

## CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

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The Week's Outlook

### France Condemned

MR. Lloyd George cannot be else than a live wire. When before did a dismissed potentate keep himself continuously in the lime light and in clover by syndicated copy sold to the press for fabulous sums? Others have issued their apologies in book form to be read at least by the magazine critics. The ex-emperor put his in the modern shape, greatly the more profitable and certain, as the contract has to be made and the public has to read before the head-hunters of the press have a chance to proclaim its weaknesses and its errors. That was the saving of the Kaiser—him that was to have been hanged—who, if he got himself but poor vindication, got at all events enough money to get married on. But the emancipated Mercury, late of Olympus, starts out on a weekly comment on current events which need have no end so long as he can scintillate through them. He has done himself a good turn by a warm approval of the course of his less mercurial successor in connection with the Ruhr invasion, both in his refusing to take part in it, and in his refusing to allow it to snap the entente. He seems to put in his own pithy way the practical verdict of the sober press everywhere when he says, "What is the object of this headstrong policy? There is no financier of repute in any quarter of the globe who agrees that these methods will bring the Allies any contribution towards their impoverished resources." The London Outlook says, in uncourtly invective, that "M. Poincaré is assured of immortality as one of the most colossal of idiots, or, alternatively, the greatest of knaves who ever have strutted upon the stage of human destinies." That is unfair, except insofar as M. Poincaré must accept the discredit of being the chosen and helpless figure-head of French chauvinism, long leashed but at last let loose. The Spectator spreads the condemnation on the other hand perhaps too widely when it says: "France, poisoned and intoxicated with a sense of wrongs, with mind dazed by fears and suspicions, is going to commit the extremity of human folly." No doubt France is in sympathy with this folly, but the most of it is passive in the hands of those who play upon its passions. She will yet condemn it. France, says the Spectator, "will only awaken to what she is doing when she finds herself ruined in purse and pride." The Economist, with its finger on the pulses of life, sees fire breaking forth from the Ruhr that will spread through to the Balkans. The withdrawal of the American troops will, it says, have the effect of a proclamation to all nations of the complete isolation of France.

### What May Follow.

BRITAIN will now, says the Economist, have to make up her mind how far she will countenance France in further advances. There is a feeling that the real cause of her seizures is an itching to trample on Germany, and that that appetite may grow by what it feeds on. Besides seizing on the Ruhr as a "physical security," France has also talked of seizing inland forests, mines, etc., and shares in factories. When this was proposed, it was pointed out, that this could really only amount to seizing paper money, which, however valuable in Germany, was practically worthless outside of it. Mr. Lloyd George says it could produce nothing but paper and provocation. France is from day to day extending her occupation further east—all of course, at Germany's expense, if she can make it so; all at least adding to the debt which Germany cannot pay. Our hope, on the contrary, is that France having "shown

that she is serious," and having spoken to Germany "in the only language that she can understand," may revert, as far as may still be possible to the methods of peace, which, however unsatisfactory as to results, are at all events not destructive, and not a hopeless addition to the world's burden. Mr. Lloyd George says, if your object is to destroy your debtor, you will press for more than he can pay, and then seize his house, his lands, his cattle, whether these can be disposed of or not. On the other hand, if you want your money, you will find out what he can pay, then proceed judiciously, patiently and firmly to recover that. What can Germany pay? The treaty did not fix that irrevocably. It appointed a commission to decide from time to time what was possible. The one power looked to as being capable and disinterested for that delicate task was the United States, as that country was awarded no part of the indemnity. The other members were all more or less interested against Germany. The king-bolt dropped out of that contrivance. The umpire, whose presence would have given weight to its proceedings and force to its decisions, withdrew and left it at loose ends. Without America Mr. Lloyd George sees no hope of a satisfactory judgment.

### How It Works.

NATURAL enough, but disconcerting, was the first result of the Ruhr occupation. The occasion taken for that move was some irregularity in the periodic deliveries of coal to the Allies, owing to labor troubles. The British, who have a way of accepting facts, held that the irregularities were pardonable. The three Latin Allies refused lenity. At all events there had been periodic deliveries of coal purchased in that region by the Berlin Government in the currency of the country. Berlin has stopped payments. France, like Pharaoh, tells the mine managers that the deliveries must be as now ordered. Berlin forbids. The mine managers say they are ready to carry out orders, but that some one must pay for the coal as they have to pay the miners. This leaves it to the French to buy the coal which they had previously been getting in tribute. The French, who were told on all hands that their movement would be a vain expense, thought they were not getting enough coal or money and that all they had to do was to take coal. This is a perplexing beginning. There seem to be others besides the Germans who can only be convinced by facts. The Berlin government, with an angry people behind it, has stopped payments. France has proceeded to seize Bochum, the centre of the Stinnes interests and the next largest of the Ruhr cities—the larger area, indeed, in point of coal production, and has moved on further east still to Dortmund. On the other hand, the French have granted a temporary extension of time to the Germans, while preparing better terms to offer them.

### Chaos Let Loose.

ONE result of this increasingly violent occupation of industrial Germany is that it occupies the whole power of France and sets all dissatisfied nationalities free to work their will. Memel was assigned by the treaty to allied control until its allegiance could be determined. Memel was one of the Baltic strongholds of the old Prussian barons. It was prosperous, and became one of the Hans-towns of the Baltic. It is at the very extreme north-east point of East Prussia, and is the natural seaport of Lithuania. The people about it are all Lithuanians, and so are nearly half the people of the city. Lithuania has always wanted Memel, and takes the present occasion to claim it. Then

Hungary, whose ruling race, the Magyars, could never see that neighbor races had any rights, and which has been chafing exceedingly over the curtailment of her domain, is on the war-path in more than one direction. With the help of the Roman Catholic clergy, she is undermining the loyalty of the Moravian or Slovak end of the new republic of Czecho-Slovakia on the north, while, eastward, her marauders are bent on recovering Transylvania, which was handed over to Rumania, because chiefly Rumanian in population, and because Hungary's behavior in the war had forfeited it. All these movements are as yet the work of disavowed irregulars. But it would be too much to say that they had not the sympathy of their governments. They look like only the beginnings of the seething up of a score of dissatisfactions as the result of taking the pressure off. France may still want to co-operate with the Allies, but she is occupied. Chaos reigns also at Canton, the part of China from which all our Chinese come, and the chief seat of Chinese republicanism. Four factions are there contesting for the mastery, but no one has it. Pestilence in every form has seized upon the fugitive Greeks of Asia Minor and Thrace, who are crowding towards Athens, which has no means of caring for them. Mexico is in revolt against Rome, and has expelled the papal Delegate. In so doing, President Obregon represents possibly the ruling sentiment in all the Spanish republics, where the Church is looked upon as the great troubler. This prelate seems to have been dismissed for holding some out-door function against the law of the republic.

### Immigration vs. Emigration.

YIELDING to the universal shout that what the country needs is people, and to the opportunity afforded by the readiness of Great Britain to assist her unemployed to emigrate, and the plea that other dominions have been getting the pick of the emigrants, the Canadian Government has commenced an intensive advertising of the attractions and possibilities of the country, not only in Great Britain, but in the United States and other countries. It has also, to some extent, let down the bars erected, on the principle that the country could accommodate none but agriculturists, and that these must be well enough off to come at their own expense and look after themselves. The papers whose sensitive nerves are with the manufacturing and railway interests do not cease to reproach our government for its slowness in this matter. But those who see the problem in its entirety see cause enough for questioning high expenditures in that direction so long as the gleanings are dropped into a bag with holes. The Witness has joined in the condemnation of those old limitations, especially of the requirements that new-comers should be small capitalists, in view of the fact that the kind of people who are at all likely to come are those living in such straitened circumstances at home as to be quite unable, out of their few shillings a week to save money for the voyage, let alone to plant themselves in the new country. We have also greatly raised the question whether a country with boundless spaces, and calling itself Christian, had a moral right to refuse asylum to the shipwrecked of other lands. But we confess to having small enthusiasm about spending the country's money to fill the places if our own people who go away. Our own youth, educated, as a correspondent in this paper sets forth, at the country's expense, brought up, let us hope, with some love for their country, though this has not been at all carried to the lengths that our neighbors carry it, heirs to the traditions of the country and by nature fitted to it, are worth to the country, on the average, more than the best that

can be had even from the mother country who need to be made over—worth very much more than strangers whose hearts are hyphenated. And then, if our own leak away, what assurance is there that those will stay? As this Canadian writing from Germany, says, let us make the country prosperous for those we have, and a self-picked lot of enterprising immigrants will pour in of their own initiative, and will stay. Next best to keeping our own folk is planting of Old Country boys and girls on our farms, young enough to be schooled and brought up, as the stockmen say, "finished," as Canadians, to speak our speech—we do not brag of it—and to think our thoughts, such as they are. Talk of the expense of educating them! "The Maple Leaf for Ever" is the very best investment a country can make. The return is not immediate but it is sure.

### A Muddle

INTERNAL strife seems to bid fair to wreck the Canada Colonization Association. Its president, Sir John Willison, of Toronto, has recently resigned without comment or explanation, and Mr. Ashdown, of Winnipeg, one of the founders of the Association, remarks that this resignation "will be no great disadvantage to the Association." Mr. McKenzie, of Brandon, also announces his resignation, and Mr. Chipman, Editor of the Grain Growers' Guide, who at one time "felt the organization had a great deal of promise in it," and accordingly agreed to accept a place on its western executive committee, now stands back. With several others who had been invited to accept positions on the board, he will assume no further responsibility until all business matters pertaining to the parent organization have been satisfactorily adjusted. It appears that the financial backing of the East is not materializing as expected. Last April contributions of a million and a half dollars were promised from the East, and thirty-three leading financiers and business men agreed to become contributing founders, each putting in five or ten thousand dollars. From the outset there has been conflict in the councils of the Association. Its first president, Mr. J. H. Ashdown, appointed in his absence in January 1921, resigned on his return to Winnipeg in March—and Mr. Robert Hobson, of Hamilton, succeeded him. For a few months the Association functioned, then, under strong adverse criticism of its land policy, it lapsed into inaction until September 1922, when Sir John Willison was appointed President. The Western view-point, with which we are greatly in sympathy, sufficiently explains the friction. It is that we should first satisfy the dissatisfied man at present in this country, and that will be the best advertisement we can get for inducing immigration. Does this attitude seem too theoretic or too far-sighted in the eyes of the Association's financial backers, or do the proposed means of carrying it out conflict with nearer and dearer interests? The cause of the trouble appears to lie in the Association's land policy. This has been twice changed under pressure of Western opinion; but it does not yet command support from that quarter. It is claimed that the Association's aim is to settle the vacant lands adjacent to railways, nine-tenths of which are owned by large corporations, and the West feels that these corporations should sell their lands, whose valuation has proved to be fictitious, at their own, and not at the public expense.

### To Save The Country.

SOME brilliant letters evoked by the prevalent discussion on immigration appear in this paper. They reveal a strong sentiment in the West condemning the present activity, which is there ascribed to that prince of the devils, eastern capitalism. What specially offends is the attempt to palm off the lands that are becoming heavy on the hands of speculators

and corporations upon new comers at prices which, as all present facts proclaim, they will not be able to make out of them. One of these writers, himself a farmer, twits the farmers for blaming the East for this when they are themselves quite ready to sell gravel beds to innocent settlers, who they well know will not be able to live on them and recover their money. Destructive comment is easy. What we look for in all such letters is constructive suggestion. The writer just quoted says the manufacturers are solidly organized from one end of the country to the other, and so are in a position to control the country. The only thing for the farmers to do is to form a nation-wide organization and take the control into their own hands. We thought the farmers had got pretty well organized, not only by provinces but also in a national party. They may, however, lack the solidarity of the manufacturers, still more, the "sinews of war." All assume agreement on the fact that the country absolutely depends on the prosperity of the farmers, and that class legislation that makes a small group rich and the farmers poor is proving nationally suicidal. One writer would extend reciprocity within the empire, and wherever else possible. There is also some appearance of agreement on the desirableness of decentralizing railway management and banking to a sufficient extent to give local sentiment some control and to create local interest and emulation between different parts of the country. As between East and West, sections which are in deadening ignorance of each other, there is negatively more than enough of local spirit. But any thing that can be done to evoke local sympathy with the banks and the railways would be most wholesome. Nothing, however, can alter the fact that the older part of the country is still the parent of the younger, and must supply the money needs. As to the railways, we conceive that as much as possible this local interest is sought to be infused into their management.

Mr. Crerar.

**M**R. CRERAR, who has resigned the leadership of the Progressive party on the ground that his business cares did not admit of the tax it made upon his powers, has given satisfaction to many by consenting still to hold his seat in Parliament. Mr. Crerar would indeed be a very great loss to our public life should he withdraw from it. There may, however, be grounds of incompatibility between him and the more stalwart rhaps of the organized farmers that might have made his continuance in the leadership perplexing. Some stronger partisans have professed no faith in him since his coquetting with the Liberal leader. These do not seem to consider how much might have been won for Liberalism had all the true Liberalism of the country been gathered into a single party, and how it would have made Mr. Mackenzie King independent of the sinister influences which have since embarrassed him and impeded the progress of the country. Almost necessarily the active managers of an organization take more interest in the smooth working of the machine than in the purposes for which it exists. Mr. Crerar is a man of unusual business capacity who sees the practical side of things. For him the idea of making a genuinely progressive Liberal party would have a paramount charm, had that been possible. It was not possible because opposed from both sides. Once more Mr. Crerar finds himself unable to champion the announced wishes of the Farmers. He is, however, able to accord the utmost welcome to his trusty successor, Mr. Forke, who is able to pull more in line. Mr. Crerar as a business man calmly told his constituents that he was profoundly convinced that the hopes entertained of great advantage from a wheat board are illusory. Because one had succeeded in 1919 was no evidence that one would succeed in 1923. Government boards did not work as well as voluntary combinations and the compulsory element was against the tradition of freedom cherished by the organized farmers. He was a great believer in co-operation, but, by their demand for a compulsory wheat board, organized farmers had put themselves morally in a wrong position before the rest of the country. Here, at all events, we have a man

with the courage of his convictions. Mr. Crerar also believes in an open Progressive party. The farmers, he says, have it within their grasp to assume the moral leadership of the Dominion, but they cannot do this on any selfish plan, they must march with those who are willing to march with them and to let them share the joy and the danger of battle.

#### A Social Discovery

**A** PROPHECY has risen in Arkansas in the person of Senator Carraway. We in Canada are the best informed people in the world with regard to current events, through the fact that our papers supply us with countless flowing rills of information, brought across the sea at the expense of New York and Chicago papers and passed on to the Canadian dailies where their streams mingle. We are of course well informed by this process only if we read the news that reaches us, and do not turn over at once to the sports pages or the social columns, according to sex. The reason why most of us seem to do that is that we can understand the sports jargon or the ball dresses, as the case may be; while, as to the great events which are changing the face of history, how can we care for them when we have no idea whether Mesopotamia is in Macedonia or Anatolia is in Angora? There are many in New York and Chicago, and of course in Boston, who take an interest in world events; else why should great money be spent upon them. But there are abounding evidences, which concentrate at Washington, that, as an observer commenting on Congress, says, "When you get back a few hundred miles from the Atlantic seaboard, there is scarcely a pretense of interest in anything outside the United States." The last place to which one would look to discover what a large littleness this involves is Arkansas. Yet here is what the Arkansas senator says in reply to Senator Borah, who, by the way, has himself begun, like Noah, to open the little heavenward window of the ark to find out whether the floods have abated. Says Senator Carraway:

"Referring to what the Senator from Idaho said yesterday, I know that an invisible tax collector stood by the side of every farmer in America last year, the year before that, and this year. Whether the farmer was husking his corn or threshing his wheat in the Northwest or picking his cotton in the South, that invisible tax collector stood by his side and took one-half of everything he produced. That invisible tax collector is called 'Isolation.' That is the price we pay in order to have nothing to do with Europe."

This utterance, so far as it goes, cannot be said to evince any interest in the well-being of the outer world. It appeals only to self-interest. But it does reveal a discovery that He who made the world made of the human race one organic body, no member of which can hold aloof from the rest with impunity. We are not writing this for the benefit of Arkansas or Idaho.

#### Four Great Cities.

**E**VEN if Sir Henry Thornton does think so, it was daring of him to utter his faith. He will by degrees get accustomed to hearing his own voice resounding from the four corners of the earth, instead of, as he imagined, from the four corners of the dinner table. Speak in Winnipeg the other day he said there were four great cities on the North American continent, Chicago, New York, Montreal and Winnipeg. Chicago before New York—Chicago is quite of that opinion. As for the others, Sir Henry had got safely past Toronto; but he has yet to face Vancouver. Sir Henry may be said to know as yet very little of Canada's problem. Perhaps, not in details; but he has had to give his whole mind to it, and he has not lacked all possible enlightenment. It is not the man close to the wall of a cathedral that can see its proportions. He has the advantage of the broader view. He has evidently no fear that either Winnipeg or Montreal will be cut out by a change that would bring Edmonton in far Alberta almost as near the eastern sea as Winnipeg. He cannot have spoken in forget-

fulness of that menace, whatever it may amount to. Was not the wheat current at that very moment in more distressing flood than ever before through the close of water transport, on almost the heaviest crop yet known? Was it not cryingly manifest that if he, or some one, failed greatly to increase the transport facilities, that desperate condition must be repeated year by year in increasing measure? That was his own special problem. Was he not conscious—who but he?—of how the air around him was feverish with resentment at the tearing up of the rails on the unused end of the Hudson Bay line? He knew he was sailing in the teeth of that gust of feeling. He knew that that route certainly would be opened, if it could be opened, yet he ventured an unforgettable prophecy of the future greatness of the two cities to which that development would give the go by.

#### West And East.

**F**ROM the point of view of the West, the only reason why the East doubts the feasibility of the Hudson Bay route is because it fears that it will cut out the St. Lawrence route, or at least control the despotism of the charges that accumulate upon it. The East in turn attributes the absolute faith of Saskatchewan in the feasibility of the scheme to its all-convincing desire for it. The Ottawa Journal, while scouting the whole project as impossible, says there is no feeling in the East against it. In evidence of that the Toronto Star urges its completion and lays the blame of the neglect of it on Montreal interests. It is about time we began to look at the matter apart from these party criminations and sectional jealousies. We can say for the Witness that it would heartily like to see that channel in successful working. Even if it should injure the St. Lawrence route, that is surely no reason why the west should not have every facility that nature provides for it. But we are with Sir Henry Thornton in the belief that, no matter how the new route develops, the East will not be injured by it. What is always most to be feared is estrangement between the two ends of the country. It might be thought that giving the west a seaport would encourage it to cut loose. But it would not tend that way nearly so much as the present sense that the West has of injury at the hands of the East. Let us get well into our heads, or, better, into our hearts, that Canada is one country, and that whatever benefits one part of a country benefits it all. Montreal sits for two-thirds of the year in the natural throat of the continent. No one can take that position from her. Great capitalists from the south, studying all channels of commerce, tell us that Montreal's own people have no idea what is in store for their city and are "putting up their money on that judgment."

#### The Heart Of A Continent.

**T**HE bane of Western Canada—or should we begin to call it Central Canada—at its present stage of development is its practical dependence upon a single crop and the fact that it is further from the market that determines the value of that crop than any competing country. What? further from Liverpool than the Argentine or than Queensland in the Antipodes? Yes, because further from the space-annihilating sea than any active wheat area from which the busy marts of Europe are fed. For a time the grain growers did well and there are people in the East acquainted with the wonderful evidences of prosperity in the grain districts who meet the "poor mouth" made by the representatives of those districts with taunts and jeers. But there have been lean years, and when a fat year comes they find that a bushel, in meeting debts, paying taxes or supporting the household, is worth about one-third what it was a few years ago. They conclude that wheat growing no longer pays and are fain to sell or lease their farms to new people. Realizing that the unprofitableness of the harvest is due not so much to the heavy expenses of production as to the heavy charges between their own barn and Liverpool, they naturally put these down to the rapacity of the people along the route. What wonder

then if they should set their heart on a route that would reduce their inland-transport by the distance between Fort William and Montreal. The country owes them this opening because Sir Robert Borden promised it. To them it is a simple proposition. Fourteen millions has already been spent on the route: four millions would have finished it, and it would now be carrying the harvest from the end of August to the beginning of October. In spite of that the Government—it is averred that it is still the Government and not the Railway Board, as that road has not been formally put under the Board—consents to tearing up the rails from an unused part of that expensive roadway. Is that, they ask, good business. Well, looking at it from a purely business point of view we should expect any prudent business house to act just in that way. Here is a supply of rails lying idle—not going to be used for a year or two any way, and here are a lot of little connections crying for rails. That would be the whole question were it not that railway lines are sensitive nerves, and wrenching them causes pain and inflammation.

#### A Survey In Order.

**A**S for these enticing figures, there is no question but what has been already expended can be approximately stated. It is probably a great deal more than was expected. What cannot at all be stated is what would finish the work, or what effect its completion would have on crop prices. There is no record that it was undertaken on an engineering report covering the whole proposition. It was entered on in fulfillment of a political promise, and in order to win votes in a quarter where there was small hope of them otherwise. There is no reason to doubt that Sir Robert Borden had convinced himself that the prospects and therefore the claims of the route warranted the expenditure. Certainly it needed no insight to see that it was greatly to be desired. With regard to the physical merits of the proposition we have very little knowledge, an ignorance which we share with most people. What is commonly stated is that it is impossible at present to get ships anywhere near the land either at Nelson or at Churchill; that dredging would be vain, as the sand or silt would just flow in; that piers and breakwaters would have to be miles in length, and would have no foundation—no knowing where they would be after the first winter's siege by sea and ice; that fogs and other sea uncertainties would cause excessive insurance and much unexpected demurrage. This may be a true picture or an exaggerated one. It furnishes an adequate reason for not spending unlimited sums blindly, but no reason why a work of such colossal significance should be ignored or why action with regard to it should be indefinitely suspended. The first thing to do is what should have been done at the first—to get a thoroughly independent engineering report. It would cost something. A business syndicate proposing such an enterprise would probably begin by risking half a million dollars upon such a survey, perhaps much more. That is what we propose to the Government as it does not seem to come within the scope of the Railway Board. There are to be found men of indisputable fairness and abundant experience, who would be able to learn all that can be learned about the prospect of such an enterprise at our present stage of human knowledge.

#### Moose Jaw To Liverpool via Vancouver.

**I**T will not be Vancouver's fault if a great part of the grain grown west of Moose Jaw does not find its way to Liverpool via Vancouver. Last year grain shipments through Vancouver were nearly five times as large as in 1921. Vancouver City Council is putting forward a by-law to exempt elevators from the improvements tax which at present they have to pay on fifty percent of their assessed value. The aim of the by-law is to encourage the construction of elevators and the movement of grain westwards. It is a good move anyway. It is bad policy to tax improvements. Premier Oliver is shortly leaving for Ottawa to take up the

question of lower freight rates on grain to the Pacific Coast, and he is strongly supported by the press and leading public men of his Province. The Vancouver Sun, quoting figures originating from the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, shows the cost per bushel of shipping wheat from Edmonton to Liverpool via Fort William is 46.26 cents. In contrast, it computes the cost of shipping from Edmonton to Liverpool via Vancouver to be 35.25 cents, in spite of a freight charge of 15 cents a bushel from Edmonton and Calgary to Vancouver when, from these two cities to Fort William, though the distance is double, the rate is only 15½ cents a bushel. It is, of course, to the cost of building and operating through mountain ranges that the difference is attributed. So, while Sir Henry Thornton, our railway chief is heading West, Premier Oliver directs his steps towards Ottawa to have the fifteen cent rate cut down to about nine cents. That is a question that properly belongs to the Railway Board. But it should be settled on the basis of costs, and not with any view to forcing the long haul. Vancouver should not look for its only competition from Fort William. If the Oriental demand for our wheat continues to increase, as appears likely, Prince Rupert would be her natural rival in that direction, being a day nearer the "Far East," which to us is the further west. At present there is a strong agitation in Japan to increase the consumption of wheat products, and a Japanese mission is now in this country to look into the possibilities of importing our wheat, lumber and paper pulp. No doubt Prince Rupert will want to be the outlet for a good part of this trade.

#### A Rum Running Parliament.

JUDGE Coughlin, of Windsor, has declared the Ontario law making the transport of liquor by highways ultra vires of the legislature, as the national government licenses the manufacture for export purposes and the province has no power to annul that privilege, which is what that law was enacted to do. That judgment is, of course, contrary to the advice under which the law was passed. Which is good law it is not for us to say. We assume that the advice under which it was enacted had a distinct prohibition sentiment behind it. If Windsor elected its judges we might look for an opposite bias on the part of the court. But what we note is that Judge Coughlin points to the Federal Government the finger of condemnation, and says, "Thou art the man." It is Ottawa every time that stands between Ontario and what it wants. We do not like provincialism where the interests of the country are interlocked. But if Ottawa refuses national prohibition on the score that Quebec should get what it wants, surely by the same reasoning it should secure to Ontario what it wants which is immunity from the manufacture of liquor. If Quebec must have her own wicked way within her own borders, why should she also rule in Ontario? We can conceive of no other political reason for forcing distilleries and breweries on Ontario than because Quebec says so. Of course we can imagine an enormous unseen control exercised over the government by the trade itself as the wine growers exercise control over the government of Ontario. The cases are somewhat different. The wine growers have a great many votes, possibly a controlling vote, whereas the distillers and brewers have to produce political effects in darker ways. Their power in Quebec has been abundantly demonstrated, though how exercised is left to surmise. They can no longer frighten the Toronto government, but they can paralyze the arm of that at Ottawa. Parliament might perhaps be tested on the issue whether Canada shall or shall not license breweries and distilleries for practically the express purpose of invading the United States.

#### Mr. Morrison On Moral Advocacy.

THE Ontario press, big and little, high and low, have been very busy during the past week quoting or misquoting a speech made by Mr. J. J. Morrison before the St. John's Lodge of the Order of Good Templars. Talking to avowed prohibitionists on the Ontario Temperance Act and

prohibition, he has been variously quoted as approving and as condemning the Act. But those who, being at heart opposed to prohibition, sought to use Mr. Morrison's speech to discredit the Temperance Act, found short comfort in it. That effort not only provoked Mr. Morrison, speaking for himself, for the Farmer's Sun, and for the United Farmers of Ontario to declare unmistakably for the Act, but it gave these an opportunity to talk as from the house top, with all eyes and ears upon them. And almost every paper in Ontario has been discussing the Act with renewed interest; and there are few papers in Ontario, even of the big city dailies, which formerly were very wet with liquor advertising, that dare oppose the Act openly, however much some of them may hanker after the old time liquor revenues. One does not need to be very old to remember that on the Rev. Dr. MacDonald's succession to the editorial chair of the Globe, the Women's Christian Temperance Union besought him to purge his columns of liquor advertisements. Dr. MacDonald's retort courteous to the ladies then was similar to its article on the 13th inst. as to whether the Essex Radial trolley line should refuse to carry, or whether the Hydro Electric Commission should forbid the handling of export liquor to the rum-runners whose business it is to evade the Volstead Act—a thing which the big steam railways had refused to do. The Globe holds that:

The Commission does not own the Essex Radial it is the trustee for the municipalities who are the owners. One of these municipalities is very greatly interested in the business of liquor manufacturing which is carried on lawfully in Ontario under authority of Dominion law. The Commission would undoubtedly incur the serious displeasure of a considerable number of the citizens of Walkerville—part owners of the railways it operates—were it to refuse to transport the liquor they manufacture.

The reasonable way out would be to submit the question to the electors of the municipalities financially interested in the railway for their judgment. But the refusal of the Essex Radial to handle export liquor will not stop liquor smuggling along the Detroit River. The final remedy is at Ottawa. The Government and Parliament of Canada can declare it unlawful to ship liquor from Canada to any country in which prohibitory legislation is in force. But the Globe prefaces the above opinion by a declaration that it "has no sympathy with the disgraceful traffic going on along the Detroit River, and has done everything it could to stir up public opinion in favor of wiping it out." We like to emphasize the declaration, as it shows that the Globe is soundly converted to prohibition, since the time when it had to excuse its carriage of liquor advertising by reference to its shareholders' interests and to the then legality of the liquor traffic. In being the only metropolitan daily newspaper for over half a century which refused liquor advertising, the Witness had the advantage over the Globe in that it was not owned by shareholders and governed by dividends. What Mr. Morrison was really urging was the uselessness of law unbacked by the sentiment and conviction of the majority, which can only be achieved and maintained by everlasting education—just what the Witness has been saying since it started this war three quarters of a century ago, and has not ceased to say. Speaking to an organization which represents the earlier and necessary methods of what was called "moral suasion," Mr. Morrison said:

"We have ceased to teach temperance and are trying to do it with a club. I want to tell you it won't work out; not because the Ontario Temperance Act is a bad measure, but because no law can function properly without the support of public opinion. \* \* \* We have changed our system from moral suasion to force. Together they would be a great team; alone, force is not a success." And driving his point home he said: "With the inauguration of prohibition, workers believed their cause won and slackened their efforts. Already there were signs that victory was slipping from them. If we are to hold what we have gained we must revert to the old methods of disseminating propaganda." All this cannot be too often said. It is well that it has been so powerfully accentuated.

#### Temperance And Millions.

PREMIER Taschereau, in his electoral address, reserves some of his most

exalted praises for the manner in which his government has dealt with liquor. "Our province," he says, "is the only one which has had the courage to face the liquor problem, and adopt a system by which, while it respects personal liberty also favors temperance and sobriety." Our financial benefits from the adoption of this system are only surpassed by the moral benefit derived from it." He tells again of the \$4,000,000 derived from liquor sales "which has permitted us to pursue with vigor our roads, educational, agricultural and colonization policies; on the other hand, statistics show that our province is one of the most temperate, and thousands of tourists refer to Quebec as the 'sane province.'" Mr. Sauvé, in his election speeches has not forgotten to pay his compliments to this department of the government policy. The other day, speaking to the electors in Chicoutimi, he told how this "temperance government" in six months had sold in the small towns in the district of Montreal no less than 318,581 bottles of strong liquor and 97,367 gallons of wine not to mention beer, and how in Valleyfield in six months there had been sold \$426,410.72 worth of liquor, not counting the hundreds of thousands of dollars spent on beer. "Behold the temperance of the government" says Mr. Sauvé, anyone giving the subject a moment's thought must know that the millions of liquor revenue of which Mr. Taschereau and his friends love to boast are inglorious wealth. Much of it is taken from the pockets of our own people, some of it comes from those tourists who consider this "the sane province," some of it comes from bootleggers, who find in our liquor system a source of supply through which they can further the cause of lawlessness and disorder along the inter-provincial and international borders. "Every day and in every way" our government encourages the province to become "wetter and wetter." The greater number of our municipalities are still under local prohibition, thanks to the temperate character of our people, which Mr. Taschereau praises so highly. But the government's liquor policy aims at undermining this very character, and, doubtless the more liquor they sell and the more people they seduce the more they will glory in their "temperance."

#### The Great Defection.

IT was Sir Lomer Gouin, about six or seven years ago, who answered a liquor deputation with the words: "Gentlemen, we are a temperance government," and who, in the name of temperance, told them that they need expect no concessions. That was at a time when things looked very hopeful for the province of Quebec, when the weight of the Roman Catholic Church was thrown into the scale on the side of temperance, when nearly everybody, whatever his race or creed, was a prohibitionist, and when, therefore, politicians were careful to profess the same faith. But something happened. We do not know what. How those gentlemen, thus put upon their mettle did it is not public. Powerful influences were withdrawn from the support of prohibition and the province, as far as its liquor policy is concerned, has ever since been running down a steep descent with increasing momentum. Hours for liquor selling have been extended, restrictions on liquor selling have been reduced, and now, between the government's own grogeries and the beer saloons, which are the government's very good friends, the province is becoming soaked in liquor, and is a nuisance to all its neighbors. There is a prohibition remnant in Quebec. It is self sacrificing and earnest. It is confined to no creed or race or class. It numbers in its ranks men and women of high intelligence and patriotism. They have been snubbed, vilified and, in some instances persecuted, by friends of liquor and of the government. They will, however, keep up the fight knowing that no unselfish effort is ever wasted and that in the age-long conflict between good and evil, the ultimate issues are never in doubt.

#### Revolt in Manitoba.

THERE is division in the councils of liquordom in Manitoba. A referendum for or against the retention of the

prohibition law will be held next summer, but no one as yet knows the exact question which is to be submitted to the electors. The so-called "Moderation League" has secured a large number of signatures to a petition asking that all alcoholic liquors, including beer and wine, shall be sold through government stores. A second League, this time the "Beer and Wine League," which is credited with a strong support among the hotel keepers, has another big petition out asking for the sale of beer and light wines only, these to be sold in hotel dining rooms. Liquor advocates are rather worried over the situation as they recognize that to enter the contest with divided forces would be to invite defeat and disaster. So some of the officers of the two "leagues" have been trying to reach a basis of agreement. It has been suggested, for instance, that the hotels could be supplied with beer and wine from government stores. Whatever comes of this dispute, the temperance people must hold together. They must recognize that the "Moderationists" and the "Beer and Wine" people are equally enemies of prohibition and that in prohibition only lies the safety of the province. Both sections of the liquor party—for both leagues are sections of the liquor party—will offer all sorts of specious arguments for the restoration of liquor selling.

#### The Arguments.

THE people will be told of the "success" of the government grogery in Quebec and British Columbia. We would warn our friends in Manitoba that in each wet province it has been "successful" in making drunkards, in each it has been a source of supply to bootleggers, in each it has found a natural ally in all the pollutions that plague society. Similarly the people of Manitoba will be told of the benefits which come from the sale and the use of "light wine and beer." And again we would say that the "Beer house" has always been the enemy of temperance. Nearly a hundred years ago it was tried in England with results acknowledged on all hands to be disastrous. Drunkenness increased and with it the usual crop of kindred evils—poverty, squalor, wretchedness and vice. Montreal, which along with government grog selling, has the benefit of beer houses, sees very little difference between these and the old saloons. In fact, they are the old saloons with a few immaterial changes, and they pursue the same work of destruction and degradation which the old saloons carried on. The good people of Manitoba will therefore recognize in the presence of all this camouflage that they are fighting the same battle against the same foe which they have defeated once and again, and which once and again comes forward in new disguise and with unlimited reinforcements from the lands where liquor has been worsted or is at bay. What has to be feared is the immense money force on which the organizers of the liquor campaign can fall back. Temperance has no money, but it has a soul. It is for every good citizen, man woman and child to enlist for their country's defence. A liquor invasion carries a threat against every family in the province and against every member of every family. Nothing must be left to chance, or taken for granted. The temperance forces are essentially stronger. They are on the side of God and of goodness, but God works through human agencies, and if we do not come "to the help of the Lord against the mighty," the purposes of God lack so much of accomplishment and we ourselves are the poorer for our refusal to serve. Manitoba must see to it that liquor, that great enemy of all that is noble and true in country, in church, in home, is defeated in the coming battle, and that its defeat is decisive and overwhelming.

#### No Recourse.

JUDGE Anglin, of the Supreme Court, has decided that that court has no power in habeas corpus proceeding over the imprisonment of Mr. John H. Roberts by the Quebec Legislature under a special Act assigning his present punishment. When the Legislature so acted, against all precedent, which is usually the potent restraining power over British parliaments, we held that the Legislature was actually a parliament and that parliaments have

unlimited despotic power in all matters not exclusively assigned elsewhere by the act of federation which created such parliaments. The only limit to a parliament's despotic power is the will of the people. We venture to think that no other British parliament in the world would have ventured upon so despotic an act. There is a provincial general election just coming off. We shall see whether this Legislature has anything to fear from a liberty-loving people. The same Legislature, or its successor, might, in a similar fit of spleen, pass an act condemning the writer of these condemning lines to a year's imprisonment in the Quebec jail, or any other jail, and there would be, so far as appears, no recourse. It would not, however, be the writer but the Legislature that would be condemned by all mankind. We are saying nothing about the merits of Mr. Roberts's offence, which he failed to vindicate. We are speaking only of the contempt shown for the courts of justice by an absolutely arbitrary act, and that against one of the sanctities of liberty, the freedom of the press, which, of all things, ought to have the protection of the courts.

**No Unemployed.**

A CORRESPONDENT already referred to, writing from Germany, tells how there is no unemployment there, and how living and production are so cheap that the products can overleap the highest tariffs of protected markets. There is, of course, a reason for that in the constant inflation of the mark. So long as money goes down in value everything keeps going up in price, and business booms. That is a condition which cannot be met by countries that are paying their war debts, least of all by one, not Canada, that is having to pay the war debts of the other countries. Frantic efforts are now being made to make Germany pay up. England alone seems to see what that means. The first effect will probably be to make France's debt to her more hopeless. But, suppose she did pay up, any gradual restoration of the value of the mark would have in intensified measure the effect which the same thing has elsewhere, a continuous depreciation of the value of things produced. Businesses and manufacturers would fail everywhere and people would be thrown out of employment, with the most disastrous social results. We can imagine but one way by which this peril to the world's commerce could be averted, namely, the sudden substitution of a gold value currency. We may be about to see a partial experiment of this sort in the sudden substitution of the franc for the mark in the Ruhr Valley. The franc is far from being of gold value, but it will be a revolutionary jump from a very low and sinking plane on to a much higher and firmer one. If that experiment succeeds, the bankers of the world should find some means of suddenly replacing the mark by a currency of gold value. Failure to do so would seem to spell for all the world a commercial earthquake—whenever Germany's present process of money depreciation is reversed.

**Clouds.**

BISHOP Farthings, of Montreal, in a recent address drew a vivid picture of Christian civilization menaced by an alliance between the Mohammedan Turk and the atheist Russian Soviet. A mighty materialism had threatened us in the Great War. We then glowed in the righteousness of our cause, and felt that it must prevail because God was with the righteous. Many had felt the power of God ever since, but the mass of mankind had forgotten. A bestial power again was threatening us in the pursuit of pleasure, luxury and display, all of which must lower the tone of life and blur the vision of God. To provide for luxuries people had recourse to gambling, dishonesty and crime. The bodies of men and women could not stand the strain, so they resorted to drugs, whose momentary solace exacted a fearful usury. "Though a more sober people than before the war," he said, "our jails and penitentiaries are more crowded than in pre-war days." The sure and only cure for the troubles of the world is international, national and individual righteousness. For nations as well as for men, there is a direct and inevitable connection between

character and destiny. "Get right with God," is not a mere preacher's catch word. It is the heart and substance of the only statesmanship that can save the world. But in this very fact there lives abundant hope. National and international righteousness can only come through individuals. Few of us can hope to influence conferences and leagues directly but we cannot help influencing people. Those who have the responsibility can only do as the peoples they represent will have them do. All depends on individual character, and we have all our place there in the little affairs of our ordinary life. We have lost the shallow optimism which was ours in

the days before the war. If we have "come to ourselves" we have made a promising discovery. One cannot come into contact with men, women and children without learning great lessons of hope and trust. They may be ignorant of many things. Their theology may be crude and faulty, but there often shines through it all a steady faith in God and a deep joy in His Service, which gives a glorious rebuke to our pessimism. It is one of the paradoxes of Heaven that the light is sometimes caught by the valleys before it is perceived from the heights. It will yet be seen by all "from the least even unto the greatest."

spirit, he said, was never better than at present.

Quoting figures covering from 1911 to 1921, Mr. Wood said that during ten years Canada lost all her immigration during that period and 273,566 of the natural increase in population. The farmers, he said, wanted "a thorough investigation as to the reason we cannot hold our immigrants and our native born."

**QUEBEC LIQUOR TRAFFIC**

(By R. L. Werry)

Mr. R. L. Werry, Secretary Anti-Liquor League, Province of Quebec, in an address to the Convention of World League, against alcohol at Toronto recently said:—

"Your committee set as the subject for my address, 'The Quebec System of dealing with the Liquor Traffic. It should have been, 'The Liquor Traffic's System of Dealing with Quebec,' for, as you can plainly see by the dry and wet statistics, it is a clear case of 'The Tail Wagging the Dog'."

"Three years ago the Province of Quebec had in Sir Lomer Gouin, a Premier who was a real mind reader. He knew the strength of the Temperance sentiment among the people and he respected the principles and teachings of his church. Bound by moral obligations and the fact that his supporters in the legislature were principally from dry constituencies he brought in a prohibition bill which was approved at the session of 1919 and assented to on March 17 of that year. Owing to pressure from the liquor interests—not from the electors—a clause was inserted in the act providing for the taking of a referendum with the object of securing the approval of the electorate to the continuance of licenses only for light wines and beer. Whether conditions prevented a fair poll and the result was that a majority of 129,699 votes were recorded for the Liquor party.

"Everybody acquainted with the history of temperance knew that a law which allowed wine and beer to be sold under license, as beverages while hard liquor could be had easily for 'medicine,' 'industrial,' and other purposes could not be enforced. The liquor forces and their minions in the legislature made every effort to discredit the law and make it a dead letter, with the result that within two years it was repealed and the Quebec Liquor Law—with the accent on the 'Liquor'—was enacted.

"Only a few years ago Sir Lomer Gouin, then Premier, declared, 'My Government is partisan to temperance.' When Sir Lomer saw that the liquor element in the legislature were getting the upper hand he had no choice but to resign. An interesting point that the temperance people would like to have explained is why the members of the Legislature who represent dry constituencies in the administration that followed Sir Lomer Gouin and who supported Sir Lomer in his dry legislation, today, without any new mandate, are supporting the liquor law which was put in force without any expression in its favor on the part of the electorate.

"The Quebec (Taschereau) Liquor Law has been repeatedly denounced as the most immoral, unpatriotic, unethical, un-Christian and undemocratic 'temperance' law that ever disgraced the statutes of a civilized country. Moreover, it is devoid of the first elements of economics. It is immoral, because it approves of a traffic which demoralizes its victims and takes no account or consideration of humanitarian principles or interests. Crime and suffering may increase while the Government shuts its eyes to the growing menace. It is un-Christian, because it promotes a traffic which is fundamentally opposed to the Christian church, its doctrines practices and general interests, and has been proclaimed in all ages to be the agency of the devil. It is undemocratic, because it is forced upon people and communities that by voice and vote have declared themselves opposite to its existence; and still more because in the large cities and towns the legal right to, and methods of, opposition to the establishment of liquor shops has been taken away from the citizens. It is uneconomic, because it takes away money from the people without giving them true value in return; because it pauperizes its patrons in order to make the liquor magnates richer; because it takes from the ignorant, unsuspecting or thirst-controlled public more than thirty millions of dollars in order to get four millions for the public treasury."

**STEVENSON AS A STUDENT**

Attention is called in the British Weekly to the remarkable fact that R. L. Stevenson, while a student at Edinburgh University, did not attend the English literature class then taught by David Masson, the great biographer of Milton. It is believed that he regretted the omission in his after years. As a student Stevenson did not follow the ordinary curriculum. His interests were peculiar. I understand that he was attracted by the teaching of Robertson Smith, who was P. G. Tait's assistant in Physics, and it must not be forgotten that he wrote a memoir of the famous engineer, Fleeming Jenkin.



**ONTARIO HOUSE PREPARES FOR ANOTHER SESSION**

The leaders of the various groups in the Ontario House of Parliament are marshalling their forces for another session. Premier Drury, leader of the Farmer-Leader group; G. Howard Ferguson, leader of the Conservatives, and Wellington Hay, leader of the Liberals. In the picture is seen also Lieut. Gov. Cockshutt, the popular representative of the Crown, and Sergeant-at-Arms Fred J. Glackmeyer, who has officiated at every session of the Ontario House since Confederation.

**GERMAN FORCES CONCENTRATING NEAR RUHR**

The French, by advancing to Dortmund and Luenen, have passed out of the neutral zone fixed by the Versailles Treaty on the right bank of the Rhine, into which Germany is forbidden to send troops, into the territory where the Reichswehr holds sway. The French are continuing to send up reserves, which are taking up positions behind the River Lippe.

The occupation of the Ruhr basin is now complete, and the French declare that not a single pound of coal can get out of the Ruhr into the unoccupied territory without their checking it up for the coal tax.

French general headquarters has information that 25,000 men of the German Reichswehr are concentrated south of Muenster, less than 25 miles north of Luenen to the north of Dortmund.

The French have advanced to both Dortmund and Luenen, and the outposts of the French and German forces at some points are only from eight to ten miles apart.

**Panic in Berlin**

The French threat to arrest the German coal directors in the Ruhr valley has caused a panic in Berlin, says a Central New despatch from the German capital. On the Berlin exchange on Tuesday morning the dollar rate was around 18,000 marks.

A report that the German Ambassador to Italy had been recalled is semi-officially denied in despatches from Rome.

**Martial Law in Transylvania**

Martial law of the strictest severity has been applied to Transylvanian towns and villages adjacent to the Hungarian frontier. A curfew is rung at six o'clock, warning the civilians to get off the streets, and the gateways to their houses must be left open and lighted.

People on the streets after the curfew will be arrested. Resistance means death, as the patrols have been ordered to shoot unless they are immediately obeyed. Military and civil authorities in a proclamation declare these measures are necessitated by the Hungarian threats, but the Transylvanian population is highly excited.

**MR. H. W. WOOD ADDRESSES UNITED FARMERS AT CALGARY**

Mobilization of the organized farmers of Canada into a new political party or a "hybrid" union with an old party with a central executive functioning "in a political capacity," is "the next step in the process of scattering out, or breaking up organized democracy," so H. W. Wood, president of the United Farmers of Alberta, told delegates to the annual convention of that organization at Calgary on Tuesday morning.

There was a strong influence, said Mr. Wood, partly from within, but mostly from without the ranks of the organized farmers, "to mobilize the farmers politically, sever them from their organizations and use the material thus mobilized to form a new party or join in with the remnants of an old party into a hybrid." In the opinion of "professional and amateur politicians who were behind this enterprise" everything that smacks of political democracy must be crushed, and the supremacy of political autocracy and the rights of the craft left undisputed.

The formation of a "central executive committee to function in a political capacity," this committee to be organized by "certain of the farmer federal legislative members," would be a violation of the fundamental principle of political democracy which, said Mr. Wood, was "that the organization of all political machinery must originate with the citizenship."

If this step were taken the results, he said, would be harmful if not disastrous to the farmer movement.

It would cause a cleavage in the ranks of elected farmer members and the movement would lose to the old political parties some of its members who were "adherents of the principle of political autocracy."

Summarizing world economic conditions, Mr. Wood said agriculture was prostrate, trade tottering, industrial activities arrested, and poverty and misery world-wide and increasing. "Why not," he asked, "admit that our financial and economic structure needs a thorough, systematic and scientific investigation with a view of finding and correcting flaws and defects." By no other method could there be established a firm and stable basis for optimism regarding civilization's future. As a result of conditions in Alberta there had been a heavy shrinkage in the organization's membership, but its

# Public Behavior

By "Scrutator"

Every lover of Canada who has been reading contemporary political biography, or following the doings of certain provincial legislatures, cannot fail to see that the grander side of Canada's public life suffers seriously because as yet we have no great traditions of public behaviour. It would sometimes appear that we do have a tradition that is wholly bad. It is the mistaken idea that public life is at least an opportunity for "scoring" an opponent. The frequency with which the word "scoring" appears in newspaper headlines is in itself a sinister indication that some—indeed, too many—do not see that partisan recrimination is not delicate, that vituperation is not argument, and that neither of them in the end helps any cause. Violent partisans may for the moment cheer bitter and unscrupulous personal attacks, but these soon cause reaction among all fair-minded men; and with the passing years the number of the latter tends steadily to increase. What is overlooked is that in the long issue it is the forgotten man, quietly observing and thinking, that decides; and he is not greatly moved, except to disgust, by violent personal squabbles. Of these our recent history has had far too many samples. Of course, we have travelled far since the day when Macdonald, a Prime Minister, crossed the floor of the House of Commons and, shaking his fist in Mowatt's face, shouted:—"You d— pup, I'll slap your chops for you"; and let us hope that we have left behind the possibility of six pages of Hansard being again bespattered, as in the days of the "Pacific Scandal", with rhetorical and partisan violence as "coward", "liar", "traitor". These were the days when some forgot to be gentlemen.

### Recent Happenings

And yet some recent happenings at Quebec give us pause, and make us wonder if, after all, we are rapidly building up a standard and tradition of public behaviour. Certainly it would be a gain to national life if the late Prime Minister, Mr. Meighen, chastened the acerbity of his clever tongue, and learned to take the knocks and disappointments of public life in a philosophic mood. His powers of brilliant analysis and attack would then shine all the more brilliantly. And what is to be said of the recent doings of Quebec and some other provincial legislatures? The last days of the Quebec legislature can only be described as squalid. Its discussions, as reported, would lead one to conclude that certain Communists from Clydeside had been imported to the ranks. No doubt it may be explained that an election is due, and that leaders were manoeuvring for position and posturing for party advantages, but even then they had no right to lose to the winds the decencies of public life and insult the community with the violence of their partisan and personal rancors. And both front benches were to blame. If the opposition attacked with poisoned rapiers, the government replied with the coarsest of bludgeons. Even the Prime Minister could not keep out of the mere rough and tumble of the squabble. Frankly, the public has a right to expect something worthier from its public men. Even when exposing scandals restraint adds power as it gives dignity. Law-making and administration gain in authority when the dignities of justice and fair-dealing are not forgotten and rude personalities are ruled out of court. The closing days of the fifteenth Quebec Parliament saw little of these public virtues always so greatly-to-be desired.

### Examples of Courtesy

And yet with all the trail of political corruption that has marked our parliamentary history, Canada has abundant material wherewith to build up a good tradition of public behaviour. It is wonderful what one strong man can do. It is said that Gladstone changed the climate of the British House of Commons. And has not Canada had its Mackenzie—hardest of hitters and fairest of opponents; Blake, moody as he was powerful and erudite, but strong in restraint even to aloofness; Borden, in personal dealings with his opponents always a gentleman; and that shining example of tolerance and courtesy even in the political melee, the brilliant and eloquent Laurier; not that he was not in the midst of many a fray, or failed to strike doughty and even terrific blows, but he did not forget that the public life of a democracy has a right to see the best side of its leaders always on the top. Laurier himself is a strong enough foundation whereon to build a standard and tradition of a great public behaviour. And who will say that he did not gain by courtesy, even when fighting strenuously. Just as his integrity of life and dignity of bearing malice, his memory fragrant in the midst of our history.

### Our Own Responsibility

Yet such a tradition cannot be built up unless the nation by its attitude to its public men, its expectations in regard to them, and its demands on them, insist that it must be done. When ugly things happen in Quebec life we should not for-

get to blame ourselves unto others. The reckless combatants may sometimes be bad enough, but some of them do it because they foolishly think that their party and its interests demand it of them. But they forget that a party cannot buy back for them, in any market, a reputation for chivalry or a character built on honesty.

As for ourselves, is it not a tragedy as it is a disgrace that a legend has grown up amongst no small section of our people that if a man enters public life he is after self-seeking and not public service, self and not public weal. Let it not be forgotten that in these things a community usually imputes its own dominant spirit, and that it often gets what it expects. When disgrace overtakes our leaders are we not all disgraced? The first step to the uplifting of public life anywhere is taken when the people give abundant proof that they expect integrity and courtesy in all their leaders, and the second when they are swift to visit condign punishment on any one dishonoring the great calling of public servant. One of the dark streaks in our national life is that only too often the rogue has escaped scathless, and because of violent party feeling has even been honored when he should have been indignantly dismissed. It is the duty of a democracy in self-defence to create public climate that shrivels the dishonored and dishonorable, and causes the upright to grow and increase. Men and women ready to serve the common weal with singleness of purpose, according to their light, are always to be held in honor. We have not so many of them that we can afford to discourage one of them. Moreover, to withhold respect from honorable public servants is wrong, as it is a proof of baseness to fail to condemn the unworthy.

### Honor for Worthy Men

But it has come to be a maxim that no one need expect gratitude in politics. How many of the best men that have tried to serve democracies have had good cause to say that. Some of them have said it in bitterness of heart. But if democracy is to be worthy of esteem as it is powerful to assert its will, that condition of things must be changed. Worthy public servants must at least get grateful honor. Surely one of the lovely pages in our national history is Laurier's journey West to fight his last political campaign. Everywhere the people turned out to cheer him, so giving proof of their pride in him and gratitude to him. "Even the ranks of Tuscan did not forget to cheer." They did not vote for him. That was another matter. They had a right to withhold their votes; it would have been their shame to have withheld esteem. It was a proof of moral health in the national soul that honored the greatest of our public servants.

There is one sure way to the end so much to be desired. Public men must magnify their offices by filling them worthily, and we must teach one another, and especially our young people, the high responsibility of citizenship and the great honor of being permitted to serve our country with clean hands and a pure heart in any sphere. It is our duty to do it wholeheartedly, without hope of gain, or even gratitude. But the latter will not be withheld where citizenship is rightly esteemed. Even if withheld, what better satisfaction can a citizen of a free country have that the sense that with high purpose and unbesmirched garments he has striven to do his duty. With that spirit we shall soon have a great tradition of public behaviour.

### SIGNS OF THE TIMES

(By V. M. Gilbert, Calgary)

What did Jesus mean when He said, "Ye cannot discern the signs of the times?" Possibly another saying will help us. "Ye build the sepulchres of the prophets . . . ye are the sons of those who slew the prophets" i. e. they honored the leaders whom their forefathers had put to death, and yet, like them, they were slaying the leaders of their own time. Similarly when Jesus spoke of the "signs of the times" He meant movements of the day and those who could not "discern" did put to death the prophet, and more than a prophet, who inaugurated the greatest movement in history. They recognized in Him nothing but an innovator, and saw in His movement nothing but "blue ruin." So each age has had those who opposed changes and have been slayers, literal or would be of their promoters. They did not discern the "signs of the times."

What are the signs of our time?

First, a new consciousness of the solidarity of the race, the brotherhood of man. The doctrine is older than Christianity itself, but it has found new life in such activities as the League of Nations, the Washington Conference on the Reduction of Navies, world wide Red Cross work, etc. The citizen of today is truly an "internationale" in a sense hitherto unknown. War must go, and the idea of a Christian who is not a missionary enthusiast has be-

come an anomaly.

Second, the desire for a united body of Christ replacing our various sects and denominations. The "Conference on Faith and Order," the Lambeth "Appeal" which has resulted in at least two statements issued over the signatures of the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Moderator of the Free Church Council of England, and our own "Catholic Fellowship" Association, mark indubitably the trend of our day.

Third, a new Bible, especially a new New Testament. The results of historical study and the discoveries of archaeologists have combined to make our Bible a more living book than it has been since the days of its authors. Its men have become real human beings facing their problems of life. The Crusades, we are told, promoted the great revival of the Middle Ages by visiting the scenes of our Lord's life and thus creating renewed interest in His Person. Again the New Learning stimulated interest in the New Testament as a part of Greek literature, recreated its characters as living beings, and thus became a leading factor in bringing about the Reformation. So, we have good reason to expect real religious results from this renewed and revived Word.

Fourth, a paidocentric program for our churches. As the Master once did, they have literally taken the child and "set him in their midst." Since Raikes' Ragged Schools, the interest in the religious life of the child has increased until today "Religious Education is the greatest single task that confronts the church." Teacher training, C. G. I. T., and C. S. E. T. programs, the various experiments in giving religious instruction in the Public School, mark the emphasis in our work. If "Jesus discovered the child" then we have discovered that He did so and are acting accordingly.

### PRESIDENT THORNTON'S "SPECIAL"

A letter has been circulated from the publicity office of the C.N.R., referring to the newspaper comment on Sir Henry Thornton's tour of inspection, alleging luxurious travelling. This says:

"Some Canadian newspapers have been critical of late of what they term the "luxurious" manner in which the new President of Canadian National Railways, Sir Henry Thornton, and the leading officials of the lines, are making a rather thorough, if rather hurried, inspection of the physical plant of Canada's publicly-owned and controlled railways. Such criticisms, when honestly offered, originate in the conviction that waste does not belong in any plan to reduce deficits on a publicly-owned enterprise.

"The new C.N.R. President and Chairman, as he views the property over which he has to preside, would, of necessity, wish the heads of the great departments of the road, also the heads of departments journeying with him. General managers, assistant general managers, general superintendents, superintendents, engineers, traffic men, and all classes of railway supervisory forces, are called upon, division by division, district by district, to explain the whys and wherefores of everything. The railway is being run from that train as actually as if the President were at Headquarters, and could call the self-same colleagues from adjoining offices.

"There is still another fact about which the public should be informed. Work on the administration of a railway cannot be allowed to pile up. Therefore, the head of the road, and the heads of departments who are on the train, have the departmental mail, that would ordinarily require their attention, delivered to them each day. One result of such a system, naturally, was the "official" car. The name was not aptly chosen. It is a work-

car, and might be more exactly designated "office of the superintendent", "office of the president", or "office" of whichever official happens to be working in it at the time. Secretaries of officers with large responsibilities have no easy task on such inspection trips.

Now, how does the road "feed" and "lodge" its chief officers on this trip? Sir Henry Thornton is making over the National Lines, to and from the Pacific coast? The "National" business car that has been assigned to the President, No. 73, is in the shops undergoing repairs, and he is travelling on a Canadian Government car, No. 101. This car is fairly old, has a steel underframe, and body of wood, and is well, though not richly, appointed. It is probably below the average in that respect, of president's cars on large roads, where a great deal of official travelling is done. Vice-President Pell is quartered in the Grand Trunk business car, "Ontario," which is scaled down a little in appointments from "101". The provisions for the President's car are paid for by the Federal Government, and the experts of the Railways' dining car department are available for any advice or assistance that may be required in making purchases. The dining car department of the Railways supplies a steward and his assistant, to cook and prepare the meals for the President and his table guests, and stewards, likewise, for the other business cars. Mr. Dalrymple, Vice-President of Traffic for the Grand Trunk and Mr. Bowker, Operating Manager of the same line, are next in the "consist" of the train going "forward". They are travelling in Mr. Dalrymple's business car, "Canada", which has been in service for years. Next is Vice-President S. J. Hungerford, in charge of Operations of Canadian National Railways, and with him travels Mr. C. A. Hayes, Vice-President of Traffic. They are in Mr. Hungerford's business car, No. 51. Vice-President of Construction for C.N.R., Mr. M. H. MacLeod, in business car No. 53, is next. Mr. C. B. Brown, Engineering Assistant to the Operating Vice-President, and Mr. C. S. Gzowski, Assistant to the Vice-President of Construction, are their respective chiefs. Then comes the car of the General Manager of Western Lines, with his assistants, and ahead of the G.M.'s car, that of the General Superintendent of whichever district of the railway is being inspected. A baggage car, with supplies, precedes this, and then comes the locomotive. The rear car on the President's special, is a compartment-observation car, "Fort William", of the type used in regular transcontinental service, to accommodate the various local officials called to duty on the train from point to point, and also to provide extra room for conferences en route.

"The dining car department furnishes the equipment and provisions for the "National" work cars. The foodstuffs are taken from stock, and are precisely the same as those served to the regular dining cars in C.N.R. passenger service. The silverware is of the same quality. The chinaware costs no more, but is usually of a distinctive pattern, to facilitate replacements. Usually one steward is provided to prepare and serve meals on an official business car, but, in instances such as this inspection, where the number of travellers is greater than is ordinarily the case, a few assistant stewards are provided. Each official work car of the better class has a dining room, and a sitting room, with observation windows. Between are the kitchen, and sleeping rooms. The latter, of necessity, are small, but are furnished in quiet comfort. The men get little sleep at best when travelling, and conditions are designed to facilitate rest when the opportunity offers. Such is President Thornton's special inspection train, now en route west."



THEY CAN'T HELP BUT BE INTERESTED  
The effect of the economic situation in Europe upon the United States as seen by a cartoonist in the Detroit News.

# LETTERS FROM READERS.

## CANADA'S PROSPERITY—A LETTER FROM GERMANY

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir:—I compliment you at this season of compliments and good wishes on the increasing interest of your papers. May I note to you some things I have recently read:—

(a) "That Canada is losing 10,000 of her sons monthly to the U. S. A." These take with them a free gift of education.

(b) "That Canada has taken down all immigration barriers." Canada is trying to replace and at great cost, quality by ignorance. Even if educated, the immigrant is ignorant of the ways of a new country. What hope have we to hold the stranger we are at cost to get from following our sons?

A policy that will keep our sons at home will bring immigration without our buying it. Growth and prosperity will bring it, knocking at our doors, with the added value of full sense of responsibility to its own energy. Twenty-eight and a half million dollars is the price we have paid during fifty years for immigration. Fifty years ago, Canada's population was 3,689,257; today it is officially given as 5,769,000. From 1908 to 1920 (note, only 12 years) there came into Canada 3,428,834—where are they now, or our native sons?

Under actuary tables and compounded from 3 1-2 millions fifty years ago, what is Canada's gift to manhood and education to the United States? Is it too late to lock the door, too late for a high protection policy, a policy ready to negotiate an inter-trade agreement with the units of our Empire? Open these trading arrangements with friendly nations desiring to come in, extending it to our late enemies on their wish, and thus evolve free trade out of protection, one world, one people.

Is there not some way by which we can get more confidence in our country, its undeveloped wealth, its people, into the mind controlling our money system, even to shake or loosening it up?

Our railways, can they not be disjointed into competitive sectional managements, under one head, of course, but that one making many sub-heads, who in friendly competition will strive for best records, having a policy to develop farm districts and build many industrial centres, each section distributing within itself for its own expense, viz: car building, rolling stock, printing, stationery and as far as possible expenses of every kind; these nuclei of industry and local markets for produce? The competition in these managements is a training school for supply of efficient management.

Could the government not develop every industry, say the fruit industry of Okanagan, with canning, drying and evaporating, processes, as it has done the dairying in the Northwest? Could it not provide cold storage plants at advisable points in the routes of Canadian trade for advantageous marketing as it has done with elevators for grain?

I have a letter. In the spring of this year a young man bought 11 acres of government land; he planted it with fruit trees. To get some immediate return he planted between the trees two acres of tomatoes and three of potatoes. He had a splendid crop of both. Here is what he says:—"At present tomatoes hold the field. I have just finished picking 400 lbs—my first shipment. For these 400 lbs which took about five hours to pick, I will receive \$2.00. Even forgetting the cost of plants, of the cold frame, of the cultivating; forgetting completely the time of constructing the cold frames, of planting into it, of transplanting out into the field" (think of what it means to plant 2 acres of tomatoes!) "of irrigating and without taking account of nature's risks, I don't get a decent wage for the picking of them. In the winter if I buy a tin with three or four of these tomatoes in, put up by the cannery, that pays me half a cent per pound, I will have to pay 20 cents for it."

About the potatoes, a later letter said, he would have to store them, because there was no market and high transportation charges took all the margin.

This is the general case, and is one reason why Canadians do not stay at home. Is it right to ask nay to try and induce people, strangers, to come to our country? We know the facts, they do not. We are responsible for them. It is not decency right.

Get first the markets, keep home our sons, those we have educated, and the immigrant will quickly come on his own account, responsible to himself alone, to his own energy; he will be a better builder.

Do in some way the excessive dividends of our banks and transportation companies 10 to 12 p.c. with another 10 to 12 p.c. in stock bonuses, expected to earn again the same interest on interest; besides these, the hidden profits sunk in reserves, these sap the life of Canada's sparse population; whereas there is a great, or greater, wealth from developing resources that will make Canada grow. A country's wealth is the useful energy of

its people for which the people must get a fair return.

In Germany here, the people seem to be doing well, getting on very well, no unemployment, no starvation, neither of these fears in sight, so no collapse. The factory chimneys—I am sure their thousands count into the million—are all smoking. Wages and prices of things to buy are adjusted one to the other—tradesmen must take the mark. In work, efficient and maximum service is given on longer than an eight-hour day. Export is under license. Prices are lower for the home trading than for export and no foreigner is permitted to take even personal articles purchased in the country out. Germany's ships are not idle at the docks. They carry out her manufactured exports, paid for with paper marks at the bare cost of wholesome living; she overrides tariff walls.

The U. S. A. are protecting themselves; free markets are Germany's bonanza. She takes the highest price she can, just underselling. She (Germany) buys raw material in markets where bidding competition is almost dead, and fills her ships again for their return. I am told that Germany holds some 800,000 lbs of raw wool, England 125,000, France some 83,000 lbs. My business sense may be dense, but I do not see collapse. I see more cigars and tobacco and their shops in this city than in any city I have been in, in any country. Some things Germany must have from abroad. The cost of these regulates or makes the fluctuation of the mark. I instance two:—

Tinned milk at 800 marks. Milk exchange at present is about 12 1-2c a tin. For the same brand in Vancouver, the price at least a year ago was 15c. Brazil nuts sell here for 1800 marks a lb, not 30c.

In very few years Germany will have the trade of the world. The useful energy of her people, will override tariff barriers and union restricted energy.

My deductions are those of ordinary business sense. There are other things that hinge on Canadian prosperity. Of these:—Education—ours is ponderous and top heavy. Religion—the moral issues are invaluable; it is on the quality of these more than any other that there are no U. S. barriers to immigration against us, but religion needs adjustment to keep it living.

N. P. THOMSON.

Koeln (Cologne), Germany.  
Dec. 22nd 1922.

## AS THE FARMER SEES IT

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—We notice that the land speculators, railway companies, navigation companies, manufacturing companies, etc., have persuaded our government to run the country still farther in debt by spending money on bringing farmer immigrants to this country, which is the last thing we need. If we could import some honest legislators, that is the blessing we need. We had a Premier here and a bunch of excurtionists who taxed this country to the brink of ruin; had the Bulletin sheet after sheet, filled with lists of farms for sale; two dollars at least added to the debt—pay in thirty or get out. Any Government who had any feeling of sympathy with the well-known hardships of the rate-payers would have been ashamed to put out such a list.

The Bulletin liked it, and praised them as a good government. But we got rid of pretty near the whole bunch. Now you have this ex-Premier, as Minister of the Interior journeying with those land speculators, etc., before mentioned in trying to entice Englishmen to come here and get rich. If they would speak truth, they would say, "You will have a life of hardship, like slaving, no rest, but you will help us to get richer, we may be able to pay our share of the National debt out of your work if you are strong and healthy and do not break down too soon."

It is a crime to persuade any man to come to this country, buy speculator's land, and try to pay it by farming. We have the markets all glutted with farm produce; we have had to sell for half what it cost us to produce. Is it any wonder that our banker says ninety per cent of the farmers here are bankrupt. These speculators and companies are the same bunch who sent our boys "Flowers of the Forest"—or Prairie—to fight for the protecting of their property, while they stayed at home and added thousands to their wealth and millions to the country's debt. Any young men who were spared to come home from the battlefield have now to turn in and pay off the debt caused by the government's hand-out to those Companies.

We notice that the Hon. Mr. Fielding can make treaties when out on one of his excursions with countries who want manufactures such as his friends are turning out, but no treaty that will help the farmers. The Liberal party before election promised us free agricultural implements, etc. The Fordney Tariff does not prevent them keeping that promise now. Give us Free Trade and all taxes placed on in-

come and watch how the country will grow. Do not tax the man who has no income and has to borrow, and let the millionaire go almost free.

OLD TIMER.

## CANADA'S POPULATION PROBLEMS

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Since mailing my letter on the above subject which appeared in your issue of Nov. 29, I have read letters in your own, and other papers, have had a report of a recent Canadian Club luncheon in London, England, addressed by our B. C. Lieut-Governor and by the B. C. resident agent, in London; also addresses given elsewhere by farmers, bankers and manufacturers.

These letters and utterances divide themselves into two classes, the one crying for men, men and more men, for the Canadian farm, the other bemoaning the lot of the men now on the said farm. The case for the latter has been most ably presented by "Scrutator" in your issue of Dec. 6 and put without any unseemly vilification or calling of names. May I suggest that "Scrutator" has not pointed out a remedy for the very obvious plight in which the Canadian farmer finds himself, also that there is no governmental "policy that impoverishes the farmer to enrich the manufacturer and merchant." Such was not the policy on which our present Premier rode into power—quite the reverse—but unfortunately he found himself astride a bucking horse, and had either to reduce its feed or be bucked off. Had St. Peter been in his place with his right hand men, selected from the angel band, he doubtless would have taken a fall, but most humans would have adopted the alternative and fed protection oat hulls.

As to the combines to which "Scrutator" takes exception, this organization of the manufacturers' and their workers is perfectly legitimate, and cannot be prevented under any truly democratic government. While at present sailing in the farmers' water-logged old scow, were I to return to my former occupation, I would promptly exchange back into the smarter if smaller yacht, paddled by the Manufacturers' Association, again become a member of the crew, and think no wrong thereby. As "Scrutator" truly says "The Government and the press are in the hands of a section of the community"—he should have added a small section. Being there, what is the natural thing for them to do? They are humans, not angels and do as they are told. The aforesaid small section, as fine a lot of men as are to be found anywhere, but still human, quite naturally "runs the country in its own interest."

Now, Mr. Farmer, you are yourself no candidate for Canonical honors "For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain the heathen Chinese's not peculiar"—But hark to the contrary notwithstanding. Have you not in the spring time, when all things were green, sold at—shall we say—a good price, a most excellent gravel bed—the sort of stoney ground referred to in the parable, to the new arrival from the Old Land, knowing that he expected to raise thereon certain quadrupeds, roots and grains wherewith to provide bread, if not butter for the wife due to arrive in a couple of months, and the wean a few weeks later? In the days before I became a farmer, and believed that all men were true and honest and of good report, when I knew nothing about cows, and less about horses, I bought both from you and had to revise somewhat my beliefs. Do you not at times employ, at wages scarce discernable and board likewise, the youth from England, work him as never slave was worked, or southern plantation, doing the most menial of chores, by way of teaching him to farm? No, Mr. Farmer, let us call no names. They do not sound well. You speak of the parasite and land shark. Well, you are paying wages to most of the parasites; the shark lives by eating; and there is no law divine or human that requires you to feed him unless he is really down and out. He is never so pictured. If you feed him the natural assumption on his part is that you are satisfied with his methods.

As to advertising for settlers, "Scrutator" is right. By all means stick to reality. Advertising that fails to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth is useless and wrong. In most of the advertising the first and last clauses in this proposition are adhered to. Our Canada compared with any other section of the earth's surface of similar area of which I know or have read, is potentially an agricultural Eldorado. When first I traversed the prairies in the early eighties I had visions. "I looked into the future far as human eye could see" and saw a land in which "the household fires gleamed warm and bright." The picture is still there; the colors have not faded. Were the whole truth told, the reality, viz, that in such a country the man who tries to feed himself would starve physically and mentally, it would sound a bit cryptic; the Britisher would not believe it, or believing, could not be bribed to invest in a steamship ticket. Certainly, tell the whole truth, but first get a truth you can tell. As to that picture, just how soon it will materialize is entirely in your hands,

Mr. Farmer. Don't expect the manufacturers' association, or its tools, the government and press, to help. They are busy with their own affairs; which brings us to the fact that you should be busy with yours.

Don't be an innocuist. Don't try to break down their combine. You can't. Organize yourself into one Food Producers' Union from Atlantic to Pacific, just as the manufacturers and their workers are organized. Having done this, as in your high powered aeroplane, you slip by the manufacturer's motor car., bid him a cheery good day, and do not forget that this means God's day. Keep this ever before you. In all that you do remember, it's God's day.

We will suppose the farmers, the food producers, thoroughly organized. Anything short of nation-wide organization is doomed to failure, as it has failed relatively in the United States, where it has been tried out on a scale larger than any attempted or thought of in Canada. The farmer will be on a par with the manufacturer. Prices of his productions will rise and fall with those of the latter. Both will be on the same plane. But it will be a very low plane, far below the mountain tip-tops of ambition.

Canada cannot develop under its present banking system, except in a very stultified manner. To fully explain within the limits of a newspaper article is impossible, every man in the country should become possessed of three good books—on banks and banking, economics, psychology—possess them, physically and mentally, study them. In the last two subjects a beginning can well be made with Fawcett's "Political Economy" and Hudson's "Law of Psychic Phenomena," followed by his "Mental Suggestion." These will lead to others. True, Fawcett lived in days that are past, so also did Mr. Euclid—the basic laws are unchanged.

Would that the absolute necessity for universal organization be brought home to every farmer in the land. The Allies did not commence to win the war till they organized under one leadership. What Italy, Britain, the United States and others did is possible to the Canadian farmer. History teaches union organization. At present the wheat growers of the prairies are organized, the Ontario farmers also, the fruit-growers of the Okanagan are trying to combine, each independently. Such sectional organization has been tried out in the United States, and there the dissatisfaction among the farmers is as great as here.

In the meantime, Messrs. Manufacturer, Government and Co., spend no money on inducing immigration. Better than that; buy up the waters of Lake Superior, and use them for filling inch mesh gravel sieves. The result, so far as population is concerned, will be the same, and it will provide work for the unemployed.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

## A FREE PRESS IN A FREE STATE

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir:—In perusing your comments in your issue of December 6th, on the unfairness of the law with respect to the cost of printers' material, etc., as applied to newspapers, magazines, etc., in Canada and the United States of America, I cannot refrain as a citizen of Canada from expressing my disgust that such a state of affairs should prevail.

A residence of forty-nine years in the Dominion has made the writer acquainted with the peculiar position of the newspaper press in Canada, and he has often wondered why Canadian statesmen should place a duty on materials used by their own printers and allow the same material come in free as newspapers and magazines. Where is their patriotism? Their actions have made Canada a mere side-show to the United States.

The writer remembers Messrs. John Dougal & Son publishing "The Dominion Magazine" about forty-five years ago. It was a very useful magazine as it could be placed on our bookshelves and could be referred to for many interesting incidents in Canadian history. It was also an excellent vehicle for the presentation of the early work of many of our rising Canadian writers. How many of our young men and women have since gone to Boston, New York, etc., find a periodical that would give them the opportunity to present their views before their fellow countrymen.

Another periodical that the writer remembers was the "Methodist Magazine," published in Toronto, where it may still be in existence although the writer has not seen a copy for many years. In the writer's opinion the lack of enthusiasm in many of our churches of today may be put down to the lack of true Canadian periodicals. The United States periodicals with their numerous pages of advertisements have commercialized religion. We have Darwinized our Creator and now must needs bow down to the almighty dollar. Neither the Canadian writers nor the Canadian publishers ask for protection. What they ask for is—that they should not have to work under a heavy handicap.

As the law is now they are handicapped very grievously. Indeed, it says a great deal for their energy and perseverance that they exist under the circumstances. The writer would suggest that readers of

the Witness should write to their own representatives in Parliament, drawing attention to the outrage, and demanding an immediate remedy.

This is not a mere matter of newspapers. It is a national question. If Canada wishes to have a voice among the leading nations of the world she will have to establish an independent, and national press in her own land. She will not achieve her object by becoming a mere adjunct to the States from which she still differs in many ways. Canada is not boasting that she won the war, although she did not wait to see how the cat jumped before she joined in.

Let her take Scotland as an example which though small in comparison to England, had a literature of her own and for a time was the mind and intellect of Britain.

THOMAS C. ROBSON.

Dauphin, Man.

**USE WHOLE GRAIN WHEAT**

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I have been quite interested in Pierre Ferry's plan for living off the land. While there is room for various opinions in regard to his ideas, there is no doubt that some of them are valuable. I am surprised, however, that he overlooked the most important item in such a scheme. I refer to whole grain wheat. A grain of wheat contains every element necessary to sustain the human body, many of which are eliminated in the process of manufacturing fine flour. No other food in its natural state contains all these elements with the exception of whole milk. It follows therefore that whole grain wheat and whole milk constitute a perfectly balanced food capable of sustaining strong, vigorous life, indefinitely. The only question is, can it be easily prepared so as to be palatable? To which I reply that it certainly can. In my home, we put some wheat in a double boiler immediately after breakfast and leave it on the stove till the next morning. Then with a bowl of good, rich milk we have a breakfast food fit for a king, superior in every way to any porridge or patented breakfast food on the market. With the addition of eggs, milk and sugar it makes a most delicious custard pudding. Used in soup it makes an excellent substitute for rice.

If people would learn to use whole grain wheat every day it would be very much better for them both physically and financially.

GEO. N. CLARK.

Vancouver, January 6, 1923.

**HABITS OF TIMBER WOLVES**

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—First, in addressing you, let me state that I cannot find adequate words to express the sympathy I feel for you in your noble work, nor the deep respect I have for you.

Now I have been intending to write to you for some time, indeed ever since last spring when I saw in your paper a story copied from the Free Press, Winnipeg. It was that one about a man, Ben Cochrane being killed and devoured by timber wolves. That story was a complete fabrication. And so are all these wonderful wolf stories. Then this fall that prophecy of Henry Prince, grandson of Chief Pagnis, was only laughed at by us who know and understand the rascal.

Now, again, this winter there are wolf stories appearing in the papers. I see by the Free Press that Arthur Heming has declared that he does not believe a word of them. Mr. Heming knows; and I also know, because of almost a lifetime spent in Northern Manitoba as a missionary to the Cree and Saulteaux Indians, that Canadian timber wolves seldom, if ever, attack human beings. I have never heard from the Indians of any person being killed by timber wolves. This is the expressed opinion of all American naturalists. They say that "American timber wolves seldom, if ever, attack human beings."

Certainly brush or prairie wolves never do. If it were true that timber wolves were a menace to human life, then how is it that thousands of trappers, white, half-breed and Indian, sleep in the Northern wilderness woods night after night every winter, and in ones and twos, and never fear wolves. These fear neither the cold outdoors nor yet timber wolves. We get so used to these things that no longer do they present anything to fear about to us. Yours in defence of truth,

F. G. STEVENS.

Fisher River, Indian Mission.

Note.—The keeper of the New York zoo has sent forth a statement that the United States is threatened by a great invasion of wolves from Canada, threatening deer, cattle, sheep, and even human life. We should have supposed that we Canadians would have heard of these packs first. Mr. Heming does not tell us where they are crossing the line.

Eighteen thousand dollars in bank bills, the property of the Imperial Bank, Edmonton, disappeared while the money was being conveyed from the west end branch of the Imperial Bank to the main office on Jasper Avenue by an employee of the bank.

**AMONG THE JEWS OF GALICIA**

Mr. Georges Clemenceau Gives Vivid Word Picture of The Ruthenian Peasantry

In an article written prior to the Great War, and now published by "The American Hebrew," M. Georges Clemenceau gives a picturesque account of a visit to Galicia.

"Everywhere were puddles of water, in which the dreary light of a dull sky, bored and dripping, seemed to be gradually fading. Remnants of a meagre harvest alternated with weeds, marshes and sombre spots of stagnant water.

**An Immense Mud-Hole**

"There was no horizon, only one confused chaos of gray; there were no elevations, no depressions, no hills, no valleys, nothing but an immovable plain, harboring no surprises, no mysteries. The only signs of life were the ravens, silent monarchs of this desolate earth; caked with black mud, they were seeking food in the puddles of this swampy land. Farms passed by, hamlets, all built of wood. There was not a stone visible in this immense mud hole. The straw roofs, the lathed walls, their thin coat of paint, barely perceptible, harmonized well in their naked sadness with the general desolation.

"On the roads long teams were lumbering along, their ladder-like sides arched like the skeleton of some monster. The low wheels, up to their axles immersed in mud, painfully turned about in response to the efforts of the little horses with their mud-caked manes. Upon a bed of straw were stretched out the travelers, earth-stained peasants, immobile silent. The men in long white blouse-like coats, held at the belt by a buckle, a leather band ornamented with copper nails; the women gay in pink or yellow cotton kerchief draping their head and the dazzlingly loud colors of their waists and skirts. Everybody wore high boots, almost up to the chin."

On arriving in Cracow, he found the town teeming with Jews, many of whom sat in the depths of little black shops ready to release goods when they heard the tinkling of money.

"In the rear shops, huddled together in sticky clumps, old women are napping on the floor. Handsome young girls with big, Oriental eyes pass by with engaging smiles. The law which forces them on their wedding day to replace their luxuriant growth of hair by the frightful wig of silk will soon with the early maturity of their race succeed in disfiguring them beyond redemption. Grotesque, beardless dwarfs from under immense hats cast wicked glances at everything that towers above them. Young men with sallow skins and long, corkcraw curls that form a sort of dancing beard about their face seem lost in the long coats of their grandfathers and look about with the startled eyes of an owl in daylight.

**In a Jewish Restaurant**

"We decided to lunch in a Jewish restaurant of some reputation. I found nothing striking about it, but rare untidiness and a stale odor of rancid fat. The white of the table cloths appeared only in spots. Billed meats and dumplings were floating in oily gravies. Coming out of this woeful hole, we visited a poor Jewish school the teacher of which, sadly ragged of appearance, seemed full of enthusiasm.

"After a brief walk through the cathedral we descend into the city. The big market place is humming with the noise of rustic bargaining. Peasants in white or blue coats, profusely braided with red, a bouquet of artificial flowers on their hat, are absorbed in the smoke issuing from their pipes. They accompany their wives, who are carrying loads like beasts of burden. In a big sheet, tied by two ends about their shoulders, are kneeling,

cheese, liquor eggs, poultry, and, on top of all, the boots of the peasant woman, which on entering the city were quite naturally removed and hung over her shoulder. Heavier burdens are heaped on carts. But be he driver or pedestrian, it is the man who wields the family scepter and who judges the carrying capacity of his patient drudger.

**Slav Fondness For Color**

In all countries of the world the market is one of the most picturesque sights. Like all races of primitive visual education the Slavs are fond of glaring colors and brighten by the vivid tints of their clothes the unbroken sadness of their plains. Blue, red, pink and yellow smiles the market square of Cracow beneath the drizzling rain.

"I visited the white cottages of Ruthenian peasants, where the eternal lamp is burning before saintly images, and noticed, not without some surprise, farm laborers with Talmudic locks pushing their wheelbarrows with vigorous hands. Who has said that the Jews shun manual labor? By a singular fatality this energetic race, spread all over the earth, always attacked, yet always alive, has been represented in the Christian world by two extremes; the most abject poverty and the most insolent money power. Who will speak the word of pity which one has the right to expect for the wretched strugglers against the severe law of life and against law itself? When shall one see in the victims of fate and of man himself, without distinction of race and regardless of history, nothing but a misfortune which should be remedied?"

**SYSTEMATIC COVERAGE**

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HEAD OFFICE—MONTREAL

**Hopes For Debt Settlement**

President Harding told Republican leaders of Congress at a conference at the White House on Saturday that no request for modification of the foreign debt funding legislation would be sought until the British and American commissions had completed negotiations and come to a tentative agreement, which it was hoped would be used as the basis for negotiations with other debtor nations.

The leaders were told also that a decision on the part of the commissions was expected by the end of next week, that a report then would be submitted by them to the President, and that shortly thereafter the President would appear before Congress with recommendations for modification of the funding terms.

It is the President's hope that legislation will be adopted at the present session of Congress, which will permit of a final settlement of the British debt problem, and open the way for speedy negotiations with other European nations.

William Coulter, an ex-soldier, found poisoned but living, on the steps of the Canadian High Commissioner's office in London on Friday, was a familiar figure on the streets of Halifax a year ago. He came to Halifax from Vancouver, and according to his own statement, walked all the way from the Pacific Coast. His mission, apparently was to arouse public sentiment against the alleged harsh treatment he had received while in the army and following his discharge from service.

Crippled in mid-air and battered by heavy seas as she made a forced landing, the passenger seaplane Columbus, while flying between Key West and Havana on Saturday turned turtle and sank, carrying down to death two little children, whose father, E. F. Atkins, jr., millionaire sugar planter of Boston, had already been swept into the sea and lost. Miss McDonald, the children's governess, her slender grasp on the outrigger of the helpless craft wrecked loose by a great wave just before help came, also was drowned.

Rev. Adelard Delorme's fight to free himself from interdiction was forced to a sudden halt before the Supreme Court at Quebec on Monday, when Adelard Tetrault, of Montreal, brother-in-law and curator of the priest's fortune, claimed that Quebec City courts have no jurisdiction in the matter and that the struggle must be staged in Montreal. Sir Francois Lemieux, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, took the point en delibere.



"I WILL ALWAYS BE A SISTER TO YOU"

A United States view on the diplomatic disagreement between Britain, and France over Reparations. —Detroit News.

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## Military Move to Force German Reparations

### French Occupy the Ruhr District, Including Essen and Dortmund

The first stage of the Franco-Belgium application of penalties to defaulting Germany with regard to coal and timber was carried out on Thursday morning when two divisions of Rhine troops, devoted to the task of protecting the control commission sent to the Ruhr, began their advance and Essen and other points were occupied.

The operations were conducted without untoward incidents. After formal entry and parade all the troops with the exception of about 200 placed in control of a few public buildings and the railroad station, were withdrawn to the outskirts of the town.

#### German Government Forbids Coal Delivery

The German Government Coal Commission at once prohibited the coal owners of the Ruhr from supplying coal or coke to France or Belgium even if payment was made for the fuel.

France's answer on Monday to the German mine owners' refusal to deliver coal on any terms was to extend the zone of occupation, originally intended to cover only the Essen region. The new line established by Gen. Degoutte's forces is from 15 to 20 kilometres further eastward, coming to the edge of the great industrial city of Dortmund.

Bochum, the heart of the great Stinnes steel works, was occupied by the French on Monday. The occupation of Gelsenkirchen was also completed. All work immediately ceased and excitement prevailed. The Communists began distributing leaflets advocating war with France and demanding the resignation of Chancellor Cuno.

#### French Conciliatory to Workers

The French are making desperate efforts to win over the mine workers in the Ruhr, says a special despatch to Vorwaerts, the Socialist organ, which reports that army secret agents and officers in civilian attire are approaching the workers with promises of improved living conditions and other emoluments. The same conciliatory attitude, however, is not being shown the operators and mine owners.

Anticipating French occupation of the Ruhr region, German industrial and manufacturing interests ten days ago began placing British coal, and this week will see a still further increase in the purchases of foreign fuel. Evidence of this was supplied in the late unofficial trading in foreign money Saturday, when the dollar touched 10,900 marks.

The first Sunday of French occupation of the great labor centres where it was feared there might be clashes in consequences of the order from Berlin that the day be celebrated as one of mourning, passed without disturbance. The workmen, however, observed a half hour strike by way of protest on Monday at 11 o'clock as instructed by the Central Government.

#### STRONG GERMAN PROTEST

##### Ambassadors Recalled.

Dr. Sthamer, German ambassador to Great Britain, presented to the foreign office in London late on Thursday Germany's formal protest against the Franco-Belgian action in the Ruhr, which it declared violates the treaty of Versailles.

The German protest argues that the Franco-Belgian action is a three-fold breach of the Versailles treaty—first, because the defaults in wood and coal would, according to the note of the Reparations Commission of March 21, 1922, only permit a demand for payment in cash; second, the treaty permits no territorial sanctions whatever; and, third, according to the treaty, reprisals against Germany are only permissible if imposed by the Allied powers in union, not by a single power on its own individual initiative.

Germany replied to the French move by recalling her Ambassador at Paris and her Minister to Belgium.

The Ambassador, Dr. Wilhelm Mayer, was instructed to leave the Paris Embassy in charge of its counselor.

Dr. Landsberg, the German Minister to Belgium, was recalled with similar instructions.

Germany has denounced the concordat with Italy under which Germany would have paid 800,000,000 marks for the redemption of German property in Italy.

#### Demonstrations in Berlin

Almost 30,000 bourgeois patriots in Berlin participated on Sunday in what had

been announced as a mammoth mass meeting of protest against the French occupation of the Ruhr. It was held on the Koenigsplatz, and the heart of Berlin was an armed camp, since the authorities feared that the masses might become worked up to such a fury as to try to storm the French embassy and the Hotel Adlon.

The meeting was a strict class affair under the auspices of the bourgeois parties and organizations ranging from the democrats to the most extreme reactionary, anti-Semitic groups. The lack of German internal unity was strikingly manifested by the non-participation of the Socialists, who held their own meetings of protest in various parts of the city, as did the Communists.

The day had been officially decreed as one of national mourning, in token of which the republican flags on the Reichstag buildings were at half mast, as well



FRENCH TROOPS INVADE THE RUHR.

The shaded portion of the map shows the districts of Germany which have been occupied by Allied troops as a guarantee of Germany's good faith. The dotted portion around Essen shows the thousand square miles of the Ruhr district which France has now occupied. It includes the richest coal and iron deposits in Germany.

as those on all other public buildings in Berlin.

The two score orators simultaneously protested against the French occupation of the Ruhr, maintaining that the Ruhr and the Rhineland were German and must remain so. Three military bands provided music. There were salutes of "Hoops" for the German Ruhr, the German Rhine, and the Fatherland, with chorused outbursts of "Down, down, down," for France.

It was almost a flagless demonstration, only one flag being waved above the 30,000. This was the old imperial black, white and red, with an anti-Semitic swastika across the field.

#### Dortmund Occupied

The French and Belgian troops now occupy the whole Ruhr basin and have reached the limits of that neutral zone, 30 miles in depth, in which the Germans are barred from having Reichswahr or regular garrisons.

In view of the progressive obstinacy of the German attitude, it was decided to extend the advance on Tuesday, occupying Dortmund and establish troops in the northeast, east and southeast, completely commanding the important railroad junctions.

Southward the advance will extend to Barmen and Elberfeld, which will not be occupied just now.

#### German Killed at Bochum

A clash between German demonstrators and French troops occurred at the railway station at Bochum on Monday evening. The French fired, killing one person and wounding several.

The incident followed political demonstrations on a big scale in front of the town hall, where the French general had his headquarters.

#### Moscow's Message

Russia's first official pronouncement on the occupation of the Ruhr by the French was made by the all-Russian central executive committee last night in the form of a message addressed to "all the peoples of the world." It sharply protests against the action of France and her Allies and calls attention to its belief that war threatens.

It charges that France has gone even beyond "shameful Versailles," and that Britain, Italy and Japan, by washing their hands, or only feebly protesting, are equally guilty of breaking the sovereignty of the German people and trampling upon their rights of self-determination.

#### AMERICAN TROOPS WITHDRAWN

The news of the French decision to enter the Ruhr was immediately followed by an order issued by President Harding to the American forces on the Rhine to return home. They will be accompanied by Major-Gen. Henry T. Allen, their commanding General, who also will relinquish his connection with the Inter-allied Rhineland Commission, of which he has been a member.

The official reason for the withdrawal was withheld, but the President's decision caused no surprise in informed quarters.

been requested in a cable despatch sent to Secretary Hughes.

To the rank and file, some of whom are still hoping for a reversal of the order, the departure means the loss of soft billets in a country of cheap money and easy living; besides, those who married German girls, some now with families, will be obliged to face the situation of breaking up their European homes and starting afresh in the United States.

The transport St. Mihiel sailed from New York on Friday for Antwerp, where she will take aboard the American troops.

#### BRITISH PRESS COMMENT

The Outlook declares Premier Poincare is assured of immortality as one of the most colossal of idiots, or alternatively the greatest of knaves who ever have strutted upon the stage of high human destinies.

Says the Spectator: "France poisoned and intoxicated by a sense of wrongs, with mind dazed by fears and suspicions, is going to commit the extremity of human folly. Short of a miracle, she seems fated not to awaken to what she is doing until she finds herself ruined in purse and pride, without even the barren satisfaction of having performed a great feat at arms, and without a friend in the world." The Spectator argues that France's action will compel Great Britain to take a much less generous view of the question of France's debts to Great Britain.

The Economist, one of the leading financial organs, points out that the withdrawal of the United States troops of occupation increases the very definite danger which cannot be disregarded—that the occupation of the Ruhr may start a conflagration which may spread right through Central Europe and the Balkans, because the action of the United States advertises to the world France's complete isolation.

#### A Gesture of Disapproval

The Daily Mail describes the withdrawal of the American troops from the Rhine as "a most emphatic gesture of disapproval of the French policy."

The Daily Chronicle says: "We have explained why we do not think that at the moment we should carry our protest to the point of denouncing the Versailles Treaty and withdrawing our troops from the Rhine. Whether that necessity will come must depend upon how France acts."

The Daily News says: "Assuming that 'regrettable incidents' can be completely avoided—a very considerable assumption under the circumstances—the task of the British commanders remains one of extreme delicacy. So long as the Americans were still on the Rhine, a British withdrawal might have been open to misconstruction. Now that they are going, the argument for our remaining appears to be weakened almost to the vanishing point."

#### NEW WARS THREATENING

The seizure of Memel by the Lithuanians threatens to drag in the Poles as well as the East Prussians.

Combats between Grosswardein frontier posts endanger peace between the Hungarians and Romanians.

Budapest already is reported to have ordered a mobilization of certain categories to the colors.

The Jugo-Slav cabinet is conferring with King Alexander regarding summoning an extraordinary conference of the Little Entente to decide on measures to aid Roumania if the Budapest government is unable to control the irregulars in the Grosswardein region.

#### Street Fighting at Memel

Despatches from Memel to the Lokal Anzeiger report heavy street-fighting in Memel, the Baltic area recently invaded by Lithuanian irregulars. The Lithuanians, the message asserts, are in almost complete possession.

On January 11, a couple of Lithuanian cavalry regiments crossed over the frontier bent on acquisition of territory and terrorizing of the inhabitants in the areas adjacent, composed chiefly of Germans. A distinct infraction of the Inter-Allied Treaty being involved, the representative High Commissioner, declared Memel, the chief strategic point in the invasion, to be in a state of siege. Quickly following on this, Britain and France rushed warships to protect the port, which lies on the Baltic and does a considerable lumbering trade, and is remarkable as having been given over and held under inter-allied protection under the Treaty of Versailles. The movement is regarded as an offset to the Polish occupation of Vilna, and the final disposition of Memel will have to be considered by the Allied Council of Ambassadors.

and met with overwhelming approval at both ends of the Capitol.

The decision to withdraw was announced after a White House conference between the President, Secretary Hughes and Secretary Weeks, and the receipt of communications from Ambassador Herrick and Roland W. Boyden, unofficial American representative on the Reparations Commission.

The State Department in announcing the decision said only that the President deemed the time expedient for the recall of the troops.

#### Coblenz is Sorry

Gloom, if not consternation, has descended upon the 1,200 soldiers of the Eighth United States Infantry stationed at Coblenz who are now compelled to bid farewell to this lovely spot on the Rhine. They are the last of the American forces on European soil.

The news of the withdrawal of the Americans reached the men at a dance given by the Veterans of Foreign Wars, where the German wives and sweethearts of many of the troops were among the dancers. They raised their voices in lamentations.

Real sadness was evinced in a message sent to Major-Gen. Henry T. Allen by the Head Burgomaster in the name of the people of Coblenz. The message read:

"We are sorry to see you leave; we do not know how we can do without you, nor what will happen to us soon. We are sorry to see the Americans go, leaving us so excited and at such a dreadful time. However, we trust matters will right themselves, and we wish all the best things to General Allen and his troops."

Accommodations for the repatriation on board the transport St. Mihiel of about fifty discharged American soldiers who have married or settled in Coblenz has

**KING CONSTANTINE DEAD**

Ex-King Constantine of Greece died on Thursday morning at Rome, of cerebral hemorrhage.

Constantine was in his fifty-fourth year, having been born at Athens, August 2, 1868. His mother was before her marriage the Russian Grand Duchess Olga. King George, his father, was a Lutheran, Queen Olga of the Orthodox Greek faith; and Constantine diplomatically embraced the latter creed, which was that of his people.

Constantine entered the army and under the best military instructors obtainable showed aptitude for military science.

In October, 1889, he became the brother-in-law of the German Emperor by marrying Princess Sophie of Prussia, sister of Wilhelm II. Through his father, a Danish prince, he was already a first cousin of both King George of Great Britain and Emperor Nicholas of Russia.

In 1897, when Constantine was twenty-nine, and already the head of the Greek army, his country was thrust into war with Turkey. He had trusted to his powerful relatives in Berlin, London and Petrograd to avert war, and they had betrayed him. The Turks were led by German officers. The island of Crete, inhabited by Grecians, had proclaimed its independence of Turkey and its union with Greece. The great powers hauled down the Greek flag in Crete and threatened to annihilate the Grecian vessels of war sent to protect the Cretans. In this war Constantine gained little prestige.

**TURKS WILL EXPEL GREEKS**

The statesmen of the Allied nations attending the Lausanne Conference voted last week to exchange the Greek population of Turkey for the Turkish population of Greece. Exception is made in the case of the 200,000 Greeks in Constantinople, and in return the 300,000 Turks in Western Thrace, which belongs to Greece. By the terms of the decision all other Greeks in Turkey and all other Turks in Greece must move. It is estimated that 600,000 Greeks in Turkey are affected and about 450,000 Turks in Macedonia and the rest of Greece.

The action is regretted by Allied diplomats, who admit its inhumanity, but defend it on the ground that it is the sole means of preventing a worse fate from overtaking the Greeks in Turkey. The diplomats at the same time accepted the Turks' paper promises as being sufficient protection for the minorities in Turkey.

**Exchange of Population Compulsory**

The Turks sought to have the exchange made non-compulsory or voluntary, which would mean that they would chase out the Greeks, whereas the Turks would not have to leave Greece unless they chose to do so. Ex-Premier Venizelos opposed this, demanding that if an exchange were decided upon it must be compulsory. The conference adopted his point of view.

In a speech Lord Curzon expressed the deepest regret at the necessity of deciding on an exchange of populations, but declared that a week's discussion showed that no other decision was possible. Admitting that he detested the solution and deplored it, he said he thought there was nothing else to do.

It has been agreed that the present Patriarch, Melitos IV., shall not return to Constantinople, but shall be replaced.

The belief that the Conference will result in a treaty is much stronger since the Allies' surrender. It is generally thought that the Conference will run for several weeks, more or less, all depending on the Mosul issue.

A halt in the preparatory movement of Greek troops along the frontier of Eastern Thrace is expected to be one of the first results of the decisions in regard to the Patriarch and the Greek colony in Constantinople.

**Duke of York to Wed**

Monday's court circular contains the following announcement issued from York Cottage, Sandringham:

"It is with the greatest pleasure that the King and Queen announce the betrothal of their beloved son, the Duke of York, to Lady Elizabeth Bowes Lyon, daughter of the Earl and Countess of Strathmore and Kinghorne, to which union the King has gladly given his consent."

In inner circles it was common knowledge that an attachment existed between the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes Lyon, and their engagement was regarded as a probability.

The Duke was 27 last month. He has served in the navy and is a qualified pilot of the Royal Air Force. He is a restless seeker after knowledge and obtains a quick and comprehensive grasp of any subject to which he turns his attention.

**FORESTRY CONVENTION**

The annual Convention of the Canadian Forestry Association meets in the Mount Royal Hotel, Montreal, on January 22, and continues an interesting week with discussions on all subjects cognate to forestry. The agenda is varied and comprises addresses on the opening day by prominent men such as Hon. L. A. Tassereau, Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Dominion Minister of Agriculture, and Dr. Howe of the Chair of Forestry, Toronto. These comprise the general addresses, the rest of the week until Thursday evening be-

ing occupied with expert opinion on forest methods of cultivation, conservation, planting, study of diseases of plants, wireless telephony and the use of the aeroplane in the detection and elimination of forest fires.

**TUTANKHAMEN'S JEWEL BOX**

More Precious Relics Brought to Light at Luxor

There was another exhibition of artistic beauty at Tutankhamen's tomb on Monday morning when the objects brought to light were a large couch, a box containing the king's jewels, a miniature alabaster vase and a collection of bows and arrows and walking sticks.

Among the last-named the only one worthy of mention in comparison with the other articles was the largest stick of all, which was notable because the handle represented the figure of an Asiatic captive. It was evidently one of Tutankhamen's official staves. Its significance lies in the fact that every time Pharaoh grasped the staff he held Asia in the hollow of his hand.

The couch is almost the size of an ordinary bed. The seat is made of cane covered with white plaster. The gilt feet are shaped to represent lion's paws, while the foot and head of the couch bear carved figures of lions, some rampant, while others appear to be supporting the top of the couch. The frame work of the couch seems to be made of wood covered with a thick layer of pure gold. The whole effect is heightened by golden hieroglyphics at either end, describing Tutankhamen as Lord of the Two Lands, King of Upper and Lower Egypt, giver of all life, stability, happiness and strength. The prevailing colors of the couch are white, gold and black, but other hues amid the hieroglyphics introduce a quieter color scheme.

But the greatest sight on Monday was the jewel box. It was about 14 inches long by 12 wide and deep. It is also of wood—probably ebony—covered with gold, on which are worked in the most artistic fashion the king's cartouche and the images of the sacred serpent and the sacred hawk, or the god Horus, with the emblems of both the Upper and Lower Kingdoms of Egypt. It is a magnificent example of decorative art. Yet when one looked into the box one forgot the box itself in contemplation of the priceless dazzling array of gems and jewellery.

On the same stretcher was a miniature alabaster vase which perhaps because it was so small, was appealingly beautiful. It was gleaming white in the sunshine as Howard Carter removed the dust before bringing it to the surface, but its chief charm lay in its delicacy of design.

**HELIUM LIQUIFIED BY CANADIAN PROFESSOR**

Liquification of helium gas has been accomplished in the laboratory of Toronto University by Professor John Cunningham McLennan. The feat had never been performed outside Holland. This achievement is another step towards the solution of many problems connected with refrigeration.

The experiments were begun two years ago, following the discovery made by Professor McLennan that helium could be obtained in large quantities from the natural gases in Canada, especially in the district near Bow Island, about 200 miles to the southeast of Calgary, Alberta. Helium was liquified in small quantities for the first time in 1908 by Professor Kamerlingh Onnes of Holland, but at that time little helium was available, and it was exceedingly expensive, costing at the rate of about \$1,500 per cubic foot.

In 1919 Professor McLennan designed and operated a plant at Calgary for the extraction of helium from natural gas and showed that it could be produced at a cost considerably less than ten cents per cubic foot. The experiments which have terminated so successfully are regarded as the beginning of an attempt to utilize industrially a gas that constitutes one of Canada's natural resources. Helium is non-inflammable, non-explosive and possesses 92 per cent. of the lifting power of hydrogen, making it a most suitable filling for airship envelopes.

**HIS EXCELLENCY AT SHAWBRIDGE**

A special train drew out of the Windsor Station, Montreal on Wednesday of last week, bearing Lord Byng the Governor-General and a number of city men on a visit of inspection to the Shawbridge Boys' Farm. On arrival, Lord Byng's intense interest and sympathy with all things Canadian was reflected in the thoroughness with which he entered into all phases of the boys' life and training. He delivered a stimulating address, exhorting them to follow ideals in their life and conduct, especially in the formation of "good Canadian citizenship." At the close the boys accorded him three hearty cheers.

For the first time since the war an official representative of Great Britain has been assigned permanently to Petrograd according to official despatches reaching Washington. He will have notarial powers and will be authorized to settle transport questions and issue visas to travelers.

**FIVE MORE EXECUTIONS**

Miniature Battle in Streets of Dublin

Four men were executed at Roscrea, and one at Carlow by the Free State Government on Monday, it is officially announced. The charge against them was possession of arms.

Confusion and terror prevailed in the heart of Dublin for a time on Monday night in consequence of much bombing and shooting. The Royal Barracks, headquarters of the Irish command; the Freeman's Journal, and a garage occupied by National troops, were among the places attacked.

A Dublin despatch to the Times says that seven persons were wounded in the disorders, including four soldiers, a Catholic priest and a woman, who is not expected to recover.

The Press Association's Dublin correspondent reported that a miniature battle was raging there with unknown casualties.

**Irish Irregulars Burn Station**

A band of armed men burned the railway station of Sligo, Ireland, to the ground on Thursday morning and destroyed two passenger trains which had halted there. During the night there was considerable rifle and machine gun fire in the town.

Richard Mulcahy, Minister of Defense in the Free State, will soon relinquish the command of the Irish national army, says a Dublin report. He will be succeeded as chief of staff by General W. R. Murphy, but will retain his place in the Cabinet.

**Rebels Surrender Through Church Influence.**

Though generally discredited, there was a report some time ago that many prisoners took the chance of regaining their liberty by signing an undertaking not to take up arms against the Free State. It is believed now that very many did so and one of the principal incentives was the pronouncement of the hierarchy of the Catholic Church. It is reported now that many members of the anti-Government forces in the west are surrendering arms to officers commanding districts. In one little place called Erris, in Mayo, six handed in rifles and two prominent militarists in Ballina wrote to Brigadier Geary stating their severance of connection with the militarist republicans because of the authoritative pronouncement of the bishops, and because, viewing with horror the callous and heinous character of recent occurrences in their neighborhood they could no longer identify themselves with a movement so unmoral and disastrous to the welfare peace and prosperity of their unfortunate country.

Valuable relics of Carlyle were destroyed recently by a fire which broke out at the farm of Stenmuir, in the parish of Kirkmichael, Dumfriesshire, Scotland. Mrs. Martin, the wife of the tenant of Stenmuir, is a grand-niece of Carlyle, and possessed a valuable oil painting, several photographs, and a number of books that belonged to him. All these were destroyed.

The Welsh collieries are to make a real effort to retain the export trade to Canada which was built up during the United States coal strike. Two depots are to be established in the Dominion, from which it is hoped to supply Eastern of mine owners are now on their way Canada, and representatives of a group of mine owners are now on their way to look over the ground.

Four days of intense activity are assured for the eight hundred or more delegates who have gathered at Calgary for the annual convention of the United Farmers of Alberta and the United Farm Women of Alberta if they are to deal with the 172 resolutions which are on the order sheet for the men and the fifteen which face the women's separate organization.

Four men and a woman were killed on Tuesday in New York by illuminating gas and two women were taken to hospitals in a serious condition from gas poisoning. The police recorded one death by gas as a case of suicide, described the cases of the women taken to hospitals as attempted suicides and the other cases as accidental. Three men died from self-inflicted bullet wounds.

Negotiations for the funding of the British debt to the United States were held up on Monday at Washington pending the receipt of further instructions from the home government by the British debt commissioners. A high American official indicated that no serious clash had taken place, but that various developments had arisen which the British commissioners had not anticipated and that they had expressed a desire to consult with London before continuing the discussion further.

**COAL HANDLING IMPROVEMENTS ON THE CLYDE**

In order still further to improve the coal handling arrangements on the Clyde, the Clyde Navigation Trustees are experimenting with a new type of apparatus for loading coal on ships. This plant consists of a shoot, a turntable and a crane. The coal passes down the shoot from a hopper, and is distributed over the hold of the vessel by moving the outlet of the shoot through the agency of the turntable. As a result of the experiment, it is claimed that eight-tenths of the coal can be loaded properly without the assistance of trimmers, and that the remaining two-tenths can be trimmed by fewer men than those at present required. The net result is that the loading time can be halved. Moreover, the coal is loaded as received, whereas with the ordinary method of loading there is a tendency for small coal to get towards the centre and the large coal to remain outside. This arrangement of the coal greatly increases the risk of fire, which generally starts among the small coal. Again, as the coal with the new apparatus is handled only once, breakage is reduced. Finally, the coal goes straight into the hold of the ship and thus the necessity of cleaning the decks after coaling is obviated.

**CHART OF ST. LAWRENCE RIVER**

On January 24, Messrs. Christie will sell, by order of the trustees of the will of the late Admiral Sir William Fanshawe Martin (1801-1895) a number of family miniatures, porcelain, pictures plate, and naval relics of historic interest. The most remarkable "lot" of all is perhaps the chart of the St. Lawrence River, by Captain James Cook, 115 inches long by 22 inches deep. It is entitled "a Plan of the River St. Lawrence from Green Island to Cape Carrouge," and appears to be entirely drawn up by the famous navigator. On May 15, 1755, Captain Cook was appointed to the Mercury, the destination of which was, as Andrew Kippis tells us in his "Life of Captain Cook, to North America, where she joined the fleet under the command of Sir Charles Saunders, which, in conjunction with the land forces under General Wolfe, was engaged in the famous siege of Quebec.

The United States went on record on Monday at the Near Eastern conference as desiring not only the most favored nation treatment in all Turkish fiscal matters affecting foreigners, but also as insisting upon equality of treatment with Turkish citizens in all that concerns commerce, business, education, charity and

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For Young Women And Their Babies

Amount Previously Acknowledged and Sent to Friendly Home		\$1575.00
Miss H. Morgan	N.Y.	1.00
T. B. Mitchell	Ont.	1.00
Mrs. W. E. Edwards	Sask.	10.00
L. J. Styles	Sask.	10.00
M. M. Turner	City	2.00
L. M. Fourney	Sask.	10.00
H. T.	Ont.	10.00
David Rose	Ont.	1.00
Mrs. E. A. Greig	Que.	10.00
F. A. Bryant	Que.	1.00
L. Bleckhorn	N.S.	5.00
A. Hicks	Que.	2.00
W. H. Munro	Ont.	25.00
E. McLachlan	Man.	10.00
A. M. Mitchell	Sask.	2.75
Miss Keyer	Me.	.60
Mrs. R. Douglas	Ont.	1.00
Miss A. Landsborough	Ont.	.60
A Friend from E. Virginia,	N.S.	2.40
Total		\$1680.35

**GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION**

"Northern Messenger Launch Fund"		
Amount Previously Acknowledged and Carried Forward		\$680.10
Mrs. J. McAulay	Ont.	5.00
In His Name	City	10.00
L. J. Styles	Sask.	9.75
Wilmot Union S.S.	P.E.I.	7.00
J. Hunter	Ont.	10.00
A Friend	Sask.	2.00
R. Mills	Ont.	5.00
Mrs. P. Tully	Que.	5.00
Mrs. M. Murdock	N.S.	10.00
Miss M. A. Mooney	Que.	25.00
Mrs. Wm. McDonald	N.S.	10.00
Mrs. McLeggett	Que.	1.00
Miss J. Taylor	Ont.	5.00
A Friend from Toronto,		
	Ont.	10.00
P. W. J.	Ont.	5.00
W. H. Buckley	N.S.	1.00
Mrs. T. Giles	Sask.	1.00
Miss J. Ferguson	Ont.	2.00
W. Hamilton	Que.	3.00
Mrs. H. A. Archibald	N.S.	5.00
Miss C. Gillies	Ont.	17.30
Total		\$834.15

# The Blessing of the New Covenant

THOUGHTS FOR SUNDAY, JANUARY, 28, 1923  
Luke 16

It has been remarked that "prosperity is the blessing of the Old Testament, but adversity is the blessing of the New Testament," and there is enough of truth in the saying to make it worth remembering. It should be remembered also that the Greek word "diatheke" means either a testament (that is, a will), or a covenant, and the author of the epistle to the Hebrews uses it in both senses. The Old Testament is a record of God's covenant relations with Israel and of His dealings with them under that covenant. The New Testament tells us of God's covenant relations with the disciples of Christ. "This cup is the new covenant in My blood, even that which is poured out for you," Jesus said to His disciples when instituting His memorial supper. (See Luke 22:20.)

God's covenant with Israel guaranteed to them all kinds of temporal prosperity if they would be loyal to Him and obey His commandments. (See Deut. 28:2-14.) God's covenant with us in Christ guarantees us eternal life in full and intimate fellowship with God. But we are warned that fellowship with God can only be attained through a complete renunciation of our own will and hearty acceptance of the will of God as the law of our lives. And as it is contrary to all our natural inclinations to surrender our will, it is only by waging war with ourselves that we can bring our will into subjection. We could not do it at all by our own unaided efforts, but God promises all needed assistance.

And one of the ways in which God assists us to overcome our natural propensities to evil is by taking from us things that would be sources of temptation to us. Riches tempt their possessor to seek satisfaction in the pleasures that money can procure; success, popularity, and the admiration of others, promote self-conceit, or at least an undue self-assertiveness; even robust health and an ardent affection may become hindrances to growth in grace by making their possessor satisfied with the things of the present life. It is only the hungry heart that cries out for God, and no one ever seeks God with all his heart until he feels that he needs God. And when God sees that some one would be helped to realize his need of spiritual enrichment by the loss of some or all of the material blessings with which his life has been enriched, God takes away the poorer gifts that He may have opportunity to bestow the far greater blessing.

Repeatedly Jesus warned His disciples against the seductive influence of riches, and taught them to lay up treasure in Heaven instead of seeking to amass riches in this world. He taught them that their business in life was to do the will of God, and that if they devoted themselves to the service of God He would provide for their needs. (See for example, Luke 6:20-26 and 12:15-34 and Mat. 19:21-29.)

The chapter before us records two of our Lord's parables, both of which have to do with money. In the first, we read about a steward who was dismissed for unfaithfulness in dealing with his master's property, and to save himself from poverty that would have resulted from his dismissal he gave away more of the master's property in the expectation that those to whom he gave it would afterward support him. And when the master found it out, he remarked that the steward was a shrewd fellow. Even though he lost by the steward's dishonesty he had a certain admiration for the man's cleverness in making the most of his last opportunity to rob him. Of course, Jesus did not mean to imply that there was any excuse for the steward's dishonesty. What He was trying to teach was that men act much more intelligently in regard to the things of this life than in regard to the things of the life that is eternal. For this life men look ahead; for the future life they trust to luck as one might say: they make no provision for it.

In the other parable, Jesus told of a typical man of the world who had abundance of means to gratify all his desires and lived for pleasure—a rich spendthrift—who had no sense of responsibility for the use of his wealth or of his time, or talents. And in contrast with this mere animal man, Jesus pictured a poor helpless beggar, covered with sores, who was carried to the rich man's gate every day and left there to be fed with the crumbs from the rich man's table. The rich man took no notice of him and only the dogs gave him a little relief by licking his sores.

That is the whole of the story as far as it could be known to the people about, except that in the course of time both the rich man and the beg-

gar died, and the rich man had a grand funeral. But He who is Lord of both life and death knows what happens after the funeral: "In Hades he lifted up his eyes, being in torment, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom."

And Abraham explained this turn of affairs by telling the rich man to remember that he had received his good things, the things he prized, in his lifetime while Lazarus had suffered. "Now he is comforted, and thou art tormented." Turn and turn about is fair play. On its face this explanation would seem to teach that all conditions will be reversed after death, and that the mere fact of suffering in the present life is a guarantee of blessedness hereafter, and that idea has sometimes had great influence over men's minds. Very many of the so-called saints of the dark ages in Europe—some of whom were really saints—had a strong belief in the meritoriousness of physical suffering. Many of the "holy" men of India also acquired their sanctity by voluntary suffering.

But that idea is not at all in harmony with the teaching of Jesus. He taught that His disciples must expect to suffer and must be willing to endure suffering, and that they would be abundantly recompensed for any suffering they might be called to endure for His sake, but He never taught them to seek suffering or to inflict it on themselves, voluntarily. On the contrary, He said, "When they persecute you in one city flee to another." And He Himself, kept out of the way of the men who sought His life until He knew that He had finished His work. (See Mat. 10:23; John 11:53, 54; Mark 10:32-34; John 17:4.)

Observe: Jesus did not say the rich man was in "gehenna," the place of punishment, but in Hades, which was the name given to the abode of departed spirits, whether they were good or bad. Abraham and Lazarus were also in Hades, but the rich man was in torment while they were in bliss, and they were separated from each other by an impassable abyss. Jesus Himself descended into Hades when He died—not to "Hell," as our King James version of the Bible tells us. He went to the abode of departed spirits, and preached to some of them, as Peter tells us. (See 1 Peter 3:18-20, and 4:6.)

The last judgment at which God's verdict on every life will be made known, will not take place till His work with men in this condition of things shall have been finished. Until then we cannot expect to know much about the conditions prevailing in the spirit world, except that those who have made their peace with God through Christ are safe in the loving care of Christ whatever their condition may be. As there is to be no resurrection till Christ comes, it is evident that those who have died in the faith cannot enter their final state of bliss before that. Although saved, they are not yet perfected.

Observe again: It is not the mere possession of wealth, but trusting in one's wealth, or using it as a means of selfish gratification, that is condemned. It is every man's duty to make the most of his opportunities and if his natural abilities fit him to become a successful business man he may multiply his opportunities and his power to do good by acquiring a capital. If he can keep humble and look upon his wealth as an opportunity to serve God by doing good, his money will be a blessing to him, and not a curse. But only a very consecrated man can possess great wealth without being possessed by his wealth.

Our chapter tells about a man who had a good job, but lost it, because he was wasting his employer's moneys. He had lost the only job he was fit for. He might have found work in the fields, but he was not strong enough for that, and he was too proud to beg. So he found himself in a very tight place. What a fool the man was to let a good job slip through his fingers, when it was his only chance of earning a good living! We are all stewards for God, and if we waste the time, the talents, the opportunities, which God gives us we shall by and by find ourselves in the unhappy position of this steward.

Golden Text: Charge them that are rich in this present world that they be not highminded, nor have their hope set on the uncertainty of riches, but on God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy.—1 Tim. 6:17.

## SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday Jan. 22—Luke 16:19-31; Tuesday—Psalm 49:6-13; Wednesday—Mat. 19:16-22; Thursday—Mat. 19:23-30; Friday—Eph. 3:1-13; Saturday Eph. 3:14-21; Sunday—Psalm 37:1-9.

## PRAYER

We thank Thee, O Lord, for all the brightness with which Thou dost flood the lives of them whose eyes are single and their bodies full of light. May it be so with us, and amidst all the variety of earthly occupations and the distractions of daily duties may we still have our hearts serenely fixed upon God, and be possessors of that peace which passes understanding. Guide us in all the variety of our earthly circumstances. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## THE STARRY HEAVENS

(By Grace Timmerman.)

It is as desirable to know the stars by name as to recognize the wild flowers, butterflies and birds, and it is easily possible. For years I regretted not having learned the constellations, but did not realize that I could study astronomy without a teacher. Finally a pastor who was an enthusiast on the subject recommended to me a book entitled, "Astronomy with an Opera Glass," which contains star maps. With these, and even without a glass, I found that it required only one or two evenings each month, "in the dark of the moon," to become pleasantly acquainted with the most important constellations visible to us in northern latitudes, and to learn the names of the brightest stars. Since then, as they come back to us with the recurring seasons, they seem like old friends. After a time I obtained a field glass and enjoyed its marvellous revelations of star clusters and double stars, otherwise undistinguishable.

Country dwellers have an especial advantage in being able to obtain an unobstructed view of the heavens. The first astronomers were shepherds and herdsmen, who observed the sun, moon and stars while watching their flocks from year to year in the open fields. There are on record some observations of eclipses and conjunctions made by Chaldeans and by Chinese more than 2,000 years before Christ.

A friend of mine who has always lived in town or city knows only one constellation, the Great Bear, or "Big Dipper," although she is in other respects an unusually intelligent woman. She has traveled around the world. Once, when in Alaska, she says, she was feeling somewhat awed amid the strangeness of impressive mountain scenery, when she suddenly noted, hanging above a mountain peak, the familiar "Big Dipper," and was thrilled as if by meeting an old friend. How much greater would have been her pleasure had she known all the visible constellations as well!

The very names of many stars have a peculiar interest for us, being handed down from earliest times. In the Book of Job, 9:9, we read of Arcturus, Orion, and the Pleiades; and again, of the "sweet influence of the Pleiades" in Chapter 38:31, 32. Winter, which brings a more glorious display of stars than any other season, is a specially favorable time for beginning to know them. If you do no more, at least learn to recognize the mighty hunter, Orion.

## COMPETING WITH OURSELVES

(By J. Ogden Armour)

It is hard enough to compete with the other fellow.

But the hardest job any man has is to compete with himself.

There is no mystery about competing with others. They beat you, or you beat them, and that's all there is to it. Everybody sees the results. But a man may be thoroughly outdone by himself without recognizing the cause.

There are several danger signals which we may all watch, however; and they will guide us.

First, we should beware of being dilatory. Putting things off is one of the sure indications that our feet are on the brink of the "slippery slope." It is easy to deceive ourselves. We say we are "waiting for the proper inspiration." Or we allow ourselves to think we are "too busy" to attend to this or that—meanwhile sorting out all the easy things to do and sidetracking the jobs that are hard or distasteful.

Inspiration comes from action. It is the result of making up one's mind to take the plunge. Resolve, for instance, that you are going to call today on the hardest prospect you know; see for yourself if that won't start your wits to working, or pick out the hardest job on the schedule, for today's program—and go at it. Then note how mountains of difficulties fade away.

Some men never have "inspiration" and never do big things—not because they lack the ability, but because they can't make up their mind to act.

Another danger signal is losing interest in one's work. This is a red flag that denotes calamity ahead. No one ever yet lost interest in a job at which he really worked up to the limit of his capacity—unless he happened to be a misfit. And the misfits are very few compared with those who grow stale through indolence. Don't ask yourself if you are a misfit. Ask, rather, "Am I doing my work to the limit of my ability?"

It is when we quit working our job

and it begins to work us that we get bored. We don't get something for nothing in this world—least of all do we get happiness out of our daily tasks without paying the price of good hard work.

Another danger signal is the hankering after change. It is the old, old story of pastures that always look greener on the other side of the fence. Some do well as long as their work has newness and novelty. But about the time they have gained experience and are prepared to make their efforts count, they get the "wanderlust." They make good apprentices but not master-craftsmen.

A prosperous business never ceases to grow and make room for those who demonstrate their merit. It is only when the man himself ceases to grow that he finds his opportunities limited, and feels the urge to seek other fields. It is only then that he gets jealous of other men's successes.

How we deceive ourselves when we think that the other man's job is free from grind and drudgery! And if we can't stick to the job we have until we have grown out of it, how could we stick to a larger job that carries weightier responsibilities and sterner exactions?

Being dilatory, growing "stale" on the job and hankering after changes are temptations that come to all men. There are no favored few who escape. Only, some overcome them and succeed, while others yield to them and go down in defeat.

So let's be honest and frank with ourselves by calling these temptations by their right name—which is mental laziness. Let's give heed to the danger signals. Overcome the obstacles within and the obstacles without will be easily conquered. As the old maxim has it, "He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city."

## A Pair of Gloves

One keen, biting winter morning half a dozen grizzled, stoop-shouldered old men were cleaning off the snow and ice from the sidewalk of an Eastern city. They were warmly clad, and all wore thick gloves or mittens except one; he was trying to work barehanded.

While he was alternately swinging his pick and stopping to blow on his fingers a tall, broad-shouldered man came walking along the pavement. He wore a fur coat and a pair of beautiful heavy gloves. When he came opposite the old man, who was resting a moment from his work, he suddenly snatched off his gloves, thrust them vigorously into the hand of the laborer and with the tenderest and merriest of smiles went right on, without even turning round, and was lost in the crowd.

The old man straightened and stood staring after him in utter bewilderment. Then, shaking his gray head over and over as if he were unable to explain the generosity of the stranger, he slowly drew on the comforting gloves and continued his hard work.

## SAFEGUARDS AGAINST INSANITY

(N. Y. Evening Mail)

If 20 per cent. of the persons sent to insane asylums are not insane more careful investigation would obviate building more insane asylums. Commissioner Coler of the Department of Public Welfare is authority for the statement that "20 to 30 per cent. of the people now sent to insane asylums need not go."

Justice Dowling, Dr. Gregory, head of the psychopathic ward in Bellevue, and Commissioner Coler are consulting to draft an amendment to the law "to give a person threatened or charged with insanity as much chance for his life as the ordinary thief or murderer."

There are many cases on the border line of insanity where committal to an asylum and constant contact with the insane results in pushing the patient across the border line and making him in reality what he was not before. Nervous cases can be developed into insanity by suggestion, treatment and surroundings.

It is recognized by medical authorities that alcoholism and drug addiction, which cause insanity in some persons, are not best treated in insane asylums. The daily reiteration on a tottering mind that the man is insane may cause a mental wreck that cannot be cured.

"The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: against such there is no law."

The following couplet is attributed to Bob Burdette, who was a better minister for being a humorist:

"Tell my trustees when I am dead that they need shed no tears; For I shall then be no more dead than they have been for years."

The whole world is hungering and thirsting after peace, but is the whole world hungering and thirsting after righteousness? Here we must begin: "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled." So long as men continue to hunger and thirst after peace and continue also to trample righteousness under foot they will return empty. They will be found crying "Peace, peace, when there is no peace."—Lucian Clark.

## Sunday Home Reading

### "AS A HEN GATHERETH HER CHICKENS"

(By Edgar L. Vincent.)

Think for a moment why the hen gathers her little ones under her. It may be daytime and a storm sweeps over the sky. The clouds hang heavy everywhere. Great drops of rain come pelting down upon the wee, half-feathered nestlings. The wind blows cold. Fear takes possession of the fast-beating hearts of the tiny flock. Now what? The mother bird calls her brood; there is a swift scuttling toward her warm, sheltering wings. She holds them out invitingly. In a moment they are all gathered in out of the storm. Safety, warmth, tempest all forgotten!

Or, the day may be almost over. There have been long tramps through the field. Tall grass has more than once tangled the feet of the fledglings. More than once too a hoarse cry has come from the sky, accompanied by a quick darkening of the sunlight, as the wing of a hawk comes swooping down. Many a fearsome sight has come to disturb the lives of the little birds. Now they are tired. How surely that shows itself in the weary cheep and the drooping wings!

So the patient hen toles her little ones home through the twilight. She seeks a safe place, free from danger, and there she gathers the tired birds in. They nestle down comfortably, shut their eyes and are at rest till the morning comes.

Do we not see in this the beauty and the surety of God's kind care for you and me? The days are long and shot through with many a storm. Enemies lurk for us everywhere. The way is long, and long before night our feet are heavy and our souls are tired out. It does not seem to us that we can go another step—so weary, so anxious over what the future may hold for us!

Then God calls through the shadows.

"Come, My little ones! I know all about it! I have been watching over you all the day. Not a step have you taken that was not planned by Me. Now I have a place of safety for you! Come in out of the cold and rest! Here nothing of harm shall befall you! Come in!"

So we creep into His great sheltering arms and are at peace! He shuts us in away from the care and the doubt and the fear! Home, home safe with God!—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

### OUR LORD ALONE

(By Rev. J. C. Conn.)

"And when the evening was come, He was there alone."—St. Matthew 14: 23.

The tragic news of the Baptist's death hurried Jesus away to Bethsaida and its hills. But He could not be hid. An immense crowd followed to see and hear Him.

Ever ready to consider others before Himself, He went forth to speak to them. Down came the night; and at the sight of the helpless multitude, He wrought His great miracle of compassion. Strange to say, this gracious act brought on the crisis. The real drift of the people's thoughts stood unmasked. They were altogether wrong, expecting in Him a worldly king, a political champion; but so high rose their enthusiasm, that it seemed not improbable that by a lightning and dramatic stroke they would rush Him to such fate.

The hour had struck for a quick and momentous decision. The disciples were sent away, lest they too might become infected with the fever. "When the evening was come, He was there alone."

(1) Jesus decided for the Cross. He would be true to Himself. So He parted with the crowd; from that hour "many of His disciples went back and walked no more with Him."

We, who are Christ's followers, are committed to His decision and courageous choice. Let us not forget that many things are well lost for honor, many successes well missed for rectitude, many victories dearly bought at the price of popularity. Here is a searching sentence from Emerson: "Can we not leave, to such as love it, the virtue that glitters for the commendation of society, and ourselves pierce the deep solitudes of absolute ability and worth? We easily come up to the standards of goodness in society. Society's praise can be cheaply secured, and almost all men are content with those easy merits, but the instant effect of conversing with God will be to put them away."

In every Christian life there is a high call to what is known as Cross-bearing. The natural heart repudiates "the deep solitudes of absolute worth." Though we strike out for individuality, we worship the regulation uniform; we love to keep step with the crowd. Its low moral levels, easily attainable, are safe for comfortable travelling. And how often does sheer comfort or safety decide our course! But Christ calls us to higher ventures—not to mere rightness, which often means no more than keeping within the law, and being decent and respectable, but to the

rugged heights of righteousness, a far different thing. "If ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in Heaven is perfect."

(2) Christ endured our temptations, to help us. We believe in our Lord's humanity, that He fought real contests on the grim battlefield of our life. It is paying scant honor to His name to say that He encountered no struggle here.

To all of us life deals out her staggering blows. What if smiling success be one of them? It may well be, at any rate, the hour of our mortal danger. The day when we have nothing to worry about may be a very wicked day; and the point we have scored rather smartly off others a black mark against ourselves; and worldly prosperity just the measures of our spiritual poverty. It is well to remember such things. None of us is likely to escape shame, deferred hope, unfulfilled expectation, and many a grave where lies buried a dear child of the heart. What then? There is, at least, left to us Christ's way—faith, holding on, clinging to God, never doubting His unalterable faithfulness.

Was Christ a man like us? Ah! let us see if we then too can be such as He.

(3) Happily we are in possession of the secret of our Lord's self-reliance and wonderful courage. Any one who reads the Gospels with care and insight can discover it. All through His life, and especially at every crisis, He sought out one unfailing source; and though often His path was dark as night, there never failed Him the star that guides the humble.

"When the evening was come, He was there alone"—yet not alone. He was in communion with His Father and our Father. On through the midnight He continued in prayer, till the chill morning hours. And the fearless decision He made was wrought out in that night's solitary prayer.

There is no other way for us, when life brings us to that sore but often saving extremity, when we are "there alone," but to open our hearts to God, and to put ourselves entirely in His hands. Life was difficult, entangled, hard, even for Jesus, and He needed a pure communion with God. How much more do we need to pray!

### BEING A SON

"It's two years since I joined the church," the young man said, and his tone was dull and spiritless as if he were speaking something too remote to interest him. "I was in earnest then, and I've tried, but it seems of no use. I guess I don't belong in the church. You know how it is, Mr. Rutledge, when a man holds an office he isn't fit for. It's better to resign than to wait till he's kicked out."

"I hope it isn't so bad as that, Tom." The elderly face was kindly. "What you've said about yourself reminds me of an experience I had when I was sixteen or seventeen years old. My father owned a small farm, but he was a poor man, and if I was to go on with my schooling I had to earn something for myself. I shall never forget the humiliation of the first summer I tried to work out. I wasn't ashamed to work, but I was ashamed of being a flat failure wherever I went. I think I was discharged eight times that season for sheer incompetence. I had always been fond of books and had never taken a sympathetic interest in farm work, and strangers wouldn't put up with my slack, bungling way of doing things."

"Father was always kind and patient when I came home. He never scolded me for losing my place, but pointed out the reason why I was not a good farmer; he blamed himself as much as he blamed me. It was because of his encouragement that I tried again and again, and when it seemed useless to try any more he proposed that we take land the next year and work together. 'I guess your father can get along with you all right, Robert, even if the neighbors don't think you're much of a hired man,' he said in his homely way."

"I suppose I was poor help to the end of the chapter, but I was working for my father. His love overlooked the things I did amiss; he knew I was doing my poor best."

The old eyes were wonderfully tender and wistful as they met the younger eyes looking into them inquiringly. "Isn't it the same with our Heavenly Father, Tom? You didn't hire out to a hard master there two years ago, Tom. You just took your place in God's big family, where God wanted you to be, where He wants you to stay. Hired men are discharged every day for incompetency, but it's rare for a son to be kicked out. That's against the nature of things, because the son belongs in his father's house."

The young man's eyes had softened. His lips moved unsteadily before the words came. "I want to stay if—if He feels that way," he said brokenly.—Youth's Companion.

### THE BORDERLAND

I have been on the Borderland,  
I have stood by the narrow sea  
Where the mists of death hang dark and deep  
To the eyes of mortality.

But when flesh and spirit part,  
Those mists will be riven wide;  
And I shall see my Saviour's face  
In the light on the other side.

A light above this world's sun,  
Where no shadow of night can fall;  
Where our longed-for, loved ones wait for us,  
Who have answered the Master's call.

Safe, safe in Paradise at last!  
Brought in by the Saviour's might;  
And covered by His righteousness  
Made meet for the Father's sight.  
—Henrietta R. Swift.

### FAMOUS HYMNS AND THEIR INFLUENCE

Lecturing in Govan, on "Gospel Songs, Their Authors and Their Influence," Commandant Henderson, of the Salvation Army, said that in its day the Salvation Army had some strange tunes to the hymns so familiar at their meetings, but these were used for the purpose of quickening the interest of those who heard them. Many of the strange melodies, as they knew from personal experience, had been the means of bringing men and women to Christ. The best Gospel songs were written in hours of extremity and perplexity. "Rock of Ages" was written during a great storm; "O Love, that wilt not let me go," was written after George Matheson had lost his sight; and Newton penned his hymn "In evil long I took delight," as he was serving before the mast. "God moves in a mysterious way," by Cowper, had been blessed to thousands of people who had found their faith and courage strengthened by its words. English folk regarded "Lead, kindly light," by Newman, as their favorite; while, to Scottish folk, the twenty-third Psalm was dear for all time—it had inspired and solaced people throughout the centuries. Welsh people took a special delight in "Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah." The outstanding song of consolation, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," was the favorite hymn of the late King Edward and President McKinley. It was the hymn played and sung while the "Titanic" was sinking.

General William Booth had as his favorite "There is a Fountain Filled with Blood." "Jesus, Lover of my soul," was another hymn which had wielded an enormous influence for good over the wide world, many a soul being led to the Saviour through Charles Wesley's familiar lines. "I shall know Him by the prints of the nails in His hands," was written by Fanny Crosby, who, like George Matheson, was blind. In hours of stress, and in moments of tragic despair, of soul and body, these old hymns had thrilled the heart of men, nerving them to heroic action and acts of self-sacrifice. Scottish martyrs had faced death with a Psalm on their lips. Cromwell's battle song, "Let God Arise," and other such spiritual melodies, had helped to shape history. When the Scottish martyr Margaret Wilson was being slowly drowned, she found infinite comfort in singing the Twenty-fifth Psalm. The ministry of song, said the lecturer, was one of the importance of which they could not over-estimate; hence the place which was given it in the work of the Salvation Army.

### "LOVE NEVER FAILETH"

Some years ago a trained nurse was following her profession in one of the London Missionary Society Hospitals in Hong Kong, when one day a Chinaman from a district farther north dropped in to see what was going on.

Two years later some missionaries on a journey northward passed through a town where they found some Chinese anxious to learn about the God of the Hong Kong Missionary. The Chinese who had visited the Hospital, and watched the Lady Nurse bind up a sore hand, had gone home to tell what he had seen and heard. He had been so impressed by the pleasant-faced foreigner who had left her home and friends to help and be kind to them because her God loved them, and she loved them too, that he determined to worship this God and had opened up the way for Christian work among his people. Although he had not spoken with the missionary, her influence was felt and carried abroad.

### SOME STARTLING STATISTICS

New York City, with its immediate environs, now embraces one-tenth of the nation's population. According to the most recent census it is more than 75 per cent. foreign; one in four is a Jew; and less than one in ten is a member of an evangelical church. Is New York City becoming pagan?

Four-fifths of the young manhood of America has little or no vital connection with the Christian church.

Twenty-seven million American children, nominally Protestant, are not enrolled in any Sunday school or cradle-roll

department, and receive no systematic religious instruction.

Eight million American children under ten years of age are growing up in non-Christian homes.

Seven out of ten children and youth of the United States under twenty-five years of age are untouched in any way by the educational programme of any church, Protestant, Roman Catholic, or Jewish.

Nearly two-thirds of mankind, about 1,000,000,000 people, are enslaved by religions whose spiritual impulse is lost under a mass of empty form, degrading superstitions, and vicious practices.

There are at least 160,000,000 people in the non-Christian world living in areas where there are no missionaries at all.

In China there is one missionary for each 65,000; in India, one for each 62,000; in Japan, one for each 52,000; in Africa, one for each 24,000; in all the world, one for each 55,000.

### Modes of Giving

Some men give so that you are angry every time you ask them to contribute. They give so that their gold and silver shoot you like a bullet. Other persons give with such beauty that you remember it as long as you live; and you say, "It is a pleasure to go to such men." There are some men that give as springs do; whether you go to them or not, they are always full; and your part is merely to put your dish under the overflowing stream. Others give just as a pump does where the well is dry, and the pump leaks.—Henry Ward Beecher.

### The Need of Revival

Writing to Mr. H. M. Gooch, general secretary of the World's Evangelical Alliance, and commenting upon the word "Evangelical," a missionary in Bucharest, Roumania, states: "People seem to fight shy of the word 'Evangelical' nowadays. I am a very busy missionary, and my work is all-absorbing. But one cannot but be struck at the condition of things at home—the terrible disunion in the Church, above all. It would seem that the devil's special tactics at the present time are to prevent Christian men and women from the all-important and first work of the Church of God—soul-winning. If only the Modernists and Anglo-Catholic, and those who have so much time for controversy, etc., would come out here and see the appalling ignorance and superstition, the hungry souls waiting for salvation in Christ Jesus, they would surely put 'first things first,' and be more on their knees for the conversion of souls. May God indeed send a revival in our beloved country, and begin in the Church!"

### On the Road

"Long th' road of human life you see a fellow travelin' slow,  
An' like as not you'll find he's some poor chap that's stubbed his toe.  
He was makin' swimmin' headway, but he bumped into a stone,  
An' his friends all hurried onward, an' left him there alone.  
He ain't sobbin' or ain't sniffin'—he's too old for tears an' cries,  
But he's grievin' just as earnest if it only comes in sighs,  
An' it does a heap of good sometimes to go a little slow,  
An' say a word of comfort to th' man that's stubbed his toe."

People are too apt to suppose that character is determined by the main business of life. This is a fallacy; it is the margin that really matters.

There is no human task so humble that its perfect discharge may not be an act, not only of virtue, but also of fellowship with God Himself.

### Church and Community Plays.

Now is the time to prepare for your Spring Entertainments. Try one or more of the following Plays, which are clean, wholesome, humorous and entertaining.

"I CAN'T AFFORD IT," for 8 men, 7 women, based on rural conditions, but suitable for any community. 2½ hrs. Very highly recommended.

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"GO TO NEXT NEIGHBOR," 7 men, 5 women; carries a fine Christian theme throughout, suitable for S.S. or other societies of Christian Young people. NO Royalty on this Play. Price 50c per copy.

Send a 3c stamp for copy of one or all, on approval with terms, etc., for other two Plays.

J. R. PETERS, B.A.  
Belgrave, Ont.

# QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

## APPRECIATION

F. M. T., Amherstburg, Ont., writes:—I write to thank you for the poem, "The Last to Cuddle Doon," which I asked for; also to express my many thanks to each of the correspondents that so kindly supplied you with the words.

## WORDS OF POEM REQUIRED

J. M. C., Arnprior, Ont.—Would you be good enough to kindly print in your columns a little poem on "Opportunity" by a J. J. Inglis?

G. H., Lasburn, Sask.—I would very much like to see in your paper the Christmas poem which I think is entitled "Annie's and Willie's Prayer." This poem tells about two children who have recently lost their mother, and they are praying for the things that they wish Santa Claus to bring them. I have also been wanting a song which I learnt when going to school. I don't know the name, but some of the words are:

"Wind sways our cradles, then we fall asleep,  
While far above us stars their watch did keep;  
Hark in the distance Santa Claus draws near—"

Ans.—referred to readers.

## STEEL ENGRAVINGS

Mrs. H. R. H., 363, 6a Street, Calgary:—Can you tell me in your columns the value of a book called "Eighty Picturesque Views of the Thames and Medway," engraved on steel, and the historical description by W. G. Fearsch, published by Black and Armstrong, London, and price is two guineas?

Ans.:—Steel engravings, except from an antiquarian point of view, have now no commercial value.

## THE ART OF PRINTING

E. D., Montreal: Can you give me a connected account of the history of printing and how it has developed?

Ans.:—The history of printing is a fascinating one. Doubt still exists whether in 1440, Gutenberg of Germany, or Coster, of Holland, was the inventor from moveable types. Its history since Caxton introduced it into England in 1476, reads like a romance. Caxton had to undertake many of the operations, which are performed by twenty-two different branches of the industry, each with its own trade union. Printing from moveable types was first employed for the production of books which does not represent more than a tenth of the volume of printing today.

Printers like to think that their art is the art preservative of all arts, and that it is the power behind all other industries. London being the original home of English printing, it is natural that printing should be looked upon as London's staple industry.

Specialization in printing is now the vogue. Firms specialize in book printing, commercial, newspaper, color, poster or polygot productions, each branch demanding skilled workers with educational and artistic requirements above the average.

At one time printed matter had all to be "set up" by hand—a single letter at a time by the compositor. In job printing this still obtains, but composing machines are now extensively employed for setting up books, consequently editions can be obtained expeditiously and provided at a low cost.

In the beginning of the 19th century, newspapers were printed on hand presses at the rate of 300 single impressions an hour. Then came the steam press, which printed 1100 sheets an hour; now the mammoth presses of today are capable of printing, folding and delivering something like a quarter of a million completed newspapers an hour.

Reproduction of color subjects is an interesting form of printing, involving two systems, (1) the relief system (2) the chromo lithographic system, which are too intricate to be described in short space.

Photography, too, has taken a very large place in all reproductive processes, reducing the number of printings and eliminating the handwork of the lithographic artist, and is a department which is rapidly growing and undergoing evolution as the result of applied science.

Polygot printing also has come to stay. It consists in the production of books in different languages. Firms undertaking this highly specialized work require extensive "font" of type and a highly specialized staff, possessing linguistic qualifications.

## ANONYMOUS LETTER

M.—Ontario, asks: (1) Could the writer of an article in our local paper who did not sign his name (it was signed "Citizen") be forced to do so? (2.) Could the editor of paper be forced to tell who wrote the piece?

Ans.—(1) No. (2) No.

## ADMINISTRATION OF ESTATE

H. Y. H., Ontario, asks: Can you give me a few points on Scottish law? (1.) How old is a debt in Scotland before it is out-

lawed? For instance. About ten years ago a man in Scotland borrowed £100 from a friend, and gave his note with interest at five per cent. About the same time he borrowed £50 from a cousin, but gave neither note nor receipt nor anything to show that he had borrowed the money. He died more than eight years afterwards, without having paid either interest or any of the principal of either of the debts. (2.) Are his executors justified in paying these debts without consulting the heirs if both creditors admit that they had never asked for the money or reminded the borrower of the debt? (3.) Is there any time limit within which a will in Scotland must be carried out? For instance, a man provides in his will that his widow is to have the life rent of his estate, and at her death he appointed her executors to realize the estate and transfer the free proceeds to a nephew in Canada. The estate consisted of about £500 in the bank and about £1,500 in Government securities, which could be cashed at any Bank. Is there any maximum time within which this should be done, and if at the end of say, five years nothing had been done towards settlement, would the heirs be justified in assuming that the executors were not acting in good faith and in having the mcharged with breach of trust?

Ans.—(1.) The claim on the note would be barred at the expiration of six years from the date on which it fell due and the other claim in three years. (2.) We think not. (3.) Assuming that the widow is dead, and that she died five years ago, it would seem—considering the nature of the estate—that the Executors have been neglectful of their duty, and are, accordingly, liable to an action at the instance of the nephew. He ought to employ a solicitor to attend to the matter.

## STAINLESS STEEL

Stainless steel was discovered by Mr. Harry Brearley, in Sheffield, as a result of research in the steel works laboratory of a leading firm of steel makers, and so important and world-wide have its uses become that patent rights have been taken out in virtually every civilized country, and the demand for the product is constantly growing.

It was adapted very early in the days of its discovery to the manufacture of table blades, and would have made very much more rapid progress in this important department of Sheffield industry had not the war conditions entailed concentration on the production of munitions of war. Electric steel furnaces, erected specially for the making of stainless steel attracted the eye of the Ministry of Munitions, and the progress of the use of stainless steel for the arts of peace was inevitably postponed.

Since that period, as a result of research and works experiment, there are now available stainless steels other than the original, which was produced for cutlery and allied purposes and was only resultless in the hard condition. The material is now supplied in a high tensile and machineable condition, and simply requires machining to shape, and is satisfactorily rust-resisting without further treatment.

There is also a malleable stainless steel which has been evolved for the purpose of supplying a rust-resisting material, chiefly in sheet form, which can easily be deformed cold, hammered, pressed, or drawn into the required shape, and only needs polishing to produce a good surface. For want of a better name, another variety of stainless steel has been named stainless iron. The difference is that the carbon content is reduced to a very low percentage. All these steels are made in the electric furnace, and require the careful subsequent manufacture which is necessary in the case of alloy steels.

One of the productions of stainless steel was an enormous axe, which was some months ago presented to Sir Eric Geddes. It is finished with the black, lustrous polish which is the latest development in cutlery manufacture.

## MACHINE TO END VIBRATION

A mechanical engineer's hobby, the elimination of vibration, has resulted in the invention of a machine which experts believe may have solved the problem. Richard Soderberg, employed in the engineering department of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, is the inventor, and he has just applied for patents.

His problem was how to control vibration set up by small bodies revolving at high speeds, as for example the armature of a fractional horse-power motor turning at the rate of 10,000 times a minute.

The machine invented by Mr. Soderberg makes use of the principle of dynamic or running balance and it is so delicately adjusted that with it, it is believed very small rotating parts may be balanced so that they revolve absolutely without vibration.

A man that studies revenge keeps his won wounds green, which otherwise would heal and do well.

## OTTAWA LETTER

Ottawa, Jan. 13.—Parliament will not open with as much expectancy as it did a year ago, but the session will probably be longer and more strenuous. True, the presence last session for the first time of a numerous third group, which was indeed the second largest, and held the balance of power, made the situation very uncertain, for on one could be sure what it would do. But close observers knew that the situation was not quite as dangerous as it looked, for the Government had to be carried on, and they know also that, despite the fact that some of the Progressives were head-strong, they were led by a man wise enough not to precipitate confusion.

In a general way the Government is in a stronger position than it was a year ago. This is not due as much, as some may think, to the circumstance that it now has a clear majority of two over all other groups, as to the fact that a year's experience in office has given it a great deal more confidence. It now knows what it can do, and how to do it, which knowledge is of very great importance especially to a new and young leader. Unless one is greatly mistaken, Mr. Mackenzie King will be twice as sure of his ground as he was a year ago.

## The Government Majority

It is quite possible to over-estimate the importance of the Government's possession of a clear majority over all other groups. If without it, the Government were confronted by sure and certain defeat, the majority, no matter how small, would be of vital importance; but there was not the slightest danger last session of defeat; and from present indications there is very little likelihood of defeat during the session now approaching. Any advantage that the Government has gained through the accession of Messrs. Hammell and Binette is hardly more than nominal in character.

The crossing over of these two men has transferred control of the situation from the Progressives to certain rather independent members in the Government's following. In every group behind a Cabinet there are always some who want certain things, or even if they don't want anything especially, are inclined to act independently. Today several men of this type are to be found in the Government's ranks. They made themselves felt last session, and one may be sure that they will do so again. Let two or three of them act up and the Government would be in quite as bad a fix as it was before it had a clear majority.

## The Progressives

The Progressives are unlikely to cause the Government any more trouble than they did last session. For one thing, their new leader, Mr. Robert Forke, is quite as canny as Mr. Crerar, having no patience with those who act up merely to cause trouble. He is after concrete results, rather than mere diversion. He will insist on the recognition of certain things for which the Progressives stand, but he will not take a certain stand merely for the purpose of putting the Government in a hole. It is quite possible that in dealing with bucking bronchos in his own following he may be more plain-spoken than Mr. Crerar was. Some presumed with Mr. Crerar thinking him easy.

The Progressives are unlikely to cause more trouble than they did last session, for there does not seem to be as many troublesome questions to deal with as there was at the beginning of 1922. In so far as the attitude of the Progressives was concerned, the most difficult problem that confronted the Government last session was the Crows Nest Pass agreement, on the restoration of the main provisions of which the Western Progressives were insistent. Today there is no other question in sight on which they are likely to take so determined a stand.

## Questions for Discussion

It would not be inferred that the West-owners will not assume an aggressive attitude on certain questions, for they will. They are sure to take a strong position on the amending of the Bank Act, on the completion of the Hudson's Bay Railway, on the control of rates on the Lakes, on the Wheat Board, the Tariff, and Redistribution. But on none of these questions will they hold the whip hand they held on the Crows' Nest Pass agreement. On that all they had to do was to delay the session until July 8th when the suspension of the agreement would have ended through the efflux of time. The only way the Government could have combated them was through closure, which it dared not invoke. So one is warranted just now in saying that there is no such troublesome question in sight.

There will, of course, be a lively discussion over the Tariff, but it is doubtful whether it will get anywhere. There may

be some changes in duties, but to expect many substantial reductions would be to indulge false hopes. If the Americans would consent to discuss Reciprocity, something important would result; but as long as they maintain their present attitude, Mr. Fielding's hands are tied. With three or four new trade treaties and the repeal of the British cattle embargo in his pocket, Mr. Fielding will say that the Government has done something to find new markets, and he will also be able to point to the increase in exports. One of the biggest obstacles to the lowering of the tariff is the need of revenue, for expenditure keeps up.

## Hudson's Bay Railway

In so far as the Hudson's Bay Railway project is concerned, it is probable that the Government will fall back on Sir Henry Thornton's advice, and it is impossible that he will recommend its completion just now, if advocates of the project can stop the carrying off of materials from the present right of way they will do well. This opinion may not be welcomed in certain quarters, but there is no use misrepresenting the facts of the situation.

Quite possibly the Ontario members who strongly favor the deepening of the St. Lawrence, would be willing to support the Hudson's Bay road, on condition that in doing so they received western backing for their scheme. But that would be asking a lot of the Western members, more indeed than the majority of them would be willing to grant. Members from every section of the country are after something in the way of public expenditures, and when they are requested to support those for other sections they invariably ask "What's there in it for us?" To politicians this is a very pertinent question.

## Grain Marketing

Owing to the attitude taken by Mr. Crerar and Premier Dunning, who think that the grain-marketing problem should be worked out through co-operation on the part of the farmers' grain companies, the Wheat Board situation is difficult to size up. Beyond doubt the demand for a compulsory board will be as strong as ever, but the question arises, will it really solve the problem? And it is this point that vitally concerns the Government. A new Wheat Board Act will undoubtedly be passed, but it is out of the question to predict its precise nature. However, there is strong sympathy with the plight of the Western farmer.

The grain-carrying monopoly of the Great Lakes is sure to come in for severe criticism. Charges having gone as high as 22 cents a bushel last fall, there must have been a big fortune for some vessel owners last year. In proportion as they profit, the farmer and the grain men lose, and it is difficult to persuade the former that he eventually is not the loser. The Western members have always strongly supported the demand for the control of rates on the Lakes, but they have never been able to command enough votes to offset the Opposition from Quebec and certain parts of Ontario, to say nothing of the indifference of members from the Maritime Provinces and British Columbia. Next session the demand for control of these rates will start off with an assured support of well on to 100 members, with good chances for the securing of 25 more, a number sufficient to see it through. There is no real reason why freight rates on the Lakes should not be controlled as railway rates are, especially when they are controlled in American waters.

## The New Senator

The elevation of Sir Alan Aylesworth to the Senate came pretty much as a surprise. Sir Alan will be a strong addition to Mr. Mackenzie King's personal following, it being no secret that he threw the weight of his influence to the Prime Minister during the contest for the leadership at the 1919 convention. At one time during the proceedings he was very doleful over the prospects of "my boy," as he called him, and his elation was naturally very strong when the result was announced. While popular with the crowd, the Prime Minister has, until now, lacked at Ottawa, the support of men of the Aylesworth type.

Sir Alan's accession to the Government forces in Parliament is a step in the direction of recruiting heavy material in Ontario. It, doubtless, required some persuasion to induce Sir Alan to return, he being 67 years of age and quite deaf.

## SURVEYING

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# FARM GARDEN AND HOME

## TAKE CARE OF YOUR SEED CORN

(By G. P. McRostie)

With the advent of the cold frosty days of November and December begins the danger period as far as climate is concerned for stored corn that is to be used for seed purposes.

In the areas that we consider the seed corn growing section of the country there is less danger of damp or insufficiently ripened corn being stored. Even in these more favored areas, however, damp fall weather or improper methods of storing frequently means poor vitality in the seed crop thus handled. This low vitality of seed corn offered for sale each spring is reflected in decreased yields because of poor stands of corn.

Each year good seed corn is scarce. The truth of this statement is not commonly appreciated because many do not realize the serious loss to themselves and the country as a whole by planting inferior seed. It is true that a full stand may be obtained by planting seed of poor germinating qualities but the yield will be lower than good seed would have produced.

A great deal of the very best seed is available at ripening time. The problem is then to keep the corn from harvesting time until planting time the following spring in such a manner that it will retain its full productivity. One of the main considerations in this connection is keeping the corn thoroughly dry. If the drying has been done immediately after harvesting so much the better. Artificial heat is not necessary in drying unless the harvesting weather has been very damp.

A cheap and satisfactory method of storing seed corn for the winter is by using chicken wire of a mesh which will accommodate the cobs of the particular variety of corn being stored. This wire may be nailed perpendicularly to scantlings in a dry room or outbuilding, and it will be found that by the use of such wire a great deal of corn may be stored in a comparatively small space.

Corn intended for seed purposes should not go into the winter with more than 10 to 12 per cent. of moisture unless it is kept in a heated room during the season of severe frosts.

Before the real severe weather arrives it would be well worth while to examine your seed corn supply to see if it is perfectly dry. If it is not it would pay well to remove at least enough to a heated room to supply the grower's own needs, if it is impossible to dry the whole amount. Careful, thorough drying immediately after harvest time to a moisture content of 10 to 12 per cent. and the use of a storage method that keeps the individual ears in a well ventilated and dry condition is the secret of producing seed corn that will give satisfaction as far as vitality is concerned.

## CONIFER CUTTINGS

Conifer cuttings may be made through the winter months up to February, says T. H. Townsend writing in the Rural New Yorker. These cuttings are made much shorter than those from deciduous plants. From 3 to 6 in. is usually the extreme length. These cuttings are made of the present season's growth, having if possible a slight "heel" or bit of the former season's growth at the base. While this "heel" is not absolutely essential, a larger number of cuttings will callus and root when made with one than if made entirely of the soft later growths. These cuttings, when made, are set in sand in shallow boxes that are from 3 to 4 in. deep. They may be set from one to 2 in. deep, having the rows 3 in. apart. After watering these cuttings the flats or boxes should be set in a cool, light situation where the temperature will hold from 40 to 45 degrees Fahrenheit. These conditions should prevail until the cuttings are callused, when they may be given more heat while rooting. After roots are formed the cuttings may be planted out, or, better, transplanted into shallow boxes containing good soil and grown in partial shade through the first year.

## NEW VARIETIES

New varieties of plants frequently happen, simply as freaks of nature. A sowing of tomato seeds may develop one plant that will produce fruit quite distinct from all the others, and if the form, color, productiveness or flavor make it superior to its parents it may be worth carefully saving and multiplying by saving the seeds and increasing the stock in this manner. This variation or difference in character from the parent is likely to occur in any vegetable—cabbages, potatoes, beets, radish, onion, cucumber and others. The method of increasing the stock may differ with different plants.

The variation is not confined to edible plants and is perhaps most frequent in flowering plants. All of the annuals show marked differences to a close observer—asters, phlox, zinnias and all the others. Other plants raised from seeds—dahlias, gladioli, iris, peonies, &c.—seldom come true or produce the same flower as the parent.

Plants like roses and carnations sometimes "sport," that is, throw out a branch producing flowers very different from the parent. All this is true of fruit plants—strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, currants, &c., and of the pomaceous fruits, apples, peaches, cherries and plums.

Sometimes fruits and flowers of new varieties have remained for years in the garden where they originated before some one brought them to the attention of the public.

Not all new apples make such a dramatic debut as the seedless, coreless Fameuse of last fall, nor are they all as valuable as this will be should it fruit again in the same way but it is well to study anything that seems new in our gardens or orchards.

## KILLING CUTWORMS

Now when your seedlings are up, but just before the plants in the garden come up, is a good time to give the cutworms a meal of poisoned bran mash, says Prof. W. C. O'Kane of New Hampshire College. The mash may be prepared by mixing thoroughly 1-2 lb of paris green with 25 lbs of dry bran. Then prepare some sweetened water by mixing 1 qt. of cheap molasses, or 2 or 3 lbs. of sugar with 2 gals. of water. Moisten the poisoned bran with the sweetened water, using just enough to make the bran fairly moist without making it sloppy. If only a small quantity is needed, mix 1 teaspoonful of paris green with a quart of bran and use a pint of sweetened water. Scatter the mash over the surface of the ground along the rows so that small chunks half as big as a walnut, or larger, will be distributed every foot or two. It is essential when using this remedy that poultry be kept away from the garden for a few days. After a week or two, or after one or two rains, the bits of bran usually disappear sufficiently so that it is safe.

In a small home garden it is often possible to put the poison under shingles supported on lumps of earth. Personally I like to do this best. Any of our little friends, the birds, should be indangered from the sweetened bran.

## APPLE APHIDS CONTROLLED

The control of aphids on apple trees by the use of a spray containing lime-sulphur and nicotine applied just as the insects are hatching out in the spring is described in bulletin 487 issued by the New York station at Geneva. There are said to be two kinds of aphids commonly found on the buds of apple trees in the spring, one known as the rosy aphids and the other as the green apple aphids. The feeding of these insects results in dwarfed, misshapen fruit unfit for market and is frequently a serious loss to growers.

Experiments conducted in apple orchards in western New York are believed to have demonstrated conclusively that thorough spraying with a mixture containing 2 1-2 gallons lime-sulphur, 3-4 pint nicotine sulphate and water to make 100 gallons at the time that the tips of the leaves of the fruit buds protrude from one-fourth to one-half inch will control the pests most effectively.

Careful pruning of the trees in order to permit a free passage of the spraying mixture to the uppermost branches, the use of sufficient spray to cover the tree, and careful spraying from the ground and under the tree rather than from the top of the spray tank are all regarded as important factors in the success of the treatment.

## BUD MUTATIONS

That bud sports, or bud mutations, frequently give rise to important new varieties has long been known. Darwin studied many such cases. Mr. A. D. Shamel, in a recent publication of the Experimental Station of the Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association, describes and clearly illustrates many modern instances, and concludes that in many plants the selection of bud mutations is quite as important as seed selection in the origination of new varieties. Such occurrences are notoriously frequent among citrus fruits, where many often occur on the same tree, but they are also relatively common and have given rise to new varieties in the case of potatoes, sugar-canes, most fruits, and a great variety of cultivated garden-plants. Less is known concerning the frequency with

which they will come true from seed, and this, of course, lessens their evolutionary significance.

## WHEN BUYING FEED

In buying feeds, as in buying fertilizers, too little consideration is given to the actual feeding contents of the bag that holds the contents. Too often the main consideration is the price per ton. Buyers need to keep in mind the fact that when they buy digester tankage, oil cake, cottonseed meal, etc., they buy protein that will balance up the carbohydrates carried by the home-grown portion of the ration.

Many feeders, in past years more frequently than now, have used a forty per cent. protein instead of a sixty per cent. protein tankage because they could get the former for a few dollars less per ton than the latter. The truth is that unless they got it for two-thirds (or less) of what the sixty per cent. goods cost, they were fooling themselves. The cost per ton for bags and freight was just the same as for the better goods, and it was just as much labor to handle a bag of the forty per cent. Its feeding value, so far as protein was concerned, was only two-thirds of the higher grade and higher priced goods.

It always pays to figure the cost per ton of the particular material that is sought in feeds. Do not consider it on the basis of price per ton. Always analyze it into the cost per pound of the particular feeding ingredient needed to balance the ration. That is what counts, and what is bought—not so many tons of feed at so many dollars a ton.—E. W. G.

## BE CAREFUL OF BLIGHT

Carelessness in handling leaf and twig blight is one of the common causes of its spread in the orchard, says a writer in Successful Farming. Twig blight especially is distributed by the knife that is supposed to stop it. It is a sap disease and to cut a healthy limb with a knife or pruning shears used on a diseased limb is pretty sure to infect the healthy tree. As pears are especially subject to blight a knife or shears used on a pear tree should never be used in an apple orchard without it is thoroughly sterilized first. One can hardly be too particular about this, and if a pear tree appears to be perfectly hardy it is not safe to risk it, though I would be as careful to avoid pruning it with a knife or shears that might be infected.

Apples are not very subject to blight and if we are careful the apple orchard can be kept clean. I have kept a pear tree practically free from blight by simply cutting out every limb that showed it in the slightest, being careful to get well down on the healthy wood. It was never cleaned out entirely and I have my doubts if this is possible under any conditions, but I am sure if the tree is at all blight resistant the disease can be held in check so fully that it will not cut down production much. One Keiffer I knew grew to a large tree and from time to time a limb or so would show considerable blight but it would be promptly eradicated and some years not a sign of blight would show up. Still it was there and was sure to appear again in a year or two.—L. C.

## Onion Maggot Control

The following statement appeared in the Insect Pest Survey Bulletin of Washington, D. C., relative to the control of the onion maggot under Oregon conditions. Professor A. L. Lovett of the Corvallis Experiment Station states as follows:

"In demonstration plots where the British Columbia method of using cull onions as a lure for the adult flies was employed field infestation was slight. Cull and volunteer onions of the proper type showed from 50 to 500 eggs, and counts running as high as 437 maggots in a cull onion were made, many showing over 200 maggots. The idea of cull onions in onion maggot control is good."

This is of interest to the growers in the Okanagan where the method of onion maggot control by using volunteer onions was devised by Messrs. R. C. Treherne and M. H. Ruhmann of the Vernon office.

## CREOSOTED POST OUTLASTS CEDAR

For many years it has been thought that the only timber that would give a reasonable period of service as fence-posts was cedar. The Forest Products Laboratories of the Department of the Interior state, however, that by employing a comparatively simple method it is possible to treat posts of certain hardwoods in such a way that they will have a life at least twice as long as cedar posts. The preservative effect of this treatment is clearly shown in fencing erected at the Dominion Forestry Branch forest nursery at Indian Head in 1917. Here posts of Russian poplar were used, both treated and untreated, and it is interesting to note that all the untreated posts erected at his time have decayed and been removed while the treated posts are all still in service and appear as sound as the day they were placed in position.

This is a hint to those who are putting up arbors, pergolas, or arches in their garden and can more readily obtain ordinary mill lumber than fine cedar or metal posts and supports.

## Scale

San Jose oyster shell and scurvy scale do great damage to fruit trees. Young trees may be killed in two or three years, often before those unfamiliar with it are aware that the trees are infested.

The only safe practice is to spray while the trees are dormant. Going over the trees twice is a good plan; once immediately and again later, just before the buds begin to swell. In spraying do the work thoroughly, taking care that all the bark is covered.

For spray use lime sulphur or kerosene oil emulsion. Lime sulphur is best, as it helps in the control of fungus diseases.

For a small number of trees you will find it convenient and economical to purchase concentrated lime sulphur and use it diluted according to directions on the packages. Usually it is one part lime sulphur to nine parts water.

Do the spraying when the weather is clear and the temperature above freezing.

## THE VALUE OF POPPY SEEDS

Anyone who has travelled through the Canadian Rockies and sojourned at beautiful Lake Louise will remember with interest the vivid splashes of red, yellow, purple, and orange—the multi-colored beds of Iceland poppies that decorate the charming grounds of the chateau, says "Agricultural and Industrial Progress in Canada." Seen against the azure waters of Canada's most picturesque lake with the snow-crowned glaciers of Mounts Victoria and Lefroy beyond and set in emerald velvet lawns, sloping gently to the shore, the effect to the eyes of the visitor is striking indeed.

There are many varieties of poppy both annual and perennial, all beautiful in garden decoration, many valuable for commercial purposes. From the crushed seeds of the latter, first and second grade oils for the manufacture of soap, varnish, &c., are produced. Nor is growth confined to the Rocky Mountains. For commercial purposes, the garden or opium poppy is cultivated on many prairie farms in Central Alberta and Saskatchewan. The Western Canada Slavic or Ruthenian settlements in Alberta, in particular, include the cultivation of the poppy as part of their crop, sometimes to the extent of an acre per farm. In order to extract the oil, which they utilize for cooking purposes and for confections, they employ a special hand-made tool, which they originally brought from Europe for the purpose. With this oil their menu includes cakes, pies, candies, and sandwiches.

Bun dough is used when cake or pie is required. The crushed seed is mixed with honey and the raw dough left to stand for half an hour; then, in a moderate oven, the moisture is left to bake until the top becomes brown.

Poppy oil is a valuable and much-used medium for artistic oil painting. The finer qualities are used in the north of France and Germany as salad oil and for adulterating olive oil; inferior qualities are employed in soap and varnish manufacture, for lamps and oleaginous cakes as food for the poor.

## HINTS ON USE OF BITUMINOUS COAL

The coal shortage is forcing many homes in 1923 to use bituminous coal, and some are having satisfactory results.

Anthracite is best fed all over the fire surface, but bituminous should be fired by placing the fresh charge on one side of the grate only, leaving part of the live coals uncovered so that the gas from the fresh coal is ignited. It is said to be dangerous to cover the entire fire bed with a heavy charge of fresh bituminous coal.

Draft regulation is essential to start the proper burning of bituminous; a heavy draft is frequently necessary to start a fresh fire and bituminous coal requires more constant attention than anthracite.

Coke is very desirable as a fuel; it is coal from which the volatile matter has been removed. It is almost smokeless. A furnace requires much less attention when burning coke. A deep bed of fuel is best in coke burning, and after the fire is started the fire pot should be filled. The chimney draft should be kept slightly open and the check draft closed for a brisk fire. Very little draft is needed after the fire is started. The fire should never be poked, and should be cleaned only when really necessary.

The fire should not be shaken after the first live sparks appear below the grate. Coke responds quickly to the opening of drafts. It has a fairly high heat value. Its chief disadvantages are its greater bulk, and the fact that its ready combustion necessitates in very cold weather attention being paid to the fire during the night.

Plant trees around your home. They will be enjoyed by yourself as long as you live, and by your family and friends long after you have gone.

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### HOW TO GET CLEAN MILK

(By an Iowa Expert.)

Contrary to the very general belief that elaborate and expensive equipment is essential to clean milk production, the very opposite is frequently encountered. In one Iowa city the attention of the writer was recently called to two producers who were selling a clean, high quality of milk at eight to ten cents a quart more than the regular price in that city. Upon investigation it was found that cheaply constructed barns were being used on both farms and the equipment provided for handling the milk was simple and inexpensive.

How then could milk be produced for which people were willing to pay a premium? In the first place, the quality was high. The fat content was carefully watched and all milk sold was of high test. In the second place, the milk was clean. Cleanliness was the peg on which both producers hung their hats. Consumers out for a ride were invited to inspect the farms. The result has been very gratifying to the producers and the consumers have been glad to pay a premium for milk they know has been produced and handled under the cleanest possible conditions.

#### The Kentucky Method

Down in Kentucky work along the same lines under the direction of J. J. Hooper and J. W. Nutter has been going on for ten years at the experiment station. The object has been to determine the simplest and least expensive method of producing clean milk. Ordinarily when a dairyman makes an effort to improve the quality of his milk he does so by adding more equipment, with increased labor and an extra source of contamination. At the Kentucky station no step was added to the process of clean milk production which increased the labor without showing a corresponding decrease in bacterial count. After trying and rejecting great numbers of methods calculated to improve the quality of milk, the Kentucky experiment station now feels that it has developed an unusually simple and satisfactory method for producing clean milk.

#### Barn and Milkroom

The dairy barn is located where good drainage insures a yard that dries quickly. Crushed rock has been used for paving which keeps the cows out of the mud during rainy seasons, while clean pasture grass grows up almost to the barn doors. The manure, instead of being thrown in piles in the yard for the cows to climb over, is dumped in a shed sixty feet from the barn.

The interior of the barn is finished and equipped so that it may be kept clean with the least amount of labor. The floors and mangers are of concrete. The walls and ceilings are cleaned frequently as well as the floors and mangers. Abundant sunlight and good ventilation is provided.

The milkroom also has concrete floors, walls and ceiling. The smallest number of appliances consistent with good work are kept. The sink has two compartments, one for wash water and the other for clean rinsing water. All dairy utensils are washed in the milkroom. A three horse-power boiler is recommended to provide steam and hot water for the milkroom.

#### Care of Cows and Equipment

The cows are carefully brushed as soon as they enter their stalls. The udders and flanks are then washed and dried. If the milking does not immediately follow the udders are again wiped with a damp cloth before milking. Long, coarse hair on the udder is clipped.

The milking machine will not cause a high bacterial count when properly cared for, according to the experience of the Kentucky investigators. However, great care is used in cleaning it. After milking, the teat cups and tubes are immediately washed with long brushes and placed in an antiseptic solution. When they are again needed, they get a second washing, are assembled and scalded. The buckets are washed and steamed.

Milk buckets and cans are carefully washed and steamed. They are then inverted on a rack until needed when they are again steamed. The cooler and bottling machine receive the same treatment. Bottles are washed and steamed for two hours.

#### Method of Milking

All cows are carefully watched for udder trouble. When one is suspected, the first milk is drawn on glass and if it is clotty or stringy it is not used. The first milk from each cow is discarded as the first few streams are found to run high in bacteria.

Small-topped buckets are used for the cows milked by hand. As soon as a milk-

er finishes with a cow he immediately strains the milk through a cloth strainer into a cooler which reduces the temperature from 96 degrees to 41 degrees Fahrenheit. The milk produced at the Kentucky station headed the list of dairies in Lexington for low bacterial count twenty-two times during the past thirty-six months. Surely no further proofs of the efficiency of their methods should be necessary.

#### Details Important

The success which has followed the use of the foregoing simple methods is due, according to the experiment station, to care and attention to details. Milk is drawn from clean, healthy cows by men with clean hands and suits. It is then cooled and bottled in clean bottles in a clean, dust-free room. As few utensils are used in handling the milk as possible, as each extra utensil adds a few more bacteria. The milk is then iced and kept cold until delivered to the patrons.—Successful Farming.

#### THE PROFITABLE DAIRY COW

No cow can fulfill the functions of a profitable cow to the best profit and be a "hardy" cow, says Hoard's Dairyman. We do want "constitution" in our cows, but it is the constitution of motherhood, ability to produce milk, that we are after.

Profitable motherhood requires (1) plenty of good, sound, milk-creating feed. There can be no best profit without it. The good cow must have it. Is she lacking in true dairy constitution because she will not respond without such feed? Is it good dairy sense to call for the "hardy" cow that can live on poor feed and bring no profit?

(2) Profitable motherhood calls for warm, dry, healthy stabling. Warmth is one of the great essentials in milk secretion. Every human mother knows this. Cold shrinks the milk secretion; warmth expands and stimulates it. Is it good physiological sense, then, to expect or demand of the cow to withstand exposure, and bring us the best profit? Have we any right, in the nature of things, to demand that sort of "hardiness" in our cows?

(3) Profitable motherhood demands kind and sympathetic treatment. Is it good human sense to withhold such treatment, and because the cow will not respond profitably under it, to say she is not hardy?

(4) Profitable motherhood requires healthy surroundings, pure air, and water. Is it good sanitary sense to refuse such conditions and then say that the cow lacks hardiness?

What should be required of the cow is vitality and endurance in heavy milk production under the right conditions. In other words what is wanted is dairy constitution. That means the power to stand up under the strain of severe dairy work for many years, and keep healthy. And dairymen of experience know that the cow which can keep alive through adversity is not of the same type as the one which can win out in a test where profitableness is a condition of entry.

#### AILMENTS OF THE UDDER

(By Dr. W. C. Fair)

Udder ailments of cows, mares, sows and ewes are pretty much preventable. It is not expensive to do it. First and most important of all single things is cleanliness.

In order to keep the udder clean, the animal should be kept in a clean place. She should not be allowed to live in her own filth. Besides, the udder should occasionally be washed with soap and water. The animal should be housed in a building that is properly ventilated and well supplied with fresh air. Her bowels should be kept open. Daily exercise is a simple and usually effective remedy for sluggish bowel action. The diet is also a big factor in preventing udder ailments.

#### Congestion of The Udder

In cows, congestion of the udder (Garget) is very common in heavy milkers. Before and just after calving it is a rule that the mammary gland is enlarged, hot tense and tender, and that a swelling may extend forward from the gland on the lower surface of the abdomen. In two or three days, when the secretion of milk has been established, the calf allowed to suck, or through hand-rubbing, this swelling leaves.

Congestion of the udder may merge into active inflammation with exposure to cold or wet, with standing in a cold draft, with blows to the udder, wounds, or over-feeding on rich food, or with insufficient stripping of the udder in milking. In the period of full milk the organ is so susceptible, that any serious disturbance

of the general health is liable to fall upon the udder.

The symptoms vary in different cases. If, following exposure the animal shivers, the surface of the body and legs become cold, after which there is a flash of heat, some fever, quick breathing, loss of appetite, and less milk, or the milk flow may be entirely suspended in the affected quarter, or quarters.

Mammitis occurs in two forms: In the mildest form it is confined to the superficial structures of the gland, while in the other form the interior of the gland is affected.

#### Treatment

The treatment should be prompt and energetic, as the longer the case is neglected the more difficult it becomes to effect a cure. The treatment should embrace the employment of both local and constitutional remedies. If the bowels are costive, give a cathartic, and don't forget that the application of a suspensory bandage is one of the most important requisites in the treatment of garget. The bandage, being placed in position, may have a quantity of bran or spent hops placed in it and around the udder, the bran or hops should be kept constantly moist by pouring upon them hot water, care being exercised not to scald the patient. As much milk as possible should be drawn off from the inflamed gland, and she should be milked every two or three hours, not forgetting the benefit of gentle hand-rubbing of the bag. In my practice I lessen the work of milking by inserting a self-retaining milking tube in each teat. In case suppuration takes place, the parts must be opened to allow the pus to escape freely. Belladonna ointment is a useful application to subdue pain. Phytolacca and lanolin is another useful external remedy for garget. If the parts are indurated and hard, apply compound iodine ointment. If gangrene occurs, the unhealthy tissue will need to be removed and the parts treated antiseptically.—The Michigan Farmer.

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**STATE OF AGRICULTURE IN CANADA**

In the agricultural districts of the West, says the monthly commercial letter, issued by the Canadian Bank of Commerce, the most unsatisfactory feature is the state of the cattle market. The acreage for the next season's crop has been prepared under favorable conditions, and fodder for wintering live stock is abundant, except, as is always the case, in a few localities. The dependency which was general at the commencement of harvesting operations last year, as a result of low prices, has largely disappeared, as the improvement in prices enabled the farmer to take care of his obligations to a greater extent than he expected. The cereal crop actually harvested has exceeded all estimates.

The value of the grain produced in 1922 is much higher than in 1921, but hay and clover are valued at only \$195,720,000 in 1921, as compared with \$267,764,200 in the previous year. The total of all crops for the year, however, will net \$53,000,000 more than in 1921, and the producer enjoys at present the further advantage of having to pay somewhat lower prices than in 1919 and 1920 for his household requirements. These are, however, still relatively high in price, since they have not declined from the level of October, 1920, to the same extent as prices of primary products such as fodder and grains.

**Animal Products**

It is noteworthy that there is an appreciable increase in the production of butter and other dairy products, the explanation for which is no doubt found in the comparative stability of prices for these commodities. As compared with October, 1913, these products today are 40 per cent. higher in price, whereas fodder is practically on the same price level as in 1913. This is an adequate explanation of the increase in the number of milk cows during 1922, as compared with the striking decrease in other classes of cattle. During the twelve months ending June last the decrease in the number of steers and calves on hand was 100,000 head, which is explained by the fact that the average prices for such cattle in October, 1922, were 4 per cent. below those of October, 1913, and 72 per cent. below those of 1920. Except in the case of milk cows, there has been throughout the year a steady liquidation of holdings of cattle in spite of the low prices prevailing. In seven of the chief markets 683,104 cattle were disposed of during 1921, whereas during the first eleven months of 1922, 791,684 head, or 103,580 more than during the whole of 1921, had already been marketed. In December the number offered for sale was far above the average for that month with the result that prices fell even lower than in November. A marked feature of this liquidation of cattle holdings has been the large number of calves sold, the total at the chief centres in October last being 32,303, as compared with 22,593 in the previous year.

The average price of hog products at the close of October last was 24 per cent. higher than in October, 1913, and 5 per cent. lower than in 1921. These changes are not so extreme as in the case of cattle, which showed a decline of 86 per cent. from the high point of October, 1913, compared with 55 per cent. in the case of hogs. It is due to this comparative stability of prices that the hog-raising industry has shown no signs of decline.

**Butter And Cheese**

Although exports of butter declined during November, they amounted, for the twelve months then ended, to 20,256,227 lbs. as compared with 2,865,786 lbs. for the prior twelve months. The volume of cheese exported for the twelve months ending 31st October is slightly less than in the previous year, but recently there has been a material improvement both in the price paid and in the quantity exported. When the fiscal year closes on 31st March, 1923, it is probable that the quantity of cheese exported will be quite equal to that of recent years. It may be noted that for the first time in many years the value of butter exports is approximately the same as that of cheese, the respective figures for the twelve months ending October being \$20, 256,227 and \$20,468,419.

The prices of dairy and hog products have been more stable than those of beef, cattle, sheep and horses, and as a result swine and milk cows are as numerous on Canadian farms as last year, while beef, cattle, sheep and horses have fallen off considerably in numbers. In the case of sheep large numbers have been killed for meat, owing principally to the slump in the price of wool which occurred in 1921, but already a decided change has taken place in that respect. Many practical stock men regard the present depression as having reached the bottom, and believe that any change must be for the better.

**OATS AS GREEN FEED**

Oats cut for feeding in the sheaf, and known in Western Canada as green feed, a name sanctioned by pioneer usage, has been the mainstay as a winter roughage over most of the prairie provinces. Recent experimentation by cattle feeders has not done much to enhance its comparative reputation from the stockman's point of view, but the bulletin just published by Cyril H. Goulden, of the field husbandry

department, Saskatoon, re-establishes it from the crop growers' standpoint, which will accord with the judgment of experience. Says Mr. Goulden:

"A number of annual hay crops have been tried out by the field husbandry department, including Sudan grass, millet, winter rye, barley and oats. From the results of these trials to date it appears that the oat crop is superior to the others in both yield and quality of hay produced. Fortunately the same varieties that have given outstanding results a grain crops are equally good for hay. This makes the problem of securing seed a simple one. The normal rate of seeding, two bushels per acre, may be increased where rich, heavy or poorly drained land is used. A finer quality of hay is likely to result. For the drier lands a somewhat lower rate will give the best results. When used as a feed for cattle the oats should be cut when fully developed but quite green. For horses they should be allowed to attain greater maturity, the best time to cut being when the tips of the heads turn yellow.

"One of the best combinations for this purpose is winter rye and oats, sown in the spring at the rate of about one bushel of each per acre. If this combination is not too closely pastured the rye will winter over under favorable conditions and may be pastured again in the spring.

"An excellent pasture mixture for spring hulled barley, and a half bushel of peas, consists of a bushel of oats, a bushel of per acre. If no barley seed is available the quantity of oats may be doubled.

"Oats alone, seeded at the rate of two bushels per acre, makes a fairly good pasture, but a somewhat heavier pasture can be obtained by broadcasting from two to four pounds of rape seed per acre shortly after drilling the oats. The rape should not be used if the pasture is for dairy cattle, as it usually taints the milk.

"In sowing grasses and clovers it has been found very convenient to use some kind of nurse crop. When these crops are sown on rows for seed production the nurse crop marks out the rows early in the spring and enables the grower to begin cultivating before the weeds become well established. In all cases the nurse crop protects the young and tender plants from high winds, and the stubble remaining in the fall assists in the prevention of soil drifting.

"As nurse crops there is probably very little difference between wheat, oats and barley, as far as the following yields of forage crops are concerned, but oats have one advantage in that they may be removed early for sheaf feed, thus enabling the forage crop to make fair growth before winter sets in."

To this should be added the statement that on the whole those grains are preferred for nurse crops which do not have such a rank growth of leafage.

**EXAMINE THE GRAIN FEED**

Whether you order the wheat for your fowls in small or large quantities—i. e., by the single bushel or by the sack, you should always test it for suitability. Some people can judge a sample by the feel and appearance; others prefer to chew a few grains, and show thereby that they rely upon the taste. The following paragraph, taken from an English paper, shows that there is still another method, and also the importance of feeding good, rather than inferior, grain:—"Recently it has been shown that by the use of liquid heavier than water grains of wheat with the greatest density can be separated from the grains with the least density. On analyzing the grains with the greatest density they were found to contain a higher percentage of proteins than the lighter ones. Thus the feeding value of the heavier grains would be greater than the lighter ones. This confirms the view that the heavier the sample of wheat the greater its value for feeding purposes. Of any two samples of wheat poultry-keepers may distinguish the one with the highest feeding value in the following way: Take a measure of any dimension (the best would be a glass with a narrow neck), balance it with shot on a pair of scales. The best way to place the shot in a small box. Now fill the measure with the sample of wheat to be tested. Give the measure a tap, so that the grains will settle down. Weigh and book down the weight. Proceed in a similar manner to test the other sample of wheat. The heavier sample will have the greatest feeding value. A hundred pounds of heavy wheat will be less in bulk than the lighter, but may contain several more proteins, and the money value of the former may far exceed that of the latter. It seems probable that this rule will hold good for all kinds of grain, and that the same experiment may be used to distinguish the comparative value of maize, barley and oats."

**Ontario Bulletin 292**

The Ontario Department of Agriculture has just issued Poultry Bulletin No. 292, a revised edition of No. 247. This will be found to be an admirable treatise on the whole poultry business, and should be in the hands of every Canadian poultryman and of every farmer who keeps a flock. Breeders especially cannot afford to be without the information here given.

**THE CHEESE TRADE IN ONTARIO**

(By R. D. Colquette)

It is only through organization that the dairy farmers can hope to reach a satisfactory solution of the marketing problems confronting the dairy industry. In the past dairymen have been content to leave the marketing of their product in the hands of outside interests and to allow the trade to provide all the conditions under which that product found its way to the final consumer. Such a policy is a mistaken one as the present situation with regard to cheese amply demonstrates. The interest of the patron in the product of his labor does not cease at the local shipping point. At the same time there are limitations to the distance which the producers can go in carrying their product toward the ultimate consumer. The experience of the most successful co-operative marketing enterprises on this continent is that they can function economically carrying the product of their members only to the wholesale market, where it is sold to the established distributing agencies which in their turn supply the retail trade. This is the only method yet devised of ensuring that the product will get into the hands of the innumerable retail establishments and secure the greatest possible consumption.

Much could be done to improve the general condition of the cheese industry, especially in some parts of Eastern Ontario, by a wise policy of consolidation. Consolidation of small and inefficient plants into larger units can only come about through the voluntary efforts of the patrons affected and could be greatly facilitated by proper organization. Inefficient methods, resulting in quality of product that is not as good as the best, could be improved upon through organization for marketing purposes. The experience of successful marketing associations has been that organization has almost invariably resulted in an improvement of the product. Ontario cheese has a high reputation for quality on the British market but there is a considerable proportion of it that does not fetch the top price. In the struggle to retain the market every effort must be put forth to have every box of cheese going forward of the highest possible quality and capable of commanding the highest market price.

Baneful practices that have grown up around the cheese trade could be eliminated to the great improvement of the cheese industry. The interests of dairy farmers outweigh a thousand fold the interest of any group of men connected with it. A dealer is interested primarily in the success of his immediate business transactions. The producer is the only one whose investment in the industry warrants him in maintaining its status on the highest possible level.

Marked economies could be effected in the marketing of cheese. With the trade divided amongst a large number of concerns as at present the volume handled by each is so small that the cost per unit is higher than would be necessary with an organization handling a very large volume. It is estimated that the expenses of maintaining buyers and salesmen alone cost the industry around \$100,000 a year. The price of cheese in Ontario is governed by the general level of prices on the British market. Every dollar saved in getting the cheese on that market means another dollar in the pocket of the dairy farmer. The increase in the net return to the producer from exported cheese would also increase his return from that portion of his product taken by the home market.

The consumption of cheese in Canada could be increased. The per capita consumption in Great Britain of imported cheese alone is nearly two and a half times as great as the total per capita consumption in Canada, to say nothing of the large amount of home manufactured cheese consumed there. No consistent effort has been made in this country to build up a strong home demand. Canadian customers complain that they never get two pieces of cheese that taste alike. The lack of effort in meeting their demands is in strong contrast to the methods of British distributors who bend every effort to serve the preferences of the different sections of their market.

The manufacture of cheese has been the backbone of the dairy industry in Eastern Ontario and has been an important factor in Western Ontario as well. As has been shown, the general trend has been downward for nearly 30 years. The great increase of exports from New Zealand results in the British market being fully supplied at present in spite of the falling off of receipts from Canada. The ground now occupied, however, should be held, and, if possible, a steady increase in the volume of exports maintained. A decaying industry is not a good place for investment. The dairy farmers have a tremendous investment in the cheese industry and should bend every effort through collective effort, to protect that investment.

New York is the most important peach market of the United States, receiving more carloads of peaches than any other market, according to the United States Department of Agriculture. During the height of the season in 1922 as many as 500 cars were received during one week.

**SELECT A GOOD DAIRY SIRE**

There are three ways of determining the value of a sire. The first and best method is to select a sire that has already proven his ability by having sired daughters that show an increase in production over their dams. This method, however, has some difficulties due to the fact that it takes considerable length of time for a sire to show his worth and when he has shown his worth he is generally very difficult to purchase. A second method and one that is to select a bull that has been bred for production. By that term we mean a sire who is out of a cow having a good yearly record and by a sire who has proven his ability for siring high producing daughters. This information can be determined from the pedigree. The third method is to select a sire on his individuality. In this case it is necessary to see the bull or a good picture of him and from that determine whether or not he has the desired characteristics of the breed. It should be remembered that while a good conformation is highly desired, very little as regards his ability to transmit milk and fat production can be determined from his appearance.

If it is possible these three methods should be combined in selecting a sire. The safest bull to purchase to head a good herd is one that has shown his worth by having sired productive daughters, one that has a good pedigree, and one that is a good individual. When selecting a young sire, only the last two factors can be considered.

**NEW USE FOR SKIM MILK**

The Wisconsin College of Agriculture has developed a new process for utilizing hitherto wasted skim milk, and a jury composed of sixty pigs has been called upon to decide upon the success of his experiments.

The new process consists of concentrating the skim milk in the big vacuum pans of the ordinary condensery. About a five to one condensation is secured. In this form the skim milk is mixed with absorbent grains. After the grains have absorbed the milk, they are dried in an air current and can be sacked and stored for any length of time. In this form this creamery by-product can be shipped to all parts of the country without changing the food value in any way.

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# A German Way to Save Germany

By Hugo Stinnes, in the "Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung," Berlin

Every man who is engaged in manufacturing, whether on a large or a small scale, whether he is producing finished goods or raw materials, must wish with all his heart for a speedy ending of our present inflation and the definite stabilization of the mark.

There is hardly a man in Germany whose business was so shaken to the foundations, whose existence was so critically threatened, as my own—by the war in the first place and by our defeat in the second place. There are few men whose business had such a world-wide extent, and therefore suffered so by the destruction of world commerce.

War indemnities are being extracted indirectly from German business every day—through compulsory measures forced upon us by outsiders, and through the conditions that prevail at home—which are literally beyond reckoning. I know that enterprises have recently been organized abroad whose sole object is to take advantage of the present inflation of the mark, to buy up buildings, land and other properties in our country, and that in this manner many billions of gold marks are being taken from us in ways that have nothing to do with the Peace Treaty.

I believe that the men who have it in their power to defend certain key positions in German industry are only doing their duty in hanging on to those key positions and not letting any foreigner have them. For, if these key positions do get into the hands of foreigners, as has already happened, for instance, in Austria, the reconstruction and revival of our country will be still more difficult, and we may never be able to recover our economic independence, on account of political duress.

### Must Produce More

Coming now to stabilizing the currency, we must first of all, I think, get a clear idea of the economic condition of the German Commonwealth both abroad and at home. Germany is running up a heavy deficit because she is not producing enough. I estimate Germany's underproduction as at least two hundred million gold marks a month. Germany not only must produce two hundred million gold marks more, but must produce them over and above the cost of production, if she is merely to pay her own cost of living. Not until we have done this can we begin to produce an excess to apply on our Reparations debts to other countries.

I am firmly convinced that if the French and the Entente in general were enlightened enough to grant the German nation—conditionally upon our increasing our production to the surplus point—free control over our destinies, and if they were to withdraw their forces of occupation, the Germans would get down to work and in a comparatively short time would again become a prosperous people. Whether the French and the rest of the Entente will agree to such conditions, seems to me doubtful.

### Favored Nation Treatment

If we are to survive, then, we must produce more. We must also have access to the markets of the world. In spite of the control we are exercising over our exports—and I have no use for that kind of control—our country, with its worthless money, is shipping goods abroad to an extent that creates an almost intolerable condition among our neighbors. We have just had a report from a Netherlands expert, written with the boot and shoe industry of his country primarily in mind. We cannot blame him if he protests at the ruining of an industry through the effects of inflation in Germany. We shall soon be faced with insuperable barricades against our goods, with artificial obstacles of every kind to keep us out of foreign markets, because we have no dependable standard at home by which to control our own costs of production, and we are sending underpriced goods abroad that represent an actual subtraction from our national wealth. So long as we buy our raw materials on credit, such exports may afford a momentary relief. But they are a charge against our future prosperity, and will eventually force our manufacturers to shut down completely.

In a word, I take the position, and I believe that an increasing number of other business men familiar with world conditions take the same position, that the first requirement for the recovery of Germany is to work harder—indeed to work to excess. I do not hesitate to assert that in my opinion the German people will be obliged, for ten or fifteen years to come, to work at least two hours a day more, in order to raise production to a point where they can live and have something left over to pay for Reparations. Furthermore, it is my conviction that we must get rid of a lot of things that have hampered Germany's production during the war and since the war.

### Wages in Gold

It goes without saying that we shall have to put our wages back on a gold basis. I consider it absolutely impossible for Germany to recover her position in the markets of the world until she pays her wages in gold. But this is obviously

a reform that must follow, instead of preceding, other reforms.

If you resort to some such quack remedy as a loan of 500 million gold marks from over-trustful foreigners, you will spend the last pfennig of it to no purpose inside of two or three months; and you will not have the 500 million gold marks later, when it is absolutely necessary for you to have them. Some one interrupts, that we are to get a billion gold marks. If you get a billion, you'll squander them in five months, and you will not get most-favored-nation treatment, neither will you get the wages of German workmen back on a gold basis. And let me repeat: wages in gold are absolutely indispensable, for you will not get England and the other countries to grant you most-favored-nation treatment in their markets until our working people are compensated on the same general basis as their own working people.

### To Stabilize The Mark

Now I come to the rate at which we should stabilize. In view of the monstrous sums of paper marks in circulation fixing the permanent ratio of paper to gold at too high a point would mean a gigantic contribution to foreigners. For foreigners have bought up paper marks in enormous quantities, and the higher the ratio to gold that we fix as the permanent value of the mark, the heavier the contribution we shall pay to foreigners who have bought these marks at comparatively low prices. More than that: if we peg this ratio too far up we shall add correspondingly to the salaries of our officials and the wages of workmen, whose nominal rates of pay in the present worthless currency are exceedingly high. We must expect our bureaucrats and wage-earners to fight bitterly to maintain their salaries and wages at the present rate, no matter what the ratio of the mark to the dollar. So by placing that ratio too high we shall invite an epidemic of strikes.

In my opinion you will never be able to make the average German at home understand that if you deprive him of half the nominal value of his paper marks, he may still have as much property as before. He will merely tell you: "I do not care about that. If you try to take it away from me, I'll fight back." And if he does fight back for two months, your stabilization scheme will be a failure.

### Materials For Reconstruction

I consider it an absolute disgrace that we have obligated ourselves to deliver materials that are not to be used directly for reconstructing human habitations in the devastated territory. For instance, when we deliver Belgium new rails to replace her old rusty rails, that has nothing to do, in my opinion, with Reparations. When we deliver England mine timbers, that has nothing to do with Reparations. When we enter into ambitious schemes for Southern France and God knows where else—for instance to build great warehouses in southern Tyrol—that has absolutely nothing to do with Reparations. Although I know that I am unable, with my own resources, to rebuild the devastated regions, I am none the less convinced that this task must take precedence, and cannot be evaded. In my opinion, they would long since have been completely rebuilt if we had been the victors in the war, for I take it that any victorious nation would unquestionably get rid at once of the incubus of such a chaos of wreck and ruin. That territory must be rebuilt, if merely for psychological reasons. The millions of people who are now living there, under intolerable conditions, must be conciliated and made contented. Otherwise I do not expect to see the country to which they belong recover its sanity and reason.

### World Coming to Its Senses

I regard all the financial measures hitherto proposed by our Government as utterly folly. In the first place, this is not a financial question. Our financiers can be of no use to us until our production has reached a point where we have finances with which to finance.

But so long as you hold a Damocles sword over the German citizen and threaten him that the harder he works, the harder he exerts himself, the tighter the noose will be drawn around his neck, you will make no profit.

I believe the world is coming to its senses. I am inclined to think that if we could get together and talk over the subject in not too large a circle, and start over with quite different premises and different points of view from those we have had before, we might make quicker progress. But when I see a Reparations Commission coming here to Berlin and talking nothing but dollars and dollar-loads that we shall squander in no time, that leads us to nothing.

### An Unfriendly Bank

The Entente is nothing but an unfriendly bank with which we are compelled to make business arrangements. The first question it raises is: How can the business be managed best? How can we handle the situation? If the question is simply: How can this country, Germany, be put on a

sound credit footing, I think we can clear up the present confusion very promptly. The unfriendly bank will have to make several important concessions. It must see that we have an opportunity to market our goods. It must unlock the world for us. Finally, when this and other similar preliminaries are settled, the bank will be in a position to say: "Well, now I am convinced at last that you are in a position to do business at a profit, and will give you a current credit." (Let me say, a stabilization credit would be, in case of Germany, nothing but a current credit.) "In addition, I will advance you money enough to settle with your other creditors: that is, in your case, the Reparations Governments."

### The Troops of Occupation

The only serious difficulty I foresee is as to the order in which things are done: whether, we are to be given our freedom and the Occupation troops are to be withdrawn from the whole Rhine territory first; or, we are first to increase our production and our hours of labor. That is something that will have to be worked out by skillful negotiation. I imagine, if you say to a Frenchman: "You must get out of our country first, and then we will discuss other matter later," he would say, "No, I won't do that." But if we talk over the other aspects of the problem, and the French become convinced that nothing can be done until they do get out, they will leave of their own accord.

We shall never secure the confidence of our creditors with such artificial measures as have been hitherto proposed: in my opinion they will never entice the dog from behind the stove. The world will have confidence in us when it sees that "these Dutchmen are coming to their senses." Then they, too, will begin to come to their senses. You cannot win confidence by childish experiments in manipulating your exchange. These may bring you a brief reprieve from the gallops, but they will not save you from the hemp in the end. That is why I am personally against all such temporizing measures that do not get down to the heart of the question.

### ROYAL BANK'S MEETING

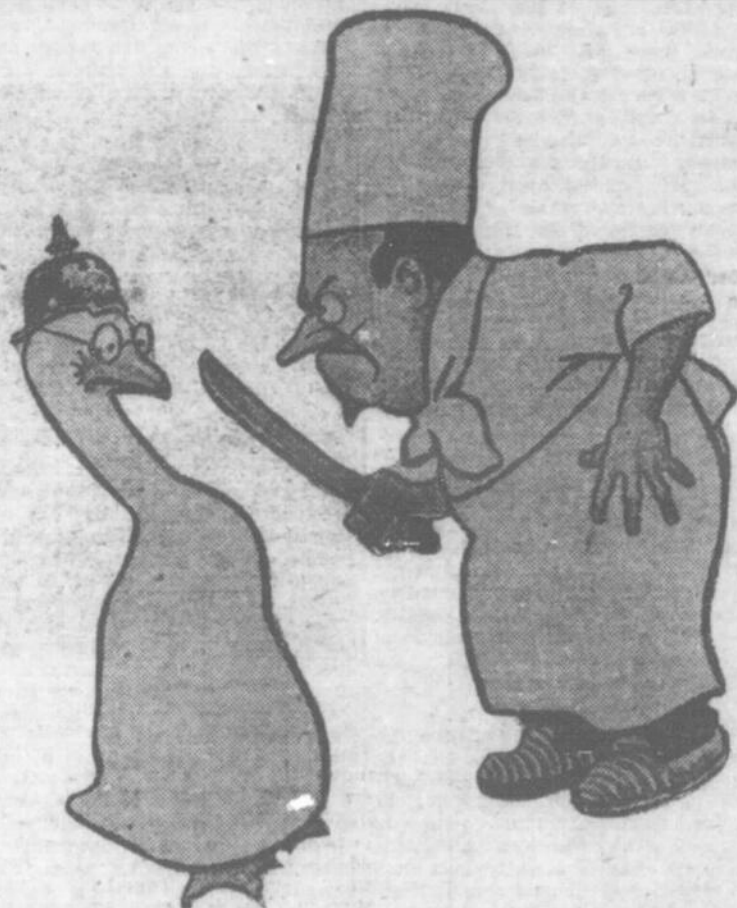
The features of the annual meeting of the Royal Bank of Canada were the great improvement in conditions generally in Canada, and the corresponding advance in trade in outside districts served by the Bank.

The President, Sir Herbert Holt, emphasized the difficult situation of the past two years, with its depression and deflation, which had been overcome by the earning power of the Bank, and its immense reserves, so that the future of the Bank was one of strength and stability. Production was daily increasing, and the Canadian dollar was gaining in purchasing power in the markets of the world. All this had been accomplished when the European outlook was at its blackest, and our development and new immigration policies were retarded. Accordingly, he said, they looked forward with confidence to the future, now that skies were beginning to clear.

Mr. Pease, Vice President and Managing Director, homologated generally what the President said, proceeding to discuss specifically the necessity for revision of the Bank Act, and more especially the business of the Bank in foreign fields to which, he said, there was a great and successful future. Then he dealt with trade agreements, putting stress on the pacts with Italy, France, Belgium, and the removal of the Canadian cattle embargo, prophesying great adventures for the Bank from these.

The General Manager, Mr. M. G. Wilson followed on the Bank's assets, deposits, organization and the efficiency and loyalty of the staff.

A pageant symbolic of winter and winter sports took place in Montreal on Saturday, amid ceremonial rejoicings. The picturesque floats, clowns, and costumed marchers lent energy to the display, and brought back to the recollections of many the time when winter sports and carnivals were more largely indulged in than in modern times.



The Goose that will not lay the Golden Egg.—London Opinion.

### ROBERTS CAN'T PLEAD "HABEAS CORPUS"

Mr. Justice Anglin decided on Monday that the Supreme Court was without jurisdiction in the application for a writ of habeas corpus made by John H. Roberts, Montreal editor.

"The applicant," ruled Justice Anglin, "as appears by his petition is held in custody at Quebec for an alleged offence against the privileges, honor and dignity of the Provincial Legislature of Quebec and under the authority of special legislation enacted by it."

"The cause of his commitment is that act of the Legislature. There is in my opinion, no ground whatever for the suggestion that it is 'in a criminal case under any Act of the Parliament of Canada.' On that short ground I am satisfied that I am without jurisdiction to entertain the present application."

"The application was therefore dismissed, but, as is customary, without costs."

The Daily Mail announces that at the beginning of February an "Atlantic edition" of the Daily Mail will be printed and published aboard the great Cunard liners running between England and New York and other North Atlantic ports. It will absorb the present daily bulletin issued by the Cunard Company, and will be edited aboard by experienced journalists.

Sir Basil Thomson, formerly head of the British Secret Service, and of the Criminal Investigation Department, Scotland Yard, London, lecturing in Montreal, said: "One out of every 12,000 persons in the United States gets murdered, and one out of every 634,000 in England. The reason for this striking difference? In England the law is carried out and the criminal or would-be criminal knows it; in the United States he has a sporting chance of getting off."

"Problems concerning the completion or otherwise of the Hudson Bay Railway will be problems that I will deal with personally. If it has been reported that I would leave the matter to a vice president, then I have been wrongly quoted," Sir Henry Thornton, president of the Canadian National Railways, said shortly after his arrival in Saskatoon.

The insulin treatment of diabetes has been pursued with almost complete success at the Toronto General Hospital, affording exact evidence of its beneficial results. The discoverers of the theory, that the symptoms of this fell disease can be ameliorated and lessened to such a degree that a hopeful cure may be established, are satisfied with the experiments, while not asserting that it will be a cure in all cases.

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Any of you who have read recent speeches of the world's statesmen and publicists will have remarked the predominance in them of the idea of seeking satisfaction in life through the service to others. This idea of service to others is the corner stone of better citizenship, and only through better citizenship shall we make Canada a better place to live in. That is what the Witness is striving to do, and it has the hearty support of many of its readers who, like its publishers, feel that there is great good to be achieved and great satisfaction obtained through service to one's fellows.

We are still waiting, however, the response of many of our readers, who we know, are like-minded to us on the broad basis of helping each other to help all, but who, for various reasons, have not yet made their co-operation effective. Friends! You know the need! You know the means! You surely will know the satisfaction. But, in closing, let us say, the call is to help—not the Witness, but the Nation through the Witness. If you know a more immediate or more effective means of giving that help, use it, and if the Witness is responsible for your doing so, it will simply be fulfilling its aim. But, whether your co-operation be through the Witness, or not, let it be immediate. If you don't know a better way use the coupon below.



Above we publish the photo of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Sinclair, who by this time must be known to all our readers. Mrs. Sinclair's photo is published beside that of her husband, because she very earnestly seconded his efforts to increase the Witness' circulation. Together Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair laid the plans which resulted in their securing 30 new

subscribers for the Witness. Two weeks ago, we published Mr. Sinclair's letter telling how he achieved this wonderful result. It is a record of splendid, unselfish public-spirited service, which it would be difficult to parallel, and which we shall not forget. Thank you Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair.

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Dear Sirs:— Sask, Dec. 30, 1922.  
I take great pleasure in renewing my subscription to an old and much loved friend, the Weekly Witness.  
My grandfather was a subscriber over seventy years ago, and my father also over sixty years ago; and I also was a subscriber till I went to Manitoba in 1884, and located many miles away from the railway; and my Daily Witness was often ten days old when I received it.  
Your editorials are the most readable, the most thoughtful, the most fair and independent of any paper I know. Wishing you every success, I am yours,  
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We are running off a special edition of the Witness given up entirely to reprinting the early chapters of "The Unknown Wrestler" and every new subscriber will get a copy of this special edition.

A GOOD SUGGESTION  
Que., Dec. 26, 1922.  
Sirs:— You will find enclosed two dollars and sixty cents to pay for the renewal of the Witness and the Northern Messenger. You have a splendid story in the Witness now and also a good one in the Northern Messenger. Would it be possible to get one of Ralph Connor's stories for the Northern Messenger? You had one of his stories in the Northern Messenger a little over 30 years ago. The title was "Black Rock." I have read a good many of his stories, but they will all bear a second perusal. Yours truly,  
MRS. E. MONTROY

THANKFUL—AND SHOWING IT  
Dear Sirs:— Ont., Jan. 1, 1923.  
I am still trying to get new subscribers. I first read the Witness front page Editorials, which I feel are worth more than the subscription price. Am sending Protestant Ministers in this section the World Wide or Witness, if they promise to read them. I get a great many publications myself and a good many I cannot get time to read. I usually like to run over the "Toronto Globe" after supper, but as I am nearing 73 years my eyes get tired. But I thank God every day for the good health and all the great blessings I enjoy.  
\$6.40 enclosed.

ALLAN McPHERSON



A PROGRESSIVE YEAR  
(London Daily Telegraph)

The year 1922 will be remembered for the marked progress of many breeds, which, whilst proving successful in the show pen, have liberally contributed to the food supply. Notable are the trio of heavy or sitting breeds which have stood the test of many years as producers, and in the hands of skilful fanciers are objects of beauty. The White Wyandotte, the Rhode Island Red, and the Light Sussex have been well to the front, and have increased in popularity, especially when strain has been fully considered, whilst all three breeds are making their influence felt in farm and town flocks. As dual purpose fowls they are hard to beat when selectively bred and seasonably hatched, not only proving satisfactory contributors to the egg basket, but providing plump, fleshy birds for the table. Their inherent hardiness is generally admitted, and whilst succeeding admirably on free range either breed does well in semi-intensive confinement. The egg trials give excellent proof of this fact, and it is a matter for congratulation that the general average has been wonderfully advanced during 1922 in almost all laying competitions.

The smaller framed or quick maturing breeds have also done well, particularly the prolific Leghorn (white or black), Anconas, and black La Bresse, whilst the popularity of the Belgian Campine is decidedly increasing. Thanks to the infallibility of the trap nest now in general use amongst progressive poultry keepers the results have in most cases exceeded expectations, especially where the breeding pens have been headed by male birds whose dams' trapped records were over 200 eggs per annum, of which not less than forty or fifty eggs have been laid in the winter months.

The first aid to winter egg production is strain, and the best intentions fail if the stock is not bred right. Fortunately there is no shortage of high fecund male birds, which are now obtainable at moderate prices. Housing, ventilation, and cleanliness have been more clearly considered, with the result that a clean bill of health with stamina and vigor is found in most poultry yards. Foods, feeding, and general nutrition have been more studied, and research work has proved that well-balanced and nutritive food-stuffs are necessary not only to maintain the hen in health, but to provide sufficient nutriment for the much-to-be-desired new-laid egg.

**A SUCCESSFUL POULTRY FARM IN BRITISH COLUMBIA**

An interesting description of a good-going, B. C. poultry farm is given by Mr. J. Scruton, in Farm and Home. The farmer, Mr. Walter Stallard, has a commodious, comfortable and modern home, and his 22 acre farm at Chilliwack is one of the best known commercial poultry plants in the country.

He has developed his own strain of White Leghorns, maintains a splendid breeding flock which turns out day-old chicks for sale at the rate of around 14,000 per year; has among the best buildings and equipment for poultry in the province, and finds healthy and most interesting occupation supervising a highly reputed concern worth, at a conservative estimate (not his own.) \$30,000.

**Egg Production**

So successful has Mr. Stallard been in egg productive poultry raising that his day-old chick and breeding stock business has just grown up because of the egg production of his birds. He was compelled to arrange for his battery of incubators and brooder houses by reason of the ever-increasing requests for chicks. Though for some years he has sold an average of 14,000 day-old chicks, his first aim is egg production for commercial purposes. He favors houses or compartments of houses 20 ft. by 20 ft. for poultry. The birds have fine range, orchard and clover and grass. Each of his many poultry houses has ample runs on both south and north sides—he uses the runs alternately, and ploughs up and seeds the one not in use so as always to have splendid range available.

This poultryman favors the English type of Leghorn rather than the American type of breed. His Leghorns are bigger and heavier birds than the strictly American type.

A Delco electric lighting plant furnishes light in every one of his buildings, and his water supply is equally efficient—an electrically operated pump operating automatically maintains the supply ample for all his large requirements. He gives his

pullets a 12-hour day by use of electric light in winter, but never uses artificial light for his breeding flock.

**Raising Chicks**

His chicks are fed egg mash for the first ten days, containing equal parts of rolled oats, bran and hard boiled eggs; or dry bread crumbs and eggs. The ratio is usually two pounds of eggs to eight pounds of rolled oats and bran, or bread crumbs. They get that feed three times per 24 hours, supplemented with two feeds of chick food within the same period; and his chicks always have all the sour milk they will take. After ten days the chicks are put on dry mash containing four parts bran, three corn meal, two and one-half of oat flour, three of shorts, one-half of one part linseed meal, and one and three-quarters parts beef scrap, by weight. If he did not believe so thoroughly in milk, which he always gives, he would slightly increase the proportion of beef scrap in that ration, he said, "But I personally always keep milk before the chicks."

At six weeks the linseed meal is cut out of the ration for chicks, and a developing mash introduced: One part bran, one pulverized oats, one middlings, three-quarters of one part corn meal, one-half of one part beef scrap. The pullets are put on laying ration about two weeks before they are transferred to the laying houses, given whole wheat as soon as they can handle it to advantage, and thereafter fed equal parts of wheat, oats and corn. Their mash at that stage includes bran, pulverized oats, corn meal, middlings and beef scrap, is fed dry and is always before the birds in hoppers. For green food they get range, germinated oats, kale, rape and mangels. In hard, cold spells he increases the proportion of corn fed. On the day of the visit figures were checked which established his feed cost per bird at 17c per month.

**March Hatched Pullets Profitable**

The pullets began to lay last season at around five and a half months old, on the average; some started at 4 1/2 months, but he says the very early hatched and laying pullets are not desirable in considerable numbers. It's all right to have a few early layers to get the very cream of prices, but such very early layers often go into a long, long moult. He has found March hatched pullets most profitable to the egg producer. He sells from 13,000 to 14,000 day-old chicks annually—the demand is such that they usually go right in his own district. That output of day-old chicks is all he cares to achieve—he does not want to take any risks with the egg producing quality of his strain; for egg production is his first aim, and his own pullets come from his own incubators.

He uses wheat straw as litter, about eight inches deep, feeds charcoal (about 20 lbs. to 500 lbs. of mash) in his mash, and has shell and grit always available for his birds. His nest boxes are along the east or west side walls of his houses. The buildings are splendidly designed, constructed and equipped throughout. His cockerels for breeding stock numbered 100 on the day of the visit.

He is never anxious to sell breeding females—takes too much trouble to get them for himself to be readily persuaded into parting with any. He regards properly selected females from proved strain as more valuable than males, on the basis that his breeding females have proved their worth or they wouldn't be where they are.

**THE PROGRESSION OF PROFITS**

(By "One Who Knows.")

It is a fortunate thing that hens do not pay as large profits in flocks of 500 as they do in those of 35; otherwise the householder could not compete with the professional poultryman and show him a thing or two in figures. What is called the law of diminishing returns operates in poultry keeping, as it does in other branches of agriculture, only it begins earlier and stays on the job longer.

No, it won't do to multiply 35 by 14.3 and call it 500, not in the poultry business. As pure mathematics, probably nothing can be said against these figures: I'll take your word without using pencil and paper, but when you go from the realm of mathematics to that of feathers you have to adopt different rules of figuring. Perhaps, in a biological sense, you can multiply hens, or, at least, by means of eggs, but it is a mistake to assume that, because you find 13 eggs in one nest, 10 nests would yield 130 eggs; probably hens will be sitting on pieces of brick in four of the others. And then, too, you have figured profits on the 10 months of the year when hens are laying; what about the other two months when you are feeding them high-priced grain and getting only discarded feathers in return, and what about the heavy cost of raising pullets each year to replace old stock? Oh, there is a lot to this.—M. B. D., in Rural New Yorker.

A useful way of giving fowls medicine is by means of a bicycle oil can. The exact number of drops required can be given. It is very useful when medicine has to be given away from the house, as it can be carried in the pocket without danger of spilling. It is a great improvement on the medicine bottle and pen-filler, as both these often get broken.

**THE JERSEY BLACK GIANT**

Mrs. W. M., P. E. I.—In an issue of your paper, about six weeks ago, I saw an article taken from the Rural New Yorker re a breed of fowl called the Jersey Black Giant. Can you give me any further information as to where to apply for hatching eggs of this breed—what the "duty" on hatching eggs from the United States to Canada would be, and if possible to have them delivered here without injury to the germ. Any information or advice would be thankfully received.

Ans.—The Editor of the Rural New Yorker has very courteously supplied the following particulars:

"This is a new strain or breed of birds which has been developed in the State of New Jersey. It has been developed very much like the Rhode Island Red. It appears that many years ago specimens of Black Java, Black Langshans, were brought into Central New Jersey, and kept on some of the farms there. These black birds were not bred pure, but mixed in with the prevailing breeds of poultry kept in that section. These were probably dark Brahmans, Plymouth Rocks, and the usual run of farm fowls. The result of this crossing was a great many black birds, some of them coal black, others dark brown, and still others with varying colors. It was observed finally that these black birds were very superior indeed for meat production and for making capons. The result was that several men became interested in the strain and started developing this black poultry. They worked an ideal, and began by selecting pure black birds of a certain shape. This has now been carried on until the strain or breed is quite well fixed. The birds are beautiful in color, very smart and active, perhaps the best layers of any of the large breeds, and remarkably good for producing meat. I have bred them for some years, and I regard the Jersey Black Giants as by far the best of any of the meat-producing breeds. I think they have a great future."

As for the supply of eggs and stock, our correspondent's letter has been sent to Mr. M. L. Chapman, who is Secy. of the Black Jersey Giant Club, and his reply will be given in course.

**WHEN BUYING STOCK**

If you would have a good stock, it must be borne in mind that however many hens are running with a male bird, the latter may be said to be half the breeding-pen. If more poultry-keepers would bear this fact in mind when buying stock cockerels not only would stronger chickens be bred, but such would, when reared, score over their parents in the matter of egg production. Those providing for next year's laying stock should see that such eggs are fertilized by cockerels emanating from bred-to-lay stock, as it is through the male bird that high fecundity is transmitted to the progeny. Deal only with a person who specializes in the breeding of high-class laying stock when buying a cockerel; and should the bird be sent on approval, see that he has well-developed thighs set well apart, and that the chest is prominent. Never buy cockerels that have been bred and reared in close quarters, as the chickens they sire will be either weak at birth or fail to steer clear of sickness during the rearing season.—"Cockerow."

**Leg Weakness**

Should a pullet be seen to sit when feeding, and to show signs of leg weakness, she should be placed by herself in a warm, dry coop, on the floor of which is a good bed or soft litter. Her legs may also be put in moderately hot water for a minute or two, wiped dry, and then well rubbed with a good embrocation. As regards diet, soft food should be withheld, and such grains as wheat and oats be given, together with an abundance of good, sound vegetable food. It is highly probable the weakness by this means will be quickly removed.

**IS THE COMPOSITION OF AN EGG AFFECTED BY FEED?**

A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker, writing on the question to what extent the feed given affects the composition of an egg, says:—

"After being in the poultry game over 17 years I am inclined to think or know that the feed the hen eats has all to do with the composition or quality of the eggs, for I can feed a hen so that her eggs are not fit for food. We make it a rule to give only feed that is pure enough for us to use as food, and when a person says "Oh, that feed is a little off in quality, but it will do for the chickens," he is losing out. Hence, if hens were fed good pure feeds, and the eggs were properly cared for from the hen to the consumer, there would be at least 200 per cent more eggs used as food than there are now, for if we had to use the common commercial eggs we would cut out the eggs as food entirely. When the hens are allowed to be used as scavengers their eggs are not fit for human food. Hence, pure feed and pure water will make a very great increase in the consumption of eggs as food."

Commenting on this statement, the

above-mentioned paper says: "It is well understood that food will affect the quality of the egg. But what we want to know is whether the composition of the egg is partly or fully determined by the breed. We all know that we may feed a Jersey and a Holstein cow on exactly the same ration of hay, silage and grain. The Jersey may give milk testing 5 per cent or more of fat, while the Holstein, on exactly the same food, may give 3 per cent milk. Evidently there is some power, bred into the Jersey, which enables her to put an extra amount of fat into her milk. During the course of a year the Holstein may produce as much fat as the Jersey, but she puts far more water in with it. Now, what we want to know is whether one breed of hen has the power to produce a richer egg than another. For example, take a Leghorn hen. She will lay many eggs during the year, but are her eggs equal in fat, vitamins and protein, to eggs laid by a Brahma, a Game or a Cochin? These breeds lay fewer eggs, just as the Jersey cow gives less milk. Is it true that "an egg is an egg," regardless of breed? That is what we want to know, but no one seems to be sure of the answer. Personally, we think there is a difference, but that is no argument or answer, and we realize it. The question should be worked out at some college or egg-laying contest. We should think it would be a great work for some young students of chemistry."

Attention is called to the importance of using good food for chickens. Dry chick food should consist of sound grain only, and should not include samples of shell, grit, and indigestible matter. Good chick foods are necessarily more expensive than other poultry foods.

It is worth remembering that hens, when laying, like to bury themselves well into the nesting material. When endeavoring to get settled they are apt to scratch the litter from the bottom of the nest-box, causing egg breakages.

Gypsum or land plaster or dry loam should be sprinkled over the poultry manure on the dripping boards and again in the pile as it accumulates. This saves the nitrogen and helps to prevent heating later.

The possibilities of the hen as a food producer are immense, and this fact must be pressed home to all classes, especially those with waste land and pastures. It is beyond dispute that a well-bred hen, whose strain and fecundity have been studied, can produce eight to ten times her own bodily weight in nutritive eggs, indispensable to the human dietary. Never in the history of the poultry industry has there been such an influx of educated breeders determined to test the hen's powers and produce egg-laying strains, which leaves no excuse for any poultry-keeper wasting time and money on nondescript poultry which seldom prove satisfactory profit earners.

A duck in full lay lays an egg every day. To attain this result it is well to include in the rations a liberal amount of animal matter, without which a duck is but an indifferent layer. Far too little food is generally given to ducks, and that is why such birds are not favorably regarded as winter egg producers. The 10 per cent of animal matter allowable for laying hens is not sufficient to maintain ducks in full lay outside the seasons when insect food on the range is abundant. Fifteen per cent of the soft food fed to ducks should consist of meat and, in addition to this, the other items in the mash should be nutritious.

A record year for the port of Montreal was registered in the annual report presented by the port warden, Capt. Robert C. Brown, to the council meeting of the Board of Trade. The report showed that there was an increase on the unprecedented figures of 1921, this being again due to vessels loading full grain cargoes, viz., 342, against 296 last season, an increase of 46 grain vessels.

Consideration of the problems of the proposed campaign to repatriate Canadians now living in the United States occupied a considerable portion of the final meeting of the immigration conference between provincial and federal authorities at Ottawa on Thursday.

While expressing belief in some co-operative scheme as an ultimate and permanent solution of their grain-marketing problems, the United Farmers of Manitoba late on Thursday at their convention at Brandon, went on record as in favor of a compulsory wheat board to be put into operation to handle the 1923 crop.



**POINTS FOR EXHIBITORS**

**How to Select Poultry for Breeding and Egg Production**

Previous to the first New York State poultry production show, recently held at Ithaca, the department sent out to each prospective exhibitor helpful suggestions for the presentation of the birds or eggs. Here are a few of the points mentioned:

(1) Select birds that possess strong vitality, as shown by their size, shape of head, size and color of comb, body type, condition of plumage, color pigmentation of shanks and skin, the expression of their eyes, and by their actions. (2) That possess the true egg-laying characteristics—a strong, masculine head in the case of the male, and a clean-cut, strong effeminate head in the case of the female; each sex having a smooth textured, warm, bright colored comb, wattles and face; round, open, prominent, bright, expressive eyes which challenge you; wide flat backs, the width carried well back from the hips to the tail; wide between the pelvic bones in the case of the female, and moderately so in the case of the male; deep abdominal capacity as measured from the hips to the centre and rear of the keel; a moderately long keel, parallel to or sloping away from the back in the case of the female, and in the case of the male a deep abdomen, as measured from back to keel, less pronounced, however, than with the female. Large heart and lung girth, as measured by the width of the body back of the wings and carried well back over the loins to the hips. The essential differences in body type of the high male and high female are the greater relative capacity of the forepart of the male (as measured by the width of shoulder and depth from shoulder to front of keel) and the greater relative capacity of the rear part of the body of the female (as measured by the width of the back and the depth from the hips to the rear of the keel). (3) That show by their late molting and the soft pliability of the skin and abdomen that they are late-laying, high-producing hens. (4) That are reasonably true to prominent breed and variety characteristics, particularly as regards color of plumage, kind of comb, color of eye, skin and shanks (except as changed by their production, and that are normal in weight for the size of the bird. (5) Freedom from deformities and defects, such as crooked keel in the male, reach-back, hump-back, wry tail (carried to one side), squirrel tail (carried forward over the back at an angle of more than 90 degrees), lopped comb in the case of males, purple comb; side sprigs and deep folds or thumb marks on the comb of the males; stubs between the toes or on the shanks of the smooth-shanked breeds and varieties; pronounced red in the ear lobes of white ear-lobed breeds; pronounced white in red ear-lobed breeds, or serious white in the face of old birds, and the same defects to a less extent in young birds; brassy plumage in the white breeds and distinctly foreign color in any bird. (6) That they are free from scaly leg, body lice, and are not suffering from disease or injuries.

Strive to secure uniformity in size and quality of the birds to be shown in pairs and in pens. Birds should be shown in their natural condition in order that they may be judged accurately. This means that they should be reasonably clean, naturally, and that they need not be washed. They should not be bleached, scoured, plucked or "dolloed up" in any other manner. They will be judged primarily for their true inside quality more than for their superficial made-up outside quality. The production value of the birds will be the main consideration in judging, although essential breed characteristics will be given proper attention.

In the egg class the following suggestions were given: Naturally clean and uniform in size, shape and color. The size should be between 24 and 28 ounces for all breeds, except Bantams and Minorcas, which may weigh less or more, respectively. All shells should be strong, free from wrinkles, rough places, thin spots or checks. The eggs should be typical egg-shape for the breed and variety. White eggs should be white. Brown eggs should be dark or light, but should be uniform. The smaller the air cell the better. The albumen should be firm, and not watery, and the yolk light in color and carried in the centre of the egg. All eggs should be carefully candled before shipping and one or two extras sent for replacement in case of breakage. Eggs wrapped in excelsior, laid flat, packed in a basket, with plenty of excelsior on top and bottom, will carry most satisfactorily.

**MOB PSYCHOLOGY**

(Canadian Jewish Review)

It has been said that the Klu Klux Klan is an outgrowth of the spirit of reaction which followed the war. The Klan has its counterpart in every country of the world. In the German-speaking countries it is known as Die Hack und Kreuz; in Italy it is called Fascisti; in Great Britain a secret organization called "The Most Bold Order of Crusaders" it is understood to be getting extremely active. Its officers have high-sown titles, its members wear strik-

ing costumes, its emblem is the sword, its aims are to get crusaders into political offices and to set the world aright; all of which seems to indicate a spiritual relationship with the Italian, American and German organizations.

All right-thinking people are agreed that these organizations are dangerous, because they set up within the legally constituted government an "invisible empire" which obtains members by preying upon their religious and racial animosities. The menace of these organizations lies in this, that their abstract aims, and their strict limitation of membership, can be interpreted in such a way as to cloak any particular hate that its adherents may be harboring in their minds.

Few people, however, realize that the real reason for the success these organizations have in attracting millions of people lies even deeper than the spirit of reaction or the appeal to prejudice. The true causes are psychological, and have their roots in what is known as crowd-mindedness, or the psychology of the mob. These organizations provide an opportunity for millions of misfits, morons, feeble-minded and the socially unsuccessful, to compensate themselves for their own inferiority.

**NEW DIFFICULTIES ARISE AT LAUSANNE**

Turks in no Hurry—Conference May Last Another Two Weeks.

Lord Curzon called on Sunday night on M. Barrere, of the French delegation, and Ismet Pasha to discuss the general position of the Near Eastern conference, which, according to the idea of the British spokesmen, may last three weeks more. New difficulties have arisen above the horizon this week and the leaders are anxious that they should not be permitted to continue as danger points.

Turkey has refused to bear any of the expenses incurred by the Allies during the occupation of Turkish territory; she insists on freedom to fix her tariff on a scientific basis in accordance with her own views for a five year period, during which she will negotiate individual commercial treaties with the powers and declares that her "lost provinces" should proportionately bear the burden of the entire Ottoman debt.

No one has solved the riddle of capitulations. The French delegation is framing a formula providing legal guarantees for foreigners in Turkey, but the Turks say they will not discuss the subject of special courts for foreigners any further. Persia has protested that she was not invited to the conference despite her immediate interest in Near Eastern affairs. Russia has supported the righteousness of the Persian claim, declaring that Persia has far more reason to be present than Japan, which is allowed to participate in all the discussions, or the Scandinavian countries and Holland and Spain, which have been permitted to take part in many of the meetings.

**MACHINERY**

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

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

Selling—Case 20-hp Steam Engine, thousand dollars; 12-24 Waterloo Bog Tractor, \$350.00.—**D. HELPNER**, Box 46, Lowe Farm, Manitoba. 1-6

Litter Carrier Truck, Beatty's plain bar, good, used inside tile plant, 19c foot; swivel hangers 21c; three-way switches, \$3.50; car without bucket, \$15.00—**JAS. REID**, Route 3, Belmont, Ont. 2-6

Portable Sawmill, 20-25 H.P. steam engine, Goodison Grain Separator; all in first class condition. Apply to **GEORGE BIRD**, Canfield, Ontario. 3-6

Cutters—One double cutter, manufactured by Tudhope; also one single cutter; will sell reasonably.—**BARRETT BROS.**, 260 Catherine St., Ottawa. 3-6

**MOTOR SUPPLIES.**

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. **SLAWS AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY**, 222-241 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont. 50-6.

**POULTRY**

**GEESE**

African Geese, sired by first prize gander, Royal and Guelph. Excellent layers and breeders.—**ADDISON H. BAIRD**, R. 1, New Hamburg, Ont. 1-6

**LEGHORNS**

Fisher's Famous Bred-to-lay White Leghorns. Young stock for quick sale at a reasonable price. Also prize winning Light Brahmans for sale cheap.—**ALLAN J. HILLGARTNER**, Hanover, Ontario. 3-2

**ORLOFFS**

Mahogany Orloff Cockerels, \$4.00 each.—**E. J. ARNOLD**, Baidur, Man. 50-6

**PIT GAMES**

Beautiful, strong, peppy and winners.—**CHAS. ALMOND**, Box 859 Victoria, British Columbia. 50-6.

**PLYMOUTH ROCKS**

Pure Bred White Rock Cockerels for sale. Guaranteed of good laying strain. Write for particulars.—**J. H. TURNER**, Paisley, Ont. 52-6

Bred-to-lay Barred Rock Cockerels, Guild Strain, \$3.50; two for \$6 now.—**HIRAM BOLTTON**, R. 5, Strathroy, Ontario.

**FARMERS' WANTS & SALES**

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

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

**POULTRY**

**PIGEONS**

White and Red Self Tumblers. Must reduce stock and will sell reasonable. Pairs or single birds. My birds won at Toronto National, Toronto Royal Show, Hamilton, Guelph, St. Catharines.—**W. E. BIGGAR**, 134 Balsam Ave., Hamilton, Ont. 51-6

**POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED**

We Want All Kinds of Poultry and Feathers. Write for price list.—**A. STORK & SONS**, 11 1-2 St. Patrick's Market, Toronto. 1-6

**RHODE ISLAND REDS**

Red Cockerels that will improve any flock, either comb, for \$2.00.—**STEWART YORK**, Milford, Ont. 50-10

Utility Exhibition Rose Comb Rhode Island Red Cockerels, and Single Comb pen for sale. **F. G. MANN**, Westboro, Ottawa, Ont. 2-6

For Sale—S. C. Rhode Island Red Cockerels, \$1.50 and \$2.00 each. Also a few pure-bred Hampshire boars, two months old, \$10.—**C. P. RATZLAFF**, Waldheim, Sask.

**TURKEYS**

Selling—Pure-bred Bourbon Red turkeys, toms, \$5.00; hens, \$5.00.—**VICTOR BOURASSA**, Radville, Sask. 52-6

**WYANDOTTES**

Pure-bred White Wyandotte Cockerels, 9 to 10 lbs, \$5.00. Bred from splendid layers.—**MRS. W.M. MOORE**, Sundridge, Ont. 3-2

**LIVE STOCK**

**CATTLE**

Brookside Farm—Two dual purpose registered Shorthorn bulls, ten and eleven months' old. Large, growthy fellows. Priced easy for quick sale. If you want a good sire write at once for full particulars.—**GEO. E. PALMER**, Shawville, Que.

**SWINE**

Creswell Farms Big Type Poland China Brood Sow Sale, Jan. 31, 1923. Let Creswell Farms prove to you that their big, long, heavy boned sows will produce the best bacon at least cost per pound gain. Write for catalog.—**CRESWELL FARMS**, Cedarville, Ohio. 52-5

Berkshires—For sale, pure bred pigs, 2 months old. Apply **ALBERT FITZGERALD**, Plantagenet, Ont. 52-6

Selling—Registered Hampshires, fit for service, from imported sire, ten months, \$35.—**H. & G. McPHERSON**, Sedgewick, Alta. 1-7

Poland China Sow Pigs, three months old, for \$15 each with registration papers. Try one or more and you will like them for brood sows.—**RALPH H. LIBBY**, Switzine Farms, Stanstead, Que. 10-2

Hampshires, Registered—One boar 2 1-2 yrs. old \$35.00, one boar 1 yr. old \$33.00. "Wickware" breeding, well marked, heavy bone, large producers. Hereford bull, registered, 2 years old, \$70.00. White Wyandotte cockerels \$2.25.—**S. E. LOPEMAN**, Pierson, Man. 2-6

**WILD ANIMALS**

Choice Silver Black and Alaska blue foxes—Both good.—**REID BROS.**, Bothwell, Ont. 50-8

**CANARIES**

German Rollers now arriving fortnightly. Wholesale and retail. Safe delivery guaranteed.—List free. **LONDON AVIARY**, London, Ont. t.f.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**FOR SALE.**

Yarns—Pure wool for sweaters and all purposes. Lovely wool for comforters, white sweaters, socks, etc. **GEORGETOWN WOOLLEN MILLS**, Ontario. 2-6

Fountain Pen Bargain.—A good English-made self-filler, the "Imperial", for \$1.00 delivered. Medium nibs only.—**A. EDWARDS**, P. O. Box 51, Halifax, N. S. 10-2

Typewriters—All makes, slightly used, \$20 up. Easy payments. Free trial. Express prepaid.—**PAYNE COMPANY**, Rosedale Station, Kansas City, Kansas. 49-20

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Victor Lantern, all complete and in first class condition. Must be disposed of as soon as possible. Apply for particulars to **MRS. GREY JOHNSTON**, Boissevain, Man. 52-6

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Show Card Writer's Utensils, for disposal—Paasche Air Brush F.2, Tank and Foot Pump, numerous brushes, books, and colorings. Money needed; will sell at half price; all in perfect condition.—**J. S. STARR**, R.F.D. No. 1, Oro-mocto, Sunbury Co., N. B.

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Choice Clover Honey, \$9.00; buckwheat blend, \$6.00; in 60 lb. crates.—**JOSEPH CONDY**, Walkerton, Ont. 49-10

Choice White Honey—60 lb. can, \$8.50. Crate, six 10-lb. pails, \$9.00. Prompt shipment.—**A. A. FERRIER**, Renfrew, Ontario. 51-6

For Sale—Honey, mixed clover and buckwheat, 60 lbs \$6.00.—**HECTOR INCH**, Port Hope, Ont. 2-6

Choice Clover Honey, \$9.00; Buckwheat, \$6.00; in pails, 60-pound crates.—**JOSEPH CONDY**, Walkerton, Bruce County Ont. 3-6

Honey—Clover honey in 5 and 10 lb pails at 13c per pound. Clover and buckwheat blend in thirty pound pails at 10c per pound. Standard crate, 60 lbs.—**J. R. YOUNIE**, Howick, Que. 3-6

White Clover Honey, quality guaranteed unsurpassed; delivered Western provinces, 120 lb lots, 18c lb.—**LOUIS HEDDERICK**, Bee Keeper, Waterloo, Ont. 3-5

Clover Honey in 5 lb. pails, 14c lb. Extra quality Buckwheat, in 30 lb. pails, 10c per lb. F.O.B. Beauharnois.—**R. H. WILLIS**, Beauharnois, Que. 2-6

**SITUATIONS WANTED**

Barber Wants Work.—Apply to **WILLIAM E. GRAHAM**, Park Corner, P. E. I. 2-6

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Room and Board, for women and girls; comfortable accommodation; reasonable rates at **Y.W.C.A.**, 123 Metcalfe St., Ottawa. 3-6

**FARMS FOR SALE**

Send for list of Maritime farm bargains. **VALLEY REAL ESTATE AGENCY**, Wolfville, Nova Scotia. t.f.

For Sale—Half-section, 320 acres, six miles south of Welwyn, Province of Saskatchewan, 190 acres under cultivation, 50 acres summer-fallow, 27 fall plowing, good water and buildings; full equipment, horses, implements, seed and feed; \$5,000; \$5,000 cash, balance arranged; to wind up estate. These liberal terms are offered for a good grain and stock farm. Take possession March 1st.—**D. HISLOP**, Box 93, Welwyn, Sask. 50-6

Good Dairy Farm near flourishing town, churches, schools, Borden's shipping hydro. Particulars, **BOX 411, Maxville, Ont.** 52-6

Free Trip to Buffalo to see our great farm bargains; big incomes; low prices; catalogue free; send today.—**BUFFALO FARM EXCHANGE**, Buffalo, N. Y. 1-6

In Burnaby, acreage planted in fruit near B. C. Electric, beautiful situation. Will sell cheap.—**R. FETHERSTONHAUGH**, 836 Richmond St., Edmonds, Burnaby, B. C. 1-6

Tenant Farmer for adjoining farms, 110 and 125 acres; on Barge Canal, near N. Y. C. and L. V. railroads; should have tools and stock; references. **BOX 103, Cayuga, N. Y.** 2-6

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Vancouver Island—6.5 ac. adjoining station on Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway. Highly improved house, barn, chicken houses, sheds, 2 wells, small and large fruit, 208 bearing trees; good market. Price \$3,300, including equipment.—**J. STEWART**, R.R. 1, Nanaimo, B.C. 3-6

**122 Acres, Near Depot 10 Cows, Horses, Crops**

Pure-bred bull, 5 calves, sheep, brood sow, shoot, implements, tools; pleasant home that the family should enjoy, handy depot village, city markets; productive machine-worked fields, 17-cow pasture, valuable woodland, 20 apple trees; 8-room house, 40-ft. barn, stable. Owner unable to operate. \$6500 gets all, part cash. Details page 31 Illus. Catalog Selected farms throughout Canada. Copy free.—**STROUT FARM AGENCY**, 13E King St. West, Toronto, Ont.

One-half Section of Land, four miles from Maudstone, Saskatchewan. Partly built on, good well, 220 acres broken. Will sell for small cash payment and percentage of crop, or will exchange for Eastern city property or farm. Apply, **BARRETT BROS.**, 260 Catherine St., Ottawa. 3-6

**FARMS WANTED**

Want to hear from owner having farm for sale; give particulars and lowest price. **JOHN J. BLACK**, Witness Street, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. t.f.

I Want Farms for cash buyers. Will deal with owners only.—**R. A. McNOWN**, 201 Wilkinson Bldg., Omaha, Neb. 50-6

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS**

Unusual Opportunity—British Columbia Okanagan Valley. Fifty-four acre farm, highest quality offered as going concern. Payments mostly crop payment plan at guaranteed prices. Land suitable for orchard, vegetables or hay. Wanted—Honey and maple syrup and several cars apples for fall delivery. Write, **J. W. HUGHES**, Kelowna, British Columbia.

**STAMPS**

Stamps—100 different foreign stamps, catalogue, hinges, album, 15 cents; large packet, album, with war stamps, 25 cents; ask for bargain approvals. We buy stamps; large lots; for spot cash.—**MARKS STAMP COMPANY**, Toronto, Canada. t.f.

**EDUCATIONAL**

Expert Optometrists (Opticians) frequently earn \$5000 a year. Short course, easy payments. **ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE**, Dept. Fourteen, Toronto, Canada. t.f.

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Ninety per cent. Value of Stories or Photoplays submitted depends on technical preparation. If you wish your manuscripts correctly typed for editors, write **G. HENRY COLE**, Authors' MS. Specialist, 203 Hinton Ave., Ottawa, Ont. 3-6

Go to High School in Your Own Home—Secure your matriculation—the gateway to the professions—or a teacher's certificate, or take commercial training and fit yourself for private secretary; short story writing brings quick returns, while civil service training opens the way to a permanent Government position. Ask for a copy of "The Efficient Mind" which outlines the world famous Felman Training.—**THE CANADIAN CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE**, Dept. "Q.S.", York Building, Toronto. 3-7

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**PATENT SOLICITORS**

Fetherstonhaugh & Co.—The old established firm. Patents everywhere. Head office Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto; Ottawa Office, 5 Elgin Street. Offices throughout Canada. Booklet free. 5-62

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100 Good Envelopes, 100 Sheets Paper, both printed to match with your name and address. Mailed anywhere for \$1.00.—**CONCRETE PRINTING COMPANY**, Beebe, Que. 2-6

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Salesmen—We pay weekly and offer steady employment selling our complete and exclusive lines of whole-root fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Best stock and service. We teach and equip you free. A money-making opportunity. **LUKE BROTHERS' NURSERY**, Montreal. 47-7

Farmers—Make Money in your Spare Time by selling High-class Fruit and Ornamental Nursery stock, Seed Potatoes, etc., for the Old Reliable Fonthill Nurseries. Write for full particulars.—**STONE & WELLINGTON**, Toronto. 51-8

# A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

## THE TRIVIAL ROUND

Are you weary of the common task? asks A. M., in the Daily Chronicle. Is the grinding monotony of doing the same thing day after day, year after year, bringing lines of discontent to your face, and making the corners of your mouth turn down?

If only you could do someone else's job, you think. They have such variety.

But have they? All ordinary work is monotonous, but it is fatal to your health and looks if you are continuously reminding yourself of the fact, and grumbling into the bargain.

Make the best of it, or, on the other hand, if you have the spirit, take your courage in both hands, break away from the old job, the old line, get out of the rut, and start afresh.

I know business girls who imagine that if only they had a little home of their own to manage, monotony and boredom would flee away. But I know still more married women who would almost sell their souls for a little of the change and variety which they fondly imagine to be the lot of the business girl who goes to town every day.

It is all a question of looking at the best side of someone else's picture, and the worst side of one's own.

And it is not only labor that is monotonous. Pleasure can be infinitely more so. Go around the country and talk to some of the bored women to be found living in hotels and boarding houses. A secure income, not a responsibility in the world; all they have to do is to please themselves, and seek change when they need it. Yet how pitiable they are! Half of them would be glad to shoulder a real worry in exchange for the fancied troubles that come of over-indulging their Pekingeses or some other wretched little animal with which they burden themselves.

Work palls oftentimes, but so does pleasure; so if yours is a monotonous job, cheer up. You can always find someone with a worse.

## CO-OPERATION IN CHILD TRAINING

(By Helen Gregg Green.)

I was calling at a friend's house the other evening and witnessed a rather hectic scene between a headstrong four-year-old, and a determined father.

The father punished the child for disobedience. Immediately Micky rushed sobbing to Mother Patsy. He snuggled his little head against her shoulder. She patted and comforted.

"Did Daddy abooze my baby?" Of course Micky understood that Mother Patsy did not approve of father's punishment. Most certainly the good effect was lost. Micky's thoughts strung together probably ran something like this:

"I don't have to mind my daddy. What if he does punish me? It's 'most wof if if Mother Patsy pets me like this."

The child had defied and disobeyed his father. The determined words and punishment were merited. Then the wise thing for Mother Patsy to have done was to cooperate with father. Instead of that she made Micky feel that daddy, instead of himself, was in the wrong. Parents should understand that if a child is to be properly disciplined there must be co-operation.

A youngster can sense very quickly if here is dissension or lack of harmony between parents. A young mother recently confided to me:

"All Jim's and my quarrels have been because of Son."

That is certainly most unfortunate. Worse yet if the child knows that mother and daddy do not agree upon the subject of discipline.

If the father tells Son he must stay at home every night for a week for a misdemeanor, and Son bears mother remark: "That's a perfectly silly thing, Father. Let him go out and play with the other boys." What will the child think? He will surely decide that one parent must be greatly at fault. And the influence of both will be weakened.

Most children in homes where there is the proper cooperation think that mother's and father's judgment and ways are almost infallible. And that is as it should be. They should have the greatest respect for the wishes and opinions of their parents.

There are, of course, a great number of little mistakes made by children that parents should overlook, in order not to be constantly nagging or harping. But when either mother or father does take charge of the discipline, the other should at least seem to be in complete accord. If there is any dissension, do not let the child sense it. First, last and always, there must be cooperation!—From a series of articles issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York.

## DO YOUR OWN PICTURE FRAMING

The choice of picture frames is one of the most important features in the beautifying of the home, and thus many a well decorated house is entirely spoiled by careless and indifferent framing of the pictures.

The modern idea is the simpler the frame the better. Narrow wood frames—black or walnut—are much in vogue, and look very effective on the walls, but even these cost a good deal.

A simple and effective method of framing is by means of passe-partout. It is quite inexpensive and easy of execution. Water colors, photographs, pencil or pen, and ink sketches are suited to perfection by this simple framing.

The passe partout binding can be purchased from any stationer for a few pence, and it can be had in black or brown. One roll of the binding will frame several pictures. The glass you could obtain from a picture-framer, cut to suit the size of your pictures, and a sheet of thick card-board or thin wood is required for backing. The passe-partout has gum on one side, and all you require to do is to wet this and affix it round the edge of the picture, taking care that it is put on neatly and smoothly.

If there is natural air space to a picture it can be framed up close, but if there is a variety of detail coming right up to the edges, a flat white drawing-paper mount must be employed so that one avoids the uncomfortable look of having cut off the little details near the edges with the frame.—People's Journal.

## To Keep Baby's Hands Warm

If you have had a great difficulty keeping mittens on the 15-months-old babyboy, try running a tape in the ends of his sweater sleeves. Draw the sleeves well down over his finger tip and then tie the tape securely after drawing it as closely as possible, thus forming a splendid mitten. In very cold weather put on a pair of ordinary mittens underneath the sweater, and his hands will be as warm as possible even on the coldest days.

## AFTERWARD

(By Mary Lee Chastain.)

In a corner of her trunk I came on them, Her little treasures, pitiful and few: A fancy handkerchief, perfume, a string of beads.

The hot tears came because I never knew—

I never knew she wanted pretty things, So worn she was, yet always seeming glad.

I pray the angels, dear, are giving you The pretty, useless things you never had.

—Good Housekeeping.

## Keep Unflinching Faith

"I like the man who faces what he must With step triumphant and a heart of cheer,

Who fights the daily battle without fear, Sees his hope fail, yet keeps unflinching trust

That God is God, that somehow true and just

His plans work out for mortals."

If God is not to be traced, He may be trusted; and that religion is of little value which will not enable a man to trust God when he can neither trace nor see Him.

## THE SUCCESSFUL MARRIAGE

Whether a marriage turns out well or ill, depends absolutely on whether a man and woman are willing to pay the final price of matrimony.

It is those who are just enough, and generous enough, to pay the full price of matrimony who make of marriage and parenthood a shining success. They pay in love, and patience, and forbearance. They strive for the happiness of each other. They give truth, and loyalty and sympathy, and understanding. They count sacrifice a joy because it is made for something dearer to them than their own selfish egotism. Always it is those who pay the full price who get the worth of their money. Fate runs no bargain counter.—Tit-Bits.

## SOMEWHAT PUZZLED

"Right here in our home community are persons who constantly complain about things in general and every movement in particular," writes R. J. K. to the Michigan Farmer. "To hear them talk, everything is awry and nothing is being done, according to what they think to be right. These very persons, when questioned, state that they believe that we can progress only by getting together. If they really believe that this is the way to improve conditions, then the thing I cannot understand is why do they continue to make it impossible to get together by their constant bickering? I may be a dummy, but the situation is a puzzler for me."

Most of us have met with such persons and can sympathize with R. J. K.

## LESSONS FROM "DRY" CANADA

In a recent issue of the London Observer, the following article appears under the above title from "Our Medical Correspondent" at Toronto:

"Having visited and widely travelled in Canada during each of the past four years, having studied public health in relation to prohibition at first-hand in every Province except British Columbia, visiting eight Provincial capitals, the Dominion capital of Ottawa, and scores of other cities, I am very certain that the British Isles have everything to learn on this subject from Canada, and am at a loss to understand why Prohibition should be habitually regarded as something peculiar to the United States and entirely

alien to British ideas of freedom and progress. Those who urge thus simply demonstrate the crassest and most unpatriotic ignorance of tremendous, historic, nation-making events which are proceeding under the British flag in North America, and which are not only of immense interest to the student of public health, but are also of lasting Imperial importance."

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A fine grater is better than a knife for removing the surface of a cake or bread that is burned.

Clean a very soiled bath tub or basin with a little kerosene on a rag. This acts like magic.

To clean children's white kid-topped shoes, rub them with a cloth dipped in milk and then lather with a good white soap. Rub in well and set in the air to dry. This softens as well as cleanses the kid.

If an iron is allowed to get red-hot, it will never retain the heat as well again. The flat-iron is badly abused if allowed to stand on the range and in a dusty place. Irons should be put away to cool as soon as done with, and then kept in a cool place away from dust till wanted again.

When rugs are taken out to be cleaned, they should be rolled. If they are folded, creases are made, and they will not lie flat for some time. But if by any chance a crease should be formed in a rug, wet it on the wrong side with cold water. Lay the rug in place on the floor, and as it dries it will shrink enough to remove the fold and make it lie flat again.

Mr. Edward Scrymgeour, the Prohibition member for Dundee, when speaking of the apparent impossibility of his triumph, and the tremendous obstacles through which he and his supporters have struggled during the last fourteen years, said, "Ah, friends, that is where the Light of the World comes in."

An order to a seed-house from a newly married couple who had moved from the city to Huntington, L. I., contained the following: "Dear Sirs,—Please send us one package each of Schizanthus Wisetonensis, Primulinus hybride, Caladium Esculentum, Salpiglossis superbissima, Pueraria Thunbergiana. This is our first year in the country, and we want to begin right."—New York Evening Post.



# DOMINION LINOLEUM makes housework easier

Little tots with muddy boots, tramping in and out from school, make lots of work. The floors soon look soiled and dingy unless they are covered with Linoleum.

Linoleum with its bright cheery patterns—is so fresh and clean and sanitary! It does away with heavy sweeping, scrubbing and polishing—for you have only to mop it occasionally to keep it spotless. Linoleum is very pleasing to the eye! The smooth, resilient surface is exceptionally tough and strong, ensuring long wear.

Why not ask your dealer to show you his Linoleum display. You will find a great variety of charming designs at prices that will appeal to you. Be sure to look for the strong canvas back when buying—all genuine Dominion Linoleum has it.

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## HOME COOKING

### FEEDING THE FAMILY WELL

"What shall I feed my family?" is the question every housewife is asking herself every day. Then the old adage comes to mind: "Tell me what you eat, and I will tell you what you are."

After analyzing many bills of fare which have first pleased the palate, then satisfied the hunger and finally passed away into happy memories without leaving any discomfort behind them, the writer believes that the caterer's art in planning well proportioned and properly balanced backgrounds of neutrally flavored foods, of meats and of bread, and then in relieving them here and there by means of the high lights of sweets and condiments is more like the art of the painter than we are accustomed to suppose.

To serve well its purpose, the background of a menu must have five chief characteristics.

First—It must be meaty, or nitrogenous, since it is upon meats and their substitutes, such as fish, poultry, eggs, cheese and nuts, that we rely for nitrogen.

Second—It must be starchy, but not too starchy. For instance, potatoes, macaroni and bread pudding taken together in one meal would unbalance it hopelessly.

Third—Its varying flavors and its differing textures must be blended and brought into harmony, in places at least, by a little skillfully introduced fat, but the worst possible meals are those in which rich salads and creamy desserts follow milk soups and scalloped dishes, thus piling fat upon fat.

Fourth—If the meal is to become a happy memory, if the fats and the starches and other solid parts of the food are to be borne away without the consciousness of the eater to the places where digestion takes place, there must be the right amount of liquid, but things are not always what they seem, not even foods. This fact is of particular importance at this point, for water ices and the pulp of oranges or grapefruit, although apparently solid, are really liquids, as far as their contribution to the dietary are concerned, and they can unbalance a meal in which semi-liquid foods, like oyster stew and fish chowder, are the chief dishes, as effectively as they can balance a meal in which concentrated foods, like pork and beans, form the main course.

Fifth, and very important, the background of the meal must be, to a certain extent, light and fluffy. Lightness and fluffiness come principally from cellulose, that feathery, yet tough and elastic substance which forms the framework of fruits and vegetables and which keeps pears and cucumbers, for instance, from collapsing into shapeless masses in spite of the fact that they are chiefly water. This cellulose, which is perhaps most acceptably introduced into the diet by means of crisp salads, does for the weightier portions of a meal what excelsior does for pieces of china in a packing case—it keeps them from sinking down upon each other. Unless fresh fruits and vegetables are introduced, a meal is likely to seem heavy, both before and after taking.

This, then, is the background of the meal, a structure into which meats and breads, or their substitutes and fats, cellulose and liquid all enter, but in which they are so harmonized as to make an attractive whole with none of them conspicuous. If on a background of this kind there is displayed an occasional pronounced flavor, such as capers, or mint, or ginger, and a touch of something very sweet, a bonbon, a frosted cake or a little rich preserve, the result will be a work of the caterer's art.

To show that this may be of real assistance in planning meals, the common foods

may be arranged into seven classes, those in which the conspicuous constituent is (1) water, (2) cellulose, (3) fat, (4) sugar, (5) flavor, (6) nitrogen, (7) starch. The classification is as follows:

1. Foods conspicuous for water—Clear soups, coffee, tea, cocoa made with water, fruit juices, fruit punches, the pulp of watery fruits, melons, gelatin desserts without cream and milk.

2. Foods conspicuous for cellulose—All fresh fruits and green vegetables.

3. Foods conspicuous for fat—So-called "cream" soups, which are usually made with milk and butter; all sauces and gravies made with butter or meat fat, including the made gravy served with roasts, bacon, salt pork, sausage, mayonnaise, whipped cream and boiled salad dressings, pastry, suet puddings, nuts, custards, ice cream, hard sauce, chocolate; milk when taken as a beverage adds enough fat to be classed here as well as under No. 1; meats from which the fat is allowed to drip in cooking, and of which the lean portions only are eaten and little fat to a meal.

4. Foods conspicuous for sweetness—Frosted cakes, macaroons, candies, rich preserves and jams, sweet jellies, meringues, fruits when cooked or served with sugar, raisins, pudding sauces and syrups.

5. Foods conspicuous for flavor—Pickles, olives, capers, mint, pimentos, onions, olives, lemon juice, vinegar sour or spiced jellies highly flavored fish or cheese when used in small quantities as appetizers, ginger, peppermints, salted nuts; if used in large quantities nuts should be classed also under 3 and 6; French dressing is classed under flavors when made with one part of vinegar to two parts oil, and used sparingly.

6. Foods conspicuous for nitrogen—Meats, game, poultry, fish, eggs, dried beans, peas and lentils, cheese and nuts (see exceptions under 3), milk in large quantities.

7. Foods conspicuous for starch—Breads, crackers, potatoes, rice, cereals, macaroni, plain cake, doughnuts and fritters, if properly fried and drained.

Now suppose that you wish to plan a meal—a simple luncheon, let us say. We will start with eggs (6) on toast (7) spread with a little anchovy paste (5) and served with chocolate (1) (3). Examining this course, you will see that (2) and (4), cellulose and sweet, are lacking, and this guides in the choice of a dessert. You should then reject all fatty desserts containing cream or much butter, and select sliced oranges for their cellulose and frosted cakes for their sweetness. It is possible by applying a knowledge of food values to extend the plan, making much finer divisions and more careful combinations.—Washington Evening Star.

### Good Bran Health Bread

Reader:—One quart each of wheat bran, white flour and buttermilk or sour milk. One cup seeded raisins, one cup molasses, one teaspoon baking powder, one teaspoon soda. Mix all well together, put batter in three well-greased pans, and bake in a slow oven. This will be found to be palatable and efficacious when constipation has been troublesome.

### Croustades

C. B.—Croustades are used to serve any creamed fish or fowl on a savory either hot or cold. They are not difficult to make and a very simple minced meat or creamed vegetable with perhaps a grating of cheese added after the croustades are filled will seem a new and delicious dish when served in these crisp bread cups. To make them cut bread in slices an inch thick. With a round cutter cut rounds from the slices. With a sharp knife remove the centre from these rounds leaving sides and bottom like a small bread "cup." Drop these in smoking hot fat and remove as soon as they are light golden brown.

### Bath Buns

Housekeeper:—The following is an old English recipe for these buns, which are said to be of purely English origin, dating back to Roman times:

Bath Buns:—1 1/2 lbs. dry warm flour, 3/4 lb. butter, 3/4 lb. sugar, 1/4 lb. lemon peel finely chopped, 1/4 of a yeast cake or 2 oz. of good liquid yeast, 6 eggs, lemon or vanilla flavoring, one pint warm milk (or milk and water), 1 teaspoon salt. Method, dissolve the yeast in the warm milk, and make a sponge with quarter of a pound of the flour. Cover and let rise for about 15 minutes. Rub the butter into the remainder of the flour. When the sponge has risen break in the eggs and stir well. Then add the salt and flour. Mix altogether to a nice dough and set aside to rise, well covered. When well risen spread the dough out on the board, add the peel, sugar, and flavoring. Mix well and mold into buns of about 3 oz. each. Put in well-greased tin and set to rise. Then brush over with beaten egg, sprinkle with a little sugar and bake in a moderately hot oven.

Another old recipe says:—"Mould into balls the size of a peach, range on greased pans; press in the tops and lay in some

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currants and candied orange or lemon peel; dust with sugar and let rise for 10 minutes before baking. Or you may press a cube of loaf sugar into the top and sprinkle on the fruit.

### Welsh Rarebit

Mother:—The following recipe for rarebit is much less indigestible than the usual Welsh one and may safely be served at a family meal:

Soak a cup of soft fresh bread crumbs in two cups of milk for five or ten minutes, put in a pan adding two cups of grated cheese, a tablespoon of butter, a tiny pinch of baking soda, pepper and salt and paprika to taste. Cook until the mixture is smooth, have ready two eggs beaten light, dip out a little of the cheese mixture to mix with this, then stir all together and cook for a couple of minutes or until the eggs thicken. Serve at once.

### Winter Squash

Mrs. C. T.—If you are tired of winter squash boiled and mashed why not try it baked. The following two recipes are favorites in the south:

Squash, Plain Baked.—Wash, wipe dry, cut in pieces convenient for serving; lay in a baking pan, skin side next the pan; spread with butter, sprinkle with salt and pepper and bake in moderately hot oven for at least an hour. When done loosen up the squash with silver fork; pour a little melted butter or hot cream over it and serve very hot.

Squash, Maryland Style.—Cut up in two-inch pieces and pare off rind. Cook slowly in boiling water for twenty minutes, then drain. Arrange in baking pan, sprinkle each layer with sugar and spreading with butter. When dish is full add half a cup of water; cover closely and bake slowly for an hour or longer. The squash must be soft and transparent when done. A casserole is the most convenient dish for this method of cooking squash.

### Risotto

O. R.—Risotto is the Italian dish made with rice. The rice is very carefully washed, drained and dried on a cloth, then sautéed in lightly browned butter before stock flavoring, etc., is added, and it is boiled. There are many recipes, but all variations of the same thing. Here are two:

Italian Risotto.—Take half a pound of patna rice, wash, drain and dry it in a clean cloth. Heat two ounces of butter in a good sized sauce pan, put in one finely chopped onion and set over the fire until lightly browned, but be careful not to scorch either butter or onion. Add the rice, and shake the pan over the fire for about ten minutes, then sprinkle in half a teaspoon of saffron, a good pinch of nutmeg, a level teaspoonful of salt and quarter stock, set back and cook gently for about ten minutes of a teaspoon of pepper. Cover with an hour. Add stock as the rice will absorb it, and when the rice is about half cooked add one pint of tomato sauce. Just before serving stir in two ounces of grated Parmesan cheese. This is often used as a border round plain boiled rice or mashed potatoes when no meat is used. Tomato sauce: Melt one ounce of butter in a pan, add 2 oz. lean ham cut small and 2 shallots. Cook over fire but do not brown. Add a bay leaf, a sprig of thyme, ten pepper corns, a tablespoon of vinegar, salt and pepper, next tomatoes sliced. Boil 20 minutes. Strain and use.

Risotto "alla milanese."—Prepare 6 oz. of rice as above, heat 2 oz. butter, add one small onion chopped, stir over fire until light brown, add dry rice and shake over fire for ten minutes. Add one and a half pints of stock, boil quickly for 20 minutes, then cover the pan closely and let the contents cook slowly. Add another pint and a half of stock by degrees and six button mushrooms finely-chopped. When nearly all the stock is absorbed add one and a half ounces of grated Parmesan cheese and season to taste. Stir over the fire a few minutes and serve. The grated cheese may be served separately if desired.

"Next in importance to freedom and justice is popular education, without which neither justice nor freedom can be permanently maintained."—Garfield.

A great love glids and glorifies everything.

### ARCTIC AWAITS WONDERFUL DEVELOPMENT

Has Unlimited Resources And People Can Live There Comfortably, Says Explorer

Vilhjalmur Stefansson, Arctic explorer, announced abandonment of his career proving that within a decade or two the North Polar ocean will be crossed by a network of commercial aviation routes and that the Arctic regions, known as uninhabitable lands, will be the source of developed resources unlimited in magnitude.

"I am through with exploring," he declared. "I will devote myself seriously to the abolition of the Polar regions. The aura of mystery surrounding the north is a pall of ignorance. The Polar regions are a state of mind."

Mr. Stefansson said his decision to give up the Polar explorations was prompted by his conviction that the age of exploration was now to yield to commercial development.

"In my expeditions to the Arctic," he declared, "I saw that I was crossing country with unlimited resources, country which could easily be exploited and country where men and women could live as comfortably as they live in many parts of the North Temperate regions of the world."

Development of the Arctic as a path of commercial air routes would be made within the next generation, Mr. Stefansson asserted. The temperature 1000 feet above the North Pole in July, was about the same as that 1000 feet above France in April, and light conditions were ideal. From London to Tokio, an Arctic route, would be only two-thirds the length of one charted from west to east.

"Fear alone stands in the way of the developing of a land area twice the size of the United States," he declared. "If you want the truth, assume the opposite of a dozen or so things you have heard about the North."

"Oil, coal and other resources are there. Climatic conditions are conquerable. People are living and flourishing in places where there are colder winters than those at the North Pole. For example, the lowest temperature at the Pole is about 60 degrees below zero while seventy below has been registered in North Dakota. At Verkhoyansk, in Siberia, the mercury has dropped to ninety-three degrees below zero."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

If the new tunnel through Mont Blanc is cut, as anticipated within five years, the work will compare favorably in expedition with some other great undertakings of the kind. The Mersey Tunnel, though but a mile and a half long, took six years to cut; the Severn, four and a third miles long, took thirteen years; the Mont Cenis, eight miles, took fourteen years; the St. Gothard, nine and a third miles, ten years; and the Simplon, twelve and a quarter miles, eight years.



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# EDDY'S



**Our Needlework Corner.**

**MAKE A BUTTERFLY**

Every girl likes pretty things and all girls will appreciate these pretty beaded butterflies for there are so many uses for them.

They furnish a pretty trimming for an otherwise plain hat. They can be used for the top of a pin-cushion. Five of them on some dark material makes a pretty couch cushion. They are pretty on the lamp shade or the curtain. If made from very fine thread they are lovely as a hair ornament. In fact, the things that the ingenious girl will think of to use them for is surely numerous.

**Crocheting Directions**

Slip about one hundred small or seed beads on to the end of a spool of crochet thread before starting the work.

Wind the thread around three matches, six times. Make five doubles in the ring. Chain 5 and 2 more-d in ring. Ch 10 and slip a bead up to the work. Make single crochet back down the chain to work. Two more d in ring. Another 10 ch with bead in end and filled with singles to the ring. Two d in ring, ch 5 and finish filling ring with d.

Turn and work d in d until within 5 of last 5 ch. \* Turn and work d in d back, putting three in the middle d. \* This is the top of body, (start). Repeat between stars four times. Then make one row but crochet 2 together on each side of centre so it will turn down. Slip down a bead occasionally. Single crochet up to where ring and body joins. Ch 16 and join back in third row from hook. Ten d over first half of 16 ch. Ch 12 and join back in fifth d on ch 10 d in this ch and ch 14. Join back in the fifth d and make 12 d in ch. Ch 16 and join back in eighth d from hook.

Four d in ch and ch 8. Join in the fourth row of body. Single crochet to fifth row in body and ch 8. Join in same place and fill ch with doubles.

\*Ch 5, join in second d in ring. \* 5 times. Break thread and join to top of work at joining of ring and body.

Make the ring foundations along this side the same as on first side.

Then take the thread and join at top of first side and crochet 10 d over the first ch space and a heavy padding cord. Eight over next ch and cord. Eight over next and cord. Twelve d over cord alone. Fifteen over ch and cord in first space down on side of wing and 12 in the last space.

Five d over cord alone, and 1 over cord and centre of 5 ch, 5 d over cord alone and again join to centre of five ch. Repeat around back wing. Crochet over cord into doubles around bottom of body, making three d in centre bottom d. Work around the other two wings the same and turn.

Make 5 d in 5 d. \* ch 5 and 5 d in 5 d \* repeat to top of first wing.

Make 5 trebles over cord alone and 1 picot of 5 ch and 5 more doubles.

Now repeat with 5 d and 5 ch around to top of back wing. Make 5 tr, 5 ch, and 5 tr over cord alone, and repeat around, putting the extra ring of trebles at top of each wing.

Be sure that you slip a bead down occasionally as you work if you are beading it. But if you prefer it can be made without the beads.

Any color of beads can be used, or mixed colors may be used.

**KNITTING HINTS**

**A Convenient Marker.**—A small paper clip is one of the best things to use in marking one's place of narrowing or widening, and so forth, in knitting. It never falls out or pulls out as a pin does or a bit of thread, and is easily inserted and removed. A marker saves many moments that might be spent to advantage in knitting instead of "counting back."

**To Bind Off.**—The substitution of a crochet hook of corresponding size for your knitting needle will make binding off quicker and easier. If you have no crochet hook of the exact size, use your judgment in deciding on the length of the stitches, and your binding off will be a success.

**Wool to Reknit.**—I have found that if wool to be reknitted is treated in the following manner it takes about half the time to straighten and rowind it. Ravel the wool in a colander or a wire strainer and place it over a vessel of boiling water. Cover and steam until the wool straightens. Place in the air and when dry rowind.

**Sew Knitting on Sewing Machine.**—An expert knitter tells me that in making sweaters or vests that require sewing the sides, sleeves, etc., she first bastes the edges together very carefully, then sews them on her machine. With this method the join is practically invisible.

**Refooting Stockings.**—Knit stockings in the usual way until you turn the heel; then pick up your side stitches and knit backwards and forwards, not interfering with your front needle at all, till you begin to intake at the toe. Break off your wool, leaving a long piece, and then knit your front needle down to the same length. Knit round and round in the old fashion till you finish the stocking or sock. Sew up

side slits, and you will find that when the stockings want refooting all you have to do is to knit a new sole instead of a new foot.

The Associated Dress Industries of America, representing the largest dress manufacturing concerns in the United States, have decided to appoint Mr. David N. Mosessohn, a lawyer and executive director of the organization, to the post of "dictator of the dress industry," with plenary powers. No action to fix a salary was taken, but it was unofficially reported that Mr. Mosessohn's pay would be about \$50,000 a year.

There may be times when you cannot find help, but there is no time when you cannot give help.

Whenever we do an action we have that action's expression on our face.

**Problems of Homemakers.**

**Avoid Bromide**

**Nervous.**—Consult your own family doctor or any reputable physician and follow his directions in regard to your insomnia. He will search for the cause and by getting rid of that get rid of the sleeplessness. In rare cases it may be temporarily necessary for a doctor to prescribe bromide as he does many other dangerous drugs, but that is no reason for your attempting to dose yourself with it. Bromide is used to dull or deaden nerve and brain functions. This it does, but at the same time it slows down all digestive processes, and if used indiscriminately seriously impairs the circulation. It produces acne (blackheads and pimples) constipation and general bodily depression.

**Washing Chamois Gloves**

**G. H.**—To wash chamois leather gloves, soak them for a quarter of an hour in lukewarm soap-suds, to which a teaspoon of ammonia has been added for each quart of water. Press and squeeze the gloves until all dirt is removed, but do not wring them. Rinse them slightly in fresh soapy water of the same temperature as the first water; press the gloves between the folds of a towel and dry them in the open air if possible, rubbing them now and then to prevent them from becoming stiff. If dried in the house they should be kept away from extreme heat.

**Marking Ink Blot**

**Miss L. McD.**—To take out the stain of marking or what is called indelible ink, immerse the article in a solution of chloride of lime. This forms white chloride of silver which is soluble in liquid ammonia. The linen should be removed quickly from the chloride of lime straight into a solution of ammonia, allowing it to remain in the latter only a few minutes. The article should then at once be thoroughly rinsed in clear water.

**A LAND OF ENCHANTMENT**

(By Earle W. Gage)

Climate, that will-o'-the-wisp that has led many travelers in search of comfort or health a weary chase over many lands, comes closest to the ideal in California. Its thousand miles of length, with the sea as one border and the mountains as another, the three hundred miles of varying topography between—northward, where the State touches the region of the pine and fir; southward, where the palm is king—hold varieties of climate that are yet of strangely equable temperature, from the bracing airs of the seacoast, where the year finds an average of 56 degrees, to the drier airs of the inland valleys and the glorious atmosphere of the mountains. Thus, ranging from warm sea-level to peaks of frigid inclemency, California offers many climatic gradations.

**Summer in Winter**

In winter, one may sit upon almost any porch in the lowland country and lift the eyes from the brilliant green of ornamental trees and shrubs, from orchards where fruits ripen in heavy clusters, and from the variegated bloom of gardens, to ragged horizon lines buried deep in snow. There above is a frozen waste of Alpine terror. Here below is summer, shorn of summer langor.

Balmy breezes succeed the cool air of the higher altitudes. The sunshine becomes warmer and richer as one leaves the somber pines behind and drops lower into the valley country. Palms nod their graceful heads, singing birds make merry music, fragrance of flowers scents the air and presently, although daily papers say it is the month of January, we seem to be in the land of perpetual summer.

San Francisco is the most spectacular city in all America. It is forever doing the unexpected. What other city, charred to its very vitals by a fire, the like of which the world had never before seen, could so rehabilitate itself in a period of less than five years in such a manner that the visitor would look about and say, "Surely, they never had a fire here!" In what city do roses and geraniums bloom in December—while its young and old men are regaling themselves in the Pacific Ocean? Finally, what other city, sustaining a loss of half a billion dollars in 1906, would four years later have subscribed \$17,000,000 for a world's international exposition, having in the meantime rebuilt itself as well? Thus, San Francisco is the very embodiment of that dynamic energy which has made America famous throughout the world.

**"Paradise of the World"**

And just as San Francisco typifies the hustling energy and indomitable fortitude of the Pacific Coast, Los Angeles—her sister city in the south—typifies the marvelous beauty and charm with which Mother Nature has adorned this "Paradise of the World." In and around San Francisco one finds a brisk, invigorating atmosphere, surcharged with strenuous activity—the roar and confusion of com-

merce, the rattle-brattle of trade. In and around Los Angeles one finds the balmy, restful atmosphere of Arcadia—the life-giving sunshine, the waving palms and eucalyptus, the birds, the blossoms, and the barcarolle, which has made California a land of enchantment.

Los Angeles, though young in point of years, is undoubtedly one of the most beautiful and splendid examples of city-building to be found in America. Lying in the shadow of the mighty Sierras, sixteen miles from the Pacific, the city commands a delightful area of meadow lands broken here and there with small hillocks, upon which are built hundreds of stately residences owned for the most part by world-weary captains of industry. Between the city and the sea are a dozen prosperous little hamlets, while to the eastward are half a hundred smaller cities, each set in a maze of orange or lemon groves, with the shaggy mountains above and around them.

**The City of Dreams**

Pasadena, located about six miles to the east of Los Angeles, and situated at the foot of the Sierra Madre Mountains, overlooking one of the richest and most beautiful valleys of the world, has been fittingly called "The Dimple of California's Smile." High enough in the hills to view a superb panorama, low enough to appreciate the full splendor of the mountains, this delightful City of Dreams has secured to itself a fame more lasting than any European refuge of similar size.

Rich is California in the natural beauty bestowed by the hand of God; and where the hand of man has touched the landscape new graces have been added. In sheltered valleys the orange trees show forth their green and gold, the hillside vineyards show their regal purple. All the fruits of Mediterranean lands prosper here—the olive and date, the pomegranate, fig and pomelo. Far over the foothill and plain stretch the orchards, and when in March and April they burst into blossom the atmosphere is freshened with their redolence. The acres of roses and sweet peas of the great seed plantations send forth their aroma, to mingle with the scent of vernal grass and alfalfa and alfalfa. In the little foothill valleys these varied fragrances are gathered together sometimes as in a cup, and whoever breathes "this rich air like wine" is like to become as soul as poetical as a poet.

Three great national parks have been set aside in this vast area. Of these, Yosemite is the best known and the most accessible. Sequoia Park and General Grant Park are primarily traits of big trees, though Yosemite does not lack fine specimens of sequoias.

**A Garden Spot**

The famous Santa Clara Valley seems to have been destined by the Creator as a garden spot of man. Even before the broad acres which lie between the Coast Range and the sea were planted with prune, apricot, and other trees, the valley throughout the year was clothed with beautiful verdure, relieved with thousands of live-oaks and eucalyptus. Mountain streams cut tiny ravines through the valley on their way to the sea. Hundreds of miles of splendid roads divide the valley into a mosaic of a thousand pieces and connect ten thousand homes. Eighteen million orchard trees are planted here, with occasional vineyards. In spring, from the foothills, the valley appears to be blizzard-swept, with the snow of a billion blossoms covering one hundred and twenty-five square miles of trees. The snow is scented, though, and tells, with the soft air and sunny skies, of spring and prosperity. In summer the valley is jeweled with the amber of the apricot, the gold of the peach, the purple of the prune, the scarlet of the cherry, and the glowing magenta of the grapes. —American Messenger.

If we would consent to think less of our circumstances, and more of God and His gifts, there would be more joy, both in our work and in our prayers.

**The 'Witness' Pattern Service**



**A PLEASING MODEL.** 4150. This pretty frock may be made without the jumper portions. It is a good style for gabardine, serge, taffeta, or linen, and also for gingham and other wash fabrics. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8, and 10 years. A 6 year size requires 3 1-2 yards of 32 inch material. For jumper alone 1 3-8 yard of 32 inch material is required. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

**A GOOD ROMPERS STYLE.** 2862. The way to be comfortable at play is to be attired in a garment of this kind. It may be fashioned from gingham or percale. This interesting model has outstanding pocket

ets that will hold attractions for any "youngster."

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 1, 2, 3 and 4 years. A 2 year size requires 3 1-8 yards of 27 inch material. For very young children, the inner seam edges on the bloomers portions may be finished to close with buttons and buttonholes.

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

**A STYLISH AFTERNOON DRESS**

4160. This is a splendid model for mature figures. It features the low waistline and surplice closing now so popular. The sleeve may be finished in 3-4 or in elbow length.

The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 4 3-4 yards of 40 inch material. The width of the skirt with plaits extended is 2 1-2 yards.

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

**A DRESSY COSTUME**

4125-4113. Canton crepe in a new shade of brown, and lace bands dyed to match, was used to develop this pleasing design. One could use kasha cloth or gabardine, with embroidery or braid for trimming.

The waist pattern 4125 is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The skirt pattern 4113 is cut in 7 sizes: 25, 27, 29, 31, 33, 35, and 37 inches waist measure. The width at the foot is 2 1-8 yards. To make this costume for a medium size requires 6 7-8 yards of 32 inch material.

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# The Home Circle.

A Page for Boys and Girls.

## AN EGYPTIAN CINDERELLA

(By Edna Osborne Whitcomb.)

All of us know the delightful story of little Cinderella, the magic coach that came from the pumpkin, the lost slipper, and the finding of its owner by the prince. Few of us, however, have been told the story of the little Egyptian Cinderella, in spite of the fact that the Egyptian story-teller of this day still repeats the dainty tale and points to the red-granite pyramid in proof.

Once, long before the followers of Allah built the mosques in Cairo, when the people along the Nile bowed to the gods of stone, there dwelt at Memphis the great king Menkara. In that age Cairo was to Egypt as Bagdad was to Asia. The poetic Oriental declared that Bagdad was "a dream frozen in stone;" but of Cairo, he said, "Not to have seen Cairo is not to have seen." The court of the ruler of Egypt was quite as splendid as the court of Bagdad, and, like the caliph who listened to the story of the wondrous lamp which the spirits of the air obeyed and the marvellous voyages of Sinbad, his brother of Egypt heard from the story-teller of his court tales of the ancient glory of the land over which he ruled.

Menkara sat alone upon the throne of Upper and Lower Egypt, for, although all the court ladies smiled upon him and the daughters of many kings sighed to be his queen, he would look upon none of them. In time all the wise men and all his subjects became alarmed lest the line of kings of Egypt should end. They prayed that a queen might be found, but none dared to mention the subject to Menkara lest it displease him.

One day as he sat in the great hall hearing the complaints and giving advice to all, from the great lords of the land to the humble Nile boatmen, the wind began to blow suddenly from the desert about the ancient city of Memphis. Great clouds of sand hid the pyramids and the sun became red as blood because of the vast quantities of sand that filled the air. None dared venture into the streets or the temple courts lest the sand cut his face. Slaves held close the curtains about the palace hall to keep the cutting sand from the face of the king.

The storm continued and the wind rose still higher. The pylons of the temple were hidden in a great cloud of swirling dust that swept in from the desert. No longer could the slaves hold down the curtains, for the blast tore them from their hands. Suddenly something came swirling through the cloud of sand and fell into the lap of the astonished king. Menkara grasped it and at that very moment the storm began to abate. Soon the air was clear again and the sun shone over the plains of Egypt as it had shone for centuries before and centuries since. The king held up the object that had fallen in his lap, and lo, it was a dainty sandal.

"Surely," he exclaimed, "the foot that wore this sandal belongs to the fairest lady in Egypt!"

Then Menkara commanded that searchers go out through all the land and learn to whom the wind-blown sandal belonged. So there journeyed from Memphis messengers who went first to the north and to the south. Every lady of Egypt hastened to try on the sandal, but it fitted none of them.

Menkara became very sad. No longer did he listen when his subjects told him of their woes. With bowed head he sat upon the throne and often when they had finished their tale of trouble, he made no answer. At length all the wise men became greatly alarmed and again the messengers were sent out to look for the owner of the sandal.

Many miles did these messengers travel, but fruitless was their search. Each day a runner was sent to the court to report that the owner of the tiny sandal had not yet been found.

At length the messengers came to the city of On. They paused before a maid who sold flowers at the gate of the temple of the cat-headed goddess.

"Every lady in the land has tried this sandal and all have tried in vain," they said. "If we return again to the king without finding the maid, it were better that we drown in the Nile."

Then one of the messengers knelt beside the flower girl and priced the lotus blossoms she held in her hands.

"Surely," the messenger said, "you have a dainty foot. Let me try this sandal to it."

They placed the sandal on her foot; and, lo, it fitted. She looked at it a moment, and then exclaimed: "Why, this is my sandal. It blew away while I was bathing in the Nile."

So the messengers hastened to King Menkara to tell him that the sandal belonged to Nitocris, the flower girl of On.

King Menkara made a great proclamation that all the land might know that the gods had given him a queen. He commanded that Nitocris be brought from before the temple of the cat-headed goddess. A great wedding feast was held in Memphis.

So the flower girl became the queen. Ages later when they opened the great red pyramid that still stands near Memphis, they found there, in the chamber where the great king slept, the mummy of Nitocris.—The Classmate.

## THE TERROR OF THE COLD

When we shiver at 10 below, as we run a block from street car to warm house, think what it must be like to be on the trail at 30, 40, or even 60 degrees below, with sometimes a tearing wind to add to the discomfort. The effect of the terrible cold of Alaska is graphically described by Hudson Stuck, in Ten Thousand Miles With a Dog Sled.

The "strong cold" is an awe-inspiring thing even to those who have been familiar with it all their lives. . . .

It descends upon the earth in the brief twilight and long darkness of the dead of winter with an irresistible power and an inflexible menace. Fifty below, sixty below, even seventy below, the thermometer reads. Mercury is long since frozen solid, and the alcohol grows sluggish. Land and water are alike iron; utter stillness and silence usually reign.

Bare the hand, and in a few minutes the fingers will turn white and be frozen to the bone. Stand still, and despite all clothing, all woollens, all furs, the body will gradually become numb and death stalk upon the scene. The strong cold brings fear with it. All devices to exclude it, to conserve the vital heat, seem feeble and futile to contend with its terrible power. It seems to hold all living things in a crushing, relentless grasp, and to tighten and tighten the grip as the temperature falls.

Yet the power of it, and the dread that accompanies it, give a certain fearful and romantic joy to the conquest of it. A man who has endured it all day, who has endured it day after day, face to face with it in the open, feels himself somewhat the more man for the experience, feels himself entered the more fully into human possibilities and powers, feels an exultation that manhood is stronger even than the strong cold.

But he is a fool if ever he grows to disdain the enemy. It waits, inexorable, for just such disdain, and has slain many at last who had long and often withstood it.

On those rare occasions when there is any wind, any movement of the air at all, there enters another and a different feeling. Into the menace of a power, irresistible, inflexible, but yet insistent, there seems to enter a purposeful, vengeful evil. It pursues. The cold itself becomes merely a condition; the wind a deadly weapon which uses that condition to deprive its victim of all defence. The warmth which active exercise stores up, the buckler of the traveler, is borne away. His reserves are invaded, depleted, destroyed. And then the wind falls upon him with its sword.

## THE ARTIST'S TREE

Harpignies's tree is dead! That master of landscape painting and student of the tree in art loved to look at his favorite tree from his window in the Rue de Coetlogon in Paris, and when the city one day wanted to fell the great trunk in order to open out a vista which it blurred Harpignies saved it by offering for its life two of his pictures.

The paintings were accepted and the tree was saved. But that happy respite took place many years ago, and now the tree has to go, for its day is done and it is no longer any good except for making Christmas logs.

But the two landscapes by Harpignies will remain lasting witnesses to an artist's love of a tree.

## THE KEY TO THE BOX

"What would you do," said the little key To the teak-wood box, "except for me?"

The teak-wood box gave a gentle creak To the little key; but it did not speak.

"I believe," said the key, "that I will hide In the crack, down there by the chimney-side,

"So that this proud old box may see How little it's worth except for me."

It was long, long afterward, in the crack They found the key, and they brought it back.

And it said, as it chuckled and laughed to itself, "Now I'll be good to the box on the shelf."

But the little key stopped, with a shiver and shock; For there was a bright new key in the lock.

And the old box said: "I am sorry, you see; But thy place is filled, my poor little key." —Selected.

## "FLAPJACK'S" ADVENTURE

"Flapjack" is the name of a mule owned by Mr. Stewart Edward White, and by him described as the most sensible mule in existence. But on one occasion, when Mr. White was working his way up through a snow-filled pass in the California mountains, Flapjack became bored by the slowness of the progress, and started off while his master was chopping footholds to insure a safe passage.

Zip! Each hoof skated in a different direction. Flapjack began to slide on his belly, head on. It was exactly like coasting—the same increasing descent, the same accelerating speed, and a slope of sixteen hundred feet on which to gather momentum! There was nothing to do. I stood erect and waved my hat at that rapidly disappearing black mule.

"Good-by, Flap!" I shouted. Then I began to adjust my ideas to the thought of climbing all that weary way down again. I was alone, and days in from civilization. The bulk of the pack, the mule and his outfit were, of course, a total loss. All these considerations were appraised and adjusted while poor old Flapjack was sliding over the shoulder of the glacier before the last steep plunge.

Then I saw him stop with a jerk that seemed almost to snap his head off, and hang motionless, a little black speck on the whiteness.

Snatching my riata and hand-ax from the saddle bags, I made my way as quickly as I could over the shale and along the edge of the snow-field to a point opposite where Flap had brought up. Then I cut footholds out to him, got the rope round his neck, returned to the shale, took a turn round a solid projecting boulder, and started the mule up. At the end of the rope he partly scrambled, partly slid in a semicircle to the comparative safety of the shale. Then I took a look to see what had stopped him.

It was a small triangular rock projecting above the surface of the snow. I looked carefully, but as far as I could see it was the only rock on the half-mile expanse of the glacier. Furthermore, it would have been too small to have stopped the mule if he had not hit it accurately. The least preponderance of weight on either side would have swung him round it.

After that adventure Flap attended strictly to business, and did not attempt any more independent excursions.

## UNMASKED

The bird whose wisdom is proverbial cuts a ridiculous figure in a story told in Mr. H. Perry Robinson's book, "Of Distinguished Animals"; moreover, the manner in which he was stripped of his imposing presence does not tend to strengthen the belief in his sagacity.

The physiognomy, indeed, of all owls is charmingly unbirdlike. To see an owl at its most ludicrous, it is necessary to see it wet, for it is a dreadful impostor in the matter of size, being but a poor penny-worth of solid owl to a quite intolerable deal of fluff.

Some years ago my family possessed a pair of brown owls, whose cage abutted on the stable yard. One of the owls, being brought out into the day, when the hot sun beat upon the paving of the yard, flew helplessly about, and chanced to settle immediately under the tap of a rain-water butt which leaked.

The leak was inconsiderable. Perhaps a single drop fell from the tap every two or three seconds. To the first few drops the owl paid no attention; then it began to shake its head. Evidently it was raining, and the owl knew all about rain. It knew that when rain fell in one spot it also fell elsewhere, on the just no less than on the unjust, and there was nothing to be gained by shifting. A move of three inches in any direction would have kept it dry, but owls are ill-adapted to walking on a level, and undertake it with reluctance.

Doubtless, too, it considered that moving would be futile; so it sat and submitted to be rained upon, and gradually it grew wetter and more wet, till, "for all its feathers," it was soaked.

The plumage of the head and neck, much of which normally stands out at right angles from the skin, clung close to it, and to our astonished eyes the true dimensions of the bird were revealed. In place of the pompous-looking, comfort-

able fowl of our daily acquaintance, was a thing less bird than gargoyle—a new and obviously mythical creature, thin, ungainly-footed, with an extraordinarily long neck terminating in a head which had become resolved into a beak and two huge eyes blinking at us with incomparable solemnity.

## FORK AND PLATE CONVERSATION

One whose ear has been trained to read intelligently the click of a telegraph instrument sometimes puts this training to the test under strange conditions. An instance, which resulted in embarrassment, apologies, and finally in a pleasant acquaintanceship among the persons concerned, is told by a certain Ohio farmer who spent his early years in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph Company.

Some years after impaired health had driven him from the telegraph-office to the farm, he and his wife were spending a short vacation in the South. While they were dining in a hotel in Memphis, two young men entered and seated themselves at the same table with the couple from the West.

After a survey of the strangers, one of the youths took up his fork, and tapping it in an apparently careless way against the edge of his plate, spelled out in the Morse code:

"Do you think they are bride and groom?"

"Yes, surely," tapped his companion. "Just watch how soft they are."

Immediately, to the dismay of the young men, the fork of the supposed bridegroom joined in the conversation. With great rapidity it tapped out:

"Gentlemen, you are mistaken. We have been married five years, and have three children."

## THE BETTER ORDER

Slowly more and more men apprehend the reality of human brotherhood, the needlessness of wars and cruelties and oppression, the possibilities of a common purpose for the whole of our kind. In every generation there is the evidence of men seeking for that better order to which they feel our world must come.

But everywhere and wherever in any man the great constructive ideas have taken hold, the hot greeds, the jealousies, the suspicious and impatience that are in the nature of every one of us, war against the struggle toward greater and broader purposes. The last twenty-three centuries of history are like the efforts of some impulsive, hasty immortal to think clearly and live rightly. Blunder follows blunder; promising beginnings end in grotesque disappointments; streams of living water are poisoned by the cup that conveys them to the thirsty lips of mankind. But the hope of men rises again at last after every disaster.

## THE ADVANTAGE OF STUDY

I never knew how wonderful  
The world could be to me,  
Until I saw it on the map  
In our geography.

The country where we live is green—  
The color, as you see,  
That we have here on all our grass  
And every bush and tree.

But when I'm bigger I will go  
A-travelling, I think!  
The country lying next to ours  
Is such a lovely pink!  
—Catharine Young Glen.

Laughter is like sunshine—  
It freshens all the day;  
It tips the peaks of life with light  
And drives the clouds away.

## PUZZLE CORNER

### Conundrums

- (1) What is majesty stripped of its eternal?
- (2) Why are potatoes and corn like heathen gods?
- (3) Name me and you break me.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE  
The vowels.



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Children's Corner.

A BOY WHO WOULD SKATE

(By Frances Margaret Fox)

Maybe you know Johnnie Griggs; he lives just outside of Griggsville by the four corners, and "Griggses' Pond," where the college boys go skating in winter, is on his grandfather's farm. The year when Johnnie was seven his Aunt Mellissy gave him a pair of skates on his birthday, and his birthday was in August; so you may imagine how far away ice-making weather seemed to be.

Johnnie has a little brother Jimmy—in fact, Jimmy was only a three-year-old baby when Johnnie was seven, but he was full of ideas and he could talk as plainly as his older sisters. Johnnie said so much to Jimmy about how to go skating, that long before the first cold nights, baby Jimmy was teasing for skates, too.

When freezing weather came at last, Johnnie learned to skate in his own back yard, on ice that formed from water pumped on smooth and frozen ground. That kind of a pond was too small for him, though, and he began to tease to go skating on the big pond, long before the college boys came out from town to test the ice. At first Johnnie listened patiently to his father, who told him over and over that the ice on the big pond was too thin to hold even a small boy safely. After a while Johnnie began to think that his father didn't know what he was talking about; the ice stretched from shore to shore in a solid-looking floor.

"It is just as a safe as—anything," said Johnnie to Jimmy, and he was more sure he was right than ever when six big college boys came out one day and skated all the forenoon and nothing happened except that the big boys had a gay laughing time and went home with shining skates clanking from their shoulders.

"May I go skating tomorrow?" Johnnie asked his father that night as he was going to bed.

"In a few days, if this cold weather continues," answered his father, "you may go skating on the pond, but not before, because the ice is not safe yet!"

Johnnie's feet went thumping hard up the stairs when they carried him to bed, and Jimmy's feet went no less softly.

"Daddy doesn't know everything!" declared Jimmy.

"He knows most things," Jimmy straightway reminded his little brother, "but he has forgotten about the thickness and thinness of ice, and I am afraid he will never let you and me go skating, not even when the ice goes clear through the bottom of the pond to China!"

Johnnie was so cross, his mother said his tones were enough to make the weather weep. "Such talk is enough to break old Jack Frost's heart!" she said, when Johnnie scolded more because his father would not let him go skating on thin ice.

Sure enough! Next morning, if you please, the very icicles were crying! "Drip! drip! drip!" the tears fell; out came the sun, and the snow on the roof began to shed great sparkling tears.

That day Johnnie's mother put a tub out by a corner of the woodshed to catch the drippings. "We must not let all that good soft water go to waste," she said. By night the tub was full and running over. Jimmy called it a pond and sailed little boats of bark from shore to shore. That night the weather turned cold again. In the morning the water in the tub was frozen.

"I am going skating on my pond!" said Jimmy.

"No, no," Johnnie warned him; "that ice isn't strong enough to hold you, and next you know, you would be swimming for shore!"

"The ice is thick enough to hold you up," Jimmy answered, "and I am going skating!"

Now Johnnie didn't think Jimmy would climb up on that tub and try and go sliding on a little circle of ice, so he only laughed and went on about his business, which just then was feeding the chickens; next minute Johnnie heard screams, mother heard screams, so did father and the little sisters! They all came running to see what in the world was the matter with Jimmy!

Johnnie was first to reach the tub. "I told you not to! I told you not to!" he shouted when he saw Jimmy trying to climb out of deep ice-water.

The little fellow didn't answer; he couldn't, he was so cold and shivering. Father lifted him, dripping with that icy water, and carried him into the kitchen beside the kitchen stove. He began to undress the child while mother ran for teeth were chattering, and tears were warm blankets. Poor little Jimmy's running down his face. Just as soon as mother could fill the bathtub with warm water, father put the baby in it. Then mother made ginger-tea; and after Jimmy was wrapped in dry, warm blankets again, and father was holding him by the open oven door, mother made him drink hot ginger-tea. Jimmy did not like ginger-tea.

"I told him that ice wouldn't hold him!"

Johnnie explained to the family. He was dreadfully sorry for Jimmy, but even so, he blamed him for not listening.

"The baby probably thought he knew more than you did about ice," father said as he cuddled little Jimmy tighter. "Now I know a little boy who thinks!"

Just then a neighbor's boy came running up the path to the house, and, although he knocked, he didn't wait for anybody to say "Come in!"—but in he bounced.

"A college boy was almost drowned—ed just now!" he announced. "Three of 'em came up to the pond to go skating for half an hour before class, and one of 'em broke through! The other two pulled him out, because Mr. Tompkins happened to be driving by to town and he helped! My sakes, Mr. Griggs, it is lucky that didn't happen to Johnnie and the rest of us!"

"Why, it couldn't have happened to us," interrupted Johnnie, "because father says he will tell us when the ice is safe, and— and father knows!"

At that every one in the kitchen laughed, including Jimmy, who sat up straight in his father's lap and pointed at Johnnie as if he knew something too funny for words. No wonder Johnnie blushed a most uncomfortable red.

"Well," he insisted, looking straight at the cat, "father does know, and I'll never tease to go skating again when he says the pond is too thin, because he knows what he is talking about, same as I did about tub ice!"—"Congregationalist."

FAIRY MUSIC

(By Jean McIntyre)

"Winnie, I hear music. I did not know you had near neighbors," said Tessie to her friend as they sat in their favorite spot under the tall pines.

"We have none nearer than Fred Mack. He lives nearly half a mile away," said Winnie.

"Listen, don't you hear it?" cried Tessie.

"I do, and it is very strange. It must be fairies," laughed Winnie. "Let's pretend it is!"

"Where do you suppose it comes from; sometimes it is very faint, and again it is louder."

Tessie's eyes wandered around and at last looked up through the branches above them.

"It seems to come from up there," she said. "Do you suppose Fred Mack could be hiding among the branches?"

"I don't see him, or any one. Let us ask Uncle John about it when we go home. Perhaps he knows what makes the sounds. It is sometimes quite solemn and—and weird. That's the word you use, isn't it, when you mean rather frightening?"

"Yes, I think so. Oh, Winnie, I would not like to hear it at night, if I was alone. I would be frightened."

"Well, Tessie, we don't come down here to play after dark, so there is nothing to be afraid of, but I am sure Uncle John can explain it."

When they reached home Uncle John explained that it was just the wind blowing through some wires.

"I made a wind-harp and put it up in the pines to surprise you," he said laughing.

"Oh, Uncle John, what a clever idea! We love to hear it, and we'll not be afraid now that we know, even in the dark!"—Advocate.

ON MOTHER'S LAP

(By Laura Spencer Porter)

When I'm a little tired of play,

And have put all my toys away,

And do not want to take a nap,

I go and climb on mother's lap,

And ask her if she will not tell

The stories that I love so well—

Of all she used to do

When she was little, too,

And she tells me all the stories I like

best

Of times so long ago, so long ago—

About my aunts and uncles and the rest,

you know.

How the soldiers came and asked for food

one day,

When my grandma and my grandpa were

away,

And how she and Uncle Ned

Hid the silver in the bed.

And of how my Uncle Jack

Went to India and back.

How my Aunt Jane put the gander down

the well,

And my Aunt Maria knew but wouldn't

DR. ROSEMARY'S FIRST CASE

(By Fanny Adam Wilkes)

Rosemary let herself in at the side gate and went hippity-hop up the garden path to the back porch. The screen door was fastened, so she rattled the knob impatiently and pressed her face against the wires.

"Mother," she caroled, "I'm back."

"Wait a moment, Rosemary."

The little girl hopped up and down on one foot until her mother came to open the door.

"What happened, dear? Wasn't Anna at home?"

"Yes, she was at home—but, oh, come and sit down a minute, mother, I've such a lot to tell."

Rosemary perched herself upon the arm of her mother's chair, drew a deep breath and began:

"You see, mother, Anna was expecting a cousin from Scotland, and she said she didn't feel like playing. I felt dreadfully about it at first, but on the way home, when I was passing the 'playhouse' where Miss Milsom lives, I met Uncle Doctor just coming out. I asked him if Miss Milsom was sick, and he said, 'A little—a kind of homesickness because nobody ever goes to see her.'"

"I felt ashamed when Uncle Doctor said that, because Anna and I always laugh at Miss Milsom and call her crazy. You know every time we pass her house she runs to the window and watches us, so we thought she must be crazy. I asked Uncle Doctor if he thought it would do any good if I went to see her, and what do you think he said?"

"I can't quite guess."

"Why he said I'd be a better doctor for Miss Milsom than he was, and he'd turn the case over to me! May I go right away now, and take a bottle of grape juice for a tonic, mother?"

"Of course you may," said mother, kissing the rosy, intense little face.

As mother was putting the bottle of tonic and a small box labeled "Comfort powders" into a little black bag, a sorrowful wall from Rosemary caused her to look up in alarm.

"Oh, mother! It's pouring rain."

"But doctors never mind about the weather. Take my umbrella."

Feeling very important and happy, Dr. Rosemary skipped out into the pelting rain. As she turned the corner close by the playhouse a sudden gust of wind made her lower her umbrella.

"Look out for my eye. I've only got two," cried a voice. Rosemary peered out and beheld the jolly postman who was a jolly friend.

"Where are you sailing to?" he asked.

"It must be an important errand."

"It is. I'm the doctor's assistant and I'm going to see Miss Milsom."

"Good! Here's a letter for her, that'll act like a plaster, maybe."

"Oh, how lovely!"

The next moment Rosemary rapped at the playhouse door.

It was a drooping, dejected little lady who opened it, but when she beheld the rosy, smiling face her eyes and mouth became one round Oh!

"I've come to see you," explained Rosemary; whereupon Miss Milsom opened wide the door and cried:—

"Come in! Come in! What is your name? I've often wanted to know."

"On other days it's just plain Rosemary, but today I'm Doctor Rosemary. I heard that you were sick."

"Bless you!" exclaimed Miss Milsom, and after the small doctor had been relieved of her wet garments, the little old lady said, obligingly, "Will you feel my pulse?"

"It's pretty bad," said Rosemary, trying to look serious. "Here's a tonic for you. Now let me see your tongue. Oh, my! I should say you needed these powders. Take one right away, please, and one every morning."

Miss Milsom took the small box labeled "comfort powders" and eagerly opened one of the folded, colored papers which looked exactly as if they had been prepared at the drug store. Inside, however, was merely a comforting verse.

"Oh, isn't that lovely! I feel better already, Doctor."

"And now," quoth the assistant doctor, "let me examine your eyes. Ah! they need this plaster." And she presented her patient with a letter.

"I believe you are a magician," laughed the little lady. "It's from my niece. She lives in Barryville and has five darling children."

"Open it, open it!" cried Rosemary.

"I must get my glasses."

When she returned the glasses were on her nose and in her hand was a plateful of cakes. While Rosemary munched, Miss Milsom read her letter.

"Oh, dear!" mourned the little girl, suddenly, "is it a sad letter?"

"No, oh no! Don't mind me, my dear," said Miss Milsom, wiping her eyes. "My niece wants me to come and visit her and I'm so happy! It's such a lovely place—Barryville is—and then those children!"

"Tell me about them," begged Rosemary, but before Miss Milsom could finish her story of those remarkable children the clock struck five.

"Dear me, I must go," said the little girl with a sigh.

"You are a wonderful doctor," smiled Miss Milsom, kissing her. "I haven't felt so well in years."—The Child's House.

A BRAVE DEED

(By Helen M. Richardson)

There is a bird that does not fear  
The winter wind and cold,  
And neither leaves nor budding trees  
Her little nest enfold.  
She uses one a woodpecker  
Has hollowed out and left,  
A knot-hole or a hollow place  
Within a fence-rail cleft;  
But she is always happy and  
As merry as can be.  
I'm sure you must have seen her for  
Her name is Chickadee.

SECOND FIDDLE

(By Hilda G. Marria.)

There's such a lovely baby  
Jus' come to live wif us,  
Mummy looks all proud an' glad,  
An' Daddy makes a fuss.  
It's got—a little, pinky face,  
An' two big eyes of brown,  
An' where I fink its hair should be  
There's sumfin Mum calls "down."  
It makes such funny noises,  
Though it is so vewwy small,  
And what it's twying to say to us  
I can't make out at all.  
But Mummy seems to un-ner-stand,  
And talks as funny back,  
An' tells it just to smile at me,  
An' love its bwother Jack.  
God sent this quite-new baby  
To me 'n' Mum an' Dad—  
I specks I'll love it vewwy much,  
I's twying to be glad.  
But Mummy's awful busy now—  
Can't play wif me no more—  
I wish I was our new baby  
'Stead of jus'—the—one—before.  
—Good Housekeeping.

AFRICA'S HIGHEST MOUNTAIN

Describing an ascent a year ago of Kilimanjaro, which he alluded to as Africa's highest mountain, Mr. George Gillman said the party which he led were the first to ascend after the mountain had become British territory. From wherever, across the surrounding steppes, one approached the isolated mountain mass, two outstanding features impressed themselves at once—the tremendous size, coupled with great height, and the almost incredible contrast between the tropical half desert below and the alpine desert above.

Nowhere in East Africa had he seen anything approaching the high standard of culture that was exhibited by the sturdy inhabitants of the cultivated zone of Kilimanjaro; and they were well built, sturdy, and strong. After describing the climb in much interesting detail, Mr. Gillman stated that a doubtlessly long-continued period of purely mechanical weathering, both in its alpine and desert forms, such as they found in the area under consideration, had almost entirely obliterated all but the most prominent surface forms of a bygone period, and that, consequently, the task of determining the lower limit of a former glaciation was well-nigh impossible.

The Finest Writing

The Lord's Prayer of 57 words, as engraved on a piece of glass, was recently found by the U. S. Bureau of Standards to occupy a space only .001 by .002 of an inch. This is equivalent to 25 complete Bibles, or 20,000,000 words, in a square inch, and require a magnification of 900 to 1,000 times to be visible. A correspondent of the English Mechanic, however, asserts that this is not the most minute work known, as the late William Webb, F. R. M. S., made at least four microscope slides having finer writing—that is, at the rate of 32, 38, 47 and 59 Bibles to the inch. This last, having the smallest writing ever done, is now in a large private museum, and, under suitable microscope power, shows letters well-formed and distinct.

We tend to become like our aspirations. If we constantly aspire and strive for something better and higher and nobler, we cannot help improving. The ambition that is dominant in the mind tends to work itself out in the life.

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy and good-natured. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

# Harry's Adventure

A Story Founded on Fact

(By J. J. Matthias)

"Ring-a-ling-r-rattle," went the telephone.

"Was that our ring, Harry?" asked Mrs. Peters of her boy who had just come in from school.

"I don't know mother, I'll see," answered Harry.

"Hello, hello! Yes, this is Peters' Father? No, father is sick—been sick in bed two days," came from Harry. "Meldrum's Depot? All right, Central, I'll ring them for you."

Then quickly hanging up his receiver Harry gave three distinct rings. No answer. Again he tried, with no better result.

"Can't get them, Central. Beg pardon? Yes, I guess the line must be out of order." With that Harry hung up his receiver and turned to his mother.

"Say, Mother, what do you know about that? Central reports Line 403 out of order, and father sick in bed."

Harry Peters, senior, was "trouble-man" on Meldrum Lumber Company's private telephone lines running out of the village of Meldrum's Mills. There were three of these lines running from the Mills to the Peters' farm. Here the lines branched, 403 stretched its length eastward eighteen miles, mostly through the thick forest to the company's depot camp. Line 402 turned sharply south at Peters' for a distance of six miles, then easterly through a partially settled country to Deepwater Lake, where the company had another camp; the third line was a short one running north from Peters' to the Company's farm.

For the last three days it had rained steadily and the wind had been at times, terrific. With the falling of trees along the lines, it was no wonder that the telephone service had suffered. It was Mr. Peters' duty to repair these lines when reported out of order. But here was a dilemma. Certainly Mr. Peters could not go out to repair the line in his present condition.

"That's all right, Dad, I'll saddle the buckskin pony in the morning, and take your kit and ride along the line." "Sure thing I can fix it," said Harry, junior, with all the assurance of a fourteen-year-old boy.

Harry had often accompanied his father on these repair excursions and really knew something about the work.

The next morning broke clear with a cold wind blowing, but Harry was up and in the saddle, equipped for his eighteen-mile ride by eight o'clock. With many misgivings Mrs. Peters went about her household duties that Saturday. Noon came and no word from Harry. The shades of evening were falling, and still no word. Mrs. Peters was decidedly uneasy, but forebore saying anything of her fears to her husband who lay sick in the next room.

For the first few miles, Harry had made rapid progress, one or two tangles, where the wind had crossed the wires, but these were easily shaken out. About eight miles from home lived a Frenchman on a little farm, who had a telephone, in fact this was the only telephone on the line between Peters and the depot.

When Harry arrived at Mr. Brisebois' farm it was past eleven o'clock. Here he stopped to examine the phone and found it would not work.

"Bes' put your horse in, ma boy, and take some dinner too. She's a long way to depot yet, too far for H'l horse lak' dat, wit'out plaintee hay and oat'," argued the hospitable Mr. Brisebois.

Harry, nothing loth, led the pony to the stable as he was told, and soon returned to his work, examining the telephone, while Madame Brisebois prepared the dinner. Having assured himself that there was no fault with the telephone, and having partaken heartily of the food provided, Harry made his adieux and rode along the line, keeping, meanwhile, a sharp lookout for trouble.

Trouble he found and plenty of it; so much in fact, that while he was yet three miles from the depot, the sun was sinking behind the hills, and right here before him a great maple had fallen and broken down the wires, tangling them badly. Hastily tying his horse to a limb of the fallen tree, Harry climbed the pole and made the ends leading to central secure. Leaving his test set hanging on one of the side-blocks he descended and succeeded in pulling from beneath the fallen tree, one of the broken wires, applying a piece of new wire to this and climbing the pole again in feverish haste, he pulled the wire in, taut, and made it fast to the side-block with the intention of going down again and freeing the other wire.

Just at this instant the pony gave a loud snort, and broke away, tearing down the trail leading homewards. Here was a predicament surely, but judge his horror when he saw two grey forms skulking along the rocky ridge less than two hundred yards away.

Harry had never seen a timber-wolf in his short life before, but he was sure these beasts were wolves. What could he do?

It was growing dark; he knew he was still three miles from the depot camp. A blood-curdling howl from the ridge froze the thoroughly frightened boy's blood. But in less than a minute, his wits returned and with the utmost coolness Harry proceeded to make his belt doubly secure, then settling himself into as comfortable position as possible, he tried to think out what he could do.

Alone in the forest on a November night, fifteen miles from home, three miles, only three short miles from safety. Oh, if only he could get word to the depot!

He attached his test phone to the one wire leading to the depot, but it was grounded; tangled as it was with the other wire beneath the tree lying on the ground, it was useless, and he dare not go down to release it.

Harry could see in the gathering darkness, several dusky forms, stealthily circling the pole to which he clung. Ever and anon a dismal howl would arise on either hand, and he was growing steadily colder. The boy began to realize now that if he remained in his present position, strapped to the pole, he would succumb to the cold.

Suddenly it seemed, the thought struck him, "Why not try the line back toward home?" With trembling hands he fastened the clamps of his test set to the wires and listened in. Then adjusting the switch button he rang as clearly as his numbed fingers would allow. Oh, how intently he listened for a reply; but only the faint singing of the line greeted his ear!

Again, and yet again he rang. No answer! Despair was creeping over him; its icy hand was gripping his heart; but no, he would try again.

Distinctly he heard a receiver taken from the hook, and the well-known mother's voice came to him in the darkness: "Hello, hello! Is that you, Harry? Where are you? My, I have been thinking about you all day. Are you at the depot?"

"Mother, Mother dear, listen," said Harry.

"Yes, Harry," came back.

"I am not at the depot, mother. I am up on a pole about three miles from the depot; and, listen, mother dear, you won't be frightened, will you?"

Then Harry explained his plight to his mother. The distracted woman could not

decide for a moment what to do. Alone she was with her sick husband, whom she dared not tell, and no neighbor was near at hand.

In her despair she called the girl at Central and explained her trouble.

"All right, Mrs. Peters, I think I can see a way to help Harry," the girl at the switch-board answered cheerily.

In less than a minute a ring went through to Deepwater Lake: "Hello, is that Deepwater?"

"Yes."

"Well, say, how far is it from Deepwater to Meldrum's depot, across the woods? This is Central at the Mill speaking."

"Oh, I should say about three miles, straight. Why?" as clearly as the girl gave her message.

"Did you get that," she asked, when she had finished.

"You are right, I got it, and, say, Central, just get them word that we are on our way."

And with that the clerk at Deepwater camp hung up his receiver with a whoop that could be heard all over the camp.

In less than ten minutes, six men carrying rifles were on their way north, across swamp and rocky ridges, to the rescue of the brave telephone boy, as they called him.

Night had fallen, a full moon was rising in the east, lighting up the sky, but the forest was deep and dark, the howling of the wolves was now almost incessant. If Harry had not been securely strapped to the telephone pole, he would have surely fallen to the ground through sheer fright and exhaustion. From time to time his mother's voice came to him encouragingly. Harry knew that men were coming to his rescue, but, oh, he was so chilled and cramped in his uncomfortable position that he thought he could not endure it for another moment. Then his mother's voice came sweetly, singing

"Be not dismayed whate'er betide,  
God will take care of you."

Harry knew his mother was praying for her boy, and it helped him, but slower and slower his answers came to his mother kneeling beside her telephone with the receiver clasped to her ear.

An hour had dragged slowly away since Central had assured the unhappy mother that help was on its way to her boy. Another quarter of an hour had chimed, when she heard a sound on the line. Clearer it came a minute later.

"Mother, Oh, Mother."

"Yes, Harry."

"I hear the men coming," Harry exclaimed.

## FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

Beggar—Gimme a dime, sir. I'm a poor cripple. Passer-by—How are you crippled? Beggar—Financially.

"Has the baby had the measles yet, Mr. Smith?" "Sh-sh! Don't speak so loud. Whenever he hears anything mentioned that he hasn't got, he cries for it."

"Oh, Lloyd George is a grand speaker," said the man on the street. "There's grit in his ev'ry sentence, determination in his ev'ry gesture. He's as firm an' tenacious as—as—well, as these new double collar-studs an' tie-clips which I take this opportunity of puttin' before you, gentlemen!"



The Professor: "No, no! Con animo! Open ze mouth and throw yourself into it!"—London Mail.

This is a true story. An office boy in a big business house approached one of the clerks, and, with great solemnity asked him to divide 180 by 10.

"Eighteen, of course!" was the immediate reply.

The boy looked thoughtful.

"Are you sure?" he demanded.

The clerk thought there was a catch somewhere, but was assured that the boy was in earnest.

"I've worked it out, and it comes to seventeen and ten over," said he, and it took a lot of explaining to satisfy him.

The young teacher was trying to make a class of very small children understand a sum in subtraction.

"Now listen," she said. "If I had ten dollars in my purse, and went into a shop and bought a hat for five dollars and a

pair of gloves for three dollars, thirty-five cents, how much should I have left?"

Nobody answered but little Tommy, who inquired in a disgusted tone: "Why not count your change?"

Before beginning her story to the children the lady announced that if there was anything they did not understand they should raise their hands. In a few minutes she came to the passage: "And every morning the prince would mount his beautiful white horse and caracole along the streets."

A little hand shot up.

"Well, dear?"

"Please'm, wouldn't it have been better for the prince to have used a cart?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, you said he used to carry coal along the streets?"

ed, then all was quiet.

The savage crack of rifles brought Harry back to the world of reality again, and in a few minutes he was sitting beside a warm fire, eating a lunch which one of the men had thoughtfully brought with him; while six men busied themselves removing the pelts as many wolves.

It had only been the work of a moment to arouse the men at Deepwater camp. They had just eaten their supper and were smoking a comfortable pipe around the big stove when the clerk burst in on them with the story the girl at central had told him. Across the woods they trilled away, guided easily by the discordant howling of the pack on the oak ridge on the depot tote-road. Arrived at the ridge, the men could look down and see plainly, in the moonlight, the pack encircling the telephone pole where Harry had taken refuge. Two volleys the rifles poured into the pack, which immediately broke and fled howling into the depths of the forest.

Harry was so exhausted with cold and excitement that he could not unfasten his belt, but in a trice one of the young men had climbed the pole and released the boy, and brought him down in safety and placed him beside the fire which had been hastily kindled.

"We'll make the dirty cowards pay for this night's excursion," said the clerk, as he dragged a huge grey wolf to the firelight. "These pelts will bring a handsome sum, besides the government bounty."

A few minutes later three of the men were despatched to Deepwater to send word to the boy's mother that he was safe and sound, while the clerk and the other two escorted Harry to the depot.

It was a surprised gang of men who greeted Harry about an hour later.

"Sure now," said the foreman, as he patted Harry on the back. "Sure now, if it hadn't been for the man's head yez have on yer shoulders, yez would av been hanging on that pole till mc.n."

"I don't think so, sir," said Harry, quietly. "You see my mother was on the line."

"Ye're right, me boy, ye're right. I'd forgot about yer mother and the brave girl at Central."

### THE SAHARA DESERT

Curious details of life in the Sahara desert quite at variance with most preconceived notions of that mysterious region are being flashed back to Paris by the "caterpillar" automobile expedition which left Algeria recently for Timbuctoo in an effort to establish a means of transportation speedier than the camel between the Mediterranean and the immense French colonial possessions in West Africa. A raw winter wind from the north often makes the weather cold during the daytime, while at night, the temperature is said to descend below zero. At times there are changes from heat to cold in an hour.

The Sahara territory does not consist entirely of waste land. In some districts there is luxuriant vegetation and in others plentiful crops of cactus and sagebrush. In the midst of the desert is a large mountainous tract called Hogger, inhabited by a race of fierce nomads called Tuareg. Only in the Middle Western part toward the Atlantic Ocean is a real waterless desert, known as the "Region of Thirst," found to exist.

French military posts connected by wireless were established before the war along the main caravan routes. A handful of officers kept the country down during the war despite attempts of Turkey to arouse it.

About half of the 1500-mile journey has been covered by the caterpillar expedition to the great surprise of the Arab inhabitants to whom any kind of an automobile is entirely new.

### OTHER WORLDS THAN OURS

Theories of The Existence of Life on The Planets Venus And Mars

The existence of life on the planet Venus may be considered highly probable. Dr. Harlow Shapely, director of the Harvard Observatory, said in a recent lecture. He added that the question of life on Mars was controversial, but that its small mass and its great distance from the sun counted heavily against the probability of life there.

"Venus," he said, is comparable to the earth in many ways and if, as is likely, living organisms develop wherever conditions are suitable over a sufficient interval of time, then it may be considered that life on Venus is highly probable. On no other bodies in the solar system, however, are conditions at all favorable for the existence of protoplasm."

The search for habitable worlds was largely a search for conditions suitable for the existence of water in the liquid form. This was an absolute necessity for the development of life such as that on the earth, and a definite chemical constitution for air, land and water also was necessary. A planet's days and nights, therefore, must not be so long as to prevent the existence of water in liquid form.

"It seems certain," he said, "that some water exists on Mars at times in liquid form. The average astronomical opinion is that low forms of organisms may exist on Mars, that high forms are very improbable, and that beings physically comparable with man are absolutely impossible."

# The Unknown Wrestler

By H. A. Cody.

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## (Synopsis of Opening Chapters)

While Douglas Stant stood watching the crowds surge past a blind fiddler and his daughter, he saw two young men lurch against the girl and scatter the few pennies she had collected from the passers-by. Instantly Douglas confronted one youth and so intimidated him that he was glad to apologize. Taking the fiddle Douglas then played until he had collected a large sum for his proteges. He then disappeared. Going down to the dockside he was just in time to see a young woman pushed into the water by her angry lover. Jumping in, Douglas kept her afloat until the coastguard came to their assistance and rescued them both. Returning to St. Margaret's, Douglas was met by his rector, Dr. Ramage, who upbraided the curate for being late. Douglas, who has handed in his resignation, is presented with a cheque for one hundred dollars by the vestry, but he refuses to accept it. During tea at the house of a friend he announces his intention of going to Rixton, "a very hard parish." Douglas conceives the idea of going to Rixton, disguised as a farmhand, the better to know what exactly is the matter with Rixton parish, and why the previous clergymen have not been a success with the parishioners. Douglas learns all about country life indulges in its sports, gets the reputation of being an advocate of the oppressed, with his fists, when necessary, and is engaged as a farm helper for his board and lodging. In this capacity he regrets having left the country and become a clergyman. At this juncture an experience occurs—a meeting with a fair musician—which startles and impresses him. A day after, he discovers the identity of the fair musician, a village maiden, the daughter of the local shoemaker, who in the absence of a clergyman, attended to the spiritual ministrations of the parish. From him he learns how, spiritually, things became disjointed. He learns that for a clergyman to succeed in Rixton, he must bow down to a local magnate named St. Stubbles, who practically controls the parish, and hears from the shoemaker of the coming home of his favorite daughter through ill-health, a circumstance which deeply affects him.

## Chapter IX. (continued)

"Oh, I heard you," she laughingly began. "You thought you were alone, did you?" "I certainly did," Douglas replied. "But I am delighted to see you, as I was getting tired of my own company. Do you like music?" "I like yours, oh, so much! I can never forget the first time I heard you play." "Heard me play?" Douglas repeated in surprise. "When was that?" "Why, don't you remember?" and the girl's eyes opened wide in astonishment. "It was that awful night in the city when my father was playing, and you came and took the violin from him, and—"

"You don't mean to tell me that you are that girl?" Douglas interrupted, as he leaped to his feet. "Why, yes, you are the very same though not so pale and frightened. I knew I had seen you somewhere before, but could not remember just where."

"Isn't it funny!" and the girl's silvery laugh rang out. "How in the world did you happen to come here?"

"Oh, I'm working for Jake Jukes, that's all."

"I know that. You're the man who put him on his back. My, you must be a great wrestler!"

"Why, who told you about that?" Douglas smilingly questioned.

"Empty, of course. He knows everything that goes on in this place."

"And tells it, too?"

"Why, yes. He's as good as a newspaper. Nell says we wouldn't know what is going on but for Empty."

"Who is Nell?"

"She's my sister, and she's reading to daddy now, in front of the house. You must come with me at once and see her, for I've told her about you a thousand times."

"About me?"

"Yes. How you played on the street, and were so good to us. And daddy will be so glad to meet you, too, for he has been feeling so badly ever since that night that he didn't thank you for your kindness."

The girl's face was flushed with excitement, and she was anxious to rush off to tell of the great discovery she had made. But she wished to take her prize with her, and Douglas was nothing loath to go, as he longed to meet the old man he had seen in the city. He believed that he was Andy Strong, of whom Jake had spoken, and who had "a great deal to say about churches, 'ligion an' parsons," and who was "down on 'em all." He felt that he must be prepared for another wrestling match far different from his bout with Jake. He might find in this blind musician an able opponent, and it would

be well for him to be on his guard.

The girl was delighted when Douglas, tucking his violin under his arm, walked along by her side. She was an excellent companion and chatted incessantly.

"This is where we skate in the winter," she told him, pointing to the river. "Oh, it is such fun when the ice is good. The boys come at night and build great fires and we skate around them."

"Do you go to school?" Douglas asked when the girl paused an instant.

"Not now. You see, I have to help Nell, and that takes much of my time. But daddy teaches me. He is a great scholar, and knows most everything. He was a college professor before he became blind."

"Was he?" Douglas asked in surprise. "At what college?"

"Passdaye; and it was such a lovely place. My dear mother died when we were there. I was only a little girl when we left, but I remember it well. Nell was at college when father became blind, and she felt so badly about coming away before she could graduate."

"And have you lived here ever since?"

"Oh, yes. There is no other place for us to go."

"Do you like it?"

"Sure. I am happy wherever Daddy and Nell are. We have such great times together. But here we are right at the house. It wasn't far, was it?"

Douglas did not reply for he was held spell-bound by the beautiful and interesting scene before him. In a comfortable arm-chair sat the blind musician listening intently to what his daughter was reading. She was seated upon the ground by his side, with a book lying in her lap. It was only for an instant, however, that Douglas was as privileged to watch her unobserved, but it was sufficient for him to note the rare charm of her face and form.

"Oh, daddy! Nell!" the girl cried as she rushed forward. "You can't guess who is here?"

At these words the fair reader lifted her head and her eyes rested upon the stranger.

"It's the man who played for us in the city," the girl explained. "Isn't it wonderful that I have found him!"

An expression of pleasure swept over the young woman's face, as she at once rose to her feet and held out her hand.

"Any one who has befriended my father and sister is welcome here," she quietly remarked. "Father," and she turned partly round, "this is the man you have told us so much about. Nan has brought him to see you."

"I am delighted to meet you, sir," the old man replied, as he took Douglas's hand. "I have wanted to thank you ever since that night you helped us in the city. Get Mr.—"

"Handyman," Douglas assisted.

"Handyman, that's a good name. Nan, get him a chair and make him comfortable."

"I am sorry that I have interrupted the reading, sir," Douglas apologized. "It was your daughter who brought me here. I do not need a chair, as I prefer to sit upon the ground."

"I am so pleased that you have come," the old man replied. "You must have supper with us. We have it out here on the grass when the afternoon is fine and warm. Come, Nell, get it ready."

"Please do not go to any trouble on my account," Douglas protested.

"It is no trouble," Nell assured him. "It is father's supper time, anyway. He always likes to have it early, especially on Sunday. You two can have a nice chat together. Come, Nan, I want you."

As Douglas looked around he was surprised to find what a beautiful spot it really was. The house nestled in the midst of fine elm and maple trees. Surrounding the house was a garden, consisting of vegetables and berries of several kinds. Part of the land was in grass, not yet cut. About the place was a strong wire fence which extended almost to the river.

"You have a beautiful place, here, sir," Douglas remarked.

"Indeed it is. A happy home and a perfect day; what more could one desire? The Lord hath done great things for us already, whereof we rejoice."

Douglas gave a slight start of surprise as the old man slowly uttered these words. Surely, if he were an unbeliever he would not quote Scripture in such a reverent manner.

"It is good that you can view it that way, sir. Few people ever think of being thankful for what they receive."

"That is where they make a sad mistake. I have learned through long years that Ezra of old was right when he told the people to turn from weeping and to 'drink the sweet.' Before this blindness came upon me I was something like Saul of Tarsus, always kicking against the pricks, or in other words, the dictates of conscience! Before I was afflicted, I went astray, as the psalmist sang. But I

have viewed things in a different light since then, and though the Father's hand has been heavy upon me, it was for my good, and for which I am most thankful. The great Master's warning to Simon is most applicable to me. 'When thou wast young,' He said, 'thou girdest thyself, and walkest whither thou wouldst; but when thou shalt be old, thou shalt stretch forth thy hands, and another shall gird thee, and carry thee whither thou wouldst not.'

"You are well versed in Scripture, I see," Douglas remarked as the old man paused.

"And why not? It is the one Book from which I have drawn the greatest inspiration. It, and the works of the immortal bard of Avon are the books I recommended above all others to the students of my class. Not only for the great uplifting influence, but for the wonderful language, I advised them to drink deeply of those profound wells of purest English."

"What did you teach at college?" Douglas enquired.

"English Literature, as you can easily guess from my remarks. I was at Passdaye for over fifteen years."

"You must miss such work now."

"Not at all. I have other interests to occupy my time, and my present leisure affords me the opportunity of carrying out a work which has long been in my mind."

"And what is that?"

"It is the re-writing and revising of my notes on the plays of Shakespeare. It is well advanced now, and a noted publisher, a special friend of mine, will publish it as soon as it is completed."

"You must have found your blindness a great handicap, sir."

"You and others might think so," and the old man smiled. "But there is an ancient proverb which tells us that when God closes a door he always opens a window. It was so with sightless Milton, and though I do not class myself with him, nevertheless, it has been true in my case. It was Emerson who gave us that wonderful essay on Compensation, and he knew whereof he wrote."

"But how have you managed to prepare this work of yours?" Douglas questioned. "You surely must have had some assistance."

"Neil has been my guardian angel ever since my blindness. She does all my writing, reads the plays and my notes to refresh my memory. She was reading King Lear this afternoon, and I was much stirred by the sad trials of the poor old king. I mentally compared my lot with his and found that the advantage is mine. He had no home, two ungrateful daughters, and, as far as I can learn, no shadow of a rock in a weary land. I have a comfortable dwelling, small though it is, two good and loving daughters, a work which gives me great pleasure, and the hope of a sure abiding place not made with hands. What more could a man desire?"

"You are indeed to be congratulated," Douglas replied. "And much pleasure lies ahead of you when your book is published. You will have the satisfaction of knowing that it will be of great interest and assistance to many. I, for one, shall look forward to reading it."

"Will you really?" and the old man's face beamed with pleasure. "But perhaps you would like to see it in manuscript? I have not shown it to any one outside my own household. You are the first I have talked to in this way about my work. Nell! Nan!" he called.

"What is it father?" Nell asked, as she at that instant appeared, carrying a large tray in her hands.

"Bring the work, Nell. I want to show it to Mr. Handyman."

"Suppose you wait until after supper, father," his daughter suggested. "Everything is all ready, and when we are through, you can show it to Mr. Handyman."

"But I need it now."

"Very well, then," and Nell gave the order to Nan.

It took but a few minutes to spread the white cloth upon the grass and arrange the dishes.

"I am afraid this is a very humble supper," Nell apologized, as she sat down upon the ground and began to pour tea.

"Surely you do not call this humble!" Douglas replied. "It has been a long time since I have seen such bread and cake. And what delicious strawberries!"

"They are Nell's," the professor proudly explained. "She is the gardener here."

"What about Nan, father? You must give her some credit."

"Oh, I don't count, especially when it comes to farming," and Nan gave her pretty head a slight toss. "I'm willing to let Nell take all the credit."

Douglas felt perfectly at home now. It was such a bright and happy time, and he was sorry when the meal was finished. He could not understand the mystery surrounding the visit of the professor and his daughter to the city, begging on the streets for money. Why had they done it? he asked himself, when they seemed to have everything that they needed.

"Now, Nan, bring me my box of cigars," her father ordered when supper was over.

"Cigars!" the girl exclaimed in surprise. "Why, daddy, you have been keep-

ing them as if they were precious jewels."

"I know it, dear. But jewels must be used sometime, and so must cigars. I have kept them for rare days, and this is one of them. Since my old friend Dr. Royden visited me, I have had no one to take a keen interest in my work until today. When he sent me those cigars the following Christmas, he wrote that they were extra good ones, and were to be kept for special occasions. My old pipe will serve when I am alone, but today we must have cigars."

Douglas noticed that Nell was much pleased to see her father in such excellent spirits. She touched the match to his cigar, and watched him as he blew the smoke into the air with considerable relish. What a picture she would make sitting there, he thought. She seemed to be wholly unaware of her charm and grace of manner, reminding him of some beautiful flower radiating an unconscious influence of sweetness, purity and joy.

"This is one of the most delightful afternoons I have ever spent," Douglas remarked. "What a beautiful place you have here, with the river right near, and the spire of the church showing above the tree tops. I wish I were an artist. By the way, I was around the church this morning, and everything shows signs of neglect. It struck me as rather sad and strange."

As there was no reply, he glanced toward Nell and was surprised to see an anxious expression upon her face. She gave her head a slight shake and held up a warning finger. He looked quickly at her father, and saw that his face had undergone a remarkable change. He was sitting motionless, clutching his cigar between the fingers of his right hand. Presently, his lips moved and he spoke in short, jerky sentences.

"Strange, you ask?" he demanded. "Why strange? What else could be expected? Half-fledged parsons strutting around as if they owned the universe. Little wonder the church is closed. And what of the people? Look at the leaders in this parish."

"Hush, hush, father, dear," Nell interposed. "Don't get excited."

"I'm not excited; I'm just stating plain facts. You know about St. Stubbles as well as I do."

"But Mr. Handyman is a stranger, remember, father, and we must not trouble him with such things on this, his first visit."

"Excuse me, sir," and the old man leaned forward, as if he would look into his visitor's face. "Nell is quite right; she is always right, and I shall say no more about this painful subject today."

Nell at once began to gather up the neglected supper dishes, and Douglas felt that it was about time that he was going. He noticed that she seemed somewhat nervous and excited. At first he thought it was due to her father's words, but as he caught her giving a quick and an occasional glance toward the shore, he believed that she was expecting to meet some one there in a few minutes. He wondered who it was, and he felt that Nell was not altogether pleased at the idea of seeing the one who was expecting to meet her there. The thought gave him considerable satisfaction, though he could not explain why.

"You will come again soon, will you not?" the professor asked, as Douglas bade him good-by.

"I should like very much," was the reply. "I am most anxious to see your book, and hear more about it."

"Certainly, certainly. That will give me great pleasure. I intended to discuss it with you this evening, but I do not feel equal to it now."

"And I want to hear some of your wonderful music," Nell remarked. "I am so sorry that you have not played anything this evening."

"There is nothing wonderful about it, I assure you, Miss Strong. Just ordinary music."

"It is wonderful," Nan declared. "I have heard you twice now, and I guess I know. And when you come next time, remember you're not going to play all the time, nor talk book nor Church matters; you're going to talk to me. I've got a whole string of questions I want to ask you, and this afternoon I've had to be as mum as an oyster."

"All right, then," Douglas laughingly replied. "I shall see that you are not overlooked the next time I come."

The western sky was all aglow as Douglas walked slowly along the road. There was a sweet peace over meadow and forest. The thought of Nell brought a thrill to his heart and a strange new peace into his soul. It was the mystic glow, the prelude of the coming night, and the dawn of a new tomorrow.

## CHAPTER X

### Pride And Impudence

It was not easy for Douglas to get to sleep that night. He thought much about the Bentons and their anxiety over their wayward daughter. How sad it was that a young life should be so quickly and easily ruined in the city. He knew that there were many such cases, of mere girls, carefully reared, who were drawn to the city only to be sinned or ruined, as moths by the glaring flame. An angry feeling came to his heart, as he recalled how little was being done to keep such

girls from destruction. He thought of Dr. Rannage, and his indifference to such matters. Instead of talking, always talking, he could accomplish so much by throwing the weight of his influence as rector of St. Margaret's into the cause.

From the Bentons and their troubles, his mind drifted off to the professor and his daughters. He became greatly puzzled over their position. They had a comfortable home, and seemed to be doing well. Why, then, was it necessary for the blind old man and Nan to beg on the city streets? Did Nell know about it? he wondered. A vision of her beauty and grace of manner rose before him. What strength of character she seemed to possess, and how thoughtful she was of her father's comfort. But what was the mystery surrounding the man she was in the habit of meeting by the old tree on the shore? It was quite evident that her father knew nothing about it. He longed to know more, and the professor's antagonism to "parsons" and church "leaders in the parish."

He thought over these problems the next morning as he worked in the field. Jake might know something, but he did not care to ask him. He did not wish his employer to have any idea that he was interested in the Strongs. Though he would not acknowledge it to himself, yet his hesitation, in fact, was due to the feeling that in some way the real secret of his heart might be revealed. He did not wish to let others have the slightest hint of the deep impression Nell had already made upon him.

Just as they finished dinner, a neighbor, driving down the road, left a message for Jake. It was from Si Stubbles, who wanted Jake to help him that afternoon. He was short-handed at the mill and could not spare a man for the field.

"That's jist like Si," Jake growled, as the neighbor drove away. "He's always thinkin' of himself, an' can't seem to see that others have hay to git in."

"But you don't have to go, do you?" Douglas asked. "It isn't fair to ask you to leave your own hay."

"H'm, that's all very well in theory. But I guess ye don't know Si yit. If I don't help him this afternoon, he'll never fergit it, an' next winter, when I want a job with my team, he'll remember it. Si wouldn't fergit, not on yer life."

"Suppose I go, then, in your place," Douglas suggested. "It will be better for you to stay here as you know more about your own work."

"Would ye mind?" Jake asked, much relieved. "You will do jist as well as me."

Douglas was only too glad to go. He did want to meet Si Stubbles of whom he had heard so much, and this was too good an opportunity to miss. He would, no doubt, see Stubbles, and thus be able to form an opinion of the man without arousing any suspicion. He would be a farm-hand and nothing more.

(To be continued)

**IMMIGRATION SCHEMES IN CANADA**

While Australia and New Zealand have launched large migration schemes under Empire Settlement Act which secures payment of half the cost by the British Exchequer, Canada has so far done nothing.

Canadian representatives on this side explain that Parliamentary sanction must be given before Hon. Charles Stewart's program can be put into effect.

Ontario having failed to get Ottawa to make the first move has drafted a comprehensive scheme of which the province will bear half the cost and the British Government the other half, but the British final assent depends on the scheme getting the sanction of the Federal Government. This sanction has been applied for and is now being awaited. It would be more satisfactory if all migration schemes could be on a federal instead of a provincial basis. As the whole Dominion benefits from new settlers the Dominion should share the cost with the provinces, especially as settlers have freedom to quit the province which financed them and go to another.

Dominion emigration officials in London are as anxious as provincial officials to get a definite policy from Ottawa. Meanwhile an intensive propaganda campaign has already been started to attract emigrants paying their own passage. A new motor car has been equipped for a propaganda tour and starts for Welsh agricultural districts shortly.

Far from being split asunder by the Paris reparations differences, France and England seem to be working even closer together at Lausanne, apparently with the supreme object of settling the peace in the Near East as soon as possible so they may be free to concentrate on the greater problem of the reconstruction of Europe as a whole. The Turks who are good psychologists, immediately scented this policy and are not disposed to hurry.

The possibility of one thousand Swiss farmers settling in Canada in the near future is now being considered by the Department of Immigration. The Swiss Government, it is understood, is undertaking to assist in transporting the settlers, provided the Canadian Government can guarantee them employment for one year.

**THE VICE-REGAL LODGE IN DUBLIN**

With the creation of the Free State Government of Ireland many landmarks of history pass into new hands; and of these not the least notable is the Viceregal Lodge in the Phoenix Park with the other official lodges that are grouped close to it. The Lords Lieutenants of Ireland were not always so well housed as of late years in this lodge. Dublin Castle, built by order of King John, who himself visited Dublin in 1210, was for long their only official residence, but it was constantly allowed to fall into disrepair, and money was always lacking to maintain it.

In 1782 the present viceregal lodge, then a plain brick structure, which had been built on the site of the old lodge of Newtown, was bought by the Government from Nathaniel Clements, ranger of the Phoenix Park and father of the first Lord Leitrim. Lord Hardwick in 1802 joined two wings to it, and the Duke of Richmond six years later added the north portico. But the most notable change was the building of the south or garden front by Lord Whitworth, about the year of the battle of Waterloo. This part, of which the principal feature is a fine pediment supported by four Ionic pillars of Portland stone, was designed by Francis Johnston, better known as the architect, among other buildings, of the Dublin General Post Office and the Chapel Royal.

**An Architectural Medley**

The house itself is a medley, as its history would suggest. The white north front, by which it is approached, wears no great dignity. A visitor once remarked that it ought to have been painted in some bright color, to give it the effect which Russian country houses sometimes achieved. Its chief external feature, thanks to Francis Johnston, is the south front. Memories rule short in a history during which the viceregal has often succeeded viceregal with a disconcerting breach of continuity; but in the middle of this front is still shown the window from which Lord Spencer is said to have been looking on the day of the Phoenix Park murders, when Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke were murdered only a few hundred yards from him. There are some fine rooms behind this front—it is another of the penalties of frequently changing ownership that they have perhaps never yet shown to their full advantage. The more recently built west wing of bedrooms is less pretentious, but comfortable alike in its appearance and its internal arrangement.

The intimate history of the viceregalty, if ever it came to be written, would be a record of much outward splendor, visited often, one may suspect, by secret longings for home. Ireland in the days of Elizabeth was the school of many of those adventurers who carried the English name about the world; but it was never a gentle nurse. "The hardest task that ever any gentleman was sent about," wrote Essex to his cousin, Falk Greville, in the New Year of 1599, and Spenser in prose and verse alike paints some of the causes of that hardship.

**Viceregal Splendor**

The viceregal splendors have wilted of recent years. There has been no Castle Season in the early spring, such as that which drew the heroines of George Moore's "Drama in Dublin" to the capital. No one dare prophesy of Ireland, but it would seem probable that there will never be a Castle Season again. Time has yet to prove whether any governor general of the future will adopt even that measure of domestic state which the evening coats of the viceregal household, faced with Patrick's blue and decorated with gold buttons, lent to the quietest evenings in the lodge.

Already but few memorials of that bygone state remain in its grounds, except it be the avenue of trees planted by sovereigns and viceroys, the grave of King Edward's Irish terrier, who survived by only a few hours the return to his native land, and the monument beside it which commemorates, as the fading viceregal verses engraved upon it testify, a tree planted by Jemima, Lady St. Germans, that died, as she died, in the following year.

But the place has a beauty free of all such artificial adornments. No one who has seen it in the soft light of an Irish morning will readily forget the terrace of its southern front, guarded by tall Irish yews that stand like sentinels along a stone balustrade. The grounds of the lodge are lovely in themselves, and wear in the solitude of their present transition a quiet dignity fitted to graver purposes than the social gaieties of its past. Even an Englishman may hope without impertinence that their new owners will discover for those secluded gardens and woodland a fate worthy of their natural beauty.—Boston Transcript.

There are two pernicious ways of distorting Scripture. The first is to take a verse out of its setting and connection. In that way you can prove almost anything from the Bible. A second way is to take a verse which emphasizes one aspect of a truth, forgetting all other passages which complement it.

**WORLD FESTIVAL OF PEACE AND PROGRESS**

The sesqui-centennial exhibition to be held at Philadelphia in 1926, and to be known as the "World Festival of Peace and Progress" will be one of the most ambitious world fairs held in the United States, according to plans which have just been made public by the Fair Association.

The exhibition will open the end of April, 1926, and close November of the same year. The Fair Association's advisory executive committee estimates the cost of the exhibition to the association will be \$15,000,000. The purpose of the fair is announced to be "to portray the progress of the world particularly in the 50 years since the centennial exhibition held at Philadelphia in 1876" and "to create a closer understanding and foster the good-will of the peoples of the world."

**A Wonderful Gift**

"He who gives a child a book  
Gives that child a sweeping look,  
Through its pages  
Down the ages;

"Gives that child a ship to sail  
Where the far adventures hail  
Down the sea  
Of destiny;

"Gives that child a vision, wide  
As the skies where stars abide,  
Anchored in  
The love of him;

"Gives that child great dreams to dream;  
Sunlight ways that glint and gleam,  
Where the sages  
Tramp the ages."

—Wm. L. Stidger.

**CHEAP CANADIAN SECURITIES**

Canadian securities of apparently gilded quality may be picked up in Europe for a mere song. It is possible to buy Canadian Pacific shares for less than they realized when the railway was only an infant enterprise, while Dominion Steel, Mexican and Barcelona Traction stock can also be purchased for a fraction of their market value. It all sounds like a speculator's dream, and it is—with the usual rude awakening. It is possible to buy the securities, but no dividends can be collected upon them. They are listed as ex-enemy property and consequently are sequestrated by the Canadian Government.

A piano seems to be out of place in a locomotive workshop, yet it has been found to play a very useful part. There is no better way of discovering cracks and

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defects in the different parts of the machinery than by striking the metal with a hammer and then comparing the noise of the vibrations with the piano notes. The man operating the piano must have a trained ear for music, seeing that is his business to listen for the slightest discords. If the metal rings harmoniously with piano note all is well: the least flaw will result in a discord. Defects that are hardly to be noticed by the ordinary method of hammering are at once evident when the piano test is employed.—Scientific American.

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# ELLEN EASTLY'S GRIT

BY J. L. HARBOUR

"I saw Job Hanson's wife and their boy coming down from Enderson Hill with a lot of fine blackberries today," said Andrew Eastly to his wife one warm August day. "I guess you'd better take a pail, and go over there and see if you can't get some. A blackberry pie would go good, seeing that we ain't had one this summer. You'd better start soon as you get your dinner dishes washed."

Ellen Eastly had a headache, and the day was unusually warm. It was two miles to Enderson Hill, and Ellen had planned to take her sewing and go over to a neighbor's that afternoon; but she said meekly:—

"Very well. I'll start soon as I get my dishes out of the way."

For years it had been his to command and hers to obey when it came to the relations existing between Andrew and Ellen Eastly. The command of obedience in the marriage ceremony had been lived up to so literally that it had been years since Ellen had made any pretence of having a will of her own. Her individuality had been so completely merged into that of her husband that they were truly one, and he was that one. Ellen's obedience had reached a state bordering on self-abasement, and she did not know that Andrew often had a feeling of contempt for her supine obedience to his will. Once Andrew had spoken in admiration of the "gritty" way in which Jane Harvey, a forceful woman in the neighborhood, had openly defied her husband, and "put him in his right place," as Andrew called it.

"What if I should act like that?" Ellen had asked, whereupon Andrew had laughed derisively and had said,

"You! Why, you ain't got grit enough to say 'Boo' to a cow!"

Ellen did not deny this. She had a humiliating sense of the truth, and felt that it behooved her to keep silent. When her dinner work was out of the way, she took a large pail, and set out for Enderson Hill in obedience to the command of her husband. She chose to walk across a wide stretch of her husband's pasture-land instead of going over the hot, and dusty road.

Half-way across the pasture she came to a herd of cows lying down in the shade of a great elm-tree. One of the cows got up, and came to meet Ellen. She was a pretty creature with a glossy red body flecked with white. Her shining horns curved gracefully; and Ellen, hungering for affection more than anything else in the world, fancied that she saw a look of something akin to affection for her in the big brown eyes of her Rosabelle, as she called the cow.

This creature of the field was the only thing on the farm that Ellen felt to be her own. Rosabelle had been but a few days old when her mother had fallen into an old well in the pasture, and was there still. Andrew had intended to kill the calf, but Ellen had begged that it be given to her, and Andrew graciously allowed her to keep the little creature on condition that it didn't "bother him none."

Childless and with a vast capacity for mother-love Ellen had avished her affection on the dumb creatures around her. All the birds in the trees knew that she was their friend, and the red-breasted robins came sweeping down from their nests in the great maple-tree in the dooryard to light at her feet when she came out with her plate of crumbs for them. Even the shy golden orioles would feed from her hand, and the beautifully striped little "chippies" scampered toward her instead of away from her when Ellen walked by the old stone wall under which they seemed to have their abiding-place. Every fowl in the barn-yard came at her call, and she had a kindly affection for every living thing.

But her fondness for Rosabelle was greater than that she felt for any other creature; and, when the sleek young animal came to her in the pasture, Ellen threw one arm lovingly across her shining neck, and said:—

"Good Rosabelle, nice Rosabelle. No, I haven't anything for you. If I had been sure of finding you on my way to the hill, I would have brought you something. Nice Rosabelle. I do believe that you think as much of me as I do of you, and it's a comfort to have the affection of even a dumb creature when you haven't been blessed with children to love you."

There were tears in her eyes as she gave the gentle creature a pat or two and went on her way with her pail on her arm. She walked listlessly, for the day was so warm, and not a breath of wind was stirring. Such heat as this always depressed and wearied her. She was half inclined to give up her quest for berries and return to the house, but what would Andrew say if she did? He must have his blackberry pie, no matter how much of weariness and effort this might cost Ellen.

"I reckon that Jane Harvey would of told him to go and get his own berries if he had her for a wife," said Ellen mentally as she went on her way up the steep and hot slope of Enderson Hill.

It was almost dark when she reached home. Andrew had told her that he did

not want supper until nearly dark, for he wanted to work as late as he could in his hay-field. Ellen saw the herd of cows in the barn-yard and stopped at the bars to say some of the foolish things she often said to them. They came up to the bars with outstretched necks, expecting her to give them something. She noticed that Rosabelle was not with them, and supposed that she had gone to her stall in the barn, as the barn door was open, and the cows could go in and out as they pleased until they were put into their stanchions for the night. She was standing at the bars when Andrew came along with a scythe in his hand.

"I don't see Rosabelle with the other cows," said Ellen. "Didn't she come up with the others, or is she in the barn?"

"No, she didn't come up with the others, and she isn't in the barn," said Andrew. Domineering as he was in disposition, there was a certain hesitancy in his manner with a certain reserve in his voice that was noted by Ellen; and she turned and asked with an unusually sharp note in her own voice,

"Where is she?"

"I have sold her," replied Andrew.

"What?"

Ellen Eastly's voice rose to almost a shriek as she turned around and faced Andrew. Her voice was still high-pitched and discordant when she said:

"You have sold Rosabelle, my Rosabelle? You have sold her, Andrew Eastly?"

"Yes, I have. Ben Harding, the cattle-buyer, came along this afternoon, and took a great fancy to her. I wanted him to take one of the other cows, but none of them suited him but Rosabelle. He said that he knew she would just suit a customer of his. He gave seventy dollars for her. That is a good ten or fifteen dollars more than she was worth, and more than any one else would have given for her. Here's five dollars of the money for you to do as you please with."

He took a five dollar gold piece from his pocket, and tossed it toward her. It fell at her feet, and she picked it up and flung it back toward him while the color rose still higher in her face.

"How generous you are with other people's money!" she cried fiercely. "You—your thief!" That is just what you are, Andrew Eastly—a thief! Rosabelle was mine—mine—mine, and you knew it! You knew that I cared for her more than for anything else on this farm! You have robbed me of everything since I came to this farm as your wife. You have not left me even my self-respect. You have shown no consideration for anything that might be dear to me. I have become less to you than one of these beasts in the yard behind me, and you have made yourself of a thousand times less consequence to me than the creature you have sold away from me. That poor, dumb beast has shown far more affection for me than you have shown for years and years. She was mine, and I tell you again that you were a thief when you sold her away from me."

She picked up her pail of berries and went into the house, while Andrew stared after her, half frightened and half amused.

"I reckon she'll get over it," he said grimly as he went into the barn to do his chores. His supper was on the table when he entered the house an hour later, but Ellen was not in sight. He ate his supper in resentful silence, and then went to the foot of the stairs at one end of the kitchen, and called out,

"Ellen!"

There was no reply; and, when he had repeated the call twice without receiving any reply, he said surlily, "Let her sulk it out!"

Ellen was in her own room with the door locked behind her. She had taken a little brown jar from its hiding-place in the room, and had poured into her lap a pile of silver and a few bills. Some of the silver had been tarnished by age, for it had been several years since Ellen had put the first of the silver pieces into the jar. Andrew never gave Ellen a cent unless she asked for it; and, when she asked, the money was sometimes given so grudgingly that Ellen was willing to suffer almost any deprivation rather than ask for money. She felt a sudden sense of humiliation as she thought of all the petty and sordid economies the money in her lap represented, while she knew that Andrew's bank-account ran well up into the thousands. The inheritance of two thousand dollars she had received from her father's estate had gone to pay for an addition to A. Crew's acres, while she had remained one of the shabbiest women in the neighborhood, with none of the modern conveniences for doing her work that the women on the neighboring farms had.

Ellen's only sister lived out in the West, and the two women had not seen each other for many years. For years it had been Ellen's secretly cherished plan to go out West and visit "Sister Belle." For this purpose had she saved the little hoard of money in the old jar. She had at times hinted vaguely to Andrew that she should like to visit her sister; but

Andrew had frowned upon the scheme, and gave it no encouragement. Ellen still clung to the plan, and added her pitiful contributions of nickles and dimes to an occasional quarter to her hidden hoard. She made dollar piles of the silver, and smoothed the crumpled bills out on a little table before her. The total was seventy-two dollars and sixty-five cents. When she had counted it three times to make sure that the amount was correct, she put the money back into the jar, and went to bed with a look of resolution in her face.

She exchanged few words with Andrew the next morning; and he mentally put her down as being "still grumpy," and made no attempt to enter into any conversation with her. He had a way of ordering his meals in advance as if he were in a hotel, and before he left the house for the hay-field he said,

"I want a nice boiled dinner today and a pie made out of some of the berries you got yesterday, and I want it at noon sharp, for I can finish haying in the east meadow today if I don't have to lose any time."

Ellen made no reply to this, and Andrew's manner was that of an aggrieved person when he went to his work. The fire in the kitchen range was out, and there were no traces of dinner or of Ellen when Andrew came home at noon hungry and determined to bestow a "piece of his mind" on Ellen if she remained rebellious over the sale of Rosabelle.

Andrew went over the house, calling his wife's name angrily. Then he discovered a scrap of paper pinned to the kitchen table. On it was a single line:—

"I have gone to get Rosabelle. Ellen."

Andrew gasped. Ben Harding, the man to whom he had sold Rosabelle, lived eight miles distant. The day was hot and the roads dusty.

"Name of sense!" said Andrew. "She can't have undertaken to walk away over to Ben Harding's place! What will the Harding's think of such a caper?" which showed that Andrew's small sense of pride was touched if his heart was not.

A feeling of fierce resentment took possession of him.

"Ben Harding's wife is the worst gossip in all these parts," he said angrily to himself. "She will spread it all over the country that I sold Ben a cow creature, and my wife walked eight miles to get it back because it was hers. Land o' Goshen, what's come over Ellen to make her spunk up like this. Jane Harvey couldn't have done much more. If I thought I could overtake her, I'd hitch up and put out after her; but I know that I couldn't. She must be there now if she started right after I left the house, as I am sure she did. I wish I had killed that Rosabelle when she was a calf, as I thought of doing!"

In the meantime Ellen had gone on her weary way to Ben Harding's house. She had found him at home and not disposed to let her have the cow; but, when he heard her story, he said,

"And you have walked all the way here to get that cow back?"

"I have. There was no other way to get here."

"Say, Ellen Eastly, if you want that cow that bad, you shall have her," said big Ben Harding. "And I have my opinion of Andy Eastly, but it wouldn't be polite to express it to his wife."

"No, it wouldn't," said Ellen with a ghost of a smile on her sunburned face. "I'm not saying a thing against Andrew that I am not obliged to say in order to get Rosabelle back. I may be a weak sort of a person, but I'm not weak enough to go around talking against my husband."

"Well, you're not going to walk all the way home leading that cow," said Ben. "I have to go over to Hillsdale after dinner. That is within two miles of your house. You stay here to dinner, and I will carry you that far on your way home; and we can tie the cow to the buggy, and I guess that she will lead all right."

When Andrew Eastly came home to supper in a very disquieted frame of mind, he found the table set and a good supper ready to be served.

"Well?" he said to Ellen, who was sitting by the window reading.

## NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

The Only Sure Relief is to Enrich and Build Up the Blood

Nervous exhaustion is the cause of headaches and dizziness, and it is due, almost always, to conditions of impoverished blood. Tablets and powders for headaches should never be taken; they cannot possibly reach the root of the trouble, and are often most harmful. All that is needed to bring relief is a tonic that will enrich and purify the blood, and the very best tonic for this purpose is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have a direct action on the blood, and in this way the headaches, dizziness and other bad symptoms rapidly disappear. Mr. Mark F. Taylor, Granby, Que., tells

After Every Meal

# WRIGLEYS

Chew your food well, then use WRIGLEYS to aid digestion. It also keeps the teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen.

The Great Canadian Sweetmeat

FOR BETTER DIGESTION

"Rosabelle is out in the barn-yard," said Ellen calmly. Then she added:

"I got something to tell you, Andrew. I stopped at the post-office in Hillsdale on my way home, and found an important letter there. It was from a lawyer named Hills in Boston. He said that my uncle Robert had died there, and had left Sister Belle and me each five thousand dollars outright and five thousand dollars in trust, out of compliment to you, maybe, knowing, as he did, what became of the two thousand father left me. I thought I would just mention it to you, and say that when the money comes, as Mr. Hills says it will very soon, as the estate is to be settled right away, I shall put my five thousand in the bank in my own name, all but enough to fix myself up handsomely in the way of clothes, and have enough left to take me out to see Sister Belle; I'll have supper on the table in just a minute."

Andrew stared at her in astounded silence for a moment, and then he said with a foolish grin,

"Say, Ellen, Jane Harvey ain't in it with you."—C. E. World.

## VOLCANIC DUST THE CAUSE OF BEAUTIFUL SUNSETS

The fact that the dust from active volcanoes has been carried over vast tracts of the earth's surface has been established by scientific investigation. Among the most remarkable showers of dust and ashes from volcanoes in eruption are those from Vesuvius, which first became eruptive in A. D. 79. This was followed by others, of which the more memorable are those in 472, when its ashes alighted in Constantinople, and in 512, when they were wafted to Tripoli. The cloud of dust proceeding from Skaptar Jokull in Iceland during the eruption of May 20 to June 18, 1873, extended south-eastward 2000 miles, over all of Europe and still further into Syria. The dust from an eruption of Cotopaxi was calculated by a well-known scientist to represent 2,000,000 tons of material; that from the volcano Soufriere in the Island of St. Vincent, West Indies, on April 30, 1812, fell on Barbadoes, fifty miles to the east, to the depth of one inch, and extended thence eastward beyond the horizon during May 1. The great eruption of ashes and vapor from Krakatoa in the Straits of Sunda, during August 27 and 28, 1883, spread a cloud of vapor over the whole globe between latitude 10 degrees south and 60 degrees north, some of which, remaining at great height, was observed three years later. The dust collected 900 miles west of the volcano was similar in composition to that collected only 100 miles distant. A great fall of dust attended the eruptions on Martinique and St. Vincent in 1902, and produced striking sunset glows, similar to those that were developed by the ejected ashes from Krakatoa.

A mosquito has twenty-two teeth, all of which may be seen through a microscope.

what this medicine did for him. He says:—"I had severe headaches which would be accompanied by vomiting spells. These would last for two or three days at a time. I would take one of these spells every three or four weeks, and it is almost impossible to describe the misery they caused me. I tried a number of medicines without getting relief, until one day my mother brought me six boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When they were used I was feeling much better, and I got a further supply, and under the continued treatment every symptom of the trouble disappeared. I cannot speak too highly of this medicine for it certainly has done wonders for me."

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

**THE SULPHUR BATH**

A British Editor's Experience at Grosse Ile Quarantine Station

Describing his experiences when unexpectedly quarantined on his arrival in Canada to attend the Conference of the World League Against Alcoholism in Toronto, Mr. George B. Wilmot, Editor of "The Alliance News," says:

"The reputation of S. S. Montclare stands so high as the last word in ship-building that the Editor felt certain of a very happy, uneventful voyage, weather permitting, when he set sail of Friday, November 10th. The ship amply justified its reputation, but the Atlantic was unkind, and from Saturday onward, as Mark Twain once put it:

"The subsequent proceedings interested me no more."

"Towards the end of the week, however, as the ship entered the St. Lawrence, life once more became worth living, but on Saturday morning a new and eventful experience was entered upon. Rumors got abroad that smallpox was on board, and this proved only too true, and the dread edict went forth that the Cabin passengers were to be interned at the Quarantine Station, Grosse Ile, in the St. Lawrence, about thirty miles south of Quebec—for fourteen days.

"By noon we arrived off this island—lying low, and its barn-like buildings looking very repellent. The great buildings were empty of bedding, linen, food and utensils, and soon the ship was a hive of industry, as about 275 sets of bedding, crockery, cooking utensils and ample stores had to be got ashore on the quarantine tugs which had come alongside. When this has been done, the 221 passengers and stewards, with their luggage were shipped off in batches, to find themselves in great big rooms devoid of furniture, to await disinfection. First, the luggage was opened and cooked in a great oven. Then the passengers, in batches of twenty-five men and twenty-five women, were put into 50 cells—every one put his or her clothing into a big bag, which was stove, and then each in his or her cell was subjected to a sulphur shower bath—fifty at once. Many children were with their parents; very frightened; screaming violently. The officials screamed equally violently to them to keep quiet. Most of the women shrieked under the spray, and some, men, and the scene baffled description.

Then we put on our stove clothes, fastened up our cooked luggage, and carried it up to our huts—there being two of these. The writer's hut accommodated about 120 persons, of whom thirty were little children. We had two-berth cubicles, but lived in one room, not more than forty-five feet by twenty feet. The sanitary and other arrangements were decidedly primitive; bedroom doors would not shut, and the water was far from interesting. The weather being stormy, the children could not get out; the cubicles were too cold to sit in, and the sitting-room was heated up to a high temperature, so that altogether the conditions of life were not pleasing for the five days we spent there.

"Apart from this, we were well fed, and the stewards and officers of the ship won the unstinted gratitude of all the passengers by their unceasing labors to minimize the inevitable discomforts. On the Monday we were all vaccinated and by Thursday morning half of us received our "immunity" tickets and went off the next afternoon in special steamer and train, so that the writer arrived just as the Conference opened, having undergone a unique experience, a good deal pleasanter in the retrospect than during its progress. One could not help thinking that if the Canadian Government took a tenth of the precautions to keep out illicit British Liquor that they took to keep out dangerous British disease infection, the whole American Continent would be vastly the better for it."

**FAILURE OF PROTECTION**

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—in your last issue in the "Ottawa Letter" occurs the following: "The business interests are a unit in demanding that immigration be stimulated," and "during the eight months ending November the value of settlers' effects leaving Canada was actually greater than the value of those that entered." Also the letter states that Labor (with a big "L") is cool towards the proposition.

In a recent issue, the farmers were stated to be cool, or rather, objecting, to farmer immigration, as they found it impossible to make a livelihood as it was. Apparently the only class left to induce to come is the manufacturing class. Canada has gone on record against Dukes, Earls, Barons, etc. If we had but a King of our own with high-walled protection and prohibitive immigration we could be a modern Hermit Kingdom.

The unsatisfactory conditions for a Canadian statesman to probe and remedy may well be exemplified by the town in which I am residing. Forty-three years ago, on my arrival, I inquired the population of the place, and was told 8,900. The Dominion census of 1921 gave this town a population of 9376 and the assessor's return for 1922 gives 9379, so they are probably very accurate.

Within the last thirty-five years we have bonused some eight or ten manufacturers on top of the bonus which the tariff gives them: also three railways. Why has this double dose of protection failed to increase the population or even retain our natural increase from births? In the last eight years the assessment of the town has been increased arbitrarily about two million, yet the tax rate has gone up from twenty-eight to forty mills in that period.

In three weeks of this fall, fifty-two families are reported as leaving this part for the United States. Without reciprocity we appear to be a first rate adjunct of the United States. If this is a typical case, the underlying conditions must be changed (if possible) before any immigration policy will avail much. Canada must be made as attractive as the United States to live in.

It is generally conceded that Canada's greatest adaptation is for agriculture; therefore the farmers should be the one to be safeguarded, other interests being held in subordination to his interest. Protection does not help the farmer in the sum of its operations, but among other hindrances tends to draw away his help, whether hired or family, to the towns and cities. If the tariff was worked, not to produce taxation for the manufacturing class, but taxation to pay for government (the only moral tax,) it would help the farmer greatly.

NEARBY.

**EXTENSION OF C.N.R. BRANCH**

The policy of the Canadian National Railways regarding the extension of branch lines was made clear by Sir Henry Thornton, at Calgary, on Monday when several delegations of farmers waited upon him. The position is that the national system has only a certain amount of money, that it would be impossible to complete all branches in one year and that the policy will be to collect all the information possible and to render assistance where relief was most urgently needed. As soon as possible a definite program would be announced. The president stated that it was not proposed to adopt a "dog in the manger" policy if any other railway, such as the Canadian Pacific Railway, was prepared to afford a measure of relief. "Our policy will be to do the maximum amount of good for the maximum number of people. In the long run we feel convinced that much more will be accomplished by this than by the pursuing of a narrow-minded policy," said Sir Henry.

**FEDERAL AND STATE PENALTIES FOR LIQUOR LAWBREAKERS**

(Pittsburgh Christian Advocate)

The decision of the Supreme Court of the United States to the effect that violators of prohibition laws may be punished by both the state and Federal authorities for the same offense will prevent such violators from taking refuge under the virtual protection of local state and municipal courts which impose a light fine. It was the theory of such offenders that they could be put in jeopardy but once for an offense of this sort, but Chief Justice Taft disabused the minds of those holding such a view by his opinion in handing down the decision. The Chief Justice made it plain:

"We have here two sovereignties deriving power from different sources, capable of dealing with the same subject matter within the same territory. Each may, without interference with the other, enact laws to secure prohibition, with the limitation that no legislation can give validity to acts prohibited by the amendment."

**ASPIRIN**

UNLESS you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all



Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

- Colds
- Headache
- Rheumatism
- Toothache
- Neuralgia
- Neuritis
- Earache
- Lumbago
- Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Mono-aceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Each government in determining what shall be an offense against its peace and dignity is exercising its own sovereignty, not that of the other."

It follows that an act denounced as criminal by both national and state sovereignties is an offense against the peace and dignity of both and may be punished by both.

**POOLS OF FIRE**

Petroleum is one of the wonders of the earth. The Red Indians used it as a healer long before the white man set foot in America; the Egyptians used it centuries before the Christian era; and in China and Japan oil deposits have been worked in a crude way for thousands of years. Though it is only a matter of sixty years since the first oil well was drilled, the shepherds in the oil regions of the Caucasus had long been in the habit of lighting the oil pools for warmth. In the Caucasus mountains there was a place of pilgrimage for fire worshippers where a flame had been alight since the birth of Christ.

**REAL LIFE**

The mere lapse of time is not life; to eat and drink and sleep, to be exposed to the darkness and the light, to pace round in the mill of habit and turn the wheel of wealth; to make reason our bookkeeper and turn thought into an instrument of trade—this is not life. In all this but a poor fraction of the consciousness of humanity is awakened, and the sacrifices still slumber which make it most worth while to be. Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness and faith alone give vitality to the mechanism of existence. The laugh of mirth that vibrates through the heart, the tears that freshen the dry wastes within, the music that brings

childhood back, the prayer that calls the future near, the doubt that makes us meditate, the death that startles us with mystery, the hardship which forces us to struggle, the anxieties that end in trust are the true nourishment of our natural being.

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths; In feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

And he whose heart beats quickest lives the longest—lives in one hour more than in years do some whose fat blood sleeps as it slips along their veins. Life is but a means unto an end—that end, beginning, mean and end to all thing—God. The dead have all the glory of the world. —Martineau.

**BRITISH AVIATION MARVELS**

British aviation is coming to the front once more. An aviation ray for piercing fogs is the exclusive property of the British air service, and great things are expected of it, but it is said that it will not be used in civil air service. On the back of this news, comes the construction by Messrs. Beardmore, of Glasgow, of a new Diesel-driven plane of 1600 horsepower, burning crude oil, of twice the power of any foreign motor, capable of carrying 100 passengers, and doing the trip with ease, laden with baggage up to six tons, from London to America in 24 hours.

A Guatemalan manufacturer of beer and ice has recently enlarged his plant and has installed facilities for the production of various pork products, chiefly ham, bacon and sausages. The factory is supplied with up-to-date German machinery and an experienced German will be in charge.

**SEVERE ITCHING BURNING PIMPLES**

Over Face and Neck. Face Disfigured. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble began with a rash which later turned to pimples. The pimples were quite large and of a reddish color, and were scattered all over my face, neck and forehead. The itching and burning were so severe that I could not help scratching. My face was disfigured for about a year.

"The trouble lasted about a year before I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They afforded relief within two weeks, and at the end of six weeks I was healed." (Signed) Clarence J. Burnell, 474 Tyler St., Pittsfield, Mass., Jan. 4, 1921.

Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura, Limited, 146 St. Paul St., Montreal." Sold everywhere. Soap 5c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 10c. Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

**"I Had Terrible Backache From Kidney Disease"**

Mrs. M. A. McNeill, Canaan Sta., N.B., writes:



"I was troubled for years with terrible backache, resulting from kidney disease. At times in each month I remained in bed, the pain was more than I could stand, and to walk was almost impossible. I used about \$50.00 worth of other medicines, but with little results. Now I am completely better, after using only five boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

**Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills**

One pill a dose, 25c. a box. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

# THE MOTOR WORLD

## A Squeaking Engine

In case there is a steady squeaking from the engine it may be due to a dry valve stem or cylinder wall. Squirt oil around all the valve stems as close to the guide as possible so that it will be carried in. If this does not stop the squeak, pour oil sparingly into one cylinder after another, running the engine after each application. Two ounces should be enough, but do not pour it into all of them at once, merely pour into one after the other until the noise stops. Oil on top of the piston causes carbon and smoke and should be avoided if possible.

## Frozen Bulb

Watch out for a frozen sediment bulb if you have a Ford car. Water gets into the gasoline and accumulates in the bulb where it can easily freeze, shutting off the supply of gasoline to the engine. Thaw it out with cloths wrung out in hot water. To avoid this trouble drain the bulb occasionally.

## Leaking Gas

A leaky gasoline joint can frequently be made tight by rubbing some soap into the threads before assembling. Soak a piece of soap in water for a few minutes before using. The gasoline does not dissolve the soap and so the leak is plugged.

## To Prevent Freezing in Radiators

A substitute for denaturated alcohol to prevent water from freezing in automobile radiators has been found by Dr. C. H. Lawall, chief chemist for the Bureau of Foods of the Pennsylvania Department of food of four years have demonstrated that Agriculture Tests conducted over a period of the substitute is much more economical

and equally as efficient as alcohol or other anti-freeze agent.

The substitute is ordinary glucose, a simple sugar made from starch and largely used by confectioners and bakers. Glucose is about half as sweet as sugar, and is much less expensive. It comes in the form of a colorless liquid.

The investigations conducted by Dr. Lawell show that in proportions of 1 lb. of glucose (1 1/2 pts.) to a gallon of water, the mixture in the radiator will not freeze until a temperature of five degrees above zero is reached. At 10 degrees above zero the mixture becomes slushy, but does not freeze and does not interfere in any particular with the circulation of the water.

The glucose will not evaporate, as will alcohol, and providing there are no leaks in the radiator, one mixture of water and glucose will last for months. Another point in favor of the glucose is the fact that it does not have any ill effect on the radiator or on the rubber connections. The glucose may be purchased for from five to 10 cents a pound. For an ordinary Ford car 3 lbs. are required, larger cars requiring more.

## Water Pockets

If you have a vacuum tank on the fuel line of your car do not neglect to drain the water pocket occasionally. This also helps to clear it of sediment. There is usually a water pocket in the bottom of the carburetor which should also have an occasional cleaning. If these precautions are neglected you will sooner or later have trouble which will stop the engine and may take some time to locate.

A man with a coffin in his truck was arrested for speeding in Chicago. Well, if they're bound to do it, that's the thing to carry.—American Lumberman.

## QUEBEC ELECTIONS

In his manifesto to the Quebec electors, Premier Taschereau deals with every problem with which he was faced when he took over the leadership from former Premier Sir Lomer Gouin. He reviews briefly what his Government has accomplished during his term of office, but he forecasts no important new legislation for the future if the Liberal party is returned to power at the forthcoming elections.

## CANADIAN MINISTERS HOME

Hon. W. S. Fielding, Minister of Finance, and Hon. Ernest Lapointe, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, arrived at Halifax on Monday from Southampton on the White Star liner Pittsborough, after spending more than four months in Europe. They brought back with them trade treaties with France and Italy. They visited Brussels, but it is understood that discussion of a Belgian-Canadian treaty was held in abeyance pending a contemplated revision of the tariff system by the Belgian Government. Negotiations were begun with the Spanish Embassy in London, with the purpose of making a trade arrangement with that country. Spain recently entered into a treaty with Great Britain, which left an opportunity for the Dominions to join, but it is understood the Canadian Government preferred negotiating a new treaty rather than to come under the terms of that with Great Britain.

The ministers stated that they had no announcements to make pending the official submission of the report of their trip before Parliament.

## GLASGOW PREPARES FOR CANADIAN CATTLE

The corporation of Glasgow is making preparations on a big scale for the reopening of the Canadian cattle trade following the recent lifting of the embargo against Canadian cattle. The city plans the construction of a new wharf at Dalnair, lower down the Clyde, for the accommodation of 10,000 cattle, and at the wharf will be railway sidings for the carriage of the stock to Glasgow.

Pending a start on this scheme arrangements will be made immediately for the enlargement of the existing Merklands wharf, where there will be accommodation for 4,000.

## APOSTOLIC DELEGATE BANISHED FROM MEXICO

An order expelling Monsignor Ernesto Filippi, apostolic delegate, from Mexico, because of his alleged participation in religious ceremonies contrary to federal laws, has been issued by President Obregon of Mexico. Monsignor Filippi is still in the state of Guanajuato. The Mexico City police have been instructed to apprehend the apostolic delegate within three days.

## COLORS

(By Josephine Van Dolzen Pease)

Red is for apples and ripe June cherries  
And Christmas candles and holly berries.

Orange is autumn and harvest moons,  
And bonfires flaming, and summer moons.

Yellow's the look of the stars at night;  
It hides in lilies and gold and light.

Green is patterned in graceful leaves,  
In slender grasses and mossy leaves.

Blue is for water and April skies,  
For the wings of bluebirds, for laughing eyes.

Pink is in rosebuds and in the dawn,  
And faint on the hilltops when day is gone.

Purple is twilight and holy places,  
And robes of princes and pansy faces.

Colors, colors—I love them so!  
The world is forever a big rainbow!

## Quick Feeding.

No man has yet discovered how the toad feeds. Science has just made a great effort but the toad has kept his secret. We know there is a lightning-like movement of the tongue during which a beetle or meal-worm vanishes. The human eye cannot follow what happens and the snap-shot camera is also baffled. However, the slow-motion kinema camera was relied upon to solve one more puzzle in natural history, and a giant toad was submitted to the test. The battery opened fire at short range while the toad enveloped two or three meal-worms. Photographs were taken at the rate of 240 a second. "Now we shall be able to see exactly how the toad's tongue works; how it grips the food, and how it carries it to the mouth," said Science—and went to the dark room to develop. The answer was "in the negative!" In all that strip of pictures the toad's tongue was visible in four only. This means that the toad needs only one-sixtieth of a second to capture and devour his prey.

Despite rumors to the contrary, the negotiations for a commercial agreement between Canada and Belgium are proceeding and there are good grounds for believing that an agreement will shortly be concluded between the two countries.

Vancouver lawyers intend to revise downward their present tariff of costs. A report recommending a reduction of fees on a graduated scale has been approved by the local Bar Association.

## MANITOBA FARMERS' CONVENTION

### Government Asked to Establish a Canadian National Bank

The United Farmers of Manitoba, meeting at Brandon, on Friday, adopted by a large majority this resolution: "That this convention ask the Dominion Government to establish a Canadian National Bank to be operated in competition with the established banks and to possess all the powers enjoyed by the chartered banks under the Canadian Bank Act."

Action was taken after a lengthy discussion on three resolutions, all of which asked for the establishment of a federal bank. One of the two which were rejected included approval of the Canadian Council of Agriculture's request for a royal commission to investigate the whole banking question; the other declared that the primary object of the proposed national bank should be "to give the public in general a true medium of exchange."

### Want Grain Trade Enquiry

An enquiry into the grain trade by a royal commission to be appointed by the Dominion Government was demanded unanimously by the Convention. It was stated that the Government had set aside \$40,000 for such an enquiry should there be any reasonable demand for it. Delegates were anxious that a commission, if appointed, should have a farmer representative and should go into all aspects of the grain business very thoroughly.

The convention instructed the general board of the association, in connection with the United Grain Growers, Limited, and, if possible, with the farmers' organizations of Alberta and Saskatchewan, to make a thorough study of the whole grain trade and endeavor to work out at the earliest period data and plans for co-operative wheat marketing, recognizing the proposed wheat board to be a temporary expedient.

A resolution to change the Canadian Council of Agriculture into the national executive of the "United Farmers of Canada" with the trading companies eliminated from membership, found little support and was tabled. Similar fate met a suggestion that the sessional indemnity of provincial members be reduced from \$1,800 to \$1,500.

Winnipeg was chosen as the meeting place for the 1924 convention.

### Group Insurance Plan

Endorsation of a plan of group insurance to cover members of the United Farmers of Manitoba, both men and women (with a maximum of \$2,000 per individual), was granted by the convention on Friday, and it was left to the directors to work out details.

The convention asked that issuers of cheques be compelled to pay for stamping them. It was claimed that the stamp tax on grain cheques was charged back to the farmer, "a species of petty graft," President Burnell called it.

In view of the forthcoming Manitoba liquor referendum, delegates sought some revision of the provincial voters' lists, which, according to Secretary Wood, were "in a scandalous condition." Various speakers gave instances of many names having been left off the lists, and finally the Government was asked to give the question serious consideration. It was claimed that a complete revision of the list would cost \$60,000, and it was desired that such an expenditure should be avoided, if possible.

## UNITED FARMERS' CONVENTION AT CALGARY

The annual convention of the United Farmers of Alberta, was opened at Calgary on Tuesday, when Premier Greenfield made a statement in regard to the policy and plans of the Alberta Government on the wheat board question.

A good deal of interest is being manifested in the action which the organization will take on the matter of wheat marketing. The example set by the Manitoba farmers, who asked for a compulsory board for the present year and the formation of a cooperative, voluntary grain marketing scheme to take its place by 1924 as a permanent plan, is being studied and many delegates would not be surprised if similar action were taken in Alberta.

It is held that the spirit of voluntary co-operation is growing in the western farmers' movement, that the co-operative shipping and selling of live stock is attaining large proportions, and that a system for handling wheat on the same basis probably would meet with a favorable reception at this time. Such a grain pool would be administered, it is thought, by the Farmers' companies, the United Grain Growers, Ltd., and the Saskatchewan Co-operative Elevator Company—in conjunction with the organized farmers of the provinces.

## Quickly Relieves Constipation

Don't let constipation poison your blood and curtail your energy. If your liver and bowels don't work properly take **CARTER'S Little Liver Pills** today and your trouble will be relieved. For dizziness, lack of appetite, headache and blotchy skin try them. Purely vegetable. Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price



## Get Rid of Your Rupture Like I Did

Old Sea Captain Recovers by His Own Method after Doctors Said "Operate or Death"

His Remedy and Book Sent Free.

Captain Collings sailed the seas for many years; then he sustained a bad double rupture that soon forced him to not only remain ashore, but kept him bedridden for years. He tried doctor after doctor and truss after truss. No results! Finally, he was assured that he must either submit to a dangerous and abhorrent operation or die. He did neither. He rid himself instead.



"Fellow Men and Women, You Don't Have To Be Cut Up, and You Don't Have To Be Tortured By Trusses."

Captain Collings made a study of himself, of his condition—and at last he was rewarded by the finding of the method that so quickly made him a well, strong, vigorous and happy man. Anyone can use the same method; it's simple, easy, safe and inexpensive. Every ruptured person in the world should have the Captain Collings book, telling all about how he cured himself, and how anyone may follow the same treatment in their own home without any trouble. The book and medicine are FREE. They will be sent prepaid to any ruptured sufferer who will fill out the below coupon. But send it right away—now—before you put down this paper.

### FREE RUPTURE BOOK AND REMEDY COUPON.

Capt. W. A. Collings (Inc.)  
Box 12-H, Watertown, N. Y.  
Please send me your FREE Rupture Remedy and Book without any obligation on my part whatever.

Name .....

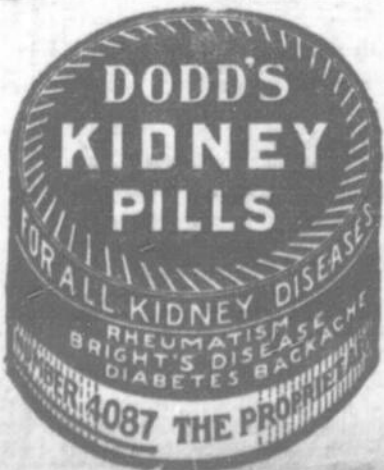
Address .....

## SHE RID HERSELF OF RHEUMATISM

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 608 E. Douglas Street, C-478, Bloomington Ill., is so thankful at having treated herself to recovery, that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by this simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely mail your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

Reports which were presented to the convention of the United Farmers and the United Farm Women showed decreased membership as a result of the economic conditions, but otherwise were satisfactory. Mr. W. H. Wood and Mrs. M. L. Sears, presidents of the two organizations, delivered the annual addresses.



AS PLEASANT TO TAKE AS SUGAR

THOROUGH IN THEIR WORK

# MILLER'S WORM POWDERS

CONTAIN NO NARCOTICS

EFFICIENT AND PROMPT TO ACT

# LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING JAN. 13TH,

Thirteen loads of steers at Toronto went for export at \$7.00 to \$8.00 per hundred and a small lot made the top price of \$8.25. A few baby heaves sold from \$5.00 to \$5.50 with top butcher steers making \$7.25 to \$7.50. The bulk of heavyweight steers and heifers sold within a range of \$6.00 to \$7.00 per hundred. Cows sold 50c stronger than during last week, from \$4.50 to \$5.50 for choice butchers and at \$5.75 to \$6.50 for fat Koshers. Bulls sold up to \$5.75 on Monday, but were easier for the balance of the week from \$4.00 to \$5.50. Trade in stone cattle was generally quiet. Milch cows and springers sold steady with last week, from \$35.00 to \$110.00 each for the best kinds.

Top calves closed at \$13.00 and the bulk of veal calves was weighed up from \$11.00 to \$13.00. Sheep and lamb trade improved under light offerings. Lambs sold \$1.00 per hundred above last week's price making from \$13.50 to \$14.50 for heavyweight. One small lot of extra choice lambs averaging 80 pounds brought \$15.25. Culls and heavies sold from \$7.00 to \$12.75. Few light sheep were offered. Sheep weighing 140 to 170 pounds sold from \$5.00 to \$7.50 with a few of 130 pounds weight, bringing \$4.00. Monday's hog market was steady at \$10.50 to \$11.00 fed and watered, but for the balance of the week prices were uncertain. The packers were quoting \$10.00 on Wednesday and there were few outsiders on the market. No settlements were made and 1200 hogs were unsold at the close of the day. Trade remained unsettled on Thursday with a few hundred hogs going to outsiders at variable prices.

Receipts on the two markets for the week amounted to 886 cattle, 685 calves, 4442 hogs and 1730 sheep and lambs. In addition to the above there were 260 cattle on through billing for export.

Under a light run of cattle of much improved quality, prices on good butchers were sharply higher. Old stocks of meats had been fairly well cleaned up and Jewish buyers were looking for some good cattle to Kosher. A few good weighty butcher steers topped the market at Montreal at \$6.75, whilst the general run of fairly good steers and heifers ranged from \$6.00 to \$6.25. Medium quality handy butcher steers and heifers brought from \$5.25 to \$5.75 and the common to plain kinds from \$4.00 to \$5.25. An odd real good Kosher cow sold at \$6.00. Straight lots of good cows made \$5.50 with an odd lot of just medium cows at \$4.50. Plainish cows of dairy breeding brought from \$3.75 to \$4.25, and canners and cutters from \$2.90 to \$2.50. Common butcher cattle were hard to sell as a rule. Fleshy Holstein bulls of handy weights sold from \$3.00 to \$3.50 and odd butcher bulls of beef breeding up to \$4.50. One choice light weight bull brought \$6.00.

Good veal calves brought from \$11.00 to \$12.00, whilst the bulk of sales was from \$9.50 to \$10.50. While there is always a demand for good calves, common under fed and immature animals are a drag on the market. Farmers would be well advised to keep only as many calves as they can properly finish. Grass calves were a little stronger, selling around \$4.00 for the common lots and up to \$4.25 for the better ones. Lambs were slightly stronger. The bulk of the good lambs sold at \$11.00 and a few lots of heavy lambs brought \$10.00. A handful of choice light sheep brought \$6.00, but the bulk of the sheep sold in mixed lots from \$4.75 to \$5.50 and one lot of very bad culls went at \$2.90. The hog market sales ranged all the way from \$10.75 for Western and fat corn-fed hogs to \$12.25 for some native hogs sold to local butchers. Sows brought from \$9.00 to \$10.00, depending on quality.

A few good export steers, on offer sold firm at Winnipeg, around \$5.50 and at a top of \$6.00. The choice butcher steers sold up to \$5.75 and generally from \$5.25 to \$5.50. The remainder, medium to good in quality, moved

largely from \$4.25 to \$5.00. Butcher heifers of fair to good grading made from \$3.00 to \$4.00, and more desirable kinds from \$4.50 to \$4.75. A few tops made \$5.00. Best butcher cows sold at the opening from \$3.50 to \$4.00 and similar offerings closed from \$3.25 to \$3.75, with the balance, medium and fair, from \$2.50 to \$3.00. Canners and cutters were steady from \$1.50 to \$2.25. A few bulls sold at \$2.50.

The calf market was firm to higher. Good to choice vealers sold from \$5.00 to \$7.50 and plainer kinds from \$3.00 to \$4.00. Fleshy, feeder steers were in demand from \$4.25 to \$4.50, and fair to good of 900 to 1000 lbs. in weight, made from \$3.25 to \$4.00. Good stocker steers were in demand from \$3.50 to \$3.75 and fair kinds from \$2.75 to \$3.25. Fair to good killing lambs moved from \$9.00 to \$10.00, and thinner kinds around \$7.50. Mutton sheep made from \$5.50 to \$6.50. Hogs held up fairly well under heavy offerings. Opening sales on thick smooths were at \$3.35. By Monday's close, prices had declined to \$3.00, but on Wednesday, bidding strengthened to \$3.15, closing on Thursday slightly weaker at \$3.00 and \$3.15.

Choice heavy-weight steers sold at Calgary from \$4.50 to \$5.40, good from \$3.50 to \$4.25, and medium from \$3.00 to \$3.50. Choice handy-weights made \$4.00 to \$5.00, medium to good from \$3.00 to \$3.75, and common around \$2.50. Choice heifers were weighed up from \$3.50 to \$4.25 and medium to good from \$2.75 to \$3.50. Choice cows ranged from \$3.00 to \$3.25, medium to good from \$2.50 to \$3.00, and common around \$2.00. Canners sold from 75c to \$1.50.

Stockers and feeders were in fair demand, at steady prices. Good stockers sold from \$2.50 to \$3.25, good feeders from \$2.75 to \$3.75, and common around \$2.00. Good stocker heifers made from \$2.00 to \$2.50, and good stocker cows the same.

Good to choice veal calves made from \$2.50 to \$4.00. Good bulls sold from \$1.75 to \$2.00.

Good ewes sold from \$6.00 to \$6.75, good wethers from \$8.50 to \$9.75, and good lambs from \$10.25 to \$10.75. Hog receipts were fairly heavy and prices uncertain to 25c and 35c lower. Thick smooths sold from \$8.00 to \$8.40 and select bacon from \$8.80 to \$9.25, fed and watered basis.

Choice butcher steers at Edmonton topped at \$6.00 and sold generally from \$5.00 to \$5.50. Medium to good made from \$3.50 to \$4.50, and common around \$3.00. A few heifers topped at \$4.25 and the majority sold from \$3.50 to \$4.00. Choice cows made \$3.00 to \$3.75, medium to good \$2.50 to \$3.00, and common \$2.00. Canners and cutters sold at \$1.50 and bulls from \$1.75 to \$2.25. There was a strong inquiry for feeders at a top of \$4.00 and generally from \$3.50 to \$3.75. Medium feeders sold at \$3.00 and stockers from \$2.50 to \$3.50.

Choice vealers made from \$4.00 to \$4.50 and medium from \$3.00 to \$3.50. Sheep were inclined to be draggy, due to a light volume of receipts. Prices were unchanged. Lambs sold mostly from \$9.00 to \$10.00, yearlings from \$7.50 to \$8.50, and ewes from \$4.50 to \$5.50. Hogs sold steady to unchanged and generally from \$9.00 to an extreme of \$9.25.

## BRITISH CATTLE MARKET

Birkenhead reports stable fed Canadians 20 1-2c to 21 1-2c (19 1-2c to 11d) in sink. Western Canadians 18c to 19 1-2c (9 1-4d to 10d). Receipts 485 head. Irish 19 1-2c to 22 1-2c (10d to 11d).

Glasgow reports no Canadians. Best Scotch 14 1-2c to 15 1-2c. Eight hundred Irish 19 1-2c to 11c.

No Canadian sides at London. Irish sides 18 1-2c to 19 1-2c. Trade slow but firm.

British Bacon Market: Canadian bacon quiet but firmer. Leanest 92s to 105s; lean 90s to 105s; prime 90s to 95s. American 80s to 90s; steady. Irish 117s to 130s. Danish 118s to 122s. Danish killings 27,202 head.

the aid of which the yearly procession of the equinoxes was discovered and the calendar devised.

## Form of the Pyramids

The pyramids were constructed by mathematicians and astronomers, Mr. Cotsworth holds, the size, height and slopes of each being determined to aid astronomy. Each of the piles in Lower Egypt was built at a different period, until the last was found to be the more nearly perfect for studying the sun and stars on the meridian of Egypt. Not until each was abandoned for a better, he declares, was a pyramid given over to the uses of a royal tomb.

The pyramidal form, in conjunction with the obelisk, was devised to cast a shadow of sufficient sharpness to be measured and analyzed day by day. The wonderful Washington monument in Washington, which shadow measurements proved to be constructed perfectly from base to peak, while following the form of the Egyptian obelisk, is too high, he found, to cast a shadow useful for solar measurements. The blending of the sun's rays around the top at that distance blurs the shadow. However, he declared, the shadow was used for certain measurements which prove that September 23 and not September 21 is the day of the fall equinox.

The pyramid was the result of the Egyptians' effort to get a sufficiently long shadow to measure the months and years more accurately, and along its sides the early astronomers gazed to mark the movements of the stars and planets.

Stonehenge, an ancient monolithic ruin in England, attributed to the Druids, was another mechanical means of determining solar and lunar movements, it was said, as was the purpose also of several other similar ancient stone constructions in various parts of the world.

## Primitive Timekeeping

The primary reason for the calendar in early days was the need of knowing when to sow and reap, how to handle cattle, and to determine other propitious days. All peoples, it is supposed, used the periods of the moon as their longest time space, but this was varied and unequal through the year. Noah, it is said, adopted the early Egyptian calendar of a five-month year, thirty days to month, and

three-ten-day weeks, as a better way to ration the tribal supplies.

Bundles of small sticks were the first known means of actually keeping track of the passage of days, and even today some American Indians keep five bundles of thirty sticks, pulling out one stick each day. The last bundle is repeated in each half-year to even things up, and the middle bundle is split in two equal groups to determine the approach of midsummer and midwinter days. In the Fiji Islands the "moon stick" was used, on which a notch marked the waning of each moon.

The Hebrews evolved a six-month year when Jacob set out stakes from a central position in a line to the horizon to mark where the sun rose and set on the longest, shortest and medium day of the year. The extreme ages given to early Bible worthies were attributed to counting "moons" as years, and later five and six months as full years.

One of the means used by the early priesthoods to impress the masses, it was explained, was the secrecy attending the determining of the seasons and years. Sacred rods used to measure the shadows by which the time of year was determined, were jealously guarded, and when, on the set date, the priests measured out on the ground the lengths of the shadows, the ceremony was accompanied by great show.

## Measuring Poles in Borneo

Today, in Borneo, expert calendar makers among the Dyaks have secret measuring poles. They travel over the country setting up measuring rods and setting in the ground pegs at certain distances by the secret rods. They tell the farmers to plant, cultivate or reap when the pole's shadow touches certain pegs in the middle of the day. At the end of the harvest they return and gather the tithes of the crops which are their fees.

So accurate were the measurements of the early Egyptian astronomers that they were able to determine to the third decimal point the exact length of the year, which they set at 365,242 days.

The famous Egyptian Sphinx is neither a monument nor a tomb, Mr. Cotsworth declares, but was designed and built primarily as another astronomical instrument by which the sun rise and setting points of spring, summer and winter were fixed. That measurement was not so accurate as the observation of the noon day shadow, so was abandoned in favor of the latter.

## Early Egyptian Method

According to Mr. Cotsworth's theory, the early Egyptians were faced with the need of maintaining and increasing their population to ward off invasion by the Assyrians on the north and the Ethiopians on the south. To do so they had to increase their food supplies. As no more tillable land was available, it was up to them to increase the yield to their lands by intensive and careful farming. It was then necessary to know just exactly when to sow and when to reap, and such intensive crops could only be developed by establishing the precise points in the seasons. Precise knowledge depended upon study of the sun, and as the Egyptians had neither telescope nor sun glass, observation of shadows the pyramid was gradually evolved as a huge sun dial, and the need was fulfilled. Three crops of certain grains are still harvested in Egypt.

In Central and South America, the Aztecs, Mayas and other early civilizations, also devised calendars, such as the Aztec calendar stone now in the museum at Mexico City. Being so much closer to the equator than the Egyptians, the latter's form of pyramid observatory was impossible because an increased angle of slope would be necessary, and this was impossible to build then. Their open step pyramids, then, were only capable of determining the year's length to the 365th day, and not the fraction of the 366th.

## REPORT OF DOMINION CHEMIST

The report of the Dominion Chemist for the year ending March 31, 1922, has just appeared, and copies may be obtained on application to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. It contains a large amount of interesting and valuable information on matters pertaining to Canadian agriculture, and every subject has been treated in a clear, concise, practical manner. The scope and character of the work undertaken by the Division of Chemistry covers a large portion of the field of agricultural chemistry and there are none throughout the Dominion who cannot find therein something interesting and helpful. Chapters will be found on soils, fertilizers, feeding stuffs, sugar beets, field roots, silage and forage crops, well waters, etc., and to a very large degree the matter presented is educational and advisory in character.

The "Table of contents" shows the intensely practical nature of the work undertaken by the Division, whether this be in response to correspondents in connection with the "chemical service" for farmers or in the nature of new and special investigations prosecuted with a view to the improvement of agriculture generally throughout the Dominion.

There are 33,206 registered ships on the oceans and seas of the world. They have a tonnage of nearly 63,000,000.

# HEALTH MESSAGE TO THE WORLD

## Take "Fruit-a-tives" And Make Yourself Well

"Fruit-a-tives," the marvellous medicine made from fruit juices and tonics, is the most beneficial medicinal agent that has ever been given to mankind.

Just as oranges, apples, figs and prunes are nature's own medicine, so "Fruit-a-tives"—made from these fruit juices—but concentrated and intensified—is the greatest Stomach and Liver Medicine, the greatest Kidney and Bladder Medicine—the greatest Blood Purifier—the greatest remedy for Headaches, Constipation, Indigestion, Nervousness and Bad Complexion—in the world.

To be well, take "Fruit-a-tives"

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

Speedy Relief for Cold in Head



Rub a little Minard's between your hands and inhale. It will speedily relieve the severest cold in the head.

J. G. Leslie of Dartmouth, N.S. who uses it for this purpose, writes that "it will never fail to relieve cold in the head in 24 hours".

Also best for sprains, bruises, etc.

Always keep a bottle of Minard's Liniment on the shelf.



## RHEUMATISM REMEDIED

WAIT'S HOMOEOPATHIC RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

Remedies Rheumatism, Acute Rheumatism with painful hot swelling of the part, Chronic Rheumatism with lameness, stiffness and soreness of the part; Sciatic Rheumatism, with pain in the hip, knee or leg of the affected side; Lumbago, or pains across the loins of back; Old Rheumatic Pains or Lameness. Positive Cure. Price \$1.50.

JOHN T. WAIT, Box 385, Arnprior, Send Registered Letter or Postal Note.

## Celery King is the thing

to stimulate the liver, cleanse the bowels, purify the blood, banish headaches and make you feel the joy of better health and strength. Nature's own laxative and tonic roots and herbs in Celery King. 30c and 60c packages.

## Are You Coughing?

Why not end it this very day? A few drops of Shiloh relieves that tickling in the throat that maddens you. A few doses heal up the sore and inflamed tissues in the throat and really banish that cough. 30c, 60c and \$1.20. All druggists.



GET "JOINT EASE" FREE! A Regular 60c Tube.

For Rheumatic Pains, Lumbago, Sciatica, stiff, swollen, aching joints and muscles. Wonderful for Neuritis. Just rub it in and watch the pain and trouble disappear. "JOINT EASE" is better than many old plasters and liniments that stain and blister. For free 60-cent tube fooly one to each family address, with 10c in stamps or coin to help cover mailing costs. H. P. Clearwater, No. 490-C, St. Halpwell, Maine.

Frederick Harrison noted as a positivist, historian and philosopher and founder of the Positivist Society, died on Saturday at Bath, England.

## THE EVOLUTION OF THE CALENDAR

(New York Evening Post)

The evolution of the calendar, from the days when man could count only from day to day, through the time when the lunar month was reckoned as a "year," to the present time of an almost universally used time counting system, is a romance of the history of man. Piecing together the few known facts of the calendar's life story, scientists have found different interpretations and uses for well known facts and remains of early life.

For instance, according to Moses B. Cotsworth, writing in a recent publication of the Pan-American Union, the well-known Egyptian pyramids were not erected by early monarchs of that realm as monuments to their greatness, nor as tombs for their bodies; but were huge sundials, with

## Mother and Daughter Both Receive Benefit

### Why Quebec Lady Praises Dodd's Kidney Pills

Madame Paradis who Suffered with Dizziness, Neuralgia in Head, Chest and Limbs, tells of Relief She got from Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mont Joli, Que., Jan 22—(Special)—"I have found in Dodd's Kidney Pills a veritable friend," says Madame Paradis, a well known and highly respected resident here.

"I was incapable of resting my brain, which made me so ill at times I almost became unconscious. Four months I suffered day and night. I took 3 boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and returned to good health."

"My daughter also suffered from nervous sickness and after taking Dodd's Kidney Pills found great relief."

"I shall tell of this remedy that saved my life, so that others might get relief." Dodd's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys. They put the kidneys in condition to strain the uric acid out of the blood. With no uric acid in the blood there can be no rheumatism or neuralgia.

## Steady Improvement Noted at Royal Bank Annual Meeting

**Sir Herbert S. Holt, President, in Drawing Attention to Difficult Period Through Which Banks Have Passed, Stated Vitality, Stability and Reserves of the Royal Are Unimpaired—Necessity of Strong Immigration Policy.**

**Edson L. Pease, Vice-President and Managing Director, Reviews Conditions in Canada and Outside Countries Served by the Bank—Retires as Managing Director After 40 Years' Service—Will Continue as Active Vice-President and Director.**

**C. E. Neill, General Manager, Reviews Annual Statement—Deposits Held Up Remarkably Well in Face of Trying Conditions—Strong Liquid Position Maintained.**

The annual meeting of The Royal Bank of Canada brought together a very large number of shareholders and the addresses submitted by Sir Herbert S. Holt, the President, and Edson L. Pease, Vice-President and Managing Director indicated that in a general way conditions had improved to a very considerable extent, both in Canada and in the outside countries which are served by the Bank.

Sir Herbert, in his address, made it quite clear that banking conditions in the past few years had been difficult and expressed the opinion that never in the history of banks had they been subjected to a severer test than in the past two years of depression and deflation. Fortunately, the earning power of the Royal and its reserves were such that it had emerged with its vitality, stability reserves unimpaired. The last twelve months had aggravated the problems of disturbed Europe, whereas Canada had strengthened her position among the nations. Production had increased, our credit was never higher and the Canadian dollar had gained in purchasing power in almost all the markets of the world.

### Vigorous Immigration Policy Needed

Regarding the future outlook, Sir Herbert considered that the unfavorable feature is the unsettled European situation. In Canada there was reason to look forward to the coming year with a great degree of confidence, based upon the prospect that the present industrial activity will continue during 1923, that exports would improve, that there is no surplus of goods on the shelves to cause a reaction and that the banking situation is secure; in fact, has probably never been better. As to Canada's greatest need to meet her increasing debt, there was urgency for a vigorous immigration policy to open up a new era of development. An influx of settlers brought prosperity to the United States and enabled that country to pay its great Civil War indebtedness. By inviting to our shores men and women of stout heart and with willing hands we may achieve a like result. We must bring in new people to share with us the triple role of producers, buyers and taxpayers.

### Revision of Bank Act

Dealing with the decennial revision of the Bank Act, which calls for action at the forthcoming session of Parliament, Sir Herbert said:

"I feel confident that, as in the past, the subject will be considered solely from the point of view of the commercial welfare of the Dominion, and that few changes will be found necessary or advisable. No banking statute yet devised can prevent some hardship in times of depression, but we claim for our system that all the moneys entrusted to us have been absolutely secure during the trying days of deflation, while in almost every other country of the world there have been some depositors who have lost their savings."

In concluding his address, Sir Herbert announced that Mr. Edson L. Pease had decided to relinquish the office of Managing Director and Chief Executive Officer, as he desired to lighten his responsibilities after forty years of service in the Bank. He was pleased to say, however, that Mr. Pease will continue as Director and Vice-President. The office of Managing Director will be discontinued and the General Manager will become the Chief Executive Officer.

### Managing Director's Address

Edson L. Pease, Vice-President and Managing Director, in his address, said, in part:

"The President, having in his address fully covered the general situation in Canada, and the General Manager the bank's internal position, I shall deal briefly with the business of the bank in foreign fields.

"Each year sees the bank more solidly established in the foreign fields we have selected, and better equipped in every

way to aid in that foreign commerce which forms a quarter of the total trade of the Dominion. The advantages of direct representation are brought home to us daily. The intimate knowledge that our officers acquire in the territory wherein they are placed enables us to give an efficient credit service and to offer opportunities for reciprocal trade.

"I visited last winter our branches in Brazil, Argentina and Uruguay. These countries have suffered acutely from the universal trade depression, aggravated by decline in the value of their paper currencies, which greatly reduced their foreign buying power. The elimination of many weak business houses, which have been forced to suspend, has made for greater stability.

"In the British West Indies, where we have numerous branches, and in Central America, normal conditions are gradually being restored. Fair prices prevailed for their staple products, sugar, coffee and cocoa. Very few failures were recorded, due to the accumulation of large profits during the period of the war. The prospects of a bumper crop and a continuance of present good prices for sugar, has created a general feeling of optimism.

### Trade Agreements

"The efforts of the Canadian Government to extend the sale of Canadian goods abroad by means of reciprocal trade agreements, must meet with general approval. Treaties with France and Italy have already been concluded, and pacts of a similar nature with Belgium and Australia are now being discussed. The commercial rise of Japan and the industrial awakening of China are reflected in their trade with the United States, which for the year 1922, amounted to over half a billion of dollars. Our neighbor now has 85 consuls in Asia, who act as trade commissioners. Similar enterprise should be shown by Canada to foster trade in this wide market, and the excellent work already done by our trade commissioners should encourage the Government to consider an extension of the service."

"The passing in England of the bill to remove the embargo on Canadian cattle shipped to England will prove a great benefit to the Dominion. Owners may now send stock to be fattened in England, where a difference of eight pence per pound exists between the retail price of chilled and of home-killed beef. At one time Canada shipped 500,000 head of cattle in one year to the English market, but the number has fallen to 21,530 during the season of 1922. No doubt our dealers and shippers will take full advantage of the enlarged market.

"The Imperial Economic Conference, to which invitations have been issued by the British Premier, promises to be one of the important events of the year. It will bring together representatives of countries which have a combined population equal to that of Continental Europe, and a land area three times as great. Within the limits of this vast territory bound by friendly and preferential tariffs, there is ample room for all the products of a greater Canada. The discussion of the best means of developing the Empire and stimulating trade between its members will be closely followed."

### General Manager's Review

In the absence, through illness, of C. E. Neill, the General Manager, M. W. Wilson, the Assistant General Manager, read the General Manager's review of the annual statement. Mr. Wilson said, in part:

"The statement submitted today will, I think, be received by you with satisfaction. The past two years of deflation and depression have been trying ones for all financial and business concerns, and it is with considerable gratification that we present to you such a satisfactory balance sheet. Total assets show a decrease of only 4.25 per cent., which can

be accounted for by reductions in circulation, the amount due the Dominion Government and Letters of Credit and Bills Payable outstanding—reductions directly due to deflation.

"Our deposits have held up remarkably well in the face of trying conditions, the decrease for the year being slightly under 1 per cent., whereas the average decrease of all Canadian banks is about 3 per cent., which shows how well our position has been maintained. There has been a substantial contraction in commercial loans, indicating healthy liquidation. Advantage has been taken of satisfactory bond prices during the year, and the sale of certain investments has resulted in a net reduction of \$4,697,395.73 in securities held. A strong liquid position has been maintained. Liquid assets are 49.37 per cent. of liabilities to the public, as compared with 48.61 per cent. last year."

"Our organization has been strengthened by the appointment in November last of four Assistant General Managers, Messrs. Wilson, Noble, Dobson and MacKimmie have grown up in our service. They are thoroughly tried, experienced bankers of outstanding ability, and I can assure you that your interests will be well served by them.

"I desire to commend in the strongest possible terms the loyal and efficient service rendered by all members of our staff. I cannot speak too highly of their devotion to the bank."

### CAUSE OF AGRICULTURAL DEPRESSION

(Times Picayune)

A former American government official testifying before the Senate committee investigating the subject of farm credits asserted that the cause of the farmers' complaints was largely due to the extravagant prices paid for lands. Undoubtedly he hit one cause of the agricultural depression but that does not entirely explain the situation. It is a well known fact that during the war the prices of farm lands in the principal farming states rose to extravagant and unprecedented heights. Two hundred and three hundred dollars per acre was frequently paid for choice farms in Illinois and Iowa. Wise farmers sold out and invested their money in tax exempt government securities, of which there was a sufficiency on the market. The buyers were left to hold the bag, in hunter's parlance. It was not particularly onerous as long as the government price of \$2.26 per bushel held, with prices of other farm products in proportion.

But the war ended and the government guaranty ended with it. With the coming of peace the bottom of the wheat market dropped out, and other farm produce dropped with it. Paying for \$300-an-acre land with wheat below the cost of production, say 90 cents per bushel to the farmer, became an impossible proposition, and his complaints were loud and long. He was the first to reach "normalcy" and the experience was not pleasing. He groped blindly for the remedy, laying his troubles to transportation, imperfect distribution and the extortion of the middleman. All these matters undoubtedly had their influence in causing the troubles of the farmers, but the primary cause was the over-pricing of the land. The investors were too sanguine, and they are paying the price. There seems to be no remedy for this condition, and they must put up with their losses.

Another thing that has worked against the farmers is that the extraordinary demand that was figured from Europe has not proved as remunerative as was expected. The demand existed, but the means of payment were lacking. Millions in Europe were starving, but the needy ones had no money to buy food, nor will they have until conditions over there are stabilized, and production work resumed. The world cannot recover speedily from such an awful cataclysm as has recently swept over it.

One of the most prominent figures in the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry passed away on 10th January in the person of John Angus McDougald, local registrar of the Supreme Court of Ontario, registrar of the Surrogate Court and clerk of the County Court. The late Mr. McDougald was the father of Dr. W. I. McDougald, President of the Montreal Harbor Commission.

Dr. H. Campbell, a noted London specialist, in an address before the London Medical Association, stated that the drug habit is rampant in the medical profession. One out of every four doctors is a drug addict.

A statement dealing with overseas trade for last year shows imports of £1,004,000,000 compared with £1,085,000,000 in 1921. Exports were £720,000,000 compared with £703,000,000 in 1921.

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## FARMERS' MARKETS

### THE PROVISION MARKET

Selected lots of live hogs went at \$11.25, and thick fat, corn-fed stock at \$10.75 per 100 lbs. weighed off cars. There was a slight improvement in the demand for small lots of dressed hogs, and a fair trade was done in a wholesale jobbing way in city abattoir fresh-killed stock at \$17 per 100 lbs.

There was no change in the condition of the market for smoked meats, sales of 8 to 12-lb hams being made at 34c per lb, heavy heights at 22c to 23c per lb, cooked flat hams at 25c per lb, and cooked hams at 35c per lb, while smoked breakfast bacon sold at 25c per lb, and Windsor bacon at 40c per lb. The trade in trimmed loins of fresh pork was steady at 23c per lb, and in trimmed shoulders at 18c per lb.

Grades of lard were made at 17c per lb in 20-lb wood pails, and at 18c per lb in 1-lb blocks with tapers at 15 1-2c per lb.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE

A good steady trade in a wholesale jobbing way in eggs is done for the season of the year, and sales of strictly new laid eggs were made at 60c, fall fresh at 45c to 46c, selects at 40c, and firsts at 35c per dozen.

Prices in the dressed poultry market were steady under a fair demand for small lots to meet actual wants.

We quote wholesale prices as follows: Dressed turkeys, 38c to 40c; geese, 25c to 27c; ducks, 26c to 28c; chickens, 3 lbs, 18c to 20c; chickens, 3 to 5 lbs, 25c to 26c; chickens, 5 to 7 lbs, 30c to 35c; fowl, small, 17c to 19c; fowl, heavy, 22c to 25c.

Sales of car lots of Green Mountain potatoes were made at 95c to \$1 per bag of 90 lbs, ex-track. The stock of potatoes in the whole of Canada on December 31st, 1922, was 8,116 tons.

### DAIRY PRODUCE

The feature of the trade continues to be the steady demand from United States buyers for finest quality creamery butter and further sales of car lots were made at an advance of 1c per lb, as compared with previous sales. This has created a stronger feeling in the market and holders of finest grass-made creamery in some cases have advanced their prices to 40c per lb, while sales of current receipts of finest quality were made at 38 1-2c to 39c per lb.

The tone of the cheese market continues very strong and it was reported that sales of October-November make of white and colored goods were made over the cable at 130s per cwt. Supplies on spot now for sale are very light and business in consequence was quiet with fodder-made goods quoted at 23 1-2c to 24 1-2c per lb.

### GRAIN MARKETS

The news of the day was generally of a bearish character, and this, coupled with the absence of any important demand for cash wheat, caused a weaker feeling in the Winnipeg market last week and prices declined 7-8c per bushel, No. 1 northern closing at \$1.08 3-4, No. 2 northern at \$1.07 1-4, and No. 3 northern at \$1.05 per bushel, ex-store, Fort William. The premium on No. 1 northern was 4 1-4c per bushel under the May option, No. 2 northern 5 3-4c under and No. 3 northern 3c under.

Cash prices at Winnipeg were: Wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.08 3-4; No. 2 northern, \$1.07 1-4; No. 3 northern, \$1.05; No. 4, \$1; No. 5, 95c; No. 6, 86c; feed, 77c; track, \$1.03.

Oats—No. 2 C. W., 46 3-4; No. 3 C. W., and extra No. 1 feed, 42 1-4c; No. 1 feed, 40 1-4c; No. 2 feed, 39c; rejected, 35 3-4c; track, 46 3-4c.

Barley—No. 3 C. W., 55c; No. 4 C. W., 51c; rejected and feed, 47 1-2c; track, 55c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$2.15 1-4; No. 2 C. W., \$2.08 1-4; No. 3 C. W., and rejected, \$1.85 1-4; track, \$2.15 1-4.

Rye—No. 2 C. W., 80 7-8c

Foreign Exchange Department, Bank of Montreal, shows: Sterling—4.7125 (par value \$4.86 2-3).

New York Funds, 37-32 premium.

### "CITY-MANAGER" PLAN

(Lindsay Rogers, in The World's Work) Remarkable achievements have resulted in the city-manager cities. Successes have helped to persuade other cities of the truth of the argument that the municipality differs from the ordinary business corporation chiefly in the character of its services, and that it should be run on business lines. In ten years nearly two hundred cities have changed to this form of government, and the number is being rapidly increased.

Nearly a hundred other cities and towns employ city managers by ordinance. In 1914 three places in Michigan were trying the plan. Now there are twenty-four. One-fifth of the population of Virginia is "managed." Most of the cities have been small, but the larger ones are showing their interest. Wichita, Kan. (72,128); Grand Rapids, Mich. (137,634); Akron, O. (208,435); Dayton, O. (152,559); Nashville, Tenn. (118,342); and Norfolk, Va. (115,777) are some of the more populous cities.

On January 1, 1924, Cleveland—the largest by far of the cities to make the experiment—will begin operations with a city manager who will probably receive a salary twice that of a member of the Cabinet. Cleveland's experiences will be a severe test of, and, it is to be hoped, a triumph for, the new plan of municipal government.

The abolition of special privileges; greater service for the expenditures that are made; solvency rather than impending bankruptcy; planning for the future—such developments in city-manager cities are instant and decisive. They find an accurate index in the policy of one of the largest consulting municipal engineering firms in the country, which is to quote rates twenty per cent "lower for consulting service to city-manager towns and elsewhere, because of the superior ease with which business can be accomplished and payment obtained." That is a rather remarkable attitude toward city administrations.

We all have our disagreeable moods, but they should be only for private consumption; and the sooner they are consumed the better.