Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

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The Week's Outlook

MONTREAL, JANUARY 14, 1919.

A Lurid Dawn.

We have just been felicitating each other in entering upon a new year. We have a good way of looking forward with bright hope and of seeing happiness in time to come. But now that the great war has ended, are we able, as four years ago we thought we should be, to look forward with assurance to the world's new era, which was to be so much nearer the kingdom of heaven than the old? Instead of clear skies, the whole air of the world is full of mirk, and the barometer continues to fall. We all knew how the world's war against iron mastery must end. But who knows what will come of this effervescence of a subterranean chemical action of which the dwellers on the surface have taken little or no note? The commerce, the arts, the literature, the politics have long been going on briskly and merrily over a thin crust, under which the destructive gospel of discontent has been spreading over all Christendom and beyond it, and has found, on the removal of the surface pressure, universal expression. If we knew that ancient Caesarism was doomed when it lifted up its head in the twentieth century, must we not be equally assured that Spartacan despotism will crumble through its inherent brittleness. At this moment we are seeing the two greatest seaports of the New World in the hands of wilful and despotic unions, tempted to domineer by the mere fact that they find themselves in a position to hold enormous communities in peril and terror. Is it not plain that society must find some remedy from this law of brute force? Under Bolshevist rule, would there be one strike the less? On the contrary, strike law is glorified by it, as it is simply the strike carried to its last degree, and assertion of demands by means of combination would repeat itself indefinitely till it ended in a Trotzky, or, like the French revolution, in a Bonaparte.

Not Fair To Spartacus.

It is unfair to Spartacus to call this movement against democracy after him. He was a captured slave, destined for the arena, and had therefore the highest possible warrant for rebellion. A singularly able leader of men, he attempted by arousing other slaves to overturn the Roman power. He defeated the consuls and mastered Italy, except Rome. His army, consisting of diverse races of slaves, fell to pieces and he died fighting. He did his best to check the atrocities of the rabble he commanded. What he would have done had he, and not Julius Caesar, been the first emperor of Rome, it may amuse us to surmise. What we may be certain of is that with such mighty men about as Crassus and Pompey and Caesar, he would not have sat there long. There is very little resemblance between this slave, driven to the wall, and these theorists, who have rejected democracy and have attempted to set up class rule in its place. The movement is seeking to follow in Germany the same course as in Russia. Wherever there appears a good chance of testing the possibilities of socialism, the anarchists try to oust the constitutionalists. There is this to be said of Berlin, that as a city she was proud, unrelenting and heartless in her domineering attitude towards the world, and that she is now administering humiliation to herself. It is safe, however, to assume that when heaven and earth are shaken the storm will pass and those things which cannot be shaken will remain: "For all the past of time reveals a bridal dawn of thunder peels whenever thought has wedded fact."

World Fellowship.

While we are having our little disputes on the surface of the earth, which we have divided up into empires and kingdoms and republics, and are now busy dividing up anew, we have been taking small note of those forces that ignore these lines—tricksy spirits, like Bolshevism, for instance, that can compass the globe like the "flu." We are only beginning to know something of those invisible forces whether physical or spiritual, which enmesh and bind the world together as a whole, and bind it, too, to the sun and to the universe. We are beginning to know something practical of the powers of the air for intercommunication, and the increasing need of mutual understanding between man and man. We shall, it seems, have to have a common speech, whether we want to or not. We have indeed got a good way towards a common understanding in our manners and customs. Pictures from strange, hardly known lands a century ago represented peoples in all sorts of uncouth dress. Indeed, every province, every canton, had a different costume. To-day we are flooded with photographs taken on the spot in Poland, in Jerusalem, in Japan, in Siberia, in South America, and everywhere the city people appear for the most part in the very same clothes that we see on our own streets. Before long the bird men of England will be familiar sights over the rubber jungles of the Soudan, and Japanese and Chinese flyers will dip down to take oil in Rumania or onward, where rude Carinthian boor against the houseless stranger shuts his door. And then, what is to become of the custom-houses and immigrant regulations? Smuggling by aeroplane threatens to embargoes and prohibitory laws. As embargoes and prohibitary laws. As for the former two, perhaps the less of them the better. But a bootlegging business through the sky would seem to suggest too easy a method of defying the officers of the law and to demand some more drastic sort of penalty than a system of fines which would only give zest to the blockade running game and prove a sort of irregular license fee. How would it do to hold the machine found to be the vehicle of illicit traffic, landed anywhere away from regular stations, responsible to the extent of confiscation, without allowing its owners or navigators to plead non-complicity?

Getting Out Of Russia.

The Allies were at war with Germany in Russia. When the armistice was signed they found themselves still at war with the Bolshevik power. That power had, at the behest of Germany, sought to waylay and exterminate the Czecho-Slovak army, which was making its way to the French front, and had released and armed the German prisoners in Russia to oppose it. It was still, after the armistice, cooperating with Germany as the proclaimed enemy of the Allies. According to the Washington government, it handed over to the Germans a great wealth of supplies which the Allies had sent to Archangel for the Russians. Marshal Foch has now had to send a warning to the retiring Germans not to supply the Bolsheviks with their arms. But there is a still greater consideration for maintaining an army in Russia. Should the Germans, who have been lording it there, find themselves free to march into and control a helpless Russia, which was certainly the hope of the imperial regime, and is probably in Hindenburg's mind still, they will have won the war. They would consider dominion over Russia's millions ample return for all the sacrifices of the war, and would, under militarist conditions, have preceeded at once to organize those millions for world conquest. These large facts, however, weigh little with the war-weary nations who are saying, "What have we to do with the internal affairs of Russia." This is a question not only of principle, but of prudence. Probably nothing has given the Bolshevik command more influence with the Russians than the presence of foreign powers on Russian soil. It has greatly helped to consolidate the Bolshevist power in a country which, left to itself, is pretty sure to make new somersaults. In fact, we see that process going on in the somewhat humorous story that Trotzky has arrested Lenine. The next question with the Allies is how to get out with safety and without damage or humiliation to the cause.

The New Lloyd George Ministry.

Two accounts of the new British Ministry have been cabled. The first one gives the names of forty ministers with their portfolios, and a brief comment on it, denoting the absence of Liberals in important positions. Analysis of this ministry, shows twenty-five Unionists, eleven Liberals and four Laborites. The natural conclusion was that Mr. Lloyd George had delivered himself over to the Philistines, for nearly all the big places were in the hands of such Conservatives as Mr. Bonar Law, Earl Curzon, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Harmsworth, and Walter Hume Long. A later version, which however does not give any names, gives a very different account of the new cabinet. It divides it into twenty-six Unionists, twenty-five Liberals and five Laborites. There is nothing exactly contradictory between the two despatches. The first one only gives the names of forty men. If to this were added fifteen more, all but one or two, Liberal or Labor, the statements would agree. Fifty-six men constitute a very unwieldy ministry, the like of which was never known in pre-war days. Just what Mr. Lloyd George intends to do with it remains to be seen. Up to the time Mr. Lloyd George took the reins of government the ministry constituted the cabinet. When he overthrew Mr. Asquith he formed a war cabinet of five members. This was subsequently increased to twelve members. This number included the premiers of Canada, Australia, Newfoundland, New Zealand, and General Smuts, representing South Africa. As Mr. Lloyd George appealed for the support of the electorate on the ground that he wanted authority to settle the terms of peace, he can hardly at this juncture eject the overseas governments from the representation in his cabinet which he gave them during the time of war. Even then, in a cabinet which has fifty-six members in it, their strength would be disproportionately small. It is altogether probable that there will be a survival in some shape or other of the war cabinet, or that it will be changed into a kind of imperial cabinet But what will be the relations between the cabinet and the ministry remains to be worked out. It can not possibly be as slight as it was in the last government, and yet, a cabinet of which one-half of the members are overseas premiers is not a very suitable cabinet for the government of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. Mr. Lloyd George, who has to harmonize this ministry, has some very difficult political problems confronting him, and may not have at all an easy time adjusting them. Friction will not be allowed until after peace has been settled, but as soon as this is done each of the three parties will again begin to fight for its own hand.

Balance Of Power.

President Wilson and his counsellors and reporters continue to insist, but with moderating voice, on the elimination of the balance of power as a condition of the League of Nations. Failing concurrance in this demand the United States—that is the President, for the nation has in no way been consulted—would have nothing to do with it. These generalizations, "League of Nations," "Freedom of the Seas," and "Balance of Power" are beginning to be tossed about the American press like wind-blown bladders as phrases that do not mean anything particular. It is difficult to understand what the President can mean by his imperative demand. It seems to require that all nations must voluntarily join the league. There is a contradiction in terms between must and voluntarily. But where there is must without will there must still be a conflict of power between two opposing forces — a balance of power, until one succeeds in coercing the other. We see nothing for it but for those nations that want to, to join together, as they are joined together now, to see to it that the world's peace is not broken, that is, to oppose and chastise all who would break it, or prepare to break it; such league to take all small nations under its wing, and recognize new ones, as occasion may demand. Even the principle of equality among nations seems to be surrendered to necessity, as the nations are to be represented in the league in proportion to their importance, or, in other words, in proportion to their potential strength. We do not doubt that, in spite of dubious phrases, common sense will rule, and that the present alliance will be formulated into the League of Peace. Indeed, the American chronicler gleans in Paris, apparently from American sources, that "the United States, Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan will form the nucleus, and will declare that the league will preserve the peace of the world and justice to all. An arbitral court will be created, and it will be backed by the combined force of all. Central and neutral powers will be taken in as they give evidence of good faith to abide by the decisions of the league."

The Next Presidency.

Mr. Roosevelt was so far assumed to be the coming presidential candidate of the Republican party in the United States that other names were but languidly discussed. Since his death every prominent name in that party has been actively canvassed. The passive agreement on the former president was a singular surrender not only of the conservative principles but of the capitalistic leanings of the party, he having, in an abortive candidature, led an extravagant effort to out-democrat the Democrats, in which effort he was nevertheless backed by much Republican money. In taking him for its leader the party would not only have condoned such a reversion to uncivilized conditions as subjecting the judges in their administration of the laws to breezes of popular sentiment, but, what is more serious in party eyes, would have condoned a great breach of party discipline. It would have been a recognition of an irresistible current of democratic sentiment. The hope apparently was to save protection by turning attention to other popular demands. Necessarily the first, whether or not the most promising, of the names before the country is that of ex-President Taft. The country does not know how much it owes to Mr. Taft. While he was president the Hearst press, which notoriously begot the war with Spain in McKinley's time, did its utmost to bring about a war for the conquest of Mexico. That move had the sympathy of great capitalistic interests, mostly Republican in politics. A more impulsive or more pragmatical president, might easily have found himself engulfed in it and so would not only have done his country and its honor a great immediate disservice, but would have greatly served the then occultly working cause of Germany. Mr. Taft would probably require the inducement of a very great need of him to induce him to take the field again.

The Man at the Front.

Judging from all history, where monarchy is not hereditary, the man who has successfully commanded the armies of his country seldom fails to be chosen. Washington has been called, "First in war, first in peace," but not always is the great general a great statesman. General Pershing would enter the lists, not only with the homage paid to his laurels and the great asset of a well-known name, but also that of the esprit de corps of an enormous army. General Pershing is not a politician; so that no one knows, not even himself, what he may be as a statesman. He is from all accounts a good man. There is, however, time enough before the nomination for many things to occur to stampede public opinion. Should General Pershing ever be nominated we shall not take long to hear all that is bad about him. Mr. Wilson, though already in his second term, to which he was elected for "keeping us out of the war," has practically propounded himself as, like Mr. Roosevelt, ready for a third. He has been an innovator in many ways and is apparently willing to break this long record also, though it is said that without Mr. Roosevelt, as a third term opponent, he may not be so confident as a candidate. There is no doubt that in losing Mr. Wilson, the country would lose a masterful, capable and noble-spirited man, one who follows the highest as he sees it; one who if his record should go no further, will go down to history as one of the greatest of presidents.

War Not Over.

The soldiers in England are demanding release, although their term of enlistment is not up. The war is over; they can take no interest in barrack routine, and idleness is the most tiresome of employments. They cannot see why they should be kept on the treadmill any longer, and are in a good-natured, but very vigorous way, expressing themselves in that sense. That is the way they see it, and of course, the way all their friends and the public generally see it. But there are other points of view. For one thing, the war is not over. Mr. Lloyd George has been representing this to them in earnest terms. Indeed, if the so-called peace conference was to decree all that the nation expressed by the recent election, it might not be over for quite a while. No one knows when the need for armament will end, seeing that no one knows what government or what mind will be in Germany tomorrow. With all their home perplexities Germans are still telling us what terms they will, and what they will not, accept, implying that they would offer resistance to terms that are sure to be imposed. This is talk that will mean more or less according to the power which faces them.

Reabsorption.

But a more urgent and tangible consideration is the confusion caused by too rapid demobilization. While this agitation was going on at the camps ten thousand men were actually being let loose upon the country daily, all of whom would need to find immediate employment or flood the country with idle men. Surely it is asking a good deal of a country to require it to absorb ten thousand men a day. Indeed, to go no further, it is a pretty severe strain upon the railways. The danger of increasing this volume is only too manifest. We may not compare the British soldier with the returned men in Eastern Europe, facing starving and ignorantly carried away with anarchistic passion. Nor can we compare orderly industrial England with countries in which revolution has upset all industry. But we know that even in England Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do, especially if the idle hands have got the fidgets and are ruled by the group spirit. Such, however, was the fret of the men that the demobilization department found itself up against the question whether the danger was greater of keeping restive men in leash by the million, or of letting them go faster than the country could be expected to place them. It seems to have come to the conclusion that a more rapid unburdening of the exchequer and releasing of the men is the wiser course. The rate of discharge has risen to twenty and twenty-five thousand a day, a wonderful feat for a little country. Canada is having her parallel problem. Returned men are being landed on our shores at the rate of a thousand a day. Canada, it will be remembered, was much overstocked with labor when the war made its first demands for men. Still, if Britain can face a flood of twenty-five thousand a day, surely a rapidly expanding country like Canada can dispose of one thousand. But it is certainly a testing time, both for the country and for departmental efficiency. We are beginning to hear of unemployment and of Montreal employers not seeking help. But, of course, with the most active demand for labor, and the most efficient system of guidance, there must, as the men are thrown upon the market, always be that apparent condition. We do not, however, like to read of plans being under consideration which should have been matured long ago.

Needs to Find his Feet.

There is every probability that Canada will during the coming year pass through the greatest crisis of her history. Some three hundred thousand men who have been "in the service," for periods varying from six months to four and a half years, have to be brought home and disbanded. Many of these men, especially those who have had the longest service and done most for their country, will be in good physical condition, but ill adapted by habit to re-enter on the ordinary life of a Canadian citizen. During their service they have been robbed of all initiative, and almost every action of their lives no matter how unimportant, as on which foot they will start walking, when and how they will stop walking, what time they will go to bed, how they will shave, cut their hair, exactly how they will pack their clothes, make up their beds, and many other minutiae, each of which must be done with a precision that will produce an exact uniformity with like acts of the others. Besides this, they have lived without incentive to weigh advantage and choose advantageous courses of action. The return of its army brought ruin upon Russia; the return of the German navy and army is bringing distress upon that country. In Russia men so long supported by war, coming back to the cities, decided that it was much easier to live just taking what they wanted from those who had it than to earn it by productive work. They could in that way enjoy a sure rest from labor; but the rest will not last long.

Wants Sympathetic Appreciation.

Even France to-day trembles at the prospect of the return of her patriotic and victorious troops. She lives in hope that false economic ideals will be so discredited by the painful experience of both Russians and Germans before she has to demobilize the greater part of her army as to make their return to industry as heroic as has been their service in the field. England, too, fears though not so acutely. And Canada, being further from the field of conflict where everything was put topsy turvey, has still less to dread, but not by any means a negligible amount. Supposing only one in a hundred of the men proved troublesome, we have seen during the last few weeks in the city of Montreal how powerless three-quarters of a million of people may be against the violent action of a few hundred men, such as constitute our fire force, who, because they could not select their chiefs, name their own wages and hours of service, devastated their own fire stations, smashing the furniture and throwing it out of the windows; and by brute force kept the voluntary firemen from taking out the apparatus and going to put out the various fires that sprung up during the strike. We certainly do not look for anything like this, but that is no reason for not taking every care. With sympathetic appreciation of the nervous condition of the men who have been through the war, and a little wholesome fear learned from other nations of the dangers of demobilization, we must put our best wits and sympathies to work to reintroduce the men to civil life as speedily and satisfactorily to them as we possibly can. The first great necessity is to see that when they come back, Canada is under bone-dry prohibition, so removing the most prevalent and serious stumblingblock to their intention to become good citizens. The Government that fails in this will be guilty of the consequences. We must throw the door of opportunity open to them so wide that but a few of the weakest can fail to find the way in, and then, at every step, encourage them by leniency and the inculcation of pride in their individual career, and in their class dignity as veterans. Much is being done in this way. The country will grudge nothing in the way of expense that can be further effectively done to re-establish our heroes, so long as what is done for them does not tend to turn them into paupers.

Land Settlement.

The Federal Government is very desirous of bringing into being such a national land settlement policy as will induce the men to become farmers. In this respect it has done its best, but, unfortunately, the land owned by Canada, which lies exclusively in the three prairie provinces, is many miles removed from the railways, and almost worthless for settlement purposes, being of no use at all, except, to the most hardy pioneers, unless much money is spent on it. The land in the prairie provinces which is immediately useful for settlement is that which belongs to one or other of the railways, or to the Hudson's Bay Company. Only by a requisition of these lands can the Government get prairie farms for soldiers. There is no reason why the Government should be forced to purchase railway land for settlement, though, without doubt, the railways would be pleased to have it do so. Nothing makes more for prosperity of a railway than settlement along its route. For the Government to purchase railway lands and go to the expense of creating settlements on it, would be equivalent to paying the railway for leave to make it profitable to them. If the railways themselves are too short-sighted to offer even more generous settlement terms than the Government can, for the re-establishment of returned soldiers on the land of the railway belts, then the Government should use such gentle coercive measures as it has within its power, to persuade them to be patriotic. Without doubt the railways will be anxious to get settlements created within their territory. The only question is, will they be permitted to demand a maximum value for the land as well as the extraordinarily high freight rates that they are still enjoying as the result of war-time decisions in ther favor?

The Returning Soldier.

Not all the returning soldiers, and not even the major portion of them, will go on the land. They will herd in the cities where there is more of the excitement and companionship they have become so used to. Some of them are presenting a most difficult problem to employers, who are very pleased to give them work in recognition of their services to their country, but are finding it impossible to dismiss them for inability or slowness of labor, as that is construed as unpatriotic, and is at times resented by fellow workers who naturally favor a lowering of the standard of speed. The difficulty which presents itself is that such factories as have taken on re-

THE OLD METHOD



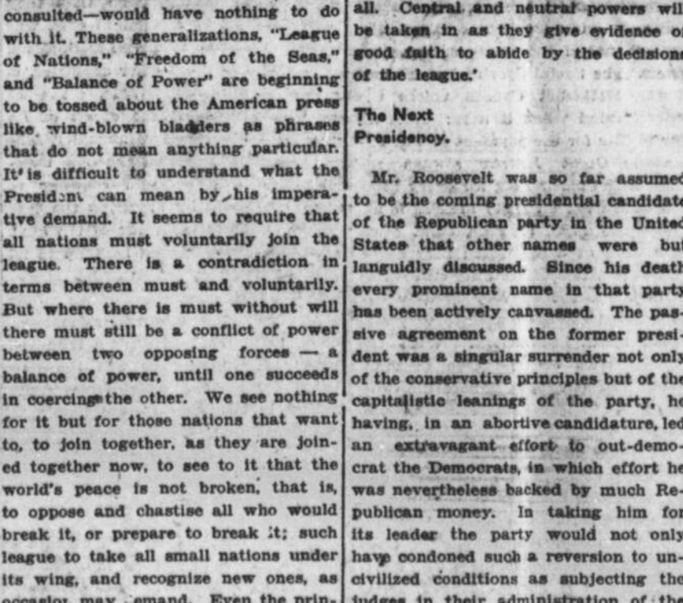
AND THE NEW.



All the patient really needed was a few sugar pills and a prescription for dieting.

—N.Y. "Tribune."

HOPING FOR THE BEST.



Philandering Fritz: "Vell, she has a soft 'eart, and I'm a good-looking young man! Vy not?"

—"Passing Show"

turned soldiers and dealt with them with extreme leniency have handicapped themselves in comparison with other factories in the same line of business, which are not so patriotic, and may in consequence be driven out of business. To avoid the unfairness of such competition, it is proposed to compel all industries to absorb returned men in definite proportion to the total number of employees. How far this would relieve the general situation does not appear, as it would involve the displacement of those now employed, replacing them with men over whom the business management would have little control. On the other hand, it is manifestly unfair to allow the patriotic to bear the whole burden. If it is found necessary to impose such a regulation it will be endured as a hardship that makes for inefficiency, though with sincere respect for the intention that lies behind it. The men were taken away, in many instances, by force, and that same force may be needed to put them back in their proper places.

To Nationalize Our Films.

To the returned soldier, who is not busy, the picture house is an important institution. There is a natural revolt and protest on his part against having the hoppers of the picture mills fed chiefly from the United States. He sees in this a process of peaceable penetration to which the people have been unconsciously submitting, but which, to him, just returned from feasts of patriotic films, is offensive, and denationalizing. The objection becomes aggravated when it is observed that whenever the United States flag is featured there is almost sure to be applause, of which there is naturally none when by mere chance it is the Union Jack. This is not probably due to any preference of our people for a flag not their own, though such is the mischievous impression it inevitably leaves. Nor is it the work of an organized "American" claque, as would be the interpretation were the purpose of it German. It is simply the exuberance of flag worship to which the Americans are brought up, and which naturally heightens in a foreign land.

Needs Looking After.

Other objections to the current films are aggressively suggested by their titles, their advertisements and their posters, against which the newspapers, which reap dividends from them in the shape of advertising, make small protest. It may be asked what is to become of a nation brought up on all sorts of marital promiscuity under approval of a government censorship. The film has become perhaps more of an educator than the church, or the school, or the newspaper. If the supply of it is to be governed by the prurient demand, it is hard to think what we may come to. The cure, as we have always seen it, is to supply the schools with wholesome films, and satisfy the appetite of the eye with good food, and thus produce a taste for better things. If the people are going to be largely what the films make them, they will be what the film purveyors make them. In some cities, if not all, the picture houses are mostly directed by European foreigners, whose standards of taste are as low as the public regulations will allow, and who care nothing whatever, either about Canadian nationality, or imperial loyalty. In the United States there have been occasional schemes for the promotion of good causes by means of photo-plays and other film methods. And now the national Department of Labor is actually advertising for suggestions for scenarios for its publicity campaigning. It is not only a happy thought, but a necessity for Canada, as a matter of self-defence, to redeem this powerful enginery from the control of adventurers and give it an uplifting and patriotic turn. How far this should be done by actual government publicity services, and how far by encouragement given to movements possibly requiring considerable capital for the elevation and nationalization of the picture drama are questions which are claiming the earnest consideration both of governments and of persons having the country's good at heart.

The UnBritish Film.

The Provincial Treasurer of Ontario has for some time been planning to counteract the film invasion. A movement is now on foot to obtain more British films for display in Canada, and two British film-producing companies are said to be about to establish Canadian agencies in Toronto. Of course, it must be remembered that the United States is the greatest moving-picture producing country in the world. Canada is not the only country enjoying an American invasion. Cowboys ride and ramp and rope and shoot in the picture palaces of Tokio, and the people and press of England are getting to talk and write "good United States" learned from the explanatory wording of the cinema pictures. But it is from United States "news pictures" that we suffer most, shown as they are in some theatres, almost exclusively. Even before the United States entered the war Canadians were taught of the tremendous might of the great nation which yet was "too proud to fight." When the neutral phase passed and a state of war with Germany was recognized as existent, we were treated to endless views of patriotic processions in which every one seemed to carry a miniature copy of "Old Glory," and to numberless pictures of armies and camps containing "the largest camp-kitchen in the world," and other unparalleled wonders. Then followed cartoons showing Uncle Sam doing all sorts of things to the Kaiser, and pictures of the "forces of American democracy crossing the ocean under the protection of the American navy." Now that the war is over credit of winning it is given to "American" prowess and statesmanship. Some Montrealers went recently to a theatre that during the war has made something of a specialty of showing British news pictures. They went to see "the surrender of the German Fleet." Here, at least, they thought they would get something to warm their patriotic hearts. But to their no small astonishment they found that the surrender had been made to the "American, British and French fleets," to "Admiral Sims and the Allied Admirals." Our neighbors can stand any amount of this, but why should we be asked to? In the better class movie theatres, at least, the people do not care over much for United States "news films." A marching regiment of whatever nation is always sure of a round of applause, but President Wilson, smile he never so benignly, gets nothing like the storm of clapping that greets the King, Mr. Lloyd George, or General Foch.

Other Denationalizers.

But the moving-picture people are by no means the only or the worst sinners against the graces of patriotism. The daily and weekly press, perhaps especially that portion of it that proclaims its loyalty most vociferously, is a very hot-bed of "American" propaganda. Thus the very day that President Wilson landed in France a big heading appeared in the Montreal "Star," "Wilson States His Peace Terms." This was followed by a double column sub-heading, "Treaty must include Free Seas and League of Nations, says Wilson." As a matter of fact at that time Mr. Wilson had breathed no hint of "His Peace Terms" whatever; the terms quoted were therefore simply the conjectures of a syndicated journalist spicing his fabulum for a special market. A still more blatant bit of anti-British propaganda appeared a few days later under the caption "What Wilson Wants." According to this he wants pretty nearly everything. The Freedom of the Seas, for instance, is interpreted as signifying: "First, the free interchange of non-contraband goods in war, and the definition of food not consigned nor evidently destined for soldiers as non-contraband goods. Second, the policing of all canals and strategic straits—Panama, Suez, the Dardanelles, the Kiel Canal and Gibraltar—by an international naval police force under the executive direction of the United States." It erects Mr. Wilson to the position of the one champion of the weaker peoples, holding that, as such, his policy will soil the waters of the world's junkerdom and will not be popular with the envoys of the Allies at the peace conference, but will bear triumphant fruit among the war-wearied masses of Europe. Whether all this appeared by accident, or whether it is the deliberate introduction of a new program by a paper which used to smell annexation in every potato or strawberry that threatened to cross the international border, it is difficult to determine. At any rate, the day of "No truck nor trade with the Yankees" is definitely finished, for is not "America"—apparently with the full approval of the "Star"—going to "grind the face of British imperialism"?

Doing German Work.

But after all, this American propaganda, evil as its results are liable to be in sowing seeds of dissension between Canadians and British, British and Americans, is as nothing compared with other reckless utterances of the same organ of patriotism and loyalty. Thus, the other evening, there was a scare headline announcing that "British Will Sink Any German Warship Showing a Red Flag." The despatch following gave an order "attributed to the British Admiralty," to the effect that "Vessels under the red flag will be sunk without warning. Vessels without officers will be dealt with in accordance with the laws of war. If a single man is caught propagating Bolshevik ideas, the entire crew of the vessels in question will be shot." In the next morning's paper a brief paragraph told how the British Admiralty gave the statement an emphatic denial. It was in fact, a German invention, and was probably the wickedest lie that ever came out of Berlin. For one person who saw the denial, however, there were probably a hundred who saw the loudly trumpeted lie. The discriminating reader would discount it for what it was worth. But what percentage of readers are discriminating? The net result doubtless has been that Bolshevism in the foreign section of Montreal and those pessimist cranks everywhere who delight in finding cause against Britain, a fine morsel to roll under its tongue. Now, if never before in its eyes, Britain is proved to be ten times more murderous and cruel than the Germany of the Kaiser ever was. Much cruelty, injustice, untruth is daily forgiven under the plea of "journalistic enterprise." When, however, the Yellow Press, through its slavery to sensationism, caters so recklessly to the Red Terror, it is time the National Department of Public Safety, which was recently formed to deal with far less mischievous matter, took action. Still more necessary is it that the people of Canada should show their independence of a press that manifests most patently that it cares nothing for principle, nothing for patriotism, nothing how it adds to the fires of unrest, so long as, by hook or by crook, it can sell more papers.

Martyrs To Conviction.

We presume that the United States will join Britain in the demand for the universal abolition of conscription, which in every country has its painful side. The moral right of the pacifist was, before the war, understood to be established in all but despotic countries. It was assumed as axiomatic in Canada, when first the Mennonites, and later the Doukhobors, victims of the conscription barbarism of Russia, were invited to Canada where no one's conscience was aggrieved. A strong plea was made to the United States government to relax sentences of from ten to thirty years imposed upon conscientious objectors, with regard to whom there was no suspicion of disloyalty, and some of whom had the strongest attestation that their refusal was not due to cowardice, one for instance being the holder of a medal for heroism in the saving of life. Indeed, the facing of such sentences as were imposed, along with all the obloquy which an impassioned nation heaps on such passive resistance to the duty of slaying, is an evidence, either of abject unfitness for war, or of exceptional moral heroism. These representations, very influentially presented, met with refusal, the department no doubt accounting itself constrained to that painful position as a duty to those who had been forced to serve, but no doubt wishing itself relieved from the moral falsity of it. These ten to thirty years sentences upon virtuous men accord strangely with sentences of eighteen and twenty-one months for men in California, convicted of supplying German warships during neutrality—sentences, not to be added to, but to run concurrently with, previous sentences for plotting, on behalf of Germany, a Hindu conspiracy against a friendly power.

Our New Burdens.

Our war borrowings have amounted to thirteen hundred million dollars. On that we have to pay interest at the rate of about five percent, so that we shall need sixty-five millions a year, as interest on our war debt only, and if we are to arrange to pay the principal of our debt in fifty years, we shall need some six and a half millions more annually, making seventy-one million dollars. As we are going to spend immense sums on reconstruction schemes, necessitated by war conditions, and as we have increased our rate of expenditure on ordinary income account since the beginning of the war by taking over the operation of the Canadian Northern, and assuming continued responsibility for the operation and upkeep of the Trans-Continental, the increase in our annual taxation requirements will not come much short of a hundred million dollars a year. As before the war our ordinary income amounted to about one hundred and thirty million dollars a year, we shall have to make a permanent increase in our rate of taxation by two-thirds. This will not be an easy task, but it has to be faced. Everybody recognizes that it can not, and must not, be done by an increase in the present chief form of taxation. Even the profiteers see that to attempt it would bring about the downfall of their protective policy. They would probably consider their victory complete if they could be assured that the tariff would be left as it is, with its seven and a half percent war-time surcharge. They will resist any reduction of this, not for the sake of the national revenue, but for the sake of their own share in the impost. They will demand it as a minimum limit. That it is so regarded, we gather from an article on protection in one of its chief organs, the Montreal "Gazette."

The Protectionist Platform.

In discussing the platform adopted by the Canadian Council of Agriculture and the united farmers of Ontario, the "Gazette" says: "The tariff is not the dividing line between parties that it was presumed to be. It is regarded generally as a business device to be formed in accord with what business considerations suggest are the greater interests of the country. For forty years it has had as one of its objects the encouragement of diversified industry in the country. If it did not do all that was expected of it, it did so much that proposals to revolutionize it have failed. * * * So while the straight-framed resolutions of the organizations in question —

THE CATACLYSM.



—N.Y. "World."

be expected to have an effect less sweeping than their authors desire, they may not be ignored by wise men who note the trend of events; but neither may they be expected to upset what can now be considered the settled tariff policy of the people of Canada as a whole." The Toronto "Globe" has an article on the Farmers' Platform in such a similar strain as to be quite remarkable. In completing its article it says that "It is for the Canadian people to judge of the different policies presented for their consideration. The popular judgment often insists on a compromise between conflicting claims. The majority of the people will choose what fiscal or other means they want. In a democratic country what other standard can be set up?"

The Coalition and the Tariff.

It would seem from these quotations that both Conservatives and former Liberals in the Union Government are very desirous of a compromise on the tariff question, as the only possible meeting ground would seem to be to leave it strictly alone. But if the Union Government leaves the tarif alone, how is it going to raise the extra hundred million? With the income tax and the stamp tax that it has been taking, it has only been able to meet its ordinary expense without anything over for the war. To double the income tax would not satisfy the public sense of the wrong of large incomes. The Social Service Department of the Methodist Church voices the general mind when it says: Take all war profits for the payment of war expenses. Great Britain always resorts to the income tax for every need. The excise tax on many articles is already very high, such as, eight cents on a deck of cards worth fifty cents. To be sure, this excise duty on articles of luxury could be very broadly extended, but Governments are very diffident about innovations. With the closing down of the trade in malt, vinous and spirituous liquors the Government will lose one large source of revenue, a source that will in time be more than made up for by the increased prosperity of the country and consequent increasing values, but in the meantime it will be hard put to it to make ends meet. Will the Government be brave and meet this question, or will it shelve it by a series of "Peace Loans," "Settlement Loans," "Rehabilitation Loans," and the like, with the usual non-taxable clause to dry up the most desirable resource when the interest comes paying? It is pleasant to look forward with the optimists to a time of great prosperity that will solve many problems, but we have banked on that to the utmost.

The Land and The Landlord.

Of English landlordism, still more of Scotch and Irish landlordism, we have heard many cursings. No great institution belonging to the modern economic system has been more denounced. Nearly all the evils of Ireland are attributed to the possession great blocks of land by landlords who are not of the people and were in the habit of taking as rent all that the cultivator could be forced to pay. The latter fought this by the boycott and cattle-driving. The fight has been long and devastating. The feeling of abuse has so eaten into the soul of the Irish over the question, that there is left little possibility of compromise, though the British parliament has enacted very generous legislation enabling the Irish tenants to buy out their landlords, and the Irish tenantry have proceeded to make good use of the opportunity. The farmers of England and Scotland made less revolt, as their tyrants were still, at least, their countrymen. When the war broke out and cut the island off from its food supplies, the revolt came from the urban population, who, seeing food rising in price and much land wasted, wanted the holdings divided up and the waste lands occupied, so that they could procure, at a nominal cost, war gardens and war farms. Landlordism, as it exists in those older countries, is a relic of human servitude. Yet we must not refuse it the credit of its wonderful services for humanity. The landlord perceived that the only manner in which he could continue to draw rents was by requiring the tenant to maintain the value of the land. This has not only been kept up to its primeval fertility, but has been gradually bettered, until the average wheat field of Great Britain will raise twice as much to the acre after a thousand years of cropping as will the new soil of our prairies, which is about the richest in its natural state that man has ever found.

Conservation Of Soil

In Great Britain, as well as in the other countries of Europe, much of the farm management is in large part subjected to landlordism. The landlord dictates the rotation of crops, the amount of land to be put in pasture, the number of animals to be maintained, the amount of hay that may be sold, and many other things. To be sure, to-day, after a long experience of landlordism the British people are throwing it off, but not before they have learnt the lessons it has so long been teaching, with regard to the conservation of the soil. In Canada, unfortunately, we have no substitute for landlordism, but particularly throughout the west, that is to say, from Ontario to the Pacific, we have a very strong force working in exactly the opposite direction. This force is the steady rise in land values. Few farmers consider their farms as permanent possession, to be held by their families generation after generation. Their idea is to sell when selling is good, and to make as much out of the land as they can in the meantime. As a result the land in the west is running down, just as it did in many parts of the east years ago. To-day we may visit large sections of our eastern farm country, which were formerly covered with hardwood forests, and which, when the forests were hewn down and burnt for potash, were covered with from four to eight inches of good black mould, where the mould has been all used up by improvident farming, and the land is now but a drifting sand bed. On these waste farms there still stand good houses and barns that were erected with the expectation that the farms would be permanent mines of wealth, as they might have been, had those who went to all the work of clearing them off, and putting the buildings on them been more scientific in their agriculture, either by training or by the force of landlordism. In those regions the damage that has been done is practically permanent, there is little chance that they can ever in the time of this generation, or the next, become valuable again. Most unfortunately these same practices are being developed in Alberta. The land of Alberta has, in large areas, but a thin coating of soil on top of a bed of clean sand and gravel. Once the top coating is worked off by a system of cultivation that does not return as much humus to the soil as it takes out of it, those stretches of country will become a wilderness, whereas, by a careful system of agriculture the layer of more or less loose soil containing the little humus which now covers the sand bed might be carefully strengthened and deepened until it is made a splendid fertile bed, with a good natural under-drainage. How is that going to be accomplished without what would seem to the owners very oppressive conservation laws, or the introduction of landlordism, such as is so rapidly gaining ground in the central states, where it acts as a process of introducing capital into agriculture?

Degrading his Profession.

There is a power vested in universities to cancel degrees that have been flagrantly discredited. We think McGill owes this attention to a Dr. Gardiner, who has not been practising medicine but who issued in the month of December 1224 prescriptions for liquor, usually whiskey, taking the evidence of the patients that they needed it. In the same time and previous to it he had issued no other prescriptions. We do not know whether more to condemn this defier of the law or the feeble administration of it which let this man off with a fine of two hundred dollars and forty-three dollars and a half costs. We do not know how cheaply he sold his conscience and the honor of his profession, but supposing his fee to have been only a dollar he still got almost a thousand dollars out of one month's business. If the sentence was all the court could impose, the law badly needs strengthening.

Enemy Gods.

We call attention to the text of the sermon printed this week, which contains these words: "And when they—the defeated Philistines—had left their gods there, David gave a commandment, and they were burned with fire." There seems in old times to have always been a strange fascination about foreign gods. So David did well to burn these, and show their impotency. It would be well if David Lloyd George could do the like, as the German gods of force, and hate, and selfishness, and oppression have attained a strange mastery over the victorious peoples. Whatever his own sentiments, and we make no doubt they are Christian sentiments, vengeance on Germany was the wave on which he was borne to absolute power, and if he has rejected in his heart the gods of the Huns, he did not burn them in very public fashion. The London Stock Exchange has passed a regulation forbidding its members to retain in their employ any one born in the late enemy countries. Perhaps that body felt special need of a drastic purging. But in this it surely exercised a despotism over its members that no other trade union would dare to do, and an unfair severity, more German than English, and belonging rather to war than to peace. There were, no doubt, in some of the offices, suspects whom the members wanted an excuse to get rid of, but there were also of the German born some who were English by education and by every sentiment, while those who have migrated and naturalized might claim to be more English than those who have condemned them, in that they are English by choice, not by necessity. If such a regulation were passed at Berlin we would call it Hunnish.

GERMANY'S LAST HOPE.



Trying to slip in some knock-out drops.

—Brooklyn "Citizen."

"Chucking" The Church.

"We are all Christian, but we have chucked the church," is the burden of the letter of a western reader of the "Witness" in this number. The reason given is that the church is a capitalistic institution. Supposing that a fair charge, is it not the best of reasons for Christians to make it a fraternal institution? The churches on the prairies have either to be carried on by local Christian fellowship or by eastern zeal and capital. It is the fault of those Christians who chuck the church if their local church has to be a dependent institution, lamely, carried on by a minister or substitute for a minister, with little cooperation from the people. If they will not make it their own and support it, they force it to be so. If they really are Christians, they will get together and form a brotherhood church. A church made up of people who regard it as theirs, and its work for the good of men as their work, would spread blessing and brotherhood all round it, but a church left to a minister sent by some one from somewhere, and treated by the very Christians as an enemy, is comparatively hopeless for good, and the people responsible for its hopeless condition are those who do not take hold and make it what it should be.

Is The Church A Capitalistic Institution?

What there is about a rural church with a pinched minister to be called capitalistic we do not know, unless it be that it has to have aid from some outside treasury. That is a fault for the neighbors to cure. But it must be confessed that the charge of being a capitalistic institution is much bandied about, and, whether true or not, is the excuse not only for the falling off of what are called the working class, who have long been conspicuously scarce in the pews, but now progressively of what in England are called the middle classes, of which congregations have been largely made up. The rich do not count much, except perhaps on the subscription list. As Jean Ingelow's fisherman preacher prayed: "In sooth they are of much account, good Lord." As Mr. Falk, the masterly director of the McGill Department of Sociology, puts it: "The minister in a church that depends largely on the subscriptions of a wealthy congregation is placed in a very difficult position. If he takes a strong stand against social ills he runs the risk of losing the financial support so essential to the conduct of his church. Business men let it be known to the minister that they wish him to preach the gospel of individual salvation. Yet those very business men conduct their business in a most unsocial manner." Whether this is a fair picture of the church as it is, or not, it is certainly an exact presentation of what one hears on every hand, as an excuse for being out of touch with the church. And one hears it from the best of citizens, who are themselves in easy circumstances. Mr. Falk's remedy for this is somewhat vaguely stated. As regards the social conscience, he says, "many people believe that the church is helpless, and that we need not look to it for leadership. I do not share that opinion; but the church that will take the lead will not be a denominational or dogmatic church, but one big amalgamation that will do this for us." While we are waiting for the big undogmatic amalgamation, could not groups of like-minded persons unite, not with class antipathies or anti-orthodox dogmatics as their bond of union, but in the name of Christ, to do His work and reveal His character to men? Reduced to primitive simplicity, if freed from the rich man's burden of lofty columns, reverberating aisles, carpeted floors, and expensive music, every ten families by giving a tenth of their income could support a working brother in circumstances as good as their own. We do not propose to open our columns to mere fault-finding, but will gladly give space to any minister or layman who will show how the church can get hold of the people.

CAIRO TO THE CAPE.

Long cherished plans for a swift transportation route from Cairo to the Cape seem likely to become effective by means of a regular commercial air and flying boat service, according to Major-General Sir F. H. Sykes, Chief of Air Staff in an address delivered at London on commercial aviation in the light of war experience.

He said, the Royal Air Force hopes to open an all "air" route the length of Africa. The Government was looking forward to a weekly mail service to India, for which 25 machines would be required and the charge of sending mail a few shillings an ounce.

It is believed among air authorities that Germany, in view of the Zeppelin experiences in the war will develop that means of transportation especially in future trade with Russia. In the course of the war Zeppelin construction became expert and the men who can make the best machines are still available to build for the peace trade. It is expected that an express service will be started to Moscow and Petrograd as soon as peace conditions arrive.

"It may well be," General Sykes said in his address, "that the airship will be utilized greatly for long distance service, involving non-stop flights."

Several of the newspapers announce that Joseph Caillaux, former Premier, who has been in prison for some time on a charge of treason, will announce his candidacy for election to the Chamber of Deputies in the Arrondissement of Mamers and Lemans.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

TUESDAY JANUARY 14th, 1919.

GREAT POWER DELEGATES MEET IN PARIS AS SUPREME COUNCIL FOR EXCHANGE OF VIEWS AND TO ORGANIZE THE PEACE CONGRESS

Sensation Caused by French Refusal to Entertain Britain's Proposal That Bolsheviki be Invited to Congress on Condition That They Cease Fighting

Representatives of the four great Allied Powers have been in conference in Paris for several days, the British interests being represented by Lord Robert Cecil and Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour. President Wilson, acting, as he was careful to state, as the Prime Minister of the United States, and not as the head of the nation, took part directly in these conferences, in which he met the Premiers of France and Italy.

On Saturday a party of British representatives left London for Paris. It includes the Prime Ministers of Great Britain, Canada, Australia, and South Africa.

The Supreme Council of the Peace Congress, consisting of the Premiers and Foreign Ministers of the four great powers—Great Britain, France, the United States and Italy—met at 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon at the French Foreign Office for the first formal exchange of views and to make arrangements for the procedure of the Inter-Allied Conference on Monday, at which the full delegations will be present.

Notable Figures Of Congress.

Sunday's meeting was chiefly interesting in its personal aspects—the bringing together for the first time in contact, of the world's best-known statesmen, who are now the guiding figures of the Congress. The scene, as they assembled was one of unusual activity. The day was dark and raw, and the statesmen arrived at the meeting place in heavy wraps. The usual Sunday calm across the Seine was interrupted by the great crowds which lined the Quai D'Orsay, anxious to pay tribute to the notable figures concerned in the world's most dramatic function. Batteries of officers and of moving picture experts were drawn up flanking the entrances of the Foreign Office. Lines of soldiers and other guards preserved order.

The conference opened promptly at three o'clock, and lasted for a considerable time. It was mainly for the purpose of settling new terms for prolonging the armistice, which expires January 17, and for determining the number and composition of the delegations of the various countries for the sessions of the Peace Congress which is about to open.

Calling The Delegates.

As a result of Sunday's council, it is expected that formal notices will be issued convoking the Congress, assigning delegations for each country and the fixing of the hours of meeting.

It is understood that the preliminary arrangements give five delegates each to the British Empire, France, the United States, Italy and Japan, these twenty-five to form the heart of the conference. Belgium, Greece, Serbia, Portugal, Rumania, China and Brazil will probably be given three representatives each, but these will sit only when they are called in by the Great Powers' delegates. The Czecho-Slovak and Polish representatives will have two representatives each, and some of the smaller new states one each.

Neutral nations directly interested in the peace settlement will also be accorded representation, which will be limited probably to one representative for each.

The French Representation.

The French delegates, as officially announced, are:

Georges Clemenceau, the Premier; Stephen Pichon, Foreign Minister; Louis Lucien Klotz, Finance Minister; Andre Tardieu, French High Commissioner to the United States; Jules Cambon, former Ambassador at Berlin. Paul Dutasta, French Ambassador to Switzerland, will be secretary of the French delegation.

The personnel of the French delegation is recognized as exceptionally strong, combining the political, diplomatic, financial, economic and military sagacity of France.

Canada As Small Nation.

The matter of special representation of the British overseas dominions is one of the urgent questions which will be dealt with by the Allied Conference. A definite proposal to this end, which has been submitted to the Imperial War Cabinet by the Canadian Prime Minister and accepted by that body, will come before the conference for consideration and action.

The Paris correspondent of the "Times" says: "The representation of the British Dominions, which have played such a great part in the war will probably be arranged by admission of additional delegates.

The London "Express" states that:

Sir Robert L. Borden, Premier of Canada, William Morris Hughes, Premier of Australia, and General Louis Botha, Premier of the Union of South Africa, will be colonial representatives who will have seats when the congress takes up business of interest to the Dominions they represent.

According to the "Express," an important decision was reached by the cabinet in providing that the Dominions will appear at the peace congress as small nations.

POWERS OF RELIEF COUNCIL.

The new Allied food council, which met in Paris on Monday of this week, is in reality the league of nations functioning in the economic world. Its task is during a period of scarcity to feed the whole world by combining the food products of all countries and distributing them on a just basis among the peoples of the world.

This vast enterprise will call for the close co-ordination of facilities in banking, production and transportation of all the leading nations. The supreme management will be vested in Mr. Hoover under the direction of the international food council, which is made up at present of two representatives of each of the Great Powers. The British representative will be Lord Reading and Sir John Beale, who has been head of the British Wheat Executive.

The "Daily Chronicle's" parliamentary correspondent says: "The powers of the council are very extensive, covering not only the distribution of food to the Allied and neutral and enemy countries, but also the allocation of available tonnage and the granting of loans for food supplies and other purposes. The council will be large enough in its membership to call for the appointment of an executive committee, of which Herbert Hoover will act as chairman.

"It has been announced that the United States has been making a substantial contribution in money and in kind for the relief of the devastated areas in the liberated countries, but the contribution of Great Britain has been proportionately great and will be greater in the future. The provision of this relief will be a growing responsibility for the Allies and will not fall alone on any particular country or countries. America will have to provide the bulk of food, of course, but the cost will be borne by the Allies in the certain proportions to be agreed upon.

"This joint council will act in co-operation with the Peace Congress and it will ultimately have to deal with the organizations of supply and the distribution of the raw materials of the industry in all the territories for which it is responsible. It seems likely it will provide an economic foundation for the scheme for the League of Nations."

M. PICHON'S REPLY TO LLOYD GEORGE

The French Government Will "Make No Contract With Crime"

A sensation was created in Paris on Sunday on the eve of the Peace Conference by the publication in the Socialist paper "L'Humanite," of the reply of Stephen Pichon, the French Minister of War, rejecting the proposal of the British Government to invite the Bolsheviks to send delegates to the Peace Congress if they would cease fighting while the Congress was in progress.

Needless to say "L'Humanite" and Albert Thomas denounce this action, but the wonder in' Paris is not that the Socialists approve the proposal, on that Pichon rejects it, but that Lloyd George made it. By all the French political groups except the Socialists, it is looked upon as a blunder by the British Premier.

According to "L'Humanite," Pichon's note of rejection is also being published in the press of America, having been sent simultaneously to the Governments at London, Washington, Rome and Tokio.

As printed in Paris the note is admitted by the French Government to be a fairly accurate statement of what Pichon said, different here and there in the text, but conveying the exact spirit of the note.

A Message To The Soviets.

The French statement, which is over the signature of the Foreign Minister, reads as follows:

"On Jan. 5, 1919, the British embassy sent me a British proposition, which also was sent to Rome, Washington and Tokio, suggesting the sending of a message to the Government of the Soviets at Moscow, to the Governments of General Kolchak at Omsk, General Denikine at Ekaterinodar, and Nicholas Tchaikowsky at Archangel, and also to all the other governments constituted by the different Russian nationalities. This message would invite all these Governments and all Russian parties, completely to cease hostilities and reprisals and establish peace both among each other and with the neighboring states. This truce would be requested for the duration of the Peace Congress, one of the ends of which is to re-establish peace in Russia and the neighboring countries and bring the desired succor to the suffering populations.

"In case the various Russian Governments, including that of the Soviets should comply with this invitation, they would be permitted to send delegates to the Peace Congress.

Its Generous Spirit.

"While rendering full homage to the generous spirit of universal reconciliation with which the British Government was inspired in making this proposition the French Government is unable to give its approval to such a suggestion, which fails to take into account the principles which have not ceased to dominate its policy, and that of the powers in Russia.

"The criminal regime of the Bolsheviks, which does not represent in any degree that of a democratic Government or furnish any possibility whatever of developing into a Government, since it is supported solely by the lowest passions of anarchical oppression, in negation of all the principles of public and private right, cannot claim to be recognized as a regular Government.

"If the Allies were weak or imprudent enough to act thus, they would give the lie in the first place to the principles of justice and right which constitute their force and honor, and would give to the Bolshevist propaganda in the outside world a power and extension to which they would run the risk of being the first victims. The French Government so far as it is concerned, will make no contract with crime.

Not In Accord With Policy of Allies.

"By agreeing to recognize the Bolsheviki Government, we should give the lie to the policy—which the Allies have not ceased to sustain in agreement—of furnishing at all accessible points of Russia all the aid and succor possible to give to the healthy, honest faithful elements of Russia, in order to hep them escape from the bloody and disorderly tyranny of the Bolsheviks and to reconstitute a regular Government by themselves.

"It may be added that aside from the Bolsheviks, the Allies can perfectly well admit the different Russian nationalities to present their claims. As regards the danger with which the menace of the Red armies threaten them, we should not cease to supply arms and money and even military support compatible with our aims.

"Method and patience combined together with the impossibility that any regime can last without a regular organization for maintaining provisioning, transport, order, credit, etc., will in the end overcome Russian internal anarchy. It may be prolonged for a certain time, but it can in no case possibly triumph definitely and we shall continue resolutely to refuse it any recognition and to treat it as an enemy.

Litvinoff, the representative of the Bolsheviks, who was deported from England several months before hostilities ceased and is now in Sweden, is the man who approached the Allies with the proposal that the Entente treat with the Bolsheviks as the de facto Russian Government, and admit their delegates to the Peace Congress.

Speaking in Stuttgart, former Vice-Chancellor von Payer severely condemned the Berlin Socialistic Government. He said that perhaps it was well that the Socialists were learning it was easier to criticize than to govern. They were wont, he said, to accuse all governments of weakness and incompetence, but the present Socialistic Government in Berlin was the weakest and most incompetent Germany ever had.

* * * *

On the invitation of Sir Edmund Walker, Harry Lauder has consented to go to Toronto for the inaugural meeting of the Salvation Army drive which is to be held in Massey Hall next Sunday afternoon. Rev. George Adam will accompany Mr. Lauder.



The above map shows the strategic importance of the Kiel Canal, which the restoration of Schleswig-Holstein to Denmark would take out of German control. Should the Peace Congress decide upon the restoration of the stolen Danish provinces, no German fleet could in future pass from the Baltic to the North Sea except by the Great Belt which could be easily guarded. It would, in fact, be putting a padlock on the door of the German naval dockyards.

NEW YORK HARBOR TRAFFIC HELD UP

Strike Followed Refusal of Boat-Owners to Consider Eight-Hour Wage

With approximately 15,000 men affected, a strike of the Marine Workers' Affiliation went into effect at New York at six o'clock on Thursday morning. At that hour ferry-boats, steam lighters, tow-boats, coal barges, grain boats and other harbor craft were at a standstill.

The strike, called notwithstanding a threat by the Government to opertae the harbor boats with soldiers and sailors, was ordered when a conference of the union men and the Boat Owners' Association broke up, following the refusal of the latter to arbitrate the question of an eight-hour wage. The War Labor Board was unable to affect a settlement of the differences.

With the harbor operations virtually at a standstill, the city faced the possibility of famine.

The Hudson tubes were used by thousands of persons from New Jersey as the only means of reaching their work. Because of the tremendous crush of traffic, thousands were delayed for hours in getting across to the New Jersey side. Once there they were confronted with roundabouts trips by train and trolley to reach their homes. Residents of Staten Island jammed aboard the single ferryboat, which was operated by policemen.

At the end of the week there seemed to be little hope of an early settlement of the strike. Leaders of the 16,000 workers on tugs, lighters and ferryboats declared emphatically that they were prepared for a finish fight. Their employers, members of the New York Boat Owners' Association were equally emphatic in their assertion that they never would yield to the demand for an eight-hour day.

On Sunday, however, the strike ended by the decision of the members of the Marine Workers' Affiliation to return to work pending arbitration by the National War Labor Board, Joseph Moran, president of the New York Tugboat Exhange, announced that private boat owners would attend the hearing of the Board on Monday and, under certain conditions, would "receive with the utmost respect" any suggestion it might decide to offer.

A CANADIAN'S WORK.



This statue of George Whitfield, the great American Methodist preacher, is the work of Dr. Tait Mackenzie, now of Philadelphia, but formerly of McGill University. It will stand in the dormitory triangle of the University of Philadelphia.

THE GENERAL ELECTION IN GREAT BRITAIN

Some Interesting Items in London Letter to "Witness"

(By H. B. Guest.)

The British general election provided entertainment for many a wounded Canadian soldier who was growing weary of hospital life and sighing to get home, now that the war was over. A general election over here is far more complex and diversified in interest than in Canada. There are more parties, a much greater variety of candidates, and many special interests seeking to get their own representation in Parliament.

So that, while there was none of the feverish excitement of former elections, they were by no means dull or interesting.

No one doubted that Mr. Lloyd George and the Coalition Government would be sustained by a large majority. The confidence which the country as a whole had in Mr. Lloyd George, and especially the heartfelt gratitude and the overwhelming prestige which he had earned during the war, put that beyond question, even though he was severely criticized for springing the election so soon after the armistice, for making it impossible for many of the soldiers in the field to vote intelligently or vote at all, and for joining with Mr. Bonar Law in "issuing coupons" to candidates all over the country when such a course meant that many very able and patriotic men with parliamentary experience would be left at home. The defence was that, for the all-important work of the Peace Conference and the progressive program of urgent domestic reforms, the country could be properly represented only by a Government chosen from a newly-elected Parliament.

As a matter of fact, the majority of the people seemed to feel that the making of peace and the securing of a League of Nations, if possible, came first, and the Coalition Government was strong enough to be safely entrusted with that duty; and that, as for the domestic reforms, the new Government would be given a chance and would then be judged by its deeds. There certainly was a very deep and widespread suspicion as to the sincerity of the Tories in supporting a program of radical reform measures.

The campaign activity of the women, newly enfranchised, and the prospects of the Labor Party with their better organization and broader program, now including brain workers as well as those who work with their hands, were exceedingly interesting features.

The women did not stand together; their activities were diversified the same as the men's. Of the sixteen women candidates, many were independent; several, including Mrs. Despard, in Battersea (London), and a woman college professor in South Wales, were endorsed by the Labor Party; Miss Christabel Pankhurst, in Birmingham, was endorsed by the Coalition party; Miss Garland, in Portsmouth, had the support of the Asquith Liberals; and two women candidates in Ireland were Sinn Feiners.

Apart from these constituencies there were women speaking in every riding on behalf of the different candidates. And their interest was not by any means limited to the problems in which women are specially concerned. They wanted stern justice for the Germans, they demanded an end of conscription, and they discussed Free Trade, as well as the public health, the housing question, and other reforms. It was a pathetic sight to see the ferocity, almost, with which the women of Liverpool and East London who had lost husbands or sons through the German submarines, demanded condign punishment for such deeds.

In discussing the housing question one eloquent woman speaker told of some strange attempts that had been made to improve conditions. With biting sarcasm she narrated how architects had provided baths which were only accessible by raising a section of the kitchen floor, had no hot water taps and no escape pipes; and provided cellars without allowing for stairs to go down into them.

The women attending the political meetings looked fully as intelligent and responsible voters as the men.

Mrs. Lloyd George was an active campaigner for the Coalition party all through Wales. Sometimes she spoke in Welsh, and, one day at least, she addressed as many as five meetings. Miss Elizabeth Asquith took the platform in her father's riding of East Fife, and Mr. Bonar Law's daughter addressed some meetings in his campaign in Glasgow.

The interest taken by the women in all sorts of questions affecting the welfare of the nation, and the faithfulness with which they came out to vote on election day were general all over the country. In the city of York a largely attended meeting of women was addressed by the three candidates. Then they sent up to the platform three hundred written questions on which they wished the candidates to state their position.

A Labor candidate in another town seeking to attract people to his meetings, published the invitation, "Come yourself and bring the missus."

The women actively aided their sisters to get to the polls. "We'll mind the baby while you go and vote" was on a placard in one riding. And there was a report of one busy woman who "minded" sixty babies while the mothers exercised the newly-won right to take part in the governing of the country.

The men seeking election to Parliament paid attention to the women voters and the questions which interested them. They said a great many nice things about the women, and some even introduced verses of poetry.

Sir F. E. Smith, Attorney-General, and a fairly consistent Tory, told the women of Liverpool that he would favor the admission of women to both branches of the legal profession.

Major Cohen, who lost both legs at Ypres, told a Fairfield audience that if it had not been for splendid nursing he might have been what the Tommies call a 'landowner" in France.

The Labor party was seriously affected by the opposition of Coalition candidates all over the country with the prestige of Mr. Lloyd George behind them. But they showed their strength and were full of confidence for the success of their cause in time. Their meetings were full of enthusiasm and well attended, especially by women. Their program was heartily endorsed by many men of good standing who were known to be sincerely public-spirited. Among them were Dr. Clifford, the well-known Baptist preacher, and the Rev. R. J. Campbell—although Sir Robertson Nicol, editor of the "British Weekly," was a firm supporter of Mr. Lloyd George.

Labor also had the support of men like Bernard Shaw and John Masefield. Arnold Bennett, another well-known writer, opposed Mr. Lloyd George, but supported the Asquith Liberals, while Austin Harrison, editor of the "English Review," opposed Mr. Lloyd George in his Welsh constituency on an independent platform, which was little different from the Labor platform. Mr. Lloyd George never visited his constituency nor were any meetings held for him. One of the comedies of the campaign was enacted at a meeting held by Mr. Harrison. It was filled by enthusiastic supporters of Mr. Lloyd George, who did not let the meeting close without carrying a resolution in support of their own candidate, in spite of the chairman's protest that this was out of order.

The Labor candidates received active support from many non-conformist preachers, and from a certain number of rectors and vicars of the Church of England. This was because of the high idealism in regard to politics, international relationships and domestic reforms to help the masses up to a higher plane. Conditions of labor, the home and education received very serious attention from the Labor candidates.

Even a young peer, Earl De La Warr, who had served "on the lower deck" in the navy during the war, wrote in support of the Labor program.

The candidates representing the different parties in some cases had the special endorsement of their own profession or calling. The medical profession gave their blessing to a certain candidate who was one of themselves. The National Association of Nurses had a woman candidate. The miners had many candidates, the discharged soldiers had candidates, as had the "lower deck" men in the navy.

The election, too, was a "free-for-all" in which every rank of society was represented—from lords to a village blacksmith, an agricultural laborer and a costermonger.

Lord Kerry, in West Derbyshire, was handicapped because of the recent attempts of his father, Lord Lansdowne, to encourage peace negotiations before the Germans were overwhelmed. He was one of the first candidates, therefore, to declare that "the Kaiser should be tried and executed, because everyone knew what the evidence was."

While the election was lacking in interest, to some extent, from the fact that everyone knew that Mr. Lloyd George and the Coalition would win, it was full of interest to those who cared to look ahead. The activity of the Labor party and the women, in an election on such short notice, was full of prophetic meaning. What will they do next time when months of preparation and organization, with the elation of victory passed and no peace congress ahead? While the majority of the soldiers and sailors support the Government that won the war, they will soon, the majority at least, be attracted, in all probability, to the Labor party, or a more radical Liberal party. While the present Liberal party is rent in twain now, that condition is only temporary. Within a year or two, at most, a rearrangement of political parties seems inevitable. Then the Liberal party will come back to its own.

THE BOLSHEVIST FLOOD ROLLS WESTWARD

Swiss Journal Paints Gloomy Picture of Triumphant Anarchy in Europe

"Those who know the 'secrets of the gods' in Paris no longer disguise their alarm at the course of events in Europe," writes Walter Duranty, the Paris correspondent of the N. Y. "Times." "Holland, Spain, and Switzerland are seriously menaced by labor troubles. Stockholm is overtly the headquarters of the Bolshevist propaganda, whose funds amount to millions of dollars as a result of unprincipled speculation by henchmen of Lenine and Trotzky on the rouble exchange, and in Russian oil and other industrial shares, whose variations they can influence at will.

"Even in France, England and Italy, there are disquieting symptoms whereof the dissatisfaction over the demobilization question is not the sole manifestation. In Germany the Spartacans grow daily more dangerous, powerful, and daring, and while the Allies are hairsplitting over the conference procedure and the exact significance of the League of Nations, the Bolshevist flood rolls steadily westward across Poland.

"What is really happening in that direction may be judged by a leading editorial in the Swiss "Journal de Geneve," whose neutral impartiality cannot conceal its profound anxiety. The writer says:

"'The Russian Bolsheviki are advancing. They have reconstructed an army of mercenaries very well paid and, it is said, organized and disciplined. Its numbers, reckoned by its adversaries as high as 2,000,000, are, perhaps exaggerated; but at least they are sufficient to move almost without meeting resistance in the footsteps of the retreating Germans.

"'All the populations of western Russia, Lithuanians, White Russians etc., are falling, one after the other into the power of triumphant anarchy. Now Poland is threatened. The aid promised by the Allies is not forthcoming, and the Poles are hard pressed on all sides by Ruthenians, and Bolsheviki, without its being possible to determine the unique and mysterious hand which certainly is manoeuvring their host of enemies.

"'In any case Europe's interest is evident—to save Poland, and in order to save it, to strengthen the hand of its Government. For Bolshevism is not a force that can be checked with case. To-day it is at Minsk, to-morrow perhaps at Vilna. When it shall have triumphed at Warsaw and Cracow, can it be prevented from reaching Berlin and Vienna? And then what will become of all of us, Allies and neutrals alike?'"

"The despairing appeal of the last sentence, coming as it does from one of the soberest and most reliable newspapers in Europe, whose friendship to the Entente cause has been unswerving throughout the war, should be enough to open the eyes of the Allied leaders to the danger of further talk without action, and further temporization and delay."

UNREST IN BAVARIA.

The Bolshevist insurrection in Berlin is producing a critical state of unrest in southern Germany, intensifying the hatred of Prussia in moderate circles, but exciting the extreme elements to imitate Liebknecht's actions. At a meeting of Communists in Munich, the Bolshevist leader Meuhsam aroused wild cheers by demanding that the proletarian classes should immediately be armed, that the Archbishop of Munich be hanged from the bellrope of his cathedral, and that Ministers Auer and Timm be tried by a revolutionary tribunal.

Later 30,000 workmen organized a demonstration in front of the Foreign Office. A delegation of workers was received by Premier Eisner, who exhorted them to remain calm.

The Munich police president, Steiner, said in an interview, that the majority of the soldiers in the capital were so far supporting the Government, but an uprising seemed inevitable if the Clerical party triumphed at the elections for the National Assembly. The workers of southern Germany were, he said, intensely irritated by the recent bourgeois successes at the elections in Baden.

The Independent Socialists have nominated Premier Eisner as their candidate for the National Assembly at Regentsburg, which is the political stronghold of the Catholics and the home of the Clerical leader, Dr. Heim. This nomination amounts to an act of defiance, as Eisner's chances of election at Regentsburg are small.

Men, Women and Young People, your opportunities and responsibilities, individually and collectively, are greater TO-DAY than ever they were.

Ignorance, inertia and lack of initiative are three common factors of individual and corporate weakness and inefficiency.

If democracy is to be made safe for Canada and if Canada is to be made safe for democracy the forces of righteousness must be alert, active and mobilized against the highly organized forces of reaction. A Gideon's Band can do miracles. Are the "decks" of your church and of your organization "cleared for action"?

The germs both of godly and of sinister discontent are everywhere.

The ideals of mutual service, so much talked about, are bearing fruit in greatly increased efforts for those in need, but such a thing as mutual service in the common walks of life is too little in evidence.

What are you and your church doing to turn the great undercurrents of unrest into worthy channels?

Politics, commerce and society are seething with corruption and conspiracies. "Power and privilege at any cost to others" seems to be an all too popular motto.

The pulpit and the press are two great channels of inspiration and information; the pulpit because from it the preacher talks face to face with his people; the press, because it regularly reaches every one in the home and in a most comprehensive and intimate way.

Unfortunately the press does not always pull with the preacher for the betterment of mankind. Unfortunately sometimes both the pulpit and the press are under the thralling influence of the rich man's gold or the people's clamor.

Reforms and reformers naturally go hand in hand with each other. Only by the sincerest kind of co-operation can real efficiency be expected.

N.B.—The "Witness" is published wholly and solely in the service of the people of Canada. Its publishers have never sought wealth or honors. If through their utmost endeavor they can serve the people of Canada the publishers of the "Witness" will be amply compensated.

LLOYD GEORGE'S NEW MINISTRY IS LARGELY CONSERVATIVE, AND MAY MAKE IT DIFFICULT FOR HIM TO CARRY OUT PROMISED REFORMS

Premier is Pledged, by Campaign Speeches, to Sweeping Liberal Program—Will He Rule His Cabinet, or Will His Cabinet Rule Him?

The new British Government, as officially announced on Friday, is composed as follows:—

Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury—David Lloyd George.

Lord Privy Seal and leader in the House of Commons — Andrew Bonar Law.

President of the Council and leader in the House of Lords—Earl Curzon of Kedleston.

Chancellor of the Exchequer—Austen Chamberlain.

Ministers without portfolio—George Nicoll Barnes and Sir Eric Geddes.

Lord Chancellor—Sir F. E. Smith.

Home Secretary—Edward Shortt.

Under-Secretary—Sir Hamar Greenwood.

Foreign Secretary—Arthur J. Balfour.

Under-Secretary — Cecil Bisshopp Harmsworth.

Secretary for the Colonies—Viscount Milner.

Secretary for War and the War Ministry (which have been combined) —Winston Spencer Churchill.

Under-Secretary—Viscount Peel.

Financial Secretary to the War Office—Henry W. Forster.

Secretary for India — Edwin S. Montagu.

Under-Secretary—Sir S. P. Sinha.

First Lord of the Admiralty—Walter Hume Long.

Parliamentary Secretary—Thomas J. McNamara.

President of the Board of Trade—Sir Albert Stanley.

Under-Secretary—W. E. Bridgeman.

Department of Overseas Trade Development and Intelligence — Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland.

President of the Local Government Board—Dr. Christopher Addison.

Parliamentary Secretary — Stephen Walsh, Laborite.

Secretary of Agriculture — E. E. Prothero.

Minister of Education — H. A. L. Fisher.

Secretary of the Ministry of Munitions, which is to become eventually the Ministry of Supply—Andrew Weir.

Food Controller—George H. Roberts.

Minister of Shipping—Sir J. P. Maclay.

Minister of Labor — Sir Robert Stevenson.

Home Minister for Pensions—Sir Laming Worthington-Evans.

Minister for National Service and Reconstruction—Sir Auckland Geddes.

Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster—The Earl of Crawford.

First Commissioner of Works—Sir Alfred Mond.

Attorney-General—Sir Gordon Hewart.

Solicitor-General—Sir Ernest Pollock.

Postmaster-General—Albert Holden Illingworth.

Paymaster-General — Sir Joseph Compton-Rickett.

Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland—General Viscount French.

Chief Secretary for Ireland—Sir James Ian Macpherson.

Secretary for Scotland — Robert

The Premier's Policy.

The question that the British newspapers are asking is whether Mr. Lloyd George will rule his Cabinet, or whether his Conservative advisers will dominate him. The members of the Cabinet in high places are largely Conservatives, notably Andrew Bonar Law, Earl Curzon, J. Balfour, and Viscount Milner. Only four years ago their party regarded Mr. Lloyd George as the Conservatives to-day regard the Bolsheviks.

The Premier is pledged by his campaign speeches, to a sweeping program of Liberal reforms, particularly the giving of land and houses to working men and discharged soldiers. His principal advisers are regarded as representatives of the land-owning interests, who, following tradition, would place barriers in the way of such reforms.

New Cabinet Criticized.

Lloyd George's new cabinet is severely criticized by both friend and foe. The only defence offered is that the arrangement is temporary and the cabinet will be further strengthened after the Peace Congress. It shows all the weaknesses peculiar to a political combination, and little of the strength expected from aggressive leadership.

The representation in the Cabinet from the various elements indicates a compromise. Of the principal offices of state, thirteen are held by Unionists, ten by Liberals, and two by Labor. Of the minor Government appointments, thirteen are held by Unionists, fifteen by Liberals, and three by Labor.

TAUGHT A USE FUL TRADE.



These returned soldiers learned how to operate linotype machines during their convalescence in the military hospitals under the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment, and now find themselves in a better civil position than before they went to war.—British and Colonial Press photograph.

THE PRESIDENT AT THE VATICAN

Was His Visit a Formal Recognition Of The Temporal Power Of The Pope?

Writing in the New York "World," Chas. Stewart Davison says:

"To persons of a historical and to those of a philosophic turn of mind it must be of interest to note that a President of the United States, in his official capacity, has waited upon the Sovereign Pontiff and, in testimony of his recognition of the temporal power of that potentate, has (technically) left the soil of Italy—by which nation the Sovereign Pontiff is (technically) besieged in his palace, the Vatican—in order that his departure for the States of the Church might be(technically) from American soil. The Sovereign Pontiff, very properly, in view of the political attitude taken by the Roman Church, declines to receive official visitors who are not willing to indicate in connection with their waiting upon him a recognition of the temporal power of the church—compliance with the required condition becoming thus an ascription to the doctrine of the material as well as the spiritual headship of the Christian world of the Primate by reason of his elevation to the Pontificate. Mr. Wilson's future apologists will claim that he found it matter of convenience to proceed to the Vatican after lunching at the American Embassy; his future detractors will say that the luncheon was a sham or pretence resorted to for the purpose of permitting the claim of convenience to be made. Meanwhile the historians of the future will simply record the fact that on January 4, 1919, the then President of the United States of America recognized formally the temporal power of the Pope, and it will be regarded as a fact of historical significance."

The censorship exercised by the United States Government over Radical Socialist newspapers was denounced at New York on Thursday by Alexander Bratlevsky, editor of the "Worwman and Peasant" at the closing session of the convention of representatives of Russian workmen's and Socialist societies. Following his address, which, like all others during the convention, was delivered in Russian, a collection was taken for the purpose of establishing and maintaining additional Russian newspapers and founding schools.

COMMUNIST MOVEMENT SPREADS IN HUNGARY

A Geneva message states that a Bolshevist plot to obtain possession of the flotilla of monitors lying in the Danube at Budapest has been discovered in the Hungarian capital.

It has been known for some time that the Hungarian Communists had received large sums of money from the Russian Bolsheviki, which they were distributing lavishly among the soldiers of the Budapest garrison. It is now established, says the correspondent, that the Communist leader, Bela Kuhn, offered the crews on the Danube monitors no less than 20,000,000 crowns if they would support the Communist movement and train the guns of their ships upon the city. Pay at the rate of 200 crowns a day was also promised to the sailors by the Bolsheviki.

However, the secret negotiations between Kuhn and the sailors came to the knowledge of the War Minister, Count Festetics, who at once gave orders to dissolve the crews of the Danube fleet. A deputation of sailors appeared at the War Office to protest against this decision, and the matter will be brought before the Cabinet Council. The Government is anxious to disarm the monitors, whose presence is a continual menace and to use them for commercial purposes, but is intimidated by the threatening attitude of the sailors.

The situation in Hungary is pictured in sombre colors by reliable persons who have just returned from Budapest. Although the last Bolshevik outbreak on New Year's eve was eventually suppressed, Bolshevism is rapidly spreading all over the country. The Communists boast that they have 50,000 armed men at their disposal and are determined to institute a proletarian dictatorship soon.

Bolshevist excesses are daily committed in the capital with impunity because the Government has scarcely any troops upon which it can rely. Even the peasants are beginning to succumb to the seductive proposals of the Bolshevist agitators.

German Field Marshal Mackensen's army constitutes a further element of anarchy. The Hungarian Guard interned the German troops very carelessly and allowed thousands of them to escape to Germany. The Field Marshal's arrest was rendered necessary because he encouraged this invasion en masse by all the means in his power.

All along the railway line from Salzbourg to Vienna one constantly meets with crowds of disarmed soldiers from Mackensen's army returning to Germany without arms, but otherwise fully equipped. Even in Vienna bands of Mackensen's soldiers are frequently seen passing through the streets.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE CZECHO-SLOVAK PREMIER.

A despatch from Prague, dated Wednesday, says that an attempt has been made to assassinate Dr. Karl Kramarz Premier of Czecho-Slovakia.

Dr. Kramarz was talking with a painter in the corridor of the Pradschner castle when a youth fired at him behind his back. The bullet missed its mark, and the assassin fired again as Dr. Kramarz turned, but again the shot was ineffective, a portfolio carried by the Premier deflecting the bullet.

The youth was arrested. He gave his name as Alois Stastny, and his age as eighteen. He was born in Prague and was employed as a clerk in a railway office. The youth said the plot to kill Dr. Kramarz was arranged at a recent meeting, but refused to go into details concerning it.

MANITOBA GRAIN GROWERS' CONVENTION

Reform Platform of Canadian Council of Agriculture Approved

The Grain Growers' convention at Brandon, Man., on Friday approved most of the planks of the farmers' platform as adopted by the Canadian Council of Agriculture in Winnipeg on November 29, in fact, the only amendments offered were to make the reforms more farreaching.

In addition, farm machinery, household machinery and requisites were included in the free list.

The platform commits the delegates to the support of a League of Nations, wide measure of free trade, taxation of unimproved lands, graduated income tax, immediate repeal of the War Times Election Act, discontinuance of conferring titles on Canadians, reform of the federal Senate, check of growth of government by Order-in-Council, increased responsibility of individual members, abolition of the patronage system, application of contributions and expenditures before and after elections, removal of press censorship and restoration of free speech, proportional representation, establishment of measures of direct legislation through the initiative, referendum and recall, and opening of seats in Parliament to women on the same terms as men.

With the object of obtaining a pledge from their representatives in the House of Commons to work and vote for the enactment into legislation of the reforms embodied in the farmers' platform, as set forth by Canadian Council of Agriculture in Winnipeg, on November 29, last, the Manitoba Grain Growers' Association carried amid much enthusiasm the following resolution:—

"Whereas, it is in the best interest of our nation that the reforms in farmers' platform, as set forth by the Canadian Council of Agriculture, be enacted into legislation at the earliest possible moment.

"Therefore, be it resolved that we urge our district associations to take the following action: first, to immediately obtain a pledge from their representatives in the House of Commons to work and vote for the enactment into legislation of the reforms embodied in the farmers' platform at the next session of Parliament unless some great national issue which supersedes all domestic issues should arise; second, should the sitting member refuse to take this pledge, or should he fail to support the principles of the platform during the next session of the Dominion Parliament, district associations are urged to immediately take steps to call an open convention of all the electors in their constituency who support the principles of the farmers' platform to make all arrangements to nominate, finance and elect a candidate in support of their platform."

President R. C. Henders, M.P., said his position prevented him from discussing the question as he would like to. There might be immediate issues arising out of the war which for the moment might outweigh even the principles of the platform. Should the time come for him to take a stand in the House on the greater issue, he would then act according to his best judgment.

He said he would not sign the pledge immediately, but if they would leave it to him he would do, as he always had done, the best for the farmers generally. He declared that the Government had got through the war in a creditable manner."

An order for 45,000,000 pounds of meat for England has been held up, though not cancelled, because of choked storage facilities and heavy December orders, said a message on Saturday to the Chicago live stock exchange, from the Food Administration.

A CASE IN POINT

Hayle Bluff
Manitoba
12th Dec 1918

The Editor
Montreal Weekly Witness
Dear Sir

I have just become a subscriber & find I know of the excellence of your paper I would have been a subscriber when I came to Canada from the Old Land a few years ago. I shall do my utmost to get it into the homes of my people (the Weeks Outlook) is worth ten times the cost.

Yours faithfully
Alexander Riddell

The above letter is a case in point. It proves, notably, two things:

First: That more of your friends than you realize are missing the "Witness" for lack of your kindly introduction. Like Mr. Reddell, there are people all over the Dominion who would value the "Witness" if they knew just what it was like.

Second: That introductions of the "Witness" are appreciated and go far toward promoting independent journalism.

We thank Rev. Mr. Riddell and all others who, like him, are co-operating with us in this great and patriotic journalistic enterprise. Mr. Riddell acts as if he had already joined the ranks of those who think of the "Witness" by the name of "My Paper." In furthering its circulation therefor he is identifying himself with the publishers of the "Witness." To publish means to spread abroad; to make known.

FOOD PROBLEM IN EUROPE.

The associated Governments have decided to establish a Supreme War Council, consisting of two representatives each of France, Italy, the United States and Great Britain, according to official announcement, to deal with the questions of food, finance and shipping resources with relation to revictualling and supplying liberated and enemy territory and to co-ordinate such supplies with supplies for Allied and neutral countries.

At the request of the War Cabinet, the Earl of Reading and Sir John Beale will, for the time being, represent Great Britain. They will start for Paris immediately. Herbert C. Hoover and Norman Davis will represent the United States, and Etienne Clementel the French Minister of Commerce, and M. Vilgrain will be the French members.

AN EXPENSIVE GARMENT.

Mrs. W. E. Corey, wife of the steel man, will soon wear the costliest fur coat ever bought in America, or perhaps in any other country. It is of Russian sable.

A firm of Brooklyn furriers is making it for her, and when she receives it in Paris she will pay to the firm $75,000. Insurance in transit and the cost of transportation probably will add several hundreds more.

The order was placed for the garment many months ago. The furriers were instructed to spare no expense or effort in making it absolutely incomparable. The entire world was searched for skins which would blend perfectly into one coat.

Three months ago twelve of the most skilled men in the employ of the firm were put to work on the coat.



This is one of the first photographs received showing the British troops, including Canadians, on their march to the Rhine after the armistice was signed.—British official photograph.

YES IT WILL—THANK YOU.

Nisutlin, Dec. 31, 1918.

Dear Sir,—In order to introduce the "Witness" I am sending you One Dollar to have it sent to Mr. Nelson Clark.

This will not pay for a year, but it will be long enough for him to see what a good paper it is. Very sincerely yours,

FANNY CLENCH.

Although $1.50 is the stipulated "on trial" rate for an individual NEW subscription sent in direct by a new subscriber, we always accept $1 net when an on trial subscription is secured by one of our present subscribers. But those who send in a club of three or more new subscriptions to the "Witness" should take advantage of the still lower rates announced under our "Victory" offers. We often wonder why so many people send us full rates when they could get the reduced rates for themselves and friends to the advantage of all concerned. For although the reduced rates are admittedly below cost, they secure increased circulation and thus tend to reduce the cost all round.—J. Dr & Son.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS BECOME PERMANENT.

Pictou Co., Dec. 21, 1918.

Dear Sirs,—Please find enclosed subscription to the Montreal "Weekly Witness" and the "Northern Messenger." The latter has been coming to me regularly for three months, and I still want it to come. I have been taking the "Witness" since three years, and now I feel as if I could not do without it. Wishing you and your staff a prosperous New Year, I am, respectfully yours,

Miss JANE MACLEOD.

BIBLE FIRST, PLEASE.

Owen Sound, Dec. 28.

Dear Mr. Dougall.—I am renewing my subscription and send three new ones. My son and daughter have just started housekeeping, and I want them to continue to take the "Witness," as I think it is the best family paper in Canada. I am over seventy years of age, and have been reading it as long as I can remember. When we had to walk seven miles to a P.O., it and the Bible and an Almanac served us for the week's reading very well. Wishing you a happy and prosperous year, I remain, yours truly,

J. A. HENRY.

AGREES TO DIFFER.

Ontario, Dec. 23, 1918.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find the sum of $1.50 renewal for the "Weekly Witness." I find it a good sensible paper, though politically we do not always agree. But it always helps a man to get another's idea if he is not too thin skinned. If we were all of one opinion everything would be at a standstill. I am, yours truly,

ALVIN A. BEACH.

BROADMINDED.

Ontario, Dec. 24, 1918.

Dear Sirs,—I enclose postal note for $1.50 in payment for the "Weekly Witness" for the year 1919. The many admirably conducted departments of your paper appeal to me as fitting it peculiarly for a home and family paper. Although I cannot at all times agree with the writer of the editorials, especially those relating to Union Government and the Military Service Act in Quebec, yet I feel that I may as well know what many Canadians are thinking on these subjects. I am, yours truly,

H. BONIS.

HIGH APPRECIATION.

Hamilton, Ont., Dec. 28, 1918.

Dear Sirs,—In enclosing my renewal subscription to the "Weekly Witness" and "World Wide" ($2.65) I wish to congratulate you on the continued success and helpfulness of the "Witness" and also of "World Wide." Your editorial pages of the "Witness" contain more information and more sane opinions on current events than half a dozen other publications that I take. Wishing you continued success, I remain, yours very truly,

E. S. HOGARTH.

GRATITUDE FOR EARLY TEACHING.

Sutton, Que., Dec. 20, 1918.

Dear "Northern Messenger."—I have paid for the "Northern Messenger" for myself as well as subscribing for others as presents for the double purpose of helping the grand little "Northern Messenger" in its noble mission work of doing good, and at the same time giving the recipient something of real interest and value. I was brought up as a young boy on the "Canadian Messenger," later called "Northern Messenger," and I ascribe my freedom from liquors of all kinds, also from tobacco, to the "Messenger," at least in good part, backed by my deceased parents, who always worked for temperance in all things. Yours with kind regards,

WM. BROWN (Agent.)

44 YEARS A SUBSCRIBER.

Lougheed, Dec. 24, 1918.

Dear Sirs,—I have taken the "Witness" since 1875 continuously, and much appreciate the independent tone of the editorial pages and the paper generally.

H. T. HARDING.

MANY WILL SYMPATHIZE.

Dalserf House, Three Lakes P.O., Que., Dec. 1918.

Gentlemen, — Please find enclosed express order for two renewals to "Weekly Witness," also one trial year's subscription to "World Wide," which I would like to read. My husband was a reader of the "Weekly Witness" for over 40 years; he died 2½ years ago. We had just two boys. When the call to arms came in 1914 our eldest boy rushed at once to the colors, was wounded at Ypres, May 11th, 1915, is now at home handicapped for life, with semi-blindness; our youngest boy joined up August 24th, 1915, paid the supreme sacrifice Aug. 27, 1918, and is buried in a Military Cemetery near Amiens, France. Till the Day dawn.

Am now nearing the three score and ten, but hope to read the "Weekly Witness" while life and sight last. Wishing your papers wide, wide circulation, upholding Truth and Righteousness. Yours very sincerely in the Master's cause,

L. H. B.

A FINE

Deafness Book



FREE

Do you suffer the terrible fate which is staring you in the face? Do you know what total Deafness means? It means a living death. Shut out from all human intercourse—the worlds of business and pleasure. life becomes a fearful blank.

Will you suffer this untold misery and loneliness without investigating the New Method of Treatment? — The Method which has restored to hundreds of sufferers their full sense of hearing, quick and acute. I have rescued hundreds from Deafness. YOU must come before it is too late.

Because I have been so successful in curing Deafness, and because my heart aches for its victims, I am going to GIVE AWAY a Free Book on Deafness to every sufferer who asks for it. Surely this is a present worth having. Out of my sincere desire to relieve human suffering, I gladly make you this gift. My treatment has cured hundreds of people of the most distressing, wearing head noises, and restored their full perfect hearing. Write for the Book -day and give me the opportunity to tell YOU about my successful new method for the treatment of Deafness RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME.

All I ask is that you will act NOW. Don't hesitate or it may be too late to help you. My success has been great, and applicants are many, so that I can only make this offer a very short time. Remember this Treatise on Deafness is given to you without any charge whatever. It is absolutely free. Send off NOW, in this mail, a post card or letter request with your full name and address upon it, and I will send you a free Book on Deafness.

Deafness Specialist Sproule,
286 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

AMERICAN AND SYRIAN RELIEF.

Previously acknowledged	$ 14.00
A Sympathizer, Esquesing	.25
A Friend	1.00
David and Thomas Forgrave	7.61
Annie McMillan	2.00
Esbie	1.00
B. E. F., Cayuga	1.00
Lida M. MacFawn	10.00
Elsie MacFawn	5.00
Mrs. Elizabeth Moses	5.00
Fatima	.25
Two Friends, Melbourne, Que.	10.00
Lilly Cochran	.50
Mrs. W. S. Todd	5.00
Total to Jan. 9	$ 62.64

LABRADOR FUND.

(For the support of Dr. Grenfell's Mission.)

Acknowledged by General Treasurer	$ 961.01
Since acknowledged	85.50
S. A. Price	1.00
Mrs. John E. T. Atkinson	2.00
A Friend, New Glasgow	2.00
Well-wisher, P.E.I.	1.00
"Live Wires," S. S. Class, Barss' Corners	4.00
A Friend, Wellwood	20.00
P. E. I. Woman, Caledonia	1.00
A Subscriber, Coburn	1.00
Mrs. Jos. H. Shankel	5.00
Ethel Dwyen	2.00
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A Friend	1.00
A Friend, Piercemont	2.20
Margaret J. Strong	2.00
Wendell Roberts	1.00
Mrs. D. Taylor	3.00
Mrs. David Clayton	2.50
A Friend, Hills Glen	1.00
Mrs. H. E. Oliver	.50
M. E. Wilson	1.00
J. H. Forbes	.50
A. Collins	.50
J. A. Mitchell	1.00
D. C. Oxley	5.00
Total to Jan. 9	$1,116.51

Y. M. C. A. FUND.

(For Y. M. C. A. work among Canadian soldiers overseas.)

Acknowledged by General Treasurer	$3,502.59
Since acknowledged	107.00
Elma Ladies' Sewing Circle	13.00
Allan Buchanan	2.00
Total to Jan. 9	$3,624.59

CRIME THAT MISCARRIED.

More Rumor About ex-Czar's Escape From Death Comes From Archangel.

According to a story sent by a special correspondent of the "Morning Post" at Archangel—which it is necessary to treat with reserve—the former Emperor of Russia is still alive. The correspondent telegraphs:

"A friend of mine, Prince M——, who has just arrived here from Petrograd, informed me that he had a long talk with Grand Duke Cyril on November 18. The Grand Duke told him that he had just received a letter from Grand Duchess Tatiana, daughter of the Emperor, who wrote that the Empress and her daughters were still alive, and that the Emperor had not been shot.

"The Bolshevik officer who was ordered to carry out the sentence of death told the Emperor that it was a matter of indifference to him who was shot. He had orders to produce a corpse—bullets in the head of a victim would make identification impossible.

"Count T——, who was present at the conversation, offered to sacrifice himself, saying he considered it was his duty to lay down his life for his sovereign. The Emperor protested vehemently, but was overruled by Count T——, and the officer was executed. The Emperor escaped, but no one knows where he is at the present time.

"Dr. Lotkin has also written to his sister to the effect that the greatest crime of the twentieth century has miscarried."

An Associated Press despatch from Warsaw under date of December 24th gave Michael De Tchihatcheff, a nephew of General Skoropadski, as authority for the statement that the former Russian Emperor and his entire family were still alive. Count Tatichev, the Emperor's former personal military attache, was named as the victim who was shot instead of the Emperor.

The National Council of Women of Canada, meeting at Kingston on Saturday, passed a resolution that all enemy aliens and families interned in Canada should immediately, upon their release or discharge from such internment, be taken in charge by proper and competent authority and deported, each to his own country.

A WEEK'S DESPERATE FIGHTING BETWEEN SPARTACANS AND GOVERNMENT TROOPS IN BERLIN RESULTS IN HEAVY LOSSES ON BOTH SIDES

Anarchy Rages Throughout Germany, and Bavarian Premier Makes Futile Appeal That the Warfare be Brought to an End—Many Bolshevik Leaders Have Been Captured

After a week of the most desperate street fighting between the Spartacans and the Government forces in Berlin, the conflict has broken out afresh, according to advices received in London on Sunday night from Copenhagen.

The Spartacan losses since the outbreak of the revolution are about 1,300 persons killed.

Government troops numbering 12,000 arrived in Berlin on Saturday but, with the strengthening of its military forces, the cabinet is reported to be losing political strength among the masses.

All reports, including despatches coming direct from Berlin, indicate that the Government is now definitely in the ascendant. The troops, who after a brave show at the outset repeatedly have shown themselves accessible to Spartacan persuasions, have now apparently arraigned themselves definitely and decisively on the side of the Government.

For a week the greater part of Germany has been without news from the outside world as a result of the seizure of the Berlin office of the semi-official Wolff Bureau by the Spartacans. The German press is dependent upon the Wolff Bureau for home and foreign news.

To Aid Spartacans.

Robert Leinert, chairman of the Central Council of the Soldiers' and Workmen's committee, alleges that Karl Radek, chief of the Russian Bolshevik press bureau, has urged the Spartacans "to hold out until Russian troops now on the way had arrived, the soldiers' council of the Tenth Army being willing to permit the Russians to cross the border."

Chairman Leinert declares that the German army in the East has notified him that an invasion of that front by the Russians is wholly impossible, and that not one soldiers' council would permit intervention by the Bolshevik troops in the revolutionary conflict.

Karl Liebknecht is reported to have proclaimed a "red terror" and a dictatorship. The proletarians declare that a general strike "to save the revolution" has been called for January 19th, which has been fixed as the date for the election to the General Assembly.

Georg Ledebour and Ernest Meyer, Independent Socialists, have been arrested by officers and soldiers. The charge against them has not been made public. Ledebour has been one of the most active leaders against the Ebert Government.

The Socialist "Vorwaerts," which is being printed in another plant than its own, says it learns that Liebknecht has sent his family to Switzerland. It argues sarcastically that the Communist leader, while expounding the "advantages and blessings of a Bolshevik era," for the Germans, demonstrates the belief that his own family is better off in a country where order is maintained by a "bourgeois and capitalistic government."

Fighting in the Provinces.

Spartacan forces outside of Berlin have been able to a certain extent to interfere with the arrival of Government reinforcing forces. At Lautsch, near Leipsic, they are reported to have disarmed three trainloads of troops on their way to Berlin.

The latest scene of Bolshevik disorders is Dresden. On Friday, the leaders of the movement there issued a proclamation in response to which huge crowds of unemployed and strikers assembled. Forming a procession, they went to the Circus Sarrasani, where arrangement had been made for a meeting of the Soldiers' Council. The Bolsheviki obtained possession of the building and held a meeting of their own at which the Saxon "Liebknecht," Muehle, made an incendiary speech. After this the rioters went to the town hall where they overpowered the guard and got away with a large quantity of arms and munitions.

On Saturday Spartacan forces attempted to capture the plant of the Dresden "Volks Zeitung," but were repulsed with heavy machine-gun and hand-grenade fire. The clash resulted in the death of twenty persons, and the wounding of several scores. The Spartacans' leader, Rhuele, was taken prisoner.

Serious fighting has developed in Munich, where the Government has forbidden all demonstrations. In Stuttgart the Spartacans are masters of the city hall and the municipal council has been dissolved. Strikers in the Westphalia region now number 100,000.

The situation in Halle, one of the most important railway junctions in Northern Germany, was reported on Saturday as critical. Machine guns were mounted on several buildings, and street fighting was expected.

Numerous persons were killed or wounded in Ratisbon, Bavaria, during fighting Friday afternoon. The troubles occurred in various quarters of the town and 500 state railway employees had to be called upon to restore order. A state of siege was proclaimed.

British troops have occupied Duesseldorff, which has been in the hands of the Spartacans, according to a report from Berlin.

Duesseldorff is a town in Rhenish Prussia. It is situated on the right bank of the Rhine, twenty-one miles northwest of Cologne.

"Epidemic of Insanity."

Premier Eisner, of Bavaria, has telegraphed to the Berlin Government an appeal that the warfare there be brought to an end. The telegram says:

"With growing horror we follow the murderous civil war. It must end unless all Germany is slowly to perish. Berlin's example everywhere is having a demoralizing effect and is producing an epidemic of insanity. The only means of salvation appear to be a government sustained by the confidence of the people, comprising all Socialist parties, and resolved to bring democracy and Socialism to victory. Everywhere in South Germany the anger against Berlin is growing. At the same time sinister persons here are calling also for fratricidal warfare."

BATTLE FOR "VORWAERTZ"

After Sanguinary Fighting the Building is Recaptured by Government

A whole week after the Spartacans took possession of the "Vorwaerts" building it was recaptured on Saturday about 10 a.m. by the Government troops after an extremely desperate battle. At the same time the truce agreed upon with the Spartacans occupying other "Vorwaerts" building is situated near Government troops renewed their attack, which is still progressing. The Vorwaerts building is situated near Belle Alliance platz, from which radiate Wilhelmstrasse, Friedrichstrasse and Lindenstrasse. On Wilhelmstrasse, close to Belle Alliance platz, is the large printing works of Beauxenstein, where several daily and weekly papers are published. This building, too, was seized early in the week by the Spartacans and was tenaciously defended by them for several days and nights. It was surrendered on Saturday morning after having been under fire of seven centimetre field guns for several hours. The building took fire and partly burned. A number of Spartacans are said to have perished in the flames.

Refused to Surrender.

Meanwhile Government artillery had also been placed in position on the roof of the patent office, a large palace facing the canal, running near Lindenstrasse, where "Vorwaerts" occupies the premises in number three. Guns were also fired from Belle Alliance platz, southwest of Lindenstrasse three. This bombardment lasted two hours, the Spartacans replying with heavy machine-gun fire, making it necessary to find cover for the Government's field guns both on the roof of the patent office and in Belle Alliance platz.

About ten o'clock the white flag was hoisted on the Vorwaerts building, whereupon there was some parleying between the contesting parties regarding capitulation. The Spartacans proposed to surrender on condition that they be permitted to march away unmolested. These negotiations took place in the canal grounds, between the Vorwaerts and the patent office. From here it was easily seen that the newspaper building had suffered severely from the bombardment and could not possibly hold out much longer.

Still the Spartacans were given one more chance to surrender—unconditionally, of course. Their emissaries went back to the building to consult, but soon returned, saying they preferred to be buried under the ruins.

Building Demolished.

A few minutes afterwards the battle was renewed vigorously, with mine-throwers posted on Belle Alliance platz. Their aiming was splendid. There was a few tremendous detonations, shattering all the windows of the neighborhood. An enormous cloud of dust arose on Lindenstrasse and after it settled it appeared that nearly the whole front facade had fallen on to the sidewalk. There was a tremendous gap through which the havoc worked by the bombardment in the interior became plainly visible. The falling wall had buried some Spartacus machine-guns and crews.

Soon after this the Spartacans ceased entirely, a white flag on a long While the bombardment was in progress the Government chasseurs had managed to come very close to the Vorwaerts building, and, succeeding in breaking open a side door, entered one of the three large courtyards, where a desperate man-to-man fight occurred, hand grenades being employed with murderous results. Hand grenades were also thrown from the roofs of neighboring houses, which the chasseurs ascended, and fierce fighting continued for some time, the combatants in these parts of the large building being unaware that the main body of Spartacans had already offered to surrender."

The first prisoners led from the building were four civilians, Russians, it was said, and among them was the notorious Muscovite emissary, Radek. It is rumored that three hundred Spartacans were killed and wounded, the number of prisoners being about five hundred. Some 1,200 rifles, over 100 machine-guns and tremendous stores of ammunition were captured. There is a rumor that Dr. Karl Liebknecht is also among the men taken prisoner in the Vorwaerts, but this cannot be confirmed.

A Temporary Truce.

Newspaper Row, where the plants of the "Tagebatt," "Vossiche Zeitung" and "Lokal Anzeiger" are located, was temporarily quiet on Saturday morning as the result of a truce patched up Friday night between the Government forces and the Spartacans. The armistice, which was not without elements of humor, was dictated by the urgent need of the civilian population living in the danger zone to attend to its marketing and to afford the business firms in the neighborhood an opportunity to look over the situation.

By the terms of the truce, hostilities can only be resumed after 12 hours' notice given by either party. The Government troops and the Spartacans are dividing the work of patrolling the streets leading to the big publishing plants, whose owners are still excluded from their property. Street traffic in the district was resumed immediately after the signing of the truce.

The "Tagebiatt" building is badly scarred from rifle and machine gun fire, and virtually all the front windows have been blown in. In the window spaces the Spartacans have piled up rolls of print paper as barricades.

Fighting Again General

Toward 5 p.m. on Saturday street fighting became very general, the Spartacans throwing hand grenades at the troops and guards stationed at street corners. They suddenly fire from the roofs of houses at the crowds in the streets or from the windows. Most of the street lamps having been shot to pieces, the darkness favors these unpleasant surprises, keeping the soldiers constantly on the run and creating panics among the public. There is method in this madness, the purpose being to distract the Government soldiers' attention to prevent connected action on the police headquarters and other Spartacans fortresses.

The Government soldiers are becoming extremely irritated and are handling the Spartacans severely when caught. One company of loyal soldiers marched along Kuerfuerstenstrasse in the afternoon and a Spartacan mixed among them and tried to dissuade some of the men. He was chased away, but when caught again he was shot.

From both Leipzigerstrasse and Krauzenstrasse the rattle of machine-guns is heard as the loyal troops and the Spartacans fight each other in the streets, from windows and roofs.

RED TERROR IN BERLIN

Thunder of Artillery and Rattle of Machine-Guns Was Continuous

On Tuesday a multitude of 100,000 assembled in the Wilhelmplatz in front of the Chancellor's Palace to ward off threatened attempts by the Spartacides and Independents to seize the Government. There were, however, many Spartacides among the crowds, who would now and then start an argument and when they got the worst of it would use their fists if arguments had not the desired effect. Hand-grenades were thrown, and revolvers used, but so dense was the crowd that 100 feet away people did not realize what was going on.

Within an hour, no fewer than seven wounded and one dead man were carried through the Mohrenstrasse.

After dark there was a shooting affray in front of the Kaiserhof. People at first fled, then returned and set upon the offenders. Some half-dozen wounded men were carried off on hand carts.

A large crowd gathered in front of police headquarters on the Alexanderplaz, where there had been much shooting and throwing of hand-grenades. The building was crowded with Eichhorn's men, probably 5,000 strong.

Enormous stores of arms and munitions were said to have been accumulated inside.

Utter Lawlessness.

"Nobody who has not witnessed it can possibly form the slightest picture of the awful confusion existing here," wrote Joseph Herring, the pecial correspondent of the New York "Times" late on Wednesday night. "The antagonizing parties are clashing on almost every street corner in the central part of the city, violence and wild shooting prevailing everywhere. In many cases men met death or were murdered through silly mistakes caused by the general nervousness.

"The third day of the revolution finds the city in a state of utter disorganization and lawlessness. There are what might be called fortresses in various parts with guns thundering and machine-guns spattering deadly missiles night and day, with now and then an interruption of minutes or half-hours. Some of these fortresses are held by the Government and some by the Spartacides. Some have changed hands twice and more often within the last twenty-four hours. There have been sanguinary battles all night long in the newspaper district, which ended with many losses to the Government's side and with the Spartacans remaining in possession of most of the buildings."

A Terrible Fusilade.

Late on Wednesday night the dreaded noise of battle woke everybody in the whole district. Rudolph of the largest publishing houses and of the largest publishing houses, and Wolff's Bureau, the official news agency, were attacked simultaneously by the Government forces to eject the Spartacides. The inhabitants of adjacent houses rushed to the windows, but shouts from below warned them to retire and extinguish the lights.

Now began a terrible fusilade, comparing with any battle fought in French and Belgian towns. The attacking troops paid dearly for the Government's fatal policy of indulgence, for the Spartacides had stocked every one of the buildings attacked with machine guns and with the connivances of city police had accumulated vast stores of hand grenades that were rained on the unprotected soldiers in the street. The Spartacides had no need to expose themselves, for the Government had given them ample time to place the guns in such positions as to cover the whole length of the streets and every approach without becoming visible from below. The battle raged fiercest around the "Tagebiatt" building on Behrenstrasse and the Wolff Bureau on Charlottenstrasse. There were a dozen corpses of Government men in a neighboring store, while many wounded were removed to hospitals during the night.

Very few of the Spartacides wore uniforms, but they were a most desperate lot, full of fanatic daring.

THE SPARTACANS REPULSED.

Bloody fighting occurred at the Anhalt railway station Wednesday night, when Spartacan groups tried to occupy the building. They were repulsed by Government troops, who inflicted heavy losses on them.

The conference between the Government and the executive committee of the Independent Socialists on Wednesday failed because Dr. Liebknecht and his followers, who comprise the great bulk of the rebels, refusing to deal with the "bloodhounds, Ebert and Scheidemann."

The "Tagelische Rundschau" said: "The Spartacus damnation has intrenched itself, and Berlin to-day is under the terror of Karl Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg."

THOUSANDS OF TROOPS ENTER CITY.

It was reported from Copenhagen on Thursday that Government troops had occupied all the public buildings in Berlin, and thousands of Government troops were still entering the capital.

Unter-den-Linden, Wilhelmstrasse and the section around the Reichstag building were scenes of specially sharp contests on Thursday. Government troops recaptured the Brandenburger gate and the Silesian railway, the general railway and suburban stations which had been in the hands of the Spartacans. Spartacan forces attempted at one o'clock to retake the Brandenburger gate, but were beaten off by rifle and machine-gun fire and shells from artillery from loyal forces holding the gate and the Reichstag building. Their losses are said to have been 20 dead and 40 wounded.

The Reichstag building was garrisoned by students from the University of Berlin, 500 of whom offered their services to the Government. They were under command of veteran officers. Spartacan troops also made two sallies westward along Unter-den-Linden toward the Brandenburger gate, but fled after several had been shot by the loyal troops. No Spartacans were able to approach the government buildings, as the streets approaching it were strongly guarded. The Hotel Kaiserhof had been vacated by guests and garrisoned by loyal troops, many bodies of which reached Berlin in the course of the afternoon.

SPARTACANS LOSE HEAVILY.

In street fighting on Thursday night before the Chancellor's Palace against which the Spartacans directed their main attack, twenty were killed and more than forty wounded by the fire of Government troops.

Despatches received by way of Amsterdam stated that there were five different collisions in Berlin Friday between Spartacans and Government troops, in which many were killed and wounded.

The losses of the Spartacans during the fighting were said to have been heavy, while the Government troops declared that only two of their men were wounded.

During Friday afternoon a squad of Spartacans attempted to enter the "Tagebiatt" building in a motor car flying a Red Cross flag, on the pretext that they wanted to bring out the dead and wounded. The Government troops halted the car and found that the occupants were armed with revolvers and hand grenades.

FIGHTING AT SPANDAU.

The City Hall at Spandau, near Berlin, was the scene on Friday morning of heavy fighting between Government troops and the Spartacans. The building was attacked with light artillery and machine-gun fire at seven o'clock and then stormed. The Spartacans offered stubborn resistance, but after a heavy hand grenade bombardment they were overwhelmed and their leaders captured.

Herr Pieser, who was the ringleader of the Liebknecht forces in Spandau, was summarily executed in the court of the post office building. Numerous other Spartacans were thrown into the cellar of the jail.

There are immense throngs in the streets, which is due to the fact that all business places in the central districts are closed for fear of attacks. Promiscuous shootings are continuing incessantly everywhere. Suddenly there is the report of one or more rifle shots. They no longer shock pedestrians, who have become accustomed to this.

STREETS CLEARED FOR ACTION.

But suddenly soldiers, guarding the street corners, shout to the people: "Clear the street for action."

Then there is a wild rush hither and thither, because nobody knows which way the bullets will fly. The soldiers fire a few shots at some windows where they have, or believe they have, discovered villainous Spartacans aiming their guns on the Government's defenders. Sometimes the soldiers merely point their guns at suspected windows and shoot to frighten the inhabitants into closing them.

In the newspaper district, however, matters have assumed a much more serious aspect. The buildings of the "Vorwaerts," "Tageblatt," "Vossische Zeitung," "Lokal Anzeiger," and Wolff's Agency, still form formidable forts which have been held for several days against Government troops, the fighting continuing night and day.

DAY OF RECKONING NEAR.

Premier Ebert, Philipp Scheidemann, Gustave Noske and Herr Landberg, members of the German Cabinet, on Friday issued a proclamation, calling on the people to support their efforts to down the Spartacans. The text of the proclamation follows:

"Citizens—The Spartacus element is battling for complete power. The Government, which will in two days bring about a free decision of the people, is to be overthrown. The people shall not be permitted to make a free decision. You have seen the results where the Spartacans adherents rule. All personal freedom and safety is abolished, the press suppressed and traffic interrupted. Portions of Berlin have been the scenes of bloody battles. Others are without light, water and provisions. Depots are being stormed and the provisioning of soldiers and civilians has been prevented.

"The Government is taking all necessary measures to destroy this domination of frightfulness and prevent its return. You will not have to wait long for these decisive measures. Have patience for yet a little while. Take your places with firmness beside those who bring you freedom and order. Force can only be fought with force. The organized might of the people will make an end of suppression and anarchy.

"The isolated successes of the enemies of freedom which are being exaggerated by them in a ridiculous manner, are of passing importance. The hour of reckoning nears."

DEATH OF EDWARD BEATTY.

News has been received at Montreal of the death of Edward Beatty, grain broker of New York, who passed away there of pneumonia early on Friday afternoon, after a short illness.

Mr. Beatty, who was well-known on the New York Exchange, was a Montrealer, formerly of the "Witness" composing staff, and son of the late John Beatty, who was mechanical manager of the "Witness" for fifty years. Deceased was 63 years of age, and is survived by his widow, four brothers and two sisters. One of his brothers, J. R. Beatty, Town Clerk of St. Lambert's, Que., was also for many years employed in the "Witness" office. William is a grain broker of New York, and Daniel a jeweler in Montreal. The sisters are Mrs. Mattinson, of Westmount, and Mrs. A. E. Rosewear, of Winnipeg.

The funeral will be in Montreal and the interment in Mount Royal Cemetery.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

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

DIED.

McGREGOR.—Suddenly, at his home, 64 Waller street, Ottawa, J. D. McGregor, in his 56th year.

The Salvation Army Million Dollar Fund

MAIL YOUR CONTRIBUTION TO ONE OF THE TREASURERS BELOW, OR TO COMMISSIONER RICHARDS, 20 ALBERT ST., TORONTO

We MUST provide for the need of the Soldier and his family!

It is absolutely necessary to ensure certain safeguards and comforts to our boys over there and over here, so that they may be re-established in Canada, strong in body and soul, contented that we at home have stood by them to the finish. What sacrifice can we make for the boys who were prepared to sacrifice everything for us?

What the Salvation Army Has Done

It has provided comforts for fighting men since the twelfth day of the War.
Hundreds of thousands of parcels of food and clothing for the boys.
Tens of thousands of beds in Hostels in daily use in France, England and Canada.
197 Huts for Soldiers.
1,200 uniformed workers.
45 ambulances.
Thousands of War widows cared for.
Looked after soldiers' families.
Labored for the Master.
Helped to preserve the home ties.
Given the MOTHER touch to lonely men.

What Remains to be Done

Keep the Hostels open and open more, so that every returning soldier can get a clean bed and wholesome meals at a price he can afford to pay.

Provide comforts and safeguards for our boys, advancing into Germany, as well as those coming home and needing a place to eat and sleep, in Halifax, St. John, Quebec, Montreal, Kingston, Toronto, London, Chatham, Winnipeg or Vancouver.

Guide and assist soldiers' families, especially the widows and orphans.

Soldiers Home January — **Coming Campaign 19th to 25th**

The Salvation Army is equipped and organized to take care of the soldiers' URGENT AND PERSONAL needs—needs that are imperative. It has never made a general appeal for funds to carry on this work until now. Give and give liberally. If you are not certain that your contribution will be taken up by a canvasser, send it direct to the Hon. Treasurer, Sir Edmund Walker, Toronto—subscriptions will be acknowledged.

"God loveth a cheerful giver"

SALVATION ARMY MILLION DOLLAR FUND COMMITTEE

Treasurer Toronto and Ontario: SIR EDMUND WALKER, Toronto 13
Treasurer New Brunswick: JAMES M. CHRISTIE, Bank of Commerce, St. John, N.B.
Treasurer Nova Scotia: DONALD MacGILLIVRAY, Bank of Commerce, Halifax, N.S.

Our good Ontario friend, a Mr. Elliott, who is confined to the house through illness
Sorrows that he cannot send
A new subscription with his own renewal because, he says:
"I feel more and more the need of such an independent and worthy paper in our homes?"

Mr. Elliott did his share in years gone by and he must realize that others will, as they are able, send two instead of one new subscription to make up for those who, like Mr. Elliott, are now unable through illness to do what they otherwise would so eagerly do.

And those who want an independent press, devoted unreservedly to the interests of the people as a whole, will co-operate with the "Witness." For they will have the intelligence to see that such a paper must have the co-operation of the people if it is to be able to hold its own and serve them efficiently against the papers that enjoy the co-operation of capitalistic interests.

NOW is the Strategic Moment.

Action at once is likely to be twice as efficient as later. Everyone with a telephone could probably secure several new subscriptions. Almost everyone in health could and would at least secure one if he or she really thought the effort worth while. The VICTORY OFFER, page 5, would be attractive to anyone's friends if prefaced with a word of personal introduction.

The "Witness" "goes to the country," to use the phraseology of the politicians.

The people "vote" and work for it according to the number of renewal and new subscribers they send it.

The fate of any independent paper, struggling against capitalistic interests, is in the hands of its subscribers. Upon their co-operation it alone depends.

If a paper has to spend too much energy struggling for existence it cannot be

"FREE TO SERVE"—the people,

and that is the whole purpose and programme of the "Witness."

RICH, RED BLOOD RESISTS INFLUENZA

Its Victims Are Largely Among Weak, Anaemic People

In the epidemic of la grippe, or influenza, that has swept over Canada, in common with the rest of the world, it has been noticeable that its earliest victims were the thin-blooded anaemic people whose power of resistance is greatly weakened because of the watery condition of their blood. When a person is strong, hearty, able to enjoy a brisk cold day, chills and infections are set at defiance. But when the system is run down, when the nerves are shaky and the blood watery, the germs of influenza are quick to seize their opportunity. It is therefore good policy to keep the blood always rich, red and strong, and the nerves well nourished by the use of such a reliable tonic as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. People who take these pills from time to time are usually able to resist colds, influenza and other ailments, and enjoy good health while many about them are weak, ailing and miserable.

To those who have been attacked by influenza, the after effects are more dangerous than the attack itself. They are left at the mercy of relapses and complications. There is a persistent weakness of the limbs, shortness of breath on the least exertion, poor digestion and a tendency to take cold easily. This condition will persist and will grow worse unless the blood is built up and the shattered nerves strengthened. For this purpose there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. From first to last dose these pills make new, rich, red blood, which reaches every organ and every nerve in the body. Thus the lingering germs are driven out, the appetite is improved, and weak, despondent victims of influenza are transformed into cheerful, healthy, happy men and women. If you have passed through an attack of influenza you will find Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the one thing needed to restore you to full health and strength. If the trouble has passed you, you can further strengthen yourself against its insidious advance by the use of this same tonic medicine.

Medicine dealers everywhere sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or you can procure them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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LETTERS FROM READERS

(Continued from Page 16.)

COMMENTS ON THE GREAT WAR.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—"Ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars; see that ye be not troubled, for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet, for nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences and earthquakes, in divers places."

This prophecy of Christ is now fulfilled, for there have been wars, rumors of wars, famines, pestilences and earthquakes among the nations of the world nowadays. We are plague-stricken people fighting to win the war from the anti-christ the warlord for the Prince of Peace to reign on earth in the millenium to come.

The Antichrist as a monarch was given 42 months of 30 days in 3½ years, or 1260 days, to carry the war with saints, and 1290 days to bring desolation on earth in Daniel, who was told to wait 1335 days, due in April, 1918, the time of the crisis of the war; so that it became our lot to fight him out. There were 1290 days of desolation worked on earth. "Blessed is he that waiteth and cometh to the thousand three hundred and five and thirty days," for it will be our lot to rest and stand in the way of the Antichrist at the end of the days. So we were called to fight the Kaiser till the crisis of the war at the end of 1335 days, and then it was our lot to drive him home out. When he shall have accomplished to scatter the power of the holy people for a time, times, and an half (3½ years), all these things shall be finished.

The last chapter of Daniel foretells the signs of the times, and says, at that time there shall be a trouble such as never was since there was a nation, even to that same time: "and at that time thy people shall be delivered." He was told to shut up the word and seal the book, even to the time of the end (of trouble), "for many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased."

There has been such a time of great trouble as never was since creation, and many things as armies, ships, supplies of ammunition and food, war supplies and transportations on land and sea, were run to and from the ports of the world as never before; and knowledge from the study of the world and nations and customs of nations through the war was on the great increase—so great that we have come to understand each other in the world as to a league of nations and parliament of man for permanent peace.

The 13th chapter of Revelation foretold the Roman Empire rising, and its existence with German empire and autocracy, ending with the last Kaiser (Caesar in German). John of the Revelation saw a beast rise up out of the sea, having seven heads and ten horns, and upon his horns ten crowns.

It was mighty Rome that rose up out of the sea, having seven hills and ten dominions which became ten kingdoms after her fall.

He saw one of the heads of the beast "as it were wounded to death; and his deadly wound was healed: and the world wondered after the beast." It was the rise of the Holy Germanic empire out of the ruins of the Roman empire, whose existence ended with the last Kaiser (German Caesar) who was stillborn for half an hour, and then revived with paralysis of his left side, and all the world wondered after him.

John beheld another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon. He is like March coming in as a lamb and going out like a beast. It was the German empire coming out of the earth, to the wonder of the world and resuming its place of the old Roman empire in the last days with its terrible human head. A beast knows not God, settles all questions, and claims pre-eminence by force.

According to Daniel, the ten horns out of this empire are ten kings to rise after it; another shall rise after them and subdue three kings (the Kaisers subdued the kings of Poland, Austria and France). "He shall speak great words of blasphemy, wear out the saints, and think to change times and laws (true of the Kaiser), and they shall be given into his hand until a time, times and the dividing of time (3½ years of 42 months), but the judgment (peace conference) shall sit, and they shall take away his dominion, to consume and to destroy it to the end, (this is to be true of the present condition of his empire), and the kingdom and dominion, and the greatness of the kingdom under the whole heaven, shall be given to the people of the saints of the Most High, Whose kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and all dominions shall serve and obey him. Hitherto is the end of the matter." (This is he future of the world after the peace conference.)

According to the Revelation, the beast exercised all the power of the first beast (Roman Empire) before him, and made the earth and people to worship the first beast, whose deadly wound was healed, and did great wonders, so that he made fire come down from heaven on the earth in the sight of men (aeroplane bombs and rockets.)

"Here is wisdom: Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast, for it is the number of a man and his number is six hundred three-score and six." His number six hundred and sixty-six (666) was the number of his months of age exactly from his birth of January 27th, 1859, to July 27th, 1914, when he declared war on earth.

King Nebuchadnezzar of Babylon saw a great image in his dream. This image was of fine gold, silver, brass, iron and clay in four parts. The golden head of the great image in the dream stood for the Assyrian or Babylonian empire, his silver breast and arms for Medo-Persian empire, his brass belly and thighs for Grecian empire, and his iron legs for the Roman empire, dividing into the Western and Eastern empires (as the body divides into legs), with his feet part of iron and part of clay for Germanic and Ottoman empires; followed by a stone, cut out without hands, smiting the image on his feet of iron and clay, and breaking them into pieces. "Then was the iron, the clay, the brass, the silver, and the gold, broken to pieces together, and became like the chaff of the summer threshing floors; and the wind carried them away, that no place was found for them; and the stone that smote the image became a great mountain, and filled the whole earth."

Now look at the Central Empires in Europe and Asia as it reminds you of the image in the king's dream. For the image stood from Berlin to Bagdad. Supposing the golden head stood for Germany, the silver breast and arms for Austria with Hungary and Slavonia, the brass belly and thighs for Bulgaria, with added territories at thighs, and the legs of iron for the Turkish empire in Europe and Asia, with the feet of iron and clay for Mesopotamia and Palestine. The British army from India and Egypt moved after Bagdad and Jerusalem, which surrendered voluntarily to them. This surrender of these capitals at the feet gave aches to the head of Germany. The Turkish armies were driven to Megiddo or (H)armageddon, meaning Heights of Megiddo in Hebrew, for a decisive fight.

Their defeat caused the Ottoman empire to crumble and fall down on its knees. Then Bulgaria could not stand without foundations, so she swooned. Then Austria could not stand any longer without supports for her arms of Hungary and Slavonia. Then the head of Germany rocked and swam with commotions, so that it was a great fall into Holland, that is no place for him. So all these empires are now like the chaff of the threshing floors and carried away by the wind of war, and no place is found for them.

Now for the reign of the Prince of Peace on earth for ever.

F. J. T. BOAL,
Missionary.
Sussex, N.B.

PHARISIEISM.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—As I read of the treatment meted out to Jesus by the Pharisees; their misrepresenting his words, their ascribing his works of healing to Satan, their stirring up the people to accuse him of treason against Caesar, their continually seeking to entangle him in his talk, I often used to think that the lowest depths of human wickedness was reached in their conduct. But I have changed my opinion since.

The Pharisees were a most religious people. They were the evangelical sect of the Jewish church. They led, outwardly at least, clean lives; they attended to their religious duties with a devotedness that was admirable. They believed in both verbal and plenary inspiration. Every sentence, word, letter, and point were inspired, and to alter even a point was to commit an almost unpardonable sin.

What, then, was the secret of their enmity to Jesus? Simply this: that they had encased themselves in a network of doctrines and traditions beyond which they could not advance. They believed themselves the special favorites of God, and therefore when Jesus proclaimed God's love to all men, they at once dubbed hom a heretic. They were always expecting a Messiah who would scatter their enemies and subdue them and restore the Jewish commonwealth to its ancient status of the days of Solomon. Jesus said that ere the Kingdom of God could come outwardly, it must first come inwardly, and this to the Pharisees was blasphemy. Thus we see that the enmity of the Pharisees to Jesus was the legitimate result of their religious spirit.

Now, in comparing modern Pharisees with ancient Pharisees, do we not see a strong family likeness? They have formed or inherited certain religious ideas, based on certain passages of Holy Scripture, and having, as they believe, the true meaning, all who do not believe as they believe are in their estimation enemies of God. They look for a physical appearance of Jesus when they themselves will be caught up and all the rest of the world's inhabitants are to be subjects of God's wrath and vengeance. If any one proposes something for the betterment of the world, he is at once said to be in league with the devil, and to be taken captive by Satan and his will.

Now, such people do not deserve our anger, nor even our contempt; they deserve our profound pity, because they are the slaves of a pseudo-orthodoxy, and they hug their chain. They know nothing of the larger and richer life which is the portion of those who recognize all men as the children of God, and equally precious in His sight.

When Jesus uttered these seemingly scathing words: "Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites," I believe that it was more in pity than in reproof. The Greek word means "alas" as well as "woe," and I believe it should be translated, "Alas for you Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites," and we repeat the same because they shut their eyes and ears to every sight and sound that would soften their own miserable pseudo-orthodoxy.

There is a natural law, that if a man ceases to use his bodily or mental powers, his powers wither and atrophy and he is punished by being deprived of the power to use them. So this natural law holds in the spiritual world as well. What to such a man the world? Nothing. What about are the glorious promises of God to God's working for the advance ment of mankind? He brands it as the work of Satan. What about the words of Jesus: "I will draw all men unto me?" It only means his own sect.

There is little hope for such on this side the veil. Only across the river will they get the vision they so persistently shut their eyes to here.

(REV.) P. H. SINCLAIR, B.A.
Middleville, Ont.

The Allies are said to have notified Turkey that unless the Turkish force at Medina lays down its arms immediately, the forts at the Dardanelles will be destroyed.

SUMMER MONTHS BRING ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER, AND THESE DISTRESSING DISEASES NEED EFFECTIVE TREATMENT.

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CONTRIBUTED VERSE

AN INVOCATION.

Come, oh, sweet celestial spirit,
Bathe me with Thy holy love;
Rid me of all fear and doubting,
Enter, please, oh, King of Love.

Teach us, sweet celestial spirit,
All the mysteries of Thy way;
Rid the world of pain and sorrow,
Clear the darkness with Thy ray.

For the storm is long enduring,
Clouds are here in dark array,
Winds are blowing, thunder rolling,
Clear the darkness with Hhy ray.

Clear the note of all its sadness,
Sweet celestial music, pray,
Send the world the tune of gladness,
Hasten, oh, the Millennial day!

ARTHUR F. BRADLEY.

LOVING SERVICE.

(Lines by a father on the death of his daughter who gave her life for the sick.)

Her heart's desire to heal ne'er ceased,
The fiery cross had touched her soul.
She longed to speed where Jesus led,
To bear His cross desire increased.

A definite call at last loomed bright,
The Great Physician's voice she heard.
The lowest service on this earth,
"Come, follow me, I am the Light."

She made no faltering steps that day,
With cheerful mien she raised the Cross;
"Thy work is mine. With joy I serve.
So help me Lord, so lead the way."

The shocking sight of lives mis-spent,
The images of Him Who died,
So weakened, wasted, worn with sin,
To bring new life her life she lent.

"O help me Lord," in faith she cried,
"Except thou help, my work is vain,
To know Thy life for these Thou gavest,
And on the Cross for each hast died."

Her Lord knew well how short the strife
Of service for Him was to be;
"Come home," He called, "You have well done.
Come, daughter, home to thy new life."

FATHER.

THE CHRISTIAN'S HOLIDAY.

Filled with God's holy triumph
From battling for the right.
I'm resting at The Fountain,
Heaven's portal in full sight.
My Sovereign sits beside me,
Soothing with care sublime;
While round us, stand the trophies—
Souls cleansed by blood Divine.

I longed to go on fighting,
And calling thro' the din,
For always some souls answer
And leave the ranks of sin.
I pleaded to win "Just one more."
I heard a wailing call.
Then, underneath, I felt God's arms,
He bore me from it all.

Away, away He bore me,
His arms around me fast;
And kiss of love and smiles of joy
Bestowed for service past.
He lulls me off to slumber,
Then wakes me with love's kiss,
As my queen mother used to do,
God's saint, I so much miss.

My pillow, shelter, nourishment,
To Christ's dear love, so true;
And while I rest, we're watching
Our armies "on review."
All hell-fiends halt, nor dare advance
To test my steel (they flee).
My God, alone permits advance,
My time for victory.

Safely, I'm feasting on the joy
His presence, blessing bring,
While to our ears come winging
The songs our warriors sing.
's, drinking of the Fountain,
But serving still—thro' prayer.
I must win souls from Satan's ranks
If conqueror's crown I wear.

I've proved my Sovereign's power
In triumphs over sin,
Which long ago first dared God's right
And tried His hosts to win.
And Christ, the blessed Comforter,
Breathes His own power on me,
To lead me to the front again,
Closed ranks force victory.

His love, the sweetest music,
Keeps all of self away;
It cools my brows like scented winds,
As at the Fount I stay.
Ho! Thirsty one! If tired of sin,
Christ's blood can cleanse your soul.
Jesus, the King, would help you
Cross the divide, make whole.

EMMA HAMMOND.
Detroit, Michigan.

TELL ME, LITTLE BIRD!

Little bird, little bird, why do you sing so gay?
I think I know the reason why although you do not say:
It is because you're filled with joy the happy livelong day,
Aye all day long
'Mid feathered throng
You warble forth your song!

Little bird, little bird, who fills thy breast so sweet
And makes thee sing right merrily from morn till eve, tweet, tweet?
Is it not God—the very same Who guards thy tiny feet?
All blithe and gay
The livelong day
You sweetly trill your lay.

GEO. TESTER.

CHRISTIAN SYMPATHY.

This bond of Christian sympathy—
Oh spread it everywhere.
In this blest work and ministry
The angels gladly share.

Go on, ye heaven-sent messengers,
Ye servants of the King.
Ye are the Lord's ambassadors,
A joyful message bring.

Go on, go on, with kindly touch,
The broken heart to heal.
The Lord is with you all the way,
His healing hand we feel.

Go speak the word of love He gave,
Tell them that Christ has come.
It is His comfort that they crave;
Oh give them many a crumb.

Go on your way from day to day,
The balm of love unfold;
Follow the Christ along the way,
His pierced hands behold.

Go on, go on, the Crucified
Looks from the Cross to thee.
Into your hands He does commit
This holy ministry.

Hearts hungering for sympathy
Amidst the crowd He found.
Those mothers in their agony
Do still the Cross surround.

Still mothers weeping for their sons
Do for His pity cry.
And Jesus sees the suffering ones,
And asks our sympathy.

Go to the homes where troubles reign
And breathe a humble prayer.
'Twill help to bear the cruel pain,
And Christ will meet you there.

Go while you have the strength to go,
For strength will soon be gone;
Your arms of love around them throw
Or sing a precious song.

Oh, pass it on, Oh, pass it on,
This loving ministry;
List to the answer from the throne,
"Ye did it unto Me."

Mrs. K. A. STONE.
Manor, Sask.

PRESS OPINIONS

THE PEACE PRELUDE.

(N. Y. "Tribune.")

In Rome, as elsewhere, President Wilson continues by his eloquence to open the eyes of the sophisticated statesmen of Europe to the possibilities of a new and idealistic world order. He says to the Italian Chamber of Deputies: "In other words, our task is no less colossal than this: To set up a new international psychology; to have a real new atmosphere." If we create the new atmosphere and initiate ourselves sufficiently into the new psychology, a new machinery of statesmanship will, perhaps, emerge, and what we are now discussing as rainbow-tinted abstractions will be translated into concrete realities.

There is an inspiring note of transcendantalism and of intellectual optimism in the President's reactions to the great problems of peace. Undoubtedly he makes European statesmen, more blase than he himself is, pause and wonder. Europe is old, faint in its enthusiasms, skeptical and worldly wise. Between a statesman of Clemenceau's type—bent on clarity and practical results—and a statesman of Wilson's type there is a divergence of vision.

What the European leaders are still looking to Mr. Wilson to do is to draw down his idealism to earth, as Franklin drew lightning from the clouds. That is the test he must meet in the approaching peace conference.

Few differences of view between the Allied powers can arise so long as principles are under discussion. But when generalizations have to be shorn of their vagueness and be converted into peace formulas, many clashes of opinion and interpretation will be inevitable. Idealistic statesmanship may sketch the broad outlines of peace, but the realists must write the hard-and-fast specifications of the peace articles.

Our European allies appreciate the felicity with which President Wilson has illuminated his own ideal of a peace of abnegation. They respect his intellectual dispassionateness and his range of vision. They admire his eloquence. But shall we quarrel with them if they see the war and the problems of its settlement in their own close-up, practical way? Practicality must go hand in hand with idealism, if we are to attain a satisfactory peace.

SECRET DIPLOMACY.

("Grain Growers' Guide.")

The whole essential idea of the old era in international relations, century after century, was that each of the world powers was for ever in conflict and competition with other powers, trying in every way to gain an advantage over them by crafty diplomacy and to cause dissensions between dangerous rivals and undermine powerful antagonists, no alliance being made except for defence and attack or rival powers. The idea of a common welfare for mankind did not enter at all into that conception of statecraft, whose whole inspiration was what H. W. Wood, President of the Canadian Council of Agriculture, in his paper on "Organization for Democracy," has named "the law of animal selfishness."

The essential idea of the League of Nations proposal is the safeguarding of the common welfare of mankind. How is this idea to be made a working reality in the world? What are the chief difficulties this idea is up against? The latter of these two questions is dealt with in a recent article by H. G. Wells, who is doing valuable service by his penetrating and thought-stimulating contributions towards the general enlightenment in regard to the outstanding world's problems in the present turning point in history.

The conclusion Mr. Wells arrives at is that what the League of Nations is really up against is secret diplomatic methods. He writes:—

All the world, all that is sane in this world, wants to get through this peace business without any more secret treaties and understandings. But Foreign Offices make secret treaties as rats gnaw wainscot or mosquitoes spread malaria. It is their nature so to do.

I have been a steadfast advocate of this war and of pushing this war to the completest victory over Germany, and I would be the last man to minimize or condone the general and the particular inquities of Germany and Germans in this struggle. But I want to point out that it is something more than German which is the matter with Europe. This trouble began in Europe before there was anything in the way of a Germany, and it extends far beyond Germany.

You may stamp it out in Germany to-day, and find it rising elsewhere in the west or the east to-morrow. The real evil we have to kill is the Great Power system, embodied in Foreign Offices of the old type and pursuing these "Policies," these secret and greedy Policies, the imbecile Policies that waste and slaughter mankind. There can be now only one Policy for mankind—Peace, Production and Education.

In no land is the demand becoming more insistent that there shall be full publicity of the peace settlement than in Great Britain. Diplomacy and democratic secrecy are contradictory terms. The old methods of diclpmacy were part of the system by which "the few governed the many."

LIQUOR IN IRELAND.

(The "Pioneer," Toronto.)

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, the wife of the well-known Irish journalist, has written a book in which she makes reference in plain terms to conditions produced by drink. She says, amongst other things:

The slums are a shrieking reproach to mankind, and a monster indictment against publicans, the public-houses, and the corporation. There is scarcely a newspaper or a man in Ireland care lift a voice against the distillers or publicans, least of all dare the politicians whom they send to Parliament. He is muzzled and obliged to play into the ruthless hands of the men who ruin the poor, and are directly responsible for the starvation and death of many children. Publicans are not impulsive murderers; they destroy by inches and slow methods the bodies and the souls of those who enrich them. I have seen only one paper in Ireland that has dared to speak in favor of temperance; it is the "Homestead," edited by a man of unswerving honesty and unflinching courage, George Russell. We in Ireland have signalized the war by increasing expenditure on drink by two millions. The world-tragedy has been celebrated by us by the expenditure of fifteen million pounds on alcohol in one year! Fifteen million pounds on drink, when industry and agriculture are starved for want of capital, and a body like the Agricultural Organization Society finds it difficult to get the few thousands a year it requires. Fifteen million pounds spent in muddling our wits and suppressing the soul God breathed into man, in one small country with a population of four million people.".

This gives some idea of the drink problem as it has to be faced in Ireland to-day. There are some strong temperance organizations in the country and there is systematic teaching of temperance in the public schools, facts that mawe it hopeful that some day the drink evil may be banished from Ireland, a country that has enough of other troubles to make its absence greatly to be desired.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

(N. Y. "Tribune.")

Not that he had been touched deeply by greatness and wore the mark of it with unconcern; not that he was the noblest friend of honesty and common sense and the ruthless foe of cant, unfairness, untruth and un-Americanism; not that he took always the most dangerous part for himself; not that he was a man of splendid human qualities; not for anything that can be set down in words, but for something to which his deeds and attributes and heroism all pertained—for himself we loved him.

Farewell, mighty hunter! You were the swiftest, cleanest and most valorous of your tribe. You pressed the hunt fearlessly and to its logical ends, not in fantasy through the clouds, but in fact on this earth, where the consequences are. Innumerable and precious are the trophies. We place them at your side. Would that there were demons of doubt and darkness and unrighteousness in the path you are now on. For you would slay them all and like it more.

Farewell, O rare American!

WILSON'S TRIBUTE TO ROOSEVELT.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

When death strikes down a great party leader, a minority leader, the chosen head of the nation may and must give formal expression to that nation's sorrow. He may often say without the condoned hyperbole of elegy that the man stricken down "had endeared himself to the people by his strenuous devotion to their interests and to the public interests of his country"; that he had "permitted no divergence from the line of duty he had definitely set for himself." Such expressions on the career of former President Roosevelt were to be expected from President Woodrow Wilson. But the President goes farther:

As President he awoke the nation to the dangers of private control which lurked in our financial and industrial systems. It was by thus arresting the attention and stimulating the purpose of the country that he opened the way for subsequent necessary and benefcent reforms.

It is the agent through whom those subsequent reforms have been carried out who is speaking. The same statement coming from any one of the conservatives of Theodore Roosevelt's party, from Elihu Root down, would be manifestly inconsistent and insincere rhetoric.

Wilson and Roosevelt were temperamentally as far apart as the poles. The Progressive Republican has been severe at times in his criticism of the Democrat. The breaking waves of controversy have dashed high on a stern and rockbound coast. And yet these two men were alike in having the university view of social questions—the view that some practical men call "academic"; alike in fearlessness of criticism, alike in realizing the need of regulating our financial and industrial systems in the interest of the whole people. How much of the Roosevelt policies has been embodied in the legislation urged by Wilson will call for the analysis of the historian. Such analysis will be at once educative and inspiring to the Americans of the future

Let It Be "According to Her Faith"

Lajord, Sask., Dec. 16, 1918.

MRS. ANNA ROSS,
Strassburg, Sask.

Dear Madame,—The current issue of the "Witness" has your announcement about sending this weekly to 30 new houses. You want names, and I gladly send three well-chosen ones, but I regret that more than a month has gone by since you made your offer.

These I shall "follow up" if not too late. Please let me know. If you have already spent your $10.50 I shall pay for these three myself.

I wish I had a thousand dollars for this cause! Thank you for your bright idea.

Yours sincerely,
E. WEBER.

The above letter addressed to Mrs. Ross of Strassburg, Sask., is in compliance with her offer to pay for ON TRIAL subscriptions (three months each to addresses of those whom other subscribers think would appreciate the "Witness." Mrs. Ross undertook to pay for thirty short term on trial subscriptions at 35 cents each. And indeed has already sent us the money to cover them. The only condition she made was that the "Witness" friends sending in names should undertake either by visit or letter to follow up such on trial gift subscriptions and endeavor to get each one to become a regular subscriber. To make this easier the publisher would extend the special rates applicable to new subscribers.

Mr. Weber sent in a list of three "well chosen" addresses. And Mrs. Ross would like to have her proposition taken up seriously and immediately. For she has devoted $10.50 for payment of these thirty (three months trial) subscribers out of the Lord's tenth. She writes again, under date of Dec. 20, 1918:

Editor "Witness."—

I wish the friends would freely send me in more addresses. If more than thirty should be sent in I have a plan. I wish some friend of the "Witness" would copy out the following letter, sign, and send it to me.

Dear Mrs. Ross,—
If more than thirty names should be sent you do not turn them down. Draw upon me for the cash needed up to..... (stating the sum at disposal

Do not send me the money. This is my plan. I will forward the list of extra names in a letter to the "Witness" through the friend who offered to pay for them, with a note of the sum required and all the friend would then have to do would be to enclose a money order for the amount and mail the letter to the publishers of the "Witness."

If a few friends would do this, and other "Witness" lovers would send in names a perfect stream of new subscriptions might be kept pouring in.

MRS. ANNA ROSS,
Strassburg, Sask.

N.B.—As the subscription season is now so well advanced it would tend to expedition and efficiency if subscribers east of Saskatchewan would send direct to the "Witness" their lists of "well chosen" addresses (for short trial subscriptions) or their undertaking to supplement, if need be, Mrs. Ross' "fund." We would keep Mrs. Ross informed of the receipt of such communications, for it is all her own idea and one of great possibilities. In any communication referring to Mrs. Ross' plan the friends will kindly mention her name in the letter.—Editor.

WITH FLYING COLORS.

(Saskatoon "Star.")

One religious organization at least is going to emerge from the war with flying colors. The work of the Salvation Army at the front is going to be remembered by the soldiers as long as they live. A little story, published some time ago, of a Salvation doughnut wagon blown up by a German shell and the prompt and decisive revenge accomplished by the American soldiers, who, fighting mad, laid down a curtain of barage and smashed the enemy trenches by a well-organized and effective raid, is merely illustrative of the fact that the Salvationists are working in posts of danger and in doing it appealed to the men to whom they are ministering.

The Salvation Army folks have a somewhat different conception of duty from other organizations. They are not over there for the sole purpose of ministering to the souls of the soldiers or solely to their bodily comfort. They are over there to be useful as opportunity presents itself, and their work has won them high regard. When opportunity offers they hold evangelical service. When the boys want "sinkers" and coffee, the Army men and lassies supply them if they can beg, buy or steal them. They are working efficiently and gaining the love and admiration of the troops by their work. None of the soldiers, when they come back, will sneer at the other "Army."

NEGRO HEROES OF THE WAR.

(N. Y. "World.")

War has sinister markings of its own, in all sufficiency. There is still room for the color line across its horrid front. Such is the thought that suggests itself afresh, for there have been other events calling to mind the gallantry of our colored troops, to one who reads the news from Paris of 124 American negro soldiers being decorated by French authorities.

"For extraordinary heroism under fire"—that is, as translated, the line of commendation that goes with the medals and war crosses conferred in this highly satisfactory instance. The words sweep aside every consideration other than that of soldiery merit. The man who dares and does, he is the man for this and all that.

It is a matter of curious interest to note the wide geographical sources of the regiments represented by the boys honored at Paris. These bodies of colored fighters came from Massachusetts and Ohio in the North, from Washington, D.C., from South Carolina, Maryland and Tennessee. The courage and capacity of negroes militant from New York have won recognition also on the fields of France.

ALLIES MUST SAVE RUSSIA.

(London "Morning Post.")

Who are the Bolsheviks? Many of them are German or Russian Jews of a low class, human vultures whose trade is corruption and crime. These men have not only betrayed Russia but they have betrayed the Allies and the friends of Russia, and they have done it either for Germany or because it suited their interests to support the German cause. It suited the German interest to destroy the national strength and independence of Russia, and they have done it. It was in the German interest to destroy the Army, the Navy, and the upper classes of Russia, and they have done it. It was part of the German design to divide Russia into fragments; to absorb some and to reduce others to chaos. The Bolsheviks have helped them in that design. They have murdered and massacred; they have set one part of Russia against another; they have reduced Russia to indescribable misery, chaos, and ruin—all in the interest and at the instigation of Germany. The Manchester "Guardian" says that such people are Russians. With equal justice it might say that the Germans and Levantines, the Greeks and Armenians, of Manchester are Englishmen; or that the Sinn Feiners and Russian Jews who are at present working in unholy alliance in Glasgow and other industrial centres are Scotsmen. The Bolsheviks are in fact allied with the enemies both of the Allies and of Russia, and it is the purpose of the Allies not to fight a Russian Government but to save Russia from the tyranny of an alien and traitorous camarilla who have terrorized and are destroying that unhappy country. The Allies are in Russia to rescue the Russian people from this terrible fate. And there is another reason which keeps us in Russia. If we evacuate that country all the friends of the Allies now under our protection will be massacred. And Russia will be delivered over to the exploitation of Germany, which will recover in the East the power and wealth she is losing in the West, and will there recuperate her strength, recruit her armies, and prepare for another attack upon Western civilization. Let us have no illusions in this matter. Germany will strike when Germany has the power to strike—no matter what may be the color of her flag.

A SUMMONS TO SACRIFICE.

(N. Y. "Times.")

No mistake should be made about it, the League of Nations is a summons to sacrifice by every nation. Compliance with conscience declares no dividends in dollars or territory or triumph over adversaries. No nation can claim immunity from faults common to all nations, and indeed to all humanity. A league of nations will not make over human nature. If this is to be the last war the nations must subdue their spirits, and the strongest should set the example. The United States has set some examples, and has others to set. Colombia should be treated by the United States as Cuba and the Philippines have been. Italy has the world's sympathy regarding its unredeemed provinces, but is advancing pretentions which are more doubtful, but which no single nation may be justified in condemning. The division of Germany, and perhaps of All the Russias, into a brood of new nations raises clashing interests which will defy adjustment except by application of the universal conscience. Says the London "Daily News: "The conference must meet not to establish claims but to establish justice."

A balance of power is a concert for the establishment of injustice, or at best for the reduction of injustice by setting up minor evils in despair of fulfilling a larger task. But the larger task is the easier if not the only way. If the leading nations start together on the road to justice, only the boldest will refuse to follow eventually, if not at once.

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.

Paint Without Oil

Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N.Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof, sanitary and durable for outside or inside painting. It is the cement principle applied to paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manufacturer, 200 North Street, Adams, N.Y., and he will send you a free trial package, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write to-day.

Province of Quebec,
District of Montreal.
No. 1227.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame Delvina Ross, of the City and District of Montreal, wife common as to property of Joseph Henri Ouellette, formerly of the same place and now of parts unknown, duly authorized to ester justice, Plaintiff, vs. the said Joseph Henri Ouellette, formerly of the same place and now of parts unknown, moulder, Defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this case, the 30th day of December, 1918.

Montreal, December the 30th, 1918.

ARMAND MATHIEU,
Attorney for Plaintiff.



Dealer in all kinds of RAW FURS

Try Me and Get Results

E. BWICK, Canfield, Ont.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that The Montreal Technical Institute and certain persons interested therein at the next Session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec will make application for the passing of an Act to amend the Act incorporating The Montreal Technical Institute, Chapter 123 of the Statutes of 3 Edward VII., Quebec, in order to provide for a different method of electing or selecting a governing body for said institution, and for other purposes.

Montreal, December 30th, 1918.

CAMPBELL, McMASTER, ANGERS & BRUNEAU,
Attorneys for Applicants.

SMILES

HE LEARNED THE LESSON

Mr. Elihu Root, America's ex-Secretary of State, who accompanies President Wilson to the Peace Conference, is rather fond of telling this story against himself.

One day he said to his office-boy, "Who has taken my waste-paper basket?"

"Mr. Johnson, sir, the caretaker," was the reply.

Some time later Mr. Root asked, "James, who opened that window?"

"Mr. Smith, sir, the window-cleaner."

"Now look here," said Mr. Root; "we call men by their first names here. We don't 'mister' them in this office. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir." Ten minutes afterwards the door opened and the shrill voice of James was heard saying, "There's a man as wants to see you, Elihu!"

GREEK MEETS GREEK.

"What's coming off in front there?" asked the proprietor of the Tote Fair store in Tumlinville, Ark.

"A couple of fellers from Straddle Ridge swapped mules," replied the clerk, "and now each is accusing the other of skinning him."

"Well, then, why don't they trade back?"

"I reckon they are both afraid of getting skinned again."

VERY CAREFUL.

Mrs. Casey—Me sister writes me that every bottle in that box we sent her was broken. Are you sure you printed, "This side up, with care," on it?

Casey—Oi am. An' for fear they shouldn't see it on the top Oi printed it on the bottom as well.

THE VETO.

A man in shirt-sleeves stood before a motley collection of hutches feeding turnip-tops to the inmates, and a neighbor leant over the garden fence remarking, with a tinge of envy, "You won't be hard up for a good dinner with that little lot to pick from, mate."

"Dinner!" said the man, resentfully. "What's the use of talking like that when my kids have dared me to kill even one rabbit? They've taught 'em to do tricks, and given 'em all names. That old white doe is 'Gladys' and the next one's 'Mabel,' and the black chap in the top row is 'Clarence.' No good me trying to increase the food supply; I believe if I brought home a crocodile they'd put a bit of pink ribbon round its neck. It was just the same when I kept fowls; had to wait till they died of old age, and then they were too tough to get your teeth into."

"Couldn't you," suggested the neighbor darkly, "do it on the quiet, and say it was an accident?"

A DIFFERENT STORY.

"Now, sir," said the bullying counsel sternly to the witness from the country, "I want you to tell me plainly whether a great effort has or has not been made to make you tell a very different story."

"A different story from the one I have told you, sir?"

"That is what I mean."

"Yes, sir. Several persons have tried to get me to do that, but they couldn't."

"Now, sir, upon your oath, I wish to know who those persons are."

The witness scratched his head, and at last replied:—

"Well, I guess you've tried 'bout the hardest."



Candidate: "Our opponents are engaged in a low, mean, dirty, dishonorable intrigue—but let them remember! Two can play at that game!"
—"London Opinion."

HE KNEW THE AUTHOR.

Mary Twain met Chauncey Depew at dinner one evening, while the former's "Joan of Arc" was being published serially. Mark thought he would like to find out what people thought of it, so he said to Mr. Depew: "I don't suppose you ever read novels, do you, Depew?" "Oh, yes, I love them," answered Depew. "I don't suppose you're following that anonymous novel 'Joan of Arc' in 'Harper's' are you?" asked Twain. "I certainly am. Reading every line of it," answered Depew. "Well, what do you think of it? Think it is any good?" asked Twain. "Well," answered Depew, who, unknown to Mark, knew the authorship, "that's hardly a fair question to ask me." "Why?" asked Twain. "You see, Mark," answered Depew in a whisper, "I wrote the old thing myself and am trying to keep it quiet."

EASILY RECOGNIZED.

The other day a boy went to the provision store and asked for "half a dozen black hen eggs."

The grocer laughed. "Eggs from a black hen!" he said. "How can you tell them, my little man?"

"I can. My mother told me how."

"Well, here you are. Let me see you pick them from the crate."

The boy carefully selected the six biggest eggs he could find, put down the money on the counter, and said. "These are black hen eggs I have taken!"

WHAT WORRIED THEM.

Preaching in one of the State capitals an Australian bishop noticed in his congregation a strange face. The following Sunday the same individual appeared, and later in the week the bishop met him in the street. The bishop stopped him, congratulated him upon his attendance at the cathedral, and added, "You don't live here, do you?"

"No," said the stranger; "I live way back," mentioning the name of the place.

"Have you many episcopalians there?" inquired the bishop.

"No, sir," was the reply. "What we are mostly worried with is rabbits."

"Very public spirited, is he not?"

"Oh, yes! He is continually in a high fever because somebody else does not get busy and do something about something or other immediately."

READ HIS SERMONS.

One of the parishioners of a young minister was disgusted at the reverend gentleman's close attention to his manuscript, and was only too pleased to give vent to his feelings when a friend inquired:—

"How's the new minister getting on?"

"Getting on," replied the irate churchman. "Well, he's getting on like a crow in a tater field—two dabs and a look-up."

VERY EVIDENT.

The Judge (to jury, who have retired several times without agreeing)—I understand that one juryman prevents your coming to a verdict. In my summing up I have clearly stated the law, and any juryman who obstinately sets his individual opinion against the remaining eleven is totally unfitted for his duties.

The Solitary Objector—Please, m'lud, I'm the only man who agrees with you!

TOO LITERAL.

When "Macbeth" was once being played in a provincial town local workmen were requisitioned as stage carpenters. All went well until the scene where Macbeth murders the king. The actor who was playing the part of Macbeth was feigning hesitation, and, holding up the dagger, he said tragically, "Is this a dagger I see before me?" Imagine his surprise and discomfiture when one of the stage carpenters, sticking out his head, answered apologetically, "No, sir, it's the putty knife; we couldn't find the dagger."

A KILLING BUSINESS.

A Frenchman was waitng at a railway station in Ireland when a couple of natives sat down beside him.

Said one: "Sure, Pat, it's down to Kilmary I've been, and I'm on me way back to Kilpatrick."

"Ye don't say so," said the other. "It's meself that's just after being down to Kilkenny, and I stop here a bit before I go to Kilmor."

"What assassins!" exclaimed the Frenchman. "Would that I were safely back in France!"

An Irish corporal was drilling a squad of recruits. Impatient at their futile attempts to keep in line, he cried to them in an angry voice: "Eyes front! Just step out of the ranks, you set of duffers, and come and see what you look like!"

ROOSEVELT LAID TO REST

Simple, Impressive Burial of Great American at Oyster Bay

Theodore Roosevelt lies at rest beneath a cemetery knoll near the rural highway between the Sagamore Hill house, which was his home and the quiet village of Oyster Bay.

Perhaps no other ex-President of the United States has been paid the tribute of so simple a funeral as the one which was given Colonel Roosevelt on Wednesday afternoon on the shore of Long Island Sound. Military and naval honors were not his in death only because it had been his wish and that of his family that the last rites be surrounded only with the simple dignity that might attend the passing of a private citizen.

But the American nation, and foreign governments as well, sent representatives, as did also the state and the city in which he was born. These noted men sat sorrowfully in the pews of the little red-gabled Christ Episcopal Church, while brief services of prayer and scripture readings were held, without a eulogy in which so much might have been said. There was no singing or organ playing.

Service In The Home.

It was the noon hour when, at the Sagamore Hill homestead, all of Colonel Roosevelt's family except two of the sons, Lieut.-Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, jr., and Lieut. Kermit Roosevelt, who are soldiers in Europe, assembled for a few moments of private prayer at the side of the casket in which lay the body. Draped over the casket were the battle flags under which the Colonel served as a Rough Rider on Cuban soil more than twenty years ago. Rev. Dr. George E. Talmage nephew of the late Dr. T. Dewitt Talmage and rector of Christ Church, said the comforting words which were the final ones spoken for the Colonel in the presence of Mrs. Roosevelt—for she did not accompany the cortege to the church or to the grave in Young's Memorial Cemetery. At the Sagamore Hill services only members of the immediate Roosevelt family were present.

The body of the late President was then taken from the famous room of trophies which he had assembled from all quarters of the globe, and was carried from Sagamore Hill on its final journey. The procession moved slowly, headed by mounted policemen who were the Colonel's friends in life and who had been sent by the city of New York to act as a guard of honor.

At Christ Episcopal Church.

Around the shore of a pond-like inlet of Oyster Bay and over a small hill the cortege moved to reach the church. Here, standing on the slippery hillocks which are the lawns of some of the Colonel's neighbors, were waiting townspeople. Because of the limited seating capacity of Christ Church, these villagers to whom the Colonel had long been friend and neighbor had not found admittance. They uncovered their heads as the casket was borne into the church and waited outside until the services were over and the procession started for the cemetery.

In the pews were men who are among the foremost of the country's citizens. Vice-President Thomas R. Marshall represented President Wilson. General Peyton C. March, chief of staff of the Army, and Admiral C. McR. Finslow represented the military and naval services, and Secretary Lane the Cabinet. William Howard Taft, who upon Colonel Roosevelt's death became the only living ex-President; Charles Evans Hughes, Elihu Root, United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts; Major-General Leonard Wood, Vice-Admiral Gleaves, Henry L. Stimson, Secretary of War in the Taft Cabinet; Governor Alfred E. Smith, of New York; Speaker Champ Clark and former Speaker "Joe" Cannon, of the House of Representatives, were present to pay their last tribute on behalf of the nation, Congress, the state and the metropolis. The diplomatic corps at Washington also was represented.

Floral Tributes.

Many wreaths and floral tributes, for which there had not been room at the Sagamore Hill home, filled the church with fragrance. One, which was sent to the Roosevelt home and then brought to the altar, was the tribute of President Wilson.

Dr. Talmage, with Bishop Burgess of Long Island seated in the sanctuary, read the sentences. Psalms and Scriptural lessons which are a part of the Protestant Episcopal funeral services. The former President's favorite hymn, "How Firm a Foundation," was recited by the rector, in conformance to the Roosevelt family's desire that all music, even the organ voluntary, be omitted. When he came finally to the Lord's Prayer, the congregation joined.

The scene at the graveside was perhaps the more impressive. The plot which Colonel Roosevelt himself had selected as his burial place is the commanding spot in the peaceful and picturesque cemetery. Here stood the Roosevelt family, except the boys who are abroad. Near at hand, looking on reverently, were men in public and private life who had been intimately associated with Colonel Roosevelt in affairs of state, politics, literature and the army, Rough Riders, neighbors for whom Sagamore Hill will ever be almost hallowed ground, and children from the village school to which the Colonel sent his own sons and daughters. They formed a sorrowing circle as Dr. Talmage read the brief committal ceremony.

The Last Ceremony.

The former President rested with his head toward the west, where the sun, dropping toward the horizon, brought out in striking silhouette the white-robed figure of the priest reciting the committal service of the Episcopal Church. As the last words were spoken, a great flock of white birds were seen to alight on the frozen surface of the cove which the snow-capped eminence of the cemetery overlooks.

Only the Rough Riders' floral tribute relieved the plainness of the casket as it was lowered to its final resting place. The battle flags, which had draped the casket, were taken back to the trophy room at Sagamore Hill, where the Colonel's family will prize them, as he had prized them, since their presentation as a memento of his part in the Spanish-American War.

Mourning In New York.

While the whole nation was mourning the passing of former President Roosevelt, New York, in which he was born, and to whose citizens he was, perhaps, most personally familiar, paid tribute to his memory as his body was being laid to rest in the little cemetery at Oyster Bay. Under a sombre sky, the aftermath of a snowstorm, New York practically suspended all business for one minute and paid silent respect to the illustrious dead.

Old Trinity's chimes began the funeral toll, and as the sound was wafted upon the air the bell in the cupola of New York's historic city hall merged its mournful cadence with that of Trinity and hundreds of other churches in the upper and lower reaches of Manhattan, a last token of affection for all that was mortal of a great American.

PHYSICS IN TORONTO

New Book Describes Spirit World—"Pink Twilight all the Time"

A new book entitled "The Twentieth Plane, a Psychic Revelation," has just been published in Toronto, the author being Dr. Albert Durrant Watson, a Fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society of Canada, and President of the Association for Psychical Research. He is also well-known as a poet. The volume is a series of "revelations" from the spirit-world by such celebrities of bye-gone days as Abraham Lincoln, Ralph Waldo Emerson and "Bob" Ingersoll.

The "scenery" beyond the veil is thus described by Louis Agassiz, a Swiss naturalist of the last century: "If your scene was lit by an eternal sky of pink, if your air was the distilled essence of astral flower perfume, then you would be only in the fringe of the love-lap of nature in which we bask."

The psychic revelations contained in the book all occurred in Toronto between January and September, 1918. Most of them took place at Dr. Watson's house. The medium, or instrument, was one Louis Benjamin.

The contents include the discussion of many serious matters, such as prose, poetry, painting, music, sculpture, drama, eloquence, statesmanship, life principles, quest of reality, an hour with the great thinkers and realization of God.

Other sections descend to things prosaic and commonplace, as for example, where a spirit is asked, "What is your food?" and replies, "We absorb chemicals." "Is there any farming on the astral planes?" "No; the chemicals come without our effort. We have other important things to do."

Coleridge, the poet, is asked what are the chemicals that they eat.

"Proteins," he answered (on April 13). "The liquid juice of a rice product. A beef extract made of a synthetic meat product. A saccharine—sugar like your own. We have phosphates. Fats, too, are made here synthetically. All the equivalents of your richest foods. These constitute our dietary. The distinction between our food and yours is one of vibration."

Dorothy Wordsworth, the poet's sister, appears frequently. It is she who says (on June 28): "We are nearly all here the pink of sea shells."

The celebrities mentioned are by no means the only great people of the past who have attended the spirit convention at Toronto. There are other interesting contributions by Victor Hugo, Taine, Voltaire, Stevenson, Elbert Hubbard, Shelley, Burke, George Eliot, Edgar Allen Poe, Sapho, Shakespeare, Tennyson, Tintoretto, William Morris, Edgar Arnold, Wagner, Mozart, and Isaac Pitman.

The information concerning the spirit world that comes from these very reliable sources, is of a kind to tax the reader's imagination. Thus: Words are conveyed by a much keener rate of vibration, intruders are kept out with a wish; there are books and prayers, printed by thought machines; there is navigation only of thought, no ponderable things like ships are necessary; there are no means of locomotion like trains; wings are thought; there is no rain, snow and frost; just pink twilight all the time."

MORE STATES FOR PROHIBITION.

While representatives of the distillers of the country were organizing at Chicago on Wednesday for a finish fight against anti-liquor legislation before the highest court in the land, the states of Maine, Tennessee and Idaho joined the movement for national prohibition by ratifying the proposed constitutional amendment. Twenty-two states now have ratified the amendment. Thirty-six states are required.

In addition to final action in the three states named, the Illinois and West Virginia Senates and the Georgia House also voted for ratification.

Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri and other western states legislatures soon are to act on the amendment.

Lieutenant-Colonel Cerberly, in command of American forces in the vicinity of Shenkursk, on the Archangel front in North Russia, supplies details of mutilations inflicted by the Bolsheviks on the bodies of American soldiers.



A FAMOUS NIMROD

Theodore Roosevelt From His Youth Was Devoted to Joy of the Chase

Whether it be true that his devotion to the wild life and to the joy of the chase and the wilderness was the direct cause of his almost premature death, as the result of the rigors of his last great hunting expedition in South America, certain it is that Theodore Roosevelt had, since his youth, been America's most famous Nimrod.

As a student at Harvard he won honorable mention for his work in natural history and, according to the testimony of a classmate, Charles G. Washburn, was even then, between 1876 and 1880, a devotee of the wild life.

"During the intervals in the semi-annual examinations," said this friend, "'Teddy' would take the opportunity to go to the Maine woods to hunt and trap. He would come back with tales of exposure and hardship, as it seemed to us, which he had enjoyed. He was then, as a boy, in a class by himself, as he has been ever since."

In a Class By Himself.

And even after the history making trips to the land of the buffalo and the mountain lion, on America's western frontier; to the jungles of Africa, and to the mysterious dangers of the River of Doubt in South America, Theodore Roosevelt enjoyed "exposure and hardship" in the pursuit of his abiding passion of conquering the wilderness, "in a class by himself," leaving behind him the "tales of exposure and hardship" which have become classics in the bibliography of game hunting.

Within five years of his graduation from college came his first volume of game reminiscences, "Hunting Trips of a Ranchman," published in 1885; then three years later, "Ranch Life and Hunting Trail," and in 1893 came the "Wilderness Hunter."

In the preface of this work is his characterization of hunting as a pastime, as a creator of manhood, which is a poetical classic of the joys and thrill of the chase.

The Call Of The Wild.

"In hunting," said Roosevelt, "the finding and killing of the game is, after all, but a part of the whole. The self-reliant, adventurous life, the wild surroundings, the grand beauty of the scenery, the chance to study the ways and the habits of the woodland creatures—all these unite to give the career of the wilderness hunter its peculiar charm.

"The chase is among the best of all national pastimes; it cultivates that vigorous manliness for the lack of which in a nation, as in an individual, the possession of no other qualities can possibly atone. No one but he who has partaken thereof can understand the keen delight of hunting in lonely lands.

"For him is the joy of the horse well ridden and the rifle well held; for him the long days of toil and hardship, resolutely endured and crowned at the end with triumph.

"In after years there shall come forever to his mind the memory of endless prairies shimmering in the bright sun; of vast snow clad wastes lying desolate, under gray skies; of the melancholy marshes, of the rush of mighty rivers, of the breath of the evergreen forest in summer, of the crooning of ice armored pines at the touch of the winds of winter, of cataracts roaring beneath hoary mountain masses, of all the innumerable sights and sounds of the wilderness, of its immensity and mystery and of the silences that brood in its still depths."

The Untrodden Trails.

Here, crystallized at the age of 35, is the spirit which animated Roosevelt the hunter throughout his kaleidoscopic career. Later volumes—"The Deer Family," 1902; "Outdoor Pastimes of an American Hunter," 1906; "Good Hunting," 1907; "African Game Trails," 1910; "Life Histories of African Game Animals," (two volumes), 1914, and "Through the Brazilian Wilderness," 1914—all testify to his lifelong devotion to the joys of the chase and to his passion for the great adventure on the untrodden trails.

The story of Col. Roosevelt's hunting trips, with gun and camera, on three continents is familiar to every newspaper and magazine reader; he not only trailed the game, shot it and brought it back pelt and skeleton for preservation in the National Museum, Smithsonian Institution, the New York Natural History Museum and other scientific collections, but best of all did he hunt with a colorful, eloquent pen. In his writings, for books, magazines and daily periodicals the hunts of the great Colonel will live the longest.

Charms Of Solitude.

To Theodore Roosevelt the hunt was the most magnificent, real life drama of latter day existence; in the chase he returned to the primordial thrills unknown to the sedentary, shop-worn highways of urban life. After twenty-five years of experience more replete with the stress and storm, the adulation and the excitement of the highest public office within the gift of the people of the world, he wrote, in his foreword to "African Game Trails," at Khartum, on March 15, 1910, the following sentences, showing the unaltered love of the open:

"There are no words that can tell the hidden spirit of the wilderness, that can reveal its mystery, its melancholy and its charm. There is delight in the hardy life of the open, in long rides, rifle in hand, in the thrill of the fight with dangerous game. Apart from this, yet mingled with it, is the strong attraction of the silent places, of the large tropic moons, and the splendor of the new stars; where the wanderer sees the awful glory of sunrise and sunset in the wold waste spaces of the earth, unworn of man and changed only by the slow changes of the ages through time everlasting."

Over The Frontier.

It was such a man, the lover of nature in her broadest deepest, sense, a love which could only come from a deep and primal intercourse with her in her most intimate and unconventional modes, who stood for nearly four decades as the representative American; clean in personal, family and public life.

It was the spirit of the hunter, the fighter of big game, the riskor of daring chances who strove to crush the animal-like menace of the Hun and who, although he was unable to give personal service in the grand trek of the jungle beasts of Potsdam, was represented by his gallant brood of young nimrods who paid the price in blood and life, true to the teachings of a gallant sire.

And now, in the words of his old Indian friends of the early eighties, some of whom mourn to-day over the fires before the disappearing tepees: "The Great White Chief from Washington has gone over the last frontier to the Happy Hunting Ground."—N. Y. "Sun."

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Returned Montreal soldiers want more British and fewer American films to be shown at the moving picture houses in the city.

* * *

Flooding of the River Seine has brought navigation to a complete standstill, and many of the Paris shops are closed because of a lack of supplies. All shipments of coal over the river route have been stopped since January 3.

* * * *

At the last meeting of the armistice commission, Marshal Foch called attention to the actions of the Germans who, he said, while evacuating Poland and the Baltic provinces, left their arms with the Bolsheviks, thus violating the conditions of the armistice. Marshal Foch added that Germany would be held accountable for the damage done by these members of the Bolsheviks faction.

* * * *

Captain Martin Van Buren Bates, 74, world-famous as a giant, died at his home at Seville, near Medina, Ohio, on Wednesday. Bates, who toured the world with a circus, was seven feet four inches tall, and weighed 360 pounds. He was married twice, his first wife being over eight feet tall.

* * * *

"They talk about the freedom of the seas," said Mr. Harry Lauder, addressing the Canadian Club at Montreal on Wednesday. "We have cleaned away the pollution of the seas with the submarines, and now we can go back to the freedom of the seas that existed before the war. And instead of reducing our navy we shall build bigger ships, because our lines of communication in future will be longer, and they must be kept up. Referring to the enemy criminals who had murdered men at sea, he declared that, in the interests of civilization, they must be executed, preferably by hanging from the yard-arms of sailing ships.

* * * *

The will of Col. Roosevelt will be filed at Mineola in the near future. It is said to be very brief. Col. Roosevelt's fortune has been estimated at between $500,000 and $1,000,000, but little is definitely known on the subject. The Sagamore Hill estate is said to be worth about $150,000, according to present values of similar properties. Since he left the presidency, Col. Roosevelt's earnings with his pen have been very large.

* * * *

More than three hundred bachelors, who are determined to resist payment of the ten dollars tax levied by Montreal, and are pledged to support one of their number against whom action has been entered by the city in the courts as a test case, assembled at the Edinburgh Cafe on Wednesday night to effect an organization to be known as the Bachelors' Defence Committee.

* * * *

In Genoa the President was greeted by hundreds of thousands of the common people, who acclaimed him in the most extravagant terms, fought and scrambled to be near enough to touch him, and even attempted to kiss his hand or clothing as he passed through the dense crowds surging and buffeting about him.

* * * *

Sir Douglas Haig has added his testimony in praise of the Salvation Army. It is the single civilian organization operating in the war zone that has never been criticized.

* * * *

The Luther Museum at Wittenberg, Prussia, has been looted by robbers. The thieves secured many valuable coins, and a number of costly books, including some famous Bibles. It was in the University of Wittenberg that Martin Luther as a professor, taught philosophy early in the sixteenth century. Part of the Augustinian monastery in which Luther lived, at first with his wife and family, was some time after his death, fitted up as a Luther Museum.

* * * *

The casualties in the Canadian forces reported to December 31, 1918, show 35,666 killed in action (including 1,842 officers); 12,420 died of wounds; 5,405 died of disease; 2,221 died in Canada; and 4,671 are presumed dead, making total deaths 60,383. Wounded number 155,799; prisoners of war, 3,575; and missing 425.

* * * *

The statements that have appeared in the press that the Government is increasing the Royal Northwest Mounted Police to 2,400 and that the Government has announced that the reason for so increasing the force is the Bolshevik menace in the west, are stated officially to be without any official foundation in fact. The Government has not increased and has no intention of increasing the authorized strength of the force, which was and is 1,200.

BRITISH LABOR PARTY NOW THE OPPOSITION.

The English Labor party has decided to accept the responsible position of official Opposition to the Government. This is a landmark in English Parliamentary history.

The Labor party's position as the largest body outside of the coalition has entitled it to this distinction, and its leaders will take their seats on the front Opposition bench as the alternative combination to the Ministry of the day. At the same time, though Labor has this numerical advantage, it is to be remembered that there are numerous Liberals in the coalition, and that the total number of Liberal members of Parliament is well in excess of the total number of Labor members.

The leader of the Opposition will be William Adamson, representing West Fife, who worked as a miner for twenty-seven years. He has strongly supported the Government in its prosecution of the war.

John Robert Clynes, who held the office of Food Controller, is to be deputy leader. He withdrew from the Government in compliance with the Labor executive's dcision. Both of these men are looked upon as Moderates.

Three of the seven officers appointed by the Labor party, including the chairman, are miners.

TROUBLE AT SMYRNA.

According to a report received at Athens from Smyrna, the director of the Austrian hospital at Smyrna, Asia Minor, after the departure of the Austrian Consul, raised the French flag over the hospital, under the belief that France was the protector of Roman Catholic institutions in the Near East. The Italian consul demanded that the French flag be replaced by the Italian flag immediately. The director of the hospital refused. The Italian consul, it is added, then requested the Turkish military authorities to arrest the director. He is reported to have been arrested and placed aboard an Italian warship.

TEMPER.

A great source of cruelty is temper. When it is considered what a vast sum of misery temper causes in the world, how many homes are darkened and how many hearts are saddened by it; when we remember that its persecutions have not even the purifying consequences of most other calamities, inasmuch as its effects upon its innocent victims are rather cankerous than medicinal; when we call to mind that a bright face and a bright disposition are like sunshine in a house, and a gloomy, lowering countenance as depressing as an Arctic night, we must acknowledge that temper itself is only another form of cruelty, and a very bad form, too.—Selected.

THE BEST TEAM WORK.

When we have lost our most needed friend and co-worker, what shall we do? A missionary who had found himself hardly able to cope with the loneliness of his work in the foreign field was graciously blessed of God in another missionary co-worker who was sent to be with him. For six years the two labored together; then that co-worker was taken to be with the Lord. "Feeling more than ever that it was not good for man to be alone," he was wondering what was the Master's provision for him, when the thought came that perhaps God was calling Him to His highest ideal of team service: "alone with Himself, and saying, Take my yoke; come into harness with me alone; I can be sufficient for you, and will give comfort, rest, and perfect service." Surely this is Christ's highest ideal of "team work"; for alone with Him we are never alone.—"S.S. Times."

He went into a shop to buy a comb. "Do you want a narrow man's comb?" asked the assistant.

"No," answered the cheerful Samaritan, "I want a comb for a stout man with portcullised teeth."

ACUTE NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

All Treatments Proved Useless Until He Tried "FRUIT-A-TIVES."



MR. JAS. S. DELGATY.

R.R. No. 4, Gilbert Plains, Man.

"In the year 1910, I had *Nervous Prostration* in its worst form; was reduced in weight from 170 pounds to 115 pounds.

The doctors had no hope of my recovery, and every medicine I tried proved useless until a *friend induced me to take "Fruit-a-tives."*

I began to mend almost at once; and after using this fruit medicine for 3 or 4 months, I was back to my normal state of health.

I never had such good health for twenty years as I have enjoyed the past six years. We are never without a box of 'Fruit-a-tives' in the house."

JAS. A. DELGATY.

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

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We are practical trussmakers and fitters and have over 35 years experience.

We retail and fit Trusses and to intelligently manufacture our line we must have a thorough knowledge of their uses and requirements, and this very necessary knowledge can be acquired and retained only by actual experience.

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FARMERS MARKETS

DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE EGG AND POULTRY MARKET REPORT

Following is the Dominion Department of Agriculture Egg and Poultry Market's Report for Current Week:—

EGGS.

Market.	Specials	Extras	No. 1's.	No. 2's.
Prevailing Prices, Country Points:—				
Western Ontario	62—68	58—60	—	—
Central Ontario	65—68	59 63	—	—
Eastern Ontario	65—68	58—62	—	—
Quebec	60—66	55—59	—	—
Prince Edward Island	—	50—55	—	—
Manitoba	75	65	—	—
Saskatchewan	60—65	55	—	—
Nova Scotia and New Brunswick	—	45—48	—	—
Alberta	60—65	45—55	—	—
British Columbia	70	58—60	—	—
Retail Prices to Consumers:—				
Toronto	85—90	75	65	55—60
		Storage Ex.	Firsts	
Montreal	80—90	70—75	65	55—60
		Storage Ex.	Firsts	
Winnipeg	$1.00	—	65—70	56—58
		Storage Ex.	Firsts	
Calgary	85—90	80	60	—
		Storage Ex.	Firsts	
Edmonton	$1.00	75	65	55
Saskatoon, Moose Jaw & Regina	—	75—80	55—60	45—50
		Storage Ex.		
Ottawa	75—85	55—60	—	—
Charlottetown	—	60	—	—
Vancouver	90	80—85	70—75	60—65

POULTRY.

Market	Broilers	Chickens 4 & up	Fowl 3	Fowl 3-4½	Roosters	Ducks	Geese	Turkeys
Live Poultry Quotations, Wholesale:—								
Toronto	–	22-25	22	24-26	20	23-28	17	27-32
Montreal	–	20-24	18	23	16-18	22-25	20	30-32
Winnipeg	–	23	–	20	15-17	22	21	28-29
Regina	–	18	–	17-19	–	18	18	23-25
Calgary	–	21	–	21	16	20	20	25
Edmonton	–	21-24	–	23	–	22	22	32-35
Chicago	–	27	–	25-28	20	26-31	23-25	25-32
Buffalo	–	25-32	25	27-32	23-24	34-38	28-30	34-40
New York	–	20-32	–	32-36	23	33-35	24-28	–
Dressed Poultry Quotations:—								
Toronto	–	25-30	–	25-28	25	28-32	20	32-38
Montreal	–	26-32	24	27	22	30	24-25	35-38
Winnipeg	–	28	–	24	21	26	25	33-35
Regina	–	28	–	24	–	–	–	40
Vancouver	–	45-46	–	46	–	42-45	36-38	46-50
New York	–	25-42	–	24-34	23-24	36-40	30-35	25-45
Buffalo	–	26-36	–	26-35	26-27	36-43	25-32	38-44

THE PROVISION MARKET.

British Government Likely to Cancel Contracts for Bacon and Lard —Hogs Easier.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

At the opening of the week a strong feeling prevailed in the Canadian live hog situation and prices in the Montreal market advanced 25c to 40c per 100 lbs., which was attributed to the keen demand from packers for supplies and the small offerings, and sales of selected lots were made at $19 to $19.25 per 100 lbs., weighed off cars, while in the Toronto market prices were 25c to 50c per 100 lbs. higher at $19 per 100 lbs., weighed off cars, and at $18.75, fed and watered, but these markets closed easier to-day, with prospects of lower values in the near future. There was no change in prices in the Winnipeg market in the early part of the week, but an exceedingly weak feeling developed towards the close and prices show a decline of $1 per 100 lbs., as compared with a week ago, with sales of selected lots at $17 per 100 lbs., weighed off cars. The tone of the local market for dressed hogs has been stronger owing to the colder weather prevailing and the improved demand for supplies, and prices have ruled higher, with a fair trade in country dressed stock in a wholesale jobbing way at $23 to $24, and city abattoir freshkilled hogs sold at $25.50 to $26 per 100 lbs.

The feature of the week in the smoked meat trade was the annauncement made by a leading Canadian packer that he had received a cable which stated that the British Government may possibly cancel all bacon and lard contracts for future delivery owing to the fact that stocks now available in the United Kingdom were sufficiently large enough to ensure ample supplies for at least four months in advance. This as yet has had no immediate influence on the condition of the Canadian market, but the impression is that it will have a tendency to lower prices in the near future. The domestic and country trade during the week has been quiet owing to the recent holidays and the fact that buyers in most cases had ample supplies on hand to meet their requirements, consequently the demand for all lines of smoked meats has been somewhat limited, but the tone of the market has ruled steady and prices show no change. In a wholesale jobbing way 8 to 10-lb. hams sold at 37c to 38c per lb., 12 to 15-lbs. at 35c to 36c, and heavier weights at 34c, while breakfast bacon moved at 42c to 43c, Windsor selected bacon at 45c to 46c, and Windsor boneless bacon at 48c to 50c. Owing to the colder weather prevailing and all the lumbering camps now being in operation, the consumption of barreled pork has been on the increase and a fairly good trade in a jobbing way was done. American bean pork in car lots has sold at $50.50 per barrel, freight and duty paid, short-cut clear pork at $55, and clear-cut fat back pork at $61.

There has been no important change in the condition of the market for lard during the week, prices having ruled steady, with a fair amount of business passing in a jobbing way in Canadian pure leaf grades at 31c to 31½c per lb. in 20-lb. wood pails, and at 32c to 32½c in 1-lb. blocks. The receipts of provisions to-day were 795 packages tinned meats.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Egg Prices Closed Strong at Recent Advance—Poultry Firm.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

A much stronger feeling has prevailed in the local market for eggs this week and prices for cold storage stock have advanced 2c to 3c per doz., and values for strictly new laid have reacted all they lost a week or ten days ago. This strength in the situation is attributed to the small stocks of cold storage eggs held in Canada at this period as compared with previous years and the continued good consumptive demand, coupled with the fact that the colder weather of late has tended to curtail the production of new laid eggs. The market during the week has been fairly active, and sales of fancy new laid eggs were made as high as 77c to 80c, and selected cold storage stock at 56c to 57c per dozen.

The receipts of eggs to-day were 138 cases, as against 116 for the same day last week and 132 for the corresponding date a year ago. The receipts for the week ending January 11th, 1919, were 1,515 cases, as compared with 1,550 for the previous week, and 1,232 for the corresponding week last year. The total receipts of eggs since May 1st, 1918, to date were 271,683 cases, as against 302,507 for the same period a year ago, showing a decrease of 30,824 cases.

We quote wholesale jobbing prices as follows:

Fancy New laid eggs	77c to 80c
Strictly new laid	72c to 75c
Cold storage selects	56c to 57c
Cold storage No. 1	52c to 53c

There has been no important change in the condition of the market for dressed poultry during the week. The receipts of fresh-killed stock have been small, for which there was a steady demand from local buyers, and prices were maintained, with sales of choice turkeys at 42c to 43c per lb. The trade in cold storage stock has been more active, there being an improved demand from all sources for supplies, and sales of some fair-sized lots were made for shipment to outside points. Choice lots of turkeys sold at 44c and choice milk-fed chickens at 38c per lb.

We quote wholesale jobbing prices as follows:

Choice turkeys, per lb	42c to 43c
Lower grades	32c to 38c
Milk-fed chickens	32c to 33c
Ordinary chickens	24c to 29c
Fowl	24c to 28c
Geese	25c to 26c
Ducks	32c to 34c

The tone of the market for potatoes has been remarkably steady and prices show no important change as compared with a week ago. The demand in a wholesale jobbing way has been fairly good and a steady trade was done in Green Mountains at $1.90 and Quebec white stock at $1.70 per bag of 90 lbs. ex-store. The demand for car lots has been rather quiet, of which the offerings were small, and Green Mountains were quoted at $1.75 to $1.80 and Quebec white stock at $1.35 to $1.45 per bag of 90 lbs. ex-track. The condition of the market for Quebec turnips is unchanged, with a steady trade passing in a jobbing way at $1.25, and red onions sold at $1.50 to $1.75 per bag of 70 lbs. ex-store.

New York, January 11.—Eggs irregular. Receipts, 7,280 cases. Fresh gathered, extras, 69c; fresh gathered, regular packed, extra firsts, 67c to 68c do. firsts, 65½c to 66c; state, Pennsylwhites, fine to fancy, 75c to 76c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby henenry, whites, ordinary to prime, 68c to 74c; vania and nearby western hennery, do. brown, 70c to 72c; do. gathered, brown and mixed colors, 65c to 69c.

LIVE STOCK QUOTATIONS FOR THE WEEK-END.

Quotations:—			
Heavy choice steers	$ 14.00	to	$ 15.25
do good	13.00	to	13.75
Butchers' steers and heifers, choice	11.50	to	12.75
do good	10.00	to	11.25
do medium	8.00	to	9.00
do common	7.50	to	8.00
Butchers' cows, choice	10.25	to	11.25
do good	8.50	to	10.00
do medium	7.75	to	8.50
do common	6.00	to	7.00
do canners	4.25	to	4.75
Butchers' bulls, choice	10.50	to	11.50
do good	9.00	to	10.00
do medium	7.25	to	7.50
do common	6.50	to	7.00
Feeders, best	9.00	to	9.25
Stockers, best	9.00	to	9.25
Milkers and springers, choice	140.00	to	165.00
do com. to med.	65.00	to	110.00
Calves, choice	17.00	to	18.50
do medium	14.00	to	16.50
do common	8.00	to	10.00
do grass	5.50	to	7.00
Lambs, choice spring	15.50	to	00.00
Sheep, choice handy	10.00	to	11.25
do heavy and fat bucks	5.00	to	8.00
Hogs, fed and wat	18.75	to	00.00
do off cars	19.00	to	00.00
do f.o.b.	18.00	to	00.00

Less $1 to $2 on light to thin hogs; less $3 to $3.50 on sows; less $5 on stags.

Winnipeg, Jan. 10.—Receipts at the Union Stock Yards to-day were 1,000 cattle, 41 calves, 4,867 hogs and 53 sheep. Butcher steers, $8 to $14.50.

Quotations:—Butcher steers, $8 to $14.50; heifers, $7 to $11; cows, $5.50 to $10; bulls, $5 to $7.50; oxen, $5 to $9.50; stockers and feeders, $6.50 to $10.75; veal, calves, $6 to $11; sheep and lambs, $10 to $15.25; hogs, selects, $17; sows and heavies, $11.50 to $13.25; stags, $10 to $11.25; lights, $13 to $14; hog market extremely weak.

GRAIN PRICES DECLINE.

Comments during the week have been very general and specific, both from the other side and domestically, that the time for price reduction in food commodities has arrived and that restrictions must be modified. A release of tonnage and lower freight rates is near and concessions made in these directions must also be made by the holders, if the readjustment period is to be gone through without serious peril. The first important announcement in this direction was made this week when the Food Administration of the United States recommended to the War Trade Board that restrictions on imports of Argentine be removed. This was the basis for general selling of futures in the Chicago market and prices scored sharp declines, and several grades of cash corn in that market also was several cents lower, but the downward tendency of prices was checked by the Argentine strike and the closing of the Buenos Aires exchange.

There was no important change in the condition of the local market for American cash corn, prices having ruled steady, with a small trade passing in car lots of country account, and sales of No. 3 yellow were made at $1.62½, No. 4 yellow at $1.61½, and No. 5 yellow at $1.60 per bushel, ex-store. In the early part of the week the Winnipeg option market for oats displayed strength and the May future advanced to 83¾, but during the latter half weakness prevailed and prices receded, closing at about the same level as a week ago. A moderate amount of business was done in car lots in this market, and prices closed easy, with No. 2 Canadian western quoted at 90c, No. 3 C.W. at 86½c, extra No. 1 feed at 87c, No. 1 feed at 85½c, No. 2 feed at 81c, Ontario No. 2 white at 85c, and No. 3 white at 84c per bushel, ex-store. The demand for barley has been slow, with car lots of Ontario extra No. 3 quoted at $1.18, No. 3 at $1.17, and Manitoba sample grades at $1.05 per bushel, ex-store.

PRICES AT WINNIPEG.

Winnipeg, January 11.—Oats closed ½c lower for May. Barley closed 1⅞c lower for May. Flax closed 1c higher for May.

Fluctuations in grain to-day were:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Oats—				
May	.79⅝	.79⅝	.78⅛	.78⅛
Barley—				
May	$1.01½	$1.01½	$1.00⅝	$1.00⅝

Cash prices closed:—

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 74⅜; No. 3 C.W., 70⅜c; extra No. 1 feed, 70⅜c; No. 1 feed, 70⅜c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 94⅝c; No. 4 C.W., 89⅝c; rejected, 79⅝c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $3.19⅜; No. 2 C.W., $3.15¼; No. 3 C.W., $2.99¼.

DAIRY PRODUCE TRADE.

Receipts of Butter and Cheese For Week Smaller Than Year Ago.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

The trade in butter during the week has been quiet owing to the fact that the demand for supplies from outside and local buyers has been somewhat limited, and principally for small lots to meet immediate wants, of which supplies were ample to meet, and sales of finest creamery were made at from 52 1-2c to 53 1-2c per lb.

The receipts of butter for the week ending January 11th, 1919, were 1,823 packages, which show an increase of 644 packages as compared with the previous week and a decrease of 747 packages with the same week last year, while the total receipts since May 1st, 1918, to date shew an increase of 121,015 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote wholesale jobbing prices as follows:

Finest creamery	52½c to 53½c
Fine creamery	51½c to 52½c
Finest dairy	44c to 45c
Fine dairy	40c to 42c

There were no new developments in the cheese situation during the week. The receipts have been [illegible] which would indicate that fewer factories than usual are operating this winter, but there is a steady demand for all that is coming forward for export account.

The receipts for the week ending January 11th, 1919, were 706 boxes, which show a decrease of 143 boxes as compared with the previous week, and a decrease of 901 boxes with the same week last year, while the total receipts since May 1st, 1918, to date show a decrease of 117,632 boxes as compared with the corresponding period last year.

The following prices are being paid by the Commission:

No. 1 cheese	25c
No. 2 cheese	24½c
No. 3 cheese	24c

New York, January 11.—Butter firm. Receipts, 5375 tubs. Creamery, higher than extras, 70 1-4 c to 70 1-2c; extras 92 score, 69 1-2c; firsts, 65 1-2c to 69c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 43c. Cheese steady. Receipts, 242 boxes. State, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 37 1-2c; do. average run, 36½c to 37½c.

PRESS OPINIONS

THAT "SICK SLACKER" SCOTT'S SILLY SQUIBBLING.

(Moose Jaw "Evening Times.")

Spain wishes to take Gibraltar in exchange for a useless strip of Moroccan coast. Nothing doing. Spain may well seek her favors from ex-Kaiser William or the Sloping-Chinned Crown Prince who couldn't be happy without War. Excepting King Alfonso and a small minority of honest Spaniards Spain leaned (and leaned badly) the wrong way; and all that prevented Madrid from acting as did Sofia was a long unprotected coast line and Merrie England's command of Woodrow Wilson's pet hobby "Freedom of the Seas." Take it from me, Dr. Woodrow will explain one of these fine days (after sleeping in Buckingham Palace and enjoying an after-dinner pipe with Lloyd George) that "Freedom of the Seas" means, according to his interpretation of the phrase, the unrestricted right of Great Britain to maintain the most powerful navy in creation just so long as British credit hold good and Britons stick to their proverbial dislike of the idea of being slaves. Woodrow is "some" explainer. Remember how speedily he slid away from his universal free trade doctrine;—didn't mean that at all; in fact meant quite the contrary, namely, that each nation should erect tariff walls as it darned well pleased. Oh, yes, a great explainer is Dr. Woodrow. But the right man in the right place to deal with the Bloody Hun,—able to stick the knife in farther and turn it more viciously than either Lloyd George or France's "Tiger." Very fair-spoken,—but make no mistake about that jaw.

* * *

"King George took Mrs. Wilson's Hand." Well, should George, R.I., have taken her foot? There's more ignorance here to the square foot (in certain matters—not in all matters) than in any country I've ever been in. United States people actually and really think that they are the only democracy on earth. When one tells them that in most ways that count Canada enjoys wider and freer democracy than they enjoy, they eye one as if one ought to be in the bughouse. I was told here in Rochester by a lady of unusual general intelligence that Canada lived under a tyrannical constitution forced on her by the Imperial Parliament and that we in Canada have to pay a stupendous salary to an Old Country Governor-General sent to rule us against our will. Of course I did not have the patience and sense to hold my tongue. With more truth than gallantry I said that her statement from beginning to end was ridiculously false—that Canadians wrote every word of the B. N. A. Act, the Parliament at Westminster not dotting an "i" or crossing a "t" without sanction of the Canadian draftsmen—that Downing Street would continue to send us Governors-General (who spend in and upon Rideau Hall five times their salary out of their own long purses) not an hour longer than Canadians wish it done,—and that as for me I should never consent to either turning the British Isles into a republic (rather far-fetched that,—they may not ask my consent) or to doing without the Old Country appointee in Rideau Hall. The lady's lips expressed pleasure over "the privilege of listening to one so fully informed"—but her eyes told me that to herself she was saying—"Has he been drinking, or is he like that all the time?"

* * *

But every word was strictly and categorically true. The five autonomous dominions (leaving India and her 315,000,000 souls out of count) would not hold together two weeks with each other nor with the Motherland if Great Britain became a republic. And I see enough in this free and enlightened Republic as regards the estimation in which the President (a political party leader) is held, to prevent me ever consenting to make the titular ruler and the practical ruler in Canada one and the same man.

* * *

And King George actually took Mrs. Wilson's hand! Remarkable! Well, it may flatter and please the one hundred and ten millions of United Statesers to think that King George and Queen Mary are honoring all of them by proxy in letting President Wilson sleep in a bed in Buckingham Palace and eat at Their Majesty's table, and in shaking hands with Mrs. Wilson,—honoring them in an unusual, startling or unprecedented manner, I mean. But I'll have to prick the bubble. George R.I., is a pretty good sort—intensely human—has a good eye,—and (for heaven's sake, don't let on to William Jennings Bryan, Peerless and Beerless leader—dead but unburied, alas!) dearly loves a swig of Scotch. When George, R.I., banished the cup that cheers soon after the war started he made a genuine sacrifice and his example (resolutely maintained during the war), counted because, besides honoring his ruler as no President of the United States and no Prime Minister of Great Britain or of Canada is honored (unanimously honored), the average Englishman knows his King. Of course King George no more than the President can shake hands with all his many million subjects, but because King George has a Prime Minister to carry the heavy burden of executive duties which at Washington the President carries, the King is freer to do hand-shaking; and he actually does mingle with his subjects to a degree which for a President is physically impossible. And, as I say, George R.I. is a very good sort. How do I know? Why the same way that I know the Rev. (?) Mendacious to be a liar,—by personal observation. I and my wife are quite as plebeian as President and Mrs. Wilson—and George, R.I., has had our hands several times. No flabby handshaker, George, R.I., either. We and several others, plebeians like ourselves, lunched with George and Mary at Regina when they were Prince and Princess of Wales,—in 1901, I think. In 1911 in London, Coronation time, George and Mary had their hands pretty full—they had as personal guests, princes, potentates and yahoos, male and female, from every country on earth pretending to be a country, until every bed in every palace in the peighborhood was running over,—yes, this ran over into the tavern(the Hotel Cecil, very good tavern, too, as taverns go), where Laurier, Fred Borden, Botha, Andrew Fisher, Ward Morris, my wife, self and others quite as plebeian as Dr. Woodrow were stopping, in the guise of two live Sultans from some outlandish place ten or twelve thousand miles distant, who brought along not merely wives, children, uncles, aunts, mothers-in-law and servants galore, but (actually) carpets, bedding and the Lord knows what all. The two regal outfits occupied the entire east wing of the Cecil, leaving room for not another guest except Mr. and Mrs. Turgeon, of Regina, who were at the Hotel Cecil with Mrs. Scott and I. After these distinguished wealthy and bizarre guests came to the Cecil the house became a Royal Palace, and we had sentries posted in the court yard and the ceremony of changing guard went on every four hours right across from our windows. Oh, we began to be "some pumpkins," eh, what? With all their scores of personal and royal guests on their hands (Sloping-Chin and his Princess were amongst these I remember) George, R.I., and Queen Mary still made out to see others. Twice I was asked to call and shake hands,—once alone (that is, without Mrs. Scott) at St. James' Palace, and a second time with Mrs. Scott at Buckingham Palace, a very select little party this latter, indeed;—and a third time as well—to Buckingham Palace again,—to a large and very elaborate garden party. Even this was not all. We actually attended on an evening. We actually Garden Opera House with Their Majesties,—yes, we ourselves, quite as much plebeians as the President and Mrs. Wilson, attended the opera as royal guests, and if I ever have opportunity to see anything more brilliant than that Covent Garden audience when the thing ended and all the people got up and faced us (with Their Majesties we were in the Royal Box at the far end from, and facing, the stage) I hope I may not be caught without colored glasses. We were not invited to sleep at any Palace (but remember that our tavern has become technically a royal palace)—too many royalties were in London cluttering up the royal beds; but I may tell my United States friends of a warm friend of mine, a Regina resident, who was in Europe in July, 1914, and to whom George, R.I., wrote a letter by his own hand asking my friend to come and stop as his guest at Buckingham Palace. The war came on before my friend reached London, and instead of stopping with the King he took boat and hastened home, promising (surely!) to spend the night with George, R.I., and Queen Mary on his next trip. My friend's name? There you go and and spoil things. I feel mean when telling my friend's name—nefarious old Papist that he is;—it seems like betraying George, R.I. and one never likes to do a bad turn to a good sort like I know His Majesty to be; trained in the navy, you know—learned to shovel coal, stoke boilers,—and also (I have heard) to occasionally "make a night of it" with the other midshipmen when in port; indeed was nabbed by Montreal cops once upon a time, according to tradition, one of many unlikely yarns which happens to be true. What will the Rev. (?) Mendocious MacKinnon think when I tell my friend's name? He will doubtless prepare and preach a new sermon against Roman Catholicism hot enough to sizzle ice-bergs;—because my friend is none other than His Grace Archbishop Mathieu, of Regina. George, R.I., may "have it in for" me—giving him away as I have done. Well, the King ought to know better! How can he expect loyal patriots such as the Rev. (?) Mendacious, Back-and-Fill, [illegible]'ngs-to-All-men, Give-a-dam-Bigelow and Pee-Wee Gunner Bryce to stick up for him if he has no more regard for the proprieties than to invite to his table agents of Beelzebub and apostles of the Anti-Christ in the person of Popish Archbishops? No, George, R.I., musn't repeat blunders like that. If His Majesty adheres to Mrs. Wilson's hand, he's all right—he's on safe ground. And I'm told that Dr. Woodrow is a first-rate judge in the matter of a lady's hand. But perhaps I've disclosed a-plenty and been already indiscreet enough for a single sitting.

—WALTER SCOTT.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

("L'Autorite.")

Very few addresses delivered during the past quarter of a century have given such genuine pleasure as that pronounced by Senator Dandurand at the Reform Club on Saturday last. Following the principle that when a man considers a reform necessary he raises his voices, this is what the Senator has done by advocating compulsory education in our province. In all the European countries, Russia alone has not adopted this law, while on this continent the one province to walk hand in hand with Russia is the Province of Quebec. As the Senator so justly remarked, the figures speak for themselves. When the child reaches the age of eleven or twelve, already fifty percent of our children have deserted the schools. The Senator puts his finger on several weak spots when he declares that it is not in desiring that our children shall receive as good an education as the others, but it is in taking means to obtain this end. We must bring, he says, the people to realize that while we have teachers paid domestic salaries we shall never have competent people in our schools, and that no religious doctrine opposes obligatory instruction. The speech of the Hon. R. Dandurand created a lively interest in both the English and French press, and we are compelled to say that if more of our public men in authority were to raise their voices in protest, Quebec would not have the detestable honor of walking hand in hand with Russia.

LIQUOR AND LIBERTY.

(Brantford "Expositor.")

The Roman Catholic prelates of Australia and New Zealand are not favorable to a prohibition campaign which is now in progress in those countries. They frankly admit that drink has done and is doing much evil in Australasia, but they "view with misgiving and alarm the wide proposals of those prohibitionists who under the cover of war conditions demand drastic legislation which would be unjust to those engaged in the drink traffic, which would be an unwarrantable infringement of the reasonable liberty of the mass of the people, which would most probably be ineffectual for the purpose in view, and which, in the end, might provide more evil than it would remove." Before prohibition is tried they think "a fair trial should be given the remedy of giving the most of the people the chance of practising sobriety in decent homes and in comparative comfort." The Bishops are indulging in a line of argument with which Canadians are already familiar, and the fallacy of which has long since been established by practical experience of prohibition. As for decent homes and comfortable living the first step toward obtaining them is to stop the drink traffic, as most men ought to readily see.

RUSSIA.

(N. Y. "Evening Post.")

Announcement that Great Britain will send no more troops to Russia, and will withdraw as soon as may be the few that she had on Russian territory, confirms the indications that the Allied policy will be to keep military hands off Russia. A similar announcement concerning American soldiers in Russia may promptly be made. Be it remembered that armed forces were sent to Archangel and Vladivostok primarily as a part of the war against Germany. Military stores were to be prevented from being seized by Germans. And an expected effort by German armies to penetrate and subdue remote parts of Russia was to be resisted. Time has changed all that. The Allies now cannot fail to desire to disavow even the appearance of making war upon the Russian Government, though that Government be the dictatorship of violence and massacre temporarily set up in Moscow.

The opinion at present prevails that military intervention would now be too late, even if it were advisable. It would have to be undertaken on an enormous scale, to contain any promise of success. The Russians will, in the end, have to work out their own salvation. Aid in food and trade may be given to the Russians struggling against the Bolshevik tyranny, but its ultimate overthrow must come from within Russia.

KEEP THE EQUILIBRIUM.

("L'Evenement.")

At London, Rome and Paris, President Wilson continues to advocate his scheme of a League of Nations. But Premier Clemenceau, of France, has given him to understand that he still favors a strong alliance as assuring peace in Europe, and what else it could effect, namely, the peace of the world, Wilson is right in theory, but it seems to us that in practice Clemenceau is correct. One thing is certain, and that is that England, France and the United States can stop all international clashes, provided they remain as Allies. Belgium, Italy, Spain and Portugal for economic and geographical reasons, could wish nothing better than to join so formidable a Triple Alliance which it would be to call the equilibrium of the world. The project is possible, easy and is already half realized.

INDEMNITY TO CANADA.

("La Presse.")

The municipal council of Calgary wants Germany to pay an indemnity of a thousand million dollars to Canada. It is a wish which every Canadian will gladly endorse. It remains to be seen how it can be realized when Canada has not the right to say a word at the Peace Conference. Let us hope that John Bull will take good care of us.

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THE MONTREAL CITY & DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of this Bank will be held at its Head Office, St. James Street, on Monday, the Tenth day of February next, at 12 o'clock noon, for the reception of the Annual Reports and Statements and the Election of Directors.

By order of the Board,

A. P. LESPERANCE, Manager.

Montreal, January 3rd, 1919.

J. Vander

Breeder and Exhibitor, Shefford Famous R. C. Anconas. Cockerels $5 and $10 each. Eggs $5 and $10 per setting. Cocks $5, $10 and $15 each. S. Comb White Leghorns Eggs $2 per setting. Cockerels $3 and $5 each.

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POULTRY.

Rhode Island Reds.

Brilliant Dark Red Cockerels, one cock, hens, pullets, either comb, choice stock; reasonable; eggs in season. E. BEAN, Milverton, Ont. Mention "Witness." 2 6

Good winter laying single comb Reds. Eggs from my Guelph, Hamilton and Waterdown prize-winners, $5 for 15, $8 for 30. DR. VANCE, Waterdown, Ont. 2 18

Miscellaneous.

White Wyandotte and White Leghorn cockerels for sale, from prize-winning stock; Martin and Saunders strain, $3 each. Eggs in season. ESRA STOCK, Woodstock, Ont. 2 6

FARMS FOR SALE.

For Sale—Good farm, 50 head stock, 4 horses and tools, making $6,000 per year; $7,000 down, balance as rent. E. E. RICHARDS, Newport, N.Y. 2 6

FOR SALE.

Canaries—Good Norwich birds. Guaranteed singers, $5.50; hens, $2.50. Shipped anywhere with safety. A. J. MALLARD, Rock Island, Que. 2 2



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

Kansas Coons Educated

(Kansas City (Missouri) "Star.")

A linn tree on Big Cedar in Johnson County, Kansas, struck by lightning a few years ago was rent in such a way that a part of its top fell and rested on the opposite side of the stream, although it did not part from the stump entirely. This rudely formed bridge is now worn smooth by the passing of the educated raccoons of Kansas as they elude the baying hounds left at the stump, where the dogs think they have "treed." This bridge across Big Cedar, well camouflaged with branches, has spoiled the reputation of a lot of coon dogs.

The educated raccoons of Kansas are so termed on the authority of Wallace Cudney, a young trapper of Johnson County, who explained that the coons thereabout had been "trapped after" so long they had grown wise in the ways of the trappers and could scent cold steel. Many trappers affirm that a coon can scent the odor of the metal in a trap and will avoid it no matter how careful the trapper has been to remove all foreign odors. This is also true, they claim, of the mink, the coyote and the fox.

How to Fool the 'Coon.

So the trapper must resort to some trick of diversion rather than of attraction to catch these wary fellows. "There are many ways of diverting a coon's attention from a trap," said Mr. Cudney, "and by means of the diversions leading it into the trap. A good way is to drive a stick in the ground and to the upper end of it fasten a bit of white cloth so it will flutter in the wind like a flag. A coon will investigate an object of this sort and in the end will attempt to tear it down. A trap placed near it and carefully screened will often effect a catch.

"I have often taken advantage of a 'coon's fondness for exploring crayfish holes with success," he added. "When a crayfish hole is within a few inches of the shore line I tunnel to it from beneath the water and set a trap, with the pan directly beneath the hole, then sprinkle a little fish oil on it. The coon runs a hand down the hole in search of a crawdad and is caught. At least thats the theory, but the educated coons of Kansas are more apt to go to the next hole."

Nevertheless, there were a lot of coon skins in the fur house at Olathe, caught in Johnson County, Kansas, less than fifty miles away from Kansas City, and these are among the methods used by the trappers.

Best Way To Catch a Mink.

"The best way to catch a mink is to make him think he is after a weasel or the cache of a weasel," said Mr. Cudney. "The mink and the weasel are cousins and so they fight. To make a set that resembles the cache of a weasel hollow out a place in the ground, and throw in the carcass of a small bird. On top of this place the trap. Cover the trap with feathers, and over all rake a light covering of dirt and sticks. The mink will scent this cache and, thinking it has been placed there by a weasel, will uncover it and the chances are that in so doing it will get a foot in the trap."

In a thickly settled district, like Eastern Kansas, mink signs are as apt to be found where a stream passes through a town as they are out in the country, if there are places in town that afford protection. Always a vagrant, the male mink makes its bed in the best place at hand when its hunt is at an end. Especially does it like old stone bridges from around the buttresses of which the dirt has fallen away, leaving holes in which it can hide. In such places, when they are pursued by small boys and dogs, or disturbed by the traffic, and constantly sought after by amateur trappers, the minks become quite wary and no ordinary set will catch them. But in its roving a mink has a habit of traveling the middle of the stream, and where the stream makes a sweep and leaves a bit of shallow water the mink goes where the water is deepest. Often the little channel it follows is not very wide, nor is the water very deep. A trap anchored in this channel will in many cases catch him as he passes.

Musk of Muskrat Good Bait.

Minks prey on muskrats. For the various sets for mink the musk of the muskrat is exceptionally good bait. Along in the spring the musk of the female muskrat is the best bait available for male muskrats. Unlike the coat of any other animal muskrat fur is at its best in the spring. That is the season of the year when the musk of the muskrat can be used most successfully.

"The muskrat, the skunk and the possum," said Mr. Cudney, "are stupid animals and trapping them requires little skill." He had hardly finished speaking when a high powered motor car stopped in front of the fur house. The driver, a young farmer, alighted and unloaded a bundle of skunk hides, for which he shortly received $12.50. Asked where and how he had caught the animals, he explained that there was not a skunk den on his farm, but by keeping sets out along the hedges he had been able to market more than $100 worth of skins already this winter. "Skunks," he said, "forage along hedges, where they catch birds and mice, and nose among the leaves for grubs. I tie the bait—the carcass of a bird or a chicken—to a hedge bush, placing it from a foot to eighteen inches from the ground, and the trap is placed a foot to eighteen inches out in front of the bush. No, I'm no trapper; I'm a farmer."

The Coyote a Smart Rascal.

Some of the best skunk hides marketed in Kansas City are caught in Kansas, where there is a large catch of them this year. So far this winter the weather has been excellent for trapping and the high prices have been very encouraging.

"But," said Mr. Cudney, who discovered and classified the educated raccoon of Kansas, "the wariest animal we have in this section is the coyote. They're smarter than a man. But they can be caught. The first thing to do is to find where one is using regularly. In getting about over the country a coyote always follows a certain path, either one he has made himself, or an old cow path or half hidden trail. A path made by a coyote is always very narrow, for the reason that this animal singlefoots. When traveling along its path if it catches the scent of a decaying carcass it mounts the first big flat rock it comes to, and then talks to the moon. When at last it leaves that rock it plants its forefeet squarely in the middle of the trail in getting down. So, if close to a large rock by which a coyote trail passes there is a heap of brush, throw the carcass of a rabbit under it and let it remain until it develops a strong odor.

"After the coyote has visited the spot several times and had his little talk with the moon, place a trap right where the trail ends as he mounts the rock and one where it begins as he leaves the rock, cover them lightly with leaves and tie the chain to a drag. The carcass in the brush heap could hardly be called bait. It is placed there to divert the coyote's attention from the traps."

So, if you want to catch the educated raccoon of Kansas, the wary coyote and the alert mink, practice the art of diversion. But the 'possum, the muskrat and the skunk are stupid.

GRAIN CLEANING AND SELECTION OF SEED.

Threshing Seed Grain.—The preparation of pure seed for spring commences at threshing the autumn before. This operation should be carried out with great care in order to avoid not only mixing different species of grain but more especially different varieties of the same species. The man who has a threshing machine of his own is less exposed to the danger of introducing into his seed grain foreign grains and germs of grain diseases which are inevitably picked up and distributed by a threshing machine travelling from farm to farm.

One should especially try to avoid threshing two sorts of grain which resemble each other without putting through between them some sort of grain altogether different in character. This plan facilitates cleaning the seed grain should any mixture occur. Seed experts recommend threshing grains in the following orders:—Oats, wheat, barley; or barley, peas, oats; oats, peas, wheat; or wheat, peas, oats. At all costs one should avoid threshing two varieties of the same species one immediately after the other, if it is desired to preserve perfectly pure varieties of seed grain. a travelling thresher will do well to see that the machine is perfectly cleaned and disinfected before use.

Grain Cleaning.—Pass all seed grain through the fanning mill once, twice, and oftener if necessary, so that no grain is left except the heaviest, plumpest seeds. With the help of the family, pick over by hand a certain quantity of seed grain sufficient to sow a plot of each of your best varieties. The crop from this plot will tend to keep up the standard of your regular supply of seed grain. The work is easy and agreeable if carried on during the spare time of the winter. The father will doubtless take advantage of this educative work to give his children some lessons on the growth of plants and to show them how selection is the best means of conserving and improving the members of the vegetable kingdom as well as of the animal.

Seed Germination.—Much of the grain sown late in Eastern Quebec this year will perhaps suffer from frost. For this reason every one should assure himself in the winter of the vitality of his seed grain for next year. The least frost often seriously affects the germinative power of grain, especially of oats. If there is any doubt, place two or three hundred grains between two pieces of linen placed between two plates and kept damp. After six or seven days the vigorous seed will have sprouted. By counting the number of seeds which have germinated the percentage of germination may easily be determined.

One should not change seed except when sure of getting seed better than that which one has been using. Do not purchase a large quantity until a sample has been tested and buy the seed grain of your own district preferably, for sometimes seed brought from a distance contains dangerous weed seeds. It is also likely to be less adapted to the conditions of your district than is home-grown seed.

Do not wait until the end of winter or until spring to send a sample to your nearest Experimental Farm for trial should you desire us to test it. Give your exact and full address to avoid delay.

In closing it might be emphasized that close attention to the preparation of seed for spring should not be considered secondary to any other work during the winter. It should be remembered that the success of your next harvest depends greatly on the quality of seed you use and that prompt attention to this matter will insure having a good supply of good seed ready on hand to put into the ground at the very first opportunity in the spring.

JOS. BEGIN.
Superintendent, Experimental Station,
Ste. Anne de la Pocatiere, Que.

Now is the time to look up a new-laid egg trade. Those who have fresh eggs now will get good prices and can secure customers for the whole year. Sell all produce as directly to the consumer as practicable.

SECURE NEXT YEAR'S SUPPLY OF CORN AND ROOT SEED EARLY.

Ensilage Corn.—The value of a corn variety for ensilage depends largely on what stage of maturity it is able to reach at the end of the growing season, the most suitable ensilage varieties being those that reach at least the glazed stage. Corn that does not form cobs or only reaches the milk stage may provide a fodder fairly valuable for its succulence, but it is greatly lacking in the high-grade, flesh-forming and milk-producing constituents which make ensilage corn in the glazed stage so valuable. The more immature a corn variety is at the time of cutting, the more sour and less valuable will the ensilage be that it makes.

Tall, southern varieties of corn may produce a larger bulk of ensilage but, as they are later and therefore do not reach the stage that ensilage varieties should reach, they give an ensilage which is decidedly inferior to the ensilage made from earlier, though smaller tonnage yielding, varieties with better developed cobs. Taken ton for ton, the tall, southern varieties yield about eighteen to twenty percent less digestible constituents than do the northern varieties that reach the proper stage of development.

It is therefore of particular importance that, in districts where the corn season is comparatively short and cool, the right varieties of ensilage corn should be chosen. Make sure to secure whenever possible, the variety which is known to reach the right stage of development in a normal season, and make sure of getting it by sending in your order as early as you possibly can.

Field Roots.—During the last few years the supply of field root seed in general has been on the decline and, hand in hand with the shortening in the supply, has gone a gradual and, in many cases, a very noticeable deterioration in quality. This falling-off in quality, which is especially manifest in mangels and carrots and which, although to a smaller degree, is also apparent in swede turnips, is shown by the pronounced lack of purity of type displayed in a great number of varieties. In fact, many of the best known and most widely grown varieties are now often found so badly off-type that the type which they are supposed to represent can hardly be recognized at all.

With the decrease in the supply of field root seed and with the pronounced decline with regard to purity is necessarily coupled a tendency, in the varieties available at present, to become inferior also in other respects, and especially with regard to germination, vigor, productiveness, feeding value in general, etc. For this reason it is good policy for every grower of field roots to be more careful than usual when buying next year's supply of root seed.

Make sure, before buying, that the germination of the seed offered for sale is satisfactory, and do not wait until the last minute to get what seed you need. If you do, you may lose your chance of getting the better class of seed available this year.

M. O. MALTE,
Dominion Agrostologist.

THE ANNUAL SEED GRAIN DISTRIBUTION.

The annual seed grain distribution of the Experimental Farms offers two opportunities to the farmer. First, that of securing pedigreed seed of the leading commercial varieties to use as foundation stock and, second, of procuring seed of new and valuable varieties originated on the Experimental Farms. This distribution is open to all the provinces of the Dominion.

Increased knowledge of the life habits of plants and better experimental methods have made it possible to improve the quality of the seed distributed from season to season until to-day it is thus possible to obtain seed that excels, in its potential qualities, anything elsewhere obtainable.

Many throughout Canada have availed themselves of the opportunity thus offered to the public, and have profited as a result. On the other hand, there are many who are indifferent to the possibilities thus afforded. This article is written to show the purpose behind this distribution, governing its scope and its value.

The distribution is made in order that the quality, purity and yield of the grain crops of Canada may be improved and the farmers and people of Canada prosper correspondingly.

It is expected that each person who receives a sample will give this the care and attention that its value deserves, that he will multiply this seed till all the grain on his farm has come from this one lot, and then, convinced by his own results, he will be an enthusiastic exponent of the doctrine of pedigreed seed in his district. Seed of a pure, prolific variety advertises itself and spreads rapidly, while poor seed remains on the farm where it is grown.

In exchange for this seed, there is only one thing requested and that is co-operation. Canada is a vast country, variable in soil and climate. The study of our field crops and their adaptability is but at its beginning. It is essential, if we are to make the greatest progress, that the growers co-operate with those who are working on the improvement of our crops in the securing of information relative to the adaptability of the different varieties for the many varied climates of Canada.

You question, how can we assist you? A close study of the leading varieties and strains under test reveals certain characteristics which stamp them as being especially suited to certain climatic and soil conditions. When a request is received for a sample of grain, an application form is immediately forwarded on which are asked certain questions that, when fully answered, permit us to judge as to the variety that would be most suitable for the conditions outlined by the applicant. In this way, the variety sent out is likely to give the greatest satisfaction. With the sample is sent a report form on which are asked certain questions of vital importance. When fully answered, and let me say there is nothing so valuable as the carefully considered opinion of the grower, we have a basis of comparison from which to judge the particular value of that variety for that district. Every report sufficiently complete is carefully studied and the conclusions tabulated for comparison with other reports from the same and surrounding districts.

In this way, we find that one variety is particularly suitable for a certain locality and we are able to say, grow it to the exclusion of all others. Zones are established in which we know that a disastrous frost is likely to occur before a certain date or that the rainfall is much below normal three seasons out of five. To the former we are able to send early maturing varieties and to the latter drought-resistant sorts.

The samples are small — five pounds in each sample. They must be small in order to keep it a free distribution. On account of their small size many conclude they are not worth the bother; in answer, let me reiterate that the potential quality of the seed sent out is unsurpassed by that from any other source. From the five pounds, at the end of the second season, if it has been carefully multiplied, you will have sufficient seed to sow twenty acres. To buy a similar quantity of seed of the same quality would be impossible without paying a prohibitive price.

It is true that the applicant who does not fill out the form forwarded to him does not receive a sample, neither does a man who fails to report on the sample sent receive one the following year. This rule is essential as the distribution is limited to a certain amount of grain and it is necessary that it be given to those who show that they are likely to give the seed the proper care and attention. The care given in supplying the information requested is our only method of judging the good faith and earnestness of the applicant.

Co-operation on the part of the growers will go far toward making the seed distribution such a success that the results will continue to be increasingly evident in uniform fields of grain, large crops and consequent increased national prosperity.

G. G. MOE,
Assistant Dominion Cerealist.

THE CARE OF STORED VEGETABLES.

Potatoes keep best in a cellar which is moderately dry to dry, well ventilated, and where the temperature can be kept between 32 deg. and 40 deg. Fahr. If one puts in a winter's supply of potatoes and other vegetables, one will be well repaid by partitioning off part of the cellar and insulating it well if the cellar is a warm one. In order that the skin of the potatoes can be kept dry and in the best condition to prevent rotting, provision should be made for air to pass underneath and through them. Slatted or crate-like boxes, raised a few inches off the floor, will help provide these conditions. The potatoes should be picked over once or twice, or even more, during the winter to remove any rotten ones there may be.

Beets, carrots, parsnips, salsify, and turnips keep best under conditions somewhat similar to those needed for potatoes; but they will lose their firmness if the air is very dry. They will be found to keep better, if the air is very dry, if packed in clean, dry, sand and taken out as wanted. The cellar may be so dry that even keeping in dry sand will not be sufficient to keep them firm, when the sand may be moistened, providing the cellar is cool. If it is warm, however, these vegetables will grow if the sand is moist. Covering the vegetables with bags which are kept moist is a good way to keep them firm, and sand may not be necessary when this is done.

Cabbage will soon wilt in a warm, dry cellar. They should be kept outside as long as possible by protecting them with leaves, straw, or soil. When they are brought into the cellar keep as cool as possible without freezing. Wrapping each head separately in newspapers will help prevent wilting where the air is very dry.

Celery keeps best in a moderately dry, cool, well ventilated cellar. To provide a circulation of air, the tops should be held apart by means of a lath or other piece of wood. The soil should be kept moist, but the tops dry; hence there should be care in watering, so as not to wet the foliage and make conditions favorable for the development of disease.

Onions are often not fully ripened when stored and are very difficult to keep when in this condition; hence they must be kept quite dry, if they are to be saved for any length of time. They should, even when well ripened, be spread as thinly as possible and kept in a dry place where there is no frost. An attic room is often a good place to keep them. Where the quantity is large they are stored in crates, where good ventilation is assured.

Squash and Pumpkins will soon mold and rot if kept where it is very cool. They should be stored where the temperature will not go much below 60 deg. Fahr.; hence a room in the house is preferable to the cellar.

Forcing Rhubarb in Winter.

Rhubarb can be forced very easily during the winter. As the crowns or plants from which the stalks are to be forced have received the necessary nourishment during the season just past, it is not necessary to plant them in soil when being forced, although soil may be found the most convenient material in which to put the plants, as the roots must be moist for best results.

The plants are dug just before winter sets in, and before being put in the cellar they are left on the surface of the ground and allowed to freeze solid. An exposure to frost for from ten days to two weeks is desirable, as they afterward force more quickly. The plants are now put close together in the cellar for forcing, either in soil in boxes or on the floor of the cellar. They may remain in total darkness while being forced, yet the forced rhubarb will be of a very attractive shade of red and not light in color, as might be supposed.

The best temperature for forcing is between 50 deg. and 60 deg. Fahr., though rhubarb will force at even lower temperatures.

The rhubarb will be ready for use either early or late in January, depending on the temperature of the cellar, and will keep throwing up fresh stalks until the roots are exhausted, which will not be for two months or more. A few good-sized crowns cut off the plants in the garden will furnish enough stalks for family needs.

W. T. MACOUN,
Dominion Horticulturist.

THE USE OF ICE ON THE FARM.

The dairy farmer especially will find in a supply of ice a positive safeguard in keeping his milk and cream during hot weather. It will insure successful handling of milk and cream under any condition in practical dairying, and the use of ice is very necessary for those engaged in a city milk trade. Immediate cooling after milking, to the lowest possible point, is the true secret of preserving milk.

Ice is not only very essential on the farm for the protection and conservation of dairy products, but it is also very necessary in the farm home. People living in the city can purchase perishable food supplies as needed, while in the country it is often necessary to use canned or smoked meat products during the summer, when the table could be supplied with fresh meats if a supply of ice were available.

With the high price of all meat and dairy products, and in fact, of all food products at the present time, it is very important that every housewife who is able to do so should have a good refrigerator in order to conserve all food, and at the same time, enable her to buy supplies in larger quantities and more economically.

Ice aids in making more palatable many a food product, and besides supplying the household refrigerator, in which butter, meats, fruits, and milk can be kept in good condition from one meal to another, many refreshing desserts and cooling drinks may be provided during the summer season.

In many sections of the country the luxury of an ice supply can be had for the gathering; the cost of harvesting and storing is small compared with the utility.

We do not think it would be out of place to mention a few points in regard to the storage and packing of ice. It is necessary to have some form of building in which to store the ice. It does not need to be an expensive structure, although a permanent ice-house is, of course, the most serviceable. The crudest kind of building which keeps out the sun and rain, or the corner of a shed, will serve for the mere storage of ice, if sawdust is available in which to pack it for protection against heat. It is necessary to provide for drainage and to cover the ice on all sides, top and bottom, with 12 inches of sawdust or 24 inches of hay or cut straw.

The ice should be packed directly on the sawdust. Leave a space of 12 inches between the walls and the ice. Place the cakes of ice as close together as possible and fill in all unavoidable spaces with crushed ice or snow, well packed. Never use any sawdust between the tiers.

It is generally estimated that three tons of ice will supply the house refrigrator, and that one and one-half tons should be stored for cooling the milk of each cow. It is usually figured that one ton of ice will require about forty-five cubic feet of storage space.

Bulletins on "The Harvesting and Storage of Ice," and "Construction of Ice Houses and Small Refrigerator Plants," etc., may be obtained by applying to The Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

J. A. McCLARY,
Superintendent, Experimental Station,
Lennoxville, Que.

WINTER CARE OF IDLE MACHINERY.

In Canada, wintering machinery out-of-doors is a very expensive method. The machines depreciate more from exposure than from fair wear and tear, and must be replaced long before it would have been necessary had proper care been given.

Housing.—A shelter is required, but it is not always necessary to construct a special building. Often a good place can be made in the barn or other buildings. If specially built, it should be inexpensive, protected against sun, wind and rain, and located in a convenient spot. The plan of an implement shed contained in Exhibition Circular Number 52, may be of value. This circular is forwarded, free of charge upon request.

Economy of space in the implement shed is an important consideration and depends largely upon the arrangement of the machinery, which should be placed in the shed according to the time it will have to be used. The machinery that will be used late during th following season should be placed so that it will not be necessary to move it to get at that required early in the spring.

Cleaning and Oiling.—Before storing away for the season the machinery should be cleaned and thoroughly oiled. Remove all dirt, wipe the entire machine with an oiled rag and grease all wearing parts with tallow or axle grease.

Painting.—Paint is by no means the least important factor in prolonging the usefulness of an implement. Painted machinery on the farm is an exception rather than a general rule. Few seem to realize that the chief utility of paint is in protecting materials rather than in improving appearance. Paint of good quality only should be used and the surface to be painted should be dry and clean before the paint is applied.

Repairing Machines.—Every machine will sooner or later need repairs. These should be made as promptly as possible when farm work is not pressing. The observance of this rule will save much valuable time in going to some distant shop for repairs or in waiting for a new part of some machine or implement to come from the factory during the growing season.

W. L. GRAHAM,
Asst. Dominion Field Husbandman.

A Man in Alberta

"Could you put me in communication with someone who makes really first class maple syrup? Would be glad to buy in barrel or half barrel lots." This is taken from a letter we received last week from a subscriber in Alberta.

The "Witness" aims to be of real service to its subscribers and fortunately the data blanks which have been coming in furnished us with a means of ascertaining those of our subscribers who produced syrup for market and would likely be able to satisfy the demand. We did not give the names to the party making the enquiry, but wrote two or three of the syrup producers nearest the point where the enquiry originated and gave the name of the subscriber wanting the syrup. The result is that a sale will probably be made and it will be due to the service the "Witness" has been able to render through the information obtained. As we get other enquiries we will distribute them fairly, with a view to proximity and according to the rotation in which the "Data Blanks" are received, for each blank is numbered as it arrives.

We only mention this to show that the data blanks are already proving of value to the subscribers, and when we have obtained replies from all our subscribers the value will be increased many times to them.

We need the information to increase our advertising. We need the advertising to increase the revenue. We need the revenue to be able to increase our service to YOU. Don't you see how it works out? You are WORKING FOR YOURSELF when you send in the data blank. Fill it in NOW and commence to draw dividends right away. It is a sure investment.

Your Fellow Co-operators

THE ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT.

P.S.—All replies will be received in the strictest confidence. No names or addresses will be given out. We will only discuss with advertisers the aggregate totals or percentages. For instance, we would like to tell advertisers how many millions of acres of farm or forest lands are owned by our subscribers and how many are under cultivation. How many already have this or that implement or apparatus, and how many have not yet bought such. This kind of information is demanded by advertisers, who want to know whether our readers can use their goods or not before they invest money in "Witness" advertising.

Data Blank.

How long have you taken "The Witness"? _____

If not farming state occupation _____

Are you a retired farmer? _____

Are you engaged in farming now? _____

How many acres under cultivation? _____

How many acres in bush? _____

Have you a maple bush? _____

Do you produce syrup or sugar? _____

Have you a modern evaporator? _____

Have you an orchard? _____ What extent? _____

Principal kinds of fruit grown? _____

How many horses? _____

How many cows? _____

How many pigs? _____

How many sheep? _____

Do you raise poultry for market? _____

Have you a silo? _____

Are outbuildings all wood or wood and concrete? _____

Do you use a tractor of any kind? _____

Have you a windmill? _____ Or gas engine? _____

Have you a telephone? _____

If you have an automobile, what make? _____

What musical instruments have you in the home, piano, organ gramophone? _____

How many adults in the household? _____

How many children of school age? _____

How many little ones? _____

Name and address in confidence, to be removed by us from this data sheet.

Name _____

Address _____

A RECORD LOAD OF YEARLING STEERS.



These steers sold on the Kansas City market December 10 for $19.50 a hundred, the record price up to that date for yearlings, and weighed 1,216 pounds. They were out of plain red cows picked up at the stock yards and were sired by purebred Shorthorn bulls. They were bred and fed by the Sni-a-Bar Farms at Grain Valley, Mo., and are part of the result of a practical and far-reaching demonstration of the value of the use of purebred sires, which was established by the late W. R. Nelson.

FARMERS FRIEND FENCING FROM FACTORY to FARM

Announcement

The advent of peace, welcomed with joy in every home in the Dominion, brings to every one of us Canadians a new meaning, new opportunity, new responsibility, as regards our citizenship in this great and growing Nation.

To carry on during these reconstruction days, to build and rebuild for permanency, in everything that makes for peace, plenty and perpetual prosperity, is the ambition of every one of us. Every farm home in Canada must be made pleasant and comfortable. Every field, garden and lawn must be substantially, conveniently and pleasingly fenced. Our greeting to you at this time is to remind you of our part in Canadian development in the past and ask your co-operation and continued patronage for the future. May we, therefore, direct your attention to some of the fence facts that should be known and rightly understood by every patriotic citizen desirous of making Canada a better place to live in these days of well-earned and well-deserved peace.

FIRST, the time to buy and build fencing is now. Our improved and enlarged facilities, giving us the largest Fence Factory in Canada, enable us to render for Canadian farmers a superior, prompt, honest and efficient service—we are the "farmer's friend," first, last and all the time. Why? Because the farmer is our customer. We manufacture just such fencing as best meets the needs of the farmer.

SECOND, the purchasing power of every farmer is the highest ever. The farmer's medium of exchange—the crops he produces—is comparatively large. A bushel of wheat or a ton of hay will buy more fencing now than ever before. Prices will not—cannot—be lower for a long time to come. We mean prices of farm products. What the farmer produces and has to sell, that which represents his buying power, the world needs badly and must pay the price to get it. Nor will the price of materials used in manufacturing fencing be lower for a long time to come. Wire prices across the border are dependably fixed. That fixes the price for Canada. What real difference does it make as long as the parity is maintained? When the price of farm products is lowered, then and not until then will wire prices be lessened. It is to your advantage, therefore, to buy and build now.

THIRD, the Sarnia Fence Company has saved the farmers of Canada thousands upon thousands of dollars in actual money saved. Our plan of saving money for you is made possible under our selling system of direct dealing from factory to farm. Just two profits in the transaction—yours and ours. We are partners in the fence business. You buy and buy again, and others do the same. Satisfied customers mean a growing business. We pay nothing for your patronage, besides a good service rendered. You save by dealing directly with us on our direct dealing plan. It is a mutual co-operation between manufacturer and user of fencing that produces real fence satisfaction.

FOURTH, our price is always low—very low. If you could save twenty per cent by buying from us, would you do it? We always quote lowest prices for just the kind of fencing you may need. Write us before you buy. Tell us your plan. Our correspondence will help you to the selection and, perhaps, mean a great saving of money. It is safest to know the truth about fencing before you act. Remember, we are fence manufacturers. Our one moderate profit added to actual cost of production leaves a larger profit for you.

FIFTH, our business is built upon the service basis—a real service to our customers—the satisfaction kind, the kind that lasts and brings repeat orders and induces your neighbors to do likewise. We owe the farmers of Canada the best fence service we are capable of giving. The farmers of Canada owe us their patronage as a consequence.

SIXTH, the Sarnia Fence Company saves money to every farmer who patronizes us. Our improved facilities, enlarged working capital, together with the fact that we have recently added to our management and working force the best fence talent obtainable, puts us way in advance in fence production. Our guarantee is back of every promise we make. Everything is just as represented in our advertising literature. Thousands of farmers testify as to the good quality of our fencing. The money you save and the satisfaction you get in dealing direct with us will be your compensation.

SEVENTH, we prepay freight on all fence orders over 200 lbs. Our prices are quoted on fencing delivered at your nearest station. You pay but once. That covers the price of the fence and the transportation to your home town, excepting electric lines and on steamboats.

This announcement will be followed by others in the Farm Papers of Canada from time to time. Do not wait, however. Cut out this announcement and get our name and address correctly fixed in your mind. We want you to know the truth about Sarnia fencing. No trouble to answer questions. Write us about your fencing plans. We are specialists in the fencing line and are here to help our farmer friends. Our advertising literature describes in detail the Sarnia fence and the best method of fence construction. It will make plain to you the Sarnia plan. We are yours to serve.

Bank reference—Bank of Montreal.

Sarnia Fence Company, Ltd.

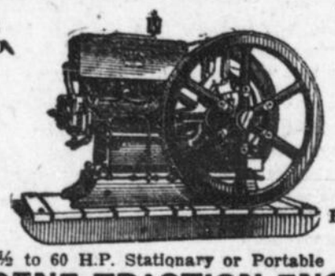
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FARMERS FRIEND FENCING FROM FACTORY to FARM

BRANTFORD ENGINES

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BRANTFORD WINDMILLS ARE DOUBLE GEARED, DOUBLE STRENGTH, TOWERS GIRTED EVERY 5 FEET AND DOUBLE BRACED, GALVANIZED AFTER COMPLETION.



GRAIN GRINDERS, 6 TO 15 INCHE, PUMPS, BURRS, TANKS, WATER BOXES, STEEL SAW FRAMES, CONCRETE MIXERS, POWER SPRAYING OUTFITS

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gives life time service. Is made of the best Open Hearth steel fence wire, all impurities burned out, all the strength and toughness left in. Makes the fence elastic and springy. Will not snap or break under sudden shocks or quick atmospheric changes. Galvanized to prevent rust and the coating will not flake, peel or chip off. Can be erected over the most hilly and uneven ground, without buckling, snapping or kinking. Every joint is locked together with the well-known "Peerless Lock." The heavy stay wires we use prevent sagging and require only about half as many posts as other fences.

Send for catalog. It also describes other farm gates, poultry fencing and ornamental fencings. Agents nearly everywhere. Agents wanted in unassigned territory.

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Winnipeg, Manitoba. Hamilton, Ontario

FARM GARDEN AND HOME

CHOICE VARIETIES FOR THE HOME.

No matter how high a value the home gardener has placed on his kitchen garden, he has failed of a correct valuation if he has not reckoned that the properly managed home garden produces things that money can't buy. Nowhere in the market can the home gardener buy vegetables of a quality the home garden produces, if the home garden is all it easily should be. And, since these assertions are sweeping and may smack of a personal conclusion, let's bring forth the evidence to substantiate them, introducing first, not a hothouse aristocrat but one of the common vegetables—the bug-loved and smelly cabbage.

The home gardener plants cabbage, yes. He plants one of the Wakefields, or Copenhagen Market or Late Flat Dutch, Drumhead or some other variety the market likes. Has he ever tried the little Stanley cabbage? No, he's never heard of it or the fact that the Stanley and several other small-head cabbages are so much superior to the average commercial garden cabbage as to be almost another vegetable. The market gardener doesn't grow Stanley cabbage and many other varieties of superior vegetables, because his market demands large, showy stuff, in which quality is sacrificed for looks.

It is surprising the way many successful home gardeners follow thoughtless advice in selecting varieties to grow. Somebody praises a variety of tomatoes that is very ordinary. It happened to grow well and produce abundantly for him. He recommends it, and thereby aids a number of persons in missing the pleasure of knowing and growing Bonny Best, Earliana, Stone and others of the quality kind of vegetables; and it is only quality vegetables that should be grown in the home garden. It is just as easy to grow the best as the poorest.

Peas, beans, radishes—almost everything the home gardener puts in—have a wide range in quality. In his garden training camp this month the man who has been planting a garden or who intends to plant one can do so better than to begin an expedition in search of the best varieties. To do this he should study seed catalogues. There is a liberal garden education in a collection of the catalogues sent out by reliable seedsmen.

Ask the Experienced Gardeners.

There are, in many neighborhoods, garden growers who have a comprehensive knowledge the less experienced gardener may draw on. They can help the home gardener to find the quality folks of the garden plants. Perhaps the somewhat fussy old gardener who loves the little Bonny Best tomato is prejudiced when he rates Nott's Excelsior as the best pea, particularly among the dwarfs, and Champion of England the best of the tall varieties.

Possibly in his locality the Stone is the best tomato for canning, but it may be a question purely of personal taste when he picks the Longfellow as the best green bean for canning and says he would raise only green beans in his garden and is not so sure but that he'll cut out Big Boston and grow only the little Mignonette head lettuce. But speaking of beans, Kentucky Wonder and Tennessee Greenpod—that used to be called the knife bean—are two of the best of the tall varieties, while Burpee's New Wonder Bush Lima is a variety for the home gardener to remember when it comes bean-planting time again.

It was a commercial gardener of experience who advised any of the small, red white-tipped French breakfast radishes for the first planting and no other variety of red radishes. For radish crops after the first one, plant White Strasburg, he said. His second choice of white radishes was Icicle. He said long, red radishes were coarser than the white varieties and should not be planted in the home garden.

It is not a useless thing to keep a garden book and to give each vegetable a page or more and jot down the essential facts picked up from gardeners—home or commercial. There are many good garden books. There are many poor ones that tell you in a smother of words everything you already know and then quit on the point where you are seeking light. It has been my experience, says a writer in the "Country Gentleman," that L. H. Bailey comes as near perhaps as anyone in writing complete garden books. If the home gardener would start a garden library one or two books will suffice. Let him try "The Vegetable Garden" or "A Manual of the Garden," both by Bailey, and that little garden handbook of Henderson's. There's no need of a big outlay for books, yet the gardener should not make the mistake of believing the experience of those who grow crops cannot be imparted through printed words.

However, there are some things that are learned more readily by a demonstration. Standing in a garden with an experienced man, it is very easy to understand soil conditions as he picks up a handful of earth and explains why the ground is too wet to work. Little things like that or the way a gardener may fit a hundred strawberry plants and an asparagus bed to a restricted area are helpful.

Just a few weeks away, along in February, comes the time to put into hotbeds or into small flats in the house the seed of the "cold" plants the gardener will put out in the open earliest. These plants include cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce and beets.

The home gardener may ask why he could not do much better in stealing a march on spring by planting his hotbeds or house flats right now. If he has a greenhouse and much room he may do that very thing. But so much space will be required it won't pay. As the average life of a hotbed is about six weeks, obviously he couldn't plant so far ahead as now in a hotbed. If he is planting in flats in a sunny window of his home the large plants will require all too much room and care and run the risk of becoming tall and tender plants with little vigor.

These "cold" plants require a night temperature of about fifty degrees. On sunshiny days temperatures may be difficult to control, but the plants should be ventilated when the temperature goes above seventy degrees.

In this first group of plants and seed to be put into the open are radishes, onions, peas, salsify, spinach, carrots, parsnips, parsley, lettuce, beets, cauliflower, cabbage and turnips. Some of these, such as spinach, salsify, onions and carrots, may be planted as early in March as the ground may be worked. Potatoes arep lanted about the middle of March in latitudes where the first general planting is about April first.

But about ten days after the first general planting comes the time for the first sweet-corn planting, which should be sown in succession of about every two weeks. Black Mexican, Golden Bantam and Country Gentleman are three of the best.

About five days after corn planting some commercial gardeners take a chance on sowing cucumbers and squash and trusting to luck that a frost doesn't get them. They rarely are disappointed. The frost usually gets them.

A month, perhaps, after the first general sowing, the seeds of the tender things—beans, squash, cucumbers, melons—may go in. But it usually is safer to wait about a week longer to transplant tomatoes and peppers and still another week or two to put out eggplant. The peppers and eggplants and tomatoes were started in hotbeds or in flats in the house in March. They belong to the "warm" group of plants, the kind that require night temperatures of fifty-five to sixty degrees and are not bothered by day temperatures of seventy-five degrees. In making hotbeds the home gardener should remember that he may plant different cold plants in the same hotbed, but that warm and cold plants should not be put in the same bed.

In planting in flats, boxes about three inches deep should be used. When the plants are about two inches high they may be transplanted to other flats. They must have much water and sunshine and cool night temperatures. They should be hardened before putting in the open by being placed in a cold frame. The tender things, like tomatoes, however, must not be chilled. While the seeds are germinating in the flats particular care must be used to keep them moist.

LIME IN OLD PLASTER.

When a ceiling falls, as they sometimes do, there is the slight consolation that the old plaster can be used to advantage in the garden.

The idea of using old plaster in gardens was suggested in the New York "Sun" some time ago. It was promptly challenged by a writer in an agricultural journal, who said that plaster was largely composed of sand, which had no value, and the lime in the plaster was not available, meaning, supposedly, immediately available—all of which is true, but it does not alter the fact that old plaster has its value when spread over the soil of a garden.

A year ago it was necessary to have the plaster removed from the ceilings of three large rooms. The plaster was put in barrels for carting away and an offer to save the contractor this trouble was promptly accepted.

The plaster was old and hard as stone. No effort was made to crush it except large pieces. The plaster was spread over the garden and the large lumps were broken with a blow of the spade. The whole was then spaded under. In the spring the land was spaded a second time.

After a year most of the lumps are soft and have crumbled. Now the lime is available.

The soil is clay and inclined to be acid. The lime will neutralize the acid and "sweeten the soil," as it is called. The sand has helped to make it lighter and friable.

Crushed limestone spread over the soil is beneficial; it is slow in its action, but is beneficial just the same, accomplishing the same result as burnt lime, but requiring more time to do it. So it is with old plaster, which is slower in its action than lime but in time produces the same result.

If old plaster is to be had do not neglect to work it into the garden, breaking up the lumps as fine as possible.

Next spring after the garden has been limed with the old plaster a lot of decayed leaves will be worked in. Sheep manure will be applied liberally to the growing crops and the abundant crops will more than pay for the trouble.

Put In a Brick.

At this season potted plants in living rooms are placed in jardinieres to hide the plain pots. The bottom of the pot resting on the bottom of the jardiniere is likely to interfere with good drainage, and if it does not, trouble is certain to result from the drainage water which will accumulate in the bottom of the jardiniere. The pot standing in water will keep the soil soggy and cold, which will check growth and in a little while the soil will become acid, the leaves will dry or curl up and drop. Palms under such conditions dry or brown at the tips.

The proper thing to do is to place an upturned saucer, a block of wood or a brick in the bottom of the jardiniere before the pot is set in it, as shown in the cross section by the illustration. This will keep the bottom of the pot up so the water will drain away freely. By turning out the water from the bottom of the jardiniere every couple of days the soil in the pot will remain in good condition and the plant will keep healthy and thrive.—New York "Sun."

Paeony and Aster Wilts.

The paeony will thrive on a great variety of soils, but it is at its best on deep, heavy, moisture-retaining clay loam, though it will not stand wet feet. Neither will it endure a hot, dry sand around its roots. The first condition will induce a partial rotting of the root, which will extend up into the stalk, causing it to wilt and to develop a soft rot near the ground. The remedy is to provide a proper drainage, and to remove the soil until the root is exposed, and then remove all diseased parts. This should be done as soon as any wilting is noticed. The second condition often results in a drying up and drooping of the stalk, and the remedy consists of the removal of a part of the soil near the roots, and the substitution of a good loam, at the same time applying a little potash, preferably in the form of hardwood ashes, together with a great abundance of water. The plants should also be heavily mulched to enable the soil to retain the moisture. Lawn clippings make an excellent mulching for this purpose. The paeony does not require an excessively rich soil, and soil that will produce a good crop of corn or potatoes is sufficiently rich in fertilizers for paeonies, and heavy applications of unrotted stable manure, even if they do not induce disease, will make the plants susceptible to both wilt and bud-blight. If the plants are mulched as a winter protection, the mulching must be removed as soon as the frost begins to leave the ground, as the paeony is one of the earliest of plants to begin growth in the spring and, if the tender points are broken, the stalks will not produce blossoms, even though they may not suffer in growth or development.

The same conditions prevail in regard to the wilt of the aster. The plant does not require the excessively rich soil that is usually given it. An ordinary good garden soil, reinforced with a little high grade commercial fertilizer, is all that is necessary, and a heavy application of stable manure, while it may not induce disease, will cause the plant to become susceptible, and once a plant is attacked by the wilt, its case is hopeless. Even if it survives its buds will blast, and it will produce only deformed blossoms at the very best. Any other agency which tends to check or unbalance the growth of the plant, such as drought, too copious waterings, the attacks of insects, or delay in or careless transplanting, will also tend to make the plant susceptible to the attacks of disease. The remedy is to remove all affected plants as soon as any indications of disease are noticed, and not only this, but remove the soil for a distance of several inches around the plant. Remove, also, as much as is practicable of the surface soil to the depth of three or four inches from the entire bed, and substitute good, fresh loam, preferably from a grass plot that is in good tilth, and later apply commercial fertilizers as needed. Above all, when a plant is attacked, don't wait to see whether it will recover or not, but assume that it is dead and dispose of it immediately and effectually. A smallpox patient in a crowded theatre is no more dangerous to the human family than is an aster plant affected with bacterial wilt to the remaining plants in the bed.—"Rural New Yorker."

MULCH FOR EVERGREENS.

E. W. Smith.—There may possibly have been some blight or insect to blame, but judging by my own experience it probably was the mulch of manure which killed your young cedar hedge. Avoid manure and mulch with leaves or leaf soil. In a hot, dry summer lawn clippings are a fine protection for the roots.

FORCING SEA-KALE.

B.C.—The following are the methods advised by an English gardener who says the process of gentle forcing is very simple, and even the amateur gardener need not fear to attempt it.

Comparatively few people, however, grow sea kale in the garden, as two years are required for bringing it to a forcing age. Roots may be purchased, however, at a low cost.

Begin by lifting some strong, healthy roots from the open ground and placing them either in deep boxes or large pots, or else in a bed of soil over which some rough covering of leaf-mould can be placed. Almost any kind of house or pit can be utilized, where a temperature of 45 deg. to 55 deg. can be secured.

It is important, of course, to ensure thorough blanching, and for this purpose measures must be taken to exclude the light above the plants, as well as in the pots and boxes. A packing of leaf-mould can be used for this purpose, the only point of importance to guard against being that of too high a temperature, which might be encouraged if a watch is not kept, owing to the heating properties of the manure or leaf-soil in which the roots are forced.

Another, and even more satisfactory because slightly slower, process for obtaining early sea-kale is that of leaving the plants out of doors and simply covering the crowns with pots or with boxes, which are again covered with a thick coating of half-decayed leaves. It is important for this method that the crop be first allowed to feel the frost, although the ground itself must not be frozen. Hot manure may be laid over the bed and heaped upon the pots and boxes.

If such materials as the above are not available, however, it is quite possible to force excellent sea-kale with the aid of sand or ashes only, provided the material is kept away from the actual crowns themselves.

Where sea-kale is grown in quantity on the ordinary system, it will be found of great practical help to place two boards on edge along each row, so that the leaves which should be heaped around the plants for blanching are kept from blowing away.

If sufficient clean leaves are not available to fill the length of the trough to a depth of at least nine inches, these may be heaped around the individual pots or boxes instead of being evenly raised along the line.

Where indoor forcing has been resorted to, as described, a space of six or seven weeks only will need to elapse before cutting can begin. Cutting should be done closely, and should include a small part of the woody growth of the crown in each case.

After the crop is taken the pots or boxes should, of course, be removed, although a thin layer of leaves is still desirable to afford protection for a time from cold winds. The plants will now throw out fresh shoots, two or three of which should be kept, and the rest pinched away altogether. Any stems which were not cut for the table must also be taken off to obviate the danger of their producing flowers later on. A dressing of good manure may then be forked into the bed.

Outdoor sea-kale, though mildly forced in this way, need never be discarded after its season; but crowns which have been used for forcing indoors in houses, frames, or pits, are best thrown away when the crop has been taken.



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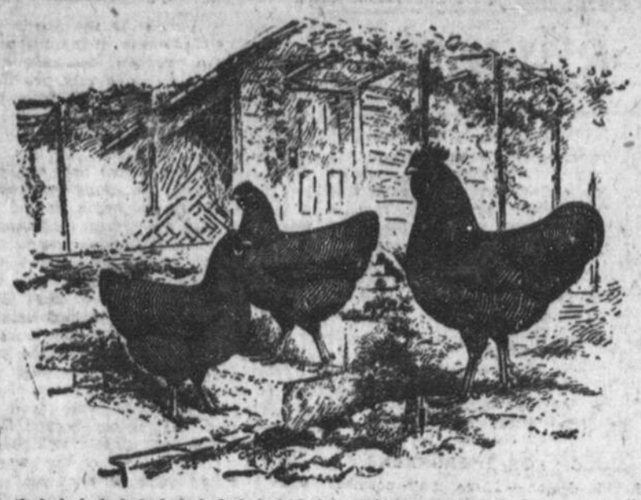
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POULTRY FOR PROFIT

PHASES OF PRODUCTION

Breeding-Stock Production. — The majority of breeders located in or adjacent to the cities, towns and villages of Canada are engaged primarily in the production of high-class breeding-stock. Usually they are not directly interested in the production of eggs and poultry meat. Their breeding work may be designed especially toward the perfection of exhibition stock, and the holding of poultry shows annually has tended to encourage this line of breeding. Breeders who make a specialty of one or more standard breeds or varieties of poultry and produce good birds find an increasing demand for stock for breeding purposes. Prices for such stock are always higher than ordinary stock. At the same time, profits in breeding stock for exhibition purposes are offset, to a certain extent, by a strong competition and by the cost of doing business, which is large in proportion to the volume of business.

On the other hand, there is a good opportunity afforded to breeders who select and mate their birds with a view toward increased egg producing ability. Farmers are becoming more interested in egg production and they require bred-to-lay strains. Breeders who have accomplished good results in breeding for increased egg production are always able to sell breeding males and females at good prices.

Hatching-Egg Production. — Closely associated with the breeding of exhibition and commercial stock is the production of hatching eggs. The rapid growth of the poultry industry in Canada and the wide-spread interest in standard breeds and varieties has led to an enormous trade in hatching eggs. Prices are usually good, particularly for eggs from well-bred stock, whether bred for exhibition or egg production.

Day-Old Chick Production.—The sale in day-old chicks has been one of the remarkable developments of the poultry industry in Canada during recent years. The sale in eggs for hatching is a large business but in many sections of the country the trade in day-old chicks is replacing a portion of the trade in hatching eggs. One reason for this is because the day-old chick business has several advantages; it is usually more reliable than the hatching egg business and it does away with the trouble of incubation.

M. A. J.

LIGHT IN THE POULTRY HOUSE.

For some time it has been a question whether artificial light in the poultry house was a benefit or not, and to help solve the problem, the Poultry Division of the Experimental Farms have, tested it for two seasons, during the winter of 1916-17 with two pens (40 birds in all) of Barred Rock pullets and during last winter with two pens of Rock pullets and two pens of Leghorn pullets (40 birds of each breed).

In each light pen of twenty birds two Sungston 40 watt lamps were used. They were turned on at 6 a.m. and left till daylight, then turned on again in the afternoon before dusk and left till 9 p.m. This was started in November when the days became short and continued until the middle of March when light was unnecessary.

In the 1916-17 test the light pen laid 1102 eggs with a total value of $54.93. The cost of feed was $22.53, the cost of light $2.40, a total cost of $24.73. This gave a balance over cost of feed and light of $30.20 or a cost per dozen eggs of 26.8 cents.

The dark pen laid 636 eggs with a total value of $29.46; cost of feed was $21.09. This gave a balance over cost of feed of $8.37. The cost per dozen eggs was 39.8 cents.

In 1917-18, the yields were not high in either case, and the total difference in egg yield in the six months was by no means large, but the forty birds with the light were: Number of eggs, the forty without light. This difference was made up in the time that the eggs were received. Those with the light gave their heaviest yields in December and January, while by far the heaviest months for the Leghorns without light were March and April and for the Rocks January and February.

The total figures from the two pens with the light were: Number of eggs 2470; value $136.32; cost of feed $55.48; cost of light $3.20; balance $77.64 or a cost of 28.5 cents per dozen.

Those without light laid 2242 eggs; value $118.90; cost of feed $60.01; balance $58.94 and cost of one dozen eggs 32.1 cents.

For both years, the light pens laid 3476 eggs, at a market value of $191.35. The feed and light cost $83.41 leaving a balance of $107.84, or a cost per dozen of 28.7 cents.

The dark pens laid 2878 eggs worth $148.36. The cost of feed was $81.10



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MATING POULTRY

The term "practical" is used here in the broad sense in which it applies as truly to all things that help to create and maintain interest in poultry production as to things which relate particularly and directly to the production of eggs and meat.

There is nothing in the nature of poultry that would prevent supplyong the world with all the poultry products it could use from races of poultry not attarctive to the eye and not uniform in appearance. But there is that in the nature of man which makes poultry keepers give more careful attention to flocks in which they take pride, and makes the sight of a uniform, handsome flock effective beyond all other things in extending interest in poultry culture.

PRIDE A FACTOR IN SUCCESS.

It is a general fact in the history of modern poultry culture that interest in poultry having distinctive appearance is essential to any marked increase in poultry products. It is also a matter of common observation that poultry keepers who are indifferent about the looks of their stock rarely make notable successes. Good work with stock that does not look good is not impossible, but what there is of it is occasional, irregular and spasmodic. As a rule the owner of a flock of mongrel-looking poultry that does uncommonly well soon begins systematic efforts to improve its appearance.

A good looking flock is a standing advertisement of a certain measure of efficiency in poultry culture. It is plain evidence open to all, of skill in breeding and growing poultry; while performance—especially in egg production is celebrated only so far as detailed accounts of it are published. Appearance speaks for itself; performance in this line must have some one speak for it. Sufficient attention to appearance to secure a pleasing uniformity in a flock is in the highest degree practical. Experience has shown over and over that where this is lacking, interest is apt to flag and production is not maintained.

American standards for poultry express the characteristic American attitude in regard to combining beauty with utility in the individual bird and in the breed. While a few breed types show the development of superficial characters carried to extremes which unfit the breed for common use, these extreme developments are all of foreign origin, the popularity here of breeds possessing them is very limited, and the influence of the common American demand for use with beauty tends constantly to modify extreme types.

BEAUTY AND UTILITY IN COMBINATION.

The American idea of utility and beauty in combination in domestic animals and birds is, that those forms and elements of beauty which are expressions of actual worth, and those which are attractive and in no way inimical to utility qualities should be cultivated, but that those which are in any measure incompatible with usefulness ought to be eliminated. The elimination. The elimination or modification of characters undesirable in poultry kept for use under ordinary conditions is distinctive of breeds of American origin, and of American types of breeds of foreign origin which attain any popularity here.

The mating of poultry to conform to the American Standard of Perfection's requirements, and at the same time give good and satisfactory results in meat and egg production, is, in practice, a matter of progressive selection, beginning with selection for the desired utility properties. It differs from ordinary selection for producing standard exhibition stock in that no measure of merit in any exhibition quality is allowed to offset distinct lack of utility value.

This principle is not as drastic in operation as it appears in statement, for in all the popular varieties of poultry, and in most others as well, the Standard type is either a good utility type, or a reasonable interpretation of the language of the Standard admits of the development of a type that is at least not seriously objectionable from a utility standpoint. The birds rejected in this process of selection are those which conform better to the superficial than to the substantial requirements of the Standard.

WEIGHT A MEASURE OF SIZE.

The first step in this selection is the discarding absolutely all specimens that do not closely approximate the standard weight for their breed. In any standard breed, the standard weights for adult male and female are the most desirable weights for breeding specimens. The weight of a bird in good breeding condition, well-fleshed and firm in flesh, is as satisfactory a measure of size as can be used in selection for breeding, and rigid application of the rule to use only specimens closely approximating Standard weights for adults, with due consideration of type, virtually insures that the stock will be kept to size.

The weights for adult birds should apply just the same to young birds used in breeding, for immature birds are not fit for breeding and the young birds that at maturity are much under weight are most undesirable. Rigid adherence to exact Standard weights is, of course, impractical, but it is advisable to avoid variations of more than five or six percent either way.

After weight, type should be considered. This must be judged with the eye. There is more room and more excuse for latitude on this point than for latitude in weight. Weight is measured by one fixed standard of measurement. Type is made up of several elements, and estimates of type must be more or less a matter of opinion. In common practice selection for type comes down to the rejection of specimens that are unmistakable off-type, to a careful matching for type of the females used in each mating, and to the mating of each male to the females which in union with him will reproduce the breed type most satisfactory.

CONSIDERATION OF TYPE.

A proper appreciation and consideration of type as it relates to mating covers a number of points commonly treated as independent. Most important is the question of vigor and vitality as expressed in type. The standard type of a breed presents, with a certain size and form, a carriage and symmetry which are the result and expression of vigor, vitality, and a perfectly balanced structure, and are therefore as much a part of type as length, breadth and depth of body, or length and character of neck and legs.

The vitality and perfection of type which make a bird naturally "carry itself well" are possessed in much higher degree by some birds than by others which when stripped of their feathers appear almost identical in form. Almost all birds can be taught to stand for inspection in a post that shows true breed type, but a bird which does not naturally assume the poses which show its type to advantage is not desirable as a breeder, because its indisposition or inability to carry itself well at all times comes from some structural or constitutional fault which impairs its value as a producer of offspring of marked practical value.

A further test of the vitality and vigor of birds is to observe how they bear unpleasant weather conditions, and sudden changes of temperatures—especially changes from warm or comfortable to raw, chilly weather. Susceptibility to such changes shows a lack of robustness of constitution, and poor circulation of the blood. Many birds which look fine in pleasant weather appear dejected and miserable on dull days. Whole flocks often behave in this manner. However common this may be, it is not normal. Perfectly sound and healthy creatures are not so affected.

CAUSES OF LACK OF VIGOR.

Sometimes wrong management, putting the stock out of condition, is the cause. Bad ventilation in poultry houses, underfeeding, overfeeding—especially the too free use of highly concentrated feeds to force growth or egg production, are common causes of a condition of the system which makes poultry unduly susceptible to ordinary weather changes. Where wrong management is discovered, correct treatment will cure most birds of the habit of huddling about in dull weather. Birds that are noticeably susceptible when the environment is in all respects good ought never to be considered as breeders.

Due consideration of type on the lines indicated above automatically covers the characters and conditions of head and foot points which are coordinated with high vitality. A bird that is beyond criticism in those sections may fail to show good general breed type and a carriage expressive of vigor, but a bird that shows these general qualities in high degree cannot be defective in the head and foot points desirable in a breeder, for if it is, its general attitude and carriage are affected.

Appropriate size and type, and the vitality that gives and expresses perfect health and condition, then, are the essentials in mating standard poultry for practical results. On this foundation the breeder who desires to produce birds of high exhibition quality can build with certainty that his stock will also be notable for its practical qualities.—U. S. Dept. of Agri.

SPROUTED OATS FOR EGG PRODUCTION.

All poultry rations need a certain amount of succulent materials to get best results. Succulence in the ration is of particular importance in egg production. A certain amount of bulkiness is also desirable in the ration fed to laying hens. It is because sprouted oats provide both succulence and bulkiness to the ration that they are of such importance. They are palatable and highly nutritious and tend to keep the fowls in good laying condition. They supply the green food which is so essential for heavy egg production and which is normally provided in the spring and summer months with grass and other vegetation. During the winter months the fowls are living under artificial conditions and thus it becomes necessary to supply them with green food in some form so that feed conditions may be as natural as possible. Feed the laying hens green sprouted oats every day. The method of sprouting oats is simple. Three things are very essential: Warmth, moisture and sunlight. The higher the temperature of the room in which the oats are sprouted the quicker will the oats sprout. Moisture is required daily to insure successful sprouting and to prevent the development of mould. Sunlight tends to develop strong plants and helps in the formation of chlorophyll. The oats to be sprouted should be soaked from twelve to eighteen hours. Sprout the soaked oats in a warm room by laying them about 2" thick on the floor, or better still put them in little flat boxes about 2" deep, the boxes having holes in the bottom to provide aeration and to allow surplus water to drain off. Be sure the temperature is kept high and also provide a reasonable amount of sunlight. Sprinkle the oats with water three times daily and during the first few days, until the sprouts are about three-fourths of an inch long, stir the oats thoroughly three times daily. This will provide for an even growth and will also tend to keep down the mould. After the sprouts are three-fourths of an inch long do not stir them but moisten them daily, and when the sprouts are about five or six inches long they are fed to the hens allowing a piece about 8" by 8" of sprouted oats for each 100 birds per day.

Every effort should be made to prevent the development of mould. It is a good plan to thoroughly wash the trays after each sprouting period. After having thoroughly washed them then scrub them thoroughly with a 50% solution of commercial formaldehyde.

M. A. JULL.

GREEN BONE FOR HENS.

One of the chief things which farmers overlook in the laying rations is providing animal food, such as skim milk, beef scraps and green bone. Nearly all the staple grains are deficient in the quantity of protein necessary for the production of eggs. Therefore, protein must be supplied in some other form, just as it is in milk production, by feeding concentrated feeds to dairy cattle. For maximum egg production certain concentrated feeds are necessary to balance the ration. Skim milk should be used whenever it is available and it is better fed sour than sweet. Beef scraps can also be used if they can be obtained at a reasonable price. On the other hand, particularly where skim milk is not available and beef scraps are high in price, farmers would find it to their advantage to use green bone.

Green bone is simply the refuse from the slaughter house. The bones are taken and with a certain amount of meat adhering to them are ground with a bone grinder and thus made available for the hens.

Beef scraps are the dried products of the packing houses and like green bone are rich in protein.

There is probably nothing which will stimulate egg production quite as much as a judicious use of green bone. It must be fed carefully and it should never be allowed to become tainted as that is a serious matter, frequently causing digestive troubles. Keep the green bone sweet and clean and give at the rate of not more than half an ounce per bird per day. It may be fed separately or to make sure that it will be more evenly distributed, so that each hen may get her share, it may be mixed with wet mash which should be fed about noon.

M. A. JULL.

HATCH EARLY.

It is very important that the chicks be hatched as early as possible. Above all do not hatch late in the season. Since winter egg-production is the most profitable branch of the poultry industry and since the average general purpose chicken does not commence laying before about six months after being hatched, it is obvious that hatching should be done six months prior to November, when pullets should commence to lay. Late hatched pullets are rarely profitable. General purpose chickens should be hatched before the middle of May; Leghorns should be hatched before the first of June.

NEED OF ATTENTION TO NIMPLEMENTS.

Undoubtedly many mowing machines have been or are about to be scrapped though still capable of doing several years of useful work if only a small percentage of their original cost were expended upon them for repairs. The proper time for overhauling these machines is during their period of inactivity and before the rush of spring work. If put off until needed, delay incident to getting repair parts promptly, press of other work, and the hazy recollection of the past season's difficulties with that machine may hinder the efficient prosecution of this work.

At the end of the season's work with any machine it is a plan well worth while to make out a schedule of needed repairs and adjustments for that particular machine and file it in a convenient place, so when opportunity arises the work may be taken up and prosecuted expeditiously. The machine itself represents capital invested. It should be housed properly and not left in a fence corner or other out of the way place for wooden parts to rot and metal parts to rust, which, even for short periods, may cause fore deterioration than the season's use.

When putting away, see that the knife bar is left clean and wiped with a greasy rag and stored in a dry place. Also place a block of wood or other support under the mid point of the tongue so that it will not acquire a permanent sag. If stored with the cutter bar in a vertical position, place a block of wood under the shoe to take the weight off the frame. All accumulations of macerated vegetable matter, dirt, and grease should be removed, and the bright parts oiled or greased.

IS IT BETTER TO BROADCAST FERTILIZER OR PLOUGH IT IN?

Answer.—It is not good practice to plough fertilizers into the soil. Such a method of application deposits the plantfood too far below the roots of the young growing crop. Fertilizers render their greatest aid during the early life of the crop. It is better practice to broadcast the fertilizers with a lime or fertilizer distributor, then work it thoroughly into the soil by careful harrowing. Fertilizers are best applied, however, by being drilled into the soil by the fertilizer dropping attachment of the grain drill, corn planter, potato planter, or other planters.

HUMUS OF THE SOIL.

Humus is plant matter such as grain stubble, weeds, grass, second-crop clover, green manure, strawy stock manure. On a light soil, humus binds the loose particles together giving the soil body to hold moisture and to retain soluble plantfood. On a heavy clay, humus opens the soil and greatly improves the possibilities of air circulating through it. Humus on heavy clay soils aids in soil drainage.

Humus added to a soil makes the color of the soil dark, hence improves the power of the soil to absorb heat from sunlight.

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HURDLES AND PENS.

It is a good plan to have hurdles six to eight feet long made of light boards or lath, which may be set across corners of the sheep house to make separate pens for the ewes while their lambs are young. The hurdles can be tied in place with string or wire. Separate pens are especially important with ewes that have twins, to keep the ewe and lambs together, so that the ewe will not disown one of the lambs.

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KEEP HOGS AND STOCK AWAY.

Keep hogs and other stock away from the ewes and lambs. Hogs will eat the lambs while they are young and horses and cattle will tramp and injure them if confined in the same yards or sheds.

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SHEAR EARLY AND DIP AFTER SHEARING.

Early shearing is always advisable if there is shelter for the ewes on cold nights and from rain. If there are ticks on the ewes dip both ewes and lambs right afterf shearing. Be sure to dip the lambs as the ticks will move to the lambs after the ewes are shorn.

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EWE LIKE DAIRY COW.

Ewes should be fed like dairy cows if they are to produce a lot of milk. Don't feed a ewe much grain for a day or two after the lamb is born—then her feed can be increased until the lamb learns to eat hay, grain, and grass, when her feed can be reduced and more given to the lamb.

HOLSTEINS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

The Leading Model Dairy in Buenos Aires, South America, is owned and operated by Vicente R. Casares, a nephew of Emilio N. Casares, one of the foremost and largest cattle importers in that country. Vicente R. Casares succeeded to his father's business; the latter being the first dairyman to supply pure milk to the people of Buenos Aires. Mr. Casares, jr., has brought the hygienic dairy up to a very high level; all the latest devices and machinery used in connection with the best modern dairies having been brought into use. Importations of a number of choice Holstein cattle from England and the United States has resulted in Mr. Casares becoming the owner of an extremely valuable herd of the Black-and-Whites; the large records of milk and butter production made by these cows being a constant source of wonderment to farmers and dairymen in Buenos Aires and its environs.

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR a number of a single letter to be 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

Anconas.

For Sale.—A few Rose Comb Ancona cockerels. R. S. WILSON, 460 Victoria St., London, Ont. 52 6

Leghorns.

Single Comb Brown Leghorn Cockerels, good laying strain, $2.00 each. MRS. ELIZABETH COULTHARD, Maidstone, Sask. 50 6

For Sale—17 pure-bred S. C. White Leghorn Cockerels, Ferris 230-264 egg strain. Price $3.00. WM. VICKERY, R. R. No. 3, Caledon, Ont. 51 6

Buff Orpington and White Leghorn cockerels, bred from heavy winter layers, $2.00 to $3.00 each. PARROTT'S POULTRY FARM, Neepawa, Man. 50 6

Langshans.

Choice Single Comb White Leghorn Cockerels from world's all champion pen. Pure Barron stock. E. CROWLEY, Prescott, Ont. 53 7

Black Langshans and Houdans — Birds for sale from prize-winners of each kind. From $2.00 each. G. MAYNE, Neepawa, Man.

Quality S. C. White Leghorn yearling hens (Barron Furris's Famous Strains) $1.75 each. Large vigorous cockerels, $3.00 each. EDWARD DOODY, De Lux Poultry Plant, Cobourg, Ont. 52 6

Rose and Single Comb Brown Leghorn cockerels, vigorous birds, of good laying strain, $2.00 each. For particulars write JAMES PARK, Poland, Ont. 49 7

Plymouth Rocks.

Winter Laying Buff Plymouth Rocks, four Hens and a Fine Cock Bird for $12.00. Also Pedigreed Barred and Buff Rock Cockerels, bred from trap-nest stock at $3.50 and $5.00 each. W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 24x Mgaford, Ontario.

Rhode Island Reds.

Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds. Have a few choice cockerels left, strictly pure-bred, from heavy laying stock, early hatched, large and vigorous, beautiful rich color, $2.50 each. WILLIAM CROOKS, JR., Letellier, Man. 51 6

Rhode Island Reds.

Pure-Bred Single and Rose Comb, Rhode Island red cockerels, $4.00. Two cocks, single comb, $4.50 CHAS. FREDERICK, Asquith, Sask. 52 6

Wyandottes.

Fifteen White Wyandotte cockerels, a fine bunch, all from John S. Martin's celebrated trap-nested "Dorcas" strain of heavy layers. $4.00 each. Have saved only the best from forty raised. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. RAYMOND BALL and SONS, Knowlton, Que. 53 6

A Few Choice Columbian Wyandotte Cockerels to sacrifice at $3 each. WM. HOWELLS, Huntsville, Ont. 47 9

Miscellaneous.

For Sale—Cocks, Hens and Pullets: Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, Woodview Strain. Black Minorcas, Fauld's Strain from Two Dollars. FRED BELL, Seaforth, Ont. 1 6.

Limited quantity choice new laid eggs for sale. S. C. White Leghorn Cockerel (Barron strain) from a pedigreed pen, a grand bird, $4.00. Second-handed incubators wanted. S. C. W. Leghorn and Rhode Island Red eggs and baby chicks in season. Write for mating list. C. MARTIN, Iroquois, Ontario.

POULTRY WANTED AND FOR SALE.

With Best Wishes for a Happy New Year to all. We still lead as the Largest Poultry Exchange in our Province—Selling, Exchanging Rearing, Purchasing, all what is in sight. Write us first if you have anything in pure bred utility and show birds—For sale—Or if you want any. We have it or know where it is for you. This coming season we have the Largest Flock of Bronze Turkeys and Toulouse Geese known even in Canada. Also all breeds of Ducks and other Fowls. Specialising in Canada Domesticated Wild Ducks and Geese. Also Hares and Pigeons. We now offer for immediate shipment—Fresh Killed Guaranteed sound Horse Flesh in Quarters at $5.00 per 100 pounds. Fresh Ground Bones GREEN at $5.00. We have a choice Registered Jersey Bull two years old this April. For sale very Cheap. Also a yearling All White Shorthorn Bull. Fully pedigreed Don't pass us with your Stock for sale. Always enclose stamps for speedy reply. Write us first. YAMASKA POULTRY FARMS, St. Hyacinthe, Que. t f.

New-Laid Eggs. Pork, Beef, Poultry bought at highest prices. J. D. ARSENAULT, 1195 St. Catherine E., Montreal. 53 6

POULTRY SUPPLIES.

Egg Cases—1,000 new and second hand cases at very low price. J. D. ARSENAULT, 1195 St. Catherine E., Montreal. 53 6

Incubators—Colony Brooders—If you need equipment write for our list and prices. Only standard machines, like new, at about half price. JUSTA POULTRY FARM, Southampton, N. Y.

WILD ANIMALS.

FOR SALE—SILVER BLACK PATCH and Red Foxes. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, Kings Co., N.S. 32 24

SEEDS FOR SALE

Essex Co. Seed Corn. Germination guaranteed. Wisconsin 7, Bailey, White Cap, Leaming. Special prices to farmers clubs. W. A. BARNET, Harrow, Ont. 2.2.

Selected Seed Corn—We make a specialty of growing seed corn. Write for prices and samples.—E. J. MULLINS, South Woodslee, Ont., R.R. No. 3. 2.6.

SITUATION VACANT

Ladies wanted to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay, work sent any distances, charges paid; send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal. 2.6.

MACHINERY WANTED.

WANTED—Cultivator, Binder, Fertiliser Drill, in good repair. Full particulars and price. WOOD, Woodlawn, Ellington, Ont. 48 6

FARMS FOR SALE.

For Sale—100 Acres, with or without stock and implements, also wood lot. Apply to WALTER CAILEY, Merrickville, Ont. 1 8.

For Sale—800-acre Farm near Lloydminster, one of the best laid out stock farms in Alberta; clean good soil, where the world's prize oats are grown; plenty of spring water; shelter barns for 100 head, including up-to-date new dairy barn for 26 head; good house and garage, together with small herd of pure-bred Polled Hereford cattle, all prize winners; two champion shire stallions, 15 brood mares and fillies, matched teams and colts, everyone a winner at Prince Albert, Edmonton, Lloydminster and other shows. All to be sold with or without the farm. If farm not sold before March 1, stock will be sold by public auction or farm will be rented. Have decided giving up farming, stock raising, leaving for the East. For further particulars, write the owner, T. E. Law, Streamstown, Lloydminster, Alta.

For Private Sale—480 acres near Lloydminster, good, clean, best of land for wheat and oat growing; 200 acres under cultivation; all fenced and cross fenced; full equipment of machinery, horses and buildings; lots of water; 20 head of pure-bred Hereford cattle, horned and polled, mostly all show animals and winners; 30 head of grade cattle. Stock can be sold with or without the farm, $30 per acre, one-third cash, balance to suit. Further particulars from owner, E. C. DAVISON, Streamstown P. O., near Lloydminster.

$8,000. 200 acres, $5,000 cash, good buildings, maple bush, level land, stream. Near school, church, village. $3,600. 200 acres, half cash, buildings fair. Protestant community. R. J. HENDERSON, Pontypool, Ont. 2.3.

7 farms and 40 park lots, at $2.50 per acre and upwards, having the cities of Fort William and Port Arthur as markets. A splendid opportunity to secure a good home, healthy climate. J. M. MUNRO, Slate River Fort William, Ont. 2.6.

Farm for Sale or Rent.—540 acres on Souris River, with or without stock and implements. Specially adapted for mixed farming. Applicant state experience; available help, equipment and cash. T. H. PATRICK, Souris, Manitoba. 1 3

Farms For Sale.

Northern Okanagan—Salmon Arm, B.C., Main Line Canadian Pacific Railway; no irrigation; mixed hay, fruit and poultry farms. L. B. PANGMAN, Salmon Arm, B.C. 53 6

Section And Half, with good buildings and running water; nearly all can be plowed, but extra good for cattle; cash, two thousand. MASTERS, RAVENSCRAG, Sask. 52 6

160 Acres, 70 acres cleared, 60 acres good timber; bank barn, with stone wall underneath; 7-room house; lots of water; soil, clay loam; price, $3,500; half cash. Apply BENTLEY BAYS, Hymers, Ont. 51 6

For Sale, 640 acres, 5 miles from Dunrea, Man., on the C.N.R., ¾ mile from school, 300 acres in cultivation, 200 fenced, about 40 acres good wood, good buildings, good water, well adapted for mixed farming, $15,000, $5,000 down, balance on terms to be arranged. C. T. WATKINS, Lansvale, Man. 50 6

39-acre farm, Moyie Valley, B.C. ¾ mile from station, splendid location, good house, barn; very cheap. Apply D. SMITH, Yahk, B.C. 50 6

Two Hundred Acres for Sale—Brick house, slate roof, all modern improvements. All under till. Lots of water, soil in good shape. Barn buildings good, lots of wood. House for hired man. Apply Box 142, Springfield, R. R. No. 2, Ont. 47 14

THRESHERMEN.

HIGH GRADE ENDLESS THRESHER belts all sizes and lengths; also 2½in. canvas covered suction hose at 65 cents a foot. All goods guaranteed and shipped subject to inspection. 28in. wood saws at $7.65. N. SMITH, 138 York Street, Toronto, Ont. t. f.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

SEEDS FOR SALE.

Seed Corn, all varieties, thoroughly matured, perfect germination. Prices reasonable. Order your supply direct from the grower. L. MURRAY, Harrow, Ont. 51 6

MALE HELP WANTED.

Young Men and Young Women who are looking for better positions, better pay, interesting, fascinating work, short hours and greater opportunities, learn telegraphy. Our graduates receive $100 to $115 monthly soon as qualified. Promotions rapid, with increased pay. School fees very moderate. Day and evening classes during entire year. Main line railway wires in school. Send for free prospectus. DIER'S RAILWAY TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, 152-154 Bank St., Ottawa, Ont. 51 6

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS — SALARY AND COMMISsion, to sell Red Tag Stock. Complete exclusive lines. Specially hardy. Grown only by us; sold only by our agents. Elegant free samples. Write now to Dominion Nurseries, Montreal. 26 20

MOTOR SUPPLIES.

You need a De Luxe Streamline Hood to give your Ford car a classy appearance. Covers the brass radiator. Write for circular. THE BURROWES M'FG CO., Toronto. 51 6

Missing Relatives.

Information wanted of Mrs. Harriet Dupuis, last heard of in Canada, and formerly of Lowell, Mass., by her daughter, YVONNE DUPUIS, Box 257, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Nursing.

Trained nurses earn $15 to $25 a week. Learn without leaving home. Send for free booklet. ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Dept. 14, Toronto, Canada. t f.

HONEY FOR SALE.

1900 lbs. White Clover Honey, crate twelve five-lb. pails, $17.40. Cheaper freight on two or more crates. Remit by postal note. L. & L. RICKER, Canfield, Ont. 1 6

Clover Honey 25 cents; clover and buckwheat honey mixed 22 cents in 60 lb cans. Cans 30 cents extra. WILBER SWAYZE, Dunnville, Ont. 2.6.

THE WRACK-STRAWS

Published by Permission of J. M. DENT & SONS, London, England.

BY JANET LAING

The Story to Date—Ann Charteris is a school girl of seventeen when war was declared. Her brother enlists and is killed. The shock is a deathblow to the father, and Ann is left alone. To meet her father's debts, she accepts a position as companion to two sisters at Bartonsmuir, in Scotland, old friends of Doctor Warren, her father's friend and her fiance. On her journey to Scotland Ann's railway carriage is shared by a wounded soldier, whom she cares for, for the sake of her dead brother. In changing trains at Edinburgh she leaves her rug wrapped about the soldier, who is unaware of her identity. He is a V. C. named Fred Lorimer, home on sick leave. The Misses Barton, Ann's employers, decide to open their home to a number of wealthy friends, in this way releasing servants to enter war work. This company of guests are called "Wrack-straws." Mr. Tosh and his man Albert join the "Wrack-straws," and Albert is discovered by Japp, the man-of-all-work, attempting to open a safe containing the family silver. Albert goes to Japp's house, the 'West Lodge,' to frighten him into silence, and discovers that the safe is the entrance to a subterranean passage, which Japp believes to be filled with explosives. Albert persuades Japp to enter war work. Albert is called up by the recruiting officer, Fred Lorimer, in disguise as James Green, decides to come to Bartonsmuir in an endeavor to secure Albert's conviction as the thief. He discovers that Ann is the girl who was kind to him in the train. He is recognized by Mrs. Bellairs, one of the Wrack-straws, who is his aunt, and by Mr. Tosh. Jane, a confederate of Albert, goes to Bartonsmuir in the guise of Mrs. Dodsworth. Green receives a phone message from Japp warning him that Albert's sweetheart is coming in disguise, but giving the wrong name.

Chapter the Ninth.—(Continued.)

"It's easy to be seen which it is," said Fred to himself at once, when some hours later he watched the two descend from the train at Bartonsmuir railway station. "The black and white one is much too young-looking to be disguised, and the other one's Early Victorian get-up must be a fancy dress."

Miss Eldershaw, indeed, was more Wrack-straw-like than any of the company already assembled at Bartonsmuir. She was shrivelled with cold in spite of her endless wrappings and she was doubled up with stiffness and weariness. She leaned heavily on the arm of her companion and the more she did so the more Fred suspected her. He was so absorbed in watching her slow advance that he did not notice, as he otherwise must have done, the other old lady's start of recognition. He only observed that the other old lady was very smart and that it was she who gave the orders while the Early Victorian seemed comatose and to move mechanically wherever her fellow-traveller led her.

"If this is Miss Eldershaw, it's decidedly clever," said Fred to himself as he almost lifted her into the motor. "If I didn't know better I should say she was about ninety."

"Yes, m'm," he said aloud to the other old lady who was already seated. "Seven boxes and two hat-boxes and three hand-bags. Yes, m'm, I understand."

"Well, it's more than I do," said the lady addressed after he had gone again. "What in the name of mystery is Mr. Lorimer here for?"

"Eh?" said Mis Eldershaw, rousing herself unexpectedly. "What are you saying about lorries?"

"I was only wondering if we would require one to bring on our luggage, dear Miss Eldershaw," said Mrs. Dodsworth.

All the way to the house she sat staring at the driver, thinking out the problem of why he was there and of how his presence might affect her, and wonderfully soon the shock of meeting him wore off and her quick mind had begun adapting itself. By the time they reached their destination she was reviewing the situation with calmness.

"It cannot be because of Bert that he is here," she reflected. "He can only have arrived after Bert left. Otherwise Bert would have warned me. Even if he had come on account of Bert, however, that can make no difference to me, because it is impossible that he can have the faintest idea who I am. . . . What then can he be here for?"

Again she racked and re-racked her brains and the more she thought the more extraordinary Fred's presence at Bartonsmuir and the position he had evidently assumed appeared. In amazement she saw him handing down luggage at the door and being spoken to on terms of equality by Arbuthnot.

This was only momentary, however. She had other things to do than to stand gazing at a young aristocrat posing as a motor-man. She had to answer Miss Caroline's welcome both for herself and her benumbed companion, and presently seated in a comfortable chair by the drawing-room fire she was taking a preliminary reconnaissance.

The prospect pleased her very well. There was an air of unobtrusive wealth about all the Wrack-straws. They wore rich jewels as though they had had them on from their cradles, as though they had become part of them, and were quite a matter of course. As one old lady after another was introduced to her she referred to the mental notes of them with which Albert had provided her. "Mrs. Pitmirran—that's the one who wears my diamond sun in the evenings," she said to herself. "Mrs. Bellairs—rings. Mrs. Fennimore—sapphires. . . ." And so on.

All the while she was saying charming suitable nothings to these persons.

"She will be quite an acquisition, Emily," said Miss Caroline when Mrs. Dodsworth had left the room escorting Miss Eldershaw and being escorted in her turn by Ann.

"Yes—and she is a bridge-player, too, I am glad to hear," said Mrs. Fennimore. "For really," she added in a lowered voice to Mrs. Pitmirran, "Miss Emily is an atrocious bridge-player."

Miss Emily was only too thankful that evening to give up her seat at the card-table. Bridge had been one of the chief trials of the wrack-straw dispensation to her. Without the least jealousy she sat viewing from afar the triumphant debut of Mrs. Dodsworth as Mrs. Fennimore's partner. The evening passed, as Mr. Tosh said, like a pleasant whiff, though Miss Gellatly was still too hoarse to sing even one ballad.

Miss Eldershaw enjoyed herself, as she confided to Ann, more than she had done since her niece had taken to V.A.D.-ing. Ann for her part after two hours spent with her charge at draughts was not surprised at the niece's defection.

She was conscious at the same time, however, that she was not doing her own part well that night. The bewilderment of the night before was still upon her. She was absent and distrait and answered at random several times.

"The companion is not on a par with the rest of the establishment," was Miss Eldershaw's verdict when her new friend came in to say good night to her.

"Why, she is one of the most beautiful girls I have ever seen!" cried Mrs. Dodsworth.

"Well, perhaps," admitted Miss Eldershaw. "But I have never considered looks to be of any consequence."

"Thank goodness, for that mercy!" thought Mrs. Dodsworth as she regarded her travelling-companion for the first time sans teeth and head-gear.

A few moments later she was seated by a cosy fire in her own room attired already in her boudoir cap and her quilted lilac dressing-gown. Her lilac-slippered feet reposed comfortably on the fender. In her hand as a stage-property she held the evening volume of Daily Light. The text at the top of the page, however, had happened to occur in Miss Caroline's reading for that evening and seeing it again made her mind revert to the scene at the family devotions, and more particularly to the mysterious Lorimer.

There he had sat quite composed between Arbuthnot and the upper housemaid. Nobody but herself had the least idea apparently that up till a few days before he had been an honored guest at The Gables.

"What is he doing it for?" she asked herself again, and once more the thought began to trouble her. "I shall lose my nerve if I keep going on like this. He'll spoil my luck whatever he is here for."

She was sitting in deep thought looking older than she had yet looked when a light tap at the door started her.

Then all at once as she prepared to answer it a new idea occurred to her.

"Come in," she said pleasantly, and as she expected Ann came in.

"Oh, thank you, no!" she said with a genial smile in answer to Ann's question as to whether she needed help. "I find it quite amusing being without a maid for a time. Later on probably the novelty will wear off. But—don't go yet, Miss Charteris," she added, "there is one thing I should like to know. Where did you get that extraordinarily good-looking chauffeur from?"

"A niece of Miss Barton's recommended him," said Ann quietly, though her heart to her dismay began beating so thickly that it nearly suffocated her.

"Is it not strange," Mrs. Dodsworth went on, shading her face from the fire with her Daily Light, "that a young man like him should take such a post just now?"

"He doubtless has his reasons," said Ann, longing to be free to go before the hot flush she felt beginning to rise in her cheeks could be noted by the keen black eyes scrutinizing her.

"Of course," said Mrs. Dodsworth with a short little laugh. "But in these times one is apt to wonder what such a man's reasons are for being a motor-man on this east coast especially."

"What do you mean?" said Ann sharply.

"I mean what I mean," said Mrs. Dodsworth. "In these times we cannot be too careful."

"But Miss Barton's niece recommended him," said Ann, feeling suddenly cold.

"Such things have happened before," said Mrs. Dodsworth. "They say the trusted governess of one of our highest officials was arrested for espionage. I would not for the world make dispeace anywhere, but I felt I would like—since we are so many unprotected women and you seem to be in charge of us all—to put you on your guard, Miss Charteris."

"You are very kind," said Ann with white lips.

Her flush had died away as suddenly as it came. She felt frozen now, but keen as steel all the same.

"You are very kind," she repeated after a moment, "but—forgive me—I am perfectly certain you are mistaken, Mr.—Green could have nothing to do with such a thing as espionage."

Mrs. Dodsworth was hard put to it not to laugh at this.

"The name almost did for me," she wrote to Albert afterwards.

Her face, however, remained perfectly grave.

"Oh, in that case," she said, "my mind should be quite at rest. In any case, Miss Charteris, I have warned you. In your place of course I would say—when in doubt discard at once. Get any one rather than Mr.—Green to fill the post. It is quite an easy one, is it not?"

Ann hoped that the black eyes did not see her trembling.

"You are very kind," she managed to say again. "I shall speak to the Miss Bartons about what you have said. But I must ask you to say no more to any one else about the matter."

"I shall not think of doing so," said Mrs. Dodsworth.

"Because it won't be necessary," she added to herself when Ann had gone. "The two old things will be scared to death at the idea and remove him quietly on the chance of his being a spy without saying why and without hurting anybody's feelings."

Then sitting there still by her cosy fire, she fell to wondering again what young Lorimer was really here for, and all at once the face of Ann fell into place in the puzzle-picture. She slapped her forehead with the Daily Light as she realized her own obtuseness.

"It's this young beauty he's here for I do declare," she said to herself with great relief and satisfaction. "His people don't think her good enough or something and he's here courting her on the quiet. And so it's all for nothing I've been frightened!"

After a pause for reflection she added—

"Well, he's better out of here anyway."

A moment later she smiled broadly at the fire.

"I must tell Bert, he'll laugh," she soliloquised. "To think of me, Jane, being frightened of a silly lover! If I had been one of the kissing kind I would have thought of that first. But I'm not that, thank goodness."

With this she betook herself to slumber.

* * * * * * *

Ann went straight from Mrs. Dodsworth's room to Miss Emily's.

To her she entered very pale.

what is it?" said Miss Emily sitting up what is it?" sand Miss Emily sitting up in bed.

Ann handed her her Shetland shawl.

"Something I must tell you, Miss Emily," she said, "and consult you about. I'm so sorry it can't wait till morning."

"Go on, Miss Charteris dear," said Miss Emily with forced composure.

"Mrs. Dodsworth has just been warning me that—Green may be a German spy," said Ann hoarsely.

"What did you say, Miss Charteris dear?" said Miss Emily, as though not believing her ears.

Ann repeated her words.

"But Lottie sent him," said Miss Emily as Ann had done.

"Mrs. Dodsworth says——" Ann went on. Then she told the story of the governess.

"This is fearful," said Miss Emily. "What do you think, Miss Charteris dear? Do you believe what she says about Green?"

"I don't believe one word of it," said Ann at once.

"Then nor do I—nor do I," said Miss Emily.

"All the same——" she paused.

"We do not know him very well, do we, Miss Charteris dear?" she added doubtfully.

"I would stake anything that he is a gentleman and not a sneak," said Ann with blazing eyes.

"But," she added after a moment, "if you wish him sent away, I had better go now and tell Miss Caroline.

At this Miss Emily almost leapt upon her bed.

"My dear," she said, "you would never think of telling Caroline about it?"

"I must if he is to be dismissed," said Ann. "You know I must."

"Yes, of course—of course," said Miss Emily distractedly. "Oh, dear me, this is a dreadful war! If only the need for spies was over!"

"Then you think he is a spy!" said Ann.

"No, my dear, no," said Miss Emily hastily. "But it is a dreadful responsibility."

"Then let me take it," said Ann eagerly. "Let us take it together, Miss Emily. If Miss Caroline knows nothing she cannot be held responsible, and I swear to you that the moment I see cause for suspicion I shall immediately let you know of it."

"Miss Charteris dear," said Miss Emily. "I call that really clever of you to remember that what Caroline does not know of she is not responsible for. And it shows that you are quite clever enough to keep watch as you suggest. In any case, I think, my dear, that I would have been inclined to take the risk, for, as you say, Green may not be a spy at all, and Caroline would think her whole plan had failed if there were even rumors of anything going wrong about it."

With this "not proven" verdict Ann had to be content. But it was with a heavy heart that she tucked in Miss Emily again and blew out her candle for her. Nothing is so insidious as suspicion and in spite of herself this vote of censure upon the man Green affected as with a blight her whole remembrance of him. Not because it mattered to her, she kept assuring herself. She of course had nothing to do with the man Green. It was the sense of the responsibility she had taken upon herself—for Miss Caroline's sake—only for Miss Caroline's sake.

Nevertheless, when at last she reached her room, all her duties done for that night, the load of doubt had grown to an intolerable weight—an insufferable torment that she must deal with and that at once. There was only one thing to be done, therefore. It was half-past eleven, but without giving herself time to think she put on a hat and rain-coat, then her boots and even her gloves. Some vague idea was in her mind that she was going as an official to a business interview and therefore must be suitably dressed for it. At last, however, she was ready, and opening her bedroom door very quietly she felt her way along the passage. Without a sound she slipped downstairs. Not a board creaked. Then hastening through the hall and crossing the darkened drawing-room she opened one of the windows there and a moment later was on the shrubbery path.

Fred was in the midst of a letter to The Gables and was at the moment engaged on an entertaining description of his duties as valet when his pen was arrested in the middle of a word by the unexpected sound of some one knocking. He jumped up at once to open the door, but even when he saw the dim figure in the moonlight he had no idea who it was. His feelings therefore may be more easily imagined than described when the one voice in the world that he longed to hear came out of the darkness.

"May I speak to you for a moment?" said Ann—faintly — breathlessly, but Ann undoubtedly.

"Certainly," he said in as ordinary a voice as he could, holding the door open for her to enter.

When she came forward into the lamplight he saw that she was very pale.

"Won't you sit down?" he said, turning his chair round for her.

"Oh, no, thank you," she said, "I can only stay for a moment."

"I hope there is nothing wrong up at the house?" he said wondering as he noticed how she was dressed. She had not run for him in a panic, it seemed. Besides, she might have telephoned.

"I hope there is nothing wrong," he repeated.

"Oh, no," she said, pulling herself together. "I am sure there is not. But that new Mrs. Dodsworth has been suggesting that you were a German spy because—because you had taken this post and I felt I had to come and ask you at once about it."

At any other time Fred would have laughed aloud, not so much at the suspicion attaching to him as at the naivete of this questioning. But at that moment he had no thought of laughter as the girl's faith in him revealed itself unconsciously. Far more was involved than the mere answer to her question. The answer to another problem was bound up with it with which all day his mind had been trying to grapple.

Something in Ann's face the night before when she had come down to prayers with the 'Paolo and Francesca' in her hand had been calling to him ever since to leap the barrier that divided them, to cut the bonds asunder that bound her to that other man, to take what might very soon be his, regardless of honor or dishonor.

But now since she had come to him thus, like a child, trusting him, that other question too was settled at once and for ever. It made him hot to think that he could ever have contemplated the possibility of dragging her down with him to lower levels.

"Miss Charteris," he said thickly, "I thank you for coming to me. Will you take my word for it now that, so help me, God, I would never do anything you would think unworthy."

There was no need for her to speak. Her eyes gleamed her answer. Her whole face glowed in response to his assurance. But he gave her no time to reply in words. Turning from her, he opened the door again.

"That is all we need say, is it not?" he said.

"Except that I thank you, too," she said. "Oh, I do thank you."

* * * * * * *

Halfway up the drive she remembered that she had not said good night. A strange depression was upon her as she climbed the stairs again and went along the passage to her room. Yet all her anxiety was gone. There would be no need for her to keep watch. She was quite certain of the truth of what the man Green had said to her. Nothing after this could shake her faith, whatever any Mrs. Dodsworth whispered. He would do nothing she would think unworthy and that was all that needed to be said between them. That was all, and she should have been satisfied. But, strange to say, she was more unsatisfied than ever. While he had been speaking to her she had been curiously happy. It had been again as though she had known him always—known he would speak as he had spoken. But though she ought to have known too that now he had said everything that was necessary it had seemed to her when he shut the door after her to be shutting her out again from all that concerned him.

Well—she reasoned with herself—since she was nothing to him, since he was nothing to her—what if he had shut her out? But was he really nothing to her then—this man whom she seemed to have known somehow from the beginning of things?

She sat down then and there to think this out and as she pondered all at once revelation came to her—not logically as it might have come to Miss Caroline, but suddenly, mysteriously.

"So that's what it is?" she whispered.

Then she sat silent in a strange amazement.

Hour after hour she sat there very still, until the dawn came stealing in at the window and birds began to twitter softly and then call to each other in the shrubberies. At last, however, when footsteps began to be heard about the house, she rose and going over to her writing-table sat down there and drew some note-paper towards her.

Then taking up the first pen—

"Dear David," she wrote rapidly, "You said that if I was ever ill or wanted you very badly I was to let you know. I am not ill, but I do want you now very badly. If you can manage it at all do come before you go away. Do come. Your——"

Here she paused for a long time thinking. Then she finished in a great hurry, "your own little Ann."

After she had stamped and addressed this letter she went out at once to post it.

Coming back she was surprised—for it was still very early—to meet Mrs. Dodsworth on the lawn.

"Doctor's orders, my dear," said that lady in answer to the astonishment upon Ann's face. "I hate exercising before breakfast, but I simply have to. I'm one of those people who are simply slaves to their doctors. Mine will worry me into my grave some day. Take warning by me and be a Christian Scientist."

"I wished to tell you, Mrs. Dodsworth," said Ann, "that I spoke to Miss Emily Barton last night about the matter you discussed with me, and that she agrees with me that there is no need for anxiety about it."

She expected remonstrance or annoyance or sullenness, but Mrs. Dodsworth only beamed at her from under the brim of her garden-bonnet.

See the new story announcement on Page 12.

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"OUR PAPER."

Grand Valley, Ont.,
Nov. 26, 1918.

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For about sixty years or more I have been a reader of "Our Paper," and you may be sure I highly value the "Witness," and wish it every success. Yours truly,

R. G. SANDERSON.

LITERARY REVIEW

THE HALL OF MIRRORS.

(By Edward S. Van Zile, "Evening Sun," New York.)

I.

If you could speak what tales your tongues could tell,
You voiceless mirrors of the storied past!
Do you remember when the curtain fell
On him who learned he was not God at last?

II.

Do you still see the shadows of the great
On powdered wigs and velvets, silks and lace;
Or dream at night a feted queen, in state,
Accept men's homage with a haughty face?

III.

A thousand names come tumbling to the mind,
Of dead who gazed upon themselves through you,
And went their way, each one his end to find
In paths that glory or red terror knew.

IV.

Voltaire and Rousseau and Ben Franklin here,
You've seen hobnobbing with the highly-born;
Seen Genius smile, while, with a hint of fear,
It gave to Birth not homage but its scorn.

V.

Do you remember that Teutonic jaw
Of him who crowned an emperor, that you
Might know that Bismarck was above all law
And free to do what victor vandals do?

VI.

Oh, Hall of Visions, now shall come anon
A grander sight than you have ever seen;
You've mirrored kings, but you shall look upon
The mighty men whose edicts freedom mean

VII.

To races and to peoples sore oppressed;
The men who mould the future for a race
That breathes a wind that's blowing from the West—
And you'll forget the Bourbon's evil face!

JOE LINCOLN'S CAPE COD FOLKS*

(By Edward N. Teall, the "Sun," New York.

There will be many opinions about Joe Lincoln's latest, "Shavings." Some folks will think "Shavings," Jed Winslow, a wooden character, and others will find him a delightful eccentric, one of those homely philosophers created for the confounding of arrogant and pretentious fakers. City folks may call it "small town stuff" and proceed to love it or hate it according as they are friends or foes of that kind of literature. Highbrows are likely to scorn it for its sentiment and its unapologetic romanticism, and sentimental folks may find it hard to forgive the pretty young widow for not marrying Jed, the maker of windmills and author of quaint sayings. Mr. Lincoln is here at his old tricks. That they are good ones they have proved in every test. Jed and his Orhamite friends and unfriends are true Lincoln Cape Codders. There are the customary village rivalries and the usual complications in the small affairs of these unaffectedly attractive people. The problems are not very deep, but they are important to the persons of the story, and, of course the people are real enough to make us want to see their troubles all happily adjusted.

But are we wrong in thinking that this tale came hard? Its mechanics seem to show through. The book has 382 pages, but not more than about 225 pages of story. Jed Winslow says and does a good many things that seem devised to fill space. Some folks who admire his greatheartedness and his true wisdom will not easily forgive him his puns.

This is not quite the best of its author's books through which to begin an acquaintance with the whole splendid list, and that is as far as unfavorable comment ought to be carried. It has the tang of the Cape Cod breeze and the Cap Cod character. It has no deep complication of plot, no mysteries, no horrors, no particularly "tense" situations. But it has two love affairs and some conflict of wills, and just a taste of the ever pleasant flavor of a villain's confounding. The big part of the story comes toward the end, and just good enough to make it worth while to overlook some real weaknesses in the preceding chapters. Jed Winslow fell in love with the moon and was inclined to howl because he could not have it; but, like the wise old dog that he was, he buried his hopes quietly and deeply when they died and found comfort in the fact that if he could not have the moon he could at least have the pleasure of looking at it.

*"Shavings." By Joseph C. Lincoln. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

PEACE AND PERILS

(By Willis Fletcher Johnson, in the "Tribune," New York.)

Is it peace with victory? The thoughtless and the superficial answer: "Of course. Has not the enemy surrendered?" But the thoughtful and penetrating mind looks beyond the tentative arrangements of the armistice, into which Germany entered with suspicious readiness, and sees that the victory is not yet won, and that the winning of it depends upon the character of the terms of peace which are yet to be made and upon the manner in which they are enforced. It is to a discussion of these supremely important matters that Mr. Cheradame addresses himself in this volume. He brings to his work the amplitude of knowledge, the breadth of vision, the sanity of thought, the cogency of argument and the exquisite clarity and force of literary style which made his former works on "The Pan-German Plot Unmasked" and "The United States and Pan-Germania" two of the most important and most influential in all the literature of the war. If to these qualities we add the timeliness of it, appearing at the very moment when the President is on his way to the peace council of the nations, we shall need no further justification for declaring it second in importance to no other book that has at any time or in any place been written and published about the war.

The work is marked with the conciseness and the directness which are characteristic of all Mr. Cheradame's writings. He begins by reminding us of the deceit which Germany has practised upon us from the beginning of the war, and by demonstrating with most convincing logic that she is still deceiving us as to her conditions, and that her resources of men, munitions, money and food are far greater than we are given to understand. This is confirmed by the daily news, in which we are told that our soldiers, marching through Prussia, find the shops and markets well stocked and no signs of famine or distress of any kind. We must remember that in purpose and in practice this has been a predatory war, in which Germany has stolen enormously. As she could buy nothing outside, she could not run into debt, save to her own people, and the war cost her almost immediately as much as the war cost her allies. "It stands to reason that a shell made of stolen French iron, with stolen Belgian coal, costs Germany less than a shell costs the French government, which is made with coal bought in England and steel from the United States." The conclusion is that Germany is to-day probably in a better fiscal condition than the Allies and would, if peace terms advantageous to her were adopted, be much better prepared than they to renew the war a few years hence.

That Germany is seeking such terms of peace there can be little doubt. That it is the chief duty of the Allies and of America to avoid such terms and to insist upon those which will make Germany's effective renewal of the war impossible, is obvious. In such a course the Allies must not be deceived by the organization of a republic in Germany, nor let that fact, if it is a fact, affect their attitude toward and their dealings with that country. When an assassin is tried his saying to the court "I am a republican" does not diminish his punishment in any way. Moreover, the very men who are now pretending to organize a republic were Pan-Germanists under the Kaiser, and they have now turned against him not because he led them into an unjust war, but simply because he failed to win it for them. We must hold the German people to be just as responsible for the war and just as culpable as the Kaiser. Did not the "Christian Association of Metal Workers" at Duisberg—emphasis on the "Christian," please—a few weeks ago adopt resolutions calling for retention by Germany of all the coal districts which had been stolen from France?

The Allies, moreover, must insist upon such terms of peace as will incapacitate Germany from renewing the war. Prominent among them must be the dissolution of the Austro-Hungarian realms and the established of a chain of independent and non German states, which will be a barrier between Germany and Russia. These must include a Poland, comprising the Prussian and Austrian as well as the Russian provinces, with an ample frontage upon the Baltic; Czecho-Slovakia, a greatly enlarged Rumania, and a strong Serbian Jugo-Slav state at the south. There must be exacted from Germany the fullest compensation for all the damage she has done to other countries and also for the war expenses which she has compelled them to undergo. Such compensation she will be well able to make, at the rate of several billion dollars a year. The whole payment might be, however, extended over a period of forty or fifty years, during which time Germany would, of course, be occupied, at her own expense, by Allied armies, to compel regular payments of the annual instalments and also to see to it that she does not renew and increase her armaments and prepare for another war.

As for pacifists, Mr. Cheradame unhesitatingly declares them to be as dangerous to the establishment of a durable peace as the Pan-Germanists themselves. Those who would admit Germany to the proposed League of Nations as soon as peace is made he regards as incorrigible lunatics, acting contrary to elementary justice and common sense, and discrediting the whole idea of a league of nations, which, formed on a realistic and not a Utopian basis, might be of immense value to the world. If Mr. Cheradame's conclusions, as we have briefly hinted at some of them, seem severe, we beg the reader who thinks so to consider the severity of the war conditions which Germany has imposed upon the world. We beg him, too, and we urge all to read carefully every word of this inestimably important book, confident that such reading will result in conviction of the wisdom, the prudence, the justice and the necessity of such conditions of peace as Mr. Cheradame proposes.

*"The Essentials of an Enduring Victory." By Andre Cheradame. With maps. 12 mo. pp. xxxvi., 239. Charles Scribner's Sons.



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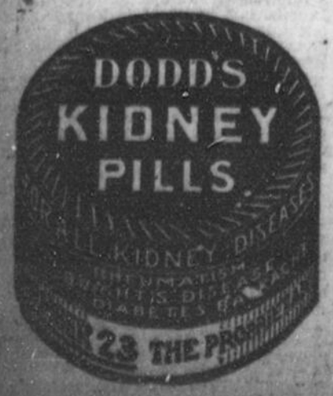
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It is a really good story and intensely applicable to the solution of present day problems. A love affair discovers itself as the story proceeds. But we are not going to tell the story here. What we have said but shows the author's high purpose. Her books have been deservedly popular.

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A Magazine Page For Home-Makers

BLIGHTY.

The train purred into Charing Cross—
The nurse bent overhead,
"A moment now and we'll be in,
Lie easy, lad," she said.
Lie easy! Never easier—
Small wonder if she guessed,
It was the noise of London
That soothed him into rest.

The nurse came, the doctors came,
The stretcher bearers last;
Mute crowds about the platform
Uncovered as he passed.
The ambulance crawled through the Arch,
And then—he heard clear—
It was the voice of London
That said, "Old man, you're here."

He'll never know the lad's name
Beside the curb, who cried,
"Here's luck, my lad!" and tossed the bunch
Of posies at his side—
A bunch of English daffodils—
Yet never gift so rare—
It was the love of London
His one hand lifted there.

—Theodosia Garrison.

HOSPITABLE WOMAN'S WILD HOLIDAY.

No, not all the effective war service was performed by the boys at the front, nor yet by patriots of a single sex. There is Mrs. Blank, for instance. Blank isn't her real name, but with that lone exception this, says the narrator in the N. Y. "Sun," is an entirely true recital of how she did her bit on Christmas Day.

Mrs. Blank had decided to entertain two soldiers at a Yuletide dinner and so notified well in advance the committee which assigned men from the various camps nearby. She was disappointed, of course, when her husband found that his business would call him out of the city on the day of the big spread, but proceeded with her plans nevertheless. She altered her arrangements only to the extent of instructing the maid to prepare dinner for three, instead of four.

"What, I get dinner on Christmas Day?" exclaimed the kitchen monarch. "It can't be done, mum. I have an engagement to dine with some of my friends."

So, because there is a little Blank in the family who demands much of her attention, Mrs. Blank reluctantly concluded it would be impossible for her to prepare such a dinner as two husky soldiers deserved and telephoned the committee to that effect.

"We can't alter arrangements over the wire," came the answer. "Please write a letter, sending it by special delivery."

Mrs. Blank did so, enclosing a check to cover the cost of two man sized dinners at many downtown restaurant.

So far, so good. But at 1 o'clock on the great day of days there was a ring of the front door bell of the Blank apartment and Mrs. Blank was confronted by a stalwart young man in khaki.

"It's very good of you to invite me to a real Christmas dinner," the visitor exclaimed, beamingly.

"But—but—didn't they tell you?" Mrs. Blank managed to stammer.

No, obviously, they had not, and amid much confusion she managed to explain the situation.

"I'm so very sorry," she added, now on the verge of tears.

"Oh, that's all right," said the soldier. "Really, I'm not very hungry anyway."

But something in his face seemed to belie his words and a happy thought struck Mrs. Blank.

"Well, I am," she declared. "I tell you what we'll do. If you don't mind, we'll walk down the hill and have dinner in a little restaurant I know about."

Her husband, contrary to custom, had neglected to provide reserve funds when he left the city. She hastened to her clothes closet and ransacked his old suits in the hope of finding an overlooked bill, but without success. A search of the absent maid's room was equally fruitless.

Then Mrs. Blank bethought herself of a coin collection which the family had cherished for two or three generations. Mixed in with the foreign money were some silver coins, not many, but sufficient. Relieved, she dropped these into her bag, arranged baby's cap and presented herself before her soldier.

The neighbors were mystified to see Mrs. Blank walking along chatting with a smiling soldier who trundled the perambulator. The dinner in a little restaurant just exhausted the supply of rare coins, but everybody was happy. The soldier finally confessed that he had stretched the truth a trifle when he protested he wasn't hungry.

Along about 3 o'clock the little procession moved up the hill again, to the renewed wonderment of the neighbors. But their mystification was as nothing to the amazement of Mrs. Blank when on reaching the floor of her apartment the party found another soldier seated on the stairs, patiently waiting.

"Oh, I am so very, very sorry——" Mrs. Blank started, repeating the formula she had used a few hours before.

"Oui, oui, oui," responded Soldier No. 2 in delight. He was a Frenchman, and his knowledge of English was almost as limited as Mrs. Blank's available fortune had been before the raid on the coin collection.

Anyway, Mrs. Blank invited the two uniformed men inside while she struggled to collect her thoughts and map out a plan of campaign. She was putting baby to bed when like a flash came the recollection that Mrs. Dash, up on the top floor, had told her she was having her husband's relatives to dinner that day. Surely Mrs. Dash would have enough scraps left to make up a meal for at least one.

She rushed upstairs and returned beaming, for her quest was successful. But when the hostess reappeared the Frenchman was again on his feet, bowing, voicing a million pardons and declaring that he had not hunger, "je vous assure, chere madame."

But Mrs. Blank was not to be deceived by any more soldiers who weren't hungry. Soldier No. 2 was ushered into the dining room, and thanks to the good Mrs. Dash a steaming meal—resteamed—was soon set before him. Every few minutes Mrs. Dash found she had overlooked something and came tripping down stairs with a new course.

So there was an abundance of Christmas cheer for everybody, and when the two soldiers left, arm in arm, they called back an enthusiastic acceptance of Mrs. Blank's invitation to return for New Year's dinner.

The first mail the next morning brought this letter to Mrs. Blank from the committee down town:

My Dear Madam: We beg to acknowledge receipt of your cheque and to inform you that your generous donation made two soldiers very happy. We sent them to a restaurant in this neighborhood.

Yes, the women too are doing their bit.—N. Y. "Sun."

GETTING READY TO MOVE.

Don't you just loathe moving? And don't you dread moving into a dirty apartment? That's the most uncertain thing about renting an apartment while it's still occupied. It may appear as clean and attractive as possible when you look at it, and the lady who is about to leave it may be a dainty and ladylike looking person whom you really wouldn't mind knowing better—or so you think until you move in on May 1 and find how she slacked up in her housekeeping along toward the end of her stay in that apartment. Dear, dear! You never knew anybody could leave a kitchen so dirty. Roaches everywhere, and the refrigerator a sight! And the cupboard shelves greasy! And the sink a mess, and the gas stove unspeakably begrimed, and the tile work in the bathroom a disgrace to anybody, and the wardrobes and closets all dusty, and the mirror door smeared with finger marks and the whole place so discouragingly untidy that in spite of the fact that the superintendent has promised to redecorate the dining and living rooms and the worst bedroom you wish you had never taken the place, because you know it will take you until midsummer to get it clean.

Have you ever had a moving experience like that?

Are you in mortal terror of moving, much as you'd like to get away from that woman's dogs on the floor below and that cornet soloist across the street, for fear you will encounter another such moving experience?

Have you ever said in tragic tones, "I don't mind cleaning up my own dirt, but I think it's just a little too much to have to clean up after folks I never even knew?"

Well, then, the very best remedy for that kind of moving experience is for every housekeeper to follow the golden rule and leave an apartment in the same state of cleanliness that she would like to find it.

Don't neglect the bathroom and kitchen the last week you are in the old apartment just because you are leaving. Clean up the range and sink after you have prepared your last meal in the old place, so that the woman who follows you won't feel like going up on the roof and jumping off with one despairing yell. You know how weary a thing moving is. Don't add to the weariness and discouragement of some other woman's moving day by letting her clean up after you! Have a heart! Stay an extra hour at the old place after the moving men have gone with your last load (they'll take their own good time getting to the new place, you may be pretty sure, so there's no hurry) and tidy things up a bit, and have the flat looking as inviting as only a clean place can look. Then when you at last get to bed that night in the new bedroom (which you discover with a sort of pained surprise is just exactly as noisy as the one in the old flat, with the same court noises, the same cats, the same baby, the same phonographs and a violinist who beats the cornet man all hollow for sheer nerve racking screeches)—then you will stretch yourself wearily between the sheets and sigh, "Well, thank goodness, I didn't leave my old apartment as dirty as the woman who lived here last left this one!"—"Sun," N.Y.

DENYING THE REALITY OF HORROR.

It is the ability of the British people to deny the horror of death and mutilation, says a writer in an American paper, that makes one admire them so tremendously during these war days. It is not callousness. When they teach their children that a returned soldier with one or more limbs gone and his face a thing of nightmare from liquid fire or shrapnel is not repulsive, not terrible, but "beautiful" beyond all other human beings, there can be no hint of unfeeling. It is only that the war has spiritualized the British. The suffering that they have endured, the terror that will be spared us—though indeed we needed it—has uplifted them and made them such a race as they were not before the cataclysm of 1914.

Their children are imbibing this spirituality. Not long ago a little ten-year-old English girl wrote this to a relative in this country: "Every week I go with mother to take flowers to the wounded in a nursing home. There was a man there who got exploded in his face and oh! auntie, it had left such a big scar; My mummy says she never saw such beautiful eyes as he had, and I asked might I kiss him. She said no. I must not kiss the soldiers. But I wish I might. They are so fine. You know, our soldiers suffered so to make the Germans stop throwing bombs at our country, and my father's a soldier, and he's beautiful, too. But not so beautiful as the man that got exploded in his face."

Her governess has been dispensed with for the duration of the war and mummy is probably too busy to help with letter writing. But the child's heart speaks on the page. Her mother has made her see that a disfigured man is not repulsive if he has received his disfigurement "so the Germans will stop throwing bombs" at innocent peoples.

SUITABLE ASSORTMENT.

If there is one thing that annoys and distresses a mother more than another, it is friction between her children. No mother can hope to be entirely free from this sort of trouble, but she may hope, by proper assorting, to reduce it to a negligible quantity.

Even in families where as little children the youngsters have been harmonious in their relations, there is bound to come a time later, particularly in a family of boys, where trivial disputes will breed a commotion—doubtless rather refreshing to the boys, but horrifying to the mother. And it is on such occasions that the practice of reassorting a family will work admirably towards the restoration of peace and harmony.

To give an illustration: The mother of eight healthy, good-natured boys had been singularly free from the trials arising from their quarreling with one another. She had started out to make them play peaceably together and they did. The two older boys were especially devoted to each other, always together and sharing everything to the admiration of all beholders.

With such a brood, although the mother insisted on each boy sleeping alone, each two boys occupied a room together. When the older boys were fourteen and fifteen the trouble began. A noisy scrimmage when they got up in the morning or after they started for bed called for attention with disheartening frequency. Loud uncomplimentary remarks, followed by indignant retorts, began to be common where all noise heretofore had been of the good-natured variety. The mother was very much distressed; theories, training, hopes and experiences seemed to her to be tumbling down around her with a dull thud.

Then she rose to the occasion and reassorted her family. She "did over" two bedrooms, established an older boy in each with his choice of a little boy as roommate. Each little boy was given his half of the room, with his own chair, table, bookcase and his proper allotment of bureau drawers and closet hooks.

The older boys, rather proud of this new office of mentor, showed a surprising interest, each in having his own satellite prompt and clean at meals. The mother smiled to herself many a night as she heard the flood of information being poured from the big cup into the little cup in the rooms on each side of her own. It worked well for more than a year; then signs of dissatisfaction became apparent.

The little boys, their first pride somewhat abated, began to play tricks and meddle—with resulting chastisements from their senior roommates.

The mother was ready this time before any disagreeable habits had been formed. She again reassorted. She tried the two older boys together, once more, as roommates. They were sixteen and seventeen and the grown-up way in which they pooled their effects and interests, and the unalloyed satisfaction they took in again rooming together was both a joy and a confirmation of the wisdom of her plan.

And now the law of suitable assortment, in little affairs and big, is her chief reliance for the promotion of peace and harmony in her family.—Jessie Wright Whitcombe, in "The Mothers' Magazine."

LOST YEARS.

(By Sidney Howard, in the "Daily Mail.")

The problem of the "lost years" is an awkward one. A youth of 19 who enlisted in 1914 is now a young man of 23. Before the war he was a student or an apprentice; when peace is signed he will be past the age of study but without the equipment for a profession or a trade.

But the problem has its brighter side. Much has been written against our universities. It is claimed that they did not equip students for commerce or the professions and were inferior to Continental universities. This may have been so, but the war has shown that our 'varsities produced a type superior to the highly technical Hun—they produced "men."

The war has swept universities out of existence temporarily, but there is a wider 'varsity where men learn the great truths of life—the university of the trenches.

It is a hard school. Men do not go in at one end as weaklings and emerge at the other as heroes, but I have never met a man who has not been affected by trench life. All are not improved, but each is altered for better or worse—"almost invariably for better." The misery of the conditions depresses—that is where the weaker nature is overwhelmed and embittered — but the incomparable comradeship of the spirit sustains.

War is of the devil, but the cheerfulness of the British "Tommy," the courage that laughs at unutterable horrors, the heroism of the soul that inspires the body to "carry on" despite the weariness of the flesh, the charity that men display in giving the last of their precious water to a man who has been hit—these are of God.

Never in the world's history has Christianity been practised on such a scale as in the trenches. Men fight and kill, it is true, but they fight for a great ideal and they kill what is vile. It is impossible to live for months acquainted with death and not to realise the pettiness of bickering over trifles. Perhaps to some the fighting man appears more callous in that for him death has lost much of its tragedy; but these fail to see the fighter's point—that the length of a man's span is of less import than what he did during it; that there is less tragedy in the death of a man killed while fighting for his ideals than in the longer years of one who shirks his duty and dies an old man.

The fighter has lost ground in the details of bread-and-butter grubbing—he cannot add up figures in a ledger as swiftly as before, he is not a skilled mechanic at the trade he left for the war, but his "moral" is higher. He has learned things that the stay-at-home has not, and this is the spirit of "camaraderie" that was once only the possession of the fortunate few who had enjoyed a public school or 'varsity training.

After the war wherever men may your regiment?"—Sidney Howard in the "Daily Mail."

A CHESS-PLAYER'S BUSINESS AND OURS.

The great chess-players, Lasker, the world champion, and Capablanca, are confronted with the following proposed rule for their match games: That illness shall not interfere with the playing of any game on the ground that "it is the business of the players so to train themselves that their bodies shall be in perfect condition, and it is their duty, which by this rule is enforced, to study their health and live accordingly."

A fine rule, worthy of the finest of all games! A fine rule also for the most engrossing and important of all games, the game of life.

Indeed, the rule is already enforced in the game of life. Whether the players like it or not, the game goes right on, in their sickness as in their health. It is not called off or postponed on account of a headache or even pneumonia. Day after day, steadily, the players must face the board, move their pawns and knights and castles, check and avoid check, or be ignominiously defeated.

It is a player's business to keep in condition. It is a worker's business to keep in condition. That is the first business of a business man. Without it his business will go to the dogs, where it belongs.

But we blunder along, our eyes sharp on the bank balance and shut to our balance in the bank of health, till one day a sombre messenger informs us that our account is overdrawn. Then what a scurrying among pill boxes and medicine bottles to get physical funds enough to restore our balance to the right side of the ledger. Perhaps we succeed, and then we go plodding on as before.

Health is our business. Night's sleep is as important as day's work. Digestion outweighs dollars. Exercise is no extravagance. Recreation is remunerative. The hundred dollars made at the expense of health, even the least fragment of health, pulls the foundation out from under possible thousands of dollars.

Health is our business. Shall we attend to our business, you and I?—Caleb Cobweb, in "Christian Endeavor World."

HOW TO MEND SHIRTS.

It's safe to say, writes C. R. Q., in the New York "Sun," that three-fourths of the men who wear high turndown collars wear holes through their shirts near the yoke and neck. Patching does little good and shows. The only way is to cut the torn part out. The simplicity of this method is only exceeded by its value to millions of shirt owners.

If the material is not too weak, this should double the wear of the shirt.

Carefully rip the neckband from the front of the shirt as far as the yoke, then rip the yoke from the front, the armhole, and down the side to the gusset.

Cut straight across the part worn through by the collar, from the neck to the armhole. Cut from the bottom of the armhole as much in depth as has been cut from the top, slope the neck for the collar band so that it will be shaped as before and then saw the front in place, beginning with the neckband. Then sew the yoke, sleeves and side seam.

When French or turned back cuffs are frayed patch them up neatly with a needle by hand, reverse the cuffs on the sleeve and they will wear as well as new.

COURAGE, TRUTHFULNESS AND UNSELFISHNESS.

The ideals which we wish to develop in our children are chiefly those of courage, truthfulness and unselfishness. I believe that the normal child is born brave, physically and morally, and that out of laziness or ignorance the grown people put fear into his little consciousness. He isn't allowed to climb, for instance, because his mother is afraid he will fall, and his plastic mind is filled, through stories or threats, or actual punishment, with a sense of danger and evil with which he in his helplessness cannot cope.

Lying, of course, comes from the same source. The child lies because he is afraid, either of being misunderstood or punished. Thoreau says, "It takes two to speak the truth; one to speak and one to listen." When the child lies, the burden of the lie too often rests upon the grown people who have him in charge.

Many persons believe that fear is inevitable to man, that it is a race memory, but I believe that fear of the dark, of solitude, are much more likely to come from mind-pictures of terrible things which unwitting elders have discussed in the child's presence, or as a result of unwise reading or story-telling in very early childhood. This is difficult to avoid perhaps, but quite possible, if parents are willing to be sufficiently watchful. The magnificent trust with which a child thus guarded can face the world is a guarantee in itself of success in life.

Unselfishness is one of the virtues which has to be cultivated, for we are not born unselfish. We have to be taught this virtue and of course the greatest teacher of all is love. I am inclined to think love is the only teacher. Henderson says: "To get children interested in impersonal things is to make them unavoidably unselfish. Solitary children, only sons and daughters, are as a rule extremely selfish, for the simple reason that their lives have been so overwhelmingly personal. The way out is through group activities on the part of the whole family, through pleasures as well as through service. If life is to be permanently successful, and happiness genuine and secure, the major interest must be impersonal, must have to do with something bigger than the little self, must concern itself with the abiding and universal things."

(From "Suggestions by Mothers," issued by the United States Bureau of Education, Washington, D.C.)

CHILDREN BACK IN FACTORIES.

There is no one fact which makes women want more earnestly to share in the political life of the United States than the realization of the working conditions of children which have resulted from the withdrawal of the Federal child labor law. Children in great numbers, in many cases even younger than fourteen years, have been put back into factories to work long hours.

"In twenty-four States, including Pennsylvania, the Southern textile States and New England, except Massachusetts and Vermont, the reports received by the Children's Bureau show a general return of children to work for nine, ten and eleven hours a day. Children have been put back to work not only in factories, but also in mines. In North Carolina children from five years to fourteen years are working sixty hours a week.

For child labor, as for woman suffrage, the imperative need for national control is essential. When women have secured the latter, it is safe to predict that they will look after the former.—The "Suffragist."

A PASTOR'S COOPERATION.

Alderson, Alta., Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed find my renewal for the "Weekly Witness" and three new subscriptions, which I am sending for Christmas gifts, also a postal money order for three dollars.

What would it cost me for a year's subscription to the "World Wide"?

I have subscribed to the "Witness" for several years, and recognize the great need of such a paper. I wish you increased prosperity and an ever-widening influence. Yours sincerely,

(Rev.) GEO. A. STEELE.

A new subscription to "World Wide" from a "Witness" reader is only $1.00. Just half price for a first year's trial. —J. D. & Son.

See the new story announcement on Page 12.

HOME COOKING

A FEW GOOD RECIPES

Frijoles:—Soak over night in cold water two cupfuls of Mexican pink beans (or other beans.) In the morning drain, add one quart of fresh water and one teaspoonful of soda; parboil five minutes. Drain again, add another quart of fresh water and put back to boil, with one and a half teaspoonfuls of salt, one tablespoonful of corn syrup or molasses and three tablespoonfuls of chile powder (if desired); add two green peppers from which the seeds and tough membrane have been removed, and the remainder shredded fine. Add half a cupful of salt pork or bacon, cut in tiny cubes. Boil gently for one and one-half hours; then add two large onions chopped fine, three large tomatoes (fresh or canned), peeled and sliced. Continue the cooking until the beans are done. The frijoles, when served, should have the consistency of a thick stew.

Liver and Potato Pie.—Line a greased baking dish with mashed potato which has been seasoned and well beaten. Cut the liver in cubes and saute until well browned; fill the centre of the dish with the liver, pour over the liver a gravy made from the fat in which it was sauted, and cover the whole with a thick layer of mashed potato. Brown in the oven.

Spaghetti and Sausage a'Napoli.—Boil a half pound of small-sized spaghetti in four times as much water. Have the water salted and boiling furiously. Coil in the spaghetti and cook for 20 minutes or more. Remove and drain. Fill a French baking dish with layers of spaghetti, a little thickened milk and some grated American cheese and thin slices of any of the bologna variety of sausages. The liver sausage is delicious this way. Add more spaghetti and brown with dots of butter on top.

Corn Chowder.—1 can corn, 4 cups potatoes cut in 1-4-inch slices, 1 1-2-inch cube fat salt pork, 1 sliced onion, 4 cups scalded milk, 3 common crackers, 3 tablespoons butter, salt and pepper.

Codfish Omelet.—Soak 2 days and pick fine enough codfish to make 1 pint, peel and slice enough potatoes to make 1 pint. Put fish and potatoes together on to boil with water to cover. When cooked mash fine, add 1-4 teaspoon pepper and salt to taste, 1 tablespoon butter or substitute, beaten yolk of 1 egg, 1-2 cup milk, lastly white of 1 egg beaten stiff. Melt 1 tablespoon of drippings in pan, pour in mixture, brown nicely on both sides. Fold garnish with parsley and serve at once.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.

Dear Madam,—Could you tell me what recipe the Red Cross used for Christmas puddings to be sent to the soldiers, and where they were made?

A READER.

The plum puddings were made in the Red Cross Fruit Kitchen in Hamilton, where so much canning has been done for the boys. The following is the recipe as given in the November Red Cross "Bulletin":

Red Cross Christmas Pudding.—Five lb. pudding.—¾ lb. bread, ½ lb. carrots, 1¼ lb. raisins, 2 oz. peel, 6 oz. oatmeal flour, 3 oz. flour, 8 oz. suet, 10 oz. sugar, brown or raw, 10 oz. water, ¼ oz. soda, ¼ oz. salt, ½ oz. each: ground cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Ten-lb pudding.—1 ½ lbs. bread, 1 lb. carrots, 2½ lbs. raisins, 6 oz. peel, 12 oz. oatmeal flour, 5 oz. flour, 1 lb. suet, 1¼ lb. sugar, brown or raw, 1¼ pts. water, ¾ oz. soda, ½ oz. salt, ¼ oz. each: ground cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Grate carrots, stir in soda, let stand for hour. Cut up bread, add water, let soak until the bread can be minced very fine through the hands. Add suet, carrots and peel. Mix sugar, oatmeal, flour, salt, spices and raisins together, then thoroughly mix the whole mass together. Fill coffee tins or some similar can three-quarters full, place lid on can and steam for four hours.

Dear Madam,—Please give me a good recipe for peanut butter soup, and oblige.

A READER.

Put one quart of milk, one bay leaf, one tablespoon celery seed (or powdered celery leaves to taste), one-half teaspoon onion juice, 2 teaspoonfuls of salt and ¼ teaspoonful of paprika in a double boiler. As it begins to heat beat in gradually one cupful of peanut butter. An egg beater will help combine these thoroughly. In a cup cream together 2 tablespoonfuls of flour with ¼ cup of milk. Add this to the soup, stirring constantly. Allow all to cook fifteen minutes, strain and serve with small crisp biscuits.

Dear Editor,—Will you please tell me in your Home Department of the "Witness" soon where I should send for the Suggestions for Mothers, published by the U. S. Bureau of Education and Kindergarten Teachers?

Yours truly,

J. W. MONS.

The suggestions by mothers who have been kindergartners are issued by the United States Bureau of Education, Washington, D.C., and the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West Fortieth Street, New York.

Dear Madam,—My daughter, who is 14 years old, is thin and tall. She eats what seem to us very large meals, but is constantly complaining of being "starved." Do you think it is indigestion. We are careful of her diet, giving her only plain food, no cream or pastry, and very little cake or sweets. She sometimes has a disagreeable looking rash or outbreak of pimples on her face, which may be from the same cause. Can you advise us?

Sincerely yours,

AN ANXIOUS MOTHER.

Yes, I do think both hunger and pimples come from the same cause. Simply youth, not indigestion. Give her all she can eat, and do not make remarks at the table or away from it drawing attention to her appetite. She needs more food than you grown up people do, and should have it. If she is "starving," feed her. When she gets stout you can begin to consider whether the appetite is indigestion or not. In the meantime give her all the cream you can afford and she can enjoy. Cakes and sweets are good for her so long as her appetite for her solid food continues unabated. The pimples are not the result of indigestion. Abundance of food, sufficient exercise in the open air and fresh air at night are probably what she needs. If you suspect anything organically wrong, then put her in the care of your family doctor and abide by his verdict.

Dear Madam,—Do you think it hurts a woman to wear high heeled shoes. They are quite comfortable, and I am very short and feel I need the extra height. I am a teacher, and it seems so stupid to be shorter than the pupils in my class. I do not feel as if the boots did me any harm, but a friend has been telling me all sorts of ills will come of it, so I said I would get you to act as judge and adviser.

A YOUNG TEACHER.

There is not any doubt about the daintiness of the high heeled boots, for manufacturers seem to think the fact that if they have put a decent, common sense heel on a boot they must make the rest of it as ugly as possible. There is no doubt either that an extra inch is a great comfort when one wants to hold the turbulent small boy in check, but nevertheless my vote goes for the low heels.

Years ago I helped outfit a probationer for one of the best nurses' training schools on this continent. Orders were for "doctors' boots," thick soles, low heels, wide last, and size to be one inch longer than the foot. Now that particular probationer was short and plump. Under short skirts those boots looked comical, and I certainly had sympathy with her when she wished she did not have to wear them. She was a good sport, though, and put them on and wore nothing else until after she graduated. As a result not once was she off duty for an hour on account of sore feet or any of the headaches which result from poor footwear. She was the only member of her class who conscientiously wore those boots, and the only one who did not spend hours weeping over and doctoring her poor feet.

Get as pretty a pair of boots as you can afford to get, save money in some other way, and get the best boots possible, but let them be low heeled, and made on a last that fits your foot properly.

And let me tell you something, neither the small boy or the big boy or girl are stupid. You will lose more dignity in one stumble when that high heel catches and trips you, making you look comical and foolish, than you will standing firmly on your feet, able to move quickly and surely when occasion requires, and it often "requires" in a live school. Make your dignity real, not dependent on heels, and you may hear some day, as another little woman I know heard: "Say, she isn't much bigger than a minute, but she's all there, and I'd like to see the class that can beat ours."

STEEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDERS



THE PICTURE OF HEALTH

HER MOTHER SAYS

"I thought you might like to see my little girl's photo. She is just three years old. Since she was a baby of four months I have given her Steedman's Powders, and I always found them not only cooling, but cleansing and refreshing. I used to give them on the same day each week, and if I happened to miss, she was cross and fretful. She cut all her teeth without my knowing, thanks to those priceless powders."

Tottenham, Sept. 20th, 1918.

THESE POWDERS CONTAIN EE NO POISON. EE

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon at foot of this department, send it to us with fifteen cents in stamps or silver for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A NATTY SUIT FOR MOTHER'S BOY.

2685—Serge, cheviot, tweed, velvet, corduroy, galatea, khaki and drill are good for this style. The trousers are finished with side closing.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 7 years. Size 4 will require 3 yards of 44-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.



A GOOD MODEL FOR A TAILORED WAIST.

2377—Linen, satin, crepe, crepe de chine, madras, lawn and pique, are good for this style. The fronts are closed under a shaped collar. The long sleeve is finished with a tab extension over the cuff. Green crepe with pipings of tan, or black satin with white facings, would be good for this.

The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 3⅛ yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.





A SERVICEABLE MODEL.

2689—For this practical apron one could select gingham, seersucker, drill, sateen, percale, cambric, muslin, or alpaca. Convenient pockets are arranged over the sides.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, Medium, Large and Extra Large. Size Medium will require 3⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

PATTERN Coupon

Please send me

Pattern Number.....

No. ..... Bs.

at the rate of fifteen cents each, amount enclosed herewith ( ) cts.

Name.....

For Misses and Children give age only in years.

For Blouse, etc., give bust measure in inches.

Address.....

WORLD'S WELFARE

JUST A WORD OF PRAYER.

(Jean Bellamy.)

Just a prayer at early morn,
Ere the tasks of the day are begun,
For guidance, strength, and wisdom,
That our work may be well done.

A prayer for ourselves and others,
That our feet may be kept aright,
And our thoughts, and words, and deeds,
May be pleasing in God's sight.

Just a little simple prayer
When the clouds hang low, and are gray,
When gladness seems to have vanished,
And sorrow has come to stay.

When the things we loved most have gone from us,
And left us naught but care,
But our hearts will grow lighter, and the world will seem brighter
After a word of prayer.

Just a prayer at eventide,
As the sun sinks in the West,
A prayer of praise, and thanksgiving,
For the evening hour of rest.

Whether the day has been all sunshine,
Or burdened with toil and care,
There's a joy, and peace, and comfort,
In just a word of prayer.

—"Northwestern Christian Advocate."

NYASALAND CONTRASTS TERROR AND PEACE

(By Rev. Donald Fraser, Loudon, Nyasaland, B. C. Africa.)

The sense of our distance from the goal to which we travel may sometimes give us despair. But when we sit down a while and reckon the way we have covered, we are refreshed by a comfortable sense of things accomplished and braced to face the road that still lies ahead. When we compare things as they are with things as they should be, deficiency is written over all. But when we contrast things as they are with things as they were, progress is our verdict, and the air becomes full of hope.

Now let us have some attempt at vivid contrasts that will throw into sharp relief the changes which have been taking place in Nyasaland.

First, for the dark past, take the events of one week which Professor Henry Drummond spent at Bandawe on the shores of Lake Nyasa. He had come out on a little scientific expedition, and his book, "Tropical Africa," contains a picturesque account of his short journey and observations. The Livingstonia mission was then ten years old, and was still at the very beginning of work. Yet s mind saw great changes and great promise for the future.

He was the guest of the missionaries and lived with them in their little grass-thatched brick cottages, which stood on the ridge above the lake, hidden among heavy-foliaged trees. He watched them at their work, and listened to the disturbing news that broke their quiet so regularly. He saw the severe strain that climate, fever, anxieties and isolation put on the spirits of men, and one Sunday evening spoke to them on I Corinth. xiii. "The greatest thing in the world." It was worth his while coming so far to leave so refreshing and memorable a word with this work-worn company.

One day a messenger arrived to say that a chief, who lived twenty miles to the north, had died, and the usual ceremonies had been observed. What were these? Sympathetic mournings? Yes, certainly, for the tragedy and loss of death are as sharp to the poor heathen as to the best of us. They were deeper in the companionship of their fellow villagers than ordinary men are. And his presence will be missed more, for it touched them at every point of their daily life. Now he has passed out into the dark, no one knows whither, and no one hopes to see him again. The cry of the bereaved villagers could be heard a mile away at sunrise and at sunset every day. There was sorrow in the bitter wail, but there was a sharper turn.

That chief could not go to the spirit world alone. Wives must accompany him to love him, and slaves to serve him. When he died, three or four people had to be slain and laid on the roof of his hut to keep him company.

On the day of his burial a bed of massacred wives and slaves had been made for him at the bottom of the great pot, and more were slain when the grave was closed. Forty souls had perished that that chief might have society and service in the spirit-world to which he had passed.

The Coming of Marauders.

Another day, terrified men came running to the station. An army of Ngoni had suddenly appeared in their fields, "and we only are escaped alone to tell thee." The evidences of the marauders were plain enough. Already tall columns of smoke from burning villages were rising at Matete, ten miles away. The shrill alarm cry of the women was everywhere, and the people rushing to the station for protection. Hundreds had already arrived. They could not be allowed to remain in this confined space, for if the Ngoni came suddenly upon them there would be dreadful massacre. So they were driven off to the neighboring hill. The local chiefs gathered to demand that the missionaries should lead them out against their raiding enemies, but they would not.

"We are not here to fight," said Dr. Laws, "and we hope soon to go to the Ngoni also with the Gospel."

The chiefs threatened to fight the missionaries unless they helped. Arrows were on the string, and wild, angry looks were directed at the Europeans. But they refused to lead them, or to lend them guns. For the next day or two the air was full of alarms. The raiders were all over the neighborhood. The plain was full of the smoke of burning villages.

On Sunday the church was full of men; the women stood outside by the open windows, wondering and listening. Dr. Laws began to pray, the men within bent their heads and closed their eyes. The ignorant women, seeing this new movement and not understanding it, turned and ran. The sound of the stampede made the men look up, and seeing the women fleeing they immediately concluded that the Ngoni had appeared, and the congregation rose to its feet and fled by doors and windows in indescribable confusion.

But the raiders did not come near the mission. Surfeited with plunder, they withdrew again to the hills.

A Contrast—Three Years Ago.

Three years ago the steamer stood off Bandawe with another group of passengers. Among them was a missionary returning after twenty-five years of service. There were two grandchildren of Dr. Livingstone, come to follow in his footsteps. There was a young minister who had resigned his charge in Scotland that he might be a missionary; and there was a traveler, who like Drummond, had come to see with his own eyes this land and its people.

There is no atmosphere of tragedy on the beach to-day. Hundreds of voluble natives are standing on the rocks, or swimming out into the surf to meet the passengers. The sun is shining overhead and the clear waters sof the lake are quiet. For miles along the shore are continuous villages. Fishermen in scores of canoes are casting their nets into the sea. The plain is green with the rich cassava fields, or yellowed with the ripening maize. Comfort, security, and assured peace are marked on this landscape. In the evening when the fierce heat has died down and the sun is dipping towards the Ngoni plateau, the villages are filled with the sound of children at their play. There is a pastoral lowing of cattle returning home. The untiring, rhythmical sounds of the native piano float out of the distance, and as the shades of evening fall there is a sound of horns and drums, calling the people to evening prayer.

The next day is Sabbath. It is to be a great day. From the earliest morning the people have been streaming in by all the paths, from the north, and the south, and the west. By nine o'clock thousands are present. There is no hope of accommodating them in the church, though it holds two thousand, so the congregation must adjourn to the shade of the trees. Seven thousand folks are there. How different from that multitude as one brought back from the dead. Years afterwards she was found at Christ, and now twice redeemed she sits at the Table with life everlasting.

What has brought this mighty assembly together? All the tribes are here, not one of them armed. There are scores of elders, hundreds and hundreds of Christians.

It is the first ordination day in Livingstonia. Three of these Nyasaland men are to be ordained to the ministry. There they are, apart from all the others, each one of them with twenty years of Christian service behind him. There is Yesaya Mevasi, the Tonga, intensely emotional, by no means easily guided, but burning with a great zeal for preaching, well acquainted with the Greek Testament. Then there is Hezekiah Tweya, a Ngoni with strangely Semitic face; quiet, reserved, solid, reliable, proficient to teach. And last is Jonathan Chirwa, a Timbuka slave, poet and saint of the church, fervid and deep in his preaching, somewhat pessimistic in his judgments, but absolutely given over to God and His service. To ordain these three as ministers of the Gospel the Presbytery has met. Dr. Laws is presiding. His head is white now, for forty years of tropical service have gone over him. His eyes are full of tears as he sits under these same hoary trees, beneath which the huddled crowds were cowering thirty years ago. To-day, along with his fellow presbyters, he lays his hands on these three who have been called to be Christ's ministers.

There to-day is manifested the greatest thing in Central Africa. It is wonderful to see the river down which the corpses of the slain floated in Livingstone's day, now busy with the signs of prosperous commerce. It is wonderful to sit in a railway train and travel so swiftly and easily to the highlands, which once one climbed so painfully, up whose sides the porters carried their loads so laboriously. It is wonderful to see those fair highlands, once the hiding place of starving fugitives, now covered with promising plantations, and vigorous townships. It is wonderful to see this once lawless land now administered by British officials, and the tribes who forty years ago had not two coppers to rub against one another, now paying £60,000 ($30,000) a year in hut taxation.

These things are great, but there are greater. The promise of the future is not in steamers and trains, stores and plantations, not in governors and magistrates and police. Here in this Sunday gathering at Bandawe lies the hope and guarantee of the future. For here is met a living, working Church of Christ, whose members have come to know Jesus Christ, the Crucified, a church with its elders and ministers, and the Word of God in its own cernacular. It is the Gospel out of which this church is born that has produced the change in Nyasaland. All around are the miracles of its power. The land that was harried is now at rest. The people whom lust and passion deformed are now transformed into children of the Kingdom. The terror of magic, the fetters of ignorance are broken by the knowledge. And the Power that has accomplished all this is in the land, to increase and flow, until Christ shall be crowned King.—"Missionary Review of the World."

ANTISEPTICS AFTER VICTORY

(By Thomas Yates.)

"God hath broken in upon mine enemies by mine hand like the breaking forth of waters; therefore they called the name of that place Baal-perazim. And when they had left their gods there, David gave a commandment and they were burned with fire."—II. Sam. 5:20.

In the midst of this chronicle of ancient days of struggle, with their alternating experiences, we come upon the story of a day of good tidings, and upon a revelation of the inner mind of the man to whom such a day brought mightiest relief. These are records of days dead and gone, and much in them is of little moment to the living. But wherever and whenever you come upon any of the abiding things of the mind and heart of man the old story at that point lives as if it were but of yesterday or of this very day. It is good here to know what a devout man's mind was like, and what were his instinctive utterances and actions, how he bore himself when light had broken after dark and dangerous days, and lifting his head he surveyed a great deliverance. We have had occasion often to search the Scriptures for the place where they tell of how men endured in adversity, of their bearing when they walked in darkness and saw no light, and when their struggles and sacrifices seemed to them in vain. We sought for these in our own dark days, not only for what we might learn of man and of the spirit of man, but for what is to be learned through them of God, of His ways with them and His demands upon them, for the Bible is the revelation of God in the terms of the diverse human experience of Him. But a little while ago the outlook was sombre and the future precarious—at least, the immediate future. It was difficult to keep a steady mind—to say nothing of a hopeful one—before the things that were told; still more before the things freely rumored. When the full tale is told we shall be startled to know how near we have been to disasters which would have shadowed our world with trouble and sorrow for generations. We know little now, but at least we know that a few months ago affairs were grave and our purposes blocked. Let us take out of it all the heartening we can and it is great. Let us take hold of this ancient utterance. It rightly belongs to us. It is ours to repeat with great joy and renewed hope. It is ours also to interpret its terms so that while we seize its gladness we do not miss its weight for faith and character. Consider then the mind that becomes us in a day of good tidings.

The Sovereignty of the Moral.

1. In such a day the devout mind will recognize and confess again the sovereignty of the moral in human life. We knew in the beginning that what had brought the war upon the world was sheer wickedness. If any had misgiving about this it has been driven out of testimony and experience. Our enemies themselves have provided witnesses of the real character of the outrage inflicted upon the world. An utterly immoral code of thought and spirit incarnated itself in powerful nations and rose in might to have its way with the world. We have the commonplaces of human history, the common-places of human history. David spoke of it with that strain of the poet that was in him when he said what had happened to an aggressive and powerful evil; he felt that he had been but an instrument and incidental to something greater and mightier than himself of his armed people. There is something deep, tremendous and final behind our human life. It lies hidden in its real majesty; its power often seems feeble and inoperative, so that evil moves with insolence unstayed. Then something happens like a loosed flood, and it comes down upon the abominable thing "like the breaking forth of waters" and the world is cleansed. That deep thing is just the reality of the moral, the irresistibleness of the moral forces which lie behind and are latent in human life. For long stretches there seems to be little differences between men and nations. They seem to live much on one level and to pursue the same ends from the same motives. Then some deed is done or some utterance made, and in a flash men see what it is that is going on, and what it means. Conscience awakes, moral values assert themselves, men and nations have to choose before the sudden terrible distinctiveness of right and wrong, and a judgment day dawns and there is a parting to left and right.

For mankind is one in spirit, and an instinct bears along
Round the earth's electric circle the swift flash of right or wrong.

Such a time came and we see what a loosing of the deeps it brought.

The Loosing of the Deeps.

We have seen the steady rise of an overwhelming moral revulsion among the nations against all that Germany proclaimed as her mind and mission. A vast repugnance arose out of the deep heart of the world. When President Wilson spoke to American labor he said that at first it seemed simply a war of defence. Now they knew it was far more. Germany's aim was against what free men everywhere desire and must have, and no man could live without fear or breathe freely at common tasks till her power for this kind of mischief is broken. Therefore they were crusading and crusading for immortal ideals which should light the way for all men to places where justice is done and men can live with uplifted heads and emancipated spirits. Solemn joy was theirs amid the awfulness of the task and they were invincible. It was a statement in the terms of the message of Bergson when the war was yet young. When the world was filled with the noise of the onset and Germany seemed irresistible the quiet voice of the French philosopher was heard, declaring that this was force on the surface against force in the deeps, drawn from the ideals of freedom and justice, and that the first being spent had no renewal, but that the second renewed itself since blood and tears, but gave it finer quality and mightier power.

We have seen the loosing of the deeps in the individual. Very wonderful has been the revelation of what lay beneath the manhood of the nation here. Something deep was reached, and it poured out in mighty flood. The price has been terrible. The very flower of our race has fallen, straightest of limb, keenest of mind, most eager of spirit. But to look on them is to know exultation as well as sorrow. Out of loss they have won enduring gain for humanity, and their memory will remain alive as long as there are found men who put honor before ease and so long as any nation lives for some purpose of virtue. They have become, in the fancy of one of the mystics, "the shining spires of the city towards which we travel." All this that lay latent in manhood Germany loosed when she let war in upon the world. It has been like the breaking forth of waters, and it is for us to recognize afresh the might of the moral imperative and judgment.

God in Events.

2. On this ground the devout mind reaffirms the reality of God. This is the region in which to look for Him, the region of the moral forces of life and the world. Whence these judgments and revulsions in nations? Whence these moral awakenings and determinations in men whereby they will lose all for a thing they judge right against a thing they know to be evil and to mean evil to the earth? These things mean God in human life and history. Our thought of providence needs a more cosmic view, our conception of it a deeper moral reality. It was the great contribution of Israel to religion to teach men to recognize God thus. Their word was "righteousness," and they knew that this was what God meant and would have. When they saw the moving of the moral forces in life they said "This is God." When they saw common men lifted to loftier thoughts and stirred to rare deeds they said "This is God." "Art Thou not He which brake Rahab in pieces?" We need to recover this. It is the moral sweep of things that is the sign of God. There is that in the constitution of things that keeps the destructive elements within bounds, and in their final movements visits them with judgment. Evil is insolent and rampant and apparently irresistible, threatening to quench all good in its strangle. Yet somehow, somewhere, it breaks, and breaks where and when you little thought. "Madam," said the lady in waiting to the little Spanish princess vexed over a flower whose petals had been swept by the breeze into the garden fountain, "sovereigns can command many things, but they cannot command the winds." And Victor Hugo says, who tells the story, at that moment the winds of God were sweeping to its doom upon our iron coast the great Armada, and writing on the surge round our shores the doom of imperial Spain. "Fear ye not Me? saith the Lord; will ye not tremble at My presence which have placed the sand for the bounds of the sea by a perpetual decree that it cannot pass it? and though the waves thereof toss themselves yet can they not prevail; though they roar, yet can they not pass over it." Let us give this its right name. Come let us worship and bow down. We do well to thank God for every stage of victory, and at every stage of victory to reaffirm our belief in the reality of God; of a God whose purpose is sure, Who is not the plaything of State or ruler, Who is not to be flattered by being called the ally of anybody, but Whose will is a moving deep. Recognize the supremacy of the moral; reaffirm the reality of God.

Debris of False Gods.

3. The third thing for the devout mind in the day of good tidings is to sanatize the experience. "When they left their gods there, David gave commandment and they were burned with fire." A driven out foe is not done with even on the ground from whence he has been driven. He leaves his gods there so often. Israel found trouble there. Mastering the Philistines they went down before the Philistines' gods. The land of promise was septic with old idolatries and the poison spread among the victors. It is an old trouble. Christianity drove out the old paganism. But it entered ground littered with old gods, and Christianity has been corrupted ever since. You can find most of them now with new names and most unsuccessfully baptized into the new order. It is a danger which will increase for us. The enemy leaves death traps in ideas as well as in explosives, and they are more deadly as they are far more subtle. No cleansing short of fire is sufficient. Fire for all the accursed things out of which the war has come—pride, brute force, contempt, envy, false patriotism, the whole brood of ideas hatched by militarism and materialism. Scrutinize the discussions and propaganda which look to the future beyond the war. There is more hate of Germans to be found in some of these than there is hate of the things which have made Germans hateful. There are many who hate German actions but do not hate the ideas from which the actions grew. Victories have their debris in tainted ideas and ideals. Germany is going to drop many gods she worshipped. She is leaving them now. They failed her and ruined her. But they must not drop in the field of our minds or policies, for they are living things with power of ill. If we are not a better people after this experience it is certain we shall be a worse people, for we move through an infected area. With a new meaning then, "keep the home fires burning," for fire is the only antiseptic for the poison of the false gods out of whose worship the war arose.

FACING THE STORMS OF LIFE.

It is amazing what a difference there is in our feeling about a storm when we are clothed to meet it. When the puddles soak into our shoes, and the rain drives down our backs, and the wind chills us to the bone, we dodge from shelter to shelter. Our heads down, we make desperate dashes, and are wonderfully relieved to get indoors. But when from top to toe we are garbed against the weather, we plunge into the puddles gaily, meet the gusts with a laugh, heartily challenge the storm, and stay out in the exhilarating turmoil as long as we can.

Very much like this is our experience in the storms of life. If our souls are not properly clothed to meet them, the pelting annoyances, the drizzling glooms, the downpour of worries, the blast of fear and misfortune, chill us through and through, and we long for some shelter against them, but do not find it. If we are stoutly protected by faith and hope and love, by patience and peace and prayer, we can look any fate cheerily in the face and sing exultantly through any storm. How foolish it is to go half clad, when the warmest of clothes may be ours for the asking!—Ex.

A MASSIVE BIBLE.

A massive Bible, in the making of which 12,000 persons shared, has recently been completed as a feature of a great Bible campaign that has been instituted in England.

The volume is in manuscript form, and the thousands of workers who helped make it did so by writing out various passages. The tome, says "Popular Mechanics Magazine" is 3 ft. 10 in. wide, and when opened is 7 feet 10 inches across.

Seven goat skins were used in fashioning the heavy cover, which is richly embellished with coats-of-arms.

What is the cause and origin of our despondency? Shortsightedness. We have only looked at the things which are near. And the remedy for that hopelessness and despair is the long look.—J. D. Jones.

Until war is spoken of in the terms we now use to reprobate drunkenness, or gluttony, or the drug habit, I decline to recognize that we are civilized at all.—Maurice Hewlett.

A SINGLE STITCH.

One stitch dropped as the weaver drove
His nimble shuttle to and fro,
In and out, beneath, above,
Till the pattern seems to bud and grow,
As if the fairies had helping been.
And the one stitch dropped pulled the next stitch out,
And a weak place grew in the fabric stout;
And the perfect pattern was marred for aye
By the one small stitch that was dropped that day.

One small life in God's great plan,
How futile it seems as the ages roll,
Do what it may, or strive how it can,
To alter the sweep of the infinite whole!
A single stitch in an endless web,
A drop in the ocean's flow and ebb!
But the pattern is rent where the stitch is lost,
Or marred where the tangled threads have crossed;
And each life that fails of the true intent
Mars the perfect plan that its Master meant.

—Susan Coolidge.

MISSIONARY NOTES.

People are no longer afraid to be heard talking about Christ, or to be seen reading their Bibles in Persia, and there is a growing friendliness to the Gospel in both town and country.

The Presbyterian Church of Korea supports two ordained missionaries in Laiyang, Shantung Province, China. The mission was opened in 1912.

The King of Siam is much interested in the education of his people. He is also deeply interested in the literature of the country, and encourages the authorship and publication of high grade original works and the perfect translations of such classics as Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice."

Seventeen hundred walled cities of China, as well as thousands of other smaller centres and market towns, are now for the first time really open to the missionaries.



The Fruit of Christian Missions.—Christian Teachers and Their Wives.

that thronged this station thirty years ago! Every man and woman now is brightly dressed; most of them can read; all of them are Christians—if not baptized, at least professing Christ. There are hundreds of Ngoni there; not now with wild war dresses and bent on plunder—they are worshippers with their great Zulu Bibles in their hands.

See that line of elders and evangelists sitting in the shade of the great trees, and close up by the platform, mark the red-skinned man with the bright laugh and bubbling energy. He was down with the Ngoni army that week thirty years ago—one of the boldest, murdering, burning. Today he is a tireless evangelist, for whom the steep hills, and sweltering valleys have no terror. Mark that little man, who reads with spectacles poised on the end of his nose and who speaks like an orator. He was honored as the bravest man in the army after one of those raids. To-day he is a theological student, and one day will be ordained a minister of the Gospel.

And that old woman who sat so quietly at the early morning communion service, who is she? There are lines of old sorrow on her face on which a quiet peace has now settled. She was a slave who had been put into the grave with her dead chief, to be buried alive and serve him in the other world. She had sneezed when she was led to the grave, and the witch-doctors said the spirits would not have her. So she was lifted out,

CHRIST'S HUMILITY AND EXALTED CLAIMS.

(W. P. DuBose, S.T.D., in the "Constructive Quarterly.")

In the case of the holiest, most righteous, and divinest man other than our Lord there is this anomaly: just in proportion to his actual holiness does he feel himself a sinner; just in proportion to his righteousness does he know himself a transgressor.

The explanation is this: the further he proceeds in the life of faith and obedience, of love and grace, the more he realizes and appreciates the eternity of his quest and the infinitude of his task of righteousness. Its only limit is—to be perfect as his Father in heaven is perfect; its only end and aim is to be the son of God in the plenitude of the divine image and likeness.

Think of St. Paul proclaiming, "I have already attained, I am already perfect"! Or St. John asserting, "I have no sin"! And then look from them to the self-assertion and personal claim of Jesus. Was He either less humble or less truthful than they? His faith, His obedience were not different in kind from theirs, yet how infinitely beyond them in attainment and in degree! Think of it! to be able to say in utter certitude and manifest truth, and in as utter selflessness and humility, "My Father worketh and I work; I and my Father are one." "He that seeth me seeth the Father!"

Sunday School Lesson

ISRAEL CROSSING THE RED SEA.

(Exodus 14: 1—15: 21.

January 26, 1919.

GOLDEN TEXT: Jehovah saved Israel that day out of the hand of the Egyptians. Ex. 14: 30.

"When Pharaoh had let the people go, God led them not through the way of the land of the Philistines, although that was near; for God said, "Lest peradventure the people repent when they see war, and they return to Egypt." (Chap. 13: 17.)

There is a precious revelation of God's way of dealing with His children in that statement and in the events related in our lesson, which followed as the direct result of God's leadership.

"Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust." (Psalm 103: 13, 14.)

Jesus taught us to pray "Lead us not into temptation," and that prayer would be hypocritical, if, as some teach, we should be willing at all times to face temptations in order to develop strength of character. There is sound sense in the moral to the old rhyme of the "spider and the fly," "You're lost if you stand parleying outside of pleasure's door." The French have a proverb which expresses the same truth: 'Chateau qui parle et dame qu' ecoute va se rendre." "The castle which parleys and the lady who listens is going to surrender." No one is strong enough to face temptation needlessly.

But there are always two sides to a spiritual truth. And the other side to this truth is that we all need to be brought face to face with temptation many times. But there is a radical difference between meeting temptation unwillingly when we are in the path of duty, and putting ourselves in the way of the temptation in order to show how strong we are to resist it; for in one case we meet temptation as a foe to be hated and shunned, and in the other we meet it as friend and helper, and are therefore unarmed to resist it.

And not only so, but we have God's promise of help in one case, and not in the other. God makes His children face temptation in many ways for the strengthening of their character, and if we are loyal and obedient He will see to it that we shall have all the temptations that we need to test our faith and loyalty, and to develop our spiritual nature. But He has promised that the temptations which we meet unwillingly when in the path of duty shall not be too strong for us.

Writing of the experiences of the Israelites in the wilderness, Paul says, "These things happened unto them by way of example; and they were written for our admonition. Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. There hath no temptation taken you but such as man can bear; but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation make also the way of escape, that ye may able to endure it." (1 Cor. 10: 11-13.)

No one can escape temptation by being loyal to God. On the contrary, the more loyal one is the more severely will his loyalty be tested. Abraham was a pattern of loyalty, and his faith was subjected to the severest possible strain when he was commanded to offer up Isaac in sacrifice. Jesus also, though He never sinned, was only made perfect through sufferings. "For in that He Himself hath suffered, being tempted, He is able to succor them that are tempted." For we have not a High Priest that cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but one that hath been in all points tempted (tested) like as we are, yet without sin." (See Heb. 2: 10, 18 and 4: 15, 16.)

The direct route from the land of Goshen to Palestine was northeast and the Israelites might have made that journey in a leisurely way in a few weeks, but they would soon have come into collision with the Philistines, who were fierce fighters, and being a race of slaves, accustomed to cringe before the taskmaster's whip, the Israelites were not fit to face such a foe. They needed to be trained and hardened. So God led them southeast—away from the land which He had promised to give them, rather than toward it. God's children should always remember that "the longest way round is the shortest way across" if it is God who chooses the long way for them. If they choose an indirect route for themselves, that is quite another matter. Our business is to go as straight as God will let us go toward the goal to which He is leading us.

But while God knew that the Israelites were not in a condition to attempt the conquest of Canaan, and therefore should not go there directly, He knew also that the only way to fit them for that great enterprise was to test their faith repeatedly, and to show them in many ways that He was able to protect and to provide for them. He began to train them at the very outset of their journey, by sending them in an apparently wrong direction and commanding them to encamp at a place where they would be unable to escape from the Egyptians, who had changed their minds very quickly and were pursuing them.

The journey to the camping ground which God had selected for them must have occupied a good many days; for there was a great multitude of women and children, and also of cattle and sheep. And during these days the Israelites had plenty of time for thinking about the wonderful works of God in Egypt and how He had compelled the proud king to let them go. And the remembrance of these things should have given them great faith in God. Yet their faith failed at once when they found themselves helpless in the face of danger.

God had told Moses in advance that the Egyptians would come after them and that one of His purposes in sending the Israelites to that place was to get an opportunity to settle accounts with the Egyptians through their own rashness in attempting to drag the Israelites back into slavery; therefore Moses assured the people that they need not fear, for God would fight for them. Yet he could not see any way of escape, and so he prayed very earnestly for deliverance.

Moses had said to the people, "Stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord." But God said to Moses, "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward." Moses was quite right in telling the people to stand still. They were like an army standing "at attention," waiting for the General's command to move. They could not move until the command came, for they were in a tight place. Readiness to act at once was all that was required of them, while waiting for orders.

Forward; march! was the order, and it must have seemed to them a very extraordinary command, because the sea was in front of them. But Moses went ahead and they followed. And the insuperable obstacle which had been in their way did not hinder them from going steadily on, for the sea itself made a passage for them.

"Why criest thou unto Me?" God said to Moses. This sounds like a rebuke, but it cannot have been intended as a rebuke, because Moses was acting for God and he had not received any instructions as to what he should do in this crisis. God's purpose in asking the question seems to have been to emphasize the truth that the people must save themselves; they must not expect Him to deliver them unless they were ready to do all that was in their power for their own deliverance.

"Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward." That is God's command to His children at all times. The Christian can never afford to be content with the measures of his spiritual attainment or of his service. "One thing I do," Paul says; forgetting the things which are behind, and stretching forward to the things which are before, I press on toward the goal unto the prize of the high (upward) calling of God in Christ Jesus." (Phil. 3: 13, 14.)

Charles Wesley said that if God commanded him to go through a stone wall he would go up to the wall and let God show him how to go through it. When God commanded the Israelites to go through the sea, the sea could not stop them.

The Boys' and Girls' Page

THE LIGHT ON DANGER BAR.

By Elsie Robertson, in "Something To Do.")

Madge stood at a window of the lighthouse, and gazed anxiously across the bay to where, hidden though it was by the wild tempest that had blown up so suddenly, she knew the mainland lay. The savage wind was lashing the waters to fury, and fleets of storm-clouds had blotted out the waning sunset glow in the west. Already it was time to light the lamp.

"Father surely won't think of crossing in such a storm," thought Madge.

But her heart sank a moment later as she remembered the light. Its rays meant safety to storm-driven vessels on a night like this, and she felt sure he would try hard to make the island and attend to his duty.

"I'll go up and light it now," was her resolve. "If he hasn't started yet from the mainland, and sees it shining, maybe he'll stay in town until the storm's over. I'm sure I can do it. Perhaps some ship may see it and steer safely past Danger Bar with its reefs and rocks."

Without a moment's hesitation she turned from the window and began climbing the winding iron stairway. The great tower seemed to reel and rock and shiver from foot to turret in the grasp of the wind and the thunder shock of the waves. But Madge's thoughts were with the ships at sea, and her own dear father on the mainland, and she climbed on up the stairs until at last she reached the turret where the lamp was set.

To light it was a simple task, and presently its cheery rays shone out through the murky gloom that marked the close of the day. But a new fear thrilled the heart of the eleven-year-old girl as she watched it burn. The wheels that kept that big lamp revolving—could she set them in motion? If the light failed to turn, those who saw it at sea might mistake it for North Point Beacon, or the fixed light on St. Marie. Woe to the vessels whose courses were steered by a steady light coming from a point where a revolving one should show its star of warning!

"Oh, if father had only shown me how to start the wheels," she cried, distractedly, as she vainly strove to set them in motion. No matter how she worked and tugged and strained, the mechanism remained stubbornly still. There was just one way in which the wheels could be started, and she did not know the secret.

"It shall turn!" she exclaimed resolutely. "It must turn."

With heart and will both braced for the task, she seized the great lamp in her slender hands, and swung it in a circle on the iron arm from which it hung. Now it flashed seaward, and now toward the land. So steadily did it revolve that no one seeing it would ever guess that the hands of a little girl were turning it round and round, up there in the storm-beaten tower.

"Father will think the wheels are working," said Madge, with a laugh that was partly a sob of pure relief. "He'll stay on the mainland now while the storm lasts."

The darkness closed in about her, deeper and deeper, as she continued to swing the lamp in its socket of iron. The spirit of the tempest sung wild, fierce songs above her, and far below, the mad waves crashed in thunder on the bar, and leaped up toward the light that was robbing them of all their terrors.

There was no fear in Madge's heart, as she tended the beacon alone up there in the dark. Her thoughts were all of the sailors, who might be steering a course of safety by the steady turning of Danger Light. But it was weary work, and the strain on her arms was heavy as the lonesome hours crept by. In spite of herself she grew more and more sleepy, until it was very hard to hold her eyes open. Almost before she knew it, the drowsy lids would be drooping low, but the thought of what might happen if she should allow the light to stand still was like a clear call from an unseen source, sending a tingling thrill



through her veins, and rousing her to fresh effort.

"I wonder if father is watching it now," she thought, smiling to see its golden path flung across the dark night. "Perhaps Brother Ralph is somewhere out yonder in the storm, and what I am doing may save him and his ship."

Her eyes grew misty for a moment at thought of her brave sailor brother, whom she had not seen for many a long month. It was time for his ship to return, any day now. Could it be that he was really out there somewhere, in sight of the revolving light from Danger Bar? Did she hold Ralph's life in her hands to-night? Oh, they must not falter for a moment, those slender hands! No matter how tired they got, they must keep turning the lamp until day broke over the waters.

So she held herself resolutely to her task. It was a long, long night, but she kept the lamp revolving until at daybreak the storm subsided, and a rosy glow lighted the turbulent waters.

"I can sleep now," she said, as she put out the light, and sank down on the floor of the lonely turret.

She was too exhausted to think of trying to get down the winding stairs. One last drowsy thought of her father and the brother out at sea, and she was asleep. But her dreams were all of the beacon light and the turning of the tide. Over and over again she kept that lonely vigil in the tempest-shaken tower.

When she opened her eyes again, the sun was high in the heavens, and instead of lying where she had gone to sleep on the turret floor at the foot of the great lamp, Madge found herself in her own bed downstairs, with her father sitting beside her. Some one else stood at the foot of the bed—a tall, bronzed sailor, whose eyes were full of a strange tenderness.

"Oh, Brother Ralph!" she cried joyously, starting up. "Did you see the light last night? All the time I was turning it, I was thinking of you, and hoping you would see it."

Ralph's voice sounded very queer and husky, as he replied:

"Yes, little sister, I saw the light. Do tended it so faithfully all through the black storm? You saved the lives of more than twoscore men home-bound in the good ship "Osprey." They recognised Danger Light by the flash, and laid their course toward safety. Over there on the mainland, they're talking about you now, Madge. 'God bless the light-keeper's little girl,' they are saying."

Madge's eyes shone like stars, but her heart was too full to speak.

SKINNING AND CURING RAW FURS.

There are many farm boys all over the country who capture several dollars' worth of fur each season and do not realize more than half its actual value because of improper handling. They peel the skin off in any old way and half stretch it on a poorly shaped board, then expect highest prices. First, never catch unprime furs. Few animals prime up before November. When the pelt is clear white without bluish streaks it is graded as prime. The raccoon and skunk are first to prime. Other animals follow next, excepting muskrat, which does not thoroughly prime until spring.

To skin an animal cut down the hind legs to the tail and pull the skin down over the body to the head. Carefully cut around the eyes, ears and nose instead of tearing the skin off. The tails of opossum and muskrats are worthless. The tails of other animals are skinned with a split stick. To start them, cut down one-third of the way with a knife, then slipping the split stick over the tail bone, pull downward until the hide slips off. Cut a small hole in tip of the tail to allow air to pass through to cure the skin.

After the skin is removed from the carcass, all surplus flesh and fat should be removed. When there are quantities of skin to be fleshed, this is generally done over a heavy board made for the purpose, and the process is called beaming. However the skin can be pulled onto the stretching board and then fleshed. A dull knife is less apt to cut holes through the hide.

Stretching Fur Skins.

The next operation after the skin is fleshed is stretching. The boards should be made out of soft pine, basswood, poplar or cedar. They should be planed smooth with beveled edges and taper gradually toward the nose. The proper dimensions for common fur-bearers are as follows: Boards for muskrats should be made of ½ inch material, 2 feet long, 5½ inches at shoulders and 6½ inches at base. The nose should not taper off as abruptly as for other animals; mink board 34 inches long, 4 inches at shoulders and 4½ inches at base; opossum and skunk 30 inches long, 6 inches at shoulders and 7 inches at base. Always have skin on board straight; that is, back to one side, belly to other. Place about three tacks in each side at base and one at nose to hold skin in proper place. Raccoon are generally stretched open as nearly square as possible. Never tack them on the outside of a building where they will be exposed to the sun's rays and rain.—"N. E. Homestead."

Stories True and Otherwise Written by Our Readers

A DAY IN THE WOODS.

(Louise Alice Stephenson, age 12.)

On a lovely autumn morning, about the first of October, Donald and Edith Keith and their cousin, Barbara Parsons, thought they would go to the woods and spend the day in picking nuts.

Mrs. Keith filled a large basket with sandwiches, cake, meat, oranges, and some other nice things.

They started about 10 o'clock to the woods, which were about a mile distant. Don went to pick a few nuts, while Edith and Barbara got the dinner ready.

After dinner they picked a lot of nuts. After a while Barbara suggested that they would get some pretty maple leaves. They went on until they found some maples, and got some pretty leaves. While Edith and Barbara were picking leaves, Donald saw a pretty red squirrel, and he determined to catch it. He first called the girls to help him, and they all started after the squirrel.

The squirrel jumped from tree to tree so fast that the children could hardly keep up with it. At last the children were tired out, and as the squirrel had disappeared, they thought they had better go back. But alas! they could not tell which way they had come. They had been so intent on catching the squirrel that they had not noticed the way. Edith and Barbara began to cry, but Donald told them to stay where they were and he would see if he could find a path. In a few minutes he came back in great excitement, saying he had found one. Edith and Barbara followed him to see where the path went to.

After a few minutes' walk they came upon a small log cabin. The girls were afraid to go in, but Donald opened the door. He assured the girls that nobody was there, and then started to look around.

In the middle of the room was a small old stove, on one side of the room there was a couch, and on the other side a table. There was also a cupboard, in which there was a frying-pan, a tea-kettle, some plates, a dish of potatoes, a pound of tea, and some bread. In a shed adjoining the cabin there was a lot of wood. Barbara built a fire in the stove, and Donald put some potatoes on to fry. They had also quite a lot of food that was left from their dinner. Edith set the table, and put some bread over the fire to toast. They would have enjoyed their supper immensely had it not been that they were lost.

After supper Donald went out in the shed, and he heard something near the door. As he opened the door a large furry animal rushed towards the house. Donald thought it was a dog, but as he started to tell the girls he saw that it was a wolf. He gave a scream and rushed into the cabin and barred the door.

The girls were very much afraid, as they had seen what happened: They could see the animal's great yellow eyes looking at them through the door.

At about seven o'clock they heard some one shouting, and saw two men approaching. It was their father and uncle, who had started out to find them. They were very glad to get home. Their father shot the wolf, and they found out afterwards that it was the wolf that had been killing sheep in the neighborhood.

A DAY'S CAMPING.

(By Jean Stewart, age 11.)

It was a beautiful day in the fall, when the leaves were twining. Ben Scott suggested to his sisters, Winnie and Bertha, that they go out in the woods and cook their supper over a bonfire. The girls were delighted with his proposal, and busied themselves with preparations.

They were soon ready to start. They were going out in a boat to fish for a while. They had great success. The fish seemed to know that this was the first time Winnie and Bertha had tried their luck at fishing. They came to a shore and lit their fire in an old stone that the Indians had hollowed out for that purpose.

After they had had their supper it was still quite light, so Winnie proposed a game of hide-and-seek. It was Ben's turn to be "It," an dhe had found Winnie, but Bertha was still missing. He started out in search of her again, when he saw something that alarmed him greatly. It was a band of Red Indians, painted up, and with bright feathers on. There were no squaws in the company, so they could tell it was a war party. As Ben was a scout he could speak the Indian language, so he slipped behind a thick bush and listened to what the chief, who was standing in the centre, was saying.

He was planning to burn down Mr. Brown's house while the family were in bed. About a year before some squaws had come to Mr. Brown's house wanting something to eat. Mr. Brown had told them to clear out or he would set the dog on them. Now they were going to have their revenge.

As soon as he was sure they were gone he slipped back to where Winnie was and found Bertha there too. They hurried home, and Ben went over to the Brown's. Mr. Brown and a number of other men went out to meet the Indians. They smoked the pipe of peace together and the Indians did not molest the town again.

WHEN THREE SISTERS WENT CAMPING.

(By Margaret Woods, age 12.)

James Sutherland and his family of three children lived in a little cottage a mile from the small town of Harmer, where he was employed in the cotton mills. His wife had died a year ago with scarlet fever, leaving him a widower with three daughters to provide for. His eldest daughter Rennie, age sixteen, was his housekeeper, while the two younger, Alice and Maud, who were twins, attended the small country school. The summer holidays had come, and the twins were home from school and could help their sister with her domestic duties. Mr. Sutherland always took his dinner with him to his work, so he was away all day. One bright summer morning Alice was sent to the village to get some groceries, and came back with the news that the family of Mr. Overton, the manager of the cotton mills, had gone out to their summer cottage, and that other people were about to go out camping for the summer months. "I can't see why everybody can go out camping except us," grumbled Maud; and Alice sympathized with her. Rennie, who had finished her work in the house, and was coming out into the garden with a book, heard her sister's remark. So putting away her book she went over to where they were and suggested that they should pretend they were out camping. The twins readily consented, and went to work to make preparations. The meadow at the back of the house had a creek running through it, and it was to be the lake, while the meadow was to be their camping grounds. There were three large maple trees in the meadow, and one with spreading branches was chosen to serve as a tent. By the time they had got everything arranged they felt hungry. So a fire was lighted in the fireplace they had built with some bricks. Alice fed the fire with some wood, while Rennie and Maud were cooking the dinner. A tablecloth was spread on the grass and plates and knives and forks. Then dinner was served, which they all ate with a hearty appetite, for it seemed to them it tasted better being cooked on the camp fire. After they had eaten dinner the fire was carefully extinguished. They soon set out for the creek with their fishing tackle, but it was some time before they met with any success. At last Rennie pulled out a fine big speckled trout. The twins caught some smaller fish, too. Soon it was time to prepare the evening meal, so a fire was lighted in the new fireplace. The frying pan was set on with an abundant supply of dripping in it, and the fish were soon on the fire cooking nicely, while the twins set the table on the grass. Mr. Sutherland came home from his work and fell heartily to work on a good supper with a camp appetite. After tea was over they all sat around the camp fire, while their father told them stories. When he was in the middle of a very interesting story a large touring car stopped in front of the cottage. Rennie ran around to see what they wanted, and a gentleman asked if this was where Mr. James Sutherland lived; so Rennie ran to where father was and told him a gentleman wished to see him. He went to the car and recognized his brother, whom he had not heard of for a long time. He informed him he had come to take them out camping for a month. The visitors were put in the spare bedroom for the night. In the morning there was great preparation for the trip, while Mr. Sutherland went and asked permission to take a vacation for a month. They all set off in the best of spirits, looking forward to the good time they were going to have; and enjoy themselves they did for a whole month beside the lake. When at last Mr. Sutherland returned home with his children, they were glad to be back again in spite of the good time they had. The twins were in bed, and Rennie and her father were sitting in the little parlor looking out on the lovely view from their little cottage window, when Rennie remarked that she had never enjoyed herself as much as when they pretended they went camping at home.

THREE IN A CAMP.

(By F. Bruce Sargent.)

On the twenty-first of July Mary was very happy, for that was the day her two little cousins, Florence and Harry, were coming to stay for a month. Mary's father had bought a tent for them. They were going to sleep there at nights and have all their meals in it. In the tent they had dishes, eatables, a stove, a table, three chairs, three beds, etc. This tent was beside the lake, and every day they went in bathing.

One day, after they were in bathing, they thought they would make some candy. They made a real hot fire, and got the maple sugar and water; then they put it on to boil. When it was just beginning to boil the fire was almost out. So Mary got some coal oil and put some on the fire. The kerosene ran very fast and much went on. Suddenly the stove exploded, the tent blazed up, the children ran for help as fast as they could, but not a man was within five miles of them. They felt very sad, and the rest of the fun of the holiday was spoiled.

But it taught Mary a lesson never to use coal oil on a fire when it is burning, nor even to start a fire with it.

THE TENT IN THE YARD.

(By Nancy Schubert, age 11.)

Mary, Robert and Neil lived in a large house in the city. How they wished to go to the country. Papa said he was not making enough money, so he could not take them.

That evening as they sat around the fire Rob said, "I know what we'll do, we'll get papa to put up a tent in the back yard, then we will play we're in the country. We can have a camp fire and cook our own food." The children ran to ask their father and mother if they could. Their parents consented, and the children ran back to the nursery to make plans for the morrow.

The next morning they rose bright and early, and ran down to breakfast. After breakfast they ran out into the yard. Papa had put up the tent before he went to work. Rob made a big bonfire, and Mary put the tent in ed. When they had washed them they they would make dinner. Rob put the frying-pan on and began to fry the meat. Mary kept the fire up, and Neil just watched them. My, how good that dinner tasted, and what a good time they had that summer.

CAN YOU DO IT?

How Many Changes?

How many changes can be given to seven notes of a piano. That is to say, in how many ways can 7 keys be struck in succession so that there shall be some difference in the order of the notes each time?

Watch next week's paper and see if your answer is right.

Answer to Last Week's:

The Knowing Shepherd.

He had 7 sheep; as many more 7; half as many more 3½ and 2½, making in all 20.

OUR MAIL BAG

Dear Editor,—I have been reading the letters in the "Witness" for quite a long time, and thought I might write one, too. I live on a large farm in Uigg. Now Uigg is a very pretty farming settlement, and raises large crops of wheat and oats. This place was called after the old home place in Scotland, when our forefathers came out from Scotland over 100 years ago. My father has taken the "Witness" for over 20 years, and we could not do without it, and also the "Messenger." I have four uncles in the war, and I am longing for it to end, so they can return home again. I am 10 years old and going to school every day. I am in Grade Five.

MALCOLM D. McLEOD.

Dear Editor,—I was glad to see my last letter in print. I have been sick, so I could not write before. Our school has been closed on account of the Spanish influenza. I do not know when it will be opened again. I have a sister and a brother. My brother has had the Spanish influenza. It has been cold a few days, but is warm to-day. I will close, hoping the W. P. B. is sick when this arrives.

ANNIE STEWART.

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the "Witness." I live in a place called Milton. Almost all the people in this place have farms, but my father has got a mill by a lake called Thorburn Lake. It's a lovely place in summer. The lake is three miles long and is full of little coves and angles, and there are lots of blueberries and partridge berries growing there, but nobody lives there but the sections men. We had a holiday from school the day peace was proclaimed, and I was playing with a bonfire and burnt my eye, so that I have not been able to attend school since. The Spanish influenza is real bad in this country. I have no brother, but two sisters called Mildred and Casandra. I must close as my letter is getting long, by wishing your paper every success.

FRED ADAMS.

Dear Editor,—I hope you will spare a small space in your valuable paper. I was very glad to see my last letter in print. I have just received a school outfit for selling postcards. My father has taken the "Witness" for more than thirty years. We have had four weeks' holidays on account of the influenza. I am in the Senior Third Class. Our teacher's name is Miss Mulcaster. We saw the Victory Bond Campaign parade. This morning an observation balloon sailed over near here. We think it was a runaway. Wishing the Children's Corner every success.

GORDON R. MORRIS, Age 11.

Dear Editor,—I had not written to the Children's Corner for a long time, and seeing the competition I thought I would try my luck at it. I am fifteen years old, and live on a farm near Thornloe, in New Ontario. We are all having the influenza up here. It spoiled Hallowe'en for us, as we could have no party. At present I have a sore tooth and a swelled jaw, and believe me, it's no joke. As my letter is getting long I think I will close, so wishing your paper every success, I remain, yours respectfully,

HAZEL NEILL, Age 13.

(You have our sympathy, Hazel.—Ed.)

Dear Editor,—This is the 9th of November, and I have three cousins born on this day. Two are twins, 13 years of age. The other cousin is 19 to-day. I read the Children's Corner and the Mail Bag. I got a nice picture from the Sunday School. The Sunday School is closed on account of the influenza; but our school is going to open on Monday.

EUNICE SLOAN, Age 9.

Dear Editor and Readers,—This is my second letter, and I saw my other one in print. Willie is writing also, so I thought two letters might as well go in one envelope. How long does it take for you to judge your competition? I tried in one and was wondering when I would hear the results.

I am reading the continued story in the "Witness," and think it a good, up-to-date story. Well, the war is better.

I remain,

MARCIA FOUND.

Children's Corner

"If you and I, just you and I,
Should laugh instead of worry;
If we should grow—just you and I
Kinder and sweeter hearted,
Perhaps in some near by and by
A good time might get started;
Then what a happy world 'twould be
For you and me—
For you and me."

THE SCRAPBOOK FAIRY.

(By Antoinette DeC. Patterson.)

In grandmother's picture scrapbook there had lived for, so many years the dearest little fairy imaginable. Her full white dress was sprinkled with tiny rosebuds, not much bigger than the head of a pin, and a wealth of them crowned her dainty curls.

The two little girls, Bessie and Ada, always asked to see her whenever they visited grandmother, who would tell them wonderful stories about the fairy. She always ended by saying, "She's so full of mischief that it is a very good thing indeed that I have her safe in this book! Surely, the covers will keep her there!"

One Saturday, when Bessie and Ada arrived at their grandmother's, they found the house in a great state of excitement. The parrot had got out of his cage and gone up a tree; the white Angora kitten had rubbed against the newly painted cellar door, and was now a bright green; and last, but not least, the beautiful cake that was baking for the children had been entirely forgotten, after it was put into the oven, and had burned to a cinder.

But Bessie and Ada had been brought up to be useful children, and to help wherever they could. Ada, who was as active as any monkey, went up the tree and brought down Mr. Parrot, who was too frightened even to try to peck at her; and Bessie took hold of the kitten by its collar and neatly snipped off bunches of hair where the paint was thickest. Then they both told grandmother that they would much rather have the red-cheeked apples they could see on the sideboard than any cake that had ever been baked.

Grandmother smiled to see what capable and amiable little girls they were, although she kept repeating that she could not see how the parrot, the cat and the cake had all managed to make so much trouble at one time.

Luncheon was not quite ready; so Bessie picked up the old scrapbook, which that day was lying on the table, to look again at the fairy. The book opened almost of itself at the familiar page—but no fairy was to be found.

"Why, grandmother," cried Bessie, showing the empty page, "she's not here! What has become of her?".

Grandmother looked and looked, but sure enough there was no rose-garlanded little creature to be seen anywhere—only two spots of glue where she had once been.

"That book flew open this morning," said grandmother, 'and the fairy has escaped! That accounts for all that has happened. We must find her and put her back again, or who knows what will happen next!"

The children at once began the search, and soon Bessie's bright eyes found the fairy—in the fireplace almost at the other end of the room, looking, grandmother declared, even more mischievous than ever.

"Now," said grandmother, as she brought out a bottle of fresh paste and fastened the fairy to the page again, "we will go to the dining-room and enjoy our luncheon in peace!"—"Youth's Companion."

GRANDFATHER'S INVENTORY.

"Run away, Dick! I'm taking an inventory. I can't be bothered now."

When Grandfather Morris used a certain tone people were apt to obey him, but this time his small namesake only came nearer.

"What is an 'inventory,' grandpa?" asked the boy.

"Every year before the first of January I go over my books, the record of the store, my bank stock, rents and all. I have the capital and profit on one side and the expense and loss on the other. Then I balance my account and know just what I am worth," answered the old gentleman.

"Oh, I believe I'll do that too!" said his small grandson, who tried to imitate his grandfather in every possible way.

"Very well," said Mr. Morris. Here's a little book. What can you enter on the credit page?"

"I have four dollars in the bank, and my pony and dog," answered Dick.

"Yes, and grandma and little sister and papa and mamma. You'll put in big letters."

"Very good," said the old gentleman, much pleased. "Anything more?"

"Yes; they are to your credit," said Mr. Morris, eyeing his small grandson with satisfaction.

"But, grandpa, don't we have to invest the credit side?"

"Yes, sir. Mine brings me seven percent and more. Your bank money draws interest and your other belongings pay you in comfort. Now run away, my boy."

"One thing more, grandpa," said the little fellow, laying his head against the old gentleman's shoulder. "What are you going to do with your money?"

Mr. Morris looked at the boy sharply from under his heavy eyebrows, but the questioner was evidently innocent of any personal designs.

"Well, my boy, I'll tell you. After making my family comfortable I'm going to leave the rest to charity—that is for poor people or to a school or the church."

"Oh, grandpa, I'm so glad! Then you won't mind helping Steve Bartlow, even if you are not dead. That's why I came. Mary said you wasn't to be disturbed, but I told her I had particular business that couldn't wait. He's in trouble. You see, he's in the college, but even the Preps and the Primes in our room make fun of him and call him 'Old Patch.' The patches on his pants are awful plain. His coat is too short to hide them, you know. Well, some of the boys thought they would play a trick on him, so they went to his room and took his stove down and put it on the shed roof. Then they found they had all their hard work for nothing, for he hadn't had a fire this winter, and it's been awful cold. We all went to chapel, even as Primes, and I heard Dr. Williams tell about it. Steve was at work. He said some good man ought to put up a building for poor boys so they could have warm, comfortable homes and plenty to eat without its costing too much. So I thought I'd ask you to do it right away, 'cause Steve is so good to us little fellows."

"You seem to think grandpa is made of money," said the old gentleman, much amused.

"Oh, grandpa, do take some of the money you're going to leave when you're dead," begged Dick. "I'm afraid Steve and lots of nice boys will freeze waiting for you to die. Why, he only has mush he makes on a little oil stove and molasses is what he eats on it. If you'd build a home for boys you could see all about it yourself and you'd have more folks to love you. Grandpa, could you look down from heaven and see whether folks used your dead money as you wanted?"

"I'll see about it, my son. Now run away; I must get this work done before day after to-morrow."

Dick turned away, much disappointed, not quite sure what his grandfather was going to see about. He had hoped Steve could have a better home at once. He did not know how hard it was for his grandpa to part with his dollars. The good old gentleman was waiting for the cold hand of death to loosen his grasp and then he hoped to bless mankind with what he no longer needed.

"Dead money," muttered the old man.

"Pretty good, after all. A man's money seems to die or to stop growth with him. Why not make folks love me when I can feel it? And boys may freeze waiting for me to die! I hope they will wait for some years."

Then he turned to his ledger, but in the row of dollars and cents he seemed to see other entries—"A long life," "A good wife," "Good children," "Bright, loving grandchildren," "Eyesight and hearing," "The hope of a life beyond."

"If I reckon like Dick I have a good deal to give account for. This little college does need help," he thought.

The old gentleman sat thinking it over some time, then he said aloud:

"I believe it is a foolish thing to leave your good deeds for other people to do. They don't always carry out one's wishes. I believe, my boy, I'll take your advice."

To think was to come to a decision, and that meant action with Mr. Morris.

"I have sent for Steve to come to dinner," Mr. Morris said. "To-morrow we will furnish what rooms are needed and find some good woman to take charge of the new home."

"Steve's mother is a widow and a very worthy woman, I hear," said Richard's mother.

"That might do. I want to make this a good, comfortable home for young men who are deserving. Yet we will find some way so the boys can help themselves," said grandpa.

That was the beginning of the "Morris Endowment," which made a fine institution, in time, out of a struggling little college. The old man lived to know that many blessed his name and that his money was well invested.

"Richard," he said, just before his death, "if I had not given my money while it was live money, charity would not have gotten much, for that bank failure nearly ruined me. I can't leave my children and grandchildren the wealth I expected."

"You have a blessed memory, grandpa," said the young man. "The New Year's gift you gave me ten years ago has done more good than if you had left me a fortune."

"God blessed that gift and opened other hearts. Do good while you have a chance, my boy," said the old gentleman.—New York "Observer."

THE SEA OTTER'S TRICKS.

Some of the habits of the sea-otter are very interesting. For example, an otter always swims on his back, his tail serving as a rudder and his head slightly raised so that by looking over his shoulder he can shape his course. When about to dive, however, he turns on his stomach, remaining in that position while under water, but changing again on coming to the top. Swimming a few feet below the surface, an otter very much resembles a sailor in his oil-skins. An amusing story is told of a tourist fisherman who, seeing one of these animals swimming in this manner, hurried ashore and related a wonderful tale about having seen a sailor man, apparently drowned, yet swimming with all the vigor of life six or seven feet under water; and who, when he, thinking the man might be alive, rowed to his assistance, went down and stayed down. The fisherman would not believe it when told that it was probably a sea-otter, and he returned immediately to his Eastern home convinced he had received a supernatural warning of some dire calamity about to happen."—Edward T. Martin, in "St. Nicholas."

TAKING STOCK.

My pocket's full to-night:
There's string enough to fly a kite,
A top that brother gave to me,
A whistle from the willow tree,
A knife with blades all whole but one,
A hickory nut, a rubber gun,
A jew's-harp and a covered ball,
Some ginger cake and—I guess that's all!

—Selected.

LETTERS FROM READERS

To Correspondents:

We receive some letters written in pale ink or pencil that it is not fair to put into the hands of printers, some that it is distressing to discipher, some that the writers themselves have evidently not taken the trouble to read over. We can only make a selection from the letters that come to us. Then many letters would be worth twice as much for their purpose if only half as long. Paper is very costly, and a foot length in a column means miles of paper to us, while it cuts the readers off from something else.

AN ESPERANTO ENTHUSIAST.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Permit me, my dear sir, as a reader of your paper and one much interested in the editorials and other discussions, to make a few remarks on your editorial of Oct. 29 and on the comments by Rev. Fairbairn, who replied so well to some of the points, and I have eliminated my own discussion on the same.

In the last paragraph Rev. Mr. Fairbairn states that "Esperanto does not aim at becoming a universal language." I entirely disagree with him on this point but heartily endorse the other remarks. Esperanto is now universal, being used in every country of the universe (if we mean the terra firma). A playlet written in Esperanto tells us that Esperanto is the language of Mars, so we might use universal in the broadest sense! We firmly believe that Esperanto is the pure speech referred to in Zech. 3; 9, because it is a pure Aryan tongue. It was already existent in the national tongues, but needed developing into the clear-toned, pliant and precise language—Esperanto, which, as our editor states—is the great obstacle to the wide adoption of English for international affairs. Mi tute Konsentas! Esperanto is not artificial. Anyone who has heard Esperantists singing "La Espero" would think that he heard the music of the spheres. It is just as musical as Italian or Spanish—the most musical of languages—and can express even finer shades of meaning than Spanish—the most precise of national languages—and is the rival of Spanish and English, the two great commercial languages of the past. These are the only three languages that have any claim for a common auxiliary language

We hear a few people still croaking that Ido has superseded Esperanto, but they are greatly misinformed, because no one except Idilists know much about it. English and Spanish have practically all the world yet to convert even with their centuries of use, but Esperanto, starting from nothing, has astounded the world in its progress. Any encyclopaedia will give a brief account of the nature of Esperanto, but most of the articles are out-of-date. Esperanto is not dead, but a living thing. At no time in the history of the movement has such publicity been given it, and the sale of literature (even in wartime and high cost of printing) increased over 70% last year. Tremendous progress has been made and the future of the language is no longer in doubt. The world's congress of the U. E. A., to be held in Paris, Aug., 1914, received notices from people from about 50 countries (4,500 people desired to attend). Unfortunately, the war has prevented international gatherings; nevertheless one Universal Congress was held at the San Francisco Exposition; it was the sole international gathering there, and was accorded a whole day to itself. The next Universal Congress will possibly be held at La Hague next August. The National Associations have continued to meet. The next Congress of the Esperanto Association of North America will possibly be held in Montreal next August, and that of the Canadian Esperanto Association in Regina in August. The people in Canada are much behind times as regards the Esperanto movement.

Any person with an average education can learn Esperanto without a teacher in three or four months, i. e., it is ten or twelve times easier for all to learn than any foreign tongue, and people with a knowledge of other languages can learn it in a very few hours. Count Tolstoi learned it in two hours. Simpla, fleksebla, belsona, vere internacia. Esperanto prezentas al la civilizita mondo lo solan praktikan selvon de internacia lingvo. Almost any one can read this off-hand. It also seemed to me that in your editorial national would have been a better word than civilized, unless it was a transferred epithet, or something like it, because Esperanto is equally as civilized. Again, you say, "Esperanto lacks the fine distinctions . . . ." Possibly most people will take this as an allusion to the ten sounds for the English "ough," the twelve for the letter "a," the ten for the letter "e," etc. No doubt this would be a tremendous loss, or, it might refer to the beautiful distinctions for foreigners in these words—air, ere, e'er, heir, Ayr, Ayre, Eyre, or the 'air of our English friends. Possibly it might be one of the 60 entirely different meanings of our word box. I think life is too short for such discriminations, and English never will be the international language. The greatest objection I see to having Esperanto taught in our schools is that the children will have no spelling lessons for it, will have to do very little study, as there is little grammar, and that one would not be able to ascertain one's degree of education, because everyone can learn it, however poor he may be. Think of a language with but sixteen fundamental rules, nouns all ending in "o," adjectives in "a," infinitives in "i," plurals in "j," accusatives in "n," entirely phonetic and not one exception. Esperanto is surely an exception!

One can travel every part of the world with this language and then again, la nova sento—Esperantism—makes all Esperantists true friends, or, as a Frenchman stated, it brings about a greater solidarity. O that mankind would but learn this feeling which would bind them "by gold chains about the feet of God," until the beautiful dream of mankind for eternal good will become effective." I heartily endorse your statements as regards the difficulties of English. Esperanto is the speech that was, is and shall ever be! "But it has yet to be shown . . . ." Esperanto has and is holding its own. Your statement may do much harm, but I am sure it was unintentional and that you will agree with me; but I ask you, Mr. Editor, or any of your readers, to show me one instance where Esperanto has failed and will fail, and I will cease my active and free work in its behalf! But I have confidence, and know that this cannot be shown. Esperanto has stood every test during the days of peace and in the din of war. That is why tens of thousands of Esperantists are giving all their time of leisure to the cause and its great aim. If you had but spent twenty hours on the study of Esperanto your article would have appeared entirely different, but as I am in a responsible position relative to the Esperanto movement in Canada, I felt it my duty to reply at length in order to give you and your readers a better idea of it. If English cannot conquer English-speaking communities, if 99% of real English people cannot speak good English, how can we expect the peoples of different articulation and tongue to adopt English as the universal language? It is simply a fallacy. Esperanto has recently been adopted by the London and Plymouth Chambers of Commerce (is being discussed now at Liverpool and Bath), and has been adopted by the League to Enforce Peace, the Entente Cordiale Society, etc., etc.

CH. CROSSMAN,
Esperanto—Asocio Kanada.
Lipton, Sask.

Note.—At the beginning of the war we were told that the Imperial German Government had recognized Esperanto, to the extent of having its propaganda printed in it. As for its fixity, whether is Canada be called Kanada or Kanadlando; we find both in our correspondent's communications. We do not find Esperanto the last thing in simplicity. It retains absolutely useless inflections. Note in the above summary a different form for the objective than for the nominative. English gets on entirely without that grammatical perplexity, except in certain pronouns, where it breeds many errors. Indeed, we note in the primer sent us, that the nominative is used after prepositions, which is against universal grammar.

"CHUCKING" THE CHURCH.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—The "Witness" was the family paper in the homes of my father and grandfather in old Ontario over forty years ago, but was only recently brought to my attention by my friend and co-laborer in co-operative effort, Mr. J. Evans, of Saskatoon, and I felt that in comparison with other papers coming into our home I got my $1.00 worth in the editorials of the first copy I received. The Christian spirit in which the world affairs are dealt with was certainly refreshing after reading the poisonous hate dope coming through other channels.

None of the names I enclose are church goers. We all chucked the church years ago as a dead institution controlled by capitalism, but all are Christians, and believe in the principles of Jesus Christ to civil and national affairs. Three out of the four subscribers I am sending you were born and bred in old Ontario, and the other is English born, and I am sure all will enjoy your moderate and fair editorials in the "Witness." All are Free Trade farmers and members of the Grain Growers' Association, and their subscription money was handed to me without any request on my part when I assured them that the "Witness" would not be absorbed by the newspaper trust, which is becoming the very worst menace to our beloved Canada.

The farmers of the West have been so deceived by the press that they are fast losing faith in anything they read unless they know from what source it originates, and for that reason the Council of Agriculture placed in their platform a plank demanding that all papers should be compelled to publish the actual ownership of the paper.

Continue your course, old "Witness," and you will get lots of support in Western Canada during the present year. For this must be the year of jubilee. This present year Canada will choose one of two paths, one will lead to justice and equal rights extended to every citizen and the protection of both life and property; the other will lead towards the same state of affairs that we now see in poor Russia. From the latter path good Lord deliver us.

J. E. PAYNTER.
Tantallon, Sask., Jan. 6, 1919.

CHURCH UNION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Much has been said and written on church union, but none of the promoters have touched on the proper basis. They may revise their creeds, modify their doctrines and harmonize their disciplines until they can merge them all into one, and have them legalized by Act of Parliament, and yet not be a united church. Very few, if any, of the churches that are now advocating union, with other churches have true union among themselves. Some of their members are not on speaking terms with one another. They gather around the communion rail in this state, and the minister, knowing these things, breaks unto them the emblems of the broken body and shed blood of the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, by whose sacrifice we should be made one; and yet advocate the joining together of other denominations of the same kind and call it union, when it is neither union nor unity.

Jesus laid the foundation of true church union before He left this world, and that foundation is "Love." "A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another: as I have loved you that ye also love one another." And in His last prayer with and for His disciples He reveals to them and to us the manner of building upon that foundation. He prayed, "Sanctify them through Thy truth: Thy Word is truth . . . That they all may be one: as Thou, Father, art in Me, and I in Thee, that they also may be one in us."

The first and most important step towards church union is the entire sanctification of the individual members of the different denominations that intend to unite, and that will make them one with Christ, "For both He that sanctifieth and they who are sanctified are all of one: for which cause He is not ashamed to call them brethren." Entire sanctification cleanses the heart from all inbred or original sin, and destroys the carnal mind, the first great work of the devil, and restores man to his original image of God. "For whom He did foreknow, He also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of His Son." And when we conform to the image of the Son, we conform to the image of the Father, for they are one. God in Christ, and Christ in us, makes us one with the Father and the Son, and all who are one with the Father and Son are one with each other. "I in them, and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one."

After Jesus had opened up the way into the holiest of all through His rent body and shed blood, He remained on earth forty days and met with His disciples on many occasions, and from subsequent events we are convinced that He led them into the experience of entire sanctification during these forty days; for when at His ascension He told them to tarry in the city of Jerusalem until they were endued with power from on high, there were one hundred and twenty of them who were "all of one accord," and they continued of one accord and "in one place" until they were filled with the Holy Ghost. Jesus' prayer was answered; they had been wholly sanctified, and made one. "I in them, and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one." This is perfect unity as well as union.

These one hundred and twenty were the charter members of the first visible church established under the Holy Ghost dispensation, and when thousands had been added to them, "The multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul." This was the union that God intended should exist in the church, and did continue for a time. There were no sects or denominations; it was "The Church of God which is at Corinth and other places. It was only when some of the members lost their holiness and became carnal, that divisions arose in the church, and they commenced to separate, and sects and denominations began to organize. In Paul's first letter to the church at Corinth he says, "Ye are yet carnal; for whereas there is among you envying, and strife, and divisions, are ye not carnal, and walk as men." Carnality comes from the devil. "The carnal mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be." All sects organized by carnal men are opposed to holiness, and are doing the work of the devil; therefore the union of these carnal denominations would only make a stronger combination of carnal men and women to oppose holiness and thereby do the work of the devil.

There was no carnality in the members of the first church, for they were one, and there is no carnality in the members of the church of God now, nor ever will be. "Christ is the head of the body, the church." "Know ye not that your bodies are the members of Christ." Therefore if Christ is the Head, and the church is the body, and we are members of that church, or body of Christ, it would be an absurdity to even think that the members of Christ's body could be carnal, when carnality is enmity against God. It is against common sense and reason to think of such a thing.

"Christ loved the church, and gave himself for it; that He might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the Word, that He might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish." This is the only church that is one with the Father and the Son and one with each other; for all its members are wholly sanctified, made free from sin, perfected in love, and filled with all the fulness of God; "serving Him without fear, in holiness and righteousness before Him all the days of their life."

This church unites with no other; they are a peculiar people, zealous of good works; but all others may unite with this glorious church, but they will have to renounce the hidden things of dishonesty, submit themselves to God, and enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus, by a new and living way, which He hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say, His flesh.

A. A. WHITTEKER.
Morrisburg, Ont.

CONDITIONS OF ORDINATION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I notice a very timely letter in your last issue over the signature "Anxious." Regret the writer did not sign his name, as we would like to make his acquaintance.

As surely as he speaks, the church will never, never replenish its ranks with faithful men for the ministry until places in its true and proper position the line of demarcation between fit and unfit persons for the ministry. To-day ordination seems to be made to mean the act of passing approval upon one's theological and literary attainments and the granting of a standing and authority to perform the duties of a minister, whereas ordination, in its true sense, according to scripture, means, to perceive the grace that has been given to one, to extend the right hand of fellowship, receiving and recognizing him as one having the same faith as those into whose fellowship he is being received. Such identification is really bidding him God-speed and assuring those to whom he would minister that he is one worthy of their confidence and support. As to granting him authority or permission, that power lies with man only in this way and to this extent, that a congregation, upon the advice and counsel of those able to discern between the false and the true prophet, may refuse to hear or support any person not thus worthy. And may we remark just here, it does not take a professor in theology to know who is who when it comes to the preacher of God's truth. The humblest saint is clothed with the power of discernment, yea, endured with the spirit of Truth who alone is able to guide us into all truth and to teach us who is the true and who is the false teacher. (1 John, 5.)

To-day any Tom, Dick or Harry who can produce a parchment as a full-fledged theologian can obtain ordination, practically, if not entirely, regardless of his faith and spiritual convictions, whereas the consecrated Christian believer who, as a faithful servant in the Master's vineyard, might be a blessing to many souls, is barred because of his lack of literary attainment corresponding to that prescribed by the "Blue-book." We hear it said, "Ministers must be educated," as though ministers were the only people who required education, and as though theologians were the only educated people in the world. Yes, education, decidedly, is an essential, but there are other lines of education which, when supplementary to a knowledge of God's Word, may make a person just as fit for a place of service in the vineyard as will a course in theology, much and all as the latter may be very desirable and helpful.

Yes, it surely is possible to lower the standards so as to let men in who have been of no help or credit to the church, and that is exactly what is happening by the admission of so many theologs who are to-day denying the faith which was delivered to the saints; and, strange to say, among these we have men who talk and write mouthingly about guarding the door to the ministry against those who do not measure up to the requirements that these men would prescribe. It were good for the welfare and spiritual life of the church if some of these men were rejected bag and baggage from the places of service they occupy.

May we say our "Anxious" friend is only describing experiences which are similar to those of the writer and others. Have expressed my willingness time and again to participate in an unprofessional way in the Lord's ministry, but unlike John Wesley's church of old, there is little or no room for the local preacher in our modern Presbyterian Church, except possibly as an occasional supply. A young man of my acquaintance and his wife were prepared and ready to go to the foreign field when the latter's breakdown in health prevented. His only alternative was to enter service at home, but found there was no "standing"(?) for him without a course in one of our theological seminaries, something now becoming more and more ristasteful to those who love and contend for the faith delivered been for a time a godsend to a conunto the saints. That young man had gregation as a supply, with the result that these people asked for his ordination without any further preamble. This was side-tracked by our "General Assembly"(?) who assigned to him the above course of procedure. This in the writer's mind is a modern form of Nicolaitanism, priest-craft which Jesus hates.

The writer has spent several months on a home-mission field as a "student" or "probationer," standings, if they may be so called, above which he has never aspired to rise, as he would ever be found studying to show himself approved unto God a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, and some that like our "Anxious" friend has been ever willing and desirous of bending every energy to increase his proficiency in any way that the Master may lead and open up, but so far that leading has never been in the direction of any of our theodogical seminaries, with the exception of a year of training with great blessing in one of those places of learning which God has been pleased to provide for the help of those who do not relish the atmosphere of our present day seminaries. Hence he must be content to serve in an unprofessional way and "pack pork to pay expenses." However, what service he has rendered has not been without blessing, for he has seen wonderful results in the salvation and upbuilding of souls through his ministry.

A bank manager in Montreal has had charge of a suburban congregation, which, under his ministry of preaching on Sundays and visitations on Saturdays and holidays, has risen in strength from a struggling mission to a self-supporting congregation. Many such instances of the service of unprofessional men in the ministry might be cited, and so far as the finances are concerned, about which our "anxious" friend speaks, no faithful servant in the Lord's ministry need ever lack any good thing, for does it not promise that "My God shall supply all your need??" The writer has never dickered about finances during his ministry, and has never yet been left stranded for the want of funds.

Speaking of the "Forward movement," the best move forward our church can make is to throw overboard its cut-and-dried regulations which so hamper God's Spirit in choosing and raising up whom He will as His ministers and leading His Spirit-gifted servants into such places of service as suits His own good pleasure. There seems to be little or no room, whatever, in the face of our church rules and officialism for the Providential operation of the Holy Spirit. Hence the ever-growing dearth of spiritual life and decreasing number of faithful ministers. Just as our "Anxious" friend says, let the church act, not as a closed corporation professionalizing the highest calling on earth over which there is really only one Master, but let its organization act not as a master but as a servant, an agent to open up and point the way of service to those who are willing to heed the call.

Instead of vesting in a "Board of Education" or "General Assembly" the authority to grant a so-called "standing" to any candidate for the ministry, let the congregation, the common people or the Lord's Heritage, the true clergy, over which no body can scripturally hold the Lord-ship—yea, let these people decide upon the advice, and in fellowship with the church at large as to who are and who are not fit persons for the ministry. And further let the line of demarcation between such persons have reference to their faith and conduct, their consecration and faithfulness in Christ's ministry and the other secondary matter of education and preparedness will certainly not lack in being taken care of.

As Dr. McGillivray has said, "Let us therefore pray the Lord of the Harvest that He may send laborers into the harvest," but when we pray thus, let us not dictate to God as to the manner in which these laborers must be forthcoming, and particularly must we expect that the only way of their coming, is through the mechanism of a theological training and out of the doors of a seminary like so many chicks from an incubator.

Let our church give First Things their true and proper place, and the Lord will surely answer in sending the right kind of men into the ministry.

OLIVER SMITH.
Lindsay, Ont., Jan. 8, 1918.

LOVING OUR ENEMIES.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I would like to give what I think the Bible means by "Love your enemies." Love does not mean affection, as is between man and wife or mother and child, but to do to our enemies what is best for them, and our Lord gives that when He says: "Pray for them which despitefully use you." We have got to return good for evil. This is overcoming them, and what the world needs to-day is this spirit—the Spirit of Christ. All signs point that the Lord will soon return the second time in power and great glory.

A READER.
Frobisher, Sask.,
Jan. 4th, 1919.

NEED OF MORALITY.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In your issue of December 31st a challenge is made to a statement of mine, made in a previous issue, by B. S. Wickware, Morrisburg, so, lest he go on with a wrong impression and false ideals, allow me a reply.

He takes offence at being guided by what is natural in the highest sense, and discarding all that is unnatural, and discarding all that is unnatural, vation is all unnatural and of the Holy Spirit," and that "Morality will not save a soul." Now, if Mr. Wickware thinks that he will receive salvation without morality, and by being unnatural, he will find, during his own lifetime, that it is impossible. He will find that the only chance we have of salvation is by strictly following the moral truths and doing that which keeps us good and leads us on to better. Mr. Wickware will, doubtless, agree with me when I say that man, in his present state, is not what man will be in two hundred years' time. Whole nations will probably be extinct by that time, and where will our fair Canada be then? Will she be lost in immorality? Now, if the sin and wickedness of unnaturalness leads to immorality our chance of salvation is at once spoiled.

Mr. Wickware also says "Again, instead of saying 'Love your enemies' (as the Word of God puts it) he says 'Respect your enemies,'" and asks to know "When did God give us the right to change His Word.'" Now, if Mr. Wickware desires to love his enemies according to what we know of the instinct, love, he may try it out, but to get practical benefit out of the teaching of the Bible, we must take a common sense view of what our attitude should be toward our enemies. If the Bible is to remain a book dust-covered upon the shelf, we may let it stand. "Love your enemies," but if we are to make use of the Bible we must try to understand its meaning, and to this end I would urge all who can to study the Bible as never before, and find out how surprisingly true it really is.

Mr. Wickware refers me to Gen. 6:5-7. Well, I notice that man, and beast, and the creeping thing, and the fowls of the air are not all extinct, but we still have nearly all these forms of life upon the earth. If salvation came to Noah and his household while others perished, it is reasonable to believe that Noah and his family were people of a better type than those destroyed.

Thus I say, that it is necessary to live up to our moral standards if we would run the race of life, and I urge that the correct importance be placed upon morality.

A. E. H.
Clinton, Ont., Jan. 3, 1919.

UNWARRANTED PRESUMPTION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I saw some time ago in the "Witness" an article taken from a religious paper, asserting that prophecy was an interesting study, but very dangerous, I must hold the opposite opinion. Christ said, "Search the Scriptures: for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of Me." Now, there was no word of testimony for Him except in the prophecies; and they were mostly all in ignorance concerning His first advent, because they did not study sufficiently the prophecies. And in these days most people are in ignorance as regards His second advent for the same reason. I positively maintain that the ignoring of prophecy will be what the people and their teachers will have cause to lament in the near future.

At present vain hope is set before the people in at least two ways. We are encouraged to believe that unbelieving Judah is likely to be established in the Holy Land under British protection. But it must be this gathering of Jews which is referred to in Isa. 18:2, where swift vessels are sent to the Holy Land, apparently with the object of saving part of a nation scattered and peeled, and "awfully remarkable from their beginning hitherto. For before the harvest . . . when the sour grape is ripening in the flower, he shall both cut off the sprigs with pruning hooks, and cut down the branches. They shall be left together to the fowls of the mountains and to the beasts of the earth: Then shall the present be brought unto the Lord of hosts of a people scattered and peeled, etc." This second gathering of the same people (Isa. 18:7) must be the people called the glory in Isa. 4:4-6, where we read of the supernatural defence of a cloud and smoke by day, and the shining of a flamming fire by night over the glory. And this is after the Lord shall have washed away the filth of the daughters of Zion, and shall have purged the blood of Jerusalem from the midst thereof. And in the last two chapters of Zechariah we read that Jerusalem will be taken once more; that the Lord will save Judah first; that Ephraim also will be there; that the Jews will look upon this supernatural appearing of Him whom they have pierced by their unbelief; and that men and women apart will mourn for Him, as one mourns for an only son. Why, then, should many Jews be encouraged to settle there under British protection? Is it not unwarranted presumption? Will they not go there fast enough of their own accord?

Another unwarranted presumption is that although the Autocrat and The Hague Tribunal failed to establish peace on the earth, Democracy is going to do this great thing. The elected rulers of democratic nations will unite and work together so as to secure lasting peace upon the earth, without universal disarmament, being upheld in all this by the goodwill and good conduct of the common people. Well, I see no promise of such a thing in the Bible. "Cease ye from man, whose breath is in his nostrils: for wherein is he to be accounted of?" (Isa. 2:22.) I would say, Let us do all we can in the way of putting an end to the manufacture, sale and export of strong drink and the opium drug, except for necessary purposes. Let us not legalize Sabbath desecration, but prevent it in every proper way; and exhort people to meet for the worship of God in the church or somewhere else. Let us by all proper means try to put an end to gambling, horse-racing, white and black slavery, and other national sins; and so hope to keep the scourge of war away from our own shores, and make the Anglo Saxon powers an example of peace and righteous rule for other nations, and so hope to greatly ameliorate the judgments pronounced upon the ungodly. "For the wicked shall be cast into Hades, and all the nations that forget God." But we need not be sure of great success beforehand, lest old satan should still have the lead of old Adam, and both together be too strong for young Melancthon.

JAMES C. WHYTE.
2 Stratton Ave., Toronto.

WHAT IS THE CHURCH?

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Adam before he fell was a sinless, perfect, natural man, in a sinless, perfect, natural creation, in communion with God. So long as he abstained from the two trees in the midst of the garden he could continue so. That was eternal living, but was not eternal life, because at any moment by eating the forbidden tree he could have died. Adam was a living soul, but he did not possess that thing which the Bible calls "Life." The only way to destroy (in the sense of annihilate) a man, is to resolve him into his component parts. Death does that. The parts of which he was composed continue to exist, but the man, as such, is destroyed. If Adam had eaten of the tree of life after his fall, he could not have died, that is, could not have been destroyed in the sense of annihilated; he would have been an ever living sinner, but still he would not have been in possession of that thing the Bible calls "Life."

When the resurrection occurs, all those people who before death received the engrafted word, will enter into the full possession of that eternal life which they had before death by faith. The others will be in the condition Adam would have been if he had eaten of the tree of life after his fall; they cannot be destroyed; they must occupy some place—that place, the Bible says, is the lake of Fire, and unbelief, or human dislike, cannot alter facts. Those who think that Adam lost eternal life by his fall are mistaken. I. Cor. 15:46 definitely states that the natural was first. Adam lost the chance of eternal life by not eating the tree of life first, and it was in mercy, with the object of redeeming him, that God prevented him eating of it when he had become mortal by eating the tree of death. "Reader of the 'Witness'" objects to my definition of the church, but does not define it himself. He admits that the church began at Pentecost. It consisted of every Jew, Samaritan, and Gentile, who had professed repentance toward God, and faith in the Lord Jesus and received water baptism. The children of those baptized believers (even if only one parent was a believer) were "holy" (I. Cor. 7:14.) Whether they were baptized or not is lost knowledge. As Samaritans were really Gentiles, Paul dropped them in I. Cor. 10:32—Jew, Gentile, church of God. So every human being then on earth was a member of one or other of these three classes.

Scripture clearly forbids schism, and as clearly commands separation from certain classes, therefore a separation that is not schism is what is wanted. This is seen in Psalm 3:1, by withdrawing from the congregation. "Reader of the 'Witness'" is in an unscriptural position, therefore wrong, and no amount of special pleading can camouflage it. He failed to explain why the Lord did not call the overcomers out of corrupt Laodicea. He tried to make it suit his position by introducing the word "into." That the church became corrupt does not justify any member disobeying God. I know a man who refused to sit at the Lord's Table with the girl he was to marry the next Wednesday. He knew she was a saved soul, but she happened to belong to the Church of England, and from what "Reader of the 'Witness'" says of guarding the Table, I rather that he would endorse such action. Truth abides forever, time kills heresy. Not very long have we to wait for events that will expose much false teaching now current. 1914 has killed one error.

CAPEL B. ST. GEORGE.
Sprucedale, Parry Sound, Ont., Dec. 26, 1918.

DEATH THAT NEVER ENDS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Some time ago one of your correspondents asked Mr. Sinclair to state "by what means the second death ever ends." Mr. Sinclair may have replied, but I have not noticed any reply. It is not my intention to attempt a reply, I only wish to make a comment on the question. I think Bible students are agreed that the second death never ends; but it seems to me that some people confound the second death with the means by which that death is reached (the lake of fire). The means ends, so far as the individual is concerned, when death is reached.

Some of your correspondents seem to think that in order to make it punishment there must be lasting torment associated with death. I am not contending that there is no suffering, or torment, connected with punishment; but that the punishment still remains after torment or suffering is impossible. Thath is, death ends the torment, or suffering, but it does not end the punishment. Death (cutting off from life) is the penalty, or punishment, for sin, and so long as death lasts the punishment remains.

In last week's paper (Dec. 24th), "Reader" from Belbutte, Sask., has a letter on "Everlasting Punishment." His letter has called for some of the things that I have already said. There are a number of points in it that I would like to take up, but one in particular. It is expressed in three words, "some other way." In order to be fair to "Reader," for it is with no unkind feeling that I mention his letter, I must say that he is not contending that there is "some other way." In the sentence that goes before, he mentions, "those who claim that there may be a way of getting life . . . or of escaping punishment by annihilation, etc." Annihilation may not be the "some other way" that "Reader" has in mind, but I read a pamphlet lately in which the writer stated that, "if the theory of annihilation were true, it would do away with the need of a Saviour." Surely this dishonors our Heavenly Father, and belittles the work of our Lord and Saviour. As though there were any comparison between annihilation and everlasting life, with all its untold blessings. It argues that the important thing is being saved from death (misunderstood by some to mean an endless life in torment). It is very important to be saved from death, but the important thing—the great thing—is being saved to everlasting life. "I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly."

Still further back in "Reader's" letter he says that "what God says the result of rejecting Christ is, should be sufficient to end all quibbling about the length of time that the result would last, and also as to whether it would terminate in annihilation or restoration." I am not acquainted with any who would claim that the result of rejecting Christ would terminate in "restoration." I think the Word is sufficiently clear that the final result of rejecting Christ is death—everlasting death.

J. A. KEATLEY.
Dorion Sta., Ont.

WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—We have read with much interest your excellent outspoken editorials; also the "Letters from Readers." The letter written by G. Penno in your Nov. 19 issue, was especially good, earnest, and inspiring. We are sorry to learn that so many people yet appear to hate the Germans with a bitter hatred. Christ tells us to forgive our enemies. If we do not, how can we expect to be forgiven? For humanity's sake, all should forget and forgive even the Germans.

Surely this is yet a sin-cursed world. The Bible says, "Men love darkness better than light because their deeds are evil." Engrossed in the mad rush for wealth, and the keen competition, many forget God, though we read in the Bible, "The wicked shall be turned into hell and all the nations that forget God (Psalm 9:17). We believe that the Lord sent the war as a punishment for the sins of the people. Now, when He has given us blessed peace in answer to the prayers of His people, many are still unrepentant and unforgiving, seeking for revenge, when they should be praising the Lord for His mercies. Is not this base ingratitude? We should sing from our hearts the words of the hymn:

"More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee."

We need more earnest, enthusiastic religion, more of the loving religion of Christ, more of the true old-fashioned religion our sainted mothers lived in the days gone by.

"Our pastor said last Sunday, "People often ask me to preach on subjects they are interested in, but if I did I would never preach the Gospel." We need more of the Christlike spirit, more love for the Holy Bible. We must forgive if we would be forgiven. As one writer says: "Let us get back to the simple but real things of religion, and be not only hearers of the Word, but doers." We need more enthusiastic, whole-hearted preachers who, like the Apostle Paul, count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus. (Phil. 3:8.) We need more ministers who are in live earnest, who are determined to preach the Gospel of Christ (without fear or favor), which will tend to awaken sinners to see the error of their ways.

There should certainly be union in the churches. Why those divisions? We read in the Bible, "Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. There is one body and one Spirit, One Lord, one faith, and one baptism." (Eph. 4:5.)

It is sad to learn that so many people are starving. We who know nothing about starvation from experience, who have always had plenty of food to eat, can scarcely realize what it means. Surely we ought to be willing to economize or deny ourselves a little in order to help those poor suffering creatures.

"Give freely give to those in need,
Great your reward shall be,
For Christ at last shall say to you:
'Ye did it unto Me.'"

Mrs. ANNIE RODD.
St. Petersburg, Fla., U.S.A.

(Continued on page 6.)

Proceedings against the former German Emperor are advised in a special report by a sub-committee of the commission charged with inquiring into violations of the laws of war, appointed two months ago.

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Friend, YOU!

IF every other subscriber of the "Witness" would secure one new subscriber to it before the end of the year on condition that YOU WOULD—would you do it?

Of course you would. Any subscriber would make a point of getting a new subscriber at once if by so doing every other subscriber would do the same.

Is that so? Then every subscriber could if he would and would if he could.

Let each of our subscribers consider himself or herself the pivot on which depends the whole campaign for doubling the "Witness" circulation and influence within a week or two.

If all readers know what some families do for the "Witness" every year they would do something this year end to ensure the "Witness" a wide sphere of influence during these days and months so critical to the people of Canada.

Friend, you will do your bit, won't you? As there is absolutely no selfish motive in the suggestion we do not hesitate to press it, even though it means real sacrifice in some cases. Still most of our readers could get one or two new subscriptions in a short time if they would only try to do so.