actual touch with people who held these views.

We might retaliate by quoting such men as Rev. E. B. Fairfield, D.D., of Boston, U.S.A. He was a Baptist for twenty-five years. His scholarship was such that he was requested by the Free Baptist printing establishment of Boston to write a book that would answer all questions and prove beyond a doubt the scriptural authority for immersion. He undertook the task, believing that what was requested of him could be accomplished. He felt satisfied that evidence could be advanced in support of immersion that no one could confute. But, he confesses, that, as he prosecuted his studies he found tower after tower of his Baptist fort tumbling down. For two years he studied, laboring to maintain his ground but of no avail. He says: "There were too many hard facts against me," and with these facts before him he found it impossible to remain any longer a minister of any Baptist denomination. Instead of writing a book in defence of immersion, he published another of an entirely different nature entitled "Letters on Baptism." I may be permitted to say at this point that I consider this instance more convincing than all the list quoted by "A Mild Baptist" added together.

But while thoughts of good men may be helpful and interesting the supreme tribunal, after all, must be the Word itself, and in consulting the old Book I would prefer to consult the passages where the mode of baptism is definitely stated. Is there such a thing to be found? Yes, I think there is. I am not referring to such cases as the Ethiopian eunuch or other similar instances where the mode might be either sprinkling or immersion without any violation to the text. I am convinced that there are instances where the mode is definitely stated. For example, on the Day of Pentecost the prediction of John the Baptist was fulfilled and the Apostles were baptized in the Holy Ghost and with fire. The place was "filled with the sound of a rushing mighty wind", but the symbol sat on each of the Apostles. Speaking of it afterwards, they refer to the Spirit as having been "poured out", "shed forth", and Peter referring to the household of Cornelius, says (Act 11:15) "The Holy Ghost fell on them as on us at the beginning." These quotations express the mode most emphatically. If the Apostles and others could be baptized in the Holy Ghost by the Holy Ghost being "poured out" upon them, or being "shed forth" on them, or "falling" on them, I firmly believe that we may be baptized "in water" in the same way. I see no reason why this one instance should not satisfy once and for ever all inquiries into the mode of baptism.

Along with this, we might mention 1 Cor. 10:2. If the children of Israel could be baptized unto Moses "in" the cloud and "in" the sea, and still remain on "dry ground", as it is emphatically stated they did, then I, too, can be baptized in water and remain on dry ground also.

Still further we refer to Mark 7:4, where the author speaks of the Jewish custom of baptizing themselves when they come from market and of their baptizing of cups, and pots and brazen vessels. In conjunction with this, we mention Lu. 11:38, where the Pharisee marvelled that Jesus had not first baptized before dinner. These baptisms could not be immersions. The provision made for them at the wedding in Cana of Galilee show that to be impossible. The wedding guests could not immerse themselves in six waterpots of stone containing two or three firkins apiece. How was that baptizing performed? If we turn to 2 Kings 3:11 we find that one of Elisha's duties as servant of Elijah was to "pour water" on his master's hands. Taking that into consideration, and remembering that the custom is still observed by the Jews, and the passage in Mark 7 and Lu. 11 are, I think, made clear and plain. In both cases the water was applied to the person and not the person applied to the water.

One more passage and we close. In Heb. 9:10 we are told that the old dispensation consisted partly in "divers baptisms" and carnal ordinances imposed until a time of reformation. How were these baptisms performed? The 13th verse says by sprinkling. The 19th verse says Moses "sprinkled both the book itself and all the people." Heb. 12:24 speaks of the same mode. Turn back to the period when the Jewish laws were first laid down and the same word is used. Num. 19:13, 18, 20 all use the word "sprinkle" regarding these diverse baptisms. Leviticus 14:7 uses the same word. The case is further strengthened by the repeated statement that these baptisms were performed by "living", i.e., running water. The idea is clear and plain; the individual was not immersed in still water, but that water in motion was applied to the person. Lev. 14:20 5, 6, 51, 52, 15:13, Numb. 19:17.

These quotations are given as my reasons for believing that as far as the mode of baptism is concerned, sprinkling is the form endorsed by scripture. In expressing my opinions I hope that I have maintained "a right and charitable frame of spirit" toward my Baptist friends, of whom I have many both tried and true.

PRESBYTERIAN.

BAPTISMAL REGENERATION

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Is it wise to continue controversies about things that in the ultimate are not essential? Baptismal Regeneration is certainly one of them. Those Christians who practice infant and adult baptism agree no such thing exists and that Baptism is a symbol. This is where we forget ourselves and use language to obscure our thought instead of expressing it. Strangely enough Christians, ministers and lawyers too often succeed in doing just that quite unintentionally. There is a point where these differences in practice fade away and lose their divisive power. Needless to say that point is the Founder of Christianity itself. Paul is quoted by all Christians to support their own position. It was Paul who said, "Let everyone be fully persuaded in his own mind." He did not add, "Seek to impress that persuasion on others."

I am a Baptist whose mother and wife were Anglicans; my wife is yet half an Anglican. True Baptists use dedication service for infants and all Paedo-Baptists stress the need of conversion in after life. Why must we spend our short lives arguing about our differences? As different parts of Christianity we practice the forms which to our minds are the least liable to lead astray if sincerely followed. Sincerity and zealous devotion would lead us nearer to truth and aid us to remember who proclaimed himself The Truth. Will it help to remember truth is many-sided and at the same time a unity, and that while we, being finite, are occupied with different aspects of it, fuller knowledge will enable us to see its unity. Even then the love which is as essential now will be supreme. I admit controversy is useful if it enables us to see the subject from each other's point of view. Something in this direction has been attained.

W. J. THOMPSON

Lloydminster.

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I am always interested in your editorials, and next to them come the letters from readers.

I have been following up the Baptist controversy with special interest. I must say that I do not like the reasoning of Pedo-Baptist. By his method of reasoning one would soon be led astray. He pretends to quote from history in relation to the baptism of infants, from the writings of the Fathers, but you will notice that he does not give you the quotations verbatim, or give you the book or page or chapter where one might verify what he says. He also misquotes scripture to give it a different meaning. When I find a person misquoting the Bible, whether he intends to or not, I say such a teacher is not safe to follow, and I reason that if one will misquote a passage of the New Testament, whom every Christian ought to be able to detect, I would not trust such a one to quote from the Fathers.

In the first place Pedo-Baptist would lead us to think that we have no more reason to discredit the baptism of infants than we have to discredit the keeping of the first day of the week as the Christian Sabbath. He wishes us to believe that there is nothing in the New Testament to lead us to keep the first day any more than there is to baptize infants. But there are the number of recorded instances when our Saviour met with His disciples on the first day of the week; and is it not strange that the seventh day is never mentioned with any of the appearances of our Lord after His resurrection? The day of Pentecost was also the 50th day the day after the 7th Sabbath of the Jews, the day when the wave offering of bread was made. (Read John 20:26, 29; 1st Cor. 16:1, 2; Acts 20:6, 7). It is not necessary that there be a direct command to keep the first day of the week, but it is plainly recorded in the New Testament that first, our Saviour met with His disciples on that day, second, that the followers of Christ were in the habit of doing this, and that commandment was given by Paul, the great Apostle, that on that day they should set aside their offering for the work of the Lord. If there could be one passage of scripture to show an example of the baptism of infants the argument would end. But we know of one instance where children were brought to Jesus, and if Jesus had been in the habit of baptizing infants the apostles would not have wanted the mothers to keep them away. We find Jesus saying: "Forbid them not to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." But why did He not baptize them? We read that He blessed them.

Again Pedo-Baptist plays on the word infant and children as though one was the same as the other. A child may be a proper candidate for baptism, but not an infant. The word child or children means a descendant as in the following: 1st John 3:10, or Math. 13-38. In quoting Peter on the day of Pentecost, Acts 2-38, 39, why did he leave out the word "repent" and the words "for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost." In the first place we know that infants cannot repent. They know not the law, therefore have no sins to be remitted. The promise mentioned by Peter is the baptism for them or their children, but it is "the gift of the Holy Ghost." Jesus had promised this before He went away and this was the promise to all those who would repent and be baptized.

I am not going into the argument of the subject of baptism. H. Brewer and "Roxburgh" have done that very well already, but all I want to show is that Pedo-Baptist has not done the square thing by the Word of God, which is to judge us all in the last day. Let God be true, no matter if it makes every man a liar.

Que., Mar. 30. SAMUEL ROY.

Note: It is probably time that this discussion should close. We say so with regret, as it has been very interesting. But there is always the tendency in such debate to accusations or insinuations of dishonesty, which are "not unto edification" or goodwill. We have, indeed, had to remove such from some letters. The interest taken in the debate is proved by the multiplying correspondence. But that very multiplication is a veto on continuance. It has fulfilled the good purpose of letting each side see the other's point of view. There is, however, no indication that it would not go on forever, or that it would change any one's attitude on the question. Both sides have now had full opportunity to state their case, the Baptists, being specialists on the question, having necessarily had much the most space.

LABELS AND LIBELS

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—From the notes you append to some of the letters in the Witness I have been led to believe you favor the Modernists. I am sending you a copy of an article I saw recently in a paper and wish to get your views of it:

At a recent Council of a Protestant denomination in St. Louis to ordain a young man to the Ministry, the following questions were asked by a member of that Council (I give the questions and answers verbatim as taken from Mood's Monthly.)

Questions:—

(1) "How are men saved?"

(2) "Do you believe in the inspiration of the Bible?"

(3) "What value do you attach to the miracles of Christ?"

(4) "What is your idea of the Atonement?"

Replies:—

(1) "I believe in a social Gospel."

(2) "I feel competent to determine for myself what is and what is not inspired."

(3) "The miracles of Christ are of no particular importance or significance."

(4) "I do not believe in the slaughter-house theory of the Atonement."

With the exception of this one questioner the Council voted unanimously to ordain the young man."

C. STEWART

Note:—Here is an instance of the libel of labels. This writer suspects the Witness of modernism, and goes on to define modernism by giving, as reported, the flippant answers of some self-sufficient young man to his examiners. The implication is, though probably he does not mean it, that it is all that of which he accuses the Witness. The Witness, of course, is modern. Its message is to the twentieth century. It is modern in the sense defined by Dr. Rose in addressing ministerial students. He gave as the first condition of preaching that it should be modern. He wished to define that word in a way that even a reporter could not mistake. He denounced those who called themselves Modernists, as though no one else was modern, and those who called themselves Fundamentalists, as though no one else held fundamental truth. He would have these young men on whom the hopes of the world depended, to be modern in the sense that all the prophets were modern, in the sense that the apostle Paul was modern, in the sense that the Saviour Himself was modern. These did not speak in technical or obsolete phrases, but in the very language of the people they were speaking to. The mere repetition of the phrases of an earlier era was much worse than useless; it was a wrong to religion. But to be modern like these they must have a message from God to deliver. If they had none they should own up and hold their peace. From his own personal war correspondent he had descriptions of two padres, one of whom spoke devoutly in the accepted phraseology of piety, but without effect, while the other, who talked straight at the conscience of the boys in plain English, had a great grip on them, for every man has a conscience.

FOUND DEAD

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I notice in issue of a recent newspaper an account of a young woman found dead from alcohol poisoning and that no inquest will be held. It seems to many of us that this would be an opportune time to hold an inquest to find out the circumstances that led to the untimely end in the prime life of this woman.

A poor man in a fit of passion might slay his fellow and afterwards become ever so penitent, but in this case the law must take its course and the perpetrator of the crime suffer the extreme penalty of the law, "the gallows." Old King Alcohol has here a murder case to his credit, and the most lenient verdict possible, "alcoholic poisoning," was given with the assurance to the perpetrator of the crime that no inquest will be held. King Alcohol cannot afford to have his doings enquired into, and the horrible circumstances that brought it about made public. At present he is longing for the day when the 4.4 system he has secured will be in full blast, and he will be laying by profits from his ill-gotten gains with which to defeat us next election day.

Our most subtle adversary in the past has been partyism, and on every election our opponents purchase this most purchasable of the contending parties by promised support in the coming contest. By the Please-Everybody device of Mr. Ferguson, he got the bulk of the representatives in the past election contest and they defied us in the face of our great plebiscite majority. They now would like us to confine our inquiries as to the difference between 2.5 and 4.4 alcoholic strength of the poison; while the issue really is between it and the upsetting of all the prohibitory legislation we have procured by a lifetime of struggle.

What we want, and what we will have after next parliamentary contest, is a sane government that will put this poison where it ought to be, 0-0 so far as beverage purposes is concerned.

Organization and self-sacrifice is all that is needed, and a firm resolve not to be divided on election day by the small end of nothing as we have been in the past.

J. R. GOVENLOCK,

Seaforth, Ont.

Stand for the right;
No good thing is failure.
And no evil thing success.
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

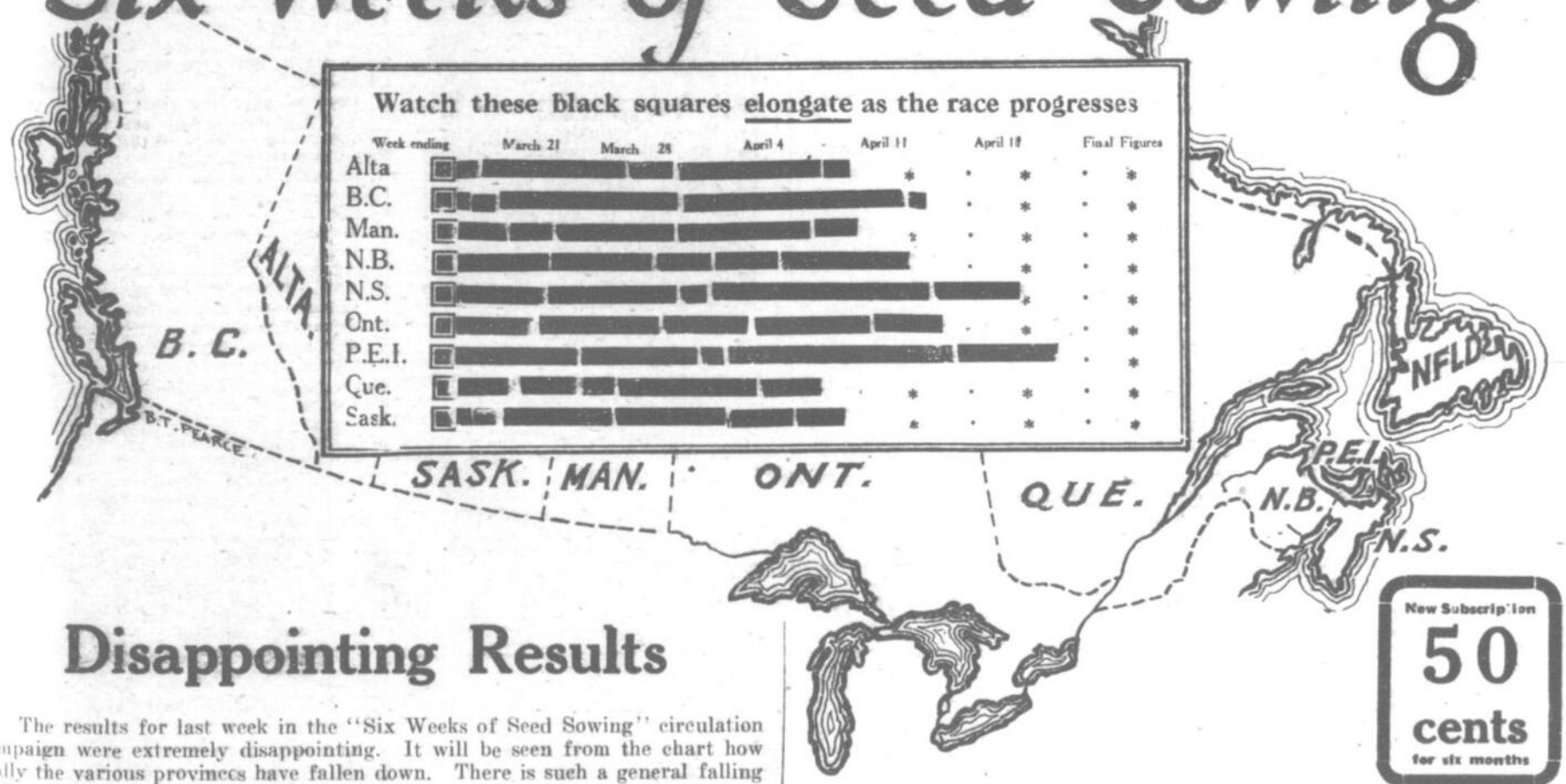
—Lowell.

According to a special cable to the New York Herald-Tribune from London, citing reports from the Bulgarian frontier via Belgrade, 4,000 persons have been slaughtered and 16,000 arrests made as a sequel to the Sveti Kral Cathedral bomb outrage in Sofia.

Will Your Province Reach the Goal?

Only 3 Days Left in the

Six Weeks of Seed Sowing



New Subscription
50 cents
for six months

Disappointing Results

The results for last week in the "Six Weeks of Seed Sowing" circulation campaign were extremely disappointing. It will be seen from the chart how badly the various provinces have fallen down. There is such a general falling off in returns as to make it almost certain that, as some readers have intimated, the seasonal work necessary on the farms at this time has seriously hindered the subscription-getting efforts.

We would not for one moment dream of urging any farmer to neglect his plowing at the strategic moment. That is his great and particular duty. But everyone is not plowing, and we do feel that it is important to seize this chance of showing the country as a whole that prohibitionists are in earnest. This is your last chance to make yourself count in this demonstration. Shall it be a demonstration in force, or of weakness?

Even though it coincides with the busy season we do not believe that readers in the various provinces are going to let the campaign fizzle out to an inglorious end. We therefore *offer you* this last opportunity of helping your province along to its goal.

Three Days for Action

Letters postmarked within three days of the receipt of this paper will be accepted and credited to the different provinces for the purpose of this campaign.

No chart will be published next week. This is in order that all returns from the most distant districts may be included in the final showing.

HONOR ROLLS

This week's honor roll will be included in the final showing.

SPECIAL OFFER

Bombing the Wet Politicians

FOR THE WEEK ENDING ....., 1925.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Witness Building, Montreal.

Dear Sirs,—I have sown the good seed in the homes of the following, who have taken advantage of your SPECIAL CAMPAIGN OFFER to NEW readers of fifty cents for six full months.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS ADDRESSES

.....

.....

.....

.....

Sender's Name .....

Address .....

MONTREAL WITNESS and CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

∴ NEWS OF THE WEEK ∴

MONTREAL, APRIL 22, 1925.

Revolutionary Rising in Bulgaria

Attempted Assassination of King Boris is Followed by Bomb Outrage in Cathedral—Acts of Terrorism Presage Civil War.

Bulgaria is in the clutches of what amounts to a revolution, and the Government has asked the Allied Council of Ambassadors for permission to increase the Bulgarian militia to 10,000 men. This serious development follows on the attempted assassination of King Boris, the killing of General Georghieff, and a murderous bomb explosion in Sofia Cathedral on the occasion of the General's funeral. The latest intelligence reveals a state of revolt among the peasantry in the country districts. Premier Tzankoff, who recently denied there was any political significance in the acts of terrorism, emphasizes the connection between these occurrences and calls on all parties to uphold the Government in the revolutionary crisis.

Agrarian emigres from Bulgaria, who fled the country after Stambuliski's assassination, have a propaganda centre in Belgrade, where they are believed to receive the support of the Soviet and are surely backed by the Jugo-Slav Government. One of the chief planks of the ment of Bulgaria and Jugo-Slavia, tend- agrarian party's platform is the approaching toward a closer union of the two countries. This coincides with the hopes of the Pan-Serbians, who want to incorporate Bulgaria into a Jugo-Slav empire.

M. Thodoroff, one of the prominent agrarian leaders now in Agram, in an interview in the Belgrade Novosti, openly advocates a union of Jugo-Slavia and Bulgaria and declares the moment favorable to such an issue. The London press today calls upon the Allies and the Balkan neighbors of Bulgaria to lend assistance before Bulgaria is in danger of being overwhelmed by Moscow's agents.

Rebels Fight Government Troops

A special despatch from Rome says:

"At the moment, Bulgaria is cut off from the world, fearful that the bomb outrage at the Sofia cathedral was to have been the signal for terrorists throughout the country to take action for the overthrow of the existing regime and with it even the dynasty.

"Already, to judge from reports reaching Rome, the explosion in the capital is having its repercussions wherever the Communists are in anything of like strength.

"Assassinations and plundering are reported to be rife in the provinces. More alarmist reports speak of sanguinary fighting between the Government forces and the insurgents, the latter having twice atempted to seize the town of Stara Zagora, where the rebels have been active in importing arms and ammunitions.

"Conflicts also have taken place on the Jugo-Slav and Greek frontiers, where bands of bandits who find there a fruitful hunting ground, are busy with looting and shooting."

KING BORIS OF BULGARIA HAS NARROW ESCAPE

King Boris of Bulgaria probably owes his life to the fact that he is an expert automobile driver. On Tuesday, April 14th, when his car was attacked from ambuscade by a band of alleged Communists and the chauffeur wounded, the King seized the wheel, and in a measure managed to steer the machine partially out of the danger zone. The steering gear was damaged, however, and in a moment the car collided with a telegraph post.

Meanwhile the King's assailants, numbering six, continued to fire on the occupants of the automobile and they, in turn, retaliated with revolvers but their shots apparently were without effect. Realizing that the only chance of escape lay in flight, the king and three of his attendants leaped out of the car and took cover in a little copse a few yards down the road that leads from Orchanie to Sofia.

M. Itcheff, director of the Sofia Museum, was already bleeding profusely from a body wound, but he continued to defend the King. Almost immediately a servant was shot through the heart, and Itcheff became unconscious. The chauffeur was some distance from the King and the others so Capt. Stanatoff, aide-de-camp, urged Boris to make a bid for safety and run towards an auto-bus carrying mails, which the Royal car had passed a few minutes before reaching the ambuscade. Stanatoff covered the King's retreat, although Boris wished to make an attempt to carry off Itcheff's body with him.

Finally seeing this was impossible the King and his aide rushed towards the auto-bus, the driver of which, having heard the fusillade, was endeavoring to turn, but was hampered by the narrowness of the road. The King took the chauffeur's place and, driving with great skill, turned the bus and speeded off down hill pursued by the bandits, who fired and hit the bus, but fortunately without serious damage.

Arriving at Orchanie the King hastily mobilized a platoon of troops stationed there and remaining at the wheel of the autobus, with an officer and 28 soldiers, returned to the scene of the ambuscade at high speed. The bandits, not dreaming that soldiers would arrive so quickly, were engaged in robbing the bodies of Itcheff and the servant. They were taken by surprise and one was wounded. The others fled and owing to their superior knowledge of the countryside and aided by small wiry horses contrived to make good their escape.

After a thanksgiving service on Wednesday morning an unprecedented and remarkable manifestation took place in Sofia. Thousands of people of all classes acclaimed the King, who appeared on the balcony of the Palace. The march past the building lasted two hours. When the Premier communicated the news to the Sobranje the members made a great display of sympathy for the Sovereign. The diplomatic corps called at the Palace to congratulate the King; the town was beflagged and shops were closed.

BOMB OUTRAGE IN SOFIA

It is estimated that 119 persons including 20 women and 10 children, were killed by the explosion of an infernal machine in the cathedral of Sveti Kral, in Sofia, on Thursday, during the funeral of General Georghieff, who was assassinated in the streets of Sofia on Tuesday night, 14th April. Six generals and thirty other officers were among those killed.

The dead also include the chief of police, a number of prominent citizens, among them it is believed a former cabinet minister.

The interior of the cathedral presents a terrible spectacle, with ancient religious relics and fragments of clothing strewn about in confusion.

There were several acts of bravery during the disorder which followed the explosion of the bomb, men among the gathering seeking to assure the safety of the women and children by carrying them from the cathedral. The fact that the edifice is of stone prevented the additional horror of fire.

The premier, Dr. Alexander Tzankoff, was among those injured, but he was able to preside over an emergency sitting of the cabinet.

It is the general belief that this outrage, the attack on King Boris and the murder of General Georghieff constitute an attempt to provoke a Communist revolution. The Government has proclaimed martial law.

Every morrow hath two handles. We can take hold of the handle of anxiety or the handle of faith.—Anon.

A Moscow Plot?

The Bulgarian Minister to Germany, Dr. Popoff, on Friday accused the Bolshevik regime in Moscow of direct responsibility for the explosion of the infernal machine, and for the recent attempt upon the life of King Boris.

The Bulgarian Government, he said, in an interview, is in possession of an original document drawn up by the Soviet Government and containing specific instructions to Bulgarian Communists to institute an insurrection on April 15. The Tzankoff Ministry had been fully appraised of the impending outbreak by the document, which bears the date of March 12.

"A reign of terror was to begin in Western Bulgaria, and sweep across the country, while it plots against the lives of political leaders were planned to spread terror in Sofia," said Dr. Popoff.

In pursuance of their campaign in which the Cathedral bombing was the culminating outrage the authorities declare that the Communists within a brief period have assassinated 41 police officers and men and 120 mayors, priests and schoolmasters. On Friday night unknown persons murdered the chief of the penitentiary department in front of a cafe.

DESTRUCTIVE WIND STORM

A severe wind and rain storm, approaching the proportions of a tornado in some localities, swept a destructive course from Wisconsin to New England on Sunday. Several persons were killed and approximately two score were injured, while property damage was estimated at more than 1,500,000. New England was deluged with snow and low temperatures were reported at some points.

Scores of buildings were destroyed, or unroofed, trees were felled, boats were beached, and telephone, telegraph and electric light service crippled, while fire in some places in the wake of the high winds, and driving rains, completed destruction. Churches were marked sufferers, the roofs or steeples of several being carried away, while services were in progress without injury to congregations.

Two persons were killed in Peoria, Ill., while a man was electrocuted at Macomb, Illinois, when he picked up a live wire.

A number of French business leaders are favoring establishment in Montreal of a permanent exhibition of French products where Canadian buyers could examine the wares and give their orders to manufacturers' representatives.

Painlevé Forms New French Cabinet

Joseph Caillaux, Sentenced for Treason in 1920, is Made Minister of Finance.

PAUL PAINLEVE

After arduous negotiations, Paul Painleve completed his cabinet about midnight on Thursday and sent notification to President Doumergue that he had succeeded in constituting a ministry where Briand had failed.

So difficult were the last hours of the task that hope had almost been abandoned of reaching an agreement. But, in addition to forming the ministry, an accord also was found on the ministerial program.

M. Painleve himself takes the post of Minister of War, as well as President of the Council, while M. Briand assumes the portfolio of Foreign Affairs, and Joseph Caillaux, whose political career was thought to have ended when in 1920 he was sentenced to imprisonment and ordered expatriated, will have the guiding hand over France's finances.

The only member of M. Herriot's cabinet who remains is the former Finance Minister, Anatole de Monzie, to whom is attributed in a measure the downfall of the Herriot administration. He becomes Minister of Public Instruction.

The Cabinet is as follows:

Premier and Minister of War—Paul Painleve.
Foreign Affairs—Aristide Briand.
Finance—Joseph Caillaux.
Justice and Vice-President of the Cabinet—Jules Steeg.
Public Instruction—Anatole de Monzie.
Interior—Senator A. Schrameck.
Commerce—Charles Chaumet.
Marine—Emile Borel.
Colonies—Andre Hesse.
Agriculture—Jean Durand.
Public Works—Pierre Laval.
Labor—Antoine Durafour.
Devastated Regions—Pierre Deyris.
Pensions—Louis Anteriou.

JOSEPH CAILLAUX

Although Caillaux will be allowed to start on his task of reforming French finances he faces a stormy regime. On one hand the Socialists continue to declare they will vote for no financial reforms which do not inclure a capital levy, or the equivalent, and the Senate leaders say they are as much opposed to a capital levy as when two weeks ago they marshalled a majority to defeat Herriot's forced loan, which, however, never reached them.

M. Loucheur, at the last moment declined to accept a post in the cabinet and the ministry was re-arranged. Mr. Chaumet takes the ministry of commerce, and Andre Hesse, Colonies. Caillaux conferred for an hour at the Ministry of Finance with M. Robineau, governor of the Bank of France. Then he received representatives of the principal French banks, afterward announcing his acceptance of the cabinet post.

The ministerial crisis occupied the leading statesmen and bankers throughout the day and night, and slates of all description were suggested and put aside until the final combination was decided upon. It is reported that M. Briand's hesitation to accept the portfolio of Foreign Affairs held up the final decision, as his program was said to be greatly at variance with that of Caillaux.

"CANNON-FODDER—I MEAN FELLOW-CITIZENS"

—Rollin Kirby in N. Y. World.

Parliament in Session

Budget Debate Continued—A Note of Optimism—Duplicating Lines—The "Curse" of Daylight-Saving—The Fruit Combine—Tariffs and Tax Free Bonds—Branch Banks and Control of Credits—A Bare Quorum.

In the Budget debate on Wednesday, Mr. J. H. Harris, of East York (Conservative) described the budget as "cluttered up with obscurities," and said it did more to shatter confidence than to tell the people the truth. Mr. Harris strongly objected to the export tax on electrical power. In his opinion, the tax would have to be paid largely by Ontario consumers of Hydro power and "would knock their enthusiasm for public ownership."

Expenditure on Railways

Mr. L. W. Humphrey (Independent, Kootenay West), spoke of the prevailing pessimism which had been reflected in the majority of speeches in the budget debate. There was no such pessimism in his province or his constituency. Mr. Humphrey did not consider the tariff the most important issue before the country. Transportation and National expenditures were more important.

Dealing with the railway situation from the point of view of labor, Mr. Humphrey compared the United States and Canada. The United States had 450 people per mile of railway, while Canada had only 221 per mile. Canadian railways handled 11,872 tons more per mile for each employe than United States lines. Canada had the lowest labor cost per ton mile in the world; the cost was $648, while in the United States it was $757. Railway wages had never overtaken the cost of living.

The 200,000 railway workers in Canada had suffered a wage cut which totalled $45,000,000, since the peak shortly after the war. Railway wages had been slower to increase than any other industrial group in the years 1913 to 1923.

In closing Mr. Humphrey announced that he proposed to support the Budget.

Mistakes in Financing

Mr. W. Black (Progressive, South Huron) said that there had been mistakes in financing during the war period. The man who stayed at home should have been taxed much higher than he was. He advocated calling in every dollar outstanding in tax-free bonds. He favored reducing the number of members in the House by one-third and in the Senate by two thirds, if it could not be eliminated altogether. He was also in favor of an active policy of immigration, a tax of three per cent. on watered stock, and a small direct tax on the people to establish a sinking fund to meet obligations. Duplicating railway lines was a curse to this country, he said, and he supported the idea of a revaluation of the Canadian National Railway system.

"Daylight saving is the greatest curse this country has ever seen," declared Mr. Black. He believed that the daylight saving resolution, which had passed the House of Commons some years ago, had "done more harm and made more lazy men than anything on the statute books of the country." He favored cutting the Civil Service in two. If the Civil Service Commission was not capable of doing its duty, he would dismiss it. If the present overstaffing was due to the deputy ministers, he favored dismissing them.

Minister of Labor Goes a-Fishing.

Mr. Grote Stirling (Conservative, Yale, B.C.) in a maiden speech, referred to the investigation into the fruit combine in western Canada, and said the report of the commissioner contained some very light reading.

The Minister of Labor had recently gone fishing, and in the report on the fruit combine he had landed his first fresh fish, which was now wriggling on the bank. The fish had been declared unfit for human consumption, and the Minister of Labor was now waiting for someone to come along and scotch it. Meanwhile, the fruit growers were extremely anxious lest the fish flop back into the stream again.

Mr. Stirling believed that the Government had power to proceed against the combine, and suggested to the Minister of Labor that he get the opinion on the matter of lawyers who were members of the Government.

Lack of Unity Among Liberals

Mr. G. W. Kyte, (Liberal, Cape Breton South and Richmond) said it had been claimed by Dr. Manion that there was lack of unity among the Liberals at the present time. Mr. Kyte prophesied that as the Conservative group in the House decreased in numbers it would increase in unanimity. If the Conservatives were in power at the present time, and a tariff board were appointed, there would be no chance of low tariff representation on the board. In the case of the present Government, if it was true, as stated by Dr. Manion, that high tariff men and free traders were in the party, then it certainly represented more adequately public opinion.

Mr. Kyte gave instances of industries which had been wrecked by "the blighting influence of Tory protection." The Conservative Government, when it was in power before 1921, had "put the soft pedal on high tariffs," said Mr. Kyte. From time to time there had been a hint that tariff revision was impending, but never a suggestion that the revision ought to be upward.

Mr. A. B. Hunt, (Liberal, Compton) commended the Government undertaking its attack upon the shipping combine on the North Atlantic, which would, if unchecked, endanger the whole agricultural industry. He supported a tariff for revenue.

Taxation of Free Bonds

Mr. N. H. McTaggart (Progressive, Maple Creek), declared that he was "very much out of accord with the budget proposals of the Government." The net result of the administration of the present Government was that there was a higher tariff now than there was in 1921. If no more rapid advance towards a low tariff could be made, the prospect for the future was not bright.

"How much longer can the Minister of Finance afford to ignore our tax free bonds as a mode of taxation?" asked Mr. McTaggart. He was doubtful if the Government had the right to issue tax free bonds.

Control of Credit

Mr. H. E. Spencer, (Progressive, Battle River-, on Friday referred to the difficulties which confronted the Government in reducing taxation in Canada under present condtions. He estimated that the debt, federal, provincial and municipal, of the country, was over four billions. The capital debt of a family of five persons amounted to about $2,740.

Canada was in the position of having issued bonds for many years to meet her deficits. The inflation of six years collapsed within one year in Canada, with serious results to industries, and particularly to agriculture.

Mr Spencer protested against the continued concentration of the control of credits, and suggested that the present difficulties of the Maritime Provinces were due largely to the centralized control of credits in the central part of Canada. Canada was overburdened with branch banks. The United States was able to get along with 289 banks per million people, while Canada had 539 banks per million people.

Canada's Resources

A. Boucher (Liberal, Yamaska), speaking in French, said that while the financial situation was serious, it was not a time for pessimism. He had confidence in the youth and the natural resources of Canada. Prosperity was not yet at hand, and what Canada needed most was tranquility. The country should make the most of its geographical isolation.

Mr. Boucher suggested that the Government take over all railway lines in Canada, as a means of arriving at a proper solution of our transportation problem. He heartily approved of the Government's policy for control of ocean rates. Special rates to farmers for the transportation of their products should, he concluded, be given.

Free Trade "Impossible", Says Ex-Mayor.

Mr. T. L. Church (Conservative, North Toronto) said free trade was impossible in Canada. For that matter, said Mr. Church, it had proved unworkable almost everywhere else. Under free trade England had bid fair to degenerate from its position of workshop of the world in 1840 to being the workhouse of the world in 1925. The Safeguarding of Industries Act had placed hundreds of British industries under protection and the whole tendency of the British fiscal policy was towards protection.

The House had heard much of the troubles of the West. He thought Eastern Canada should form its "ginger group" in the House for the better presentation of the needs and problems of the East. Perhaps, then the West and the Maritime Provinces would realize that the rest of Canada had its troubles.

Unemployment appeared to be nobody's business. It was due largely to an absence of protection for native industries.

Almost Counted Out

Debate on the budget was almost counted out in the House on Friday afternoon. T. W. Bird, of Nelson, rose and drew the Speaker's attention to the fact that there was not the necessary quorum of twenty members in the House.

Speaker Lem'eux asked the clerk to count the members present. He found eighteen, two less than a quorum. In the interval, however, four members had drifted in. A second count was taken, the result announced as twenty-two and debate was allowed to proceed.

Speaker Lemieux, commenting on the incident, said the quorum should be raised to fifty.

THE GERMAN ELECTIONS

Three Candidates for President—The Nominations Closed

Only three candidates will appear on the ballot for the presidential election which is to be held a week from next Sunday. They will be Marshal von Hindenburg, candidate for the United Right; Dr. Wilhelm Marx, representative of the people's bloc and Ernest Thaelmann, nominee of the Communist party. The nominations closed at midnight last night.

Although only 25,857,000 voters participated in the election of March 29, the federal election commissioner must provide 38,800,000 ballots for the coming election, that being the number of eligible voters who have entered the pollings lists throughout Germany.

Marx Favors United States of Europe.

Organization of the states of old Europe to end war was advocated in a press interview by Dr. Marx.

"Just as the United States of North America seek to develop through a Pan-American Union peace and friendship and a bond of all American states, so we Europeans need a similar amalgamation," Marx said.

"This is not directed against the new world, nor, in fact, against anyone. Instead, it would help to overcome the old European hereditary evil.

The foundation of such a European union is freedom, independence and equality of nations, including naturally, my country—Germany."

Germany, he said, was carrying out the Dawes plan, but this was not sufficient. "Political peace," must supplement it. The issues of the present presidential campaign were really "Monarchy versus Republic, and he personally advocated "community of nation internally and community of nations externally."

"I am firmly convinced that the result of the forthcoming elections will show a majority of the German people support this thought," Marx continued. He promised a policy of fulfillment of the Dawes agreement if elected.

"A people which suffered from the war and its consequences as the Germans did can assert themselves only by uniting forces.

"I am convinced the Republican idea is the only one which can give us power to regain our external freedom and resume our place as an equal member of the family of nations."

A Monarchist Parade

With the red, white and black flag of Monarchy waving everywhere, a monster parade was staged in Hanover on Sunday when Field Marshal Hindenburg received the salute of many goose-stepping detachments. Thousands of spectators crowded the street, while more thousands filed by, men and women of all ranks, cheering as they marched.

To a gathering of political leaders the aged military leader of the Empire made his first statement of principle as a presidential candidate. He promised to support the constitution and seek a return to the National unity of pre-war days. His aim, he said, would be to place Germans in their rightful place among the peoples of the world. This never could be done while the accusation of war guilt was upon them, he continued.

He contemptuously dismissed accusations that he would foster militarism, and epitomized his significance in German political life as a man who would reunite for peace a disordered nation.

Has Support of People's Party.

In a personally signed statement appearing in Die Zeit, the official organ of the German People's party, Dr. Gustav Stresemann, the Foreign Minister, definitely puts an end to conjectures over his position in connection with the current Presidential campaign. Dr. Stresemann squarely endorsed the candidacy of Field Marshal von Hindenburg.

The Prince Reaches Kano

The Prince reached Kano on Friday afternoon. The distance from Lagos to Kano is 795 miles, and all along the line, at all the stations, vast crowds, stirred with intense enthusiasm, gathered to do honor to the royal traveller.

Even at night, wherever the train halted, local communities turned out and cheered to the accompaniment of native drums.

The weather was extremely hot for the greater part of the journey, and the Prince had the experience of an encounter with a "hamartan." This is a burning wind something like a sirocoo, carrying clouds of very fine dust from the Sahara Desert. Under the microscope the dust is composed of powdered seashells, which is said to prove the theory that the Sahara thousands of years ago, was covered with water.

The Prince was greeted ceremoniously by the assembled chiefs of Kano.

During the journey the Prince drove the locomotive twenty-three miles, and on arriving in Zaris, he received an engine driver's pay at the rate of four shillings per hundred miles, which amounted to tenpence (about 20 cents). The Prince was paid in Nigerian coinage, and he signed a mileage allowance form.

The Prince of Wales arrived at Ibadan, Southern Nigeria, on Monday morning after a long and tiresome journey from Kano. Here he encountered a welcome change in temperature, the sky being overcast and the air refreshened by a cool exhilarating breeze. The royal visitor is to attend a brief function in Ibadan, after which he will continue his journey to Lagos, 120 miles distant.

The conference called by Premier E. H. Armstrong, of Nova Scotia, failed on Friday to break the deadlock existing between the British Empire Steel Corporation and the United Mine Workers of America, now entered upon its seventh week.

By the beginning of next autumn England will be able to speak by the wireless telephone to Canada, Australia, and South Africa. Canada and Australia will also be able to talk to each other. At a later date South Africa will also be able to converse on the wireless telephone with the other Dominions as well as with the Home Country.

THE CHURCH UNION VOTE

The summary issued by the Church Union Bureau of Information reports that 1,550 Presbyterian churches and preaching places have voted in favor of concurrence in church union and 588 against. By provinces the vote is as follows:

	For	Against
British Columbia	205	26
Alberta	112	27
Saskatchewan	458	14
Ontario	491	409
Quebec	106	41
Nova Scotia	133	50
Prince Edward Island	45	21
Totals	1550	588

STATEMENT BY ANTIS

The following statement was issued on Friday by the Presbyterian Association:

Total votes polled in Canada, 204,906; total votes polled for Union, 99,698; total votes polled against Union, 109,223.

Number of pastoral charges voting to remain in the continuing Presbyterian Church, 590.

Total number of pastoral charges in the Provinces of Canada, outside of New Brunswick and Manitoba, 1,326.

Number of pastoral charges in New Brunswick and Manitoba, 214. These Provinces will vote after June 10.

Two-thirds of the voting time has elapsed and many of the country congregations have been waiting for the spring and good roads before voting.

Many new Presbyterian congregations have been formed from the minorities in congregations going into Union.

Future of Presbyterian College in Montreal

What may be the last annual convocation of the Presbyterian College of Montreal to be held under the old regime was held in the David Morrice Hall of the College on April 14th, the Rev. Principal Fraser, D.D., presiding.

Church Union comes into force on June 10, and the fate of the college is not decided yet.

Before convocation closed, Principal Fraser made the following statement: "None of us know what will be the fate ultimately of our theological colleges. Personally, I am convinced that students who come here and who are anxious to prepare for the ministry in either the United Church of Canada or the Presbyterian Church of Canada will find, in an educatioal community of this kind, that every preparation will be made for their theological training."

I CARE

(Funds Acknowledged to April 18th)

(For Immigrant Boys)

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

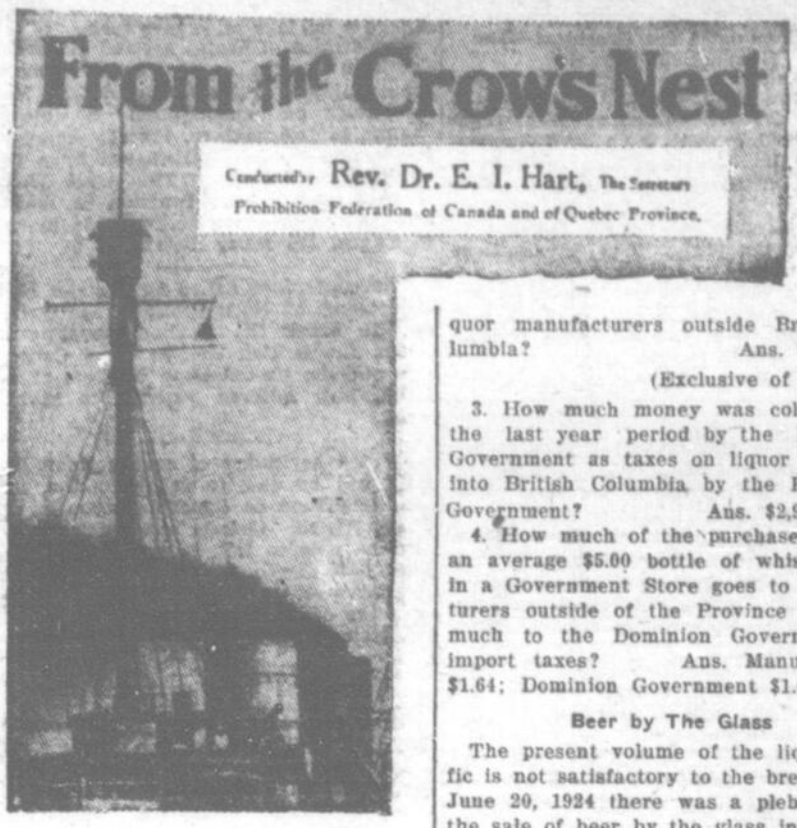
Amounts preciously acknowledged and paid to John Dougall & Son to extend subscriptions of Immigrant Boys	$348.50
Further contributions	18.00
H. McMillan, N.B.	10.00
F. N. Fowke, Sask.	2.00
Broadview, Sask.	5.00
	$383.50

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Amounts acknowledged and paid over to official treasurer	$893.43
Further contributions	18.00
F. N. Fowke, Sask.	3.75
D. E. Killam, Ont.	35.00
	$950.18

GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Amounts acknowledged and paid over to official treasurer	$1,004.16
Paid to Hospital Cots	120.00
Further contributions	16.00
T. Norris, Ont.	1.00
G. Gilmer, Ont.	5.00
Miss G. M. Lewis, Ont.	15.00
	$1,161.16



Liquor Situation in British Columbia

Paper read by Rev. W. W. Peck, M. A., General Secretary British Columbia Prohibition Association, at the "All-Canada" Conference of Prohibitionists, Winnipeg, March 5th, 1925.

The British Columbia Liquor Control Act came into operation on June 19th, 1921. In 1920 the electors of the province were told that under Government Sale liquor would be sold in "quantities consistent with moderation and true temperance;" no liquor would be consumed in a public place;" "bootlegging would automatically cease;" "respect for law would be restored;" "taxes would be reduced;" in short that Government Sale would be an ideal solution of the liquor question.

In 1922 British Columbia had 51 Government Liquor Stores. In 1923 it had 65 stores, and in 1924 it had 71 stores. Besides the stores in 1924 there were 74 clubs which paid an annual license fee to the Government of $100.00 and were supposed to furnish liquors to members only under what is known as the "locker" system. In Vancouver City there were 17 of these licensed clubs. In addition to the licensed clubs there was a large number of unlicensed ones credited with selling all kinds of liquors.

The sales in the Government Stores from June 15, 1921, to October 31, 1924 —three years and four and a half months —amounted to $34,040,489.79. The cost of individual permits during this period amounted to $818,138.50, a total of $34,858,628.29.

Annual Increase in Sales

Oct. 1, 1921—1922	$ 8,418,326.02
Oct. 1, 1922—1923	10,746,627.99
Oct. 1, 1923—1924	11,750,961.68

It will be noticed that the increase in two years amounted to $2,332,635.66, or 28 per cent.

Bootlegging, as indicated by the Police Court records, is so prevalent that it would seem the newspapers are justified in their claim that the Government is not selling more than half the liquor consumed in the province.

Comparing the amount of liquor purchased under Government Sale with the amount purchased under the Prohibition Act we find from Government reports that during the last six months of 1920 under Prohibition the total sales in the dispensaries amounted to $99,396.20. About four years later from April 1, 1924, to September 30, 1924, the sales in the Government Liquor Stores amounted to $5,777,500.60, or fifty-eight times the amount expended during the same period under Prohibition.

Attorney-General A. M. Manson

On December 5, 1924, the Hon. A. M. Manson, the Provincial Attorney-General gave the following replies to questions asked in the Legislative Assembly at Victoria:

1. How much did the Government spend on the purchase of liquor for resale in the last year period? Ans. $7,807,268.04.

(a.) How much in the previous year period? Ans. $5,812,315.83.

2. How much of this money went to liquor manufacturers outside British Columbia? Ans. $2,886,947

(Exclusive of charges.)

3. How much money was collected in the last year period by the Dominion Government as taxes on liquor imported into British Columbia by the Provincial Government? Ans. $2,923,720.64.

4. How much of the purchase price of an average $5.00 bottle of whiskey sold in a Government Store goes to manufacturers outside of the Province and how much to the Dominion Government in import taxes? Ans. Manufacturers $1.64; Dominion Government $1.68.

Beer by The Glass

The present volume of the liquor traffic is not satisfactory to the brewers. On June 20, 1924 there was a plebiscite on the sale of beer by the glass in licensed premises. The Provincial majority against such sale was 1639. Like Ontario we thought we had won, but today, still like Ontario, we are not so sure about it.

In the 23 constituencies that gave a wet majority, Vancouver and Burnaby being placed in the wet column by the absentee vote, there is to be sale of beer by the glass. Under license there were 62 bars in Vancouver City, but now there are 66 applications to sell beer by the glass, the license fee being $1,000 yearly.

Results of Government Sale

None of the promises made by the British Columbia Moderation League have been fulfilled. Whilst the Liquor Act States that "no person shall consume liquor in a public place" provision, however, is made for banquet permits that cost on an average $1.25 each. Six hundred and sixty-seven such permits were issued from Nov. 1, 1923 to Oct. 31, 1924.

The quantity which a permit-holder may purchase at one time in many places is limited only by the amount of cash the purchaser possesses. Respect for law has been lessened instead of increased. Police Court fines in Vancouver City for 1924 totalled $159,572.83, or $35,418.00 more than in 1923. Yet, on Feb. 26, 1925, when Chief Long pleaded for an increase of 41 men to the Vancouver force "which he insisted were required for better policing of the city to cope with crime," (The Province) according to the Vancouver Sun Comptroller A. J. Pilkington stated "if you clean up the blind-pigs the revenue from fines will fall off." The Kamloops Sentinel, in an editorial on Aug. 8, 1924, states, "Mr. S. C. Burton, Police Commissioner, is authority for the statement before the City Council that it is not part of the policy of the Police Commission to arrest every drunk on the street. The police, he emphasized, have instructions to see such cases home if they can walk at all and are not obstreperous. If all the drunks were arrested he declared there would be no room for them in the City Jail."

Bootlegging

Bootlegging was never so prevalent as it has been lately. On Jan. 2, 1925 the Vancouver Province tells of one of the periodic Vancouver drives. "Armed with 90 warrants, squads of the Provincial Liquor Board Police cooperating with the City Dry Squad, cost the city $27,271, but Attorney-General Manson, claiming that the law was not being adequately enforced, had the Provincial Police also working in the city and in December deducted $22,219 from Vancouver's share of liquor profits. In Prince George and Cranbrook the so-called profits were completely wiped out and in many other places materially reduced. Besides the amounts charged the municipalities the reports of the Liquor Control Board show that the cost of enforcing the Act is steadily increasing. The Government Liquor Secret Service account is as follows:

Oct. 1, 1921—March 31, 1922	$34,954.57
April 1, 1922—Sept. 30, 1922	60,413.73
Oct. 1, 1922—March 31, 1923	86,418.40
April 1, 1923—Sept. 30, 1923	64,385.04
Oct. 1, 1923—March 31, 1924	93,687.21

Coast Waters' Traffic

On our coast waters' trafficking in liquor has produced conditions that can hardly be credited. Thanks to facilities granted to export liquor houses we have many engaged in smuggling liquor into the United States, or in bootlegging it back into British Columbia.

According to our newspapers on Oct. 13, 1924, the Quadra belonging to the Consolidated Exporters was seized off San Francisco with a $500,000 cargo. On Jan. 26, 1925, the Speedway blew up, having 17,500 cases on board. On Feb. 16, 1925, the steamer Malahat was off San Francisco with a $2,000,000 cargo. On Feb. 18, 1925, the steamer Coal Harbor, belonging to the Canadian-Mexican Shipping Company, was seized off San Francisco with a cargo valued at $600,000. According to American enforcement officers the United States has 28 heavily armed "rum-chasers" on the West coast, and the first twelve months cost the U. S. Coast Guard Service over $1,000,000.

Story of The Beryl C

As indicating the ruthlessness of what has been going on, the story of the Beryl C. is interesting. On Sept. 17th last this boat was sighted by the lighthouse keeper near Sidney Island. She had been abandoned and her $32,000 liquor cargo looted. Her blood-stained decks told of fight. Here is the account as given in the Vancouver Sun of Jan. 20, 1925.

"The skipper started to fight for his whiskey cargo and was shot down. The younger Gillis, infuriated at the cruelty of the intruders, plunged into the fight but was quickly subdued by a blow on the head. The raiders then proceeded to examine their victims to see if there was any prospect of their remaining conscious. They apparently found that both were still alive, and the hijackers took the two unconscious forms, tied them together and dragged them over to the anchor chain. The father and son were lowered over the boat with their bodies partly immersed in the sea. The moans of the wounded victims got on the nerves of one of the members of the raiding party and it was suggested that the Beryl C. be put under way and perhaps the sounds emitted by the dying skipper and his son would not be heard. The schooner started moving ahead. Despite the racket of moving the cargo and the confusion in keeping the schooner under way, the moans were still audible to the hijackers. They then lifted the two men back upon the deck and tied them to the anchor chain so low that they were entirely submerged. For almost an hour the bodies of Capt. Gillis and his son were towed along at the bow of the vessel. After the schooner had been cleared of its liquor the hijackers went to the anchor chain to pull up their victims, and found that the bodies of both had been pulled free by the speed of the ship. They put the vessel under speed again, headed towards Sidney Island and made off with her cargo."

Organizations—Dry And Wet

The Prohibition Association of British Columbia endeavors to have a central organization in each constituency. This central organization tries, as far as possible, to organize each polling division. In British Columbia 85 per cent of the area consists of unorganized districts. That is districts without municipal government. In these areas voters' lists are secured by us and we mail direct the British Columbia Prohibition Bulletin—our provincial organ,—which gives the facts about the liquor situation.

The liquor organization, when it comes to dealing with the political parties, is the Brewers' Association. Elections are not won by prayer meetings, but by votes put in a ballot box. The votes are marked after an appeal has been made to the voters' mental or financial condition. Brewers can be relied upon to bonus both political parties and having done so to demand some return. The organization dealing with the general public is the Moderation League. It claims to be the only true temperance organization in the province. It is officered by smooth, suave gentlemen interested only in the restoration of true liberty, of increased respect for law and for better social and moral conditions. They are generously gifted with wonderful imaginations that ever cast a glamor of enchantment over the ugly facts of the liquor traffic.

The attitude of the Church is generally sympathetic. The Press is more sympathetic than in 1920. The Victoria Times and The Vancouver Province, editorially, have made strong attacks recently on the sale of beer by the glass, on bootlegging and on the increase of crime

School Text Books

Not long ago the Provincial Government had a Commission investigate the educational situation. A committee appeared before the Commission and received a careful hearing and the promise of consideration of the books recommended. The Committee recommends the replacement of "How to be Healthy," by the two graded text-books of the Canadian Health Series—"Primer of Physiology" and "Primer of Hygiene" for the public schools, and "Human Physiology" by Ritchie for the High School. The Hon. Mr. McLean, Minister of Education, has given us the assurance that the whole question will receive careful consideration.

THE MOLOCH OF DRINK

In the struggle for a world free from the curse of the legalised Liquor Traffic, we have now reached a stage which is full of extraordinary interest.

In the higher councils of the state—no matter what country is considered—an alertness and steady vigilance has become the order of the day. Let the interest of this Moloch of Drink be disturbed ever so slightly and its defenders are up in arms, powerfully equipped and prepared to meet any kind of opponent.

Yet this is but one phase of the struggle for supremacy which is going on throughout all countries; but one indication of the intensity of the battle. In the national councils of every land there is a Liquor Party, big with its own importance and eloquent with its dreams of power, but alongside will be found enthusiastic Temperance and Prohibition workers alive to the dangers to the child, the young man and maiden, the older men and women who live daily in the shadow of this Creed, this Dead Thing which stands in the way of achievement and hope.

Today, the fight has greatly developed, until in all its arrogance "The Trade" figures in the role of an injured party "respectfully asking" from the League of Nations for a world pronouncement which shall stay the hand of the pursuing attackers.

It is well. Good men and women the world over have labored and waited for this international gesture; this mark of the high calling of an interest whose only concern is business—its own, and money —its chief need.

When the brains of the world's most eminent specialists begin to look with critical eyes on the cancer at the heart of the world's most sacred possession—LIFE; and when the physical, economical and moral damage of this dire Trade begin to be probed in the freer air of an international court where one's national prejudices must be toned to the level of the good of all, then shall have arrived the time when men, pooling their best hopes and fairest dreams, will achieve "the loftier race than e'er the world hath known."

The searchlight of the international inquiry is already being thrown on the evils that beset mankind which looks towards the day of emancipation—working while it waits for the sign. All workers welcome this entry of the Prohibition question into the councils of the international experts of the World.—The International Record.

WORLD TEMPERANCE NEWS

Austria

Progress is reported from Austria where the people are rousing themselves against the Liquor Traffic in an enthusiastic manner. The Austrian Committee of the World Prohibition Federation, under the leadership of Mr. Richard Soyka, has launched a great campaign to secure 200,000 signatures to a Memorial to the Government in favor of a National Prohibition Referendum. Up to the time of writing, a large number of names have been secured, and every effort will be made to carry the campaign to a successful issue.

Denmark

Of the 330 Danish Communes, 270 now stand in favor of Prohibition. In only 60 is there a majority of voters in favor of retaining the sale of intoxicating liquors. Denmark is hastening on towards National Prohibition. The signs are good.

France

The American Friend (January 22, 1925), heads a paragraph "Let France Apply her Drink Bill" and says: "Discussion of the French Debt to the United States, too long delayed, makes pertinent the ob-

(Continued on page 8)

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We convey thanks to Mr. B. R. Quincey, Ont., for supplying the words of "Where Cross the Crowded Ways" and "Thee Will I Love", the latter also kindly supplied by Mrs. Martin Dean, B.C.

ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE

A Subscriber.—Could you tell me where to write for details regarding enlistment in the Northwest Mounted Police?

Ans.—Address your letter to Royal Canadian Mounted Police Headquarters, Ottawa.

JAMES PARTON, BIOGRAPHER

Mrs. M. E. Nicholson.—Can you tell what was the occupation or profession of James Parton, whose wife wrote under the pen-name of "Fanny Fern", and was a contemporary of Horace Greely. "Fanny Fern" was a frequent contributor to the New York Ledger in those days.

Ans.—James Parton, 1822-1891, was an American biographer, and the most popular one of his day in America. His most important books are: The Life of Horace Greely, Life and Times of Aaran Burr, Life of Andrew Jackson, Life and Times of Benjamin Franklin, Life of Thomas Jefferson and Life of Voltaire. His first wife was Sara, widow of Charles Eldredge, and known through her writings as "Fanny Fern". On her decease he married Ethel Eldredge, his wife's daughter by her first husband, who was his secretary and collaborator.

LIQUOR AND CHURCH UNION IN AUSTRALIA

Mrs. A. P. Fisher, Ont.—I enjoy reading your paper very much and would be glad if you would answer the following questions: (1) Does Australia today have prohibition in any form? (2) Can liquor be legally exported, according to Canadian law, from Canada to U.S.A.? (3) Has there ever been any form of Church Union in Australia; if so, what churches were united? Thanking you in advance.

Ans.—(1) Australia has not got prohibition yet, but it is coming. They have a majority of almost three-fifths of the vote. (2) Unfortunately yes. (3) The attitude of the churches in Australia toward Union may, perhaps, be best conveyed by an extract from the address of Rev. B. W. Heath, the retiring President of the Methodist Church in Victoria and Tasmania, delivered at the twenty-fourth annual conference of that church, held in Melbourne in February of this year. He said:

"We may regard the question of corporate Church Union as closed probably for a generation or two. The church that opened the door for conference on this vital question has now closed and bolted it. While regretting such an ending to discussions and negotiations that have extended intermittenly over a period of 22 years, we accept the decision and proceed with our work.

"At the same time we have no cause for regret that our attitude to the question of Union has been so consistently and manifestly sympathetic.

"Just how or when this question will again be introduced no one dare forecast. If such union be the Will of God for us, then the last chapter of these negotiations has not been written.

"In the meantime, the accentuating of the denominational note in our Church—and indeed in all the churches—is inevitable, and incidentally this may not prove altogether an evil as far as Methodism is concerned."

OUR GREGORIAN YEAR

A Subscriber.—Does one year equal 365 days and 6 hours exactly, or if less; how often does it occur that there are more than four years without leap-year, and name one instance.

Ans.—An exact solar year contains 365 days, 5 hours, 48 min., 46 sec. For convenience our calendars show all years as containing either 365 or 366 complete days. The latter are called leap-years. They occur when the number of the year divides evenly by four, except in the centurial years. In this case a leap-year occurs only when the first two figures divide evenly by four. Thus 1200 A.D. and 1600 A.D. were leap-years. But 1900 A.D. was not. Between 1896 A.D. and 1904 A.D. there was thus no leap-year.

BIRDS AND PEN-NAMES

K. C., Sask.—I have been told that the "chickadee" has two songs or notes, one "chickadee dee dee," the other "Pees Weep," which it uses according to the season of the year. Is this correct? Where does the chickadee live in the summer? (It stays in Saskatchewan all winter, but leaves in the spring). (2) Also, I would like to know if there are any legal steps necessary to assuming a pen-name"? We have taken the Witness ever since it was first published, which shows what we think of its worth.

Ans.—The plover has a piping note similar to the one you describe, but we are not aware that the name is used by the chickadees, the popular name for the American black-caped titmouse. (2) None whatever.

RECITATIONS SUPPLIED

Mrs. D. Martin, Nova Scotia.—I am enclosing a copy of a poem entitled "Reveries of the Old Kitchen", which, I think, is the one asked for by Mrs. Thos. Dempsey, Sask., in your issue of April 1st; also a copy of "The Christening", asked for by E. H. McK. in the same issue. Your paper is a welcome visitor each week. Wishing you every success in the good work of printing so many old favorite pieces, which I, in common with your many readers, enjoy so much. Let us have more of them.

Ans.—Your kind wishes and those of many other of our correspondents are greatly appreciated; it gives us much pleasure to revive as many of the "favorites" as space will permit.

THE CHRISTENING

(By E. T. Corbett)

No, I won't forgive our parson—not down to my dying day.
He'd orter waited a minnit; that's what I'll allers say.
But to christen my boy, my baby, with such an orful name—
Why, where's the use of talkin'? I tell you he was to blame.

You see it happened in this way: There was father an' Uncle Si
An' mother, an' each one wantin' a finger in the pie—
Each with a name for baby, as ef I hadn't no voice.
But the more they talked an' argied, the more I stuck to my choice.

"Semanthy"—this was father—"you'd best take pattern by mother,
For she named thirteen children 'thout any such fuss or bother.
As soon as she diskivered that family names was too few,
Why, she jest fell back on the Bible, as perfessers air bound to do."

"Semanthy"'—this was Reuben—"most any one else could see
That, bein' as I'm his father, he'd orter be named for me.
You say my name's oldfashioned; well, I'm old-fashioned, too,
Yet 'twarn't so long ago, nuther, that both of us suited you.

Then there was Uncle Silas: "Semanthy, I tell ye what—
Jest name him Silas. I'll give him that hundredacre lot—
I'll make out the deed tomorrer—an' then when I've gone to my rest,
There'll be a trifle o' money to help him feather his nest."

But the worst of all was mother. She says, so meek an' mild:
"I'd love to call him Jotham, after my oldest child;
He died on his second birthday. The others are grown-up men,
But Jotham is still my baby; he has never grown since then.
His hair was so soft an' curlin', eyes blue as blue could be,
An' this boy of yours, Semanthy, jest brings him back to me."

Well, it warn't no easy matter to keep on sayin' no,
An' disapp'intin' every one. Poor Rube he fretted so,
When I told him the name I'd chosen, that he fairly made me cry;
For I'd planned to name the darling Augustus Percival Guy.
Ah! that was a name worth hearin', so 'ristocratic an' grand!
He might a' held up his head then with the proudest in the land.
But now—well, 'tisn't no wonder, when I look at that blessed child,
An' think of the name he's come to, that I can't be reconciled.

At last I coaxed up Reuben, an' a Sabbath mornin' came
When I took my boy to meetin' to git his Christian name.
Jest as proud as a peacock I stood a-waitin' there;
I couldn't hardly listen to the readin' nor the prayer.
For of half a dozen babies mine was the finest of all;
An' they had sech common names, too. But pride must have a fall.

"What will ye call him?" says Parson Brown, bendin' his head to hear.
Then I handed a bit of paper up, with the names writ full an' clear.
But Uncle Si, 'stead of passin' it, jest reads it over slow,
With sech a wond'rin', puzzled face, as ef he didn't know.
The child was beginnin' to fidget, an' Rube was gittin' red,
So I kinder scowled at Uncle Si, and then I shook my head.
"The name," says Parson Brown agin; "I'm 'feared I haven't caught it."
"Jee-hosaphat!" says Uncle Si, out loud, before he thought it.

The parson—he's near-sighted—he couldn't understand,
Though I p'inted to the paper in Uncle Si's right hand.
But that word did the business; an' before I got my breath
That boy was named Jehosaphat. I felt a'most like death.

I couldn't keep from cryin' as I hurried down the aisle,
An' I fairly hated Widder Green when I see her kinder smile.
I've never, never called him by that name, an' never will,
An' I can't forgive old Parson Brown, though I bear him no ill-will.

DR. H. M. TORY

President of the University of Alberta, who has been re-appointed to the Council for Scientific and Industrial Research in Canada for a period of three years.

REVERIES OF THE OLD KITCHEN

Far back in my musings my thoughts have been cast
To the cot where the hours of my childhood were passed;
I loved all its rooms to the pantry and hall,
But that blessed old kitchen was dearer than all.
Its chairs and its table none brighter could be,
And all its surroundings were sacred to me—
To the nail in the ceiling, the latch on the door,
And I love every crack on the old kitchen floor.

I remember the fire-place with mouth high and wide,
The old-fashioned oven that stood by its side,
Out of which, each Thanksgiving, came puddings and pies,
That fairly bewildered and dazzled my eyes.
And then, too, St. Nicholas, slyly and still,
Came down every Christmas our stockings to fill;
But the dearest of memories I've laid up in store,
Is the mother that trod on the old kitchen floor.

Day in and day out, from morning till night,
Her footsteps were busy, her face always light,
For it seemed to me then, that she knew not a care,
The smile was so gentle her face used to wear;
I remember with pleasure what joy filled our eyes,
When she told us the stories that children so prize;
They were new every night, though we'd heard them before
From her lips, at the wheel, on the old kitchen floor.

I remember the window, where mornings I'd run
As soon as the daybreak, to watch for the sun;
And thought, when my head scarcely reached to the sill,
That it slept through the night in the trees on the hill,
And the small tract of ground that my eyes there could view
Was all of the world that my infancy knew;
Indeed, I cared not to know of it more,
For a world of itself was that old kitchen floor.

Tonight those old visions come back at their will,
But the wheel and its music forever are still;
The band is moth-eaten, the wheel laid away,
And the fingers that turned it lie mold'ring in clay;
The hearthstone, so sacred, is just as 'twas then,
And the voices of children ring out there again;
The sun through the window looks in as of yore,
But it sees strange feet on the old kitchen floor.

I ask not for honor, but this I would crave,
That when the lips speaking are closed in the grave,
My children would gather theirs round by their side,
And tell of the mother who long ago died:
'Twould be more enduring, far dearer to me,
Than inscription on granite or marble could be,
To have them tell often, as I did of yore,
Of the mother who trod on the old kitchen floor.

—Anonymous.

SONG WORDS SUPPLIED

A number of poems and song words have been graciously supplied by Miss Jean Rankin, Ont. They included "Barbara Allen", "The Christening", and "Just Before the Battle, Mother", "We'll Have to Mortgage the Farm", and two versions of "Silent Night", one of which has already been published.

Note: The verses of "Far Above the Daisies" has not been received. Thank you for your faithful interest.

WE'LL HAVE TO MORTGAGE THE FARM

Father—

I think you had better regard what I say.
And put all those trinkets and trifles away.
This dressing and flirting and gadding about
Will bring us to ruin without any doubt;
For here are some bills that will have to be met.
I toll like a slave while you run me in debt,
I will not permit you to carry on so.
We can't raise the money you very well know,
Unless we mortgage the farm.

I came years ago with my rifle in hand,
And cleared all alone a few acres of land,
And many a night did the glare of the sky
Proclaim to our cabin that danger was nigh;
The pride of my heart was the mother you see,
Who equally labor'd for you and for me:
And now it seems hard as we're passing away,
That you by your folly should force us to stay—
We'll have to mortgage the farm.

Chorus—
The farm, the farm, the dear old farm,
We'll have to mortgage the farm.
We'll have to mortgage the farm.

Mother—
Oh, yes, it is always the case with the girls,
If wanted to work they are fixing their curls,
Or building a steeple on top of their heads,
Which takes them as long as for me to make bread—
(Grand charges at Old Lady: Bah! Ha! Ha!)
Their skirts are so handy for sweeping the floor,
'Tis folly for us to buy brooms any more—
(Spoken, Bravo! Bravo!)
The best of their lives they will fritter away,
And when they are married their husbands will say:
We'll have to mortgage the farm.

Girls—1st voice:
Now father and mother, you know you are old,
We must have some fun. 2nd voice: And there's no use to scold.
1st—It surely is better to be in the style:
2nd—Than look so peculiar that people must smile.
1st—We must be attractive in order to find
2nd—Admirers that fully come up to our mind.
1st—You're always complaining about our display,
2nd—It seems pretty certain that do as we may,
We'll have to mortgage the farm.

Duet by Father and Mother—
It cannot be long 'till our race will be run,
Our trials be past and our labors be done;
For here we have toiled, and may here be our grave,
Where dear ones repose and the willow trees wave.

DR. J. B. COLLIP

Formerly of Belleville, Ont., and now of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, discoverer of a means of treating parathyroid tetany, a deficiency decrease caused by defects in the parathyroid gland, for which there has been no effective treatment heretofore. Dr. Collip was also connected with the perfecting of insulin.

Mother:
Oh practice the precepts we taught you in youth,
Put on the adornment of meekness and truth.

Father:
The light of contentment will shine on our way,
And poverty never compel us to say—
We'll have to mortgage the farm.

Chorus for last verse—
We never will mortgage the farm.

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night! Holy night! all is calm, all is bright.
Round you Virgin Mother and Child! Holy Infant, so tender and mild.

Sleep in heavenly peace. Sleep in heavenly peace.
Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight!

Glories stream from Heaven afar. Heavinly hosts sing "Alleluia,

Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born."
Silent night! Holy night! Son of God loves pure light.

Radiant beams from Thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace;
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE

(Requested by Mrs. Ada Walters)

All the night alone I lay,
Angels watching o'er me, mother,
Till the breaking of the day;
I lay thinking of you, mother,
And those loving ones at home,
Till in our dear cottage, mother,
Boy again, I seemed to roam.

He to Whom you taught me, mother,
On my infant knee to pray,
Kept my heart from fainting, mother,
When the vision passed away.
In the grey of morning, mother,
Comrades bore me to the town;
From my bosom tender fingers
Washed the blood that trickled down.

I must soon be going, mother,
Going to the home of rest;
Kiss me as of old, dear mother,
Press me closer to your breast.
Would I could repay you, mother,
For your faithful love and care;
God uphold and bless you, mother,
In the bitter woe you bear.

Kiss for me my little brother,
Kiss my sister loved so well;
When you meet together, mother,
Tell them how their brother fell;
Tell to them the story, mother,
When I sleep beneath the sod,
That I died to save my country,
All from love to her and God.

Leaning on the merit, mother,
Of the One who died for all,
Peace is in my bosom, mother,
Hark! I hear the angels call!
Don't you hear them singing, mother,
Listen to their music swell!
Now, I leave you, loving mother,
God be with you! Fare-you-well!

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE

(Same tune)

God is calling now His forces, there's a battle just at hand,
He is girding for the conflict, with the strength of His right hand.

Chorus—
Hark, the roll call! Are you ready, are you ready, brothers;
Ev'ry troubling fear laid by? Your pulses are they strong and steady,as you answer, "Here am I."

Hark! the champion of the foeman, sending out his threat'ning cry:
"If ye conquer, we shall serve you; if we conquer, ye shall die."

There'll be praying on the morrow, pleading, anxious, mighty pray'r;
It shall cleave the dreary shadows as the song-birds cleave the air.

We shall triumph on the morrow, for amid the smoke and flame,
We shall read our Saviour's promise, "Ye shall conquer in my name."

Sunday Home Reading

THE TWO WAYS

Two pathways lay before me,
And I knew not which to tread;
The way of truth led upwards
And the false way on ahead.

The way of truth seemed misted,
And the footing insecure,
But the pitfalls in the other path
Were hidden by falsehood's lure.

I trembled with indecision,
So helpless and alone;
There seemed no source of assistance,
No one to lead me on.

Then through my mental turmoil
A still and small voice said,
"Follow the way of truth, my child,
And be ye not afraid."

I entered the dark and fearsome mist
With faltering, stumbling tread,
To find it was only a delicate veil
Shading the glory ahead.

While the other way to my vision cleared,
Lay strewn with broken hearts,
And souls crying out in agony
Pierced through with poisonous darts.

No matter how hard it seems at first,
Oh, stay in truth's narrow way,
And what looked dark will turn to be
Blest rays of eternal day.

—Alice McKay.

Malagawatch.

The Ministry of Comfort

By Rev. George H. Morrison, D.D., Glasgow.

"These . . have been a comfort unto me."—Col. 4:11.

The word comfort in our text is a very interesting word. This is the only place where it occurs in the books of the New Testament. It is quite another word the Lord uses when He speaks of the Holy Ghost the Comforter. When He says "I will not leave you comfortless," that, too, is an entirely different word. The term which is used here, and here alone in the whole range of the New Testament, is our English word "paregoric". Now paregoric in Greek just as in English, is one of the accepted terms of medicine. Paregoric is a doctor's word. And one likes to think that the apostle Paul, in his employment of such a word as this, betrays, it may be quite unconsciously, the influence of the beloved physician Luke. I suppose that every real friendship has an influence upon the words we use. When we admire anybody very much, we often find their words upon our lips. And Paul, who like so many other people had an intense admiration for his doctor, would naturally use the words of Luke.

And certainly he could not have used a more appropriate or delightful word. Are you aware what paregoric means? I consulted my English dictionary to see how paregoric was defined, and I found that paregoric was a medicine that mitigates or alleviates pain. And what could be more delightful than the thought that here are men and women who are just like that—they mitigate or alleviate our pain. Pain is one of the conditions of our being. Pain is something nobody escapes. There are people who augment that pain, sometimes without meaning it. How often is the pain of life increased by those unfortunate people who mean well. But who has not numbered in his list of friends somebody whose Christlike ministry has been to alleviate the pain of life? Such were the apostle's paregoric. Such are the paregoric of us all, often humble people, not in the least distinguished, and not at all conspicuous for intellect; yet somehow, in the wear and tear of life, amid its crosses and its sorrows, mitigating and alleviating pain.

Often those who alleviate life's pain, who are paregoric in the apostle's sense, are the members of our family circle; the dear ones who dwell with us at home. There was a time in Principal Rainy's life when he was the best hated man in Scotland. Scarce a week passed in which the newspapers had not some venomous attack upon him. And all the time, neither in face nor temper did Rainy show one trace of irritation, but carried himself with a beautiful serenity. One day Dr. Whyte met him and said, "Rainy, I cannot understand you. How do you manage to keep serene like this, exposed to all these venomous attacks?" And Rainy answered without an instant's pause, "Whyte, I'm very happy at home." The wounds were deep, but there were hands at home that were always pouring balm into the wounds; gentle, kindly ministries at home that mitigated and alleviated pain. And how many there are in every rank of life who find their courage to endure in secret, sweet comforting like that. In the perfect trust of little children, in their innocence and blessed ignorance, in the love of someone who is dear, who understands yet is always bright and hopeful, how many men have plucked up heart again, found the bitter pain of life alleviated, been strengthened for their battle with the world.

Again, think of the comfort that we get from any friend who really understands us. Such appreciative and understanding souls—are these not the apostle's paregoric? Our blessed Lord knew that. Never was man misunderstood as He. Misunderstood when He spoke or would not speak—misunderstood in every deed He wrought—misunderstood upon the Cross. Think of the exquisite pain of it, for that so sensitive and sinless heart—fresh from the understanding of high heaven, that constant misunderstanding of mankind. And then there came an hour when Simon Peter, inspired by the Holy Ghost, cried "Thou art the Christ, the son of the living God." It thrilled our blessed Master to the depths. Life was different. He was understood. How instantly did it alleviate and mitigate all the bitter pain He had to bear. And whenever in this difficult life of ours God sends us somebody who understands, is it not always paregoric to the soul? To have somebody whom we can trust—who we are sure will never misinterpret—who never judges us except in love—who appreciates and understands—what earthly comfort in all the range of comfort can for one moment be compared with that?

There is one thing more I want to say, and that, too, was in the apostle's mind. Remember you can be a comfort to another though you never know anything about it. Just as the finest influence we exercise is often that of which we are unconscious, so the greatest comfort that we bring is often the comfort we know nothing of—not our preaching, nor our words of cheer, but the way in which we bear ourselves in life when the burden is heavy and the sky is black. "No man liveth to himself." Let men or women behave gallantly, and so behave because they trust in God, when life is difficult, when things go wrong, when health is failing, when the grave is opened, and though they may never hear a whisper of it, there are others who are thanking God for them. Every sorrow borne in simple faith is helping other men to bear their sorrows. Every burden victoriously carried is helping men and women to be braver. Every cross, anxiety, foreboding, shining with the serenity of trust, comes like light to those who sit in darkness. People say sometimes "I would give anything to comfort so and so." Dear friend, if you walk in light and love, you are a comfort when you never know it. And other people, writing their epistle (though it will never be equal to Colossians) will put your name in, to your intense surprise, and say "You were a comfort to me."—The British Weekly.

A person who thinks he is the centre of the universe is, of course, ridiculous. But a person who doesn't think and act somewhat on that theory about himself never gets to the place where his not being ridiculous matters much one way or the other.—Don Marquis.

After all, Faitth is not belief in spite of evidence, but life in scorn of consequence—a courageous trust in the great purpose of all things and pressing forward to finish the work which is in sight, whatever the price may be.—Prof. Kirsopp Lake.

FUTILITY

And man in his pridefulness spake and said:
"I have leveled the mountains and charted the sea.
The winds I have harnessed and turned to my will,
The tides and flood waters are vassals to me.
I have learned from the fishes their art in the deeps;
I have gained from the feathered ones craft of the wing—
And God made answer and spake and said:
Can ye make a white blossom to bloom in the spring?

—C. T. Davis in Arkansas Gazette

The most precious things of life are near at hand, without price. Each of you has the whole wealth of the universe at your very doors. All that I ever had, and still have, may be yours by stretching forth your hand and taking it.—John Burroughs.

Amid the garden's dews and damps,
The tulips light their crimsom lamps;
Like incandescents, row on row,
Along the winding walks they glow,
Illuminating every bed
With lambent globes of vivid red—
The footlights for the daffodils
That dance in yellow frocks and frills.

—Minna Irving.

When I go down to the grave I can say like so many others, "I have finished my day's work," but I cannot say "I have finished my life": my day's work will begin again the next morning. My tomb is not a blind alley; it is a thoroughfare; it closes in the twilight to open in the dawn.—Victor Hugo.

In one of his Oxford lectures, about 1884, Ruskin referred to a water-color drawing by Copley Fielding, representing "only a gleam of sunshine on a peaty moor, bringing out the tartan plaids of two Highland drovers, and relieved against the dark gray of a range, of quite-featureless and nameless distance mountains, seen through a soft curtain of rapidly drifting rain." He says this picture had always given him great pleasure, but adds that a friend, "after gazing blankly" at it for a minuate or two, turned to him and said, 'But, Ruskin, what is the use of painting such very bad weather?" He answered that "for Copley Fielding and for me, there was no such thing as bad weather, but only different kinds of pleasant weather."

Prayer

O Lord, shed abroad in our hearts the quickening influences of Thy grace. In our worship, may we find help in the fellowship of those who are seeking Thy face, and may our service for others be acceptable unto Thee, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

MEMORIES

Tender memories, like the ivy
To one's portals gently clinging,
Or, the sound of distant church-bells
At the even softly ringing.

Oh! those sweet and tender memories
Of the friends of by-gone days
Of the loves and friendships severed
By the parting of the ways.

As the snow-drop in the winter
Gives us promise of the May,
So, these memories give us promise
Of a great Re-union Day!

When in God's celestial garden,
Clothed like lilies, pure and white,
With our loved ones re-united,
We shall dwell in endless light.

—A. Rose Kearns.

Even the clearest and most perfect circumstantial evidence is likely to be at fault after all and therefore ought to be received with great caution. Take the case of any pencil, sharpened by any woman; if you have witnesses you will find she did it with a knife, but if you take simply the aspect of the pencil, you will say she did it with her teeth.—"Puddin'head Wilson".

The Gate into a Garden

(By "Sister Faith")

It is very terrible to fall into a drifting, hopeless state of unexpectedness, to let life become drab and humdrum; what is worse is to allow useless regrets to hamper us. The past is irrevocable, the present is ours, and we can put into its every day our best of hope and courage and love. Every day there will be someone to comfort or help or cheer, and so many of us who think back to loved ones we might have been kinder to, can only take hold of today's opportunities to show extra love and kindnesses to those who claim them from us.

So much is needed of understanding sympathy the one with the other. I know someone who had lost grip utterly, had lost sight of God's face, who was groping in a very dark place, slipping away from all that meant most to her. She felt she could put up no articulate prayer—only a voiceless appeal for help. And the help was sent her in the form of a great-hearted, understanding woman, one of the many ministering angels always doing God's best work.

The strength and help came because of the understanding to put herself in the other woman's place, to show her the days ahead waiting for her, and the open gate of a beautiful garden. Then someone stepped through that open gate, and is visioning again the hilltops. The great soul who came to her side talks very little of what the boys call "pi," but beauty and courage emanate from her.

She will tell you always to "Let the dead past bury its dead," to close the door on things that are over and done with, that there is always success waiting ahead and that Hope is holding out her hand always.

She has known such great sorrows this woman of the big soul, and these sorrows have enriched her, have made her strong with a wonderful clarity of vision which refuses ever to condemn. "To understand all is to forgive all," she will say to you.

Those are beautiful lines in the "White Knight":—

"For in my soul one hope for ever sings,
That at the next white corner of the road
My eyes may look on Him."

—Melbourne Spectator.

THE WORLD'S NEED

"Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe". Joel 3:13; Matthew 9:37, 38.

Forward, Christians, forward!
There is work to do;
Waiting fields of harvest
Call for reapers true.
The Master of the vineyard
Sounds out the earnest call
To hasten while 'tis daylight,
The shadows soon will fall.

Do not hide your talent
Tho' it seem so small,
Bring it to His service
As your little all;
Seems your strength but weakness?
Christ will give you more;
His promised grace sufficient
Will help you o'er and o'er.

Does the cross seem heavy?
Think of what He bore;
'Neath its weight He staggered,
We shall do no more;
'Twas for us He suffered—
Let's suffer some for Him,
Bemoaning not the hardships
That make the way seem dim.

He taught when He was weary,
And grief by Him was known;
For us the cruel winepress
Was trodden all alone;
That night within the garden,
That anguish for the lost,
Compared with all our hardest,
Ours seems of merest cost.

Yet He accepts the service
With loving glance and smile;
Well pleased that we His children
Show love for Him the while;
And by and by the marching
Of the many homeward feet,
With the Reaper's Song shall mingle
And joy shall be complete.

Some without doubt are eager,
Their hearts with love aflame,
Some golden sheaves to gather
To the honor of His name;
But age or pain holds captive;
They're barred from the reaper's gate,
But listen: "They serve also
Who only stand and wait."

"More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world even dreams";
The poet's verse immortal
Like a star of comfort gleams,
The weary path is lighted
An Elim's rest is there,
For the way to the throne leads ever
By "the winding way of prayer."

—Sarah N. Decker.

THE BIBLE AND BOOZE

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, MAY 3.

One of the most remarkable facts about the Bible is that its teaching for us is sometimes the reverse of what it seems to teach on the surface.

In the days of slavery many ministers in the United States maintained that the keeping of slaves was fully justified by the Bible, and they could cite many "texts in support of that assertion. Not only was slaveholding the common practice of the ancient saints, but the law of God as proclaimed by Moses recognized that practice and allowed the Israelites to own slaves.

And when we come to the New Testament there is not a word of definite condemnation for slavery. On the contrary, there are positive instructions to slaves to serve faithfully, "as unto the Lord, and not to men," and the slave owners are exhorted to be just to their slaves and not treat them harshly.

And yet, in the face of that superficial recognition of slavery as a lawful institution, the Bible has freed the slaves in all countries that are sufficiently under the influence of its teaching to recognize the iniquity of that system as practiced in modern times.

Then again, the superficial teaching of the Bible from beginning to end is that the woman is inferior to the man. Both in the Old Testament and in the New, when counting heads, the men are counted and the women are ignored, or thrown in, as if of very little account; and the women are exhorted to be obedient.

And yet it is the influence of the Bible which has freed the woman from bondage and given her a position of full equality with the man in civilized countries.

And when we seek the teaching of the Bible about alcoholic beverages we find again that the law for us in our circumstances is not the same as the law for the Jews. The habitual use of wine by the Israelites was not only recognized without censure, but was definitely permitted, even in their religious feasts. (See Deut. 14: 24-26.) And in the New Testament there is no prohibition of wine. Its common use is frequently mentioned and there is nothing to show that the wine in common use was not fermented. The word temperance as used in the New Testament means self-control, or moderation, and the Colossian Christians were warned against allowing themselves to be subjected to ordinances, such as, "Touch not, taste not, handle not." (See Col. 2: 20-23.)

And yet, in the face of the apparent approval of the use of wine among the Jews, the conviction that the use of any alcoholic beverage is now an evil to be combated has become more and more prevalent in the minds of persons who are influenced by the teaching of the Bible.

It is safe to say that if it had not been for the influence of the Bible slavery would never have been abolished, woman suffrage would never have been conceded, and the prohibition amendment to the constitution of the United States would not have been adopted. And, although Britain is suffering severely in many ways in consequence of the awful waste of the money and the grain and the manpower that are sacrificed at the shrine of the god Bacchus, there is no reason to hope for prohibition in Britain until the minds and consciences of the Christians generally are enlightened by the Holy Spirit and brought to a realizing sense of the devilishness of this traffic which their country is cherishing with their own tacit, if not overt, consent.

How can this discrepancy between the superficial teaching of the Bible and its real teaching for us be explained?

Very simply.

Jesus explained it to the Jews when they asked why His teaching on the subject of divorce differed from that of Moses. He said that the law as given by Moses was adapted to the spiritual condition of the people at the time, but it was not God's best thought for man. (See Mat 19:3 9; Ezek. 20:25; Heb. 7:18 and 8:7.) In other words, God adapts His teaching to the condition and needs of those to whom it is addressed. He feeds the babes on milk and keeps the strong meat for those who are able to digest it (See 1 Cor. 2:14-3:3.)

The law which God gave to the Israelites through Moses was not intended to be a law for us, yet we can learn from it very much of the character and thoughts of God. And in like manner, we must read the teaching of the New Testament in the light of the time in which Jesus lived and the time when the books of the New Testament were written. And as Jesus went beneath the surface of the teaching of the Old Testament to get at the spirit of it, so we must do with the New Testament.

Where then can we find any law for us on the subject of alcoholic beverages?

We shall find it as soon as we get to the heart of the religion of Christ, and look at the matter in the light of that religion and of the facts which force themselves upon our attention.

What is the essence of the religion of Christ?

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. And thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Look at the liquor question in the light of this law:

It is a notorious fact that many thousands of persons have been ruined, spiritually, morally, physically and financially by excessive use of alcoholic beverages. And it is a notorious fact that alcohol is a narcotic poison which has a tendency to awaken an insatiable appetite in persons who have a natural affinity for it. And it has been proved in multitudes of cases that those who think themselves quite safe may be ensnared and brought into bondage by this treacherous drug before they realize that they are in danger.

It has also been proved that the habitual use of alcohol, even in moderation, is injurious to the system, weakening its power of resistance to disease, and that the food value of alcoholic beverages is not worth considering in comparison with their cost; even if they were not harmful.

Is it not a self-evident proposition that those who profess to love God should abstain from the use of beverages which have caused the destruction of multitudes of persons for whom Christ died, and that they should do all that they can to discourage the use of such beverages by others?

And is it not a self-evident proposition that those who have consecrated their lives to the service of God should abstain from the use of beverages which even when used in moderation have a tendency to shorten life and to make it less efficient?

And is it not a self-evident proposition that the man who loves his neighbors will do all that he can to save them from unnecessary danger by putting unnecessary temptation out of their way?

Is it possible that any man who is trying to love God with all his heart and to love his neighbor as himself would vote to license the sale of alcoholic liquors because he thinks the revenue from the accursed traffic will reduce his taxes?

Is it possible that any real Christian could say, I can take care of myself; let my neighbors look out for themselves; I am not my brother's keeper?

Paul was chosen by Christ, and personally called by Christ, and personally instructed by Christ, and appointed to be the great expounder of spiritual truth and setter-forth of the obligations resting upon the followers of Christ. And Paul went right down to the root of this matter when dealing with the question of the lawfulness of eating meat that had been offered in sacrifice to idols. He said, the idol is nothing at all, and the offering of meat to the idol could not do the meat any harm; therefore the meat might be eaten without any scruple; but if eating that meat might give someone who saw it or knew of it the impression that the Christian was joining with those who ate it as an act of homage to the idol, then the Christian must refuse to eat for the sake of those who might be led astray by his doing so. "Destroy not with thy meat him for whom Christ died." "For through thy knowledge, he that is weak perisheth, the brother for whose sake Christ died." (See Rom. 14:15; 1 Cor. 8:11.)

"It is good not to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor to do anything whereby thy brother stumbleth." (Rom. 14: 21.)

And Jesus said, "Woe unto the world because of occasions of stumbling! for it must needs be that the occasions come; but woe to that man through whom the occasion cometh." (Mat. 18:7.)

In view of this very plain teaching, how can we explain the fact that the common use of wine by the Jews in New Testament times is apparently approved?

The first answer to that question, as to many similar questions, is that we are not under any obligation to explain God's dealings with others, or His methods in the revelation of His will. Our business is to learn what God requires of us, and in proportion as we get into harmony with the will of God for us, we shall see for ourselves that His will is good. "The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart. In keeping of them there is great reward." (Psalm 19: 8-11.)

But while we have not, and cannot have sufficient knowledge to be able to explain all the ways of God, we can at least study them in the light of such knowledge as we are able to acquire. And when we look at the drink question in the light of the many references to the subject in the Bible we find evidence that the condition of things among the Jews in Palestine was very different from that which confronts us. Drunkenness is always referred to in the Bible as one phase of purposeful sensuality. It is associated with gluttony and other evidences of degrading self-indulgence, and there is nothing to indicate that the ordinary use of wine tended to create an appetite which by insensible degrees might get the mastery of persons who were trying to live properly. Read Isa. 5:11—Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night till wine inflames them." Would it take a man from early morning till night to get drunk on any of the liquors sold over bars in this country? Would not that kind of drinker be on the floor long before night?

Then turn to Acts 2:15—"These are not drunk, as ye suppose, seeing it is but the third hour of the day." What force would such an argument have among us? If you heard a man gabbling as the disciples were supposed to be doing, and some one said, He can't be drunk, for it is only 9 o'clock, would you accept that statement as proof that he was sober?

As a matter of fact, the ordinary wine of Palestine is not strongly alcoholic and the ordinary use of it does not tend to produce or to lead to drunkenness.

Circumstances alter cases and this is one respect at least in which the liquor question in Palestine differed from the liquor question among us. Another difference is what we do not read of a horde of distillers and brewers and saloon keepers engaged in stimulating an appetite for liquor and putting temptation to drink in the way of every one who passes along the streets; at every corner sometimes.

These are only suggestions of some possible reasons why the use of wine was not prohibited among the Jews. There were doubtless other reasons.

There is a verse in Habakkuk (2:15) which has sometimes been quoted as a prohibition of the liquor traffic:—"Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink," but it seems that the translation was incorrect. Instead of the words "that puttest thy bottle before him," the Revised Version reads, "that addest thy venom thereto." The woe pronounced is not against the mere giving of liquor, but against a deliberate attempt to make the neighbor drunk for the purpose of disgracing him. But it would apply to the saloon keeper who deliberately makes a customer drunk for the purpose of fleecing him. In fact, it seems to come very close to the door of every saloon keeper; for no one can keep a saloon very long without seeing that he is destroying his best customers.

It is a notorious and undeniable fact that alcoholic liquors have been one of the Devil's chief instrumentalities for the undoing of men; how then can any true man or woman take sides with those who for gain of gold seek to perpetuate the sale and consumption of such liquors?

We are not told why Daniel refused to drink the King of Babylon's wine, but we know from the writings of the prophets that in the days of the last kings of Judah the inhabitants of Jerusalem had become very licentious and that feasting and drunkenness had become very prevalent among them, and that it was for this evil as well as for their idolatry and their injustice to the poor that God had sent them into captivity; and it is easy to understand that Daniel might feel that total abstinence was necessary as a protest against sensual indulgence. We know that before Daniel's time Jonadab, the son of Rechab, commanded his sons and their descendants to drink no wine and not even to plant vineyards, which proves that he considered total abstinence the best safeguard against sensuality. He went even further in his desire to promote simplicity and plainness of living, for he even forbade his descendants to build houses. (See Jer. 35.)

It is very likely, however, that the King of Babylon's wine was spiced and much more alcoholic than the common wine of Palestine, and that may have been Daniel's reason for refusing it.

Golden Text: Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the King's meat, nor with the wine which he drank.—Dan. 1:8.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, April 27—Dan. 1:8—17; Tuesday—Psalm 10:1-12; Wednesday—Prov. 23:29—35; Thursday—Isa. 5: 11—23; Friday—Jer. 35:5—10; Saturday—1 Cor. 8:1—13; Sunday—Psalm 65:9—13.

MY LADY SPRING

When gusty March has had his day,
And April prophesies of May,
From out the Southland robins wing,
And this the message that they bring:
"Oh, fly, and to each bird you meet
This joyous message sing,
'She comes—sweet, sweet, oh, sweet!—
She comes, My Lady Spring!'"

And far adown the echoing dale,
The bluebird's twitter wakes the vale:
"See, with her skies to match my wing,
And new leaves gently whispering,
With daisies dancing at her feet,
While violets 'neath them spring,
She comes—sweet, sweet, oh, sweet!—
She comes, My Lady Spring!"

So high and glad, and loud and clear,
The chorus swells: "She's here, she's here!
'Tis time to woo, to build the nest,
For love is true, and home is best.
'Tis time to live, for time is fleet.
Make all the woodland ring!
She's here—sweet, sweet, oh, sweet!—
She's here, My Lady Spring!"

—May Ellis Nichols, "N. Y. Times"

Thou, in whose sight
A thousand years are but as yesterday,
And as a watch in the night;
Help me
In my frailty
To make real
What I believe.

—Elias Lieberman.

"Pity me not, 'twill make me pitiable;
Grieve not for me, 'twill set me grieving too;
But come to me courageful,
And speak the stirring word that's strong and true."

"If times are hard, and you feel blue,
This of the others worrying too;
Just because your trials are many,
Don't think the rest of us haven't any.
Life is made up of smiles and tears,
Joys and sorrows mixed with fears,
And tho' to us it seems one-sided,
Trouble is pretty well divided."

He is the mightiest among the holy, the holiest among the mighty. He has taken the gates of empire off their hinges, and, with that pierced right hand of His, He is ruling the ages.—Johann Paul Richter.

Across the fields of yesterday
He sometimes comes to me,
A little lad just back from play
The lad I used to be.
And yet he smiles so wistfully
Once he has crept within,
I wonder if he hopes to see
The man I might have been.

—Thomas E. Jones, Jr.

God never made a shock of wheat all at once. His method is to first create the seed, then the blade, and then the full grain in the ear. He always creates a babe and lets the babe grow into a man. He even tells us we must work out our own salvation. We must be ever climbing, though we can never overtake God.—Newell Dwight Hillis.

As our physical weight depends upon the size of the planet on which we live, as a man who weighs one hundred and fifty pounds on the earth would weigh more than a ton if transported to a body as large as the sun, so it is with our mental weight. It depends upon the size of the world in which we consciously live. —Charles E. Garman.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

—H. F. Lyte

He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.—Burke.

"Oh, brave heart, bear it just another day!"

Novelties in Fruits, Vegetables and Flowers

Apples: It takes a long time to determine, by actual experience, whether a new variety of apple is worth growing or not, hence before buying apple novelties it is especially desirable to learn all that there is to know about them. Correspondence with the nearest Experimental Station or Agricultural College, says Mr. W. T. Macown, Dominion Horticulturist, may confirm the good points claimed for a variety, or, on the other hand, money may be saved to the intending planter by his being shown that certain novelties are not suitable for his climatic conditions, or are not what is claimed for them.

Many new varieties of apples are now being introduced into the trade in America as the result of the work of plant breeders, of which there are not a few. Some of the most interesting new sorts are those of McIntosh parentage, it being the aim of plant breeders to obtain apples of the McIntosh type but of a different season from McIntosh. The Melba, originated at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, is one of the most outstanding of these. This is a summer apple of the season of Duchess of Oldenburg, of handsome appearance and very good quality, which, it is believed, fills a long-felt want, as a summer apple of better quality has been desired for a long time. Trees of this are now for sale by Canadian nurserymen and a limited number at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa. Another apple of McIntosh parentage, which has come much into prominence, is the Cortland, originated by the Experiment Station, Geneva, N.Y. This is a cross between the Ben Davis and McIntosh, which keeps a little longer than McIntosh. This may not prove as hardy as McIntosh, hence in the colder parts of Canada, but where McIntosh can be grown successfully, it should be planted only in limited quantities until its relative hardiness is determined. The quality is very good and the appearance attractive. The Lobo apple, another apple of the McIntosh type, originated at Ottawa, is of about the season of Wealthy, but keeps nearly as long as McIntosh. While not quite so good in quality as McIntosh, it is of good quality. The Golden Delicious apple is a comparatively new variety, which is being much advertised. It is a handsome yellow apple of very good quality, but, like the older Delicious, it needs a long, warm season for best development, hence does not seem suitable for most districts in Canada because of both this and the fact that it is a yellow apple, for which there is not the same demand as for red apples. Its degree of hardiness has not yet been fully determined. No doubt there will be many new varieties of apples offered for sale within the next few years, but they should be planted in limited numbers until fully tested.

Plums.

The European or Domestica plum is satisfactory only in the warmest parts of Canada.,, Over a very wide area either the fruit buds are killed nearly every winter, or the tree itself is not hardy, hence hardier and better plums have been sought. The wild plums of Canada and the United States succeed under very severe climatic conditions, and these have been used as parents in obtaining better varieties. They cross readily with the Japanese plums. Among the hybrids, which have been obtained, the following are so much superior to the wild plum that they should be given a trial wherever the European or Japanese will not grow, Emerald, Omaha, Elliott, Underwood, Monitor, Waneta, Kahinta. Other of the newer varieties of plums especially valuable on the prairies are Assiniboine, Pembina, Mammoth, Sapa, Opata, Tokata, Tom Thumb and Champa.

Other Fruits.

The Newman raspberry, originated by C. P. Newman, town of LaSalle, P.Q., is one of the best of the newer raspberries. It is particularly valuable for canning. Viking, originated at the Experimental Station, Vineland, Ont., is very promising. The Latham raspberry, of Minnesota origin, is a large fruited variety, but not so good in quality as Herbert.

The Portia strawberry, originated at Ottawa, is also excellent for canning, being unsurpassed in this respect by any other variety tested at Ottawa.

The Ontario grape, originated at Geneva, N.Y., is a very early white variety of good quality, which should prove useful where grapes succeed.

Vegetables

Among the novelties in vegetables, the early varieties of corn, originated at Ottawa, are some of the most outstanding. The varieties which have been introduced are Early Malcolm, Sweet Squaw, and Pickaninny, and a new one, the Banting, which will be available next year, is a very early yellow sweet corn. A number of varieties, of the Golden Bantam type, have been introduced in recent years that are a little later in season and longer in ear than the Golden Bantam, but these are not superior in quality to Golden Bantam, and successive sowings of the latter will extend the season all that is necessary. The Pickaninny corn, a dwarf but productive black variety of excellent quality and exceedingly early, is proving popular all over Canada, but especially in those parts of the prairies where it is difficult to grow sweet corn.

The Golden Acre cabbage, which is much like Copenhagen Market but earlier, should be given a trial.

A new celery, which is giving good satisfaction, is the Wonderful, also known as Golden Plume, an easy-blanching variety.

Many new varieties and strains of tomatoes are introduced each year. The best strains of Earliana, Bonny Best, and John Baer, are the most satisfactory to plant, and each private individual may obtain, by his own selection, strains that are as good as any that he can buy.

Flowers.

There is a very large number of new varieties of ornamental plants introduced every year. Many enthusiastic amateurs, interested in the development of new things, help to swell the list of novelties. Some kinds of plants, which are most popular at the present time, are the Gladiolus, Iris, Paeony, and Sweet Pea, and there are many highly-priced novelties of each of these flowers introduced annually. It is very interesting to try these new flowers, but unless one has plenty of money, it may be best to spend what one has in getting some of the well-tested varieties of high merit rather than the novelties, as often these very highly-priced new sorts are no better, if as good, as those which have already been introduced. By waiting a year or two after a novelty is advertised, information about it will be available from the Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations that may save much money and disappointments. Lists of best varieties are published from time to time by the Horticultural Division of the Experimental Farms. Some of the good introductions of recent years among annual plants are the large-flowered varieties of Scabious and Zinnia; the double flowered, early blooming Cosmos; the Everlasting, known as Statice Sinuata, in several delicate shades of color; the hybrid Dimosphothecas, and the lovely newer colors in Nemesias.

CARROTS IN SUCCESSION

Why is it that young carrots, although one of the best of easily grown vegetables, are available for such a short season in the average home garden? Do not plant all your carrot seed at once, but put in only a couple of rows. Successful crops may be obtained by sowing from now until August. The late sown rows will give the best roots for winter use, as they keep much better than the over mature large carrots.

This crop grows much quicker when sown in a fairly firm soil than in a more porous soil. Therefore, if it is intended to sow just following digging, a moderate treading of the bed may be advisable, according to the condition and nature of the soil. This is of much importance when sowing during summer, as loose, open ground is apt to dry out quickly. The seed must not be sown in dust-dry soil, unless there is every indication of rain. It is, however, best thoroughly to moisten the seed rows an hour or so before sowing.

The seed should not be covered more than a quarter to half an inch. If the soil is of a very heavy nature it will pay to use a lighter and more porous soil as a covering, for it will not be apt to form a hard crust over the seed. Sow the seed thinly.

The distance between the rows may be from twelve to eighteen inches, according to the varieties sown.

When the plants are two inches high thin them out to one inch apart. In three weeks or so every other plant may be pulled for use as they are required, so that those left to reach full maturity may be four inches apart.

One of the quickest-growing varieties is Amsterdam Forcing. It has a very small top—foliage—and for that reason may be grown in limited space. The Golden Ball or French Forcing is also quick in reaching table size, as is Early Short Horn. If larger roots are desired, we may select Oxheart, Half Long Nantes, Danvers or Chantenay.

Uncommon Annual Flowers

The following list of uncommon annuals is given by Mr. Donald Macdonald, F.L.S. These he says, are garden flowers every one should grow.

	Ft	In
Anagallis, giant blue and scarlet ..	0	6
Candytuft, spiral	1	0
Cosmea, double various	3	0
Eschscholtzia, Mikado	0	9
Dimorphotheca, hybrids, various :.	1	0
Gilia coronipifolia, crimson	3	0
Inopsidium acaule, milk white	0	2
Linaria, mixed	1	0
Lavatera, pink and white	2	0
Leptosyne Stillmanii, yellow	1	6
Phacelia campanularia, blue	0	9
Tagetes signata pumila, yellow	0	9

As an annual climber—Humulus japonicus varigatus.

A new and beautiful perennial—Thalictrum dipterocarpum—purple blue.

An average of 13,255 Canadians a month left Canada for the United States as emigrants during the year 1924, according to the statistics on immigrant aliens supplied by the United States Department of Labor.

Window and Porch Boxes

Because you cannot have a garden do not decide that you can have no beauty, no flowers round your house. If you live in the city and have the money to do so, you may buy handsomely finished self-watering boxes finished in tiling or wood with a bracket work of wood or iron and filling them full of plants may have on your balcony, or porch or windows masses of foliage and clusters of bloom.

But, if you cannot afford such boxes, if you live in a busy farm home and must spend much of your time in the kitchen living room or at best in the kitchen porch you can still have the beauty. If you cannot get from your grocer or hardware man wooden boxes to fit your windows or the space between posts in your porch, get your menfolk to make them fit and put together with rough boxes of the right size. A coat of green stain will make them artistic at almost no cost and stout wooden brackets if needed may be colored in the same way. If you cannot have boxes have one box and let that box be placed outside your kitchen window where it will be easily watered and easily seen while you work. Many busy, tired women do without window plants because they just do not feel able to add the moving and spraying and watering of plants indoors where spilt water and upset earth and dead leaves must be wiped up and pots moved when windows are opened, but a window box outside is pure joy. You can splash the water on and enjoy it. One tip I give you, have the box hung below the sill, so that when it rains, heavily the mud will not splash up on your window panes. Have your box made deep enough to give space for a good layer of crocks and broken earthenware for drainage; over that a layer of charcoal keeps it sweet; then a good depth of rich fibrous sandy loam which will not pack as clay does or dry out too quickly as would too sandy a soil. As you will want the box well filled with plants, rather crowded, indeed, you need to make the soil richer than would be required to grow the same plants in the garden where they have depth of soil.

What to Put In

Among the plants most valuable for outside boxes are those of drooping habit, such as lobelias, tropeolums, ivy geranium, othonna, Kenilworth ivy, verbena, sweet alyssum, and petunia. Such plants may occupy the initial or front row; while back of them may be the erect-growing plants, as geraniums, heliotropes, begonias, etc.

Just what plants will be most suitable depends on the exposure. For the shady side the more delicate kinds of plants may be used; for full exposure to the sun the more vigorous-growing kinds must be chosen. In the following lists the names starred are those of plants which are of climbing habit and may be trained up the sides of the window or a small trellis. In full sun suitable plants for trailing or drooping would be; tropeolums,* passiflores* the single petunias, sweet-alyssum, lobelias, verbenas, mesembryanthemums (ice plants.) For erect plants geraniums, heliotropes, phlox.

If the position is a shaded one, the drooping plants might be as follows: tradescantia, Kenilworth ivy, senecio* or parlor ivy, sedlums, moneywort*, vinca, smilax*, lygodium* or climbing fern. Erect-growing plants would be dracenas, palms, ferns colens, centaurea, spotted calla and others.

A Cheerful Floor— for Work or Play

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are moderate in price. They wear for years and cannot tear. And how easy they are to clean. A few mop or brush strokes leave them spotless. Waterproof and seamless, they lie flat without fastening of any kind, affording a perfect floor for work and play.

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COMBINATIONS OF COLOR

One of the most effective things I have ever seen was the filling of all the window boxes on the front of an old grey stone house with common single petunias. The top of the stone porch in the centre of the front was completely covered with petunias. They grew and trailed down and bloomed lavishly in sun and heat, all through one hot dusty summer in the midst of the city. Yet those same single petunias were the most effective things I ever found for a very shady bed with a northeast exposure alongside my verandah.

One of the prettiest boxes is made by using the Kenilworth ivy, alternating with the green and white vinca, for the trailing vines at the front of the box; a bottle-blue fuchsia placed at each end, with a large double white fuchsia in the center. The fuchsias in this case should have a background of several of the black coleus plants. The blue fuchsia has a glossy green foliage, flowers large and double, with bright scarlet speals and a rich dark blue corolla.

Another pretty box is made by filling it with pink and white tuberous begonias, the box edged with white sweet alyssum, with bright scarlet sepals and a rich dark lilied with pink and white geraniums for sides.

Nothing is better than porch boxes the central plants, with a couple of white petunias at each end and a row of blue lobelias placed in front of them. Several of the trailing asparagus sprengeri ferns would go beautifully with this combination.

Of the old-fashioned sorts of flowers, the petunias, geraniums, lantanas and verbenas are always dependable, certain to blossom and thrive splendidly. The important point is to see that the colors are grouped harmoniously.

Keeping Them Growing

When your plants have filled the boxes with foliage and flowers they will have also filled the earth with roots and used up most of the food with which you started them. That is the time to begin feeding them if you do not wish to see them drop leaves and go to seed generally. It will then be desirable to give the surface of the earth among the plants a very light sprinkling of bone meal, or a thicker coating of thoroughly rotted manure from time to time; or instead of this, a watering of weak liquid manure about once a week. This is not necessary, however, until the growth shows that the roots have about exhausted the soil.

ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS

MUSHROOMS IN GRASS

Reader.—No, I would not advise planting mushroom spawn in a lawn. Mushrooms are not really tame things and they can, if by chance they are left too long, make a most unseemly mess of the place; also they do not like having the lawn mower run diligently over them.

Set the spawn in the orchard or pasture, preferably the horse pasture which is their native habitat for they have followed the horse round the world.

The spawn is best planted in July or August, but unless weather conditions suitable to the running of the spawn prevail a large crop of this delicious fungus cannot be expected. Divide the brick of spawn into eight pieces. Lift up pieces of turf about a foot square, and a yard or so apart, dig out, making a hole about twelve inches in depth, fill in with fresh grain-fed horse droppings, beating it quite firm, then insert a piece of mushroom spawn just level with the surface and be sure to put the smooth side of the piece of spawn up. Cover with about half an inch of soil and replace the turf, beating it down with the back of your spade.

Cuttings Rotting

R. C.—The trouble with your cuttings was evidently lack of drainage. Cuttings do need moisture but stagnant water in the soil decomposes the cuttings before they have time to grow roots. It is for this reason we fill pots and pans two-parts full of rough crocks or drainage material, laying the soil and sand over these. Over the drainage material place a layer of sphagnum moss or turfy soil full of fibrous matter, then a layer of the regulation mixture of equal parts of peat or leaf mould loam, and sharp sand, till the pot is quite full; pat it down firmly, and fill level again. Place the pot in a convenient place, water freely so as to penetrate the entire mass; leave it to drip for an hour at least or overnight, when the pot's surface will be in a condition to penetrate. A small handful of dry, washed sand may be sprinkled on top. The object in watering is to give greater solidity. Practically it is impossible to insert cuttings with the necessary degree of solidity unless the soil is firm. The cuttings must be set in tight and the hole made by the dibble at the side, filled up with more sandy soil.

Snake Plant

F. T.—The Sansevieria Laurenti, or Snake Plant, as it is called because of its curiously marked long purple and green leaves is very easy to propagate. Take a leaf and cut it in four or five pieces. Put each part into a tumbler or jelly glass full of water. Let them stand about ten days and you will see little roots begin to shoot out from the lower end of the leaf cutting. Then the centre of the roots a new shoot will start up. Ten days later you may take the new shoot, pot it up in earth and you have a new Sansevieria Laurenti. From each section of a leaf cut you can grow a new plant.

TRAPPING HAWKS

The following method of trapping hawks was used in a certain locality where hawks were plentiful and in six years time over four dozen were captured, proving the efficiency of the plan.

Hawks almost always light on a dead stick or tree. If possible, find such a tree where the hawks like to light and watch for their prey. If no dead tree is at hand fix the trap where they sit waiting if it be a live tree. A pole may be erected in the locality where they lie in wait, leaving it a while before the trap is arranged so they get used to it. Put four nails about four inches from the top of the pole or limb, which should be slightly flattened to hold the trap. The nails are for the strings to be fastened. Get a muskrat-trap or a so-called jump trap. Set it and fasten to the top of pole or limb, and the next time the hawk alights there to watch for his meal you will have him by the leg. This rarely fails. No bait is needed. Just a trap. Where hawks are very bad it is a good plan to scatter four or five of these traps around the buildings where hawks are known to lie in wait.

MORE BEER, LESS BREAD

A correspondent from Magog, a village in Quebec, gives us this interesting sidelight on local conditions:

"Recently in one of our large French groceries there was a big coupon put up in the window—a Frontenac Beer Coupon. All persons trading in groceries to the amount of $5.00 could have so much beer delivered with the groceries. The Liquor Commission Store in this place, it is said, sold $19,000 worth of liquors last year and Father Brassard, the Roman Catholic Cure paid $65.00 out for shoes for the poor. Lately a French butcher delivered some meat at a certain home and when the lady of the house paid him, he said that he was glad to get the money for times were hard in Magog. The lady replied, "How is that? The mill is running full time now and there is plenty of work." "Yes," he said, "but the women are ordering more beer than bread."

There is nothing that is injuring legitimate business more and hindering the work of the Church, Protestant and Roman Catholic, in Quebec than the liquor policy of the Provincial Government. It is hard to realize how politicians can become so blind to the real interests of the people. For the sake of a few cursed dollars the Government backed by the Brewers is ruining the Province. When will the Church wake up and say this thing must stop or has it sold its soul too? When the Church is ready to speak the word the traffic will go.

What though the bough beneath thee break? Remember thou hast wings.—Victor Hugo.

"Beauty? What is it but a new way of approach? Things grow old or stale to us, not because they are old but because we cease to see them. Whole, vibrant, significant worlds around us disappear within the sombre mists of familiarity."

SHOP WINDOWS

Making a purchase to your advantage is one of the arts. For an expenditure of the minimum amount of money you desire as a return the very highest quality of material it is possible to get. It is more difficult than it sounds. You must have a feeling of confidence in those with whom you are dealing.

That is why we desire to bring to your notice the excellent service being rendered by the advertising columns of the Witness. When you think of it, these columns are really shop windows. Look into them, study them carefully as you would the windows of your home-town stores. You will be agreeably surprised at the variety, splendid quality and efficiency of commodities offered to the public through our windows. You will find there many things that you were just wanting, perhaps. Sometimes it is necessary to write to the advertiser for the article you wish. You are sure of satisfaction and prompt attention if you mention that you saw his advertisement in the Witness.

Make use of the seller who makes use of your paper, the Witness, and more of these so-called "Shop Windows" will appear, to the advantage of yourself and your paper.

PREPARES FOR POLAR FLIGHT

Amundsen and his expedition have left Norway for Spitzbergen, where they will assemble their aeroplanes and give them trial flights. From there the planes will go to Dane Island from which the expedition will make the final dash for the North Pole.

Newspapers handled through the mails in Canada average in bulk 125 tons a day. The average cost per year of transporting newspapers through the mails in Canada is $3,500,000, or about 37 per cent. of the total cost of handling all mail matter. Revenue derived by the post office from the carriage of newspapers in 1923 totalled $1,329,310 and in 1924 was $1,352,800. This information was given in the House on Wednesday in answer to a question.

The Italian Government is said to be preparing to recognize the Pope's undisputed sovereignty over the Vatican grounds, of which the Holy See now merely enjoys the use.

Grown folks have such convenient memories. They remember only the good things they did as children. They remember how cheerful and obedient they were and what fine marks they used to get in grammar. That's only because memories are carefully censored faculties. Forgetting is a mercy of God extended to painfully blundering humanity.—Angelo Patri.

God! Make me worthy of the land
Which mine I call a little while;
This meadow where the sunsets smile
Falls like a blessing from Thy hand,
And where the river singing runs
'Neath wintry skies and summer sun!
—Richard Watson Gilder

CANNAS

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Uncle Sam	Red	Green
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A fashionable and practical development in decorating is the use of enamels, both in old and new houses. Dark stained panels and mouldings are often done over in ivory, pale grey or other light colors with added beauty. Many pieces of furniture, especially wickerwork, are made more attractive by this process.

There is something of magic in doing over an old, dark room with a modern enamel finish. The effect is almost like the sudden appearance of another window

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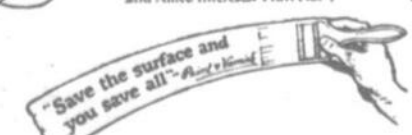

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Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

Building Up the Herd

Thousands of dairy herds all over the country are on the down grade because of the use of poor bulls. One poor cow can only bring into the herd one poor calf in a single year, but one poor bull will get a whole crop of poor calves into the herd in a single season. The wise dairyman who is looking for dairy animals looks first at the sire and then at the dam of the sire, and if possible at the grand dam of the sire, and oftentimes he never looks any farther.

There are three things to be considered in the selection of a sire: first, the ability of the animal to transmit his own characteristics to his offspring, regularly and surely. There are so many dairymen continually buying young sire for breeding purposes regardless of their breeding qualities. A proven bull is worth big money. Keep him in the herd as long as you can.

The second consideration in choosing a sire is his individuality, that is, the size, the quality, the constitution, the form, the dairy type, points that can be seen with the eye, external characteristics that assure good breeding, the breed characteristics strongly represented.

The last essential in selecting the herd bull is his ancestry. The general proposition that like begets like can be pretty safely followed.

Animals are pretty likely to breed as they have been bred; they are pretty likely to inherit both the good and the bad points of the ancestors; they are just as likely as not to revert back to some remote ancestors, and the longer a breed or strain has been bred by selection for certain or special characteristics, the more certain will these animals breed true to this special type.

We should study the type and individuality, and more important than all, the performance of the ancestry. Something more is needed if we would build up and improve our herds than a bull calf just because he is a bull. Winners have to possess, first of all, individuality. They have to possess type and constitution and form and all-round merit. Study your pedigrees and be sure you have just the right kind of a bull for the improvement of your herd.

A very successful dairyman was recently asked how he had accumulated such a profitable herd. "I have been fifteen years at it," he said; "I have always purchased the best bull I could find, regardless of price. I set my mark early at an average production of 250 pounds of butter fat and kept raising the mark a little every year. I weighed the milk and the feed, and every poor animal went to the butcher. I keep nothing but pure bred stock and stuck steadily to one breed. Today my production averages much more than double what it did when I started, and I have some cows away up to the top notch, and there are buyers at big prices for everything I have for sale. In fact, I am in position to deliver the goods."—Dutch Belted Cattle Bulletin.

BEETS FOR COWS.

Roots of all kinds are good feed for dairy cows. Beets are especially valuable, for they not only supply nutrients in a good form, but they do not in any way affect the quality of milk. Turnips do affect the quality of milk, and especially if fed just before milking. If they are fed after milking, it is difficult to discern any flavor in the milk, but butter made from it will, upon standing a few weeks or months, develop an objectionable flavor. This has led some creameries producing high quality butter to request their patrons not to feed turnips. As far as we know, beets do not injure in any way the flavor of the milk and can be fed in almost unlimited quantities.

The very fact that cows eat them with a relish and will consume more hay, is a most excellent reason to continue to provide them with all they care to consume. The more feed we can get a dairy cow to eat, the more profit she will yield, provided, of course, she is the right kind of dairy cow. We must ever keep in mind that the dairy cow requires a big portion of her ration to maintain her body, and if we can get the cow to consume considerable more feed than what is necessary to sustain her, then she is more likely to return a profit than a cow which is incapable of eating a little more than enough to maintain herself.

It may be said that the nutrients in beets are of high quality and easily digested. This, together with the fact that they are a succulence, makes them a most admirable feed for the dairy cow.

FARMYARD MANURE AS FERTILIZER

Continual cropping without returning fresh vegetable residues to the soil is a rapid way of getting a soil into poor condition, or, as it is often termed, "run out". Fertility between soil of the same type is largely a matter of humus supply, or, in other words, organic matter in a decaying state. This vegetable matter must be renewed from time to time, and there is no better way than by frequent applications of farmyard manure. It is quite feasible to convert a sandpit or brickfield into a fertile soil by using ample decaying vegetation, coupled with deep and thorough cultivation. It is not enough to simply plough under humus; there must be free access of air to encourage decay and thus we have usually greater bacterial action in cultivated soils compared with that in pure pastoral land, and necessarily less of the essential humus which supplies the nitrogen required by crops. The changes undergone in the decay of humus are, it should be stressed, the work of micro-organisms and bacteria, and are typical of a live and fertile soil. If, therefore, it is practical to convert the straw stacks, which are not infrequently regarded as of small value on a farm, into farmyard manure, it may be that in the near future they will be valued as a source of plant food, and not as so much rubbish, only fit to burn. It is in the economical application of scientific knowledge to agricultural production which will make for cheaper production, and so benefit both producers and consumers.—Otago Witness.

GREASE HEEL

Those who have had to take care of a hairy-legged, heavy draft stallion are well aware that such animals have a tendency to contract the disease called "grease" or "grease heel" unless intelligently treated. The pernicious custom of keeping a draft stallion shut up in a small, dark, badly ventilated box stall and there feeding him heavily while neglecting to regulate his bowels and perfectly groom the skin will, in time, be almost certain to induce disease. Washing the legs in cold weather and failing to dry them perfectly is another contributing cause.

To succeed in the treatment of these conditions, I have found it necessary or advisable to withhold grain; have the horse live on grass in summer and in the winter live outdoors as much as possible and subsist on hay, oat straw, corn stover, bran and roots, preferably carrots. Hard work or active outdoor exercise every day throughout the year is as necessary as internal or local treatment.

Fowler's solution of arsenic, started as a dose of one-half an ounce twice daily at first, should be carried by the veterinarian to the limit and be gradually discontinued when no longer needed. One method of local treatment is to bathe the affected parts twice daily with a weak solution of concentrated lye, gradually making the solution stronger until the skin sweats after drying.

A treatment popular in Australia is to swab the affected parts once with a mixture of one and one-half ounces of formal in a pint of water and the next day with a mixture of five ounces of dilute sulphuric acid and one pint of water. The parts are then dusted twice daily with a mixture of equal quantities of oxide of zinc and finely sifted slaked lime.—A.S.A., Wis.

Feeding The Calves

(By John M. Shaw)

During the first two days of a calf's life, it is very desirable to leave it with its dam. Not only is it important that the calf have the benefit of the laxative effect of the colostrum milk, but recent investigators are inclined to believe there are properties in colostrum milk which afford protection to the calf from infections.

The calf which sucks for a few days is more vigorous and acquires a taste for milk so that when hand feeding replaces nature's way, it usually takes less effort to teach bucket feeding. In other words, the method only has to be taught, not both the method and the taste.

The whole milk period should include from two to four weeks, and a week to ten days should be allowed to complete the change from whole to skimmilk. Feed the milk at a temperature of approximately 100 degrees as cold milk is a common cause of digestive disorders.

The buckets used for feeding should be kept as clean as the milk buckets. On many farms the calf feeding buckets and the milk buckets are washed at the same time and sunned on the same racks.

The amount of milk fed is of fundamental importance. Probably no other farm animal is so commonly overfed as the dairy calf. A safe rule to follow allows one pound of milk for ten pounds of live weight. This indicates about two to three quarts at a feed, depending upon the size of the calf. Feed even less amounts to weak calves at first. When the change to skimmilk is made, a gradual increase can be made in the amount fed, but in no case need the amount be greater than fifteen pounds daily.

Feed the calves individually rather than in tubs or troughs. By the latter method the greedy calves rob the smaller ones, resulting in mutual detriment. Calves can show good returns for skimmilk when fed up to six or eight months of age. However, in certain cases where whole milk is being sold, the period of milk feeding can be materially reduced.

Certain dried milk products, including skimmilk powder, condensed buttermilk or semi-solid buttermilk, have been used successfully. A quite satisfactory substitute has been suggested by the Indiana experiment station as follows: Equal parts of hominy meal, linseed oilmeal, red dog flour, and blood meal. It is recommended that one pound of this mixture be mixed with a gallon of water for a day's feed for a six weeks old calf.

Calves should receive grain at as early an age as possible. Farm grown grain gives very satisfactory results provided skimmilk is fed. Equal parts of corn and oats make a very satisfactory grain ration and are perhaps more palatable than ground grain. A little linseed oilmeal added to this is desirable. In no case should calves be fed cottonseed meal in their grain ration as this feed produces a poisonous effect in growing calves. The grain can best be fed following milk feeding. It takes the attention of the calf until the sucking desire is forgotten.

Hay for calves should be available from the first. By the time they are fifteen days old, they will be eating an appreciable amount. There is some uncertainty as to the kind of hay best suited for calves. Some dairymen have no bad effects where alfalfa hay is used for calf feeding, while others find that the calves scour badly. For this latter group, red clover seems to give much better results. It has been argued by some that if alfalfa is available from the beginning, there is less danger than if it is first fed after the calf is two or three weeks old.

Silage is a satisfactory calf feed if fed in moderation and care is exercised to remove all frozen or mouldy portions.—Successful Farming.

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FARMERS' FAVORITE COLORS

(The Michigan Farmer)

White seems to be the farmers' favorite color for houses. In a recent survey of many farm districts 78.7 per cent. of farmers expressed a preference for that color. Red is nearly as strong a favorite for barns and is well in the lead for outbuildings and machinery. Gray, cream, brown green, yellow, slate and blue come next in preference in the order in which they are given. There seems to be no special reason for these choices of color, merely a question of preference. Some farmers believe that red, gray and brown "do not show dirt." Tradition seems to have a strong influence in their choice of color schemes.

More country people are beginning to recognize the value of colors in connection with trees and shrubbery, and to paint their buildings to harmonize with the landscape. There is considerable sameness in farm life and undoubtedly the cheeriness of bright colors strongly influences farmers to paint their buildings with bright, inspiring colors.

In going about our countryside and our suburban districts, it is apparent that as a whole houses do not possess any particular distinction and charm; that for the greater part they are uninteresting, and give us the feeling that something about them is wrong. When we look at them critically, we see that this is due in part to architectural faults and lapses; but the comprehending eye realizes that in the main it is a matter of color. We give scant thought to the colors that we paint our houses, to the tint of the body color, to the contrast of the colors of body, trim and roof, and to the relation of the colors to the surroundings, natural and artificial.

The strong contrasts of deep brown, light buff and brick red, eminently suitable to an English half-timbered design, would be impossible for a colonial farmhouse, and the colors appropriate to a Dutch Colonial house might be most unsuitable for a Georgian design.

It is almost always the case that a house looks best when it blends into its background and surroundings; the roof, therefore, when against the sky, should be of subdued tone and color, but can be brighter when against foliage or other buildings. While a large house can be dark, a small one cannot afford to be, for dark walls, or light walls with dark trim will make it seem still smaller.

In selecting color combinations, the best results are usually found in varying shades of the same color, as for example, the walls buff, the trim ivory and the roof brown. There is then more harmony than in a house with white walls, green shutters and a red roof.

While patchiness should be avoided, there should always be a contrasting relief to large surfaces of one color, as trim and shutters in a contrasting color or tone will relieve the monotony of evenly toned walls. Ornamental work should not be brought out by painting; a porch column, for instance, should not be one color throughout and not different colors for shaft, base and cap. No material should be painted in imitation of some other material, as brickwork, for instance, or the graining of wood. It should be remembered that a mass of color seen from a distance gives a very different impression from a patch of the same color seen near by, which undoubtedly explains why so many houses look quite different from what their owners expected.

AN OLD-FASHIONED FARMER

(From "Here and There," in Fitchburg Sentinel)

An old time farmer of the type that prevailed in Massachusetts a century ago, and who through all his life of 62 years never departed from the methods of his ancestors, was one, Capt. Alpheus Boutelle, who lived on the old Turnpike road in the Woodbury district. He believed in the old school of farming and he was that cast of character that he never deviated from "the wisdom of the fathers." He believed thoroughly that what had been was quite as good as that which was to be, and he conscientiously acted up to his belief. His garden was always laid out on the one-place principle for 40 years, just so, every year alike. Just two loads of the same kind of manure from the barnyard, bleached or unbleached, each year. No commercial fertilizers for him. The early blue potatoes were planted at one end, the early corn at the other, the beds of beets, onions, parsnips and lettuce in between, each in the same place every year. Roots of wormwood, hyssop, hoarhound, summer savory and sage were in another bed, with two rows of potatoes around the whole. This was the captain's garden for 40 years.

As was his garden so was his whole management of his farm. No new fangled notions were countenanced. The hay from the home field must be put on the head scaffold because it had always been put there, and the south field hay into the bay for the same reason. His meadow bore hay that no cow would eat unless forced to by hunger, and in consequence his cows were dry half the year. They were never carded because of the old whim that milch cows were injured by carding or grooming.

These old-time customs were strictly adhered to by Capt. Boutelle until his death. Outside his peculiar notions about farming, his judgment was valuable on all matters with which he was conversant, and he would give no opinion on others. His life was made up of duty—duty to himself, to his family, and to all with whom he came in contact—in short an example of the Puritan in his best estate, living his life a century late.

WORLD'S WINTER WHEAT CROPS

The data so far available at the International Institute of Agriculture in regard to the areas put under winter wheat this season, cover a group of countries which in the aggregate grow normally 80 per cent. of all the wheat cultivated in the Northern Hemisphere (China excluded). These data show an increase of 3.9 per cent. on last year and of 2.9 per cent. on the average for the previous five years.

The information as to the condition of crops at the beginning of March is satisfactory for Europe as a whole. Despite the insufficiency of snow-cover during the winter, no damage of considerable importance is complained of in the countries supplying reports. In the East and South of Europe, where scarcity of moisture was giving rise to some anxiety, rains which fell in the latter half of February considerably improved the situation with regard to winter crops, and spring sowing was begun in favourable surroundings.

Also in North Africa, where the sowings were suffering from want of moisture, recent rains have been of great benefit.

Reports from United States are for the most part favourable, though cold seems to have arrested growth practically throughout the country, and rain shortage was complained of in the western and south-western States.

For Cyprus, Greater Lebanon, Iraq, Palestine and Japan the reports on the progress of crops are, on the whole, favourable.

In the principal cereal-growing regions of India, particularly in the Punjab, wheat has suffered from frosts and lack of moisture.

MOVEMENT OF CORN RESTRICTED

The Department of Agriculture announces that by Order-in-Council passed on March 18th, the European Corn Borer quarantine, which affects the movement of certain corn products in the areas infested by the European Corn Borer in southern Ontario, was revised to include additional territory in both the double quarantined area and the general quarantined area. This was necessary on account of a slight eastern spread of the pest and a serious increase in the south-western counties in 1924.

The area under quarantine comprises Prince Edward County, all townships along the lake shore in Northumberland, Durham and Ontario Counties; the townships of Etobicoke, York, Scarborough, Vaughan and Markham in York County, Peel County, Dufferin County, Grey County, Bruce County and all counties south of this area including the Niagara Peninsula.

The double quarantined area comprises the counties of Elgin, Middlesex, Kent, Essex and Lambton.

The quarantine products include corn fodder or corn stalks, broom corn, whether used for packing or other purposes, green sweetc corn, roasting ears, corn on the cob, or corn cobs.

These may be moved without restriction within the double quarantined area, but cannot be moved to any point outside. The products may also be moved within the general quarantined area, and from the general quarantined area to the double quarantined area, but not to any point beyond the quarantine border.

Growers, dealers and others concerned must bear in mind that seed corn on the cob, green sweet corn for table purposes, etc., cannot be moved from the double quarantined area to any outside point which includes the cities of Toronto, Hamilton, etc.

A pioneer Chinese resident of Regina was the purchaser of the first bottle of liquor sold under the new Government Control Liquor Act, which became effective on Thursday.

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HEAVES

Heaves is a chronic disease of the breathing organs that has resulted from chronic dilation or rupture of the air sacs in the lungs.

Contrary to the usual belief, this disease is not caused by eating dusty or spoiled hay or feed, but is caused by overloading the stomach. The stomach then presses on the large nerve that supplies the lungs, with the result that the small air spaces lose their usual elasticity and hence the enforced effort to remove the air from the lungs. This condition is often brought about by working a horse at too fast a gait when on a full stomach.

Everyone at all familiar with horses has observed the peculiar double expiratory effort of a horse with heaves. This breathing is most pronounced when the animal is exercised on a full stomach. Usually there is a moist, grunting cough, the nostrils are dilated and occasionally mucous is passed from the nose. The dilation of the nostrils is constant and if this is observed, one need never buy a plugged horse that has heaves.

The only treatment in most cases consists of careful feeding and the right kind of exercise. Give good, easily digested feed and do not give the animal an opportunity to gorge itself. I would also advise one or two tablespoonfuls of chalk with the feed night and morning.

Use Fowler's solution of arsenic as follows: Begin with one teaspoonful on the feed three times per day and gradually increase until the animal is getting one tablespoonful three times each day. Keep this up for six or eight weeks or until the eyes appear puffy and watering. Discontinue then for a few days and begin again as before.—G. H. C., Iowa.

World Advertizing Convention in Texas

Five thousand business leaders from over thirty nations of the world will rub shoulders at "the 21st birthday party" of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World at Houston, in Texas. The convention social features will open with a formal reception in Houston's new Auditorium, the second finest in America, on Saturday night, May 9th.

On Monday, incidental to the formal opening of the convention, there will be an impressively spectacular reception for the foreign delegates.

The Pan-American Trade Conference and Advertising Exhibit is expected to bring additional delegates from a majority of the Latin-American countries. These, with the twenty nations represented at London, all represented in the pre-convention reception at Houston, will provide a picture never to be forgotten.

In announcing the program of meetings and entertainments the promoters of the convention say: "We doubt very seriously whether you will see a revolver from the time you enter the State of Texas till you leave it—unless you bring it with you—and that's against the law!

We cannot promise that you will see a 'movie-type' cowboy during your whole tour of the State. You may, but he will probably be a member of a Wild West Show. On one of the Texas post-convention tours, delegates may see the world's largest stock ranch—and cattle are herded there not by cowboys with 'chaps' but by white-collared ranchmen in Packard cars. There will be no Indian uprisings, no bandit raids, no Mexican revolutions. There will be no pigs running in the street, and no hitching posts 'along the main drag' for ranchmen to hitch their ponies to when in town. Ladies may have no fear of having their evening gowns spoiled by someone wearing spurs at the President's Ball. The fact of the matter is, you'll see none of the things that you may have been led to expect through Wild West stories and moving pictures of so-called Texas life. 'Main Street, Houston,' will impress you as having the speed, dash, hustle, and vim of Market-street, San Francisco, the metropolitan type of buildings and progressive stores you see on State-street, Chicago, and the crowds you associate with 42nd and Broadway, New York.

"Houston in physical appearance is not unlike any other city of a quarter of a million inhabitants in the United States. And still Texas is not without its picturesque features and an individuality all its own. One thing particularly outstanding is its hospitality and the good fellowship of its citizens. You'll like Texas people because few of them ever met a stranger. You'll feel better acquainted with a Texan in fifteen minutes than you would with many people in an acquaintanceship of 15 years! Ask any visitor what there is in Houston that impresses him most, aside from surprise at its metropolitanism, and nine out of ten will say 'the whole-hearted friendliness of its people.'"

Texas, so the text books claim, is derived from an Indian word meaning allies. It is not stated why the name was given to the conglomerate of Paradise and desolation that lies between the Sabine and the source of the Rio Grande. A local poet of some renown avers that the devil himself established the State to care for an overflow from Hades; and the self-same poet has declared in another ditty that some patron saint or other built it as an annex to the celestial sphere.

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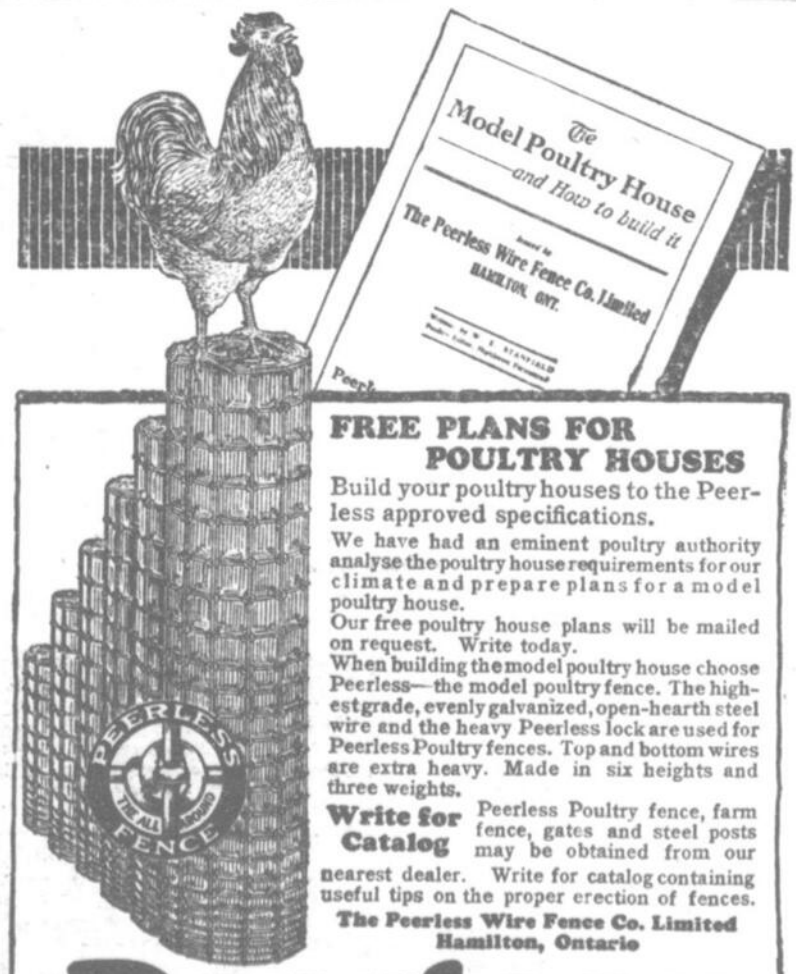

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Feeding Baby Chicks

(By Miss J. C. Graham)

As the incubator began to crowd out the old hen entirely, raising baby chicks became a serious problem. Leg weakness was extremely common, chicks were poorly feathered, growth was stunted and uneven, and the mortality was distressingly high. At this time too, the market for poultry products was steadily increasing and commercial poultry farms were coming into existence. The raising of chicks was then a very important matter and poultrymen began to look about for the source of their troubles.

The lack of dirt floors was considered to be detrimental. It was thought that the chicks needed the direct contact with the earth. The brooders, too, came in for a large share of blame. Too much bottom heat was their chief cause of trouble. Last of all reason for high mortality came improper feeding, and then the chief difficulties of most poultry keepers were attributed to either over feeding or under feeding or else to an excess of meat feed in the diet.

To overcome these difficulties many remedies were recommended. Outdoor exercise and sunshine were found to be very helpful. The addition of minced vegetables to the ration was also beneficial, and the use of milk and eggs in the ration was found to produce splendid results. But even with these improvements the mortality was still very high. In fact one counted on having a large number of chickens die during the first six weeks.

Then came the discovery of vitamins. These growth producing and disease preventing factors were found to be present in many foods, the chief of which are milk, eggs, liver, and cod liver oil, containing vitamin A, and tomatoes, oranges, tender greens and clover leaves, containing vitamins B and C. When these foods were introduced into the ration, many of the aforementioned troubles disappeared. Feed rich in vitamins prevent entirely poor growth, leg weakness and kindred troubles in young chicks. A ration containing these materials together with a proper proportion of protein and mineral salts reduces the mortality greatly.

The most up-to-date ration then, consists of cod liver oil (up to 2 per cent.) raw eggs and canned tomatoes, added to a basic grain mixture made up of equal parts of corn meal, middlings and oat flour and moistened with milk. It may also be pointed out that this ration insures proper elimination, a very important matter.

When the chick is hatched it receives this ration at 2 hour intervals for five days, the meals always being served on clean boards. Cleanliness and systematic feeding are very important. Care must also be taken to avoid overfeeding. At the end of five days the number of feedings may be reduced to four and a dry mash introduced to the diet.

The best method of doing this is to leave a plate of the material before the chicks for two hours in the morning and again in the late afternoon. A dry mash containing cod liver oil is highly desirable. By the time the third week is reached, the dry mash may be kept in a box before the chicks all the time. The number of feedings is reduced to three a day and sprouted oats are added to the menu.

Milk should be kept before the chicks at all times after the first five days. During this first period a constant supply of clean tepid water is used. Some grit and shell also must be fed daily to insure an adequate supply of mineral salts, cut clover or clover leaves should be used in the litter.—The O. A. C. Review.

GUARD CHICKS AGAINST COLD

I have learned that it is not cool or cold weather that does so much harm to young chicks. It is dampness and draughts. Above all, guard the chicks against damp cold.

If the weather is cool but sunshiny, it is not apt to hurt the chickens to be on free range if they have a warm, comfortable brooder house with plenty of scratch litter to run to at will. But if the weather is damp and foggy, it is always best to keep them confined.

Whatever kind of a floor the brooder house has, it should be covered with from six to eight inches of dry, clean litter, and this is especially true if the floor is concrete, although with a concrete floor, a covering of litter is not enough. An insulation of sand or dry earth should be used under the litter. This layer should be three or four inches deep and is a great protection to the chicks where early hatching is done.

The first week the chicks will not require a deep litter. A couple of inches of litter will be enough, but from that time on, they really scratch and the depth of the litter should be increased. Nothing will cause brooder pneumonia quicker than a damp floor or litter.

Don't have openings for ventilation in more than one side of the brooder house, or a draft will be the inevitable result. And the openings should be covered with muslin to allow a slow circulation of air at all times.

Crowding the young chicks is apt to have a very bad effect on the future production of the females, and on the vitality of the males. We find that 300 chicks are plenty to keep in a colony or brooder house 10x12 feet. And we have also found that we have better results if we do not put more than 250 chicks in a 500-chick brooder.—N. P.

MY INCUBATOR EXPERIENCE

My twelve years' experience taking off ten to twenty-five hatches a year, has taught me any standard make incubator will make good hatches, provided the operator carefully follows the instructions for his machine, select fresh, fertile eggs, attends to details and uses good judgment.

Set up the machine. Used machines should be disinfected by adding a tablespoonful of carbolic acid to hot soapsuds. Scrub tray. Level the incubator. Fill tank of hot water types with warm water.

As the lamp is the heating-plant, have a good burner, keep it clean and use only best grade kerosene. Trim wick and clip off the corners to prevent smoking, which often fills the chimney with soot and causes explosions. I fill lamps every morning. Light the lamp and put in place.

Use a good thermometer. When the temperature comes up to 102 degrees, set the regulator. Run the incubator a day or two before setting it. Fill the tray with fresh eggs from healthy stock, selecting uniform-sized eggs, rejecting very large, small, rough-shelled or off-colored eggs.

Gather eggs often to prevent chilling. If you must keep them several days, turn daily and keep them in a temperature of 50 to 60 degrees. Put the tray in the incubator and in a few hours the temperature will be up to 102 degrees.

Now follow your instructions carefully as to exact temperature, turning and airing of eggs, moisture and ventilation. As a general principle more heat, more ventilation, moisture and longer airing of eggs are required as the incubation progresses. I mark each egg and if turned by hand, remove a few eggs and roll the others over.

Test out infertile eggs and dead germs by flashing a flashlight beneath the tray in a dark room. Adjust the regulator when necessary. Keeping the room temperature even makes the incubator run steadier. During cold weather, blanketing the machine helps hold the heat up. Should the temperature run up to 110 degrees or more, turn the eggs and cool them to about 85 degrees, leaving the incubator door open while cooling eggs.

In our climate a saucer of water placed under the tray on the seventeenth day is enough moisture. Stop turning eggs the nineteenth day and keep the heat up to 103 degrees. Do not open the door much after the eggs are pipped. Take out the dry chicks when the hatch is partly done, put in lined baskets, cover and set on top of the incubator until the hatch is finished. — Mrs. O. M., in Successful Farming.

The fresher the setting, other conditions being equal, the better will be the hatching results. If you are utilising incubators, it is imperative that no egg shall be more than a week old. The ideal hatch is the whole number of eggs laid the same day and from one breed; this, of course, is very rarely possible, but the nearer you can approach to the ideal the better.

A California poultryman says: "I use sulphur for roup in chickens. I burn a small handful to 50 chickens. This saves time and trouble of handling and dosing and clears the mucus membrane of the whole flock. Two applications on separate days is the most I have had to use. Perfectly healthy fowls will sometimes get roup in being changed from a warm to cold chicken house. I also use sulphur for lice on chickens in dry weather—a tablespoonful to two quarts of bran."

A good mash for ducks can be made of forty per cent. corn meal, twenty per cent oatmeal, fifteen per cent middlings, fifteen per cent bran and ten per cent. meat scrap. Equal parts of cracked corn and wheat make a good grain ration.

The Russo-Japanese Treaty, made early in February, has a secret military annex, according to reports in diplomatic circles in Paris. It consists, it is said, of a pact of military co-operation, notably in the air.

BROODING HINTS

(By J. B. Hayes)

The brooder house should be thoroughly cleansed and disinfected. More than one cleaning is advised in those cases where a person broods the chicks in a portion of the regular laying house.

Sand should be placed on the floor under and around the brooder stove. Although most colony brooders are fairly safe there is always a possibility of one dropping a live coal when removing the ashes. At least one fire has been known to start from this source.

The rest of the floor may be covered with some form of litter such as chopped alfalfa or clover, coarse shavings, cut straw, or other material. There have been times when parties claimed that disastrous results came from the chicks eating shavings. The chances of that are rare. Alfalfa litter is superior because it also supplies a fine feed for the flock.

All litter should be clean and not musty or mouldy as brooder pneumonia can often originate from that source. In addition one should turn the litter each sunny day to allow the floor to dry. A sweat ring will generally form on the floor and this must have a chance to be dried out thoroughly.

It is unfortunate that a person cannot set a definite temperature to follow from day to day or week to week. If all stoves were made in the same way, the same size and housing and climatic conditions were exactly alike that might be possible. With the deviation that now exists one must follow the chicks.

Start off with a hanging thermometer close to the floor registering about 100. As soon as the chicks are placed under the brooder and appear to be comfortable, as indicated by their spread and sound, forget about the temperature and use them as the guide. If they form a wide circle away from the stove, the stove may be checked but if they huddle in close there is not enough heat to satisfy them.

Corners must be banked to prevent huddling with a resultant smothering or sweating and chilling. One can do this very easily by installing slanting corner boards or packing with litter.

With shallow houses a person can install wind breaks around the stove of building paper or tin. This can be made about one foot high and is stretched around the front part of the stove at a distance of a few feet. This arrangement will allow a more even spread of the chicks at night.—Hoard's Dairyman.

ADVANTAGES OF EGG GRADING

A consideration of egg grading occupied the attention of the Agricultural Committee of the House of Commons at a recent session. Criticism was made by members of the established grades, claiming them to be confusing to the housewife. One member instanced getting inferior eggs that were sold to him as Number One's, which he naturally expected would be of the best quality. This grade in reality is third from the top. Mr. W. A. Brown, Chief of the Poultry Division of the Live Stock Branch, explained how the present grades were agreed upon. It was only after repeated conferences in Western Canada, the Maritime Provinces, and at Ottawa, of wholesalers, retailers, producers, womens' organizations, and government officials, that the grades were adopted. These are "Specials," "Extras," "Firsts," and "Seconds." "Specials" and "Extras," Mr. Brown explained, are the product chiefly of specialist poultry keepers who give the greatest attention to feeding, gather the eggs as early as laid, and get them into consumption almost immediately These constitute a small factor on the market. "Firsts" constitute the great bulk of the better class of eggs and it is from these that most of the household supplies are obtained. "Seconds" fall below these, but still are useful for culinary purposes.

Egg grading, it was brought out, has proved of great assistance for the export trade which now takes our eggs in large quantities—2,711,460 dozens in 1924—with the assurance that they are as represented. Its value to the home market is equally helpful to the industry because it is leading to a gradually increasing consumption. In 1901, it was explained, Canada's consumption per capita was about 15 dozens. In the year 1921 it had risen to 21 dozens and last year to 216 dozen eggs per head. The Canadian people are now approaching a consumption of an egg a day and when this is reached we shall require about 270 million dozens to supply our wants. Enterprising retail merchants who are taking full advantage of selling by grade, are rapidly adding to their turnover of business. This influence promptly reaches back through the wholesaler to the producers who are finding it to their advantage to take care of their egg output and market it with the least possibility of deterioration.

SCALY LEGS

Mrs. C. P.—Having seen questions answered through the columns of your paper, I thought I would write you. Could you tell me the cause and cure for hens with Scaly legs? Several of mine have been troubled with it this winter. I have tried the coal oil dip, but it doesn't seem really satisfactory. They have quite sized lumps on their legs too.

Ans.—Scaly leg is caused by a mite that burrows under the skin, and in severe cases the joints may become badly inflamed resulting in lameness. Thorough cleanliness in the poultry-houses and runs is the best preventive. The affected fowls should be isolated and the feet and legs carefully washed with warm soapy water. Remove the loose scales and apply an ointment made of oil of caraway 1 part, and vaseline 5 parts. If this does not prove effective, try sulphur ointment or immersing the parts in a solution of cresol and anointing with lard after each application.

Now step aside, look upon life as a disinterested spectator; many a drama will turn into a comedy.—Henri Bergson.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

MACHINERY

One complete double unit Nu-Way milker, with Pump and Tank, ready to install, new, worth $270.00 special bargain $110.00. Three complete Nu-Way units never unboxed, worth $130.00 each half price $62.50 each. One 3 H.P., International Harvester Engine, Magneto, 10" Clutch Pulley, used two months worth $145.00, first-class engine $80.00. 3 1-2 H.P. Alamo Engine with Webster, best Magneto, worth $175.00, new, real special $120.00. One McCartney Vacuum Pump new, will operate two doubles worth $90.00 half price $45.00.

One 2 H. P. Alamo Engine worth $130.00 with Webster Magneto absolutely new, real bargain $92.50. Part Terms arranged if desired. C. G. EDWARDS, 352 Water St., Peterboro, Ont., Can. 14-6

MOTOR SUPPLIES

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 923-931 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont.

POULTRY

Baby Chicks and Ducks. Thirty-seven years' experience. Orders filled promptly. Write or phone C. C. GORING, R.R. 4, St. Catharines, Ont. Phone 740-4.

BRAHMAS

Light Brahma eggs from finest flock-run in Canada, $2.50 a setting, $15.00 a hundred. Headquarters K-Phalanx, Canada's championship strain. M. C. WALLACE, R.R. 1, Iroquois, Ontario. 11-6

DUCKS

Pekin Duck Eggs — Favorite and largest ducks for market use, also good layers, $1.50 setting. DOUGLAS GRAHAM, Lynn Valley, Simcoe, Ontario. 14-3

The season's advancing. Write now about that order for ducklings or eggs, Pekin Ducks. HARRON BROS., Box H-19, Beulah, Manitoba.

JERSEY BLACK GIANTS

C. Fennell's Blue Ribbon Jersey Giants. A guarantee with every setting. $3.50 per 15 eggs, prepaid. Write for mating list or order from ad. BOX 353, Elora, Ont. tf

Jersey Black Giant Chicks and Hatching Eggs; excellent layers; circular free. WOODYCREST FARM, Perth, Ont. 11-6

Jersey Black Giant Hatching Eggs—America's heaviest weight chickens, mature early, splendid winter layers, finest market fowl. Book orders now. $4 per setting. JAS. H. JOHNSON, R. 1, Chesterville, Ont. 13-6

Jersey Black Giants—The Fowl Useful and Beautiful. My birds come from the foundation flocks of New Jersey. 2 pens mated for size, vigor, beauty, utility. Price per setting (15), $5.00. REV. M. C. GANDIER, Smithville, Ont. Member Jersey Black Giant Breeders' Association of America. tf

Hatching Eggs from my hardy, free range Jersey Black Giants, $3 per 15. (Wilburtha farms strain). Absolute satisfaction guaranteed. H. SHELDRICK, Vine-mount, Ontario. 14-6

The Modern Favorite

JERSEY BLACK GIANTS

WINNERS AT NEW YORK, BOSTON, TRENTON, BROCKTON, ETC.—My strain is noted for massive bone and size with exceptional vitality and laying qualities. World's best two giant hens and best two old pens. 1st and 3rd hens, 1st old pen Madison Square Garden, 1925. 1st and 2nd hens, Trenton, N. J., Big Winter Show, 1925, 1st old pen Club Meet, Trenton Winter Show, 1924, (Show contained 500 Giants in all). 1st cockerel Club Meet Boston, 1925. 1st cock fall New England Club Meet, Brockton, 1924, 1st cock Norwich, 1924; only some of our good ones. Innumerable other winnings from firsts to sixths in singles and pens at these and other big shows. Eggs, Chix, young and old stock.

FISH FARMS, FISHTOWN, MYSTIC, CONN.

BLACK JAVAS — **THE OLD TIME FAVORITE LAYERS**

The Breed that Made Daniel Webster Famous.

"Ask Dad—He Knows" my Javas are pure line-bred Javas for generations past for results. They win everywhere, including New York, Boston, Brockton, New London, Norwich, Washington, D.C. Best displays, Gold Specials, Shapes and Color Specials. My winnings greater than all my competitors combined. They lay plenty of great, big eggs wherever kept. They have the quality to give complete satisfaction. Ask for 1925 mailing list. Eggs, Chicks, Stock.

CAPT. JOHN A. FISH, FISHTOWN, MYSTIC, CONN

POULTRY

JERSEY BLACK GIANTS

Jersey Black Giant Hatching Eggs—America's heaviest weight chickens, mature early, splendid winter layers, finest market fowl. Book orders now. $3.00 per 15. JAS. H. JOHNSON, R. 1, Chesterville, Ont. 13-6

Jersey Black Giant Hatching Eggs (all pens), $2.50 for fifteen eggs. Imported sires. R. McDONALD, R.R. 3, Goderich, Ontario. 15-6

LANGSHANS

The great English expert poultryman, C. A. House, Report of Canadian National Exhibition, speaking of Langshans in Feather World: These were all of what we know as the Croad type, or as a Canadian put it to me the original type. They were a fine lot of birds; neat in head, very shapely and bulky in body; nice rich color. All the prizes in Black Langshans went to ROLYAT POULTRY YARDS, Birch Cliff, Ont., Canada. Hatching eggs, three and five dollars per 13; usual guarantee; stock for sale. Our 36 page booklet free; a post card brings it. eow

Strengthen your strain; make crosses with hardy, northern blood. Canada's Best Strain. Black Langshan's eggs, three, five and ten dollars, fifteen. Stock from our yards have been winners at the largest shows in Canada and the United States, including Toronto, Guelph, Boston, New York, Chicago, Cleveland. At Canadian National, 1924, Rolyat Langshans Won 1-2-3-4 Cock. 1-2-3 Hen. Pullet 1-2-4. Cockerel 1-2-3 pen 1. Best color, best shape. Bronze Medal Display. Our first male being best bird in show all classes competing. Satisfaction guaranteed. Thirty-six page Booklet free. Stock for sale. ROLYAT POULTRY YARDS, Birch Cliff, Ont., Can. eow

LEGHORNS

Fifteen White Leghorn Eggs, $2, Oldham 312 egg R.O.P. male mated to Oldham strain pullets. White Leghorn chicks, 20c. Barred Rock, 25c. W. R. STEPHENS, Box W., Newmarket, Ont. 11-6

Single Comb White Leghorn hatching eggs from good laying prize stock, $1.50 per 15. A. T. MILLIGAN, Waverley, N. S. 12.6

S. C. M. Leghorn hatching eggs, Barron Ferris strain, $1.50 per 15. $9.00 per 100. THOS. A. POTTER, R. R. 3, Mitchell, Ont. 12.6

S. C. W. Whites—Oldham strain. Foundation stock purchased two years ago from Oldham Farms. Trapnesting all stock from first egg to end of March and culling drastically. Chicks, $20.00 per hundred; hatching eggs, $8.00 per hundred. High producers, winter layers. SHADYNOOK POULTRY FARM, W. M. Hall, Mgr., Aylmer West, Ont. 13-6

Wilton's Single Comb White Leghorns—Pens headed by Tancred Males. Eggs, $2.00 per 15; $3.50 per 30; $9.00 per 100. We have no dissatisfied customers. S. W. WILTON, Mount Brydges, Ontario. 13-6

Chicks, Hatching Eggs — White Leghorn Chicks, 20 to 40 cents; eggs, $2.50 and $3.00 setting. SNOWDRIFT HATCHERY, Walter St., Kitchener, Ont. 13-6

S. C. White Leghorn Hatching Eggs—Ferris strain, males from 265-300 egg stock. $2, fifteen; $3.50, thirty; prepaid. $7 hundred. Express collect. Eggs selected for good size, shape and color. 90 per cent. fertility guaranteed. ALFRED PHIPPS, St. Williams, Ont. 14-6

Dark Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, splendid laying strain. Eggs for hatching, $2.00 and $3.00 per setting. STANLEY RICHARDSON Napanee, Ontario. 15-6

Buff Leghorns—The heaviest layers of the Leghorn family; real buff egg machines, win in the show pen; fill the egg basket. Real Leghorn type three and five dollars per thirteen. You can not beat our buffs' laying, winter or summer. Our usual guarantee. They lay when 4 1-2 months old. Write for our 36-page booklet, free. ROLYAT POULTRY YARDS, Birch Cliff, Ont., Can. eow

Hatching Eggs—From Select Pen bred-to-lay Rocks, large birds, wonderful layers of over 26-oz. eggs. Systematically culled for years, $2.00; also S.-C. White Leghorn eggs, standard bred, winners that lay, $5.00, limited. H. DOAN, 20 Elgin, St. Thomas, Ont.

Baby Chicks—Barron's English S. C. White Leghorns, pens all mated to males of pure Barron imported stock, 20 cts. each, $18 hundred; after May 15th, 15 cts. each, $14 hundred. Barred Plymouth Rocks, large, well-barred, with years of egg production bred into them; pens headed by Guild's best strain of birds, 25 cts. each, $23 hundred; after May 15th, 30 cts. each, $18 hundred. ELMSLEA CHICK FARM, Clinton, Ont. 16-2

MINORCAS

Papes and Youngs, Single Comb, Black Minorcas. Eggs, $2 per 15; $3 per 30. HERB TAYLOR, Wingham, R. 3., Ont. 11-6

Rolyat Giant—Single Comb Black Minorcas; the large body, low tailed kind can win in the show pen and lay 32-ounce egg. Only one pen, the best in America. 1st choice eggs, five dollars 13; 2nd eggs, (those left over after 1st picked), a limited number three dollars per thirteen; 7 live chicks guaranteed or eggs replaced once at half price. Our Minorcas will improve any Minorca stock. Send for 36 page booklet free Rolyat. ROLYAT POULTRY YARDS, Birch Cliff, Ont. eow

ORPINGTONS

Buff-Orpingtons from Madison Square Garden, New York, Boston and Brockton blue ribbon and best display winners. Unusually fine young stock, reasonably priced. Bred to lay. Satisfaction guaranteed. Eggs, chicks, young and old stock. CAPT. JOHN A. FISH, Fishtown, Mystic, Conn., U.S.A. tf

Buff Orpington Eggs, carefully selected layers, 85 per cent. fertile, $1.00 for 15. DOUGLAS GRAHAM, Lynn Valley, Simcoe, Ontario. 14-3

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Superior Bred-To-Lay Barred Rocks, weighers, layers. Males are grandsons of 325-egg hen. Eggs, $1.50 per 15; $6.50 per 100. Special pen, cock weighs 12 lbs.; $3.00 per 15. HERBERT P. BAKER, Sunderland, Ont. 13-6

Ontario Agricultural College Strain Barred Rocks. Baby Chicks and Hatching Eggs. Hens selected for size, vigor, color and production. Pedigreed males from 200 egg stock; 100 per cent. line delivery of chicks, 80 per cent. fertility of eggs guaranteed. Chicks, $21.00 per 100; eggs, $1.75 per 15; $9.00 per 100; 25 per cent. to book order; remainder before delivery. MAITLAND SPECIALTY FARM, Auburn, Ont.

Springdale Farm Barred Rock Cockerels, bred-to-lay strain and exhibition stock combined, $3 each or two for $5. This stock are descendants of birds that won highest awards in the Barred Rock class for three years in succession at 1st, 2nd and 3rd Canadian laying contests, 1921, 22 and 23, and also won 2nd highest place among 70 pens of all breeds. Eggs for hatching, 15 for $1.50, 30 for $2.75, 50 for $4, 100 for $7. ERNEST KIRBY, Route 4, Picton, Ont.

POULTRY

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Barred Rock chicks and hatching eggs; highest laying strain; circular free. WOODYCREST FARM, Perth, Ontario. 11-6

Barred Rock Eggs from special pens of selected layers, mated to pedigreed males from 259 and 262 egg hens, $1.50 a setting. JAMES STEWART, Osgoode Station, Ont. 15-6

RHODE ISLAND REDS

Laurel S. C. Reds, fine type, sizes and color. Winners at all the neighboring shows. Eggs, $3.00 per 15. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. F. WEBSTER, Laurel, Ont. 9-7

Single Comb Rhode Island Red Hatching Eggs from selected flock of winter layers, $1.50 fifteen. Light Brahmas, $2 fifteen. CLARENCE MACFARLANE, Huntingdon, Que. R. 2. 15-2

RHODE ISLAND WHITES (Not Reds)

Rose Comb, Grand Stock, closely related to exhibition and egg-contest winners. Eggs only $2.50 fifteen; $4.25 thirty; $10 hundred. Satisfaction. J. W. BEAN, York, Haldimand Co., Ont. 11-6

WYANDOTTES

White Wyandottes, winners of medals, silver cups and diploma for best display at Guelph Winter Fair. Eggs for hatching. Send for catalogue. HARVEY DAMM, Walkerton, Ont. 11-6

Wm. Fuller, breeder of pure Wyandottes— Williams strain; stock for sale; eggs for hatching guaranteed. Write for prices. R. 6, London, Ont. 13-6

MISCELLANEOUS

For Sale—Trio Partridge Wyandottes, $7.00; trio Black Leghorns, $7.00; trio Black Hamburghs, $7.50; 4 Silver Laced Wyandotte hens, $2.00 each; Golden Dotte Cockerel, $4.00; choicely bred stocks; Houdan Patridge Wyandotte, Hamburgh eggs, $3.00, 15 Leghorn Black, $2.00 per 15. H. LUSH, 182 Dublin St., Peterboro, Ont. 15-2

"Bred-to-lay" Single Comb Rhode Island Reds and Barred Rocks. "Eggs for hatching." Strong, vigorous stock. 15 eggs, $1.50; 50, $4.50. S. DEWFALL, Box 15, Florence, N. S. 14-8

Flemish Giants, Belgians, New Zealand Red Hares, Poultry, Fruit Bushes, Fruit Trees, etc., form a paying combination. Catalogue free. CHAS. PROVAN, Langley Fort, B.C. 16-6

Pure Bred Eggs for Sale—Mammoth Pekin Duck, 15c. each; Toulouse Goose, M. Bronze Turkey, 35c. each; best stock procurable; gobblers, $5.00; Ganders, $4.00. Large kind, single comb, Black Minorcas, $2.00, 15 eggs. PURPLE STOCK FARM, Crandell, Man. 16-6

POULTRY WANTED

Wanted—One pair of Peafowl. State age and price, delivered to Pembroke. WALTER V. KIDD, Wolto, Ont.

LIVESTOCK

CATTLE

Ashgrove Holsteins, choice lot of males and females, 1 to 12 months' old, blood of Jemima Johanna of Riverside, strong in herd, would exchange for bull calf, with May Echo Sylvia Blood, strong in same. E. E. TAYLOR, Bracebridge, Ont. 16-6

DOGS

Pedigreed Sable and White Male Collie Pups, $20; female, $10. 405, 25th Ave. N.E., Calgary, Alta. a9-7

St. Bernard Puppies, fine litter, massive heads, rich chestnut and white. Photo. BROCKINGTON, 181 Apple Ave, Montreal. 10-6

Boston's Count—Dee-Cee strain, black and tan fox hounds, curly, rat-tailed retrievers, for sale cheap. FRED SADLER, Harrow, Ont. 13-6

FOXES

I Catch from 45 to 60 foxes in from four to five weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this magazine how to get them. Just drop me a line for particulars. W. A. HADLEY, Stanstead, Quebec. 46-24

RABBITS

Trinnell's Black Siberian Hares win challenge cup and eight ribbons, Canadian National Exhibition. Seven ribbons and specials, Royal Winter Fair. Two firsts, two seconds with four entries, Ottawa Winter Fair. First and second with two entries, Peninsular Winter Fair. First and second, Madison Square Garden. WILL TRINNELL, Scarborough Junction, Ontario, Canada. 12.6

SWINE

Tamworths, Boars and Young Sows For Sale. Write JOHN W. TODD, Corinth, Ontario. 15-6

WILD ANIMALS

Hunters, Trappers—Fox, coon and mink are easily taken by my methods, so easy that any boy can catch the sly old Red. Enclose 10 cts. silver for reply with full particulars. C. M. DEEKER, Huntingdon, Que. 16-6

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE

50 Cars Guaranteed Red Cedar Fence Posts; ten cars telephone poles, 20 foot and up; Northern Ontario timber. Write or phone E. A. EDWARDS, R. No. 2, Thetford, Ont. 12.6

Pure Maple Syrup—From Maker, $12.00 per crate of 6 imperial gallons. New crop. J. E. BLAMPIN, South Roxton, Que. 12.6

Typewriter Ribbons, two for $1. Finest quality; full length. State color wanted an machine used. MASON, 1713 Papineau, Montreal. 12.6

Choirs—Include Mr. Leonard's "The Risen Lord" in your Easter programme. Bright, new, easy, yet maintaining required dignity, majesty. 40 cents per dozen copies. Order now. J. H. LEONARD, Owen Sound, Ont. 13-6

Stevens' Rifle—38.55, slightly used, leather case; price, $30.00. CHAS. M. STEWART, Dunvegan, R. 2, Ont. 14-3

PEARLS

Pearls—Bankrupt Sale, 3,000 strings of French pearls, indestructable, 30 inches long, with silver clasps; must be sold; price, $1.10 each. H. COOPER, jobber, 62 Mance Street, Montreal, P. Q. 15.2

FARMERS

Don't wait for haying to get your high wagons lowered; get in touch with us. JACKSON WAGON CO., LTD., St. George, Ont. 15-6

Choir Music—Large quantity of used anthem collections at very low prices. Send for list. W. R. LEGGE, Granby, Quebec.

BULBS AND PLANTS

Gladiolus Bulbs, standard and selected varieties, stock guaranteed, prices reasonable. Write for descriptive catalogue. ALEX. HERD, "Airlie" Duncan, B.C. 11-6

Gladioli—Surplus of private garden. The best named varieties, largest size, 25 bulbs, $1.50, postpaid. Mixture of same quality, 25 bulbs, 60c, postpaid. C. J. CURTIS, Athens, Ont. 11-6

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 10c. per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

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

MISCELLANEOUS

BULBS AND PLANTS

Bee-Glad Gardens.—Better than ever. Your dollar buys 50 selected Gladioli, 15 choicest Begonias, 12 Dahlias, 7 Perennials, or 5 Phlox. Big List Free. A. SNIDER, Woodbridge, Ont. 11-6

SEED

Seed Corn—Germinating 85 to 96 per cent. Grading Gov't Standard No. 1. All the popular varieties in stock. Write us for special prices. W. A. KELLY, Rodney, Ont. 11-11

Giant 1-2 sugar Mangel, 60c pound. Yellow American purple top Swede, 70c pound. Half pound at pound prices. One ounce, 10c, postpaid. PRODUCERS SEED CO., Ottawa, Ont. 11-6

Home-grown Grimms Alfalfa, $16 bushel; Variegated, $14; Red clover, $24; Mammoth, $25; Alsike, $12; White sweet clover, $6. All hardy recleaned, No. 1 Government Standard home-grown seeds. Timothy No. 1 Purity, $5 bushel; Canadian Beauty Peas, $2.75; Golden Vine peas, $2.25; O. A. C. 72 oats 90c. Satisfaction guaranteed. Bags free. A. C. MUIR, Ceylon, Ontario. 12.6

O. A. C. No. 21. Seed Barley, $1.25 per bus. Improved Banner Oats, $1.00, bags free. S. W. JACKSON, Woodstock, Ont. 12.7

Ginseng—Best quality Canadian grown Ginseng in demand at $14.00 per pound. Stratified Ginseng seed for sale. Advice on cultivation free. F. DEAN, 184 Ninth Avenue, W., Longueuil, Que. 12.6

Seed Potatoes For Sale—Irish Cobbler, Green Mountain, Rural New Yorker, produced from Northern-grown stock; yield over 300 bus.; no rot; $1 per bag, over five bags, 90c. D. E. CAMPBELL, Port Elgin, Ont. 13-6

Oats, Registered Banner, second generation, hand selected for twenty-five years. Steady winners. $1.25 per bushel. JOSEPH DIXON, Varney, Ont. 13-6

Potatoes—Carmen No. 1, Pats Choice, heavy yielders, $1 per bag f.o.b. MERVYN FERRIER, Perth, R. 3, Ont. 13-2

Albotrea Sweet Clover, best variety, short straw and leafy; No. 1 Standard, $7.00 per bushel, 10c per bushel extra for bags. WM. BEUGLAS, Bright, Ont. 14-6

Sweet Clover, White Blossom—Fine leafy variety, 10 to 12 lbs. seed one acre; suitable for pasture, hay or ensilage. Government test No. 2. Price $5.50 per bus.; bags free. ROW RIDDELL, R.R. 1, Thorndale, Ont. 16-6

O.A.C. 72 OATS—From pedigreed seed, pure and clean; 85c bushel. JAMES BRISLEY, R. 4, Thamesville, Ont. 16-2

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS

Senator Dunlap, $1.00 per 100; $6.00 per 1,000. Glen Mary, $1.00 per 100; $7.00 per 1,000. Raspberries, Cuthberts, $1.50 per 50; $2.50 per 100; $25.00 per 1,000. Good plants and well packed. T. W. DARLINGTON, Southampton, Ontario. tf

Have Following Varieties Strawberry plants this season: O. A. C., Dr. Burrill, Pocomoke, President, $1 per 100. Senator Dunlap, 60 cents per 100; $5 per 1,000. All orders f.o.b. Breslau, Ontario. OSCAR BURKHOLDER. 12.6

Raspberry Canes, Cuthbert, $15.00 per thousand; $1.75 per hundred; strawberry, $8 per thousand; $1 per hundred. WALTER MOORE, Georgetown, Ont. 13-6

Strawberry Plants—"Senator Dunlap," Dr. Burrill"—Your choice at $1.00 per hundred; $4.00 per five hundred; $7.25 per thousand. Delivered, postage or express, Ontario and Quebec; other provinces, add. 25c. Price f.o.b. Iroquois. One thousand, $5.50; two or more, $5.00 per thousand. Best results from early planting. W. J. FORWARD, Iroquois, Ont.

Strawberry Plants. Our Northern-grown plants are best. Write for price-list. ROBERT CAMPBELL, Keene, Ontario.

Strawberries — Large, strong, deep-rooted, selected stock of healthy plants; back to pre-war prices; get my prices. W. H. BRAMLEY, Sunnyside Fruit Farm, Strathroy, Ont. 14.6

Raspberries—Strong, Healthy Plants—Mariboro, $3.00 per hundred; $25.00 per thousand; Columbian, $5.00 per hundred; $40.00 per thousand. Terms f.o.b., C.O.D. R. M. ALLEN, Huttonville, Ont. 15-2

Strawberry Plants — Grow "Pratt's Glen Mary" strawberries. We produced over 20,000 quart boxes of three acres in 1924. Berries of excellent quality, stand shipping best of any, and retain their brilliant color for hours after others have turned dark. Plants 10 cents each. G. K. PRATT, Pickering, Ont. eow

Improved Williams Strawberry Plants. The firmest berry that grows, $6.00 per thousand. Cuthbert Raspberries at $15.00 per thousand. J. W. HOWELL, R.R. 2, Dundas, Ont. 16-7

Strawberry Plants, early varieties, "Kellogg's Premier"; Dr. Burrill"; Senator Dunlap"; Late varieties—"Kellogg's Prize"; "Glen Mary", 50 plants, 75c; 100 for $1.25; 500, $4.00; 1,000 $7.50. "Progressive" Everbearing Strawberries, 25 plants, 75c; 50 for $1.25; 100 for $2.25. "Cuthbert" Red Raspberries, 25 bushes, $1.00; 50 for $1.75; 100 for $3.00. "St. Regis" Everlasting Raspberries, 12 bushes, $1.00. "Black Victoria" Currants, two-year bushes, 25c. each; dozen, $2.75. Cash with order. All above varieties great producers and fully recommended. All plants, bushes, thrifty, packed in moss. I pay all express charges or postage. Order from this advertisement. LORNE C. WILSON, Aylmer, Ontario. 16-3

SITUATIONS VACANT

General Maid—Must be a good plain cook; write or call MRS. FINNEY, 328 Central Ave., London, Ont. 15-6

MISSING RELATIVES

Gardiner—Mrs. Andrew Gardiner, formerly of Newfoundland; last heard of in Quebec. Niece inquiries—MRS WILSON HOLLETT, Hr. Buffett, Nfld. 16-6

FARMS WANTED

Sell your property quickly for cash, no matter where located. Don't pay big commissions. Particulars free. REAL ESTATE SALESMAN CO., 558 Brownell, Lincoln, Nebr 18-12.

PROPERTY FOR RENT

Lake Memphremagog—Two summer cottages, partly furnished, modern conveniences. Apply EMMA PATENAUDE, Magog, Que. 13-7

Fine House To Let at Kamouraska, near salt water. Address Melle. EMILIE WARD, Hospital Riviere du Loup, Que. 16-2

FARMS FOR SALE

River Farm of 296 acres for sale, a good stock and grain farm, for cash or terms, good location, shoring Hudson River. SCHUYLER DAVEY, Box 15, Stillwater, N. Y. 11-6

99 Acres For Sale—1 3-4 miles from Burks Falls; clay loam, small clearance, rest bush; kitchen, woodshed; pigpen, small barn and leanto; good water. It is a pure sacrifice, for quick sale, seven hundred cash. Apply Box 83, Burks Falls, Ontario. 12.6

500 Acres—$4,500—100 cleared—350 of splendid timber; good log and frame house; also large log and frame barn; well watered; 2 1-2 miles from Village of Gooderham and C. N. Ry. station. S. KETTLE, Ursa, Ont. 13-6

British Columbia, orchard, seven miles north of Kamloops, 19 acres, shack and stable, on river front. MRS. CALLIN, 1343-10th West, Vancouver. 13-6

112 Acres—Farm For Sale, about 112 acres, about 12 acres sugar bush; 3 miles north of Morrisburg, Ont. With or without stock and implements. Ample buildings; immediate possession if necessary. F. M. POWELL, R. 3, Williamsburg, Ont. 13-6

Farm in Western Canada for bigger returns; to go ahead; to do better. Get started on a Canadian Pacific farm in the West this year. Virgin Prairie or Park Land. Improved Farms on certain districts. Well served by railways, roads, and telephones, among good neighbors near town, school and church. For years these fertile lands have consistently carried off championships at International Shows, bringing honor to Canada and fame, as well as financial independence to many Western farmers. Take one step now. Write for our booklet, "The Prairie Provinces of Canada". C. L. NORWOOD, C.P.R. Land Agent, Desk 9, Windsor Station, Montreal, Quebec. 10-5

Lake Memphemagog, 169 acres land with 2,000 feet lake frontage, south of Hermitage Club. Apply EMMA PATENAUDE, Magog, Que. 13-6

For Sale—25-acre poultry farm, sugar bush evaporator, fruit. E. L. S. SHERBURNE, N. Y. 15-6

For Sale—160 acres, farm, 50 acres cleared, house, barn, implements, wire fencing, good water, hunting, wild fruit. Six miles from Warren, Ontario. For particulars apply E. C. RHEAME, 40 Ferguson Street, North Bay, Ontario. 15-2

I offer 8 good dairy farms, containing from 200 to 500 acres, with stock and tools. All of the trams are at the door of the world's greatest market—New York City. Prices from $4,000 to $27,000. Small payment down, balance on easy terms. Farms will never be as cheap as they are today. Write for any information. F. W. ODWELL, Downsville, Del. Co., Box No. 21, N.Y. 16-6

ROCK BOTTOM PRICE FOR A SUPERIOR DAIRY FARM—WHO WANTS IT?

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A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

Transferring Attention

By Minerva Hunter.

"Frederick is a terror," young Mrs. Allen told her mother. "I cannot understand the change in him. From tiny babyhood he was always so sweet and friendly with strangers. He attracted attention everywhere we went and our walks in the park brought numerous compliments. Now when we go walking and any one stops to say something about the twins he kicks their carriage and screams at the top of his voice. Every airing ends in punishing him. What can be the matter?"

"You told what is the matter without realizing it," her mother laughed. "Frederick wants the attention he used to get and now the twins get."

"That must be the trouble, but how am I to help it? Twins are sure to attract attention."

"The help should be in making Frederick able to adjust himself to the new conditions. We must try to help him.

When Frederick woke up from his nap he was delighted to find his grandmother visiting him. It was her first visit since the arrival of the twins. Frederick embraced her, collected his Christmas toys for her inspection, got into her lap and talked to her, but not once did he mention the babies. When he went into the yard to find his dog, Mrs. Allen confided to her mother that she feared Frederick really disliked his little brothers.

"We must make him proud of them," the grandmother answered.

A little later when one of the babies woke up and cried Frederick could no longer keep their presence a secret. "Twin babies; two of 'em," he told his grandmother.

"Whose are they" his grandmother asked.

"Mother's."

"And yours, your own little brothers."

Frederick looked indifferent.

"Howard Green across the street has only one brother," grandmother reasoned, "but you have two. Do you know any one else who has twin brothers?"

"No," Frederick acknowledged after thinking.

"You are fortunate to be the only boy on the street to have twin brothers."

Frederick smiled.

"Other boys have horns and drums and blocks and sleds, but twin brothers are wonderful!"

"Come look at 'em," Frederick invited.

Grandmother went. Not once did she mention that she had hugged and admired them while Frederick took his nap. As she stood and looked at them now, her hugs were for Frederick. "Aren't you glad you have twin brothers all your own?" she asked.

The idea took effect. Next time the mother went walking with her trio Frederick announced, "I'll show the babies. They are my twin brothers."

The mother wisely consented. Now Frederick is so interested in exhibiting the charms of his two brothers that he hardly notices the words and looks of admiration directed toward himself.—From a series of articles issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City.

A Hobby for George

"George is coming to you for a week. I beg you to give him a hobby. I think of his old age and tremble," wrote my niece, Penelope.

Now George is twenty-nine; such a nice, sober, diligent soul; a chartered accountant, with no liking for his profession, but then he has no enthusiasms. He arrived at Far End in solemn mood, with little conversation. How Penelope could ever have got engaged to him—well, well, 'tis a curious world!

My neighbors, to whom I had confided my task, were hopeful. Mrs. Nesbit, the doctor's wife, intended to draw him into the grand world of duck-keeping. Mrs. Maloney, the Squiress, has a caravan, and thought our George might take to trekking over the country in it.

Have you ever lived in the same house with a man without a hobby It casts a chill. He has never any wishes or plans. Newspaper is left about, Lytton Strachey unopened, piano and gramophone avoided. George did no letter writing, except a brief note daily to Penelope. Constantly silly little walks, always up and down the highroad in the dust. He looked past the pigs, and magnificently ignored White Prince—kitten. Gradually our hopes were all blighted. Ducks were "singularly unintelligent creatures"; caravaning was merely "a remarkable hobby." The sedate young man mooned about, vaguely agreeable, owlish.

Coming home from tea at the Woman's Institute, I thought regretfully of Penelope. I wished she could break it off. They meant to live in the country, and he had said he hated to talk of the weather. What hope was there before them? I had failed. I meant to ask him to go back to town. To my intense surprise he was not yawning about on the lawn. Where on earth—

I saw his head bobbing about in the vegetable garden. Was it possible—watering?

He had let us do it every evening without appearing to see what we were about, splendidly aloof.

My husband came out of the potting shed, and said to me in a triumphant whisper, "I've put him on to hosing the garden. He loves it. Gives everything a double dose. Feels he must save the lives of the sweet williams and the downhearted pansies there. He's sure he can pull the peas through. I reckon we've found him his hobby at last."

So the drought has its uses. From watering happily to gardening is but a little step. We are watching George with the greatest anxiety.—"Presbyterian Banner."

Are we doing all that we should for children? "I love these little people," said Charles Dickens, "and it is not a slight thing when they, who are so fresh from God, love us."

A PEACEFUL SPIRIT GIVES HEALTH

Here is some good advice once given by a beautiful woman to a girl admirer who asked her for her recipe for remaining "such an evergreen":

"Never work on till you are seemingly at your last gasp, whether at your business or your pleasure, but rest as you go along. If you forego rest until your work is done, the chances are that you will then be too tired to take it. Get all the beauty-sleep you can. Remember that late hours are fatal to good looks and health, and don't commit the folly of working far into the night, and then wondering why your work is not well done and you feel so good-for-nothing the next day.

"Shield your nerves, and don't let them become too sensitive. Make yourself take life calmly. If you lose a train, don't pace the platform wildly, but inquire when the next train comes in, and sit down calmly to wait for it. That's just what most women don't do; they sit down, perhaps, but they tap the floor with their feet, clinch and unclinch their hands, and are apparently in a fever-heat of excitement over the arrival of every train that comes in, even though they have been assured that theirs is not due for another half hour. That half hour of waiting means to them a frightful wear and tear of nerves, and they are practically weeks older for it. Try to cultivate calmness; but if you cannot do that all at once you can keep your face still."—London Family Herald.

Brass and Copper Back

Colonial furniture, early Victorian draperies and furniture coverings, Paisley shawls, ruffled skirts, how fashion repeats herself! And now the accent is being given to the use of brass and copper in home decoration—a use as old as brass itself; a use which harmonizes with the old-fashioned open fire-places and the quiet light of the candles we are once more using.

As one writer on the subject of interior decoration puts it, "Always to be counted on to do their part in making cheerful a drab interior, brass and copper, with their scintillating surfaces, have been put to the test and have not yet been found wanting."

In another passage this is pictured: A brass jardiniere on the hearth, filled with autumn leaves, the warm tints of which find their echo in the mellow shadow of the brass. In every instance the brass and copper articles are described as enhancing the beauties of whatever room they grace.

This revival and increase of the use of brass and copper have brought to the fore the business of the metal crafts as expressed in articles fashioned after the styles in vogue in Colonial days.

LACQUERING METAL

The rubbing-up of metal fittings around a house is a labor that infuriates most of us, though some women still take a pride in "the brights."

Lacquering is the salvation of a busy woman possessed of door-knobs and taps, handles, and knockers that need constant cleaning. True, it has to be renewed for outdoor handles much oftener than for indoors, but that is an easy matter. Wash all the past lacquer off with a little alcohol, and then with much hot water.

Lacquer must only be applied to newly cleaned metal, metal that is not only polished up, but thereafter washed well. Then rub the metal over with alcohol applied on a cloth, paint over with lacquer on a brush, leave it to dry for an hour or so and paint again with the lacquer.

Problems of Homemakers.

Strong Library Paste

M. R. K.—To make flour paste take one pint of water and put in it one and a half ounces of alum, set on the fire and heat until the alum is dissolved, let cool and when cold add flour to the consistency of cream; set again over the fire and add a little resin, bring to a boil, stirring constantly until thoroughly cooked. Add a few drops of oil of cloves or boil several cloves with it. This paste is said to keep for a year and if it dries it can be softened with water.

Coffee Stains

T. E.—Mix half a spoonful of pure glycerine with four spoonfuls of water and quarter of a spoonful of ammonia. Moisten the coffee stain on your white blouse with the mixture. Allow this to remain on the spot for twelve hours, moistening it occasionally with more of the mixture if it dries out. Then cover the stained place with a clean cloth and press. If the fabric is silk or wool rub the surface with a clean rag. Do not use this method on colored fabric unless you have first tried the mixture on the same goods and found that it does not change the color. If the color changes leave out the ammonia. If after pressing the stain is not all gone, rubbing with a piece of dry bread will erase it.

Cheap Outdoor Paints for Shed

Reader.—An old painter gave the following suggestions:—

1. Stain the building with a crude oil paint which will answer for several years and leave a surface which will take paint if desired. To one gallon crude oil add one tablespoonful of Japan drier and whatever color is desired, but do not make it as heavy or thick as paint. Put on two coats.

2. Get lime and Plaster of Paris. Slake lime first and to a ten-quart pail add one pound of melted glue. Pour that into the lime while hot; then add one half the amount of plaster to the lime and glue. Stir well and thin down so it will spread easily, as paint will. This will make a very white job and last at least three years. If you wish to add color do so but use dry colors, not those ground in oil.

3. Cement mixed with good cow's milk to the consistency of paint colored to suit with dry color will last several years. This must be kept stirred every few minutes while using it.

Cleaning Oil Barrel and Harness Oil

A. L.—The only satisfactory way I know of to clean a coal oil barrel so that it can be used for holding water is to burn it out. My old French neighbor used to get a barrel for me, knock out one end, put in a little straw loosely and setting it in a safe place, light it. The whole inside of the barrel charred and when he thought it sufficiently done he poured in water.

We used them for catching rain-water and there never was any oil on the water or smell of oil, but I doubt very much if such a barrel could be made fit for a vinegar barrel.

Neatsfoot oil is best for harness, because it does not dry out. It is made from the feet of cattle, but you can make practically the same thing from the sheeps' feet. Crack and crush the bones so the oil can escape, then cook them. Skim off the oil when cold, clarify and strain. Sastor oil is next best to Neatsfoot.

Pipes Clogged With Soap and Wooden Bowls

Reader—When the pipe from a basin or bath becomes clogged with soap, mix together a handful of washing soda and a handful of coarse salt and force it down the pipe. Leave this for half an hour, then pour down a large kettleful of boiling water, afterwards rinsing the pipe thoroughly with warm water.

Soaking the butter bowl in a boiler of cold brine, bring it to a boil and let it cool in the brine is one method advised for preventing the cracking of new wooden bowls. My own method is to thoroughly grease the bowl inside and out with clean lard and set it in a warm (not hot place) place for several days until the grease soaks in. Then scour and clean as usual. A wooden dish should never be dried near a fire but after being washed should be dried with a cloth and hung in a cool place.

HOME COOKING

Our Spring Vegetables

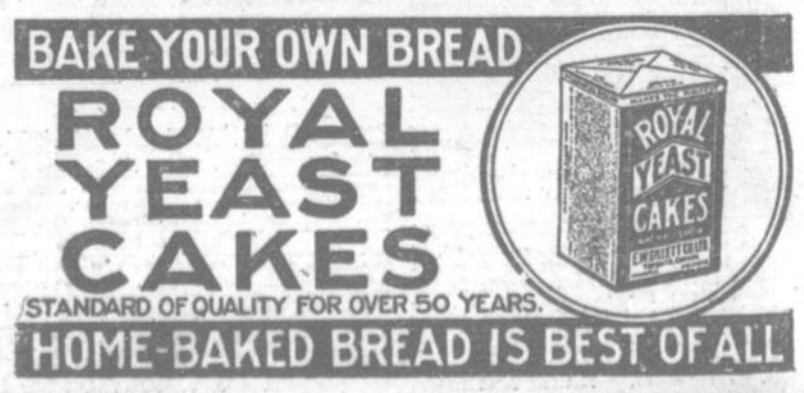
By spring vegetables I do not mean forced vegetables or the imported Southern vegetables, which are really out of season for us and because of their long journey have not the flavor our home-grown young vegetables will have when they come. What I mean by "our spring vegetables" are the hardy things that in the coldest corners of our country stay in the garden all winter and come out of the earth at this season fresh and crisp and full of flavor.

In the fields and fence corners are dandelions with crisp tight curled bunches of leaves. If we put down or knife and cut the root we can take up the whole rosette. A circular slice with a sharp knife will take off the tough old leaves and the root stump, leaving the rosette which only needs thorough rinsing and shaking in clear water to be ready for raw salad or cooking. Remember always to hold the dandelion by the root-end in washing it so that no sand or earth will lodge in the angles of the leaves or stems. Then there is spinach, never so necessary for health and so delicious as at this time of year.

Underground we will find parsnips in perfect condition, Jerusalem artichokes crisp and delicate in flavor and salsify to take the place in our soups and frys of the oysters our old-time rhyme tells us not to eat when the "r" is out of the month.

Leeks left in the ground all winter are also available now and are delicious boiled and served on toast with butter melted and seasoned with salt and pepper.

Spinach Omelette—Beat the yolks of 2 eggs, add 2 tablespoons of milk or cream, 2 of chopped spinach, and salt and pepper to season. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs, cook in a hot but-



tered pan, until lightly browned underneath, place in a hot oven until dry on top, then fold over and turn out on a hot dish.

Creamed Dandelions—Pick over, trim off the roots and old leaves from one half peck of dandelions, wash thoroughly and put into a large kettle with enough boiling water to cover. Boil until tender, drain and chop fine. Add 2 teaspoons of butter, 1-2 teaspoon of salt, 1 pinch of pepper and 1-2 cup of sweet cream. Heat again and serve on toast, garnish with hard boiled eggs.

Wilted Dandelions—Cut the roots and outside leaves from 2 quarts of dandelions, not old enough to blossom, and after washing thoroughly, drain and dry them. Cut them fine with scissors, and drop into a saucepan. While they are slowly heating, beat 1 egg light, add 1-4 pint of cream, place in a separate saucepan, and let slowly heat till thickened. Add 1 tablespoon of butter and 2 of vinegar, with seasoning of salt and pepper and pour upon the dandelions. Stir them until they wilt and are tender (which should be in a few minutes) then serve with crisp slices of bacon.

Baked Spinach—Boil 3 quarts of carefully washed spinach until tender, then drain the water off, and chop the spinach very fine. Add 1 cup of cracker crumbs, 2 beaten eggs, salt and pepper to taste, and 1-2 cup of butter. Bake in a hot oven and serve hot with grated cooked eggs.

Spinach and Eggs—Boil some spinach, drain well, pass through a fine sieve into a saucepan. Add a small piece of butter, pepper, and salt to taste. Let it simmer until well reduced, then add one or two spoons of cream, press into shape about one inch in thickness on buttered toast. Poach eggs, cut the mixture into about six portions, and place a nicely trimmed egg on each. Serve hot.

Salade d'Epinards St. Malo—This is an extremely ornamental dish as well as a very delicious one.

Cook 2 lbs. of spinach, drain, and rub through a sieve. Put it into a stewpan with 1 oz. of butter, and stir in graduall, 1-2 gill of cream. Season with salt and pepper, and stir in 1-2 oz. of melted gelatine. Decorate the bottom of a mould with pieces of hard-boiled egg cut into fancy shapes, then pour in the spinach. When quite set, take out a good portion of the middle, and fill up with mayonnaise sauce stiffened with a little aspic jelly. When set, turn out on a bed of salad, and decorate with pimentoes or tomatoes, which have previously had their centres removed and refilled with the spinach.

Dandelion Salad—One pint of the young heart leaves of dandelions thoroughly picked over, washed, drained and dried. Serve with a French dressing made with two tablespoons of salad oil to one of vinegar, salt, pepper and a drop of onion juice, if liked. Half dandelion and half beet root, boiled, peeled and cut in dice also makes a good salad.

Never put on the salad dressing until ready to eat the salad, then pour it over the dandelion leaves, toss them lightly and serve at once before the vinegar wilts them.

Parsnips a la Mode—Scrape them well and boil until very tender, or wash well, boil, then peel; then mash smooth, putting through a sieve if they have fibres. Season with salt and pepper to taste. Add four spoonfuls of cream and one of butter. Heat to boiling point in the saucepan and serve molded in a heated dish.

Baked Parsnips—Peel and cut parsnips into good-sized pieces and put them in the roasting pan round the roast of beef to bake. Or place in a separate baking dish. Sprinkle with flour, pepper and salt and pour over the pieces hot dripping, bake until brown and thoroughly cooked.

Boiled Parsnips—Boil and peel parsnips, cut in pieces and serve covered with a thick white sauce.

Fried Parsnips—Boil and peel parsnips cut them in slices half an inch thick sprinkle with salt and pepper, dip in egg and bread crumbs or batter, and fry in deep fat until golden brown; or roll in flour and fry in frying pan with a good quantity of dripping. Or mash, season make into small cakes, flour them and saute in butter.

Salsify Scallop—Peel the roots, cut in pieces and throw into water with a little vinegar. Let soak a few minutes, then steam until tender. Butter a baking dish, put in a layer of cracker crumbs then a layer of salsify over which sprinkle salt, pepper and grated cheese, repeat until dish is full, finishing with cracker crumble, cheese and bits of butter. Pour milk into center of dish until it begins to appear at the sides. Bake for about thirty minutes until thoroughly heated and browned on top.

Salsify Soup—Steam salsify as above. Put in milk to heat, adding to it small pieces of salsify and a finely crushed soda cracker. Season with salt and paprika or pepper, add a little butter and serve immediately.

Salsify or Oyster Plant—To prevent this root from turning dark it must be dropped as soon as it is pared and cut into a mixture of flour and water made slightly acid with vinegar. For 6 good-sized roots mix together 1 tablespoonful of vinegar 2 tablespoonfuls of flour, 1 teaspoonful of salt, and 3 pints of water. Wash and scrape the roots, then cut into slices about 3 inches long. Drop into the prepared water. Place the stewpan on the fire and cook the salsify thirty minutes, counting from the time it begins to boil. Drain and serve in a white sauce. Or mix together 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1-2 a teaspoonful of salt, 1 teaspoonful of lemon juice, and 1 teaspoonful of minced parsley. Add this to the drained salsify and serve at once.

Fried Salsify—Clean and boil the roots, peel and cut into small pieces, dip in batter and fry in deep fat or in butter and lard in frying pan. Serve garnished with lemon and parsley.

Artichokes a la Lyonnaise—Pare some Jerusalem artichokes and slice into cold water with a little vinegar, to prevent their turning dark. Boil in salted water until tender, but not mushy, then drain Put into a saucepan with melted butter and olive oil and brown on both sides Sprinkle a little salt over them. Add half a cup of meat stock, thicken with a little flour and butter rubbed together boil three minutes; squeeze in a little lemon juice, add a dash of pepper and a teaspoonful of finely minced parsley and pour the sauce over the artichokes.

Jerusalem Artichokes Baked—Peel and trim a dozen artichokes. Melt a tablespoon of butter or drippings in a fire-proof dish, which can be sent to table; put in the artichokes; add salt and pepper and bake for half an hour, basting frequently until of a rich brown.

Creamed Artichokes—Wash and boil with their skins on in salted boiling water for about 20 minutes, according to size. When tender, but not soft enough to fall in pieces, drain, peel and mix with a rich cream sauce. Set over boiling water and let stew very gently for 5 or 10 minutes before serving.

Puree of Jerusalem Artichokes—Wash and skin a dozen artichokes, boil until tender in one pint of consomme. Drain. Press through colander; return to fire in saucepan, with a tablespoon of butter, salt and pepper. When hot serve with filet of beef, veal saute, braised chicken, etc.

French Dressing—1 tablespoon vinegar 3 tablespoons best olive oil, 1-4 saltspoon pepper, 1-2 saltspoon salt, chili and mix thoroughly.

BRAN RECIPES

Bran Muffins.—Cream together 2 tablespoonfuls shortening and 1-4 cupful sugar and add 1 beaten egg. Sift together 1 cupful white flour, 1-2 teaspoonful soda and 1-4 teaspoonful salt. To the creamed mixture add 1 cupful bran, then add 1 cup sour milk alternately with the sifted ingredients. Pour into muffin tins and bake in moderate oven. This makes 12 muffins. Sweet milk may be used instead of the sour by replacing the soda with 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Raisins or dates may be added to muffins if desired.

Bran Griddle Cakes—Mix and sift together 1 cupful white flour, 1 tablespoonful sugar, 1-2 teaspoonful salt and 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Add 1 cupful bran and 1 1-2 cupfuls sweet milk into which 1 egg has been beaten. Last add 1 tablespoonful melted shortening. Beat thoroughly and bake on hot griddle in small cakes.

Bran Bread Sticks—To 1 cup scalded milk add 3 tablespoons shortening, 1-2 teaspoon salt and 1 tablespoon molasses. Stir till the shortening is melted and the liquid is lukewarm, then stir in a cake of compressed yeast mixed with 1-4 cup lukewarm water, and 1 1-2 cups bran and as much bread flour as can be conveniently mixed in with a spoon. The dough should not be mixed stiff enough to knead. Mix, cut and turn the dough over and over with a spoon or knife; cover and set aside to become light. When the dough has doubled in bulk, with buttered fingers pull off bits of the dough and work into smooth balls. Set the balls on a floured board, cover and let stand until very light. Roll the balls, one by one, under the fingers, lengthen them into breadsticks. When again very light bake about 15 minutes. Brush over with the white of an egg, slightly beaten, and return to the oven a moment to set the glaze.

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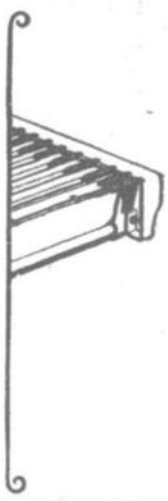

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The Boys of Wellington Square

The Hardware Store Parliament

By The "Mentor"

By far the best looking building on Main street, Wellington, was the hardware store owned by Harry Plewman's father.

On this particular morning there was an interesting conversation going on in the office at the rear end of the store. Harry himself was present, it being Saturday, and consequently there being no school session at Greenville High. He always looked forward to these periodical visits made by Mr. Skelton, the sales manager of a large Eastern wholesale house. For like his father, Harry was interested in politics. And as Mr. Skelton came, as he himself said, "not on a selling but a listening tour" the discussion was always very interesting.

The previous night Mr. Skelton and Harry's father had covered all the desired ground on purely business matters.

This morning, until train time they were discussing national problems. "The truth of the matter is," said Mr. Plewman, "that the selfish interests of the different sections of this country are not the same. Central Canada is more like the United States, and more or less self-contained. But the west is almost entirely dependent on the outside world for its selling markets and the other sections of the country for its buying markets. British Columbia's interests lie as much with the rest of "the coast" as with Canada, while as you know conditions in the Maritimes are bad because the American tariff closes their natural selling market to them, while our tariff forces them to buy in central Canada."

"In other words," said Harry's father, "the East is the millstone around the neck of the whole country. You must admit that we in the West have to sell everything we produce at low prices caused by world competition, and buy everything we need at high prices caused by our high protective tariff."

"Not at all," replied Mr. Skelton. "On many things you buy from us, you pay, as you know, the same prices as you would if you bought in Chicago. On more things I'll admit you pay more. But what I maintain is that from the national standpoint, it is better for you to pay more than that the goods should not be produced here at all.

"Do you mean to tell me that in your own factory you would make goods if it cost you more to do so than it would to buy them? Harry broke in.

Mr. Skelton stopped and laughed. "Young man, you have lived too long out here with your father in the radical West. You had better come down to our plant for awhile."

"But would you?" persisted Harry.

"No," replied Mr. Skelton, "we wouldn't. But that doesn't say that as a nation we should be allowed the same liberty."

"Suppose a man had five sons, one was a shoemaker, another a tailor, a third a baker, a fourth and fifth farmers. It might often be possible for the farmer sons to get their shoes and clothes more cheaply from someone outside the family. But suppose they did so and meanwhile the brothers were idle. The farmers who bought the cheap goods would be better off but the family would be poorer because the brothers would have been idle and therefore have produced nothing. And remember it is only by production that wealth is created. Why shouldn't the brothers be able to stand on their own legs and be able to meet the lower prices?" asked Mr. Plewman. "I don't agree with that at all. If we went on that theory all sorts of nincompoops would be crowding into all sorts of businesses in which they had no right. And as we have to sell to the outside world we have to buy from it. I'll admit that we must face facts as they are. I'll admit that it would be foolish to adopt a too drastic policy which would wreck our present investments in industry. As you have remarked we have to consider this for its ecect on the whole family. That suits us fine. What the West objects to is a family policy which benefits only one or two of a family of five—But it's almost train time now."

"Perhaps," laughed Mr. Skelton," in my next trip you will be able to tell me how you would get over the fact that when you had torn our tariff wall down you would still be faced by the American barriers."

"We worry about the buying end only," said Mr. Plewman. "We will leave you to settle the sales problems."

WHO CAN SWIM?

Every boy who is worthy of the name will determine now that, if he lives anywhere near the water, or a swimming pool, he will learn to swim this summer.

The Tuxis Boys program makes a special feature of swimming and life-saving. How many of the tests below could you pass now?

"Swimming" Badge.

A. Swim 200 yards.

B. Swim on back.

C. Give instruction periods of at least 30 minutes each to non-swimmers in the water.

D. Swim with clothes and shoes on.

E. Swim under water.

F. Demonstrate (a) crawl, (b) trudgeon, (c) English overarm, (d) breast, (e) side.

G. Dive. (a) Front or back somersault from low board. (b) Front or back jackknife from low board. (c) High dive, six to ten feet. (d) Front and back dive, 3 feet.

"Life Saving" Badge.

Grade 1. (a) Swim 100 yards on the breast and 50 yards on the back without use of hands. (b) Demonstrate the rescue and release drills on land, and the Schafer method of resuscitation and the promotion of warmth and circulation. (c) Demonstrate four methods of rescue and three releases in the water. The third or fifth method of rescue may be used, the other three are compulsory. The drowning subject in the rescue methods must be carried at least 10 yards.

Grade 2. (a) Swim 250 yards in three styles (breast, back and crawl strokes) and 100 yards on the back without use of hands, and dive from the surface into not less than eight feet of water and bring up a weight of not less than five pounds. (b) Demonstrate on land the five methods of rescue and three methods of release and the Schafer method of resuscitation. (c) Demonstrate the first and second method of rescue and release combined in the water, towing the person a distance of not less than 60 feet.

Grade 3. (a) Swim 440 yards any style and 150 yards on the back without use of hands, and dive from the surface and bring up weight of not less than five pounds. (b) Demonstrate on land the five methods of rescue and three methods of release. (c) Demonstrate the five methods of rescue and the three of release combined in the water, towing the person a distance of not less than 60 feet.

Feeding More Oots

"Myself and neighors are feeding more oats to our dairy cows this winter than we have been in the habit of doing. We are doing this because we have a greater supply of this grain than of corn and barley; and also because, at present prices, it makes the cheapest grain ration. A local feed mill, grinds the oats. To them we add a small amount of corn. We feel that ground oats make a better feed than whole oats. The bulkiness of this grain and its percentage of protein enables us to produce butter-fat cheaper this year by mixing more than the usual amount of the oats. Another year we may find it advisable to change the proportions."—D. Rasmussen.

"Did it ever occur to you that the reason that Bad gets far more prominence in the newspapers than Good is really a fine tribute to Good? There is so much more good than bad in the world, that good is not news."

DUKE OF YORK HUNTING IN EAST AFRICA

This photograph shows H.R.H. resting under a temporary shelter and enjoying a cup of tea with Capt. Pat Ayre, his companion white hunter, while hunting big game in East Africa. The Duke of York has had fairly good success, having bagged rhinocerous and plenty of smaller game.

OUR LETTER BOX

Ont., April 10.

To the Editor,—Sorry I am so late in showing my gratefulness for your paper. I am at my second job now and like farming pretty well. Before I got your paper I didn't use to care about reading, but now I read everything there is to read. I do not get much time to spare, only evenings, as seeding time came upon us so fast that we were hardly ready for it. Now I must close, as it is getting late. Yours respectfully,

ERNEST ASKIN.

Ontario.

Dear Sir,—I hope that you will accept my apologies for not writing sooner, but I am none the less grateful for getting your splendid paper. I enjoy reading it very much. I have been out here ten months now, and I think that this is a great country. A lad gets a fine chance to get on in this country, and the people are very kind. I enjoy reading the boys' letters very much. The serial is dandy. I think that the S. A. is doing a fine thing, bringing the boys out here. Well, I think that I will close now. Wishing your paper the best of luck.

I remain yours,

ERIC JACK.

A MOTHER WRITES

Bedfordshire, England (Luton).

Dear Sir,—I feel it my duty to write and thank you for your great kindness in sending the Witness to my boy, Ernest Brown, in New Brunswick.

My boy thinks a lot of your paper and tells me in his letters how it does help him on so in a strange land, not only in his work but in spiritual things, especially the Prayer which he always marks with an "x" for me to notice most.

Ernest likes Canada very much and he speaks very highly of his master and all he comes in contact with, and his letters are a great comfort to me, as they are always of the brightest character.

I, myself, think it is God's goodness that my boy should have this opportunity of starting a new life in a new land, and be placed into a good home as he so highly speaks of, and with that and your kindness in sending these papers, they do not feel homesick so much.

Ernest's father was killed in the war nine years ago, leaving me with ten children, five of these boys, and I hope as they grow older that they will follow Ernest out there.

I hope that I have not offended by writing to you, but I am sincerely grateful for your help and kindness towards my boy.

I am yours gratefully,

MRS. A. BROWN.

BY ORDER

A railway order: "When two trains approach each other at a crossing, both shall stop, and neither shall start until the other has gone."

A recent Tennessee statute: "It shall be unlawful for the owner or keeper of horses, mules, cattle, sheep, goats and hogs to run at large."

Teacher—"The Chinese travel in junks. Does anybody know what junk is?"

Little Willie—"Pa's radio set."

Little Annette had overheard the people next door quarreling. Shortly afterwards as she was sitting on the piazza with her doll, she said very impressively: "Now, Doris, when you know I am right, you must never, never talk backward to me."

"'Are you laughing at me?' demanded the irate professor of his class.

"'No,' came the answer in chorus.

"Well," insisted the professor, "what else is there in the room to laugh at?"

Bobby was reading history and, looking up suddenly, he asked: "What is beheaded, mother?" "Having his head cut off, darling," she replied.

After a thoughtful moment Bobbie remarked: "I suppose defeated is having his feet cut off."

THE PRINCE'S ORDERLY

Corpl. Timbury of the Royal Marines, who has accompanied the Prince of Wales on all his world tours, is away with H.R.H. The photograph shows him with full equipment ready to sail on his trip to Africa and South America. The Royal Marines' bandsmen are members of the Royal party.

Will our young readers look through the advertisements in the Witness and think which would be most interesting to "Mother" just now, and draw her attention to it. Also show "Father" the advertisement you think would most interest him. Very often people work hard and have no time to notice the very things that would make life easier if they had them. And many things pay for themselves in a very short time

DAYS OF REAL SPORT—SUCKER FISHIN'

Hundreds of fishermen have been out after suckers lately, with either a net or a spear. Business was good with these youthful fishermen, who were selling their catches at the rate of three for a quarter. In a little more than half a day they had caught and disposed of more than four hundred. This photo was taken on the Humber River, near Toronto

For Young People

The Saucer Pie

ONCE upon a time there was a saucer pie. A saucer pie is a pie that is baked in a saucer instead of a pan; and if you have never seen one, I hope you will before you are a hundred years old.

The pie was baked in a saucer that belonged to a little girl named Polly. Her grandmother had given her the saucer, and it was as blue as the sky.

When her mamma took the pie out of the oven and put it on the table to cool, she said:

"Here is a nice little, brown little pie
Baked in a saucer as blue as the sky."

The pie belonged to Polly as well as the saucer. Her mamma had baked it for her because it was her birthday, and she was very proud of it. "Tell me about it again," she said as she stood on tiptoe by the table to see it. Then her mamma said:

"Here is a pie that is dainty and sweet,
Baked in a saucer, for Polly to eat."

But Polly did not want to eat her saucer pie by herself. "I will have a party," she said; and away she went with dancing feet to call her neighbors in.

There was Martha and Margaret and little boy John, and all of them came to Polly's party. When they got there the table was set with Polly's dishes, and in the middle of the table was the pie.

"A nice little pie, in a saucer blue,
Baked in the oven for Polly and you,"

said mamma as she cut the pie once across this way and once across that. Each child had a slice; and then, nibble, nibble—

All that was left of the saucer pie
Was a crumb in the saucer as blue as the sky.....

– Maud Lindsay, in Kindergarten Review.

RIGHT AND RIGHT AWAY

"Next week I am going to start out for a perfect record in my studies. I have made a lot of blunders this week—but just you watch the high marks come after Monday morning," laughingly said one of the students in the merry group just out of school. Another turned instantly with roguish smile and quick retort.

"You'd better begin now, so as to get a start before you jump for that big record," he laughed. "A running jump, you know, will take you a good bit farther than a start right from the Monday morning line."

They all laughed together over the joking advice. Yet it was good sense, under its fun. The start we are going to make, after a while, is safer and better made now. The one who is going to be careful, or industrious, or good, after a future date, would be surer of it every time if he or she would start right away to practice up a bit. The athlete who delays too long the effort for victory might have won if he had begun trying harder a little sooner. The one who waits to form good habits is not standing idle all that time. Only too often he is forming habits; and, when he wants to begin right, he will find them standing as obstacles in his way, to be removed before he can make much headway.

So, while it is essential to start right, it is also essential to start right away, as some one has put it aptly. After a while starts are uncertain. One can dream himself into inaction, where he might better work himself into splendid success. "Start right—and start right away."—East and West.

FORGERIES THAT PASS IN THE POST

Students of British stamps will recall the sensational discovery by Mr. Charles Nissen, of the "Stock Exchange forgery," by which the British Post Office was defrauded to a great extent by the use nearly thirty years previously of a large number of forged 1s. stamps on telegrams despatched through the Stock Exchange branch post office. The minimum rate on a telegram in those days (1871 onwards) was 1s, and a large part of the business at that particular office was the despatch of telegrams. Hence an opportunity was afforded for someone in that office to substitute forged 1s. stamps for genuine ones, and to sell them in such a way as to minimise the risks of detection. When you send a telegram you pay the fee and affix the postage stamp directly on to the form; the clerk straightway cancels it, and if he have reason to do so he can cancel it in such a way as to hide some of the defects in a forgery. The subsequent career of the stamps so cancelled leaves little loophole for discovery. The stamped forms are stored for years and then destroyed. Sometimes there is a leakage during the destruction; the parties entrusted with the incineration may tear off and sell the stamps, only destroying the forms. Thus some of the "Stock Exchange" forgeries came on the stamp market about 1898, and the fraud was promptly detected, although so far as the Post Office was concerned it was too late to discover the perpetrator. The fraud had been carried on successfully for several years a quarter of a century before the discovery.

A recent instance of a philatelic discovery of fraud was more timely. It is reported in the "Revista' 'of the Argentine Philatelic Society. Early last February some members of the society who specialised in the stamps of their own country, were puzzled to find copies of the current 5 centavos stamp with a perforation gauging 11½ instead of 13½ by 12½. Two explanations suggested themselves. Either the mint, where the stamps were printed, had bought a new perforating machine, or they had brought out and used an old discarded one. A deputation from the society examined the perforating machines at the mint and found they all gauged 13½ by 12½. Two explanations sugged 13½ by 12½. Therefore the stamps could not have been perforated 11½ at the mint. A careful comparison of the impressions proved that the stamps of this perforation were all forgeries.

The Post Office and the police were communicated with. A scrutiny of the correspondence passing through the mails showed that the forgeries were in circulation in Buenos Aires, Tres Arroyos, Chivilcoy, Guamini, Ranchos, Zarate, and other towns. The chief of police spread his nets far and wide. A merchant who had just despatched 2,000 circulars was surprised to receive a visit from an officer, and to learn that about 400 letters originating in his office had been seized because they bore the forged stamps. He went to the post office and identified the clerk who sold him the stamps.

Then it was discovered that certain of the police officials were selling stamps at less than their face value, and these, too, proved to be forgeries. Numbers of small sub-post offices in Buenos Aires were found to be selling the current 5 centavos stamp at a reduced rate.

Inquiries everywhere elicited the information that at these small offices the shopkeeper, usually a tobacconist, had been offered a lot of stamps at a discount of from 10 to 20 per cent off their face value. In one case in the Calle Santa Fe, on the heights of Salguero 500 sheets of the stamps had been sold at a discount. An examination of the P. O. Savings Bank booklets, in which small depositors were encouraged to save by means of postage stamps affixed to the ruled spaces, revealed the great extent to which the Government was being defrauded.

Although numerous arrests were made, and many vendors and users examined, most of them proved innocent, and the chief criminals have escaped. But the Argentine Post Office, which was warned by the local philatelists that its recent stamp productions were so poor that they offered no safeguard against forgery, has learnt a lesson.

The forgeries were lithographed in sheets of 200. The perforation is the readiest means of identification, but there are other differences.

THE BUILDING OF THE NEST

(By Margaret E. Sangster)

They'll come again to the apple-tree—
Robin and all the rest—
When the orchard branches are fair to see,
In the snow of the blossom drest;
And the prettiest thing in the world will be
The building of the nest.

Weaving it well, so round and trim,
Hollowing it with care,—
Nothing too far away for him,
Nothing for her too fair,—
Hanging it safe on the topmost limb,
Their castle in the air.

Ah! mother-bird, you'll have weary days
When the eggs are under your breast,
And shadow may darken the dancing rays
When the wee ones leave the nest;
But they'll find their wings in a glad amaze
And God will see to the rest.

So come to the trees with all your train
When the apple blossoms blow;
Through the April shimmer of sun and rain,
Go flying to and fro:
And sing to our hearts as we watch again
Your fairy building grow.

All silently, and soft as sleep
The snow fell, flake on flake.
Slumber, spent Earth! –and dream of flowers
Till springtime bid you wake.
Again the deadened bough shall bend
With blooms of sweetest breath.
O miracle of miracles,
This Life that follows Death!

—Aldrich.

Those Newsy Letters

In order to remember all the news items you wish to tell a correspondent, it is a good idea to keep an envelope addressed to the person and in it a blank slip on which to jot down things as they occur and in the envelope also you may slip newspaper clippings, receipts or pictures which you are apt to forget when writing. It is amazing when the list is consulted how many of the items which go to make an entertaining letter have already escaped your mind.

When Martin Took The Air

By Rose Brooks.

NO, Martin, I cannot consent to your going up in an airplane," said Mrs. Towne to her eleven-year-old son. Together they were taking the long-talked-of trip to California, and with eight hours on their hands in Chicago, were spending part of the time in Lincoln Park, where, by chance, an aviator who had served in France was giving exhibition flights.

"May I go near enough to look into the cockpit?" asked Martin. "Maybe he'd explain things just a little to me."

"Yes," agreed mother, "you may, though how you know the name of things I don't know. Yes, you may look as long as you like and ask as many questions as the flying-man has patience to answer. See, I'll sit on this shady bench and read my book."

"Read a book!" exclaimed Martin. "Why, he might go up! Don't you want to come too?"

"Martin, dear," said mother, with an inward sense that perhaps she was failing him, "my mind doesn't take just the same pleasure in the inside workings of an airplane that yours does. You run along and let me read this time. No, I wouldn't miss seeing him go up for anything. One eye on the book, one eye on the airplane, I promise you."

Twenty minutes later a whir of the engine, a glide along the grass, and the white-winged airplane rose toward the sky like a huge bird flying home.

"He's gone," a little voice said, and mother's eyes came back to earth to see Martin standing quiet at her side. "He can't fall out. He showed me all the straps that hold him in. Oh, mother, don't you wish we could fly to California? Course you can see, sideways, from car windows, but if you're flying, it must be like—like having your blinders taken off, if you're a horse, so you can see every way all at once. Some day I'm going to have an airplane."

"Oh, Martin, can't you possibly find enough things on the earth to interest you? I couldn't bear to watch you go up to the clouds."

Their heads were tipped backwards, their eyes on the airplane, a vanishing speck. "You wouldn't," said Martin, positively. "You'd go with me. When I'm grown up you're going to have lots of luxuries."

"Luxuries!" repeated mother, a little catch in her voice. "It would be luxury to stay together on the ground. Why are you always so interested in airplanes?"

"That man—Edward Powers is his name—is only thirteen years older than I am. He's twenty-four and I'm 'leven. And he has been flying five years; and five from thirteen is"—

"Martin, do stop!" begged mother.

"Is eight," continued Martin, not to be side-tracked. "All right, we won't talk about it now; but you'll love the clouds near to, and the world just a little map underneath, when I do take you up. And I'm going to fly soon. I've got to find out how it feels."

Two days later, halfway to the Pacific Coast, the train stopped at a little prairie village which was bustling with excitement. As the train wheels ground to a noisy stop on the hot rails, Martin stuck his head out of the window. "It's an airplane, landed!" he shouted excitedly, running to the rear door of the car. "The conductor says he thinks we've got a hot box. Mayn't I run right over and right back? See, it's just beyond that nearest hay store. Course I wouldn't miss the train," and at mother's reluctant nod he ran across the street powdered to thick dust.

"I've got to let him be a boy," fretted mother, watch in hand. "But I do wish he'd come back—it's seven minutes." And the next minute she heard the conductor's cheery call far down the platform, "Board! All aboard!" and the long train crept on its way.

Through the train to the back platform sped mother, only to see Martin growing smaller and smaller as the shining rails lengthened the distance between them!

"Why didn't you tell me?" demanded the conductor. "Yes, I did say I thought we had a hot box, but we didn't. Had no idea he'd gone from the platform. No, he can't overtake us on the next train. Yes, I'll telegraph back to the agent to have an eye on him till you can get there. Lucky you don't have to wait long for the next eastbound. I'll see you off at the next station, and you'll have only a half-hour wait. Yes, I'll see to it that your tickets are good on tomorrow's westbound. Mighty sorry. Best I can do."

"It's my fault entirely," said mother, miserably.

"Oh, well," said the cheery conductor, "good lesson for him, maybe. Fly fast, don't they?" he added, his head uptilted. "Catching us—now would you believe it? —that airplane your boy was investigating."

"I never want to see one again," said mother.

"Oh, now, I wouldn't say that," went on the conductor. "Many a good turn that aviator's done, perhaps, for all of us, in France. Flying low, isn't he? He'll pass us in ten minutes, and we're going sixty miles an hour, almost! Well, it's youth for progress! Hello!", he went on after a pause. "Two of them aboard, and waving as if we were their long-lost friends! You don't suppose"—

But mother had gone back to her own car to gather together bag and coat, ready to get off at the next station. An hour between stations—how wide these spaces in the Western world! but at last the wheels again slowed down, and mother was ready at the door. The conductor was ahead of her, leaning far out to have a look at the platform.

"No need to get off, Mrs. Towne," he chuckled, just as the brakes ground to a standstill and a joyous and familiar voice sang:—

"Here I am, mother! You weren't worried, were you? We flew low, and I waved and waved and I thought you'd see and know. Here's Mr. Powers. I knew you'd want to thank him. He strapped me in as tight! Oh, mother, I knew I didn't have your consent, but you always say there are times when I have to use my own judgment, and so I used it and caught the train. My, but I was glad when I saw there was nothing to do but fly in an airplane!" All this time he clung fast to the hand of the tall, lean airman, and as mother looked into his shy face, bronzed by the sun, and into his eyes, blue as his own sky element, she felt as if any mother must be proud to her heart's core of such manhood.

"I can't begin to thank you," she began.

"Why, that's nothing," said the flying-man. "Martin's a born airman; no squeamishness for him! I thought you'd be glad not to have to take the trip back and wait over a day in this bake-oven country. Yes, I'm flying all the way to the coast. Thank you, I'd like to come to see you. Yes, Martin gave me your address, and he has mine. I tell him the next time we go up we'll have to have your consent, though. Perhaps you'd go up with us?" His blue eyes twinkled at the consternation written on her face.

And then two whistles, and again the long train sped on its way.

"As good as I thought?" Martin was saying. "Oh, mother, it was millions better than I could ever have 'magined. You can't think what it feels like to be a bird. Didn't you ever want to be a bird? Isn't it fine he's going to be so near us? Hundred miles is nothing to an airplane—you know it isn't, after the way we caught the train. I did wish you were having the fun, too. I'm never going up again without you!"

"In that case," said mother, with an uncertain little smile, "I needn't ever worry about either of us leaving the earth again, need I?" But in her eyes was the vision of a straight, khaki-clad, keen-eyed young soldier, unafraid, a part of the elements themselves, and in her ears the car-wheels clicked out, over and over, the remark the blue-coated conductor had made on the rear platform. "It's youth for progress! It's youth for progress!"

"Martin," she said, turning suddenly to her flushed and tousle-headed son, "if ever you're a lean, brown aviator like our friend Mr. Powers, will you sometimes remember, when you're diving through clouds, that it's just a little wrench for mothers—all mothers left behind?"—The Boston "Congregationalist".

OUR PUZZLE CORNER

Charadi

My first, a fowl of noisy speech
And somewhat vacant mind;
My next, wher'er my first may go,
Close by his side you'll find.
My whole our great-grandfathers used
When they were scholarly—
Though where my first is safely kept
Seems good enough for me.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

Grammatical Insertion — Or-at-or.

Our Needlework Corner.

The Layette

Even great grandmother's skirts clear the ground and enable her to walk comfortably in these days, and as she looks back to the time when she held her firstborn in her arms she wonders why she wore such uncomfortable clothes and why she dressed him as she did in dresses that swept the floor as she stood holding him. There were other things that made him uncomfortable, pinning blankets and bands, petticoats with flutings and frills. With his feet and legs pinned tight together and his neck and wrists worried by ruffles no wonder he howled; with bands bound so tightly around his abdomen that he could not breathe properly, no wonder he was so fond of spouting up his milk.

Nowadays even grandma acknowledges we clothe the infants more comfortably. His dresses are seldom longer than twenty-two or twenty-six inches long. Dainty hand embroidery they have in plenty, but no lace frills or hard tucks or ruffles. He has warm stretchy little wool shirts, cosy knitted overalls to cover his diaper and soft woolen stockings that fit comfortably over his knees, so that he can kick and stretch and grow, yet keep warm.

Just what one gets for the coming babe depends on financial circumstances. Preparations may be elaborate and costly, but a simple inexpensive layette will make him just as happy and healthy.

For a bed, the little wheel cribs are about the most convenient, as they can be wheeled to any part of the house. Those that are screened are especially nice for warm weather. But a common clothes basket, enameled white, is dainty, and can be carried from room to room. If one buys a large buggy of the nonfolding type it can be used as both crib and carriage. The hooded bassinets, so fussily draped up with ribbons, ruffles and laces, make much extra work and are not sanitary.

Three blankets, either bought in the regular sizes and dainty colors that are offered or cut from blanket cloth or large blankets, will be necessary for the best care of the infant. Several quilts or comforts will also be needed, and these should be washable. A piece of rubber sheeting or oilcloth will be wanted to protect the crib mattress, and the sheets and quilts should all be long enough and wide enough to tuck in well.

Coming to the wardrobe, we find the most necessary things should come first, after which one can elaborate according to one's means and inclination. For diapers, there is some difference of opinion as to materials. Birds eye cloth washes best, is soft and comes in convenient widths. The twenty-four inch squares are the handiest first diapers, but if you are a convert to the new method of pinning the diaper on folded in a square, the eighteen-by-thirty-six-inch ones can be used to better advantage.

The number should depend upon the frequency with which the baby's washing can be done. There ought to be at least one and a half dozen of these small ones. Then it is well to make an additional eighteen of the twenty-seven-inch cloth. For these Canton flannel is preferable, since it is more absorbent and, therefore, more satisfactory when the baby gets older. Old soft rags can be torn up for use inside the diapers the first week and can then be burned. For taking the baby out one should have a pair of the little rubber bloomers, but these ought not to be worn too much.

For the straight bands worn to hold the navel dressing in place, a strip of flannel or nun's veiling about twenty-four inches long by five inches wide is the best. Bands should never be pinned so tight as to be uncomfortable. Four will be ample. After the navel is healed the little stockinette bands with the shoulder straps are more comfortable.

Petticoats are less bunchy if made Gertrude style, fastening with small snaps on the shoulder. Three silk and wool or cotton and wool petticoats will be sufficient. In making them turn the edges at neck and sleeves once and feather stitch them down with silk or D.M.C. This makes a softer edge than either binding or crocheting. The hems may be feather stitched or a crocheted or tatted edge whipped on or the edge may be buttonholed in scallops as grandmother always did.

Many babies who are provided with beautiful silk and linen dresses by adoring relatives live comfortably for the first six weeks of their life in little soft flanelette kimona sleeved night slips, made to draw in at the hem. Four of these and four plain slips of nainsook or cross-barred muslin will be all the babe really needs to start in life. Of course, we can add just as many dainty dresses as we can afford and India linen, mercerized batiste and handkerchief linen are lovely materials to choose from. Silk so soon gets yellow as to be impractical for dresses.

Three little shirts knitted with soft two-ply fingering after the pattern so often given in this column will if carefully washed last until he is a year old and are less expensive than the all wool bought ones.

Bootees or rather stockings knit, not crocheted, he should have at once. Those knit with the little shaped knee which make no wrinkles under his bent little knees and are safety pinned to his diaper not tied, round his leg are best. Directions for these have also been given a number of times. Of these he should have at least three pair and until he begins to creep and stand will need nothing else for indoor wear.

Two or three little kimona jackets of soft warm material, and lighter one for hot days, he will need. The little closely knitted sweater jackets are very comfortable but avoid all open loose crochet garments which stretch when washed, soon look shabby and are difficult to put on without catching the tiny fingers.

A square of soft cashmere or flannel lined with silk and having one corner rounded and gathered to make a hood is the most serviceable first wrap.

For colder weather and sleeping out the baby bunting style of coat is good for the hood, is fastened to the coat and hands and feet are covered. A thick wool material lined with sateen makes a warm and serviceable wrap, or one can use the blanket materials.

For summer a knitted sack or light cashmere coat with a thin cotton or silk hood will be sufficient if one remembers that a young baby should always be wrapped in a blanket when taken out.

ELSA EDGING

The Elsa Edging is a strong, well-wearing pattern, easily worked. Required is mercerised crochet cotton, No. 30. This makes a lace about an inch wide, but coarser or finer cotton may be used, if preferred. Commence with 19 chains.

For the First Row—Work 1 double crochet into the 7th chain from the hook, *three chains, miss two of the foundation, and work one double crochet into the next. Repeat from * three times.

2nd and 3rd Rows—5 Chain to turn, 1 double into last loop of 3 chain, * 3 chain, 1 double into next loop. Repeat from * 3 times.

4th Row—3 chain to turn; 3 treble in first loop, * 1 chain, 3 treble in next loop. Repeat from * twice; 1 chain, 10 treble in top loop.

5th Row—* Three chain, 1 double after 2 treble. Repeat from * 4 times, ** 3 chain, 1 double after block of 3 treble. Repeat from ** to end of row. Repeat from the second row for length required.

CROCHET PICOT EDGE

Reader:—You can crochet a picot edge directly on the garment or use the fine seam beading to crochet into and stitch that on the edge, or use a white lawn bias fold tape which is cheaper. With this last, double it and crochet onto the double fold if it is to be used as a binding or along the upper edge if it is to be applied as a facing. The advantage of using tape or beading is that as the crochet often outwears the garment it can be easily ripped off and applied on another.

The plain picot edge consists of single crochet stitch into the edge of the material for say six stitches, then a picot made chain 4, single crochet into first stitch of chain, then six more single crochet into the edge of the material and repeat the picot. The picot may be closer or farther apart as best suits the material and size of thread used.

COMINGS AND GOINGS

It is no longer la mode to arrive late at any function. To be late when asked to lunch or dine is considered a signal breach of etiquette. A quarter of an hour before the time stated permits of last touches to the toilette when wraps are removed, leisure for greeting one's hostess, and introductions to other guests.

It is not usual to remain after about 11 o'clock at a dinner party, while the hostess expects luncheon guests to take their leave soon after coffee has been served, unless it has been arranged to spend the afternoon.

Since tea is served from 4 until 5.30, afternoon calls are made between these hours, and an hour is generally accepted as the length of time social observance demands. A caller arriving rather late should not remain after 6, if as late as that.

At home, garden party and tennis party invitations state the hour at which they are to begin and end, and guests who do not leave before make their adieus when the latter strikes.

A week-end should begin about tea-time on the Friday or Saturday, and ends after breakfast on Monday morning. House parties are expected to arrive for tea on the first day.

The Art of the Bead Necklace

If you wear a string of beads, don't forget that it must suit your frock, not only in color, but in length. With a round neck, the fashionable high row round the base of the throat is prettiest, although it is not becoming to everyone; with a bateau neckline a longer string, reaching half-way to the waist, is more effective. With evening dress one often sees both a short and a long row—sometimes a very long one is first put once round the neck, and then allowed to hang down. If you are inclined to be stout never wear beads hanging only half-way to the natural waist; let them either fit closely round the neck or hang well down over the waist line. As regards color, a short necklace, as a general rule, looks better matching the frock with which it is worn, and a long one should contrast with it.

If you don't wear your clothes, much ready-to-wear or home-made allows you to have more changes. Never wear a costume skirt without the coat. Nothing looks worse than a soiled or worn skirt and a good coat. Always brush your costume when you take it off, not when you put it on.

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A SMART DAY FROCK OF TAN CREPE-SATIN

Crepe-satin continues to appear in a prominent place in the ranks of fashion. This season the shiny side is usually to the fore, with touches of the dull side for trimming.

The dress sketched above is of tan crepe-satin. The shiny side is used for the frock, while the dull side makes the trimming and the slim foundation skirt.

Note the effective way in which the outer skirt is slit at the front and turned back in two pleats at either side. The bone buttons are of deeper tan.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

A YOUTHFUL STYLISH FROCK

5078. Linen, charmeen, silk faille or crepe could be used for this style.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. A 16-year size requires 3 3-8 yards of 40-inch material, with 1-2 yard of contrasting material for vest, collar and cuffs. The width at the foot is 1 1-2 yard.

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

A POPULAR HOUSE DRESS FOR SLENDER OR MATURE FIGURES

4593. Striped percale is here combined with white pique. This is a good style for ratine, for wool rep, or serge, and also for linen, gingham and voile. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. The width at the foot is 2 yards. A 38-inch size will require 4 3-4 yards of 36-inch material. Collar, vest and pocket flaps of contrasting material, requires 1-2 yard.

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

A NEAT AND SIMPLE SUIT FOR THE "SMALL BOY"

5068. Checked gingham poplin, pique, linen and flannel may be used for this model. The smock closes at the right side of the front under a facing or trimming band, as illustrated.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes. 2, 4 and 6 years. A 4-year size requires 1 7-8 yard of 36-inch material with 1-8 yard of 36-inch contrasting material for collar and facings.

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

A DAINTY FROCK FOR A "LITTLE MAID"

5066. This will be charming in any of the new shades in linen or chambrey, pongee or voile, with trimming in a contrasting color. It is also attractive in white crepe or crepe de chine.

The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. A 3-year size requires 1 7-8 yard of 36-inch material.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
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OUR NEW SERIAL

A MAID OF THE ISLES

(A ROMANCE OF SKYE)

By ANNIE S. SWAN

(By Special Arrangement with Hodder & Stoughton, Publishers)

Author of "The Gates of Eden," "Aldersyde," "Carlowrie," "Head of the House," etc.

SYNOPSIS

Peter Mathieson, the Portree doctor, is interrupted at his evening meal by the arrival of a letter, begging his immediate presence at Corryvreck. He hastens with the messenger, Hamish Macqueen, and learns from this gossipy person of the arrival of 'a lady at Corryvreck in sore trouble." Met in the home by a handsome, though anguished woman, he hears from her a story which fills him with horror and consternation. She begs his assistance, laying the honor of her house upon him. Dr. Mathieson swears to do what a man can—in this hour of need and in all secrecy he carries a bundled infant away—promising the child a good home. He places the babe in the arms of a despondent mother, whose own child had gone to its heavenly home a few weeks before. Mrs. Macleod cares for the child Angus, as her own, and with the tutorage and keen watchfulness of the faithful old doctor, he grows to a sturdy and handsome lad. Lady MacKinnon, of Corryvreck, though married to the Laird, is not fond of the misty island with its crofter folk, and forbids their intermingling with her children. She discovers her daughter Margaret sailing with Angus Macleod, and reprimands the both severely. With the lapse of several years, Angus is a young man and a medical student at University. He meets, by chance, Margaret McKinnon, now a smartly gowned young woman, who though admired and courted by the fashionable members of her own circle, still holds dearest her old associations and friends of childhood. Both are bound for Skye. Accepting his escort and the seat in Angus's side-car, they speed along oblivious to all save one another, and the magic of their own familiar hills. The petrol gives out and Margaret decides to go on alone while Angus waits for help—but the ecstacy of being together again reveals to them their love, and knowing not whence or why they are driven to one another's arms. Arriving at the home of his failing mother, Angus hears the news of his sister, Effie's aproaching marriage, and the keen interest his brother, Shon, is taking in the attractive Aggie Traill, of a neighboring village. Angus hastens on to see his best friend, the doctor, who congratulates him upon his ability and success in these years of collegé life and offers him the opportunity of post graduate study. Meanwhile Margaret, arriving home at the tea hour, is confronted with her mother's questioning, and penetrating glances as to her means of arrival. After introduction to the Hon. Geoffrey Fielder, a house guest, who is immediately attracted to the radiant face and charming manner of this all unconscious young person, Margaret repairs to the larder, where there is more to appease the appetite of a healthy girl than on a plate in the drawing room. Her father follows her.

CHAPTER VI. (Continued)

"Oh, you have found something to wear," she said, glancing with disapproval at the trifle of lace and pink silk on the bed. "It is really most annoying. I particularly wanted you to wear the shot taffetas tonight. It is such a pretty frock, and takes away from your height."

"But I don't want anything taken from my height, mother, thank you; I need it all," was Margaret's brave answer as she put another hairpin deftly in a straying lock behind her ear.

Lady Mackinnon seated herself on a chair by the dressing-table at an angle from which she could get a full glimpse of her daughter's face.

"Unfortunately Crane had gone off for a half-day, so your luggage can't be got up till tomorrow. You know, you are tiresome, Margaret. You ought to have sent a telegram this morning."

"Didn't think of it, mother, and it doesn't really matter. The great thing is I'm here," answered Margaret cheerfully.

"That is all very well, but it creates a bad impression."

"What kind of an impression, and on whom?" enquired Margaret calmly.

"Well, on young Fielder. He was asked specially to meet you, Margaret."

"Oh, that!" retorted Margaret loftily. "And why was he invited to meet me? Had he expressed any desire to meet a girl he'd never seen before, or is he merely a poor lamb being led to the slaughter?"

A high note of scorn, a dangerous note crept into the girl's voice.

"Don't use such objectionable language, child," said her mother, who was no tactician, but rode roughshod over every susceptibility. "Somehow you always need the cold truth, and you will get it. Your father is frightfully hard up: we all are. The money I brought to him has somehow filtered away. Every investment seems to be going smash. Unless you can do something to retrieve the family fortunes, it will mean that we shall sink down to poverty. Most certainly Gate House would have to be given up, and probably we should be condemned to this desert island for the rest of our natural lives."

Once more did Lady Mackinnon demonstrate her complete lack of every diplomatic or tactful quality. Margaret's eyes immediately brightened at the prospect which so appalled her mother.

"Oh, but that would be lovely, mother! Just think how happy daddy would be, and we could live on very little. I'm sure I shouldn't even mind doing work here. Why shouldn't we all work? Four idle young women trying to kill time, and bored in the process. I think it would be the very best thing that could happen to us, really. Do you think there is a chance of it?"

She put the question doubtfully, having proven scores of times the unreality of many of her mother's propositions. Lady Mackinnon elected to ignore this monstrous suggestion, merely remarking acidly: "That would be the end of the world so far as I am concerned, though I don't suppose that would matter to you. You are very ungrateful, Margaret, and I must insist that you be civil and ladylike, at least, and not shock young Fielder."

"Is he easily shocked, poor lamb?" asked Margaret, a curl on the brim of her red lip.

"He is a very amiable and clever young man, and his father is a perfect Croesus, a millionaire, do you hear, Margaret? And money should be more evenly distributed."

To this Margaret made no reply, but having finished the coiling of her hair, approached the bed and threw the film of lace and pink satin over her white shoulders, emerging from it flushed and triumphant.

Then, feeling her mother's eyes keenly upon her, she made one statement, clear, definite, decisive.

"Mother, it will be better if I say here and now that I'm not for sale in return for Goeffry Fielder's millions or anything else. I belong to myself, and I'm going to stay like that—please."

With that the maid for whom she had deftly rung entered to fasten up her frock, and the futile discussion was ended or postponed.

CHAPTER VII.

When the Heart is Young

Mackinnon had a mind to see and have speech with Angus Macleod, but had to bide his time.

At the breakfast-table next morning plans for the day came under discussion. For the first time since her arrival, Margaret was impelled to look with interest at Geoffrey Fielder.

"What I'd like to do, Lady Mackinnon, is to get to the top of some of these queer chaps I can see from my bedroom window," he said. "I've done a little bit of Alpine climbing. This reminds me of the Dolomites. I suppose people do climb the what-do-you-call-them?"

"The Coolins," said Margaret gravely, and with the accent only a Skye man or woman can give.

Fielder bowed, and something twinkled at the back of his eyes. He did not put all his goods in the front window, and was now on the "qui vive" for the first time since he had come to Skye. It was Margaret who had awakened him, and was likely to test the mettle of his pasture. He no longer regretted, as he had done more than once during the last few days, that he had made such a journey, to very little purpose, it had seemed to him, but now——

Somehow they waited for Margaret to answer, because the mountains of Skye were the objects of her adoration, and she was familiar with all their weird, entrancing lore.

"Of course people climb them. Scores come every year for the purpose. Didn't you know that, Mr. Fielder?"

"Well, you see, I didn't," answered young Fielder modestly. "A chap can't know all there is to know about every place on earth, can he?"

"But there are experienced climbers who say the Skye mountains are like nothing on earth," said Margaret eagerly. "The inn at Sligachan is full of them now, and the guides haven't a minute to themselves."

"How far off is this inn?' asked Fielder. "I won't try to pronounce its name.'

"About six miles by the road, but——"

"There is the car, of course. I will take you to Sligachan," put in Lady Mackinnon. "We can make a little excursion and have a picnic there."

But a dull, swift ride in a motor-car did not appeal to young Fielder, who had long since, in his own estimation, exhausted all the possibilities of motoring. Flying was his hobby at the moment, and at the Castle of Rokeby his father had built him a private aerodome for his experiments. Besides, he imagined he saw possibilities in Miss Mackinnon's eyes.

"I'm sure Mr. Fielder isn't interested in motoring in the usual way, mother,' she ventured to say.

"Well, honestly, I'd rather walk. What's six miles on a morning like this, and in such air?"

Slowly but surely, like a barometer in fine weather, Fielder began to rise in Margaret's estimation.

"There are short-cuts; I know of them all. We could walk to Sligachan and interview the guides, or at least get news of them," she suggested.

"Righto!" said Fielder, and there was no doubt about the enthusiasm in his voice and manner. An expression of complete satisfaction immediately settled on Lady Mackinnon's face. Her husband was amused by it, watching all the little byplay, and understanding perfectly what was at the back of her mind. Her mentality was not very deep or intricate, and she invariably showed her hand too soon in any game she was anxious to play.

Suddenly Margaret swooped upon her sisters, not caring, perhaps, to have a "tete-a-tete expedition with young Fielder In ordinary circumstances she would have welcomed it, but her mother had poisoned the springs of her being where young Fielder was concerned, a flagrant instance of her lack of finesse.

"Shall we all walk? I'm sure it would be good for you, Pat, my child. Mother, wouldn't it improve Pat's figure?"

Pat growled over her plate.

"There's nothing the matter with my figure, and I hate bogs," she said calmly. "The ones that like the walk can take it and I'll come along with mummy in the car and pick up the remains."

They all laughed at that, and Margaret patted her shoulder.

There was more originality in Patricia than in the other two, but then the moulding process had not been quite so long nor so successful as it had been with Caroline and Sheila. They were now colorless, conventional, well-bred young ladies, who could be depended on to behave nicely and not upset anyone's equilibrium. They, too, voted against the walk, Sheila venturing a word of warning to their guest.

"If you go out with Margaret, Mr Fielder, you will have to be prepared to rough it. She never turns back, no matter what is in front."

"My sentiments exactly, Miss Sheila We've got to carry on, you know."

"Just take yesterday, for example," Sheila persisted. "Nobody but Margaret would have dropped casually down on Kyle of Lochalsh, just hoping she'd get carried home somehow. That sort of thing couldn't possibly have happened to me, could it, mother?"

"No, darling; you think about other people," said Lady Mackinnon on the spur of the moment, and then regretted the words lest they should have cast a reflection on Margaret, in whom their guest obviously was interested. She smiled sweetly across the table at him.

"That is what makes families so interesting, isn't it, Mr. Fielder—the difference between the members?"

"It's jolly, but you see I don't know anything about families excepting what other people tell me. I've no brothers and sisters, worse luck. I'm often fed up with it."

Margaret's eyes were sympathetic. He might be rich, but there are many things which riches cannot buy. She began to wonder what kind of father and mother he had, and how her mother had got to know them.

"There hasn't been any rain for over a week, and the bogs will be quite negotiable," she said, addressing him in her friendliest tone. "I rather want to go to Sligachan, anyway. I've a lot of friends there. I'll be ready at half-past ten, if you care to go." Margaret was nothing if not definite always.

"Rather! Only too delighted," said young Fielder. "I can't imagine anything more delightful than to have you, Miss Margaret, as a guide to Skye."

"I'll maybe prove a blind guide," said Margaret, with one of her colder glances. "I might just happen to leave out the things you wanted particularly to see."

"I've come to Skye with an open mind," he answered, "and what you show me will be to my mind, I know."

The meal ended then, and Margaret disappeared to put on her brogues and get Nobby to tie up a little packet of sandwiches, which she would sling in a flat knapsack on her back.

Many a long day she had spent among the hills and corries thus and quite alone, but she had no objection to a companion especially one who professed an open mind about the beauty and the lure of the island. She promised herself to make some impression on that plastic surface before the day closed.

"Can't we motor over and pick you up somewhere?" her mother asked when they gathered at the door to see them depart on their expedition.

Margaret looked doubtful.

"Well, you see, mother, we should be sure not to turn up at any given point. In Skye, Mr. Fielder, you never know what may happen; it is generally the thing you don't expect. Hadn't we better say they will see us when we come? Why, here's daddy! Are you going with us, darling daddy?"

Mackinnon appeared with his stout stick, and his bare head. He was like Peggy in his love for the open, his dislike of barriers and conventions and all the man-made machinery which get between life and the real heart of things.

"I'll give you a bit of a convoy, anyhow. I won't say I'll foot it as far as Sligachan, not at my age."

So the trio departed, well pleased with themselves. At least, Margaret was immensely pleased, though secretly Lady Mackinnon accused her husband of short-sightedness in making himself one of the three.

She was a lady in a hurry, not aware that there are things which cannot be forced or hastened, and others which cannot be compassed by intervention at all.

A slight envy of Margaret in the full tide of her youth and energy was visible on the sisters' faces as they turned to go in, with the prospect of a long, uninteresting day in front.

They had never trained themselves in the art of walking, but preferred riding either on horseback or in a car. Their idea of complete bliss was a canter in the Row on a midsummer morning when all fashionable London was in the saddle Margaret had never cared for that form of exercise—had, indeed, flouted it consumedly.

"What energy she has, mother!" said Caroline, who prided herself on the languid grace she had inherited from the Fitzgeralds. "I rather pity poor Mr. Fielder. I believe he will wish he hadn't been so keen before he gets back."

"If he's accustomed to the Dolomites," put in Sheila, who was a great reader and had now to wear spectacles to strengthen her eyes, "he'll think nothing of the Coolins. Margaret is crazy on Skye things, and if he doesn't admire sufficiently he'll wish he'd never been born."

"Well, I am going over to Sleat this morning, girls. I want to get up a luncheon-party while young Fielder is here, and one must get the right people before they are too much involved with their own shoots."

Meanwhile Margaret, between the two men—a gallant and graceful figure in her homespuns, her well-shod feet and slim, strong ankles in their pretty sports hose, one hand in the pocket of her Shetland jumper, and the other gripping her shepherd's crook with the spiked end which meant business—proved more and more alluring to the young man by her side The sun and the wind she loved played upon her face, but left no mark, as it did on skins less fresh and beautiful. There was no tan, only a clear, healthful glow, and her eyes shone and sparkled like twin stars in her pretty head.

They walked for about a couple of miles across the moor, pausing often while various points of the compass were explained to the stranger. Then suddenly Mackinnon paused.

"I'm going down south, Peggy, so we'll part company. Take care of one another, and you, my boy, rebel if this young amazon wants to take you too far. She knows no tiredness when in Skye. Just be firm, and indicate that you have a mind of your own. That's the line——"

His eyes twinkled, and Peggy put her hand quick and sharp over his mouth.

"And where, may I ask, are you going?" she enquired saucily.

"To Alt Bruach," he answered, and then the color rose hot and high in the girl's cheek. Her father saw it before she turned her head swiftly away, and it gave him cause for thought, and deepened the odd anxiety which had been companioning him during the last twelve hours.

They quickly lost sight of him, and Fielder felt no regrets, though he both liked and admired his host immensely.

There are few more delightful experiences for a young man than to have an uninterrupted morning with a charming girl, good to look at, and interesting to talk to. Margaret fulfilled all the conditions, and, finding her companion both interested and intelligent, she became very animated.

"Aren't you glad you came to Skye?" she asked suddenly. "Just look at the light on old Blaaven now."

"Who is old Blaaven?" enquired Fielder, with his wide, rather stolid smile.

"That is old Blaaven, sir," answered Margaret, pointing to the rugged summit of her favorite, "and that is Marsco and Glamaig, and that very particular lamb to the right is——"

"Say it again, and say it slow, Miss Mackinnon," said Fielder ruefully, "and have mercy on the Southerner's tongue."

"Are you a Southerner? If I belonged to Yorkshire I should call myself a Northerner."

"What's the odds?" asked Fielder amusedly. "Is it such a crime to belong south of the Tweed?"

"Oh, not a crime exactly—a disadvantage, a distinct handicap, I should call it."

"But why?"

"Oh, well, because it is better to be Scottish than anything in the world, but best of all it is to be island-born."

"Why do you speak with such enthusiasm? Your sisters don't."

"No, they are not so keen on Skye; but, you see, I was born here, over in Corryvreck. That is one reason; the other is that I've inherited father's love for Skye. Hasn't he told you yet that he'd rather live here all the year round than anywhere else in the world?"

"Not yet."

"Well, he will tell you. It is what he thinks, anyhow. Don't you like Skye?"

"It is very wonderful, but I should imagine winters here would be very devastating."

"Not at all—quite mild and always beautiful. There is very little snow really—the sea takes care of that. Rain? Oh yes, heaps of rain, but nobody minds that. It is lovely all the year round."

"But dull," suggested Fielder. "How would one put in the time?"

Margaret's expression was one of high scorn.

"One does not need to put in time in Skye. There is never enough for all the things one has to do. If you are interested really, I'll give you some books to read about it. Daddy has the best collection of Skye books known. He collects them. He has all sorts of out-of-the-way books nobody else has ever heard of."

Fielder was only moderately interested in the theme, but so long as it made such play of expression on the beautiful face by his side he would pursue it. However, quite suddenly she broke off at a fresh tangent. "What part of Yorkshire do you live in? Is it a nice place?"

"Fairly decent—up on the moors at the back of Scarborough."

"Did I hear you say you had no brothers or sisters?"

"You did. I have the misfortune to be an only child, but I've the best father and mother in the world."

Margaret liked the warmth in his tone and the expression on his face as he said these words. It was a very honest, good face, which many women, indeed, had found attractive.

"Tell me about them," she said simply. "I'd like to hear, because, you see, I've such good parents too. It ought to make one grateful, only it doesn't always."

She added that rider because of the reservation at the back of her mind about her mother, who was really a great trial to Margaret, as she was to Lady Mackinnon.

"He's a good old chap, the best in the world; not much education, you know. I dare say you know we sprang from the looms," said Fielder, with an odd desire to be very frank with the daughter of Corryvreck. "He is an awfully clever old chap, and he invented a machine which has been adopted by most of the spinners. That was the beginning of his fortune. It's quite a romance."

"Oh, it must be! How interesting! And are you interested in machinery too? Have you invented anything?"

He shook a rueful head.

"No, worse luck. Have you never noticed that the sons of clever men don't often turn out anything great? There isn't the incentive, for one thing. There's a dashed sight too much money—— Beg your pardon; I oughtn't to have used that word."

"Oh, that's nothing!" said Margaret airily. "Quite often daddy says worse than that. There are occasions when strong words are the only ones to fit the case. So you really wish, don't you, that you were poor so that you could get a proper chance?"

"Well, I haven't exactly soared to such noble heights," said the young man, smiling a little and watching with consuming admiration the exquisite curve of her cheek and chin. "I'm only trying to explain or excuse my own lack of initiative."

"Most probably if you told the truth about yourself you are quite as clever as is necessary," said Margaret severely. "There is quite as much pride in belittling oneself, don't you think?"

"Well, perhaps. Oh, I say, what a topping view!"

They had taken a sharp turn, and suddenly had before them a wonderful panorama of moor and sea and sky, while they seemed to be in the very heart of the hills, the jagged peaks enclosing them on every side.

"That's Sligachan down in the hollow. Aren't you glad you came?"

"Glad isn't the word; but we haven't come six miles nor anything like it, have we?"

"Oh, you aren't there yet!" Margaret assured him cheerfully. "It is quite two miles down to the inn, and very rough going. As it's such a lovely day I expect all the climbers and the guides will be out. Shall we sit down for a minute or two and just enjoy it? I haven't been here for three years." She drew a long, deep breath and sat down on a bounder which the sun had warmed. Fielder threw himself at her feet.

"By Jove, but this is a bit of Paradise! I don't wonder you love the place. But won't you tell me why you have been away so long?"

"Various causes," said Margaret, dropping her chin on the soft palm of her hand. "You see, my mother doesn't really care much for Skye, and she wishes I didn't like it so well. My father and I would like to live here all the year round, but I think I told you that before."

"I gathered it, anyway. Then have you a place in England?"

"An estate, you mean? Oh no, only a little house on Chelsea Embankment. Rather sweet it is, really, if only one had not been born in Skye. Mother loves it, and has heaps of friends in London. But I don't fit in. Do you read Yeats's poetry, Mr. Fielder?"

"No. Who is Yeats? Poetry isn't much in my line."

"He's an Irish poet, and he has written some wonderful things. I don't suppose he has ever been in Skye, but he feels the same about Ireland as I do about this place. Haven't you really ever read 'Innisfree'?"

Fielder shook his head.

"I will lay that on the top of the little pile of books I'm going to get ready for you, and when I'm through your education will be, if not complete, at least considerably advanced." She smiled down on him, and Fielder never for a moment took his eyes from her vivid, lovely face.

"Faith, I can't imagine any greater good fortune for a chap than to be educated by you," he said, and something crept into his tone which Margaret did not like. It was what she called the red flag, warning her of danger.

"I think we'd better be going," she said, with a stiffer note in her voice. "I wasn't tired, and you are not giving your mind to the scenery, so we had better get down to the inn and see whether we can pick up any useful information about climbing prospects."

Fielder picked himself up reluctantly, quite conscious of the slight chill in the air. It was one of Margaret's charms that her mood changed so quickly. Before he had known her many more days her infinite variety was to perplex and ensnare him until he was rooted and bound to the island which had given her birth.

(To be continued)

FACTS ABOUT TEA SERIES—No. 2

Tea Production Today

If the Chinese, who first discovered tea, had realized the possibilities of the trade and had studied the nature and requirements of the plant, China might still be the largest tea producing country. Centuries of neglect, however, stunted the growth and caused the quality to deteriorate. In the mountains of Ceylon and India, tea was found to flourish. Scientific methods of cultivation and manufacture were introduced with remarkable results. Now the finest tea grown in the world and by far the largest quantity comes from these countries. "SALADA" is mainly blended from flavoury India and Ceylon teas.

"SALADA"

The Little Yellow Flower

By Percy H. Wright

"Ducky" McCloud had finished his evening chores. All day he had driven his four big black horses up and down the half-mile of his new Saskatchewan homestead, breaking the virgin sod. A welcome rain had recently fallen and softened it, so that it turned over in the furrow as flat as before. Now, as he sat musing on the big stone step in front of his house, with that all-is-well feeling that comes after a hard day's work, and a satisfying evening meal, there came into his mind the memory of the sweet scent that had arisen from the newly-opened furrow, turned for the first time since the creation, and he was filled with a sensation of pleasure and pride in his work and in his possession.

From there his glance fell upon the plough, from which he had lately unhitched. The well-scoured mouldboard blazed in the long sunrays like a second sun, but he noticed that in another moment or two the rapidly elongating shadow of the house would overtake it, and extinguish its radiant glory like a living creature deprived of its life.

"Come on out, Jessie," he called. "There is a pleasant aroma in the air tonight."

"In a minute," answered a voice. Soon the rattle of the dishes ceased, there was a short pause, and a shawl-covered head, with two wide-open brown eyes in the centre, appeared in the door.

He started, then laughed aloud.

"What now! Jessie," he exclaimed. "Are you becoming a Galician from head to foot?"

"No, Ducky, I rather think not; but if this is a good way, why should I not adopt it while I finish up this pail of plaster?"

Ducky (it is only fair to say that all the neighbors besides his wife called him that) snorted. "Work! work! Ten hours a day is enough to work. Leave it till tomorrow, and sit down beside me while we talk of what the future has up her sleeve for us."

The two brown eyes looked out upon the calm air, sensed the appeal of the fine evening, and then dropped down to the mud-pail. Leaving it reluctantly, for she had made up her mind to work, she quickly tore the shawl from her head, and seated herself happily on a lower stone beside her husband.

"It's a nice evening all right, Ducky," she assented. "I suppose to loaf is the right thing for one to do at times."

"To be sure, dear," he agreed, warmly. "Are you glad we came west, little wife?" he asked, laying his hand upon hers.

"Why, of course," she declared, "aren't you?"

It was a long June day and the sun was still well up in the sky, but the horses had worked their time, so there was an hour in which to enjoy the calm beauty of the evening to drowse, and think of the work well done.

First he looked back pridefully at his little home. It was built of the prairie sod, with a roof of the same, and an earthen floor from which in places the grass was not yet quite worn. From the little tin chimney above, a slight wreath of smoke wafted softly away. In that little window, buried so deeply in the two-foot wall, gleamed whitely the curtain that told of a woman's care. Leading from the doorstep the outline of the path that was to be later worn black and deep, was already discernible. Besides the wall of the house was an old wooden candy-pail, full of a thick brown mud mixed with sand and grass. He knew that his wife had been plastering the wall with it, in imitation of the way the Galicians do, for half of one side of the wall was already neatly covered.

DAME MARGARET LLOYD GEORGE RETURNS FROM ALGIERS

While returning from Algiers, Dame Lloyd George reported the loss of a pearl necklace which was erroneously reported to be valued at $5,000. It was this incident that caused her to have a lively tilt with Ramsay MacDonald. The photo shows Mr. Lloyd George as he met his wife and two daughters, Miss Megan, on left, and Lady Carey Evans.

TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION

The Surest Way to Relieve Stomach Trouble is Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When the stomach is feeble and food lies in it undigested, the poisonous gases distend the walls of the stomach and cause serious interference with the other organs, especially with the action of the heart and lungs. These poisonous gases have other ill effects. They are absorbed by the blood and so weaken and corrupt it as to cause aches in remote parts of the body and the formation of unhealthy tissue everywhere. Experience shows that these troubles vanish just as soon as the stomach is made strong enough to digest the food. In other words, it needs a tonic that will enable it to do the work of changing the food into nourishment. The tonic used ought to be one that will agree with the most delicate stomach and this is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do.

Here is a bit of convincing proof given by Mrs. Chas. Ladner, Elie-slie, P.E.I., who says:—"For some years I was a sufferer from stomach trouble. Everything I ate caused distress, sour stomach, and belching. I could not eat meat or potatoes, and I grew weak and very nervous. No medicine seemed to help me until I was persuaded to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these simply worked wonders. I took the pills faithfully for a couple of months, by which time every symptom of the trouble had disappeared, and there has not since been the slightest symptom of stomach trouble. No wonder I praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Of course. Let's have a little contest; see who can tell the reason why we like the west."

"Well, I like it because it is so big—because it is so free—because it has so many interesting little features. But down beneath all these reasons I believe the underlying reason is because it is so hopeful. It is the land of hope, isn't it?"

"That transforms everything," he agreed. "But, what are some of those little features?"

"Come," she said, "let's take a walk around, and I'll point them out to you."

He stood up beside her, towering over her by at least a head and a half. She grabbed his hand and pulled him quickly out into the prairie grass. Kneeling, she parted a little tuft, and Ducky McCloud found himself looking down five gaping little red throats.

"Hmmm," he commented. "What are they, Jessie?"

"Just Juncos, but there is a snipe's nest over there a little way, and only yesterday I heard the note of a little bird whose name I do not know, who seemed to have a little trickle of water in his throat. For a minute I almost thought it was a tiny spring opened up beside me. Then, my hen has just hatched her out her fourteen, and the mother duck took her brood down to the slough this morning and my corn is doing fine, and the marrows are beginning to run, and—oh everything—you know."

"Well, I am afraid I cannot beat all those reasons, especially the last one," said Ducky, with a twinkle in his eye. "Just step over to my ploughing and I'll show you the reason why I like the west. You must remember how stony father's farm was back east, the worst in the whole county, and the rest was bad enough. There would be big rocks projecting from the soil here, there, and everywhere, and do you know they got on my nerves. Now, look at that last furrow I made this afternoon. A full mile around, and not a stone—just moist black earth bound tight together with thick grass roots. I seem to really love the prairie sod; to me it has become the symbol of fertility, of abundance, of the friendliness of the gods for man. Strange how things can acquire symbolical values like that, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is," she agreed, "go right on, and when you have finished I will tell you something about my symbols."

He looked at her without noticing, and went on.

"Look!" he commanded. "Look, this is an old buffalo path. Here the long line of bison trailed down to the lake to drink. This is the big path the mothers used, and these two little ones are where the calf walked at her flank. Here is a buffalo wallow—you know, where they used to dust themselves like hens. And yonder is the skull of some old master of the herd, with the shell loosening off the horns, and the teeth loosening in the jaws. Can you realize that in a way I hate to plough up such historic places?"

"I think so," she assented, "it is not so very hard to realize." Then suddenly, as she stooped to the ground. "Why look, there is a lazy, out-of-date crocus. Something like the last rose of summer, only instead it is the last crocus of spring! This is the symbol that I mentioned to you. Do you remember, it is just two months since I arrived here for the first time. We had hurried away from the minister's so quickly that you did not have time to kiss me, and I was almost beginning to worry about it. Just as soon as we stopped here and you went on to put the horses up, I warmed up the tea-kettle, and between times picked a bunch of these crocuses, and put them in water on the table. Then I picked out the largest, and went to meet you, and just as I was holding it up and expecting you to be looking at it, you kissed me all of a sudden. Now, every spring when the crocuses come up so early, I shall remember my wedding day, my home-coming, and my first and best kiss. After that I wouldn't dare go anywhere where crocuses don't come up in the spring, for I would feel lonesome without them. To me the humble crocus will have sweeter associations than the scent of the rose."

A bright look came into his face. "Have you noticed that bright yellow pea-like flower that has been blooming so profusely lately?" he queried.

"Oh, haven't I!" she exclaimed. "It's a far prettier flower than the crocus. What is it called anyway?"

"I don't know its real name, but most people call it the buffalo bean. It has a nice bright color, hasn't it?"

"It certainly has, so pure and clear," she agreed.

He stooped and picked one, and put it in her hand. As she put it to her nostril, she cried:

"Let's give it associations, too."

She laughed in his arms. "The other was baptism, and this is confirmation, I suppose. Now I'll be able to remember the little yellow flower by the time you kissed me out on the breaking."

His eyes shone with a real joy. "After all, Jessie," he whispered, "I believe it is love and nothing else that makes this such a happy place for both of us."

THE CUP THAT WOULD CHEER!

PRIME MINISTER BALDWIN: "Now, lads, it's up to us all to win this cup!"
All parties are agreed that the restoration of British trade is of vital moment.
—News of the World.

GUARDING RADIUM

At every institution where radium is in daily use there is a radium sentry (says an English writer). It is his business at the end of the day to see that the precious commodity is locked away in a safe. It may be only a thimbleful, but it will be worth about £10,000.

Not that the authorities are afraid that the radium may be stolen; it is very difficult "swag" to dispose of; what they fear is accident; and when a piece of radium is reported missing there is consternation throughout the building.

As a rule radium is kept in a metal plate known as an applicator, the "salt" itself being sandwiched between two layers of varnish, though at times it is also kept in tiny glass tubes.

From radium three different types of radiation are emitted, each differing in penetrating power and curative property.

When about to be applied to a patient the precious mineral is made up into the neatest little parcel imaginable. It may be anything from one to three inches square, the coverings being a metal filter, paper, lint, a rubber sheet—the last named in turn being fastened with string.

Just as a cow provides a daily supply of fresh milk, so does radium yield a fresh daily supply of curative gas. It is gathered by scientists in glass tubes, used for the same purpose as radium itself. The intrinsic value of this gas, however, bears no comparison to that of the parent substance, for while radium only loses half its power in about 1,800 years, radium gas loses half its power in something under four days.

In appearance what does radium look like? Like so much table salt. And is it safe to handle? About as safe as striking a match in a powder factory. It is dangerous to touch it with the naked hand, and woe betide the unfortunate being on whose fingers, say, a quantity of radium is allowed to remain five minutes or so!

The radium used for medical and other scientific purposes is generally procured from one of three places—Belgium, Austria, or the United States. Medical men find it wonderfully effective in treating certain cases of cancer and other malignant diseases.

The question may be asked, in the event of a great fire would the radium sentry have any particular cause for alarm? No, for not even the greatest heat has any power to destroy the power of radium, which, being the easiest thing in the world to detect, could readily be salved from a safe, or even among the debris of a building. Curiously enough, it is the identical rays to which radium owes its curative properties which also betray its presence.

"When he came to himself," says the parable that tells how the prodigal son turned homeward. Most of us come to so many things before we come to ourselves—our real selves with our blunderings, our sins, and our need of a Father's help and home!

If the decision of the League of Nations' Mosul boundary commission is unfavorable to Turkey, it is reported in Geneva that Angora intends to send 50,000 troops which have been suppressing the Kurds, into the disputed territory and declare a fait accompli. This is why the Turkish troops remain in Kurdistan, although the rebellion is crushed.

Metropolitant Peter, chief assistant to the Most Rev. Dr. Tikhon, who died on April 8, will be the new head of the Russian Orthodox Church until the question of a permanent incumbent has been settled.

LAST OPPORTUNITY
50 Cents For Six Months
See Page 7

SIR VINCENT AND LADY MEREDITH OFF FOR TRIP

Photographed on board ship at New York, from whence they sailed for a three months' vacation in Europe. Sir Vincent is President of the Bank of Montreal.

More than 100,000 Members hold Policies in The Mutual Life of Canada

The Strength of All is the Strength of Each

ONE man against the world is but a pawn in the Game of Life. The Mutual Life of Canada gives you the strength of organization—the safety of numbers.

In the Mutual Life, more than 100,000 policyholders are united for Mutual protection. Theirs is the strength of united purpose.

You should have a policy in the Mutual Life of Canada. The Mutual Life is safe, strong, beneficent. It will protect you and your dependents, at a minimum cost because profits on Mutual operations go back to the policyholders. You should let our Agent advise you as to the type of Mutual policy most suited to your situation. Be frank with him as to your position and he will give you disinterested counsel.

Write today for "The Mutual Book".

The MUTUAL LIFE of Canada
WATERLOO, ONTARIO

612

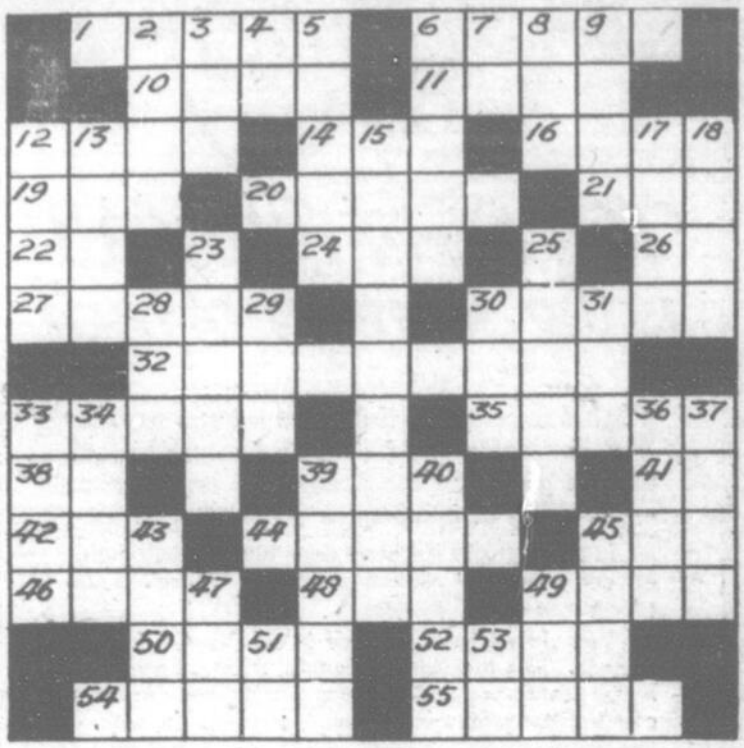
High Grade "CANADIAN" Canoes, Skiffs and Outboard Motor Skiffs are the best value. Honestly built of choice materials by skilled workmen. Order now and be ready for the boating season.

We quote special prices on the following skiffs and canoes delivered at your nearest railway station in Ontario or Quebec, 16 ft. Painted Cedarstrip Square Stern Outboard Motor Skiff, 42 in. beam 15 in. deep, four seats, one pair oars and paddle, ribs 2 in. centres. $87.50. A double-end Boat, same specifications, $82.50, 16 ft. Canvas Covered Canoe, Grade B, two paddles included, $62.50, 16 ft. Painted Basswood Canoe, color Red or Green, $42.50. Send Post Office or Express Money Order. Prompt Shipment. Ask for catalogue "BB."
THE CANADIAN CANOE COMPANY, Limited, 216 Rink Street, Peterboro, Ontario.

INVENTIONS PATENTED
Booklet of "Needed Inventions;" Blank form "Record Invention" and Leaflet sent free on request. Write today.
W. IRWIN HASKETT, 18 ELGIN ST., OTTAWA, CANADA.

Cross Word Puzzles

CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 21.



KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 21.

Horizontal

1 An order.
6 To utter words.
10 Smell.
11 Mournful cry.
12 Tropical port.
14 Anthropoid.
16 Volcanic mountain.
19 Unit.
20 A designing woman.
21 Tree.
22 Designation.
24 Negative.
26 American Islands (ab.)
27 A country.
30 Foreigner.
32 Another country.
33 To cover a hole.
35 To make an incision.
38 Period (Latin, ab.)
39 Girl's name.
41 Upon.
42 Fishing requisite.
44 Monster.
45 Portion of a lawn.
46 Fly.
48 Number.
49 Strike gentle blow (pl.)
50 Soft water.
52 Group of people.
54 A color.
55 To join in a game.

Vertical

2 Emblem of peace.
3 Girl's name.
4 Company (ab.)
5 For transportation.
6 Cotton or linen fabric.
7 River in Europe.
8 Lamb.
9 A kind of voice (music).
12 Immerse.
13 To.
15 Plan of proceedings.
17 Part of spinal column.
18 Alike.
23 Term used in lawn tennis.
25 Biblical man.
28 Rodent.
29 Left after burning.
30 Every one.
31 A name.
33 Sorrow or hunger.
34 Port in Arabia.
36 Poultry habitation.
37 Finishes.
39 Old spelling for well known volcano.
40 A long street in Toronto.
43 Weed.
45 Wise man.
47 Produced by the sun.
49 High explosive.
51 Within.
53 An indefinite article.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE NO. 20.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE NO. 19.

Horizontal.—lobelia, nemesis, u, Cain, o, days, h, be, transpire, re, ewe animate air, reno, enoch, snob, trunk, ask dante y meed, e tabu, t, mereid, gambit, e, raves, neat, s stare, amo, stile city, views, heel une billets, sal, ay, prostrate, pi, g, baal s lilt, n, eternal, jerking.

Vertical.—liberty, escuage, o, ewer, n, tiny, t, bc, enumerate, be, eat, onerary par, lira, keeve, bran, inane, die, viola a nina, d, ails, l osmose, smelts, n, pack g ower, j, Edith, tan stale, mare, dames, stir, eye, sabbath elk, ss, annuities ti, i, riot, t, leap, n, sherbet, selling.

Madame Tussaud

Wherever an English-born man or woman is to be found, even to the world's farthest confines, the news of the recent burning of Madame Tussaud's brought remembrance and regret. Perhaps to the living generation of young people it meant least. Custom changes with the times. With our forbears a visit with the children to the waxworks was a permissible and customary thing when the theatre was regarded as no proper place for juveniles, save perhaps for the annual visit to the Christmas pantomime. So Madame Tussaud's became one of the earliest recollections of entertainment to many thousands of living men and women. What it was for middle-aged parents to-day when they were young it was also for grandfathers and great-grandfathers going nearly a century back; for the waxwork show has been an established feature of London for ninety years.

Madame herself has been dead and gone for three-quarters of a century. She linked back with the French Revolution. She began her craft of modelling in wax in peaceful days of Versailles and Louis XVI.; then saw France drenched in blood, and in the terrible days was called upon to model the heads of many prominent leaders and victims of the Revolution, often as they fell first from the guillotine. After Napoleon's rise she managed to leave France, bringing to London the nucleus of the collection of figures which had grown so wonderfully. It was her idea, that "Chamber of Horrors" which has exercised so fascinating a hold upon many, but it was not new. Curtius, before her, had in Paris his Caverne des Grand Voleurs, set up in the Boulevard du Temple. It was in the Strand, where now the Lyceum Theatre stands, that Madame Tussaud opened in the year 1802. For years thereafter the show went through the provinces, with occasional dallyings in the metropolis, and not until 1833 was it permanently established in London headquarters. Its home was then at the Bazaar at Baker-street, near by Portman-square, where Madame herself died in 1850.

She was 90. A son, a grandson, and latterly a great-grandson of the founder have carried on the business. Always it has been kept in the family, in the direct line. Mr. John Theodore Tussaud, the last of these and the present managing director of the great establishment, remembers the old days in Baker-street, for it was not till 1884 that the show was moved to the long familiar red building in Marleybone-road next to Baker-street Underground Station. An early recollection of his the visit of the Shah to the waxworks in 1873. It was the first time that a king of kings had left Persia on a foreign tour, and the London populace took immense interest in him. Mr. Tussaud, in reminiscent vein, has told that the Shah examined with unaffected delight the guillotine that had caused so much mortality in the French Revolution —one of the historical relics at Madame Tussaud's—and hinted that a condemned prisoner might be brought out of one of the English gaols to be beheaded, that he should see the process. As a blunt refusal might have been resented, the diplomatic reply was given that at the moment no condemned man was available. The Shah turned to his native suite, suggesting a volunteer. None was forthcoming.

The relics of the French Revolution, and more especially those associated with Napoleon, are, indeed, of great interest and value. Some came from Count Leon, a reputed natural son of the great Napoleon, others were collected and added at various times. But it was not in the historical mood that the majority of people went to Tussaud's. They went to satisfy curiosity. All the great figures of a century were there, men and women famous and infamous, and as lifelike as the skilled art of the wax modeller could make them. "Sir Roger" Tichborne still held his spell over the curious, a bulky and by no means attractive personality. He had sat for his model while the protracted legal proceedings dragged along, and himself sent the clothes. There the man's vanity came out. It was with him to the end. At his request his coffin plate bore the engraved inscription, "Sir Roger Charles Doughty Tichborne."

Cobden and Disraeli and Bright and Gladstone, the gladiators of the political arena of years ago; Wolseley and Kitchener, Roberts, and other great soldiers of yesterday; the generals of our greatest war, who are with us to-day—all were there, with many a prince and potentate. Don't doubt that each of them had his admirers, but somehow the stream of the public tended to gravitate downstairs. Fittingly, the Chamber of Horrors has been kept below, and the dim light, nicely arranged, perhaps has had much to do with any shudders that we have felt. After all, these infamous people were much like anyone else. Save, possibly, for erudite anatomists, there is no very distinct criminal type. These murderers seem most ordinary men, but the morbid-minded loved them.

Thirty-eight more divorces were granted in Canada last year than in the year before. These figures comprise divorces granted by the Dominion parliament for Ontario and Quebec and by the provincial courts in the remaining provinces. The total of 543 divorces is an increase of 7.5 per cent. over 1923 and only five less than the record number of 1921.

LAST OPPORTUNITY
50 Cents For Six Months
See Page 7

A soap shaker which costs nothing but a few moments time can be made from a half-pound baking powder can. Perforate top and bottom with a nail, but place the can over a stick of wood when doing this so that all rough edges will be inside; these will help to dissolve the soap, and every scrap may be used. It is most effectual when not too full. This shaker may be laid in the dish pan when washing dishes, and will shortly make its own suds. Keep it in an old saucer when not in use.

FOR MOTHERS OF YOUNG CHILDREN

Mothers are quick to praise anything which brings health and comfort to their little ones—any medicine that will make the baby well and keep him well will always receive hearty recommendation from the mother. That is why Baby's Own Tablets are so popular. Thousands of mothers, throughout the country, not only use them for their own little ones but are always delighted to be able to recommend them to other mothers. Thousands of mothers have proved Baby's Own Tablets to be without an equal in relieving their little ones of any of the many minor ailments which arise out of a derangement of the stomach and bowels. Baby's Own Tablets are the ideal laxative—easy to take but thorough in action. They banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers; expel worms and make the teething period easy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

VICAR: "How did you get on with the temporary Rector when I was away?"
VERGER: "Not very well, sir. 'E preached a long sermon and then 'e said 'e must stop 'cos it was so cold."
VICAR: "I hope you rectified that the following Sunday?"
VERGER: "Aye, sir—I left the fire out altogether."

—The Passing Show.

She Now Enjoys Good Health

Quebec Lady Sends Message of Hope to all Sick Women

Dame E. Ouellet uses Dodd's Kidney Pills for kidney trouble, headaches and indigestion with great success.

St. Joseph de Kamouraska, Que. Apr. 2. (Special)—"I must tell you that a treatment of six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me a great deal of good" states Dame Ouellet, a well known resident of this place. "I was suffering from kidney trouble, headaches and indigestion. I am now in good health. Kindly publish my testimonial for the benefit of other sick women."

It is noticeable that people who have used Dodd's Kidney Pills are enthusiastic in recommending them to others. That is how Dodd's Kidney Pills have made and maintained their reputation.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are purely and simply a Kidney remedy. They strengthen the kidneys so they can do their full work of straining the impurities out of the blood.

Pure blood coursing through the body carries to the different organs the nourishment they need to keep them sound and healthy.

THE CROW'S NEST

(Continued from page 10)

servation that France could discharge her debt to the United States in a few years by adopting a policy of Prohibition and saving the thirteen and one-half billion francs she spends each year for intoxicating liquors. The United States is certainly not justified in taxing its people to pay obligations of Europeans who are wasting such vast sums upon a vicious trade. Few people comprehend the enormity of the Drink Waste. In many countries it is not an incidental of life but a major expenditure, overtopping all other waste as the Matterhorn overtops the knoll in the pasture. The seven countries of Switzerland, Holland, Great Britain, Belgium, Roumania, Germany and Austria spend approximately each year $4,180,900,000 (£836,180,000) on alcoholic liquors. It does not require economic experience to comprehend that the addition of this sum to the channels of legitimate trade in these seven countries would bring the solution of economic problems within a few years, just as Prohibition has proved such a marvellous problem-solvent in America."

Abbe Pasdeloup states that France is dying from Alcoholism, not only physically but also spiritually. Sixty-one per cent of France's crimes are committed on Sunday and Monday. The present awakening, to be successful, must be accompanied by a grand Catholic Anti-Alcoholic Movement.

Japan

Much literature is issuing from the Press. The latest pamphlet from the pen of Mr. Guy Hayler, with the diagrams, is being translated and re-published in Japanese. Reports to hand show that the Juvenile Temperance Legion of the W.C.T.U. of Japan has undertaken the great task of sending to 25,000 Primary Schools throughout Japan, a beautiful Temperance poster, which they have had specially prepared, and some very useful Temperance literature, together with copies of the Juvenile Prohibition Laws and Anti-Smoking Ban. This is the most effective educational campaign that has ever been undertaken by any of the Japanese Temperance Societies.

The Chief Director of the Awoki Kyosai Zaidan (Awoki Temperance Reform Foundation) Hon. Shozo Awoki, writes: "It is simply wonderful how stricken Japan seems to be awakening. Public sentiment favoring National Prohibition is gaining ground in a remarkable way. Under the joint auspices of the Student Anti-Alcoholic Federation of Japan (composed of Local Student Temperance Societies) and the Juvenile Temperance Legion, W. C. T. U., of Tokyo, which has Government support, there was held recently a Three Days' Conference (Lectures and Studies) at the headquarters of the Young Men's Buddhist Association, Imperial Tokyo University. This Conference was a great success. The Social Bureau of the Home Office (Government) sent out invitations to selected people, and the attendance was the largest of its kind gathered in the interests of the Temperance Movement. For instance, nearly every college in Japan was represented and delegates came from every province.

Mexico

In the election of General Calles (a well-known Prohibitionist) as the new President of the Mexican Republic, a great impetus has been given to the Prohibition Movement in that country. In addition to the three Prohibition States, Sonora, Oaxaca and Yucatan, the rich and important State of San Luis Potasi, has gone dry, and its Governor, Aurelio Marique, is energetically enforcing the law. The Wets are urging all kinds of palliatives in place of Prohibition: (a) permitting the sale of light wines and beer; (b) opening of beer halls, as in Germany, or cafes, as in France, but the Prohibitionists will have none of these.

The position taken up by the Labor Movement is most interesting. At a recent convention of the Mexican Federation of Labor, the following resolutions were adopted and ordered to be circulated throughout the State Legislatures:—

(1) A law closing all saloons and stores selling alcoholic liquors (retail) and permitting the sale for only three years of not more than 18 per cent alcohol in sealed bottles.

(2) Abolish the Liquor Traffic altogether after three years.

(3) Forbid foreigners to engage in the Liquor Traffic in Mexico.

(4) Make instruction on the effect of Alcoholism compulsory in all Mexican schools.

Venezuela

The sale of Alcoholic Liquors to the drivers of motor cars when at work, or about to enter on work, is forbidden. Anyone observing an infringement of this order is called upon to inform the Authorities.—Young Canada.

"YOUNG CANADA"

The third number of "YOUNG CANADA", a quarterly for the use of public school teachers, primarily in Quebec, is now ready. It contains the latest scientific temperance facts, stories, diagrams, etc., which will be of help in giving temperance instruction to classes. Already many schools in the province have secured copies of the paper. The Quebec Prohibition Federation is prepared to send copies free to all Inspectors, Principals and Teachers in the province who may desire them, or to any person who will see that they reach the teacher in their neighborhood. The second issue will soon be exhausted. Please do not delay sending in your order.

For those in other provinces desiring "Young Canada" it will be sent for 5 cents a copy or 20 cents a year.

LAST OPPORTUNITY

50 Cents For Six Months

See Page 7

PUBLIC MONEY SPENT ON "JOY-RIDES"

Chief Liberal Whip Attacks Opposition Critics

Mr. George W. Kyte, chief Liberal whip, and one of the parliamentary delegates to Wembley last year, in defending the expenses of the trip from Conservative criticism, launched a sharp counter offensive against the Opposition in the House of Commons on Thursday.

The total of $4,200 paid to the three commissioners to Wembley, Mr. Kyte exclaimed, was being paraded by Conservatives as the greatest scandal of the administration. Yet between 1912 and 1922, so Mr. Kyte continued, enough members of the Conservative administration had crossed and re-crossed the Atlantic to give the effect of a shuttle passing through a loom.

Hon. Hugh Guthrie had gone abroad in 1921 and cost the country $9,400 in expenses.

"What was his business," came the query from Conservative benches.

"I don't care what his business was," Mr. Kyte warmly returned, it could not eat up $9,400 properly on such a trip."

In 1920, Senator Blondin, as Postmaster General, went to a postal conference at Madrid accompanied by a special attache and a departmental officer. The expenses account was $9,319, of which Senator Blondin "blew in" $5,800 himself. In comparison, when Sir Wilfrid Laurier went to the Imperial Conference, his expense account was $2,000.

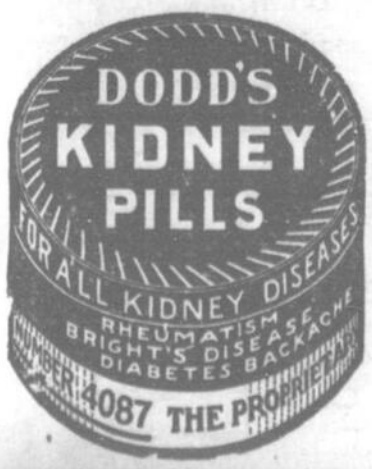
For about twenty minutes, Mr. Kyte kept the whole house amused with the story of A. G. R. R. Cockburn, a Toronto Conservative member, who in 1893 was sent as delegate to the Chicago World's Fair. Mr. Cockburn's expenses for the trip were $4,425. For about a thousand dollars of the account, said Mr. Kyte, Mr. Cockburn did not account at all. Then, to roars of laughter, Mr. Kyte read the itemized account for the remainder, column after column of expenses for shoe blacking of from 50 cents to $1.00 a time, wines, liquors and extra meals, cab hire, laundry, newstand and other details.

Mr. Kyte added that while Mr. Guthrie had an expense account of 9,400 when he went to Europe in 1921, he stayed home in the following year "and cost the country $4,000 besides his salary."

SURE SIGNS OF SPRING

Bishop William T. Manning on Friday ordered Bishop William M. Brown, convicted of heresy, not to preach or officiate in any Protestant Episcopal church in the diocese of New York, and forbade the Rev. Dr. Wm. N. Guthrie, rector of St. Mark's-in-the-Bouwerie, to let Bishop Brown preach there. If Dr. Guthrie defied him by letting Bishop Brown preach in St. Mark's, Bishop Manning warned, he would bring the rector to trial for "conduct unbecoming a clergyman."

Impressed by further direct evidence of suffering and privation among the miners and their families in the colliery areas of Nova Scotia, officers of national service and welfare organizations have united in calling a conference on the situation to meet in Ottawa on April 27. A provisional committee has been established, and this committee has appealed to organizations throughout the Dominion to immediately redouble their efforts to "avert an impending and dreadful calamity."



Woodhaven, N. Y.—Mr. K. M. Collins says, "Instead of plodding through my work wearily on account of sick headaches and sour stomach, I now enjoy good health and ambition, can do more and better work and life is worth living. I have never before given my name to advertise a medicine, but you cannot imagine how different I feel since I discovered Carter's Little Liver Pills." Carter's Little Liver Pills tonic the whole system through the liver and bowels. They act as a mild and effective laxative in a gentle manner without any bad after effects. At all Druggists.

LOW-COST TRIP TO PACIFIC COAST

A captivating four-week tour of Western Canada and the Pacific Coast, with a trip through the United States on the return journey, is being planned for Canadian teachers and their friends this summer.

Those who take advantage of this trip will see the greatest scenery on the continent—the Buffalo herd at Wainwright; Jasper National Park, with its unsurpassed mountain scenery; Mount Robson, the highest peak in the Canadian Rockies; the totem poles of Kitwanga and the mystic beauty of the Skeena River.

At Prince Rupert the party transfers from train to boat for the glorious water trip of 750 miles through the sheltered Scenic Seas of the North Pacific Coast to Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle.

On the return trip five wonderful days will be spent touring Yellowstone National Park by motor, with a trip to Salt Lake City and three days at Rocky Mountain National Park, Colorado. Then it's Denver, Clear Creek Canyon, Idaho Springs and Lookout Mountain before heading for Chicago and Toronto.

The tour leaves Toronto July 9th, and you cannot afford to miss it. Full information, fares, etc., can be secured with illustrated booklet from A. E. Bryson, 44 Silverthorn Ave., Toronto; Martin Kerr, 4 Beulah Ave., Hamilton or any Canadian National Railway Agent.

RAILWAYS AGREE TO CUT WASTEFUL EXPENDITURE

An arrangement is understood to be imminent between the Canadian National Railways and the Canadian Pacific, whereby uneconomic duplication of services may be eliminated. A wire was received on Friday from Sir Henry Thornton at Ottawa, stating that he had communicated with E. W. Beatty with a view to eliminating wasteful competition which now exists between the two transportation systems. The Canadian Pacific Railway is also agreeable to such an arrangement, according to an official statement issued by President Beatty.

The statement of Mr. Beatty reads: "The Canadian Pacific Railway is entirely agreeable to any fair re-arrangement of the country's railway services which will tend to reduce uneconomic duplication of services where such exists. Though the train services of this company have been only slightly changed since war time, we are, under existing lessened traffic conditions, anxious to do our full part in working out the situation in a manner which will best serve the interests of Canada as a whole, and with that end in view certain definite proposals are under discussion between Sir Henry Thornton and myself which I hope will have satisfactory results."

"Nerves in Bad State Could Not Sleep"

Mrs. H. N. Tardell, Harrowsmith, Ont., writes:

"My nerves were in a very bad state, and for nearly six months I did not know what it was to have a good night's rest. I could not eat, and never felt well. I heard about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and thought I would try it. After taking it for a few days I began to feel better, and soon was able to sleep well at night. My appetite also returned, and I felt stronger and better, and after taking three boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I was quite well. I have also given the Nerve Food to my little girl, with good results."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

60 cts. a box of 60 pills, Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

RADIO-FREQUENCY COILS

"When it comes to choosing the ratio of turns for a radio-frequency transformer, a rather wide latitude is allowable. Some writers specify a certain ratio and give the impression that if this is not strictly followed the set will not work properly. If that is the case in fact, the circuit is not worth trying out at all; but most likely it would not make much difference whether the primary turns were multiplied or divided by two. However, the ratio must be greater than two to one or there will be no appreciable gain in the voltage over the directly coupled circuit. This applies even though the secondary is tuned. Some of the best receivers have ratios of three to one, four to one, five to one. There is a certain gain in selectivity if a high ratio is used. I prefer a ratio of about four to one. The actual number of turns on the primary depends on the size of the primary turns in relation to the size of the secondary turns and also on the position of the primary winding. Fewer turns will be needed if the primary is wound directly over the secondary near the middle of that winding than if it is placed on a smaller tube concentric within the secondary, or than if it is placed on the same tube with the secondary, but to one side of the secondary."—J. E. Anderson in Radio World.

PICTURES BY RADIO

A new method of transmitting pictures by wireless which surpasses existing methods in every way is claimed now by a German inventor, Berthold Freund of Berlin.

According to an article published in the current number of Popular Wireless, an English review, this method which obviates the necessity of a previous conversation into a drawing or half-tone, and thus produces a reproduction of the same type as the original picture, is far quicker and cheaper than any other method of direct transmission. The full energy of the transmitting station may be utilized in the sending of ordinary telegraphic signals, and the time consumed is reduced to a minimum.

RADIO LEAGUE IN BRITAIN

An Ocean of Letters

A few days ago it was decided to form a wireless league to do everything for Britain in a radio way that should be done, and a notice was run in a newspaper inviting every one who owned a receiving set in Great Britain to join.

But the response from trusting radio fans has been so great that the newspaper offices have been fairly swamped with applications for membership, and an appeal has had to be sent out asking the fans to please wait for a while until the League officers can dig themselves out from under the ocean of letters.

Saved the Peach Crop

Radio played a part in saving the peach crop in Arkansas from the frost this spring. Late in March, with the peaches in full bloom and the weather seemingly warm, WMC, the Commercial Appeal, Memphis, was advised by the local weather bureau that a killing frost was coming out of the northwest. At intervals during the day the warning was broadcast and the peach growers had an opportunity to prepare their smudge-pots. That night, when the frost touched the country, a heavy blanket of smoke over the orchards prevented any damage to the trees, and the peach crop was saved.

RADIO IN SOUTH AFRICA

South Africa was not among the first countries to give themselves up to the lure of radio telephony, but it has certainly made amends for that shortcoming—if such it be—by the prompt and progressively strong devotion it has given to the exploitation of this fascinating phase of applied science. In a period of less than six months three broadcasting stations have been put into commission, and a fourth is likely to become an accomplished fact in the very near future. The quality of transmission has been built up to a high level of excellence, and the thousands of listeners in who have already emerged from the stage of guesswork operation are daily being joined by new recruits. All this active development, of course, has meant an important accession to the business and trading interests of the country. Sales of wireless material on the Reef during the past half-year are estimated at £40,000, and, taking the Union as a whole, during the same period a rough computation would set down a figure not far short of £100,000. The market is still rich in promise. On the one hand, urban buying, now characterized by fine discrimination and largely confined to components, suggests a continuance of steady business in lines of British and American goods of reputation, especially British; and, on the other hand, rural trade has barely been scratched. With farming prospects presenting a very satisfactory outlook, a considerable extension in sales in this direction is anticipated.—Johannesburg Star.

FOR THE SCRAP BOOK

Because it is necesasry to dust the set frequently, it is a good plan to leave plenty of space between parts when building.

Noises that continue in the set after the aerial has been disconnected may be caused by imperfect contact in the phone cord, which becomes frayed with use, imperfect connections to the storage battery, worn-out dry cells and dirty contacts.

To prevent corrosion, it is well to use enamelled wire for the antenna, as this keeps the air from reaching the metal.

Pure sheet zinc, which has been given a nickel coating, lends itself readily for shielding purposes and enriches the appearance of the inside of the set.

The grid lead condenser should have a capacity of .00025 mfd. for all tubes excepting the 200 type, which works best with a condenser from .00025 to .0005 mfd. capacity.

Holes in the cabinet for ground, aerial and battery leads can be dressed up by inserting hard rubber bushings like those used in the top of electric light sockets.

It is a known fact that the higher and longer the antenna, the more difficult it is to eliminate undesired signals, and the static nuisance becomes worse. If the B battery is 40 volts for the amplifier, the C battery should be .5 or half a volt; when the B battery voltage is 60 volts the C battery should be one volt. When using an 80-volt B battery the C battery should be three volts, and when using 90 volts the C battery should be four and a half volts.

When laying out the set liberal spacing should be the rule. There should be at least 1 1-2 inches between tubes and amplifying transformers. This will leave about a six-inch separation between the tubes, centre to centre.

It is not a good plan to employ jacks in a radio frequency circuit.

The most common method of stabilizing R.F. amplifiers is with a potentiometer, which is connected across the filament battery, the centre arm being connected to the grid through the secondary of the transformer, or inductance, as the case may be.

If the socket of a vacuum tube does not fit snugly around the base wrap several thicknesses of paper strip cut to a width that is equal to the height of the base.

Dr. cells may be used with 6-volt tubes where the tube has a current rating of 1-4 ampere, but seldom more than one tube is used in this manner, owing to the relatively high discharge and consequent short life of the battery.

Excellent bearings for shafts in variocoupler and variometer tubes can be made with shoe eyelets. Two of them will make end connectors on a piece of cardboard for a grid lead. Holes drilled in panels for showing the light from the tubes may be embellished with the use of eyelets.

WRIGLEY'S

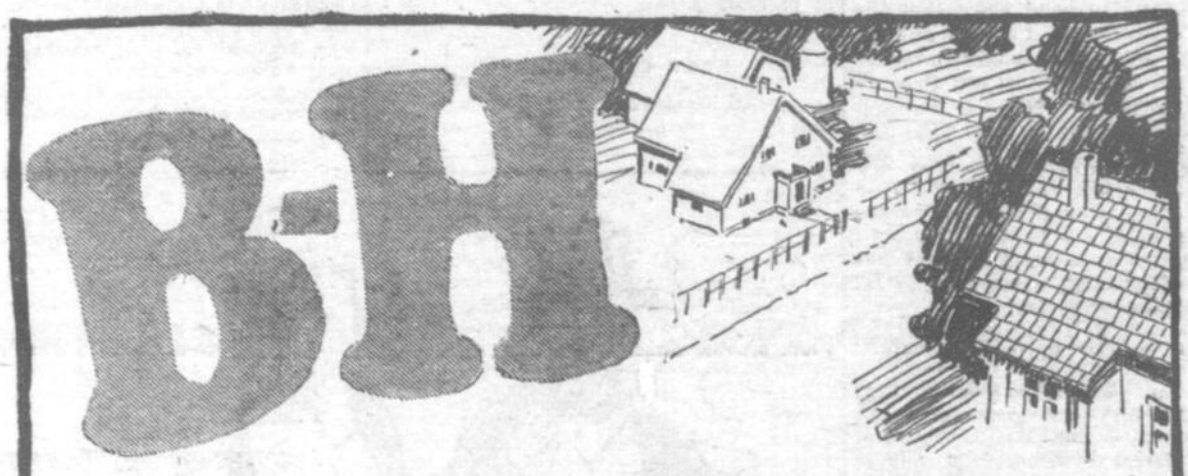
"after every meal"

Parents:- encourage the children to care for their teeth!

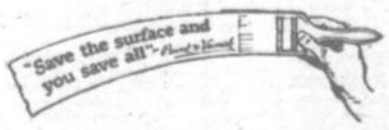
Give them Wrigley's. It removes food particles from the teeth. Strengthens the gums. Combats acid mouth.

Refreshing and beneficial!

B-H



Brandram's Genuine B-B- White Lead



Nearly two centuries of solid achievement stand behind this famous white lead. Its absolute purity has won the regard of ten generations of painters. You cannot go wrong with your painting jobs with Brandram's Genuine B.B. White Lead. Use it this season.

Note how easily it breaks up and mixes. This is the first indication of quality. Other indications quickly follow when you apply the paint. Extra covering capacity for one, beauty for another and long and satisfactory wear.

Brandram's Genuine B.B. White Lead means real painting economy. Used with B-H Genuine Pure Colors in Oil, it gives the ideal surface saver and and beautifier.

Brandram-Henderson Limited, Plans to Assist Property Owners

We will gladly furnish full particulars of the new plan, whereby owners of property can benefit by arrangements which enable them to paint their property on the partial payment plan basis. Write to us for full details.

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON LIMITED

MONTREAL HALIFAX ST. JOHN TORONTO WINNIPEG
MEDICINE HAT CALGARY EDMONTON VANCOUVER

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING APRIL 18th

Live stock quotations in Winnipeg: Choice export steers, $8.00 to $8.50; good heavy steers, $7.50 to $8.00; choice butcher steers, $7.25 to $8.00; fair to good, $6.50 to $7.25; common, $6.00 to $6.50; choice butcher heifers, $7.00 to $7.50; fair to good, $6.25 to $6.75; common, $5.50 to $6.00; cows, good to choice, $5.00 to $6.00; common to medium, $3.50 to $4.50; canners and cutters, $2.25 to $3.00; butcher bulls, good to choice, $4.50 to $5.50; medium, $3.50 to $4.50; bologna, $3.00 to $3.50; feeders, good, $5.50 to $7.00; fair, $6.00 to $6.25; stockers, good, $5.50 to $6.25; feeding heifers, $5.00 to $6.00; calves, choice, $12.00 to $13.00; medium, $9.00 to $11.00; common, $6.00 to $8.00; lambs, choice, cwt., $15.00 to $16.00; spring, each, $10.00 to $16.00; medium, $13.00 to $15.00; cull, $12.00 to $13.00; sheep, choice, light, $8.50 to $9.50; cull, $3.00 to $4.50; hogs, thick smooth, f.o.b., $12.50; fed and watered, $13.10; off cars, $13.60.

At Winnipeg—Bidding was steady, with prices slightly higher than yesterday. Thick smooth hogs, $12.25.

London market prices are as follows:—Beef—Canadian beef selling at 9 1-2 to 10 pence per pound (19c to 20c). Bacon—Slow; Canadian, 106s to 116s per cwt. of 112 lbs. (22.7c to 24.8c per lb.). Irish best, 136s (29.1c per lb.) Danish best, 122s (26.1c per lb.). American, 100s to 110s (21.4c to 23.5c per lb.).

Wire for the antenna should be a good conductor of electricity. Some good conductors are copper, bronze and aluminum.

RADIO IN THE WORLD

While scientists agree that radio is still in its infancy, most of it would like to know when it is to have its youth. We have little idea of the miracles of growth that are being accomplished every day.

During recent tests in the KGO studio at Oakland, Calif., when a window was left open, a sensitive microphone picked up the song of a meadow-lark in a field about 300 yards away from the studio building. The bird's song came through clear and sweet.

William H. Priess, radio engineer and inventor, declares that the Latour claims to priority in certain vital radio patents recently sold to an American company would be contested. Mr. Priess claims priority to everything which Professor Latour has disclosed in the published accounts of his patents, save only a grounded shield connection.

KDYL, the Newhouse hotel broadcasting station in Salt Lake City, Utah, the MacArthur Brothers Mercantile Co. (KFAD) and WFAY, the University of Nebraska station, have increased their power to 500 watts. The University of Kansas now operates on 1,000 watts.

A radio voice leaving Pittsburgh in the winter arrived in Australia in the summer and fifteen hours later the next night. This anomaly was experienced recently during tests made by KDKA in transmitting to the antipodes, where the seasons are exactly opposite to ours.

One of the questions which has been before the British Broadcasting Company for some time is whether more stations should be added to the chain of nineteen which already covers the greater part of England, Scotland and Wales. Several cities feel that they are neglected in the general scheme of things, and are clamoring for a relay station of their own.

The Archbishop of Paris has authorized the installation of loud speakers in the Notre Dame Cathedral.

Wishing to give his friends a new diversion a Vienna radio fan equipped with radio a snow man which his small brother had built in front of the house. The receiving apparatus he built in the form of a hat and the loud speaker was placed so that the sounds seemed to come from the mouth.

Three stations have been in operation in South Africa for some time, at Cape Town, Johannesburg and Durban, and now two more stations have been added. The new stations are gifted with the remarkable names of Slang Kop and Walfisch Bay.

Distance lends enchantment to the Radio program, for W. A. Mills of Liverpool, England, who writes to station KDKA, Pittsburgh, operated by the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company, that on two tubes and an inside aerial "for the past fortnight I have received you on your short wave lengths practically as clear as the Liverpool station, which is about one-half mile from here."

After a "dry" period extending over a period of several years, liquor was legally sold in Saskatchewan again on Thursday. Government liquor stores, created under the authority of the Liquor Act, 1925, are situated in Regina, Saskatoon, and Moose Jaw (two each), and in Prince Albert, Weyburn, Swift Current, North Battleford and Yorkton.

By political union, and not by trade agreements, will closer and amicable trade relations between Canada and the West Indies be established, with benefit to all parties to the transaction. Such is the view of Harry J. Crowe, of Toronto, who has just returned from a visit to the isles. Mr. Crowe is of the opinion that people in the West Indies favor political union with Canada and that delegates to the trade conference to meet in Ottawa in June will broach the subject.

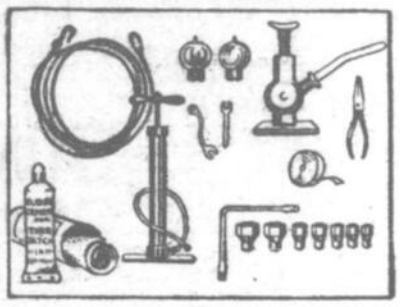
HOW ABOUT YOUR TOOL KIT!

(By Erwin Greer, President Greer College of Automotive Engineering)

When it comes to tools one may better have too many than too few. Tools are easily misplaced or lost and it is of vital importance to see to it, that the tool kit is well supplied before starting on the tour.

It is surprising how few motorists check over the tool kit before starting on their trip.

During recent rambles ove. the country I encountered many disciples of the "Will-You-Lend-Me" Club. On one occasion I met a fellow from a nearby State who



was starting on a tour of the West. His car had stopped for some reason unknown to him and he asked assistance.

I soon traced the trouble to the gas line and asked him for a wrench with which to remove the coupling. He said he had no wrenches but he thought he had a pair of pliers some place in the car. These he brought forth after diligently searching under both front and back seats. They were of the side cutting variety, with the jaws both broken. I soon remedied the trouble with equipment from my own tool box and advised my less fortunate friend to drop into an automobile accessory store and provide himself with a set of tools.

Aside from these special tools there are many little accessories to the tool box that are both important and necessary. outfit, jack and pump, ignition wrenches A tow rope, extra light bulbs, tire repair socket wrench set, iron wire tape—many are the additions that prove a life saver when the car gives trouble. Boxes of assorted cotter pins, bolts, nuts and washers, should be included when the list is made.

(Copyright by Erwin Greer)

THE PRINCE IN AFRICA

Takes Railway Journey into Interior of Nigeria.

Defying the tropical sun, the Prince of Wales and his staff, in full British naval uniform, stood on the deck of a launch on Wednesday and received another ovation from a part of the population of another African colony gathered in thousands along the quays and the Lagos harbor. Beflagged and decorated craft of every description came out from the shore to welcome the British heir on his extended tour, which will take him through Africa and South America.

Landing near the railway station, after formal introductions to local officials, the Prince immediately boarded a special train for Kano, 600 miles inland. The Prince arrived at Minna on Friday at midnight, having covered 462 miles by rail from the coast.

During the afternoon's run, he drove the train for a half hour. By his side was the engineer who piloted King Edward's train when as Prince of Wales, he visited West Africa, en route to India.

10,382 PRISONERS HAD AVERAGE OF 18 CENTS

By the time anybody gets to the Recorder's Court he is usually dangerously near the poverty line. Appearance in that Court is often one of the last steps in the history of the downward journey of the derelict, the failure, the "down and outer." As witness to the statement is the fact that the 10,382 prisoners who passed through the Court last year could only muster up an average of 18 cents apiece.

Three out of every four of this army sum up the cause of their downfall in one word—"Booze." Once, in the days of their youth, it was their servant, and in their latter days it became their master. All their story is contained in that.

Of the 10,382 who stood in the dock before the recorder, 6,778 pleaded guilty to offences ranging from plain drunkenness to "fighting drunk," and from simple threats to the use of the knife and revolver. For their sins they paid heavily in fines and terms in jail.

During last year this same group managed to rake up the sum of $55,907 to pay the fines imposed upon them. This sum they certainly did not possess themselves, but others came to pay up and save them from the stigma of a jail term. So the submerged tenth have friends when they arrive at the end of their tether, bedtime and other stories to the contrary.

Over $15,000 in bail went to the Court coffers when the prisoners defaulted. There were 3,967 prisoners who obtained bail and of these 1,188 did not believe in the strength of their case sufficiently to appear in court. —Montreal Daily Star.

Grettir Algarsson and the men who will accompany him on his exploration trip to the North Pole next month, sailed from Falmouth on Sunday aboard the little steamer Iceland, for Liverpool, from which port the start is to be made. The final dash to the Pole is to be made in a small airship of the blimp type, and Alarsson is taking with him thirty tons of cylinders, containing 50,000 cubic feet of gas for inflating the craft.

BAYER Genuine ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Neuralgia Colds Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

To Sleep To-night Use
RAZ-MAH for ASTHMA

No Smoke—No Sprays—No Snuff
Just swallow a RAZ-MAH Capsule

RAZ-MAH is guaranteed to restore normal breathing, stop mucus gatherings in the bronchial tubes, give long nights of quiet sleep; contains no habit-forming drug. Druggist will refund your money if $1 box does not bring relief.

Use RAZ-MAH for Head and Bronchial Colds
Generous sample for 5c. in stamps.

TEMPLETONS, 122 King Street W., Toronto R34

SORE THROAT
IS A COMMON AILMENT WHICH UNLESS CHECKED IN TIME MAY LEAD TO A SERIOUS CONDITION. SIMILARLY A COUGH OR COLD MAY DEVELOP AND REQUIRE SUSTAINED TREATMENT BEFORE IT IS OVERCOME BUT IF TREATED AT ONCE MUCH INCONVENIENCE AND SUFFERING MAY BE AVOIDED. AN OLD AND RELIABLE REMEDY IS FOUND IN
DR THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL

Minard's is an enemy to pain. It penetrates to the root of the trouble, soothes and disinfects.
Splendid for neuralgia, backache and stiffness of the muscles and joints.
43
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Bronchitis?
Quick attention to bronchitis will usually ward off its serious complications. Shiloh reduces inflamation in the tubes, eases the dry, painful cough and heals the raw throat tissues At your druggist, 30c, 60c and $1.20.
SHILOH FOR COUGHS

Use Celery King
a gentle laxative "Tea"
relieves sick headaches
At your druggist 30c and 60c.

Quick relief to
BRONCHIAL SUFFERERS

Coughs, nasal and bronchial colds are relieved promptly by the vapor of Cresolene—the standard drugless treatment with forty years of successful use its guarantee. The most widely used remedy for whooping cough and spasmodic croup.
Vapo-Cresolene
Est. 1879
Sold by druggists
Send for descriptive booklet "N"
VAPO-CRESOLENE CO.,
62 Cortland St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Bldg., Montreal, P.Q.

RHEUMATISM REMEDY

WAIT'S HOMOEOPATHIC RHEUMATIC REMEDY

Remedy for Acute Rheumatism with painful hot swelling of the part, Chronic Rheumatism with lameness, stiffness and soreness of the part; Sciatic Rheumatism, with pain in the hip, knee or leg of the affected side; Lumbago, or pains across the loins or back; Old Rheumatic Pains or Lameness. Price $1.50.

JOHN T. WAIT, Box 385, Arnprior.
Send Registered Letter or Postal Note

FARMERS MARKETS

COUNTRY PRODUCE

A fairly good egg business was done in a wholesale jobbing way and the market was moderately active with sales of specials at 36c to 37c, fresh extras at 35c, firsts at 33c, and seconds at 31c per dozen. A fair amount of business continues to be done in cold storage dressed poultry in a wholesale jobbing way, with sale of 10 to 12 lb. turkeys at 40c to 43c per lb., 5 to 9 lb. birds at 32c to 39c per lb., milk-fed chickens at 35c to 41c per lb., selected chickens at 32c to 37c per lb., selected fowl at 29c to 30c per lb., selected ducks at 28c to 30c per lb., and selected geese at 22c per lb. Maple syrup was selling at $2.25 per tin of 13 lbs., and at $1.25 per tin of 7 lbs., with good quality maple sugar in demand at 22c to 23c per lb.

No. 1 white clover honey in comb quoted at 22c to 23c per section, No. 2 grade at 17c to 18c per section, white extract honey in 30-lb. tins at 11c per lb., 10-lb. tins at 11 1-2c per lb., 5-lb. tins at 12c per lb., and 2 1-2-lb. tins at 12 1-2c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKET

Sales of odd lots of Eastern Townships grass made No. 1 pasteurized creamery butter at 34c to 34 1-2c per lb., No. 1 creamery at 33c to 33 1-2c per lb., and No. 2 creamery at 32c to 32 1-2c per lb. There were also sales of some lots of fodder made No. 1 pasteurized creamery at 33 1-2c per lb., No. 1 creamery at 33c per lb., and No. 2 creamery at 32c per lb.

There was some demand from local buyers for small lots of cheese and sales of western fodder No. 1 white and colored were made at 18 5-8c per lb., and No. 2 grades at 17 5-8c per lb., but it was stated that these prices were still fully 1c per lb. above export basis, and according to late English advices buyers would be interested for a few at 17 1-2c per lb. here.

New York, April 16.—Butter easy; receipts, 6,841. Creamery extras (92 score) 43 1-2c to 44c; do. firsts (88 to 91 score) 41c to 43 1-4c.

Eggs firm; receipts, 39,380. Fresh gathered, extra firsts, 31 1-2c to 32c; do. storage packed, 32 1-4c to 33c; do. firsts, 30 1-2c to 31c; do. storage, packed, 31 1-2c to 32c; fresh gather, seconds, 29 1-4c to 30c; nearby hennery whites, closely selected extras, 36c to 38c; nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to average, extras, 32c to 35c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 39c.

Cheese steady; receipts, 21,103 pounds.

THE GRAIN MARKET

Owing to the continued weakness in the future market, cash prices were again weak and broke another 8 5-8c to 8 7-8c per bushel, making net drop in two days of 15 3-8c to 15 7-8c per bushel. No. 1 northern closing at $1.51, No. 2 northern at $1.45 1-2 and No. 3 northern at $1.40 3-4 per bushel, ex-store, Fort William. An easier feeling also prevailed in the premiums for No. 1 and No. 2 grades and they were 1-4c per bushel lower, with former quoted at 2 1-2c per bushel over the May option, and the latter at 7 3-4c per bushel under, with No. 2 grade unchanged at 3c under.

Broomhall cabled that the Liverpool future wheat market opened weak at a decline of 3 3-4d to 5 1-4d per cwt.; finally closed 5 1-4d to 6d per cwt., with the May option quoted at 11s 9 1-4d, and July at 11s 9 1-2d.

There was no change in the condition of the local cash market for oats. Sales of No. 2 Canadian western were made at 62c, No. 3 C.W. at 56 1-2c, No. 1 feed at 53 1-2c and No. 2 feed at 51 1-2c per bushel, ex-store.

Cash prices at Winnipeg:—

Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.41; No. 2 northern, $1.45 1-2; No. 3 northern, $1.40 3-4; No. 4, $1.31; No. 5, $1.13; No. 6, $1.03; feed, 83c; track, $1.48 1-2.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 49 1-8c; No. 3 C.W., 44 7-8c; extra No. 1 feed, 44 7-8c; No. 1 feed, 41 3-4c; No. 2 feed, 39 1-8c; rejected, 35 3-8c; track, 48 3-8c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 76 1-4c; No. 4 C.W., 71 1-4c; rejected, 69c; feed, 67 1-2c; track, 76 1-4c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $2.33; No. 2 C.W., $2.29 1-2; No. 3 C.W., $2.23; rejected, $2.23; track, $2.33.

Rye—No. 3 C.W., $1.07 1-4.

Foreign Exchange, department Bank of Montreal, shows sterling 4.78 3-8 (par value, 4.86 2-3).

New York funds, 3-64 premium.

SOUTH AMERICA PROSPEROUS, SAYS SIR HERBERT HOLT

Confirming in effect the reported negotiations between the Abitibi and Spanish River paper interests looking to a merger of those properties, and taking occasion to deny that he had recently acquired a controlling interest in the Duke-Price Power Company development, Sir Herbert Holt, president of the Royal Bank of Canada, returning from a two months tour of South America, discussed power, pulp and paper, before leaving for Montreal.

Asked if he were in favor of the export of power from Canada to the United States on a less restricted basis than is embraced in the yearly license plan, Sir Herbert said that he thought it would be a mistake for Canada to export power supplies that within the next 20 years would have to be utilized to the fullest in the Dominion. Specifically the Montreal power district would be able to utilize all the power that is commercially possible of development in that territory within that period, he said.

Senator Smeaton White, of Montreal, Mr. E. Neill, general manager of the Royal Bank of Canada, and several other directors of the Bank, accompanied Sir Herbert on his tour.

Speaking of South America, Sir Herbert said that few North Americans appreciate the tremendous possibilities for development that exist there today or the progress that has already been made. The party of financiers had found the banking situation in South America sound, he said.

Sir Herbert said that on his first trip to South America he had to cross the Andes to Santiago on a mule. As a contrast on the trip just ended he and his party made the journey, but with all the comforts that a modern Pullman service can provide. Everywhere the party stopped progress was evident, the cities had developed fine parks and boulevards, and Buenos Aires was found to be as advertised, the "Paris of America." No race tracks in America, England or France could compare with those of Buenos Aires and Santiago, Sir Herbert said by way of illustrating the general progress. He and Mr. Neill were particularly impressed with what they observed in Argentina and Uruguay. In Sao Paulo, the coffee centre of Brazil and of the world, the planters were prospering from the current high prices obtained for their product, and both at Santos, the port of Sao Paulo and at Rio de Janeiro, there had been built magnificent docks, while the harbors of these ports were full of shipping, indicating a flourishing state of trade. Praise was accorded the President of Brazil and his program of economy aiming at a balanced budget. Sao Paulo had become quite a cotton manufacturing centre, and was now manufacturing large quantities of silk.

"We need to understand the peoples of South America better," summed up Sir Herbert. "Few of us really know how to judge them. Their countries offer splendid industrial and other opportunities. It is important that when we send men to represent us in South America they shall be the type to understand the people. The right kind of contact is everything.

"South America on the whole is tranquil. There are occasional political troubles, but these are not violent. Great progress has been made in spite of them, and the political situation is now much improved."

British Dirigible Weathers 50-Mile Gale

Torn from her moorings at Pulham and carried out over the North Sea by a 50-mile gale, the giant dirigible R-33, crippled and with 20 men aboard, fought the elements on Thursday in a desperate struggle for safety.

For a time, thousands of persons on the shore watched the airship, its nose torn away, dip and plunge in a heavy rainstorm. Then a terrific gust struck the huge craft and it disappeared out to sea behind a bank of dark clouds.

After nine and a half hours, during which the crew patched up the nose of the R-33 and were better able to manipulate the craft in the storm, the dirigible was reported 50 miles off the coast of Holland, northwest of Amsterdam.

Relief came to the public with a report to the air ministry on Thursday night that the airship had successfully ridden out the storm and was starting on her homeward journey to Pulham from Holland. The aircraft was making from five to ten knots an hour.

To the cheers of British army officers, soldiers, workers and crowds of spectators, the dirigible returned home safely shortly after two o'clock on Friday afternoon, after 28-hour battle with the elements.

JUNIOR PARTNER (who has noticed the sudden arrival of the boss): "Let me see now, where was I?"

ROMANTIC TYPIST (who has not: "You were talking of our future, darling; our home, the beauty of a room by firelight, and your longing to get rid of old monkey face!"

-London Opinion.

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MONTREAL & VERMONT JUNCTION RAILWAY COMPANY

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Shareholders of the Montreal & Vermont Junction Railway Company will be held at the office of the Company, at 230 St. James St., Montreal, P.Q., on May 13, 1925, for the purpose of electing Directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly be brought before the meeting.

MARCUS ALEXE,
Clerk.