

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

A Patriotic Gesture

LA PRESSE, the leading French newspaper of Canada, has done a very patriotic thing in promoting a contest for the best flag for Canada. In these days when flags are so much in question, and when other dominions are more or less recalcitrant, the move is altogether timely and may hope to receive the attention long denied it by busy and occasionally embarrassed rulers. For our own part we could be entirely satisfied with the Union Jack which has always been our right flag. It is, of course, a fiction to call it

The flag that braved a thousand years

The battle and the breeze.

But flags wave in the region of sentiment rather than of fact. Even in that region we have indeed no desire to recall by emblem "the thousand wars of old," mostly selfish. What the Union Jack means to us is what it says: the "union" that should hold the empire together. By all means we do not want to lose it. As, however, Canada's most patriotic wish is to be a nation, a wish we have in every way fondled by using the words "nation" and "national" wherever possible, nothing is more natural than that she should wish to have an emblem of her own. Sympathizing strongly with this motive, the Witness has been all the more in protest against the preposterous flag devised and in various editions spread among our people by some Glasgow flag printers. For ships hailing from Canadian ports Canada was allowed to place her coat of arms, simply, and with no absurd frills, upon the British red ensign. Canada has never had by right any distinctive flag ashore, and is thus uncommitted. As she wants one, let it be a worthy one—one that will speak affectionately and proudly to all her many peoples and shout loudly for her the world over. Such is the purpose of a national flag and such is the obvious object of our contemporary. The terms of the Presse contest were that the flag should express British loyalty and be truly and universally Canadian. The judgment was put into the hands of four experts, namely, Victor Morin, N. P., LL.D., President of the Historical Society of Montreal; Arthur G. Doughty, D. Lit., Archivist of Canada, Pierre Roy, D. Lit., Archivist of the province of Quebec, and Mr. Samuel M. Baylis, vice-president of the Society of Archaeology and Numismatics, Montreal. Their judgment is now announced. It is a white flag with the Union Jack in its right place, and a green maple leaf spread broadly on the fly. Of course these eminent judges could only choose between such designs as came before them. There are no less than three claimants for the one described. It certainly fulfils the noble conditions. The maple leaf is a universally loved Canadian emblem, worn proudly abroad by Canadians of every province and of every race. Nothing can take its place. We must own however to a strong preference for the red fly over the white one. Red is self assertive and inspiring whether projected against the sky, against the green landscape or in the street. Its associations are more exhilarating than those of the white flag, the token of surrender. The British white ensign was always blazoned with the red cross of St. George. What has evidently led to the choice of white is the desire to make the maple leaf green. It would be false heraldry, and we must

add would make a poor show, to put a green leaf on a red flag. That is out of the question; but it is not necessary. The glory of the maple leaf is its golden autumn splendor. A golden, that is in flag language, a yellow, leaf would blaze on a red ground. We greatly appreciate the service the Presse has rendered to Canada and we defer to the wisdom and heraldic learning of the distinguished judges; but in the choice of colors we have to appeal to the nation which we are convinced would prefer the flaming flag, which, with its unfortunate and uninspiring defacement, is the one they have long used. The red flag with the golden leaf has met with much distinguished approval. The late Lord Strathcona advocated it, both in Canada and in Britain.

The Political Outlook

MR. MEIGHEN'S mission to Montreal is now a matter of history. The Conservative leader has given further proof of his earnestness and assiduity by acquiring a working knowledge of French. But neither in that language nor his mother tongue did he contribute anything that is likely to change present conditions. It was the aggressive critic who spoke; the leader looking forward to a period of opposition, rather than premier-in-waiting. Mr. Meighen's implied diagnosis of the situation is probably correct. The position of the present government can never be called secure. Nevertheless it has developed very definite strength and should survive not only this session but possibly one or two more. There is a significant turning of eyes from the more pressing domestic problems to other more distant fields which require attention. Constitutional problems press for solution. During the past two years different decisions by the Privy Council have illustrated the need for providing some clearly accepted method of amending the British North America Act when the occasion demands it. The conference of premiers, now in session at Ottawa, is a purely provincial affair. Nevertheless it might well be made the preliminary for the larger constitutional conference which the prime minister has long intended to call. Even this matter is of relative unimportance as compared with the questions of Canada's British and world relationships. Next autumn's imperial conference will be, perhaps, the most important in history. The attitude of the dominions to Locarno tends to bring to a head the long unsolved problem of reconciling the principle of autonomy with the need for unity in foreign affairs. The present ideal of Empire is of a Commonwealth of free and equal nations subject only to a common king. Yet the absurdity of several nations speaking for the self-same king in several different and even discordant voices is perfectly clear. The creation of any elaborate machinery to discharge the functions of the present British foreign office is contrary to British practice and ideals. Still the dominions cannot escape the moral obligations of the commitments of British foreign policy, whatever they may say in times of peace. But, if they cannot escape the obligations, they can share in making these amenable to their own desires. Sooner or later the principle of responsible government will have to be applied to the realm of the foreign affairs of Empire.

Unfounded Suspensions

STATEMENTS by Mr. Lapointe and Mr. Brownlee have removed some dangerous misunderstandings. It is now clear that there is neither an attempt, on the one hand, to deprive Roman Catholics of privileges already guaranteed, or, on the other, to augment Jesuit encroachments. But it is less clear than ever why such a delicate subject was so unnecessarily resurrected. It appears that the minister of justice himself was responsible for the insertion of the conten-

tious clause; that it was accepted by both governments; and twice passed by the Alberta legislature. Some editorial writers saw in the clause in question an attempt at curtailing the powers of the province with regard to education. The lack of a timely explanation certainly allowed that suspicion to grow. Finally the Alberta legislature amended the agreement by providing that school land revenues should be administered "according to the law of the province." Mr. Lapointe's clause read "according to section seventeen of the Alberta Autonomy Act." As all the powers of the Alberta legislature are derived from the latter act, and as the Alberta leaders declare that they are in nowise casting doubts on the validity of that act, the lay mind would imagine that there was no difference in effect between the clauses in question. However, the government is, no doubt, doubly wise in establishing the validity of the Autonomy Act once and for all. This expedient will gain time in which the delicate question may be allowed to again subside. But it will also clear up questions that are of great import. In case the act were held to be ultra vires far more than a mere school regulation would be thrown into chaos.

More Light on a Mess

THE release on ticket-of-leave, of Mr. Peter Smith is hailed by his fellow in conviction, Mr. Aemilius Jarvis, as an episode in the coming vindication of both. We shall not be impugning the sentences imposed on these two by recalling the fact that one, the veteran handler of money, who knew well the import of his acts, got six months on a penal-farm, while an unsophisticated farmer, who got beyond his depth in what was evidently a very dirty stream, got three years in the penitentiary, both sentences to run until the six hundred thousand dollars computed as stolen should be made good. This amount was later reduced to half, laying two hundred thousand on Mr. Jarvis and one hundred thousand on Mr. Smith. Mr. Jarvis served his term, paid his share—under protest—and sailed for England. Mr. Smith has his hundred thousand hanging over him still. Of course it is understood that robbery by a servant is a much more serious offence than by an outsider, professional or not. We use blunt terms, as such are called for by the finding of the court; and far more important is the clear ring of the people's judgment than the amount or the quality of the penalty. What Mr. Jarvis says, somewhat oracularly, is that "the further and deeper this investigation goes into the character of the evidence and the evidence itself, the more the true situation will finally become accepted." He has no mind to let things be. He is demanding his money back and thinks there is more to be learned about the matter. Is he seeking for the light on the facts, or only to discredit the supposed light already shed? If the former, may he have great success.

The Party of Liberty

BETTER used to the reins than to the traces, Mr. Lloyd George took a course in the recent crisis differing from that of the older statesmen of the Liberal party. The very word Liberal implies that the party is made up of people who do not take kindly to bondage. Mr. Lloyd George had no notion of going over to the Labor party. That would have been ridiculous in view of his continued reprobation of bolshevism which he insisted had control of the Labor party. What is sometimes of more weight in politics is that it would have been impossible. Since the snub administered to him last summer during his negotiations with Mr. Snowden, Mr. Lloyd George has known well that he could get no welcome from the radical wing of Labor which utterly hates him. The result of such a move would have left him repudiated in turn by all the three parties. Mr. MacDonald,

who naturally wants neither his help nor his rivalry in his leadership of labor also jeered at the idea of his reported approaches to the Labor position. He said he had better join the communists. At the same time Mr. MacDonald heartily invited Liberals of the rank and file who were also involved in the clash, to cross the floor. It is probable, all the same, that Mr. Lloyd George, who, after all, is only moving as fast as conditions insist, is on the right track of his eminent namesake Henry George, which, being based in righteousness will more and more rule in economics, and that he has a larger share of Liberal opinion with him than the Conservative element in the party suspect. In these aims he is on virtually common ground with the Labor party; for the difference between the Labor program of nationalizing land, and the Henry George formula for taxing all land to its full rental value, is chiefly one of administrative methods. In any event the party that does not keep abreast with progressive conviction, conscious or unconscious, can only dwindle. Moreover, we cannot side with any rule of parliamentary enmity. It is against the very soul of Liberalism to make a crime of fraternizing with men of other parties where agreement and cooperation are possible. As between two minorities, it is against common sense.

The Wily Wets

NEW YORK State, by deciding on a referendum on prohibition, has initiated a movement that is perplexing American political leaders. It is a foregone conclusion that New York will vote wet by a large majority. It is a foregone conclusion, also, that the other six states, which have now decided to take a vote on the question, will do likewise. These areas have always been opposed to prohibition. There will be nothing startling in a large liquor majority. Certain leaders, however, including temperance workers, fear that an entirely false impression will be created if the wets are allowed to carry out their plans unmolested. Not only would the outside world accept the verdict as a moral defeat for prohibition but certain lukewarm districts might easily be stampeded to the liquor banner. For these reasons there is some talk of demanding a nation wide referendum so that the great mass of the people, who heartily believe in prohibition, could have their views recorded. There is little likelihood of this being done. Under the American constitution it would be an altogether pointless procedure. The fact that a law is embodied in the constitution presupposes that it is endorsed by two-thirds of the states. If the people are not satisfied with the law it may be changed by the reconversion of the necessary number of states. The astute liquor leaders are well aware of these facts. They recognize the hopelessness of the task of starting out to nullify the prohibition law by the labored process of capturing two-thirds of the states. The cleverness of their present move is apparent. They have everything to gain and nothing to lose in the coming referenda.

Conversion And Consternation

CONGRESS has defeated the Haugen bill, a measure designed to raise American farm produce prices by removing the exportable surplus from domestic competition. The farm bloc has carried the fight to the Senate, however, and promises to carry it to the country in the presidential elections if its demands are not met. There is a certain grim humor in this situation. The American farmer has been so violently converted to the protective system that he threatens to overthrow the party which converted him unless it will carry its system to the logical conclusion. The hard headed westerner argues something like this: You have

convinced me that the preservation of the home market for the home producer is a good thing. The effect of the tariff—which we agree is beneficial—is to raise prices by the amount of the customs duties. But our exportable surplus of farm produce, which is offered for sale on the domestic market, is keeping American prices down to the world level. The government, therefore, must remove this surplus from domestic competition. Let the surplus be sold abroad, but let us raise domestic prices to the world level plus the tariff. This argument may seem logical enough to the farmer, but it is a nauseating thing to those business interests which are the backbone of the protectionist party. The lesser fry, who really believe in the system, realize that to double the number of the privileged means to halve the privileges of each. On the other hand "big business" is hostile for another reason. More and more it looks to world markets. It now competes in the export markets with increasing difficulty. To further raise costs of production at home would mean certain disaster abroad. Hence the present anxiety in the Republican ranks. The growing impression is that the conversion of the farmer to protection may well result in the wrecking of the whole system far sooner than would have been the case had he been left to brood in opposition.

West Indian Association

QUESTION: What are the West Indies? Answer: Those islands and other British areas which signed the "West Indies Trade Agreement" with Canada. Representatives of these areas have been in conference four times within the past twelve years. Three times they have journeyed to Ottawa to negotiate trade agreements with Canada. Now they are meeting in London for a wider purpose: the formation of a permanent conference which shall continually consider the common affairs of the various areas. The proposed body would be modelled after the Imperial conference. Its decisions would be subject to ratification by the component states. Still it is frankly described as the first step toward the formation of a united self governing dominion. Such a dominion would be impossible at present. The areas affected range all the way from pure crown colonies, ruled by an appointed governor, to fully self-governing islands. Typically British, they are governed in a dozen different manners. The Barbadoes preserve, almost unchanged, the constitution granted by Charles the First. The Leeward Islands are a federation. British Guiana, on the South American mainland, partly retains the form of government in vogue when the country was captured from the Dutch. The Spanish influence is apparent in other places. British Honduras, also on the mainland, still remembers the government of the primitively pure democracy—the general public assembly. Naturally some of the areas would hesitate to merge their identity in that of a larger state unless convinced of offsetting advantages. Nor is there any such present intention. But the Ottawa meetings have shown the need for some machinery to handle common affairs. Changing conditions have made closer association desirable for other reasons. Experts have declared that most of the problems of intercommunication in these areas can be solved by the use of aircraft. Produce standardization and marketing associations are also mentioned as essential if the competition of the expert American merchandizing organizations is to be met. These are only a few of the reasons why closer association is desirable and inevitable. The decisions of the conference will be worthy of note.

The Unifier

MARSHAL WU, war-lord of Honan and potentially of all central China, managed in some way to come to terms with Chang of Manchuria, and so to shove aside the "Nationalist" army which, under Feng, had been holding Peking until, according to report, Feng, on some impulse of conscience or judgment, retired from the command. It is simple minded to accept rumors from China. The persistent attribution of Bolshevism to Feng, with which Shanghai correspondents are plied by adherents of Chang, are slanders, as we know him to be a devout Christian, though a Nationalist, while, on social questions, he seeks to his New Testament. The man who, with full knowledge, invited the veteran and stalwart Dr. Goforth of Hamilton and Honan to instruct his army must

be far removed from the heresies of Bolshevism. The last rumor that he has returned from Moscow with a subsidy of three and a half million dollars is probably another chapter in the continued fiction. If the story be true that Feng retired from his command, it is not impossible that he was informed as to the Wu and Chang move, and that his relations with the Boxer-minded Kuo-ming tong had taught him that he could not construct a Christian administration upon it. On what consideration Chang permitted and aided Wu's enterprise remains to be known. But Wu seems to have got things at Peking sufficiently established to be able to march on Canton with a view to stamping out there the flickering embers of the Sun Yat-Sen republic of China, which has gone to pieces in its last refuge in an orgy of Bolshevism. No one who reads the vivid missionary memorandum thence which appears in another column will be sorry to hear of some hope of a stable government for the immense city of Canton from which and from whose surroundings all our Chinamen come. What sort of an enterprise this expedition is will be imagined when we realize that Canton is as far from Peking as Montreal is from Winnipeg, with the poorest kind of roads and a decrepit line of rail between. One pities the country through which such an army passes; though that calamity is a usage in China. The missionaries, no doubt correctly, look upon this whirlwind of unreason as a gust which will be followed by such a spread of Christianity as has not been known—more wholesome than in the past because native born. To this end a request for prayer accompanies the memorandum mentioned—prayer which even now may be having its fulfilment.

Is Egypt of Age?

ZAGHLOUL is said to have declined the premiership, giving for reason the advice of his own supporters. It is only too plain, however, that the real reason lies in the British veto. Though Zaghoul returns from the people, with a great majority, King Fuad, under pressure from Britain, but contrary to the British constitution, will not send for him, in view of his uncompromising opposition to any British connection. The Zaghoul party may probably have found it the best tactics to put forward another man. Britain gives as her two reasons for insisting on dominance in Egypt: first, her need for such control in view of Egypt's strategic position between Europe and India. That, of course, is a reason that makes no appeal at all to the people of Egypt. Secondly, that Britain is pledged to protect the large and varied communities of foreigners resident in Egypt. There is reason in this, but the Egyptian nationalists are not likely to see it. They will naturally reply that foreigners are as safe in Egypt as Egyptians are in England and that they themselves can protect them. The British evidently do not share that confidence. But the Egyptians cannot help looking at the matter from their own point of view. There are, of course, other elements in the question behind these. No outside observer can question for a moment the enormous and benign results of the British protectorate ever since the suppression of the revolt of Arabi Bey. Indeed, the self-governing political system under which this vote of the people has been taken is purely English. If the Egyptians are a nation at all it is under that protectorate that they have become so. Indeed, but for the British, Zaghoul would have had no recourse to the people at all. Only by palace intrigue could he have hoped to rise to the position of Grand Vizier. Moreover, no one but excited patriots fail to see that, deprived of the British protectorate, Egypt would soon become a prey to some other aggressive power. It is practically certain, were Egypt left to herself the colossal works that have come into being for the redemption of the Nile Valley would gradually go into decay. Another fact is that those of the peasantry who can remember the days before Arabi, or who have been told of them, know that before that they were in cruel servitude, with no appeal to justice and that since then they have led lives safe both as to person and property. On the other hand they have received these blessings at the hands of unbelievers and may perhaps regard recognition of them as something like selling themselves to Satan. Such are the contending forces that call for statesmanship.

Irish Elections

GENERAL Elections for the Irish Free State are due in 1927 and already the various groups and parties are preparing for the event. Mr. Kevin O'Higgins, Minister of Justice, addressing a big meeting in County Tipperary, the other day, said that the Government appealed to the people on its record. "I remember August of 1922—as black a month, perhaps, as this country which has survived many things, ever survived. . . . It was almost without hope we were working, working only from a sense of duty. . . . There did not seem to be much hope of guiding the fortunes of the country to success or of founding on the basis of the Treaty a stable state within which men could live in peace and security and work towards the prosperity of country. . . . In the year 1923 you had an improvement. For one thing, there was a cessation of the mad and criminal attempt to cut the country's throat. . . . and now peace has come. Security has come. . . . The writ of this State runs through every square inch of its territory. . . . and if prosperity is not yet, at least the foundations of prosperity have been laid and its framework has been erected. Opposed to the government and more or less opposed to each other, are half a dozen groups. There are the Republicans, divided very sharply into those who refuse to recognize the Free State or the Treaty under any consideration, and those of milder mind, who follow Mr. de Valera and are willing to come into the Dail on condition that the Oath of Allegiance to the King should be removed from the Constitution. Mr. de Valera describes his economic policy as "broadly national" and as aiming to safeguard the interests of labor and the small farmers. Then there is Deputy Magennis and his followers who favor removing the oath or making it optional, in order that Mr. de Valera and his followers may take their seats. There is the Labor Party, which, in spite of obvious shortcomings, has performed valuable service as a "Loyal Opposition." There is a Peoples' Party, a Farmers' Party, a number of Independents and besides all these there is an endeavor on the part of the "Irish Times" to form what it calls a Centre Party composed of former Unionists whose rather indefinite policy it would be "to support the Government when it deserved support, and to submit doubtful measures to strict and impartial criticism." It is hardly possible that all these groups and parties combined can poll more votes than the government supporters. For the Government possesses not only the prestige which comes from achievement, it has by far the most complete organization and the best filled party chest. The necessity which faced it four years ago, of putting down armed rebellion, and of keeping order in a country honeycombed by insurrection, has developed in the machinery of state powers and methods which would have evoked violent reprobation if applied by the Anglo-Irish administration of six or seven years ago.

Learning to Walk

THE Free State is learning to walk by the only effective method, that of education; that of experience. Its economic policy of Protection has enhanced the already high cost of living and leaves the country with an adverse trade balance. Its educational policy of Compulsory Irish has not popularized the study of the Gaelic tongue and, in the opinion of many Irishmen, is proving a handicap on the career of the rising generation. "Freedom" has not brought all the blessings expected, so the cult of "Patriotism" is being subjected to severe analysis and criticism in unsuspected quarters. A young Irishman, Sean (John) O'Casey, was one of Connolly's right hand men in the insurrection of 1916 and took an active part in subsequent troubles. He is self-educated and like many other "rebels" possesses a strong literary bent. Two of his plays have appeared in the Abbey Theatre and afterwards in London. They deal with the reactions of "Easter Week" on the dwellers in the slums. They are said to be horrible in their realism but are keen in their satire

and lightened by flashes of Irish wit and humor. "There is no reason to bring religion into it," says one slum philosopher. "I think we ought to have as great a regard for religion as we can, so as to keep it out of as many things as possible." On its first night in the Abbey, the play was mobbed by patriots under the leadership of Mrs. Sheehy Skeffington, whose husband, a pacifist journalist, was shot during the 1916 rebellion, and Miss MacSwiney, sister of the Lord Mayor of Cork who died on hunger strike subsequently. However the play ran without protest. On the whole the Free State is struggling through its difficulties and getting its head above water. Its achievement will be a new proof of the courage, resiliency, and hopefulness of the Irish character, and no less will it be an enduring testimony to British statesmanship which "muddled through" the age long Irish problem, to a successful, if belated conclusion.

Domestic Disarmament

ONE very useful act has been performed by the Senate this session. Senator Belcourt's bill to restrict the sale of pistols is a much needed and timely measure. The indiscriminate sale of revolvers has been a boon to the gunman, and to the gunman alone. By the proposed law, no person who has legitimate use for pocket firearms will have difficulty in obtaining them. But the bandit will no longer be able to walk into the nearest pawnshop and supply himself with death-dealing weapons. As the sponsor of this bill pointed out, it is not as urgently needed in Canada as in the United States. But the police of the latter country are agreed that the indiscriminate sale of pistols is one of the greatest factors in the crime epidemic there. These epidemics have a habit of disregarding borders unless precautionary measures are taken. No one will contend that domestic disarmament will of itself end crime. Crimes abounded before firearms were dreamed of. Still, with individuals as with nations, weapons seem to have a self-contained power for suggesting and encouraging their own use.

Henry Ford conceived a brilliant idea and bought almost two hundred unseaworthy hulks, relics of the American government's adventure in shipbuilding. These, en route to Detroit for scrapping, have effectively blockaded Canada's canals. The deal may have been a master move for Mr. Ford. It was not so beneficial for Canada.

Portugal is the latest nation to succumb to an armed coup. The mortality rate of democracies is higher than that of the kingdoms in post-war times.

Two can play at any game. If the ex-socialist, Mussolini, can become a dictator, and the idol of the die-hards, Pilsudski the aristocrat, can become dictator, and the idol of the Polish socialists, "Beware of the Jacobin turned Jingo," said the late Lord Morley to Lloyd George. "Beware of the Jingo turned Jacobin," says Lloyd George to the world, with reference to Poland.

American representatives of Big Business are invading Russia in ever-increasing numbers. There is a suspicion in some quarters that the American refusal to recognize the Soviet government is a boon to these great capitalists who are securing valuable concessions before their smaller competitors are aware of the opportunities.

Britain and Turkey have signed an agreement which finally disposes of the vexed Mosul question. Turkey is to receive ten per cent of all the oil revenues of the Kingdom of Irak. Peace is surely worth that price—far more than that price.

A Roman Catholic priest and a Jewish rabbi offered the opening prayers at a Kiwanis convention religious service, where the chief address was delivered by Dr. Ritchie, of the United Church. Kiwanis officials occupied many of the more important of the Montreal pulpits on that day. "The function of the service clubs," said Mr. Moss, international president, "is to first break down those prejudices and other forces which divide us, and, second, to build up those ethical and altruistic agencies which benefit all. The service clubs are not the rivals of any church, but the allies of all in service."

Organized Religion

By "Nemo"

HERE are no such obstructors of the Kingdom of God as the priests, elders and scribes," said a minister last Sunday, preaching about the first disciples before the High Priest's Court. Has this anything to do with a continuous theme of the religious press of Britain which treats what it calls "organized religion" as being in its turn arraigned, as was that court then, before the court of the people's conscience; so largely is the Church not only neglected by a war-perturbed generation which counts itself enfranchised from mere custom, but even repudiated by many eager minds who, in search of the Holy Grail, find themselves desolate in a misty wilderness of broken idols—so much has the sense of reality departed from many moss-grown pieties. While the general spirit of Christianity is soaking and seeping into the mass of all known peoples, leaving none of them where they were in what used to be called heathen darkness; while its ethic is asserting itself throughout Christendom as never before, this wail about organized religion implies trouble at the heart. Fortunately for it, organized religion has taken alarm. It is anxious so to reorganize itself as not to lose the new generation altogether. It is wonderful how tolerant and respectful it is to Salvation Army and Church Army and many forms of zeal which, in days less alive, would have received scant hospitality from the votaries of property.

HUMAN nature being as it is, it is in the very nature of religious forms, usages and expressions to outlast their life. Like the bones of dead saints they are had in reverence while the living monitions of the Holy Spirit are neglected and spurned. Holy things like the brazen serpent become idols. Even impious! How many pious ejaculations of simple days have degenerated into coarse profanity? It is possible to be scrupulously devout and pugnaciously orthodox and valiant for traditions—we have it on the word of the Highest that we may eat and drink in His presence, even to do wonders in His name and yet rank with those who "always resist the Holy Ghost." This is a matter of high concern to all religionists. The older and more reverent the

forms and the more archaic the speech and modes of thought, the more they are clung to at the expense of the living word, which still comes to man in his own tongue. The "word" of the New Testament was not anything in books, but always the utterance of Spirit-filled men. Organized religion should be specially on guard against becoming a reliquary of things out of which the life has gone. Its task is to produce from its live spiritual resources and from its very wealthy spiritual treasury things new and old, things that inspire men who speak and write today, wise men and simple men, and things that have in the long stretch of the past lifted men's souls to heaven, as well as from the holy writings. While on guard against the ignorance and vanity of self-seeking prophets it should discern and cherish real spiritual life in all its great variety of manifestation. While picking its steps most charily among strange superstitions the church that fervently sings the hymns of Bernard, of Newman and Faber cannot sweepingly say even to Rome: get thee behind me for thou favorest not the things of God.

THE Old World dwelling reverently among its shrines and survivals is naturally more liable to bondage to Use and Wont, "twin sisters of an age gone by," than the New World where what is fifty years old is ancient and, with young newspaper writers, effete. Nor would we of the New World displace anything that does not stand in the way of the King's oncoming chariot. But not only in the wilderness of this modern world, but very specially in the Church of God the cry again goes forth to clear away all obstacles from the way of the Lord. If archaisms "offend", that is, in modern English, obstruct, then even though dear as a right eye, let them be plucked out. There are many more than one suspects in what might be called "the language of Zion" as in simple pious use. The Saviour heard the Hebrew read in the synagogues and could read it there himself, but translated it into the common speech of the day for his teaching purposes and for his devotions. His cry upon the cross spoke the words of the old Psalm in the language of the people.

Waste Power

By "Senex"

JUST think of the vast amount of power there is in the rising and falling tide, if we only knew how to use moon-power. Or in the rotation of the earth, if we could only harness it. Or in the atom of radium if we could only bring it to bear! Then, just think of all the wonderful powers we now possess, economizing human labor so greatly that it is a saving to the prairie farmer to ship his thousand bushels of wheat to Winnipeg, Buffalo, Liverpool, and use at breakfast some "cereal" food made from the same wheat, he does not know where, got from the store in pasteboard boxes with pictures on them. Time was, in no matter what country, when two women grinding at the mill expended on one batch of bread or one pot of porridge as much human energy as would now turn that whole thousand bushels to flour. The mill now turns with the energy of some waterfall, perhaps a hundred miles away. And what progress we are making in the harnessing of nature!

WHO can tell where it will end, or what it may yet be possible for men to do for their personal sustenance and comfort? These powers of electricity, and radio, what are they? All that most of us know about radio is that there are shops everywhere supplying the equipment, and that we actually can hear very distant voices—that we actually can see pictures just taken by photograph across the sea and transmitted, we cannot understand how. We doubt if anybody does.

WHAT we are certain of is that just as we can use powers that have lain unapplied since the foundation of the world, our grandchildren will be using vast powers which are now running to waste. How deadly to us would be the loss of powers now in universal use! How serious to the third generation from now would be deprivation of powers we have not yet got. Our fathers could not go from London to Paris before breakfast. What will those later people be

going that we know nothing of? We talk of countries getting over-peopled and of the world getting over-peopled without having the very least idea of the resources of the days to come. A hundred years ago cities were, except for a few overseas staples, limited for support to what could come to their markets in carts. Now see six, eight, and ten million people living almost on top of each other, on the whole in comfort and abundance. What will happen in only one poor century more, to say nothing of millenniums?

To What Good?

ALL these calculations have to do with economy of human effort by the application of natural powers which have been from a past eternity laid up for man's use. But, to what purpose if human energy is itself a waste product? Other creatures multiply in swarms and then die. By far the greatest waste of all is in liberated human energy. See here, a mile or two of grand stand, and half a million people gathered to see a breakneck motor race. Not a dozen people doing anything, and these straining their splendid human powers at a purely exhaustive and destructive pursuit. The half million spending the intensity of their being on a performance of no value to anybody. No need to find fault with this. It seems to supply a need of man's nature. It is only cited to make some computation of the vast amount of human potency expended on nothing, and to ask what might be possible if such intensity were applied to some high service of mankind. What a world of human good it represents, could it be called upon!

INDEED we have seen in our day something of the willing application of waste energy to human good. The late war burned up the half of Europe's achieved wealth and, while it lasted, absorbed half the supply of human energy, physical and spiritual. We should have come out of it utterly broken. The sequel has been bad enough, but not so much on account of those vast losses, as

because human energy has since been out of gear. Why did the world survive the war waste so well as it has done? Because in those years there was an enormous application to human service of the world's spare and usually wasted energy. It only needed an adequate incentive to turn it upon needed production to meet the needs caused by that calamity. It was an evidence of the enormous amount of surplus power there is in the world, of the enormity of the normal waste. Nay, but, says one, is your time of joy to come by the banishment of recreation and keep people always toiling? The very reverse—only suggesting a much more joyous new creation. It is what people do because they must that they call toil. What they do because they want to—that they call pleasure even though the action be much more intense. All that is needed to apply an infinity of power to world betterment is the incentive.

EXCEPT that the wild excitement with its smashing episodes put on exhibition in the above picture is done by motor cars and not by four horse chariots, there is nothing in it differing from the barbarous days of Nero when a servile people were thus kept amused to keep their natural energies from exploding in rebellion. The same negative service is still performed by like spectacular means—a safety-valve of use only for the waste of surplus power. Games, greatly serviceable for the physical making of man, really imply no human progress of the higher sort. Happily we have in our day inklings of new and nobler impulses in the human race implying infinite promise

for the world to come. One reads this morning how Rotary clubs are multiplying in England at a rate that will soon outdo the like development in the land of their birth. It is just one specimen of a widespread movement toward service—not selfishly mutual, but outworking and sacrificial—showing itself in a score of forms, male and female, adult and juvenile, which has spontaneously broken out all over Christendom: as though the race had come to feel itself above the wasted efforts after pleasure and mere tomfoolery of parade in which it has in the past sought but failed to find satisfaction for its soul.

THE soul of man has happily discovered that it is so made that it cannot be really happy except in expending itself on others. Such is the secret of the good time that has to come in the world when no man and no nation will seek its own but every one another's good. That will be heaven. There can be no other. The supreme problem for mankind today is how to turn human energy into channels of mutual service just as in the war days communities became jointly and severally and really joyfully enthusiastic in national service. So it only needs the impulse to turn the world's energies into this heavenly channel. Of course it cannot be done by law. It is a miracle which cannot be wrought upon selfish people. There is only one solution. Men must be born again into the promised Kingdom. The Spirit bloweth where it listeth and wonderful are its ways. It is for those who have found the way of service so to follow it as to point it out to others.

A Viceroy of Vision

CANADA has been favored in receiving many governors-general of distinction. There have been great soldiers, powerful peers, dukes of dignity, princes of the blood. But there have also been great statesmen. It is in keeping with that tradition of the Durhams, Elgins and Greys that Lord Willingdon will succeed Baron Byng.

Canadians as a people know little of Lord Willingdon. They do know that he pleased their French compatriots by assisting in the return of the captured Quebec escutcheon. They may have heard of his adventures on his recent trans-Canada trip: how he actually enjoyed pitching snowballs during the delay caused by a train wreck; how he gloried in his new coon coat; how he lauded the Canadian winter, with harmless flattery, in both French and English. Few of them know that this British aristocrat was then on a most important mission. Few of them know that he carried out that mission—the return to China of the British share of the Boxer indemnities—with conspicuous success, in spite of the chaotic condition of China. The printed summary of the sixty years of life of the next governor reveals nothing unexpected or particularly striking. A keen cricketer, an officer of the yeomanry, even Lord in "Waiting to the King"—these are not unusual accomplishments for any Englishman of like birth and like training. Ten years a Liberal member of the Commons—that tells much more. But Lord Willingdon's title to greatness and his chief recommendation for the vice-regal throne in Canada lie in his record as a British pro-consul in India. For eleven years he well and truly represented his monarch in Bombay and Madras. So successfully did he discharge his duties; so intuitively did he appreciate the sentiments of the natives that it has been freely prophesied that India's road to self-government will be smoothed, one day, by Lord Willingdon, Viceroy of India.

WE have fragments of his recorded words which, though scanty, are alone sufficient to reveal the character of his higher statesmanship. In a remarkable address, delivered last year, after his return, he pleaded for "absolute equality" between white and colored people.

"The gospel of self-determination," he said, "everywhere is eagerly received by colored races, and the Great War strengthened the conviction in the mind of the colored man that the white man's civilization had many defects. This led to the colored man repudiating his position of inferiority and to his belief that the moral basis of Eastern life was in many ways higher and nobler than that of the West.

"The white man has a difficult task to bring healing and contentment to East-

ern peoples and it is imperative that we should discover if possible some means of solving this question by peaceful methods and not by a clash of races which would be the most ghastly tragedy the world has ever known.

"With the yearly output of educated Indians we can hardly be surprised at the ever-increasing desire among them to take a share in the responsibilities of administration of their country. Since the war, owing to certain incidents, the educated people of India are beginning to doubt the sincerity of our assurances with regard to their political advance. I am convinced that if we wish to continue our association with and our influence on those countries which the white races have developed largely for the ultimate benefit of the colored man it must be in the spirit of absolute equality and not by arrogating to ourselves the attitude of race superiority, which one sees so often at the present time. The white man must no longer dominate the colored man, even for the latter's own good."

IT is said that the corner stone of present day British foreign policy is friendship with the United States. Is it possible to estimate the effect on Empire and world relations of the erection, as the corner stone of a British racial policy, of one on which Lord Willingdon's classic words were graven: "The white man must no longer dominate the colored man, even for the latter's own good"? Would the frenzied outbreak of the Chinese delegate to the Opium Conference have been possible last week had such a policy been in force? What would be the effect in India, in Egypt? Could the system of taxing Kenya natives out of their natural hills, in order that they be forced to work on the big plantations, be continued? Or would the model administration of Nigeria be copied throughout all British Africa?

Lord Willingdon will find no color problem in Canada. He will find, however, dividing differences of race, language, creed, and economic interest. He will not find, as did Lord Durham, "two nations warring within the bosom of a single state." But if he will not find them fighting, neither will he find them fraternizing. He may find them tolerant, but he will find them distinct, aloof. He may realize that much has been done in nation building; he will no doubt recognize that even more remains to be done—and that a Governor-general, fluent in both languages, believing in no superior race, may give much needed leadership in this respect.

Premier Rhodes, of Nova Scotia, makes it abundantly plain that his idea of the goal of the Maritime Rights movement is a higher tariff on coal and steel.

SEVEN THOUSAND KIWANIAN IN MONTREAL

Between six and seven thousand Kiwanians are in Montreal in attendance at the 10th Annual Convention, which opened on Monday, and continues until to-morrow (Thursday).

This is the largest convention ever held in this city and includes representatives from all parts of Canada and the United States.

GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S FAREWELL

Elaborate plans to fete His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada, Lord Byng of Vimy, when he arrives in Montreal on Monday next for his farewell visit before relinquishing his high office at the conclusion of his term at Rideau Hall, Ottawa, have been formulated, and will include, in addition to the Citizens' Farewell Ball, to take place at the Mount Royal Hotel on the night of Wednesday, June 16, a civic luncheon on the Mountain, on Monday, June 14, a reception on Tuesday night, June 15, at the Mount Royal Club, and dinner at the St. James Club, on the night of Thursday, June 17.

In addition His Excellency will be the guest of honor at the luncheon of the Canadian Club of Montreal, which will be held for this occasion at the Mount Royal Hotel.

THE CUSTOMS INQUIRY

The customs probe will finish its public sittings before the week is done, unless new fields are opened up. The report of the committee which has been investigating the conduct of the customs department since Feb. 9, will probably be presented to the House itself early next week.

MILLION-DOLLAR FIRE AT RIVIERE-DU-LOUP

Fifty-Seven Buildings Destroyed, Including 42 Residences, 5 Warehouses and 10 Stores.

Fifty-seven buildings were destroyed, with an estimated loss of \$1,200,000, in a fire that swept Riviere-du-Loup on Wednesday afternoon. The buildings razed included five warehouses, ten stores and 42 dwellings in the commercial section of the town, which is about 120 miles from Quebec city.

About three-quarters of the losses are understood to be covered by insurance. The fire broke out in the store of J. E. Renaud and spread with great rapidity to surrounding buildings. Twenty-nine stores and dwellings were razed to the ground in the space of a couple of hours. When it became apparent their efforts were not checking the outbreak, the firemen resorted to dynamite and several houses in the path of the flames were blown up. This improved the situation and after four hours the blaze was brought under control.

Among the heaviest losers were: J. B. Renaud and Co., \$300,000; A. E. Thivierge, \$50,000; Grand Central Hotel \$75,000; Dube and Fils, \$50,000; H. P. Montserrat Foundry, \$60,000; Alphonse Rheume, \$50,000; Frenette and Beauhieu, \$50,000.

The only casualties reported were several women who became hysterical and had to be treated by physicians.

UNUSUAL FLIGHTS BY FRENCH ACES

French aviators undertook during the past week the following four unusual flights.

- 1. Paris to Tokio by way of Warsaw, Moscow, Irkutsk and Pekin. This flight will be made by Captain Pelletier d'Oisy.
2. Paris to the Persian Gulf by the Archarat brothers who hope for a world distance record in a single hop.
3. Paris to India by Captain Girier who also hopes to make a world distance single hop record.
4. A circuit of the Mediterranean from Casa Blanca by way of Syria, Greece, Italy and Spain.

SUNDAY SPORTS CONDEMNED

Dr. Rochester Answers Bishop Manning

Sharp criticism of the appeal of Bishop Manning of New York for sports on Sunday, was voiced by the Rev. Dr. Rochester, general secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance of Canada, on Thursday night, in presenting to the General As-

sembly of the Presbyterian Church a review of the work of the Alliance during the past year.

Dr. Rochester, in the course of his address, advocated the return to the use of the Sabbath Day Committee, which in former times was a part of the Presbyterian Church organization. In connection with the Sunday sport question, the speaker characterized Bishop Manning's appeal as an offence against the proprieties of the day. As there are certain proprieties to be observed in connection with the sanctuary there are also proprieties for which we must have regard in the observance of the Lord's Day.

The efforts of the Alliance to close motion picture palaces on the Sabbath were dwelt on and past activities in that connection outlined. Dr. Rochester in deploring the laxity, which seemed rife in the religious world today in this respect, compared our time to that of Luther when the sale of indulgences was so common.

BRITISH COAL STRIKE

Owners Take Initiative to Re-open Negotiations

The deadlock which had been reached in the coal strike situation, owing to the refusal of the miners and coal owners to reopen negotiations except on their own respective terms, was broken on Thursday afternoon by the announcement that Evan Williams, the owners' chairman, had invited Herbert Smith, miners' president, to meet him informally at an early date.

PREDICTS WAR IN PACIFIC

War in the Pacific is inevitable between Japan on one side and the United States, Canada and Australia on the other unless measures are taken at once to block it, the Australian labor delegate, Beasley, told the International Labor Bureau Conference Monday.

The possibility of preventing the conflict, he added, is in the hands of the world's workers and he called for a workers' convention in Honolulu in June, 1927. It will be attended by Japanese, Chinese, Canadians, Australians, Americans, Mexicans and probably Russians.

TWELVE HUNDRED DEAD

Cyclone and Tidal Wave Reap Terrible Harvest in India

Twelve hundred persons have been killed by a cyclone and tidal wave in Burma, says a dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph from Rangoon, Burma.

The cyclone struck last Wednesday evening about half-past eight o'clock. A huge tidal wave ascended the Naaf river, flooding the country and sweeping away villages to beyond Maungdaw, 50 miles inland.

MONTREAL DOCTOR FIRED ON

D. J. A. Labelle's car was fired on by unknown parties a couple of miles outside of Swanton, Vt., a couple of days ago as he was en route to Lowell, Mass., in response to a hurry call to the bedside of the son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Beauchamp of Montreal, suffering from ptomaine poisoning. In the car were the parents of the patient. Several shots were fired, one inflicting a flesh wound in Mr. Beauchamp's arm. Dr. Labelle reported the matter to State representative Henry

Achim, who advised him to take it up with the authorities at Montreal, with a view to an official protest to Secretary of the Treasury Mellon in Washington.

The Rumanian government has ordered five submarines from Italy. Italy is also completing the reconstruction and refitting two Italian torpedo boat destroyers for Rumania.

Dr. G. E. Armstrong, famous Montreal surgeon, former chief surgeon of the Royal Victoria Hospital, is seriously ill on board the C.P.S. Montclair inward bound from England.

Ferdinand Schulz, the noted glider pilot, has established a new world two-passenger glider duration record, remaining in the air 9 hours, 21 minutes and 53 seconds with a student pilot. Schulz held the previous record of five hours and 43 minutes.

Open war on the One Big Union, with a view to its ultimate extermination, was declared by Mayor R. H. Webb, of Winnipeg, in addressing the annual meeting of the Industrial Development Board at Winnipeg. The organization, which is regarded as the left wing of the Labor movement, has its headquarters in Winnipeg.

The demand of 80,000 conductors and trainmen of eastern American railroads for a twenty per cent. wage increase was refused on Wednesday by officials of the roads at the termination of a two-day conference with representatives of the Brotherhood of Conductors and Trainmen.

A. C. Ferguson, K.C., of Winnipeg, was unanimously elected president of the Manitoba Bar Association, at the annual meeting at Winnipeg on Wednesday.

After having successfully negotiated with the Wabasso interests of Three Rivers for the first shipment of cotton ever to be made to Canada direct from Egypt, Mr. Emile H. Sharteni, of Cairo, is now on his way back to Egypt in an effort to persuade Egyptian cotton manufacturers and exporters to prepare cotton seeds for export to Toronto and Montreal firms.

Dr. R. A. Hutchison is the new moderator of the United Presbyterian Church in the U. S. He won a unanimous election at the general assembly at Sharon, Pa. Dr. Hutchison formerly was secretary of the board of home missions.

Dr. William O. Thompson, former president of Ohio State University, was chosen moderator of the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. in its general assembly at Baltimore. He was supported by the modernist faction.

Walter Degruchy, 43 years of age, of Montreal, died last week at St. Mary's Hospital from acute poisoning caused by eating stewed rhubarb leaves.

Nearly 100 homes were destroyed when fire swept the Chinese quarter at Isleton, on the Sacramento River, California. The flames followed a stove explosion in a Chinese home. Isleton is a centre of the asparagus packing industry.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has taken over on lease from the Boston and Maine Railroad the Lyndonville Subdivision, a section of the latter company's run between Newport, Vt., and Wells River, a distance of 64 miles. Negotiations looking to this step have been in progress for some months past.

Thousands of sheep will be brought into British Columbia next year as a result of the Federal Government's decision to waive the duty on breeding stock for a 12 month period, according to officials of the Provincial Department of Agriculture.

Carl Lomen, of Nome, Alaska, says that the Lomen Reindeer and Trading Corporation of Nome, Alaska, has filed claim to Wrangel Island with the State Department in Washington.

Strenuous objection was voiced at the Presbyterian General Assembly in Knox-Crescent Church on Monday morning to the contention of the United Church that it is the only representative of Presbyterian ideals in Canada, and preliminary steps were taken to ensure that the public be enlightened on the fact that the body now calling itself the Presbyterian Church in Canada, is not the "continuing Presbyterian Church," but still maintains the status it held before the United Church came into being in June of last year.

An open break between the fundamentalists and Liberals occurred at the close of the 138th general assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States on Wednesday when Dr. Clarence MacArtney, fundamentalist leader, issued a statement charging that a coalition of modernists and others had served to bring the assembly to "a terrible climax." An attempt to introduce the statement as a resolution before the assembly by a floor commissioner was defeated as this constituted new business.

The Volga river has flooded thirty-three villages along its banks within the past few days. Much livestock has perished, and great distress has been caused among the peasantry.

Hon. J. A. Robb, minister of finance, is going to Parliament for authority to raise a Dominion loan not exceeding \$150,000,000. The purpose of the loan is for "paying or redeeming or otherwise retiring the whole or any portion of loans or obligations of Canada and for public works and general purposes."

The French war debt settlement which calls for the payment to the United States of \$6,847,674,000 in principal and interest over a 62-year period was approved on Wednesday by the United States House. By a vote of 236 to 112 a bill to ratify acceptance of the agreement worked out by the debt commission was sent to the Senate, where it is expected to encounter greater opposition.

Seventy-eight horses of the City of Montreal Incineration Department were burned to death in a fire that destroyed the stables of the north end division at 11.38 o'clock on Thursday night, causing an estimated damage of \$25,600.

Toronto University conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws (honoris causa) on the Hon. Raoul Dandurand, former president of the League of Nations assembly; Hon. Hugh Thomas Kelly, justice of the Supreme Court of Ontario; Charles Alexander Magrath, chairman of the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario; Hon. William Eger-ton Perdue, Chief Justice of Manitoba; Thomas Marshall Porter, professor in the University of Toronto schools; James Thomas Shotwell, Ph.D., professor of History in Columbia University, and Edward Rogers Wood, member of the Board of Regents of Victoria University.

I CARE

GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer \$888.73, Bank Interest 5.32, Total \$894.05

FOR IMMIGRANT BOYS

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Fund to implement subscriptions to send the Witness and Canadian Homestead to S. A. Immigrant Boys, to help them in the direction of Christian Canadian Citizenship. Previous contributions acknowledged and paid \$482.11, Bank Interest 1.03, Total \$483.14

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Amounts acknowledged and paid to official treasurer \$268.40, Bank Interest 1.91, Total \$270.31

DAVID CURRIE FUND

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. From which renewals are sustained on behalf of old friends of the Witness who, through adversity, would otherwise, very regretfully, have to give it up. Amounts acknowledged and paid \$88.90, Bank Interest .57, Total \$89.47

OTHER CONTRIBUTIONS

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Amounts previously acknowledged and paid to official treasurer \$1,662.57, Bank Interest 2.36, Total \$1,664.93



MUSSOLINI AND THE HATTER

"Won't that Napoleonic hat be too small for Our Head?" -From Corriere degli Italiani, Paris.

Canada's National Song

By Hon. R. Stanley Weir, D.C.L., F.R.S.C.
Admiralty Judge of the Exchequer Court of Canada

This brief article dealing with the words and music of what may now be called our national song, I have written not only because the genesis of the song should be of interest to Canadians but also because of the numerous versions that have been seeking suffrages from Cape Breton in the East to Vancouver in the West.

For my part, although the humble author of the first and, in the opinion of our Canadian Clubs, the best of the various versions that abound, I am glad to know that Canada is now the theme of songs other than the one I wrote in October 1908, imitations and attempts at translation for the most part though they may be, for we can hardly sing too often or too much about our country; even if we differ in opinion as to the particular song or "version" most worthy of general use and adoption.

The French Version

As long ago as 1888 Hon. Judge Routhier of Quebec conceived the notion of writing words to a martial air submitted to him by Mons. Calixa Lavallee, a musician of some repute as a composer and of virtuosity as a pianist. Well do I recall, Lavallee's performance of Mendelssohn's "Rondo and Andante Capriccioso" in Montreal and my youthful admiration of his pianistic ability. The song as written by Judge Routhier with the very noble melody submitted by Lavallee was first sung at a St. Jean Baptiste festival in Quebec City, and steadily supplanted the "O Canada, mon pays mes amours" of Sir George Etienne Cartier which, up to that time, had held first place among French Canadian patriotic songs. At every bar dinner and public festival the new song was sung with great gusto. The words began—

"O Canada, terre de nos aïeux," continuing in measures which left no doubt as to the religious faith and the patriotic, if somewhat provincial, fervor of the learned author. The music being martial in character, as I have said, soon became a favorite with military bands and no "tattoo" or "march past" was thought of unless to the strains of the "British Grenadiers" and "O Canada."

English Words Not a Translation

In 1908 it occurred to me that there was an opportunity, by the medium of music, to supply English-speaking Canada with English words which could be sung to the same melody that our French Canadian fellow countrymen were making use of. With one national song as to music, what mattered it if the words differed as regards language! So I thought; and the result was the English song which begins—

"O Canada, our home and native land
True patriot-love in all thy sons command"

This English song of mine was not a translation in any respect, although the exigencies of the rhythm led to the adoption of the French Canadian pronunciation of the word "Canada"; it was an independent composition of which the central idea was:

"We stand on guard for thee."

The result it must be said, has been surprisingly gratifying. In every province wherever English-speaking communities dwell in any numbers,—from east to western sea, the song is enthusiastically sung; its popularity seems steadily to increase; the bilingual difference, far from begetting confusion, lends a certain piquancy to those occasions, not uncommon in Montreal and Quebec, when mixed assemblies give vent to their Canadianism in two languages, but with the same unifying music.

Music by Mozart

As to the music, which is so universally admired, truth and candor compel the statement that it is, as a matter of fact, from the pen of the immortal Mozart. Calixa Lavallee deserves credit, no doubt, for having lifted its themes from the Priests' March of the "Magic Flute" where it lay in semi-oblivion, but musical justice would seem to ask that the great genius who lies in an unknown grave and to whom no worthy monument or pedestal has yet been erected in any land should receive from Canadians at least, a full, if somewhat belated, acknowledgment. No charge of plagiarism need, however, be lightly made against Calixa Lavallee who was in every sense an honorable man; the probabilities are that on being asked to supply music to Judge Routhier's words he furnished, from a retentive memory, the melody now so widely known. That this is the fact may well be believed from a glance at the very simple and even commonplace harmonies that accompanied the song when first printed, evidently the work of an amateur; most certainly not that of Mozart. In the English edition of the words and music published by myself I felt the necessity, from my elementary study of harmony, of resetting the melody and obtained the assistance, for this purpose, of the best professional knowledge available.

"The True North"

This in brief, is the story of "O Canada." But it will be recognized, I should add, that I have adopted the fine Tennysonian phrase, "that true North", which the Victorian laureate makes use of in his epilogue to the Idyls entitled "To the Queen", the poet's shaft being levelled at the little Englanders of his day: "And that true North, whereof we lately heard"

A strain to shame us, keep you to ourselves;

So loyal is too costly!"

It is surely a fine epithet, "The True North", one that Canadians should be proud of, singing it with full appreciation of its origin.

Other Versions

A word or two should perhaps be said about the attempts at translation and one hardly creditable plagiarism. Dr. Richardson's version contains lines, I feel compelled to say, which are neither translation nor good sense; for instance:

"Beneath the shade of the Holy Cross,
No stains our glorious annals gloss."
And in the refrain we have the couplet of which the second line can only be characterized as meaningless if not rather absurd:

"Almighty God, on Thee we call,

Defend our rights, 'forefend this nation's thrall' (!!)

Mr. Edward Teschermacher too, in a "version" which was actually sung in Westminster Abbey on the 50th Anniversary of our Confederation, not only paid me the compliment of abstracting "holus bolus" the first two lines of my song in their entirety, but made free use of the imagery of the "shining skies", the great prairies, and the "stand on

guard" of the chorus. The well-meant intentions of the Dean of Westminster had, of course, been completely imposed upon by this minor literary pirate, and he courteously conveyed his regrets to me in terms which closed the incident as between the Dean and myself.

The Song Consecrated

"O Canada, we stand on guard for thee," was written six years before the Great War of which there were not at that time even rumors. Canada's most imminent foes, then, were the insidious foes, not yet wholly destroyed, of her own household. But as our brave defenders mustered at Valcartier, as they crossed the Atlantic on the gray transports that brought them to the training camps of the Motherland and as they entrenched themselves in Flanders Fields the song, beyond all others, that thrilled their hearts as Canadian soldiers was the song with the undying refrain:

"O Canada, we stand on guard for thee!"

The song thus became endeared to thousands to whom it was formerly but one of many; it received indeed a solemn consecration during those four unspeakable years which cannot but make it secure in the affection of all Canadians.

I hope there is not the slightest vanity in what I have now written. The circumstances, that, although born in Hamilton, Ontario, I have lived the whole of my conscious life in Montreal, which is, perhaps, the greatest of bilingual cities, that I have felt with others the need of unifying influences as between the two races,—these together with some slight predilection for rhythmical verse of clear meaning and expression and for the harmonization of melody, a sincere love for my native land also, and a boundless admiration for her majesty and beauty, have made me the humble yet proud Canadian who has had the good fortune to write a national song that has won such favor with his fellow countrymen.

O Canada!

O Canada! Our Home and Native Land!
True patriot-love in all thy sons command.

With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North, strong and free,
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.

O Canada, glorious and free!
We stand on guard, we stand on guard for thee!

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee!

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow,
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow,

How dear to us thy broad domain,
From East to Western Sea,
Thou land of hope for all who toil!
Thou True North, strong and free!

O Canada, glorious and free!
We stand on guard, we stand on guard for thee!

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee!

O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies
May stalwart sons and gentle maidens rise,

To keep thee steadfast through the years
From East to Western Sea,
Our own beloved, native land!
Our True North, strong and free!

O Canada, glorious and free!
We stand on guard, we stand on guard for thee!

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee!

Ruler Supreme, Who hearest humble prayer,
Hold our dominion in Thy loving care.
Help us to find, O God, in Thee,
A lasting, rich reward.

As waiting for the Better Day
We ever stand on guard.
O Canada, glorious and free!

We stand on guard, we stand on guard for thee!

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee!

—R. Stanley Weir.

WANTED—A NATIONAL ANTHEM

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—“Argus” has written a charming article, and his powers of prophecy have suggested that I write my experience under which I wrote the hymn “Land Fair and Free”, which serves to change “Woe Canada” into a lifting, inspiring march, if sung with understanding. Had I really written these words myself I would not make bold to tell of their life, lest I be charged with boasting. But the circumstances prove conclusively that it was the “Spirit” that doeth the work. A call had been sent out by the Canadian Authors’ Association some years ago, and it did not occur to me to contribute till sitting in the old Cathedral at Victoria, B.C., and while the service in all its beauty was being rendered I jotted down the two first verses. I read them to my daughter who suggested that there was a third verse in the original. No words answered—I thought it was finished—until after the evening service, towering over the glorious Cross, which is suspended above the spire, and which is lighted on special occasions, I turned to look at the glory of the scene, and in the beautiful summer night, lo! written on the sky, I saw my third verse! The letters seemed framed in rainbow lights. I kept repeating the lines,—and reaching my little apartment, typed them out. I shall never forget the glory of it. The only word that I changed since is “destiny” for “liberty.” I enclose a copy.

A CAROLYN BAYFIELD.

Ottawa, June 4.

LAND FAIR AND FREE

(Hymn words sung to tune of O! Canada.)

Come, join and sing, to this our native land,
Tune every voice, that all may understand,

Let love with true celestial fire
Inflame the goal and prize,
With nobler deeds of chivalry
And greater sacrifice.

Land fair and free,
God grant that we
Ever may hold the faith in unity.
Ever may hold the faith in unity.

Let boast and pride be rooted from our mind—
Our cherished hope extend to all mankind.

Faith of our fathers firmly hold
That time may never dim,
And marching on to victory,
We sing our thankful hymn.

Empires may fall, and kingdoms lose their sway,
But we abide, if truth but lead the way.

A people fired with purpose sound,
Contented, loyal, free,
No unseen force can mar our course,
Nor stay our destiny.

—A. Carolyn Bayfield.

Ottawa.

A NEW MILEPOST IN CHRISTIANITY

(The Editor of The Witness)

Sir:—All Canada is looking to the General Council of the United Church of Canada for pronouncements when it will meet in Montreal.

Among the agenda I should like to see something to show that the union was a move to consolidate the forces of the Reformation. Is it too late to embody that idea in the name? The designation “United Protestant Church” would so declare.

We should also abstain from designating the anti-unionists as “Presbyterians,” for in so doing we concede an honored trade mark to which we are entitled as 69 is to 31, and exert a reactionary influence on union.

The date of the annual conferences should be set earlier in the spring to enable pastors moving to meet their congregations before so many of the people go away to the beaches. Moving in the

heat of summer imposes also much unnecessary hardship.

There is a tendency in some places to keep other days than Sunday holy, to keep Lent also, and to use books of prayers in the pulpit. These usages savor of Puseyism, and should be discouraged.

Cards and dancing in the home have shaken down the family altar. The Church must declare its attitude toward these diversions.

Pastors themselves should give religious education to the young. The present method is too much like mothers sending their children out to be nursed.

Provision should be made also for the giving of regular teaching on systematic beneficence in the “Outlook” each week. For want of this our people are unprepared to contribute, the pastor's work is too much a financial effort, and by multiplicity of paid officers our overhead expenses at Toronto are too great and too much money is being diverted from missions. Our church paper, too, should be adopted more for the family, and less for science, literature and the criticism of the Bible.

The following from the Department of Evangelism appeared soon after an article of similar criticism in the Christian Guardian. It is at least very doubtful whether at the opening of his career, Jesus thought of himself as the “Messiah or Christ.” Such teachings as this, and the assailing of the Bible writers by “Then, of course, everybody believed in a flat world,” impose an unnecessary strain on belief in the Deity of Christ and the reliability of the Scriptures. (See tract No. 74, issued by the Board of Evangelism and Social Service of the Methodist Church.)

Up to 1886, prohibition in Canada was making strong headway. Then we gave the leadership into the hands of paid specialists, pastors felt their responsibility lessened, and the work declined till now the cause is in a sad plight. Only personal work will win. Pastors with their people can save the situation, but they must cease “sending to Egypt for horses.”

Lastly, the General Council should devise some means of saving St. James Methodist Church.

The prayers of many will surely ascend to God for a rich endowment of wisdom and courage to be given to this meeting of the General Council of the United Church of Canada.

A. B. JOHNSTONE,

Brownlee, Sask., May 31, 1926.

Note:—Most of the above will meet with much sympathy. Assuming that others have lists of agenda we can see that the great gathering will have more on its hands than it can cover. The prayer at the close for divine guidance should be universal, and accompanied by a spirit of conciliation that will make it possible for people who differ to dwell together in unity. Was not the present name of the United Church part of the agreement under which it came together? That all may be one in heart, the utmost freedom of usage is necessary. In the keeping of days we have Paul's instruction (Rom. 14:5-6.) As for names, in a country of religious liberty, people can call themselves by whatever name they choose.

MR. MEIGHEN IN MONTREAL

Large Gathering Welcomes Opposition Leader at Forum

The Right Hon. Arthur Meighen, leader of the Conservative opposition in the House of Commons, came into his own on Friday evening as head of the Conservative party of this province at a rousing reception in the Forum, arranged by the French-Canadian section of the party.

Though Mr. Meighen was in Bagot county in the by-election there last fall—and appreciation of his visit was shown by delegates from every parish of that county marshalled under their own county banner—Friday night was the first great occasion in which he has had the chance to meet the masses of the people of the province. They treated him royally, cheering him on as now and then he stumbled over a word in the course of his half-hour French address, and he told them that he intended coming back again, and going among them to preach the fundamental principles for which the Conservative party stands, and against which, and he stressed this point, the people of the province had never voted.

Liberal leaders to conceal their own misdeeds had raised some dead issues in the last election, said Mr. Meighen, but beyond that he did not go. As to his absence from Quebec in the general elections, Mr. Meighen said he personally regretted, and had always regretted, the reasons which had brought about this course, but he made it clear that for Hon. E. L. Patenaude he had nothing but deep regard, and recognized that in the attitude he had taken he had been actuated by the highest sentiments, as during the whole course of his life.

Lloyd George to Stay

Refuses to be Driven from Liberal Party, and will Fight to the End

"I have no intention to accept my dismissal from the Liberal party," was the challenging reply of ex-Premier Lloyd George to Lord Oxford and Asquith in a speech before the Manchester Reform Club on Saturday afternoon.

Lloyd George, who was enthusiastically received and greeted by the company with "For he's a jolly good fellow" and "Auld Lang Syne," pitched his speech on this note of defiance and delivered it with much of his old fire and picturesque imagery.

"If it is to be a split let it be a real one," he exclaimed, complaining he had not had a square deal.

On the other hand, W. M. R. Pringle, one of Lord Oxford's supporters in the Liberal "shadow cabinet" and at the same time a bitter enemy of Lloyd George, declared in a speech at Bletchley on Saturday that it was only because Lloyd George was making a bid for the Liberal leadership that there was any risk of a split in the party.

Advertising Differences

Lloyd George began his speech by the statement that there had been differences in all parties over the general strike.

"But we were the only party which insisted on advertising our differences to the public," he said. "That is where the trouble came in. The worst of it was that our differences were published days and days after the whole cause of them had passed away."

"There are signs that the publication was considered more important than the merits of the dispute. I was not permitted to discuss these differences privately, as they ought to have been thrashed out. It has undoubtedly had, for a time, a very shattering effect on the party."

"What was it all about? Honestly, I cannot tell you. It was twelve days after the 'shadow cabinet,' which I had not attended, and it was eight days after the general strike. I was walking peacefully along my path when suddenly I was assailed by an angry bull of excommunication."

"There is only one question of principle and upon that I stand," Lloyd George continued. "That is, if they mean to drum a man out of the Liberal party because he erred on the side of conciliation with millions of British workmen in a great dispute, on that proposition I will fight right through to the end."

Not a Square Deal

"I am not here to dwell on personal differences, but quite frankly I have not had a square deal. Four or five members of the 'shadow cabinet' were deliberately left out so that I should not have a friend there to put in a word for me. This is contrary to every elementary principle of British justice and fair play. You don't treat even criminals that way. It is a wretched business, and it looks as if they had made up their minds to get rid of me."

"I can no longer have the privilege of being a Liberal shadow. I have been driven out into the sunlight, not a bad thing, but I have no intention to accept my dismissal from the Liberal party. I cannot be driven from the Liberal platforms. I can see no sign of my being driven from the leadership of that party in the House of Commons."

"But even if I were, and I should regret it, I would not alter my course as long as the constituencies that have stuck to me for thirty-six years and know me best, because I am one of them, continue to return me to Parliament, and while there is a breath in my body, I will be a Liberal member of the House of Commons with all that it means, all that it implies and all it involves."

His "Instability"

"I don't get on very well with people. I will tell you why. It's my instability. That is an old charge always brought against any man who is alive. If he has movement and life he is always unstable. It is the stick-in-the-muds that are stable!"

"I attended that shadow cabinet, God help me, oftener than any other of Lord Oxford's colleagues. I never had a personal difference with him throughout that whole time."

"The first disagreement was over this one 'shadow cabinet' and I am to be turned out for that."

"What is the impression conveyed by these facts? There is something behind them. There is a suggestion of constant friction and constant rows. Well, if there were, they must have been in my absence and among the others."

Mr. Lloyd George continued that his last transaction with Lord Oxford had been to request him to speak at Carnarvon. Lloyd

George's constituency. Lord Oxford had replied that he would be delighted.

The Possibility of Reconciliation

The assertion is made that Mr. Lloyd George could have a vote of confidence from the Liberal parliamentary group of which he is chairman, in the controversy with the Liberal chief, but that it has been deemed better to endeavor to arrange a reconciliation with the Earl of Oxford, and thus bring the party into unity and avert a possible schism.

Mr. Lloyd George has justified his attitude in refusing to participate in party councils when the general strike was in progress. It was at a meeting of the party's commoners that Mr. Lloyd George in a long and impassioned speech gave his reasons for not accepting the invitation of the Earl of Oxford and his supporters who took Mr. Lloyd George to task for his refusal to be present at a "shadow cabinet" meeting and denounce the strike.

Confidence in Lloyd George

A large majority of those present at Wednesday's meeting of the parliamentary group are said to have supported Mr. George, and a motion of confidence was before the meeting when an adjournment was taken. It is asserted that if the motion had been pressed to a vote it would have been carried by an overwhelming majority.

Partisans of the Earl of Oxford expressed the view that it would be desirable to acquaint the Earl with "the sense of the meeting," and therefore the adjournment was taken to hear his reply.

Sir John Simon, Walter Runciman and Sir Godfrey Collins, the chief Liberal Whip, were appointed to communicate the doings of the meeting to Lord Oxford. Exactly what "the sense of the meeting" implies has not been divulged, as the participants in the meeting vowed themselves to silence. Mr. Lloyd George presided at the meeting and of the 34 members of the party who attended, 22 are believed to have been his supporters.

MOSCICKI IS PRESIDENT OF POLAND

Acting Premier Bartel Now Prime Minister—Cabinet to be Reconstructed.

Ignace Moscicki, candidate of the middle parties of the Polish Parliament and endorsed by Marshal Josef Pilsudski, leader of the recent revolution, has been elected president of Poland by the Parliament.

The election was held as a result of the refusal of Marshal Pilsudski to accept the presidency after he had been elected. Pilsudski, up to the moment of voting, was considered a candidate by many, however, although his name was not on the list of those nominated.

M. Bartel, who has been serving as acting Premier, will retain the Prime Ministership; M. Gllivic, former Counselor of the Polish Embassy at Washington, will be Minister of Finance and either Zalewski or Skrzynski will be Foreign Minister.

The Guatemalan Government has deported several priests charged with interfering in politics. The Government also has issued a decree forbidding Jesuit priests from entering the country and prohibiting the functioning of foreign priests without special Government permits.

SITUATION IN EGYPT

Zagloul Withdraws on the Advice of King Fuad

A new Egyptian cabinet has been formed with Adly Yeghan Pasha as premier and minister of the interior. This ministry replaces that headed by Ziwar Pasha, and is reported to have been constituted by the request of the King on the advice of former Premier Zagloul Pasha.

Zagloul, whose party was overwhelmingly successful in the recent elections, and who himself had been mentioned as possible premier, but withdrew, had a very friendly conversation with King Fuad on Saturday and the general situation continues to improve. The new ministry is as follows:

Premier and Minister of Interior—Adly Yeghan Pasha.

Foreign Minister—Abdel Khalek Sarvat Pasha.

Minister of Finance—Morcos Harma Pasha.

Minister of Justice—Zaki Pasha Abdel Seoud.

Minister of War—Kamel Bey Khasba.

Minister of Communications—Mohammed Pasha Mahmoud.

Minister of Pious Foundations—Neguib Pasha Gharabli.

Minister of Agriculture—Fathalla Barakat Pasha.

Minister of Public Works—Osman Moharram Pasha.

A situation described as "distinctly grave" for a time arose a few days ago between Great Britain and the Egyptian Government owing to the insistence of Zagloul Pasha that he take over control of the Government. The British Government in a note reserved "complete liberty" of action and subsequently Zagloul Pasha announced his decision to bow to the will of his Nationalist followers, withdrawing his candidacy for the premiership. According to London despatches, Adly Pasha's accession to power would not be welcomed with unreserved pleasure by the British Government, as he would be largely dependent upon the Zagloul adherents, and Zagloul would likely wield the real power.

BRIAND AGAIN SUSTAINED

Will Give Chamber Explanation of Financial Policy at End of June.

The Chamber of Deputies voted confidence in the Briand Government last week 313 to 147.

Premier Briand put the question of confidence squarely upon the issue of adjournment of the financial debate. He said that he would not submit to repeated attacks on the Government because the situation was too grave.

He promised to give the Chamber an explanation of his financial policy at the end of June.

ITALIAN BUDGET ADOPTED

Finance Minister Urges Retrenchment Because of Limited Resources.

Count Volpi, the Italian finance minister, in a technical survey of the financial situation in Italy, informed the Chamber of Deputies that Italy was gradually winning her uphill struggle to surmount the financial difficulties facing her, but that continued success would necessarily be slow, and depend upon every Italian practicing economy to the point of self-sacrifice.

At the conclusion of the minister's speech the Chamber approved the budget of the ministry of finance. During the



RESIGNS LEAGUE POST.

Sir Herbert Ames has tendered his resignation as Financial Director of the League of Nations. Sir Herbert was formerly M.P. for St. Antoine division of Montreal and resigned his seat to take the League office.

course of his remarks Count Volpi asserted that the world war had destroyed 30 per cent. of Italy's public and private riches, and continued:

"Our resources are limited; we still need extensive aid and support from abroad. Our population is increasing annually by 400,000. The pre-war lack of balance between 'production'—work, and natural 'resources'—capital, is still in effect."

Discussing the 1925-26 general budget, Count Volpi explained that it provided for receipts of 16,558,000,000 lire, and expenditures of 16,404,000,000 lire.

A surplus of 190,000,000 lire is expected in the 1926-27 budget, despite increased expenditures for the army, navy, aeronautics, public instruction and other services.

OPIUM TRAFFIC IN CHINA

Chinese Representative to Geneva Commission Angered by Charges by Britain

International libel action against Great Britain was threatened Friday by Chao Hsin-Chu, Chinese representative on the League of Nations Opium Commission, unless the British Government could submit proof of charges that opium traffic was encouraged in China for the purpose of building-up the treasury of one of its warlords.

Chao's threat followed the reading of British consular reports charging that General Ma Yu-Jen of Kiangsu Province, had encouraged poppy raising and the opium traffic that he might swell his war chest. Chao said that if the charges could be proved General Ma would be arrested, but that if they were false China would demand an indemnity.

Chao attacked unequal opium treaties in a reply to statements made by Arthur Woods, former police commissioner of New York City, regarding the quantities of drugs recently smuggled into China.

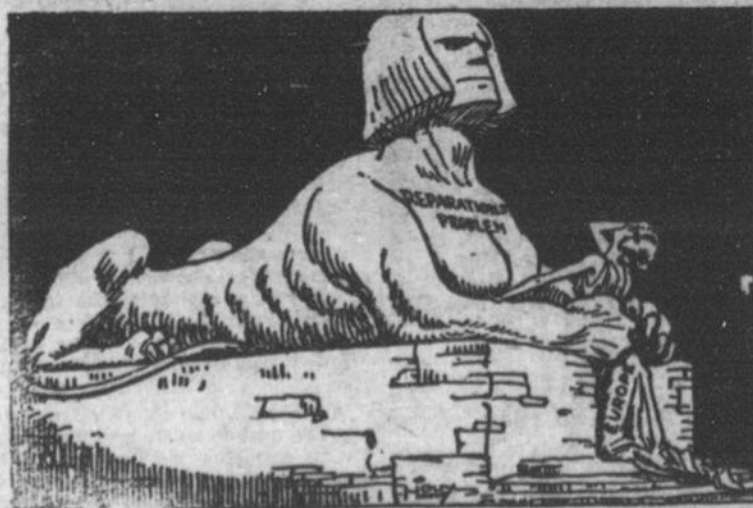
Woods, who is assessor to the League's Advisory Committee on Traffic in Opium and other dangerous drugs, said the United States was convinced that the only solution of the drug traffic was the placing of limitations on manufacturers.

The world faced the startling fact, he charged, that since the majority of nations had agreed to accept the American program for limiting harmful drugs to medical and scientific needs smuggling had greatly increased.

He gave figures to show that 30,000 ounces of morphine had been smuggled into China alone in recent months. He said that it was imperative that every nation tighten its exportation restrictions governing drugs.

Chao, in his reply, said China was ready to adopt the League's system of import and export certificates on drugs, but because of the unequal opium treaties now in existence she had been obliged to wait for permission from the diplomatic corps in Peking. He declared that this reply had already been held up two years.

"If the system is good for other nations why isn't it good for China?" Chao asked. "Why is this permission held up?"



A LABOR VIEW

In the Grip of the Sphinx

—From The New Leader, London.

Presbyterian General Assembly

Annual Gathering in Knox Crescent Church, Montreal

The General Assembly of the Continuing Presbyterian Church, with between three and four hundred delegates in attendance, opened in Knox-Crescent Church on Wednesday evening and will continue until Thursday or Friday.

The inaugural sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Ephraim Scott, retiring Moderator, after which the meeting was thrown open for nominations for a Moderator for the coming year. Seven candidates were placed in the field, all but two retiring, the Rev. Dr. A. J. McGillivray, of Guelph, who was elected, and the Rev. Dr. Samuel Banks Nelson, of Hamilton.

On Thursday reports were received as to the standing of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, at the close of a year's re-organization work following upon the cleavage occasioned by the accomplishment of church union last June. Enthusiasm was engendered by a vigorous report in this connection from Rev. N. H. McGillivray, chairman of the general board of missions.

"Our membership strength today is well over the 150,000 mark," declared Mr. McGillivray. "We are more than two-fifths our former membership strength; more than two-fifths our former financial strength, and more than two-fifths our former W.M.S. strength."

"We are today one of the strong branches of world-wide Presbyterianism. We are stronger in membership than either the Presbyterian Church of England or Ireland, and larger than the Baptist communion in the Dominion of Canada. Our budget for the year calls for an expenditure of \$600,000."

Women's Work

Officers of the Women's Missionary Society submitted reports showing the present strength of the women's organization of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

Miss Bessie MacMurchy, recording secretary, stated that 1,201 auxiliaries, 37 presbyteries and a membership of 33,415 existed. In the last six months \$100,000 had been contributed by the women; and in the next year the objective had been fixed for \$150,000.

Mrs. D. T. L. McKerroll, president of the western division, and Mrs. Moore, president of the eastern section, sketched the progress of the auxiliaries from coast to coast.

French Evangelization

Rev. Dr. George E. Ross, Moderator of the Montreal presbytery, drew attention to an overture to the General Assembly from the Montreal presbytery, asking that the French policy of the church be decided upon at this meeting. Dr. Ross asked that a committee be appointed immediately by the General Assembly, which would meet and draw up a suggested policy, transmitting it to the General Assembly for approval on a subsequent day of the conference.

Rev. Dr. Robert Johnston, of Calgary, formerly of Montreal, submitted that it was worth considering at this time whether the French work should not be embodied with mission work among all non-English-speaking Canadians. Dr. Johnston took occasion to emphasize the debt Canada owes to the French-Canadians.

Pastoral Situation

Rev. D. T. L. McKerroll, of Toronto, gave a report on ministerial supply. At the close of the last General Assembly meeting in June, 1925, the greatest problem had been the obtaining of ministers for Presbyterian charges. An outline was given of negotiations with presbyteries in the British Isles and in the United States. Deputations had visited the Old Country and received excellent receptions. Appearances greeted the statement that the Rev. Dr. Duncan, formerly of the Church of St. Andrew and St. Paul, had done yeoman service in the securing of ministerial aid for the Presbyterian Church in Canada. The number of theological students overseas available for Canadian pulpits was emphasized.

Rev. Dr. A. J. McGillivray, moderator, added that the situation had been improving from month to month, and that the future was encouraging in this respect.

Principalship of Knox College

A sharp debate took place on Friday morning over the qualifications of Rev. Dr. Thomas Eakin as principal of Knox College, Toronto. The charge that a third year student of the College had "white-washed Judas Iscariot in the course of one of his sermons," was used by one objector to Dr. Eakin's appointment as Principal; while Dr. Eakin's friends appealed that he should be given fair play, and that insinuations of heresy should not be made without better grounds.

Shortage of Ministers

In the afternoon the Assembly heard the report of Dr. Andrew S. Grant, of Toronto, secretary of the General Board, on the pastoral supply. It was necessary to find 200 ministers and laymen to carry on the work on a given Sunday, he said, and such was the response that every vacancy was filled. From 150 to 160 congregations had been settled since last Assembly. The Commission on the Reception of Ministers

had received 40 into the church and supply for congregations requiring help from Sunday to Sunday totalled 7,600. Over 130 students had been appointed to fields for the summer.

"We have, in a very large measure, solved the problem of supply," Dr. Grant said. "The position is full of promise and there is no call for pessimism at all."

Budget Needs

With regard to the Presbyterian budget needs, it was stated that the church is asking \$1,350,000 from its 150,000 members. The United Church has raised \$3,700,000. To have done as much as is expected of the Presbyterian Church, they should have got \$6,100,000, according to the number of members of the United Church as compared with that of the Presbyterian.

At 5 o'clock an adjournment was made to the Presbyterian College where a special convocation was held and honorary degrees conferred on a number of distinguished members.

On Saturday afternoon the delegates were the guests of the Rosemere Golf Club and on Sunday the pulpits of several Montreal churches were filled by visitors.

The New Moderator

Rev. Dr. A. J. McGillivray, the new Moderator, is one of three brothers in the ministry and is a native of Bruce County. He is a graduate in Arts and Theology of Princeton University and took post graduate courses at Edinburgh and Glasgow. He was ordained in the Presbyterian church at Walkerton and has also had charges at London and Vancouver. He has been stationed in Knox Church, Guelph, for the past thirteen years.

PRESBYTERIAN MINISTERS BECOME "D.D.'s"

The following were among the recipients of honorary degrees at the special convocation of the Presbyterian College, which took place on Friday afternoon last, in Montreal.

Rev. J. G. Inkster, Knox Church, Toronto; Rev. Robert Johnston, New Glasgow, N.S.; Rev. Malcolm A. Campbell, 1st Presbyterian Church, Montreal; Rev. I. A. Montgomery, Kensington Church, Montreal; Rev. W. G. Brown and the Rev. Dr. Ballantyne, Riverfield, Quebec.

HAND OVER KEYS OF COLLEGE

Quietly, without any demonstration on the part of students, the keys and seal of the Presbyterian College of Montreal were delivered to representatives of the Continuing Church last week.

GENERAL COUNCIL OF THE UNITED CHURCH

Historic Gathering Opens on Thursday Evening in American United Church

One of the most historic meetings of a religious nature ever held in the metropolis of Canada will begin this week when the General Council of the United Church of Canada assembles to work out the details of the church government.

The inaugural and business meetings will be held at the American Church of the United Church of Canada, Dorchester street, on Thursday night, June 10, and the other meetings in connection with the council's deliberations will be held at the St. James Church, St. Catherine street, during the next ten days.

Visiting ministers from all over the Dominion will occupy the pulpits of the various United Churches during their stay here, and many special services will be held in connection with the historic meeting.

Its importance arises out of the fact that it is the first meeting of the General Council of the Church, to be held according to the constitution, last year's meeting at Toronto merely being attended by the provisional council appointed under the provisions of the United Church of Canada Act. According to the terms of the basis of union the General Council was to be composed of commissioners elected by the conference, but, on the other hand, the conferences could only set up by the Council. The deadlock that arose was solved by a temporary agreement appointing a certain number of representatives of each of the uniting churches.

Thus although the basis of union calls for a meeting every two years it became necessary to hold the meeting in Montreal, this year, to sanction the actions of last year's council and decide other details in connection with the setting up of the new church, and the meeting here thus becomes the first regularly constituted meeting of the General Council of the United Church.

Moderator of Church

One of the most important tasks that faces the General Council is the election of the Moderator of the Church, which is done by a vote of the Commissioners. While nothing can be definite in such a matter until the result of the election is actually announced, it is stated that all indications point to the selection of the Rev. Dr. James Endicott, of Toronto, as a large number of Presbyteries have already announced their approval of him as presiding officer of the council.

The Rev. Dr. Endicott is of the Methodist part of the new church and has gained great fame as an orator and his address to the General Council, last year, created a deep impression on all who



REV. JAS. ENDICOTT, D.D.

Foreign Missions Secretary, United Church of Canada.

heard it. If elected, he will succeed the Dr. George Pidgeon, who, with his brother, led the Church Union cause in the Presbyterian Church for many years. It is Dr. Pidgeon, as retiring Moderator, who will deliver the sermon at the opening of the council's proceedings.

DAY OF THANKSGIVING AND PRAYER.

On Sunday last in pursuance of instructions received in a circular letter from the Moderator, and in commemoration of the union of the churches which took place on June 10 one year ago, the whole body of the United Church of Canada, congregations, office bearers, workers and ministers united in concerted prayer for the well-being of the Church body and in gratitude for the many blessings which have been bestowed during the past and primal year of the new Church.

CHURCH UNION IN SCOTLAND

The general assembly of the United Free Church of Scotland voted 651 to 115 in favor of a union with the established church of Scotland and the latter agreed to appoint a committee to confer on the basis of union.

PARLIAMENT NEARING ADJOURNMENT

Parliament is entering upon its last but busiest fortnight, unless unexpected fields are to be explored. With much of the work-a-day business of the session still before it, the House is tentatively pledged to adjournment about June 26, and with all sections of the House anxious to bring on prorogation, it is probable that the order paper will be cleared within that time.

In the House itself, the next week will see, most probably, a full dress debate on the vote of \$3,000,000 for continuation of the Hudson Bay railway construction, provided for in the main estimates. There are also many estimates to be passed in committee of supply, and final readings of the bills to give effect to the budget proposals. Supplementary estimates also may be before the House within a few days.

BARON BYNG'S SUCCESSOR

Now Practically Assured That Lord Willingdon Will Accept

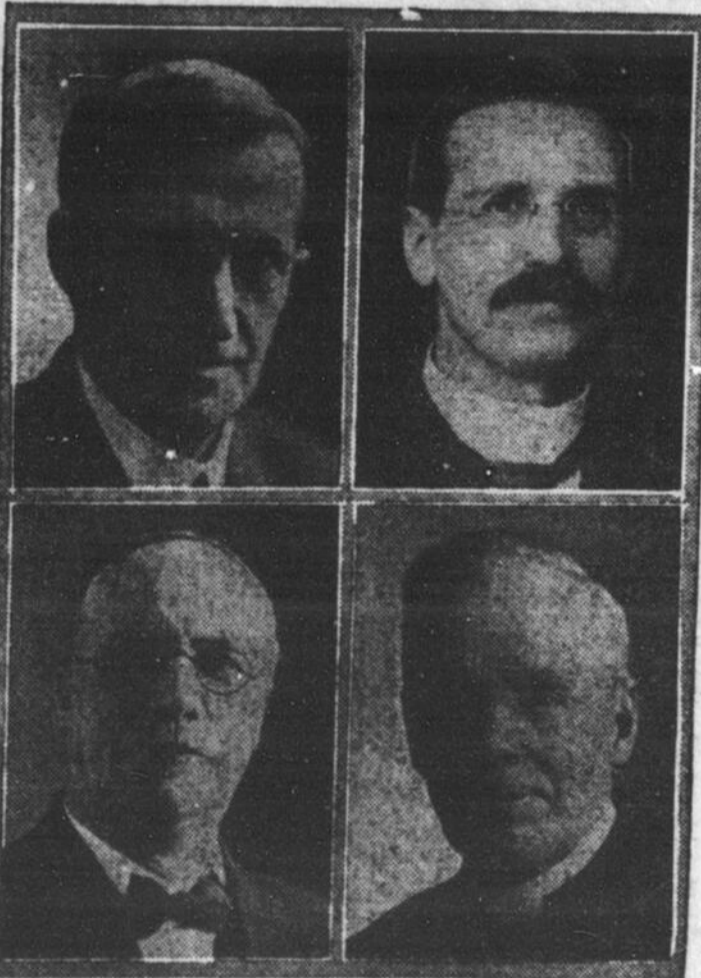
It is now officially admitted that Lord Willingdon has been offered the Governor-Generalship of Canada and it is generally believed that he has accepted the post.

He will return home from China shortly by way of Canada. The reason of his going to China by way of the Dominion was that he might sound out whether or not he would be an acceptable nominee for the position.

Viscount Willingdon, who before his elevation to the peerage, as a baron, in 1910, was known as Freeman Freeman-Thomas, is a former Governor of Bombay and Madras. He was Liberal member of the House of Commons for Hastings from 1900 to 1906 and member for the Bodmin division of Cornwall from 1906 to 1910. From 1906 to 1912 he was Junior Lord of the Treasury, and one year later was appointed to the governorship of Bombay. He was created a viscount in 1924.

In 1919, Viscount Willingdon became Governor of Madras, his term ending in 1924. The Viscount was a member of the Sussex Imperial Yeomanry and has served as Lord-in-Waiting to the King. He was an enthusiastic cricketer and has captained Eton and Cambridge elevens.

Early this year, Viscount Willingdon and Lady Willingdon paid a visit to Canada and were guests of Lord and Lady Byng at Rideau Hall, Ottawa. He was then on his way to China to arrange for the return by the British Government of the Boxer indemnity, amounting to about £11,000,000.



FOUR WESTERNERS FOR UNITED CHURCH COUNCIL

The General Council of the United Church of Canada which will convene in Montreal June 10th, will be attended by prominent members from all parts of the country, about 470 in all. Above, on the left, is Judge J. D. Swanson of Kamloops, B. C., who is a commissioner for that district; above, right—James Balfour, K.C., of Regina, Chairman of the Saskatchewan Maintenance and Extension Fund Committee and representative of the Saskatchewan Conference; below, left—Rev. John A. Doyle, D.D., of Winnipeg, President of the Manitoba Conference, who will address the General Council on "Problems of New comers to the Canadian West"; below, right—Rev. Principal J. M. Miller, D.D., of Robertson College, Edmonton, who will present the religious needs of the Prairie Provinces on Home Mission night.

A Hundred Years of the Temperance Crusade

By William M. Read

(Continued)

The condition of our great industrial centres at this time was such as beggars description. We had a standing army of 600,000 drunkards. From whence recruited, if not from moderate drinkers who in turn coolly counselled the temperance worker to "go after the drunkard" of which latter they were considerate enough to furnish us with a regular supply of upwards of 50,000 every year. Nor did the thoughtfulness of the moderate drinker cease at this point. He even extended to us the "personal liberty" of sharing the burden of additional rates consequent upon this alcoholic extravagance.

London's thoroughfares were scenes of nightly vice and debauchery whose handling baffled every authority. Eighty thousand women, the majority of them under eighteen, patrolled the streets. Many of these unfortunates came from Christian homes in the provinces. Against this tide of human sin and frailty there were but a handful of women, Rescue Workers as they came to be called. The London Central Missions joining forces with the Salvation Army put mission sisters and Salvation lassies night after night on the streets of the West End to combat this dreadful evil. The doctors of Charing Cross Hospital and other hospitals declared that the great majority of these fallen women were brought to that state and kept there through drink. Is it to be wondered at that the churches were being forced to the conclusion that strong drink must go?

Many public men at this time and even earlier were becoming alarmed at the inroads of the drink traffic. The Duke of Albany had told the nation that "drink was the only terrible enemy England had to fear." Lord Roseberry warned the country that "if England did not soon control the drink that traffic would one day control England." Mr. Gladstone charged the drink trade with "causing more harm than war, pestilence and famine combined."

Co-operative Temperance Effort.

England and America joined hands in the co-operation of their temperance leaders against the evil. J. B. Gough, whose oratory was such that people leaving his meetings as late as eleven p.m. have been known to be hissed for "disturbing the meeting" campaigned effectively across the Atlantic. Frances E. Willard, welcomed at a big meeting in Exeter Hall, London, quaintly expressed her delight at receiving forty addresses of welcome "beginning with the vegetarians and ending with the butchers."

On Queen's Hall platform, where Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset appeared, there were assembled two groups of children. One group consisted of street arabs from the nearby poorer districts, the other group were from comfortable homes. These groups were arranged in play formation similar to the game known as "Nuts and May." The poorer children sang a song indicative of their pitiable condition, their better cared for little sisters and brothers chanting as they approached them "We are coming, we are coming to your rescue." Here one is reminded that all through these years the children had had a part in the progress of events. The Bands of Hope, established in Ireland in 1869, spread to England, and, ever since have been rendering service the value of which can never be computed.

Ireland; and we think of Father Mathew with innumerable converts to temperance resulting from his unsurpassed campaigning and the establishment of the Catholic Total Abstinence League of the Cross. The late Cardinal Manning took a prominent part in the work of that organization. We can but mention in passing those old time warriors, Hugh Price Hughes, Mark Guy Pearse (the last named still with us in a green old age.) Charles Garret of Liverpool and G. Armstrong Bennett.

A New Era.

The closing of the nineteenth century and the commencement of the twentieth virtually opened up a new era in the world of temperance. Clear across the entire area of human activity every department of life, religious, economic, industrial, commercial, moral, is coming to be convinced that this thing so long claimed to be a "Good Creature of God" is (to quote from Dr. Alex. Walker of Edinburgh) "The King of Charlatans." "It is being stripped of its disguise as an angel of light and healing and the world wide traffic discovered to be the greatest fraud ever practised on a credulous humanity."

The last decade has seen every damning statement made by those earlier workers more than confirmed. We have the light if we are willing to see by it. If any normal person walks in darkness in relation to narcotic drugs today it is because he or she chooses to do so.

On the threshold of the second quarter of the twentieth century, a period pregnant with developments beyond our understanding to foresee we have to take stock.

Materially we are being urged to continue in virtual perpetuity the manufacture of a commodity concerning which the trade itself is at last compelled to admit that the said manufacturer employs fewer people in proportion to capital invested than does any other industry.

A business which in the very process of manufacture destroys huge quantities of food to bring into existence a liquor whose first property is to seriously affect the working of the higher centres of the brain paralysing that very judgment upon which the drinker must depend if he exercises his vaunted prerogative of "personal liberty."

(To be continued)

Nailing the Falsehood.---Instalment No.18

Glimpses of Conditions under Government Control

The arguments for the adoption of Government Control are based on two falsehoods. One is that it tends to eliminate drunkenness, bootlegging and drug peddling, which we propose to show is not the case in the province of Quebec. The other is that Prohibition results in more drinking and drugging which we propose to show by the help of the Manufacturers' Record, (Baltimore, Mo.) is not the case in the United States.

SHORT SHRIFT FOR "DRUNKS"

Fighters, drunkards, disturbers of the peace, and breakers of the traffic by-laws paraded before Recorder Morrison this (Saturday) morning for a short and snappy thirty minutes.

With the coming of fine weather the drunks and loiterers are more in evidence as the court roll shows, and they got short shrift this morning as they pleaded guilty to the various charges. Thirty cases in all were decided by the Recorder in less than thirty minutes.

"MEN WITHOUT HOPE"

Tragedy stalks in the Recorder's Court of Montreal every time an old man appears in the dock charged with being found drunk and loitering. This (Saturday) morning there was the usual Saturday morning quota, many of them men without hope who scarcely deign to reply to the question "guilty or not guilty," and certainly not caring whether they spend a fortnight at Bordeaux or on the streets begging their way along from day to day.

Nearly all the old men who come into the court are obviously so poverty stricken that the only way of getting the money to buy a drink is to borrow off men more fortunate than themselves. The ritual of their procedure is always the same. They shuffle into the dock, regard the court with bleary, hopeless eyes and shuffle out again when they are sentenced.

One look they all have in common—the light of hope lies no longer in their eyes, and they have the shivering gaze of a tortured dog.

"Three dollars and costs or eight days," they hear the Recorder recite mechanically as they plead guilty, and it is eight days with them. They do not care. Food and shelter at Bordeaux is food and shelter—that is all.

To see them pass from the cells to the

Has Prohibition Justified Itself?

The Opinions of the Business Leaders of the United States

A New York Banker Says So-called Respectable Citizens Violating Prohibition Law Will be Replaced by Men And Women of Vigor And Character Who Will Come up From The People, Creating a Better Society, Sober And Obedient to Law

Title Guarantee & Trust Co.,
New York, July 20.

Editor, Manufacturers' Record:

I am still in favor of the Prohibition law and of its being enforced, and my opinion is that ultimately it will be enforced and result in untold benefit to our country. The attitude of a certain element among our people, who seem to take pride in violating the law and drinking as much as they can to show their contempt for it, is only injuring themselves and their families. It will not serve to defeat or repeal the law. The Government cannot afford to fail to enforce it. It may take time and trial to find the right way to do it, but it can be done and it will be done. Otherwise our society will go to the dogs. If the so-called respectable parents and estim-

GOVERNMENT CONTROL A FAILURE

Toronto Journalist Makes Survey of Canadian Liquor Legislation

Writing in the Outlook, New York, W. R. Plewman, of the Toronto Star, gives a survey of liquor conditions in Canada, and comes to the conclusion that experiments in Government control have failed. "In Canada, as in the United States," he says, "Government control is sometimes spoken of as though it were an alkahest or a magic formula whereby all the difficulties of dealing with the liquor question are overcome. Actually, there are five different systems of government control, each with disadvantages and imperfections peculiar to itself.

"Although the Saskatchewan system of Government control has been heralded as the best in existence, it provides so generously for the drinking element that the bootleggers rely upon the Government stores for the supplies they sell illicitly. Quebec is largely a French-speaking province. One-third of its 2,300,000 people are in Greater Montreal. More than one-half of the province's population live in dry communities under local option. The money spent on liquor in the province exceeds \$30,000,000 a year. Under Government control the to-

tal number of places of all sorts selling liquor increased from 1,861 in 1922 to 2,506 in 1925. In Montreal the places authorized to sell number 1,091 and are made up of 51 hotels, 306 taverns, 40 restaurants, 612 beer stores (groceries), 3 breweries, 6 steamboats, 10 dining-cars, and 2 trading posts.

"The habitant province permits one bottle of whisky to be bought at a time. A person can go the rounds of the Government stores and buy a quart bottle at each. Or he can save himself trouble by going in and out of the same store, getting a bottle each time, until he is content. President Cordeau, of the Quebec Liquor Commission, volunteers the statement that he himself, when caught short in his own supply for an impromptu party, bought liquor in three stores on the same day. Friends of my own in Ontario have motored from store to store in Montreal until their bags were full of quart bottles. Whole truck-loads have been secured in a similar way, sometimes from a single store, for shipment across the interprovincial or international border.

"Bootlegging is still rampant in provinces that have turned from prohibition to Government control, but it varies in form and extent with the restrictions. Last year between May 1 and December 3 the drunks in the Regina police court showed an increase of 127 per cent., as compared with the number for the same period in 1924, when prohibition was in force. The Quebec Liquor Commission says: 'We are well aware that these illicit resorts still exist and that we shall never succeed in permanently closing up such places. Our experience clearly demonstrates that as soon as investigations and arrests are made in one of these resorts, business starts up again almost immediately afterwards. . . . Many clubs are nothing else but illicit resorts on a big scale.'

"Temperance men complain that the idea of profit bulks too large in the minds of those behind the government control system, and that most of the liquor commissioners set out not merely to provide ample facilities for drinkers, but to cater to their every whim.

"Where the government sells liquor, but forbids public drinking, it fosters bootlegging downtown, for men are not going to run home to get a bottle every time they meet a friend. Attorney-General Craig, of Manitoba, said to me: 'The government control law removed more than one-half the difficulty of bootlegging. Formerly, the bootlegger had trouble getting supplies and trouble selling to customers. Now the difficulty about supplies is non-existent.'

"I visited six beer parlors in Edmonton at closing time one Saturday in January. About 500 persons, including 26 women, were drinking beer. I saw 25 drunken persons leaving these places, but no arrests. The time at which I made my visits was the most unfavorable in the week. . . . President Cordeau, of the Liquor Board, informed me that there was no mystery about people buying from blind pigs when liquor could be readily secured in a legal way. He said some men preferred to drink in a place where there was a woman; some dropped around to "speak-easies" after the theatres closed—the taverns and liquor stores being also closed; and some thought it to be more fun buying illegally.

"From a temperance standpoint, the most serious feature of beer parlors is that, being conducted under Government auspices, they attain a respectability and prestige they would not otherwise enjoy, and cause a multitude of young persons to acquire a taste for alcoholic beverages. Friends of mine on the prairies vouched for the statement that many middle-aged farmers, also, who did not touch liquor under license or prohibition are learning to drink in beer parlors.

"Government control has not brought peace, or even a truce. . . . The extreme 'wets' carry on an implacable agitation against the restrictions the system imposes and coerce the politicians into making concession after concession. As to prohibition communities authorizing an increase in the percentage of alcohol in permitted beverages, Ontario's experience with 4.4 per cent beer suggests that drinking sentiment cannot be placated by any increase in the strength of beer that stops short of the inebriating point.

Recommendation to the women of Canada to support only such political candidates as will endorse temperance legislation was voiced at Midland, Ont., by the third annual convention of Women's Christian Temperance Union Workers for Muskoka, Parry Sound and Simcoe. A resolution condemning the administration of Premier Howard Ferguson for its stand on the liquor issue, was passed.

The man who thinks that places for the sale of beer and light wines could satisfy the anti-Prohibition crowd could believe that a pest house in the courthouse square would be all right, if only it were limited to mild cases of smallpox. —North West Christian Advocate.

elevator en route to the cells beneath the ground floor is to watch a procession of damned souls that Dante could not depict. Shuffle, shuffle, shuffle, into the elevator they go. The door clangs. They drop out of sight, down, down truly down to the depths.

The reports are from the Montreal Standard, an advocate of the traffic in liquors.

Is this vivid picture of the misery of helpless inebriates intended to melt the heart of the Government that sells them the poison?

A DRUNKEN FATHER

Found sleeping in an unused shed on Saturday night a 17-year old boy who appeared before Acting Recorder Morrison to-day (Monday) on a loitering charge said that he was afraid to go home because he was constantly beaten by his father who drank to excess.

The boy told the court that he worked steadily in a blacksmith shop and was constantly in fear of his father. When he returned home from his work on Saturday he was chased about the house and ran outdoors to escape being struck by the parent.

The Recorder dismissed the boy and advised him to report to police if his father abused him in future.

The report is from the Montreal Star, an advocate of the traffic in liquors.

And this is happening under the benign conditions of Government Control in Montreal.

The cases given above are just samples of what faces our courts day by day. For every case of drunkenness or bootlegging or other illicit sale of liquor and drug brought to justice, there are doubtless hundreds in the city of Montreal alone that are either unknown or not apprehended.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

TO CORRESPONDENTS

H. A. R., Ontario: "Journey's End," by Edna Brown, was published in the Witness the latter part of 1924. Lothrop, Lee & Shepherd Co., Boston, are the publishers. I do not think the other two stories you mention, "Captain of His Soul" and "The Enemy," have appeared in book form.

D. L. S., England: We thank you for your offer, but copies of the London press issued during the strike are quite plentiful hereabouts.

Reader: The poem "Whistling in heaven" may be found in a collection of poems entitled, "One hundred choice selections," number 14.

Westerner: "The defense of the Alamo," "Kit Carson's Ride" and "A Turkey Hunt in Texas" are all Texas poems from the pen of Joaquin Miller, and to be found in the one-volume edition of his poems edited by Dr. Stuart P. Sherman and published by Putnam in 1923.

A DISTANT CORRESPONDENT

Mr. Alex Dunlop, Craydon, N. S. W., forwards the words of "The lost hymn" asked for some time ago and published in the Witness of May 26. His letter was written on May 3 and reached us on May 31. He says among other things: you will be interested, I am sure, to know that your paper is much appreciated by myself and others to whom I pass it along. I have many cuttings in my scrap book from the Witness.

DISTRIBUTION OF LEGACY

An Old Reader, Ontario, asks: A. is one of the beneficiaries of the estate of a deceased relative. Before estate is administered, A. dies intestate without offspring, and B. her husband marries again and is no longer A.'s "widow." Can B. still claim a share in A.'s legacy? The law in Prince Edward Island would not recognize B.'s claim. Is Ontario law the same?

Ans.—We think that B. is in a position to do so.

KIND WORDS FOR THE WITNESS

Mrs. H. E. Quinn forwards the words and music of "The blue Juniata" for which we return thanks. This song appeared in the Witness last week in response to the request of L. P., Ontario. We are also deeply grateful to Mrs. Quinn for the many kind things she has to say about us. She writes: "Please accept my thanks for the many favors I have received during the past years, which I assure you are greatly appreciated—I have the privilege of reading a great many periodicals, but none of them are praised as highly as the "Witness." If I should ever be in a position to be without it I should consider it an irreparable loss."

CANADIAN PROVINCIAL PREMIERS

Student, Prince Edward Island: Please publish in your columns the names of the premiers and governors of the nine provinces of Canada, and the name of the viceroy of India, also the name of the governor of South Africa. (2) A brief account of Locarno.

Ans.—Ontario, Hon. G. H. Ferguson, Premier; His Honor, Col. Henry Coekshutt, Lieutenant-Governor. Quebec, Hon. L. A. Taschereau, Premier; His Honor, Narcisse Perroteau, Lieutenant-Governor. Nova Scotia, Hon. Edgar N. Rhodes, Premier; His Honor, J. C. Tory, Lieutenant-Governor. New Brunswick, Hon. John B. M. Baxter, K.C., Premier; His Honor, William F. Todd, Lieutenant-Governor. Manitoba, Hon. John Bracken, Premier; His Honor, Sir James Albert Manning Atkins, Lieutenant-Governor. British Columbia, Hon. John Oliver, Premier; His Honor, Robert Randolph Bruce, Lieutenant-Governor. Prince Edward Island, Hon. James D. Stewart, Premier; His Honor, Frank Richard Hearts, Lieutenant-Governor. Alberta, Hon. John Edward Brownlee, Premier; His Honor, William Egbert, M.D.C.M., Lieutenant-Governor. Saskatchewan, Hon. J. G. Gardiner, Premier; Hon. H. W. Newlands, K. C., Lieutenant-Governor. Lord Irwin is Viceroy of India, and the Earl of Athlone is Governor-General of South Africa.

(2) Locarno, Switzerland, was the scene of the final negotiations between various European countries; designed to prevent war by treaties of arbitration and mutual security guarantee.

Several treaties were tentatively accepted by the various powers in October, 1925, signed in London on Dec. 9, 1925, and later ratified by the respective governments.

The chief treaty, formerly known as the Security Pact, but now as the Locarno agreement, chiefly concerns Germany, France, Great Britain and Italy. The two former agree to perpetually respect their present boundary; and to settle all disputes by arbitration. In case either France or Germany suffers an unprovoked attack from the other, Britain and Italy promise to give immediate military support to the country so attacked.

The British dominions are specifically excluded from all obligations under the treaty, except such as they voluntarily assume.

The pact becomes effective only when Germany joins the League of Nations.

Germany applied for, but was refused admittance to the League in March, 1926. The whole fate of the treaty now awaits the September meetings of the League.

WORDS SUPPLIED

Goderich, Ontario, Subscriber: The following words are forwarded by Mrs. C. Spooner, Cupar, Sask., in response to your request:

THE FIRST, THE DEAREST ONE

Thy voice is near me in my dreams,
In accents sweet and low,
Telling of happiness and love
In days long, long ago,
Word after word I think I hear,
Yet strange it seems to me—
That tho' I listen to thy voice
Thy face I never seen.

From night to night my weary heart
Lives on the treasured past;

And every day I fondly say,
"He'll come to me at last,"
But still I weep and watch and pray
As time rolls slowly on,
And yet I have no hope but thee,
The first—the dearest one.

Mrs. J. G. Rutherford, Ormstown, Que.: I saw a request from H. H., Ontario, in the Witness of April 21 for the following, which I have written from memory.

MARY ACROSS THE WILD MOOR

One night, when the wind it blew cold,
Blow bitter across the wild moor,
Young Mary she came with her child
Wandering home to her old father's door,
O, father, I pray let me in,
Have pity on me, I implore,
For the watchdogs do bark and the wind
Blows bitter across the wild moor.

O why did I leave this fair cot,
Where once I was happy and free,
Doomed to roam without friends or a home,
O father, have pity on me,
But her father was deaf to her cry,
Not a voice nor a sound reached his ear,
For the watchdogs did bark and the wind
Blow bitter across the wild moor.

O how must her father have felt,
When he came to the door in the morn,
To find Mary there, with her child
Closely clasped in its dead mother's arms
How in frenzy he tore his grey hair,
As in pity he wept at the door,
For that night she had perished and died
From the winds that blew 'cross the wild moor.

The father in grief pined away,
The child to the grave was soon borne,
And no one lives there to this day,
The cottage to ruin has gone
And the villagers point to the spot
Where the willow droops over the door,
Saying, there Mary perished and died
From the winds that blew 'cross the wild moor.

Mr. Wm. L. McNair, Toronto, a frequent contributor to this department, was a caller at the Witness office one day last week and kindly furnished the words of the poem asked for by Mrs. S. R., Saskatchewan. He has written them from memory.

THE BLACK SHEEP LOVES YOU BEST OF ALL OR, BETTER THAN THE REST

In a quiet little village not so many miles away,
Dwelt a rich and aged man, his hairs were few and gray,
He had three sons, his only ones, both Jack and Tom were sly,
While Ted was honest as could be and would not tell a lie,
They did their best to ruin Ted in the old man's eyes,
Their poison soon began to work till Ted was much despised,
One night the old man said, "Begone, you're heartless to the core,"
These were the words the lad said as he stood beside the door.

CHORUS:
Don't be angry with me, dad, don't turn me from your door,
I know I have been wayward, but I won't be any more,
Give me just another chance, just put me to the test
And you'll find the black sheep loves you, dad, far better than the rest.
Year by year passed quickly and the father, now grown old,
Called to him each of his sons, and gave to them his gold;
"I only want this little room, a place at your fireside."
One night when Jack's, returning home, he brought with him a bride,
The wife began to hate the father more and more each day,
One night he heard the two declare, "This old fool's in the way,"
They then made up their mind to send him to the poor house that was near
When like a flash the black sheep's words came ringing in his ear.

A waggon drives up to the door, it is the poor house van,
The brothers point toward their dad, and say, "There is your man."
Just then a manly form appears, and pushes through the crowd—
"Here, stop, you brutes," the stranger said, "this will not be allowed;
You took this old man's property and all that he could save,
You even took the little plot containing his wife's grave,
For I'm his son, but not your kin from now till judgment day."
The old man grasped the black sheep's hands, the crowd then hear him say,
CHORUS:
Don't be angry with me, lad, I turned you from my door,
I know that I was foolish, I've repented o'er and o'er,
I wish I'd given to you my gold for you have stood the test,
And I've found the black sheep loves his dad far better than the rest."

At the request of Mrs. T. H., Nova Scotia, Miss Edith J. Hunter has been good enough to forward the words of the poem beginning "John Grant was a Scotchman," entitled:

THE DECENT FOLK'S SIN

John Grant was a Scotchman, leal-hearted and true,
A blacksmith to trade, good work he could do,
Obliging and steady, he ne'er tasted drink,
And he smoked but an ounce in the week, I think.

Katie, his wife, had a face fresh and fair,
And to John, no woman with her could compare,
A true-loving couple, not the least of their joys
Was that they had been blessed with two sturdy boys!

But in fairest of "Edens" a serpent may lurk;
And John comin' in one night from his work,
Was confounded to find Katie's face bathed in tears;
He stood quite amazed, with a mind full of fears.

Profits

\$3,345.¹⁰

A Young Man's Safe and Profitable Investment

At the age of twenty a certain young man started to work.

His father wanted him to adopt a compulsory savings habit, and advised the young man to take out a Mutual Life Insurance Policy.

The father agreed to pay half the premiums on the \$10,000 policy for the first five years to give the boy a good start, as the annual premium of \$476.50 was a big part of the young man's salary at that time.

The young man took out the policy. That was 20 years ago. Today he is a man of 40. And he has just received in cash from the Mutual Life \$3,345.10 MORE than he paid in premiums.

If you are a young man in the twenties, ask the Mutual Life agent about the policies similar to the one mentioned.

The MUTUAL LIFE of Canada

WATERLOO, ONTARIO

940

Then strode forward, and gently lifting her head,
"What ails ye, my lass," he anxiously said,
Kate lifted her apron, her wet cheeks to wipe,
And out fell tobacco, some matches, a pipe.

"John, oot oor Rob's pocket a' got they the night,
An' I'm fear'd he'll gang wrang, for he's no daen' richt."
"Whesht, Katie, ma woman, nae greetin', hoot, toot,
About the young scoundrel ne'er pit yersel' oot.

"An' besides," John went on with a smile on his face,
"That's no sic a sin, or a deedly disgrace,
Baccy's weel patronized by maist decent folks,
No' to gang very far—oor Minister smokes."
As John uttered these words Katie sprang to her feet,
"Ye ca' it 'nae sin!' and ye wonder a' greet;
It's a dacent folk's sin; an' ye're gaun wi' the lave,
Nor seekin' frae evils yer laddie to save.

"Oor minister smokes! o' that there's nae doot,
Puir Bob telled me that, just afore he ran oot,
But it's off to the manse this night a' will gang,
It'll no be ma faut if ma laddie gangs wrang!"

Dumfounded was John, he had ne'er seen his wife
In such an excitement in their married life.
He went round the corner, and there he did wait.

Till he saw Katie enter the minister's gate.
Then he went to his "study" and there stopped to think.
"Katie's no that far wrang, smokin' leads aft to drink;
"A dacent folk's sin', after a' that's nae joke;
Smokers disna aye drink, drinkers maistly aye smoke!"

"A dacent folk's sin', that's a hard nut to crack;
Sic a tift she was in; a' wush she was back;
A've a gude mind ta follow her straucht up the brae,
A'm wonderin'—"what will the minister say?"

As Katie was shown to the minister's room,
She nearly grew sick by the heavy perfume
Comin' in from the garden, the window ajar,
Where the minister smoked his evening cigar.

With a frank smile he entered poor Katie to greet,
"How are you tonight, Mrs. Grant? Take this seat."
But the moment his eyes on Katie's face fell,
He said "What's the matter? I hope you're all well!"

"We're a' weel, sir! thank ye! but a'm sair put aboot,
This night John an' me hae fairly cast oot."
So Katie began—no time did she waste,
But plunged into her story with desperate haste;

Telling what she had found in Rob's pocket that night,
And she said, "A' telled John, ye're no daein' richt
In smokin' yersel; and maisters tae mend,"
There Kate's heart beat as her story did end.

Mr. Martin's face flushed, hesitating he said,
"Your moral is plain, and easily read;
And I think you're quite right every means to employ,
For keeping temptation away from your boy.

But, as for him smoking, 'tis but a boy's trick,
He'll soon give it up, when'er he turns sick;
It's true smoking often has led on to drink;
But it cannot do that with abstainers, I think.

John and I are abstainers; there's no need for alarm,
And all that I smoke can do nobody harm;
A small, mild cigar in the evening just serves
To give rest to my brain, and to soothe all my nerves,
And fits me for study, or sermons to write;
For you see, Mrs. Grant, my work is not light."

With the air of a queen, Katie rose from her chair
And said, "Mr. Martin, these words a' can't bear."
And she stretched forth her hand, her eyes flashing with light,
"At this moment a picture appears in ma sight,

Of the time when oor Saviour's blessed feet trod
This earth, when He entered the temple of God,
And that which defiled, He o'erthrew—He o'er turned,
While anger within His holy soul burned.

"Ensamples to Christians—to others ye live,
Ye are His servants—His message ye give;
As ye study His word, or seek guidance in prayer,
Do you need a cigar for His work to prepare?"

Mr. Martin, like John, never uttered a sound,
But sat with bent head, his eyes on the ground,
While repenting—shamed thoughts flashed through his brain,
But his better self rose in the midst of his pain.

A gentle tap then was heard at the door,
It opened, and honest John stood on the floor;
A look to Katie, the next at the minister's face,
Who said as he rose, with his own ready grace—

"A mother in Israel your wife is to be;
Thank God for the sermon she has preached to me;
Now a promise I'll make, and to it I'll stand,
Will you join me, John?" John gave him his hand.

"An' that wi' ma heart, sir; the sermon's been plain,
The application's at hand, we'll no seek it in vain!"
"No, John we'll apply it, and none of the folks
From this time will say that the minister smokes."

WORDS WANTED

Mrs. J. H., Ontario, wants the words of a song which runs somewhat as follows: "Oh give me a home in the country wide
And a seat by the farmer's wood fireside," etc.

Also the following. "As Christmas does not come every day
Let us try to be awfully jolly."

SUNDAY HOME READING

"THOU GOD SEEST ME"

When you think, when you speak, when you read, when you write,
When you sing, when you walk, when you seek for delight—
To be kept from all evil at home and abroad,
Live always as under the "eye of the Lord."
Whatever you think, both in joy and in woe,
Think nothing you would not like Jesus to know.
Whatever you say, in a whisper or clear,
Say nothing you would not like Jesus to hear.
Whatever you read, though the page may allure,
Read nothing of which you are perfectly sure
Consternation at once would be seen in your look

If God should say, solemnly, "Show Me that book!"
Whatever you write, in haste or with heed,
Write nothing you would not like Jesus to read.
Whatever you sing, in the midst of your glees,
Sing nothing that God's listening ear could displease,
Wherever you go, never go where you fear
God's question being asked you, "What doest thou here?"
Whatever the pastime in which you engage,
For the cheering of youth or the solace of age,
Turn away from each pleasure you'd shrink from pursuing,
Were God to look down and say, "What are you doing?"

Mary's Offering

By Rev. John McNicol, B.D.

"Mary took a pound of ointment . . . very precious, and anointed the feet of Jesus . . . and the house was filled with the odor."—John 12:3.

Mary's act was one of unrestrained, self-forgetting sacrifice. She broke her box and poured all the contents out. She did not stop to calculate the value of it, but sacrificed it all in lavish prodigality of love. If Mary had done what the disciples would have liked her to do, she would have carefully poured out just enough to serve for the anointing. She would not have broken the box, but only used what was required, and kept the rest for another time. Christ would have been anointed, and the rest might have been used for some other good purpose, but the fragrance would not have filled the whole house.

There are many good lives just like that. They perform all that is required of them faithfully. They are solid and useful members of the community. But somehow the broken-hearted never look to them for sympathy; men who have failed or fallen never turn to them for help; even the children, by a sort of instinct, pass them by. These lives do their bare duty. What they want is fragrance, the power to charm and to attract.

And there are other characters, in many ways imperfect, perhaps, that are pervaded with a winsome aroma. They respond with ready sympathy to every need. They open up their hearts to the troubled and the tired. Where there is a burden, to be borne, they are always ready to take the heavier end. They are ever giving themselves away. It is not

their way to dole out their ointment. They break their box and spend it all, and their lives are fragrant with the odor of self-forgetfulness and self-abandoning love.

The most fragrant life in all the world, the life that draws the toiling and the heavy-laden, the tempted and the fallen, the sinful and the sorrowing, is the life that was broken for the world in uttermost self-forgetfulness and sacrifice. And all who take up the cross to follow in His steps will have their lives pervaded with the odor of the ointment of His self-sacrifice.

Mary's act was one of personal devotion to Jesus. It was meant for Him alone. She was not thinking of the disciples or of any others who were present. But when she broke her precious box at the feet of her Lord she could not prevent the odor of it stealing all over the house and refreshing all who were in it with its gracious influence. When she ministered to Christ she unconsciously ministered to other lives as well.

This is always true of acts like Mary's. Every deed that is done out of personal love and devotion for another carries with it a charm and fragrance of its own. The highest devotion of which our hearts are capable is devotion to the living Christ, and the sweetest and most widespread fragrance is that which flows from acts that are done for His sake. The sweet savor of a life that is moved by this motive not only gladdens the heart of the Lord; it sweetens all the atmosphere about it, enriching and refreshing the souls of those that come under its influence.

Palestine, the Land of Dual History

By Mrs. E. Boutras, in The Evangelical Christian

The charm of Palestine is so real that the fact is seldom questioned. Its varied interests touch a chord of response in almost all imaginations, and indeed in that goodly number of visitors who seem to have no variety of this best of human companions.

The botanist delights in the myriads of wild flowers, long since so sorted and tabulated in colors as to be an oft-told tale.

The geologist, to his great satisfaction, has rambled from Mt. Hermon, with its snowy head like a great ideal lifted to Heaven, to the Dead Sea—the very bottom of the world.

The historian finds unmatched charm all the way to Ur of the Chaldeans, and flashes here and there from the misty past.

What appears as a waste and howling wilderness to the patent Cook's Tourist, holds for him who searches the secrets of the ages!

Another one searches the Land of Charm for the Ten Lost Tribes of Israel, or "The garden eastward in Eden," variously and infallibly locating the latter from the Mount of Olives to the China Sea.

The average minister and Sunday school teacher finds a general sentimentality satisfied and encouraged—the dash in Fords from Dan to Beersheba leaves them dazed but triumphant with water from the Jordan and pebbles from Galilee's shores—and a firm conviction that, in some way not exactly definable, they are better equipped for their duties. They are far too modern and practical to fancy that the land contains any magic. But oh, the thousands one meets, especially in Jerusalem, who do feel just this way, and intensely so.

Legend and Truth

The absolutely credulous pilgrim believes every legend he hears, accepting it apart and even against reason. He scorns facts as being irrelevant to the whole scheme.

The scene is always interesting. The ever charming landscape thickly stocked with the above enthusiasts.

But this much-seen and over-written land has another large and growing class of visitors—those who do not fit into any of the above economies, being neither scientific, historical, whimsical, nor religious specialists. They seem doomed to deep disappointment unless more satisfying proofs can be supplied to their mental attitude than has been done. They are just intelligent, straightforward, liberal, modern product who believe nothing, since so much they hear and see there is unblushingly false.

Facts are the things they seek and love, just because they are facts, and be they ever so simple, if demonstrable, are worth more to them than all the persuasions of oratory or the spell of rhetoric.

fare, the wind whispers through the great trees, the waves wash quietly against the shores, not a human voice disturbs the soliloquy of nature. The last half of the prophecy has been fulfilled, "Thou shalt be cast down to Hell," seemingly without a human reason. The exquisitely carved, but crushed and fallen, marble columns of the synagogue which was the scene of so much of His three and one-half years' ministry, lie all about—the mute and only remains of the former glory of Capernaum. The facts and the Book agree.

The travellers turn and journey south-east, following the Jordan until opposite Jericho. Somewhere in the dim past, when things were not questioned, there was a legend that the Bible said Elisha returned from Jordan to Jericho, when the chief citizens met him and with a list of the peculiar advantages of their city, mentioned as an incident that the water was salty and the land barren.

It may have seemed to us a concession to homoeopathy that it is recorded that Elisha cast into the waters a cruise of salt and they became sweet.

The way from Jordan to Jericho, some seven miles west, leads through wastes of salty sand, but wonder of wonders, a path of luxuriant grass, flowers, vines, and trees test the abiding miracle, and today, after 2,700 years, this stream of life still leads back to the clear, fresh basin, Elisha's Pool—the fact is there and 2 Kings 2:19, 20, 21 confirms it.

The Pool of Siloam

We turn and journey west again to Jerusalem. On the southeast of the city, just inside the great wall, we see the Pool of Siloam. Here is apparently an obstacle to believing the accuracy of the Scriptures. The Pool is inside the wall, and it seems, always was, but in 2 Chronicles 32:3 and 30, Hezekiah records turning the fountain out of its course and from outside to inside the wall, thus saving the city by cutting off the besiegers' supply of water—an apparently unlikely or impossible feat. It remained for a Jewish lad, some years ago, to be playing in the rubbish of ages surrounding the great wall, to be lost in what appeared to be a small tunnel. Through this he crawled some six hundred feet to find a large barricading rock which fell out, and revealed the Pool of Siloam. It contained an original Hebrew inscription, Hezekiah's own account of the turning of the waters—another fact revealed. The tablet can be seen and the tunnel followed all the way under the wall.

We wander up on the Temple area, and slowly across the 34 acres of white stone pavement that crowns Mount Moriah, past the exquisitely glittering mosque of Omar with its scintillating mosaics standing in relief against the sapphire sky. It seems like a gigantic brooch.

A Sealed Gateway

Toward the east rises against the same sky a gateway—exquisite even in such surrounding beauty—but it is closed. Yes, and sealed. "Why?" comes so naturally that we repeat it. A dignified sheikh repeats mechanically the usual formula of information while we wonder if anything he might say could be true. He answered what all his forebears have answered since the thirteen hundred years the Moslems have occupied the Temple area. An ominous eastern shrug accompanies the slowly repeated words, "It is for the Prince." It shall not be opened until the Prince comes back.

"Who is the Prince?" Another shrug is the only answer. He does not know. We open the Book, that authentic history of the land, at the prophecy of Ezekiel, chapter 43:1-4, which describes that gate. Then we turn to chapter 44:1-3, and, awed, we read: "Then he brought me back by way of the gate of the outward sanctuary which looketh toward the east; and it was shut. Then said the Lord unto me: This gate shall be shut, it shall not be opened, and no man shall enter in by it, because the Lord, the God of Israel, hath entered in by it; therefore, it shall be shut. It is for the Prince . . . He shall enter by the way of the porch of that gate."

In the days when the Kaiser built his palace at Olivet, which still remains of the British headquarters, he evidently proposed to reign over this strategic and marvellous land. It is said he wished to open this gate, no doubt feeling that he was the prince. Why could he not do it, and why does the sheikh know as much as he does—that it is for the Prince—and no more? Is it because heaven and earth shall pass away, but My Word shall never pass away? The words were written some 2,600 years ago. The fact remains, silently but with unmatched eloquence, this closed gate adds its testimony to the many known and vastly more yet unknown facts to prove that Palestine's history is different from any other.

CANTON IN ANARCHY

A Missionary Memorandum

The Labor Unions of Canton closed the doors of the oldest hospital in South China, on March 9, 1926. The Unions insisted that the servants be allowed to control the Canton Hospital, but the doctors in charge of the institution said the demand was impossible to meet; and so the long effort to compromise was over.

Amid a tremendous racket of whistles, horns, and gongs the officials of the Unions gathered at the gate that had been open to the people of Canton for ninety years, and called, "Servants, come out or we will kill you!" Within fifteen minutes, the forty-nine servants had gone. The city water supply was cut off; telephones were disconnected. No food could be carried in for the sick. Pickets patrolled all entrances.

"Come out or get killed," was the warning addressed to the Chinese doctors and nurses of the hospital staff, found posted outside the hospital on the morning of the eleventh. Patients who could, walked away; stretcher cases were carried out. One of the foreign doctors led out two old women who had been blind.

"I came into Pok Tsai Hospital (the Canton Hospital) blind. A kind doctor has cured me. I received good care. Now—I can see" was the testimony one of these two made to the large crowd, which listened in silence, and then murmured appreciatively and greeted her words respectfully.

Chinese doctors and nurses are scattered, persecuted for their courageous loyalty to the institution. Only a handful of foreigners remain behind the gray walls of the oldest hospital in Asia.

"This is not the end; this but marks the beginning of our long planned reorganization. We shall open our doors again in new buildings, with reorganized staff, and with better equipment than ever," say the authorities of the Canton Hospital.

Canton is intensely excited: Crowds gather for parades; and at the slightest hint of excitement.

Prayer

We thank Thee, O God, for the unspeakable Gift of Thy love, and pray that we may cleanse ourselves from all defilement of flesh and spirit, remembering whose we are, and at what cost we have been redeemed. Fill us, we beseech Thee, with the spirit of willing sacrifice, that the world may know and love Thee. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

To illustrate: a large crowd was attending church at Wong Sha in Canton. A dormitory for railroad men stands nearby. It was a holiday; the street in front of the church was full of passersby and curious people. The workmen, idle, too, watched the packed street, and one of them mischievously threw an old shoe into the crowd. The people thought 'hat the Christians had thrown the shoe, and from a little thing like that they worked themselves up into a frenzy, throwing stones into the church and keeping the Chinese pastor and a group of Christians prisoners within for four hours, the police being unable to control the situation.

A Chinese Christian commenting on the confusion and unrest in Canton, speaks thus: "I think foreigners ought not to believe that the feeling just now is directed so much against them, as against Christian enterprises. And more often it's not the feeling of the general mass of the people, but of a small class, —those people now in power.

"We have to be patient and not give up. We should not get discouraged, for that is not like Christ."

They have not considered seriously that the land is a country of dual history, much less that it really teems with silent but eloquent proofs of the accuracy of the Bible: That chapter and verse can be produced which gives account of things that happened beyond dispute centuries after they were written would be to them a revelation.

They seek truth and facts, and if the Bible can offer them they are certainly not going to stoop to refuse them, and they are willing to have it proven to them that it is a fact that Palestine indeed has a second history, and that written as no other history has been with a superhuman hand.

"And Thou, Capernaum—"

The travellers journey to Galilee and, sailing across from busy and prosperous Tiberias, land at Capernaum. Any history would confirm what the words of Matthew 11:23, "Thou Capernaum which art exalted to Heaven," suggest, namely, that it was a luxurious and prosperous city two thousand years ago. But as the boat stops at the stone steps leading up to what was once the chief thorough-

A SEVERE TEST

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, JUNE 20.

Gen. 44:18-34

When the seven years of abundant crops which Joseph had predicted had come to an end and the seven years of drought and famine began, Egypt was not the only land that suffered. "The famine was sore" in the land of Canaan also. (Gen. 41:5-7 and 43:1.) So Jacob sent his sons down to Egypt to buy food. But he would not let his youngest son Benjamin go. Joseph and Benjamin were the sons of Rachel whom he had loved from the first. He had lost Joseph and he was determined not to take any risk of losing Benjamin.

And Jacob's anxiety to keep Benjamin safe gave Joseph an opportunity to test his other brothers. He wanted to ascertain if they would be as willing to sacrifice Benjamin as they had been to get rid of him, so he made a plan for testing them on that point.

As soon as he saw them, he recognized them, but they did not recognize him. He had changed much more than they had, and he was dressed as an Egyptian, and spoke Egyptian. He pretended not to understand their language and talked with them through an interpreter.

He pretended to think that they were spies who had been sent to find out how Egypt could be most safely attacked. That was a plausible enough idea, because the desert tribes to the east of Egypt—the Midianites and Amalekites and others—would have liked no better sport than to make a raid on Egypt and enrich themselves with contents of Joseph's overflowing granaries, if they could have seen a fair prospect of getting away with it. He put his brothers in prison for three days, and then let them go home with the food which they had come to buy; but he still kept one in prison as a hostage. For this purpose he chose Simeon, who was presumably the cruellest one of the lot. (Gen. 34:25 and 49:5.) Joseph told his brothers that he would have nothing more to do with them unless they brought their youngest brother with them next time as a proof of the correctness of their account of themselves.

It was not in anger that Joseph put his brothers in prison for three days, and then kept one while he let the rest go. He wanted to awaken their consciences, and he succeeded in doing so, for they said to each other, "We are verily guilty concerning our brother, in that we saw the anguish of his soul when he besought us, and we would not hear. Therefore is this distress come upon us." (Chap. 42:17-22.) And this acknowledgment of their guilt made Joseph so glad that it brought tears to his eyes and he had to turn away from them to hide his emotion. He loved them in spite of their cruelty to him.

Joseph did not want to receive payment for the grain necessary to support his father's household, so he commanded his steward to fill the sacks which his brothers had brought and to put each man's bundle of money in the mouth of his sack. But when they opened their sacks and found the money, they were afraid. They thought it must be a trick to trap them in some way.

Jacob had a great many mouths to feed. There were his 11 sons and their children 66 in all. (See Gen. 46:26.) And there were also all his bond servants and their wives and children. The quantity of wheat which ten camels could carry could not keep them going very long, and when that supply was exhausted, Jacob said to his sons, "Go again and buy us a little food." But Judah said they could not go unless he would let Benjamin go with them.

Poor old Jacob recognized the necessity of letting Benjamin go, but he could not make up his mind to it, for he had a feeling that if Benjamin went to Egypt he would never see him again. But Judah said, "Send the lad with me: I will be surety for

him," and Jacob knew that Judah was a reliable man; so because of the extreme necessity for obtaining more food, he finally consented. Reuben, had previously offered to become surety for Benjamin, but Jacob knew that Reuben was a weak character, and would not trust him. (Chap. 49:34.)

Joseph's plan for testing his brothers was to find an excuse for keeping Benjamin as a slave and see what his brothers would say about it. And when the time came, Judah faced the crisis like a true man. He told the whole story, and said it would kill his old father if Benjamin was not allowed to go back. Then he offered to take the punishment himself and remain as a slave instead of Benjamin; who had been caught stealing Joseph's cup. That was what Joseph pretended, and there seemed to be warrant for the accusation in the fact that the cup had been found in Benjamin's sack: though Joseph knew very well how it got there.

Joseph had loved his brothers before, but when Judah acted so nobly, he could not conceal his love any longer. He sent the Egyptians out of the room, and then he burst out crying, and told his brothers who he was. That did not make them happy, for they knew he had good reason for being angry with them, but he reassured them at once, telling them that in fact they had only carried out God's purpose when they sold him, and that he wanted his father and all of them to come and live in Egypt where he could take care of them. Then he kissed them all.

There is no prettier story than this story of Joseph in all literature, and it illustrates beautifully the truth that things which are evil in themselves may be working for good. When poor old Jacob saw that he would have to let Benjamin go to Egypt he was almost heart-broken. He said, "All these things are against me." (Chap. 42:36.); when in fact God had been overruling for good all the events which he considered so disastrous. God was preparing for him great joy and was also preparing a home in Egypt where he could live in luxury during the five years of famine that were yet to come. But God was looking much farther ahead. In Egypt Jacob's descendants would be kept together as one family until they became a nation, and would then be disciplined by many years of hard bondage to fit them for the task which God had assigned to them. (See Gen. 15:13, 14.)

Poor old Jacob found it very difficult to believe the good news which his sons brought him at last. And no wonder, for it was very extraordinary news. Moreover a mind which has become inured to suffering by disappointment never accepts very readily any news which is calculated to cause joy. The disciples of Jesus found great difficulty in believing that He had really risen from the tomb, although He had warned them several times that He would be put to death, and had promised that He would rise again on the third day. And they had seen Him raise others who had been dead.

But when Jacob saw the wagons he was convinced. There were no wagons in Canaan. How easily we are all influenced by material things! Seeing is believing, we say. Jesus said, "Blessed are those who have not seen, and yet have believed."

Golden Text: A broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.—Psalm 51:17.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, June 14—Gen. 37:18-28; Tuesday—Gen. 41:37-45; Wednesday—Gen. 42:14-25; Thursday—Gen. 42:35-38; Friday—Gen. 43:26-34; Saturday—Gen. 44:18-34; Sunday—Psalm 51:9-14.

the Christian workers and Christian civilization that have lifted Japan above the darkness of old ideas and backward customs and put her on the path of progress and higher culture.

Modern Japan may have been an apt pupil; but she has had her days of tutelage, and her tutors have been neither Buddhists nor Confucianists, but the Christians with their Christian civilization. Thirty years ago we had extra-territoriality removed, not because we had our own enlightened judiciary system, but because we went heart and soul into mastering and adopting the Christian system and ideas of justice. We are today received to all practical purposes (except, alas, in emigration questions) as equals in the most advanced centers of the world's civilization, and that not because

we are the descendants of people of the highest bravery, with a noble code of chivalry but because we have succeeded in assimilating the Christian standard of ethics and morality as well as Christian good manners.

Let us ask then who it was that taught us in this struggle for uplifting ourselves. The answer is perfectly simple. The Christians and Christian ideas of love, humanity, justice and propriety, therefore Christianity. Japanese Christians professing their belief in the Bible and going to churches may not be very large; but the Japanese men and women who think as good Christians do without knowing it and are propagating and acting up to Christian ideas are innumerable. In fact, it may be said without exaggeration that if Christianity as a religion is making but a slow progress in Japan, the Christian ideas may be said to have already conquered the country.

Take the Christmas festival, for instance; it is fast becoming a national institution, the traditional idea of celebrating the anniversary of the birth of the Lord of Peace appealing strongly to the Japanese sentiments. In Tokyo, at all events, the Christmas season has become one of rejoicing and fraternity. Or take fiction and magazine and newspaper articles for popular reading; in Japan one cannot help being astonished to see to what extent their writers are guided by Christian ideas.

For this Christian conquest, of which we are not ashamed, we must admit that we owe it to Christian workers, foreign and Japanese. We sometimes think that these workers would be the more welcome to us and accomplish more if they did not talk so exclusively of religious topics. None the less, we cannot deny that they are doing us a world of good.

LIFE IN EGYPT

A correspondent in a letter from Rome, Italy, gives the following interesting sketch of his stay in Egypt. He writes:

"I left the steamship Orsova, of the Orient line, Australia to London, at Port Said to visit Cairo. We had been sailing the day before very slowly through the Suez Canal. The country on each side is mostly desert, just gray sand stretching away as far as can be seen. The canal banks are mostly sand and that is why the ships go so slowly, about two or three miles an hour, to prevent the wash of the ship's motion from wearing away the banks. In some places, however, these shores are supported by stone work. From Port Said there is a railway ride of five hours to Cairo. On the train I met a young friendly Egyptian who could talk English and under his guidance I got a room at a comfortable hotel near the station in Cairo. I also ate my first Egyptian meal with him at a native restaurant. The meal consisted of some mixture of meat and queer vegetables with Egyptian bread, the latter being just cold tough pancakes. This food was not bad, but I got my future meals at a very good Y.M.C.A. restaurant with European menu.

Cairo is a large city with some fine streets and many excellent buildings. Much of it however is crowded with very narrow crooked streets without sidewalks, often bordered by stalls filled with native merchandise and little dirty workshops—the workmen: shoe-makers, tailors, metal workers, etc., sitting crosslegged on the floor. This is in old Cairo. The wide straight streets opened through it are modern. One of these old districts is called the Bazaars, Turkish and Egyptian. Here can be bought beautiful embroideries, carved ivory, Turkish and Persian rugs, brass work, etc. I saw a very beautiful circular brass tray two feet six inches diameter ornamented with an elaborate engraved design and further enriched by inlaid silver and copper work. The streets are crowded with hawkers, pestering strangers, whom they seem able to recognize at once, to buy their wares. Post cards, strings of beads of carved ivory, coral, amber, mother-of-pearl, etc., (usually imitation, I believe), are pressed upon you. Also many would be guides follow you along the street telling of their ability to show the Pyramids, mosques, etc.

The Pyramids and sphinxes are wonderful not only for their architectural and artistic excellence, but for their gigantic size, impressing one with the tremendous labor involved in their construction, but they seem fast crumbling away. One small pyramid has already lost half its original height.

Cairo contains one of the largest universities in the world—a strange scene of study where the students are found squatting in small groups on the straw mat covered floor among pillars of a vast area covered with many arches. They are continually reading half aloud from small sheets. This is a Mohammedan institution, almost purely theological. The students come from all parts of the Mohammedan world.

Most men wear fezes, but excepting this head gear many of them have European clothing. Entirely Egyptian dress however predominates with men and wo-

men. The men wear a robe of various colors down to their heels, very like night shirts, but without side slits. Women are mostly veiled, only the eyes showing. The ladies wear veils of white thin muslin. They are not troubled with fashions in hats and frequent changes of the same found necessary by our ladies, in the form of a long black mantle. On one of the pillars was a large iron cage about five feet high and three feet wide. This was so made that a prisoner was compelled to stand up in it with his head out of a small hole at the top, where he was at the mercy of the public. This cage was empty at the time, but on the other pillar was another smaller cage from which there grinned the skull—which had once belonged to a noted brigand.

Passports having been shown, the litter entered the city and for a while their way through the crowd into the main street. This street, which was only about twenty feet wide, was lined by open stores, which displayed their fruit and vegetables to busy purchasers. Everywhere there was shouting and bargaining. Two vociferous colliers, in particular seemed intent in making as much noise as possible, calling all the curses of their gods on one another's parents and ancestors. The two brothers, however, soon arrived at their friend's house, quite prepared for the splendid supper of rice, stewed meat and vegetables and hot tea which was awaiting them.—O. A. C. Review.



REV. C. W. GORDON

(Ralph Connor), novelist, pastor and evangelist, will attend the General Council of the United Church in Montreal as a Commissioner from the Presbytery of Winnipeg. During the year he has served as evangelist in many parts of the country.

THE CHURCH FATHER JEROME

Jerome, a native of Italy, was baptized in 360 A. D. in Rome. In 379 A. D. he was ordained priest in Antioch. For a number of years he lived in Constantinople and Rome. In 384 A. D. he founded a cloister at Bethlehem in Palestine, where he resided till his death in 420 A. D. He was one of the most learned and influential of the Church fathers, but was not free from vanity and had a violent temper. He translated the Bible from the original tongues into Latin. This version is called the Vulgate, and is to this day the authorized version of the Roman Catholic church. There was, however, a Latin version of the Bible, called the Itala, in existence before the time of Jerome.

SUNSHINE OR SHADOW

Oh pilgrim, sad and lonely,
Oh heart with care opprest,
The sky is dark and heavy,
Thy way is all unblest.

Look up! The sky will brighten!
Look on! The road will clear!
And happy rays of sunshine,
Will sparkle far and near!

He only sees his failures,
Who gazes on the ground,
Who will not lift his vision
To brighten things around.

To each of us is given
The choice of either way,
To gaze upon the darkness,
Or view the light of day.

Then let us raise our glances
To that bright Heav'n of blue,
Which shines upon us ever,
So constant, fair and true.

And let us take the sunshine,
Sweet gift from One above!
Who watches o'er His children
With tender, ceaseless love.

—Grace L. Rodda

JAPAN FOR CHRIST?

(From the Japan Times and Mail, Tokyo)

It is common enough to say that Japan has won her present place in the world through her prowess at arms, as if mankind had no criterion for judging the greatness of a people but the brute instinct to kill each other. No, that is not the only criterion, nor yet the main criterion. There is a higher standard, indeed, the highest standard; namely, the quality of civilization. What is it that has given Japan her present civilization? It may be claimed that Japan has had centuries of Oriental civilization that has prepared her to rise to a higher plane of humanity and enlightenment. But no amount of sophistry will hide the fact that it is



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

DAIRYING VALUE AND QUALITY

The total value of dairy production in Canada in 1907 was \$94,000,000. Three years later it had increased by \$9,381,854. Ten years further on it had risen to \$232,408,203, and when all the returns are in and tabularized it is expected the total for last year will have reached around \$300,000,000. Dr. Ruddick, Dominion Dairy Commissioner, points out that these returns are greatly in excess of those of the mines of the country even though those reached in 1924 the gratifying value of \$209,583,406.

Quality and uniformity in dairy productions as affecting the trade of the future are of more importance than quantity. While it would hardly be expected that there would be as much improvement in these regards year after year as there was in the first year of grading, yet, allowing for the general tightening up of the scoring as the graders gain in experience, Dr. Ruddick on the whole feels justified in concluding that excellent progress has been made. In reference to this he pays a compliment to cheese producers in Western Ontario by saying that it must be gratifying to them to have taken such a high position as they have in the grading returns for 1925. He also points out that no other section appears to have derived greater benefit from the grading system, in spite of the fact that when it was first introduced there it was not very enthusiastically received.

THE CANADIAN SEED GRADING SYSTEM

Commerce in seeds in Canada is conducted on a basis of legally defined grades, and the quality of seed sold must conform to prescribed grade definitions. This involves responsible duties and a large volume of work for the inspectors of the Dominion Seed Branch, who grade all agricultural seed and a large part of the field root and garden vegetable seeds required for domestic use and for export. According to the last annual report of the Minister of Agriculture over thirty-six thousand controlled samples were examined and graded at laboratory points during the fiscal year 1924-25. The total quantity of seed represented by these samples amounted to millions of bushels. That the system followed in this country is sound, and the work of the inspectors efficient, is shown by the high international regard in which the Canadian seed control work and seed standards are held and by the recognition given on foreign markets to Canadian seed offered under sale and grade names on the authority of the signature of a Canadian seed inspector.

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS OF CANADA

It is announced by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics at Ottawa that the annual census of field crops and live stock for 1926 will be made this June. These statistics are collected jointly by the Dominion and Provincial Governments by means of cardboard schedules issued to farmers through the rural school teachers and children. In British Columbia they are mailed direct to the farmers. The schedules call for the acreage sown this year to the principal field crops and for the numbers of farm animals alive on the farm in mid-June. The areas thus collected form the basis of the annual statistics of acreage and yield.

It is very important for all classes in Canada that correct statistics of agricultural production should be published, but it is especially so for farmers themselves who, through co-operative wheat pools are now undertaking to market their own wheat and other products; because accurate statistics are essential to the fixing of fair prices. Any farmer who has not received the blank cardboard schedule through the rural school of his school district or otherwise by the middle of June should make immediate application for same, either to the teacher of the Public School District in which he resides, to the Provincial Department of Agriculture at the capital of his province, or to the Dominion Statistician at Ottawa.

A WARNING AGAINST OVER-FEEDING

The Live Stock Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa is able to report in its sixth annual review covering the year 1925, general improvement in the market situation compared with 1924 and seemingly excellent prospects for the immediate years coming. Particularly is this true as regards the hog trade, in connection with which, however, it gives warning against over-feeding when feed is plentiful and under-feeding when feed is

scarce. In other words to retain our regained standing on the bacon market there must be uniformity in feeding in all circumstances. Having re-established our product on the British market as high quality lean bacon, marked increase in the percentage of fat bacon would be about the most unfortunate thing that could happen to our export trade. At no time, says the Review, has there been need for greater caution and we may well beware of the over-generous feed pail.

RABBIT RAISING IN CANADA

(By Robert G. Hodgson)

The war brought the lowly rabbit into the lime-light as a producer of cheap and excellent food and this, along with some new varieties caused by various crosses, has put the raising of rabbits on a scale it never had enjoyed before. The chinchilla rabbit, the new breed, has undoubtedly done more towards popularizing the raising of rabbits in this country than any other one factor.

The chinchilla rabbit originally came from France, and although there is much controversy as to its origin and those responsible for it, we need not bother with that here. It bears a very close fur resemblance to the genuine chinchilla of South America, an animal producing a pelt about eight inches square and worth over one hundred dollars a pelt. The chinchilla rabbit weighs when matured from five to six and a half pounds.

At the present time thousands of dollars are invested in rabbitries and plant equipment, particularly on the Pacific coast, where the business of rabbit raising is most extensive in Canada and the United States. Large farms are equipped to raise them on a gigantic scale; the meat is shipped in trucks, used for no other purpose, to local markets, where it finds a ready sale; the hides are shipped to the fur sales, or made into wonderful fur garments on the premises; while even the manure is saved and sold as fertilizer at good prices.

While there are other breeds of rabbits being profitably raised for fur and meat, the chinchilla stands supreme as a general utility breed, producing in addition to meat of a very fine grain and flavor, the most valuable pelt of any species of rabbit—due chiefly to the fact that it actually does resemble the genuine chinchilla and cannot successfully be imitated. The Canadian Small Breeds' Association, (head office Oshawa, Ont.) in their standard of chinchilla gives the following specifications:—

"Color—To resemble real Chinchilla fur, the undercolor to be slate blue at the base, intermediate portion pearl grey, merging into white and slightly tipped with black, the whole of the body fur from nape to flanks interspersed with longer hairs of jet black, both even and wavy ticking admissible; neck fur very much lighter in color than body, but this is strictly confined to the nape; the flanks and chest to be ticked of a uniform shade of pearl grey, but of a slightly lighter shade than the body; the eye circles to be light pearl grey, distinct and well defined; the under parts of body to be white, with undercolor slate blue; the tail to be ticked and slightly darker than body on upper side, white on under side, and the whole carried in a straight line with the body.

"Texture and Density of Fur—Exquisitely soft, fine and dense, not a 'sling coat,' length of fur to be not less than one inch."

"Rabbit raising," you may say, "is not feasible as a fur proposition, for who would want to wear rabbit fur?"

Opinions, of course, vary but according to our very best authorities, away over 50 p.c. of the furs worn in this country are rabbit, usually sheared and dyed. And mind you, this is rabbit of the very cheapest kind, coming from Australia and different parts of Europe, and is not to be confused with the fine pelts produced by such rabbits as chinchillas. Such being the case, there is no reason why rabbits produced in Canada should not rank as the finest of furs. Chinchilla rabbit pelts are now selling from \$1.00 to \$4.00 each.

As a business offering vast possibilities for the person of large and small means, rabbit raising is perhaps ranking as first place, and it will continue to do so.

The Canadian Small Breeds' Association, Oshawa, Ontario, is the only association in Canada apart from small local associations registering rabbits and their tattoo letters imprinted in the ears of the animals are a guarantee of excellence. Every animal, to pass registration, must possess a four-generation pedigree, be inspected and score at least 85 points of a possible hundred.

SALT FOR FARM ANIMALS

(By F. T. Shutt)

Experience and science alike have shown that salt is essential to the good health and thrift of farm live stock. It is not a food nor does it directly increase the digestibility of food but it nevertheless plays an important part in the work of nutrition. Very briefly its chief functions in the animal economy are: as an appetizer and a substance which make the feed more palatable; as a stimulant and tonic, when taken in small amounts; as a source of hydrochloric acid, a normal constituent of the gastric juice. Its use therefore leads to a larger consumption of food, and, further, by stimulating digestion, permits the animal to make a larger and more profitable return in flesh or milk production.

Of all farm animals, cows in milk require the largest amount of salt. It may be given at regular intervals or mixed with the meal at the rate of half-pound to 100 pounds of the concentrates—or the cows may be allowed free access to it as rock or block salt in the manger. One ounce per head per day, if used as barrel salt, will meet the requirements of the animal satisfactorily. It is only when the supply is irregular that any fear need be entertained of the animal taking more salt than necessary or consuming too much resulting in scouring.

Sheep require salt and there should be no neglect in supplying it either by trough—barrel salt—or by rock salt. It should be available to them at all times.

Horses thrive best when regularly supplied with salt, say, about 1 ounce daily. When hard at work they require more than at rest for the reason that salt is excreted in the perspiration.

Pigs and poultry require less salt than other farm animals, but it should be supplied regularly. Brood sows should not be without salt, which may be given in box, trough or self-feeder.

All stock fed liberally with rich nutritious feed exhibit a craving for salt and this should be met if good health and thrift are to be maintained.

HISTORY OF THE SILO

The original silo was simply a pit used for the storage of grain in the dry Mediterranean countries before the Christian era. The modern practice is traced directly to Germany and Hungary. At first silos for the storage of green forage were simple pits dug in the ground, larger at the top than at the bottom. Into these green grass was packed and tramped down by a number of men. Salt was mixed in at the rate of one pound to each 100 pounds of grass. The first attempt to

ensile corn was made by a German sugar manufacturer in 1861. The French did much to develop the practice.

A. E. Pollard, of the Department of Overseas Trade in London, Eng., has been selected to fill the post of British Trade Commissioner at Vancouver, rendered vacant by the recent promotion and transfer of L. B. Beale to Wellington, N.Z.

Canada will revert officially to gold standard on the first of July.

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FARM GARDEN AND HOME

RESTING WINTER BLOOMING BULBS

June is the month when we put outside the winter blooming bulbs that we have been growing in the window, and this summer rest outside is needed for best results. Some will not need it for they die down and are kept in pots until planting time. These are the freesias, oxalis, ixias, and Roman hyacinths. The amaryllis needs a rest but is seldom placed outside or at most on the porch. Water is used very seldom during this rest, but the soil must not be dust dry; the leaves will turn yellow at the tips, which is disfiguring. Water thoroughly when you do water, though.

The callas and cyclamen bulbs need a complete rest, and to give it they are placed in a shaded place outside. Sink the cyclamen pots to the rims in the soil, either under a low tree or in a cold frame, but the callas turn on their side anywhere that they will not be in the sun or bothered by stock. Watch the cyclamen to see that the bulbs do not get dry enough to wither any, for the fleshy roots should not die off if it can be helped. They will start quicker and grow better in the fall if this is prevented.

WANDERING JEW, TRADESCANTIA

In their native region the Tradescantias are trailing growths in the forest, and in early spring begin to grow before the leaves overhead shut them in. This gives the clew to the successful growing of the different varieties so much used in hanging baskets and wall brackets in the winter. The Tradescantias (Spiderwoots) are vigorous herbaceous perennials, of which Zebrina is perhaps the greatest favorite. Its foliage is prettily striped, and its habit pendulous. It may be grown in pots to be set in ornamental vases or baskets; or it may be rooted in vases or jars of water where it will grow luxuriantly, though not quite so sturdily as in earth. It forms a new shoot at every broken tip and so may be readily propagated by cuttings. When beginning growth it needs plenty of light, sunlight if you want to produce the greatest variety of color and stripe in the leaves. Reginal as well as Zebrina has prettily marked leaves.

Keep the young plants in the strong light near the window until the shoots are at least eight inches long when they may be placed in whatever part of the room you desire to use them. When the older leaves begin to dry up and look unsightly new cuttings may be rooted and used to take their place.

Tradescantia Virginica, known as common spiderwort belongs to the more hardy species used in England. It grows about a foot high and has blue flowers in spring; there are several varieties including a white and a double, all of which thrive in ordinary soil and are propagated by division in spring.

THE PEAR PSYLLA

The pear psylla is the most injurious insect with which Canadian pear growers have to contend. It is especially destructive in the fruit growing sections bordering on Lake Ontario. In a new pamphlet of the Dominion Entomological Branch it is described as a tiny four-winged insect about one-tenth of an inch in length, reddish with dark markings in the summer and dark brown or black in winter. Myriads of the insects sap the life juices of the trees they infest, robbing them of vitality, dwarfing the fruit and producing brown, dead areas on the leaves. They deposit large quantities of a sweet, sticky liquid, called honey dew, making trees and fruit very unsightly and interfering with the proper functioning of the leaves. Closely planted orchards are especially conducive to the rapid multiplication of the psylla, and windbreaks produce conditions particularly favorable to them. The pamphlet, which may be obtained free from the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, gives detailed instructions for the control of this pest.

GETTING RID OF PAINT BRUSH

When I started farming, writes B. A. W. Vermont, to the "New England Homestead," I had nearly all kinds of weeds. The farm was covered with paint brush and white daisy, but I am glad to say I have neither now. My way of getting rid of the paint brush did away with the daisy too. I did it by top dressing heavily with manure; possibly some kind of fertilizer would do as well. Individual action is all that is necessary, co-operative or public action is not needed. Paint brush is like a young apple tree.

It will grow very rank and tender, about 18 in. high when heavily top dressed, but next year it will be nearly gone. More top dressing can be put on where necessary and that is the end. Salt will not get you anywhere. It kills everything at the time and the paint brush will come back as soon as anything else. There is lots said about clover making the soil richer. I think that paint brush makes the soil both drier and poorer. Has anyone else the same opinion? I have learned other things by working to get rid of this paint brush. I have top dressed rocky pasture that I did not think was any good and it is now like a lawn of the richest white clover. Another thing I have learned I never read anywhere; that is, that swamp wild grass is only a weed and that heavy top dressing will kill it. In hollows between hills just a little springy wild grass would grow so rank that it was very hard to plow. I don't think that wild grass evaporates water. It just dams it. If the same land is seeded to timothy and heavily top dressed the small springs will act as irrigation. I have tame grass growing right on the edge of a ditch where the water flows continually no deeper than a plough furrow. Wild rushes used to grow there. I have just started experimenting along this line but I have also cleared alders and steeple tops.

WHEN TO SOW

Peas can be sown as soon as the peach trees bloom, or as early as the ground can be worked.

Spinach can be sown as soon as the ground can be prepared and onion sets planted for "green onions." Onion sets are little onions sold by measure and soon grow large enough to pull and eat.

Peas, lettuce, corn, salad, radish, beet and onion seed can be sown when the cherry trees bloom.

Parsley, celery, carrot, parsnip and tomato seed can be sown when the pear trees bloom. Parsley is often slow in germinating and may be given up as a failure by the gardener before it is ready to come up.

When the apple trees are in bloom is considered a safe date to sow corn, beans, cucumber, melon and pumpkin.

PRUNING PLUMS

Very little difference was noted in the behavior of heavily pruned plum trees, and trees receiving much less pruning in tests conducted over a number of years with several standard varieties of plums on the grounds of the New York State Agricultural Experiment Station at Geneva. These tests show that most varieties of plums require but little pruning subsequent to the proper shaping of the trees after they are planted.

Since little pruning gives just as good if not better, trees, it is regarded as a waste of time and effort to pay too much attention to the pruning of plum trees. The chief recommendation is to thin out thick growths where necessary, and to remove broken or injured branches.

Little Pruning Best

Ten varieties of plums were used in the tests, including Abundance, Bradshaw, Burbank, DeSoto, Grand Duke, Wayland, Pottawattamie, Reine Claude, Shropshire, and Italian Prune. Practically the only difference between the trees subjected to the two styles of pruning was that the little-pruned trees had larger and broader heads. The heads on the little-pruned trees, too, were more symmetrical than those which had been given heavier pruning. The increased size, however, in no way retarded the maturity of the fruit, or impeded harvesting.

The size of the trunks and branches of the two lots of trees were practically the same, and there was very little difference in the height of the trees. The outstanding feature seemed to be the larger and more uniform heads of the little-pruned trees.

USE OLD ONIONS

If you happen to have on hand some old onions that have sprouted considerably, do not throw them away. Plant them in your garden early, being sure to put them down deep in the earth. Arrange the old onions about four inches apart in rows. They grow rapidly, and in a short time will yield crisp spring onions which are milder in flavor than those raised from sets. Each old onion planted will return a small bunch of delicious spring onions, thus amply repaying for the trouble of planting. If you do not have old sprouted onions on hand, they can be purchased quite cheaply at this season of the year.



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CARDEN NOTES

When all danger of frost is over azaleas may be repotted and plunged in the garden. Agaves, caladiums, dracenas, geraniums, fuchsias, abutilons and other ornamental plants may be set out now.

Winter flowering bouvardias, jasminums, poinsettias, abutilons to be grown in pots during summer should be set out in the garden and plunged in the soil to prevent rapidly drying out.

Vases, hanging baskets and window or porch boxes may be set out.

Fuchsias, geraniums ageratums, cupheas, petunias, heliotropes, &c., if propagated now make handsome pot plants for autumn blooming if kept pinched back for about eight weeks.

Plant out bouvardia coleus; sow ricinus, or castor oil bean, acroclinium, rhodanthe.

If the space in your garden is limited, set your tomatoes two feet apart in the row, tie them to stakes and prune to limit the growth of two or three main stems.

"Most gardens lack variety, especially with reference to the salad crops and greens," states W. B. Nissley, vegetable gardening extension specialist of the Pennsylvania State College. "The home garden should include at least twenty-five to thirty kinds of vegetables. In ordering seed try a packet of each of the following: Garden cress, mustard, spinach, Swiss chard, kohlrabi, all sown in May; New Zealand spinach, sown in May or June; French endive or Witloff chicory, sown in June; endive and Chinese or celery cabbage, sown in July, and a fall crop of spinach, garden cress and mustard, sown in August or early September.

Old potting soil from greenhouse pots or benches makes an excellent dressing for lawns that are subject to burning in the summer. Mix well rotted manure with the old potting soil. See that the whole is well pulverized and scatter it lightly over the grass plot. After a few weeks brush the lawn with a birch broom and the top dressing will disappear.

Are milder varieties gaining in the apple trade also? McIntosh is making its inroads on the Jonathan market, while Delicious is the first apple grown in the opinion of some connoisseurs of fruits. The interesting point is that both of these popular new races of fruits—and we say "races" because they are more than varieties alone—are exceptionally mild, almost sweet.

Disinfecting Seeds

It is always a good practice to disinfect seeds. Many diseases are introduced on seeds. To avoid this, disinfection of the seeds in corrosive sublimate solution 1 to 3000 (1 tablet in 3 pints of water) for 5 minutes followed by rinsing in running water and then partly or wholly drying, will kill any of the bacteria on the surface of the seed.

The poppy has been found to have the valuable property of binding with its roots the soil in which it grows in such a manner that it will prove most valuable in supporting embankments. On the Continent of Europe railway embankments are frequently sown with poppies.

In planting clematis be careful to uncoil the roots, straightening them out in their natural form.

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.

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Rearing the Chick

By Leroy L. Jones.

Given a good, healthy baby chick, regardless of how it is obtained, the problem of rearing this chick is largely a matter of having sufficient and adequate mechanical equipment and using common sense. Good brooding equipment is too often the last thing added in equipping for poultry work, yet good brooding equipment will frequently save enough chicks in a single season to pay a large share of its original cost. The labor saved allows more chicks to be cared for, or more time free for other duties.

In the past fifty years various and ingenious poultrymen have devised many methods of brooding chicks. Many who have been in the poultry game for a period of years remember the old fireless brooders, or the old out-door box brooders which were so aggravating, or the expensive hot-water pipe system which added so materially to labor and were none too successful, or the small portable hovers with the lamp box on the outside of the house, and the many other various devices which were attempted.

The entire problem of brooding chicks was changed when the modern colony system of brooding came into use. The last ten years have seen a development of this colony system of brooding to where it is now the generally accepted method of raising chicks.

The Colony Brooder

The so-called colony method consists of giving the chicks a brooder room, which may be either a separate building or a room in a building already existing. In this brooder room is put a stove, fuel being either coal, oil, or electricity. In the past years stoves were tried with poor success simply because the heat went to the ceiling of the room rather than down to the chicks on the floor. Because the stove did not have a regulator it was hot in the daytime when it could be cared for easily, and cold at night when the care-taker was in bed, but when the chicks needed heat most. Somebody came along and, making the stove small, put a metal canopy over it to reflect the heat to the chicks rather than sending the heat to the ceiling. Somebody else came along and put a thermostat on the stove to keep the fire from going out at night. The result is the modern colony brooder of today.

One of the big reasons for success with this type of brooder is that it is merely a heating unit in the centre of the room. There are no curtains or partitions of any kind to force the baby chicks to stay under a certain heat. The chicks simply hover around this heating unit, having their choice of any degree of heat which is comfortable for them. The problem of finding the right temperature has been taken away from the man and given to the chicks.

Another big advantage of this system of brooding is that it is comparatively inexpensive as compared to many of the old brooding methods. For example, a ten by twelve portable brooder house and an oil or coal-burning colony brooder will take care of from 300 to 400 chicks successfully. This equipment will last for years and the total cost per chick raised is almost negligible.

Brooder Houses

Most of the agricultural experiment stations are recommending portable brooder houses wherever the amount of land available permits their use. The common recommendations call for these portable brooder houses of either gable or shed roof type and usually ten by ten or ten by twelve or ten by fourteen feet in size. Many poultrymen who have not had the experience in brooding chicks object to these portable houses because where several are needed the care-taker has to go from house to house to care for the chicks. They prefer to build a single house with several rooms, and in building this they often make a serious mistake.

Preventing Disease

Perhaps the biggest problem before the poultry world today is the problem of keeping poultry free from disease. There is no one single thing which will give chicks a better start than the use of the portable brooder house, moving this house to fresh soil occasionally. This means that the chicks can be started with the portable brooder house near the home of the care-taker. After the chicks are old enough to do without the artificial heat provided a team or small tractor can be hitched to the portable

brooder house to move it out, into the edge of the orchard or the pasture field, where the chicks can range on fresh, clean soil. When this system is followed danger of chick diseases, such as coccidiosis, gapes, and intestinal infections, are very materially lessened. No other system of brooding lessens the danger from these troubles as does a system which permits moving the brooder house itself.

Small Flocks Best

Another reason for failure to raise chicks successfully is the tendency for certain poultrymen to crowd too many chicks around one brooder and in one flock. Unfortunately, our brooder stoves are usually listed as 1,000 or 1,200 chick size and the purchaser fails to realize that the size of the stove will not insure the successful rearing of that many chicks together. There are a few expert operators who are successful in running large flocks of chicks together, but for the average operators 350 to 400 chicks is enough in one flock. It is not alone the fact that the larger flocks are likely to show heavy mortality, for that even where most of the chicks are raised, in the large flocks the operator is apt to find at the end of the summer that so many of the pullets raised are lacking in vigor and vitality and a high percentage are culls. This would not happen had fewer chicks been put together so that all chicks had a fair chance to secure their share of feed and roosting space.

RAISING GEESSE FOR PROFIT

(By A. G. Taylor)

The farm, being the natural habitat of the goose, offers splendid opportunities for profit from goose raising. The investment required to start this side line is relatively small when compared with the profit to be derived from the sale of market birds in the autumn and the original breeding stock can be used for from six to ten years. The feeding of geese is very simple and inexpensive, and the houses required to accommodate either mature or young stock may be of very simple construction.

The essentials to success in goose raising are free range, and an abundance of green food. The breeding stock and also the goslings will live well if there is an abundance of tender grass or clover, even if grains or mashes are not fed.

The breeding geese should start to lay about the middle of March and the eggs should be set as soon as enough have been laid to make it worth while. The

sooner the eggs are set after being laid the better. The period of incubation is 31 days. Eggs may be set in incubators, under hens, or under the mother goose. It is a good practice to sprinkle the eggs with lukewarm water once daily when set under the mother goose or under hens, and twice daily when set in an incubator. The moistening of the eggs keeps the embryo from becoming too dry and sticking to the shell, especially at hatching time.

Goslings require much heat after they are hatched and it is safe to leave them in the incubator or under the mother goose for about two days after hatching. The air in the incubator chamber should be maintained at the same temperature after the birds have hatched but the goslings should be let down into the nursery when they have dried off and are able to move around freely.

When the goslings are ready for feeding it is a good practice to place a green sod near the nest or brooder and let the young birds pull the tender shoots themselves. This will induce them to start feeding. For the first few days goslings should be fed on bread crumbs moistened with milk. When they are about a week old they may be given a mash composed of equal parts by weight of cornmeal, barley meal, bran, and shorts. This should be made moist but not sloppy. The birds should be fed three or four times daily for about two weeks. When the weather is fine give the birds their liberty but they should be protected from cold rains and confined at night until the weather gets warm. Give the goslings a good start and they may then be turned on good pasture and the feeding of mash discontinued. Make sure that the goslings have plenty of shade and a liberal supply of fresh drinking water before them at all times.

FEEDING DUCKLINGS

Ducklings should not be given feed or water until they are thirty-six hours old. The proper way to feed them is described in detail in a new bulletin of the Department of Agriculture on poultry feeds and feeding. According to this bulletin a good feed consists of stale bread soaked in milk and dried off with a mash composed of equal parts of bran, shorts and corn meal, and five per cent. coarse sand. For the first few days the feed is kept before them all the time, but it is changed so as not to become stale. After two days they should be fed four or five times daily. Anything left should be cleaned up. The bread should be gradu-

Fish Meal as a Live Stock Food

Its Value For Poultry

The annual report of F. C. Elford, the Dominion Poultry Husbandman, for 1923, gave details of an experiment in the feeding of fish meal to poultry as a source of animal protein, compared with beef scrap and tankage.

Three pens of birds were all fed alike except that pen 1 received twenty per cent. beef scrap, pen 2, twenty per cent. tankage, and pen 3, twenty per cent. fish meal all mixed in the mash. Percentages of these are by weight of total mash given. Beef scrap and tankage each contained sixty per cent. protein, and the fish meal fifty-six per cent. Cost per 100 pounds was \$5 to \$5.25 for beef scrap, \$2.50 for tankage, and \$5 for fish meal.

Pen 1 showed for beef scrap—Cost of animal feed \$2.40, total cost of feed \$14.29, eggs laid 1,374, value \$79.65, cost per dozen 12.5; profit over cost \$65.36.

Pen 2 showed for tankage—Cost of animal feed 93c, total cost of feed \$12.07, eggs laid 1,167, value \$67.04, cost per dozen 12.4, profit over cost, \$54.97.

Pen 3 showed for fish meal—Cost of animal feed \$2.40, total cost of feed \$14.28, eggs laid, 1,257, value \$71.88, cost per dozen 13.6, profit over cost \$57.60.

The hatching results were as follows: Pen 1, beef scrap—Eggs set 220, fertile 157, hatched 54, per cent. fertile 71.4, per cent. fertile hatched 34.4, per cent. total hatched 24.5.

Pen 2, tankage—Eggs set 201, fertile 183, hatched 76, per cent. fertile 91.0, per cent. fertile hatched 41.5, per cent. total hatched 37.8.

Pen 3, fish meal—Eggs set 217, fertile 157, hatched 61, per cent. fertile 72.3, per cent. fertile hatched 38.8, per cent. total hatched 23.1.

For production and profit, beef scrap gave the best results, and tankage the poorest. Difference in hatching results may have been due to variation in production.

A test was made with fish meal as a source of poultry feed at the Kentville Experimental Farm in 1923. The analysis of the beef scrap shows the following content: protein, 60 per cent; fat, 6.3 per cent; fibre, 10 per cent. The analysis of the fish scrap was not obtainable. It consisted of the larger particles of fish scrap screened out of fish meal produced for animal feeding, and averaged about 60 per cent. protein, with most of the animal oils eliminated. Other than these all feeds were alike for

each pen. Both scraps were fed dry. The test was started with 25 White Leghorn pullets to each pen. These pullets were uniform and were of similar breeding. The results were as follows:—

Fish meal—Scratch grain 642 lbs., mash 222 lbs., fish scrap 27 lbs., shell 33 lbs., eggs laid 1816, value \$63.71, cost of feed \$24.02, profit over feed \$39.69, gain over beef scrap pen \$2.74.

Beef scrap—Scratch grain 642 lbs., mash 222 lbs., beef scrap 36.5 lbs., shell 28.5 lbs., eggs laid, 1,755, value \$61.67, cost of feed \$24.72, profit over feed, 36.95.

It will be noticed that the fish scrap gave somewhat better results than the meat scrap, the total production being 61 eggs more from the hens fed fish meal, and the profits from the pen \$2.74 more.

Reporting on the work of the Experimental Station at Sidney, B.C., for the year 1923, E. M. Straight said:

Beef scrap is used by many poultrymen, but is a very expensive food, and hence a costly method of furnishing protein. During the last few years, fish meal has been on the market, and offered as a poultry food. Some of the earlier makes were said to produce fishy eggs, but more recently this has been overcome by the elimination of the oils. During 1923 Fish Meal was on trial. Results were as follows:

Beef Scrap—Weight of ten birds when test started 41.6, weight at end of test 46.8, total number of eggs laid, 1,777. Average weight of eggs per dozen 23.6, pounds of feed consumed 863, cost of feed consumed \$21.42, pounds of feed per dozen eggs 5.8, feed cost of one dozen eggs 14.4.

Fish Meal—Weight of ten birds when test started 41.3, weight at end of test, 45.3, total number of eggs laid 1,615, average weight of eggs per dozen 22.2, pounds of feed consumed, 858, cost of feed consumed \$18.86, pounds of feed per dozen eggs 6.3, feed cost of one dozen eggs 14.

The birds fed on fish meal laid 152 eggs less than those fed on beef scrap, yet with this handicap, the cost of producing one dozen eggs was less on fish meal than on beef scrap, by nearly one half cent per dozen. Careful tests were made by several persons as to flavor. No indication of bad flavor was found in any instance.

CHICKADEE
POULTRY
Keeps all poultry healthy
INCREASES EGG PRODUCTION
Ask your Poultry Supply Dealer
WRITE FOR FREE BROCHURE
E.W. GILLET CO. LTD.
TORONTO CANADA.
MAKES HENS LAY
MAKES POULTRY PAY.

ally reduced, and discontinued when the ducklings are ten days old. The same mash is continued with ten per cent. of beef scrap added. After the first two days a little green food is added to the mash and gradually increased until it amounts to from 20 to 30 per cent. of the mash when the ducklings are two weeks old. This ration should be continued for six or seven weeks.

The bulletin, which may be obtained free from the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, gives in detail the methods of feeding until the ducks are ready for market.

Real quality chicks, properly advertised, never go begging.

New exhibition buildings are being erected at Ottawa. These will be ready for the World's Poultry Congress in 1927. Floor plans of the buildings are being prepared for distribution to intending exhibitors, application for these should be made to Ernest Rhoades, Congress Secretary, Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

A short piece of light board fastened across a turkey's back will prevent the bird from flying over a fence. Cut notches or bore holes in the board and tie with a strip of cloth to each wing. When the wings are raised they strike against the board and flying is prevented. The length of the board should be about the same as the thickness of the turkey's body from side to side.

Save those early hatched pullets for the laying flock next fall. They will begin producing during the months of high egg prices, November and December, when most of your neighbor's hens are taking a vacation in order to grow a new coat of feathers.

NEED OF CARE IN SHIPPING FRUIT

A matter of the greatest importance to the fruit trade of Canada is the manner in which shipments are made to more or less distant points. With this thought in view, Mr. R. L. Wheeler, fruit transportation specialist, has written pamphlet No. 62 on "Loading the Climax Basket" and the Dominion Department of Agriculture has published. Mr. Wheeler states that observations of the tender fruit traffic from Ontario indicate that while the basket is a good seller it is a poor loader and carrier. He then proceeds to show how its disadvantage in shipping by rail can be minimized.

After describing present loading methods and the effects of over-tight loading he tells of the waste avoided by spaced and braced doorways. There is not the same probability of end to end slack when the baskets are placed snug and centre braced. Mr. Wheeler points out, adding that by driving the spreaders in between the centre gates of the car any slack remaining is taken up. Loading with both sizes the basket (six and eleven quart) always presents difficulties. If one size is received first and either squared off in a block across one end or in complete end to end rows the trouble is minimized. Details are given of a test of the temperature of two cars carrying grapes from St. Catharines to Winnipeg last September which argue strongly for the spaced doorway. Waste often results from injudicious effort to squeeze in one more row of baskets.

The pamphlet, which can be had free of cost by application to the Publications Branch, Ottawa, and contains a series of nine or ten photographic illustrations of the improper and proper ways to load cars, is one well meriting the attention of shippers and handlers of fruit in transportation.

Over 11,000 women are engaged in lace-making at home in the city of Nottingham, England.

POULTRY
THE CANADIAN PROVISION CO.
Archib Deery
Highest Prices Paid
Prompt Returns
WRITE FOR PRICE LIST
41-43 Bonsecours Market
Montreal

LONDON HOME FOR SUN LIFE

Palatial Building Costing \$1,000,000 to be Erected Facing Trafalgar Square.

The office of the Sun Life of Canada in London, England, announces that negotiations for the construction of a new London Office have been completed.

The structure will cost in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000 and will be absolutely up-to-date. It will be erected on a leased location adjoining Trafalgar Square between the Canadian Government building and Oceania House. It will be nine stories high, but two stories will be below ground. It is not intended to use any woodwork in the permanent construction and it is even proposed to use steel throughout in place of wood for the doors, windows, etc., with marble or steel skirtings. The main passage-ways, entrance halls and staircases will be of marble. The lift shafts will be enclosed so as to minimize fire hazards. The electrical installation will be very complete to enable the use of all electrical time and labor-saving office helps, such as electrical adding, calculating, addressograph machines, etc. The building itself will also be equipped with the most complete electrical machinery, central heating, mechanical ventilation, etc.

When completed, these offices will house the executive office staff of the Company in Great Britain which is now distributed in three different buildings.

CANADIAN PHILANTHROPIST DEAD

Chester D. Massey, philanthropist, noted industrialist, educational leader and patron of the arts, died early on Wednesday morning at his residence in Toronto. He was in his 76th year.

He had been in failing health for almost a month, but the cause of death was pneumonia.

His son, Hon. Vincent Massey, was with him in his last moment. Raymond Hart Massey, his other son, is in England.

The late Mr. Massey was honorary president of the Massey-Harris Company, Limited, and a director of the National Trust Company, Ltd.

He was born in Haldimand township, Northumberland county, Ontario, on June 17, 1850, a son of the late Hart A. Massey, who established the Massey-Harris Company, and Eliza Ann (Phelps) Massey, a native of Gloversville, N.Y. The family came from Vermont to Canada about 1800.

Perhaps there was no more retiring millionaire anywhere in the world than was Chester Daniel Massey of Toronto. Even the people of his home city knew very little of his life and habits; the private and more familiar phases of his character were mainly revealed only to his friends. Nominally the head of one of the largest manufacturing concerns in the country, his interests were in no sense closely identified with business. He preferred to study the gentler humanities—to browse among his books, to follow the dictates of his philanthropic impulses, to cultivate the artistic and musical side of his nature. Pronouncedly religious in his bent, he was better known to the members of the former Methodist Church courts, and particularly to those of the Metropolitan Church in Toronto, than he was to the larger public. He became president of the Massey-Harris Company, Limited in 1901 and honorary president of the company in 1903.

Continental Coal for Britain

It is officially announced that in the event of the coal stoppage continuing large quantities of foreign coal from the Saar, Silesia and France will be at the command of British importers who will receive the assistance of the Government if necessary.

American coal is also available, and the British railway men will not raise any obstacle against its transportation.

THE KING'S BIRTHDAY

His Majesty King George the Fifth's birthday was honored with traditional military ceremony in Montreal, when a Royal Salute of 21 rounds was fired at Fletcher's Field, by the guns of the 5th Battery, 2nd Regiment, Canadian Field Artillery, under the command of Capt. A. E. T. Tremaine, formerly of the R.F.A. in France.

Flags flew all over the city from early in the morning, in honor of the National Holiday, private residences as well as business houses and Government offices flying the Union Jack in great numbers, and flags of varied colors streaming from the masts of British and other vessels in port relieved the drab appearance of the harbor front.

FORD HULKS BLOCKING TRAFFIC

Conditions in the St. Lawrence canals are being investigated by the Department of Railways and Canals. Following receipt of complaints from the Do-

minion Marine Association, the department has asked for a record of boat movements through the canals recently, and of any blockade which has taken place. It is asserted that a number of hulks, purchased by Henry Ford and towed from the seaboard to Detroit, are filling the Canadian canals and holding up regular cargo craft.

The population of Greater Quebec has now reached 185,000, according to figures contained in the Quebec directory of addresses issued today. This population comprises the municipalities of Quebec West, Levis, Lauzon and Lauzon West. So far as the city of Quebec is concerned the figures given place it at 125,000 souls and the outsiders employed in the city at 4,000.

After almost seven years' distinguished service as financial director of the League of Nations, Sir Herbert Ames has resigned, and will leave his post at Geneva sometime in the middle of July.

Trapped by flames in their cottage home on Windsor Hills, a fashionable suburb of Baltimore, Md., Mrs. Regina Ember, wife of Dr. Aaron Ember, professor of Egyptology at Johns Hopkins University, their six-year-old invalid son and Mrs. Ember's maid were burned to death last week.

Legislation forbidding the removal of Indian relics from British Columbia and designed to prevent their mutilation by vandals, will be introduced at the present session of Parliament.

MACHINERY

For Sale—Eight-Bottle De Laval Babcock Tester, \$17. W. JAMES, Salford, Ont. 23-2

MOTOR SUPPLIES

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 923-931 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont. t.f.

POULTRY

DUCKS

Mammoth Pekin duck eggs, \$2.00 setting from pure-bred birds. Book your orders now. WARREN MAHOOD, Clifford, Ont., R. 2 18.6

Mammoth Pekin eggs, \$1.25 10. Mrs. SAUNDERS, Smiths Falls, Ont., Route 3. 18.6

GIANTS

Quality Bred Giants. Eggs \$2.00 per 15 or \$2.50 prepaid anywhere in Canada. Order from ad, or get list, eggs on day notice. Guaranteed. Box 353. C. FENNEL, Elora, Ont. 16.11

Jersey Black Giants, imported, first cock Ottawa Winter Fair heading pen. Hatching eggs, 15 \$3; 30 \$5.55; 100 \$15. WOODCREST FARM, Perth, Ont. Member Jersey Black Giant Club of America. 18.6

LEGHORNS

BABY CHICKS

In the Egg Laying Contest at Ottawa our St. C. White Leghorns have laid more eggs to date in this and the last two years than any other birds entered by any one breeder. No male is used whose dam did not lay over 200 eggs in her pullet year. We know the breeding back of all the chicks we send out. Big strong chicks, \$15 per 100. Hatching eggs \$6 per 100. 1000 yearling hens at \$1.00 each, June delivery. WALTER ROSE, Brussels, Ont. 22.6

White Leghorn chicks. Tom Barrons. Bred-to-lay strain. June hatched, \$12.00 per hundred. Distant View Poultry Farm. ALFRED RIVER, West Montrose, Ont. 22.6

MINORCAS

R. G. Black Minorca eggs, 13 \$1.50 D. H. MARELL, Wales, Box 75. 18.6

MISCELLANEOUS

For Sale—Light and Dark Brahmans, Cochins, Buff, White, Partridge and Black, and Blue Andalusians, exhibition birds. Asiatics a specialty for over 30 years. Jersey cows and Herefords. St. Jerome Farm, M. NANTEL, proprietor, St. Jerome, County of Terrebonne, P. Que. Send stamp for reply. 18.3

Baby Chicks—Banded and White Rocks, Reds, Minorcas, Anconas, White Wyandottes, White, Brown, Buff, Leghorns. Satisfaction guaranteed; bred-to-lay stock; express paid. PERTH HATCHERY, Perth, Ont. 19.6

Pletsch Production Poultry for Profit—Chicks, Leghorns, 12c; Rocks, Minorcas, 15c; 8-week pullets. W. PLETSCHE, Stratford, R. 5, Ont. 22.6

RHODE ISLAND REDS

Sturdy chicks from famous high producing Canadian laying strains. Rhode Island Red, \$18 per hundred. CHAS. GILLESPIE, Myrtle Sta., Ont. 23-3

POULTRY SUPPLIES

Important Notice To Poultrymen
Ruddy's have made a noteworthy contribution to the Poultry Industry. They have a positively sanitary fountain and an adjustable feeder, which will save its price in a few weeks. Ask your dealer or write, RUDDY MFG. CO., LIMITED, Brantford, Ontario, largest manufacturers of Bee Supplies in the British Empire. 21-3

PURINA CHICK CHOW

Any old kind of chick feed will not fill the bill. You must feed the best if you expect to save your chicks. Purina Baby Chick Chow and Purina Chick Startena are the best you can buy. THE CHISHOLM MILLING CO., LIMITED, Canadian Manufacturers of the Famous Purina Chows, Toronto 2, Canada.

SITUATIONS VACANT

Wanted—A woman to do house work on a farm. Would consider with one child. Three adults, steady position. State wages in first letter, age and experience. Box 25, Kenmore, Ont. 23-2

Agents—Get in a profitable all-year commission business of your own. Every property owner is a customer or prospect. Nine hundred varieties of hardy Red Tag Nursery products. Cash every week. Complete equipment and instructions free. Write DOMINION NURSERIES, MONTREAL. eow

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 10c. per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.
Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the "Witness" Office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

LIVESTOCK

BEEES AND SUPPLIES

Italians—Government inspected, 10 frame Langstrath hives, strong colonies, ship anywhere, \$15 each. C. H. WILSON, Box 673, Whitby, Ont. 18.6

DOGS

Registered Alsatian (Police) puppies. Females only \$30.00 each. JOHN R. CRAIG, Francis St., Ingersoll, Ont.

RABBITS

Pedigreed Chinchilla Fur Rabbits, young and mature stock for immediate delivery. Registered Silver Black Fox pups for fall delivery. For prices and literature write, ENTERPRISE RABBITRY, Summerside, P. E. I. 18.26

Chinchillas—Pedigreed stock, 3 to 4 months, \$20.00 a pair. WILLARD GAGNON, Springfield, Kings Co., N. B.

Chinchilla Rabbits—Highest grade, pedigreed young stock, twenty-five dollars a pair. 938-Seventeenth West, Vancouver, B. C.

Chinchilla Rabbits—Breeding Stock Five to Ten Dollars; young ones two to five. Box 80, Arthur, Ontario. 23-6

Selling—Angora Rabbits, \$5.00 Pair, also common pet rabbits, \$1.00 each. TOM MORRISON, Dellsie, Sask. 23-6

Chinchillas—Pedigreed, registered, "Irving strain", 3 months, \$30 trio. Established 1923. A. LINNELL, Aylmer East, Quebec. 23-6

WILD ANIMALS

Hunters, Trappers, send 10c for price list and full particulars of my guaranteed methods for fox, coon and mink trapping. C. M. DECKER, Huntingdon, Quebec 19.6

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. 21.24

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE

"Speculation in Grain and Price Manipulation." A treatise on grain exchange system. Farmers! Know your business. Everything made clear. Postpaid 50c. JOHN MACLENNAN 99 Douglas Park Road, Winnipeg. 18.6

Hemstitching and Picoting Attachment. Fits any make of machine. Instructions and samples of work with attachment. Price, 75c. M. KINREAD, 137 Gerrard East, Toronto. 19.6

Two pure silk knitted neckties, fancy assorted shades, \$1.30, postpaid. R. P. GAUDIN, Escuminac, Que. 21-6

Big Collection Humorous Readings and Recitations, 15c. Catalogue, tricks, books, novelties, included. STONE, Box 474, (W) Fredericton, New Brunswick. 21-6

Polished Metal Key Tag stamped with your name and address 25c. Prevents loss of keys. KARMELO, Box 685, Halifax, Canada. 23-2

BULBS AND PLANTS

Dahlias, \$1.50 Per Dozen—Choice named Gladiolus, 5 to 15 cents each, postpaid; Scotch Pine and Norway Spruce, 10 cents each. A. DAWSON, Chesley, Ont. 16.8

Finest Northern Grown Gladioli, all colors full sized bulbs, named varieties, \$2 per hundred, finest mixture \$1.50, blooming size \$1 hundred. SPROULES, Burwash, Ont. 18.6

Gladiolus, 12 large bulbs and 25 bulbets assorted, best varieties, send postpaid for \$1.00, circulars free. THE FLEUROLO CO., Box 36, Station R, Montreal. 19.6

Magnificent Double Hollyhocks, Canterbury Bells, Shasta Daisy, Achillea, Lupinus. Eight plants for \$1.20 postpaid. Free list. McDOWELL, BROS., Uxbridge, Ontario. 20-4.

Rhubarb Roots 6 for \$1.00; Flowering Tansy 10 for \$1.00; Red Dogwood, 3 for 50c; Canada Red Rose 3 for \$1.00. All stock extra hardy for northern Ontario and most parts western Canada. Preserve this ad. for future. G. MUNRO, Maxville, Ont.

SEED

Hand Picked Red Kidney Beans, 99 per cent germination, \$12 per hundred. F.O.B. Nunica. Sacks free. W. H. ERNST, Nunica, Mich. 22.6

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS

STRAWBERRIES AND RASPBERRIES
Don't Buy Your Plants Until You Have Seen my list. T. W. DARLINGTON, Southampton, Ontario. 12-11

For Sale—Dakota Strawberry Plants, 50 for \$1.15; 100, \$2.30; 500 for \$10. Cash with order. Guaranteed to arrive in a No. 1 condition. JOHN T. MOSCRIP, Major, Sask. 18.6

"Strawberries, Raspberries, Currants, Gooseberries, etc. Hares, Baby Chicks, Hatching Eggs, Leghorns, Red Rocks, Wyandottes, Ducks. Catalogue free. CHAS. PROVAN, Fort Langley, B. C.

For Sale—Imported strain Senator Dunlop strawberry plants, \$1.00 per 100; \$5.00 per 1000 lots. D. E. HICKS, Grand View Farm, Maccan, N. S. 22.3

Raspberries, \$3.75. Royal Anne Cherries \$2.90. Express charges prepaid. Write for our complete price list. E. J. COOK, Box 94, Nelson, B.C. 23-3

STAMPS AND COINS

Fine Selection of the Rare Stamps of any country (used and unused) sent on approval at 60-2-3 per cent discount off catalogue prices (save those unused stamps which this would bring below face value). References please, if you are unknown to me. C. G. WAITT, Tankerton, Whitstable, England. 23-6

TYPEWRITERS

A typewriter is needed in every home where writing is done. The Little Underwood costs only \$55 (was \$75). Small monthly payments if desired. Sent on approval anywhere. UNDERWOOD COMPANY, 135 Victoria St., Toronto. 13-13

AGENTS WANTED

Do you want to make easy money? Let us start you into a profitable business with Watkins Genuine Products. No failure possible. Exclusive territory. J. R. WATKINS CO., 379 Craig West, Montreal. 23-6

Business Opportunities

Wood Yard with Equipment. Large House and garden. Furnace. Near Toronto. C. N. R. Bus Service to City, Public and High Schools. 5 churches. Suit retired farmer. Owner is one; too old to handle business. Price \$4,500. Half Cash. Owner Box 208, Markham, Ont. 23-6

FARMS FOR SALE

H. N. Dockstader Real Estate Exchange, St. Catharines, Ont. Always a list of fruit and grain farms in Niagara Peninsula. 7-12

40-Acre Farm For Sale, Good Buildings, Watered, fenced, 1-8 mile from school, church, station. Reasonably priced. MRS. HENRY ARCHIBALD, Port Hastings, N.S. 14-12

Fruit and General Farms—Price and terms reasonable. Write for list. CHAS. SCHMIEDING, Shelby, Michigan. 18.6

Farm of 180 acres for sale. Eight miles from Smiths Falls. Terms reasonable, good condition, immediate possession. Box 1105 Smiths Falls, Ont. 7.6

Twenty-acre Ranch For Sale—About 12 acres cleared, 7-room house, well at back door, large barn and stable, one large and small chicken houses, orchard apple, pear, plum, strawberries, raspberries, Logan berries, currants. Price, \$3,250. J. E. CRIBB, Wellington, Van. Isl. B. C. 18.6

For Sale or will exchange for desirable city property my high producing dairy farm of 120 acres, 40 miles south of Buffalo; excellent buildings; price \$10,000, half cash. Address OWNER, 111 Concord Place, Syracuse, N. Y. 19.6

Real Bargains—Improved Farms.—Equipped, Apply to D. GIBBON, Sundridge, Ont. 20-7
470 acres for sale, containing extremely beautiful building sites, also 1,000 bearing apple and pear trees; located on State highway between Poughkeepsie and Albany; dwelling house of 8 rooms; surface level and fine for cultivation. JOS. B. WAGNER, Blue Store, N. Y. 22.6

For List of Western Canada's Best Wild and Improved Farm Bargains, write WALCH LAND COMPANY, Huron & Erie Bldg., Winnipeg, Canada. 23-12

PROPERTY FOR SALE

For Sale — 4-room bungalow, 1 acre cultivated. Pantry, bath, toilet, city water, furniture, Chevrolet car, chicken house, 20 by 80, \$3,800. H. TROWSE, Eburne, B. C. 18.6

Stock Farms, B. C.—Am offering, sacrifice sale to close out estate by October, three blocks land in Kootenay Valley, B. C., acreages 436, 469, 640, each the making of a grand stock farm. Particulars, N. WOLVERTON, Nelson, B. C. 21.6

10 1-2 Acres, easy clearing, fine soil, splendid district; \$500. Apply W. H. ROBSON, Burton, B. C.

For Sale—Business corner, 50 by 13, on Main St., 100 ft. wide, opposite post office, between 2 railway stations. Particulars write Box 413, Red Deer, Alberta. 22.6

Blacksmith—To Rent At Once—Brick blacksmith shop; single man preferred. W. E. DENT, Trafalgar, Ont. Phone Oakville 1263. 22.6

MISSING RELATIVES

Wesley Hodgen of Apohaqui, N. B., been missing for 34 years. Last heard of in New Glasgow, N.S. Age about 54 years. If anybody hears or knows anything about the man please write to ALBERT HODGEN, Box 296, Lincoln, N.H. 15-9

Wells, Henry George, or Caroline (formerly Shaw) who lived at 53 Limford street, Battersea, Surrey, England, year 1886. GEORGE A. WELLS, son, inquires, Hall's Glen P. O., Ont., Can. 17-6

HOUSEMAN—Isobel and twin daughters. Left Brighton, England, 1915. Reported Vancouver 1920. It will be greatly to their advantage to communicate with Mrs. NELLIE HEATH, 85 Abbey Rd., Barrow-in-Furness, England. 18.6

SHERGOLD

Left England for Canada in 1911. Worked several places in Ontario and Alberta. Last heard of in Vancouver, 1916. Parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abel Shergold, Yatesbury, Calne, Wilts., England; enquire; also John H. Stewart, Box 754, St. Mary's P.O., Ont. 21-6

SMITH

Will Mrs. Birdie Smith, sister of Mrs. Joseph McCann, maiden name Passmore, or any children belonging to Mrs. Birdie Smith please communicate with Mrs. Joseph McCann's daughter Muriel, whose married name is Mrs. Muriel Schuler, Box 54, Congers, Rockland County, N.Y. 21-6

HOLDING

Will, formerly of Chapeau, Ont. Last heard of Portland, Ore., about 1904. Father and sisters enquire. Address MRS. JAMES ROSE, Chapeau, Ont. 23-3

BUSINESS CARDS

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES

Artist Brushes, colors, papers, pastels and canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. ART EMPORIUM, LIMITED, 23 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 48-52

PRINTING

Printing—200 envelopes, 200 letterheads and self-filling fountain pen, \$2. Post paid. ECONOMY PRESS, 1622 St. Christopher, Montreal, Canada.

PERSONAL

Fits—Trench's World Famous Remedy for Epilepsy. Simple home treatment; 35 years' success. Thousands testimonials. Write at once for free book. TRENCH'S REMEDIES LIMITED, Dept. R. 79 Adelaide East, Toronto, Canada. (Cut this out). 3-20

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. ACADEMIE DE BRISAY, Ottawa. 8-53

Vocational Guidance \$5.00. Personality Development. Simplified Psychology—An Outline. \$1.00. D. WEBSTER POMEROY, Wheatley, Ont. 21-6

Auctioneering

Auctioneers Earn Big Money. Learn this profession at home through our highly endorsed course. Particulars free. Auctioneers' School, 167 Indian Road, Toronto. 23-7

NURSING

Student Nurses—To enter training, 125-bed, Class A Hospital, 1-2 hour from New York City. Educational requirements, two years in High School, 2 1-2 years' course, 1-2 year of course spent in New York hospital. Pleasant nurses' home. Uniforms, text books, \$15.00 per month and maintenance. Apply SUPERINTENDENT OF NURSES, White Plains Hospital, White Plains, N.Y. 23-6

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

THE VALUE OF MUSIC

(By Women's Institute Convener of Education and Better Schools)

"I sing because I'm happy.
I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow
And I know He watches me."

Do we really sing because we are happy, or are we happy because we sing?

I listened to a discourse on this subject recently, and, being extremely fond of music, was immediately interested. There are a few real good arguments in favor of the latter, for are we not often made happier, or our work more pleasantly done because we sing, or even whistle? Who has not heard of the little boy who whistles as he passes the cemetery after dark to keep up his courage?

We read also of soldiers during the Great War being tired, homesick and discouraged at night would again settle down on them in those sodden, rain-soaked trenches, when someone in a near-by trench would call out, "Are we down-hearted?" Instantly the answer would come from thousands of voices—"No", and we are told that they were cheered by the lustiness of their response. Then I like to imagine someone attempting to sing, and being joined here and there by others, until many are singing and the discouragement and suffering for a time forgotten.

I am sure that those of us who have had education in music, however limited, would feel our opportunities of self-expression few, our ability to bring cheer to our fellowmen lessened, our horizon sadly narrowed, and our whole existence much more drab and commonplace, were we suddenly bereft of music.

We, as institute members, are working in the interest of Education and Better Schools, Child Welfare, Public Health, Home Economics, etc. Why not add to this Public Happiness and Contentment?

Since the character of a community must be determined by its individuals, I believe that in teaching our own children to understand and appreciate good music, in teaching music in the schools, encouraging community singing, organizing or helping to finance bands in small towns, we are not only furnishing our young people with a clean, uplifting and inspiring pastime, but adding to the education, contentment, and therefore health and general betterment of our community.

TWO CURES

Can we imagine ourselves into an illness? If we can, perhaps we can also imagine ourselves out of one—at least out of an imaginary illness. There is more than a joke in the following story told by the psychologist, Dr. J. Shaw Bolton, which he vouches for as true according to the Chicago News:

"A young bank clerk, fagged out from a protracted cold, consulted a doctor. The doctor questioned him, pounded his lungs and then said:

"I will write you to-morrow."

"The next day the bank clerk received a letter telling him that his right lung was gone and his heart seriously deranged, and advising him to lose no time in putting his affairs in order.

"Naturally, the young bank clerk was very much depressed by this letter. Before noon he was having trouble with his respiration, while severe pains shot rapidly through his heart. He didn't get up all day, and toward midnight he had a sinking spell that caused his people to send posthaste for the doctor.

"The doctor on his arrival was astounded.

"Why," he cried, "there were no symptoms of this sort yesterday! What on earth have you been doing to yourself?"

"The patient's face screwed up with pain, he pressed his hand to his breast and said feebly:

"It's the heart, I suppose, doctor."

"The heart? There was nothing the matter with your heart yesterday."

"My lungs, then," the patient groaned.

"What ails you?" the doctor shouted.

"But your letter, doctor—you told me I had only a few weeks to live."

"Nonsense! Are you crazy? I told you to take a month's vacation in Florida and you'd be as good as new again."

"The patient drew the fateful letter from a drawer beside his bed.

"Well," said the doctor, glancing at it, "this is a pretty mess. This letter was intended for another man. My secretary mixed up the envelopes."

"The patient laughed. He sat up in bed. His recovery was rapid. That night, in fact, he was well again.

"And what of the dying consumptive who had got this young man's letter? Delighted with the prediction that a month in Florida would make a sound man of him, he packed his trunk and took the first train. That was ten years ago, and today he is in fair health."



GREAT TENNIS RIVALS TO PLAY AGAIN

Definite announcement has been made from Paris that Helen Willis (on left) and Suzanne Lenglen (right) will meet again within a few weeks in the French hard-court championships at St. Cloud.

VINEGAR WISDOM

Vinegar is one of the most versatile articles in the kitchen.

Paint-brushes that have become hard with dried-in paint can easily be cleaned if soaked in hot vinegar for half an hour and then boiled in strong soap-suds for a quarter of an hour longer.

Disagreeable odors will vanish from the room if vinegar is sprinkled over hot coals.

A good way to keep cheese from drying out is to soak a cloth in vinegar, wring it out rather dry, and wrap the cheese in it.

Paint-specks on window-panes may be removed by rubbing with a cloth or brush dipped into hot vinegar.

Use vinegar on the hands after dish-washing, rubbing a little well over them. This will keep the hands soft and white.

A little vinegar in the water with which windows are washed will give them a bright, glossy appearance.

When filling cracks in plaster, mix the plaster of Paris with vinegar instead of water. The mixture will be like putty in consistency, and will not harden before you have time to use it, as is often the

case when the plaster is mixed with water.

Mica in a stove can be freed of its blackened appearance by washing it thoroughly in vinegar. The process is easier if the mica is left to soak in the vinegar for a little while.

Lighting System Saves Slips

A switch at every door! That is a sure sign of good—if not complete—housewiring. What of real convenience is there in a system of lighting control that compels you to retrace your steps when you go about the house at night—or else leave all the lamps burning in your wake? What of comfort is there in stumbling across a dark room until you manage to find a switch at the opposite door?

Evening Coiffure

The only evening coiffure one sees in these days is the classical bandeau which goes straight around the head. For young girls a velvet ribbon with a bit of jewelry on it makes a simple and very tasteful headwear.

He is a great man who has a great plan for his life—the greatest who has the greatest plan and keeps it.



NAVY COAT FROCK

The coat frock is a favored model, for it is becoming to all ages. The one shown in the sketch above would be smart for eighteen or forty.

Navy blue crepe is chosen for the material. The dress is made with a straight back which extends into a narrow belt that buttons across the front. The cleverly inserted pleats give ample width for walking. Narrow red crepe bands mark the collar and cuffs.

White crepe would also be smart in this model, with perhaps bright blue bands for the color touch.

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THE WITNESS PATTERN SERVICE



SIMPLE FROCK WITH NEW STYLE FEATURES

5462. Bordered materials are good for this model. It will also be pleasing in tub silk, jersey or prints.

The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. To make as illustrated, for a 38 inch size will require 3 1-2 yards of bordered or figured material 40 inches wide, and 7-8 yard of plain material for plait insert, plastron and facing on the collar. The width of the dress at the lower edge with plaits extended is 1 7-8 yard.

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

A POPULAR STYLE FOR YOUTHFUL FIGURES

5458. The two-piece flare skirt is attached to the waist in scalloped outline. It is fitted at the hips, and finished with tuck fullness at the shoulders.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. A 16 year size requires 3 3-8 yards of 40 inch material. The width of the skirt at the lower edge is 2 1-2 yards.

A PRETTY PARTY FROCK

5117. Crepe or chiffon embroidered with floss or chenille, or taffeta or chiffon with bead or other embroidery would be attractive for this design. It is also good for crepe de chine with ribbon binding.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A 10 year size requires 3 1-8 yards of 36 inch material if made with the bertha. Without the bertha 3 yards will be required.

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

COMFORTABLE PLAY FROCK WITH "PANTY" BLOOMERS

5471. Challie in white with blue and brown dots was used for this model. Collar, cuffs and plastron are of white washable crepe.

This design is cut in 4 Sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. A 6 year size will require 2 1-8 yards of figured material and 3-8 yard of plain material 36 inches wide. If made as illustrated in the large view, if made with long sleeves 2 3-8 yards of the figured material is required.

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

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For Misses and Children give age only in years.

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THE WARDEN

HOME COOKING

Strawberries are Ripe

Time was when the pie and old-fashioned shortcake just about completed the repertoire of the strawberry. But the role which this delicious berry plays today is varied indeed.

From strawberries there are concocted delightful salads, tarts and desserts calculated to tempt the most laggard of appetites.

When cleaning berries do not hold them under the tap and allow the water to stream over them full force. This breaks the cells and permits the juice to escape.

Fill a large dishpan with cold water, place unstemmed strawberries—not more than a quart at a time—in a colander and immerse this gently in the water to loosen the sand and grit. Let the surplus water drain thoroughly off before hulling.

It is a custom at English tables to serve luscious berries with the stems on, "en robe de chambre" as the French say. A little pile of powdered sugar is placed on the plate beside the berries which are dipped in the sugar and eaten with the fingers. When perfectly ripe sweet berries can be obtained they are too good to cook and are best served plain in this way or if cream is liked hull the berries before serving. There are times, however, when imperfect or sour berries are at hand and these are delicious if cooked.

Strawberry Bavarian Cream.—Heat to the boiling point, taking care not to mash the fruit, half a box of hulled strawberries, and half a cupful each of water and sugar. Add the hot mixture to two tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatin which has been softened in enough water to cover it and dissolve over hot water. When the whole begins to jell, fold in a pint of cream which has been stiffly whipped. Place in a fancy mold and set in the ice box until it becomes stiff. Serve with a strawberry sauce.

Hamburg Sponge and Strawberries.—Dissolve a tablespoonful of granulated gelatin in two tablespoonfuls cold water until soft. Add the juice of an orange. Beat three egg yolks with half a cup of sugar and a little grated peel of the orange. When very light gradually add the gelatine, stand in ice water and beat until it commences to thicken, then carefully fold in the whites of the eggs beaten stiff and white. Turn into a mold that has been wet with cold water and set away to harden. Serve with a border of large very ripe strawberries dusted with powdered sugar.

Strawberry Salad.—Fill small molds with large strawberries cut in halves. Pour over these warm orange jelly, made according to the directions on the gelatin package, and set away to chill. When ready to use, turn out on crisp yellow lettuce leaves and serve with French dressing made with lemon juice instead of vinegar. As an accompaniment to this salad, mix cream cheese with finely chopped nuts and roll into little balls. Place a cheese ball and a salted water on each plate.

Frozen Strawberry Whip.—Wash and hull one pint of large, firm strawberries and boil with one pint of sugar until a heavy sirup is formed. When this sirup is cold add to it the well-beaten whites of two eggs; stir in one cupful of heavy, yellow cream and beat until light and foamy. Pour into a wet mold, pack in ice and salt and freeze for two hours.

Strawberry Ice Cream.—3 cups thin cream, 1 quart strawberries, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup milk, 1 tablespoon arrowroot, 1-4

teaspoon salt. Wash and hull the berries, sprinkle with sugar, let stand one hour and rub through a sieve. Moisten the arrowroot in a little cold milk, scald the remainder of the milk, add the arrowroot and cook ten minutes in a double-boiler. Cool, add cream, freeze to a mush, add the berries and finish freezing.

Strawberry Jam.—Small or medium-sized berries are preferable to large ones, and they should be perfectly ripe. Pick them over carefully, remove the hulls and wash in a colander to free them from dust. When ready for preserving weigh the berries and sugar, allowing one pound of fruit to three-quarter pound of sugar. Put a layer of berries in a large preserving kettle, then a layer of sugar and continue with this process until the fruit is used up. Place the kettle over a slow fire, crush the berries and sugar together to a pulp and stir the mixture well with a wooden spoon. Remove the scum as it rises to the surface, and when the mixture begins to boil, let it continue to boil for half an hour, stirring continually to prevent burning. When it has cooked for half an hour test it and if done bottle and seal tightly.

Canned Strawberries.—If possible secure perfectly ripe strawberries that have been grown clean and need no washing. The wild berries though small are the most fragrant, but the medium sized berries from a second year or old strawberry patch if left until dead ripe though still firm are almost as good. Choose when possible the berries that are red all through. Sterilize cans, rubbers and tops, pack carefully with the hulled berries, fill to overflowing with a heavy boiling hot sirup made of granulated sugar; put on tops but do not screw quite tight. When all your jars are full set them on a wooden rack or bits of wood (the thin pieces of berry boxes do nicely) in a boiler of warm water. Have the water to within an inch of the tops of the jars, bring the water quickly to boiling and let boil ten minutes or even less if berries are small. Lift out the jars, tighten the tops and set upside down on a paper or wooden board to test. If any leak, open, see if there is any defect in the top, remedy this, refill with boiling sirup and set in hot water again to sterilize.

Strawberry Junket.—Heat until lukewarm one quart of milk (or use fresh warm milk) to which has been added three tablespoonfuls of sugar and one teaspoonful of vanilla. While at this temperature, stir into the milk one junket tablet which has previously been dissolved in one tablespoonful of cold water; stir briskly for a moment, pour into sherbet glasses until two-thirds full, and let stand in a warm place until thoroughly set. Place in the ice box and just before serving fill each glass with ripe strawberries rolled in powdered sugar. Top with whipped cream and a single berry.

Strawberry Fizz.—This is a favorite summer drink. Make a sirup of one pint of water and two cups of sugar, add one pint of fresh strawberry juice, the grated rind and juice of six lemons, juice of three oranges, and half a cup of grated pineapple. Now remove from the fire, add one pint of soda water, and serve in glasses with a little cracked ice and a strawberry in each glass.

Individual Strawberry Shortcake.—The old-fashioned warm shortcake maintains its place as favorite despite the strawberry frivolities modern cookery has given us. The only concession the shortcake has made to present day customs is in size. Today the individual shortcake is preferred. To make this standby, use any good biscuit formula, adding slightly more shortening. Cut the dough into generous sized biscuits and bake. When done, quickly split each biscuit and spread with soft butter. Pile the lower layer with strawberries crushed in sugar; place the other biscuit half—split side up—over this, cover with berries and top with plain or whipped cream. Many cooks send to the table with hot shortcake a pitcher of thick sauce made from berries sweetened, crushed and strained to which a little melted butter has been added.

Sweet Strawberry Shortcake.—Three eggs, one cup sugar, two of flour, one tablespoon of butter, a teaspoon, heaped, of baking powder. Beat the butter and sugar together, and add the eggs well beaten. Stir in the flour and baking powder and well sifted together. Bake in deep tin plates. This quantity will fill four plates. With three pints of strawberries mix a cup of sugar. Spread the fruit between the layers of cake. The top layers of strawberries may be covered with a meringue made with the white of an egg and a tablespoon of powdered sugar.

Strawberry Sponge Cake.—Make a sponge cake by whipping three eggs very light, adding one-and-one-half cupfuls of sugar, beating eggs and sugar together for five minutes, then adding a cupful of flour and beating again three minutes, another cupful, all the flour having been

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sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, stirring for another three minutes, then add a half cupful of water, likewise a teaspoonful of flavoring, finish with a brisk beating and bake in a border tin. When cold fill the centre with berries that have been blended with sugar. Cover with fresh fruit and serve with thin custard or cream.

A Plain Trifle.—Free from crust and cut into large dice as much stale bread as will heap a pint basin. Boil together for twenty minutes a heaped teacup of sugar and a half-teacup of water. Separate into equal parts 2lb. of strawberries, putting the pound of fine, sound ones aside. Crush the remainder to a pulp with spoon or fork, and mix the pulp with the sugar sirup, adding rhubarb or other fruit juice or plain water to increase the measure to a pint. In this cook the whole strawberries lightly, a few at a time, and when all are done add to the sirup the juice of a lemon and cool slightly before pouring it over the bread. When quite cold transfer the whole to the dish on which the trifle will be served, mixing with it the whole strawberries. Cover with cold boiled custard or thick cream.

Strawberry Bread Pudding.—After removing the tough bottom crust break into pieces as much stale bread as will four times fill a breakfastcup. Pour over it two breakfastcupfuls of milk, allow it to stand for half an hour, then break up the lumps with a fork. Mix with the bread two tablespoonfuls of finely-chopped suet, a good tablespoonful of sugar, and a beaten egg. Spread one-third of this at the bottom of a greased pie-dish or enamel baking

tin, on top place a closely-packed layer of strawberries, and sprinkle thickly with sugar. Cover with rather less than half of the remaining bread mixture, add another layer of fruit and sugar, and finally the remainder of the mixture. Bake in a moderate oven for a good hour. Cream or custard sauce should be served with it.

Strawberry Sauce Pudding.—Beat together one-half cup of sugar and the juice of half a lemon with the yolks of two eggs. Sift a half cup of flour with a level teaspoon of baking powder and mix this in thoroughly and add the stiffly beaten whites of the two eggs. Bake for a little over a half hour in a buttered pudding mold and serve with crushed strawberries, sweetened, and covered with whipped cream.

Strawberry and Currant Jam.—A delightful jam this, and will keep for any length of time. To 6 pints of berries allow 6 lbs. of sugar. Put the fruit in a china basin, strew with sugar, and allow to stand overnight. Next day pour as much of the juice as possible into a pan, add 3 pints red currant juice and 1 1-2 lb. of sugar. Bring to boiling point, then add the fruit and boil for thirty minutes. This is not quite so sweet as the usual strawberry jam, the juice adding tartness.

Twenty-one British Rotarians on their way to the International Rotary Convention at Denver, passed through Montreal the early part of this week, ex-C.P.R. Steamship Montclare. The leader of the party is Mr. C. E. White, of Dublin, president of the Rotary International of Great Britain and Ireland.



IN the handling of fine fabrics, particularly silks, satins and crepes, it is very easy to pull a thread and damage a dress in the making.

Dress-makers tell us the exclusive use of Lux as a household soap keeps the hands soft and white, the skin smooth, so that they can handle the most filmy and delicate of things, without danger to the fabric.

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER

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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Teddy's Funny Pass

Story for Little Folk by Blanche Elizabeth Wade

Teddy was a brave boy. There is no doubt about that. He was not afraid of a big, black, jumping spider, nor of a great, fuzzy caterpillar, nor of a long, lumpy, brown toad, nor of a shiny, green and black snake, nor of a fierce-looking crab under a stone in the brook, nor of a big hen-hawk swooping about in the air, nor even of any bears that might be in the woods at the end of the meadow.

Perhaps the reason why he was not afraid of all these things is because his grandfather was manager of a museum—not a circus museum, but a large museum in the city, where one could go either in the summer or in the winter, and there see almost every strange thing of which one could think. Teddy knew many of the different animals, insects and reptiles, and could tell you their names—even the names of the stuffed ones, and of the plaster casts of such as lived years and years ago.

I ought to have said Teddy was brave in the daytime. There is nothing like the good, bright daylight to make a boy feel able to dare almost anything; but at night Teddy was a different boy. He was afraid to go through a dark room, either alone or with any one else. There were so many things that might be hiding in the shadows. To him, a harmless chair was no longer harmless in the dark. Why, it might be almost anything to grab a person,—and so many things might be under the chair, too,—things that might hurt little boys.

Mama and papa had tried to reason with him. How could there be any bad thing in a dark room? They would turn on the gas, and go with him into every corner, look under every table and chair, and behind every door, to show him that really there was nothing there to harm him. But it was all of no use. The minute the gaslight was out he could feel that those things might be there again.

Now Teddy's grandfather used to give Teddy, and any friends the little boy wished to take to the museum, passes, or tickets which would let them in at the door without their having to pay any admission fee. The pass read:

"This is to let Theodore Barnett" (or whoever the person might be) "into the museum, free of charge," and was signed with Grandfather Barnett's name.

One day Grandfather Barnett said to Teddy's father and mother:

"I am coming over to spend the evening to-night, and I think I have found a way

of curing Teddy of being afraid in the dark."

Grandfather Barnett came to dinner that evening as he had promised, and Teddy was delighted, for Grandfather Barnett was the most interesting sort of man you can imagine, he knew so much which a boy likes to hear.

After dinner there were as many stories as even Teddy could wish, and when grandfather rose to go he said:

"Teddy, will you go into the library and get my gloves for me? I left them on the table."

Teddy ran across the hall to obey; but when he looked into the great, dark library he stopped short. To go into that blackness as far as the table in the very centre of the room was too much for him.

"Well, my boy," called grandfather, "have you found my gloves yet?" Then as he saw Teddy standing in the doorway of the library, he said:

"Well, well, well! Bless my soul! What's the matter? Afraid, are you?"

"Ye-es," said Teddy. "I—I think I am."

"What of?" asked grandfather.

"I—I—don't know exactly," said Teddy, "but there might be—"

"Oh, the Might Bes have all gone to another country by this time; but in case there are any in your library, I'll fix it so they will not touch you."

Then grandfather took from his pocket one of his passes, and with his pencil made a few changes in the reading on the card. He scratched out "museum," and wrote "library" instead, and where it said, "free of charge," he wrote, "free of harm from the Might Bes," so that the pass read:

"This is to let Theodore Barnett into the library free of harm from the Might Bes." Signed, "George Flint Barnett."

"There, Teddy," said he, "now you take this pass and carry it with you into the library, and nothing will hurt you. Then you can get my gloves all right."

Teddy took the pass, and marched straight into the dark as bravely as ever he had marched in the daytime, with never a fear.

"That fixed all the Might Bes, I think," said he.

In this way grandfather filled out passes letting Teddy into each room in the house, no matter how dark, and Teddy never was afraid at night again, for by the time he was too old to ask for passes he had forgotten to be afraid of the dark. —Youth's Companion.

UNCLE BEN'S SHINGLE

(Continued)

At last he said, "That shingle is my account book."

"Account book!" echoed Walter, and several others with him. "What do you mean?"

Then Uncle Ben laughed the same odd little laugh and waited a moment before answering.

"Didn't I hear you say something the other day about hating to go back to school next week?" he asked at length.

"Why, yes," said Walter, wondering what that had to do with the matter.

"Well," went on Uncle Ben, sitting on the side of the dory, "when I was a boy I did not like the idea of going to school. They let me have my own way about it, and I did not go—so I never learned to read or write or do any figuring. That is why I use a shingle—it seems easier for me to handle than a piece of paper—to keep a record of my lobster catches and my sales. I can make straight marks and can manage to count them. That's a pretty poor way of doing business, isn't it? Of course I am ashamed of it, and it has kept me from getting anywhere in life. So don't any of you ever make the mistake of hating to go to school. I only wish I could go with you!"

One of the girls giggled at the thought of Uncle Ben going to school; but the others saw that he was speaking with deep feeling, and they were all in a sober mood as they went back to their sand forts farther up the beach.

"My, that was a real lecture!" said Mary Wilder.

"Yes," agreed Walter Shattuck, "but it was a good one for us to hear just before school begins again. No wonder he thinks I was silly to talk about hating school!" The Youth's Companion.

TAMING CHIPMUNKS

Chipmunks in northern Maine are about as numerous as rats in a corncrib, yet it was not until after we had spent several days in camp that we even caught a glimpse of one, a Companion contributor writes. They are shy little creatures and emerge from their holes only with the

greatest caution. At the sight of an unfamiliar object or the sound of an unknown voice, they disappear like a flash. We wondered at first how the god Siva ever contrived to get close enough to one to stroke his hand over the back, which ever since has been striped with the marks of Siva's love; but we soon found that this was not incredible.

Though it took the chipmunks over a week to become accustomed to our presence, thoughts of the coming winter finally made the temptation to get the peanuts that we threw a few yards from us so great that if we were very quiet a chipmunk would come up cautiously and after snatching up the nut with his teeth would hurry back to his hole. At first, only one chipmunk ventured near us at a time, but from slight differences in their actions we could tell that it was not always the same one. Later on, as many as five sometimes approached at once. Gradually they came nearer and nearer until at last, when the sound of our voices had come to mean more nuts, they scampered all over us in search of the treasures hidden in our pockets. We often held a nut three or four feet from the ground just to see a chipmunk jump up and catch hold of it with his chisel-like teeth. There he would hang until we let go; then he would hasten home with the prize. No matter how much time they spent hunting nuts or playing with us until we let them have their reward, when they once had it they always hurried to their holes and then came back for more.

One strange thing about the chipmunks was that they always took the same route, if one jumped over a stick, or ran the length of a log, or stopped a moment on a stump on one of his trips, he would do exactly the same on every other trip. The routes that the different chipmunks took helped us more than anything else to identify them.

The chipmunks must have fared well the following winter. But, alas! those which had worked hardest to secure the winter's store were not left to enjoy the fruits of their labor. One morning we saw a neighbor's cat with one of our chipmunks. We took every precaution to save the others, but one after another, before we were up in the morning or while we were off our guard, she caught

the tamest. The only thing left for us to do, since we could not get rid of the cat, was to instill into those that had not been completely tamed the same fear that they had felt when we came. This we did, much to the disgust of the cat, no doubt, for so far as we knew she did not catch another chipmunk while we were there.

THE LENGTH OF ANIMAL LIFE

Domestic animals seldom attain the age that Nature allows them. We grudge them their nourishment, overtire them, and do not give them proper shelter. And then we take from them their milk, fleece, hide, flesh, in fact everything. How can you ever grow old when the butcher is waiting for you at the stable door with his knife? Useless to speak of these poor victims of our need; to give us long life, they do not live out their time. Supposing that an animal is well treated, that it suffers neither hunger nor cold, that it lives in peace without excessive fatigue, without fear of knacker or butcher; under these good conditions, how many years will it live?

A dog, at twenty or twenty-five years, can no longer drag himself along; a pig is a tottering veteran at twenty; at fifteen at the most, a cat no longer chases mice—it says goodbye to the joys of the roof and retires to some corner of a granary to die in peace; the goat and sheep, at ten or fifteen, touch extreme old age; the rabbit is at the end of its skein at eight or ten; and the miserable rat, if it lives four years, is looked upon among its own kind as a prodigy of longevity.

The pigeon may live from six to ten years; the guinea fowl, hen, and turkey, twelve. A goose lives longer; it is true that in its quality of goose it does not worry. The goose attains twenty-five years, and even a good deal more. The goldfinch, sparrow, birds free from care, always singing, always frisking, happy as possible with a ray of sunlight in the foliage and a grain of hemp-seed, live as long as the gluttonous goose, and longer than the stupid turkey. These very happy little birds live from twenty to twenty-five years.

As to man, if he leads a regular life, he often lives to eighty or ninety. Sometimes he reaches a hundred or even more. But should he attain only the ordinary age, the average age, as they say, that is about forty, then he is to be considered a privileged creature as to length of life. And besides, for man, my dear children, length of life is not measured exactly according to the number of years. He lives most who works most. When God calls us to Him, let us take with us the sincere esteem of others and the consciousness of having done our duty to the end; and, whatever our age, we shall have lived long enough.—Jean Henri Fabre, in "The Story Book of Science".

PEARLS IN THE COCONUT

Interesting work has been done by Dr. Hunger in Amsterdam on those interesting pearls which actually grow within the coconut in the same way as within the oyster, by the deposit of calcium carbonate on an irritant nucleus.

The pearls only appear to grow in nuts which do not germinate, and are known as "blind" coconuts, and these are so rare that they are regarded as sacred by the Mohammedans and are often preserved for years as family heirlooms.

We are not likely to get many pearls from these coconuts, as Dr. Hunger tells us that on one estate three million nuts have been opened without finding a single pearl!

Observations recorded by the topographical bureau of Switzerland show that Mount Arbi, a 5,550-foot peak, is moving at the rate of about four inches a year. Forty years ago the summit of the mountain was shifting horizontally at the rate of an inch a year. It is thought that the plateau on the summit has become dangerously undermined.

We are told to drink boiled water; but it is very flat to the taste, and to remedy this pour it quickly from one jug to another several times so that the air gets through it. It is the air being removed from water in the process of boiling that gives it that flat taste.

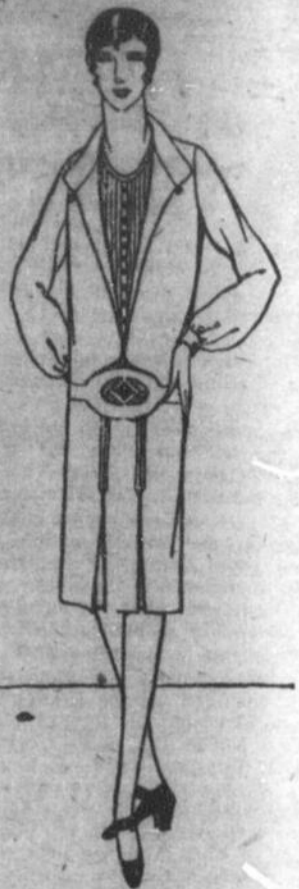
Our Puzzle Corner

CHARADE

Off with my second nestling near,
While underfoot my whole you press,
You by my first are borne along,
(— When safe at home my riddle guess.)

Answers To Last Week's Puzzle

Word Building: 1. A. 2. As. 3. Sal. 4. last. 5. tales. 6. valets. 7. estival. 8. festive!



OYSTER WHITE FLAT CREPE

The frock above exploits oyster white crepe for its medium, with distinctive touches seen in the pleated chiffon vestee marked by coral pearl buttons, and the matching coral embroidery at the front of the belt.

This dress is interesting in outline, for it suggests the smart bolero treatment without actually employing it.

Buttercup yellow crepe, trimmed with touches of brown, would also be effective.

EVE'S FIRST SEWING LESSON

How did Adam and Eve learn to sew broad, smooth leaves together? Sir John Bland Sutton (quoted by the British Medical Journal) suggested in a lecture at Liverpool that they may have profited by watching the tailor bird spin its thread and sew the edges of adjacent leaves together to form its nest in the trees of the Garden of Eden.

Sir John was explaining that surgeons are still searching for the perfect stitching material for wounds, and said that plants, insects, and animals had been ransacked for the ideal material.

It was by no means improbable, he added, that tendon for thread and thorn for needle were the first sewing materials used by primitive man for closing wounds. There was no material used by tailor or cobbler which had not been of service to surgeons for stitching wounds.

In India, Brazil, and Asia Minor, said Sir John, the mandibles of ants have been used from remote times as clips for securing the edges of wounds, which are pressed together and the ant applied by means of forceps.

The ant separates its mandibles for defence, and as the insect is brought to the wound it seizes the edges and remains fixed. The body of the ant is divided with scissors, leaving the mandibles grasping the edges of the wound. The mandibles are antiseptic in virtue of formic acid normally present in ants.

The practice of binding the feet of female children to make them appear small was in vogue in China for 1000 years, but is now a criminal offence.

A PERFECT MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets Should be in Every Home Where There Are Children

The perfect medicine for little ones is found in Baby's Own Tablets. They are a gentle but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach; drive out constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and promote healthful refreshing sleep. It is impossible for Baby's Own Tablets to harm even the new-born babe, as they are absolutely guaranteed free from opiates or any other injurious drug.

Concerning the Tablets, Mrs. Alex J. Perry, Atlantic, N.S., writes:—"I always keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house for the children, as I have found them a perfect medicine for little ones."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by Medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Hero in Wolf-Skin

A Story of Pagan and Christian

By TOM BEVAN

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CHAPTER XVII. (Continued)

"Willingly. 'Twill be thy life for her life. Preserve her, and I will neglect no chance of gaining the Emperor's favor in order to serve thee. Failing that, I will work for thee in secret as thou art working for me now."

"I am content. And now, Atwulf, let us decide what can be done for thee. I cannot smuggle thee out to-night; thou art too bulky a package, and all avenues will be guarded. For a night, and a day at least thou must abide in this place. 'Tis an ill-smelling spot, and holds out no hope of comfort; but I believe it to be safe. I will get thee food and water, and, maybe, a few skins to lie on. If I can secure a supply of torches, I will do so."

"Who, besides thee, knows the secret of the door?"

"The chief gaoler, and perhaps one or two of his trusted assistants. They are not likely to visit thee. The city is in a commotion, and there is no authority that will dare to make arrests in such numbers that this particular cell will be required. If any visitor should come, I must leave it to thee to deal with him according to thy discretion."

"I will not fail to safeguard myself," said Atwulf.

Strabo led Flavius from the amphitheatre by a little-known exit, and the latter started off at once to meet the Emperor. Later in the evening Flavia was taken away and supplies left for Atwulf.

"When shall I see thee again?" asked the Goth, as Strabo was leaving.

"If all goes well, I will come in the morning. And now, good night!"

"Good night!" said Atwulf.

CHAPTER XVIII.

At Liberty

The night proved anything but a 'good' one to the Goth. Visitors he had in plenty. Worn out, and anxious to spend a few hours as possible in wakeful loneliness, he ate some food, extinguished his torch, laid himself down on the skins and sought sleep. He dozed off quickly enough. How long he slept he could not say, but he awoke to find the cell swarming with huge rats. Whether they were the constant companions of the unfortunate wretches doomed to confinement in this particular dungeon, or whether they had been especially attracted by the smell of the food and skins, Atwulf did not know. It was enough for him that they were there, daring, hungry, and bent upon destruction. Some of them were already on his body, and he jumped up and beat them off. The patter of a host of tiny feet, and a chorus of quarrelsome squeakings gave him some idea of their numbers.

He snatched up his axe, and with it swept huge circles on the floor. Squeals of pain attested the success of his onslaught. The cell being absolutely dark, and having no communication with the outer air save by way of its close-fitting iron door, it was impossible for him to see anything, not even a gleam came from the numberless eyes by which he knew he was surrounded.

He moved round the dungeon destroying as he went. The rodents scurried hither and thither; few, however, sought safety by leaving the cell. A steady and multitudinous 'rip, rip, rip,' told him that teeth were busy with his bed. He groped his way to it, knelt upon it, and swept the intruders off. Yet they came again and again, and some got behind him and bit through the deerskin shoes on his feet.

The perspiration soon began to roll down Atwulf's face, the air grew stifling and unbearable, his arm grew limp, and his brain began to reel. The rat-swarms showed no signs of lessening, and the awful possibility of defeat and death at the hands of this strange enemy dawned upon him. The Goth had dared a hundred thousand Romans that day, but he shuddered, and his heart sank within him as this new danger dawned upon him. There was something so eerie, so ghoul-like about the attack by his noisome foe that it almost unmanned him. He felt that he could not fight them as long as they remained unseen.

Strabo had provided him with the means of procuring a light in case his torch burnt out, but in his movements round the cell, he had lost his bearings. It was some time before he discovered what he sought, and in the search he got bitten in a score of places. Then the process of getting a light proved tedious, and when, at length, the torch blazed once more, he found that every vestige of food and bed had disappeared.

He kindled a couple of torches and attacked the foe with them. To his intense relief they fled in terror.

But he could not burn his torches two at a time, for his stock was limited, and he dreaded a return of total darkness.

The hours wore on. The rats ventured forth again and again, but they always fled at the approach of the flaming brands.

The night was young when Strabo took Flavia away. Atwulf knew not whether he should see him again for twenty-four hours. His stock of torches would not last more than half that time, so, if the Roman did not return, he would be left weakened and dazed by the foul air, faint from hunger and lack of sleep, to fight his battle with the terrible army of rodents over again. The prospect was an ugly one, and he began to wonder if Strabo knew what a night in the rayless dungeon meant.

The floor was damp, slimy, and uninviting either as a seat or couch; so Atwulf paced to and fro, or stood musing hour after hour.

At length he thought he detected sounds outside the door. He listened. Surely that was the grating of the secret spring! He hesitated whether he should blow out the light or not. Why had not Strabo agreed upon a signal so that he might know whether friend or foe was about to enter? While he yet remained undecided the door swung open, and the familiar and ever-welcome figure of Troll bounded in. Close upon the dwarf's heels came Strabo himself.

The Roman looked at the floor, splashed as it was with blood and covered with bodies of dead rats.

"What does this mean?" he asked.

Atwulf told him what had happened.

"Thou hast stumbled upon a secret hidden from me," said the Roman. "I have been puzzled more than once over the mysterious disappearances of prisoners confined in this particular place. They have been put in at night, and in the morning the gaoler has found the door locked but the prisoners gone! I have suspected trickery and faithlessness. Now I know the truth!"

Strabo shuddered. "I hope necessity will never compel me to accept a night's lodging within these four walls!" he exclaimed.

"And now," said the Goth, "let me know what hour it is, and tell me thy tidings?"

"The dawn is just breaking."

"Not later than that?"

"Not a moment. I have had news brought me that the Emperor will enter

the city within an hour of sunrise, and I am warned to get into hiding for a while. I shall not be able to lead thee forth to-night as I had hoped. I must seek my own safety. But I have done all I can to ensure thine. I have not rested a moment since I left thee at nightfall. It is fortunate that I have friends in the retinue of Gallus. I received my warning nearly two hours before midnight. Knowing that my house would be searched, I took Flavia to the house of Septimus, where thou hast been lodging. She is in charge of the woman Vulfla. Septimus is an old pupil of mine, and was a promising fighter before he lost his arm. I have sworn him to secrecy, and he will be faithful. He will let the Centurion know the whereabouts of his daughter, and will also tell him that I can render thee no further assistance. Thou wilt, therefore, look to him for liberation. I shall not be able to send him warning of thy secret danger, so I brought the dwarf with me. Thou canst keep him as a companion, or trust him with a message."

Atwulf pondered for a moment. "He had better stay with me," he said. "The streets of Rome are full of dangers for him. As a messenger he would be almost sure to miscarry; as a companion he will be of service. I will trust to Flavius to use all expedition in setting me free."

"I do not doubt he will do so. And now I must say 'Farewell' for a time. Remind Flavius of his promise. Septimus will know where to find me when you have a message to send."

Atwulf thanked Strabo most heartily for all the pains he had taken, and the Roman hurried off.

Liberty for the Goth did not come until the evening. For some hours Troll watched whilst Atwulf slept. The torches burnt out, and the battle with the rats had to be fought again ere the sound of the Centurion's voice was heard outside the door.

Muffled in the cloak of a Roman soldier, a Roman helmet on his head, Atwulf walked off to the Villa Flavia. Strabo had not been able to carry out his plan of putting Balt's arms and clothing in the den of the lions, so Atwulf was still secretly sought for. It was expected that the Emperor would show him some signal mark of favour, as he had so daringly rid him of his most powerful enemy, so the foes of the Goth dared not proceed openly against him. His disguise protected him in the streets, which were unusually quiet and empty, but there were watchers outside the house of Flavius, and they did not fail to note with suspicion the unknown soldier-giant who went in secretly with the Centurion.

It was known in many quarters that night that Atwulf had escaped from the Coliseum, and had taken up his quarters in the Villa Flavia.

The Goth recked little of this, for he found his beloved in the garden waiting to welcome him, and he sat at supper that evening the acknowledged bridegroom-elect of the sweetest maiden in Rome.

(To be concluded)

"CAPTAIN OF HIS SOUL"

By Agnes Lent Hall

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CHAPTER XXII. (Continued)

John Wright understood something of that gesture and look, and said,

"Had your father been stronger, he would have come himself. He feels his harshness towards you keenly. Your heart would be melted could you but see him now. He has sorrowed over his mistaken sternness to both his sons, for a quarter of a century. He used to tell me that he prayed day and night that he might be kept from making such irretrievable errors with his grandson; that was a great deal for your father to say, Mr. Hugh, you must know that. And he made no mistake with him, I can assure you of that. He was a fine young fellow, idolized his grandfather, too."

"I came to take you back with me, Mr. Hugh. I am an old man, now. I would have crossed the pond for no other man but your father, and for him only on such an errand as this. You will not let my errand be in vain?"

CHAPTER XXIII

Restitution

When the East-bound express, bearing Hugh Forsythe and his family, accompanied by John Wright, drew in at the station at Montreal some two weeks later, it was met by Angus Cameron.

He had received a letter from Hugh Forsythe, written the evening of the day Will Moyer had so unexpectedly appeared at the Hermitage, telling briefly the

story, stating that they would be in Montreal two days before sailing, and asking him to arrange to spend the two days with them.

Angus had written back immediately, his whole letter breathing genuine gladness that the clouds which had so long enveloped and threatened his friend had at last lifted, and he had come into his own.

But for himself, his heart was lead within him. This joyful news from the Hermitage sounded, for him, the knell of life's sweetest hope.

And to come at such a time. In spite of his repeatedly deferred visits to the Hermitage because of illness in his congregation, he had been treading, the past two months on air, as it were, for he had had weekly letters from Ellen. Daddy, she wrote, was so busy with the book he was writing, that he had asked her to take over his correspondence; and though her letters were brimming with bright talk, and her kind of gossip about their inlet friends, the undertone was satisfying to Angus Cameron. He read between the lines, and was satisfied.

And now this had come. While Ellen was the daughter of Hugh Forsythe of the Hermitage at the head of Crescent Lake, though he must always feel unworthy of her, still he could lay his love at her feet, and plead his cause with the conscious pride of a man who believes he has a worthy life and home, to share. But now—? Never! Hugh Forsythe's life had, at least, taught him the unself-

ishness of "true love." And even had that not been so, his honor, his pride, forbade him taking any advantage of Ellen Forsythe's regard for him. As for her, she would soon forget any kindly feeling she might have entertained for him amid the attractions of her new life.

He had been trying for two weeks to brace himself for the ordeal that awaited him, but he wished it were over. It would have been far easier for him to have let Ellen Forsythe pass out of his life, though she would never pass out of his heart, without seeing her again. But that would have been base ingratitude to friends, who, more than all others beside, had made life to him what it was.

And his face when he met them as the train pulled in showed signs of the struggle he had passed through the last two weeks.

"This sickness in your congregation has told on you, Angus," were Hugh Forsythe's first words after the greetings were over. "We did not realize you were under such a strain."

"It is all over now," replied Angus evasively, conscious from the first moment of meeting them that though the prospects of his friends had changed they were still their simple selves.

That evening they were all together in the sitting-room of their suite of rooms at the hotel.

"Did you ever hear or even read of anyone more truly heroic than Daddy?" asked Ellen, coming over to where Kenneth and he stood talking. "Lots of people do splendid things when the world cheers, but Daddy was a hero for years and years, all' by himself off in one lonesome little corner of the earth, and didn't expect anyone would ever find out about it, either."

"His unselfish love, Ellen, is of the kind that makes men wince. I consider it the greatest privilege of my life to have known him," replied Angus quietly, and she was perfectly satisfied with his meed of praise, for she sounded its depths. She would tell her father, too; for, though Hugh Forsythe was a man men hesitated to praise, Ellen was privileged; he simply had to submit to her glorification of him.

"Did you realize, Angus, that we are just like a great discovery to grandfather? Why, we are a bigger discovery to him than America was to Columbus! Can you guess why?"

"No!"

"Because Columbus believed in, imagined there was an America, before he sailed off to find it, but grandfather didn't even dream that we existed; we burst upon him. So you see we are a greater surprise."

"It is my turn now," asserted Angus smilingly. "Why is the discovery of the 'Forsythe's' like the discovery of America?"

"Because the more they explore us, the better they will like us!" was Ellen's quick reply.

"Ellen has a very humble opinion of herself and her family, you will observe, Angus," laughed Hugh Forsythe from the doorway.

"There is one corner in grandfather's new territory that he has not explored even yet, isn't that, Daddy?"

"What is that?" inquired her father from the doorway.

"He hasn't discovered yet that Angus belongs!"

"I haven't any doubt but that he will discover that very soon after he meets his granddaughter," laughed Hugh Forsythe, then asking his wife and Kenneth to come look at some papers, they went out of the room together, leaving Angus alone with Ellen.

"Yes, indeed, Angus, you will be grandfather's next surprising discovery. Father told Mr. Wright that you were as dear to him as if you were his own son. When are you coming over to take your post-graduate course? In the Spring, or—"

Ellen stopped confusedly in her gay chatter. Something in Angus's eyes made it hard for her to go on. He had not meant to be left alone with her, but Kenneth had left her standing by him, so close, too, that he could feel her breath. He made one supreme effort to control himself—surely Hugh Forsythe had shown him how "true love" can sacrifice itself for the loved one—but something like a look of pain which flitted over Ellen's face as he held her gaze impelled him on, and bending over her, he asked the reckless question—

"Would you care, Ellen, if I never came?"

"Angus!"—That was all that Ellen said, for Angus, understanding before even she breathed his name, had drawn her passionately to himself, and stopped her lips with kisses. Heaven was in his heart. To so love, and be loved in return, drove out every other thought for the time. Then he remembered. His arms dropped, nerveless, to his sides. He told her that his love was selfish, that she must forget it, that he had meant never to tell her.

(To be continued)

Silk cocoons to the weight of about 54 tons, and worth nearly £22,000 are exported from the British island of Cyprus in the course of a year.

MIND
BODY

BOYS' PAGE

SOUL
SERVICE

Building A Log Cabin

By Taylor Statten

Executive Secretary, National Boys' Work Board

For real recreation, what surpasses a holiday among the Canadian mountains, hills, lakes and rivers with an old-fashioned log cabin as headquarters? Imagine, after a hard day's fishing trip, sitting before the open stone fire-place and recalling the hardships and struggles of our ancestors whose lives circled around the little log cabin. It was the heart of their existence, all their joys and sorrows, successes and failures centered there. Is it any wonder that some strange impulse draws us instinctively to such a shrine?

Many of our grandfathers as they left their rude first dwelling-place, which had been reared by their own hands, and moved into more modern homes, must have had that feeling which Robert W. Service gives expression to:

"O dear little cabin, I've loved you so long,
And now, I must bid you good-bye!
I've filled you with laughter, I've thrilled
You with song.

And sometimes I've wished I could cry,
Your walls they have witnessed a beautiful fight.

And rung to a won Waterloo.
But Oh! in my triumph I'm dreary to-night,
Good-bye little cabin, to you.

Your roof is bewhiskered, your floor is
aslant,

Your walls seem to sway and to swing;
I'm trying to find just your faults, but I
can't—

You poor, tired, heart-broken old thing!
I've seen when you've been the best
friend that I had,

Your light, like a gem on the snow,
You're sort of a part of me, Gee! but I'm
sad.

I hate, little cabin to go.

How cold, still and lonely how weary
you seem!

A last wistful look and I'll go;
Oh, will you remember the lad with his
dream,

The lad that you comforted so?
The shadows enfold you, it's drawing to
night,

The evening star needles to sky;
And hah! but its stringing and stabbing
my sight;

God bless you, old cabin, good-bye."*

*Used by permission of Wm. Briggs

With these thoughts in mind, let us turn to the more practical subject of how to construct such a place of charm. The size will be determined largely by the amount of help and time available, as well as by the use to which it is to be put. We will select a plan with an inside measurement of nine by twelve feet. This will allow for two lengths of sleeping bunks along the back and one at each end. If bunks are built one above the other, accommodation will be provided for eight persons.

Select a site facing south, so as to get the benefit of the winter sun. Dig holes for the foundation about two feet square at each corner of the building. Go down until you strike hardpan or at least until you are below the frost line, then fill in with large stones until slightly above the level of the ground. See that all the foundations are on the same level.

Select straight trees of cedar, balsam or other soft wood. If you choose cedar, the bark may be left on. The logs should all be of about the same diameter, preferably not less than eight inches. Nineteen of them at least sixteen feet long and sixteen more at least thirteen feet long will be required.

Place two of the sixteen-foot logs on the foundation corners, so that the logs will be nine feet apart. Then lay two of the thirteen-foot logs across them directly over the foundation stones and twelve feet apart. Care should be taken to see that the corners are square. Roll the last two logs one-half turn and with a sharp axe cut a notch about half-way through that will fit snugly on to the lower log when rolled back in position. This will leave about eighteen inches projecting. Next roll on two of the long logs, one with the butt to the east, the other to the west. Follow the same rule with the short logs. Try to leave the same spaces between each pair of logs. It should not be more than three inches.

As the walls rise, care must be taken to see that the corners are plumb and that each log is on the level. Skid the logs up on two stout poles with the aid of two

ropes made fast to the rear sill and thrown over the uppermost log. Carry the loose end of the rope under the log to be raised and once or twice around it, then place the loose end in the hands of the boys on the top of the wall. In this way four boys can lift very heavy logs to a height of twenty feet.

When the logs are about five feet from the ground, the long log should be notched for the top of the window and door. Cut out a piece four feet long and three or four inches deep. This will allow the saw to be inserted later.

Two more logs will complete the side walls, then place the end logs with three or four small logs equal distances apart across the cabin. These can be used for hanging things from the ceiling. On top of the end logs place two long logs, so that they will be in line with the plates on either side and the ridge log. These are used to support the roof. Next place the short end logs, and on top of these the large ridge log.

Cover the roof supports either with coarse grass and stiff clay or with birch bark.

Before cutting the door and window, drive wedges of wood between the logs, so that they will not settle. Fasten the door and window frames against the ends of the logs cut for them and the top and bottom logs which have been notched.

The best chinking is done by using cedar blocks about three feet long and splitting them into triangular strips which can be wedged between the logs from inside. Mud and moss or lime plaster should then be used on the outside, filling up all the cracks.

No log cabin is complete without a fire-place; it is the heart of the cabin. Dig a foundation outside the cabin at one end. Cut a hole in the same as for the door, but just large enough for the sides and top of the fireplace. The chimney should be built on the outside. The flue should be at least one-tenth the size of the opening of the fire-place and if it is one-fifth so much the better for the fire. The height of the opening should be about two-thirds of its width and its depth about half its width. The depth of the fire-place should be at least half the height of the opening.

The mantel may be made of a log flattened on one side and carved with an appropriate motto.

The breast or upper part of the fire-place opening should be supported with a piece of iron or a very heavy long shaped stone.

There are many attractive books on the building of log cabins, but perhaps the best one for boys is "Shelters, Shacks and Shanties," by Dan Beard.—The Tuxis Boys Manual.

BAITING FISH HOOKS

(By "Angler".)

To bait a hook with a worm, use the following method: First enter the point of the hook close to the top of the worm's head, and carry it carefully down to within a quarter of an inch of its tail; to do which you must gently squeeze or work up the worm with your left thumb and finger, while with your right you are gradually working the hook downwards. The small lively piece of the worm at the point of the hook moving about will entice the fish; but, mind, if too much of the worm hangs loose, though it may entice fish to nibble, yet they will seldom take the whole in their mouth, so as to enable the angler to hook them; on the contrary, he is frequently tantalized with a bite, and, when he strikes, finds part of his worm gone, and his fish too. Therefore, to bait a hook well with a worm is necessary to insure hooking a fish when you strike; and it consists in drawing the worm without injuring it, (use him as you would a friend, Walton says) quite over and up the shank of the hook, leaving only a small lively part of the tail below. If you bait with half a worm, choose the tail end, and enter the point of the hook into the top part, and bring it down nearly to the end of the tail, leaving only a very small piece of it loose. If you bait with two worms on the same hook, draw the first up above the shank, while you put the second on in the same manner as directed with one worm, but enter the hook near the tail of the second worm.

It is stated in a new book that 9000 bombs, weighing in all 280 tons, were dropped on British soil from 103 airships and aeroplanes during the war, 1413 people being killed.

Rocky Mountain Pack Trains

(By T. W. Balderston, Banff, B.C.)

Among all the methods of travel none are so unique as a Rocky Mountain Pack Train. Instead of engines and cars we use a number of sure-footed, hardy mountain ponies. These ponies are called "cayuses" and are used both as saddle ponies and pack ponies.

Trips are made on trails through the valleys of the mountains. These trails have been built by Government Survey men and are blazed to show direction. The three classes of people taking these trips are prospectors, tourists on camping trips, and hunters after big game such as mountain sheep, mountain goat, bear and deer.

The trails lead along mountain sides where a slip would carry one many hundred feet to the valley below, then through forests where often the pony must jump over fallen timber, again across rivers, the cayuses sometimes swimming and at other times fording, then through grassy valleys which may lead to a summit from which one views the mountain streams flowing in opposite directions. The average distance traveled in a day is from fifteen to thirty miles for novices, but experienced riders will double this distance.

Experienced guides are the only persons allowed to take parties along these trails, as it is somewhat difficult to follow a trail or to pick one up again after being carried half a mile down a swift stream which the cayuse has had to swim across. A head guide, a horse wrangler and a cook generally accompany the party.

A very interesting sight is to watch the packers load the cayuses. The packers themselves wear buckskin shirts and woolly or leather chaps such as are seen quite often in the moving pictures of cowboys. The pony to be packed is tied to a post by means of a halter and rope. A pack saddle specially constructed for the purpose is then placed on his back. On each side is attached a canvas "alforjas" in which is carried the grub and the cooking utensils. Between these two pack "boxes," as they are commonly called, are placed the blankets, tepees and axes. The whole pack, weighing between one and two hundred pounds, is now covered with a tarpaulin and securely fastened in place by means of a long rope tied into a "diamond hitch." Some people maintain that horses have very little intelligence. They have only to watch a pack pony as the packer tightens the cinches of the pack saddle after the pack is securely fastened on. The cayuse will spread his legs as far as he can and swell out with all the air he can possibly breathe in, then, after the cinches have been drawn tight under his belly, he is able to ease up the pressure somewhat by getting rid of the air inside his lungs.

After the packing is finished the party mount the saddle ponies and the train starts. For an outfit on a camping trip (which is the usual trip taken) take any form of outing clothes which one may possess, then tie a big colored handkerchief around your neck, put on a stetson slouch hat and all is ready. The women wear divided skirts as all riding in the mountains is done astride.

The guide goes ahead followed by the pack ponies and the tourist party and the horse wranglers fall in behind.

No halt is made for a mid-day meal, a lunch eaten while riding generally sufficing to take away a little of the hunger caused by riding through the bracing air of the high altitudes. About the middle of each afternoon the guide picks out a good camping spot and the pack train stops. After the cayuses are unloaded and all the ponies picketed in a convenient pasture nearby, the camp fire is built and supper is made ready. As to preparing a meal on a camp fire this is familiar to all Canadian boys and we need not go into detail. The appetite developed during an all-day ride is very similar to that developed by a bunch of boys who have just arrived in camp for their first evening meal, and as soon as the cook has everything ready, no second call to dinner is required.

After supper the tepee is pitched on tepee poles cut for the purpose, the direction of the wind being noted so that the opening at the top of the tepee will carry the smoke away properly. The beds are made from boughs and a wood fire is started in the center of the tepee as the evening air is somewhat chilly throughout the mountains. Around the camp fire stories are told, someone with a musical instrument starts a sing-song, the events of the day's travel are talked about, and shortly after dark everybody turns in dead tired after the day's travel. The packers see that all saddle's, bridles, halters, etc., are placed well off the ground, as the "porkies" (porcupines) are very fond of leather goods which they gnaw during the night.

In camp the sports indulged in are fishing for trout and mountain climbing. The hunter delights in the pursuit of big game, the king of sports in the Canadian Rockies. Two or three weeks out in the wilds, never seeing any person but those

of one's own party, traveling each day in scenery more magnificent as one gets further and further away from civilization, camping in delightful spots by cool mountain streams, these are the delights which the tourist enjoys when he buys a Rocky Mountain Pack Train ticket to nowhere in particular, and these are the joys which the hunter secures when he goes to spots which abound with bears, mountain sheep and mountain goats.

POISON IVY

A Menace to Holidayers—How to Know It and Avert Trouble

Poison-ivy (Rhus Toxicodendron L.) is also recognized under the names poison-oak, poison-vine and three-leaved ivy. It is a low shrub which is propagated by under-ground branches as well as by seeds. It scrambles over stumps of trees or, as in the case of the variety "radians," it climbs by means of aerial rootlets to some height up fence posts and the trunks of trees.

Its Appearance

The long stalked leaves are divided into three distinct leaflets, which are mostly ovate, pointed, entire or with a few irregular coarse teeth, bright green above, paler and slightly hairy beneath, changing to rich autumnal colors. The flowers are small, inconspicuous, greenish or whitish, loosely clustered in the axils of the leaves. As the flower cluster is surpassed by the long-stalked leaves it is seldom seen unless the foliage is moved aside. The berries are greenish-white or cream colored, slightly shining, round, smooth, with longitudinal ridges at intervals. The flowers are in bloom from April till June.

It is a native of Canada, and is commonly found in hedgerows, thickets and dry woods from Nova Scotia to British Columbia, where it passes into a thicker-leaved and smoother form (R. Rydbergii Small.)

Poisonous Properties

Poison ivy is the worst vegetable skin poison in America, hundreds of people being poisoned each year. The poisonous constituents have not yet been satisfactorily determined. Cases of poisoning are often reported where the individual has passed the plant without coming in contact with it. This has been explained by the fact that pollen grains, minute hairs and even exhalations from the plant are sufficient to cause eruptions on the skin of a susceptible person. The poison may even be carried on the clothing or tools of someone who has been in contact with it, or it may be that, as effect of the poison does not appear for some time, the occasion of coming in contact with it may have been quite forgotten. On the other hand, many people handle it frequently with no ill effect.

Cattle can eat it with impunity, but hogs are poisoned by it.

Symptoms of Poisoning

Inflammation of the skin begins to appear from eighteen hours to several days after contamination, and is characterized by intense irritation and burning, swelling and redness, followed by blisters and pain. Symptoms of internal poisoning are burning thirst, nausea, faintness, delirium, and convulsions.

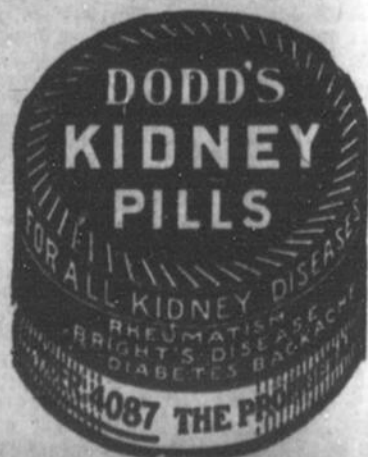
Remedy and Means of Control

Many remedies have been suggested to allay this burning and irritation, one of the simplest being the immediate washing of the parts affected with good strong yellow laundry soap. On return from a day's outing where there was danger of meeting with poison-ivy, the liberal use of such a soap might prevent much suffering. A piece might even be carried in the pocket. An application of absorbent cotton saturated with a solution of common baking soda is simple and efficacious. In the case of severe poisoning the aid of a physician should be obtained.

To Eradicate the Pest

To properly eradicate this pest the underground root stocks must be destroyed as well as the flowering tops. Grubbing out and burning it by some one who is immune to the poison is the surest means. Spraying with hot brine, or caustic soda will not kill it. One pound of caustic soda to two gallons of water has been found most effective.

WANTED OLD COLLECTIONS OR ACCUMULATIONS OF STAMPS FOR CASH
A. A. PEPPER, (-) 3474 YONGE ST. TORONTO



Changes at Maple Ridge

By Charles L. Patterson

(Continued)

As Frank Holman looked out of the train window at the swiftly passing scenes in his native province, he wondered what changes he would find at Maple Ridge. He knew there would be many absent faces, for most of the older people must have passed away. Here and there he glimpsed prosperous farming sections, and along the highways automobiles of many makes were speeding merrily. "I suppose all the folks at Maple Ridge have cars now," he mused. "and all kinds of up-to-date machinery. Farming's an easy job to what it used to be. I expect I'll be a regular Rip Van Winkle among the folks."

Arriving at Bloomdale, he found it greatly changed from the little place where he had boarded the train on that long ago May evening. A cluster of dwellings and several business places stood where he remembered an open field. Bloomdale was indeed a thriving village. "If Maple Ridge has improved like this I'll find myself in a strange place, I guess," thought Frank.

At Bloomdale the branch line which passed some two miles from Maple Ridge, joined the main line. After considerable enquiry he found that Lawson's was the nearest stop to Maple Ridge. Maple Ridge seemed to be little known even

among railway officials in the thriving village of Bloomdale. "The country must have filled up wonderfully," thought Frank. "When I was a boy Maple Ridge was well known in this little centre."

On the train he got the first gleam of light on the real situation. He asked a man, who said he lived eight miles from Lawson's, about Maple Ridge.

"Maple Ridge?" said the stranger. "Oh, yes, that's out back of Lawson's. But they haven't called it Maple Ridge since the new mail routes were established. Several families from the Old Country live there, I think."

"From the Old Country? Do you know any of the people there?"

"No, only from what I've heard. I don't think many people live there. But I haven't been many years in this section, so I've never been in many of the back settlements."

With this unsatisfactory information Frank had to be content. He left the train at a lonely little siding in the woods and walked slowly along the road in the direction of Maple Ridge. He remembered that road from his boyhood days. It led from the "Ridge" to the settlement of Clarkville. He remembered it joined the main settlement road near the top of "Cherry Hill." It had

never been a well-traveled road in the old days, for there had never been much travelling between Maple Ridge and Clarkville, but it struck Frank that it had not improved with the years.

At length he reached the junction with the Maple Ridge road. Yes, just ahead was the crest of "Cherry Hill," the vantage point from which he had taken his last fond look over Maple Ridge on that Spring day in the '80's. Then he was a tall slender fair-haired boy. Now he was a stout grey-haired man. The thought struck him that he had changed beyond recognition since that far off day. What about Maple Ridge?

He stood on the crest of the hill where the road dipped to the bend near the Squire's gate. No mistaking the spot. But was the scene before him indeed Maple Ridge? How vividly the memory of the settlement as he had looked over it the last time flashed through his mind. The Squire's broad meadow and hillside pasture, the Baxter's fields sloping down to the brook, the Mason's fields, white-washed buildings and maple grove, and the other neighbors' homesteads stretching a mile or so away. Nearly all the settlement except the Hunter farm had been visible to him from this spot on the day he left. But now he could just catch glimpses of clearings and roofs of buildings here and there. Where he remembered new land, fields dotted with blackened stumps stood tall newly greening birch and maple woods. He could just catch a glimpse of the long hill where he had coasted when a boy.

"I guess I know how Goldsmith felt when he wrote 'The Deserted Village,'" he mused, as he gazed ruefully over the scene before him. Just then a voice reached him from the direction of the Squire's buildings.

"Gang on, laddies."
"Scotch," thought Frank "Thanks be, there are some people in the settlement even if they don't belong to the old crowd."

He walked on till he came to the Prescott gate. Was this the home of his boyhood? The buildings were there as he remembered, but the place showed plainly that it had been deserted or neglected for years, and had been but newly occupied. A man was ploughing back of the house, and two boys were cutting bushes where he and Tom Prescott had spent many hours hoeing potatoes. Over the line on the Baxter place bushes covered a field where grain was being sown on the day he left.

He started to turn in at the gate when a large car passed him driving slowly over the rough road. He stood watching it wonderingly. It turned off the road and ran into the Mason place.

"I'll see who those people are," decided Frank, and he walked on toward the Mason place.

When he reached the gate he saw half a dozen people laden with baskets, etc., entering the Maple grove behind the buildings. The windows of the house were boarded over. They were the same buildings he remembered, but they were in an advanced state of dilapidation, and the bush-grown fields showed that the place had been deserted for years.

"Queer," he mused, as he walked towards the old settlement, but if, by any chance, those people have any connection with the old days I'll soon find out."

Just within the grove he accosted a young man several yards from the rest of the party. "How do you do?" said Frank. "Having a picnic?"

"Yes," said the young man, "Celebrating the Twenty-Fourth. Suppose you are, too?"

"The twenty-fourth? I never thought of it. I just dropped into the settlement to see some of the folks I knew when I was a boy, but it looks as if they've all vanished."

The young man looked puzzled, but a woman who had been helping to arrange the baskets turned and looked at Frank keenly.

"Pardou me," she said, coming forward, "but you say you used to know people here in Maple Ridge?"

"Yes, I'm a sort of returning prodigal," said Frank, smiling. "But the folks seem to have all vanished and taken the fat-ted calf along with them."

She laughed. And something in her laugh and the quizzical look she gave him carried him back to his boyhood.

"You're not—yes, you are Frank Holman. You must be," she said and held out her hand.

"Yes, and you are, or used to be, Lizzie Mason."

"Lizzie Mason still," she replied.

"Well, it's good to remember and be remembered after so many years," said Frank, and straightway the friends and playmates of the long ago became so engrossed in each other's society that Lizzie's friends had to remind her that lunch was waiting.

After lunch Lizzie and Frank walked along the "Ridge" road, living over the old days. Frank learned that Tom Prescott had left the farm a few years after the Squire and Mrs. Prescott died. Only a few months had intervened between the passing of those worthy people. The last Lizzie had heard, Tom was doing well in the Canadian West. He had married a school teacher from the North

Shore and had a large family. The Baxters, the Porters, the Grants and the other families had drifted away through the years. Some to St. John, some to Western Canada, and some to the New England States. Lizzie had tried to keep track of everything and everybody connected with Maple Ridge. But she had lost trace of some of the old crowd. She had been a school teacher, but after her parents died, she had gone to the United States and had been successfully engaged in journalistic work. Frank was intensely interested in Lizzie's graphic account of her own career and of the depopulation of Maple Ridge. And she was no less interested in his life's story.

"So there are just three families here now," said Frank.

"Yes, from the Old Country. And they seem to be doing fairly well in spite of disadvantages. There will be more of the same class, I think. I've had an offer for the old place, but I'm always going to keep it for the sake of the old times."

"Yes, I understand how you feel about it. Well, good luck to the new settlers. There's a grand future for this province." They had reached the schoolhouse. The building looked as if it would never again be opened for school. Beyond they could see the church in the same weather-worn and dilapidated state.

As they looked over the scenes of their childhood they recalled many touching and laughable incidents that neither had thought of in years. "The same Lizzie," thought Frank, "and remarkably handsome and young looking, too. Just the kind of woman I thought she would be."

And Lizzie saw in Frank the same old playmate unspooled by commercial success, and not made cynical by materialistic ideals.

As they descended the long hill where they had coasted many a day, Lizzie said, "It seems so wonderful meeting you here in this way. Do you know, Frank, that though my work has been for years in another land, dear old Maple Ridge has been my only real home."

"I guess it's been about the same way with me, though I never stopped to think of it."

"I've often wondered if you had forgotten the old days," she said.

For answer he took the little red book from an inside pocket and handed it to her.

She opened it and looked at the fly-leaf. Then she laughed long and heartily, yet there was something in her laughter very close to tears.

"To think you kept this foolish thing all these years," she said.

Frank returned to St. John with Lizzie and her friends that night.

Three months later when Frank Holman returned to his business in the western city, he was accompanied by his bride, Lizzie Mason of the old days and Maple Ridge.

"You surely did spring a surprise on us, Holman," said Dr. Miles. "But you're looking at least ten years younger and one hundred per cent fitter than when you went east."

"We're going to arrange our affairs," said Frank, "so my wife and I can visit the old place every summer. Don't know but I'll retire in a year or so, and we'll move back east for good. There are unreamed-of possibilities back there, and we'd like to spend our declining years doing what we can to boost the old homeland."

Herald Sinclair Hayward, regarded as one of the world's leading miniature portrait painters, and a former resident of Port Hope, Ont., died in New York on March 31, last.

They Worked a Miracle for Him

So Says Ontario Man of Dodd's Kidney Pills

Mr. H. Austin suffered with backache, headache, and was gradually losing strength.

Coldwater, Ont., June 9 (Special.)

There is no more enthusiastic believer in Dodd's Kidney Pills anywhere than Mr. H. Austin, a well-known resident here. He has good reasons for his enthusiasm. He writes: "This is to praise Dodd's Kidney Pills for what they have done for me. I think it is a miracle. I suffered so much with my kidneys and pains in my legs and back. My head ached and, in fact, I seemed to lose my strength. After using six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am now quite well. Thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills, which I always keep in the house now. I have gained in weight."

Many men suffer periodically with backache, and, as middle age approaches, the pain increases in severity. Rest may give temporary relief, but Dodd's Kidney Pills do more than this. They strengthen weak kidneys and remove the cause of the pain.

Obtained from druggists everywhere, or The Dodd's Medicine Co., Ltd., Toronto 2.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS



A HOOK-UP MIX-UP

—Bob Bliss in Boston Transcript.

The flower show had been a great success, and the next morning Smith, who had performed the opening ceremony, was reading the newspaper's report of it to his wife.

Presently he stopped and, snatching up his stick, rushed from the room. Amazed, his wife picked up the paper and read:

"As Mr. Smith mounted the stage, all eyes were fixed on the large red nose he displayed. Only years of patient cultivation could have produced an object of such brilliance."

A man had a donkey for sale, and hearing that a friend wanted to buy one, he sent him the following, written on a post card:

"Dear D—, if you are looking for an A1 donkey, don't forget me—Yours, etc., F—"

TINY MEGAPHONE AIDS HEARING

So tiny it can be kept in the ear unseen, and with no mechanisms to get out of order, a New York man has hit upon a truly wonderful device for the deaf. Using it himself for relief from extreme deafness and head noises, he now finds his hearing has so greatly improved he can join in ordinary conversation, go to the theatre and church and hear without difficulty. Already others have had the same pleasant experience by its use. If anyone wants to know more about this inexpensive, invisible ear device, write A. O. Leonard, Inc., suite 463, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Advt.

An old man had been working on a farm since he was twelve years old. When he was eighty-three his young master suggested it was time he retired from active service. The old man stared in surprise. "Well, I've been working on this farm seventy-one years now. I worked for your grandfather, I worked for your father, and I'm working for you, and you want to sack me. If I'd known it wasn't goin' to be a regular job, I'd never have taken it on."

An Irishman who was signing articles on board a ship began to write his name with his right hand, then, changing the pen to his left hand, finished it.

"So you can write with either hand, Pat?" asked the officer.

"Yes, sir," replied Pat. "When I was a boy my father always said to me: 'Pat, learn to cut your finger-nails with your left hand, for some day ye might lose your right.'"

A university professor was calling at the home of a friend, and the latter's small daughter apparently felt called upon to entertain the guest. So she announced she would tell him a story.

"There was once a man named Columbus," she began, "an' a queen sent him on a voyage, an' his ships were named the Nina, the Pinta, and—"

"Santa Maria," prompted the professor.

"Yes! and the queen's name was—"

"Isabella," suggested the professor.

"Say," said the child, with sudden suspicion, "I'll bet you've heard this story before."



RADIO TOWER IN LEIPZIG

A unique receiving station of heroic size has recently appeared in Germany. It consists of an artistic tower nearly thirty feet in height supporting six loud speaking devices which send out radio programs over a wide circle. The first of these towers has been used for public entertainment at the Leipzig Trade Fair and has proved highly successful.

The radio tower stands in a public square where a large audience can be reached. The crowds passing about it are within easy hearing distance of its horns. The receiving sets are placed inside the tower, where there is ample room for the expert who operates the mechanism. The horns which throw out the programs are pointed slightly downward so that people at the foot of the tower as well as those some 200 feet away are within range.

The principal broadcasting stations of Germany, as well as of the continent of Europe are in turn picked up by the tower station and thrown out. An audience of thousands can thus be reached grouped about the tower. A tower of this kind placed in a public square or park, for instance, takes the place of a band stand and makes it possible to entertain the public with musical programs at greatly reduced expense. It also serves as a speakers' platform. During a political campaign, for instance, the tower makes it possible for an orator at some central broadcasting stations to literally address the man in the street in cities or towns hundreds of miles distant.

The Leipzig tower is evidence of the remarkable growth of radio in Germany of late. According to the latest census, there are more than 1,000,000 receiving sets in operation in Germany, about half of which are located in and about Berlin. —N. Y. Herald-Tribune.

USE OF BY-PASS CONDENSER

In straight regenerative and combination tuned radio frequency-regenerative circuits a fixed condenser of .001 mfd. capacity is usually necessary across the primary of the first amplifying transformer, or whatever else joins the detector output circuit to the first audio amplifier. Without it the detector tube will regenerate only weakly, if at all.

This by-pass is not to be confused with the .5 or 1 mfd. condenser connected across the battery circuit. Its purpose is to shunt the radio frequency component of the modulated plate current around the impedance of the transformer's primary or the impedance of the first resistance or choke coil in amplifiers of these respective types.

SUPER-POWER IN RADIO TRANSMISSION

Super-power applied to radio broadcast transmitters operating on 50 kilowatts, is a misnomer, according to Harry Sadenwater, engineer in charge of broadcasting stations of the General Electric Company at Schenectady, N. Y., Denver and Oakland, Calif. He points out that actually 50 kilowatts of power is often used in lighting an electric sign.

Discussion of "super-power" led many radio listeners to expect impossible results from 50 kilowatt transmission. Many feared to turn up their tubes for fear the unexpected influx of power would destroy the tubes. Others expected that the increased volume would shatter their sets and cause a bedlam through the loud speakers. In reality a tenfold increase of power from 5 to 50 kilowatts developed approximately three times the signal strength. This is not a marked increase, because even a trained observer would have difficulty in detecting that a signal is any louder in a pair of headphones or

a loudspeaker until the signal intensity was doubled.

Mr. Sadenwater believes that the next practical step forward is to increase the power of the radio broadcast transmitters by a factor of ten. First the stations went from 500 watts to 5,000 watts, and now two 50,000 watt stations are providing more reliable service to their listeners. The next step to give any gain in volume to the broadcast listener should be 500,000 watts or 500 kilowatts.



E. S. ROGERS, OF TORONTO

Who has invented and placed on the market a batteryless radio set, which operates direct from any house lighting circuit by plugging into a lamp socket, and eliminates the need of "A" or "B" batteries.

A low loss coil is not required for the oscillator coupler in super-heterodyne receivers. The oscillator in a superheterodyne is utilized simply to produce a beat note with the incoming carrier, and since the difference in output between an oscillator in this type of receiver when an average coil or a low loss coil is used, is not sufficient to affect reception, there is no need to bother about a low loss coil.

The oscillator coupler in the best super-heterodynes can be a spider web, diamond weave, or single layer solenoid.

Glazed porcelain cleats such as used to hold open electric light wiring in place make excellent aerial insulators. They are light and strong and shed rain water because of their glazed surfaces.

Radio tubes are made of thin glass and glass breaks easily under shock. Remember this simple fact and handle your bulbs with all the respect their fragility demands.

Derek Shannon, of Birmingham, England, has invented a new radio-telephony system which dispenses with the use of aerial and earth connections. He claims to have accomplished the feat of speaking to Mexico City with only fifteen watts of input power. The power used by the Rugby phone station when communicating in tests with New York recently was 200,000 watts.

At an extraordinary meeting the other day the Marconi Telegraph Company agreed to an alteration of its articles of association whereby the company will remain under British control and not more than 25 per cent. of the issued share capital will be held under foreign control.

WEAK AND NERVOUS

A Condition Always Due to Thin, Watery Blood

Thin blood and weak nerves generally are found together. Red blooded people seldom complain of nervousness. The reason is that the blood feeds the nerves and keeps them toned up to do the work nature intended. When the blood is thin and weak it fails in this important function and nervous troubles follow. The following case will interest those who need a tonic for the blood and nerves. Mrs. D. Veno, Union Square, N.S., says:—"With a feeling of gratitude I write to tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me. I had become badly run down, and reached the stage when I could not do my housework.

I was not only weak, but my nerves seemed completely shattered. The least noise would startle me and I was subject to nervous headaches. Worse still, I could not sleep at night. Perhaps I would get an hour or two sleep, and then lie awake for the rest of the night. I had reached a stage when I actually feared I would lose my mind. Up to the time I decided to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, nothing I had taken seemed to do me any good. I got a few boxes of these and soon there was no doubt they were the medicine to help me. As I continued the use of the pills I gradually grew stronger, ate better and could sleep at night, and now I am as well and strong as a woman could wish to be. I hope some other weak, nervous person will be benefited by my experience."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Singing workmen will do better work and lead happier lives, says Powel Crosley, Jr., owner of Station WLW and the Crosley Radio corporation at Cincinnati. This Radio industry leader declares that the musical efforts of the broadcasters are working for the more peaceful spirit of the nation and the greater enjoyment and contentment of its citizens.

A large manufacturing plant along Roberts avenue and King street, Philadelphia, adjacent to its present unit, is planned by the Atwater Kent Manufacturing Company, manufacturers of radio and ignition. The extended works will have an area of 608, 560 square feet, or about 14 acres.

London soon will have a theatre where plays will be staged for broadcasting and not for the benefit of audiences. An attempt was made recently at Convent Garden Opera House, where an opera was performed and broadcast, there being no stage setting or costumes used. The public was admitted to the performance for a small amount.

PHONE RATES JUMP IN NEW YORK

New York must pay \$2,000,000 more a year for its telephone service, under a decision of the Public Service Commission.

Customers of the New York Telephone Company outside the city will pay no increase, the commission refusing the company's application for an increased rate up-state. The company will fight the order.

Telephone subscribers now paying \$7 a month, plus a 70 cent. sur-charge, would pay \$7.90 for services under the new decision, provided the increase were made horizontal for all classes of service.

The award was based on a decision to allow the company a seven percent. return on its investment in the state. An eight per cent. return was sought.

CANADA DAY IN CLEVELAND

Arrangements for the "Canada Day," which the city of Cleveland is celebrating on June 11, are being proceeded with upon a notable scale by international committees which include the most prominent residents of Cleveland and Toronto. The expectation is to take 5,000 Canadians over for the event, which is looked forward to as one of the most notable international excursions of recent years.

In its practical objective "Canada Day" is of highest importance for Ontario. It is to be a means of impressing upon Cleveland citizens the desirability of Ontario as a place of summer residence.

TWO ADVENTUROUS ENGLISH WOMEN

Two English women, Miss Clara C. Rogers, of Truro, Cornwall, and Miss Gwendoline Dorien-Smith, of the Isle of Wight, are en route west from Winnipeg on an adventurous trip that will take them to the Arctic Circle, travelling to the north country from Edmonton by rail and canoe.

From Edmonton they will proceed by rail to the end of steel, thence to Aklavik, on the Mackenzie Delta, and to Fort McPherson, where Indian guides will be engaged for the canoe trip up the Peel river. They will then cross the height of land and travel down the Rat river to the Porcupine, and drift down through the Yukon, and then on to Anchorage or Seward, Alaska.

The purpose of the trip, according to Miss Rogers, who is an authoress of note, is to "see the vast country" and collect flora, which will be presented to the Kew Gardens Museum.

The Belgian Senate on Wednesday passed a vote of confidence in the new Jaspas-Franqui cabinet on the recent ministerial declaration outlining plans for restoration of the Belgian franc. The Government already has received a vote of confidence from the Chamber.

Expressions of loyalty to and affection for King George V. on the occasion of his birthday on Thursday were conveyed to His Majesty by the National Societies of Montreal in a cable message transmitted through His Excellency the Governor-General.

The threatened strike of railway workers of Ireland was averted at a conference of representatives of all the Irish railways and the National Union of Railwaymen.

The British steamer Innerton arrived at St. John's on Thursday night safely after colliding with an iceberg off Cape Race. Her bows were badly stove in, but no one was injured.

Some twelve hundred delegates from San Francisco, the southern states and all over Canada, will attend the Eleventh Annual Summer Convention of the Automotive Equipment Association which will be held in Montreal, from June 14-19th.



Cuticura Soap Shampoos Keep The Scalp Healthy

Regular shampoos with a suds of Cuticura Soap and hot water, preceded by light applications of Cuticura Ointment, are most effective. They do much to cleanse the scalp of dandruff, allay irritation, stimulate circulation and promote the healthy condition necessary to a luxuriant growth of hair.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stanhope, Ltd., Montreal" Price, Soap 5c. Ointment 15c and 25c. Talcum 5c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homeier" is printed and published at No. 223 Craig St. W., in the City of Montreal by John Redpath, Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate, \$2.00 a year.

For Biliousness Headache and Constipation
Dr. Chases Kidney Liver Pills



Rub with Minard's Liniment. It penetrates, draws out the inflammation and eases the pain. Splendid for neuralgia, backaches, rheumatism, etc.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

DR. THOMAS' ECLECTIC OIL
A SURE, SAFE AND SIMPLE REMEDY FOR ALL THE COMMON AFFLICTIONS OF MAN AND BEAST. IT SHOULD ALWAYS BE KEPT ON HAND AS A MORE SERVICEABLE PREPARATION FOR SUCH USES CAN NOT BE FOUND. GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY AND HAVE IT READY FOR THE TIME WHEN YOU WILL NEED IT.

Superior Court, Province of Quebec, District of Montreal. No. 3597. DAME BLANCHE ROCHON, wife common as to property of ALPHONSE PAQUIN, garage manager of the City and the District of Montreal, Plaintiff —VS— and the said ALPHONSE PAQUIN, Defendant. An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this case the 3rd of May, 1926. Montreal, the 3rd of May, 1926. BOISSONNEAULT & BOISSONNEAULT, Attorneys for the Plaintiff.

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING JUNE 5.

There were 699 cattle, 3,456 calves, 2,905 hogs and 276 sheep and lambs for sale on the two Montreal markets during the past week as well as 1,437 cattle received on through billing for export.

The local cattle market was fairly good. Receipts were light, and most of the stock was sold early, particularly the cows and heifers. A few top quality steers were picked out at \$5.00 but the general run of good ones was between \$7.25 and \$7.50. The cattle market was fairly good throughout the week. The demand was well maintained and prices were a shade stronger on most lots. Hogs were higher. Sales of good quality hogs and suitable weights, were made from \$15.50 to \$15.60. There was practically no change in the market for spring lambs. A number of very light ones were received and these sold around \$6.00 each. Heavier lambs brought \$8.00 to \$10.00 each. Sheep were a shade easier. Very few sold above \$7.50 and the very thin ones brought from \$4.00 up.

At Toronto heavy steers stood steady from \$7.75 to \$8.50 per hundred for the bulk, with one choice lot at \$8.85. Butcher cows were active at \$6.00 to \$6.50 for choice and \$5.00 to \$5.75 for medium to good kinds. Bulls were steady from \$5.25 to \$6.25 for the best. Calf trade was better than last week with prices about 25c per hundred higher on all grades. Sales of choice vealers were numerous at \$13.00 per hundred with fair to good calves from \$10.00 to \$12.00. The hog market opened 10c per hundred higher than at the close of the previous week with the general price for the week \$15.00 off cars for thick smooths and \$16.46 for selects. Spring lambs continued to sell by the dollar within a range of \$9.00 to \$15.00 each with an odd lot of yearlings at \$14.00 to \$15.50 per hundred. Sheep were steady from \$7.00 to \$8.50 for the best ewes.

At Winnipeg all sorts of killing cattle were absorbed under a brisk demand and shared in the general upturn to prices amounting from 25c to 50c. Little cattle on the baby beef order showed the most advance. The outlet for butcher steers was considerably improved, while cows and heifers continued to get extremely good action. Everything offered to killers found a ready clearance. Inquiry for stockers and feeders was not over brisk, but nevertheless a fair demand prevailed and nominally steady prices were paid. The hog market was brisk and prices showed further upturn. Thick smooths opened at \$13.50 and closed at \$14.25. Best spring lambs sold from \$15.00 to \$16.00 and less desirable kinds \$12.00 to \$14.00. Good sheep made \$8.00 to \$9.50 and common \$5.00 to \$6.00.

At Prince Albert cattle were steady. Top steers made \$6.50, choice \$6.00 and fair to good \$5.00. Good heifers sold at \$6.00, good cows \$4.50 to \$5.00. One choice heifer cow made \$5.50. Good bulls sold at \$3.50. Good calves made \$6.00. Hogs were stronger, closing on a thick smooth basis, at \$13.75 fed and watered.

At Moose Jaw cattle were steady to stronger on top butchers. Demand was good for all classes. One top load of mixed handy-weights and heavy butcher steers made \$8.00. Choice veal sold at \$9.00. The hog market was strong and opened at \$13.90 closing at \$14.25 for thick smooths, fed and watered. Feeders made a 25c premium.

At Calgary the cattle market was active and prices stronger. Choice butcher steers and females were steady. Calves were 50c lower. Stockers and feeders were steady. Good to choice butcher steers made \$6.50 to \$7.25 and tops \$7.50. The hog market was 35c stronger. Thick smooths opened at \$13.60 and closed at \$14.10 off cars. Select bacon made the 10 per cent. premium, and improved thick smooths 25c per hundred above the ordinary run. There were no sheep on offer. At Edmonton good grain-fed cattle were steady with a firm undertone and mediums were 25c higher. Choice handyweight steers made \$7.25. Top heifers made \$6.50. Most of the good to choice calves sold from \$6.00 to \$7.00 and medium \$5.00 down. Hogs were stronger at \$13.00. Spring lambs made \$15.00, good heavies \$11.00 to \$12.00 and muttons \$6.50 to \$7.50.

British Cattle Market—Glasgow reports that the Foot and Mouth Embargo was lifted as from the first of this month and as a result, the market has improved considerably. No Canadians nor Irish were on offer. Scotch baby beef made 14c per lb. live weight, prime Scotch steers 12 to 13 1-2c, medium quality stock 11 to 12c and heavy stuff 10c.

Birkenhead sold 3,500 Canadian stores at prices ranging from 16c to 18c in sink, (dressed weight, including offal). Sales also reported of 380 Canadian fat cattle. Steers sold from 16 to 18c, cows from 11 to 13c and bulls from 10 to 12c. Latest quotation on offal was 2 1-2c per lb.

London sold 250 Canadian dressed sides from 17 to 18c. Supply moderate and demand slow.

British Bacon Market.—Canadian baled bacon 124s to 128s, (26 7-8 to 27 3-4c), boxes 122s to 126s, (26 1-2c to 27 1-4c), firm, Irish 140s to 148s, (30 1-4c to 32c), Danish 128s to 137s, (27 3-4c to 29 2-3c), steady. Danish arrivals more than expected. American Wiltshires nominal. Danish killings estimated 63,000 hogs.

Make this Test-FREE (use coupon)



Shields the Corn from rubbing or pressing of the shoe—the cause of Corns.



Instant relief from Corns

CORNS are caused only *one way*—by the pressing or rubbing of the shoe. Therefore, only by removing the cause can you hope to keep your feet free from corns.

That is why the crude, risky practice of using "dope" (corrosive acid), is at best only a temporary relief—it doesn't stop the cause.

Millions of sensible people have dropped this antiquated makeshift for the only correct, scientific, practical method ever devised for permanently ridding the feet of corns—Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. (See illustration above.)

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone

It is a thin, medicated, antiseptic, protective, healing pad. Put one on and the pain stops instantly. It shields the corn from any further pressing or rubbing of the shoe. Another one can't come where the old one was, because Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads steps it before it has time to start.

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The Montreal Witness and Canadian Homestead—\$2.00 per Year.

Since 1845 the Witness has been recognized throughout Canada, as the leading national weekly. Edited by JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL "The Week's Outlook," a regular feature is a clear and complete commentary on world and national affairs. "The Crow's Nest" page notes developments in prohibition and social progress. Besides its splendid News Features it has Special Departments, edited by experts, of interest to all members of the family, and to all walks of life. Its Market and Stock Reports are fair and trustworthy. Its splendid Short and Serial Stories, Home Department, Young People's Departments—cover a wide range of human interest. Its Queries and Answers on all subjects, including Agriculture, Veterinary, Poultry, etc., and its Farm and Garden Departments are greatly prized for their practical and timely hints and information.

The Partnership Policy of Publication

The Witness is truly "The People's Paper." Each reader is recognized as responsible for the extension of the Witness circulation in his own environment. Subscribers or local organizations are entitled to retain \$1 of each \$2 obtained on bona fide new subscriptions provided that the money retained is unselfishly devoted to some worthy cause, and that such cause is coupled with the Witness in securing the subscription and that the cause is named for publication in the Witness when forwarding the net amount.

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Canada's Leading Weekly Review. All the best things in the world's greatest journals and reviews, reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres. The busy man's paper. Nothing like it anywhere at the price. It is literally "a feast of reason and a flow of soul." Almost every article you want to mark and send to a friend, or put away among your treasures. \$2.50 a year. ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only \$1.35.

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Our good old family "story-teller" friend, the "Northern Messenger," has been for fifty-nine years a favorite with the Canadian people. It gives splendid value for the money, and contributes largely to a Sunday so well spent as to bring a week of content. A strong ally of the temperance cause. Sixty (60c) a year in Canada. ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only 40 cents. S. S. RATE—In clubs of six or more, to one address, ONLY 40 cents per copy per year.

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- A great family Club of All Three for \$4.25; worth . . . \$5.10

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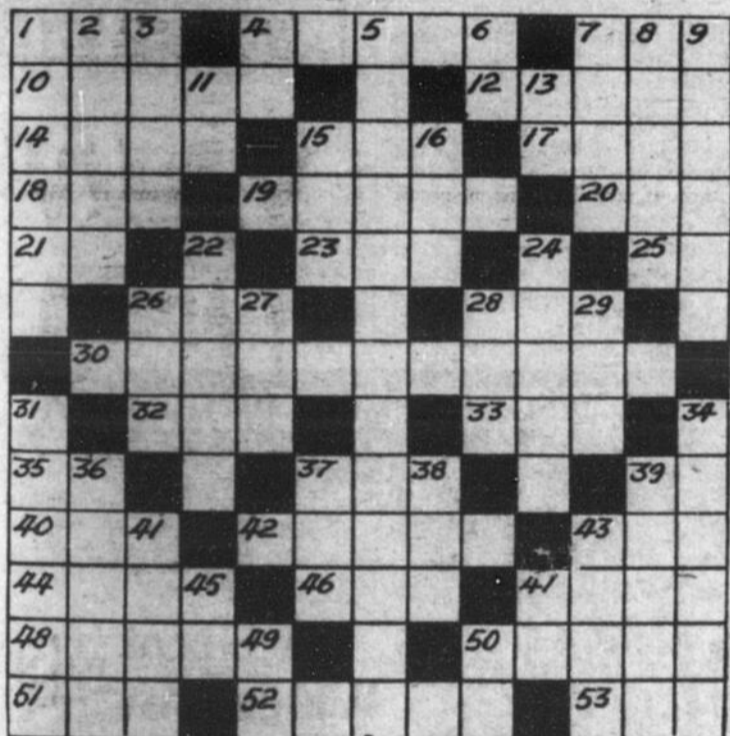
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No subscription may be paid by cheque unless the cheque has written clearly across it the words "payable at Par Montreal." Money orders are the best way to send money. Only small amounts may be sent in stamps and then only in the 1, 2 and 3c denominations. Stamps of larger denominations cannot be accepted.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, "Witness" Bldg., Montreal.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 78.



KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 78.

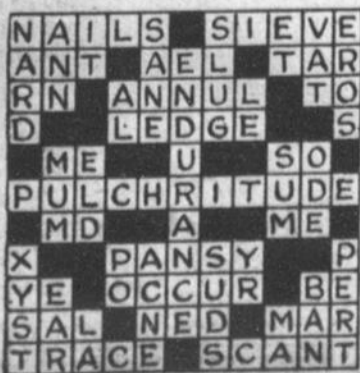
Horizontal

- 1 An animal.
- 4 Kind of parrot.
- 7 Plural of present tense "be".
- 10 Used every day.
- 12 A medium of exchange.
- 14 Produce abundantly.
- 15 Beginning of new system.
- 17 Part of the face.
- 18 A color.
- 19 Stringed instruments.
- 20 Nothing.
- 21 Year of our Lord.
- 23 A golf term.
- 25 Point of the compass.
- 26 Anger.
- 28 A vegetable.
- 30 Clear.
- 32 Young goat.
- 33 Singular.
- 35 Call to excite notice.
- 37 A number.
- 39 To accomplish.
- 40 Keen edged tool.
- 42 A state of the sea.
- 43 Prepared.
- 44 Kind of dagger.
- 46 To give leave.
- 47 Small quantity.
- 48 Decree.
- 50 Tender.
- 51 Lair of beasts.
- 52 Amphibian.
- 53 Endeavor.

Vertical

- 1 The wrong way.
- 2 A horse.
- 3 That which produces.
- 4 Writings (ab.)
- 5 A writer to periodicals.
- 6 Abbreviation for William.
- 7 Soon.
- 8 Inflammable substance.
- 9 Hole for lace.
- 11 Afternoon.
- 13 Affixed.
- 15 Consume.
- 16 To imitate.
- 22 Delicate.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE NO. 78.



- 24 Poor.
- 26 Weary.
- 27 Conclusion.
- 28 Signifying "before."
- 29 Also.
- 31 Blended with colors.
- 34 One who attests contracts.
- 36 Compound of oxygen.
- 37 Unctuous substance.
- 38 Devour.
- 39 Discourage, or stop.
- 41 Irish name.
- 43 Yielding.
- 45 Versed in law.
- 47 Supposing.
- 49 Moving toward.
- 50 Otherwise.

In less than 25 years the pineapple industry, in Hawaii, has been built up to a \$35,000,000 annual business. With an ever-increasing world demand, the Hawaiians are looking forward to the time when the trade will reach \$100,000,000 in value.

United States Ambassador, James R. Sheffield at Mexico City, has addressed an urgent note to the Mexican Foreign Office, asking that the authorities continue

active steps to obtain prompt release of American citizens held by Mexican bandits, and to apprehend and punish the guilty parties.

The city of Montreal administration has refused to accede to the request of a committee named by the Jewish community to erect a monument to Oscar N. Strauss, prominent New York leader of the Zionist movement, in St. Louis Square, to replace the Cremazie Monument which has been there for some years.

Hon. Martin Madden, Minister Without Portfolio, in the Quebec Government, died on Wednesday after a short illness. Mr. Madden was 57 years of age and leaves a widow and eight children. He had been a Liberal member of the Provincial Legislative Assembly since 1916.

After meeting his parliamentary colleagues and talking with all the leading newspaper proprietors, M. Berenger, French Ambassador to the United States, says he is confident parliament will ratify the Franco-American debt funding record.

FARMERS MARKETS

COUNTRY PRODUCE

A stronger feeling has prevailed in the local egg situation of late, and dealers in some cases have advanced their prices for extras and firsts one cent per dozen, but this has not been general, as some of them are still selling at the old figures. The trade in a jobbing way was rather quiet, with sales of extras at 36c to 37c, firsts at 34c to 35c, and seconds at 31c per dozen. Western shippers were offering car lots of extras at 31 1-2c, firsts at 29 1-2c, and seconds, at which prices buyers in many instances were 26 1-2c per dozen, f.o.b., Saskatchewan, which prices buyers in many instances were not disposed to pay.

The undertone to the market for dressed poultry continues very firm on account of the steady demand for supplies for domestic consumption, and the steady inquiry from foreign and American buyers for turkeys and chickens, with the result that a very fair business was done, and the sales of selected standard and A grade turkeys on spot, weighing 8 lbs. and under, were made at 37c to 40c per lb.; 6 to 7 lbs., at 40c to 45c per lb.; 8 to 9 lbs., at 44c to 46c per lb.; 10 to 11 lbs., at 47c to 49c per lb.; 12 to 13 lbs., at 51c to 53c per lb.; 14 to 15 lbs., at 55c to 58c per lb.; selected geese, weighing 8 to 12 lbs., at 27c per lb.; selected ducks, weighing 4 to 6 lbs., at 37c per lb.; domestic ducklings, weighing 5 to 7 lbs., at 40c per lb.; selected broilers, at 39c to 47c per lb.; selected chickens at 32c to 40c per lb.; milk-fed chickens, at 37c to 44c per lb., and selected fowl, at 24c to 35c per lb.

There were no further developments in the market for potatoes but the undertone was firm, with a steady demand from local buyers for supplies, and a moderate amount of business was done, with sales of New Brunswick Green Mountain white stock at \$2.40 to \$2.50 per bag in bulk; Quebec varieties at \$2.30 per bag in bulk; Prince Edward Island Green Mountain white at \$2.40 per bag; reds at \$2.20; blues at \$2.10 per bag; British Columbia Nettle Gems at \$2 to \$2.25 per bag, and Manitoba and Saskatchewan potatoes at \$1.75 to \$2 per bag of 90 lbs., ex-track.

The trade in maple product was slow, and the market was dull, but the undertone continues steady, with maple syrup quoted at \$2 to \$2.10 per tin of one gallon, and at \$1.90 to \$2 per gallon in five gallon tins, while No. 1 bright grades of maple sugar sold at 20c per lb.; good at 18c per lb., and undergrades at 15c to 17c per lb.

The condition of the market for honey was unchanged, the demand being very limited, and prices steady, with No. 1 white clover honey in comb quoted at 24c to 25c per section, No. 1 amber in comb at 20c per section, No. 2 grade at 18c per section, white extract honey in 30-lb. tins at 13c per lb., 10-lb. tins

at 13 1-2c per lb., 5-lb. tins at 14c per lb., and 2 1-2-lb. tins at 14 1-2c per lb. The demand for choice white hand-picked beans was quiet, and prices were unchanged at \$2.20 per bushel in car lots, and at \$2.30 to \$2.40 per bushel in broken lots.

THE DAIRY MARKET

There was practically no change in the condition of the butter market, the feeling being steady at the recent slight improvement in prices noted. No. 1 pasteurized creamery butter being quoted at 34 3-4c per lb., No. 1 unpasteurized at 34c to 34 1-4c per lb., and No. 2, grades at 33 1-2c to 33 3-4c per lb. The trade in a jobbing way was also slow and prices were unchanged at 55c per lb. for finest creamery in solid packages, and at 36c per lb. in 1-lb. blocks.

The export trade in cheese continues unusually quiet for the season of the year with the result that the demand from that source is still indifferent for Canadian goods, and at prices in most cases that will not bring back the actual cost. The tone of the spot market was easy, but in the absence of any important transactions prices were nominally unchanged, with western No. 1 white and colored quoted at 18 1-4c to 18 3-8c per lb., and eastern grades at 18 1-2c to 18 1-4c per lb.

THE GRAIN MARKET

There was a fairly good inquiry from the United Kingdom and the Continent for grain here but exporters stated that the prices bid showed no improvement and little new business of importance was worked. On the other hand private wires received from Winnipeg reported a good demand from New York exporters for tough No. 1 and tough No. 2 feed oats which resulted in a fair trade being done for shipment from Fort William.

Cash grain sold locally in car lots: No. 2 Canadian western oats at 52c, No. 3 C.W. at 57c, No. 1 feed at 54 1-2c, No. 2 feed at 52 1-2c, No. 4 Canadian western barley at 71 1-2c, and American No. 3 yellow kiln dried corn at 83 1-2c per bushel, ex-store.

Cash Prices at Winnipeg:—Wheat: 1 nor., \$1.49 1-4; 2 nor., \$1.45 1-4; 3 nor., \$1.40 1-4; No. 4, \$1.32 3-4; No. 5, \$1.21 1-4; No. 6, \$1.05 1-4; feed, blank; track, \$1.48 1-4; screenings, \$3.

Oats: 2 C.W., 49 5-8c; 3 C.W., 45 3-8c; ex. 1 feed, 45 1-8c; 1 feed, 43 1-8c; 2 feed, 40 3-8c; rejected, 37 7-8c; track, 48 5-2c.

Barley: 3 C.W., 62 1-4c; 4 C.W., 60c; rejected, 58c; feed, 57c; track, 62c.

Flax: 1 N.W.C., \$1.88; 2 C.W., \$1.84; 3 C.W., \$1.70; rejected, \$1.60; track, \$1.87 3-4.

Rye: 2 C.W., \$3 1-2c.

Foreign exchange department, Bank of Montreal, shows sterling 4.86 1-8 (par value 4.86 2-3).

New York funds 5-64 discount.

STEWARDSHIP

The surplus shown by a life assurance company may be considered the measure of its stewardship. Roughly, it represents the difference between the amount necessary to guarantee fulfilment of its contracts and the amount of its assets. A substantial surplus is an extra safeguard against possible unforeseen contingencies.

A surplus of over twenty-eight million dollars gives additional security to policies of the

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL

DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A Dividend of One and Three-quarter per cent (1 3-4 per cent.) on the Preferred Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, has been declared for the quarter ending June 30th, 1926, payable July 15th to shareholders of record 30th June.

By order of the Board,
JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Montreal, June 2nd, 1926.

DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A Dividend of One Dollar and Twenty-Five Cents (\$1.25) per share on the Common Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, has been declared for the quarter ending June 30th, 1926, payable 2nd July, to shareholders of record June 15th.

By order of the Board,
JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Montreal, June 2nd, 1926.

ALBERTA ELECTIONS THIS MONTH

General election date in Alberta will be Monday, June 23, with nominations on Friday, June 18. The writs have been issued for those dates.

Seventeen advance polls will be opened in the leading cities and towns of the province on the Thursday, Friday and Saturday preceding the general election day. Ballot papers will not be sent out until after the nominations, except in the case of the more remote polls.

Premier J. E. Brownlee already has opened his election campaign. He is at present in the south of the province.

The Government that is about to try conclusions at the polls in Alberta came into office in July, 1921, when the ticket nominated by the United Farmers won in a landslide majority over the former Liberal Government. A cabinet of farmer members was struck, with Herbert Greenfield for premier, and one lawyer member for Attorney-General in the person of John E. Brownlee. After a few years of the Greenfield administration some dissatisfaction arose within the Government ranks and last fall a change was made at the instigation of the U. F. A. members, as a result of which Mr. Brownlee became premier in place of Mr. Greenfield. A policy of co-operation with Labor has obtained from the first, and four of the members elected were Labor nominees, including one of the ministers.

PASSAMAQUODDY BAY HYDRO

Bill Passes Committee Stage After Amendment

The bill to authorize the Canadian Dexter P. Cooper Company to harness the

tides of Passamaquoddy Bay, New Brunswick, for the development of electrical power, passed the private bills committee of the House of Commons, but with amendments.

By the projected scheme, it is expected to develop 500,000 to 700,000 horsepower at a cost of between \$75,000,000 and \$100,000,000. A series of dams with navigation facilities are to be constructed between the islands from the coast of Maine to that of New Brunswick, the international boundary, running down the bay which separates Canadian from United States territory. The power house is on the American side of the international boundary.

ARGENTINA WANTS SETTLERS

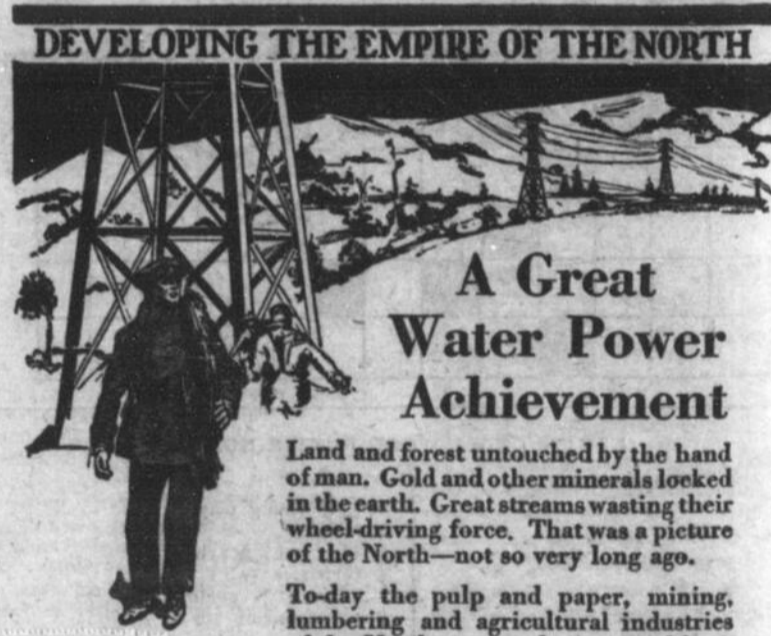
Many hints of the proper care of immigrants can be given to other countries by the Republic of Argentina, according to W. P. Bulmer, managing director of the Compania La Camona of Buenos Ayres, largest manufacturers of office appliances in South America, who is now on a business trip to this country. Close to the docks, a hotel is provided by the government for immigrants where free accommodation is given until the new arrivals are able to locate in the different provinces.

Immigration to the Argentine is not confined alone to agriculturalists, states Mr. Bulmer. The newcomers are classified according to trades on arriving in the country, and are then sent to the part of the country where they may be required. The present population of the Argentine is 8,000,000 and there is room for 80,000,000, he declared.



"WHAT IS THERE LEFT TO FIGHT ABOUT?"

—From The Western Mail, Cardiff.



Land and forest untouched by the hand of man. Gold and other minerals locked in the earth. Great streams wasting their wheel-driving force. That was a picture of the North—not so very long ago.

To-day the pulp and paper, mining, lumbering and agricultural industries of the North are producing wealth to the tune of one hundred million dollars annually.

Water Power—DEVELOPED WATER POWER—is of course the vital factor of all Northern production and prosperity. Practically every ounce of gold, every ton of pulp, every roll of paper that comes out of this region has been dependent for its production upon the power plants that have been developed on the rivers of the North.

Developed Water Power is making available to the nation the wealth of the North.

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145 St. James Street, MONTREAL

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