

# WITNESS

and

## Canadian Homestead

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THE WITNESS is working through its readers in every province, and they through it, to

*make Canada  
a land to love*

### The Week's Outlook

Honored  
Guests

CANADA will be honored this week by the arrival of three distinguished visitors. The sons of the King of England are always welcome—for they are also the sons of the King of Canada. Prince Edward of Wales we know well. Prince George, his younger and more retiring brother, we know not quite so well. But both are certain of an enthusiastic reception, which will only be exceeded when the elder prince comes on his honeymoon, or better still, for his wedding. The present visit is historic for another reason. For the first time a British prime minister visits Canada, the eldest British daughter nation. Ex-premiers we have welcomed. Premiers-to-be we have received. But never before have we welcomed the actual and responsible head of the existing British government. Mr. Baldwin, in coming to Canada at this time, pays us an appreciated compliment in our jubilee year. It must have been as difficult for him to get away as it was for our own prime minister to attend the most important Imperial Conference in history immediately after the most exhausting of the always-exhausting Canadian election campaigns. Not only is the political situation in England anything but calm. Britain is participating in an important naval conference at Geneva, which cannot be allowed to collapse without serious moral consequences. For the British prime minister to visit Canada at such a time is a high compliment indeed. Let us hope that Canada will not, in the exuberance of her welcome, make the visit more exhausting than refreshing.

Baldwin,  
the Man

IT is safe to say that Canadians admire Mr. Baldwin, the man, as much as they respect Mr. Baldwin, the prime minister. It is difficult to examine photographs without receiving the impression of kindness, capability, and above all, of goodwill. It is impossible to read even the most cursory record of his life without wondering whether, indeed, divine providence did not advance such a man at such a time. One, of course, cannot find such a record in "Who's Who." That little outline obviously censored by Mr. Baldwin himself, tells us practically nothing except that he is exactly as old as the Dominion of Canada, was educated at Cambridge, had two sons and four daughters, and has sat in parliament for nearly twenty years. The real Baldwin is revealed in incidents which do not find their way into these volumes. We cannot detail them here. But one is typical and must be mentioned. Mr. Baldwin during the war had seen one of his sons lay down his life for his country. What should be his own contribution? As Financial Secretary to the Treasury he became convinced that Britain's rapidly growing war debt was a burden which might crush the very life from the nation unless it was lightened. As a statesman he saw no means for dealing with the burden, which amounted to one fifth of the accumulated wealth of the nation. But he determined to do his share. One fifth of all his very considerable riches he sold. He sent, anonymously, the proceeds to the national treasury. It was not till months later that the identity of the sender became known, much to that sender's annoy-

ance. Later he settled the terms of the Anglo-American debt payments. History will write the true verdict on those payments. But when that history comes to be written the Baldwin directness and refusal to haggle cannot be described other than as worthy of the great people he represented. His later rise to the prime ministry has been called a mystery. But the secret lies in the fact that, at a time when industrial and class struggles threatened to engulf the nation, Mr. Baldwin was one of the few leaders whose character and record was a universally accepted guarantee, at least of goodwill, in the troubled days ahead.

Geneva Waits  
for London

BOTH of the English delegates to the Geneva disarmament conference have spent the past week in London. It is an open secret that several prolonged cabinet sessions have discussed ways and means of ending the deadlock. It is a foregone conclusion that British statesmanship will exert every effort to prevent the collapse of the conference. Far more important than any ratio in naval strength is friendship between Japan, the United States and the British Empire. Nowhere is this fact appreciated so keenly as in London. A prophet would not need to be at all bold to hazard the prediction that the British delegation will return to Geneva with express orders to secure an agreement, regardless of what the "experts" consider the minimum requirements of naval strength.

Build and  
Welcome

LEUTENANT Hobson—who ever hears his name now?—had, at the close of the Spanish war, a minor throne on the American Olympus near the footstool of Admiral Dewey, after whom every family in the union named a pup. He got there by reason of a brilliant escapade in the harbor of Santiago de Cuba. It was from that momentary altitude that he gave forth the oracle that the Japanese were preparing to invade the United States, and that the United States was hopelessly unable to defend its Pacific coast. It was not at all an original discovery. That country has in its most popular press enough purveyors of flapdoodle to rob any one, however great, of originality in paradox. The country was prepared to shiver, and when that bolt fell from Olympus at the hands of a deity of such proved recklessness, shiver it did. And ever since it has retained a sufficient subconsciousness of Japan's liability to go stark mad to excuse any amount of expensive swagger on the part of its sea lords. Of course, that is not the only thing that makes the United States want a big navy. There is also the dissatisfaction that Mrs. Jones, whose husband has a million, feels at Mrs. Smith, whose husband is embarrassed, having a more costly car than hers. But, as Lord Grey says, why not let the United States have all the ships she wants to pay for? They are not going to fight against the British Empire. If they should ever unfortunately be at war it would be on the same side. So why not let the United States pay for policing the seas? Great Britain has borne the cost of that, on mankind in general, long enough.

Long Live  
Which King?

WHEN kings die a period of mixed emotions is usual. There is sorrow for the departed monarch and joy at the accession of the new ruler. But when there exists doubt as to the identity of that ruler the situation may be troubled to the point of civil war. Ferdinand of Rumania's passing is no exception. The dead king was a patriot through and through, as courageous as kingly. It is impossible to read his will without realizing that he was also a great

man. He exhorts Carol, the prodigal prince but loved son, to abide by his own renunciation of the throne. Indeed, it almost seems as if Ferdinand prolonged by months, and by will power alone, his own life of torture for the sole purpose of averting a crisis. Whether that crisis will materialize remains to be seen. Young Michael is king, supported by a board of regents. His father, Carol, the natural heir to the throne, remains in Paris with the latest of those women who cost him the kingdom. But Carol has openly declared himself king. Whether he will persist in the attempt to regain the throne, in the face of his dead father's exhortation, is an important question for his country and for Europe. Rumania is surrounded by neighbors who are smarting at her annexations of their territories—annexations legalized by the Versailles Treaty.

"For Lack of  
Knowledge"

KING FERDINAND was a victim of that flourishing modern scourge—cancer. The ravages of that disease are gradually and quietly reaching the level of a menace to civilization. The world has made gigantic strides restricting the activities of the grim reaper in the past sixty years. The death rates have been lowered enormously since Confederation. Yet it must be remembered that progress has been made chiefly along two avenues. Infantile mortality has been greatly lowered, owing to the increased knowledge of the necessities of sanitation and proper handling of babies. Methods of combatting disease epidemics have been generally applied with almost marvellous results. Because of these things it is true that the average expectation of life has been lengthened, since Confederation, by something more than ten years. But in the same period what might be called the diseases of silent disintegration have increased enormously. The death rate from cancer alone has increased no less than six fold since 1850. The death rates from diabetes, according to a statement read at the recent American Medical Association convention never increased so rapidly as since the discovery of insulin. This, of course, is not the fault of Dr. Banting's epoch-making discovery. It arises from the fact that so many more persons are afflicted with the disease that even insulin cannot keep pace with the attacks. Scientists have not yet got to the root of these diseases of organic disintegration. But all are agreed that wrong methods of living are primarily responsible for these bodily ailments of mankind. The great opportunity for the physician of the future is in teaching people how to live—not in attempting to patch up the machine after it has broken down. "My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge." The world is woefully weak in its knowledge of man's need of sunlight, fresh air, regular exercise, and proper feeding.

New Zealand  
Accused

IN one respect Canada was lucky that no German territory lay near her shores at the time of the armistice. The rest of the British nations secured vast areas from the defeated enemy. These, of course, were not out and out annexations, but territories held by virtue of mandate from the League of Nations. In some cases these mandated territories constitute real burdens to their administrators. Just now New Zealand is busy defending her government of the Samoa group of islands. It has been vigorously criticised by certain visitors. One of these is an American journalist. No one would be inclined to pay any attention to his charges of oppression and impending revolt were it not for another fact. Sir Joseph Carruthers, a distinguished Australian statesman, publicly declares that the administration of Samoa is unjust, un-British and disgraceful. That is a charge which the New Zealand govern-

ment cannot dismiss lightly. Of course, it will be accepted with the strictest reserve by those familiar with New Zealand's model treatment of her own Maori population.

A Distinct  
Dominion

NEW Zealanders will specially resent this charge coming from the neighboring British dominion. There is a good deal of rivalry, not always good natured, between the adjacent British communities. Only a few weeks ago New Zealand trade interests protested to Washington against the use of the term "Australasia." New Zealand is a separate and distinct British dominion, and, as Mr. Coates so emphatically pointed out when in Canada, is no more a part of Australia than of this country.

An Australian  
Fears

SOME Australians have certain habits which annoy the New Zealanders. Indeed it must be confessed that some of them sometimes annoy Canadians. Mr. McCormack, premier of Queensland, after being in Canada for almost a week, really fears that we are heading for annexation to the United States! We are, it seems, such friendly neighbors. That, of course, is true. But, as Mr. Chamberlain so hotly declared in the British parliament two weeks ago, friendships between two peoples do not mean enmities or broken allegiances with others. When our distinguished Australian remains in Canada for another week or two he may lose his apprehensions. The truth is that anti-annexation sentiment was never, in all our history, so strong as now. And anti-annexation has always been a potent force in Canada. Indeed, as one writer recently put it, a good part of pioneer Canada was born for no other reason than to be British. Certainly the motive force behind the much later Confederation movement was the realization that matured colonies are easily annexed. If our visitor remains long enough he may witness the opening of the "Peace Bridge" across the Niagara river. The British Princes, the Vice-President of the United States and the Prime Ministers of Great Britain and Canada will all participate. The ceremonies will open at Buffalo. But they will close significantly at Brock's monument on Queenston Heights. There two nations will give visible evidence of their true relationship—the one just as determined to remain separate as when it paid the price in blood a century and more ago—the other content in that separation which it formerly contested, and even proud, in a brotherly way, of the development under it.

Mr. Perron  
on the Warpath

IN his crusade against speeding, Mr. Perron, the Quebec minister of roads, is cheered on by the chorus of the whole press, evidently the safety valve of a high pressure of feeling on the subject. He is hounded on to much more drastic measures than he proposes. The Montreal Gazette would not be satisfied with imprisoning a man convicted of driving under the influence of drink without option of a fine. It would make his punishment eternal. "On conviction such criminals ought to be forever debarred from renewing their licenses." It counts this as tempering justice with mercy, as obviously such persons are utterly unfit to drive. In a condition of society which promises to require every one to drive, it would be indeed severe to be put beyond redemption. How that paper, which blooms all over with incitements to drink, would define being "under the influence of drink" we do not know. No one who has been drinking at all should be absolved in case of misadventure. A man takes out a girl or two for a Sunday afternoon drive and treats them to a glass of something. None of them are drunk, but the driver who runs into

somebody on the way home may rightly be assumed not to have been the same man he was when he started out. We have known men rendered incapable by the first glass of beer. But these are not the most dangerous. It is those who do not know that they are any the worse. Mr. Ford told an obvious truth when he said there is no room for automobiles and drink in the same country. Mr. Peron belongs to the government that purveys the drink. Limits of speed are all very well if there is any effective process of enforcement. There are conditions in which speeding is harmless, as on a reach of straight road in broad daylight with no side roads abutting, and not even a bicycle in sight. What is needed more than rules is discretion. Many a youth on a frolic loses discretion without any drink, and in case of harm should suffer for it, but a drink, large or small, is premeditated indiscretion, and should be in itself condemnatory.

**The Hen's Great Day**

IF it is true that "every dog has his day," as the old proverb tells us, it is equally true that every hen has her day. The lowly hen will receive her just deserts on Wednesday of this week, when the World's Poultry Congress opens in Ottawa. This gathering, which will be the largest and most influential assembly of poultrymen ever brought together in any country, is the third triennial meeting of the International Association of Poultry Investigators and Instructors. The first meeting was held at The Hague six years ago, the second at Barcelona and Madrid in 1924. Neither of these first two congresses quite succeeded attaining to the dignity of a world affair, interest being mostly confined to the continent of Europe. All indications, however, point to the certainty that the present congress at Ottawa will truly merit the term "World" Poultry Congress. Over ten thousand delegates from more than forty countries are expected to attend. Thousands of birds from every continent and clime will be on display. Many countries are sending unique exhibits of exotic native fowls such as are seldom seen outside of exhibitions. There will be large Brahma cocks weighing thirteen pounds or more, and diminutive bantams weighing only as many ounces. Japanese bantams with tails eighteen feet long will be shown, together with their cousins from India who have no tails whatever. While the Japanese have gone in for the artistic in poultry raising, the more utilitarian Canadians have developed the world's champion layer, who hails from British Columbia, and has a record of 351 eggs in 365 days to her credit. She is being brought from the coast for the occasion, and will perhaps be found giving pointers on a hen's chief business in life to her less industrious sisters. The results to Canada of such a conference meeting within her borders cannot but be beneficial to all concerned. The six thousand or more foreign delegates will go home with a better appreciation of Canada's potentialities. Many Europeans will come under the impression that they are visiting a wild, semi-civilized, semi-settled colony, and will be surprised to find a nation. Such spreading of knowledge about Canada is bound to be beneficial. The more functions of this nature we can have the better it will be for Canada.

**Canada's Markets**

WHEN it is one's appointed task to find fault, anything will do. That is, anything will do if it will only go down with the crowd. Here is a specimen from the Patrie, a Conservative, and therefore a protectionist organ, very intelligent when not on party duty. Perhaps it does not underestimate the intelligence of its readers. It has heard that Mr. Robb, the finance minister, had, among other matters, been to Greece to see what he could do to open that market to Canadian products. Presumably there was special occasion for that particular errand. One would think that if there was anything that the most confirmed scold could not find fault with it would be an effort to extend the markets for our overflowing harvests. But even in this the minister seems to have sinned against protection doctrine. "What is Canada going to gain," the Patrie asks, "by selling a few more barrels to the Greeks, when he has left our own markets open to foreign producers?" Apparently then, the best commerce for Canada is no commerce at all. We must

neither buy nor sell abroad. Let Canada live by sucking her own thumbs. Let us see if we can eat our own cheese and fish, and so enjoy our isolation. Above all things, let us not buy from anybody. Such is the reasoning of high finance and its faithful disciple. Admit that any commerce is desirable—and no country grows rich without commerce—it is an eternal fact that commerce is exchange. If we will not buy we cannot sell. That is perhaps too deep a proposition for the Patrie to think out; or at least it thinks it is for its readers, who are presumed to have nothing to sell abroad, or anyway do not know what becomes of their butter and cheese beyond Montreal. Then again, the Patrie asks: "Why did Mr. Robb not go to Newfoundland to try to consolidate Canada's trade position in the ancient colony?" Well, why did he not go to Bermuda, or Demerara, or Ireland? If that question means to secure markets there probably Canada has already all the Newfoundland trade she well can have. If she has not, Mr. Robb could take there no other argument than reciprocal offers. If consolidation of trade means the opening of our markets to the ancient colony, the opening of our markets is the very thing for which the minister is rebuked. Ideal finance would seem to be to exclude foreign goods by making us pay more for goods made in Canada. Is that course in the people's interest, in the country's interest, in the interest of our natural industries which are in competition with the world, and which it taxes and strangles, or is it in the interest of those who want to get labor cheap and sell dear to those whom they can hold tributary? Is that the way to keep people in the country? What Canada wants is producers, not people who have to be subsidized at other people's cost to stay here. Taking Canada as a whole: to sell our surplus abroad makes her richer, and to buy abroad makes her no poorer, as she gets better value for the same expenditure than she can at home. We are not writing this for the benefit of the Patrie, which probably knows better, or for its readers, who are restricted to such pabulum, but to show the sort of arguments our simple people are plied with.

**Progressive Liberalism**

FIFTEEN million dollars was, according to a London despatch, the price paid by a Liberal group in England to continue the control of the Daily Chronicle in the interest of Mr. Lloyd George, the management being under bonds to continue its support of Progressive Liberalism. What calls itself Progressive Liberalism might best be described as a sort of compromise between Liberalism and the pronounced movement toward socialism which distinguishes the present time. Liberalism protects every man's liberty to paddle his own canoe, sink or swim, as an inalienable human right and as yielding the highest economic result. Socialism believes in community control. Curiously enough, no country in the world is more ironical against anything looking toward socialism than the one which first introduced universal suffrage. But it is fair to say that compromise between these two ideas is normal. No boundary has ever been fixed between the services that can better be performed by governments, national or municipal, and those best left to individual initiative. The post office has always been the king's business. Express transportation, a more modern institution, has been carried on by private companies. The old main roads were the king's highway. The modern railways have been, for the most part, privately owned. There is always a borderland of dispute. The question is always open in detail as to how far it is good either for the man or the community—indeed, how far it is possible—to compel service that is not spontaneous, as it largely has to be where it is every man for himself. There is no escaping the fact that increased facilities of intercourse require increased public regulation; that the more business functions are organized and the more competition gives way to combination and monopoly the more the public interest needs protection. These are contributory causes, but the great spiritual movement of the day is an inward conviction in man that he is not himself alone—that he is only himself at his greatest as an item or an atom in the life of his community, his nation, and the human race. As an example in tune with what we see everywhere, all the new developments of the new Irish government are in the direction of paternalism. There

was a free field for modern development and probably no one questions the wisdom of its taking that turn. Such being the course of the wind, the statesman has to trim his sails to it. Enthusiasts should note, however, that the mills of the gods grind slowly. Evolution is a tentative process. Socialism cannot come in with a rush. The Moscow Cheka is the very reverse of popular rule. Mr. Cosgrave finds himself forced by anarchists to bring in bills abolishing the referendum and even abolishing in political cases trial by jury. It is hard to find on earth a population fully fit for self-government. But Britain is obviously ready for some forward steps. It is in such questions as bringing the nation's productive land into productive use, in securing the nation's coal product to the nation, in making full use of the somewhat scanty water powers, in organizing the complex of railways to national ends, that Mr. Lloyd George would overstep the old Liberal maxim, that that is the best government that governs least and asserts the nation's right in essential interests as paramount over personal property.

**A Bargain in Conviction**

ANOTHER curious study raised by this transaction is how far convictions are saleable, or can be put in bondage by a private deed of sale. The size of such a bargain puts it in the category of such transactions as the purchase of Alaska from Russia, which cost the purchasers just half as much, or Disraeli's purchase of Egypt's controlling shares in the Suez Canal. In the purchase of the newspaper no fault is to be found with the transaction, as what the administration is bound to do is what its readers have long looked for in the Chronicle, though it is not pleasant to think of any creedal bondage. The question is, what has been bought? The purchase price implies something vast. The paper may be worth that sum, yielding, say, one or two million dollars annually. Either that, or there are noble people in England willing to sacrifice enormous sums for the maintenance of views which they hold to be for the good of the nation. In that case it is highly honorable public service, one of the highest uses of money. That is, if,

as in this case, the contributors have no axes of their own to grind. A large proportion of periodical publications depend on subsidies of one sort or another. It is easy to understand generosity of this sort when there are personal or class interests involved. We have had in Canada some exposure of that sort of thing, and the liquor interests being now at bay, all see its advocacy blazed all over the advertising columns of the press, and more subtly in the news and editorial columns. Still the paper in question could not have an income bearing any relation to the purchase price, unless it had an immense number of attached readers. Readers in England are not, for the most part, bound to their papers by annual subscriptions, and can drop them any day at pleasure. Still, as the British Liberals have few papers to choose from, they are fairly tied up to those they have. An old poem says: "You can seal the mountain spring. . . . You can chain the eagle's wing, but you cannot chain the mind; God made it to be free." But time was when John, while assuring his circle that he did not pin his faith to the Times, has confidently echoed day by day the views and sentiments it set forth for his guidance. It is a fairly consistent rule that as a man readeth in his paper, so is he. Just think, then, of a job lot of half a million of the most capable, independent and open-minded thinkers of the nation being clandestinely deeded over in some notary's office and delivered to new hands at thirty dollars apiece. Of course, not one of the half million but would take great umbrage at the bare suggestion that his mind is in any such bondage, but each would probably admit that such was largely the case with readers in general. Transfers of ownership are meant for some purpose, and as a rule the purchase of the habitual readers is not always in the public interest.

It is the part of a good general to talk of success, not of failure.—Sophocles.

Know thyself.—Solon of Athens.  
Fixed to no spot is happiness sincere,  
'Tis nowhere to be found, or everywhere;  
'Tis never to be bought, but always free.  
—Pope.

**The Canadian Flag**

FOR several years discussions concerning the flag have agitated the editorial columns of the Canadian press. This year the subject has occupied more space than usual. Naturally enough. Few nations are born without a flag. Indeed, more than one has been born because of one. But Canada is sixty years old. Yet there is even a dispute as to whether or not she has a flag of her own. There is a further question as to whether the one she widely but unofficially recognizes is the best possible.

Anyone whose opportunity or duty it was to make a systematic survey of press opinion on this subject would discover that the Canadian journals hold two general views of the flag situation. The one section either declares or infers that Canada has no flag specially and unmistakably her own. This section deplors that fact, and urges steps to correct it. The other agrees that Canada lacks an individual banner, but professes to believe that the attempt to supply the deficiency is a disloyal conspiracy to haul down the Union Jack. Neither of these conclusions will stand in the light of undisputable facts.

Canada has a flag. Walk into any department store from coast to coast and ask for a Union Jack. The request will be promptly met. Ask, in the same store, for "a Canadian flag." The merchant, without a question, will produce the flag of the Canadian merchant marine—the British red ensign with the Union Jack in the staff quarter, and the Canadian coat-of-arms in the scarlet field of the banner.

**Unofficial but Accepted**

THE fact is that, while no parliament or government has ever authorized a distinctive Canadian flag for general use, Canadians have flown the flag on land from the long, long bygone days when Sir John Macdonald authorized its use at sea. Macdonald himself, whose Canadianism was as robust as his passionate British patriotism, flew the banner of his selection on all Canadian public buildings. It is the flag that was as naturally hoisted over the Canadian High Commissioner's office in London, as it was,

generations later, over the Canadian legation at Washington.

Innumerable instances of quotations might here be reproduced to prove that the world in general and Britain in particular long since accepted Macdonald's banner as "the Canadian flag." But a few examples will suffice. When a tablet was to be designed to mark in London the spot where the Fathers of Confederation completed their work, the unofficial but recognized Canadian flag was given the honored place in that bronze monument. When Bernard Partridge drew for "Punch" his classic impression of Canada at Ypres, he depicted his hero, facing poison gas and deadly fire, but still holding grimly his Canadian flag. When France's best artists collaborated on that mammoth painting which commemorated, at the Pantheon in Paris, the allied war effort, they included the Canadian red ensign as unquestioningly as the Union Jack, the naval white ensign, or the blue banners of Australia and New Zealand.

Those writers deny the manifest facts who assert that Canada has no flag. Editors may seek to becloud the issue in their editorial pages. But the news columns and the advertising pages tell the true story. Nothing funnier, in this connection, has occurred than an incident of two years ago. Within a few weeks of the time that the Toronto Telegram was telling its readers that there was no Canadian flag, it carried on its own front page a photographic illustration of the Canadian women's athletic team. About to set out for England the ladies are shown wearing maple leaves on their costumes and carrying a gigantic Canadian ensign.

It is true that parliament has never legalized a Canadian flag. But people do not always wait for parliaments. "God save the King" was originally a partisan song, in the days of strife between the monarch and the English barons. But it filled a national need. The people adopted it long before the English parliament acted.

Likewise with our Canadian song, "O Canada." It has never been sanctioned by parliament. But popular approval has

made it what it is. What remains for parliament in the case of the anthem, as of the flag, is to recognize what already exists, and to improve and standardize the usage.

#### A Despicable Lie

**B**UT if Canada has a flag which needs to be perfected, that fact implies no disloyalty to the Union Jack. Britons, wherever they are in the Commonwealth, are now, and should always be, ready and willing to fly the Union Jack. But they deliberately misrepresent the truth who say that the demand for the standardizing and perfecting of the existing Canadian flag is an attempt to "haul down the Union Jack." Australia did not haul down the Union Jack when she gave that honored symbol the honored position in her own national blue ensign. Nor did New Zealand haul down the Union Jack when, almost a generation ago, she did likewise. Argue as one will, harangue as one may, yet the British Empire is not now, nor ever can be again, a single nation. It is an amazing paradox—a Commonwealth, an alliance, or a company of individual and distinct nations. It is as inevitable as natural that the people of these individual nations should demand banners truly symbolic of their individual existence. The surest way to guarantee that the Union Jack will never be hauled down is to include it in the various national banners of the Empire.

#### Every Man for Himself

**W**HILE it is despicable and false to infer that the desire for a distinctive national banner implies disloyalty to the flag of Empire, and while it is true that Canada already has a flag, yet it is indisputable that that flag could be so improved as to be made more beautiful and inspiring.

Macdonald's Canadian flag is ideal in all save one respect. The Union Jack is in its proper and honored position. The scarlet body of the banner is identical with the oriflamme, the famous French flag of the middle ages. Tradition says that was the flag which flew at the mast when Jacques Cartier sailed up the majestic St. Lawrence. It was that flag which he planted where Quebec now stands. But if the body of the banner thus symbolizes both the British connection and the French contribution to Canadian life, the distinctive Canadian emblem on the banner undoubtedly should be improved.

Sir John Macdonald, a year after confederation, adopted for Canada a great seal in which the shield, or coat-of-arms, was composed of the combined shields of the original provinces of the dominion. It was this shield which, for the want of a generally recognized Canadian emblem, was originally placed on the Canadian banner. Unfortunately the Canadian coat-of-arms was changed as often as a new province was formed or admitted to the dominion. The result was an amazing conglomeration of birds, beasts, fishes, and what-not. Finally the Melghen government in 1921 ended this situation by officially approving the present Canadian coat-of-arms. This is an adaptation of the British seal carrying merely the English and Scottish lions, the Irish harp, the French fleur-de-lys, and a sprig of maple leaves. Before that time, however, a truly amazing array of Canadian flags had come into existence. With nothing official to go by, Glasgow and other flag makers had sent to the dominion a bewildering variety of Canadian banners. All were identical as to the Union Jack and scarlet field. But it was every man for himself when it came to the coat-of-arms. Some had wreaths, some had none. Some represented only the original four provinces, some anything up to the nine. Some topped the whole with a crown. Some surrounded the emblem with a maple wreath. Others threw in the shamrock, thistle, rose, and lily. A few carried a beaver. Some stamped the shield on the plain scarlet field. Some gave it a white background.

#### The Golden Maple Leaf

**N**OW the fact that the maple leaf is everywhere recognized as the Canadian emblem—as unique and indisputably Canadian as it is beautiful—needs only to be stated to be accepted. It was the emblem automatically chosen to adorn the garb of Canadian athletes whenever they contended at Olympic games against the world. Every Canadian soldier wore the maple leaf on his collar. Every Canadian soldier's grave contains two golden leaves. Every Canadian soldier's wooden cross in Flanders' field is marked by one.

The suggestion of the Witness for the past thirty years, echoed in the past two or three by a growing section of the

Canadian press, is just this: On the present popularly used Canadian flag, place a prominent single maple leaf. Let that leaf be golden in color, symbolic of the woods in all their autumn splendor. Let that leaf replace the hundred and one varieties of the coat-of-arms now used—which, however ex-

cellent in design, can never compete with the single maple leaf for Canadianism, beauty or inspiration. Authorize that flag. Guarantee that the Union Jack will never be torn down by perpetuating it in this banner, which every loyal Canadian, of whatever origin, can admire and love.

## The Gloom of Wealth

By "Senex."

**O**N the authority of Nicholas Murray Butler, who after his own fashion rails at it, it is safe to record the observation that, amid a riot of almost fantastic progress and prosperity, a sad tone of pessimism pervades the literature and pulpits of the United States. An unholy thing is pessimism; it is the converse of faith—that faith which under all conditions sees things working together toward ultimate good. It is disastrous to morals as well as to faith.

World Wide reprints an article by "Quo-usque," in the British Weekly, which sets forth to account for this. He quotes an American, William Lyon Phelps, as asking: "What shall we say of a prosperous and rich nation whose prosperity and wealth are accompanied by an epidemic of suicides?" He quotes an American returned to his country after a winter in England as wondering whether his country had gone crazy. He finds the pace terrific. He gasps at both the scale and the cost of living, and the ways of getting money at any cost. He finds lots of excitement, but very few genuinely happy people. "We have motors, bath-rooms, telephones, and all other mechanical accessories to an extent undreamed of in Europe; yet I do not find the people who enjoy them any happier." The English writer, who has just returned from the United States, sympathetically sets forth in juxtaposition from bewildering statistics the two apparently correlative facts; on the one hand, staggering prosperity, very generally shared, as when, on the opening of a new mine, the applicants for employment arrive in their own cars; on the other hand the awful awakening to the fact that, concomitant with all this drowning wealth, with the perfection of every luxurious device for comfort, for luxury, for reckless pleasure and for thrills—morals, hope and home happiness are giving way. He quotes words he heard in a New York pulpit: "We have money enough to buy everything but the peace which passeth understanding."

**W**E in Canada live in a country that soaks in things from a contiguous homogeneous but vastly larger mass, so that apart from natural sympathy with a neighbor's joys and sorrows, what exists there is eminently our own concern. What is this cloud of horrors that threatens us? The picture drawn is a lurid one. Take, for instance, in New York: "a restaurant, still crowded between six and seven in the morning with pale, dull-eyed young people in evening dress, who have spent the night in dancing and drinking." What then! Such things might be put down as necessary specks on happy and wholesome conditions. But what of the statistics? Twelve hundred suicides, largely among students between the ages of fifteen and twenty-four. Eighty per cent. of all crimes committed by boys and girls under twenty-two, forty per cent. of the unmarried mothers, school girls averaging sixteen years of age." Reticence here is a crime against the young. "Divorces are increasing in an arithmetical progression which should continue for eleven years more would mean that every marriage would thus end."

It is to be hoped that these are reckless statistics; but they are warning ones. Neurotic conditions are, no doubt rightly, put down to the "whirl of new ideas," except that it is rather, for the time being, a whirlpool of destructive negations—a dance of death in whose hurly-burly every time-honored moral bond and conviction is snapped.

**I**N what path does hope lie for us and for our neighbors? No injury without a remedy is a maxim of law, far more true in the great world of moral rights and wrongs. "How much does your religion mean to you?" "Quo-usque" quotes a famous nerve specialist as asking a bewildered patient, adding, "There is one class of people I scarcely ever see in my consulting room—the people who believe and practise the Christian religion." Here is a statement which will go home where the general and not too reassuring declaration of Bishop Anderson, of

the Methodist Episcopal Church, that "we must hark back to vital religion and downright godliness, or we are lost," would pass for a pious formula. Nothing more true than that the one cure for the world's ills is godliness, if we can only find out what that is. For the occasion there may be a weakness in the phrase "hark back." Let us remember that it is a war-excited, school sophisticated generation with which we have to do, a generation negatively instructed in religion, a generation on which the aspirations toward a heaven of jeweled crowns and golden harps and everlasting bliss and rest, which as the hymns still used testify, captivated the eighteenth century, have no grip—are indeed a suggestion of reality which only confirms unbelief. Those Walpurgis horrors, which our police raids and our courts continue to reveal, are the use the devil makes of the spirit of adventure which is strong in normal youth everywhere, and which is the divinely-implanted impulse sublimely appealed to by the Master, when He said: "Whoso doth not bear his cross and follow Me cannot be My disciple." The Great War left the world morally scarred and rent, but made one thing plain, namely, that youth has lost none of that native spirit of self-devoted adventure which can rush on death for an appealing cause; if the "flaming youth" of the present juncture, gorged with pleasures, is to be brought into the service of the Kingdom, it must not be by offers of luxurious bliss, which is no heaven to people trained to strenuous endeavor for the highest of achievements, still less to those who have had a surfeit of "thrills" and aimlessness. It must be by harking forward toward the better day by way of the holy war in which it is at their peril that they fail to enlist. The fact is that to earthly vision the Celestial City is that New Jerusalem which has "come down out of heaven," where it was, in the times to which the preacher, but not the prophet, would hark back—the Jerusalem that is to fill the whole earth.

He is blind to the signs of the times who does not see in the contentious waves that vex today the whole surface of the human ocean, the surge from beneath of that subconscious sense of brotherhood which, as we are frequently taught, is the essential correlative of the love between God and man. It is the divine Spirit moving chiefly in the subterranean strata, a striving of the world's common soul toward it knows not what. In all these malign feverish tossings, Fellowship is the constant beckoning figure which the children of men must follow in the dark over wilds and wastes till the night is gone.

**W**HAT has all this to do with the anti-nomy between material prosperity and hunger of soul, with which we started? "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the Kingdom of Heaven." Dickens has a character who never found his soul till his prosperity gave way and he found himself dispossessed of everything which he had valued. Till then he was a lonely, hungry, unsatisfied being. With Dante, wealth pursued for its own sake is a garment of lead upon the steep ascent to heaven. Spent for one's own sake, it leaves the soul naked and bankrupt. The only use of material advantage, like the only purpose of life that has any value, or satisfaction, or hope in it, is what is spent in the service of others. This truth is commonly recognized to the extent of considerable gifts to public causes, often added to when they no longer belong to the giver. The rich man who does not obey this rule suffers post-mortem condemnation. He who does is duly lauded by saint and sinner. He has his reward, also largely post-mortem. As the Saviour said, it is not easy to co-ordinate wealth with the whole and unreserved service of the Kingdom. To the poor the good news is proclaimed, "Blessed are ye poor; for yours is the Kingdom of God." These sayings apply as much to nations as to men. They are not so much condemnations of wealth, though that is continually slight, as pity for it, as its relations with the Kingdom in which we found the only real values are so largely negative. Nevertheless, even with nations all things are possible with God. So while Canada glories in and gives thanks for her great past and for greater prospective material prosperity, let us remember the words of Virgil: "It is God who has given us this comfort," lest we forget that it is to our undoing if we do not use it to the utmost in His service, that is, in the service of His children of every race and color.



CANADA AT YPRES

Bernard Partridge's classic representation of the Canadians withstanding the first poison gas attack at the Second Battle of Ypres. The cartoon is reprinted from Punch, of 1915.

# A Rum Ship of Long Ago

A True Story by H. J. L. Wooley, B.D.

A word that does no honor to our language today is the word "rumship," a name now commonly used to designate a strange type of craft found in all waters contiguous to the U.S.A. The rum-ship has a bad reputation; it is classed as the outlaw and buccaneer of the seas and is being hunted with increasing vigilance by the armed ships of the American government. Even the friends of King Rum do not come to the defence of this disreputable craft, but wash their hands of the whole nasty business by declaring the rum-ship to be the child of prohibition. Smash prohibition, they say, and rum-rows will disappear as naturally as the morning dew before the rising sun. Prohibition has put armed ships on the Great Lakes for the first time in over a hundred years, which may lead to serious consequences. All the lawlessness and crime waves, we are told, are the outgrowth of this modern nuisance, prohibition. So the rising generation might be led to believe that King Alcohol never gave us much trouble till we tried to handcuff him. Like the Western Indian he was friendly and docile until coerced and then he got dangerous indeed.

But we raise a protest against such spurious reasoning and make bold to say that rum has always been the curse of the seas, and if the whole story were known it would be found that many a stout ship has gone to rest forever on the great sea bottom because rum was in the hold. Our first witness in support of this contention is the good ship "Hacket" which went to her doom on Lake Huron nearly a hundred years ago for the above mentioned cause. It was not by intention that she was made a rum-ship; she was chartered for a more honorable purpose, but the rum inside her decks got inside her crew and a drunken crew is as dangerous with a ship as a drunken chauffeur with an automobile.

It was in November, 1828, that this stout schooner of the lakes, commanded by her owner, Captain John Hacket, was chartered to assist in removing the British garrison from Drummond Island to Penetanguishene; for a boundary survey had been made and Drummond Island was declared to belong to the United States. The military authorities had sent the brig Wellington to do the moving, but she could not carry everything so the Hacket was chartered to bring what remained. On her was placed military stores and equipment, including two span of horses, four cows, twelve sheep, eight hogs, harness, household furniture, etc.

Her passenger list included a small detachment of soldiers, a number of French-Canadian voyageurs and half-breeds besides the crew. They were rough, but brave men, made hardy and enduring by the rigors of the wilderness. They were men of loyal and true hearts and though they anticipated happier times at the new post on the main land, they had viewed with a tinge of bitterness the hauling down of the British flag from the ramparts and the handing of the keys to the American officer by their trusted commander, Lieutenant Carson. They obeyed when bidden to shake hands with their late enemies, but at the same time thought hard toward the members of the Boundary Commission, who had so generously agreed that Drummond Island should be transferred to another flag. However it was not their reason why, so they went about the work of moving with the calm consciousness that they had stood loyally for the flag when the call came and now they would turn away from the old camp ground to enjoy all that the change might bring to them.

That fourth of November morning was chill and gray, when the Hacket weighed anchor and shot out with a bound into the white-capped wastes of Lake Huron. The good ship had weathered many a rough gale on these inland seas and doubtless would have delivered her cargo and crew safely at the new post on Georgian Bay had it not been that Jim Fraser, the fort tavern keeper, had been taken on board that morning with thirteen barrels of whiskey besides other odd bits of liquid dynamite. Jim was a wily merchant, used to trading with all manner of men, and knew the power of a few free drinks to enhance big business in his line, so no sooner had Drummond Island faded into grey haze and windy cloud sheet on the western horizon, than Jim tapped a barrel and called all hands to have a last drink to "Awd Drummond." This had the desired effect, it was like the proverbial taste of blood to this motley crowd; they came for more and still they came with their shillings and pence, nodding assent to Jim's opinion that a man surely needed something hot on such a raw day.

By night the lake was lashed into boisterous waves by the increasing wind, while a driving rain added to the general discomfort. The storm without and the alcohol within put the good old ship Hacket at a decided disadvantage. Had it not been for Jim Fraser's wares she might have stood up trim and true to

the gale but as it was she zig-zagged over the waves as if trying to foil a submarine. About midnight danger loomed up right ahead, but the lookout was not at his post and no one saw nor cared, until a great crash and a thundering jolt sent the unsteady crew sprawling in all directions. "Yo, ho! in port at last," a thick voice called out and someone started a stifled cheer, but the fact was that they were far from port and had met with a fatal disaster. The ship had foundered. Yes, "The good ship Hacket lay hard and fast, caught without hope on a hidden rock. Her timbers thrilled as nerves, when through them passed the spirit of that shock."

The crew, though in an advanced state of intoxication, sobered considerably in the presence of their peril, and soon had the life boats launched. They knew that land of some kind was near and that their only chance lay in reaching it through the boiling waves. Almost as if by miracle they made land and scrambled up to safety on the beach. The only part of the cargo they succeeded in saving was the thirteen barrels of whiskey and this they carried to a safe place and then huddled together and were soon oblivious to the world's mad strife. There they lay in a drunken sleep till morning broke and then roused one by one and looked around, scarcely remembering anything that had happened. Then a piercing cry from Pierre Lepine brought them all to their feet with a bound.

"Me wife and chil," shouted the excited French-Canadian. "Where are dey? Dey on ship yesterday, now dey not here," and, sure enough, these brave and fearless men had disregarded the traditional law of the sea of women and children first, and had left their only lady passenger and her babe behind, alone on the sinking ship. All night they had snored on the beach, unconscious of her peril, nor did they hear the loud bang when the big cannon crashed down a hatchway, right through the ship's bottom, sinking her below her deck.

Ashamed and horror stricken, they launched a boat and a number of the crew made their way over the bumping billows to the wreck and then a joyous shout came back, for the woman and child still lived, to the wild joy of Pierre Lepine. This hardy daughter of Lower Canada had wrapped her babe in a seaman's blanket, strapped it to her back and then bound herself securely to the swaying mast, where she clung throughout the rest of that awful night. She almost died from the experience, but through the kindness and attention of the remorseful crew she gradually recovered and lived to raise her child to womanhood at Penetanguishene.

When the shivering men began to take inventory of their cargo, they found that practically all was lost except the thirteen barrels of whiskey and one horse which had managed to swim ashore, where it galloped madly up and down, whinnying for its missing mates. William Soloman offered a large sum to anyone who would bring the horse to Penetanguishene, but the ice formed before it could be attempted and the poor animal perished. The island where this wreck occurred was Fitzwilliam, the most southerly of the Manitoulin group, but is better known by the name of Horse Island, so named in memory of the stranded horse from this wrecked rum-ship of long ago.

What became of the whiskey? Did it perish with the horse? No, alas! John Barleycorn does not depart the earth so peaceably. In some way unrecorded it reached Penetanguishene without losing any of its ancient power and formed part of Jim Fraser's stock in founding the first tavern at the new British base.

Let us not be deceived. Intoxication shall remain what it always has been, a source of corruption and danger. There is but one course we can safely recommend to the youth of our land and that is total abstinence.

## WHAT DOES THE AIRMAN HEAR?

He hears very little while his engine runs, but if he were in the car of a balloon, or his aeroplane were still, and no other sound came near to interrupt, a flying man could hear the crowing of a cock a mile below, or the sound of a church bell, or sometimes the shout of a man. The report of a rifle and the bark of a dog have been heard 5,900 feet high. The noise of a train has reached 8,200 feet, and a railway whistle has been heard nearly two miles away. A man's voice has been heard distinctly 1,600 feet high, the note of a cricket at 2,500 feet, the croak of frogs at 3,000 feet, the rolling of a cart at 3,255 feet, and the beating of a drum at 4,550 feet.

It is the little leaks that sink the ship, and a little here, and a little there, soon mounts into a large amount, just as the pennies make the dollars.

## A VISIT TO POMPEII

At the office of Thos. Cook & Son in Naples, we secured a guide and started for Pompeii, the once buried city, located not very far east of Naples. The trip was made partly by carriage, the rest of the way by electric train.

The city of Pompeii was once a prosperous city of twenty to thirty thousand population. The same was founded 600 years B. C. and about 300 years later became completely Romanized, including sins of the most repulsive kinds. The city was partially destroyed by an earthquake in the year A. D. 63. For some time the city was completely deserted, but a little later on it was rebuilt. In the year A. D. 79 it was totally destroyed by an eruption of Mt. Vesuvius. Much of the debris has been removed but there was still a great portion of the city covered with fifteen or more feet of ashes when we were there. The probabilities are that the work of excavating is still being carried on.

We spent three hours or more in going through the various parts of that unfortunate city which for nineteen hundred years was covered with ashes and lava. It is marvelous to note how perfect some of the frescoes, mosaics, and paintings look after being buried in ashes and lava almost two thousand years. The beautiful carved columns, the fine sculptures, and the construction of the buildings and living apartments, prove beyond a doubt that men in those early ages had acquired a high standard of art and architecture. Many of the works of art which were found while excavating are carefully preserved in the museums. It is from these relics that one can get an idea of the nature of the domestic life of the people in those early ages. In the museums are to be seen tools of various kinds, cooking utensils, jewelry, locks, keys, etc., etc., also the forms of men and women as they appeared at the time when they were found.

After having gone through the principal parts of the excavated city, and having had the privilege of seeing much of its fine architecture, statuary, etc., we went near the base of Mt. Vesuvius and took a good look at that noted volcano, from the crater of which came forth that voluminous eruption of ashes and lava which completely buried the ancient city of Pompeii in a comparatively short time.

On our return trip to the city of Naples, we passed through sections that were still buried beneath the debris which had gushed forth from the crater of Mt. Vesuvius at the time of its eruption.—Youth's Christian Companion.

## THE SORROWS OF A LIBRARIAN

To the London Times and all its thousands of readers Dr. Hagberg Wright, the famous head of the London Library, confides the sorrows caused him by those who use his institution. The reader, it would appear, is a sorry rogue. He makes pencil notes on public books, he draws pictures on margins, he makes dog's ears, or he annexes the volume outright.

Still sadder is the fact that these bad habits are not confined to ordinary mortals. The good and great of the literary world are the very worst offenders. Carlyle when he differed with an author used to scrawl on the margin, "Pah!" or "You fool!" and he did this without in the least troubling to reflect whether the book he annotated belonged to him or not. Many of those which he borrowed from the London Library are profusely annotated. It may be argued in extenuation that he thereby increased their value. This was Coleridge's excuse when he wrote to Charles Lamb, "You will not mind my having spoiled a book in order to leave a relic." And Lamb, as everybody knows, rose generously to the bait and praised his friend's sins in a charming essay. The historian Lecky says that Carlyle used to draw asses' ears on the margin opposite statements which offended him, but Dr. Wright, unable, after a long search, to find anything of the kind, imagines "that Lecky mistook badly drawn hands for asses' ears."

Shelley liked to sketch trees. Leslie Stephen's taste ran to monkeys, dogs, deer, and mice, and many of his own books—with which, of course, he had the right to do as he pleased—contain some excellent sketches.

As for the common run of readers, honesty is the rarest of their policies. "The alacrity to borrow has never been accompanied by a corresponding alacrity to return. Every library, public and private, suffers. Books are left in trains, in buses, in shops; they are dropped by the wayside, put away into cupboards or cellars during spring cleanings, sold by executors as waste paper, thrown overboard from the decks of steamers into the rivers or the ocean. A member of the London Library once confessed that he had cast a London Library book into the Pacific Ocean rather than restore it to St. James's Square! Another delinquent of this order regularly hurled his books, when read, into a river!"

And one of the worst offenders among great writers was George Eliot, who wrote in apology: "I kept it (Wolff's 'Prolegomena to Homer'), ever since

November, because I wished to read it again and relied too confidently on the unlikelihood that anyone else would ask for it. Now, however, by way of Nemesis, some ardent student turns up who wants the said volume. You see all wrongdoing strikes the innocent more than the guilty."—The Living Age.

## THE WILD MAN OF THE SNOWS

The Mount Everest expedition a year or two ago announced the discovery of a mysterious footprint in the snow of the upper Himalayas, far beyond the level where any native tribes were known to live. This was believed to be confirmation of a sort for the native tradition that a race of wild men lived far up the mountains where they could only occasionally be seen.

Now from Calcutta comes the story of an Italian named Tombazi, who claims to have seen the wild men near Kabur Mountain while on a photographic expedition. Through powerful glasses he examined a creature which was walking upright, stooping occasionally to pull up roots. Later, when he went to the spot, Tombazi found footprints like those of a man. Inquiries showed that no human being of the ordinary sort had crossed the Jongre Pass.

The native stories, which are articles of faith with the Tibetans, Bhutans, and Sikkimese, have it that the wild men are cannibals who live in caves, avoiding parties of travellers but attacking solitary wanderers. Colonel Howard-Bury, the leader of the Mount Everest expedition, was inclined to scoff at the story three years ago, asserting that the legendary snow man is usually a wolf. The Manchester Guardian suggests learnedly that the footprints of a bird, a bear, or a gray wolf can readily be mistaken for those of a barefooted man. (Footprints of barefooted men in snowdrifts, for purposes of comparison, are naturally rather rare.)

At any rate, mothers in High Himalayas have a fine bogey-man with which to terrify their offspring.

## SAFE MILK IN MONTREAL

It would seem as if tourists are not going to Montreal this season because of the recent typhoid epidemic. Some that do go are afraid to drink milk because the epidemic was a milk born one. The National Dairy Council of Canada assures tourists that for over two months the pasteurization of milk in that city has been closely supervised by the Provincial Health Authorities and to drink milk there is quite safe. To those who don't like pasteurized milk, "Certified Milk", which is now produced for the Montreal market, may be had at the leading hotels.

A refrigeration service to the East Coast of South America from Vancouver and other Pacific Coast ports will be established this fall and winter, it was announced by agents of the Blue Star Line. It was stated that there was a large market in South America for perishables. Last year, in addition to vast quantities of fruits and other products, Rio de Janeiro imported sixty thousand tons of potatoes.

## I CARE

### GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHEIN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Amount acknowledged in Witness July 6, 1927.....	\$762.93
Less Exchange .....	.40
Total .....	\$762.53

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer .....	642.53
Paid to Cot Fund .....	120.00
Total .....	\$762.53

Three Friends, Ont. ....	20.00
Reader, Ont. ....	10.00
A. M. M., Ont. ....	20.00
Mrs. H. Alexander, Que. ....	1.00
Weil Wisher, Ont. ....	1.00
Total .....	\$814.53

### IMMIGRANT BOYS

Previous Contributions Acknowledged and paid .....	\$172.34
Further Contributions .....	396.11
A. M. M., Ont. ....	10.00
Total .....	\$578.45

### FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

As the Fiscal Year of the Friendly Home ends Dec. 31st, we are submitting a statement so that our acknowledgements will coincide with their books.

Amount acknowledged in Witness July 6, 1927 .....	\$691.53
Less Exchange .....	.20
Total .....	\$691.53

Balance of 1925 payments to official treasurer included in acknowledgements of 1926 .....	\$ 20.05
Paid to Treasurer during 1926 .....	313.98
Paid to Treasurer up to June 30th, 1927 .....	357.30
Total .....	\$691.33

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer .....	\$357.30
Reader, Ont. ....	40.15
Total .....	\$397.45

## CHRIST A "COMMON MAN"

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—My soul was stirred with indignation at a statement I read in your excellent journal, that Christ was only a common man. That statement came not from our suffering Chinese brethren, who are standing loyally by their church in these testing times. Did the 60,000 Chinese martyrs surrender their lives in the great Boxer rebellion for the honor of a common man? Oh, no. They believed in the victorious Immanuel, who reigns victorious over all His foes and His coming to put down all opposition under His blessed feet for ever. Such statements should have no place in your excellent paper. If Christ was not God we had better burn our Bibles and turn atheists. I am confident that the Chinese Christians will render a good account of themselves and thousands of the... will die rather than turn traitor to our blessed Lord. The characteristic of a Chinaman is immutability, and that stamps their faith. They never backslide once saved. They remain saved for ever. They are stars in the right hand of Him whose throne is above the heavens. We sincerely pray that this bolshevistic trouble will soon end, and our beloved missionaries will soon be able to return to their God-given duties once more. It was Christ, the mighty Maker who died for man, the creature's sin. If Christ was only a common man our religion would be a terrible failure.

JOHN PUTTENHAM.

U. C. Parsonage,

Perth Road, Ont., July 22, 1927.

Note:—The words "As to Christ, He was a common man" were quoted from a statement by the Methodist Episcopal group of Chinese in Kianese Province, in an article, "What Chinese Christians Say About Their Religion," and were certainly not intended to dishonor, but rather to honor Christ as partaker of our common humanity. That the saying will not bear the interpretation put upon it by our correspondent will be evident from a perusal of the whole paragraph, as follows:

"As to Christ, He was a common man, a laborer, a leader of revolution; but His spirit was glory, heroism, sacrifice of His own life for 'right', resurrection; His doctrine was love; His purpose was to save and to be our everlasting leader. As to us Christians, we are to imitate Jesus, to lift Him up, to obey His commands and carry out His orders, to exert ourselves unreservedly along the lines of His work and thus to develop the power of the people, to release them from oppression, to emphasize the people's life, to unite the people, to cast down imperialism, to secure 'liberty' and 'equality'."

## THE LONELY POET

Those who have gone off on a voyage alone know how lonely that moment is when the ship leaves the port and everybody else seems to have somebody to say good-bye and to wave farewell.

Rupert Brooke, the young English poet who gave his life in the war, once went off alone from Liverpool, and he did a strange thing. He was so lonely that he came back from the ship to shore, found a ragged little boy whose name was William, and gave William sixpence to wave to him as the ship sailed away.

If this should catch the eye of William, perhaps he will remember it, and he will be glad to know that he cheered the heart of his sixpenny friend, for Rupert Brooke after then did two great things: he gave himself for England on a foreign battlefield, and he gave our tongue a poem that will never die, those lines beginning:

If I should die, think only this of me:  
That there's some corner of a foreign field  
That is for ever England.

## THE LIGHT OF A DARK NIGHT

We have all been told again and again that if men were as clever as glow-worms in making light we could transform the night and turn it into day. An electric lamp gives us about one-fiftieth of the light it should give us if it were perfect—that is to say, only about two per cent. of the energy is turned into light. In the firefly, however, the energy that turns to light is ninety-six per cent. If we were as efficient as fireflies and glow-worms, forty-five pounds of coal would do what a ton does now.

On a dark night, when objects are only just visible about us, the light which enables us to see them is equal to that which would come from a candle at a distance of a hundred feet. That is what scientists call one-ten-thousandth-of-a-foot candle, and on a summer's day we may have five thousand, or in some parts of the world even ten thousand, foot-candles of light.

Colonel Charles Lindbergh, of St. Louis, will visit Toronto on August 31, the day of the \$50,000 Lake Ontario swimming marathon. He will fly his monoplane, "Spirit of St. Louis."

## The "Business" of Farming

By Frank O. Lowden, in "American Review of Reviews."

In the early days of agriculture, the farm was really a self-sustaining home and little more. The pioneer farmer could sell the surplus of the things he had produced, primarily for his own use, for enough at least to meet his small cash outlay. In the evolution of agriculture, however, everything has changed. Commercialized farming has taken the place of pioneer farming.

The farmer is a business man bound by the laws which operate in other business fields. His cash expenditures are large. If he is to produce enough of food and clothing for the teeming millions in the industrial centres, he too must employ industrial means in production. The scythe has given way to the mower, the simple plough to the gang plough, the cradle to the powerful self-binder, and the flail to the threshing machine. He must employ fertilizers if he would keep up the fertility of his soil. The social needs of his community have required better drainage, better roads, and better schools, and all these have entailed a further burden upon him in the form of taxes. He now has a large annual cash outlay. He is a producer no longer for himself mainly, but to supply the needs of this industrial age. The surplus which he produces is now the important thing.

Cost of production, therefore, has become as vital a question with the farmer as with the manufacturer. It must be conceded, I think, that no one, farmer or manufacturer, can go on producing indefinitely in this commercial world at less than cost of production. It follows that some way must be found, if we are to insure future adequate supply of food and clothing, by which the producers of these prime necessities can secure at least the cost to them of producing those necessities. This is the conclusion which Prof. Edward M. East, of Harvard University, reaches in his discussion of the problem. He says:

The true financial worry of the farmer comes from having to plant his maximum acreage from six months to a year before he receives his returns, without having any idea of the price he is to receive for his labor. He not only has to plant, but he has to plant pretty much the same crops as he planted the previous year, for proper farming means specialization. He is, therefore, between the upper and the nether millstones.

Now, I am sure I can give no concrete remedy for this problem. It is too big and involved for offhand solution. Yet it must have a solution, even though it be somewhat imperfect, if the nation is going to make the most of its resources. Solutions should be worked out by experts. Something can certainly be done to give the farmer a return for his products that is based on the cost of production, as in any other business; and that is all he asks.

In the industrial and commercial world we have been undergoing a silent revolution as to methods of control of production, of selling and of determining prices, of which we are hardly conscious. This has come about in various ways. In some of the important industries there is a single corporation so large and powerful as practically to dominate the field. It has competitors in a way, and yet, by common consent, this large corporation is permitted initially to make the price. Its rivals in practice follow substantially the price thus made. In other industries, the same result is obtained through the trade association, which has become so popular a device of modern industry. Manufacturers have largely taken the control of prices of their products into their own hands. Naturally, the producer usually arrives at a price by computing the cost of production and adding what he considers a reasonable profit. He may sometimes err as to what the public will pay and have to revise his price downward, but he himself in the first instance sets the price. It has followed from this trend that brokers and middlemen in all other fields have been gradually disappearing. The producer has assumed the burden of naming the price.

## Should Farmers Set Prices?

And so the farmer finds himself in a business world in which the prices of the things he has to buy come to him ready made. He can, of course, refuse to buy for the time, but in the end he must either yield or go out of business. Upon the other hand, when it comes to selling under present marketing conditions, again he is not in position to have a voice. The price which is offered to him, he, acting as an individual, must take or go out of business. He wonders how long he can survive in a world which decides for him what he shall pay for what he buys and also what he shall receive for what he sells. He is groping for some way by which he shall have the same voice as to the price of his products which other people have in determining the price for theirs.

Nor has the farmer, as is commonly supposed, any quarrel with the law of supply and demand. No one, so far as I

know, denies the validity of that law in its influence upon prices. Some of us, however, deny that it is self-operating so as to preserve nicely a perfect balance between the supply and the demand. The law of supply and demand is not vocal. Some speak of it as though the law itself, in some magic way, announced a price. If we examine the matter we shall find that human agencies play an important part in the operation of this law so far as determining the market price is concerned.

Some one must in the first instance name the price of any commodity. It does not come down from the sky. No oracle announces it. Somebody must say what he thinks a bushel of corn or a pound of lint cotton or a pound of butter is worth today. Who is so fitted to make this first declaration as the producer himself? He knows that production cannot go on long unless he receives at least the cost of production. Now, this is exactly the line of reasoning which all other producers pursue. Their fight for over a quarter of a century has been to name in the first instance the price for their product. To accomplish this successfully, they have found it necessary to retain control of the product until it quite or nearly reaches the consumer. They have less and less sold to distributors and more and more to the consumer direct. They have regulated the volume of their product which is on the market at any one time, or is offered for sale in any particular market. In this way the price does not fluctuate from day to day and from hour to hour. Nor is it the football of traders who have no interest in his enterprise and who are concerned only with trading profits.

Perhaps the most important factor in considering the influence of the law of supply and demand in actually determining prices is this: The supply, as the economists define it, which operates in price change "does not mean the total stock of goods in existence but the quantity which sellers are willing and able to sell at the former price." Therefore, whoever exercises a substantial control upon the flow of the product to the market is an important factor in making the price. It is perfectly evident that hundreds of thousands of individual producers are deprived of this advantage when each acts for himself.

What the farmer asks is that he be given the same right to name a price in the first instance, and that he be enabled to acquire an organization which will secure to him the same power to maintain that price which other industries through their superior organization now enjoy. Under present conditions we have this anomaly: The farmer is not nearly so likely to suffer from a short crop as from a bumper crop. As Professors Ely and Morehouse, in "Elements of Land Economics," recently published, say: "A general good season may bring a bumper crop, a fact that is heralded by the metropolitan press as a sign of the prosperity of the farmer and of the nation. As a matter of fact, a bumper crop usually brings ruinously low prices."

The farmer is glad when he sees the kindly earth responding generously to his efforts to wring from its capricious bosom sustenance for man and beast. His gladness, however, is tempered with the bitter thought that maybe those seeming blessings of a kindly Providence may bring him ruin. He is always confronted with this dilemma: If he produce too little, men and women and children will be meagerly supplied with the necessities of life; if he produce too much, the surplus for the time may break the price he receives for his product to a point where it would have been better for him if he had let his fields lie fallow throughout the year.

Those who tire of the farmer's complaint say that he must adjust his production to the probable demand, just as industry does. While no doubt progress can be made through farmer organizations better to coordinate supply with demand, he cannot avoid the occasional surplus.

## Cooperative Marketing

In the interest of society as well as of the farmer, we must contrive some method by which the surpluses of the very essentials of life shall become a benefit to him who produces them and not a burden. The problem is how to attain this object. It is clear that the individual farmer cannot do it. If the producers of any farm commodity were completely organized, they might accomplish this very end.

Organization of the farmers for the purpose of marketing their crops collectively is progressing. I believe that some day it will cover the entire field. Denmark has shown how, under the most adverse circumstances, it can transform the agriculture of a people. Wherever cooperative marketing is farthest advanced, there you find agriculture in its best estate; violent fluctuations in the markets eliminated; better prices to the producers without an increase in cost and sometimes with an actual decrease to the con-

A Veteran Padre  
Muses

ON QUEBEC HEIGHTS

Well nigh a score of years ago our returning boat from the Old Land tied up at Quebec for a few hours when a party of us went up the heights by the citadel. It was August. The day was glorious and all things beautiful. In the company was a young woman, a lecturer in a London, England, college who had seen the best that Europe offers. Looking out on the great view there came from her lips the thrill of uplift, and "I never saw anything like this." We had no time to think of historic associations. That privilege was granted me in later years. In that hour of which I write we had more than mind could grasp in the panorama opened up before us.

Two things I note on which I marvel greatly—why distance lends enchantment to the view to the exclusion of the close at hand equally good and maybe better—and why the phrases so often heard and sung, "this dark world," "barren wilderness," "dreary waste," "vale of shadows"—and a variety more? I am wondering if the most skillful optometrist could rectify eyes beholding thus? I fear the trouble is deeper down. The wise man says that out of the heart are the issues of life. Come then with me, ye gloomy mortals, to Quebec heights, or open wide our life to nature unfolded and unfolding at your own doors, and this will be your song:

"For the beauty of the earth,  
For the beauty of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth,  
Over and around us lies,  
Father unto Thee we raise  
This our sacrifice of praise."

J. P. G.



NEW BRITISH DOMINION

Sir Edward Grigg, Governor of Kenya Colony, has arrived in London to discuss a plan to unite the colonies of Uganda, Tanganyika, Rhodesia, Nyassa and Kenya into a self-governing federation on the African and Canadian plan. This will add a new Dominion to the British Empire.

sumer; an approach to standardization of product; a more intelligent effort to adjust production to probable demand; a finer and more satisfying community life.

It is doubtful, however, if the cooperatives of the staple farm products are ever sufficiently organized to take care of this ever-present problem of surplus unless some way be found by which the cost of handling the surplus is borne equally by all producers of the particular commodity. If the producers of any farm product are only partly organized and attempt to take care of the surplus, the producers of that commodity who are not members of the cooperative receive full benefit of the improved price without bearing any burden incident to the surplus.

Solvers of cross-word puzzles will lose no time in obtaining a copy of the "Acrostic Dictionary," just published by G. Bell & Sons (Portugal St., London, W.C. 2., price 3s. 6d. net). The first and last letters of all words are arranged in alphabetical order, and the solver's eye can thus save his brain much time and trouble. The book, which is compiled by W. M. Baker, contains more than 40,000 words.

Hail did 25 to 100 per cent. damage on July 20 over a ten mile strip two to four miles wide just north of Taber, Alberta. Slight damage was also done east of Barons.

A commercial treaty between Japan and Germany based on one which was operated before the World War, has been signed in Tokio by representatives of the two governments.

## Six-Year-Old Boy Ascends Throne

Son of Ex-Crown Prince Carol Proclaimed King of Rumania on Death of King Ferdinand.

Prince Michael, six-year-old son of former crown Prince Carol was proclaimed King of Rumania on July 20 in succession to his late grandfather, King Ferdinand. One hundred and one guns boomed a salute to the boy king at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of his grandfather's death, telling the assembled multitudes that the boy had ascended the throne.

The new King, whose mother was Princess Helen of Greece, was born Oct. 25, 1921, and was created heir apparent on Dec. 31, 1925, on his father's renouncing his rights to the succession. Some time ago a regency was appointed for Prince Michael, the regency consisting of Prince Nicolas, a 23-year-old son of King Ferdinand, the Patriarch of Rumania, and the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. These three regents will rule until the young King comes of age. Ionel Bratiano, former premier and "strong man" of Rumania holds the power.

King Ferdinand, first King of Greater Rumania, died as he had lived, fighting stubbornly for life with true Hohenzollern tenacity. Two of his children, Prince Nicholas and Princess Ileana were at the bedside almost constantly during the last stages of the King's illness. In addition his own Queen, Marie, and his two daughters, Queen Marie of Jugo-Slavia and ex-Queen Elizabeth of Greece were at the bedside. For many months King Ferdinand had been in bad health. His illness dated back several years when it became apparent that he suffered from cancer. The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia contracted in the high altitudes of Sinaia in the Carpathians where he was transferred recently.

The late King's will was read to the Royal family, the Regents and the Cabinet on the day of the King's death. It contained an almost pathetic appeal to Carol, former heir to the throne to respect the memory of his father and to refrain from throwing the country into civil war by revolutionary attempts to regain what he gave up voluntarily.

Carol, however, apparently does not intend to follow his father's desires. Though as yet no official proclamation of his intention to claim the Rumanian throne has been issued, Carol's friends speak of him as His Majesty King Carol and he himself, in a statement issued at his father's death, referred to himself as King Carol II. of Rumania. In Paris there is a conviction that the regency will not be long-lived, and that eventually the government will have to call back the exile Prince. Though in most places the rule of Michael has been accepted, riots in favor of Carol have been reported from one or two places.

Under the will Carol is cut off from inheriting any real estate but falls heir to about \$400,000 cash. The rest of the King's estate, amounting to about \$1,500,000 is apportioned equally among the other children. Queen Marie receives the use of the palaces. King Michael is to keep them up, however, though Queen Marie will be mistress of them until Michael becomes of age.

The health of the young king has been very delicate. His lungs are feared to be weak. He was brought up in the Greek Orthodox Church although Ferdinand was a Roman Catholic and Queen Marie a protestant.

### OCCUPY SUCHOW-FU

General Chang Tsung-Chang, civil Governor of Shantung, and one of the leading Northern generals, has reported that he occupied Suchow-Fu Sunday morning.

Suchow-Fu is an important railroad junction in the Northern section of Kiangsa, which borders the province of Shantung, and if the occupation is confirmed, it would seem to indicate that Chang has succeeded in driving the Nationalist (Southern) forces of Gen. Chiang Kai-Shek out of Shantung.

A Daily Mail dispatch on Monday from Warsaw said Prince Tachakovskoi, and eight Czarist officers were sentenced to death on Saturday at Kursk, in Central Russia, on a charge of organizing a coup d'etat for Grand Duke Cyril, cousin of the late Russian Czar.

### IRISH PUBLIC SAFETY BILL

The terms of the public safety bill, introduced by President Cosgrave in the Dail on July 20 to meet the situation created by the assassination of Vice-President Kevin O'Higgins, and the general hostility of the Republicans to the Irish Free State, have been made public.

The bill empowers the Government (1) to declare a state of emergency at any time and to establish military courts to

try certain offences; (2) to deport any citizen belonging to an illegal organization; (3) to suppress anti-constitutional publications; (4) to suppress illegal organizations, and (5) to extend the death penalty to persons convicted of concealing arms.

Further bitter attacks on the Latin-American policies of the United States in general and the Monroe Doctrine in particular, developed at Friday's meeting of the fifth pan-American Labor Congress and culminated in a defence of that instrument by William Green, chairman of the United States delegation. Mr. Green's speech served to quiet a stormy debate during which Rickardo A. Martinez of Venezuela charged that Panama had been "stolen" from Colombia. In supporting his own resolution attacking "Monroism", Martinez denounced the "frankly imperialistic character of the United States Government clearly and explicitly set forth by President Coolidge."

Hugo Eckener, dirigible expert, has conferred in Buenos Aires with political and financial leaders on establishment of a Zeppelin air line from Europe to South America by the end of 1928.

The Daily Mail's Warsaw correspondent reported that 120 executions had taken place in 10 towns in Ukraine within three days in connection with Soviet secret police activities.

Married women, travelling alone, who arrive in Cuba without official permits from their husbands signed by the Cuban consul at the point of embarkation, will not be allowed to land, and will be sent to the detention camp at Triscornia. This was announced by Dr. Santiago Canizares, commissioner of immigration, in explaining the immigration decree signed by President Zayas some time ago. The order will be applied to women of foreign birth and citizenship as well as to Cuban women.

## Expects Success

Defeated Nicaraguan General Will Never Surrender to Americans, Says Turkish Observer.

General Sandino, notwithstanding the defeat with numerous casualties which his band suffered at the hands of American marines and native constabulary at Ocotal, hopes to capture Tiscapa fort, which controls the city of Managua, now occupied by marines.

An intercepted message addressed by Sandino to his wife, reads: "Although they believe me weak, I shall soon occupy the Tiscapa fortress."

"Whoever believes we are downcast by the heavy casualties, misjudges my army, for today we are more impatient than ever to seek out the traitors of our country, determined to die if we cannot secure complete liberty for all men."

Meanwhile United States planes reaching Managua, after reconnaissances in the Ocotal region, reported a few bands of rebels under Sandino at Chilpote, and other concentrations of rebel forces to the southeast of Ocotal.

Gen. Sandino, who lead the Nicaraguan rebels against the American marines in the battle of Ocotal, will never surrender and 50,000 troops could not drive him

### THE LATE KING FERDINAND



from the jungle fastness in which he has taken refuge. Gen. Rafael de Nogales, recently returned from a coast to coast tour of Nicaragua told the United Press.

Many of the Liberal soldiers did not give up their arms as reported by the American authorities, Gen. de Nogales declared, basing his statements on personal observations.

"The only guns surrendered under the Stimson peace plan were old ones captured from the Conservatives," he added.

Gen. de Nogales, a chief of staff of Turkish cavalry during the World War, came to Washington at the invitation of Senator Borah, Chairman of the Senate foreign relations committee, to discuss his observations.

"Gen. Sandino's attack on the marines at Ocotal was not fly-by-night, flash in the pan banditry," Gen. de Nogales said, "but it was a premeditated effort to arouse the people of Nicaragua to the realization of the oppression which they are suffering as the result of the American militaristic policy."

"I visited Sandino after he refused to surrender with Moncada. Sandino is not a bandit. He is an educated man with a pleasing personality, and I cannot believe the story told about him that he wanted to drink the Americans' blood. Such a story is absurd."

"Some persons want the American people to believe that Sandino was the only one of Moncada's generals who refused to surrender and that he 'double crossed' Moncada. But that is not true. Not 30 per cent. of Moncada's men laid down their arms."

"I was present when Moncada notified his generals that he was going to give up."

"Sandino said 'Never.' And then he asked all the men who were willing to fight it out to join him. Seventy per cent. of the soldiers refused to surrender, retained their arms and marched to Ocotal."

George Plunkett, son of Count Plunkett, and the nine men arrested with him on a charge of conspiracy in connection with the assassination of Vice-President Kevin O'Higgins on July 10, were discharged this morning, no evidence being offered against them.

Striking proposals for the conscription of property in time of war were made in London at the third biennial conference of the British Empire Service League.

## Trouble in Samoa

New Zealand Blames Prohibition for Dissatisfaction of Whites in Protectorate

Trouble which has been brewing in Samoa, since 1921, when some of the chiefs petitioned the King, praying that the mandate be transferred from New Zealand to Great Britain, is now considered to have reached serious proportions, because of the agitation against the administration.

The present agitation, Premier J. G. Coates said is due to a small body who seek to destroy the confidence of the natives in the New Zealand Government and the Samoan administration. The agitation is conducted by a citizens' committee of three unofficial members of the Legislative Council, three Apia merchants and several natives, one of whom is stated to be a notoriously bad character.

Premier Coates added that the majority of the natives and Europeans regard the action of the agitators as unwarranted interference with native affairs, and the leading chiefs, who constitute the native Parliament, are of the opinion that the dissatisfaction of the whites with the prohibition of liquor law, which is considered essential for the natives is partly responsible for the trouble.

One chief has been deprived of his title, two have been sentenced to six months' imprisonment, and another has been sentenced to four months.

Premier Coates admitted that the situation was serious. While the Government is fully supporting the administrator, its opponents describe his government as militaristic. The strongest criticism has been made by Sir Joseph Carruthers, former Premier of New South Wales, who has just visited Samoa. He stated the island was being governed by "something worse than martial law, indeed, something resembling Moscow methods." While expressing no opinion regarding the facts in dispute, he denounced the deportation of hereditary chiefs without trial, which, he said, had nearly provoked an armed uprising. "Surely someone in Samoa has blundered in taking this high-handed attitude," he concluded.

## To Maintain Stand

British Cabinet Determines at Friday's Meeting to Continue Naval Conference.

The tripartite naval conference at Geneva is saved at least temporarily and the negotiations there for further limitation of naval armaments will be resumed.

This was decided on Friday at the longest British Cabinet Council held since the anxious days of the coal strike last year. The ministers sat for more than four hours to hear the reports of Viscount Cecil and W. C. Bridgeman, First Lord of the Admiralty, on the difficulties which have been encountered at the Geneva conference and to discuss them.

It was decided that Viscount Cecil and Mr. Bridgeman, who had returned to London to report on the conference, will return to Geneva almost immediately to resume their labors and that they will return with the cabinet's full approval of the lines which they have taken hitherto.

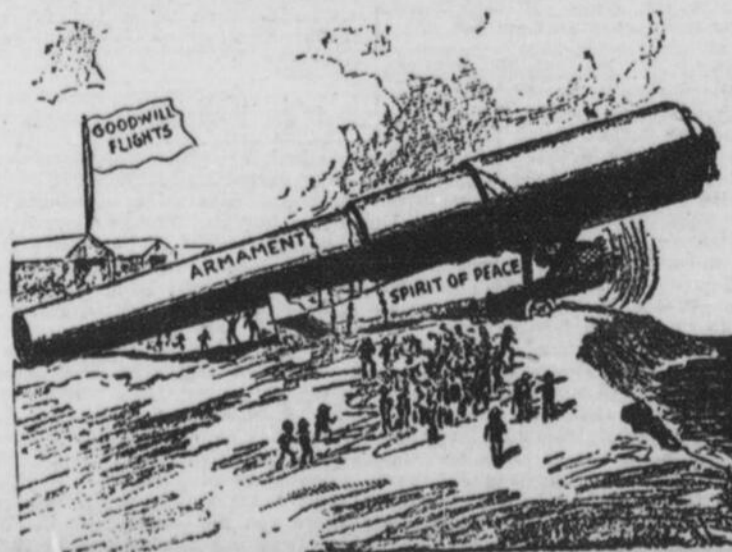
Little real apprehension had been expressed in London that the conferences had collapsed. This fear was excluded by the fact of Premier Baldwin's departure for Canada with the Prince of Wales on Saturday, but it was thought that difficulties might arise within the Cabinet itself.

Friday's council was held in the Premier's room in the House of Commons, Premier Baldwin presiding and Sir Austen Chamberlain, Foreign Secretary, the Earl of Balfour, Winston Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and a majority of the Cabinet being present. Despite the length of the sitting, it is understood that discussion was still unfinished when the meeting broke up because various ministers had political engagements in the country.

No official communique was issued, but it was stated authoritatively that the Cabinet approved the attitude of the delegates and their return to Geneva. It is understood, however, that further discussions of details are required and that the ministers will confer over the week-end with experts of the Committee of Imperial Defence.

### U. S. Stands Pat

The United States will stand pat in her insistence upon the liberty to build any kind of secondary cruisers she desires and mount on them those types of guns best suited to United States naval needs, according to information received from Geneva.



LIGHTEN THE LOAD

—Harding, in the Brooklyn Eagle.

## Royal Party Busy

Prince of Wales and Premier Baldwin Will Arrive Next Saturday.

Crowded hours lie ahead of the Prince of Wales, Prince George, Premier and Mrs. Baldwin and party during their stay in Canada. The official program opens with the arrival of the party at Quebec at 10.30 a.m. July 30, and terminates with the departure of Premier and Mrs. Baldwin and their party from North Sydney at 10.30 a.m., August 18. They there embark for home on the Empress of Scotland, which will sail a day ahead of her usual schedule to make the call at North Sydney. From Quebec west to Calgary the two Royal Princes and the Baldwin party travel together. From Calgary the Prince of Wales and Prince George proceed to the E. P. ranch. The length of their stay there is still indefinite, but it is understood that the Prince of Wales will visit British Columbia.

Accompanied by members of his Government and by the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, Premier King will board the Empress of Australia officially to welcome the visitors to Canada. Premier King will remain in Quebec during Saturday and will take part in the reception at Ottawa and accompany the party to Brockville, Kingston, Niagara and return. Premier King will again join the party at St. John and remain with them till they sail from North Sydney.

The parties of the Prince of Wales and Premier Stanley Baldwin, who left on Saturday for their Canadian tour, each number fifteen persons. "Sir Lionel Halsey, controller of the Prince's household, Brig-General G. H. Trotter, Capt. Alan Lascelles and Major the Honorable Piers Legh will be in attendance on the Prince and the party will also include the Prince's two valets, servants of members of his staff and two Scotland Yard detectives. The Prince of Wales and Prince George will share valets so as to restrict the size of the party and no footmen will be taken along. The party will arrive in Quebec on July 30.

### KNIGHTHOOD FOR DR. GRENFELL

His Majesty the King conferred a Knighthood of Order of St. Michael and St. George upon Dr. W. F. Grenfell on Monday afternoon at the formal opening of the new \$120,000 hospital at St. Anthony. The erection of the hospital was made possible largely through the efforts of the Grenfell Association. His Excellency the Governor officiated at the ceremony, the Governor being represented by Judge F. Morris.

The following message was received from King George: "Sixteen years ago on the occasion of the laying of the foundation stone of the Seamen's Institute in St. John's, which bears my name, I expressed my high appreciation of the work that Dr. Grenfell, and those associated with him, were doing for the sailors and fishermen of Newfoundland. Since then I have watched with interest the progress of that work, and it is with very great pleasure I have learned that it is now to be extended by provision of a new hospital at St. Anthony. I trust that the hospital will prove of the greatest benefit to the people of Newfoundland."

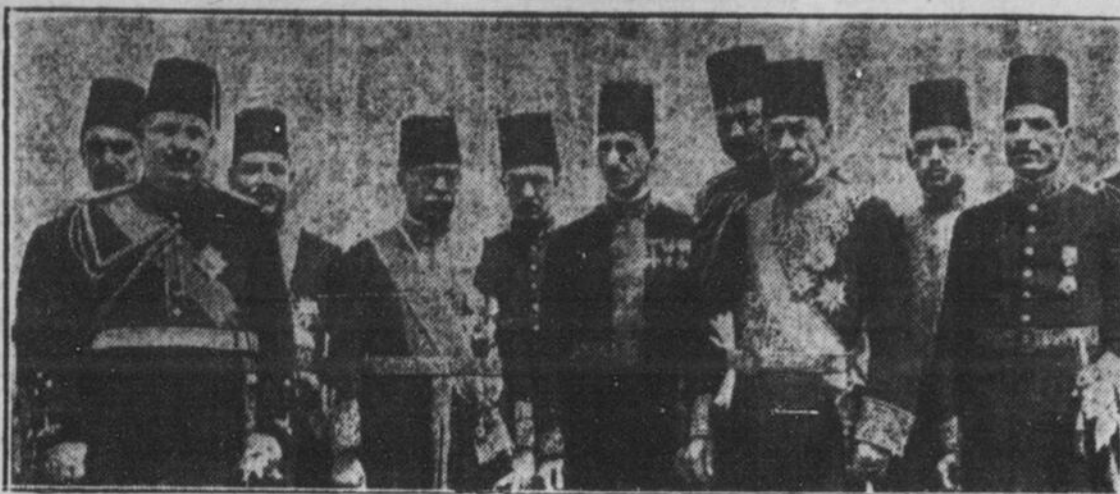
The hospital has been endowed to ensure its continuance in the future. The completion of this institution was described in a message sent to St. Anthony by the Prime Minister of Newfoundland as the climax of Dr. Grenfell's valuable services during a period of thirty-five years among the sick and ailing fishermen of Newfoundland.

Intensification of the boycott of United States goods throughout Latin-America will result from the Nicaraguan situation, declare Mexican leaders of The Union of Central and South America and the Antilles. This organization claims to have branches in all Latin-America with the exception of Paraguay and Brazil. It is dedicated to the opposition of what it calls Yankee imperialism and aggression in Latin-America.

Mummies before they got that way suffered from about the same diseases that we moderns are heir to. This information was conveyed to the British Medical Association meeting in Edinburgh, by Sir Humphrey Rolleston. A mummy dating 2900 B.C., said Rolleston, shows existence of rheumatism, pneumonia and pyorrhea. Signs of cerebro spinal trouble have now been recognized in the bust of Alexander The Great, said the speaker.

Nelson Biswanger, aged 74, rescued young Johnnie Langille from drowning after the boy lost his balance while attempting to walk along the edge of the bridge over Salmon River, Nova Scotia, and fell into the swollen stream. Despite the swiftness of the current the aged man swam out to the lad, who was rapidly being carried down stream, and succeeded in hauling him to shore. Biswanger is a returned man and was decorated for bravery overseas.

## KING OF EGYPT VISITS THE BRITISH CAPITAL



King Fuad of Egypt (left) with his staff, in their brilliant uniforms, waiting to disembark from the "Maid of Orleans" at Dover, where he was met by the Prince of Wales and escorted to London.

## Licenses Forfeit

Quebec Government Cancels 600 Motorists' Licenses for Speeding

Close on 600 automobilists in the province of Quebec have been deprived of their licences this season and with more stringent means being taken to enforce the law against speeding, it is possible that this number will reach 1,500 by the fall, declared Hon. J. L. Perron, provincial Minister of Roads, in the course of an interview with a Montreal paper.

"I will take away the licence of every motorist who drives in a dangerous manner," he declared, "and there are three classes whom I will fall on with much force."

These three classes, he said, are people who drive while under the influence of liquor; young "bloods" of 21 to 24 years old who cannot be refused driving permits, but who use the provincial roads as race tracks, and truck drivers.

Truck drivers, he said, are among the most serious offenders, but by far the worst are tourists, closely followed by women drivers.

Hon. Mr. Perron stated that he had now nearly a hundred speed traps in all parts of the province and that since they commenced work there had been a little reduction in the number of speeders, but that there was still room for a great improvement.

"I don't like speed traps," he said. "When I first became minister, I abolished them, but I had to reintroduce them. The state of affairs on our roads was terrible."

Many traffic policemen are injured by motorists who deliberately run down the policeman when about to be caught, Mr. Perron said.

### MILLIONS FYLED IN INSURANCE CLAIMS

Successive hail storms during the past three weeks have taken a heavy crop toll in Saskatchewan and nearly 3,000 insurance claims, involving millions of dollars, have already been fyled in local hail insurance offices.

Following the storm of July 19, which lashed the southern portions of the province, more than 1,500 claims have been entered, and the number will be materially swelled as the result of another storm that swept the Lumsden and Radville districts late Thursday. At Lumsden many grain fields were levelled, losses reaching as high as 75 per cent. The hail extended west as far as Buffalo Lake and north beyond Bethune, although crop damage was very slight in the northern areas.

Torrential rain fell around Regina, but no damage except lodging of grain was reported from nearby farms.

### London Fliers Sign Contract

The contract for the London-to-London flight with Capt. W. R. Maxwell and Capt. T. B. Tully as co-pilots was formally signed on July 20 with Charles Burns, donor of the \$25,000 prize. The fliers spent the morning making a further survey of possible flying fields with the necessary two-mile take-off within a few miles of the city.

Though they have secured the permission of Hon. W. Finlayson, Minister of Lands and Forests, for leave of absence long enough to prepare for the flight, fly to London and come back on the first steamship, they left the city a few hours later to make necessary arrangements in this connection.

They will return this week to superintend the appointment of the field and will be in London when the aeroplane arrives from Detroit in about three weeks time. It is understood that the fliers favor the latter part of August for the flight.

### CANADA HAS 83 COLLEGES

Canada had 83 colleges in operation last year. Of this total, there were 42 affiliated institutions, including 31 classical colleges, little seminaries and independent non-subsidized classical schools in Quebec, 30 theological, 4 agricultural, 2 law, 1 military, 1 technical, 1 commercial, 1 pharmacy and 1 veterinary.

The total registration of these colleges was approximately 17,752, in addition to 3,039 included with secondary technical institutions, this registration, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, composed about 5,600 doing work of university standard, 6,200 work preparatory to matriculation and the remainder taking vacation courses, extension courses, evening courses and the like.

Of the students of university standard, by far the largest group were in arts with a total of 3,053. Theology, philosophy, medical and missionary courses and related subjects ranked second with 1,154. Agriculture was third with 450, and law fourth with a total of 404. Pharmacy had 144 students, commerce 112, veterinary science 66 and engineering 39. Practically all the students of university grade were full time students.

## Test Liquor Act

Hamilton Interests Charge Convictions Under New Law Invalid.

Several of Hamilton's prominent lawyers stated Friday that plans were being laid to make a test in the Court of Appeals, and even the Privy Council, of certain clauses of the Liquor Control Act which are held to be unconstitutional.

M. J. O'Reilly, K.C., stated that he has taken steps to appeal recent decisions of Magistrate Jelfs wherein convictions were imposed under the Liquor Control Act. Mr. O'Reilly declined to state what clauses of the act he would challenge, as he was reserving these points until the issue reaches the Court of Appeals.

The clause which the lawyers will contest in higher courts, it is learned, is that which allows a Magistrate or Judge to convict on the assumption that liquor is being sold, although no direct evidence of such sale is necessary. There have been several convictions here since June 1, where alleged bootleggers have purchased large supplies of liquor and beer on their permits from Government stores, and have been sent to jail because they could not explain to the satisfaction of the court how such supplies were consumed so rapidly. The assumption permitted a Judge or Magistrate under the Liquor Control Act is that these persons sold the liquor illegally.

The first application by a wife to have her husband's liquor permit cancelled has been received by Judge Evans from a Hamilton woman, who charges that her husband makes such a disturbance in the house when he is drinking that she cannot sleep. The case will be heard this week.

Three sailing vessels were piled up on Cape Cod, a Nantasket excursion steamer and a United Fruit liner had crashed in the harbor, 400 passengers on a Provincetown-Boston ship were marooned all night and the Leviathan, the world's largest steamship, was awaiting clearance weather to enter port on July 21, as a result of one of the heaviest fogs which ever blanketed the New England coast. Harbor and coastwise traffic along the Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Maine coasts was at a standstill.

Eighty-eight buried lamas or Buddhist priests, charged with opposing Soviet administration in the Aginsk district of Transbaikalia, have been given jail terms of from one to five years. The offences charged consisted of opposing nationalization of monasteries and the removal of clergy from public offices and the refusal to pay taxes.

## Lauds Wheat Pool

British Premier Looks Forward With Pleasure to Meeting Canadian Farmers.

Premier Stanley Baldwin, in a speech at a rally of the Conservative Association of Lincolnshire at Lord Heneage's seat, Hainton Hall, referred to his coming visit to Canada. The Premier said:

"I am going to participate in the celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of Confederation there, and, I may add, my own diamond jubilee, too." (Premier Baldwin was born on August 3, 1867.)

The Premier mentioned that he would visit Winnipeg in his tour of the Dominion, and said:

"I wonder how many of you have followed what the farmers of Canada have done. For years they were 'monkeyed' about by dealers and speculators in wheat, but in less than five years the marketing methods in Western Canada have been revolutionized and depression has given place to optimism. That is one reason why I am going there. I want to be among the optimists for a week or two.

"All this has been done by the farmers themselves. Confronted by the slump following the post-war boom, they consulted together and formed a pool of the great wheat-producing provinces and this pool is governed by the farmers. A year ago they had a membership of 125,000. They disposed of 212,000,000 bushels of grain grown on 14,000,000,000 acres of land, or 70 per cent. of the total crop of the whole Dominion. That gigantic effort, by self-help and keen work, saved thousands of Canadian farmers from disaster.

"A movement like this has its critics, but it is authoritatively claimed for it that it prevented the glutting of the market, smoothed out the prices and ruled out the unnecessary middleman.

"Your problems at home are less in magnitude, but much more complicated in detail, and I should like to see them faced with the same organized and co-operative business ability as that with which your brothers in Canada tackled their problems."

Phil Wood, brother of Gar Wood, famous speed boat pilot, has ordered a Stinson monoplane with which he will attempt a non-stop flight from Windsor, Ont., to London, Eng. The proposed flight is being backed by Edmund T. Odette, M.P., from East Essex, Ont., and Windsor business men. Wood said he plans a "Windsor to Windsor" flight, landing as near as possible to the royal residence, Windsor Castle, thus breaking the long distance record for a single hop. He will be accompanied by C. A. Schiller, of the Canadian Government aerial patrol.

The directors of the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce, in a report just issued, approved the proposed Great Lakes-St. Lawrence waterway project which would transform that city into an ocean port, doing a business of more than \$170,000,000 annually.

Plans of the Detroit and Windsor subways company for a twin tube under the Detroit river have been tentatively approved by the Windsor city council. Mayor C. E. Jackson told the aldermen that the company is ready to proceed with construction of the tunnel as soon as the necessary enabling bylaws are passed by the Windsor and Detroit councils.

Repeating his successes of Brandon and Calgary, King of the Prairies, the huge white shorthorn bull, purchased by the Frank C. Baker Farms of Hickman Mills, Miss., from the Prince of Wales' Alberta Ranch, won the senior and grand championship of his breed at the Edmonton Exhibition on July 29.

## "Prohibition and Youth"

Prize Essay in National Prohibition Oratorical Contest Conducted by M. E. Church.

(By Hazel Parkhurst, of Portland, Maine.)

The liquor evil is the most cruel, devastating and monstrous of the many ills that afflict mankind. Its control and final eradication are herculean tasks. One of the ways in which this work can be accomplished is through the enlightenment and enlistment of youth, who, come to the estate of maturity and responsibility, will fight the evil to its death and so rid the world of a frightful curse.

The friends of prohibition do not dispute the fact that it is an extreme measure. While no attempt is made to prohibit a man from drinking, the suppression of the trade makes it difficult for him to obtain the beverage he desires. When this difficulty becomes greater than his desire for drink, it is in practice, though not in theory, a curtailment of his personal liberty. Thomas Jefferson said that the best government governed the least. It is therefore necessary to prove that the legalized liquor trade is an evil so hurtful to the common good in its physiological, social, economic, and political effects that the extreme measure of prohibition is a justifiable means of protecting society as a whole.

A generation ago the rearing of children was a matter for serious and constant thought, not to speak of prayer, and a child was not considered properly reared until his 21st birthday. Today a great many parents honestly believe that the child should direct his own development, that he should build up his own "inhibitions" instead of being afflicted with "prohibitions." The authority exerted over the child is very slight; the confidence reposed in him is sublime. This is an altered situation with new and strange responsibilities.

The appeal of gamblers, of the producers of perverted fiction and drama, and of the perverters of sport is directed to youth. Among the problems of youth is that of how youth may find its place in the modern world. The solution of this is the great adventure. There are personal problems of physical, mental and moral efficiency. There is the problem of youth as a citizen. The greatest part of this problem today is that of alcohol, the immensity of which puts it in a class by itself. Its social and economic implications touch every phase of life. Its solution will contribute more to social welfare than the solution of any other problem of our day.

The passing of the legal liquor traffic has not ended the necessity of training of youth. Age-old customs and ideas concerning alcoholic drinks die hard. In them is rooted much of such use of alcoholic liquors as persists. The homes which still hold these ideas tend to set their stamp on the young people who come from them. Habit-forming drugs present a serious situation in some sections. Both the alcohol and the drug problems are primarily youth problems. Modern scientific investigation is steadily throwing new light on them. Youth has a right to knowledge of these facts, especially as they affect questions of present day industry.

Further, there are over one million foreign-born young people in the United States between five and nineteen years of age; about eight millions of foreign born or mixed parentage. Hundreds of thousands of these are not long removed from countries where the idea of personal abstinence, much less of prohibition of the liquor traffic, is almost unknown. Such have no background for understanding why this nation is trying to abolish the liquor traffic, or the disadvantages in modern life of personal drinking. In justice to their future relations to the nation, we must help them to understand why abstinence from alcoholic beverages is a personal advantage to health and prosperity, and that the United States has abolished the legal traffic in these beverages and in habit-forming drugs to assist its citizens in achieving health, prosperity and self-control.

Every year millions of children pass beyond the direct influence of the school. Every educator will heartily agree with the importance of protecting, through education, the children and youth of our nation against alcohol and kindred poisons. The home has its part of the task but the home is often uninformed.

God alone knows what conditions would be with the enlarged freedom which young people now have, if prohibition were not in existence. There would be an immeasurably greater amount of drunkenness and debauchery than there is now. It is the greatest possible blessing that prohibition has been a law during this unstable period when the youth has such vast freedom. It is the breaking down of homes, and parental irresponsibility which create the problem of today and not the Volstead Act. The statement that prohibition has produced these conditions is an absurdity.

The trouble with prohibition is not prohibition itself, but that it has not been given a fair chance. Before there should be any consideration of a change in the Volstead Act there should be an

honest and conscientious effort made to enforce the law.

In an effort to assail the efficacy of the eighteenth amendment, a tremendous attack is being made upon the youth of the land. The boys and girls of this generation are pictured as drunkards. Prohibition is driving them to destruction. Of course, it is not so. One has only to use his eyes to see that it isn't. President Richmond of Union College, has testified that there is less drinking at his college than ever before, and that the average boy today is leading a cleaner life than the average boy of thirty or forty years ago. The rest of us know what is happening outside of colleges. Boys and girls are not reeling along the streets. It is nonsense to say that boys began to drink only when prohibition came or that prohibition has made more of them drink. Facts are all against such a conclusion. Before prohibition there were hundreds of places where they could get liquor to every one that is open to them now. In the old days they could not walk a block in some cities without passing a swinging door. There was everything that saloons could do to make them drink and only what parents could do to keep them sober.

When tens of thousands of saloons were wide open and selling liquor to boys, the saloons said nothing about boys drinking. Now that only a few places are selling liquor to boys or anybody else the liquor interests are making a great outcry about what is happening to our youth. Why this sudden saloon interest in youth? It isn't interest; it is propaganda. The liquor gentlemen seek only to use the youth of the land as clubs with which to beat down prohibition.

A Literary Digest questionnaire reports that drinking in colleges and drinking by the younger generation as a whole has decreased under prohibition, that the tippy student is as unwelcome as he is becoming unfamiliar, and that the student body of today is of a much higher moral and intellectual standard than in the days of booze and beer.

In estimating the decline of student drinking, consideration must be taken of the fact that the number of students in the colleges increased from 200,000 in 1918, to 700,000 in 1924. Any accurate comparison of the drinking among students prior to prohibition and now, therefore, must take into account this tripling in attendance. In other words, if the percentage were the same now as in 1918 three students must be drinking to the former one. As a matter of fact, however, there are actually fewer drunkards now than in the days when there were only one-third of the present number of students.

The college presidents resent the charge that the generation of youth today is looser in its morals than is that generation which now sits in the judgment seat and forgets the follies of its own hey-day of youth, and we are frequently reminded that one drunk does not make a campus spree any more than does one swallow make a summer, and for the same reason attracts as much attention. I believe, however, that anti-prohibitionists capitalize such instances of crime and immorality solely to give prohibition a black eye.

In spite of all the anti-prohibition propaganda to the contrary, the Volstead idea is not ruining the youth of today. In fact, prohibition has made home and moral conditions much better, especially among those in moderate and poor circumstances. It has brought peace and prosperity to the homes of poor families, so that children have a better chance than ever before.

In conclusion may I presume, on behalf of American youth, to issue a challenge to the citizens of our beloved country. Shall not every civic organization stand solidly behind the eighteenth amendment and its enforcement? Shall not the public school, the Christian church, the Christian home, each array itself on the side of prohibition and temperance education? Shall not every true citizen by example and teaching, train these that the good already begun by national prohibition shall go on to a glorious fulfillment of its promise?—National Enquirer.

### LABOR PARTY AND DRINK

The following members of the British Parliament, George Lansbury, Dr. Alfred Salter, F. Montague, W. S. Cluse, R. W. Wallhead, Tom Groves, and Wilfred Wellock, propose that the Parliamentary Labor Party refrain from the use of alcoholic drink and tobacco for six months, after the passing of the Trades Union Bill, as a lead to the workers of the country whom they call upon to follow their example. The Social Democrat Federation, in their organ, "The Social Democrat," supports this proposal, and suggests that the 7,000,000 Trade Unionists, and a few million others should do this as a protest against the Government Trade Union Bill. Whatever the result of

such action upon the particular measure in question, there is no doubt that there would be some effect on the health and social life of the worker.—Everybody's Monthly (Belfast.)

### HI-JACKING IN MONTREAL

Two gunmen in Montreal swooped down upon an automobile laden with \$1,129 worth of choice spirits and wines on July 15, held up its two occupants and after forcing them to alight, drove away with the vehicle. Shortly after ten o'clock the same night the car was found abandoned and empty.

The owner of the auto and liquor, Justin Thibodeau, of 4411 Delanauddiere street, had gone with an employee to obtain more liquor to place in the car, when the hold-up occurred. Two young men rapidly approached the other two employees who remained with the auto and, producing revolvers, ordered Thibodeau's men to the sidewalk. They stepped in and drove away.

When Thibodeau, laden with bottles, returned to the corner he found his two employees without the car. The hold-up was later reported to the police. The auto was soon recovered and efforts were made to learn the identity of the bandits.

### GOVERNMENT CONTROL DOES NOT ELIMINATE BOOTLEGGING AND HI-JACKING.

### PROHIBITION IN RUMANIA

Finance Minister Vintila Bratiano has announced a prohibition plan for Rumania. Bratiano plans a proportional decrease during twelve years, and proposes compensation for wine producers. Spirits will be sold only in shops of the State, in ever decreasing quantities, so that after twelve years the country will be entirely dry.

In the issue of "Truth" dated June 1st, we find this comment:

So with Prohibition. It is such a failure that General Motors have had to distribute no less a sum than \$17,400,000 in extra earnings to the embarrassed stock-holders. The company is hit both ways. In the first place, the workers who used to spend their money in the saloon insist on buying automobiles, and, in the second place, the workers who make the automobiles insist on being as efficient on Monday as other days, and after lunch as before.

## Protecting Life

### Have Been 14,640 Fewer Deaths in U. S. From Alcoholism Since Prohibition

There have been 14,640 fewer deaths caused by alcoholism in the six Prohibition years in the United States than would have occurred at normal pre-Prohibition rates of 1910-1917. The average annual death rate in the pre-Prohibition years was 5.2 per 100,000 population. In 1925 it was but 3.6. This is according to recent tables of the Census Bureau. This great saving of 14,640 lives has occurred despite an increase in alcoholic mortality occurring in some States since the sharp drop of the first Prohibition year. This reaction due to organization of the illegal traffic and to the ridicule of Prohibition and total abstinence, which induced drinking, has needlessly cost the country about 9000 lives that might have been spared had purposeful abstinence and law observance maintained the alcoholism mortality rate of the first Prohibition year. Small pox caused only 709 deaths in the United States in 1925; alcoholism caused 3,694. A person who dies of alcoholism is just as dead as the one who dies of small pox. Yet alcoholism is easier to avoid than small pox.

It is significant that the group of States which have showed the heaviest percentage of increase in alcoholic death losses since 1920 includes those commonly known as "wet" strongholds. Alcoholism is an absolutely preventable cause of death; it still is killing an unnecessary number of citizens. Prohibition is designed, among other objects, as a protective health measure.—H. R. Francis, in "Melbourne Spectator."

### TEMPERANCE IN ENGLAND GAINING

The temperance cause in England and Scotland is gradually becoming more powerful, total abstinence is growing in public favor, the great drunkenness in evidence a few years ago is no longer seen. These were statements made in Halifax by J. McG. McIntyre, Most Worthy Scribe of Great Britain, in addressing the National Division, Sons of Temperance of North America in annual session. The speaker, who was reviewing the temperance situation in Great Britain, declared that the greatest danger in that country today is the drinking of wine by young women. This is on the increase.

Other speakers at the meeting were Mrs. H. D. Newcombe, Halifax, Worthy Patriarch Mayflower division, and Rev. W. S. Loring, Avondale, N.S., Grand Worthy Patriarch of Nova Scotia. Mr. Loring asserted that the best solution of the liquor question was education.

## What Doctors Say

### How Well Known Medical Men Look on Liquor Traffic

Dr. Chas. A. Mayo, internationally known surgeon and President of the American Medical Association in 1917 made a statement at Montreal on October 18th last in regard to alcohol, as follows:—

"Alcohol has no place in medicine. It is a narcotic, not a stimulant. . . . Whatever happens to us as a result of the Volstead Act, I am convinced that the next generation in the United States will be better for that contentious piece of legislation."

Such a statement by so eminent a man should surely carry conviction to thoughtful minds.

Dr. C. A. L. Reed, Cincinnati, Ohio, past president of the American Medical Association—"The tendency of alcohol in any quantity is to produce more or less congestion of the blood vessels of the stomach, and of the intestines, and if long continued, of the liver and kidneys."

Alexander Lambert, New York, Pres. of American Medical Association in 1919—"Eight months ago I gave up the use of alcohol and nitroglycerin in treating pneumonia in my division of Bellevue Hospital (there are four divisions), and used those drugs by which he obtained a rise in blood pressure. After three months, when each division had from 125 to 137 patients each, I found in those cases where alcohol had been used, the death rate was 10% higher than where drugs that raised the blood pressure were used."

Dr. John B. Murphy, Chicago, a past president of the American Medical Association—"I do not consider spirituous liquors at all necessary in the treatment of disease."

Dr. J. H. Munser, Philadelphia, another past president of the American Medical Association—"In the medical wards of the Pennsylvania Hospital I have found that in acute as well as chronic disease we can do without alcohol. It does harm rather than good."

Dr. Hericourt, Director of the Scientific Review—"Alcohol, even in the doses that some would style healthful, could very truly be the cause from diminishing the resistance of the organism to infectious diseases."

The President of the British Medical Association, Mr. R. G. Hogarth, C.B.E., F.R.C.S., speaking on July 22nd, said: "It was his belief that a great deal of intemperance has been caused by the very easy and flippant way in which doctors ordered alcohol, but now, he thought, the profession was more conscious than ever that it ought to be most careful in prescribing alcohol in disease."

Sir Victor Horsley, England's greatest neurological surgeon—"No one who has closely investigated the actions of alcohol in recent years prescribes alcohol. . . . everyone will feel relief when it is abolished."

Prof. Metchnikoff, Pasteur Institute, Paris—"Alcohol has a harmful action on the phalocytes, the agents of natural defense against defective microbes."

Dr. Arthur Dean Bevan, Chairman of the American Medical Association—"More than 99 out of 100 prescriptions written for a pint of whisky are bootlegging prescriptions and are a disgrace to the medical profession."

The following resolutions were passed by the American Medical Association at the Annual meeting in New York, June, 1917:

"Whereas, We believe that the use of alcohol as a beverage is detrimental to the human economy; and,

"Whereas, its use in therapeutics as a tonic or stimulant or as a food has no scientific basis; Therefore, be it

"Resolved, That the use of alcohol as a therapeutic agent should be discouraged."

### TEMPERANCE OUTLOOK BRIGHT IN NOVA SCOTIA

A Government control platform will defeat any party in Nova Scotia declared Dr. H. R. Grant, secretary of the Nova Scotia Social Service Council, in addressing the King's County branch of that organization recently.

Dr. Grant stated that the temperance outlook in Nova Scotia was never brighter, that law enforcement was daily improving and that the temperance people of the province were well on the way to having the finest prohibition organization for educational and campaign purposes that exists in Canada.

### MOVES

The National Temperance League has removed to its new house, No. 33 Bedford Place, Russell Square, London, W.C.1. These new quarters thus become the headquarters of The Scientific and Educational Temperance Movement.

## Scenes in Constantinople

By W. J. Gibson, in "Inverness Courier"

The police supervise carefully the incoming and outgoing of visitors. Each time we left the ship our passports had to be handed up to a police official, who remained on board, and from whom they had to be retrieved on our return. Some of the police wear a grey frieze uniform of unsmart appearance, and the belt was usually awry and the tunic rumped. At one of the busy street crossings in Pera I stood to see how traffic was regulated. In the centre of the crossing was the policeman in control. He was a small man of an anxious manner, distinguished by a large red pith helmet and a red belt and armet. In his hand he held aloft a little baton, striped red and white, rather suggesting a very diminutive barber's pole, and by a twirl of this he gave permission to each vehicle to proceed.

I missed the street dogs. They used to have a picturesque place in all travellers' accounts of Constantinople. One remembered their lively descriptions of the rival canine packs that had the city quartered up into exclusive beats, the limits of which were strictly observed. All have vanished. Those in authority decided some years ago that the dogs could be tolerated no longer. I hope the story I heard of the method of their destruction was not true—that they were all deported together to one of the smaller islands and left there to perish. As elsewhere in the Near East, there were many examples of the contrasted mixture of old and new: a string of motor cars passes a rough wagon drawn sluggishly by a team of oxen with great, spreading horns, or between the shafts of a modern cart we see a horse with its neck adorned by the string of lucky blue beads that all over the Near East ward off the evil eye and other sinister influences.

One of the strange places we visited was an underground cistern of enormous dimensions which was intended in ancient days to store a supply of water for the city drawn from a twelve-mile aqueduct. The cistern as originally constructed in the time of Constantine was open to the sky, but was vaulted over by order of the Emperor Justinian. The water stretches far into the black distance, the rows of pillars, of which there are some hundreds, supporting the roof, seem endless. The usual stories that haunt such underground lakes are told—of people going afloat on the waters and being unable to find their way back to the point whence they started. The place, with its chilly atmosphere, damp smell, and dim perspective running out into the blackness certainly leaves a weird and not quite pleasant impression on the visitor.

### Wearing of the Fex

The people in the streets are quite western in appearance; there is nothing of the mystery and variety of Cairo or Alexandria or Jerusalem. During the two days we spent in the city I did not see a single man wearing the red fez that we had come to regard as so characteristic of the Moslems, and only three women were noticed who wore the black veil. It was interesting to see how completely the new Government's prohibition of the wearing of the fez had had effect. That the new Republic should trouble about what men wear on their heads may be a wonder to some. But the prohibition, I understand, had a good deal more in it than a mere attempt to modernize the fashion of headgear. As long as a Mohammedan wears a fez he can in making his devotions touch the ground with his forehead in orthodox fashion. But to wear a hat with a brim as now prescribed prevents this; in other words, the abolition of the fez is significant of the secularizing attitude of the new Turkish Government. In one of our drives we passed near a native school, and the drone of the children reciting aloud came to us clearly. Some of them were coming out, and lined up to see us pass, but I am afraid it was jeers and not cheers that speeded us on our way. One little lass, more pious or more patriotic than the others, stepped forward and spat at the glauers. Among the figures passing, especially on and about the quays, the hamals, or porters, particularly caught the eye. They seemed able to carry huge loads, and gave one the impression of a hard life of sweating toil yielding a bare subsistence. A good feature of the city was the relative absence of beggars. There was no asking for alms about the entrances of public places, as in Cairo and Jerusalem. Though there was occasional begging on the street, it was on a very restricted scale as compared with the universal whine for backsheesh that echoes through Egypt, Palestine, and Syria.

### Stamboul From the Sea

The beautiful and romantic appearance of the Turkish city as we saw it from the sea proved deceptive. When one enters in behind the grandeur of the brave front, closer acquaintance brings disillusion. There, in mean and narrow streets of wretched dwellings, swelter and welter the poor and the submerged lower class that constitutes an important part

of these hundreds of thousands of people. What is needed is that a city of such noble position, a natural centre of great trade and the link between two continents and two diverse civilizations, should have correspondingly efficient administration and just government. But these are just the two public qualities that have in the Ottoman Turk—and especially in modern times—been conspicuous, as I have indicated before, by their absence. As time gives the new Republic an opportunity to show its quality we shall see whether it is able to break away from the old bad tradition of incompetence and corruption.

The narrow, ill-paved or unpaved streets of Stamboul, the apparent struggle for existence in the small booths or shops and tiny workshops, and the air of general dilapidation and sordidness everywhere apparent, have a depressing effect on the visitor. Many of the houses are of wood, badly warped, with doors off the straight, shutters askew, and generally in bad need of painting and repair. The setts with which the streets are paved are frequently out of place, and driving by unskilful hands would be a terror of bumpiness. The Mohammedan burial-places we passed were in a lamentable state of neglect, and the pillars at the head and foot of the graves, elaborately inscribed with Koran texts, lay aslant or had fallen out of place. Extraordinary contrasts were frequent. On one side of a street might be a beautiful and substantial building with fine marble frontage, and facing it across the way another

with cracked stucco and broken plaster. One structure I noted of modern plaster and stucco was borne substantially aloft on ancient granite pillars. Altogether one is better to gain an impression of Stamboul from the outside.

### The Bazaars

We, of course, visited the world-famous bazaars. A network of narrow, paved ways, suggesting underground tunnels dimly lighted, stretching in seemingly endless vistas, opened before us. Sometimes the low vault of the roof raised itself into a dome. We were told that at night the individual booths are not closed up or secured. Only the outer gates are locked, and watchmen patrol the alley-ways within. The slippery cobbled footway descended and ascended between lines of small open booths, where was displayed an immense variety of strange goods to tempt the customer. One of the sections we passed through was devoted to antiques of every imaginable kind—Eastern jewellery and bijouterie, rugs and carpets, inlaid weapons in amazing profusion and variety, and other similar classes of objects, the produce of many ages and of various lands. The method of buying, as in Cairo, is the Eastern one of leisurely bargaining, which seems to be the piquant sauce that in the East is required to give its proper flavor of commerce. On our second morning we visited some of the modern bazaars in the Frankish quarter of Pera, to the heights of which we were carried up by a short underground railway. Here were good streets, narrow according to Western ideas, but reasonably tidy and well kept, with modern shops, clean and well tended, having an excellent display of all kinds of goods, and run on the Western business principle of fixed prices.

## Balboa and Panama

By a New Zealander.

We made a party, and hired a motor, of which there were nearly a hundred parked and waiting along the street at the end of the wharf. We agreed to take it for two hours at three dollars an hour, the driver, a nigger, undertaking to show us every place of importance in that time. We drove through Balboa, and this place is new and very beautifully laid out. It is not so much a town as a park, with all the buildings, such as the administrative offices of the American Government, the canal offices, clubs, Y.M.C.A., several fine hotels, and many other fine buildings and private residences, all built on beautiful lawns with avenues of palms, groups of flowering shrubs, and low hedges of the same. The two outstanding flowers are the bougainvillea and the hibiscus, the former in several shades of magenta pink to bright corise, and the latter all a bright red. There are many other kinds of course, all beautiful, but these two were evidently the most popular, and were certainly very lovely, being masses of color. There are no business streets in Balboa, and as the ground is undulating with gentle rises and shallow valleys all beautifully kept and watered, and the buildings with wide spaces between them are placed advantageously for effect, the drive through this part was very enjoyable on a lovely morning.

Passing through Balboa we crossed the American Canal Zone into the city of Panama, and here is where we got our greatest surprise. We found it was a city of 90,000 inhabitants, and, being the capital of the Republic, had many beautiful public buildings, Government and municipal, and many fine private residences. The hospital is built close to the water in separate blocks, with the breeze off the bay blowing through and around. The streets are all narrow—just room for two cars to pass. There are tramlines in plenty, and out to the suburbs for eight miles. Our greatest surprise was the fine roadways. Of course, in Balboa, the new American city, we expected everything of the kind up to date, but here in the native city and out to the ruins of old Panama, eight miles and a quarter, we drove for two hours, all the time over bitumen paving. The only exceptions were one or two in the old quarter paved with brick, and these were quite as smooth and good. The bricks must be very hard, for we saw none broken. Of course, the traffic is all motor traffic, cars, lorries, etc., rubber-tired, excepting some light carts drawn by mules. There are some fine shops and large stores showing quite high-class goods, but all suitable for tropical use, and for the Spanish tastes of the people.

Another surprise was the number of motor cars. The natives are, of course, a mixture of Spanish and native Indian, and very proud and haughty they look—the better class ones—as they are driven along. They looked almost with contempt at the heterogeneous lot of Europeans being driven about from the ship.

Of the 90,000 people in Panama City, over 10,000 are Jamaicans. Our driver was one. They are, of course, full-blooded negroes, who have migrated here since the canal was opened and during its construction. All laborers and unskilled

workers on the canal are darkies. We were driven all over, saw the markets, theatres, churches, including the cathedral and one famous church, where the altar is all gold, and was removed from the old cathedral in Old Panama, now in ruins. They are all the usual Spanish type, very gariish, with highly-colored pictures, effigies, and groups of figures, stained glass windows and gilding. We saw the bull ring, where they have bull fights two Sundays a month. The different legations, including the British, are very handsome buildings, and all grouped round one square. There is a very fine statue of Balboa, the first man to cross the isthmus and see the Pacific. It is a bronze figure of a Spaniard with his feet on a large globe, supported Atlas fashion, on the shoulders of four men of different nationalities. The whole stands 40 ft. high, and looks out over the Pacific. They have several other statues, including one to De Lesseps, one to Bolivar, the liberator of these Republics from the Spaniards, and others.

We were driven out to the ruins of Old Panama, the city built by the first Spaniards—mostly priests, I think. It is eight miles and a-quarter out, over a bitumen road, smooth as glass. There are the remains of the Presidio (the fort), a convent, a monastery—rather a cathedral—the date of which, on a part of the wall, is 1640, and other buildings all in ruins, and many of them overgrown with the native bush and creepers.

One of the things which strike one is the abundance of the electric lighting everywhere. The wharves at Balboa, magnificent concrete wharves and sheds, with steel doors, are beautifully lit up by lights from concrete pillars, and from the shed walls, all deflected downwards. The sea front of Panama and its wharves as we passed up were a blaze of light. The canal has concrete columns with electric lamps on each side about every 40 ft. or 50 ft., though no vessels are taken through after dark. I think either 2 or 3 o'clock is the latest hour they admit any to pass through. It must be dark, of course, before they get through the other end, and the lights are required in such cases.

### WHY SO MANY SMITHS?

According to estimates of a statistician, there are 1,304,300 Smiths in the United States, and 1,024,300 Johnsons, Brown, Williams, Jones, Miller, Davis, Anderson, Wilson and Moor follow in the order named. This relation varies in different cities. In New York, for instance, Cohen is second to Smith and Schwartz fifth. In Chicago, the Johnsons are more numerous than the Smiths. Meyer occupies third place in Cincinnati, and in Boston the Sullivans claim second. The estimates were prepared from army and navy enrolment files and are based on a population of 112,000,000. In early times, one name was enough. Apparently, when surnames were chosen, more persons took that of the craftsman than any other, but the reason is not plain. Another riddle is why John's son so far outstripped James' son or Philip's son.—Popular Mechanics.



HON. ERNEST BLYTHE

The Irish Minister of Finance, who has undertaken the duties of Vice-President of the Irish Free State, in place of the late Kevin O'Higgins, who was recently murdered.

### EXTRACTS FROM IRISH LETTERS

The people in England went wild over the Eclipse. Of course it was a wonderful thing, but I think the crowds went more for a wild night of it than for anything else. Amusement places, dancing, theatres, dining rooms and, of course, public houses got leave to stay open all night. I am glad the astronomers had a fine clear morning for their work; they had made such elaborate preparations. A—was in Wales at the time. A party went up a neighboring mountain to see what they could see. It was such a dreadful wet stormy morning they could not see anything of sun or moon, but it became black for a few seconds. The path of totality was only thirty miles wide, so it was not visible, except as a partial eclipse, from this part of Ireland. B—went up to Tic Noc in a motor car with two friends. They called for her at five o'clock in the morning. There were crowds of people up there and hundreds of motors. They could not see anything, the clouds and mist were so thick. Everyone (except a few sensible people) went eclipse-mad. All the Martello towers along the coast, Sandycove, Seapoint, and the rest, had parties up on top with telescopes, but alas!

I see by the papers you had great rejoicings in Canada over the Jubilee. You have a great country with wonderful resources and money to develop them. It is well to have such a good friend as England in case of emergency.

We have just come in from our favorite walk. That is train to Shankill, walk round the Kalty Gallagher mountain, into Enniskerry and home by bus. It is a long walk but most of it is through country lanes and over fields. A native showed us a lovely short cut, across two beautiful fields, the hills on three sides and the remaining side open to the sea. I don't think the County Wicklow can be beaten for scenery. I prefer it to either the Welsh hills or Scottish lochs. When we came into Enniskerry we heard a "stop press" Sunday paper called. We thought that the Countess Markievicz was dead, as we had heard that she was ill, but we were shocked to hear that Kevin O'Higgins was shot this morning. It is reported that the Countess died today, too, so that is the passing of two famous people.

### HOW TO CELEBRATE 70TH ANNIVERSARY?

How does one celebrate the seventieth anniversary of a wedding day?

That is the question which Sir Philip Hutchins is considering. The sixty-seventh anniversary of his marriage found him at his pleasant country home near Camberley.

"When we had been married 65 years we had our ruby wedding day," Sir Philip told me.

"That was two years ago, but my wife and I are quite at a loss how to celebrate our seventieth anniversary, if we should see it in three years' time."

"There seems no regular way of celebrating an event of that kind, for the reason that people so seldom live to be married 70 years. However, we shall see."

One result of the long married life of Sir Philip and Lady Hutchins is that anniversaries have been so many that they no longer create any excitement.

In the pearl fishing sections of Japan one of the requisites of a bride is that she be a good diver. This is because girls from an early age are trained to dive for pearl-bearing oysters and for other forms of sea life used in making ear shells. These diving women wear glasses and have baskets around their waists in diving for "mother" oysters, and by the time they are twenty, they are supposed to be adept.

# QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

## TO CORRESPONDENTS

Enquirer, N.B.—Canada now ranks third as a gold producing country, with South Africa first and the United States second. Canada's production in 1926 was nearly \$36,000,000.

Mamie P.—One of the few areas containing extensive lithium deposits of possible commercial value within the British Empire is located in south-eastern Manitoba.

Reader, Que.—James G. Blaine, the American statesman, was born on Jan. 31, 1830, and died on Jan. 27, 1893.

E. E. E., Ont.—The British Colonial Empire, including all its colonies and protectorates, etc., is roughly two million square miles, with a population of 50,000,000.

Robt. H., Peterboro.—Important deposits of magnesite are found in the Grenville district in the Province of Quebec. Magnesite is used largely as linings for steel-making furnaces and in the manufacture of cement.

May M., P. E. I.—There are 5,000 roses, including 500 varieties and some beautiful Old Country bushes in the Stanley National Park "Rose Garden" at Vancouver.

Thomas MacL., Hamilton.—Our word "ballot" comes from the French word "ballotte" meaning a little ball. Voting by balls dates from the time of the early Greeks and Romans.

Son of Scotland, Northern Ontario.—The poem "Mary Queen of Scots" was written by Henry Glassford Bell (1805-1874) poet, historian, member of the Scottish Bar and Sheriff of Lanarkshire. He was a close friend of Sir Walter Scott.

M. O. L., Man.—The cheetah, used in India for hunting, is the fastest animal living over a distance of 200 yards. The greyhound is our fastest dog. There is a record of one of these hounds running a quarter of a mile in 25 2-5 seconds.

## THE CANADIAN ROCKIES

R. R., Sask.—The exploration of the Rocky mountain region of Canada goes back to the famous expedition of Alexander Mackenzie in 1792-93, when he travelled through Peace River pass on his way to paint that memorable inscription on the shores of the Pacific—"Alexander Mackenzie, from Canada, by land, this 22nd of July, 1793."

## CANADA'S FARM LANDS

Rita M., Alberta.—The average value of the occupied farm lands in Canada, including both improved and unimproved land, as well as dwelling houses, barns and stables thereon, was \$37 per acre in 1926. Value was highest in British Columbia at \$80 per acre and lowest in Saskatchewan at \$25 per acre.

## INFERIORITY COMPLEX

Mary J., Ontario.—The inferiority complex is a disease of the mind in which the afflicted one is under the misapprehension or delusion that he is mentally, socially and physically inferior to his fellows. It is a purely psychological ailment.

## THE ENGAGEMENT RING

Amy T. S., Ont.—An old Roman custom decreed that on completion of an engagement to marry, the man should give the woman a plain iron ring as a memento of the contract. This came to be made of gold, and was exchanged at the ceremony, but another ring was still given to bind the contract. To differentiate this from the plain gold band it was set with a small stone. These rings were placed on the third finger of the left hand, because it was believed that this finger communicated directly with the heart.

## SECULAR MUSIC

Marion M., Toronto.—The Latin from which the word "secular" is taken simply means "age," as when we speak of something going on "from age to age." In this way it applies only to the world and to worldly things. Thus in one church a secular priest means one performing his functions while still living in the world as opposed to the monastic priest who is cut off from it. Secular music then is the ordinary music of the world, its opposite being sacred or church music.

## WORDS SUPPLIED

Here is the poem asked for by Irene T., St. John's. It has no title but is Section

V. of a fine section division, "Lyrics of Love and Sorrow," of Paul Lawrence Dunbar's "Complete Poems."

There are brilliant heights of sorrow  
That only the few may know,  
And the lesser woes of the world, like waves,

Break noiselessly, far below.  
I hold for my own possessing,  
A mount that is lone and still—  
The great high place of a hopeless grief,  
And I call it my "Heartbreak Hill."

And once on a winter's midnight  
I found its highest crown,  
And there in the gloom, my soul and I,  
Weeping, we sat us down.  
But now when I seek that summit  
We are two ghosts that go;  
Only two shades of a thing that died,  
Once in the long ago.  
So I sit me down in the silence,  
And say to my soul, "Be still,"  
So the world may not know we died that night,  
From weeping on "Heartbreak Hill."

"A lover of the Witness" forwards this poem by Eugene Field for "Tomboy."

## SHUFFLE-SHOON

Shuffle-Shoon and Amber-Locks  
Sit together, building blocks;  
Shuffle-Shoon is old and gray,  
Amber-Locks a little child;  
But, together at their play,  
Age and youth are reconciled,  
And with sympathetic glee  
Build their castles fair to see.

"When I grow to be a man,"  
So the wee one's prattle ran,  
"I shall build a castle, so—  
With a gateway broad and grand;  
Here, a pretty vine shall grow,  
There, a soldier guard shall stand;  
And the tower shall be so high,  
Folks will wonder, by-and-by!"

Shuffle-Shoon quoth: "Yes, I know:  
Thus I builded long ago!  
Here a gate, and there a wall,  
Here a window, there a door;  
Here a steeple wondrous tall  
Riseth over more and more!  
But the years have levelled low  
What I builded long ago!"

So they gossip at their play  
Heedless of the fleeting day.  
One speaks of the Long Ago  
Where his dead heroes buried lie;  
One with chubby cheeks aglow  
Prattleth of the By-and-by;  
Side by side they build their blocks—  
Shuffle-Shoon and Amber-Locks.

—Eugene Field.

The poem "Curious" quotes from is entitled "You and You," and was written by Edith Wharton in November, 1918, and published in Scribner's Magazine in February, 1919. The Boston Sunday Post reprinted it shortly afterward. There are eight-and-eight lines, beginning:

Every one of you won the war—  
You and you and you—  
Each one knowing what it was for,  
And what his job was to do,  
and closing,  
O silent and secretly moving throng,  
In your fifty thousand strong,  
Coming at dusk when the wreaths have dropt,  
And streets are empty, and music stop't,  
Silently coming to hearts that wait  
Dumb in the door and dumb at the gate,  
And hear your step and fly to your call—  
Every one of you won the war,  
But you, you Dead, most of all!

The poem, abridged, is included in an anthology of prose and verse, "In His Presence," published by Hall's Bookshop, Boylston street, Boston. It may also be found in the "Poems of American Patriotism," published by Charles Scribner's Sons, 1922, in a collection chosen by Brander Matthews. The poem is dedicated to "The American Private in the Great War."

These lines for "Girl Guide" are by Vina Cust, and were sent in by "Another Girl Guide."

## MY PRAYER

O God, my God, where'er Thou art,  
Keep my beloved in Thy heart;  
Fold in Thy heart, that heart so bright,  
Cheer him with Thy most gracious light.

And since Thou mad'st forgetfulness  
Let him forget whate'er's amiss,  
Forget whate'er Thou find'st amiss.

And since Thou mad'st remembering—  
Remember every lovely thing;  
And then, my God, lean down and see  
And in Thy love remember me.

Peter Peters, Ottawa.—This rhyme for children was written by Mary Hannah Krout many years ago. After the death of her friend and neighbor Gen. Lew Wallace, Miss Krout completed his works from his notes. She died in June last at her home in Crawfordville, Indiana.

## LITTLE BROWN HANDS

They drive home the cows from the pasture,  
Up through the long shady lane,  
Where the quail whistle loud in the wheat fields

That are yellow with ripening grain,  
They find in the thick, waving grasses  
Where the scarlet-tipped strawberry grows:

They gather the earliest snowdrops  
And the first crimson buds of the rose.

They toss the hay in the meadow;  
They gather the elder-bloom white;  
They find where the dusky grapes purple  
In the soft-tinted October light.



4,500 MILES ACROSS OCEAN ALONE IN SMALL BOAT

Thomas Drake, an Englishman, aged 64, has just completed a 4,500 mile journey from Charleston, South Carolina, to Plymouth, England, in his 35-foot Norwegian pilot boat, "Pilgrim." He did everything himself, and never missed a night's rest. When preparing his meals, he allowed the boat to run before the wind. He carried a log, and also a book of signatures of customs officials to prove that he actually accomplished this feat in fifty-one days. The above picture was taken as the boat was tied alongside the dock at Plymouth and shows the daring seaman inset.

They know where the apples hang ripest  
And are sweeter than Italy's wines;  
They know where the fruit hangs the thickest

On the thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the delicate sea-weeds  
And build tiny castles of sand;  
They pick up the beautiful sea shells—  
Fairy bargues that have drifted to land;  
They wave from the tall, rocking treetops,  
Where the oriole's hammock nest swings,  
And at night-time are folded in slumber  
By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who toll bravely are strongest;  
The humble and poor become great;  
And from these brown-handed children  
Shall grow mighty rulers of State.  
The pen of the author and statesman—  
The noble and wise of the land—  
The sword and the chisel and palette  
Shall be held in the little brown hands.

Mary MacG., Glengarry—Here is the hymn you ask for, reproduced from an old copy of the Witness:

## THE LAST HYMN

The Sabbath day was ending in a village  
By the sea;  
The uttered benediction touched the people  
Tenderly;

And they rose to face the sunset in the  
Glowing west,  
And they hastened to their dwellings and  
God's blessed boon of rest.

But they looked across the waters, and a  
Storm was raging there;  
A fierce spirit moved above them, the wild  
Spirit of the air;  
And it lashed and took and tore them, till  
They thundered, groaned and boomed,  
And, alas! for a vessel in this yawning  
Gulf entombed.

Very anxious were the people on that rocky  
Coast of Wales,  
Lest the dawn of coming morrow would be  
Telling awful tales.

When the sea had spent its passion and  
Should cast upon the shore  
Bits of wreck and swollen victims as it had  
Done oft before.

With the rough winds blowing round her,  
A brave woman strained her eyes,  
And she saw along the billows a large vessel  
Fall and rise.

Oh! it did not need a prophet to tell what  
The end must be  
For no ship could ride in safety near that  
Shore on such a sea.

Helpless hands were wrung for sorrow, tender  
Hearts grew old with dread,  
And the ship, urged by the tempest, to the  
Fatal rockshore sped.

Then the pitying people hurried from their  
Home and thronged the beach;  
Oh! for the power to cross the waters and  
The perishing to reach!

"She has parted in the middle! Oh, the  
Half of her goes down!

God have mercy! Is His heaven far to seek  
For those who drown?"

Lo! when next the white, shocked faces  
Looked with terror on the sea,  
Only one last clinging figure on a spar  
Was seen to be.

Nearer to the trembling watchers came the  
Wreck, tossed by the wave,  
And the man still clung and floated, though  
No power on earth could save.

Could we send him a short message? Here's  
A trumpet, shout away!  
'Twas the preacher's hand that took it, and  
He wondered what to say.

Any memory of his sermon, Firstly? Secondly? Ah, no!

There was but one thing to utter in that  
Awful hour of woe.

So he shouted through his trumpet: "Look  
To Jesus! Can you hear?"

And: "Ay, ay, sir," rang the answer, o'er  
The waters, loud and clear.

Then they listened. He is singing, "Jesus  
Lover of my Soul,"

And the wind brought back the echo,  
"While the nearer waters roll."

Strange, indeed, it was to hear him, "Till  
The storm of life is past,"

Singing bravely from the waters, "Oh receive  
My soul at last."

He could have no other refuge. "Hangs my  
Helpless soul on Thee."

"Leave, ah, leave me not," the singer dropped  
At last into the sea;

And the watchers, looking homeward  
Through their eyes by tears made dim,  
Said: "He passed to be with Jesus in the  
Singing of the Hymn."

## WORDS WANTED

Mrs. R. McP., Manitoba, asks for the words of a song she heard forty years ago, entitled "The Upper Ten."

B. M. M., Ont.—Could someone please give me, in your paper, the words of an old poem which I heard from my mother in childhood. It is on the second coming of Christ, and some words run after this fashion, if I remember:—  
"Let your door be on the latch,  
In your room  
And the lights be burning low  
In the gloom,  
For it may be in the evening  
I will come."

MIND  
BODY

# BOYS' PAGE

SOUL  
SERVICE

## OUT FISHIN'

A feller isn't thinkin' mean—out fishin';  
His thoughts are mostly good and clean  
—out fishin';  
He doesn't knock his fellow-men,  
Or harbor any grudges then;  
A feller's at his finest when—out fishin'.

The rich are comrades to the poor—out  
fishin';  
All brothers of a common lure—out  
fishin';  
The urchin with the pin and string  
Can chum with millionaire and king;  
Vain pride is a forgotten thing—out  
fishin'.

A feller gets a chance to dream—out  
fishin';  
He learns the beauties of a stream—out  
fishin';  
An' he can wash his soul in air  
That isn't foul with selfish care  
An' relish plain and simple fare—out  
fishin'.

A feller has no time for hate—out fishin';  
He isn't eager to be great—out fishin';  
He isn't thinking thought of self,  
Or goods stacked high upon a shelf,  
But he is always just himself—out fishin'.

A feller's glad to be a friend—out fishin';  
A helpin' hand he'll always lend—out  
fishin';  
The brotherhood of rod and line  
An' sky an' stream is always fine;  
Men come real close to God's design—  
out fishin'.

A feller isn't plotting schemes—out  
fishin';  
He's only busy with his dreams—out  
fishin';  
His livery is a coat of tan,  
His creed to do the best he can,  
A feller's always mostly man—out fishin'.

—R. L. Saville.

## HEALTHY RABBITS

The rabbit in captivity is subject to many ailments, some peculiar to it. This being so the chief thing is the housing. This matter even today, when appliances are so numerous, is usually treated in a most slipshod way, a sugar-box seemingly meeting all the wishes of the owner—a wire-netting front, and a piece of old tarpaulin for a rain and wind screen, while the sanitary conditions are left to look after themselves.

It is really a matter of amazement that rabbits kept like this do not suffer from even more complaints than those that do afflict them, and that they thrive at all. These homemade hutches are far too small, no matter what breed is kept, for the rabbit is a very active animal, and to lock it up in a prison, in which it can hardly turn round, is little short of criminal. Like every other creature, it needs, and ought to have, some exercise.

The chief things to be guarded against are bad drainage, unventilated and damp hutches, the latter is an especial peril, as will be acknowledged when it is remembered that the wild rabbit lives in a dry and sandy locality. For bedding purposes clean straw is by far the best. The outer run should be well littered with pine saw-dust or peat litter, and provided with a grating in one corner for drainage purposes. The cleaning out of the hutches is made comparatively easy, for it is the custom of the rabbit to reserve one part of his premises for what the Spanish euphoniously call the "Palacio

de las Necesidades" ("the Palace of Necessities").

Now as regards feeding, for this with fresh air are the two great factors in keeping healthy rabbits. Don't run away with the idea that cheap food and any sort of greenstuff will do for them, for that way certain loss lies. Low-grade hay and corn and mouldy vegetables must be shunned, and the "best is the best" must be the motto of the successful rabbit breeder, no matter with what object he is keeping these animals. Plenty of sweet hay and dry clover, with plenty of flowers with it, should be given. Oats are the best grain for rabbits, and far to be preferred to either wheat or maize. Whether cabbages are good for rabbits is, and always has been, a moot point with fanciers, personally, a consider that the coarse outer leaves of this vegetable are fit for nothing on this earth but the furnace, and that the giving of anything but the best and tenderest parts is bad for the rabbit, and make the hutches unpleasant.—A. M. S.

## TWO PATHS

The boy is now seventeen years old. He has completed his high-school course and has begun to work his way through college. He is a good boy, honest, industrious, energetic; but when he meets an acquaintance, whether man or woman, old or young, he has always the same greeting, a short, sharp "Hello." There is never any "Good morning" or "Good evening" or "How do you do?"—only the crisp "Hello."

In the same town is a young Irishman, red-headed, and with a brogue that without close attention makes him difficult to understand. He is the local manager of a chain store. Every customer who enters his domain is greeted with a grave but pleasant "Good morning, sor," or "Good morning, ma'am"; and when the trade is finished there is always "I thank you, sor," or "I thank you, ma'am"; never just "Thanks" or "Thank you."

The boy doesn't know it, but he has started on a path where the going is hard. Following it through life, he will miss many little vistas that would rest the eye and mitigate the upward toil. He gives little in the way of courtesy, and he will get little in return. Being of good character, he will probably succeed in attaining at least a reasonable success, but the wheels will always squeak and grind for lack of the simple lubricant that costs so little.

The young Irishman, though he, too, may not know it, is holding old customers and making new ones merely by the touch of Old-World courtesy that he brought with him and still keeps.—The Youth's Companion.

## OSTRICH DIES OF INDIGESTION

The inquest into the death of Joshua, the noted ostrich of the London Zoo, exploded the superstition that ostriches can digest anything. They can merely swallow anything.

The table of contents of Joshua's gizzard included two gloves, one marked Percy Sands; two handkerchiefs, two yards of twine, a piece of wood, a four-inch nail, which is declared to have been the cause of Joshua's demise; a lead pencil, a piece of copper wire, a photographic film spool and a metal-backed comb. The zoo authorities announced that Mr. Sands and other owners of the property Joshua grabbed could have their belongings returned by identifying them.



THE ROYAL MINER

The Prince of Wales descended the Haig Coal Mines, Whitehaven, England, recently, rode in the miners' tub, and also handled a pneumatic pick. He is here seen about to go down the pit in blue overalls.

## A MESSAGE ON A FISH

At a meeting of the Zoological Society some months ago Mr. C. Tate Regan, of the British Museum, exhibited a photograph of a small Indian Ocean fish which looked as if it had an Arabic inscription on its tail. The story is interesting.

The fish was bought for a penny in the Zanzibar market, and the purchaser, who was going to eat it, cut off the tail and threw it to the ground. Another man picked it up, and called out that it had writing on it, and, indeed, on one side of the caudal fin was written in old Arabic characters: "Lallah Illalah," "There is no God but Allah"; and on the other side, "Shani-Allah," "A warning sent from Allah." Major H. R. Cartwright, commandant of Police at Zanzibar, who sent the photographs home, reports that the news caused great excitement. The fish, regarded as sacred, changed hands many times at rapidly-increasing prices, until 5,000 rupees was offered. As a matter of fact the supposed inscription is due to the irregular breaking-up of two posterior pale bands which run across the tail and happen to simulate Arabic characters.

## STAMP NEWS

### China and Formosa

Current Chinese stamps are becoming more complicated for the collector by reason of precautions now being taken to prevent the purchase of stamps in one province where the exchange is low for use in other provinces where the exchange is high. Since 1915, writes Fred J. Melville in the Daily Telegraph, all the stamps used in Chinese Turkestan or Sinkiang have been overprinted with an inscription in black or red consisting of five Chinese characters set in a vertical

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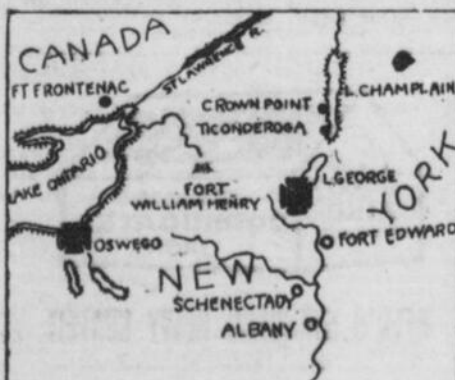
column. Last year the full set of twenty denominations was issued to Yunnan with a horizontal overprint of five characters meaning "limited to use in Yunnan." Now there comes another set with a very similar horizontal overprint (the second and third characters from the right being changed) for use in Kirin and Heilung-chiang, which are provinces of Manchuria, where the dollar is considerably lower than the Shanghai dollar. As there are eighteen provinces in China proper, and another left in Manchuria, there is still plenty of room for expansion of these overprinted series.

Chinese stamps of all kinds are much in evidence just now, and the new handbook by Captain H. R. Oldfield, lately hon. secretary of the Royal Philatelic Society, on "Stamps of the Treaty Ports of China and Formosa" (London, Sed Pemberton and Co.; price 4s. 6d.), is of permanent as well as topical interest. The stamps of the Treaty Ports were long under a cloud, they have been outlawed from the leading catalogues, and so forgotten by the ordinary collector who looks no further than the catalogue for guidance. But the stamps, many of which would not have been issued but for the boom in stamp-selling in the 'nineties, were always interesting, and are now old enough to be respectable. Captain Oldfield, who had no good word to say of them in 1897, has now written a bookful, mostly in their favor. He does not see why they should all be barred because a few of them were promoted more to provide food for collections than as means of prepaying mails. The stamps of Hankow, Kewkiang, Chinkiang, and Amoy were issued by the municipal authorities, those of Chefoo, Ichang, Foochow, and Nanking by local committees, and those of Chungking and Wuhu by private individuals, but all of them, in a greater or less degree, and more particularly Hankow, Amoy, Foochow, and Chinkiang, were legitimate and bona-fide postal issues actually required and used to secure postal services.

## This Canada of Ours

By J. S. Morrison and Maud Morrison Stone (Copyright).

MARQUIS de MONTCALM (continued).



IN 1756 THE SCOTCH EARL OF LOUDON ARRIVED TO TAKE COMMAND OF THE BRITISH. AFTER NUMBERLESS QUARRELS WITH THE VARIOUS COLONIAL ASSEMBLIES, COMMITTEES AND TROOPS, HE MOVED HIS ARMY TO THE FOOT OF LAKE GEORGE—TO FORT WILLIAM HENRY.



WITH SURPRISING QUICKNESS AND ENERGY MONTCALM GATHERED TOGETHER A FORCE OF 5000 MEN AND AT VAUDREUIL'S SUGGESTION WENT TO TICONDEROGA. LEAVING DE LEVIS IN CHARGE THERE, HE RAPIDLY AND SECRETLY LEFT FOR MONTREAL, THEN FOR FORT FRONTENAC—TRAVELLING DAY AND NIGHT.



WITH ALL THE TROOPS IN THE COLONY, EXCEPT THOSE GUARDING TICONDEROGA, MONTCALM CROSSED LAKE ONTARIO AND ATTACKED OSWEGO, AUG. 10TH, 1756. IN LESS THAN A WEEK THE FORTS WERE SMOLDERING RUINS, THE GARRISONS FALLING PRISONERS OF THE FRENCH. ALL OF LAKE ONTARIO WAS NOW FRENCH.

NEWS DID NOT TRAVEL SO FAST AS IT DOES TODAY AND ALMOST BEFORE THE CAUTIOUS LOUDON HEARD OF THE DISASTER, MONTCALM WAS BACK IN TICONDEROGA. THERE THEY FACED EACH OTHER, DUG IN WE'D CALL IT, EACH WAS WAITING FOR THE OTHER TO MOVE. WHEN WINTER CAME, THE FRENCH RETURNED TO QUEBEC AND THE ENGLISH TO NEW YORK.



### IMPORTANCE OF PURITY IN SEED VARIETIES

(By L. H. Newman.)

The importance of using seed which is pure as to variety is measured to a considerable extent by the purpose for which the resulting crop is intended. If the crop in question is to be used for feeding purposes, especially on the home farm a slight mixture or even a considerable mixture of other kinds or varieties may not be a serious matter so long as these varieties or kinds mature with the main crop and possess high productivity and quality. There are a number of varieties on the market which will, therefore, not be particularly objectionable if mixed to some extent with the main crop. On the other hand it is a risky business to continue the use of seed which is not at least relatively pure. In the first place, most districts are particularly adapted to certain varieties, which varieties, one year with another, are likely to yield better returns than are others. To allow an admixture of varieties which are of a lower order is to run the risk of reducing the value of the crop.

Even ripening in a crop of grain is something which practical men recognize to be a matter of very considerable importance. Where seed contains a mixture of other varieties which do not mature in the same length of time as the main crop, there is liable to be a lack of uniformity in ripeness of the crop harvested. Such a condition may result in a reduction in the value of the said crop.

Where impure varieties are used for any considerable length of time certain undesirable types included in the mixture may increase in proportion to the better types for various seasons. They may, for instance, mature a little later than the prevailing type and thus cause the harvesting operations to be delayed until they become sufficiently well matured. By the time the better type may be dead ripe and may shell out considerably in the handling.

In the case of wheat grown for milling purposes, purity of variety is particularly important, as in this case uniformity of ripening has a direct bearing upon the commercial grade. Thus where there is a difference of even a few days in the date of maturity of different types in the wheat field the later types may be sufficiently prominent in the sample to cause a reduction of at least one grade. The practical importance of purity of variety is coming to be much more widely recognized than it once was, although there is still plenty of evidence that it does not receive the attention that it should, by a considerable percentage of grain growers. Absolute purity, of course, is difficult to maintain on an extensive scale, but if an honest effort be made to use seed which is known to be at least relatively pure very considerable losses may be avoided.

### THE TURNIP APHID

(By R. P. Gorman, Fredericton)

Aphids, or plant lice, on turnips are not usual pests in New Brunswick but occur occasionally. At present, a number of fields in York county are badly infested and there is the possibility of a more or less general outbreak this fall.

The aphids are small, soft-bodied, sucking insects which cluster on the undersides of the leaves and feed upon the plant juices. When abundant, they cause the leaves to show purple blotches; next, curling of the edges; and, finally, yellowing and death. The numbers of aphids present on a single plant is sometimes very great and so much of the juice is extracted that the plant quickly falls. A generation of aphids only requires a week of time, and each female may give birth to twenty-five or more young in that period. Thus, the insects increase very rapidly and a field will become heavily infested in a few days. Growers of Swede turnips will be well advised to watch their fields for the first signs of the insect.

Individual plants stunted in growth and sickly in appearance are commonly the first signs of the insect's work. Purple blotches on the upper surface of the leaf indicate the presence of large colonies on the under surface.

The pulling and removal of these weak and infested plants at once will aid in preventing the spread of an infestation.

When a whole field becomes infested, it is difficult to save the crop without immediate resort to the use of insecticides. These must be applied in such a way as to reach the underside of the leaves and

strike the insects, killing by contact. Preparations of nicotine are the most effective, either nicotine sulphate spray (1 pint to 100 gallons of water plus three pounds of soap); or nicotine dust (4 pounds of nicotine sulphate mixed in 96 pounds of hydrated lime). Kerosene emulsion or soap suds may be used.

The dust reaches all parts of the leaf when put on with a hand or power duster and is more rapidly applied than the spray. The rows should be dusted from both sides and special attention given the leaves showing purple blotches.—The Maritime Farmer.

### LATE TURNIPS

The soil for the late turnips, like all of the root crops, should be a sandy loam and very fertile. It takes from six to nine weeks for the turnip to mature. After the early crop of sweet corn has been removed, pull up the stalks, cultivate the soil, and apply a little well decayed manure, working it well into the soil. Then sow the turnip seed in rows twelve inches apart, and about one inch in depth. Thin the plants to about two inches apart in the row. There is no advantage in having the turnips large before storing them away for the winter; the large turnips are usually tough and full of fibre. Such varieties as Aberdeen, Purple Top, White Globe, and White Milan are good keepers and will mature before the severe frost, even if sown in late July or early August.

### CORN TIPS

Corn when small may be cultivated deep. Later deep stirring cuts off many roots and but few more weeds are killed or little more moisture is saved than by shallow cultivation.

A spoonful of fertilizer applied to the hill may give corn a good start, but later fertilizer should be spread over the whole surface of the land, as the roots extend several feet from the plant in all directions just below the surface.

Acid phosphate is a good fertilizer for corn, used at the rate of 200 pounds to the acre.

### FRENCH CANADIAN CATTLE AT CAP ROUGE

(By Gus Langeller)

The herd of French Canadian cattle at Cap Rouge Experimental Station has been accredited since September 1922, has won 224 prizes at the Provincial Quebec Exhibition during the last four years, is headed by four bulls of the AA or A class, does not contain a female with two or more lactation periods which has not qualified for Record of Performance, and has held at different times the production records for two, three, and four year old classes.

To achieve this has, of course, required good care and feeding, but the corner stone of success has been due to breeding, and to the rigid selection made of strong healthy animals, as it is obvious that a cow cannot stand the strain of heavy milking if she is sick, or a heifer cannot develop into a strong cow if her vitality has been sapped at an early age by a bad attack of scours.

Though this herd, which generally numbers about 75 head, is used for experimental work in the breeding, feeding, housing and management of dairy cattle, one of the aims is to distribute good stock at a reasonable price to farmers and dairymen. The cost of barn room, care and feed has gone up faster than the price of milk, and animals bred on production lines should be bought, not for the smallest possible sum of money, but rather so that they will bring the largest possible revenue for the amount expended.

A good dairy sire is one that increases the milk or fat yield of his helpers over that of their dams, at the same age and under equal conditions. To do this, he must be bred right, and the trouble is that he cannot be picked by outward signs. Unless a proven sire is bought, and there are very few indeed for sale, the next best thing is to purchase a good calf or young bull from a well known herd. Everybody will have the opportunity to do this at the annual sale to be held at the Cap Rouge Station during the week of September 26th next. If interested, ask to have your name placed on the list of persons who will receive further details later on.

Quality butter can be produced in the summer time only if proper care is given to the cream from which it is manufactured.

### COW NEEDS SALT

Dairy cows should have all the salt they want. The quantity consumed will vary with the kind of feed and the size of the animal. Experiments have shown that ordinary cows in milk will require about one ounce of salt a day. Heavy producers should get a much greater amount.

Some dairymen mix the salt with the grain mixture, incorporating from one to two pounds of salt with each 100 pounds of the grain mixture. In addition, salt is provided so that the cows can have access to it and take more if they desire.

Stock salt can be purchased in several forms. In cake form, salt may be kept in each feed box in the barn where the animal can lick it, or it may be placed in convenient places in the yard or pasture. The salt should be in some sheltered place to prevent the rain from dissolving it.

### WORK HORSES NEED A BALANCED RATION

Feeding of work horses is a problem facing farmers during the summer months. Many farmers will carefully determine which of the feeds available for his dairy herd will furnish a well-balanced ration more cheaply and forget that similar principles apply to the feeding of work horses. In many instances, according to Dr. G. S. Weaver of the State College extension service, South Dakota, 10 to 40 per cent of the usual feed bill may be saved with no injury to the horse and even a benefit to the animal by proper attention to the ration fed.

The horse is no different from other animals in that the ration should be reasonably balanced in regard to protein, carbohydrates, fats, oils and fiber. It should be remembered that a horse on heavy work requires twice as much protein as the same horse when on light work. The more severe the labor of the horse, the larger must be the supply of nutrients. The stomach of a horse has a capacity of 19 quarts while the stomach of a cow may hold 26.7 quarts, so it is evident that a horse at hard work cannot well derive most of its nourishment from roughage. Since the ration must not have an undue amount of roughage, this necessitates a large proportion of concentrates high in energy content. When horses are severely worked, the roughage ration is cut down and the concentrates increased.

The standard ration of concentrates for the American horse consists of two-thirds oats and one-third ear corn by weight. Every Saturday night, wheat bran is substituted for the oats. The horse is allowed about two ounces of salt a day but this is never mixed with the feed.

Oats is the most keenly relished of all the concentrates by all classes and ages of horses. It is the standard of excellence with which other concentrates are compared. Oats are the safest of all feeds for the horse, in part because the hull, though of low nutritive value gives such bulk that not enough of this grain can be eaten at one time to cause serious trouble from gorging. On account of the hulls, there is likewise less tendency than with corn for this grain to pack in the horse's stomach.

Next to oats, corn is the common grain for horses in America, but if corn alone is fed as a concentrate to horses, it must be supplemented with some kind of a hay that is high in protein. A ration of corn and timothy or prairie hay is deficient in protein and the ration can be improved by substituting legume hay instead of timothy or prairie hay, but when oats is fed, timothy or prairie hay is more valuable.

Timothy hay is the standard roughage for the horse throughout the United States. The freedom from dust of good timothy hay commends it as a horse feed and it is an excellent roughage for animals whose sustenance comes mostly from concentrates. A reasonable allowance of timothy hay is one pound daily for 100 pounds of animal.

Properly cured legume hay is usually more palatable than other roughages, so if horses are given an excess amount of legume hay, there is some danger that they may consume too much. Legume hays are suitable to balance corn or other concentrates low in protein. Legume hays, if they are properly put up so that they are not dusty, may be fed advantageously to horses.

### HORSES WITH SORE NECKS: PREVENTION AND TREATMENT

(By David Gray)

When farm horses have been allowed to get fat and soft, and the collars which fit at first are soon going to be too large and more or less sore necks will occur, usually more. Sometimes it seems that all we can do to prevent sore necks is not enough, although a good deal of grief can be avoided by keeping the inside of the collar clean and free from sweat and dirt, frequent brushing and washing of the necks. Personally I have tried the ordinary sweat pads, both the thin felt

and the heavy quilted pads, with little or no success, although it's the logical thing to do as the neck shrinks and the collar gets larger. I have learned that it helps a lot to study the line of draft on the hames, as the line will not be the same on all farm implements. If the hitch is too high the point of the shoulder gets the abuse and if the hitch is too low the top of the neck may suffer. These sores on top of the neck seem to worry the horse and the driver most of all. Clipping the hair away from the top of the neck will help some, as then the mane will not roll up under the collar top. I think one of the greatest and most humane things ever invented for the farm horse is the little truck which goes under the tongue of the mower or disk, or any implement which bears down on the necks, and takes a lot of the wear and tear off the necks of the team. The method of having the doubletrees under the tongue helps considerably also.

One farmer tells what I consider a pretty valuable experience in working his own teams. He, like the rest of us, is familiar with the great annoyance and sometimes costly experience of having to lay up a valuable horse right in the busy season on account of a sore neck. He had a false collar made the same size and shape as the ordinary felt sweat pad, but instead of felt he used heavy smooth leather and the false collar was closed at both bottom and top. This false collar fitted next to the horse's neck and under the regular collar. It was held in place by a breast strap running to the belly-band. In this way all the friction was distributed over the surface of the false collar and not on the animal's neck. He reports that he has gone right on working the horse and the sore has been healed at work, with the aid of the ordinary salves and washes. Of course we can assume that a farmer with horse sense enough to figure that out will also know the value of keeping the neck and the false collar clean. It sounds reasonable to me and I would say, as Hiram Dobbin might put it, "He has discovered something good."—Ottawa Farm Journal.

### AVOID OVERHEATING ANIMALS

The vital processes of the animal body are of such a nature that they can only be carried on in a normal manner when a certain degree of temperature is being maintained. The source of body heat is the food which, as well as the tissues themselves, slowly combines with the oxygen of the air. The regulation of the temperature is largely brought about by the heat given off by the skin, the lungs, and that carried away with heat given off by the skin, the body wastes.

The skin is the most important of all heat regulators in many animals, and to a large extent it does this by the formation of sweat. When the moisture evaporates it abstracts heat from the surface. If the air is hot and moist, the evaporation of the sweat is retarded, and heat is being retained by the body. This is not particularly serious as long as the animal is at rest, but when the muscles are at work more heat is produced and when a hot, humid atmosphere prevents its prompt removal, trouble is likely to be the result. This is what happens when horses become overheated in the field, and when hogs are being handled or shipped during hot, humid weather. For that reason, horses should be worked cautiously during the hottest weather, be given plenty of water to induce sweat and plenty of resting periods in order to dispose of some of the surplus body heat.

Hogs should not be caused to exert themselves on such days and when they show signs of distress, should be cooled off by means of a hose. Cessation of sweating in horses and rapid breathing of swine are danger signals not to be neglected on hot days.

A film producer in Berlin who caused two horses to plunge over a precipice, as a result of which their legs were broken and they had to be destroyed, has been heavily fined and forbidden to exhibit the film.—Our Dumb Animals.



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## BALCONY GARDENS

Where there is a balcony, and boxes or tubs can be used, there is a good opportunity for plant cultivation. If it is stone color or dull bronze the flowers will be seen to better advantage than against bright green or some other pronounced color. These house gardens are too often crowded with plants in bright red pots or huge green trough-like boxes, packed together as if the less air and light they had the better. A far finer effect is obtained by a few raised in ornamental tubs, baskets, or vases, says Donald McDonald, F.L.S., in the London Telegraph. Then it is often desirable to have the main plants for the centre of such vases grown in pots and plunged in soil, moss, or fibre. Where this is not convenient means may be taken to plant out those that last in bloom throughout the season. The advantage of the former plan is that when a plant becomes shabby it can easily be changed for another at its best. In this case the pot in which the plant is grown should be several inches smaller than the vase or basket, so that earth may be put in round the sides, where little trailing plants may be planted to droop over.

Shrubs for balconies are more and more in requisition, and for town there is scarcely a better plant than the Euonymus. It forms a compact, well-grown shrub naturally, and needs little, if any, interference with the knife. Its glossy green leaves, often flaked with pale yellow, invest it with a distinctive character. Its green relation is equally effective. The sweet bay is a favorite tree when grown as a standard or pyramid for ornamenting a verandah or balcony, and so are standard ivies, while the box and the yew are available cut into all kinds of grotesque figures. The bamboo makes another good balcony plant, both in its narrow and broad-leaved forms, and the holly also bears a smoky atmosphere well; the yucca, with its leathery leaves, is another valuable plant. There is now such a variety, from the plain green-leaved to the gold and silver striped, that a selection of these alone are ornamental all the year round. Large examples are a little expensive at first, purchased in tubs or large pots, but with attention they will grow on, without removal, for years. Among coniferous plants, *Thuja borealis* is well suited for a town climate, even better than the Lawson cypress in its many forms. Both these are employed as balcony plants, together with the common cypress.

The veronica is a good evergreen for tub culture, and the myrtle in warm and sheltered positions is always esteemed for its fragrant foliage. Palms and dracaenas—harder kinds—and aloes are effective and striking in summer arrangements, and so are hydrangeas, funkias, and agapanthus. Many varieties of the clematis family have proved themselves valuable and ornamental for their prolific blooming all the summer and autumn. The Virginian creeper is the fastest-growing creeper that can be selected, and it does quite well in a town climate. As an evergreen climber the ivy stands unrivalled, and is now so plentiful that no one need want for good plants, either as standards or for training on walls or over railings.

## CENTURY AND A HALF OF PLEASURE

We cannot afford landscape gardeners nor expensive palms or imported shrubs, and most of us have but little time for much work among our flowers, but shrubs once set out will bloom in their season for years with a very little care, also perennials will continue for a long time to bloom year after year.

I know of a yard which contains an old fashioned red peony which has been blooming there for 150 years, writes Ethel Knapp Bailey, in the "New England Homestead." It was planted by the owner's grandmother in her early girlhood, and is still giving pleasure to her descendants. What other gift might she have bequeathed to her children and grandchildren which after a century and a half would have still been giving pleasure and happiness to the recipients?

## BROWN CANKER OF ROSES

The so-called brown canker disease of roses is said to be very prevalent this year, and the American Rose Society has issued a reprint of a study of this trouble which was made by Miss Anna E. Jenkins in the American Rose Annual. Its presence is indicated by branches dying back after growth has started. It does not necessarily follow when a plant dies back that this trouble has set in, but it is well to examine the wood for the ominous purple-brown blotches which indicate brown canker. If it is found, all affected wood should be cut out and burned. Then the plant should be sprayed with bordeaux mixture or with one of the prepared sprays on the market, the latter being easier to use. The material should also be sprayed over the ground and this practice should be followed every two weeks until winter, dusting on the alternate week with

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Massey dust. It is not wise to become much frightened over the warning against brown canker, but garden makers will be wise to keep an eye out for its manifestations.

## SWISS CHARD

Swiss Chard is a splendid plant and has many friends. It belongs to the beet family but does not form much roots. The leaves are almost insect free, very large, and are used for greens. While this is a big point in their favor most chard lovers declare the thick wide stems and midribs, often nearly as large as the rhubarb stalks of the large types, is the best part of them. Using the leaf for greens and the stems creamed like asparagus, or pickled, gives double value. The leaves can be pulled continuously from the time the first are ready until frost. It is a very rapid grower on good soil; it produces enormously all summer long, standing heat and drought well. Poultry raisers are using it to supply summer greens for their flocks.

## Garden Questions and Answers

## Washing Soda Treatment

Reader.—Try what is called the soda treatment for the rust on your snapdragons. Dissolve one and a half ounces of common washing soda in a gallon of cold water, add a little soap to make it stick. It leaves no discolored foliage and is not so hard on the spraying apparatus as the copper solutions. It is said to be also effective against black spot and mildew on roses and blight on asters and delphinium.

## Tablespoon Measures

Puzzled.—Yes, it is difficult at times to get help from the folks who talk of "hundreds of pounds per acre," but if you

translate "hundred or hundred and fifty pounds of nitrate of soda to the acre drilled in alongside cabbage rows in two applications," into tablespoons, you make it about a couple of tablespoons sprayed round each cabbage away from the stem.

## Lady's Thumb

D. MacL.—Lady's Thumb (*Polygonum Persicaria* L.) is one of the Smartweeds, common all over the country, especially in low fields and meadows. The seeds of this weed are common in clover seeds. Like many other weeds it is a nuisance, harboring insects, particularly plant lice and fungus diseases, such as mildew, smuts and rusts. Lady's Thumb should not be permitted to seed. Plants in clover crops or garden should be pulled by hand or cut before blooming. By cutting the plants two or three times during the season for a few years, this pest can be eliminated even from waste places.

## Squash Bug

Those who grow squash are very familiar with the rather large brown bug,  $\frac{3}{4}$  inch in length called the squash bug or stink bug. In fact those who grow melons, cucumbers and pumpkins are equally as familiar with this insect. The squash bug pierces the leaves, stems and vines, sucks the juice and is very likely to carry the infection of diseases such as wilt from plant to plant. At the present time we lack a remedy either as a repellent or one that will kill this insect. There is, however, a habit in their life which our older gardeners have known for years. That is, the squash bug at night seeks shelter and will crawl under bits of board placed in the field. If you care to catch the larger insects, place a few bits of boards or shingles around the vines, simply throw them around here and there. In the early morning, visit these traps and turn the boards over. Often from 40 to 50 squash bugs will be found clustered on the under side of these traps. The insects can be jarred from the boards into a bucket of water

on which is floating a little kerosene or kerosene can be sprayed on them.

A number of growers have tried nicotine dust which is the remedy for most sucking insects. So far as is known, even the strong 3 per cent. nicotine or as it is sometimes called "7 per cent. nicotine sulphate" has not killed this insect.

Another way to kill the insect is to find the clusters of large red eggs which are deposited on the leaves. These can be crushed or destroyed. It will also be found that dusting with nicotine as recommended above or spraying with a mixture of half pint of a 40 per cent. nicotine solution in 50 gallons of water, dissolve and add 2 pounds laundry soap or 1 pound calcium caseinate for a spreader, will have a decided effect in reducing the number of the young insects.

The University of Vienna celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of the admission of women to full rights with men in the famous university.

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# World's Poultry Congress Opens at Ottawa



POULTRY EXPERTS AT OTTAWA

Dr. J. R. Mohler is Chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, United States Department of Agriculture; Mr. L. B. Kilbourne is Chairman of the Board of Governors of the United States Egg Society; Hon. H. R. Lewis is President of the National Poultry Council of the United States. These three outstanding leaders in the development of the poultry industry will give important addresses at the World's Poultry Congress and take an active interest in its numerous sessions. The Congress is being held this week at Ottawa, July 27th, to August 4th.

Forty-two countries will be officially represented at the Congress. Approximately ten thousand delegates from every country in the world are expected, and special camp sites and parking locations have been set aside for them, as well as accommodations arranged in the hotels and boarding houses. At this show, which is to be the finest ever staged in any part of the world, papers will be read by many of the world's most famous scientists, and educational exhibits will be staged by a number of the countries participating. Most interesting, perhaps, of the 10,000 birds on exhibition, will be those from India and Japan. Both of these countries are showing some of their peculiar native types of poultry.

## Poultry Sanitation

By Caric Harding.

The intensive methods of modern poultry keeping require something more than a general respect for cleanliness. It is essential that the principles of sanitation must be thoroughly understood and practised in order to ensure success.

Diseases are due to specific organisms that are present everywhere and which increase at a terrific rate when conditions are suitable to their development; and overcrowded poultry houses that are dark and damp, that are lacking in ventilation and where the dropping boards and floors carry accumulated filth, provide the most favorable conditions for these evil and destructive microbes to multiply to such an extent that the birds are overpowered by the numbers of the enemy and are unable to withstand the attack. They then cease laying and all

but the most virile eventually give in and cause the mortality rate for the flock to be unnecessarily high.

In our country we have to have houses that appear to be somewhat crowded as the bodily heat given off by the greater number of birds helps to make bearable the freezing temperature of the winter months. Except along the shores of the Pacific Ocean our birds are virtually prisoners for one-half of the year, and during the rest of the twelve months we cannot always give our birds unlimited range to roam over; hence the necessity for a greater vigilance as regards the sanitary condition of our houses and the ground around the permanent houses.

### Dropping Boards

There are those who are not in favor of dropping boards being used and the

reason assigned is that the birds are roosting in the odor during the night. We would point out to these that if the dropping boards are cleaned daily and this can easily be done if one inch mesh wire is stretched under the perches and the boards sprinkled with sand or powdered gypsum after cleaning. Do not on any account sprinkle slaked lime or wood ashes over the boards as these substances help to liberate the ammonia instead of absorbing it. The wire prevents the birds trampling in the droppings and the gypsum absorbs the obnoxious ammonia that rises from the droppings. We think this much more sanitary than allowing the droppings to fall on the ground to be trampled into the litter on the floor.

### Floor Litter

The expense of frequently changing the litter is the cause of the litter not being changed as often as it should be to keep the house in a good sanitary condition. In this connection we would cite

a case which was brought to our notice some years ago. A poultryman's stock of litter was exhausted and he was unable to buy fresh straw for nearly a fortnight. During those days that the flock were in the soiled litter the egg yield steadily declined to less than one-half the usual production. After the fresh litter was placed in the house production began to increase, but it was another fortnight before it had resumed the normal daily egg yield. His loss was considerable, and since all other conditions were as favorable to production of eggs during that month as they were both before and after, he had an expensive experience due to neglect to provide litter for his flock. It pays to practise sanitation.

### Roosts and Walls

All the equipment within the house—drinking fountains, troughs, hoppers, etc., should be frequently scalded with water to which a good disinfectant has been added, in addition to being thoroughly rinsed daily. The roosts and walls should be kept cleanly with limewashing and the lime should be mixed with crude carbolic acid. A rather more expensive method of dealing with roosts and walls as far as material is concerned, although economical as regards the poultryman's time, is the use of a disinfectant paint, of which there are many on the market. Roosts treated with a disinfectant paint can be washed clean, and need repainting only once or twice a year.

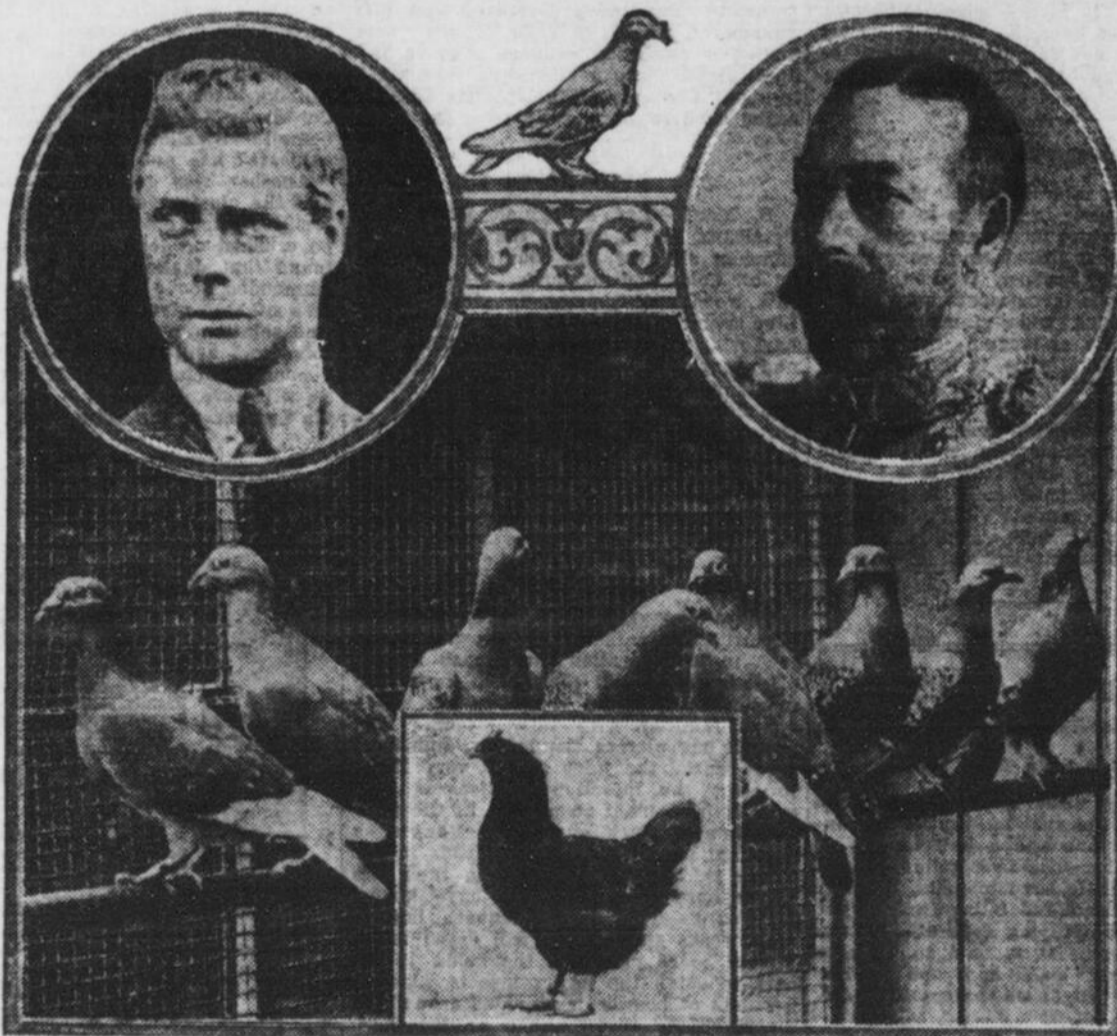
### Sunlight and Air

We have endeavored to show in previous articles the value of sunlight as a preventive of rickets and as an aid to growth of chicken; it is also of great importance and value as a germicide. Few disease germs can survive exposure to the direct rays of the sun for any length of time. The sun's rays are also valuable in drying up any dampness that may be menacing the health of the flock. Plenty of pure fresh air makes the house dry and helps to keep the fowls in good condition, so that they are the better able to ward off attacks of disease organisms.

### Cleaning Schedule

We are afraid that there are a goodly number of poultrymen who start "cleaning house" when there is nothing else to do. That is a sad state of affairs, for poultrymen who take a real interest in their work always have something to do. With such it means that "cleaning house" is never really accomplished—till some time after it should have been done. It is better to lay out a program of work and follow it with the same conscientious obedience of the housewife who washes on Monday, etc.—dividing her working time so that nothing is put off or missed from the cleaning schedule that she has mapped out.

Those who begin poultry keeping with new land where fowl have not previously been kept and with new, well-located and designed buildings have perfect sanitary conditions to start with. Whether they remain so will depend on the degree of cleanliness observed. When we realize that the disease organisms are always with us and that we must prevent their accumulating so that they become dangerously numerous—when we understand that an epidemic of one kind or another



KING GEORGE AND PRINCE OF WALES SEND EXHIBITS TO WORLD'S POULTRY CONGRESS

Among the exhibits sent from Great Britain are a number of prize pigeons owned by King George, and some chickens from the Prince of Wales' famous farm in Cornwall. The above picture shows the two Royal bird fanciers, a group of the King's prize pigeons, and a pure-bred Buxton Orpington hen. The pigeons were photographed in their loft at Sandringham.

is possible at any time, if we fail to follow the simple rules of cleanliness and sanitation, we shall have attained a knowledge of the necessity of sanitation that should compel us to give it the thought and consideration it deserves.

Those who enter the ranks of poultry industrialists without striving to be thoroughly sanitary in all their work are doomed to failure—they cannot make successful poultrymen.

**LATE MOULTERS**

One way to deal with the timid, naked, moulting hens that persist in crowding into the nests at night or other places where they are not wanted instead of going on the perches, is to grab them by their necks and throw them out. With a little practice they can be thrown clear across the house. A much better way, however, is to handle them gently and place them where they can spend the night comfortably. A clean, freshly littered broody coop, if there is one in the pen, is a good place for them. It will save a lot of trouble, too, to have the nests fixed so that they can be closed at night. Moulting hens sometimes roost in the nests because they are not able to get up on perches that are too high for their partially bare wings; but more frequently they do it in order to hide from other fowls which are apt to abuse them.

The best way to handle late moulters is to have a separate pen for them. It should be kept considerably warmer than the regular laying quarters, for hens without feathers naturally are less able to stand cold than those that are fully feathered out; and hence more liable to develop colds, roup, bronchitis and pneumonia. Keep them comfortable and you will have fewer losses, more eggs and better breeders. The late moulters are likely the best hens you have—give them a chance.

**DIRECTIONS FOR CULLING**

Culling is more easily done if the flock has been properly fed. A flock of 100 hens that is laying 50 or 60 eggs a day is more easily culled than a flock that is out of production. The differences between the good layers and the boarders are more easily seen if the flock is laying and has been given a balanced ration.

In culling the flock there are five definite things to look for. The first of these is body changes. The high-producing hen will be wide between the pelvic bones, while the low-producing bird is narrow. The pelvic bones of the high-producing bird are thin and in the boarder they are thick.

The abdomen of the good hen is wide and pliable and the vent is large, white and moist; the comb is large, plump and bright. The abdomen of the cull is narrow and hard, the vent is yellow, small and dry, and the comb is small, dry and shrunken.

A second major point to look for in culling is the pigmentation of the eye ring, vent, beak and shanks, which in the good hen will be white, while in the poor hen they will be yellow.

The early moulters are the ones to cull out and sell. Keep the late moulters.

The type of hen to keep is the one with a wide back, deep body, wide breast, full bright eye, and with bright, active appearance. Sell off the hen with the narrow back, shallow body, thin breast, dull sunken eye, and dull, lazy appearance.

**ROBIN HOOD AND HIS MERRY MEN**

The love of Robin Hood and his followers for the greenwood that sheltered them is paralleled these modern days in the enthusiasm felt by those whose vacation ideal is found in forest havens.

The Highlands of Ontario abound in wonderful woodland vacation spots. Lakes and streams afford joyous sport for the angler. Green-clad hill and dale invite the hiker. Bathing, boating, golf and other sports are provided for. You have your choice of many fine resorts on Lakes of Bays, Muskoka Lakes, Kawartha Lakes, the 30,000 Islands of Georgian Bay, the shores of blue Lake Huron, or you can rough it in the wilds of Algonquin Park, Nipigon or Timagami Forest Reserves.

Full details of resorts and particulars of train service may be obtained from any Canadian National Agent, or from the City Ticket Office, 230 St. James Street, Main 4731.

**DID YOU?**

Did you read the offers made in last week's "Witness" by the advertisers using space in this paper? As mentioned before we only approach firms of the highest standing for their copy, and the greatest care is taken to exclude all fraudulent advertising. You can, therefore, be sure of obtaining good service from these firms, and we trust that when you are wishing to purchase you will seek their advice. Their offerings this week are worthy of your notice.



**PRESIDENT OF POULTRY CONGRESS**

Edward Brown of London, England, President of the World's Poultry Congress, which will meet at Ottawa on July 27th, 1927. Mr. Brown will celebrate his fiftieth year in poultry husbandry next year.

**EGG COLLECTING**

Twice a day is not too often to collect the eggs, and if trap-nests are employed they must, of course, be visited more frequently and regularly. The constant and regular collection of eggs is necessary in any case, and more particularly when the hens are laying freely; otherwise if, as generally happens, two or three birds use one nest the eggs are liable to become fouled. In this event they must be sponged, an operation which removes the bloom and depreciates their value as regards appearance for marketing.

Moreover, if the eggs are to be used for setting they are not improved for that purpose by being subjected to the continuous heat of a succession of hens occupying the nests one after another. In a warm spell of weather this is quite sufficient to start embryonic development. On this account it is also essential to keep a sharp look-out for the first signs of broodiness, and at once to remove the fowls showing this incubating tendency—either for use in sitting or for confinement in the broody coop.

On the general farm, where fowls are allowed full liberty, nests should now be looked for in hedge bottoms and other likely cover; but on no account should the eggs discovered in such situations be included in those sold for table purposes. Such a proceeding may not always be brought home to the individual offender, but the possible inclusion of any but absolutely new-laid eggs helps to weaken still further the already difficult position of the English egg trade.

Fully 75 per cent. of all poultry shipped from the farm to market are not fat enough to kill. The boarder hens that are culled out of the flock this summer should be fed before being sold. Usually five to seven days will fatten a grown fowl.

Quality of eggs produced on the farm can be improved by marketing the eggs twice a week in hot weather. The eggs should also be kept in a dry, cool, well-ventilated place.

If you put by little to little, and do so often, it will quickly become much.—Heslod.

**MACHINERY**

For Sale—One George White Threshing Outfit in good condition; tractor engine, 20 h.p. For full particulars apply J. M. STRACHAN, Sunderland P.O., Ont., or Phone 42. 28-6

A-1 Rubber Belting, like new, 3" 4 ply 18c ft., 4" 4 ply 24c ft., 5" 4 ply 30c ft., 6" 4 ply 36c ft., 8" 4 ply 48c ft., 10" 4 ply 60c ft. Larger sizes in proportion, also largest stock in Canada of new and used rubber and leather belting, motors, pulleys, hangers, shafting, machinery, etc. TARSIS & SONS, Limited, 450-W McGill Street, Montreal. 29-6

**MACHINERY WANTED**

Wanted—One-Horse Rake and Mowing Machine; in good condition; reasonable price. CHARLES PRICE, Stony Plain, Alberta. 29-7

Saw Mill Cast Iron Frame, \$425. Gas Tractor, 25-40, \$145. Two steam tractors Waterous Co. twin cylinder, \$550 to \$650. 35-50 separator, Aultman Taylor, \$650. 36-60 Goodisan, \$325. Or trade any of this machinery for 40 or 50 barrel flour mill. Apply to Box 42, Winnipeg Beach, Man., Canada. 29-2

**MOTOR SUPPLIES**

Panyard Piston Rings Fit Worn Cylinders and save regrinding. Guaranteed for 15,000 miles. PANYARD PISTON RING CO., 32-34 Front St. W., Toronto. 6-29

Cole Eight Sedan—Always Chauffeur-Driven. Paint and mechanical condition first class. Cost seven thousand. Will accept seven hundred, and deliver. 22 Thorncliffe Ave., Toronto. 26-6

**POULTRY**

**POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED**

Eggs—Eggs—Eggs—We Want Strictly Fresh Eggs and Live Chickens, Fowls, Old Tom Turkeys, Also Dairy Butter. Prompt cash payment. Write for free price list. GUNN, LANGLOIS & CO., Limited, Montreal, Que. 30-6

**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 40c per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the "Witness" Office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

**POULTRY**

**LEGHORNS**

Bargain—Ferris Best Leghorn Cockerels \$2.00. Silver Black Foxes, registered \$400 pair. 2 pair \$750. Guaranteed. HARRIS BROS., Bear River, N.S. 27-8

**LIVESTOCK**

**DOGS**

For Sale—Redbone, Bluestick and Airedale puppies and trained dogs from registered stock. Priced reasonable. GEORGE B. GREER, R. R. 1, Maberly, Ont. 28-2

**FOXES**

Foxes For Sale—A few pairs Alaska Blue Fox pups. REID BROS., Bothwell, Ont. 1f.

Registered Silver Black Foxes. Ancestors from some of the best P. E. Island strains. Prolific Breeders. \$400.00 per pair. Will ranch foxes on shares for parties buying my foxes. All foxes inspected and tattoo marked by Canadian National Live Stock Records Inspectors. Registration Papers with each fox. WILLIAM BATES, Ridgetown, Ont. 25-6

Registered Silver Black Fox Pups for Fall Delivery. Write for prices, etc. BAYSHORE FUR FARM, Hamilton, P.E.I. 30-6

**GOATS**

Driving Goat—Offering a well-broken, docile individual. Something for the youngsters. Treated—eventually no obnoxious smell. JON'T B. FISHER, New Holland, Pa., U.S.A. 28-2

**RABBITS**

Chinchilla Rabbits—Guaranteed Pure-Bred Pedigreed stock, all ages. Write for prices. C. KENT, New Hamburg, Ont. 29-6

Registered Chinchilla Rabbits.—We Supply a market for all the young you raise from our stock. Illustrated booklet with full information, 10c. GREY DAWN FUR FARMS, Box 32, Woodroffe, Ontario. 29-6

Chinchilla Rabbits—For Best Quality Youngsters from registered stock write T. S. WEAVER, "Pinewood Rabbitry," Port Sydney, Muskoka, Ont. 30-2

**WILD ANIMALS**

Catch from 45 to 60 foxes in from 4 to 5 weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this newspaper how to get them. Write for particulars. W. A. HADLEY, Stanstead, Que. 48-26

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**TRAPPERS! INVESTIGATE!**

My Guaranteed Methods for Fox, Coon and Mink Trapping. C. M. DECKER, Huntingdon, Que. 30-6

**FOR SALE**

Cloth Remnants—We are offering a wonderful assortment arranged in remnant lengths, suitable for useful and necessary purposes, such as ladies' and Misses' suit lengths, waist, skirt and dress lengths. Also men's shirt lengths. Also odd lengths and pieces of all kinds. Money cheerfully refunded if not entirely satisfactory. Big value bundles at \$1.00 \$2, \$3 and \$5 postpaid. The Remnant Store, New Glasgow, Que. 1f.

STOP, LOOK! Learn Barber trade. All the latest methods taught. Only few weeks required. Success assured. Position guaranteed. Special Summer course \$15.00. Information, Vaughn Barber School, 930 St. Lawrence, Montreal. 29-12

Hotel or First Class Boarding House For Sale; good bargain, at Kirkland Lake, Ontario. Write CAPT. ALBERT JOHNSON, Boston Creek, Ontario, for full information. 30-6

**AGENTS WANTED**

Wanted: a Reliable Contractor in Every Town to build my newly patented Storm-Proof house. Send for Illustrations. Please send references. B. F. CLARK, 911 East 6th street, Pueblo, Colorado, U.S.A. 25-6

Agents Either Sex, Take Orders for Christmas Cards in spare time. Highest Commission. No experience necessary. Sample book free. Write "MANUFACTURER," P.O. Box 931, Montreal. 28-18

Agents Sell Gass 3 Cents a Gallon—Unusual High Commission. Your address on cans. No fake. Guaranteed product. Free particulars and proof. LEFEBVRE COMPANY, Alexandria, Ont., Canada.

**SITUATIONS VACANT**

Agents—If You Like Trees and Shrubs, Why not sell them? Make a business of it. Part time or full time, 900 varieties of proven Red Tag Nursery Products. Cash every week. Equipment and instructions free. Write DOMINION NURSERIES, Montreal. eow

**MALE HELP WANTED**

Firemen, Brakemen, Beginners \$150, Later \$250 Monthly (which position?). Write Railway Association, Witness, Box 5. 29-4

**MISSING RELATIVES**

Kains—Charles and his son George last heard of boarding at dwelling, Alexander Ave., Toronto in 1920. Reward for definite information that will lead to location either of these missing men. Apply JOHN KAINS, Box 273, St. Thomas, Ont. 26-4

**FARMS FOR SALE**

340 Acres Bordering on Lake Champlain, Swanton, Vt., with stock and tools worth \$25,000; to close estate will sell for \$16,500. P. J. FARRELL, Admr., Swanton, Vt., U.S.A. 29-6

For Sale—808 Acres, Broken, Join Townsite of Heward, Sask. 650 fenced, two outbuildings, good water. W. H. IRVIN, Heward, Sask. 28-7

3-4 Section Carman District, with or without equipment; a fine farm; good buildings, good water. W. KING, Carman, Man., R. R. 2. 30-7

138 Acres—About Half in High State of Cultivation, balance in wood and pasture, well fenced, drained, real good buildings, close to factory, stores, churches, school, blacksmith, fine location, never rented, rural mail. Telephone. "A bargain." With or without stock and machinery. Write for particulars. GEO. C. WARNER, Northfield, Ont. 30-6

6 Acres Waterfrontage on Vancouver Island, within one mile of school, store, post office and railway station. About one acre in small fruits in full bearing. For further particulars, apply BROWN, Bowser P.O., Vancouver Island. 30-6

Dairy Farm—60 Acres, Brick House, Good Barns, Excellent Bush, on provincial highway, along St. Lawrence River. Bargain. Apply CLARENCE CASTLEMAN, Morrisburg, Ont. 28-6

**FARMS FOR SALE**

Stanstead—Bargain to Close Estate. Fine farm, stock and all, near Stanstead. E. W. HAY, Stanstead, Que. 25-6

Beautiful Homestead; 150 Acres; Halton County; \$16,000 All crop included and immediate possession given; situated close to Toronto, handy to town, and 30 miles from station; splendid cut stone dwelling; all modern conveniences; beautifully situated among trees and lawns; large basement barn, "painted" silo, hen-house, garage, work-shop, etc.; large orchard; fifteen acres bush; gravity flow of water to all buildings; crop alone will make large payment on farm this fall. Apply WALTER T. EVANS, Georgetown, Ont. 25-6

26 Acres—Best Fruit, Full Bearing—Near Grimby Beach. Income about \$4,500. Easy Terms. W. J. ELLIS, Beamsville, Ont. 25-6

41 64-100 Acres of Land For Sale; For Further particulars address WALTER WM. GREGORY, Hammonton, N.J., U.S.A. 26-6

Farmers—If you are tired of the hard winters and want a longer growing season with cheaper land and a more productive soil. Come to Oklahoma, the state that is first in oil, first in zinc, first in broomcorn, second in winter wheat, second in grain sorghums and second in cotton. Prosper as a fruit grower, a dairyman, a truck farmer, supplying our growing markets. For free booklet, "Oklahoma's Opportunities," write to Oklahoma, Inc., (State Chamber of Commerce), 200 Medical Arts Buildings, Oklahoma City, Okla., U.S.A. 26-6

80 Acres Unimproved Land, Half Mile from town of Amaranth, Man., suitable for grain, chicken or dairy farming. For Sale cheap. Apply Box 52, Erickson, Man. 26-6

London, Ont.—250 Acres; Ten miles from London; 2-story brick house; garage; bank barn, sabbling for fifty cattle and fifty sheep; cement silo; twenty acres hardwood, twelve acres wheat; orchard and small fruit; suitable for stock or dairy. Box 4, Witness Office, Montreal. 26-6

Lot No. 4C and Lot No. 5, in Fourth Range of Hinchinbrook, Co. of Huntingdon, consisting of 125 acres, more or less. About 80 acres are in prime state of cultivation, balance in pasture and heavy sugar bush, with a wealth of various other useful timber; brick house and suitable frame outbuildings, with plenty of water. A farm centrally well located in good social environs; but 4 miles from Huntingdon, a noteworthy town; intersected by Chateauguay River and 2 railroads, surely developing along commercial and mechanical lines; the immediate vicinity has a church, 2 schools, 2 dairy factories, mills, carriage and blacksmith shops, and general store, which also delivers the Dewittville mail. The Dewittville G.T.R. station is only 11-2 miles distant.—MATTHEW GILBERT, Dewittville, Que. 26-6

246 Acres 3 Miles from Lindsay on County highway. First-class dairy and grain farm, milk truck goes by door. Brick house, new driving shed, barn 100 x 44, steel stanchions and water bowls, silo, gas engine and grinder. Two never-failing wells and windmill. School on farm. Possession in fall, terms reasonable. JOHN JACKSON, R. R. 6, Lindsay, Ont. 27-6

Good Farm in Township Fitzroy, on 8th Line, 3-4 mile from Kinburn village, near school, churches, cheese factory. Apply to THOS H. CAVANAGH, Kinburn, Ont. 28-6

230 Acres—Stock and Grain Farm; 4 Miles from Galt on county road; good land; good buildings; abundance of water; get particulars from owner JOHN MARTIN, 171 Balmora Avenue, Hamilton, Ont. 28-6

Cedar Springs Farm—209 Acres—7 Miles from Kitchener; fine land; fine buildings; priced right and easy terms. For further particulars apply to J. J. STRONG, Breslau, Ont. 28-6

Farm of 221 Acres—Stock and Tools; in Good state of cultivation, sugar orchard, good buildings and running water. Easy terms. Apply WALTER ALLEN, Owner, 116 Fairfield St., St. Albans, Vermont. 28-6

**320 ACRES—\$4000.**

Five Miles from Queen Charlotte City, 12 Acres under cultivation, 200 in hay and pasture, balance in cedar. Best of land. Modern 7-room house, good barn and wood shed. Local market for all products. Quarter cash, balance over 6 years. 6 per cent. J. A. FOLEY & CO., 590 Richards St., Vancouver, B.C. 28-7

Fruit District Farm, 8 Acres Good Bearing orchard, 19 acres excellent tillage, 69 acres pasture and wood land. Modern house, 14 rooms; 2 good barns, other buildings, good repair. Very centrally located. Priced reasonably. Apply G. I. STARRATT, Paradise, Nova Scotia. 29-6

Village Dairy and Acreage. New, Modern buildings near paving. Ideal home. Good income. WM. FISCHER, Hinton, Iowa. 29-6

For Sale—Poultry Plant, 2,500 Capacity; Ideal home and location, in village on State road near Peatsburgh. Bargain. W. H. ROBINSON, West Chazy, N.Y. 31-6

**BUSINESS CARDS**

Barber Trade, Expert Tuition On Most Modern system. Success assured. "Earn while you learn." MOLER BARBER COLLEGE. Established 44 years. 914 St. Lawrence, Montreal. 30-62

**ARTISTS' SUPPLIES**

Artists' Brushes, Colors, Paper, Pastels and Canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. ART EMPORIUM, LIMITED, 23 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 48-53

**INVESTMENTS**

First Mortgages—Funds Desired for Investment in first mortgages upon improved farm and city property; minimum fund placed \$200. Interest eight and nine per cent. Correspondence invited. NELLES V. BUCHANAN, Barrister, Edmonton, Alta. 23-26

**EDUCATIONAL**

The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses, ACADEMIE DE BRISAY, Ottawa. 9-53

**NURSING**

Student Nurses Wanted—Strictly Eight-Hour (8-hour) day; large, new, comfortable home; standard curriculum, required preliminary two years' high school. ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL, Detroit, Mich., Class A.A.C.S., conducted by the Sisters of Charity. 23-9

# A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

## Who Was to Blame?

(By An Old-Fashioned Lady.)

I knew something was the matter the moment I entered my brother-in-law's back-yard and saw the children's faces white and scared, as they stood facing their father. What terrible thing can have happened? thought I.

It was not necessary for me to inquire, for their father turned immediately and explained the situation.

"Do you see these three eggs?" asked he in an awful tone. "Well, the twins stole these, yes, actually stole these from my chicken house, and put them under the old black hen that had made a nest under the currant bushes. Think of the price of eggs, and see what they've wasted!"

As the children crept off, my brother-in-law called after them, "Now, if this happens again, remember that I'm going to give you a good tanning."

Turning to me, he added, "I never thought that I should be disgraced with such dishonest, lying children. They said at first they didn't know anything about these three eggs."

I said nothing, as I walked on out to see his prize birds. I was too busy thinking I recalled that my nephews had confided in me how much they wanted to raise some little chickens and their father would not let them own a single one.

"We haven't a single pet, and Grandma says Father had lots of chickens when he was our age, but he won't let us raise any dear little downy chickens."

I could still see the tears that gathered in their eyes as they told me this.

"Your father's birds are so very fine," I replied. "Perhaps, he'll let me give you some common little chickens for Easter."

But their father did not wish any birds on the place except his own. He had no time to build a separate pen and would not let me have it done. So the matter was dropped by us older people, but not, as it proved, by the children.

Now, as I walked beside the angry and disappointed father, I wondered whether he realized that a little time spent in fencing in a separate yard would have saved the children and him the unhappiness they were suffering. The love of chickens and of ownership, inherited from their father, had made the temptation to take the eggs greater than they could withstand. But, who was really to blame for their wrong-doing?

That week-end, we went to the sea shore. The conductor came to collect the fare. I paid mine. My brother-in-law handed in two tickets—one for himself and one for my sister.

"How old are your boys?" asked the conductor.

"Four," immediately replied the father.

The children crowded forward to correct the mistake but their father instantly silenced them. Their mystified faces seemed to say, "Can Father so soon have forgotten our birthday cake with the six candles?"

When Cousin Fred met us at the station, he must, at once, swing each child high in the air and ask their age. He always did so, no matter how often he saw his pet cousins.

"Six years old," the twins sang out. "But Father forgot, and told the conductor we were four."

Cousin Fred laughed. "Oh!" he said, "that was to fool the conductor, so he wouldn't have to pay for you on the train."

With widening eyes, the twins gazed in silence at their father and at Cousin Fred.—One of a series of articles issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City.

## BELTS AND BUCKLES

While belts are a part of most of the dresses today, they deserve a word as

## Saved Her Baby's Life

Because she had Douglas' Baby Tablets handy one grateful customer feels it saved her baby's life. "Please send me One Dollar's worth of your Douglas' Infant Tablets. My baby is thirteen months old and she had a convulsion a short time ago. I happened to have some of your Infant Tablets in the house, so used them, and I believe they saved her life. Please send the Tablets as soon as possible as we have two children in the family and I feel safe when I have your Infant Tablets on hand. I know they are the best medicine to be had for babies. Mrs. Harry Perkins, White Hall, Ont." We receive hundreds of similar letters. Keep Douglas' Baby Tablets handy all the time. For sale at all dealers or per mail from Douglas & Co., Napanee Ont., for 25 cents per box. Free samples on request.

an accessory, for never have they been so varied in form, never so intricately buckled. The woman who accepts a banal belt on her sport costume must not expect to be called well dressed. Rather spend a few precious hours in searching among your old treasures for a buckle you had almost forgotten or material for your belt. If you must buy, there are delightful steel belts made of tiny links of the metal, all pinched together, or leather belts with brass rings and buckles reminiscent of harnesses. Buckles on plain suede belts are silvered enameled, even jeweled, or for a plain white pique skirt you can make a belt of tiny grosgrain ribbon covering the plain buckle with the same ribbon. All these belts may be found separately and, added to a simple dress, which, with its plain-buckled belt, would never have had the least claim to smartness, they give just the necessary touch of originality.

## PLANNING THE CLOTHES CLOSET

If a window is put in a closet there is no musty, dusty smell; clothes are easily distinguished and the contents of the closet are much more easily cared for.

Not only should plenty of hangers be provided for every closet, the hangers carefully bought so as to keep the garment in good condition, but provision should be made for hats and shoes as well. In some of the more completely equipped wardrobes are separate stalls, fitted with doors, for the hats and shoes. If such an arrangement seems inadvisable then shelves should be built, either just above and out of the way of the dress rod or at one end of the wardrobe to hold hats in hat boxes and others, just deep enough for the length of the shoes.

The hat boxes may be covered with bright cretonne or gay paper, and these will add to the charm of the closet. If there is not room for a separate shoe shelf a wooden framework of slats or metal rods may be fastened to the inside of the closet door and the shoes placed in these.

## A SPECK IN THE EYE

When a speck of sand or dust gets into the eye it very often gets fixed in one of the grooves of the upper eyelid. The best way to remove it is to take the lashes of the upper lid gently between finger and thumb and draw the lid outward and downward. The lashes of the lower lid sweep the offending object out of its bed, and tears do the rest.

When the mote rests on the eyeball, the best way to remove it is to moisten a piece of blotting-paper or the white corner of a newspaper and rub very, very lightly over the spot.

It is almost impossible to hurt the eyeball in this way. It is very dangerous to use a hard or sharp-pointed instrument to take anything out of the eye.

## TAKING CARE OF WOMEN

This is said to be an enlightened age, and yet how many of us can justly boast that we are free from any hoary superstitions (asks Jane Ramsay-Kerr in the Evening Standard)? We do not all, I admit, still imagine that the food which we do not fancy must be good for us; most people have thrown off the belief that blue eyes are the unfailing indication of a trustworthy character, and some are brave enough to deny the old maxim that woman is the extravagant sex; but how many of us are really free from the domination of the most pathetic of all fallacies—the delusion that men take care of women?

Of course, if you read the phrase, "Looking after anyone," simply as providing her with money, I cannot argue the point. Men have not the entire monopoly of the highly paid professions, but they certainly do have a big advantage over the majority of women when it comes to earning large salaries. But "being looked after" surely means having small arrangements which entail thought and organization rather than expenditure made on one's behalf, and to my mind there is no doubt that women are naturally more fitted for such details than the lords of creation.

Men do not take care of women. They love them, spoil them, load them with gifts, and cannot live without them, but since the poor dears do not know how to take care of themselves why, in the name of fortune, should they enjoy the reputation of being able and willing to take care of women?

## DON'T THROW AWAY THE CORK

A collection of odd corks is a very handy thing to have in the house. Their obvious use is to take the place of those

that are lost or broken, but they q

service in a variety of ways. A large-sized cork nailed to the floor behind a door will keep the door from opening too wide and perhaps damaging a piece of furniture just behind it.

To clean knives apply bathbrick or other knife polish with a cork and you will get a brilliant polish.

If your window rattles wedge in a thin piece of cork and the noise will at once cease. When not in use this wedge could be fixed under the window ledge by a small nail or large drawing pin so that it is handy when needed.

They make fascinating toys, and all sorts of games can be played with them. Different colored feathers may be stuck one in each cork, and if put in a basin of water, or in the bath at bath-time make wonderful boats.

Painted different colors, they make good "men" for "ninepins." They are also good as building bricks and much less noisy than the usual wooden kind.

To the bigger boy who is allowed to handle a pocket-knife a few large corks are a veritable treasure, for he can carve such delightful little figures and boats and houses from them.

## PACKING A TRUNK

Do not pack a trunk before wiping out the interior with a damp cloth. It may not look dusty, but it is not worth the risk of spoiling light-colored clothes. A little eau de Cologne or lavender water will dispose of any musty smell.

Packing is an art. Remember the golden packing rule: "Heavy articles at the bottom, daintier ones at the top." All boots and shoes should be mounted on trees or have toes stuffed with paper. Stockings can also be packed in shoes to save space. If a heavy coat has to be packed, do not fold the collar. Fold over from the hem, leaving the upper part straight and flat. See that the sleeves are folded straight; the pockets empty, and buttons firmly sewn on.

To pack a dainty frock lay it out flat on its face, fold over the sleeves, insert a slip of tissue paper, and fold from the hem to the size of the top of the trunk. Place a roll of tissue paper between any necessary folds, and do not smooth and pat down folded garments. This only causes creases. Place all frocks at the top of the trunk. If fur is packed, carry a small steel comb, and comb the fur out after unpacking. Furs cannot be shaken out too often. Sponge bags, books, toilette accessories, etc., should be packed away from dainty clothes. Remember needle and cotton, but do not carry sewing accessories haphazardly. A roll-up "housewife" case is useful. The mackintosh should be strapped outside the trunk, or carried separately.

Never try to cram articles in at the last minute. Have everything collected into one spot. Then start to pack. To pack loosely is almost worse than too tightly, for articles tumble helplessly about. Immediately upon arrival unpack the best clothes, shake out and hang up.

## POLISH LINENS

Much of the best hand-woven linen available at present is being sent from Poland through the committee which has been working to ameliorate the conditions in Eastern Europe ever since the war. The Polish peasant himself grows the flax of which the linen is woven, the thread being hand-spun by his wife and daughters, and woven by them on hand-looms, many of which have been provided by the Relief Committee. The linen is then made up and embroidered in gaily-colored linen thread. Finally it is sent to London for distribution. It is closer in weave than the hand-woven Italian linen, and, being just a little harder will better resist the wear of laundering. The colored embroideries are guaranteed fast.

Many of the designs, which are all embroidered and not woven, have been handed down from mother to daughter for generations. They are strictly "copy-right" in the family which produces them, and there is bitter resentment against the woman of another household who infringes that right.

On the supper and tea cloths—beautifully made in sections joined by a kind of hand-made insertion which looks like very bold drawn-thread work—the designs consist chiefly of fancy-colored borders, usually rather intricate in pattern. The favorite colors are red and black, orange and black, and a full blue and gold. The luncheon sets, also with colored borders, are exquisitely hemstitched. Unlike most of those sold in England, they include three oblong mats, for meat and vegetable dishes. The genius of the Polish woman for quaint and imaginative design is, however, best displayed on



SMART SUMMER FROCK

A shop which is noted for its simple frocks that are faultlessly tailored, is showing the extremely wearable short-sleeved frock above.

The material is heavy crepe in oyster white. The frock is made two-piece, with very abbreviated sleeves, and it offers interesting color contrast in its bright colored belt of Roman striped grosgrain.

Colored linen or daintily striped dimity would be equally smart. (No pattern.)

the things intended for children—overalls and "feeders." Moreover, they reveal that understanding of the child-mind born only of a true love for children. There is no more trouble over "feeders" and overalls when the small wearer sees these strange beasts and birds—lions walking like Felix on their hind legs, horned horses, crimson and blue dogs, quaint dragons, and still quaintier birds with gaily-tufted heads and light yellow legs.

## BE HAPPY

Life is too short to be sad in,  
To carry a grudge or be mad in,  
'Tis made to be happy and glad in,  
So let us be friends and be happy!

Friends are too scarce to be sore at,  
To gloom and to glower and roar at,  
They're made to be loved and not "swore at,"  
So let us be friends and be happy!

Love is the store we should lay in,  
Love is the coin we should pay in,  
Love is the language to pray in,  
So fill up with love and be happy.  
—Clara Colburn Wouters in the "Junior Republic."

# Good to eat

Clark's Pork & Beans with their excellent sauce are really good.

Young and old alike relish this nourishing, strengthening dish

# CLARK'S Pork and Beans

—Simply heat and serve; save time and money.

Sold everywhere

W. CLARK Limited, Montreal

# HOME COOKING

## Sour Milk and Cream

If you wish to produce light, rich and fragrant cakes and biscuits be careful in your use of soda. Allow one half teaspoonful of soda to each cupful of sour milk and add one-fourth to one-half teaspoon of baking powder, sifting both in the flour. This amount of soda will neutralize the acid in the milk and the baking powder assures light biscuits. This is a good thing to remember when using sour milk in place of sweet milk and soda instead of baking powder.

**Perfection Soda Biscuits:**—Sift together half a teaspoon of soda, half a teaspoon of baking powder, and one teaspoon of salt with two cupfuls of flour. Make a well in the centre and pour in a cupful of thick sour cream. Cut the cream into the flour with a knife and when well mixed turn out on a floured board. Pat gently into shape and roll swiftly into a sheet about half an inch thick. Cut quickly in small rounds and place in a well-greased pan. Brush over with sweet milk and bake at once in a hot oven 400 degrees at least or hot enough to brown a piece of white paper while you count ten.

Bake five minutes then check the heat slightly and bake eight minutes more. Quick light handling and rapid baking are the things that make soda biscuits perfect. If you use buttermilk or sour milk in place of cream rub two tablespoons of lard or other shortening into the sifted dry ingredients then pour in gradually nearly a cupful of buttermilk using enough to mix to a soft dough. Proceed as before.

**Buttermilk Doughnuts:**—may be made also of sour milk. Beat one egg very light and add to it half a cup of sugar, half tablespoon of melted butter, and half a teaspoon of grated nutmeg or one teaspoon of vanilla. Sift three cupfuls of flour with half a teaspoon of soda and half a teaspoon of salt and add to the first mixture alternately with a cupful of buttermilk. Add more flour if needed but handle as soft as possible. Turn out on the baking-board and knead very lightly; roll a quarter of an inch in thickness and cut in circles. Fry in deep hot fat. Drain on soft paper and when cool sift powdered sugar over them.

**Griddle Cakes:**—2½ cups flour; 1 tablespoon melted butter; 2 cups sour milk; ½ teaspoon salt; 1 egg; 1 teaspoon soda; 1 tablespoon sugar. Sift dry ingredients together. Beat the egg with the sugar and add the sour milk and the dry ingredients alternately. Beat well. Drop by spoonfuls on a hot griddle and fry to a golden brown on both sides. Serve hot with maple syrup.

**Hermits:**—1½ cups brown sugar; ½ cup molasses; 1 teaspoon soda; ½ cup of sour milk; ½ cup shortening; 2 teaspoons cinnamon; 2 eggs; 1 cup chopped raisins; 1 teaspoon ground cloves; ¾ cup flour. Cream together the fat, sugar and eggs. Stir in the molasses and the sour milk to which the soda has been added. Sift the spices with 3 cups of flour and mix with the other ingredients. Now add the raisins and enough more flour to make a soft batter. Drop from a spoon on a buttered and floured pan, and bake in a moderate oven.

**Oatmeal Gems:**—Mix together one cup uncooked rolled oats and one-and-one-half cups sour milk and let stand several hours, preferably over-night. Then add one teaspoon soda, a pinch of salt, two tablespoons sugar, one egg, butter size of an egg and one-half cup flour. Bake in gem pans in a quick oven.

**Sugar Cookies:**—One cupful of sugar; two tablespoonfuls of butter, two-thirds cupful of sour cream, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one egg, flavoring of nutmeg or vanilla, flour to make a soft dough. Sprinkle with sugar, and bake in a quick oven.

**Ginger Cake:**—One-quarter cupful of

butter, one-half cupful of sour cream, one-half cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of molasses, two eggs, one teaspoonful of ginger, one-half teaspoonful of soda.

**Buttermilk Pie:**—4 cups buttermilk; 2 cups white sugar; 3 heaping tablespoons cornstarch; 1 teaspoon soda; 2 well-beaten eggs. Mix eggs, sugar, and cornstarch. Add buttermilk with soda dissolved. Bake in a pie shell that has previously been cooked. This is enough for three pies.

**Plain Sour Cream Cake:**—1 cupful of sugar; 1 egg; ¾ teaspoonful of soda; 1 cupful of sour cream; 2 cupfuls of flour; ¼ teaspoonful of salt; ¼ teaspoonful of cinnamon. Beat the egg, add sugar and sour cream, then sift and add dry ingredients. Bake in layer pans and when cool cover with boiled icing.

**Chocolate Sour Cream Cake:**—4 eggs (yolks of 4, whites of 3); 1-3 cupfuls of sugar; 1 cupful of sour cream; ¼ teaspoon of salt; 1 teaspoon of soda; 2½ cupfuls of flour; 2 squares of chocolate; 1 teaspoon of vanilla. Beat yolks with sugar until light. Melt the chocolate and add it to the sour cream. Sift soda with flour and add to beaten yolks slowly. Flavor, and fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Bake in layers, and put together with boiled icing.

**Johnny Cake:**—1 cup corn meal; 1 cup flour; ½ teaspoon salt; ½ teaspoon soda; 1 cup sour milk; ½ cup sugar; 1 egg; 2 tablespoonfuls melted butter. Sift together the dry ingredients. Beat the egg lightly, add to the mixture, following with milk and butter. Beat well. Bake in moderate oven 30 to 40 minutes.

**Date Cake:**—1-3 cup soft butter; 1-3 cups brown sugar; 2 eggs; 1 teaspoon soda; 1½ cups flour; 3 teaspoons cinnamon; ½ lb dates; ½ cup sour milk. Mix in the order given, stirring the soda with the sour milk, and sifting together the flour and spices. Add chopped dates. Beat 3 minutes and bake in moderate oven for 40 minutes.

**Cold Sour Cream Dressing:**—1 cup milk; 2 level tablespoons cornstarch or flour; 1 egg yolk; 1 level teaspoon mustard. 1 teaspoonful scraped onion (matter of taste). Salt and pepper to taste; 1 teaspoon lemon juice or vinegar. 1 cup sour cream. Put the milk on to boil; when boiling add the cornstarch and mustard which have been mixed until smooth with a little cold water and the well-beaten egg yolk, seasoning and flavoring. Boil until thick, remove from fire, beat until cold, then add lemon juice and cream. Beat a few minutes.

**Sour-Cream Salad Dressing:**—This is an especially nice accompaniment for a salad made of young cabbage, or with potato salad or sliced cucumbers. Make it by beating one cupful of sour cream which is very cold, until light and frothy, with a rotary egg beater, then add three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, with sugar, salt, pepper and paprika to taste. Mixed mustard may be added also. Beat till thick and serve cold. For a change omit the lemon juice in the salad, add a tablespoonful of catchup, and stir in also a small pickle finely chopped, with perhaps just a dash of grated onion. There are all sorts of variations. Here is a slaw dressing you will like: Mix a teaspoonful of dry mustard, a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of flour, powdered sugar to taste, and a few grains of cayenne pepper or a dash of paprika. Add a teaspoonful of butter, the yolk of one egg, and a third of a cupful of vinegar. Cook over hot water till thick, then beat again while cooling. Whip a cupful of thick sour cream till light and add to the dressing. Beat and chill.

**Cottage Cheese:**—Two quarts or more of quickly soured milk will be required to make even a small quantity of cheese. The milk must be thick, but it must be used before it is strong. Place it in a large pan, or crock, on a part of the range where it will become heated through, but cannot possibly cook, or set the pan in another of hot water. Too much heat will cause it to become hard and rubbery. When the milk has become thoroughly heated throughout and the curd separates from the whey, pour it into a colander and pour several quarts of hot water through it. Let it drain, pressed beneath a weight, for several hours. When thoroughly drained the curds as you turn them from the colander should form a solid mass. With a fork break and mash them into fine crumbly flakes. Salt to taste, adding sugar also if liked sweet, and moisten with sweet rich cream. Serve with meat or with fresh or stewed fruit.

**Cottage Cheese Salad:**—may be made by mixing the cheese with pickled beets,

## Fuller Flavour!



It is the selection of rich, western wheats — the finest grown on the prairies — that gives extra flavour to bread and buns, and extra richness to cakes and pies, made from

# PURITY FLOUR

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Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited. Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Saint John.

or with green peppers, nuts or water cress, or chives each chopped finely, and seasoned with white pepper and paprika. The cheese is placed in large spoonfuls on heart lettuce leaves, sprinkled with paprika and served with any preferred dressing. Served with stewed rhubarb or gooseberries, marmalade or jam, cottage cheese leaves little to be desired as a sweet dish.

### File Powder

**B. O. S.:**—File powder is, I understand made from the young and tender leaves of sassafras, dried, pounded to a powder and sifted. It is this powder that is used in the gumbo File beloved in the south.

The Picayune Creole Cook Book gives this recipe for the dish:

1 large, tender chicken; ½ pound lean ham; 2 tablespoons butter or lard; 1 bay leaf; 3 sprigs parsley; 3 dozen oysters; 1 large onion; 1 sprig thyme; 2 quarts oyster liquor; ½ pod red pepper; salt, pepper and cayenne; 2 tablespoons file powder.

Prepare the chicken as for a fricasse, dredge with salt and black pepper. Fry with the chopped up ham, in the butter or lard, in a deep steaming pot for five or ten minutes. Add the onion, parsley and thyme, chopped finely together.

When nicely browned pour in two quarts of boiling water and the oyster liquor (this thoroughly heated), add the bay leaf chopped finely and the pepper pod cut in two, seeds removed.

Set the gumbo back to simmer about an hour. When dinner is nearly ready to be served add the oysters to the boiling liquid. Let it remain on the fire for about three minutes, then remove, add file powder gradually and stir slowly to mix thoroughly. Pour immediately into a large soup tureen. Serve with boiled rice, two spoonfuls to a plate of gumbo. The freshly cooked rice should be brought to the table in a separate dish.

The file must not be added while the gumbo is on the fire, as boiling it after this powder is added tends to make the gumbo stringy, or else the file is precipitated to the bottom of the pot. Other gumbo files are made with beef, squirrel, rabbit, turkey, shrimp and oysters.

### Put Down Greens in Salt

Greens are good in early spring and all summer and fall—even all the year. Many these days prepare them the same as for cooking, then lay them down in brine. Take a large stone jar, put a layer of good salt on the bottom, then a layer of greens, not a deep layer, however, just a thin one, and alternate the salt and the greens until greens are all in. Pack down the greens and cover with a solution of salt and water in which a tiny pinch of salt petre has been dissolved. Place a heavy plate bottom up on top of the greens to weight them and keep the top from becoming moldy. More greens can be added as they are gathered, until the jar is full—just the same as when packing down small cucumbers, string beans and green tomatoes in brine, for winter use.

### Salt in Bread

In a new "Handbook for Bakers" there is much of interest to housekeepers as well as highly technical information. Of course everybody who makes bread knows salt holds back the action of the yeast. "If used in average amounts," this book states, "it has what appears to be a bleaching effect upon the dough and this is noticeable in the crumb of the finished loaf. The more salt used, the smaller the grain of the bread, and a small grained loaf always has a whiter appearance than a large grained loaf, owing to a well known principle of optics. Salt really does not bleach, but it produces a whiter crumb for the reason explained."

### RECORD SPEED MUFFINS

Cutting, threshing, grinding and baking wheat into muffins, to be eaten within an hour, was accomplished at Shelbyville, Ind., recently. The grain was gathered on the George Bassett farm, just north of Shelbyville, and the first bushel brought to town for milling and baking. The finished product was taken back to

the farm and served hot to the farmers and their wives who had gathered for the experiment.

Pastry will keep for several days if it is wrapped first in muslin wrung tightly out of cold water, then in a dry cloth, and kept in a cool place.

When removing a pie from the oven, set it up on something so that the air can strike the bottom until it is cool. This keeps the crust crisp and prevents soginess.

Making drop cookies and drop biscuits on baking day saves much time. Only on special occasions take time to roll them out.

Use the muffin tins for baking eggs or cinnamon rolls. Their appearance is greatly improved.

The presence of a toy funnel in the kitchen cabinet suggests its own uses. Use it for filling pepper and salt shakers, or for filling the syrup mug and vinegar and oil cruets.

Cubes of stale bread can be toasted in a jiffy over a bed of coals in a popcorn popper.

Take the juice left from a can of fruit and add to prunes that have been soaked overnight. Cook well. You will find that less sugar is required and that the prunes will have a decidedly different flavor.

Butter that has not been clarified should not be used for greasing cake-tins, as the salt it contains is apt to make the mixture stick to the tin.

Fine granulated sugar is best for cakes.

A toy potato masher is the quickest and easiest way to mix lard and flour for pie crust, that I have ever found.

Very small pieces of orange rind, added when making whole wheat or graham bread, make a very delicious change in flavor.

To remove discoloration from a glass vase, let slices of lemon and rinds stand in the vase of water.

Have you ever had trouble making your devil food cakes "red"? If you will use twice as much soda as is necessary to neutralize the sour milk and dissolve your cocoa in boiling water, not hot, but actually boiling, I think you will have no more trouble.

Crackers and nut meats may be broken by putting them in a salt sack and running the rolling pin over them several times. This is quicker than grinding, and no crumbs are lost.

Boil strong soda water in the coffee pot twice weekly, then rinse and air the pot thoroughly. This will keep the pot sweet and clean and improve the flavor of your coffee.

BAKE YOUR OWN  
BREAD  
WITH

ROYAL  
YEAST  
CAKES

The standard  
of Quality  
for over 50 years



Best of all Fly Killers—10c and 25c per packet at all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

# FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

## The New Park Family

Story for Little Folk by Mrs. A. Clinton.

Gertrude and Jane were busily working, making dresses for their paper dolls.

Only little girls know how many different dresses paper dolls need and only little girls have the patience to make so many.

There were new spring party dresses with hats to match, new evening gowns with sashes and lacey trimmings, house dresses with caps for morning wear, and the new spring suits those doll children just couldn't get along without.

So the bands of Gertrude and Jane flew in and out among the bright-colored papers and bits of lace tissue, while they kept up a ceaseless chatter.

"Just look," said Gertrude as she held up a dainty frock, "don't you think this rose-pink and sea-green make a pretty combination?"

"Yes, indeed!" answered Jane, "just the—"

Here the door opened suddenly and their brother Bob rushed in, calling out: "Oh, girls, put up that everlasting pasting and snipping and come up to the park. There's something there worth seeing I can tell you."

"What?" asked the little girls with their eyes shining expectantly.

"What do you think?" inquired Rob, who was enjoying the chance of having a secret his sisters would like to share.

"Some—some new chickens or ducks," said Jane rather half-heartedly.

"No, ma'am," answered Rob with a smile. "What do you guess, Gertrude?" he inquired, turning to his other sister.

"Oh, I don't know," answered Gertrude. "There are so many interesting things there all the time. Maybe Gertie Guinea has some little guineas to call Come back! Come back! to us. I think Gertie is very cute. Has she some little guineas, Rob?"

"No, ma'am," grinned Rob. "The interesting new family is of much more importance than Gertie Guinea and her flock. There are three little bears up at the bear house. Now what do you think of that?" and Rob laughed delightedly at the surprise he had sprung upon his sisters.

"Oh, oh!" said Jane. "Don't you suppose mother will be willing for us to go right up to the park now to see them?"

"I'll go ask her," said Gertrude—and the little sister skipped lightly away while Rob said: "Oh, Jane, they're the cutest youngsters you ever saw. They look just like teddy bears only they aren't the same color. Their little faces are so wise anybody'd think those bears know about all there is to know; and one of them has such a jolly looking face it seems as though he must be laughing ready to split inside."

Jane laughed just as Gertrude came back saying their mother was willing they should go up to the park, while Rob said it was such fun to see those baby bears he would go too.

The three started. When they arrived at the bear house they were not disappointed in the new family for the little woolly, chubby fellows were having great fun playing with each other just like kittens. They rolled over, cuffed each other and grunted out their delight until one of them fell over as though he just couldn't hold himself up another minute. Then the other two showed him what came to little bears that fell over. They nosed him in his stomach and one took hold of an ear as though he would like to nip it just enough to show that brother of his how it would feel to be led around by the ear.

Bob chuckled as the roly poly bear finally got to his feet and came over to the side of the cage where the children were. He poked his little pointed nose through the wires and sniffed.

"Why," said Gertrude, "I believe that bear knows about peanuts. Do you suppose he does, Rob, and is sniffing for some?"

"Shouldn't wonder," answered Rob. "Mrs. Castro said the bears are thirteen weeks old and I should think by the looks of this fellow that he is peanut wise by this time. If I had a nickle I'd go over to the supply hut and get some." Here Rob turned his pockets wrong side out but not a penny did he find. He made a wry face while Gertrude said, "Oh, Rob, I've got a penny that grandma gave me when I found her glasses. Do you suppose the man at the supply hut would be willing to sell a penny's worth of peanuts."

"Can't say," answered Rob. "One never knows what he can do till he tries. I'll go over and ask him, if you think you want to spare your copper."

"Well, I can't imagine anything I'd rather spend it for than peanuts for these cute little babies. I do so want to see if they'll eat peanuts."

Rob rushed away and soon came back with a tiny bag of peanuts. The three then tried to coax the baby bears to become acquainted. Finally, the roly-polies came to the bars and the children gave them every peanut. The little chaps had learned how good they were and licked their lips for more when there wasn't one left. Then they curled up and went to sleep.

Jane laughed as the little bears breathed hot, and said: "Just see; they are like our baby at home. Now they've had their dinner they want their naps." —The Child's Hour.

### Two in the Corn

By Nancy Byrd Turner.

Margie stopped short, listening. As sure as anything, those sounds meant that Joe and Jack were the other side of the hedge in mischief. Whispers and scurrying feet were bad signs when Joe and Jack were near at hand and out of sight. Margie sighed—a very long sigh for a girl six years old. "I just know," said Margie, "that it's something of mine they got."

Here she heard a queer mixture of noises—a hiss, a growl, a wicked shout of joy; and from under the hedge shot a furry ball, Margie's dearest of three dear cats, Tort—short for Tortoise-shell. His ears were flat and his tail as stiff as a brush. Margie caught only a fleeting glimpse as he passed, but enough to see that all four feet appeared to be several times their normal size.

Without hesitation, she set out on a dead run in pursuit of the fleeing pussy.

Down the yard they sped, cat and girl, through the gate, into the road and still on. Margie had simply one idea: she must overtake Tort before his feet grew any larger. When her breath gave out, and she crouched in a little heap to rest, it was with a confused memory of having seen a tortoise-shell tail disappear somewhere to the left, and of having dashed after it. "Why, I am in the corn," Margie said.

She certainly was. All around waved a forest of straight corn; the green blades leaned together for a roof, and everywhere went a sort of singing breath. Nothing else could be heard or seen. "Well, I've let Tort outrun me," Margie remarked, recovering her scattered wits; "I'll just have to go home, now, and wait till the blessed cat comes back to me." So she started forth.

But much walking and walking did not bring the road edge any nearer. At last, when all directions had been tried and found to lead nowhere, Margie understood that she was lost in the cornfield.

"It's like the ocean," she told herself fearfully. "S'pose there are sharks and whales!"

This last word made her think of Jonah, and that brought another thought. "I can say my prayers." And holding tight to a cornstalk, she prayed for help. Then she sat and waited, breathing very hard, but comforted. Presently, far off, a slight crackle began. "Do whales crackle?" she asked herself. Rustle, rustle. Something was brushing against the low-growing blades. Margie shut her eyes, opened them, and saw—Tort! He mewed politely; his tail was smooth again, and his feet the right size—all but one, that wore nothing more terrible than a paper shoe.

Tort, well pleased too, shook his freed paw lightly, sat down, and began to wash his face with it as though nothing had happened. Then he stretched, yawned, and started off at a brisk trot. His little mistress followed, not a good six inches behind, having no idea of again losing sight of the precious tail-tip.

Daintily, carelessly, he picked his way, looking to neither right nor left; and finally, after much winding in and out, it seemed to Margie, they were at the roadside again and yonder in the distance were home and the barns and pigeon-houses—so much lovelier than ever before!

Two quiet little boys met her at the barnyard gate, with father not far behind. Tort passed them with plaid head and tail very stiff. "We thought you were lost, Margie," they said together, and she knew they felt sorry for their badness. "We'll not tease Tort again." Margie took a hand of each.

"I was lost," she answered, "but I prayed, and God sent Tort back to find me."—Sunday School Times.

### A JOLLY CAMP GAME

#### Sing Tag

Sing Tag is jolly indoors on a rainy day in camp living room or barn but it is also good for evenings out of doors on the lawn or playground. I must confess it generally ends in everyone laughing so much that they cannot sing but that is not a bad end for a camp game, is it?

The players move about the room or field and when the tagger approaches they are saved by starting a song, provided they sing something no one else is singing at the time. Until you have tried it you cannot know how hard it is to start a tune when others are being sung all around you.

No player is allowed to use the same tune twice but must start another each time he is in danger. He can sing one that has been used by someone else if it is not being sung at the time. Many tunes will be laughably off key, as the catcher dashes about suddenly setting off the players.

#### Knights of the Potato

Divide the company into pairs and let each couple compete. Each contestant is armed with a fork or stick on the end of which is stuck a potato. He must hold up a foot with one hand and hop about while he tries to protect his own potato



THREE-PIECE SPORTS COSTUME

The girl who takes part in active sports of any kind is sure to find need for one of the new three-piece sports costumes.

They come in jersey and other sportswear fabrics, and include a jumper with a jacket worn over it, sleeveless or not, according to the whim of the wearer.

Above, for instance, is a tan jersey which is knitted to give the effect of a fine tweed. Bands of brown and yellow add gaiety to the jumper, while the skirt and sleeveless jacket are plain. (No pattern).

and at the same time use the fork to knock off the potato of the opponent. Should both potatoes be knocked off, the game starts over. If a player falls over twice or twice touches his other foot to the ground, or loses his potato, his opponent is declared winner.

When all have played, the winners are paired against each other until the champion is determined.

### Our Puzzle Corner

#### CONUNDRUM

I am a mysterious thing,  
As old as the sun and the moon;  
In December I spread out my wing,  
And dance in the sunbeams in June.  
Sometimes I am found like a tree,  
Sometimes as a lion or bear,  
Or a beautiful ship on the sea,  
Or a maiden with long flowing hair.  
Sometimes I am sought by mankind,  
But often from me turn away;  
But they seldom can keep me behind,  
So I follow wherever they stray.  
I have frightened full many a maid,  
As she wandered some forest alone;  
And my humble form I have laid  
At the footstool of many a throne.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

Square Words 1—

ASPEN	PIANO
SCALE	ISLET
PACES	ALERT
ELECT	NERVE
NESTS	OTTER

## THE WITNESS PATTERN SERVICE



A PRETTY FROCK

5856. Figured silk and Georgette are combined in this model. The bolero may be omitted.

This pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. To make the dress as illustrated in the large view, for a 38 size, will require 1 3-8 yard of 32 inch lining for the underbody, and 1 3-8 yard of plain material for blouse and collar

and cuff facings, together with 3 3-8 yards of figured material 40 inches wide. If made without the bolero 1 3-4 yard less of the figured material will be required. The width of the Dress at the lower edge is 1 3-4 yard.

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

### A SIMPLE TWO PIECE DRESS FOR A LITTLE MISS

5879. Linen, crepe or gingham may be used for this model. As here illustrated it was developed in gingham and organdy.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. A 10 year size will require 1 1-8 yard of 27 inch plain material for the Waist, and 2 yards of contrasting material for Skirt and facing on collar and cuffs.

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,  
Publishers, Montreal.

### COUPON PATTERN

Please send me  
PATTERN NOS.) No. .... No. ....  
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Address .....  
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For Blouses, etc., give BUST )  
MEASURE in inches )  
For Misses and Children )  
give age only in years )

## SAVE THE CHILDREN

In Summer When Childhood Ailments Are Most Dangerous.

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets relieve these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child they will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely harmless even to the new-born babe. They are especially good in summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## Our Needlework Corner



7-8

## SILK SUMMER COSTUME

Several of the smart sports shops are showing costumes made of cravat silk, the kind of printed silk used for men's exclusive Summer neckties.

The one above has tiny navy blue figures on a yellow background, and is completed by a yellow crepe de Chine overblouse. This is ideal for week-end traveling or for street wear in town.

A hat with sufficient brim to shade the eyes from Summer sun accompanies it, developed in navy straw. (No pattern).

## ECONOMICAL APRONS

Pretty aprons with lace and hand embroidery, cretonne and applique decorations are all very well, but to the busy housewife they mean extra time and labor for laundering.

One busy housekeeper economizes time and strength by having a kitchen drawer, the top layer being entirely of economy aprons that are a boon. Made out of outgrown or outworn dresses, made on the machine without basting, starched and ironed rough dry from the line, they wear well, keep clean long and they are of little expense, not much work, and a comfort.

If one catches a pocket on a door knob when hurrying, or gets a difficult stain, the apron may be relegated to the rag-bag with no twinge of conscience, for has it not fulfilled all that should be expected of it? As an emergency basket in garden or orchard it has also a mission of relief and convenience. During spring

gardening they are quite worth a pair of overalls to the woman too stout to look well in such garments at such work.

These aprons are cut without pattern according to the cloth (or garment) literally for patterns do not always accommodate themselves to the ways of the garments in question, and cause too much planning with not always satisfactory results. An original one made by a pattern that is not a perfect demonstration of that pattern is always disappointing.

Some ingenuity and more practice makes one quite skillful in the work. Bibs may be cut on when the back of the dress used is plain, and modern styles are kind to this sort of saving. Good pockets may be made from the sleeves even if they are short ones. Use selvages and hemmed or bound parts to avoid extra stitching.

When helpers choose an apron from the drawer they usually take one of the cut-in bib aprons. Perhaps it is the straight smooth front that decides them.

Besides saving time and new cloth which means money for other things these aprons prolong life's pleasant memories when they are made from some dress one has enjoyed wearing and really hated to pass out because no longer presentable. Kitchen work is lighter sometimes when a glance at the apron worn takes one on an auto trip or an afternoon party in happy reminiscence.

Perhaps some one may think that these "whacked out" aprons cut without patterns and made without basting are ill-looking things, but they are not, and are often quite pretty.

## DO YOU USE THE ATTACHMENTS?

Most of us still feel that there is something about hand sewing that gives a certain quality that machine stitching never can give, and if time and strength permitted we would all probably like to do a good deal more of that sort of work. And, of course, for baby's layette or part of the bride's trousseau, nothing but hand work seems just right.

But from a perfectly practical standpoint, machine sewing, as it is done today, admittedly gives a smart appearance to almost everything, and it is so much easier and quicker that we are willing to sacrifice sentiment to service and good results.

Think of the time that can be saved in hemming linen by a motorized machine, but if you feel that it must be done by hand, it is a big help to form the hem by running it through the unthreaded machine with the hemmer attachment.

No matter whether you treadle or "motor" your sewing there are probably dozens of things that have been done by hand—or not done at all for lack of time—that can very easily be done on the machine through the use of the various attachments that come with every good machine.

Almost everyone who sews at all makes good use of the hemmer attachments, because they are so simple to use and save so much time. They come in several different sizes to take care of the different widths of hems, and with some machines there is an adjustable one which may be used for several widths.

The tucker attachment, with which it is possible to add so many dainty and decorative touches to the wardrobe of big and little folks, and to the house sewing, will probably be used much more with electrical machines, because so often with the foot-power type the results to be accomplished have been weighed against the time and effort necessary to produce them—and the tucks have not been made, but they are very much in vogue this year.

Then there is the ruffler, which is not being called into use quite so much, perhaps, with present styles, but which still is needed very often, and this attachment is really a wonder worker in the number of things that it can be made to do—from making a plain gather to piping a ruffle and applying it to a garment at the same time, or, by a slight adjustment, making it possible to plait, sew on and face at one effort. It is most interesting to discover the variety of things you can do, once you get used to the attachments.

If you like the trimness of braided designs for house dresses and children's clothes, as well as for your other frocks, the braider will help you to do in an hour what would mean a discouragingly long time in any other way, and the designs that look so complicated work out under your guidance very easily, if you use paper patterns. You can make your duplicate patterns by using several thicknesses of paper under the original one and going over it on the machine with an unthreaded needle.

For finishing off smartly and for trimming, binding is often the thing, and with the regular binder all kinds of finishes may be made, from the simple straight one to binding buttonholes or binding scallops.

All the sewing-machine makers issue instruction books on the care and use of their machines and attachments.

It might be interesting, sometime to find out just about how many women in your neighborhood are keeping their

sewing-machine attachments busy, although you can almost tell it by the appearance of the family wardrobe.

## Problems of Homemakers

## To Set Blue

S. B.—It seems to be universally conceded now by cloth manufacturers that nothing that can be done at home will set the "dye" if it was not done in the original process. Strong salt water or half cup of strong vinegar to 1 gallon of cold water was what was believed formerly to be useful in setting the color in blue garments. Fortunately the newer dyes seem to be fast.

## Keeping White Hose White

Reader.—White silk hose and, in fact, all white silk, should be washed in tepid water with very little mild soap and then dried in the dark. It is the effect of light and warm air on the wet silk that makes it turn yellow. Sometimes the silk can be partially bleached after it has turned yellow, by soaking in a quart of cold water to which a tablespoon of hydrogen peroxide has been added.

## Pine Gum and Preserving Eggs

I. S.—Benzine will remove pine gum spots. Put a pad of cloth under the spot, wet a soft rag with benzine, dampen the gum, then rub with a circular motion.

The heat will make no difference if you find this the most convenient time for storing eggs for winter. Now that you are sure of infertile eggs they will keep well. Gather them two or three times a day, and see that the nests and approaches to them are clean. I like to make my hens walk over a good deal of clean straw so that even in rainy weather I will not have muddy eggs.

Eggs that are to be preserved for winter use must be fresh, clean, sound and infertile.

A clean five-gallon jar or crock makes a good container. Boil about ten quarts of water and let stand to cool. When water is cold pour it into the jar and add one quart of sodium silicate or water glass. Stir the solution thoroughly. It is now ready for the eggs, and fifteen dozen can be placed in the jar, provided the eggs are not of extra large size. The solution should extend about three inches above the eggs.

Place the large ends of eggs up to avoid breaking the air cell. Eggs that float when placed in the solution are stale and should not be used. The eggs can all be placed in the solution at once or at different times. Set in a dry, cool place and cover the jar or crock well to prevent evaporation. If evaporation occurs add cold boiled water to the solution and cover again.

## Raising Canaries

Pocket Money.—Do not begin with more than one pair of canaries. Better go slowly and not put money into delicate and expensive varieties until you have grown accustomed to handling the more hardy kinds.

Always put the male birds in the large breeding cage a few days before the female, then he will give her a friendly welcome.

If you want yellow birds the female and male should be yellow. A crested female or top-knotted female will usually raise the crested birds. Once you get a good mother bird keep her for breeding. You can use the same mother for three years. Birds can be mated every month in the year but August—that is the molting season. Birds hatched in early winter and spring months are generally stronger and have a better quality of voice. During the mating season the daily ration should be largely rape and canary seed with hard-boiled egg, crackers and fresh water and sand or poultry mineral. Apples, celery, lettuce and peppergrass are also good, but never feed sweets. The first egg is usually laid the eighth day after mating, and one a day thereafter until from four to seven have been laid. Canaries usually set from the first-laid egg, hatching a bird each day; it takes fourteen days to hatch an egg.

After the birds are hatched take crackers and hard-boiled eggs rolled together, making this fresh twice a day.

The young birds stay in the nest until three weeks old, then the mother commences to crowd them out for her second brood, so a new nest must be made. This you can make of a pasteboard box, a match box will do, padding it with cotton and covering it with an old piece of soft white underwear or stocking. Be sure to take small stitches and cut the thread off short, so there will be no possibility of the birds' feet getting caught.

When they are four weeks old put them in a cage by themselves, but close to the parent cage—the male will feed them, if necessary, from his cage.

When about three months old the male birds start to warble. You can teach



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# SUNDAY HOME READING

## THE KEYS OF HEAVEN

"I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven."—Matt. 15-19.

Prayer opens Heaven's gates of pearl  
And visions angel hosts unfurl  
The banner of the Cross:  
Will change to pity righteous wrath,  
Bring good from wrong, the aftermath  
Of selfish strife and loss.

At the mercy-seat is opened wide  
Salvation's door, within abide  
Forgiveness, love and grace;  
There is unlocked hope's portal high,  
Faith's earnest plea brings Jesus nigh,  
The Comforter's sweet peace.

The Word of God reveals the ground  
In which the Pearl of Price is found,  
The Gospel plans the key:  
It opens paths of rest and joy

Where pleasure's found without alloy—  
Pure ways of verity.

Thy sacred Book an entrance gives  
To light and wisdom, in it lives  
The Life, the Truth, the Way:  
It doth unfasten precious mines  
Of much fine gold, its Law refines  
All dross of sin away.

The Scriptures unlock treasures rare  
Of the golden city, home so fair,  
A Resurrection Day;  
Christ is the Door faith's prayer swings  
wide,  
Inviting all—Come and abide,  
Now enter while ye may.  
—(Mrs.) Mary Sloane Geddes.  
Birmingham, Alabama, U. S. A.

## The Ever-Present Christ

By Rev. William Barclay.

"Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."—Matthew 28:20.

No greater claim has ever been laid before mankind than this promise of Christ. True is it that other great leaders of humanity have made bold assertions, but none ever claimed abiding presence to the end of the world. Between the claim of Christ and that of such leaders of the human race there lies infinitude itself. Think of the world of separation between these last words spoken by Christ to His disciples and the last words spoken by Socrates to his Plato has given to the world a picture of the last earthly moments of Socrates with his disciples. It is a beautiful if pathetic picture. In it, however, you do not find Socrates even hinting at remaining an ever-abiding presence with them when his dust has once again returned to the dust. Search, if you will, the records of the lives of the world's greatest and best, and whatever other claims may have been graciously cherished, in no case will you find even the suggestion of ever-abiding presence save in the case of the King of kings. His claim in the world is unique. It dwarfs all others, as the mountain oak dwarfs the violet at its foot. Can you imagine any other man, however great and powerful, in any period of the world's history, uttering such parting words to his disciples as did Christ? Take these farewell words of His and put them into the mouth of Socrates, Plato, Solomon, Moses, or Buddha. How unreal do they become—how quickly do they empty themselves of all significance. "In a sense unique and real," says a great American preacher, "Christ is an eternal contemporary—a thousand times more beloved today than in the days of His flesh, and His words have upon them the dew of immortal things." Yes, Christ is the "eternal contemporary." That, at least, is the witness of a multitude of lives from His day till ours. It is the undisputed testimony of the Church which bears His name.

From the lips of Jesus Christ during His earthly ministry there fell many words which had upon them the dew of immortality, and these have brought to countless men and women of all classes and climes a peace which the world could neither give nor take away. I do not know, however, if any have so thrilled the human heart as the promise of His continued presence amidst all the vicissitudes of life right to the end. What is the deepest need of the human heart—if it be not for a presence stronger and more enduring than any earthly presence? What is the greatest craving of the soul of man if it be not for a presence that changes not with the changing years and the inconstant conditions of life? Does not the heart of man cry out for something, or someone, to be "the same yesterday, today, and forever"? Surely those of us who have never felt the need of such a presence have not travelled very far along the road of life. Of course, there are moments when personalities can get into closest touch with one another and so help, comfort, and inspire each other. But there are also moments when such communion of heart and soul is impossible—moments of temptation, defeat, despair, and sorrow, when man shuts out his fellow and experiences a heart-paralyzing loneliness. That is the supreme moment, when the ever-abiding presence of the Christ is most sorely needed, and if sought for, most vividly experienced. In sweet response He enters into the innermost chambers of the soul, and we at once feel that He is not dead and sleeping in a far-distant Syrian tomb but risen and alive—a real presence here and now—an Inspirer, a Comforter, and a Deliverer.

What the ever-abiding presence of Christ has meant to the ages we cannot

adequately realize. But one thing we ought to realize; it is the fact of the risen ever-present Christ that has created Christianity. If there had been no Gospel of the living Christ, would there have been any Christian Church? There can be but little doubt that the ever-present Christ, hallowing all the ages, has been the greatest miracle of human history. Human experience, if it be of any value, compels us to admit that Christ is with us, day by day and age by age, even as He promised those nearest to Him in the flesh.

Beyond the gates of Rome, less than half a mile from the city, stands a celebrated little church which is known by the name "Domine, quo vadis?" It gets its name from the well-known legend of the Saviour's appearance to St. Peter when the Apostle sought to escape from the persecution of Nero. Step into the interior of that church; you are shown two well-defined footprints upon stone, and you are told that these are the footprints of the Master. To that legend you may or may not give credence, but that matters little. That the real footprints of the Christ are to be seen all down through the ages in art and life and song no man can deny. We see them in the life of every good man and woman from His time till now. We see them in every life that shows love and pity and compassion. We see them in the life of every Good Samaritan who refuses to pass by the world's pain and sorrow and suffering. We see them in the lives of countless men and women from St. Francis to Lincoln and Livingstone, Florence Nightingale and Edith Cavell. Wherever in art or life or song we recognize purity, love, or compassion, there we see the

## Prayer

O Lord, who excellest in wisdom as in grace, and showest unto Thy people the way of understanding, behold us, like Mary of Bethany, at Thy feet. We are weak and sinful, foolish and wayward. Lead us, Good Shepherd, in the right way, feed us and safeguard us. For Thy own Name's sake. Amen.

footprints of Christ—there we see the influence of His ever-abiding presence.

It is a great and glorious promise this, whatever be our age or our circumstances. Like the sound of evening bells it speaks to our inmost soul. It tells us that Jesus Christ is always with us; with us when youth is at the prow and the world seems fair; with us in manhood and womanhood when we have learned that life is real; with us when the sun is about to sink upon the horizon of our little lives; with us all the way to the end—and beyond.—Life and Work.

Passion and prejudice govern the world, only under the name of reason.—John Wesley.

Preach not because you have to say something, but because you have something to say.

—Archbishop Whatley.

## LINDBERGH AND PRAYER

We are told that the father of Captain Lindbergh was a regular worshiper at his church while in Washington as congressman. Thus it was a God-worshipping father that moulded the character of that son. Observe, further, that the father daily taught his son in Luther's catechism. Religious home training, contributed an important element to the character of our hero which it is well not to lose sight of. Emerson rightly said: "The true test of civilization is, not the census, not the size of the cities, not the crops, but the kind of man that the country turns out."

It was the man Lindbergh, as much as the aviator, that won for himself and his country the unstinted praises of king and peasant. While his bodily frame needed changes of raiment, the inward man was acceptably clad with modesty and humility, the greatest ornament of any illustrious life. "Sow an act, and you reap a habit; sow a habit, and you reap a character; sow a character and you reap a destiny." Elsewhere reference is made to the part prayer played in Lindbergh's transatlantic flight.

There is something more to be added. The earnest student of Luther's catechism is himself taught to pray. Its form of questions and answers are very plain, viz.: "To whom should we pray?" "We should pray to God alone." "When should we pray?" "Always . . . whenever we feel special need of prayer; in danger, distress, anxiety . . ." Is it not safe to say that on that hazardous air flight Lindbergh supplemented the power of his engine with power drawn from on high? The believer is not in doubt "whence cometh his help."—Ocean-side California Blade.

## A ONE-PAGE BIBLE

To make a complete story of the Old and New Testaments on a single sheet of paper six feet long and 2½ feet wide is a feat of skill and patience that few people would undertake. But it has been done by a Japanese Christian named Ishimuka.

This unique Bible was printed by hand on fine Japanese paper with a Japanese writing brush. The letters appear beautifully distinct when seen under a microscope.

According to the artist, "four years and three months and 10,000 prayers" were required to complete the work.

Ah, ye knights of the pen! May honor be your shield, and truth tip your lances! Be gentle to all gentle people. Be modest to women. Be tender to children. And as for the ogre Humbug, out sword, and have at him."—Thackeray.

The Registrar-General of Great Britain has disclosed that one marriage out of every hundred fails in England. Divorce in England is becoming more and more common, especially since newspapers were forbidden by law to publish divorce case details. Before the World War the number of persons divorced was about 1,000 a year.

## The Word of Life

The Lord pondereth the hearts.—  
Prov. 21:2.

The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.—Ps. 1:6.

The Lord will shew who are his, and who is holy.—Num 16:5.

Thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly.—Matt. 6:6.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts; and see if there be one wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.—Ps. 139: 23, 24.

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear.—1 John 4:18.

Lord, all my desire is before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee.—Ps. 38: 9.

When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path.—Ps. 142:3.

He that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God.—Rom. 8:27.

The foundation of God standeth sure, having this seal, The Lord knoweth them that are his. And, Let every one that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity.—2 Tim. 2:19.



CANADIAN FOR AFRICA

Miss Marie Crosby, who has been appointed to join the West Central Africa Mission of the United Church of Canada at Dondl, Angola, a Portuguese colony.

The United Methodist church conference at Rochdale has passed a resolution calling upon Parliament to reject the new book of common prayer for the Church of England, adopted in the Anglican church assembly recently by 517 votes against 133. The resolution asserted that the proposed reservation of the sacrament in the new Anglican prayer book was leaning toward the doctrine of transubstantiation.

Sweet is the smile of home; the mutual look  
When hearts are of each other sure.  
—Kemble.

I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.—Author Unknown.

The old dew still falls on the old sweet flowers,  
The old sun revives the new-fledged hours,  
The old summer rears the new-born roses.  
—Swinburne.

## Things To Come

Rev. W. M. Christie, D.D., The Scots Kirk Tiberias (United Free Church of Scotland), an authority on Biblical topography, and a distinguished Hebrew scholar, writes thus of Mrs. Ghosn-el-Howie's booklet "Things to Come". (Cov. Pub. Co., 2s.8d.):—

"I have already dipped into it deeply with great satisfaction. You take care to have it thoroughly Scriptural. I used to kick very badly at some kind of Proof Texts torn from their context, but I find no one of this kind given by you, and it is well to stand by the written Word. You have put into your work a great deal of careful thought. I have no doubt you will make others think also."

THE COVENANT PUBLISHING CO.  
6 Buckingham Gate,  
London, S.W.1, England.

## LORD TAKE AWAY PAIN

Then answered the Lord to the cry of his world

Shall I take away pain?

And with it the power of the world to endure

Made strong by the strain?

Shall I take away pity that knits heart to heart

And sacrifice high?

Will you lose all your heroes that lift from the fire

White brows to the sky?

Shall I take away love that redeems with a price

And smiles at its loss?

Can ye spare from your lives that would climb unto mine

The Christ on the Cross?

## David's Reverence for God

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY AUG. 7.

1 Samuel 26.

God had promised to make David King of Israel, but year after year passed away without giving an indication of a way in which that promise might be fulfilled. Saul was still king and he was anxious to kill David, and David was compelled to keep hiding and dodging from place to place to save his life; without knowing when Saul might succeed in catching him. It was a miserable sort of life at best, with a very poor outlook on the future. Indeed, at one time David had felt himself in such imminent danger that he had actually gone to seek protection from the Philistines, who had every reason to hate him and to long for his death; but he found that he was in even greater danger among them, so he escaped by pretending to be mad, and went back to his own country to hide in the wilderness. (1 Sam. 21:10-15.)

But Saul was so keen and so persistent in his pursuit that David finally went over with his 600 men and offered his services to the King of Gath. Achish believed in the sincerity of David's profession of loyalty and would have had him with him in the great battle that followed if it had not been for the opposition of the leaders of his army to that course. What David would have done if he had been allowed to go into that battle, we have no means of knowing.

It will be obvious to every one that David must have felt himself to be in desperate straits before he decided to go a second time to the King of Gath for protection after the scare that he had got the first time.

And it was when in this desperate situation, when he had almost given up hope of being able to continue dodging Saul, that David found himself twice in a position to free himself from Saul's persecution by killing Saul. In these circumstances the incentive to save his own life and the lives of his followers, and possibly make himself king, must have been very great indeed. And any ordinary man in David's position would have felt fully warranted in taking advantage of either of the opportunities.

David had no scruples at all about killing a man when he thought it was right to do so. He killed the man who said he had put an end to Saul's sufferings by killing him. (2 Sam. 1:5-16.) And he also killed the men who made him King of all Israel by killing Ishbosheth, the son of Saul. (2 Sam. 4:5-12.) None of these three men had injured David in any way. In fact, they had helped him and expected to be rewarded by him. But he thought they deserved to be put to death, and he ordered his men to kill them without any hesitation. Yet he would not listen for a moment to the suggestion that he might save his own life by killing Saul; even when it must have seemed as if God had purposely given him a chance to do so; and that on two separate occasions.

David felt that Saul's person was sacred because he had been anointed by Samuel at the command of God, and that no matter what Saul did he must be allowed to reign until God removed him. And God did remove both Saul and Jonathan when the proper time came to fulfil His promise to David.

"The Lord forbid that I should do this thing unto my master, the Lord's anointed, to stretch forth my hand against him, seeing he is the anointed of the Lord." (Chap. 24:6.) David had only cut off the skirt of Saul's robe. He had done it in order to be able to prove to Saul that he could have killed him if he had wished to do so. He wanted to make Saul ashamed of his efforts to catch and kill a man who was not hurting him in any way and would not injure him when he could have done so quite easily. Yet though he had acted from a good motive and had not injured the king his conscience was troubled because he had been guilty of an offense against "the Lord's anointed."

In this exclamation we have a key to David's character and the reason why God loved him so much. David had a great reverence for God. He really loved God, and that made the person of the Lord's anointed sacred in his eyes. David was a man of a very intense and passionate nature and that nature sometimes led him into very great sin, but his love for God was his strongest and most constant passion, and it caused him to repent bitterly when he had sinned.

God "knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust." He pities our weaknesses and sympathizes

es with us even in our worst failures, if they are failures: that is, if as in David's case, they are the outcropping of our evil propensities in spite of an earnest desire to live for God and do the will of God.

It is not the individual thought or act, but the settled purpose of the heart and the trend of the life that constitutes the man's character in God's sight. (See Rom. 7:15-8:1.)

In sparing Saul David showed a remarkable power of self-control. He had every reason to fear Saul and to hate him and to wish him dead, and he might easily have quieted his conscience with the thought that God had rejected Saul and had promised him the Kingdom, and now God had brought his enemy into his power on purpose that he might get rid of him. He might have argued that the people would be a great deal better off under him than under Saul and therefore it was really a patriotic duty to kill Saul. But David's reverence for the Lord's anointed would not allow him to strike that blow.

## Talks on Motherhood

By Mrs. Asa Gordon.

### A GREAT WOMAN

There is a wonderful lesson in 2 Kings 4:8, to end of chapter, for women. Mothers, please read it before you proceed.

Here we find one of God's great women. Your idea of a great woman, or mine, may be as far apart as are the poles, but God's thought must be right.

First, she was a woman who did not let the things of time take up all the space that was in her. She was not bounded on the north by her servants, on the south by her children, on the east by her home, and on the west by her ailments, or amusements.

Not a self-centred woman, who would pray the prayer, "God bless me and my wife, my son John and his wife, Us four and no more." Not one who could not see beyond her own front gate or backyard. She noticed the persons who passed by and their needs, not as a matter of curiosity but of helpfulness—she saw with the eyes of her God. She was not content with sweeping her own little front and back-yard, forgetting that her neighbors might have the smallpox or plague and that her children may catch it, especially as she could not keep her children within the bounds of her own front and back-yard. She was one who would join the W.C.T.U., or a Woman's Educational Club, and try to clean the streets, the province, the nation, the world.

Next, she was a hospitable woman. We never amount to much unless we keep open house. It is still true, when some have entertained strangers they have proved to be angels unawares. What is the trouble with the women nowadays that ministers of all denominations find it so difficult to get delegates from Synods, Presbyteries, etc., entertained? Is it because there has been a passing of the Spare Chamber? It seems to me we have no Spare Chambers nowadays, and I have been troubled about it for a long time. Just think that neither the Browns, nor the Smiths, nor the Joneses, have a Spare Chamber! The decadence of the Spare Chamber strikes me deeply. And why? Because it indicates a dying in Grace, rather than a growing in Grace. In a certain family, where there are several sons and daughters all grown up into noble Christian activities, the parents upon being asked the secret of their success in rearing their family replied: "We have given our sons and daughters high ideals by making it our custom to have noble and noted Christian people for our frequent guests." We recall the sweet hospitality shown to Jesus himself in the Home at Bethany.

But now let us look at the hospitality shown by the woman of Shunem to Elisha the prophet. She noted the prophet's passing, and had a room built on the wall of her house in which he could lodge when he came that way. No doubt it was a clean, sweet, quiet resting-place for the itinerant teacher, who "passed by constantly."

Many a time the tired, footsore, wanderer, would use the last ounce of his strength to reach the prophet's chamber in Shunem rather than take his chance of a lodging by the way.

It was conveniently and simply, though not elegantly, furnished. Had "a bed, a table, a stool and a candlestick." Only the necessary furnishings of a simple stopping-place; all that he, who had left the comforts of home, cared to have.

Why are we not hospitable? Is it because that things are not good enough or grand enough? What is good enough for you, and your loved ones, is good enough for any one, and if they do not

like it they are not worthy of your hospitality. Let us get back to the simple life. It is not what your guests get to eat that they want—they can buy a good dinner any day, better than we can cook for a dollar—it is the friendship, love, kindness of a home, that cannot be bought.

Notice, she constrained him. In the margin we read, "Laid hold upon him." She didn't say, "Come any time and visit me"—that is no invitation at all. The Shunammite woman's invitation meant, "I can't stand it unless you visit me. Come, I do so want you." There are still great hospitable hearts like that in the world. In the light of this passage I think we will be hospitable instead of living the dwarfed, mean, shrivelled, gnarled, warped life. Do you think we will ever get to Heaven unless we are hospitable?

Did you ever hear people say, "She owes me a dinner, and I owe her a tea?" That is not hospitality, that is paying back what you owe—a debt. Hospitality is giving to those from whom you never expect any returns. That is what the Saviour meant when He said, "I was an hungered and ye gave me meat." That is hospitality.

Her reward. "What shall we do for this woman?" said the prophet to his servant. Speak to the King! No, the King would know such a queenly woman—no need of that. Does Elisha stand as a type of God? Is he saying today in the Highest, "Such a woman lives in—, what shall we do for her?" The prophet's servant suggests that their kind hostess has no child. And so a child is born, grows, and dies. Then God honored her and allowed to be performed in her house a miracle—the bringing to life of one from the dead.

She confided in her husband. She was a woman of faith, courage, perseverance, and of deep spiritual piety. She wanted to help God's work in every way.

Her Secret—She Walked With God  
Enoch did, and was not, for God took him. How few can truthfully say they "walk with God." They have met God and continue from time to time to meet Him. Sometimes in Church, sometimes by the wayside, but sometimes not even at prayer-meeting in the middle of the week. It is good to meet Him sometimes, but in such lives spiritual strength is weak and enervated by neglect and lack of nutrition during the busy days of the week with its engrossing cares. It must be a daily, hourly walk, saying "My way is Thy way. I will walk with Thee, talk with Thee, and live with Thee, O God."

## A WEAK STOMACH

Can be Strengthened Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Wonderful is the process by which the chemistry of the body changes the food we eat into blood. And the whole of our well-being depends upon this being maintained day after day, year in and year out. Sometimes the process becomes faulty, and then food begins to poison the blood instead of feeding it. This is followed by all the pangs of indigestion, such as gas on the stomach, pains around the heart, often nausea after eating, and a dislike for all kinds of food.

The only way to overcome these troubles is to tone up the digestion so

# You Use Less

# "SALADA" GREEN TEA

773

It is more economical & more delicious.

Golden Text: Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good. (Rom. 12:21.)

### SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday Aug. 1—1 Sam. 26:1-6; Tuesday—1 Sam. 26:7-14; Wednesday—Luke 6:27-36; Thursday—Rom. 13:1-10; Friday—1 Sam. 26:17-25; Saturday—Psalm 91:1-16; Sunday—Rom. 8:31-39.

In these serious, perilous times, it is God-awareness and God-allegiance that we need. So many voices seem to fill our days' megaphones that we are often in danger of seeing Him afar off, as if He did not care for and had little to do with the lives He made. This communion is what mothers need, and what they must have.

### Keep Near to God

How can we do this, but by prayer? The more earnestly we pray the closer we get to God. Prayer is an uplift, strengthens courage and energizes power. Then shall we be able to do His will. It may not always be the way we would choose, but what joy and cheer in following the Master will be realized, and in the nearness to Him victory will be found, "more than conquerors."

Lord Shaftesbury exclaimed, "Give me a generation of Christian mothers, and I will undertake to change the face of society in twelve months!" Think for a moment of some of the remarkable men who had good mothers. Sir Walter Scott, how significant that his mother loved poetry; Wesley, a mother of prayer; Augustine, Chrysostom and others, remarkable in goodness and intellects—like mother, like child. Then think of a few who had bad mothers—Byron, Nero, Napoleon and others. The weal or woe of the child is in the hands of the mother.

### A METHODIST SKYSCRAPER

San Francisco is to have the world's third combined church and hotel. Ground will be broken at the north-west corner of McAllister and Leavenworth streets for the erection of the Temple Methodist Episcopal Church and the William Taylor Hotel. It will be a twenty-three-story structure, occupying a site approximately 140 feet square, and will command a view of the Golden Gate.

Dr. Walter John Sherman, pastor of Central Church, San Francisco, who is to be pastor of the new Temple Church, has been working for seven years toward the consummation of this huge undertaking. Dr. Monroe H. Alexander, pastor of Wesley Church for the past three years, has worked ardently and devoutly for this downtown church enterprise. San Francisco has a great group of lay readers giving themselves unstintedly to this work. The building complete will cost more than \$3,000,000.

The building is Gothic in design. The hotel will be under the management of the D. N. Linnard Hotels, Inc., and will occupy three-sevenths of the main floor space, with four-sevenths reserved for the church.

In the church building the sanctuary will accommodate 1,300 people. On the first floor will be a chapel, seating 125, which will be open every day for rest and prayer; a gymnasium, and a social hall for dramatic presentations and social functions. On other floors will be assembly rooms for various groups, and modern arrangements for religious education work and for the social and community phases of present-day church activities.

A lie travels round the world while Truth is putting on her boots.—Spurgeon.

that you can assimilate all your food. To do this you have only to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A short course of these pills will quickly tone up the stomach and banish indigestion. Here is a bit of convincing proof given by Mrs. Chas. Ladner, Eilerslie, 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 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 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 through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

# The Bride of Qu'Appelle

A TALE OF LEGENDS AND BATTLES OF THE CREE  
AND SIOUX INDIANS OF THE WESTERN PLAINS

By JOHN MACLEAN

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## SYNOPSIS

The Author, while rambling through the Qu'Appelle Valley, made the acquaintance of Puskos, an aged Cree, the tradition keeper of his tribe, who related to him the story of Kesik and Iska. Long before the white man came to Qu'Appelle it was inhabited by one of the Cree tribes who lived peaceably, hunting the plentiful buffalo. Suddenly out of a clear sky a terrific thunder storm arose which drove all the buffalo away. The incantations of the medicine men proved unavailing, the buffalo did not return, and many died of hunger. After several weeks, and after the people had almost given up hope, a bright star suddenly appeared in the heavens. Slowly it moved until it rested over the lodge of Piskwa, the head chief. At that moment there was a female child born in Piskwa's lodge, but, strangely, the infant had blue eyes, light hair, and a fair skin. "She is a gift from the Gods," said the Indians, and named her Kesik, meaning "The Sky." In the early dawn of the following day the buffalo re-appeared, confirming the Indians in their belief that Kesik was come from the Gods. Many miraculous events were reported to have taken place in the next few days, and it was freely predicted that Kesik, though a female would one day be a chief.

Among the tribe was a simple-minded dwarf, Keskweo, who, because the simple are deemed under the protection of the spirits, the Indians treated kindly. Keskweo, wishing to be thought a great hero, in his simple-mindedness did many strange things, but all to no avail until it was discovered that he was a great artist. From that moment he was feared and revered. At a banquet given by Keskweo the old braves were retelling stories of their victories over the Sioux, when the black dwarf, talking in his sleep, interrupted the story to say that the Sioux were gathered together in the camp of the head chief and he could hear them planning an attack of revenge.

## CHAPTER III. (Continued.)

"He has never been there," said the old man to his companions, as he looked at the sleeper and shook his head. "The Sioux camp is three days' journey from here. The spirits must be talking to him." Keskweo turned on his side, but his eyes were closed, and yet he spoke as if he were one of the company, only he was describing a scene one hundred miles or more from where they were sitting.

"A band of young warriors is coming before the snow falls. They will encircle our camp at night, and strike a swift blow before sunrise."

The sleeping man tossed about and gnashed his teeth as if in agony, because of what he saw and heard.

"Where is the Sioux camp?" asked the old man.

"The lodges are pitched in a wide valley. The war chief has now left the lodges, and is addressing the warriors, who are seated around the camp fire."

"What is he saying?" asked the old man again.

Keskweo groaned and remained silent for a few moments.

"What does he say, Kesikweo?"

"Four times have the Crees defeated us in battle! Four times have they attacked us unawares! Look at the Cree scalps on the lodges which your fathers won by their bravery. Now we are strong. Our young warriors will drink the blood of the Crees!"

The sleeper half raised himself and laid his hand on the arm of the aged chief, who sprang to his feet with a yell, as if he had been stung by a snake. The cry awoke Kesikweo, who rubbed his eyes and smiled as the warriors left the lodge. The chief bared his arm when he stood outside with his companions, and a red mark of two fingers was burned deep into the skin, which served to increase the mystery surrounding the young man, and heightened their respect for him. While the invited guests were waiting outside the lodge for the promised feast, and yet were afraid to enter, because of what they had heard from the chiefs of their interview, Kesikweo appeared smiling, as if nothing had happened.

A large fire was burning, around which were gathered those who had come to the feast and others who were drawn through

curiosity, and when Keskweo walked from his lodge, a place was made for him by the fire, which he accepted as an honor that belonged to him. The buzz of conversation ceased, while all eyes were turned upon him, but he only nodded and smiled, as he sat looking into the fire. A low cry of a child in distress caused everyone to turn his head in the direction of the sound, while some arose in response to the appeal for help. Kesikweo alone did not move, but kept his eyes upon the flames leaping from the burning brushwood. Again the cry came from the little child, and yet there was none to be seen on the prairie. The people left the lodges and peered into the darkness, but there was not a child to be seen, and they shrank back through fear of some spirit-child making a journey toward the sand hills. The more adventurous young men remained by the fire, casting an occasional glance at the black dwarf, who smiled and frowned by turns. A hissing noise broke the circle and scattered the members of it in different directions, leaving Kesikweo alone, as if he were in the safest place in camp. While his friends looked on amazed at his boldness, their surprise was increased and deepened into mystery when they saw him pick up a snake with his fingers and, holding it close to the light, talk to it as if it had been an old friend, who had just returned to visit him. After he had played with it for a few moments, he threw it into the fire with a chuckle, and then called to his companions to resume their position in the circle. Hardly had they been seated when he began to sing a love song which greatly amused them, and as he ceased the cry of a wild cat broke the circle, and when his companions fled the black dwarf laughed and threw more brushwood on the fire. The natives were puzzled at the powers possessed by this diminutive man, who at one time was the laughing stock of the community, and now was more feared and respected than any medicine man belonging to the tribe.

A solitary lodge stood in one of the bluffs which lay on the edge of the valley, and hoarse shouts interchanged with weird songs were heard by those who passed by, but no one had the courage to venture near, lest one of the spirits haunting the woods might inflict upon them some punishment for their curiosity. A small fire which cast forth greenish flames burned low, and the light revealed a woman of fierce countenance, her hooked nose and piercing eyes adding ferocity to her dark visage. She stood erect, pointing with the long bony forefinger of her right hand to a figure crouching by the fire, which threw the powder that fed the flames, and laughed and listened by turns.

"Tell me your story, old hag, and tell it plain, for I am listening," snorted the crouching figure.

"The clouds are heavy and hanging low over the camp. The scalps of your friends are dangling from the lodges of the Sioux. The war-whoop is sounding, sounding over the prairie. I can hear it, and there are cries of women and children. Kesikweo! Kesikweo!"

"I hear you, Akeo! I hear you. Go on!"

"Kesikweo!" She stamped her foot and thrust her finger into his face. "The Sioux are coming, and the Crees are asleep. Take that," she said, handing him a small vessel containing a purple liquid. "Drink it." He looked into the vessel and hesitated.

"Drink, you coward! Drink, I say!"

He raised the vessel to his lips and drank the contents.

"Now you are ready to be my servant, and save the people from destruction."

Handing him a beautiful coat of bear skins, she told him to throw it over his shoulders, and when he had obeyed, she resumed her commands.

"The gods have chosen the Crees as their special friends, and have sent as their envoy the beautiful child Kesik. She will lead her people to victory on many fields of battle, and will never suffer defeat. But there will be trouble even in times of peace. The lightning will flash at noon, and the sighs of women will be heard at the feast and dance. You are designated the protector of Kesik. When you are in danger that coat will save you. When your courage fails, sprinkle some of the powder I give you into a little water and drink it, and alone you will tame the wildest buffalo, and conquer your strongest foe. The night will never be so dark that you cannot see, and the fiercest storm will never hinder you on any journey. You make take your canoe over the roughest rapids with safety, for the gods will guide you. Go, then, and do your

duty. If you falter you will die a coward's death, but if you are faithful you will be held in greater esteem by your people than the bravest warrior. Do you hear?"

"I am listening, Akeo," answered Kesikweo.

"Will you go?"

"I obey."

Handing him a small parcel of powder, she touched his forehead with her finger and vanished. Kesikweo was alone in the lodge, and under the spell of this strange visitor, he fell asleep. How long he slept he did not know, but when he awoke it was midnight and the fire was dead in the lodge. Gathering his bearskin cloak around him, he repaired to the camp, and though the darkness was intense, he found no difficulty in following the trail through the valley, and was soon at his father's lodge.

Every night, so soon as Piskwa had retired, the natives who passed by were astonished to see a bear crouched as if asleep by the lodge, and fear made them hasten their footsteps, as well as kept them from making any attempt to kill it. When the chief was asked about the animal, he confessed that he had never seen it. Several times he arose during the night to satisfy himself about the statements of the Indians, but never was the night favorable, or an opportunity afforded, for him to get a glimpse of the bear. A small company of young warriors sat in one of the lodges telling stories, as was their custom, and when the light was far spent, one of their number introduced the subject of the strange bear at Piskwa's lodge.

"It's an old woman's story," said one of the bravest. "A bear could never come into our camp, and stay there, and then leave without someone seeing it going and returning."

"I have seen it," retorted one of the listeners.

"And I have seen it too," replied another.

"Your eyes were under the spell of one of the medicine men," said the sceptic. "I am sure that, were I to go there, I would not see a bear."

"Go! Go!" cried several of his comrades. "We dare you to go alone. Go and look for yourself, and then tell us what you see."

The young man arose with a smile on his face, though his lips were firmly set, for while he was a courageous youth, he suffered, with his people, through a superstitious dread of the prairie spirits, which prevented them from travelling by night. With a long step in his soft moccasins, he made his way to Piskwa's lodge, and when within a few paces, he stopped to peer through the darkness, not that he believed that there was any bear close by, but the story had dampened his courage, and he was slow to rush into danger. Falling upon his face, he crawled on his hands and knees along the grass until he had almost touched the lodge, when he sprang to his feet with a yell, and fled as fast as his legs could carry him. Blood was streaming from his nostrils, and there was a deep gash on his forehead, which hindered him from returning to the lodge where his companions were awaiting him.

"Did you see the bear?" they asked him on the following day, when they called upon him at his home.

"There is no bear," he answered.

"What is the matter with your head?" they inquired.

"I stumbled over a stone in the darkness," he replied.

Several times they urged him to go again to Piskwa's lodge, but he was either unwell or too busy to go on that particular night. The scar on his forehead told its own tale, and he could never be induced to visit the lodge of the head chief after sunset, and when the subject of the bear was introduced in conversation when he was present, he always managed to change the conversation to some topic of general interest, and he was never heard to boast again of his bravery or taunt his companions with lack of courage.

## CHAPTER IV.

### The Mission of the Snakes

In the Sioux camp there was consternation and sorrow, as a fatal disease had stricken the people, which baffled the skill of the medicine men. Strong men were suddenly attacked by an unseen foe, which gripped them with such force that they staggered to their lodges, and falling prostrate, groaned with pain. The medicine men beat upon their tom-toms

and sang weird songs, calling upon the gods to aid them in driving the foul spirits, which were causing the disease, out of the bodies of their patients; they applied burnt pieces of wood to the skin to cauterize the sores, and made strong decoctions from herbs which the sick folks were compelled to drink, but all their efforts were of no avail in staying the plague. From lodge to lodge they went in their healing ministrations, and the dark red spots on the skin were noted, but to remove them baffled all their skill. No sooner had they left a patient in a burning fever than the man sprang with a yell from his couch, and running as fast as he was able in his weak state, plunged into the lake to quench his burning thirst and fevered brain, and in a few hours he was found in his lodge, or stretched upon the prairie a stiffened corpse. The dead lay everywhere, women wept for their departed husbands and children, men groaned because they remained alone, bereft of every member of their household, and in terror the people fled, and left the lodges standing with the dying and the dead. A more treacherous foe than the hated Crees had seized them by the throat, and they were helpless to defend themselves. The war expedition was forgotten as the war chief was among the fallen, and the spirit of the tribe was broken by the fell disease. The natives were afraid to partake of the food in the lodges, lest the sick might have touched it with their fingers, or breathed upon it, and thus contaminated, they should be stricken and fall victims to the disease. When the remnant of the tribe had gone from the valley, and turned their backs upon the dead lodges, they were left without food and homes. They scoured the prairie in search of buffalo, that they might secure fresh meat and hides to make new lodges, but not a hoof was to be seen. It seemed as if the gods were against them, or that the buffalo had learned of the plague, and were keeping at a safe distance from contagion, at any rate, there were no buffalo to be found. Reduced to dire extremity, they dug roots, and stripped the bark off the trees, and managed to eke out an existence, but they lived for several weeks on the verge of the grave.

While the Sioux were passing through this sad experience, their enemies were enjoying great prosperity. The buffalo roamed in thousands through the Qu'Appelle valley, and out on the prairie were vast herds, whose numbers were countless, and in consequence there was no lack of food. There was a supply of fresh meat every day, and the people feasted on the tongues and choicest pieces of flesh. The women cut the meat in strips and dried it in the sun, as they loved to tear and eat it in that condition, when they were not hungry enough for a hearty meal. Clad in garments made from the softest hides, the young warriors strode through the camp, as if they were going to some famous tournament. The new lodges presented a fine display of wealth and beauty. Strange to say, the medicine men had no business, as there was no sickness, and yet they were content to be left without an occupation for a season. While they were in the enjoyment of so great prosperity there were occasional visitors from other tribes, who noted the happiness of the Crees, and the news was carried far out on the prairie, and became the subject of conversation around the lodge fires. The Sioux sent out runners to enquire the cause of this favor shown by the gods, and they were amazed at the stories told by these daring couriers of the plains.

When the Sioux had rallied from the effects of the plague, some of the young men ventured upon a journey toward the north, and returned with a report of peace and abundance among the Crees. They were not prepared to fight their enemies, and they felt that it was useless to form a league of peace, as they were still so weak that the Crees would have laughed at them for their folly. Accordingly they selected two of their young men who could speak both the Sioux and Cree languages, and were famous hunters and warriors, as well as swift of foot. These were chosen to visit the Cree camp to learn, if possible, the cause of the prosperity of their foes. Anxiously they awaited the return of the young men, and when, after twenty days' absence, they saw them coming at a swinging gait, the people gathered to give them a glad welcome home. The runners hastened to the lodge of the head chief to deliver their message, and after being graciously received, and a hearty meal was provided for them, criers were sent out to call the chiefs and leading warriors to assemble in the lodge. A goodly company met to listen to the report of the young men, and at the command of the head chief the elder of the two related his experiences on his mission.

"When we reached the camp of the Crees," said he, "we hid ourselves in one of the bluffs of the valley, until the people had gone to sleep, and then we crept among the lodges and observed the condition of the camp. The lodges were all new, not a single one being torn, and not even those belonging to the aged folks showing any signs of wear. At Piskwa's lodge we were startled by a huge bear

(Continued on page 24.)

# LIVE STOCK PRICES

Closing Prices For Week Ending July 23

Good steers sold on the Montreal Market for \$8.25 to \$8.50 with medium kinds at \$7.25 to \$7.75 and good cows \$6.25. Several small lots medium and fairly good quality cows were sold for \$6. Bulls sold for \$4.25 to \$4.75 for the heavier ones with a few at \$5 and the common light ones brought \$3.50. Butcher steers, good, \$8.25 to \$8.50, medium \$7.25 to \$7.75, common \$5.25 to \$7; butcher heifers, good \$7.25 to \$7.75, medium \$6.50 to \$7, common \$4 to \$6; butcher cows, good \$6.25, medium \$4 to \$5.75; canners, \$2.50 to \$2.75; cutters, \$2.75 to \$3; butcher bulls, common \$3.50 to \$5. \$10 was the ruling price for good veals. A couple of choice ones were weighed out at \$10.50 while grass calves were slow sellers. Medium, \$7.50 to \$8.50; common, \$6.25 to \$7; grass, \$4 to \$4.75. Lambs were in keen demand and prices

were stronger. Good lots sold for \$13 and \$13.50, while poorer ones brought \$12 to \$12.50 and some culls sold at \$11. Sheep rated from \$3.50 to \$5.50 with a few good light ones at \$6. Ewes, \$3.50 to \$6; lambs, good, \$13 to \$13.50; common, \$11 to \$12.50. Hogs sold for \$10.50 fed and watered with two lots to a local butcher at \$10.75. Sows ranged from \$6 to \$7 with one or two light ones at \$7.25 and the bulk close to \$7.

Good choice butchers sold in the Toronto market at \$8 to \$8.75. Butcher cows ranged from \$4.50 to \$6.50. Choice baby beeves brought \$11.50 to \$12. Calves were steady at \$12 to \$12.50 for choice. Hogs were unsettled with a quarter higher asked. Prospects were \$10.65 to \$10.90 off car for selects. Lambs sold 50c to \$1.00 higher at \$16 to \$16.50 for best ewes and wethers.

## SUMMER TOURING

(By Erwin Greer, President Greer School of Electrical & Automotive Trades, Chicago.)

The radiator should have been cleaned out with lye solution and well rinsed with several changes of fresh water before you started. If you have any rain water left over after filling your quart bottle for use in the battery, use it to fill the radiator. There is no lime, magnesia or other chemical salts in rain water and consequently nothing to form scale within the radiator. Scale interferes considerably with the cooling efficiency and the hard water found in some portions of the country deposits oodles of scales—enough sometimes to practically close the radiator circulating system.

See that the cells of the radiator are not filled up with grasshoppers, bees, moths, butterflies and beetles caught on the fly and see that the hose connections are tight. Replace leaky hose at once and

use white lead at the connections if tightening the clip does not stop the leak at this point. Take no chances when crossing desert country with water holes possibly fifty miles apart, but fill your radiator every time you stop for oil or gas—and carry a spare five gallons of water either in a can, iceless refrigerator or water bag. Climbing mountains presents much the same problems as crossing the deserts and the best cars will be handicapped by boiling water on long, bad grades, negotiated in intermediate or low gears. It helps a lot, of course, if you have had the carbon removed before starting on the trip; and don't forget that driving in second gear with the spark fully advanced—provided your motor is properly timed—will heat the motor less than driving in high gear with a retarded spark. The second gear was put in your transmission with more than one purpose in view—use it.

If a leak in the pump packing cannot be stopped by tightening the stuffing nuts, it is an easy matter to back off the pump

## FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

She was stout. Tactful shop assistants were always very careful not to inform her of the correct size of articles of clothing she bought, and shoe-fitters had been known to stick stamp-paper over the size numbers of her shoes.

But all this deception was brought to a sudden close one day when she sent a

little white frock, which she imagined made her look slimmer than anything she possessed, to the laundry. A few days after its despatch it was returned with the following note attached:

"Dear Madam,—We regret that we cannot undertake the cleansing of the enclosed bell-tent."



TALL LADY (politely): "May I hire one of these seats?"  
OLD SALT: "I'm sorry mum, but they don't go any higher."

—Passing Show, (London).

Customer (in art shop): "I just can't quite understand your idea of art. For example, look at this absurd portrait."

"Pardon me, madam," replied the attendant, "but this is a mirror!"

He had recently gone to a new job, and a friend found him very chippy about it. "I'm pretty well my own master," he said. "I can get there any time I like before eight and leave when I like after six."

Ella: "I think he must have a soft place in his heart for me."

Jane: "Why?"

Ella: "He says he is always thinking of me."

Jane: "But a man doesn't think with his heart. The soft place must be in his head."

The tourists from London, both wear-

ing rather conspicuous clothes, were talking in rather condescending tones to an old highlander who was digging his garden.

They praised the flowers, and he grunted; they praised his vegetables, and he grunted again.

Then one of them asked a question. "I suppose you sometimes go up to London to see the sights?"

The old Scot looked up from his digging and regarded the tourists quizzically.

"Na, na," he murmured. "We jist wait a bit, an' a' the sights o' Lon'on came tae the Hielan's!"

"You can say what you please about flying machines, but one of them saved my life once."

"How?"

"I had arranged to go in one on its trial trip, but something went wrong with it, and it never started."

collars and wrap the shaft with a few inches of common cotton string.

Care of the storage battery is important. The action of the sulphuric acid in the cells often corrodes the terminals so badly that it is impossible to remove them. To prevent this corrosion, remove the terminals and scrape them perfectly clean before replacing; draw the bolts up snugly and then apply a coat of cup grease to the outside of each—you can't put it on too thickly, especially on the positive connection.

The water level in the battery should be maintained at least a quarter of an inch above the battery plates, and in hot weather touring this means usually every other day—not every other week. Use only distilled water or pure rain water.

Henry Ward Beecher was a farm philosopher and made many practical suggestions about farming. Among his assertions we find the following: (1) "We believe that soil likes to eat as well as its owner, and ought, therefore, to be liberally fed." (2) We believe in large crops which leave the land better than they found it—making the farmer and the farm glad at once. (3) We believe that the best fertilizer for any soil is a spirit of industry, enterprise and intelligence. Without this, lime and gypsum, bones and green manure, marl and guano will be of little use."

Each life, male or female, and at any age, is worth \$1,000 to the community. Lieutenant-Colonel Fremantle declared at a session of the Maternity and Child Welfare Conference in London. Even at that low estimate the loss of 50,000 babies was equivalent to the loss of the value of \$50,000,000 a year.

"If one of you girls gets a prize don't sniff at another girl who doesn't, because the other girl may be Home Secretary one of these days," said Sir William Joynson-Hicks, distributing prizes at the Southern Provincial Police School at Redhill. "I never used to get any prizes at school, so they gave me the Home Office," he said. "Learning lessons used to bore me, as it does all boys and girls today, but now I can say quite truly, I am glad that they made me learn when I was at school."

## SORE THROAT

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SUPERIOR COURT  
Province of Quebec  
District of Montreal

No. C-20269  
DAME FANNY RAJAFSKY, of the City and district of Montreal, wife common as to property of Alec Bernstein, of the same place, the said Dame Fanny Rajafsky duly authorized a ester en justice in virtue of a judgment of the Superior Court rendered June 30, 1927.

Plaintiff

vs

ALEC BERNSTEIN, of the same place  
Defendant

An action in separation as to Property has been instituted in this cause on the 30th day of June 1927.

Montreal, June 30, 1927  
I. J. CHARNESS,  
Attorney for Plaintiff.

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# FARMERS MARKETS

## THE GRAIN MARKET

Average Cash Prices For Week Ending July 23

Winnipeg	Open	High	Low	Close
Wheat				
No. 1	\$1.61½	\$1.63¾	\$1.61¼	\$1.61¾
No. 2	1.57½	1.60%	1.57¼	1.58%
No. 3	1.52½	1.55%	1.52¼	1.53%
No. 4	1.38½	1.43%	1.37¼	1.38%
Track	1.59½	1.57%	1.57¼	1.55%
Oats				
2 C. W.	.64½	.65%	.64¼	.65%
3 C. W.	.61½	.62%	.61¼	.63%
Feed	.59½	.60%	.59¼	.60%
Track	.64½	.62%	.62¼	.62½
Barley				
3 C. W.	.88%	.91%	.87½	.91%
4 C. W.	.83%	.88¼	.82½	.88¼
Feed	.72%	.76¼	.70¼	.70¼
Track	.88%	.88%	.83	.84¼
Flax, No. 1	1.98½	1.94	1.93½	1.93%
Rye, 2 C. W.	1.04½	1.04%	1.00½	1.00%

Montreal:—Argentine Corn 98c. to \$1.02. No. 2 C. W. Cats steady at 73c. No. 3 C. W. Oats steady at 70c all week. Millfeed carlots, bran \$32.25, shorts \$35.25, middlings \$42.25, per ton. Toronto:—Good Ontario oats 55c f.o.b. outside points. Good milling wheat \$1.36 to \$1.38 in carlots f.o.b. outside points. American corn No. 2 \$1.15½.

## THE DAIRY MARKET

The undertone to the cheese market was strong and prices closed ½c per lb. higher than a week ago with every indication of them going still higher in the near future, according to the prices that have been paid in the country. Western No. 1 white and colored was quoted at 18½c to 18¾c per lb., and eastern No. 1 grades at 18¼c to 18½c per lb. on the various country cheese boards.

No. 1 unpasteurized butter sold at 33½c per lb., and No. 2 grades at 32½c per lb. Cables received on Saturday reported the English markets weaker with finest New Zealand creamery butter quoted at 157s per cwt.

## COUNTRY PRODUCE

The prospects are that there will be a normal crop turkeys raised in the province of Ontario this year, while the crop of chickens may possibly be 10 per cent to 25 per cent larger, according to latest advices received.

Sales of selected turkeys weighing 6 to 13 lbs. each were made at 37c to 49c per lb.; green ducklings weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 32c to 35c per lb.; domestic

ducklings weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 29c to 32c per lb.; selected ducks weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 26c to 29c per lb.; pen-fed geese weighing 9 to 12 lbs. at 27c to 30c per lb.; selected geese weighing 8 to 12 lbs. at 25c to 28c per lb.; squab broilers at 41c to 46c per lb.; selected broilers at 35c to 42c per lb.; selected chickens at 31c to 37c per lb.; milk-fed chickens at 36c to 43c per lb., and selected fowl at 22c to 32c per lb.

Final sales of fresh extra eggs in cartons were made at 40c per dozen, and in bulk at 38c per dozen, with firsts at 25c, and seconds at 32c per dozen. The storage egg situation in Canada is more favorable than it was generally anticipated, as stocks are only about 150,000 dozen larger than a year ago.

With carlots of new Ontario white potatoes arriving more frequently, the local market for potatoes is now more or less subject to daily change, with prices varying around \$2 to \$2.05, bulk, ex-track, Toronto, delivered. Demand is moderate and incoming supplies ample to meet requirements.

## POOL INTERIM PAYMENT

Initial Price For 1927 Crop \$1.00 Per Bushel

The farmers of western Canada who are members of the prairie wheat pools will receive a total of \$27,000,000 during the present week.

E. B. Ramsay, secretary of the central selling agency of the western pools, has announced an interim payment on wheat, amounting to 20 cents a bushel on durum, 15 cents per bushel on the higher grades and 10 cents per bushel on some of the lower grades.

Of the total, Saskatchewan farmers will receive \$17,825,000; Alberta, \$6,500,000, and Manitoba, \$2,696,700.

No payment is being made at this time on coarse grains, but a final payment will be announced soon, Mr. Ramsay said.

Mr. Ramsay also announced the following as the initial prices for deliveries on the new crop (1927), on basis Fort William:

Nos. 1 durum and northern wheat, \$1 per bushel; No. 2 C. W. oats, 34 cents per bushel; No. 3 C. W. barley, 50 cents per bushel; No. 1 N. W. flax, \$1.50 per bushel; No. 2 C. W. rye, 70 cents per bushel.

## THE BRIDE OF Q'APPELLE

(Continued from page 22.)

springing at us, which we would have killed, but we did not wish to arouse our foes and end our mission without gaining all the information we could, so we ran off. We felt sure that there was something of great value in the lodge, else Piskwa would not keep a bear to protect him, so we decided to watch our opportunity to discover the meaning of the strange protector. On the following day we killed a buffalo, and that we might not be attacked we slept by turns in the bluff during the day and sallied out at night in search of news. We waited in our hiding place till it was intensely dark, and went forth again among the lodges, and seeing the lodge fires burning, we concluded that our foes had been informed that there were strangers near, and they were on the watch. Going to the further end of the camp, we crawled close to the lodges, and listened to the conversation.

"Kesik is safe," said an old man. "The Sioux will try to steal her," said another, "but I will die, rather than see her carried to the Sioux camp."

As the young man was narrating his story in simple fashion, the head chief and his companions listened eagerly to every word, and when the Sioux was mentioned they bent forward and fastened their eyes intently on the speaker, as if they would read the rest of the story in his heart, before he had spoken it. They did not interrupt him, however, with any questions, but allowed him to proceed, and he continued.

"With the name of Kesik upon our lips we crawled from lodge to lodge, and wherever we listened we heard that name.

"She is a gift from the gods," said one. "And all our prosperity is due to her, and if we lose her the gods will be angry and darkness will settle upon us."

"We discovered that Kesik is the daughter of Piskwa, and that the people guard her night and day, and they sometimes call her the White Princess. If we can slay her, we shall be able to defeat the Crees in battle, but if we can capture her, and have her in the Sioux camp, the prosperity of the Crees will follow her, and we shall become the most powerful tribe on all the plains."

When the speaker ceased his companion nodded assent, and the chief, having thanked them for the report, dismissed

them.

When they had gone the head chief, addressing the company, said: "We must possess the child of the gods. Think over this question, and we will discuss it at another time."

The report of the healthy condition of the Crees spread among the tribes, and along with it, the fact of the presence of a white child in the camp, who was recognized as a gift from the gods, and as the people talked around the lodge fires about the mysterious child, many were anxious to look upon her face, but were afraid to make the journey or seek an interview, lest their curiosity might be misinterpreted, and they should be held captive by the Crees. About seventy-five miles eastward there was a band of Snake Indians, who had heard of the White Princess, and were anxious to see her, but they were afraid to visit the Cree camp. So eager were they to get a glimpse of the maiden, they despatched two young men with gifts of fur to Piskwa, accompanied with a request that they might be permitted to send a deputation of their wisest men to pay their respects to Kesik. When the young men arrived on their mission, and were shown to Piskwa's lodge and had delivered their message, they were conducted to the lodge of one of the minor chiefs, where they were entertained. Piskwa was too courteous and dignified to refuse, upon his own responsibility, such a request, yet he felt that the tribe must be consulted, as everyone claimed his daughter as their own, and he dared not decide hastily upon so important a matter, besides there was no legitimate reason for making the Snake Indians their inveterate foes. Accordingly he summoned the chiefs to a council, and when they had assembled in his lodge, he presented the request of the chiefs of the Snake Indians.

"Send the young men home, and tell them to mind their own business," said Makeyo, the war chief. "It always pays to be courteous," said Chowek, whose words were weighty through a noble example of sterling honesty and bravery. "There is no need of embittering the Snake Indians, and though we have nothing to fear from them, because their numbers are few and they are dispirited through starvation and disease, yet there can be no harm in receiving the deputation, and some day we may need them."

There was a frown on Makeyo's face, and he muttered: "We are not women. We are men who fear not any foe. Kesik

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belongs to the tribe, and we must protect her."

An old feud which had existed for several years between Makeyo and Chowek was renewed in Piskwa's lodge, and the two chiefs exchanged some angry words, and the contest between them was likely to end in a bloody strife, but Chowek was anxious for peace, so he arose and left the lodge. After the council was dismissed the young men were summoned by Piskwa and informed that the Crees would be glad to receive the deputation from the Snake Indians, and with this promise the messengers hastened to

bear the news to the council. Before they departed Piskwa gave them a beautiful birch canoe, painted with native symbols belonging to the tribe, as a token of his esteem for the chiefs of the Snake Indians.

(To be continued.)

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