

WITNESS

and

Canadian Homestead

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

*make Canada
a land to love*

The Week's Outlook

A Prophetic Utterance

MR. BALDWIN has uttered the deep faith of the age for which it is eminently his part to speak—a faith which has surged up from the depths of the coal mine and from the hum of the workshop until it has culminated at Geneva: that as sure as God is God His world is coming to good. The very fact that we have ideals is the guarantee that they will come to pass. The fact that the world's ideals continue to rise suggests that what is in store is better than what we can now think, and will go on getting better. Mr. Baldwin differs from those who have before him proclaimed this good time. The prophets of old evidently thought of it as at the very door, and voiced their ecstasies sublimely. They thought of it tribally, their religion being so bounded. The horizon was then at the foot of the rainbow, with Jerusalem for its centre. In Jacob's time a ladder reached to heaven. Today man's eye pierces through vast immensity and questions what other planets circle other suns. In like manner the seer of today is ready to concede immensity of time to the working out of the Kingdom of Heaven, while, nevertheless, the assurance of it is the sheet anchor of his life, without which it would be hopelessly adrift and not worth the trouble of living. That aimless prospect is indeed the subconscious attitude of thousands who are for ever in search of thrills to smother their dissatisfaction with being alive.

Not So Far Away

BUT is that distant prospect all there is? John the Baptist proclaimed the Kingdom of Heaven as at hand. All that was necessary was that Israel should repent and her conquering king would set her over all the nations. He who followed him saw deeper. Yes, the Kingdom was at hand. Indeed, it was there present for each to enter in the spirit. To Him it was very near; but seen only with the inward eye; very real, in the full assurance of its fulfilment. In proportion as it was so entered would it be outwardly revealed among men. This faith has, through two thousand years, been too deep for the Church which has thought of itself as the said Kingdom, and has been little moved by the vision of a saved world. It thought rather of a perishing world from which some would be saved, who would realize the Kingdom on their escape from the wreck. In some way in the midst of upsetting events which have shaken society out of its old ways, not the least of which may have been the industrial changes which brought men into mutuality of thought and aspiration and the incredible developments of intercourse between lands and peoples which were formerly but fables to each other, there has come to the common soul the general sense of "that far-off divine event to which the whole creation moves." When we see men of diverse creeds, that have through the ages kept them at enmity seeking comfort in each other's fellowship, when we see the nations in council for the abolishment of war, "When the fig tree's branch is green

and putteth forth leaves, then know that summer is nigh."

Japan and China

LIKE the stain on Lady Macbeth's hand, Japan's false move in 1915 is indelible on the page of history, however nobly she may have since wrought to regain her good name. For a nation obscure till within living memory, that, having through native vigor suddenly sprung to a front place among the great powers, naturally saw no end to her advance, the temptation was great to take advantage of China's chaos and Europe's agony to assert overlordship over the biggest and most ancient empire in the world. What was truly great in Japan, was the way in which, no doubt under pressure from the west, she receded from that stupendous prize and kept faith thereafter with regard to it. Still, the highest estimate of her behavior since could not but be colored by that revelation of her vaulting ambition. During the remarkable progress of China from the supine condition of subjection to the Manchus, a transformation, when looked on broadly, as splendid as Japan's own emergence, Japan's attitude has been on the whole unexceptionable.

Confused News

THE strange fog which covers movements in China, through which news breaks with confusing contradictions and looming exaggerations, leaves the general impression that Japan has grown more and more restive at the prospect of the movement toward China's national consolidation being consummated without her assistance; and that it has come to the point that she could no longer keep her hands off so tempting a prize. It seems that there is at the moment a bitter political crisis in Tokio. There was a motion of want of confidence before parliament, of which the government now in power was so much in dread that it had recourse to talking out the life of the session, which ended at an hour fixed by law. There is always the suspicion that these countermarches in China may have for one object the rallying of the people to the support of the existing government—a world-old device. Japanese forces are following each other to Tsinan, the point reached by Chiang's army, "of course for the protection of the Japanese residents there." A whole army division is ordered to Shantung. Japanese war vessels are parading the Yangtze six hundred miles from any disturbance, and taking women of their nationality on board. Disgusting atrocities perpetrated on Japanese at Tsinan on the entry of Chiang's troops are officially reported through Japanese channels, the number of victims varying from a very few to hundreds,

with details well calculated to exasperate the whole Japanese nation; and Tokio newspapers are demanding the occupation of Shantung, the most densely populated, the most Chinese, the most war-lord wasted, and lately famine stricken, province of China, revered as the birth-place of China's philosopher-saints, Confucius and Mencius. Shantung is the region once assailed by Germany's mailed fist and penetrated by a railway under German control, which method has been taken over by Japan—a favorite method of encroachment with her.

An Actual Government

WHILE it is necessary to describe events as they seem, it is to be remembered that they necessarily seem very different to people with other information and other proclivities, and that it would be entirely wrong to judge the merits of such events without full knowledge, which, with no valid channel open to us, is impossible for us to have. What all nations would approve under some circumstances they might demur to if re-enacted under different conditions. When under the demon influence of bolshevism an anti-foreign mob in Nankin made an unprovoked and murderous attack upon benign mission premises, all recognizable government being in abeyance, it was for the United States to defend her nationals. Even bolshevik looting of the surrendered British concession at Hankow did not result in armed reprisals. When the national cause manfully threw off the Russian disease, established orderly government in Nankin, and from there after months of consolidation, proceeded with its unresisted march toward Peking, with everywhere the acclaim of the people; when that government enters a triply fortified province capital unopposed, there is an actual government of which to demand civilized satisfaction, one which has already given evidence that it is the determined enemy of lawlessness, one, too, which can claim national scope, having obvious national approval. It is an insult to China to talk in the lingo of the Shanghai despatches of "the warring factions" or of the conflict as being between the South and the North, when it is so obviously a conflict between the people of China and irresponsible war-lord rule, though what better than war-lord rule can emerge out of the revolution is still a mystery.

A Sharp Expostulation

THE facts as they take shape seem to be that on the capture of Tsinan-fu, capital of the province of Shantung (fu means chief town), there was an anti-foreign riot and some Japanese were slain. There was a previous story of the

murder of an American missionary; but of this we have not heard further. Under Russian tutelage it was the English who were China's "capitalistic" enemy. In the nation's own inner consciousness it is, for apparent and wrangling reasons, the Japanese who are the enemy. This hatred of the Japanese dates itself from the twenty-one demands of 1915, which it seems China annually commemorates. And this ill will has its focus in Shantung, where Japan follows Germany in lording it a good deal over the people, who no longer take it lying down. Whether owing to this national resentment, to private vengeance or to madness resulting from the ceaseless suffering of their province through ravage and famine, some outbreaks at the moment of deliverance might be counted on. At all events the next thing we hear of is the slaughter of Chinese in their own city by the machine guns of an invading army, sent there for the peaceful purpose of defending Japanese nationals, very variously estimated in point of numbers and presumably of the unloved "bourgeois" or employing class. More serious, as reported, was the breaking into the office of the official appointed by the Nationalist government to deal with foreign matters and murdering him at his desk. This has certainly the appearance of an international crime. As such, it was the principle text of the transmission to Tokio from Nankin, the present Chinese capital, of a sharp message couched in the phrase which, in diplomatic language, means a threat of war. Here is a far call upon the spirit of Locarno, at present so much invoked in Europe. The world cannot afford to see these two great powers at war. What would war mean any way? At sea and along the coasts, and up the Yangtze, China would be nowhere against the Island power. On the other hand Japan would meet on land an innumerable nation solidly arrayed against her and fairly mobilized, if not too well trained. Nothing could do more to consolidate Chinese nationality. Chiang and Feng have been nowhere defeated yet.

Migration

MIGRATION—let us leave out prefixes which give a man a different name according as you see him from before or behind. This vital issue has, through cumulative necessity, become an acute interest on both sides of the sea. Britain is almost convulsively anxious to shed her surplus population, much of which might perhaps not have been a surplus if her industries and commerce had not been thrown out of gear by the war, if her capital had not since the war been drained by her war creditors, if others had not in the long crisis stolen a march on her commerce. Great Britain, very far from being everywhere a productive island, is certainly not sufficient unto herself, and must languish if her life currents with the outer world are impeded. Indeed, there comes over her the shadow of an unspoken fear lest a country which cannot hope to live on the product of her own soil and her own mines and fisheries, and which is therefore dependent on competitive industry, must fail in that, as her industrials more and more refuse to accept the conditions of labor elsewhere, or as the evolution elsewhere of large scale production outruns her fixed usages. She realizes that her further hope of holding her leading place by land and sea is in the extension of her area and resources by fellowship with her overseas family. On this she is extremely keen, driven to it by the presence of an unemployed surplus, whom her employed people have to support, to no good for any, but for harm all round. She is willing, if she can, to turn this vast stream of dole expenditure, which is worse than running to waste, into the promotion of migration, if she only knew how. What she does in that line must be done with

The Bible

Stanley Baldwin, speaking before the Bible Society, having described the Bible as a high explosive which, in its journeying throughout the world had started individual souls in ten thousand different places into a new life, a new belief, a new conception, and a new faith, certain to result in one of those great revivals of religion which repeatedly throughout the centuries have startled the world, gave utterance to these memorable words:—

"So much of the time in this world we seem to be carrying on our struggle in twilight or fog; friends, and men who ought to be friends sitting blindly by in the melee and wounding men who ought to be their brothers. Nothing but the light from that book can lighten that twilight or dispel the fog.

"For myself I say that if I did not feel our work, and the work of all others who hold the same faith and ideals, was done in the faith and hope that some day, perhaps millions of years hence, the Kingdom of God would overspread the whole world, then I could have no hope and could do no work, and I would give my office over this morning to anyone who would take it."

at least the concurrence of the dominions, and here she finds all sorts of difficulties.

Canada's Problem

EQUALLY important for an opposite reason is migration to Canada, which, to repeat the familiar case crudely, has had bankrupt railways thrown upon her taxpayers—bankrupt because they discounted an increase of population which did not arrive. This burden retards population; yet increase of population is its only cure. This pressing need of population has got at last on the nerves of the country. Parliament is publicly studying it; the press is full of it. Thus while one country is in an agony of over-population the other is anaemic through under-population, protesting loudly that of all peoples on earth, those she most wants are British. Yet we are faced with the fact that the stream does not flow, and with the admission on all sides that the conditions are unsatisfactory. Equally trite are the reasons for this failure. The surplus in question is largely industrial. Canada's needs are agricultural. The factory hand or miner whose family has lived at close quarters with a kindred community is on a prairie quarter section a fish out of water. Plant him as a laborer on a farm and he slinks back to some city where, if he cannot get work, he at worst has to be supported, and can with his fellows hold out for "a living wage." The farmer, for his part, finds the cost and uncertainties of necessary labor his most trying problem, the strain of which is directly due to the high cost of living.

Make Farming Pay

GREAT Britain is ready to do something heroic in helping her people to become overseas Britons, but naturally thinks that Canada, being equally interested in the result, and less oppressed by taxation, should share equally with her. Canada, however, is exceedingly chary about assisted migration, as its natural operation is to transfer Britain's problems to her. To aid migration and yet keep it wholesome, has been declared to be a science. It involves complicated and expensive operations. How to catch the migrant young enough to be bred to the new conditions; how to make the new conditions social and homelike for unadventurous but useful people; these are not simple problems; they call for much guidance. Yet there is one simple proposition which would go a long way to wipe them all out. Make farming prosperous and the land will fill up of itself. Our primary fault is that the farmer is taxed in the cost of his own living and in that of all who serve him, and of all his dependents, which means pretty much the whole community, which depends mainly on his product. He is thus taxed for the benefit of some who, by taxing him and his dependents, confess that they depend on him for their living and wealth. In many cases, being on good virgin soil, which he is in turn robbing, the farmer can stand the burden. But, on the whole and in the long run, this drag on the farming industry, the industry by which, with the help of forest and mine, Canada pays for all she buys, is the drag on the country's progress. Make farming prosperous and the land will soon be all settled and everything will prosper. That is the real crux of the problem. Keep farming on the edge of discontent and our progress will be slow and heavy, whatever we do to stimulate migration.

The Quota System

WE have been speaking only about British migrants, preferred by all, though there would seem to be some who can scarce tolerate that. Against any other there are always voices raised. There is, for instance, a demand in eminent quarters, for the introduction of the United States quota system. Canadian opinion never fails to react more or less to American. If the quota system would give us more British migrants there would be that at least to be said for it. But we want good material from every nation. There are in every nation those who would, in point of culture, stability, and physical vigor put ourselves out of continuance. We would be doing our own country a wrong to exclude such. There are the oppressed who have no other refuge. Just as all within call will flock to save a drowning crew, such is the moral claim of those upon us. If there

are those less enlightened than ourselves our mission to them is nearer and more hopeful than our missions abroad. The fixed quota places the emphasis on quantity rather than quality, and for that reason defeats the very ends which it was designed to serve. The doctrine that a poor Englishman is more desirable than a good Czecho-Slovakian, for example, receives official sanction. Such a policy is too unselective. First come first served is the principle on which it works. If an intending immigrant can get his name on the list before his country's quota is filled, then no matter whether he is of the most desirable type or not, unless he is a known criminal or a cripple he has to be admitted, to the probable exclusion of some more desirable person who had the misfortune to get his name placed on the quota list too late for that year. It is inflexible. The number of immigrants from any country to be permitted entry in any year is fixed and no allowance can be made for any new preference in the class of labor required by the industrial structure of the country. Not the least of the objections to the quota system is that it is inhuman. Much adverse criticism was heard a short time ago in connection with the now famous McConachie case, in which a mother and children were forced to return to the Old Country because, in the opinion of immigration officials, probably correct, one of the children was incompetent and might become a public charge. What is a rare case in Canada is commonplace in the United States, where families are frequently separated. The father, in many cases, already in the country for some time, finds that the quota list from his native land is filled for several years to come, and there are no hopes of his family being able to re-join him until their name is reached on the quota list. At best it is doubtful if a quota system of immigration would solve the problems we are faced with. If we wish to increase the proportion of British to continental immigrants much we must just devote our efforts towards bringing out British settlers, somewhat along General McRae's plan, instead of decreasing immigration by curtailing the flow from the continent.

British Citizenship

NATURALIZATION is a question that sets politicians by the ears. Whether the imputation be well founded or not, the politicians are quite certain that whatever any of them wants to do in the matter is with a view to the manipulation of newcomers in party interests. That has notoriously been the live issue concerning it in the United States and, as those who know best evidently think, is so in Canada. The introduction of a measure to hand over the adjudication on applications to the Secretary of State produced unseemly irritation in parliamentary committee. Very naturally the Opposition assumed the most malign purposes on the part of ministers who are to their thinking all that is wicked. Naturalization has been hitherto adjudicated on by the courts. The government gives as its reason for vesting it wholly in the Secretary of State the desire to bring Canadian procedure into harmony with that followed in Britain and the other dominions. This is a good plea in itself, as it is obviously desirable that entrance to citizenship in the empire should be similar at every door. It also alleges the warrant of practice everywhere in favor of what is proposed. The proposed form is much simpler and facilitates entrance, which is questionably desirable. Against the plan is the argument that the Secretary of State obviously cannot pass on all naturalization papers personally, and if the scrutiny must be delegated, the best qualified and most independent persons are the judges. The central objection is, however, the political abuses to which the door is opened, such as the adding of shoals of new voters in view of an election, at which they would naturally support the government which accorded them so great a privilege. Mr. Cahon of Montreal pointed out that the question of admission to British citizenship had a very special importance in Canada, as the admissions of aliens here are about four times as many as in all the rest of the empire put together. Continental Europeans are unwelcome in Australia and New Zealand, and very few take up their residence there. In Canada these are received, if not with open arms, at least with friendliness. It is here, therefore, that judicial safeguards are called for in

defence of the exalted privilege of British citizenship extending to every quarter of the earth.

A Round Robin

MEMBERS of parliament think it would be nice to be paid six thousand dollars a year. A round robin has been going round for the signatures of all the members who would like this; and that is assumed to be pretty much all. But there is a shyness about signing it, for every one of them knows that his electors do not think it would be nice at all. The people who elect them look with horror on such figures and wonder what they do for it. True, they spend five months or so at Ottawa. But electors who make the pilgrimage thither often find the house very empty while debates are going on, and many of those who are there seem to be busy reading or writing or addressing things. That looks like an uncommonly easy life. The elector little realizes what a laborious life it is to cultivate a constituency from the federal centre. But even with this explanation, the elector is not captivated by the idea of paying his member six thousand dollars for cultivating him, especially if he is on a side of the house where he cannot serve his country at the pork barrel. An evidence of his direct parliamentary service, the member gets himself photographed in an impressive speaking pose in the house, and feels he has to get in a speech sometime in the session to vindicate that phase of his public service and give him some leaves of Hansard for free delivery by mail. The new Conservative leader, Mr. Bennett, when asked for his signature, was wise. He would not offend his followers by telling them they were not worth it, or the country by signing a sort of personal death warrant. So he said that it was a money measure that must originate with the government, thus throwing the unpleasantness of refusing over on Mr. Mackenzie King. There are, no doubt, private members whose public service dislocates or retards their personal affairs to an extent much greater than six thousand dollars. Yet it is not probable with these, but with hungrier members, whose election has cost them too much, that this measure finds its backing. It is certain that some of the most public-spirited and consequently hardest worked members would vigorously oppose the measure, should it come up.

Street Safety

THE slogan of a big drive among children for safety on Ontario's highways, sponsored by a Toronto newspaper, is "Remember to look up and down before crossing the street," though everybody knows you cannot always do it because of parked cars, which are very much of the real danger. But the whole campaign for safety is a tale of a social revolution. We who used to live with hearts unfurried by a ceaseless sense of danger are keyed up to a more feverish wavelength and doomed to a condition of fuss from which we cannot escape. But, while the wise are planning larger measures of relief, all honor to those who are busy trying to make the best of conditions as they are. A lot of good advice was given by a committee, with regard to lights and so forth, and a recommendation was added that full publicity be given to cases of driving when intoxicated. That last is singularly helpless. What is meant by intoxicated, or the Saxon word drunk? In England a man is not drunk in the police understanding of the accusation if he can be got home on his feet. A case came up in London of being drunk in charge of a motor car. The police doctor testified that he was drunk, but admitted, when further questioned, that he would not have been drunk if he had not been in charge of a motor car. The magistrate would hear of no such distinction, and dismissed the case. Surely the new conditions involve the need of keying up the requirements as to fitness to be abroad, whether in charge of a motor car or only liable to get run over by one. As for the driver the very fact of having had a drink at all should condemn a man, as none can question that the smallest quickening of the pulse through alcohol is associated with a relaxation of brain control. A man's becoming, through drink, less physically responsible for what he does, is no excuse in common law for his doing it. It transfers the res-

ponsibility to his error in taking the drink. It is impossible to escape the force of Henry Ford's dictum that there is no room in the same country for motor cars and drink. It would be poetic justice for that magistrate to get run down, or, more likely, run into by a driver the worse of liquor, who was not drunk.

The Changed May Day

MAY DAY, the traditional labor day in Europe, passed off this year with unusual quietness. Of the dozen or so European capitals in which celebrations were held, only two reported any disturbances, and strangely enough, these clashes were not between labor and its traditional antipathy, the bourgeoisie or employers, but between two different factions of organized labor. In Berlin, communists who objected to the Socialist attitude and Socialists who disliked communist teachings came to blows in the streets, and the parade was disrupted. In Warsaw these two elements used more drastic means to show their dislike of each other. Communists invaded a Socialist meeting in Opera Square and attempted to address the crowd. When the Socialist militia band tried to eject these speakers a fight began, and shots were exchanged, resulting in the killing of five persons and the wounding of more than a hundred. These two incidents are illustrative of a change that has come over the labor attitude in Europe within the last two or three years. Communism, the doctrine of an armed revolution, a doctrine of discontent, flourished during periods of deep industrial depression. But employment is high in France now; industrial conditions are fairly satisfactory in Germany, and are on the rapid road to improvement in Great Britain and other countries, with the result that the worker no longer has the incentive to use force to overcome the existing economic order. He has a job now, and though no less eager for the overthrow of the capitalist system, he feels that he can afford to wait for a few years until the desired changes can be brought about by constitutional means. In a practical sense there is truth in the Moscow taunt that the old style Socialists have become the allies and "lackeys" of the capitalist system. The Socialist of Western Europe is more firmly set than ever against a class war waged by violence, if only because he knows that the resulting misery will be deeper than that from which he seeks escape.

Lest We Forget

HOLIDAYS are holy days. At least, so their name proclaims. Even so, Christmas was always a day of wassail and Whitsuntide has long been a time of rollicking. We now manage Thanksgiving and any movable feast so that it will protract a week end, which commonly means to get away from any Sunday engagements we may have. In these days when the occasion of commemoration is not religious but national or imperial the religious note falls altogether. It is a sign of returning seriousness when the leading clergy and ministers of England, led by the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, send out a call to some act of piety for Empire day, "lest we forget." It has come to be a practical if not a formulated creed that a nation has no soul. Yet in so far as a nation has common and distinctive convictions and sentiments, it has a common soul, and it is of infinite importance to all the individual immortal souls in it that that soul should be holy. It is therefore a proposal greatly to be hailed that in the observance of Empire Day, or in connection with it, the whole empire should melt itself together in common devotion, and consecrate to God's service that undefinable, but none the less potent, spiritual bond that binds it together. The inception of Empire Day has been in England associated with the name of an eminent Englishman, who is greatly to be honored for having busied himself about securing its adoption. But for such furtherance, it might have been long in taking root beyond Canada, where it was born. Its origin was on this wise. Year by year, as the Queen's Birthday came round, the Witness took the ground that it came in Canada's year at such an ideal season for a spring holiday, and had so taken root in the country, that, in happy commemoration of the greatest of reigns, and of sovereigns, it should be kept as a memorial forever. That idea took root, and when the time came, it was, at the

instance of Sir John Macdonald, so ordained. It was Mrs. Fessenden, a sister of the late Judge Tresholt, who, through the Witness, urged the extension

of the idea into an empire celebration. To her belongs the primary honor of bringing into being so great and appropriate an institution.

The Currie Libel Trial

(The issue of the Witness was last week detained to the last moment in the expectation that the verdict would release what we had to say on the subject, but the protracted procedure made that impossible.)

CANADIANS have every reason to be gratified at the result of the sensational libel trial concluded last week at Cobourg. The utterly foul charge against Sir Arthur Currie in particular, and the whole staff of the Canadian war-time army in general, has been shown, with all possible publicity and in meticulous detail, to be entirely false. In common justice to a good man, in many ways a great man, that alone would be a matter for gratification. But more has been accomplished. Even seasoned politicians like Mr. Preston have been taught an exemplary lesson: that they cannot libel or slander public leaders with impunity—simply because they are public leaders.

The one regret will be that the heavy costs will fall jointly on Messrs. Preston and Wilson. The latter is the publisher of a small town newspaper which published the charge. It is quite evident that he was actuated primarily by a stern, if stubborn sense of duty. However, the result could hardly have been otherwise. Sir Arthur gave the publisher every opportunity to retract the libel. He even went so far as to make a trip to Port Hope in person to seek justice from Mr. Wilson. The latter remained obdurate. Sir Arthur had then no other recourse than to proceed with the action.

The fact that there was a dissentient jurymen, who differed from the others in probably the same proportion as to the rest of the public, is a vivid illustration of the rightness of the law which does not allow a single erratic voice to vitiate the judgment of the people as expressed by so great a majority, and to render nugatory so costly a gesture in the interests of public justice.

TO understand the trial, and the verdict, it is necessary to review some parts of the article itself, as well as the evidence given at the trial. Says Mr. Preston at the outset of his article:

"There was much waste of human life during the war, enormous loss of lives which should not have taken place. But it is doubtful whether in any case there was a more deliberate and useless waste of human life than in the so-called capture of Mons. It was the last day; and the last hour, and almost the last minute, when, to glorify the Canadian Headquarters staff the Commander-in-Chief conceived the mad idea that it would be a fine thing to say that the Canadians had fired the last shot in the Great War, and had captured the last German entrenchment before the bugles sounded eleven o'clock, when the Armistice, which had been signed by both sides, would begin officially. Canadian headquarters sounded the advance upon the retreating German, unsuspecting that any mad proposal for further and unnecessary fighting was even contemplated. The men were sent on in front to charge the enemy. Headquarters, with conspicuous bravery, brought in the rear. The fighting may have been more severe than was expected. Certain it is the Germans did not take the attack lying down. Of course, the town was taken just as the last minute before the official moment of the Armistice arrived. But the penalty that was paid in useless waste of human life was appalling. There are hearts in Port Hope stricken with sorrow and mourning through this worse than drunken spree by Canadian headquarters. Veterans who passed through the whole four years of war lie buried in Belgian cemeteries as the result of the 'Glories of Mons.'"

NOW what are the facts of the case? On November 7, 1918, the German government sent envoys, under a flag of truce, to treat with Marshal Foch. As soon as he heard of their coming, the generalissimo of all the armies in France sent messages to all the generals under his command. He instructed them as to how to act should envoys approach troops under their command. He also gave explicit instructions that there was to be a continuation of the general advance then in progress on the whole front: It was specifically stated that there was to be "no relaxation of pressure."

On the following day the whole allied

army continued its advance. General Horne of the First British Army (which included the Canadian corps) outlined objectives for the day. General Currie, commanding the Canadians, repeated those orders. He also gave instructions as to the tactics to be pursued. There was to be steady pressure except where determined German machine gun fire made heavy Canadian losses likely. In that event the troops meeting such fire were to take what cover offered until the advance on the flanks forced the enemy to retire, or till the machine guns could be demolished by artillery or bombs.

The second and third Canadian divisions both continued the advance on the tenth. At nightfall the third division had been able to push an advance patrol into Mons, where there was less resistance than on the flanks. Indeed Mons proved to be the most loosely held part of the whole Canadian front. There never was anything in the nature of a set attack on Mons. There were some losses—minor losses indeed as compared to those in previous engagements of the war. But it is noteworthy that the third Canadian division, which took Mons had lighter casualties than the second Canadian division, which was engaged further south. It is even more significant that the English troops, on both sides of the Canadians, had relatively far heavier losses than the Canadians. At all events the Canadians were securely in Mons by midnight. By dawn the German rearguard had practically all withdrawn from the city.

It was not till 6.45 a. m. on the eleventh that the armistice message was received. After that hour there was one single Canadian casualty. A lone German sniper killed a Canadian just before the armistice hour. One can only surmise as to the motive: The sniper may have been in solitary hiding and known nothing of the armistice. He may have been a specially blood-thirsty individual or one harboring a passion for revenge. Who knows? At any rate the so-called "attack" on Mons had not the slightest connection with the one lone casualty that occurred after the armistice message was received at Canadian headquarters.

THE utter falseness of Mr. Preston's attack is therefore, self-evident. It is not necessary to review the details. The main facts are as above. It is fair to say, however, that the responsibility for the slander was not primarily Mr. Preston's. On two occasions the late Sir Sam Hughes made substantially the same charges on the floor of parliament. They were as despicable and false then as they are now. But it is impossible to sue members in the courts for parliamentary speeches. General Currie took the only recourse possible. He had Sir Sam's charges answered in parliament by a man who intimately knew fighting conditions in France—Col. Peck, V.C.

The fact, remains, however, that until the trial just concluded many Canadian people believed there was some measure of truth in those charges. The explanation probably is that the late Sir Sam suffered from a form of dementia. The first Canadian force was "Sam Hughes's army." After his own leader, Sir Robert Borden, had virtually dismissed him, Sir Sam vented his rage at the capable fighting head of the real fighting forces, who was receiving some of the homage in which he himself had once basked. All honor to Sir Sam Hughes for his very real service to Canada and the Empire in his immediate mobilization of a force commensurate with the gravity of the situation. All pity to him for his deranged tirade, criminal and false, against a great Canadian.

SIR Arthur Currie was not a popular leader. For one thing he followed that ideal commander, beloved of all the troops, General Byng. Then, too, he had the habit of issuing flowery, if eloquent declarations to his troops before battle. These are now enshrined in the school books of the Empire. Some critics describe them as among the classics of all time:

"Your mothers will not mourn you . . . You will not die—you will pass into immortality . . ." Very beautiful, very inspiring, but very unwelcome to the Anglo-Saxon, who is quite willing to die

but who wants no heroics about it. Yet to say that General Currie was not universally respected would be beside the fact. His men may not have loved him, but they knew him for a courageous, highly efficient leader. Never did he fail to organize their attacks victoriously; never did he neglect any precaution that might have let a counter-attack succeed.

Perhaps the most petty part of Mr. Preston's attack was his conclusion:

"It does not seem to be remembered that even Ottawa, neither by Government or Parliament, gave Sir Arthur Currie any official vote of thanks, or any special grant, as an evidence of the esteem and appreciation for his services, and this is the only case of the kind in connection with any of the high commanding officers of the war. He was al-

lowed to return to Canada, unnoticed by officials of the Government or of Parliament, and permitted to sink into comparative obscurity in a civilian position as principal of McGill University. The official desire to glorify Mons, therefore, deserves more than a passing or silent notice. Canadian valor won Mons, but it was by such a shocking, useless waste of human life that it is an eternal disgrace to the headquarters that directed operations."

It is to Canada's eternal discredit that her parliament allowed the commander of her victorious armies to return unnoticed by the government and without even a vote of thanks. It is to Sir Arthur's credit that he so quietly assumed his highly important office at McGill, which he has filled with dignity and eminent efficiency.

The Sliding Hours

By Senex.

IN narrating accidents and such like the reporters to whom that task is assigned, being usually cubs, according to the parlance of the craft, are in the habit of designating victims over sixty as aged, bringing a strange shock of surprise to the victims themselves. The Montreal Gazette quotes a juvenile witness as speaking of a person as "very old." Asked by the judge to be more exact, he said, "Well, about fifty." "You frighten me," said the judge. Many a man feels a little funny when he hears himself for the first time ingenuously spoken of as old. The proletariat of Dundee, in Scotland, once laughed to scorn a promised pension act, which was to take effect at seventy-five. In India it would have met the same ridicule at sixty-five. The question, when a man is old, depends on the conditions of the enquiry. One of the hardships of the Christian ministry under common conditions is what is called within the calling the dead line. The dead line is, of course, not unique with the ministry. It is altogether natural that those looking for a man to fill any responsible and, humanly speaking, permanent position, limit themselves to such as have their strongest life before them. They want one with reasonable hope of increasing usefulness as he fits into the position. The age too soon arrives in whatever service when one's hope of advancement vanishes unless in the service of which one has become a part. The age of culmination used to be put at forty. It is now said to be about fifty. The span of life is certainly growing longer. Still, the hour arrives when one's services, however valuable, are less sought, and when the hopes of age are determined by one's earlier activity. It is true to observation and experience that, whether it be a porter carrying surprising loads, or a statesman organizing cabinets, what one has always done one can continue to do well; in some respects, better than ever. The moral of it is, that each man's life can be of best value to the community unity by continuance in what, however he got into it, has become his divine calling, and that all human arrangements should, so far as possible, so utilize him. For the man himself it is the highest kindness, indeed merciful, to keep him going. It has been a common view of life in the old country that the bliss of life is in retirement from labor, as though labor were an evil. It is an age-long mistake. The only bliss of life is in service. It is no doubt imperatively wise to make provision for the disabilities of old age. But it remains a fact that continued service is continuance of life.

REPLYING to a questionnaire issued by an intelligent Chicago paper on whether life is worth living, and how, Mr. Darrow, noted unbeliever in religion, replies that the only happiness in life is, whether by sleep or by preoccupation in some tense activity, be it good or bad, to forget oneself. Byron, who practised that preaching, announced its necessary issue.

Know, whatever thou hast been,
'Tis something better not to be.

Throw God and good out of the count and the flight of life becomes a flight from oneself with the sense that one will be finally run down by the relentless pursuer. Ignore the great fact, as most people do, evade it as one may, it is an inexorable fact, implanted in man as a social necessity of living in communities, that the only satisfaction of living is in effort for the common good. Mr. Darrow is so far right, no doubt speaking from experience, that the more self-forgetting (that is the meaning of self-denial, quite the opposite of self-approving mortifica-

tion) the greater the real satisfaction. No one is himself. No one belongs to himself. Each must be forever giving to all. Not for his own sake can a man take up his cross, only for the sake of mankind. The only bliss of living is in giving, ever giving. Society is happily so constructed that such is the normal and natural condition of man's life—still more of woman's. For the most part we have to be busy at some service, and we simply and sadly miss the point if, as most people do in all walks of life, count it happiness to escape from, or as we prettily say, retire from active service; or, worst word of all: get into independent circumstances.

SO then, as service is the only satisfaction of living, to shorten usefulness will be, in more than one sense, to shorten life. Superannuation may be good economics; but the ideal for the man, and therefore for the general good, is continuance; and it should be the aim of all kindly purpose to further it, not only for the sake of the man, but for the sake of mankind. It is not for harm, but for good, that nature sweeps away generation after generation. The saints and benefactors of one century would find themselves strangely uncomfortable and unfit in the next. But that is no reason why the whole vintage of each generation should not be gathered in, and its matured experiences used as far as may be. The Church has throughout its history instinctively held to this view. In theory, at least, it has always given a primary place to age. All its titles imply exceptional valuation for it. Priest, presbyter, elder, father, pope and many another imply this. So far was this conception of the spiritual value of age carried, that the apostles, the men who were sent forth to turn the world upside-down, have always been represented, even in their association with the Saviour, as greybeards, and of an age when they would hardly be called to a village pulpit.

IT must always be a study in our religious systems how to apply this principle, so deeply imbedded in our religious nature, how to utilize an asset that cannot be otherwise made good, how to treat the elder men as fathers, without obstructing the momentum of life's prime. What stands out is that while itinerancy may greatly intensify preaching, it is not ideal in the pastoral relation, which is a fatherly one towards an individual flock. It follows that while every facility should be given to the apostolic voice, unconfined to place or period, every encouragement should be given to pastoral continuity. When the pastoral system is confessedly "itinerant" the dead line is financially mitigated by a superannuation pension after a certain length of service, enabling the recipient to accept a minor and perhaps more stingy "sphere of labor" at a more moderate salary—conditions under which both pastor and people, are apt to vegetate. Such, at all events, is not an appealing crown to any ambitious Christian career of service, meaning by that the spending of one's utmost powers in the Master's cause, irrespective of money conditions. Still worse for the man is it to vegetate on a shelf. It does not seem to be in consonance with the early declaration that they that have used a certain office well "have purchased to themselves a good degree and great boldness." Where there are degrees in the clergy, titles can at least be used as outside decorations of standing, like K.C. on a lawyer. But the "great boldness in the faith which is in Christ Jesus" means some real advancement in holiness and service.

Letters

A HEAVENLY "CASTAWAY"

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—With a good deal which "One Whose Heart Aches for the Young," I find myself in sincere agreement. There are men holding high positions in some of our theological colleges who, having reached the theological position held by Tom Paine a hundred and fifty years ago consider themselves advanced! These men have in great measure killed in many of their students any true love and understanding of the Bible, and so have most seriously crippled their usefulness as Christian ministers. But Henry Drummond was never one of these. Like every man with open mind, living in an age when God was unveiling new truth to the world, his thought was continually modified with and by his growing knowledge. But he never lost hold of the Christian verities. On the contrary as years went on he recognized more and more clearly the Hand and the Spirit of God alike in nature and in Revelation. He certainly never became "a castaway," and never became "great in his own eyes." His books, from the early "Addresses" to "The Ascent of Man," have helped countless struggling and puzzled minds and souls, and thousands of others have, without knowing it, been influenced by Drummond. The last two paragraphs of the letter of "One Whose Heart Aches," are very much in Drummond's spirit.

JAS. W. ROCH.

FOR ANGLO-SAXON IMMIGRATION

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I read with interest many of the letters in your valued paper, which I consider to be the most broad-minded and truest paper that we can find the world over.

Our Immigration Policy since the first days of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Regime has been about as selfish and short-sighted as it is possible to do any thing. I mean from the politicians, Railroad magnates and other large monied interests' viewpoint. It behooved the politicians to fill our country with Central Europeans and Orientals who knew nothing of our Government and of meagre education who would be easily influenced to vote for the Government that induced and helped them into our fair country: it interested the Railroads and Others because it afforded cheap labor with poor shelter and coarse food; it suited Sir Wilfrid because they were 99 per cent Roman Catholic.

What have they done for Canada? Filled it with a lot of Undesirables who do not wish to make this country Canada but rather Slovia, Russia, Japan or something else. Such a state of affairs can never be peaceful. Our worthy "Fathers" have become so wise that they can ignore the wisdom of God who created this old world. He made different classes of people; placed them on different continents; separated them by impassable mountains and seas. It never was his purpose that they should be joined together and become one race. If He did why were they not all the same in the beginning? The process would have been simplified. Are some people so simple-minded that they think they can stop the inter-marrying of this conglomerate mass of people? Some great poet said, "We are a part of all that we have met." Let us meet with a people that will elevate ourselves and not drag us down to the lowest depths of humanity.

Like J. W. Clements of B. C., I would confine our Immigration Policy to British born, Americans, and would also add our brothers from Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Iceland. These last mentioned people, in past ages were our forefathers. Don't let us forget that the best of our British blood came from the vikings of the north. I find this people the best immigrants we have. They come here to be Canadians and make Canada their home. I know a district entirely made up of Swedish people. They will not engage their own girls for teachers, but get Canadian girls who will quicken the day when there will be no difference between them and their Canadian friends. This is the true spirit to have among our settlers.

Some Canadians will argue that they will make Canadians out of the kind of people we are most interested in bringing into our country. "You can't make a silk glove out of a sow's lug." I suppose they think they are like the robin. He swallows a worm and it becomes part of him. The process is different: one is Divine, the other is Human. If such a wholesale flooding of our country doesn't cease the worm will become so large it will eventually swallow the robin. Let us get together and put in a government that will include only Anglo-Saxon people among her immigrants. Can't we make a compromise between high and low tariff and other minor questions? They will right themselves later. We talk about the Wisdom of the Fathers of Confederation.

I think we should talk about the Follies of our Present Day Fathers on Parliament Hill. The future is what now interests us.

LEON WILLETT.

Paynton, Sask.,
April 18, '28.

Note:—If we cannot stop inter-marrying against which nature more or less protests, we can still stop the intermingling of mankind. It is by no evil designs of any one, unless of their oppressors at home that the less related races come to Canada, but their dire distress. Let our correspondent find himself with, perhaps, a family, a stranded suspect of some Bolshevik government, or in some other hopeless conditions as the result of social convulsions, and his first thought will be how, at all cost, to reach Canada. Is it our business to cast him out to perish, while our own race fails to occupy our broad spaces, and our own people multiply more and more slowly? The man who can achieve such a transference under such circumstances as are common with European immigrants is worth while, and has much to bring to us. We do not grow greater or more Christ-like by despising our fellow men.

PROTECTION AND IMMIGRATION

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Quite rightly you put the Oriental question on a basis that is not accepted by those who are feeling the edge of it. Many people who feel as strongly as Mr. Clement the edge of the question know, if they allow themselves to think, of causes at all that open antagonism and resistance to Orientals even to the extent of banishment would not obviate the difficulty or improve conditions in any way unless there were found a class of white people willing to do the work Orientals are now doing. Considering what transpires every day before our eyes these would not be found.

May we not ask ourselves a few searching questions? What is it that has raised wages for manual labor from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per day? Why do people of a desirable class refuse to immigrate from Britain to Canada and only undesirables come or are sent by assisted passages? To what extent do these undesirables who come or are sent, hold up or prevent the development of Canada? Can we expect intelligent people to come to Canada where food and clothing rendered essential by the climatic conditions are dearer than in any other country and require all a man's earnings to provide? These questions are time worn and almost hopeless but until they are considered and answered in some satisfactory way population will not increase as it should, nor shall we solve the race question. How is it that Orientals have a monopoly of certain work all over Canada? I am told by Chinese that there is no chance for them to get the foothold in these lines in London, England, that they have here. Why is it so? Has not the mismanagement of Canadian affairs provided the very conditions that made an Oriental and mid-European influx inevitable? And yet the policy of many is more protection and still higher cost of necessities. Mr. Clement's idea of Canadian lands being reserved for Canadian offspring is remote and far from being realized when the tendency now is for boys and girls to go to cities or the States. The policy that will pay and benefit Canada more than any other is that of improving conditions of the land occupiers. It would build up a population that would make Canada all we wish it to be. False and wrong conditions result from false and wrong methods and will not be remedied until true and right methods are put in place of them. All other devices, however plausible, will fail.

W. J. THOMPSON.

Lloydminster, Sask.,
Ap. 16, '28.

THE TARIFF

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Although the principles of free trade are apparently far from the desires of a majority of the House of Commons, yet it has always had its advocates there. Moreover, a spirit of independence has from time to time manifested itself among its members. Sir Richard Cartwright, Dr. Weldon and Michael Clark are among those who exhibited this individuality in a greater or less degree in the past. Even Bourassa has shown signs of it, though he represents rather the French and ultramontane point of view than his own personal independence. At the present time John Evans, Agnes McPhail, Progressives, and James Woodsworth, Labor, are the best representatives of the peoples' point of view. There has lately been a movement in the direction of reducing duties on the raw materials of the manufacturers. This is all right, provided that the duties are taken off the finished product. Farm implements might be regarded as important as the raw materials of the farmer, why should he have to pay protective duties on these? Food, which enters into his cost of living is just as important as farm machinery, why should he pay a tax on that? The government has done

right to take the duty off fruit. The duty on that showed how easy it was for fruit-growers to have their eyes blinded by self-interest, so that they were untrue even to their own political ideas.

If cream-separators and binder-twines can be made in Canada, regardless of a duty, why cannot other things be? That it is greed of gain that moves the manufacturers is proved by the fact that they sell their machinery cheaper in England than they do in Canada. The millers also sell flour at less cost in that country than in Canada. Perhaps the cost of freight may be left out of account as ocean freight is cheaper than railway freight, but in regard to this matter, would it not be better for our prairie wheat to be milled nearer than at Lake of the Woods or Winnipeg and so save the freight both ways.

One claim of the manufacturers is that if the duty is reduced, they cannot pay sufficient wages to their workmen. But it has been shown that in their factories at the present time, wages are low, so that this pretext is not well-founded.

Connected with this subject is the question of finishing up our own natural sources of wealth, such as pulp-wood, gypsum, etc., in our own land and thus giving employment to Canadian skilled workmen, but as this is somewhat aside from my present inquiry, I leave it for other readers to discuss.

M. RICHEY TUTTLE.

Sask., Ap. 19, '28.

HOW TO MAKE HISTORY DULL

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—What do Canadians talk about most? Politics. What is Canadian history made of? Politics. What do Canadians know least about? The history of Canadian politics. "History of Canada for High Schools," by Prof. McArthur (Gage) is a fine sample of the books which make Canadians ignorant of their country. For high school boys and girls, looking forward to voting in a few years, and destined to be the leaders of the people, history should be an introduction to the study of politics and economics. It should explain the reasons of things, and the connection between past events and present conditions. There should be charts or tables of important events for easy learning, and questions on each lesson for easy reviewing. All these things are lacking in this book: there are not even enough maps.

The only place where the professor permits himself to be interesting is in explaining the causes of the War of 1812. If the rest of the book had been up to that level, it would have been practically perfect. But after that we try in vain to find out why the Hon. Mackenzie King's ancestor went out with a gun to shoot Conservatives, or what caused the deadlock that made Confederation a necessity for Ontario, or why the Nova Scotians disliked Confederation, or why the Conservatives were so much more anxious than the Liberals to build the C.P.R.

It would be sad to think that the professor did not know; sadder to think that he concealed the facts because they are unpopular in Ontario. Probably the trouble is that the professorial mind prefers a high-sounding word to a plain statement of fact. For instance, Henry VII. gave John Cabot a "substantial" gift of money, and the Canadian Northern was "substantially" aided by British Columbia. The facts are that Cabot got \$48,66, while Mackenzie & Mann got \$21,000,000; but it is all one to the professor. But he might at least have got a Montrealer to correct his spelling: "Sulpitian" and "seignor" may be merely pedantic, but "gentils-homme" betrays a complete ignorance of French, very curious in a student of Canadian history.

TEACHER.

THE SYNOD AND TEMPERANCE

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I am glad to see in your paper criticism on Bishop Farthing's defence of the Quebec Liquor Law, expressed in the Montreal Anglican Synod last week.

I, among many other Anglicans in his diocese do not agree with him in his defense. Especially in there being less drinking and more sobriety under the present law than during twenty years past. With you—I think if he were to take a walk in Montreal or country around the commission houses at the hour he mentioned in the Synod, as having taken while in Ontario, even before or after the hour, he might become enlightened on the alarming increase in drunkenness and other vices perpetrated under the present Quebec liquor law and may see it the most perfect law—in making of drunkards, especially among youth, that Quebec has ever enacted. My home in a small town in the Eastern Townships, with a population of fifteen hundred surrounding a Quebec Commission House, during the past twelve months there have been four murders within a radius of two miles. This, along with bootlegging and other vices connected with the liquor traffic is causing much alarm.

I am not an extremist neither do I belong to any temperance organization yet,

A Veteran Padre Muses

This "musing" on "Mother Memories" was one of the last received from "The Veteran Padre," the Rev. J. P. Gerrie, of Edmonton and was written just before and received after his sudden death through heart failure. The Witness has still on hand a supply of these random musings sufficient to last for several months, but it may be well to discontinue the publication of them during the rush months on the farm, and then, if readers ask for them, to continue the series during the months when daylight is short and evenings are long.

Mother Memories

At our war veterans' Sunday hospital service a quartet of the visiting choir sang "The Church in the Wildwood." A patient, well past middle life and a bit battered in body and soul who had sailed the Seven Seas, returned to his cot, and with deep feeling penned some verses telling how he was carried back a boy to his mother's knee in dear old Scotland listening to "the story of the man of Galilee." Ah, the fight he wages, and I cannot but feel the Nazarene through mother memories will conquer.

You have read Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush, by Ian Maclaren. Well, it was my great pleasure to hear the author, Dr. John Watson, lecture on traits of Scottish life and character. At the close by request he recited the part about brave old Doctor MacLure on his death bed, a boy again, repeating his psalm and waiting for his mother with her good night kiss of which this is a sentence: "Mither! a' kent ye wudna forget yir laddie, for ye promised tae come, an' a've feenished ma psalm." Across the aisle a young woman had responded with every atom of her being to the humor of the lecture, and believing that one laughing so easily could cry in like manner, I glanced over and saw the big tears rolling down her cheeks. Mother memories must have been with many of the 3,000 in the great hall. And thinking still in the realm of literature, called up are the wonderful letters of his own mother love by Thomas Carlyle for whom offered burial in Westminster Abbey was refused that his body might lie among associations sacred to him.

Back in college one of the boys dropped into my room, and as we talked he told me about his noble mother. I said to him, "Tom, will you write her something of what you have been telling me." My own mother had just passed on, an older brother and myself not being able to cover the 400 miles by train to our home until the evening of the morning she died, so that my heart was very tender, yet grateful that the good Spirit had prompted such a letter, which I was told had come to her with much comfort shortly before the last brief illness. A day or two later Tom came in again, saying, "Jack, I have done what you advised."

College closed. Neither of us was able to visit home before vacation church supply. Tom's appointment was up the Ottawa, where, while bathing in the river he was drowned, but he had left a mother memory message sacred in that western Ontario home. I went to far away Baddeck, and my brother from graduation to his chosen church, both with mother memories which the three and forty years have not effaced. O, the memories Witness mothers are making, memories anchoring, enduring, precious, and O, the emphasis all may give them in thoughtful loving word and deed before these mothers too pass on!—J.P.G.

I feel grateful to the workers for temperance and prohibitionists and their faithfulness in trying to suppress the drink habit. For these reasons I am not in sympathy with Bishop Farthing, while in Synod having given a slur to prohibitionists. Causing laughter. From whom? Better not to have been given.

AN OLD ANGLICAN OF DIOCESE OF MONTREAL.

April 26, 1928.

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—On page four Col. 2 of Witness, April 25th, I have read a letter headed Henry Drummond, A Castaway? Would you or the writer of that letter please write another letter and tell in plain language that a child could understand, what they really mean by "H. Drummond, A Castaway"? I doubt if Mr. Moody ever passed the said remark about H. Drummond, or that he ever grew great in his own eyes.

ONE WHO WAS A DRUMMOND.

Note:—Enough has been said about this. Henry Drummond was one of the great saints of his generation as his Uncle, Peter Drummond, eminently was of the generation before, whose benediction on the Witness is remembered with veneration.

The Boy Poet of Scotland

Life And Complete Works of Michael Bruce, Poet of Lochleven, author of "The Ode to the Cuckoo," and Other Poems and Paraphrases. Cottage Edition. Illustrated

(By John Guthrie Barnet, Marshall Bros., Ltd., London and Edinburgh Price 4s.)

The countrymen of Michael Bruce all over the world, and especially those located in the Dominion of Canada who were raised in "The Bishopshire," will welcome a new edition of the poet's works, recently issued, and edited by Mr. John Guthrie Barnet, 100 Albyn Road, West Dulwich, London, S. E. Mr. Barnet, who is also a native of Kinross-shire, Bruce's natal county, has been a life-long admirer of the "gentle poet," and his work has been a labor of love, resulting in what will generally be conceded the best collection of the poet's works yet printed.

Michael Bruce was of humble parentage, his father being a hand-loom-weaver. He was the fifth of a family of eight, and was born in the village of Kinnesswood (in the "Bishopshire"), Kinross-shire, on 17th March, 1746. "Kinnaskit," as the village is popularly known, rests at the foot of the Bishop-hill, a western spur of the Fifeshire Lomonds, and within a short distance of historical Loch Leven, a fitting spot for the birth-place of genius.

Michael found his way to the village school when but four years of age, and surprised the "auld dominie," Mr. Dun, by reading portions of the Bible to him. He remained under Mr. Dun's tuition until his eleventh year, and made good progress, particularly in English and the classics. It was then the custom in some parts of Scotland for youths in summer time to undertake herding, and this occupation Michael greatly enjoyed on the slopes of the Lomond Hill. It was just the kind of life for which he was adapted, and which admirably suited his constitution, never very robust. His books were always his companions, especially his Bible. He studied Nature in all her varying moods, and early became possessed of a spiritual elevation and loftiness of soul which attracted others. His great ambition was to reach the University and become a preacher of the Gospel. By an unexpected happening his ambition was gratified, through the death of his mother's brother, who left his sister a small legacy. He entered the College in Edinburgh University in the autumn of 1762, in his seventeenth year, and became a laborious student. He was a favorite with the professors, and with all his fellow-students as well.

He began courting the Muse at a very early age, and some of his earliest pieces show wonderful brilliancy. His greatest gem is "Lochleven," a delightful epic of the historical lake. "The Last Day" is another splendid piece of work; but of all the poems he wrote he is best known by his "Ode to the Cuckoo," which is well worth reprinting:—

"Hail, beautiful stranger of the wood!
Attendant on the Spring!
Now heav'n repairs thy rural seat,
And woods thy welcome sing.

"Soon as the daisy decks the green,
Thy certain voice we hear;
Hast thou a star to guide thy path,
Or mark the rolling year?"

"Delightful visitant, with thee
I hail the time of flow'rs,
When heav'n is fill'd with music sweet
Of birds among the bow'rs.

"The schoolboy, wand'ring in the wood
To pull the flow'rs so gay,
Starts, thy curious voice to hear,
And imitates thy lay.

"Soon as the pea puts on the bloom,
Thou fly'st thy vocal vale,
An annual guest, in other lands,
Another spring to hail.

"Sweet bird! thy bow'r is ever green,
Thy sky is ever clear;
Thou hast no sorrow in thy song,
No winter in thy year;

"Alas! sweet bird, not so my fate,
Dark scowling skies I see
Fast gathering round, and fraught with
woe
And wintry years to me.

"O, could I fly, I'd fly with thee;
We'd make, with social wing,
Our annual visit o'er the globe,
Companions of the Spring."

Bruce's Gospel sonnets also are marked by a deep reverence for the highest, and the fact that some of them find a place amongst the Paraphrases used in the churches of Scotland is in itself a fine tribute both to his piety and to his genius. Probably no spiritual song is so widely sung throughout the world as the Second Paraphrase, yet very few know that we are indebted for it to the gentle Bruce. His is not the original version. That was written by Dr. Doddridge in 1745, but Bruce's lines are incomparably finer, and he was surely in-

spired to frame them in that form which has endeared them to countless hearts. His 2nd Paraphrase was a great favorite of the late Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, and towards the close of his long life, never would those who were around him forget the emotion with which they heard him repeat, not many hours before he died,—without error, pause, or confusion—the whole of this Paraphrase, so dear to Scottish hearts; and that great hymn echoed down the arches of Westminster Abbey as they carried him to his rest. As most of the Bibles printed on this side of the Atlantic do not contain the Metrical Psalms and Paraphrases, as sung in the Scottish kirks, we give Bruce's version of Genesis 28:20-22:—

"O God of Bethel! by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led;

"Our vows, our prayers we now present
Before thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

"Through each perplexing path of life
Our wand'ring footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

"O spread thy covering wings around
Till all our wand'rings cease;
And at our Father's lov'd abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

"Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And thou shalt be our chosen God
And portion evermore."

After leaving College, Bruce taught school at Gaineybridge, Kinross-shire, for some time, and later entered the "Theological Hall," as a divinity student at Kinross, the county town, conducted by Professor Swanston. The student's health became so poor that the sympathetic Professor advised him to give up his studies for a time, but he continued at his lessons until the "Hall" session closed in 1766, when he accepted the mastership of Forest Mill School, near Thillicoultry, about 20 miles west of his native village. As he was crossing the river Devon on his way to Forest Mill, his horse stumbled, and he was thrown into the stream. He was not injured, but received a thorough "wetting," which aggravated the weakness in his system, and after struggling manfully at his duties for several months, he was forced to abandon his school, and he walked the twenty miles that lay between Forest Mill and his home. He lingered on until the 5th of July 1767, when he "fell asleep" in death, aged 21 years and 3 months.

Gray's "Elegy" contains the lines:—
"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of
power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er
gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour—
The paths of glory lead but to the
grave."

Bruce, too, wrote an "Elegy in Spring," believed to have been the last poem he penned, and in the closing lines he expresses the Christian's hope of a glorious resurrection:—

"Oft morning dreams presage approaching
fate;
And morning dreams, as poets tell, are
true.
Led by pale ghosts, I enter Death's dark
gate,
And bid the realms of light and life
adieu."

"There let me sleep forgotten in the clay,
When death shall shut these weary ach-
ing eyes;
Rest in the hopes of an eternal day,
Till the long night's gone, and the last
morn' arise."

Thanks to many ardent admirers of the poet, who founded a Cottage Endowment Fund, Bruce's birthplace is now a perpetual memorial, and is visited annually by lovers of his works from all over the globe. One Scottish minister was so impressed by the "Cottage" edition, that he arranged to present forty copies to children for most regular attendance at his church—a splendid way to spread the love of the Scottish "Gospel Sonnets" in the hearts of the children.

—Wm. ROBERTSON.

SINCLAIR LEWIS'S LATEST (By "Argus")

The reader will be overcome with laughter or will want to rend Mr. Schmaltz into shreds, depending on his mood at the moment, for Sinclair Lewis has devoted all his satirical genius to this triumph of portraiture. "The Man Who Knew Coolidge" (George J. McLeod, Ltd., Toronto, \$2) consists of the hearty discourses of Lowell Schmaltz of Zenith—in Pullman smokers, hotel rooms and in the privacy of his home,—wherein he describes his visit to the White House and other dramatic episodes of his life, and incidentally tells all about himself. He interrupts a poker game to talk about a fishing trip, tells

Cousin Walter, of Troy, about his courtship, scolds his wife, and delivers himself of an address on Christian citizenship before a church club.

Mr. Schmaltz has a wife, a son, and a daughter, and a bungalow that is almost an Italian villa. He is in most respects a blood brother of George F. Babbitt, except that he differs with him on religion, and has in his house two bathrooms provided with slots for safety razor blades. He has been a classmate of Calvin Coolidge and says that maybe Cal isn't as flashy as some of these statesmen or, as his daughter says, Ritzy. But he is safe. In this monologue which, like the rest, is a condensed novel, the pilgrimage of Mr. Schmaltz to see his "old pal" in the White House includes a few days of New York where Mr. Schmaltz reacts vigorously to night clubs, and to his women folks' passion for shopping.

The first of these monologues appeared in a well-known magazine, but the other four are printed in this volume for the first time.

A. MCKIM LIMITED ISSUE ANNUAL DIRECTORY OF CANADIAN PUBLICATIONS

Advertisers throughout Canada and in the United States will welcome the 1928 edition of McKim's Directory of Canadian Publications which has just been released.

This Publication which has been issued annually with few exceptions since 1892 is now regarded as one of the most authentic and informative works of its kind in Canada.

It is the twenty-first edition, and it has been the endeavor of the publishers at all times to make each number more complete and more dependable than previous editions.

In fact, this Directory is accepted as a reliable source of information on Canadian geographical and statistical particulars twelve months in the year.

NEGRO IN CONGRESS

The possibility that a negro will sit in Congress for the first time since 1896 appeared on Friday with the sudden death of Martin Madden, of Chicago, one of the oldest members of the House and chairman of its powerful Appropriations Committee.

Madden, who had been in bad health for several years, died suddenly in his office while discussing District of Columbia legislative matters with Representative Sprout, Illinois Republican.

Since Madden came to Congress in 1905, his Chicago district has shifted until it is now almost entirely negro. Madden was just renominated over active opposition of several negro candidates. His age and long and brilliant service in the House and the numerous friends he had built up in his lifetime of public service are probably all that have kept the negroes of his district from claiming the honor of a seat in Congress which was possible for them to take at any time because of their voting control.

LEADER IN CALAMITIES

Among other things to which the United States now may claim world leadership—if she chooses—is calamities.

This fact has been established by statistics and studies prepared at Geneva in anticipation of the launching of the League of Nations' new international relief union for disaster stricken nations.

The union will constitute a sort of international mutual aid society against "acts of God."

The statistics cover the years from 1924 to 1927 inclusive and include only "acts of God"—earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, landslides, floods, cyclones, tornadoes, hurricanes, typhoons, drought, tidal waves, famines, fires, grasshopper plagues, and avalanches.

For these years the United States easily led the world with 76 calamities; Italy came next with 66; then Japan 57; Spain 48; Germany, 37; France, 34; Serbia, 30; Russia, 28; England, 25.

The investigators concluded on the basis of their findings that the United States, Italy and Japan always will lead the world in such matters.

From the standpoint of continental distribution, however, Europe leads with 372 disasters, followed by Asia, 144; North America, 112; South America, 55; Central America, 25; Africa, 49; Oceania, 51.

Floods constitute apparently the most common form of catastrophe, the world total for the years studied being 278. Next came cyclones, tornadoes, hurricanes and typhoons, 241; earthquakes, 92; volcanic eruptions, 8; landslides, 6; avalanches, 3; droughts, 31; tidal waves, 8; fires, 69; famines, 27; grasshoppers, 38.

PESSIMISM

My ship on the ocean is sailing
A trim little craft is she
Freighted with wonderful cargo
From lands across the sea

Why does she tarry so long
She cannot be far away
She must surely cast anchor
Before another day.

Close by, so near the harbor
A vessel was wrecked last night
Heavily laden with treasures
But all was lost from sight.

—Virginia Curtiss Smith.

A NIGHT OF STARS

Now bright, now dim, they light the even-
ing sky.
We stand and gaze; the common world
goes by.

It is as if the door of heaven swings
To give our souls a glimpse of holy things.

If there should be no other world than
this,
No further beauty than the present bliss,
This is enough: to feel for just a bit
One with the glory of the infinite!



HERS—ALL HERS

There are two million more females than males in Great Britain and old John Bull is afraid that he will lose his place when the "Flapper" bill becomes law.

—The Bulletin, Sydney, Australia.

Peasants Meet

Vast Concourse in Rumania. Demand Resignation of Bratianu and Formation of Peasant Government.

Two hundred thousand peasants of Rumania forming the largest political assemblage in modern Europe, raised their voices on Sunday in a mighty crescendo demanding that the regency dismiss the present Bratianu Government as illegally elected, incompetent, tyrannical and unrepresentative of the will of the people.

It seemed as if the whole of rural Rumania, electrified by the eloquence of the peasant leader, Julid Maniu, had suddenly emerged from its age-long slumber of virtual serfdom into political consciousness.

When daylight broke Sunday upon that Transylvania city it revealed tens of thousands of white clad peasants and women, scattered like sleeping ghosts all over the streets and parks of the city. Alba Julia is only a small town.

The city was festooned with flags, banners, evergreens and photographs of Maniu, with which were intermingled those of the boy King Michael and Queen Marie. The latter is still enormously popular among the peasantry, who affectionately call her their mother.

Every road leading into Alba Julia is impassable with humanity. Nowhere was there apparent any sentiment for the exiled Prince Carol, the father of the boy King.

After trudging barefooted for hundreds of miles over mud-covered roads with their beds, food and cooking utensils on their backs, thousands of peasants found they could not get anywhere near the public square where Maniu addressed them. The authorities showed great tolerance, making no attempt to molest the peasants. To frustrate any attempt at open revolution, the Government had employed 10,000 troops at strategic points outside the city with machine-guns and airplanes.

The peasants marched past the reviewing stand with bands playing and flags flying, cheering their idol, Maniu, vociferously, while the women showered flowers upon him. The review was preceded by a solemn Te Deum in the local cathedral, in which Maniu asked for divine guidance in leading the peasants to paths of greater political freedom and lives of greater usefulness to the State.

While Maniu, Mihlachi, Majadearu and other peasant leaders were speaking inside the theatre, the enormous crowd outside cheered thunderously.

The congress passed a resolution which is interpreted as meaning that if Maniu obtains power he may recommend the abolition of the regency, or some radical change which might leave the door open to Prince Carol either as a regent or as a successor to King Michael.

After the various resolutions had been read aloud to the huge assembly the demonstrators, with raised hands, took the following oath: "We swear to the great and good God to fight a righteous fight against the Government, which is a plague to the country and which was nominated by a decree wrung from King Ferdinand on his death bed. We swear that a new Rumania shall be created which shall stand for freedom and justice to all of Rumania's brave sons."

Prince Carol, father of the boy king, who is now in England, declares that he is expectantly awaiting a call from his country and that when it comes he will be ready.

Late Monday night a deportation order was issued with regards to Prince Carol. Scotland Yard officials went to the residence of M. Jonescu where the prince is a guest but he was away in the city for the evening. London papers denounced the attempts to foment trouble in Rumania while visiting England as an abuse of hospitality.

MUST REMAIN IN EGYPT

"I think the interests of Great Britain in Egypt make it impossible to contemplate the occupation of Egypt by any other power than ourselves," Sir Austen Chamberlain, British Foreign Secretary, asserted in the House of Commons on May 2, after making public Britain's reply to the Egyptian Government's note, announcing its intention not to proceed this session with the Assemblies Bill, to which Britain had objected.

The Egyptian note dispelled for the time being at least the crisis brought about by the Egyptian Government's intention to enact the measure, and also resulted in the countermanding of instructions which it had previously been thought necessary to give to certain British warships.

AIRSHIP COMPLETES CRUISE

General Umberto Nobile landed his dirigible Italia at King's Bay, Spitzbergen, at one o'clock Sunday afternoon, successfully completing his flight from Vadsoe, Norway, despite extremely unfavorable weather conditions.

The journey from Vadsoe begun at 8.31 Saturday night, was far from a pleasant one for the crew of the big airship, for a heavy snowfall and strong contrary winds were encountered throughout the night. General Nobile was advised before starting of the unfavorable conditions, but apparently decided his ship could surmount the difficulties on this leg the same as he did on the first trip from Milan, Italy, to Stolp, Germany, when high winds seriously impeded progress.

The Italia was in constant wireless communication with the steamer Clita di Milano, the ship which will serve as a base for the Nobile flights, and the Geofysike Institute at Tromsoe, which supplied detailed weather conditions prevailing in the territory the Italian was approaching.

General Nobile plans several flights during the next two months, exploring parts of the Arctic regions hitherto unvisited or about which there is controversy. He also plans to revisit the North Pole, which he first flew over in the dirigible Norge last summer.

ARBITRATION TREATY SIGNED

Arbitration and conciliation treaties between the United States and Germany were signed on Saturday by Secretary Kellogg and Dr. von Prittwitz, the German Ambassador, marking another forward step in the program of the Secretary of State for minimizing the possibility of war.

The arbitration compact is similar to those recently signed with France and Italy and the conciliation treaty corresponds with those negotiated with several countries by William Jennings Bryan when he was Secretary of State in 1914.

They constitute the first general arbitration and conciliation treaties ever negotiated between Germany and the United States. When Elihu Root was Secretary of State efforts to obtain such conventions with the Imperial German Government failed.

TAX RETURNS INCREASED

In an interview Hon. W. D. Euler, Minister of National Revenue, stated that the collections of income tax as at May 1 of the current fiscal year are \$23,850,615.21, as compared with \$9,450,439.05 for the same period last year, an increase of \$14,400,176.16.

Mr. Euler attributes this to the increased efficiency and activity of this division and gives some credit to the large advertisements which the department ran this year for the first time in the daily papers.

The minister also stated that, with the new powers which have been given the department this year, a greater effort will be made to discover "coupon clippers" who have failed to report interest received from Government, municipal and corporation bonds.

Mr. Euler intimated that, even if a taxpayer has made an income tax return in which he has failed to declare this interest as income, he has still an opportunity to submit of his own volition an amended return. If he fails to do this and his holdings are disclosed through the activities of the income tax officers, the department will have no alternative but to press for the maximum penalty.

Rumors which have been persistent for some time were finally confirmed in the announcement by the T. Eaton Company, Limited, that the company's offer to purchase the land, buildings, equipment and merchandise of the Canadian Department Stores, Limited, has been accepted. The T. Eaton Company will at an early date control the other company's chain of retail stores, located in Ontario and Quebec. A Toronto despatch states that the company paid over to the trustees a certified cheque for \$4,000,000.

Senator Walsh, of Montana, has formally withdrawn his candidacy for the Democratic presidential nomination. Writing to one of his chief supporters, W. W. McDowell, the Montana Senator said the result of the primary in California "quite clearly indicates that the Democrats desire Governor Smith as their candidate," and demonstrates to his mind the "futility of advancing the claims of any other to party leadership in the ensuing campaign."

The world's youngest deep-sea diver is 15-year-old George Knight, of Brighton, England, who descends in gear weighing 212lb

Papal Letter

Pope Pius Issues Declaration Against Gymnastics for Women

Athletic competition in public by girls is disapproved by Pope Pius.

Saying that Rome today in its care of girls has fallen below the Rome of pagan days, the Pontiff has sent an open letter to Cardinal Pompili, vicar of the Rome diocese, protesting against a gymnastic competition for young girls which began on May 3, on the ground that it was unseemly.

The papal letter complained that the games, which were held to be contrary to the spirit of womanhood, would occur under the very eyes of the head of the Roman Catholic Church. It approved protests already made on the subject by various bishops whom the Pope wished to encourage.

The condemned athletic competition was especially disagreeable, the Pope said, since it came in the month of May, which is dedicated to the Blessed Virgin. The Pontiff felt that he could not remain silent as this might be interpreted as not approving the bishops who had already expressed the same views.

He criticized public performances by young female athletes, saying that the methods of physical culture now pursued in Italy are contrary to "good sane pedagogy."

The Pope continued: "Nobody can think that Christian education excludes or does not appreciate all that gives the body agility, grace, health, true good and force on the condition that this is done in a fitting place and time, avoiding everything not agreeing with reserve and modesty which are ornaments and the bulwark of feminine virtue, and omitting any incentive to vanity or violence."

"If the hands of women must be lifted, we wish and pray that it will always and only be in the act of prayer or of good action."

In spite of the prelate's opposition the exhibition was held.

TO FLY UNION JACK

African Native affection for the Union Jack was eloquently demonstrated at a general council of the Transkeian Territories, which might be described as a native parliament when the council unanimously passed a resolution that the Government be requested to permit the Union Jack to be flown with the Union of South Africa flag on all magistrates' offices in the native territories.

A councillor asked the members not to discard their old friend, the Union Jack, which had freed them from slavery and which was the only flag they knew. He did not object to the Union flag but pointed out that were it not for the Union Jack there would be no Union flag.

Gainsborough (England) toll bridge, built 140 years ago for £12,000, has just been bought for the public for £130,000

Japanese Hold Shantung

Serious Fighting Has Taken Place With Many Casualties—Advance of Chiang Kai-Shek Halted.

Anti-foreign outbreaks at Tsinan, Shantung province, last week which may have surpassed in seriousness those at Nanking more than a year ago, have resulted in heavy casualties among Chinese and Japanese troops despatches from China and Japan indicate.

Tokio despatches say that as many as forty of their soldiers have been killed in fighting there, while Chinese despatches to Shanghai give the Chinese dead from Japanese machine gun fire at 100, with large numbers of wounded. The Tokio despatches also state that there have been reports of massacres of Japanese and other foreigners outside the city of Tsinan.

In Tokio the situation is regarded as most serious and four Japanese warships have been despatched to Tsingtao, the coast terminus of the railroad to Tsinan. Other warships have been dispatched to Yangtse ports and other south China ports where Japanese Nationals live to protect them there in the event the Tsinan trouble has repercussions elsewhere.

There was no fighting reported since Friday and the Japanese troops at Tsinan, wearied by several days of fighting and with the tension of uninterrupted guarding of their nationals concentrated in the consulate and its vicinity, have been relieved by 12,000 soldiers who had made a forced march overland from Tsingtao under Major-General Toakura.

The latest Japanese accounts are calculated to strengthen the advocates to

REFUSES \$12,500 PRIZE

Baron Von Huenefeld, in the presence of the representatives of thirty nations at a dinner at the Ritz-Carlton, New York on May 4, received a prize of \$12,500 as the leader of the first east to west non-stop airplane flight across the North Atlantic, and refusing to keep it, personally, immediately turned it over to Miss Herta Junkers as the representative of her father, Dr. Hugo Junkers, builder of the Bremen.

"To be dedicated to further experimentation and research in aviation," the Baron explained as he gave the cheque to Miss Junkers.

This is the second time since the safe crossing of the Bremen that this prize has been offered to Dr. Junkers.

The prize was offered more than a year ago by A. L. Wenner-Gren, of Stockholm, general director of the Electrolux Company, to the builder of the first plane to make the westward crossing successfully. As soon as news was received of the safe landing of the plane at Greenely Island, it was proffered to Dr. Junkers, who at that time refused it, saying that as the Junkers Company had not been back of the flight the prizes should go to Baron von Huenefeld.

Italy, Turkey and Greece have just completed a mutual non-aggression treaty the Daily Express said it had learned on May 3. By the treaty Italy agrees not to press claims in Anatolia in return for which Turkey will place extensive orders in Italy, the Express said. Italy secured valuable contracts in connection with the rebuilding of Smyrna and reconstruction work in Anatolia. Turkey and Greece were reported to have received advantageous financial and commercial facilities through the treaty.

DE VALERA BALKED

Eamonn de Valera, the Republican leader, suffered a temporary check on May 3 in a move recognized as a step in his campaign to abolish the oath of allegiance to the King.

Mr. de Valera sought, under Article 43 of the constitution, to present in the Dail a petition signed by 96,000 electors, asking for the initiation by the people of a proposal for laws on constitutional amendments.

Speaker Hayes said that, although the rules forbade acceptance of ordinary petitions he would rule this petition not ordinary and accept it unless objection was taken.

President Cosgrave then objected, and Mr. de Valera, on the Speaker's suggestion, gave notice of a motion that the Dail Eireann accept the petition.

Five highway bridges around Labelle and St. Jovite, Quebec, and a \$30,000 electric power and light plant at St. Jovite were washed away by floods that swept through the northern section of the Laurentian district smashing three dams on Saturday.

Tokio of taking strong measures as the result of the Tsinan trouble.

The Japanese consul, in a message giving the first details of the sufferings of his civilian compatriots, said at least fourteen had died cruelly at the hands of the Nationalists.

Japanese military officials place the casualties higher, and state their belief that there were possibly 100 Japanese civilians killed.

While Nationalists and Japanese have each made counter-charges that the incident originated with the other, a neutral version is not available, nor will it be until normal communications are restored, which is not likely to be soon.

The Japanese in Tsinan are reported still in a state of siege, although quiet for the moment, with foodstuffs running low, and electric and other public services not functioning.

The official-Chinese feeling in Peking is divided between relief at the setback of the Nationalists and anxiety lest Japan seize the occasion to resume military and economic domination of the province of Shantung.

It is accepted by all hands that the revolutionary drive toward Peking is halted, perhaps for months, perhaps permanently. It is undeniable that General Chiang Kai-shek's discredited and the unity of his command badly shaken.

Illfeeling against Japan has reached serious proportions and a general boycott against Japanese merchants has been declared throughout China. (See page 1.)

The Week on Parliament Hill

By C. B. H.

On Tuesday, the debate on the Naturalization bill continued. Mr. Bennett went on with his arguments against it, stressing the factor that besides eliminating safeguards it placed too much power in the hands of a cabinet minister—at least more than he ought to possess. Mr. Jacobs spoke in favor as did Mr. Adshad, (Calgary) who was in favor of cutting out the month's delay between application and granting it. The discussion revealed in the speeches of other members, the fear that the power of granting naturalization might be utilized as a political weapon. To guard against hurried naturalization Mr. Rinfret presented an amendment providing that sixty days be the minimum period in which the names of those seeking it be publicly posted in the districts where they resided. This and his contention that the judge's recommendation was only formal anyway, failed to satisfy the opposition.

T. L. Church blocked the plan to let the private bill regarding extensions to the Edmonton and Dunvegan railway through. Mr. Woodsworth moved an amendment to one other, a divorce bill, but it was not approved. Mr. Church blocked the bill for a bridge over the St. Lawrence at Brockville.

On Wednesday the Naturalization Act continued to prove the bone of contention although nothing new beyond a suggestion that the mounted police be utilized as investigators was contributed.

Thursday was enlivened by the question of appropriations in the estimates of the Public Works department. The explosive item was a grant of \$150,000 to furnish the Governor-General's quarters in the citadel of Quebec. \$80,000 of this amount it was explained was for renovating and repairing the citadel, while the balance was for furnishings. Mr. Chaplin (Lincoln) moved an amendment cutting the grant to \$80,000, but it was defeated. Mr. Bourassa lined up with the Conservatives and Progressives to oppose the appropriation. Mr. Bennett charged that the government were making improper use of the name of the king's representative to influence the vote. The vote went in favor seventy-five to sixty-four.

The questions of these estimates was carried on into Friday. The sum of \$30,000 for improvements on the nation's capital was opposed as extravagant. Mr. Stevens opposed it on the ground that the scheme was not in harmony with town planning in the capital. The Prime Minister in supporting the item declared that this was the final discharge of an obligation assumed some years ago which contemplated the establishment of a central park in Ottawa. Expenditures on Rideau Hall called for more criticism largely from the Progressives. In explanation it was said that it was necessary to maintain a suitable residence for the king's representative and that during the war years things had, of necessity, been allowed to run down for economies sake. It passed finally. Sums dealing with additions to the Ottawa Post Office were reduced to \$10,000 on the motion of Mr. Lapointe. Toronto Customs House estimates and several western items passed with little discussion. Private bills were held up by the Edmonton and Dunvegan railway bill being talked out for the whole hour by obstructionists.

Fear that the new Naturalization bill if passed would develop into a political

weapon still loomed large in the minds of the Opposition on Monday. There were hot clashes between Mr. Bennett and the Prime Minister. Mr. Rinfret brought in amendments requiring that an applicant should advertise the fact that he was seeking naturalization in a local newspaper and send a copy of the paper containing such notice to the State department with his application and certificates of character and adequate knowledge of English or French from three natural-born British subjects, two of whom are householders and the third a justice of the peace. Mr. King objected to questions from the Opposition on the ground that they were interrupting Mr. Rinfret's explanation. There was an uproar as Mr. Bennett denied that they were obstructing the Secretary of State and went on to declare that a new bill had been introduced and that it was out of order. Mr. Rinfret contended that the principle was unchanged and discussion continued. The committee reported progress.

R.C.M.P. IN ALBERTA

Now that Saskatchewan has successfully concluded negotiations with the Dominion Government for the policing of that province by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, it is anticipated that a similar policy of the Alberta Government will be carried out.

Hon. Ernest Lapointe, Minister of Justice, stated that, when in Ottawa recently, Premier Brownlee had interviewed him on the question and since then, there has been correspondence with the police department, which has not yet been brought to his attention. While stating that no agreement has been reached, the Minister indicated that he expected there will be one.

In the case of Saskatchewan it was largely a matter of terms and the same thing applies to the Alberta proposition. The provincial force would be disbanded but, absorbed, as far as possible, in the R.C.M.P., the province making a contribution to the maintenance of the Federal force but, at the same time, effecting a saving in comparison with its total outlay now on the provincial police.

The idea prevails here that the plan proposed will in all likelihood, be carried out especially in view of the agreement with Saskatchewan. Its outcome was awaited before Alberta actively pressed its similar negotiations.

REPAIRING QUEBEC ROADS

Two thousand, five hundred men are working on the roads in Quebec in an effort to repair the damage caused by the spring thaws and rains, and it is estimated that the cost of damage done to the highways will be about the same as last year, \$750,000, it was stated by J. L. Boulanger, Deputy Minister of Highways following his return from a tour of inspection in the Montreal district.

The work of restoring the roads is expected to be complete in a couple of weeks, but in the meantime all roads are closed to heavy traffic, despite two days of sunshine over the week-end.

The Quebec district is apparently the most backward of all, as far as road conditions go. There is still a lot of snow and ice on some of the roads.

LIQUOR INTERESTS FOILED

For some time the liquor interests have been trying to get a store in Ormstown, Quebec, but have never had any success. Last week a petition asking for the repeal of the temperance by-law bearing some 200 names was presented to the authorities. The temperance people of the town immediately sent for Dr. Hart, secretary of the Quebec League Against Alcoholism and on Monday the pros and cons were argued before the town council, with the result that the liquor store was voted down four to two and Ormstown remains in the Prohibition list.

The Currie Case

English Paper Agrees With Verdict,
—Says Troops Had to Carry on
Till End.

"It was his plain duty to go on till the armistice bugles blew," says the Manchester (England) Guardian, with reference to Gen. Sir Arthur Currie, Canadian corps commander, at Mons on the morning of Armistice Day. The Guardian makes this remark in discussing the jury award of \$500 to Sir Arthur Currie at the Cobourg assizes in his action for \$50,000 damages against F. W. Wilson, publisher of the Port Hope Guide, and W. T. R. Preston, because of an article in the Guide alleging that the Canadians had suffered needless loss of life in the fighting at Mons on the eve of the armistice to bring glory to the Canadian headquarters staff.

"The jury therefore had little difficulty in deciding on their verdict," the Guardian says, "and they only did their duty. In awarding Sir Arthur Currie only one-hundredth part of the amount of damages claimed the jury emphasized the fact that the libel was not one which would weigh at all with any reflective person."

"What is much more satisfactory than personal vindication is the proof the trial brought forward that Canada's soldiers were not sent to useless slaughter. Whether the advance was necessary or not is another question but it at least established that it was to all intents and purposes bloodless, and one fancies that this is all that Canada wanted to know."

RECEIVES TOUCHING MESSAGE

A sidelight on the Currie-Port Hope Guide libel action was revealed just after the conclusion of the trial when Sir Arthur Currie made public a telegram which he received during the course of the trial, amid a host of other messages of sympathy, from the father of George Lawrence Price, 28th Canadian Infantry Battalion, killed by a German sniper on Nov. 11, 1918. Much was made during the trial of the death of that last Canadian to be killed in action.

The telegram, which is dated from Port Williams, N. S., on April 28, 1928, reads as follows:

"Sir Arthur Currie, Cobourg.
"As father of George Lawrence Price, the only Canadian reported killed on Armistice Day, I wish to convey to you, sir, my humble wish that you succeed in bringing to justice those responsible for bringing this case before the public. All this discussion simply renews old wounds that are better forgotten."
(Signed) JAMES PRICE."

TELEGRAM FROM MONS

Congratulations from the mayor of Mons, were received on Monday morning by Sir Arthur Currie, leader of the Canadian forces overseas, and winner of the libel suit against the Port Hope Guide and W. T. R. Preston.

The cable sent in French by Burgomaster Maistriau refers to Sir Arthur as the "glorious liberator" of Mons, and felicitates Sir Arthur on overcoming his critics. In French it reads: "Ville de Mons félicite son glorieux libérateur pour nouvelle victoire remportée sur detracteurs." It is signed "Bourgemestre Maistriau."

Freely translated into English this reads: "The city of Mons congratulates its glorious liberator for his latest victory over his detractors."

Telegrams and letters of congratulations to Gen. Currie are still pouring in both at his residence and at his offices at McGill.

The following are a few outstanding facts about the trial of the libel action instituted against the publisher of the Port Hope Guide and W. T. R. Preston by General Sir Arthur Currie. Trial lasted 14 court days. Seventy-one witnesses were heard. Fifty-three exhibits were filed. Nineteen newspaper reporters attended. An average of 72,000 words of press matter was despatched daily by two staffs of telegraph operators from a specially installed office in the Court House.

Great Britain consumes about 15,000 tons of pepper, or about 3-4lb. per head of the population, annually.

New Air Service

Plane Flies From Toronto to Montreal With Mail and Express in Two and a Half Hours.

Toronto and Montreal have been brought five hours closer together as a result of the inauguration of the Federal Government's new airplane mail and express service on Saturday. Dresses which left the factory in Toronto at noon Saturday were on sale in a Montreal store by 3.30.

As the clock struck 12 noon in Toronto, the plane, which is leased from the Canadian Airways, Limited, took wing. Two hours and 37 minutes later, under the guidance of Capt. J. H. St. Martin, it glided gracefully on to the flying field at Bois Franc, after a flight of over 300 miles.

Fifteen bags of mail, nine for Montreal delivery, and six containing mail for British and Foreign countries, which according to Victor Gaudet, postmaster, weighed 288 pounds, were taken from the plane. Besides the mail service there was cargo transport. The value of this was shown clearly in an interesting incident on Saturday afternoon.

While the plane made the trip primarily for the delivery of mail, the Canadian Pacific Express Company, which has a contract with the Government for the carrying of goods by air, decided to place a shipment of Eaton goods in the plane, along with the mail. It was learned from one of the officials of Eaton's that while the arrival of the goods was not a necessity, it was very much welcomed to catch the Saturday afternoon rush of business. Had the shipment gone through the ordinary channels, it would have been Monday or Tuesday before the feminine shoppers of Montreal would have been able to feast their eyes on the summer wear.

A second flight was made for the same purpose from Ottawa. The plane, a Fairchild, made fast time, covering the distance of about 120 miles in 55 minutes. Its cargo, compared with that of the Toronto plane, was small, there being three bags of mail, one of which was for Montreal, while the two others were marked for overseas. It left Ottawa at 1.35 and arrived at Cartierville at 2.30. The bags containing the overseas mail were included with the cargo of the two planes which left shortly after for Rimouski.

The six bags of British and foreign mail, along with nearly 700 pounds of mail from Montreal were put on two planes of the Canadian Transcontinental Airways, Limited, making a total mail cargo of 961 pounds. Six hundred pounds was put on one plane and 360 pounds was borne by the other. Both planes were bound for Rimouski, where they were to meet the White Star liner Regina bound for Europe. The first plane took off at 3.21, while the second took wing at 3.37.

Reaching Rimouski later in the afternoon, the two airships deposited their cargo, and in return took on mail from the Empress of Scotland, which docked at Quebec Sunday afternoon. Two other planes were there and also loaded up. The three set out at 7.15 Sunday morning, but en route one of the planes met with engine trouble and was forced down. The other two continued and arrived in Montreal at noon Sunday.

From these two planes, the cargo was transferred into the cabin of the ship of the Canadian Airways, which had remained at the field over night. At one o'clock this plane again set off for Toronto.

LEAGUE MEETING HERE?

The possibility of a meeting of the Council of the League of Nations being held in Ottawa was mentioned in the British House of Commons when P. A. Hurd, Conservative, Devises, asked Sir Austen Chamberlain, Foreign Secretary, if his attention had been drawn to the suggestion made by Sir Herbert Ames, former financial director of the League secretariat, that a meeting of the League Council should be held in Ottawa, where the bilingual machinery provided for the Canadian Parliament would, with a little reinforcement, be effective for such a meeting.

Mr. Hurd also asked whether, especially in view of the affinity between Canada and the United States, His Majesty's Government would regard such a suggestion favorably.

Sir Austen replied that he was unable usefully to comment on the proposal since any decision to hold a meeting of the League Council away from Geneva must be taken by the Council itself.

Hurting through space on Saturday at the rate of nearly two miles a minute, two letters addressed to the Witness cut nearly six hours off the regular time it would have taken them to reach their destination. The plane on which they were carried left Toronto at 12:00 noon on Saturday and arrived in Montreal at 3:37 p.m. Canada has taken to the air at last.

An execution in a British prison costs about £40.



"MISSED THAT ONE"

—Spencer in the Omaha World-Herald.

Famous Fanatics

From the Book of the Same Name by Guy Hayler, Honorary President of the World Prohibition Federation.

CHAPTER VI.

Roman Catholics

From the very earliest days of the Roman Catholic Church until the present time, some of the choicest and most gifted men have been total abstainers. The records of the men are unmistakable, they stand out as bright gems throughout the ages when drinking and drunkenness and other vices were the ruling passion of the people. Much controversy has taken place round the words "temperance" and "abstinence," but there can be little misunderstanding of what the Fathers of the Church meant in their strong denunciations of strong drink. Josephus, the famous Jewish historian, in his well-known judgment before Darius, 37 A.D., gives this indictment against the use of wine: "It deceives the minds of those who drink it, reduces the king to the level of the orphan and the ignorant, lifts up the slave to the boldness of the freeman, makes the poor man fancy himself rich, transforms and deforms the souls of men into whom it gets, makes them forget their sorrows and calamities, the obligations they owe to others and their duties to commanders and rulers; arms them against those that are dearest, and when they are become sober and have slept off their wine during the night, they arise without knowing what they did or suffered in their cups. I take these for proofs of power, and see in these effects that wine is the most potent and violent of all things." He also said: "The priests that were without any blemish, went up to the altar clothed in clean and fine linen. They abstained from wine chiefly out of fear lest they should transgress some of the Divine commands." The Apostle James, of Jerusalem, was an abstainer, and Baronius says several, if not all, the Apostles, were total abstainers. The great Athanasius, 325 A.D., says: "He who doubts as to the influence of wine drinking on himself or others, should abstain from its use." Basil, the Bishop of Cappadocia, 370 A.D., declares: "It is fitting that ministers of the New Covenant should also abstain from wine"; and again, "Rulers do not drink wine—we likewise who are rulers to the people, should not yield in the least to vice." St. Augustine, 400 A.D., in his "Morals of the Church," says: "It is clear for what end we should abstain—to check indulgence, which is this sort of drink, goes the length of creating drunkenness." These teetotal monks were also lived to very great ages, and "their usual food was bread and water."

Father Mathew.

Theobald Mathew, a Roman Catholic Priest, and so well known and esteemed by all sections of the community, as "The Apostle of Temperance," was born at Thomastown, Tipperary, Ireland, on October 10th, 1790. He was one of a very large family, and in his youth was noted for "his kindness, gentleness and unselfishness, his sweet and cheerful gravity, his tender compassion for the poor, the lame, the blind, and the sick." His mother was most anxious that one of her sons should be given to the Church, but all seemed bent upon a secular career. One day while at dinner she suddenly exclaimed, "It is most unfortunate! I have nine sons and not one of them to be a priest!" The boys were silent, but after a few minutes' consideration, Theobald arose from his seat and said with a voice full of emotion, "Mother, don't be uneasy, I will be a priest." His mother was so delighted that she folded him in her arms, showing her pleasure in kisses and blessings. From that time Theobald Mathew was looked upon as dedicated to the Church, and was educated accordingly. Having concluded his studies at Maynooth, he was ordained in Dublin on Easter Sunday, 1814. From this time onward Father Mathew gave himself entirely to the Church and the needs of his people. The temperance movement in Ireland may be said to have begun in the year 1829 when a letter appeared in the Dublin Morning Post, entitled "The National Evils of Intemperance and Waste of Human Life." This letter was signed "Pro Patria," and caused a considerable amount of discussion. Shortly after this the Rev. Dr. John Edgar, and other Protestant ministers took the matter up, and some few organizations were established to attempt to counteract the evils of intemperance. The fact that Protestants were at the head of the movement roused considerable opposition, some even declaring that the efforts on behalf of temperance were only "a means to entangle Catholics in their Protestant Societies." Owing to this the cause spread very slowly. William Martin, a Quaker living in Cork, where Father Mathew was doing priestly work, often met him in the streets, and as often urged him

to help the temperance cause. "O, Theobald Mathew," he would say, "if thou would but take the cause in hand, thou could do such good to these poor creatures." But Father Mathew was so full of Church work that he felt for a considerable time that he could not undertake any new duties.

Father Mathew Takes The Pledge

The evils of the liquor traffic and the continued pressing of William Martin at last aroused Father Mathew to consider the question, and in earnest prayer, on his knees before God he sought for guidance, until he felt convinced that he must take the matter in hand. Early in April, 1838, having come to this determination, he sent for William Martin, and together these two good men planned for the organization of a Temperance Society for the city of Cork. Mr. John Francis Maguire, M. P., says: "When it became known through the city that Father Mathew had taken this important step, some applauded him and said that it was in keeping with his other good works; but a much larger number ridiculed the notion of his joining the 'fanatics.' Those who were inclined to take a lenient view of his folly said he had lost his usual good sense, or attributed his conduct partly to a momentary impulse. Many of his friends were disgusted at what they regarded as an unaccountable freak, or at the best, 'pitiable weakness.' His reply to all these people was summed up in his address as chairman of the first temperance meeting he attended. "If," said Father Mathew, "through any humble instrumentality of mine, I can do good to any fellow-creature and give glory to God, I feel I am bound, as a minister of the Gospel, to throw all personal considerations aside, and give a helping hand. Indeed, if only one poor soul could be rescued from destruction by what we are now attempting, it would be giving glory to God, and well worth all the trouble we are taking. No person in health has any need of intoxicating liquors. My dear friends, you don't need them, nor do I require them; neither do I take them." Then advancing to the front of the platform "Here goes, in the name of God!" and signed the teetotal pledge.

Father Mathew's Great Crusade

No sooner had Father Mathew signed the pledge, than a most extraordinary demand arose for his services. His home was besieged with people wishing to take the pledge, while his services for the platform and the pulpit became enormous. In three months he had administered the pledge to over 25,000 persons. This was increased in five months to 131,000, and before the end of 1838 to over 150,000. The movement excited the greatest interest both far and near. Mr. Maguire says: "The numbers in the prisoner's dock in the City Police Court were steadily diminishing week by week; masters and employers expressed their satisfaction at the improved conduct of their servants and workpeople; the attendance of children at school became more and more regular and continuous as their parents became sober and self-respecting; and the appearance of the people generally was marked by an air of comfort which they had not previously exhibited. If the trade of the publican was lessened, which it undoubtedly was, those who dealt in necessities and humble luxuries were correspondingly benefited." Though his temperance work enormously increased, Father Mathew did not neglect his Church work, for it is stated that "He gave strict attention to his clerical duties." For a time he refused his many invitations which poured in upon him from adjoining counties, but the evils of drink becoming better known to him, and the great need for more effective efforts to stem the curse, at last drove him to consent to go forth on what proved to be his life's work. His first mission was at Limerick. Here such enormous crowds attended that the military had to be brought out to assist the police in dealing with the great mass of people. In four days no less than 150,000 persons took the pledge, and within a very short time the same remarkable success attended the missions held in all the cities and towns throughout Ireland. High and low, rich and poor, flocked to hear Father Mathew, until by June, 1840, it is recorded that the number of pledged abstainers in Ireland had grown to over 2,000,000 and still the mighty Crusade proceeded.

Results of the Crusade

The results were soon apparent, for Lord Ebrington, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, in a Proclamation issued in July, 1840, said: "To the benefit which the temperance pledge has conferred upon Ireland, in the improved habits of the people, and the diminution of outrage, his

Excellency bears a willing and grateful testimony;" and Lord Morpeth, the Irish Secretary, referring to the special work of Father Mathew, said: "Considering this pure and lofty renovation of a nation's virtue, is there anything which seems too large to hope for, or too bright to realize!" The beneficent work of Father Mathew was too good to be confined to Ireland, so that after urgent appeals, he consented to visit Scotland, and in 1842 he visited Glasgow and other Scottish cities and towns. The same remarkable success followed his labors. Hundreds of thousands of people took the pledge, thus reducing the crime and other evils of the liquor traffic, and at the same diverting the money into useful channels to the benefit of trade and commerce. In 1843 he extended his mission to England, from which it is computed that over 600,000, many of whom were drunkards, took the pledge. Father Mathew had his campaign in England shortened by the growing distress in Ireland; this distress continued until the terrible Famine of 1845, when the self-denying labor of Father Mathew and others did so much to alleviate the sufferings of the people. The frightful Plague of 1847 followed, "when the very atmosphere was charged with sorrow and suffering and death." This was met by Father Mathew with heroic efforts. These pages in the life of this brave and self-denying Priest will never be forgotten by an ever-grateful people. Early in 1849 he accepted an invitation to visit America, staying in that country until December, 1851. During this time, he held many missions in the large centres of population, and administered the pledge to fully 1,000,000 persons. His health having broken down under the great strain, for some time he was unable to continue his good work. Up to this it is stated that fully 6,000,000 of people had taken the total abstinence pledge from the hands of Father Mathew. He returned to Ireland and continued his labors on behalf of the cause he loved so much. He found, however, that the liquor trade still flourished, so that much of his good work was undone. No wonder he wrote to the Secretary of the United Kingdom Alliance in February, 1853: "My labors, with the Divine aid, were attended with partial success. The efforts of individuals, however zealous, are not equal to the mighty task. The United Kingdom Alliance strikes at the very root of the evil. I trust in God the associated efforts of the many good and benevolent men will effectually crush a monster gorged with human gore." The fortune bequeathed to him by his family was all expended in his promotion of the temperance cause, so that to save him from poverty, and as a recognition of his national work, Queen Victoria granted him a pension of £300 from the Civil List, so that his last days, when severe illness incapacitated him from continuing his good work, were free from anxiety and distress. He passed away on December 8th, 1856, in the 66th year of his age. A Statue by Mr. Foley, was erected in the City of Cork in 1864 to commemorate the successful labors of the faithful leader of temperance.

Cardinal Manning

Henry Edward Manning was born at Totteridge, Herts., on July 15th, 1808, and was the son of William Manning, M.P., and Governor of the Bank of England. He was educated at Harrow and Balliol College, Oxford. He was president of the Union, went into the Colonial Office, but subsequently returned to Oxford and obtained a fellowship at Merton in 1832 and was ordained in the Church of England the same year. In 1834 he became the Rector of Lavington, Sussex. Six years later he was made Archdeacon of Chichester, and in 1842 Select Preacher at Oxford. In 1849 the British Privy Council reversed the judgment of the Court of Arches in the celebrated Gorham case, holding that the doctrine of Baptismal Regeneration was an open question in the Church of England. Dr. Manning and fourteen other Clergymen protested against this decision. In the following year he left the Church of England and entered the Church of Rome. He spent some time studying in Rome and was ordained a priest in 1857, being appointed first to the Rectorship of St. Helen's, and afterwards to that of St. Mary's, Bayswater. On the death of Cardinal Wiseman in 1865, he was promoted to the Archbishopric of Westminster, and in 1876 was created a Cardinal. Shortly after being made Archbishop, Dr. Manning appointed a Committee of the members of the Roman Catholic Church to consider and report on the liquor question, and the best means of fighting the evil. The Committee reported "in favor of forming a society, pledging the members to various restrictions in the use of intoxicants, and recommending abstinence to those who had been led astray by them." This report at the time was considered a great advance upon anything of its kind for many years. Two years later, after addressing a great meeting of working people, and urging them to take the pledge, Archbishop Manning became convinced of the incongruity of asking others to do what he himself had not done; he therefore signed the total abstinence pledge and remained a teetotaler until the very

end of a most strenuous life, repeatedly bearing testimony to the safety of the course he had taken, and the great benefit to his health and work. He did not confine his advocacy of total abstinence to his own Church, but many temperance platforms throughout the country saw his venerable face, and heard his clear, pleasant voice on behalf of the movement he loved so well. He often declared: "Nothing I have ever done has given me so much satisfaction as my connection with the temperance cause." In 1855 he was a most valued member of the Royal Commission on the Housing of the Poor, and in 1856 of the Royal Commission on Education. In the great Dock Strike in London, in 1889, Cardinal Manning contributed greatly to the settlement of the dispute. On many occasions the Cardinal issued Pastorals to his people urging them not to enter public-houses at Christmas and other festive seasons, and in the struggle against compensation being paid to the brewers and liquor sellers of England he spoke and wrote strongly against such a proposal. He died on January 14th, 1892, at the ripe age of 84.

The Catholic Total Abstinence League of The Cross

In 1873 Cardinal Manning, feeling the great need of an organization to further the question of total abstinence within the ranks of the members of the Roman Catholic Church, took up the work, in London, of the Catholic Total Abstinence League of the Cross, which had been founded the previous year (February 29th, 1872) by Father Nugent in Liverpool. The Society now has branches throughout the British Isles, the Colonies, the United States, and in many other parts of the world, while its membership now numbers fully 50,000. The Catholic Total Abstinence Society of America has a membership of over 85,000. The purpose of these societies is to unite Catholics, both clergy and laity, in a holy warfare against intemperance, thereby raising the religious, social and domestic state of the Catholic people. The pledge is sound and thorough-going, and is as follows: "I promise to you, Reverend Father, and the League of the Cross, by the help of God's grace, to abstain from all intoxicating drinks, and to discourage their use as far as possible." The League secured the approbation of Pope Pius IX. in 1878, Pope Leo XIII. in 1886, and Pope Pius X. in 1904. Cardinal Manning was president of the League of the Cross from its formation until his death. Under his inspiration many successful demonstrations were held at the Crystal Palace, London, and other places. For one of these gatherings, the following beautiful hymn was composed by the Cardinal, and sang by the assembled thousands of people:—

"I promise Thee, sweet Lord, that I will never cloud the light
Which shines from Thee within my soul
and makes my reason bright.
Nor ever will I lose the power to serve
Thee by my will,
Which Thou has set within my heart, Thy precepts to fulfil.
O, let me drink as Adam drank, before
from Thee he fell;
O, let me drink as Thou, dear Lord, when
faint by Sychai's well.
That from my childhood, pure from sin
of drink and drunken strife,
By the clear fountain I may rest of everlasting life.

DRYS WIN

After a drive led by the youthful Governor Dan Moody, the dry faction of Texas on Saturday demonstrated its strength by taking control by so large a majority of delegates that leaders of opposing factions made little effort to secure complete returns.

Moody forces demanded a delegation uninstructed for presidential candidates instructed to work for a dry plank in the National party platform, and for a dry nominee.

Announcements from Governor Moody and Jones that they would not be candidates for the presidential nomination and the withdrawal of Senator Walsh left Governor Smith's supporters virtually alone in campaign for an instructed delegation at the county conventions.

Texas will have a delegation of 40 at the national convention at Houston. Returns from the Republican precincts conventions submitted a decisive victory for Secretary Hoover.

The productive deposits of asbestos in the Eastern Townships of Quebec are worked in open pits; and the best grades of long fibre material, known as "crude" are hand-cobbed to separate them from the rock; but to recover the crude short-fibre asbestos from the smaller veins the rock is crushed and the fibre separated mechanically by elaborate processes in large mills.

Quebec is taking advantage of the Federal legislation of last year known as the Canadian Farm Loan Act, which provides for loans to pioneers whereby the Federal Government provides 90 per cent of the money, the province 5 per cent, and the borrower himself the remaining 5 per cent.

Roseheath

A Charming Story of Modern Canadian Life

By Catherine Bruce

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SYNOPSIS

Hannah Grant, a widow of two years, keeps boarders among which are her friend Ella Reid, her niece Bessie, the twins Bert and Willie attending High School, and Allen Sinclair introduced by Mr. Burness, the rector. Burness has attracted Hannah but she thinks Bessie has secured his affections. The rector's crusade against the liquor traffic turns her thoughts to Jim McTavish and Jack Burns, who have disappointed the hopes of their wives by yielding to drink. George Gray returns to find that Ella treats him coldly. Robert Murray has matrimonial intentions towards Hannah but she eludes him and Sinclair suggests that he propose to Ella. He takes her boating on the river, but Bessie accompanies them and spoils his opportunity, while Ella makes fun of him.

(Now read on.)

CHAPTER IX. (Continued)

Murray grunted a reply, then seeing Grey and Sinclair coming towards them he lifted his hat and strode away muttering, "Swim like a duck, indeed. Float in, indeed. I know that I'm a trifle overweight, but what's that to her?"

"What a mercy Miss Grant was along after all, or dear only knows what sort of fix I'd be in by this time. By gosh! It was a narrow squeak for me, and I thank my stars that I'm still alive. What was I thinking of? I need a nurse to care for me. The creature's a witch and possessed, if ever woman was." His sentiments had undergone a complete change, but, strange to say, his admiration remained intact.

"Murray knows little or nothing about a boat," said Sinclair after the boating party had gone. "We had better take a walk in case anything should happen."

Grey reached for his hat. When they came near the landing, they turned into a shady road that wound between the foot of a hill and the river bank. Through the shrubbery that grew along the shore they got glimpses of the boating party, and little of what passed on the water was lost to them.

Sinclair laughed heartily at Ella's pranks, and Grey smiled wistfully, and remarked that time had not changed her much.

"She is an old friend, is she not?" asked Sinclair.

"Yes, we grew up in the same neighborhood, went to the same school, played together, fought each other as most children do; and I cannot remember the time when I did not love her, and I love her yet, God knows."

"We quarrelled nearly three years ago, and though I have written to her often, she seldom sent any reply. I had about given up when I got a letter from Mrs. Grant that gave me some hope, and I came home to learn that she cares little for me, while I, poor fool that I am, love her more than ever. But it will be Ella Reid or no one for me. I could not endure a loveless marriage."

"There must have been serious reasons for such a quarrel," said Sinclair thoughtfully. "Miss Reid would not keep spite without very good reason."

"Ella is not spiteful but she is very proud, and our quarrel was over trifles though it ended seriously enough for me. I went to the city to improve my education and while there I met ladies who in my ignorance of the world and its ways, I considered the embodiment of perfect womanhood. Their style, manner, and education all went to confirm my boyish opinion, and I soon began to make comparisons to Ella's disadvantage, of course, and I placed those ladies on a plane far above my little country blossom."

"When I came home I undertook to cultivate her. She was contemptuous of the idea, and no wonder. I thought that she could never be a lady unless she adopted fixed rules of conduct. But I knew better later, and I see her now as gold beside cross, compared with the ladies that I thought so fine."

"She declared that I would make a hypocrite of her and she would be that for no man. I called her a gypsy, and she called me a cad; then we both lost our tempers and said things that could not be called complimentary."

"Our engagement was broken, and when I came to my senses I was a sorry man, but not man enough to remember that she was motherless at fifteen. After that, Hannah Grant, though young herself, gave her all the mothering she got. That's why she loves her so."

"I, self-contained as that I was, could have been all things to her then, but I did not realize how much she was to me then. Later she went west with her brothers and I followed; but I was no sooner there than she came east, and feeling that my case was hopeless, I went farther west."

"And that is why she is so dignified in your presence now?" said Sinclair, laughing softly. "She is giving you just what

you wanted, old man. Well, I am sure you would rather have the natural Ella than the artificial one. She is an exceptional girl, and we adore her up at Roseheath. But cheer up. I have an idea that she cares more for you than you think, and she is worth waiting for."

When they came to where the girls were waiting, Bessie proposed going up the hill to get the view from there while it was yet daylight.

"All right," said Ella. "Come on, Sinclair," and she turned into a path that wound up the hillside. Grey followed with Bessie, his ear attentive to her and his eyes on the girl before him.

When they reached the crest, they sat on a grassy slope to rest and to enjoy the view. Near them a tiny stream twinkled down the hillside, and a thirsty bird fluttered down and tilted on a little root that lay across the water. They watched it in silence as it dipped again and again, then stretched its wings and soared gracefully to a slender twig that swayed gently under its weight. From there it eyed them again, then flew to a higher branch and went to sleep.

"The little beauty," said Bessie. "Could you kill it to get its wings for trimming, Ella?" Ella sniffed disdainfully, but remained silent.

Presently a low honk-honk-honk attracted their attention. A flock of wild geese was winging its way south. Away in the distance they could hear the faint tinkling of a cow bell. Nearer, across the river, a boy began to whistle, and a dog barked joyfully. Then peals of childish laughter floated from a farm home farther up the river, and laughter more subdued but just as merry came up from the landing. A pair of lovers were pushing a boat out for a sail in the moonlight.

They lingered, drinking in the beauty of the scene, till the silent dusk gathered about them; then sighing in supreme content Bessie arose, and stretching her arms wide as if to embrace their surroundings, she asked them to tell her what it made her feel like, for she herself could not express it. Sinclair came to her side and expressed it in the one word "Worship."

"Yes, that's just it. Not the thing itself but the Divine Intelligence behind it. What a wonderful evidence of His power and love; for there is as much given for our pleasure as there is for our needs. I cannot understand people who do not enjoy the beauties of nature. Can you, Mr. Sinclair?"

"I cannot," said he, his eyes wandering over the landscape and back to her earnest, innocent face. "To me they are a continual feast and a joy forever." Then smiling down at her he said in a mellow undertone, "My name is Allen."

She put her hand on his arm and gave it a little tug. He took the hint, and they came down the hill together, leaving Ella and Grey to follow. When they reached level ground again, she smiled up at him and said: "My name is Bessie."

In the meantime Hannah was resting in the hammock that hung in her side veranda, and Burness was rocking easily in a chair beside it. She had seen but little of him for some time; he was too busy to visit even so near a friend.

They were having one of their confidential chats, and when he told her that when on an errand of mercy one night, an empty whiskey bottle whizzed past his head and fell in splinters a few feet before him, she became anxious for his safety.

Then he told her that he had loved but one girl in his life and that she had married a man of great wealth, who was now dead, but he did not know where his widow was. Hannah lay very still and the color faded from her cheeks. Trying not to feel the ache in her generous heart, she told him that he would find and marry her yet, and she reminded him that old coals were easily kindled.

"So I have heard," he smiled, "but it would take a pretty strong breeze to fan them into flame now. She has lived in luxury for years, and I have nothing to offer her should I meet her tomorrow, and I am not foolish enough to think that she would consider a proposal from such as me now."

"Sometimes I think that I am in love with a memory and I want to shake myself, but the memory sticks." He noticed Hannah's pailor and, taking the hand that rested on the edge of the hammock he asked if she were ill. She assured that she was perfectly well but very tired. He bade her good night, and went home whistling "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and as she listened Hannah thought that perhaps he was in love with a memory.

When she heard the "Young people" coming she slipped out of the hammock, and up to her room, for she felt that she would rather be alone with her thoughts

than listening to their lively chatter. For a long time she sat by the window thinking, thinking; then retired. When drifting into sleep, she was awakened by Jim McTavish and his demon in the glass. This started her thoughts in another direction, and it was hours before she slept again.

CHAPTER X.

Mental Medicine

It had been a trying day for Murray. He had spent it in a fruitless search for a driver that Judge McIver wanted. No ordinary horse would suit the judge, for his fame as a judge of horses far exceeded his fame as a judge of men, and it annoyed Murray that he could not find a horse to his fancy. Besides, he was wearing a pair of new shoes that hurt his feet, and this, with his other disappointments, put him in a bad humor.

He took off his shoes, put his feet on the bed, and read the evening paper till he noticed that the house was unusually quiet; then, thinking that the young people had gone out, he put on a pair of slippers, brushed his hair, readjusted his tie surveyed himself in the glass and went down, thinking to have a chat with Hannah; but, alas for his hopes, they were blasted again—this time by the whole Burns family.

Unseen he returned to his room, kicked off his slippers, tilted his chair back, put his thumbs in motion, and pondered long and deeply on whether he should have another "try" at winning the "widow." He gave it up at last to write an advertisement. It was the quickest way to get in touch with anyone having a horse that would suit him. Business was business, and had to be attended to, widow or no widow. They were "beyond" him anyway.

He got his writing material and began to write, but his pen was no good. He threw it aside and went to his trunk for another. While searching for the box in which he kept them he was conscious of a headache. Impatiently he tossed several small articles aside and came upon a parcel carefully wrapped. He picked it up and considered a while.

"Well, why not?" he thought. "I need it now if ever I did." And he carried it and the pens to the table. It was a flask of old Scotch, kept as a medicine in case of need. Remembering his tilt with Burness he wondered what Hannah would say if she knew. It was pretty strong, and her nose was keen enough, but there was always a way when a man was put to it.

He listened a moment, but heard no sound, so concluded that they were all in bed. He laid his coat at the foot of the door; a fellow could not be too careful, though he could not see for the life of him how a glass could hurt anyone. He sat at the table and listened again; then, feeling sure that he would not be detected, he put the glass to his lips, threw back his head, then straightened with a gasp. It was real—good—Scotch.

He stamped and addressed an envelope, drew the paper to him, flourished the pen over it, and began to write, but could not arrange the words to suit him. He looked at the flask, hesitated, then took another to clear his brain. He sat back to give it time to work, and fell to thinking of Hannah, and his thoughts were rather comforting. She was hard to catch, but not "beyond" him yet. Then a brilliant idea occurred to him. The medicine was beginning to work. He would advertise for a wife also, and he would word the advertisement so cleverly that the moment she saw it she would "catch on" and the rest would be easy. All he need do was wait for the satisfactory reply that he now felt sure would speedily come. There was nothing like Scotch for brightening the wits.

Smiling happily he prepared to write; then decided to take another nip, just a very-little-nip. He had never taken so much at one time before, but he could feel it helping him, and the occasion was worth a little over-indulgence. So excusing himself, he began to write. The paper rose obligingly to the occasion, but he pressed it back and made another attempt, but in no time at all his well-cleared brain became drowsy.

"Bless me," he gasped, coming to with a start. "It's no wonder it's called a night cap. But I must hurry and not forget the judge." He dipped his pen and then seemed puzzled to know what to do with it, but memory came with a rush, and giggling happily, he wrote till he dozed again. When he returned to consciousness, the paper was in the act of walking off the table. He caught it before it escaped, smoothed it out carefully, and began again.

He wrote a few words, then nodded, then dozed, then came back with a jerk, looked at the flask, laughed foolishly and just "tasted." He had a hazy idea that he was overdoing it, but the occasion required brilliancy. He steadied the table, which seemed as badly affected as himself, and wrote diligently for a few moments, but there was something wrong. He looked the material over in search of the trouble and found that his pen was dry. He did what was necessary and

wrote till it was dry again. He dipped for more ink, made another dive after the paper, caught it, and wrote till the unsteady actions of the material made him stop.

He decided to take a rest, and when he was ready to begin again he happened to glance up and noticed that the pictures of his departed wives had a strange, reproving look. Suddenly they slid slowly down the wall and "shimmied" towards him. He sat back quickly and stiffened in his chair while his hair rose on end. When they resumed their former position he groaned aloud, reached for the flask, and took a "swig" to steady his nerves. He rested till the ink bottle lurched towards him as if to remind him of the business in hand; then he wrote and dozed, wrote and dozed, till he slept soundly. When he awoke again it was very late.

He looked about dazedly and then remembered. Forgetting his previous precautions, he picked up the advertisement, kicked his coat from the door, and with uncertain steps, made his way to the letter box, and lurching unsteadily against it, he dropped the envelope in. Grunting, "That'll fetch 'em," he went cautiously back to his room.

The next evening every one was content to sit in the warm shelter of the Nook while rain pelted against the windows, and wind whistled around the house corners. One of the clerks asked Sinclair to sing for them, but he refused, pleading weariness. He was deep in Wordsworth.

"I'll play," said the other clerk. "Let me suit the music to the night by playing the 'Storm King'. I know nothing about music, but I play by ear, and this is easy, just the same thing over and over, with variations."

Grey dropped in a chair, and clasping his hands over his head, he listened till another blast went shrieking around the house; then he sprang to his feet, declaring that the storm without held fewer terrors for him than the storm within. When the door closed after him the storm within ceased, and the performer bowed to his audience, and then to Bessie, who was helping her aunt to prepare dates for the next day's baking.

Bessie refused to take the hint, and noticing Hannah's hands trembling, she ordered her to bed and blamed the ironing that Ella was too ill to do for Hannah's condition; then wondered if her hands would ever tremble like that.

"Not if I can help it," said the musician, with a sidelong look at Sinclair.

"What!" exclaimed Willie Brown, springing to his feet and assuming a tragic attitude practised for future use and the complete annihilation of such politicians as he might, in the dim future, meet in a political arena. He had been so highly commended by his teacher for his nimbleness of speech at a debate, that he began to take an interest in politics, and he had no doubt whatever of the premiership later on. On this occasion it made Hannah jump, while her knife went clattering to the floor.

Bert's laughter rang merry. Then he excused himself, saying that she did look funny, and her knife turned a summer-sault before it lit. He rose to get the knife, but Bessie was too quick for him. She got the knife and refused to give it up.

"Hannah, you are not only tired, but nervous as well; do go to bed, and I will finish these dates." Hannah bade them good-night and went.

"Shall I help you?" asked the musical one.

"You needn't," said his chum. "I shall help her," and one came to either side of her.

"Would you mind changing places with me?" said the first speaker.

"Why?" asked Bessie, wonderingly.

"So that you will be on the other side of me when we sit down."

"Chump," said the other one. "If she changes at all it will be to the other side of me. I'm the best looking."

"I thought you were going to help," said Bessie, laughing at their nonsense. "Get to work."

"How do you do it?" asked the good-looking one.

"Just watch me, and do as I do," said she, cutting a date in two and taking out the seed, she put one half of the date on a dish and the other half in her mouth.

"Oh, that's easy," and they imitated her demonstration perfectly.

"Oh! but I did not tell you to eat them."

"You told us to do as you did."

When they had finished, she passed a plate of apples. Sinclair laid his book aside where Grey went. In answer to his question Grey came in.

"Just in time for a taste," said Bessie. "There is only one left."

While nibbling at his apple, Sinclair glanced over the evening paper and soon his quiet, hearty laughter drew their attention.

"Pass the joke," said Grey, and Sinclair passed the paper, indicating the mirth-provoking article.

There was a short paragraph by the editor asking the writer to rewrite the article, for as it stood they could make nothing of it. They did not know whether

It was a biped, a quadruped, or a freak that was wanted. Then came the advertisement that would "Fetch 'Em."
 "A well-preserved, middle-aged gentleman, of considerable means, wishes to correspond with a lady not over thirty nor under forty. She must be well broke, and sound in mind and limb, with good eyes and teeth. She must be sure-footed, in good condition, and pleasant to look at, and she mustn't have a habit of bolting at automobiles or any such like contraptions. She must be young, true, and fast, and have a first class disposition, and be nimble

enough to handle her pedal extremities in a way that won't take the dust of anything in these parts. "A gay, frisky appearance, with a steadiness true as steel would be appreciated. Dock tailors need not apply. It is an unholy practice, and should be punished by—by someone. We want the whole animal or none. She must own a home of her own and be willing to share it with me; if not I will share mine with her. Young widow preferred, none else need stick their ears up at this. View matrimony if suited."
 (To be continued)

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

TALKS FROM EXPERIENCE

Schoolmaster: "Now, my boys, if I were to buy twelve buns for threepence, what would each of them be?"

Johnny Miggs (the nice innocent boy in the front row): "Please, sir, stale, sir!"

He (seriously): "What are the last three hairs in a dog's tail called?"

She (very seriously): "Well, truthfully, Jack, I don't know. You tell me."

He (very seriously): "Why, dog hairs."

Mrs. Mabbot was rather tired of her dark living room, and had decided to take tea out of doors.

"Now that we are having such warm weather I would like to have tea in the garden, Mary," she said to the new maid. The maid sighed wearily. There was quite enough work to be done without having to carry food outside, she thought. Her mistress caught the expression on the maid's face.

"It wouldn't be too much trouble, would it?" she asked.

"Oh, no, ma'am," returned the maid in resigned tones. "I'd rather like it. It'll remind me of the time when I used to feed the pigs at home."

It was not the shilling entrance fee which he had paid to enter the palmist's tent that had caused the doleful expression on Fergus' face.

"Man," he said to his friend, "that wumman in there telt me that ma wife's second husband was to be very handsome and clever."

"But," replied the other, "ye're no needin' tae worry aboot that, ye ken. It'll be all the same when ye're deid an' awa'."



Lazy Lary: "I think if they did away with work it'd put an end to these strikes."

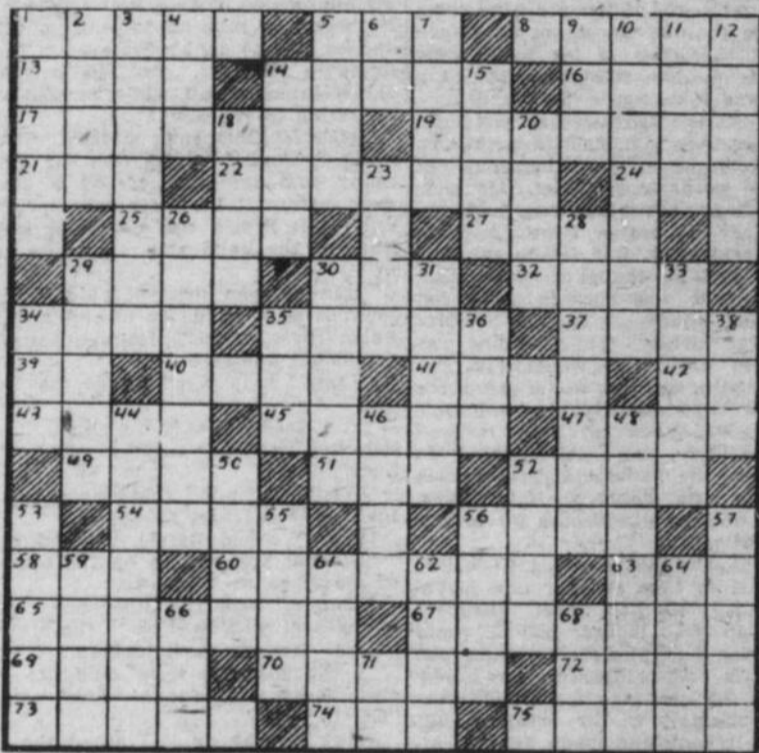
Dog-Tired Dick: "Yus, that'll be the time when everything will be done by pressing a button."

Lazy Lary: "An' who's goin' to press the button?"

"Oh, ye're a fule!" exclaimed Fergus. "It's no that. What's makin' me sae sad is to ken that Maisie was mairrit afore an' never telt me!"

As far as we are aware, animals have no notion of time in the sense we have. The future means nothing to them, and for this they are much happier than we are. They live for the present moment only. They have no fears of what may happen to them in days to come—no fear, then, of death and no yearning after immortality. Neither do we suppose that they have any clear conception of the past, although undoubtedly they have unconscious memory. The formation of habits depends on this.

This Week's Cross Word Puzzle



ACROSS

- 1—Skeleton of certain marine polyps
- 5—Head covering
- 8—To form
- 13—Place for baking
- 14—The whole
- 16—Scope
- 17—Returns, delivers
- 19—Contrivance for cooking in close oven
- 21—Sooner than
- 22—Epistles
- 24—Anger
- 29—Learned, erudite
- 31—Arguments by scanty addition
- 39—Horse's hair
- 40—Drinking vessel
- 52—To break at once
- 54—A seasoning
- 55—Deadly
- 57—Over again
- 59—Forward
- 60—Always
- 61—Clothing
- 62—Accomplish
- 63—Brought into being
- 65—Declined, diminished
- 67—Slender
- 68—Cease from motion
- 69—Contraction of "it is"
- 73—Dispose of for money

- 54—Cause to sit down
- 56—Quantity of medicine to be taken at one time
- 58—Suitable
- 60—Withdrew
- 63—Teamster's term
- 65—One who conspires
- 67—Imbue with ideas
- 69—Confident beyond doubt
- 70—Coin of the realm
- 72—The Orient
- 73—Correct
- 74—Capsule of plant
- 75—Walks with measured steps

DOWN

- 1—Central part of fruit, containing seeds (plur.)
- 2—At an end
- 3—Act of restoring to freshness
- 4—Conjunction
- 5—Purchase price
- 6—Near
- 7—Cut off outer layer
- 9—Possesses
- 10—Handicraftsman
- 11—Nobleman
- 12—Having external organs of hearing
- 14—Large woody plant
- 15—Knowledge gained
- 18—Otherwise
- 20—Inquires
- 23—Tight
- 26—Excessive, immoderate
- 28—Makes able
- 29—Landed estate of a lord (English)
- 30—Jewelers' weight
- 31—Summons by boy in livery
- 33—Pertaining to the foot
- 34—Sorrowful cry
- 35—Not many
- 36—Youth
- 38—Gained
- 44—Bring back to former state
- 46—Exquisite
- 48—Pertaining to funeral song
- 50—A pastry
- 52—Covers with turf
- 53—To slip, glide
- 55—Abound
- 56—To disavow
- 57—A vegetable (plur.)
- 59—A fruit
- 61—To cut off tops
- 62—Ceased to exist
- 64—Gaelic
- 66—A numeral
- 68—A vegetable
- 71—Negative

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



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But they don't consciously think over the happy days of youth gone by, nor brood over the sorrows of old age.—H. Munro Fox, in the Forum Magazine.

A pretty girl once played before Liszt, choosing a ballad by Chopin, which she rendered in a very amateurish way. Liszt walked up and down the room excitedly murmuring: "Heiliger Bimbam! Heiliger Bimbam!" (the equivalent, apparently, of "Great Scott!"). But when she had finished he went up to her in a most friendly manner, laid his hand upon her head, as if in benediction, and said gently: "My dear child, marry soon. Good-by!"

The inspector was paying his monthly visit to the village school. He examined the children in reading and general knowledge, as was his custom, and was very pleased with the answers he received.

After the last question had been asked and answered satisfactorily he rose to his feet and, looking slowly round on the upturned faces, he remarked genially: "I wish I was a little boy at school again."

He allowed a few moments for this to sink in and then added: "Do you know why I wish that?"

For a moment or two there was silence, and then a childish voice from the back of the room was heard to say: "Cos you've forgot all you ever knowed."

A news item: "Mr. and Mrs. John Beverlin are rejoicing over an eight-pound daughter, their sixth child, since last Saturday."—Newton, Ill., Mentor-Democrat.

A certain explorer once entertained a company with hair-raising stories of his adventure in the Polar regions.

"And once," he was saying, "I was met by a polar bear when my gun was unloaded. I had no means of escaping from the monster. Tears came to my eyes as I thought of my wife and children."

"And then—" breathed the audience excitedly.



"Why do you call your chauffeur a leaky vessel? Does he gossip about your affairs?"

"No," but I am always bailing the fellow out."

"Why," continued the explorer, "the tears froze hard as a rock, and, ramming them into my gun, I shot the Polar bear through the brain!"

An Irishman complained to his lawyer that he could not get back a loan of £500 pounds from a certain debtor.

The lawyer advised court proceedings, but the unlucky creditor had to confess that he had no written acknowledgment of the debt.

"Write to him," said the lawyer, "and tell him that you must have the thousand pounds at once."

"But it's only five hundred."

"Exactly, me bhoy," cried the lawyer, breaking into his native dialect. "An' he will write back contradictin' ye, an' there will be your evidence."

Together the doctors examined their patient and then retired to discuss their views, but unfortunately the door did not close properly and their conversation floated audibly to the man in bed.

"You're wrong!" said doctor number one.

"I'm right," protested doctor number two.

Here the patient groaned loudly, and the doctors, realizing the necessity of the case, dropped their argument, but not before doctor number one had made a parting shot.

"Go your own way," said he. "But I'll prove you were wrong at the post mortem!"

ISN'T IT QUEER?

Come tell me, pray, if you don't mind,
 What is it makes a window blind?
 How can I make my ear drum roll?
 Why a shoe has no heart but has a sole (soul).
 Another thing that puzzles me sore
 Why can't we eat the (jam)b of a door?
 Do the teeth of a gale ever have a stain?
 Or do they, make the window pane (pain)
 Do sheets of rain fit the bed of a stream?
 Is the foot of a mountain only a dream?
 Can an arm of the sea move the hand of time?
 I don't know what to put here to rhyme.
 Will the lid of the eye fit mother's kettle?
 Is the blade of the shoulder made of metal?
 Will the calf of the leg become a cow?
 I'm nearing the end of my tether now!
 One question more and then I'll close,
 Have you ever crossed the bridge of a nose?
 There are many more things I'd like to ask,
 One is why silence wears a mask.
 I've given myself a hint right here,
 But, tell me truly, Isn't it queer.

L. W. J.



In 1870, The Mutual Life of Canada commenced business with \$500,000 of assurances in force. In 58 years, that figure has grown to \$386,700,000.

HUME CRONYN
 President

W. H. SOMERVILLE
 General Manager

MIND
BODY

BOYS' PAGE

SOUL
SERVICE

Rural versus Urban

Resolved That Rural Life Holds More for the Youth of Today Than Urban Life.

The Boys' Editor
Says:

Letters from Cape Breton New Brunswick and British Columbia are on hand for the debate on rural versus urban. Already two writers have entered their heroes for the Page Hall of Fame. Let us have your letter too, nominating the three men who, in your opinion, are the greatest in history.

SHE IS A DEEP-DYED RURALITE.

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page)

Sir,—Some people think girls are mild! I for one am not always. Some of the greatest mental fights I ever had were due to reading in books points such as we are dealing with on this page, which are contrary to my views. I was not mild then.

I am a "deep-dyed" Ruralite, and a High School girl in my second year.

It seems to me that in dealing with this morals hold the first and highest place. We all admit that the vice and crime of the world today is based in the city. How can a person born and spending their early lives in the city, being continually warned against its dangers and temptations, grow to man or womanhood with the same brain rural youth can, with a mind unstained, in the majority of cases, by such things? Environment always counts. The higher, nobler, more serious problems and interests of life demand minds which have imbibed the "best."

As I have grown older and seen and read more of life "out in the world," I have often said to myself, "Oh! what is the use, I wish we didn't have to come in contact with it." One can hardly keep the old faith in humanity. And so the life of the country more nearly complies with this wish than city life, doesn't it? I think that leading the "countrified" life, we young people can so much more satisfactorily prepare ourselves for the world (remember our question deals only with the youth), and to do our great work of usefulness and good, for which we were entrusted, with a clean, strong brain, which has been prepared for life through having matured, in ninety per cent of the cases, under such conditions as surround the country youth, and I hope are appreciated by us.

We all realize the importance of health and admit that there is almost no comparison between the chances, along that line, of the rural and urban youth. Some Urbanites will probably say that the country boys do enough work to almost kill them. But I have come in contact with many country boys, having lived on various places and under various circumstances, and have failed as yet to see a boy doing more work than, I think a physician would agree, is good for him. Much has been said about education. Our country teachers in most cases are conscientious, and although most of them were country boys and girls, if we follow history back, and also take the present day, we will find right along that the "big people" of the world lived their early lives in the country. As for attending college and leaving home, how many of the city young folks leave home to attend college? I think a very large percentage.

I believe Mr. Siddens said something about going to bed with one's mind full of thoughts of cows and pigs. Something worked on his imagination. Even so, would this not be better than thinking of a murder down the street, a fire in the next block, and a robbery in a nearby house? Of course, I have exaggerated too, but I had to do so that the two could be judged with the same discount.

Now for the difference between city and country conveniences. I live in a most isolated spot, trees nearly surrounding the house, and yet we have bathrooms, telephone, and electricity; not from a private plant, but a hydro, and are not radios, cars, pianos, libraries as easily obtained in the country as in the city? As for beauty surrounding us, a much beloved theme of many writers is that of considering the works of nature and those of man together. Our fuel we get for very little, we have no water tax. One thing more along this line, maple products: While in one of Canada's largest cities last summer I tasted the syrup in a box labeled Maple Syrup. I failed to recognize it. The city cannot produce it.

Last, but not least, is sports. I cannot see where there is any cause for dispute here. The country has its tennis courts, club houses, swimming pools (if they are in the open), toboggan slides, hills make excellent ones, and actually, rivers freeze over so that skates are almost a neces-

sity. Snow shoeing is very seldom practised down Main Street or up Queen Street, but we have fields and woods.

DOROTHY L. McFADDEN.
N.B., April, 1928.

MORE RURAL ARGUMENTS

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page)

Sir,—Since the beginning of this interesting debate I have followed it with interest. I feel that I can perhaps give some of the urbanites a little different outlook to what they have at present on country life.

In one of Mr. Siddens' letters he brings up the statements that farm boys' bodies tire but not their brains. Let me point out to Mr. Siddens that a farmer without brains is a miserable failure, and also that as a rule a farmer has a more comprehensive knowledge than any other citizen.

While the business and professional men know their own line thoroughly, they understand little about other phases of life, but a farmer must have a fair amount of knowledge of horticulture, botany, zoology, mechanics and practical science, along with knowledge of the business world. I am sure other affirmative supporters will back this statement.

I am a boy of sixteen, raised on a farm, and at present attending collegiate. Let me assure you that never, after a day's activities at home, is my brain less tired than after a day of study, because your brain is constantly at work. This cannot be said of some factory hands, whose labor becomes mechanical.

This gentleman also states that our amusements at theatre are always "raw, fantastical pictures," that cities would not tolerate, even reflecting that our moral standard is lower than that of the city crowd. I positively assure you this is not true. The best of pictures come our way: "Ben Hur", "Queen of Sheba", "Ten Commandments", and that too, while the production is not too "raw" for our city friends.

Mr. Ray assumes that true independence, if had at all, is only found in the cities, and that people on the farm have none.

Pray allow me to state that the farmer is the most independent of men. He does not start work with the whistle unless he likes, he takes a holiday when he pleases, he is his own master.

If the employee in an office or factory arrives late or takes unwarranted holidays, what happens? Only one more name on the unemployed roll, that's all. Above all, the city men are dependent on farmers for their food.

Who Were the Greatest Men in History?

Boys' Page Readers Nominate Heroes for Their Own Hall of Fame.

NEWTON, HANNIBAL, NAPOLEON

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page)

Sir,—I wish to express my opinion as to who were the greatest men in history.

The first I wish to speak of is Sir Isaac Newton, who, I believe, has taught us more about the universe than any other man by solving questions that had puzzled man since Creation.

Another is Hannibal, undoubtedly the greatest military genius that the world has ever produced.

The last that I wish to name is Napoleon Bonaparte, who has never been surpassed as a soldier and statesman. While there may have been better soldiers and abler statesmen, there were none that had his ability along both lines.

JACK MacKEIGAN.
Cape Breton, N.S., April 23, 1928.

BUNYAN, KITCHENER, LLOYD GEORGE

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page)

Sir,—You have put before us a most worthy and educative theme to work upon in the question, "Who were the greatest men in history?" With the exception of our Lord Jesus, who is the greatest, there are a great number, i.e., Livingstone, Lindberg, Columbus, Washington, Gladstone, Nelson. But the chosen three of my subject are not amongst these.

My first is the greatest author that ever lived, and one of his works, which is world-wide known, rates next to the Bible. The great author is John Bunyan.

The city offers many allurements, far-away fields look green, but underneath the gauze lies stern realities. How many young fellows return to Dad after a brief taste of the city? How many leave the city with loathing? How many crimes are committed?

While on the farm life offers work, but also pleasure, good friends and neighbors and happiness.

Thus I maintain that rural life holds more for youth than the city.

A. H. CARTER.
Clinton, Ont., April 11, 1928.

ANOTHER RURALITE

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page.)

Sir,—I have enjoyed this debate chiefly to see that the ruralites get the credit that is due them if defeated (which does not seem very likely).

In the last Witness (March 23) I noticed that the rural side of the debate was more strongly upheld than the urban, there being three ruralites to one urbanite. This seems to signify that the urbanites are fleeing before the charge of the ruralites.

Another reason for my taking part is to reply to Claude Armond, who thinks that the rural debaters are not keeping to the subject. Yes, the rural side have told about the fun there is on the farm and I will back them up. I can imagine Claude Armond playing among the coils of a hay field. Wouldn't he enjoy himself? Well I guess so. He would not think so much of city then. While in the city, if you go on the grass you get the gardener after you calling out, "keep off the grass."

Then he speaks of health. Why should this not be taken into consideration for health is one thing that cannot be overlooked.

If it were not for the farmers how could the people in the city live? I suppose one of those urbanites will come out and say, "if it were not for the city how could the farmers live." This statement can be undermined in a moment. When the Pilgrim Fathers came across the ocean were there any towns or cities? No, the Pilgrim Fathers side by side carved their way into the thick forest until they grew in numbers and established what is known as a city, while the rest of them went on to their work of tilling the soil.

Was Abraham Lincoln born in a city? No, by his own exertions he raised himself from a mere farm boy to one of the greatest statesmen the United States ever had.

Then some of the urbanites sneer at the education that a farm boy gets but I can say this—that the country boys get an education that they make use of from a teacher that is just as competent as any high class teachers of a city school. The only difference being that the latter get the title of principal which makes them hold their heads a little higher in the air.

I will close before my welcome becomes unwelcome by saying that I for one will not leave the great open spaces to get into the unhealthy circles of city life but will reside by a wiser counsel and stay where health and strength are blended in one great stream.

LLOYD GEORGE DEWAR
P.E.I., April 6, 1928.



WRIGLEYS

Add to the joy of the open road—this pleasure-giving refreshment.

A sugar-coated gum that affords double value. Peppermint flavor in the sugar coating and peppermint flavored gum inside.

WRIGLEYS' MINTS
SUGAR COATED GUM

Between Smokes

THE DECISION

about School Work for Young People leaving High School is a real problem. Probably our curriculum may help. Mailed free on request to SHAW'S BUSINESS SCHOOLS, Dept. S-2, Bay and Charles Sts., Toronto.

15 Angles, 15 Cents; 10 Triangles, 25 Cents; 3000 Hinges, 25 Cents. Fine approvals, reference required. A. M. BROWN, 16 South St., Boston, Mass.

Will our young readers look through the advertisements in the Witness and think which would be most interesting to "Mother" just now, and draw her attention to it. Also show "Father" the advertisement you think would most interest him. Very often people work hard and have no time to notice the very things that would make life easier if they had them. And many things pay for themselves in a very short time.

from rags to be the Right Hon. David Lloyd George. This is what I call a genuine self-made hero, a man to be proud of. Britain has thousands of these notable kind.

PETER COWLAND.
Ont., April 20, 1928.

STAMP NEWS

Afghanistan

In these days of specialism you will find few collectors with more than a nodding acquaintance with the stamps of King Amanullah's country. Although Afghanistan has had postage stamps for nearly sixty years, writes Fred J. Melville in the London Telegraph, it has never joined the Postal Union, and its stamps have been without any European inscriptions until last year. The quaint, crudely-printed labels, generally torn—as that was the only means used for defacing them until recent times—have been too baffling and intricate for the general collector, and so they have been the quiet sport of the retired Indian colonel strong on his Arabic.

In earlier times the more outlandish and mysterious a stamp, the more eagerly did collectors desire it. The present-day collector cannot recapture the thrill on the stamp markets of London and Paris at the first hint of stamps from Kabul. "A set of stamps of annexed design has come to light, of which the exact use has not yet been conclusively ascertained. It is, however, believed that they are postage stamps of Kabul. The values and colors are 1 schahi black, 1 abasy black, 10 schahis mauve, and 1 rupee mauve."

The inauguration of the Montevideo to Rocha railway has been marked by a set of four special stamps issued in Uruguay for use on one day only, Jan. 14. They consist of the 12 centavos blue stamps of 1924, with a surcharge denoting the new value, and the superscription, "Inauguración Ferrocarril San Carlos a Rocha, 14.1.1928." The year is given consistently as "928" instead of 1928. The values are 2, 5, 10, and 15 centavos.

The forest situation throughout the Dominion is undoubtedly serious but within the past two years public opinion has given evidence of a growing appreciation of the factors and results involved, which is reflected in the better protective measures being taken and a decrease, on the whole, in the reported fire losses.

Things that have a common quality ever quickly seek their kind.—Marcus Aurelius.

A DEPARTMENT FOR HOME MAKERS

A Child's Birthday Party Table

By Dorothy Wright.

Mary Lou had a most delightful Fairy Party for her fifth birthday. A week before the event she helped to send out the invitations to fifteen little boys and girls.

Needless to say, every child was present and the party was one of those events that Mary Lou can store up in her memory as one of her happiest days.

The table shown in the illustration, which is just like the table used for Mary Lou's party, has been first covered with a decorated crepe paper table cloth. The border of this carries a row of gay dancing figures—little maids in bonnets and flying sashes. This is next covered with a layer of transparent pink turlatán to give that dainty diaphanous effect needed for a fairy-like decoration.

The centrepiece is in the form of a fountain, and a Fairy Queen sways above

base. Attach a piece of wire to the back of the cardboard with gummed tape, allowing sufficient length of wire to project below the figure. Pierce this wire through the foundation of the centre-piece for several inches, bend it back against the underneath side, and secure it with gummed cloth tape. The favors are placed in the box and are concealed by the frills of turlatán.

The little hostess' costume for the party is of crepe paper, made with a straight waist section built on a thin muslin foundation, with a skirt of several very full ruffles. A pair of silver paper wings may be easily made. Just shape the wire following the illustration as a guide, and paste the paper on both sides of this form, trimming it close to the edges. Fasten the wings together at the



ft. Beneath the folds of turlatán that form the fountain, little inexpensive favors are hidden. Blue ribbons are tied to the favors intended for the boys and pink for the girls.

Around the fairy fountain a row of the same dancing maids that grace the table cloth are cut out and mounted so that they appear to trip gayly about in a circle.

Does it sound complicated? Well, it really isn't. To make the centrepiece, cut a circle of white cardboard 21 inches in diameter and cover it with crushed Nile green crepe paper. Add a ruffle of crepe paper around the edge of the circle. Then glue a box on the centre of the circle and cover the sides of the box with pale yellow crepe paper.

Cut the figure of the Fairy Queen from decorated crepe paper and mount it on a heavy wire which has previously been wrapped with pink paper. Thrust the end of the wire through the cardboard foundation, and then bend the wire back against the underneath side of the cardboard and secure it with gummed cloth tape.

Cut strips of pink turlatán 25 inches wide. Gather them through the centre and tie them around the wire which supports the Fairy Queen.

Cut the figures of dancing children from a paper table cover. Then paste them on cardboard and wire them to the

centre with wire and tie them over the shoulders with ribbon.

Teach By Praising

By Jessie L. Jackson.

Mrs. Kingsland looked up with a smile as Mrs. Matthews, worried of face, came around the corner of the house. Suspecting the cause of the frowns she asked as she placed a chair, "How's Dorothy's ironing coming along?"

"Oh, dear!" groaned Mrs. Matthews, "I made her rinse the things out and hang them on the line again. Now she's in her room crying. I don't know what to do. She's been six weeks doing a little sewing—had to rip two garments and do them over."

"Well, well, poor child! She's had a hard time from start to finish. Maybe you're too particular, my dear." Mrs. Kingsland's kind old face was fairly tremulous in her desire to attack her neighbor's methods and yet give no offence.

"I am particular. I want her to be superior in every way."

"But one must remember, you will agree, that superiority in a child is very different from superiority in you or me."

"Yes, but—the essentials! Look at your Margaret! You trained her. I wish you'd give me your method."

"Yes, I taught her the essentials. I also taught her what the essentials are—two very different things."

"I don't—"

"That is, I painstakingly taught her what to slight and how to slight it."

Mrs. Matthews gasped, "You taught her to slight—"

"Yes, to slight the non-essentials. You asked for my method—"

"Yes, begin with sewing."

"Almost from babyhood, Margaret wanted to run the sewing-machine."

"So did Dorothy; but, of course, hand-sewing comes first."

"I didn't insist upon it with Margaret. When she was twelve I let her make an apron. I cut it out and showed her how to run the machine. That was all, except that when she asked for help I gave it, and I made the buttonholes. The

result wasn't the superior work you insist upon; but I was well pleased."

"Yes—"

"By the time she was sixteen she had made three complete sets of undergarments, two dresses and many other things. She had learned to sew and had been happy through it all. Wait," and Mrs. Kingsland hastened into the house.

"These tell the story," she said as she came back breathless, a book in her hand. "Her brother took these pictures for me. Here she is in her first apron. See, her age is written beneath."

"What a sweet little dear!"

"Here she is wearing the dresses she made before she was sixteen. And here," Mrs. Kingsland's eyes glowed, "here is a picture of the machine her father gave her on her sixteenth birthday. I remember she threw her arms around his neck and cried, she was so happy. She has that same machine in her own home now."

"Oh, I wish I had tried some such way," cried Mrs. Matthews. "I wonder whether I could make it work now!"

"Of course you could. Begin with those very things on the line. Iron them yourself. Tell her you thought she'd work-

ed hard enough. Then praise some of those she did. I'm sure some of them must be all right."

"They are." Mrs. Matthews' face quivered.

"Now, my dear, my whole method was this: I didn't ask for perfection, and I praised when I could. When I couldn't, I remembered that she was just a little girl preparing herself to do the hardest, but also the noblest work in the world, and I encouraged. Praise and encouragement will carry one far toward perfection—and you yourself say that my Margaret is a perfect housekeeper. She is. She keeps her little home in charming condition. Her three children are clean and sweet and well-behaved; she herself is cheerful and in good health, and she finds a little time to keep up her music and painting. Just praise, nothing else. You go home and try it."

"I will—and thank you." There were tears in Mrs. Matthews' eyes, but her voice was full of hope.

One of a series of articles issued by The National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th St., New York City

What Mother Taught Me

It would take a good-sized volume to record all that mother taught me, writes Edith M. Irvine-Rivera in the Presbyterian Banner, but crystallized and casting their lustre over the entire whole are a few gems which have blazed a path for me all through life.

First of all, she taught me the value of confidence. Just to analyze the word carefully should make us treasure it. Faith with—joint faith. Just as I confided in mother to help me across the ditch or through the brambles when I was a toddler, so I came to confide in her as I grew up. It was a joint faith in which she demonstrated to me "orribly every hour of the day that she trusted me completely, and I, in recognition of this fact, must trust her. Trust her to hear all my secrets, consider all my projects, be acquainted, before anyone else, with my dearest and largest heart longings. What a beautiful trust it was—how sacred it is to our memory now! It changed the whole solution of life. I was not only proud that she trusted me, but comforted with the knowledge that whatever my perplexity, whatever my trouble, whatever the offence, mother would listen gravely, tenderly and with the forbearance which only a mother knows, and then we would thrash it out together, and thank God for each other.

This early training in confidence gave me an entirely new idea of what my attitude toward the world should be. I was not always looking for foul play. No matter how disappointed I might be in someone, I was confident that, in spite of that person's failure, there was still much of God in his or her heart, and they would still "carry on." It gave me a large conception of friendship. I worked enthusiastically, not because I was compelled to, but because I knew someone depended upon me, trusted me to do it that way. The love of friend was and is, to my mind, a real treasure, to be cherished carefully. As I grew up, and was compelled to leave home, a few true friends, in whom I could be quite sure there was no fictitious element, were a tremendous comfort to me. Would I have betrayed their confidence? They expected great things of me, and I of them, and our friendship was welded together in this way. Mother had been the same. How she had trusted me! Young and full of vigor, and unforeseeing as I was, she sent me forth, and I, on the brink very often of the dangerous pit, was checked by something invisible, impelling, irresistible—it was the recollection that mother was trusting, and that trust could not be betrayed.

Then there was the gem of faith. Mother's faith was sublime. It reversed circumstances, and in perplexing moments when all seemed so utterly impossible, her faith in an all-loving, omnipotent and omniscient Father was invincible. Instead of wavering, it grew more tenacious, and more unswerving. How distinctly I hear the gentle voice as it so often repeated "faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen," and she carried this text out in her life continually. It was her motif force. Faith in God to carry out big projects in spite of innumerable difficulties, faith when the foundation of all material things had fallen out, and there was but one foundation—the promises of God. A faith which glimpsed the light in the midst of total darkness, and said triumphantly, "Though he slay me yet will I trust Him." Just how much this has meant to me, I shall

never be able to find words to tell, but it has been my guiding star, unflinching and undimmed, in every phase of life. In times of sickness there has always been a perfect assurance that the Father knew what was best, and would bless the means that were being used for restoration to health. In the very darkest hour a simple faith in the cloud with a silver lining pushed me over the top, in times of despair something unflinching welled up in my soul, and does to this day, exclaiming, "Faith is the victory that overcomes the world."

There was another gem. If the gem of faith was sublime, in mother's life, so the gem of forgiveness was superb. What a magnanimous spirit of forgiveness was hers! It wasn't, "I will forgive, but I cannot forget," as we so often hear. Oh, no. It was a wonderful forgiveness which, like the Heavenly Father, puts our sins behind Him, to be remembered against us no more forever. Mother had few enemies, but those that she had, she loved with a great, compassionate love. This had more influence over me than I realized when mother was here. It has helped over a great many rugged places along life's pathway, and even when I have been tempted to take revenge, and to be unforgiving, something has forced me to forgive the traitor or that one who played me foul. The magnetic influence of that beautiful life has kept me from wasting opportunities and from squandering months and years in hatred, and while there was a constant halo over her life, and her memory is crowned with golden deeds, these three diadems—confidence, faith, forgiveness—illumine my sky unceasingly.

Half-sleeves are returning—not sleeves that reach the elbow—those are ugly and dowdy—but the more becoming kind that are neither shoulder-height nor elbow-length. Most of us like them, for frocks with half-sleeves can be every bit as cool as the sleeveless models so fashionable last summer, without having their too-bare appearance.

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LIBERAL MINISTER TO WED CONSERVATIVE POLITICAL OPPONENT

Hon. E. D. Barrow (left), Minister of Agriculture in the British Columbia Legislature, has announced his betrothal to Mrs. E. H. McLean (right), of Nakusp, British Columbia. Mrs. MacLean has long been actively identified with Conservative politics, and it was during a political campaign that she became acquainted with Hon. Mr. Barrow.

Cheerful Colors for Kitchen

Several years ago "Come out of the kitchen" was a phrase that appealed to every housewife. And small wonder, says Gertrude Woodcock in the Baltimore Sun. The kitchens of a decade ago were indeed places to get out of at the slightest excuse. Dark, dingy and hard to keep looking clean, they offered not compensation for the dreary, humdrum tasks that had to be performed in their precincts.

Then the all-white kitchen made its appearance—a corollary of the modern idea of sanitation. But nowadays even hospitals, whose white inspired the housewife to stimulate their apparent cleanliness, have realized that color, or the lack of it, affects sanitation not at all.

Modern hospitals are painting their walls pleasant, cheerful tones, knowing that the surfaces are just as sanitary and just as easy to keep clean, but much less of a strain upon eyes and nerves than the recently deposed all-white treatment.

Definite Strong Colors in Kitchen

If the housewife needs any justification for cheering up her kitchen, the example of the hospital is it. Certainly it is pleasanter to work in a stimulating, attractive room than in one which is either dark and gloomy or white and glaring. White paint is no more sanitary than red paint or blue paint or paint of any color. Any smooth painted surface is sanitary and washable. Since color plays so important a place in our lives and wields so great a psychological influence over us, it should be used to a much greater extent than has hitherto been done.

Definite, strong colors may be used in the kitchen. For the light, sunny kitchen a green or blue scheme might be used. The walls should be painted a pale green and the woodwork a jade tone. Curtains might be of chintz or calico, repeating the green tone of the walls and introducing orange or rose. If the floor is covered with linoleum it might be dark green in a checkered pattern. A rag rug in bright colors adds a cheerful note.

Tables or chairs in the green kitchen might be painted light tan, banded with green and orange.

Cold Colors Make Room Unfriendly

There are a number of attractive color treatments that may be worked out with shades of blue. Grey-blue in a light shade is attractive for the walls. The woodwork might be ivory or Dutch blue slightly greyed. Grey linoleum looks well with this combination, while curtains should have a note of red-orange in them. Furniture in pale yellow banded with blue completes the arrangement.

The north or west kitchen presents a more intricate color problem than the kitchen into which sunlight streams all day. In the latter almost any color scheme is appropriate, providing it appeals to the lady of the house, but in the former care must be taken to keep the room cheerful.

Cold colors, if used exclusively, make the room seem aloof and unfriendly.

One of the most attractive treatments is to paint or cover the floor with linoleum in terra cotta color. Walls should be cream and woodwork light yellow or deeper cream. Yellow checked gingham curtains at the window introduce a sunny note. Any furniture in this room should be painted black striped with red and yellow. The effect of this color scheme is

one of quaintness, but it is enormously cheerful, too, and lends a play-house note that many women enjoy in their workshops.

Color Scheme Up to Woman

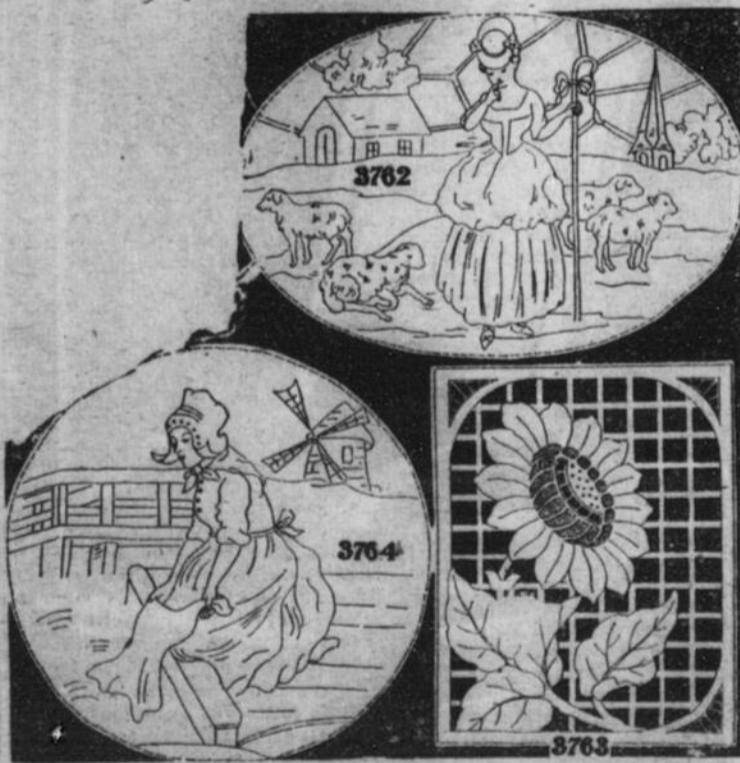
Beyond a consideration of the location and exposure of the kitchen, no limitations are placed upon the selection of color schemes for the kitchen. It is largely a matter of the color preferences of the woman of the house, for, after all, the kitchen is her room, and should be arranged and decorated to please her.

Kitchen cabinets, with their multiple time and labor-saving devices, are now reckoned as necessary to the proper equipment of the modern kitchen as running water or the kitchen sink. Some of them come painted in delicate light tones and decorated with small floral designs, etc.

There is much talk nowadays about the science of housekeeping and homemaking. Nothing aids housework so much as a well-planned, easy-to-keep-clean kitchen. Beyond the fact that every housewife loves a bright, cheerful kitchen, she deserves it.

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Tricks of Many Trades

By Madeleine de Soyres.

STRAW HATS

Most of the straw hats worn by men and women are made out of coarse wheat straw which is grown in Bedfordshire, England, in Canton, China, Japan, France, Italy and Switzerland. In the seventeenth century prisoners in England were set to making straw braid for hats which were manufactured at Luton, in Bedfordshire, which is the centre of the world's straw hat trade, and the industry has now grown to huge proportions. From Japan and China come vast quantities of straw braid, made by the native children. The straw is cut and gathered by hand, dried in the sun, and tied in bundles, to be graded according to weight and quality. Little girls of four years of age and upwards plait the straw into braid with uniform and amazing speed. The braid is put up into bales and weighed, each bale containing 240 pieces of 120 yards apiece. This braid is imported to England and Canadian factories in its natural state and is then bleached, a process that takes 18 days in some cases. It takes three days to make a woman's straw hat and about ten days for a man's hat. Both are shaped on plaster moulds and there are six sizes for each shape required in men's and children's styles. Women's hats, as a rule, are not made in so many sizes, but often as many as 300 shapes are used in one season by a factory. After shaping, the hats are sized with gelatine and shaped somewhat before drying. Hand pressing follows, and then the hat is given its final shape by the hydraulic press which leaves it ready for final var-

nishing. A hat with a flat crown comes out of the hydraulic press after a few seconds, with a smart crease down the centre or wherever desired. The finishing touches are then applied, linings and sweat bands sewn in, and then it is varnished on the under side. Hats are then ready to be shipped away.

In our new commonsense, we have two pockets above the belt of each frock, one to hold the dainty "hankie" every girl now carries, the other to hold the tiny comb so much demanded by a shingled head.

HEALTH SERVICE of the Canadian Medical Association

Dirt And Disease

There has always been an association between dirt and disease. In their earliest days, health departments were occupied in cleaning up the towns and cities because it was believed that disease was bred in dirt.

We have learned that there is a great difference in the various kinds of dirt. The only dirt that is dangerous is that which is contaminated by secretions of the human or animal body. The reason for this is that the body secretions carry away from the body the disease germs which may be present in it.

Tin cans are unsightly, but tin cans are not in themselves going to cause disease. Potatoes or apples, in rotting, give off an offensive smell but bad smells do not cause any disease.

The clean person, the one who covers his coughs and sneezes with a handkerchief, who washes his hands before he eats, is not going to live in a dirty, untidy place. The clean person gets rid of dangerous dirt when he gets rid of all dirt. This is why, generally speaking, health and cleanliness go hand in hand.

Because a clean city or town, by caring for all dirt, makes sure that dangerous dirt is disposed of, because clean surroundings are a stimulant to personal cleanliness and orderliness, and because cleanliness makes for more comfortable and happier lives, all efforts towards securing and keeping a city or town clean are to be commended and should be supported.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered by letter. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

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HOME COOKING

While Lamb is Lamb

By Madam.

There are times when only raising our own lambs seems to make it possible to get the genuine article. There are so many ages and stages of lamb in the city, that one wonders where it comes from. The bones may be small and the size and appearance of the meat all right but when one tries to chew it—! When my neighbors in the Laurentians come to say they are "killing a lamb, will I take half, or a quarter," I know exactly what it will taste like. Sweet and nutty and so tender it fairly melts in one's mouth, so tender that it has to be carefully cooked lest it get overdone and fall to pieces. With the whole family keen to get a taste of it we never have to consider how it is to be served. If we come in late from a long drive or tramp, there are the chops and it takes all one small lamb has to satisfy the big family. If there is more time than the quarter is roasted, either way, it needs no seasoning for its crisp brown deliciousness but salt and pepper.

When "lamb" is year old or somehow not quite so meltingly tender there are other ways of handling it; always when well-cooked it is nourishing and good food and, forewarned, one can hang it a few days or by slow cooking make it tender. At this time of year, however, lamb is lamb, and does not, as a rule, need to be so treated.

Roast Leg of Lamb:—Remove the parchment like skin, trim off some of the fat, particularly round and under the tail. Be careful to get off any that has a strong smell. Season with salt and pepper, dredge with flour and roast, basting frequently with the drippings and a little hot water or stock. When nearly done sprinkle with crumbs, cook until brown, basting frequently, serve with mint sauce or mint jelly.

Mint Sauce:— $\frac{1}{4}$ cup finely chopped mint leaves, 1 tablespoon powdered sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup vinegar, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt. Combine the ingredients and let the mixture stand in a warm place until the flavor of the mint has penetrated the liquid.

Mint Jelly:— $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped mint, 1 tablespoon granulated gelatine, 1 tablespoon cold water, 1 cup boiling water, 2 tablespoons lemon juice, 2 tablespoons sugar. Soften gelatine in cold water and pour the boiling water over it. Add sugar, finely-chopped mint and lemon juice. Let cool and pour through a strainer, pressing the mint through with a wooden spoon. Rinse out a shallow granite plate with cold water, pour in the mixture and put in a cold place to set. When firm cut in small cubes and serve in place of mint sauce.

Currant Jelly Gravy:—A gravy flavored and made acid with currant jelly is often served with roast mutton. To each cup of brown gravy made from the fat of roast mutton add a glass of currant jelly or less. The addition of currant jelly is specially suitable when cold mutton is to be warmed up in gravy.

Lambs' Hearts en Casserole:—Clean the hearts and stuff them with bread crumbs, a little parsley, thyme and onion juice and brown them quickly in some bacon fat or dripping. Place in the casserole with enough brown gravy to just cover, add a chopped tomato, a few green peas, a sliced carrot and a small cucumber cut in dice, the seeds scraped out. Cook in a slow oven about an hour. If sheep's heart is used, allow one and one-half hours.

Breaded Liver:—Have the liver cut in quarter-inch slices; pour boiling water over them, drain and wipe dry; then season with salt and pepper, dip in beaten egg and into fine bread crumbs and fry six minutes in deep, hot, fat, using the frying basket.

Sweetbread and Lamb Fricassee:—Take a pound of lamb and a good-sized sweetbread; chop both moderately fine; season with a saltspoonful of salt, a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, and roll in flour. Fry a moderate brown in butter. Add half a can of tomatoes, an onion, a pinch of sugar and a tablespoonful of finely minced parsley. Stew slowly until thoroughly tender.

Crown of Lamb:—Use the rack or rib cut and scrape the flesh from bone between the ribs as far as the lean meat. Trim off the backbone. Shape into a circle with ribs outside and sew firmly together to form a crown. Trim ends of bone evenly, taking care that they are not left too long. Wrap each bone in a thin strip of fat salt pork or insert in cubes of fat salt pork to prevent the bone from burning. Cover with greased paper and roast one and a quarter hours.

Take off the paper, place on platter, fill the centre with mashed potatoes and surround with a border of green peas. Trim ends of bones with paper ruffle.

Lamb Pie:—Bone three pounds of the breast or loin of lamb. Stew the bones with one pint cold water, one sliced onion and a blade of mace for one hour. Mix together on a plate one tablespoonful flour, a spoonful of chopped parsley and a little salt and pepper. Divide the meat into small pieces two inches wide and one inch long. Roll these in the seasoned flour, roll each piece, put them into a baking dish, add a cup of water. Line the edges of the dish with puff pastry, then cover and decorate. Paint over the top with egg, bake in a hot oven for one and a half hour. When ready strain the gravy from the bones, add half a tablespoonful of gelatine, pour into the pie. Allow to set and serve when cold, ornamented with a little parsley.

Smothered Breast of Lamb:—Select a nice, fresh breast and shoulder. Have the butcher remove all the bones. Wash and wipe carefully with a damp cloth. Wet some bread crumbs and squeeze them dry—enough to make a cupful. Season well with grated onion, a clove or garlic, some minced parsley, thyme and bayleaf and other spices to suit the taste. Put into a frying pan with a tablespoonful of butter and fry about five minutes. Place this dressing into the open side of the lamb, roll it up in its own meat and tie it securely with thin strips of twine to keep the dressing in while baking. Slice a carrot, onion and turnip very fine and fry in a tablespoonful of butter in a deep pan, agate or earthenware; when brown, add the lamb and brown, then cover and simmer about fifteen minutes. Add half a can of tomatoes and let brown, then add about a pint of boiling water or just enough to cover the meat. Set back on the stove and let gently but steadily simmer for about three hours. The time must be regulated according to size of roll. Serve with the vegetables dished around the meat and with its own gravy.

Lamb Hamburg Steak:—The neck is used for these and should be ground like ordinary hamburger steak. A pound and a half will be enough to serve five or six persons. To the finely ground meat add one tablespoonful each of chopped onion and parsley, salt and pepper to taste and

a little paprika, and sauce. Form into balls lightly, so that the cakes will not become hard and compact. Cook in hot drippings until well done. Make a brown gravy with the fat in the pan, and serve baked potatoes and string beans or lettuce salad with this lamb hamburger. For variety serve a tomato sauce with these meat cakes, accompanied by French fried potatoes.

Heart Stew:—Simmer lamb or mutton hearts until tender. Remove and cut into two-inch pieces. Cook sliced onions in fat in a frying pan for five minutes. Add hearts and raw potatoes cut the same size as hearts. Cover with boiling water and cook until potatoes are done. Thicken the liquid and serve.

Lamb's Liver and Bacon:—Cut liver in slices one-half inch thick. Cover with boiling water, let stand for a few minutes to drain out the blood, drain and wipe. Remove thin outer skin and veins. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, dredge with flour and pan-fry in bacon fat for five minutes, turning often. Serve with bacon. If cooked too long, liver becomes hard and leathery.

Broiled Sheep's Kidneys:—These are nicest for broiling. If possible get them with the suet still on them. Slice through the fat; then pare off enough of it to just leave a border around each slice. Dredge with salt and pepper and broil them quickly over a clear strong fire. They should be just done through, no more and turned only once, allowing the gravy to gather on top. First place over the fire with cut side down, then turn having the round side, or outside of the kidney to the fire; this allows the juices to collect on top of the slices. Carefully arrange on slices of thin toast with a piece of butter on each slice. Serve with crisp bacon chips and lemon.

Lamb's Kidneys:—Soak, pare and cut six kidneys in slices. Sprinkle with salt and pepper. Melt two teaspoons fat in hot frying pan. Put in kidneys and cook five minutes. Dredge thoroughly with flour and add two-thirds cup boiling water or hot soup stock. Cook five minutes and if desired add lemon juice as flavoring. Kidneys must either be cooked for a short time or for several hours. A few minutes cooking will make them tender, but they soon toughen and need hours of cooking to make them tender again.

Lambkins:—Make one pint thick white sauce; stir in one pint minced "left-over" lamb, one teaspoon minced mint, yolks of two hard-boiled eggs; mash; cool; form one tablespoon of mixture into cutlets; cover with fine bread crumbs, then with egg yolk and again with crumbs; fry in wire basket lowered in deep hot fat; drain on brown paper; put a tiny skewer, with green paper frill on end, into each small end of chop; lay on folded napkin and wreath with mint foliage.

Lamb and Tomato:—Put a pint of mutton stock into the chafing dish. This may be made from the bones and trimmings of a roast of mutton or chops. Add to the stock two level tablespoonfuls of butter, a teaspoonful of onion juice, a few drops of Tabasco, salt, pepper, half a pint of canned tomatoes chopped fine, and let all the ingredients cook together about ten minutes; add two cups of cold cooked lamb or mutton, cut into dice. Let simmer a few minutes, then serve.

Savory Lamb:—Cold sliced lamb or mutton, 8 medium onions, 3 cups water, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons fat, 1 teaspoon curry powder, few grains pepper. Slice onions and place in the bottom of a saucepan. Lay the cold meat on the onions and add water. Cover pan tightly and simmer for one hour. Rub together the salt, fat, curry powder and pepper. Add to the meat and cook five minutes. Add lemon juice just before removing from the fire.

Lamb Sandwiches:—Shave the lamb, which should be boiled until very tender and allowed to become very cold, into very fine slices, mere shavings, and always across the fibres. Chop some fresh mint very fine and cover it with lemon juice, then work it into the butter, which should be creamed the same as for cake. Spread the thin slices of bread with the butter, then cover one with the meat and put the two together and serve.

Jellied Lamb:—Suppose you have cold roast or boiled lamb to serve for a second dinner and the day is hot. Serve your meat and salad course all in one with new potatoes and new peas in small side dishes, and the cooling, and tasty meat dish will be so enjoyable no one will question the propriety of the departure from set rules governing the dinner courses. Make an aspic jelly by your favorite recipe and just before it begins to set put a thin layer in bottom of an agate basin that will make a nice sized mold of jelly; before this layer of jelly hardens arrange hard-boiled egg slices, cut evenly, and pour enough of the aspic to cover the slices, then add a layer of the cooked lamb sliced very thin, a little more jelly, another layer of the egg slices with some minced green pepper cooked in a little butter for ten minutes, then drained free of the butter, a few minced chives and celery salt or mint salt, made by mincing very fine the fresh, tender leaves of mint, and bruising and rubbing well with a little salt and sugar rolled fine. Fill the dish up with the jelly and set away to harden. Garnish the mold for serving with mint, cress or parsley.

Tongues in Aspic:—Cover five or more tongues with boiling water and simmer gently until tender. Remove and skin. Press into a deep bowl. Let the liquor boil down until sufficient to cover the tongues. Season and to each two cups add one and a half tablespoons gelatine softened in cold water. Pour over tongues, cool, and set away to harden.

Pepper Sauce

Dear Madam:—Can you give me a recipe for pepper pickle or sauce made with onions. I think you gave it once before, but I have lost the recipe. We can get peppers all the year now and I am almost out of pickles, so would like to make some.—C. J. S.

The following is, I think, the recipe you refer to:

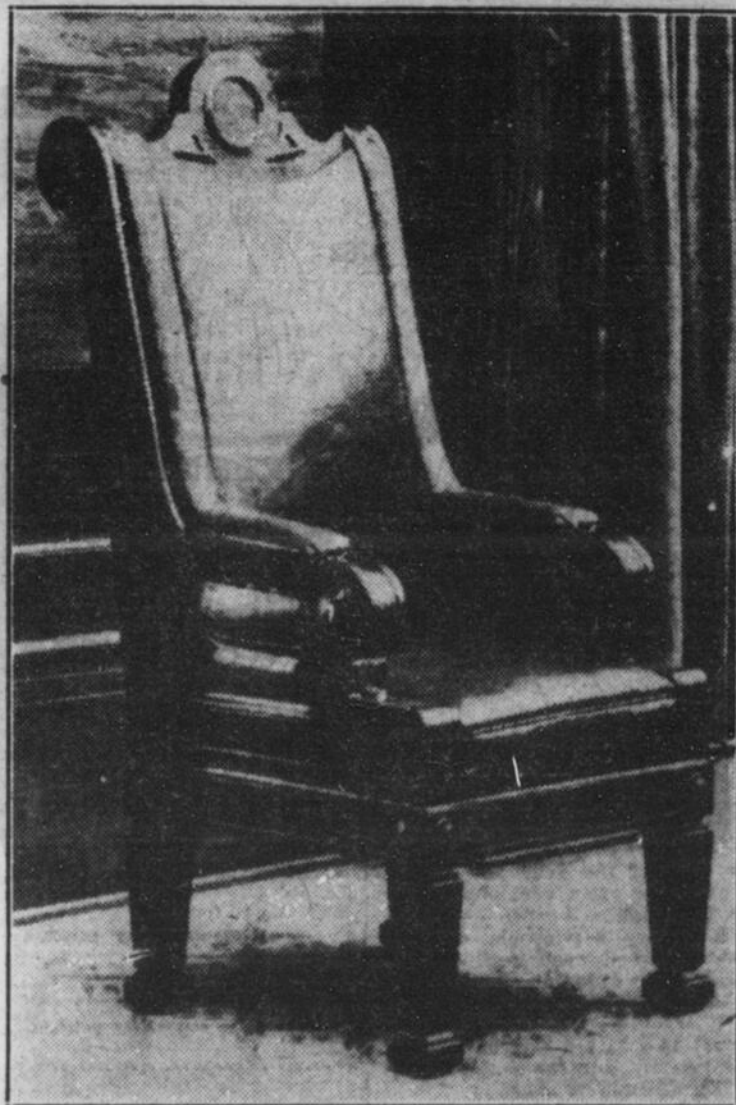
S. H. Pepper Sauce:—This recipe will make about four medium-sized jars and is delicious with cold meat. Cut into small pieces 12 red peppers, 12 green peppers and 6 medium-sized onions. Add two tablespoons of salt, put in preserving kettle and cover with boiling water. Let stand until cool, drain, then put in one quart of white wine vinegar and one and a half cups sugar. Boil twenty minutes, pour into jars and seal (Be sure to take all seeds out of the peppers.)

OVEN TEMPERATURE VERY IMPORTANT

The proper oven temperature is an important consideration in the successful preparation of food. Many a last minute failure in a carefully prepared recipe is due to too slow or too quick an oven. Oven temperatures for various foods suggested by the home economics department at South Dakota State College are as follows:

Custards and merinues require a slow oven which ranges in temperature from 250 to 350 degrees F. Sponge cake, angel cake, bread, ginger bread, plain cake and cookies are baked in a moderate oven with a temperature of from 350 to 400 degrees F.

A hot or quick oven, 400 to 450 degrees F., is best for Parker house rolls, popovers, baking powder biscuits and some quick breads. For biscuit and pastry, a very hot oven of from 450 to 550 degrees F. is required.



CANADIAN GIFT TO AUSTRALIA

The chair presented to the Senate of Australia by the Canadian Government for the use of the Speaker in the Upper House has arrived at its destination, and the picture, just received from Australia, shows it in its place in the Senate Chamber.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Doing and Dreaming

By Helen Loretta.

"If you really love mamma, Minnie," said Tottie Evans, "you would try to help her when she is so busy."

"I wonder how you dare to speak that way to me," rejoined her sister; "you know very well that I love mamma as much as anybody in the world. Last summer, when she was ill, people said that I cried a great deal more than you did."

"Yes, but I hadn't time to cry; I was always running up and down stairs, and doing things in the bedroom."

"Well, I don't care, I know if mamma were to die, I should fret more than anybody about her. I would just go to her grave and lie there until I died myself; I wouldn't care to live at all."

"I hope mamma will live to be a very old woman," said Tottie, seriously. "I would like her to be a hundred years old, but I don't want to die when she does, for then there would be no one to take care of papa, and Willie, and baby. Papa will most likely be blind and deaf by that time and I shall have to lead him about like old Mr. Saunders."

Before Tottie had finished speaking, her mother called her.

"Tottie, I want you to post this letter for me, and send Minnie to mind the baby; for I am afraid papa will be home before dinner is ready."

Tottie called Minnie and then hastened to put on her hat.

It was washing-day, and the nurse had gone home ill; so Mrs. Evans had to take care of the children besides doing most of the housework. Susan had washed the breakfast dishes and left them in the sink for Tottie to dry.

Mrs. Evans had made the beds and swept the rooms, and Minnie said she had dusted the sitting-room, but when Tottie went to take a book off the table, she saw that the dust was quite thick, so she spoke to Minnie about it, and then the conversation which you have heard was commenced.

As Tottie went out with the letter Minnie walked slowly upstairs and took the baby from her mother. She did not like nursing babies, or, indeed, doing anything else that was useful; but she was accustomed to obey, so she took little Charlie and walked about the room with him, showing him the pictures, and tapping on the window panes to amuse him.

Mrs. Evans had to go downstairs to see about the dinner, and she told Minnie to stay in the bedroom until she came back, for the baby had a cold, and the doctor said he must be kept in a room with a fire.

"You won't be long, will you, mamma?" said Minnie; "it is so tiresome staying up here all alone."

"I shall have to be away about an hour, but Tottie will help you when she comes in."

If Minnie had looked at her mother she would have seen the tender reproach that was in her eyes, for Mrs. Evans felt that her little daughter was very selfish. No sooner had the door closed than Minnie began to tire of carrying the baby.

"There is no use in spoiling him," she said to herself; "mother often puts him on the bed, and he is just as happy there."

So she laid him down. But baby was not in a very happy mood, and cried to be taken up again.

"You tiresome little creature!" said Minnie, as she caught him up roughly and hushed him in her arms, hoping he would go to sleep. Baby's feelings, however, were hurt by the cross way in which she had spoken, and he cried piteously. Mrs. Evans came back to see what was the matter and told Minnie that, as she could not mind the baby, she had better lay the table for dinner.

Minnie went downstairs feeling angry with herself and everybody else, but particularly with Tottie for the way in which she had spoken. With all her faults, however, Minnie had naturally a kind heart and good intentions; but you know, little reader, that good intentions must be followed by good actions, or they will not be of use to any one.

While she was laying the table Minnie was thinking of all that she would do for her mother when she became a rich woman, for she never doubted that some day she would be a rich woman.

"I will build her a beautiful house," she thought; "and get her two nurses, so that when one is away the other can take care of baby; she shall have a carriage, too, and a footman like Mrs. Wright's, and every time I go to see her I will fill her purse with money, so that she can buy everything she likes."

While Minnie was still dreaming of these happy days to come her father and Tottie arrived.

Tottie took the baby while Mrs. Evans

hurriedly prepared the dinner; but when they sat down the carving knife was missing, there was no salt on the table, and only three forks.

"Ah, Minnie!" said her father, "you will never be a housekeeper"; and Mrs. Evans looked grave, for she remembered how imperfectly Minnie did everything. Minnie herself, too, felt ashamed of her carelessness, but she was sure that if her mother only knew of the kind things she intended to do for her some day she would not feel annoyed at her neglecting such trifling duties as laying the table and minding the baby.

When dinner was over Mrs. Evans told the children that they might play on the lawn for a while, if they would take Willie with them, and see that he did not get into any mischief.

Willie was only two years old and wanted constant watching, but both little girls were anxious to take charge of him; and Minnie, remembering her past failures, was very thoughtful all the time they were playing.

The next morning too, she tried to do better; but very soon she fell again into her old careless habits. Her lessons were never properly prepared, and her mother often remarked that while Tottie studied diligently, Minnie would interrupt her with foolish questions and remarks upon what she had seen and heard. Like many silly children, Minnie seemed to think that if her parents paid for her education, her teachers would confer it upon her without any effort of her own. This is a very foolish idea, for all the clever people in the world have had to work hard for their knowledge. Like you, little reader, they once had to spell the long words, and if they had not taken pains they would have to spell them still; all the money in the world will not purchase education, but even poor people may earn it if they are willing to study diligently. While Minnie was frittering away the golden hours of her life, Tottie was laying up a store of useful knowledge for the future.

About two years after the time of which I am writing, and when Minnie was nearly thirteen, her father's health failed so much that he was obliged to give up his situation.

The family then went to live in a small house in the country; and as they could not afford to keep even one servant, Mrs. Evans had a great deal of work to do.

At first both Tottie and Minnie tried very hard to help her, but Minnie soon began to tire of the work. One day, as she stood by the kitchen table peeling potatoes for dinner, her mother noticed that she had been crying, and asked her tenderly:

"What is the matter with you, dear?"

"Oh, nothing, nothing, only I was thinking—"

"What were you thinking?"

Minnie's tears flowed fast. She could not tell her dear, kind mother what silly thoughts had filled her mind; but that night when she was in bed she suddenly exclaimed:

"Oh, Tottie, don't you wish that some kind fairy, like those we read about, would bring us lots of money? I often think if such things could be real, and I had a godmother like Cinderella, how happy I should be."

"Do you know, Minnie, I rather like being poor," said Tottie. "Of course, I often feel sorry when I can't get the things I want; but it is so nice to feel that you are useful, and that people would miss you if you went away. When I am tired I always try to think how much more tired mamma would have been if I had not helped her."

"Yes, but if we had money you see, none of us need be tired."

"Hush! children," said Mrs. Evans, opening the door; "it is nearly eleven o'clock, and you will disturb your father."

"Why, mamma, have you not been in bed?" exclaimed both girls at once.

"No, dears, I had some work to finish, and I thought there would not be time to do it tomorrow."

Neither of the girls spoke again; but while Tottie slept peacefully, Minnie's unquiet spirit kept her awake. She knew right well that the work which her mother had sat up to finish was some that she had promised to do the week before. Tears of penitence fell upon her pillow, and many were the good resolutions that she made; but whether she would have kept them or not we cannot tell, for the opportunities which she had so long slighted never came again. The next day her dear mother was taken ill, and before a month had passed she had gone to that bright land where she will never more be weary. So great was Minnie's grief that she became seriously ill, and was confin-

ed to her bed for more than a week. One afternoon, when she awoke from a feverish sleep, she saw Tottie sitting beside her, and throwing her arms round her neck, she cried in the anguish of her spirit:

"Oh, Tottie! if I had only been like you!"

"Hush! darling," said Tottie, for she knew what was in her heart, and she did not want her to speak until she was stronger. But Minnie felt as if she must talk. I will not tell you all she said, for even to repeat her words would make you sad; but I want you to remember that the real work of life consists in diligently fulfilling everyday duties. Perhaps no one who reads these pages will ever have the opportunity for performing any great action in the world; but there is work of importance to be found in every family, even for children. It may be only to make a bed, or sweep a room, or soothe a crying baby, or mend a torn pinafore; still, if it be the work that God has given you, it is important, and to do it cheerfully is real heroism. Little reader, if you would be spared the sad remorse which Minnie felt, you must ever forget that a small act of kindness done for those you love is a thousand times better than a great one promised.

Mary and Her A. B. C's

Elizabeth Price, in "The Youth's Companion."

When Mary went to school the children learned their A B C's before they thought of learning to read, and before they began arithmetic they could repeat the alphabet without a mistake. Sometimes they could even say it backward.

Mary could not repeat the alphabet either forward or backward. She thought that it was more entertaining to look out of the window and to mark on her slate with a pencil that squeaked. Letters that stood in a prim row on a printed page were not interesting to look at or easy to learn. "What is the use?" she said. "If I knew how, I should never care to read tiresome books!"

Mary's mother felt sad as the days passed and her little daughter did not learn the alphabet beyond the letters D or E. "The child shall not be forced to do it," she said. "Perhaps she cannot learn any faster." Uncle Guy laughed at this idea.

For a long time Mary was at the foot of her class, but the day came when she stood all alone. And the other children were spelling "d-o-g, dog," and "c-a-t, cat."

The teacher coaxed and scolded; she made Mary stand alone before the school, holding her open book in her hand; but Mary had not learned her alphabet when the children were chanting "h-o-r-s-e, horse."

At last the teacher came to see Mary's mother. "I am completely discouraged," she said. "Mary is bright in other things, but it seems impossible to teach her to read."

As the teacher went out, Uncle Guy came in. He found mother crying. Then he went in search of Mary. He found her sitting before the grate and rocking her doll.

"Mary," he said, "your mother is crying."

"Why is she crying?" Mary's face showed the greatest surprise.

"Because you have worried her, I think you ought to 'right about-face!' The teacher told her that you could not learn. I know you can. Don't you love mother?"

"Yes, I do. She knows that I do! But I can love mother without learning the alphabet!"

"No, you cannot—not when you are able to learn it and mother cries because you do not. Now, Mary, if you will learn your letters in a week, I will give you a present—"

"No, indeed! I don't want a present—not for that!" Mary rose quickly. "Don't say anything more—my doll must go to bed now." And she left the room.

The next morning, Mary said quietly, when mother was brushing her hair, "I am ready to repeat the letters now," and then, as fast as her tongue could clatter, she said the alphabet from A to Z!

Mother dropped the brush and tangled the hair ribbons. "My child! When—" she began.

"Oh, last night, when I was putting my doll to sleep, and this morning before I got up."

"O, Mary, I thought you couldn't!"

"Why, of course I could!"

"Then why haven't you before?" cried mother.

"I didn't want to—and I didn't know you cared."

In a week Mary was spelling "h-o-r-s-e, horse," and mother and the teacher were happy. Mary is a grey-haired woman now, but she has never been sorry for one minute that she learned to read.

Someone asks: "Are there any sweeter words than 'I love you'?"

A FELLOW'S MOTHER

"A fellow's mother," said Fred the wise, with his rosy cheeks and his merry eyes, "knows what to do if a fellow gets hurt By a thump or a bruise, or a fall in the dirt."

"A fellow's mother has bags and strings, Rags and buttons, and lots of things; No matter how busy she is she'll stop To see how well you can spin your top."

"She does not care, not much I mean, If a fellow's face is not always clean. And if your trousers are torn at the knee She can put in a patch that you'd never see."

"A fellow's mother is never mad, But only sorry if you are bad; And I tell you this, if you're only true, She'll always forgive whatever you do."

"I'm sure of this," said Fred the wise, With a manly look in his laughing eyes, "I'll mind my mother, quick, every day; A fellow's a baby that don't obey."

—M. E. Sangster.

WHO IS IT?

I know someone who smiles all day,
No matter how tiresome we are,
I know someone who's sweet and gay,
Whose blue eyes shine like a star,
I know someone who draws us close
And smooths our rumpled hair,
And cuddles us up in her arms,
As if she likes to have us there,
I know someone who never seems tired
Who smiles and sings all day,
Who cooks and sweeps and mends and
dusts

While we run and frolic and play,
Who is never too busy and never too tired
To help us with our work,
Who does each hard thing gladly
And never tries to shirk,
Who tucks us up in the night time,
Mary and me and brother,
Who hears our prayers and kisses us all—
Can you guess who it is? It's Mother.
—R. M. Short.

Many a young man loses his head trying to win a girl's heart.

Puzzle Corner

Can You Solve This?

The beginning of a rat and the body of a cat,
Together with the nose of a dog;
The eye of a pig which cannot dance a jig,
The head of a cow in a bog;
The beginning of an ape, that's a quarter of tape,
With the tail of an owl, I vow;
To finish up all, and make it a purr,
You must add the head of a sow.
My whole, hear in mind, in every town
you'll find.

Conundrum

What is it that we often catch but never see?

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

If You Were I: Bun, bin; Huts, hits; Pun, pin; Gum, gill; Sun, sin; Bud, bid; Pug, pig; Fur, fir.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS THE HOME DOCTOR

Baby's Own Tablets meet all the need that exists in every home, where there are young children. They are a laxative, but do not gripe. They are soothing, but do not contain one particle of opiate or other ingredient that can in any way do the slightest harm to the most delicate child.

Baby's Own Tablets reduce fever, relieve colic, banish constipation and indigestion, check diarrhoea, sweeten the stomach and allay the irritation that accompanies the cutting of teeth. They quiet the nerves and promote health-giving sleep and repose. In fact they are as good as a doctor in the home, and once a mother has used them for her little ones she will use nothing else. Thousands of mothers bear testimony as to this. Among them is Mrs. Hurst, Pine Falls, Man., who says:—"I was told to try Baby's Own Tablets by a friend who had used them for all her little ones and said she could not do without them. After using them for my baby boy I quite agree with her and certainly think they are the finest medicine in the world for little ones."

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

Adventuring for the Kingdom

"Explosive" Literature

Premier Stanley Baldwin was eloquent on Wednesday in describing to the British and Foreign Bible Society how the Bible had influenced the thought of the whole world and might exert an even greater influence on the future of all peoples. He called it not only great but "high explosive" literature. "But it works," he said, "in strange ways, and no living man can tell or know how that book, in its journeyings throughout the world, has started individual souls in 10,000 different places into a new life, a new belief, a new conception and a new faith. These things are hidden until some man or some people is touched beyond all this by Divine fire, and the result is one of those great revivals of religion which repeatedly through the centuries, have startled the world and stimulated mankind and which, as sure as we are meeting in this room, will occur again."

The Faith of a Prime Minister

Incidentally, Mr. Baldwin told what the Bible meant to a Prime Minister weighed down by the cares of office, saying: "So much of the time in this world we seem to be carrying on our struggle in twilight or fog; friends, and men who ought to be friends sitting blindly by in the melee and wounding men who ought to be their brothers. Nothing but the light from that book can lighten that twilight or dispel the fog. For myself, I say that if I did not feel our work, and the work of all others who hold the same faith and ideals, was done in the faith and hope that some day, perhaps millions of years hence, the Kingdom of God would overspread the whole world, then I could have no hope and could do no work, and I would give my office over this morning to anyone who would take it."

Christian Leadership

Henry A. Bomberger proposes in the Reformed Church Messenger the creation of an organization to be known as the Militant Order of the Christian Ministry. Its object will be "the defense, aggrandizement and inspiration of the person, office and work of the Christian minister, without regard to class, creed, clime or condition." It is proposed that the order shall be non-sectarian, non-political, practical, beneficial, fraternal, fearless and frank, with no creed basis but a common acceptance of "the sacred scriptures of the Old and New Testaments as the Word of God." "Its larger purpose shall be to restore lost leadership to the Christian minister, authority and power, comfort and courage; to enable him to recover the rightful inheritance of which he has been so largely dispossessed; to strengthen him in his exclusive, sacred office; to give him united, substantial support in his essential work; to secure to him decent respect and justice; to make it possible for him to stem the riotous tide of sectarianism, popular derision and ridicule by which he is being submerged."

Religious Education

A new book on religious education, "Making the Bible Desired" comes from Pekin. It is a treatise by Dorothy Dickinson Barbour, professor at Yenching University, and presents her method in an interesting and readable manner. In an introduction Dr. L. A. Welgic says: "This book will convey to many a new impression of the intelligence and vigor and the freedom from stereotyped ways with which many missionaries of today are attacking their problem." The book is published simultaneously in England and America after the exhaustion of an earlier edition in China.

Missionary Advance

The International Missionary Conference held at Edinburgh in 1910 was primarily concerned with the problems of missionary enterprise.

"Jerusalem, 1928," was fundamentally different," says Rev. W. B. Stevenson, D.D., in the Scots Observer. "Its purpose was to provide an opportunity of studying the problems of the missionary enterprise from the point of view of the countries in which it is being carried on, in the light of the fuller knowledge we now possess of the religions of these countries, and still more in view of the increasing strength and vitality of the Native Christian Churches. At Edinburgh the central theme had been how to present the extent and urgency of the enterprise to the Home Churches and how best to equip the Western missionary for his task. At Jerusalem the central theme was to learn how the Western Churches can most effectively assist the young Churches in non-Christian lands to accomplish

through their own life and witness and activity, the supreme task of evangelizing the nations. In other words, in less than twenty years the missionary movement of the Christian Church has made an advance that not only proves it to be possessed of a profound and far-reaching vitality, but one that has changed fundamentally the character of the movement. The centre of gravity has changed from the Mother Churches to the Daughter Churches. Instead of being a movement that sought inevitably to introduce a new way of belief and life from without, it is becoming increasingly a movement to create and foster that new way from within."

Religion in Russia

While a large section of the male working population in Russia have ceased to believe in God, this unbelief is not at all militant. Even in working-class families the grandfather, the grandmother, the father, the mother, and even the wife pray to the ikons that hang up in the "red corner." And these ikons hang side by side with the portrait of Lenin. The women are less unbelieving than the men, al-

though there is much unbelief amongst the younger women.

Fewer people visit the churches in the big towns, but the country districts have, on the whole, remained believing and religious. The government's fight against the Church has grown much milder; indeed, it has almost ceased. The Church is getting more elbow-room and is becoming militant. The faithful no longer conceal their faith. Religion, so to speak, has recovered its civil liberties, but no more than this.—"A Wanderer in Russia."

Conversions in Palestine

M. T. Maxwell Ford, writing to Kingdom Tidings, from Tiberias, says: "There is a work of God going on in the hearts of the people in the land. In one town forty-five families of Moslems and Druses are leaving their old religions and asking to be taught the Christian truths. Their religious chiefs are offering them land and money to give up this movement. In another place thousands are asking for the Bible in their own language. In Nazareth they have come to British missionaries to help them. Many Jews are reading and studying the New Testament and a prominent Rabbi is teaching his people that Jesus Christ is their Messiah, and he has a large following. This comes from the circulation of the Scriptures, and the Holy Spirit is working."

Pentecostal Gift of Tongues

Sermon by Rev. Robt. M. Brodie, Clyde River, N. S.

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.—Acts 2:4.

The Lord Jesus told His disciples that they would see the Kingdom of God coming with power. The power of the Kingdom was not to be national power, and the Kingdom was not to be an earthly Kingdom. The Kingdom was to be set up in men's hearts, as Jesus said, "The Kingdom of God is within you." The power was to be spiritual power and the Kingdom a spiritual Kingdom. The world was not to be regenerated by the power to work miracles, or the power of eloquent appeal, or the power of logical reasoning. The power necessary to convert the world is the power of the Divine Spirit. In the passage from which our text is taken we have a practical illustration of this power—we see it in actual operation. Let us see what lessons we can learn from this incident.

In the first place observe, that when they received the Holy Spirit they began to speak for Christ. Only now do they become preachers of the Word. Hitherto they were learners, and asked questions; and occasionally, in the absence of Jesus, performed a miracle in His name and by His power. But they did not attempt to teach and to preach authoritatively. Like John the Baptist they confined themselves to exhorting men everywhere to repent. It is a notable fact that not a single address of any of them has been recorded previous to the gift of the Spirit at Pentecost. From this we learn that no man is qualified to teach or to preach until he receives the Spirit of God. But a person may receive the Spirit in different degrees. There is a great difference between "receiving the Spirit" and being "filled with the Spirit." Of those who became mighty in preaching and in persuading men it is always recorded that they were filled with the Holy Ghost. When the birth of John the Baptist was announced to his father, Zachariah, the angel of God said: "Thou shalt have joy and gladness and many shall rejoice at His birth. For he shall be great in the sight of the Lord, and shall drink neither wine nor strong drink; and he shall be filled with the Holy Ghost; and many of the children of Israel shall be turned to the Lord." Of Jesus Himself it is said: "He was full of the Holy Ghost." In the passage from which our text is taken it is declared of the disciples that "they were all filled with the Holy Ghost." Again in the 4th chapter it is declared of Peter, when he rose up to address the assembled elders and Scribes that he was "filled with the Holy Ghost," again when seven men were wanted as deacons to attend to financial matters and to the poor, the congregation were asked to select seven men "of honest report, full of the Holy Ghost and of wisdom."

Thus we see that the grand qualification for every department of church work is that men are to be full of the Holy Ghost—not simply converted men, but men who yield themselves up wholly to the Lord, to do His will in all things, to seek His guidance continually, to live in fellowship with Him, to be gentle and kind and loving and sympathetic, walking in the footsteps of the Master. These disciples were so filled with the Holy Ghost, and possessed such wonderful gifts of speech and persuasiveness, that the people were all amazed and mar-

velled. Their gifts and powers were such as could not possibly be accounted for on ordinary grounds. They were earnest, and enthusiastic and persuasive to such a degree as to excite intense surprise. They were under the impelling power of the Spirit and must give full vent to their feelings and desires: "We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard." They were borne along by the Spirit of God and no power on earth could prevent them from preaching Christ and Him crucified. However, the principal cause of the astonishment of the multitude must be sought in the fact that they were speaking in other languages than their own; so that men of every nation heard them speak in their own tongues the wonderful works of God.

To speak with new tongues is not miraculous in itself. There are many who are learning to speak new languages every year. There are many who do not consider a knowledge of half a dozen languages an extraordinary accomplishment. However, the acquisition of these languages cost years of earnest, patient study. The extraordinary circumstance in the case of the disciples was the rapidity with which they acquired the knowledge of other languages. This was owing directly to the power of the Holy Spirit. At the miracle of Cana, when Jesus turned water into wine no law of nature was violated; for in every vine the progress is going on every year of changing water into wine. The rapidity of the change is what constituted the miracle. And so it was in the gift of tongues. Under the energizing power of the Holy Spirit they acquired instantaneously what under other circumstances would have taken years of study. Under the influence of the Spirit of God the faculties of these disciples were stimulated in a very high degree. Although they had never acquired the languages in which they spoke on the day of Pentecost, probably they had heard them spoken; some one, and some another. It is not necessary to suppose that all the disciples were able to speak, all the languages of the nations here enumerated. All that was necessary was that each one would be able to speak the language of the group that listened to him.

The speaking with tongues must have taken place at a general inquiry meeting; for Peter's discourse which immediately followed was spoken in Greek. As they formed small groups, according to their respective nationalities, each group would be addressed by a disciple specially directed by the Holy Spirit to the particular group which he was to address.

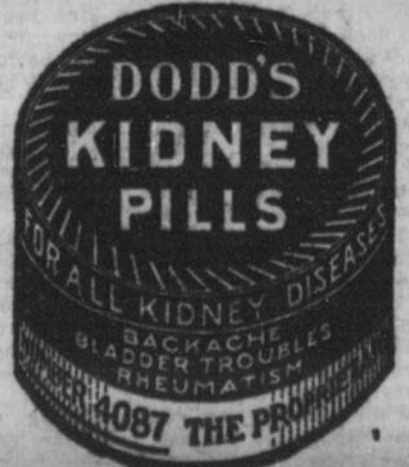
Here, then, we have a marvellous instance of the quickening power of the Spirit of God. Let God, by His Spirit, touch the human Spirit and new power is at once manifested. Fellowship with God gives marvellous powers to the mind, as well as peace and joy to the heart. While Adam walked with God in sinless fellowship in Eden, he instinctively made a language—a much more formidable task than to learn one. Sin robbed man of his marvellous powers of mind and heart; and when the soul of man is so filled with the Holy Ghost that sin is wholly expelled, then man gets back his original powers. These disciples after the day of Pentecost were only what man ought to have been, and what man might have been all through the ages, if he had been preserved from the debasing and debilitating effects of sin.

We read startling incidents in the lives

of holy men of old, and we call them miraculous, and thus put them lightly aside, as if they contained no lessons for the men of today. But what if this lofty state of mind which characterized the Apostles on the day of Pentecost is really the normal state of man when free from sin? The incident is never referred to by the Apostles themselves as miraculous. The fact is simply recorded; and because it is a higher experience than is commonly seen, we assume that it is miraculous. Let a man only put himself into right relations to God, and keep the heart and life pure and holy, and much that now appears to us to be Supernatural will be seen to be truly natural, and that to which all may aspire. We think of Daniel in the lion's den, untouched by hungry lions; and we call it miraculous. But Adam in his innocence mingled freely with all the animals and had them under his power. We have lion-tamers who keep lions under control by the power of the eye. The Lord Jesus was forty days in the wilderness among the wild beasts, and none of them ever molested Him. And the time is coming when all shall be righteous, and shall, therefore, have dominion over the animal creation; for "the lion and the lamb shall lie down together and a little child shall lead them." Enoch, and Elijah, and Moses, and Jesus were "caught up to heaven," thus rising superior to the law of gravitation which binds us to the earth; and such things are called miraculous. What if it all is simply an illustration of what is truly natural? When the human spirit comes into its right relation to God, spiritual force, which has its centre in God, exercises its full attractive power and proves that it is superior to the attractive power of the earth. Man, having become more in sympathy with the Divine attraction than with the earth, is drawn to the power with which he has the greatest affinity. On this principle we must explain the capture of the saints when Christ comes in power and glory. All those who have a greater affinity for Christ than for earth, and are truly spiritual, are to be caught up to meet Him in the air. In all these historic and prophetic incidents we have an indication of what marvellous capabilities there are in man, if he will only determine to attain to his highest and best by living in close and constant fellowship with God.

Originally there was one race and one language. On account of sin and unholy ambition God at Babel set in motion a train of circumstances which resulted in the confusion of tongues. At Pentecost on account of whole-hearted consecration and submission to the will of God, the process is reversed. Instead of language being so confused that men could not understand each other's speech, man's power of speech is enlarged so that they can instruct others in a language previously unknown to them. Under the influence of sin there is confusion and dispersion. By consecration and surrender to the will of God a new bond of union is established. Man holds fellowship with his fellow-man of another tongue. The disciples were now able to speak to these peoples in their native tongue, and in their own dialect, the wonderful works of God. And mother tongue has a wonderful influence in a strange land. When God gives His Spirit it is that men may speak for Him and declare His wonderful works in the presence of men. If we would receive special gifts and graces we must use them to the utmost of our power, for the glory of God and the good of our fellow-men. God will not give us rare gifts to be possessed as mere accomplishments. He gives to us that we may give to others. As soon as these disciples received the heaven-sent gift, they went to work at once to win souls for Christ. In this they have left us an example. The Lord enable us all to copy it.

And the seventh angel sounded; and there were great voices in heaven, saying, The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever. And the four and twenty elders, which sat before God on their seats, fell upon their faces, and worshipped God, saying, We give Thee thanks, O Lord God Almighty, which art, and wast, and art to come; because Thou hast taken to Thee Thy great power, and hast reigned (Rev. 11:15-17).



The Wisdom of God

Thoughts For MAY 20th

By "Delta".

It has been well said that the best way to impart instruction is by asking and answering questions, and Sunday School teachers should keep this in mind when tempted to lecture their classes. Putting a question is like propounding a riddle; it sets the thinking faculties to work, and draws out latent powers. Education is literally a drawing out—not a putting in, or cramming process, but a strengthening of the learner's native intelligence that will enable him to arrive at truth for himself. All questions, however, are not asked for educative reasons; the world is full of people who ask questions to advertise their own cleverness, or to expose the ignorance of others, or purposely to mislead or mystify. It should be noted that our Lord never turned away from questioners, even when He knew that their motive was impure. They might not learn, but the truth that He found occasion to utter in answering them would endure throughout the ages, and make other men wise unto salvation.

Three classes of questioners are spoken of in the 12th Chapter of Mark: Religionists, who were hypocrites; rationalists, who were scoffers; and seekers after truth, who were honest. The Pharisees, whose enmity to Jesus became more and more implacable as His teaching struck more and more directly at the root of their make-believe piety, having witnessed the demonstrations of joy with which the populace hailed Jesus as their King, determined to leave no stone unturned to bring Him to ignominy and death. If they could not succeed in convicting Him of dishonorable conduct or rank ungodliness, they judged that it might be possible to embroil Him with the civil authorities as a leader of sedition. To that end they associated themselves with the Herodians, the men of Herod's court who were then powerful in Jerusalem, and sent a deputation to ask Him certain questions, with a view to trip Him up in His statements. When church and state unite to do a wrong, judgment verily is "turned away backward," and "truth is fallen in the street" (Isaiah 59:14). It was their wicked intention to make of Him their prey, a design in which, before the week was ended, they shamefully succeeded.

In order to put their Victim off His guard, they began with words of flattery, assuring Him that they knew Him to be a Teacher come from God, and that He cared for no man, but would deliver a right opinion, no matter who might be offended. What they said of Him was true, but not in the sense in which they meant it, for He loved all men enough to die for them. Then came their question:

"Is it lawful to give tribute unto Caesar, or not? Shall we give, or shall we not give?" Nothing could have been more subtle, for if He said it was lawful to pay tribute to the Roman overlords, He would estrange the common people, who hated them; and if He said that the tax should not be paid, He would immediately find Himself in the grasp of a relentless political power that would crush Him. Matthew says that Jesus "perceived their wickedness" (Matthew 22:18), Luke, their "craftiness"; Mark, their "hypocrisy." He rebuked them for "tempting" Him, and asked that He might be shown a "penny", or denarius, a Roman silver coin worth from 15 to 17 cents, the day's wage of a common laborer, equivalent to about two dollars in our money. We are not told that Jesus even handled any money. They showed Him the penny (Luke 20:24). "Whose is this image and superscription?" He asked, and they replied "Caesar's." "Render therefore unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and



A Denarius.

unto God the things that are God's." This answer a few days later they malevolently reported to Pilate as a distinct statement by Jesus that they should not give tribute to Caesar (Luke 23:2). Our Lord clearly taught that every man has a duty to fulfill as a citizen in this world, as expressed by Peter in the words: "Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake" (1 Peter 2:13), while at the same time He gives God the rightful place in his heart. It was infinite Wisdom that spoke, and the people "marvelled at Him." "Christ eluded the question of the Herodians, not with a trick, but on principle," said Dr. Horton. "The principle is this: the Kingdom of God sides with no form of government, with no social class, with no party. It moves in another sphere altogether. In vain will you try to pin it to monarchy or republicanism; in vain will you try to use it as a sanction for Conservatives or Liberals; in vain will you seek to fashion from it a weapon for Capital or for Labor; it will be no man's badge, because it is destined to be the banner of all men. The burning question which Christ propounds, the question of the Kingdom all along, is this: What is due to God?"

"Then came the Sadducees"—those who opposed the Pharisees, who denied the oral law and the resurrection of the dead—and asked our Lord an absurd question regarding a woman who had been married successively to seven brothers who each in turn died, leaving her childless. "Whose wife shall she be in the resurrection?" they said, "for they all had her." "Ye do err," Jesus answered simply, "because ye know not the scriptures, nor the power of God," and proceeded to give them a wonderful glimpse of heaven as a place where the glorified saints "neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are as the angels." Having thus answered their question, He propounded another for them to answer, which we may paraphrase thus: "If, as you maintain, there is no resurrection from the dead, why did God say to Moses that He was the God of Abraham, of Isaac and of Jacob? Did He mean that He was the God of the dead? Is He not rather the God of the living?" What was the comment of the Sadducees is not recorded, but Matthew tells us that the multitude heard, and "were astonished at His doctrine" (Matt. 22:23).

The third question was put to Jesus by a lawyer, or Scribe (Matt. 22:35), who perceived that Jesus had answered the Sadducees well (lit. beautifully). He seemed to realize that he was in the presence of One whose teaching must be taken very seriously, and he enquired, "Which is the first commandment of all?" meaning, not the first in order in the Decalogue, but the first in importance. Jesus answered him in the words of Deut. 6:4, 5—that the first commandment was to "love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength", and the second was like unto it: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." This was the portion of Scripture which was repeated twice every day by every Jew, and was carried about by many of them in their phylacteries—the two small leather boxes worn, the one on the forehead, and the other on the left arm (Matt. 23:5). As He quoted the Scripture our Lord may have pointed to one of these phylacteries on the person of the scribe himself, and thus emphasized the personal application. The scribe exclaimed again that Jesus had answered beautifully, and acknowledged that to love God in such a way, and his neighbor as himself, was "more than all burnt offerings and sacrifices." This was what Jesus came into the world to teach men, and to the man who had answered so discreetly He said, "Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God."

QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(Mark 12:13-14)

(1) What are the modern forms of the title "Caesar"?

- (2) Who were the Herodians?
- (3) Were the Pharisees ordinarily on good terms with the Herodians?
- (4) Prove from the first Epistle of Peter that a Christian should obey the laws of the country in which he lives.
- (5) What other question did the scribe put to Jesus, which is not recorded by Mark?
- (6) How did Jesus answer that question?
- (7) Can a worldlying truly love God?
- (8) Is it possible to love God without loving Jesus Christ?
- (9) What other name is given by James to the Second Commandment, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself"?
- (10) Can anyone be saved whose love for God and his neighbor does not come up to the divine requirement?
- (11) How can we prove our love for God?
- (12) What is meant by the phrase "Not far from the Kingdom"?

Answers to Last Week's Questions

- (1) He is King of the Jews (Matt. 2:2; 27:11; 29:37).
- (2) The entrance of Christ into the believer's heart as Ruler of his life.
- (3) "My Kingdom is not of this world" (John 18:36).
- (4) Christ is Head of the Church, which is His body (1 Cor. 12:12; Eph. 1:23; 5:23; Col. 1:18, 24).
- (5) Rev. 15:3.
- (6) "King of Kings and Lord of Lords."
- (7) Satan (John 12:31).
- (8) Our Lord Jesus Christ.
- (9) After. (Eph. 3:3-12).
- (10) "Hosanna" means, "Save, we pray," and was taken from Psalm 118:25, one of the psalms which the Jews were wont to recite at the Feast of Tabernacles. It was appropriate because it was the people's unconscious prayer for the salvation which Jesus was about to accomplish for them with His blood.
- (11) That it is an offence to God for professing worshippers to make religion a means of personal profit.
- (12) As an object lesson to His disciples on the uselessness of a Christian profession without fruit. Note, in Mark 11:14, that while Jesus addressed Himself to the tree, "His disciples heard it."

Golden Text: He taught them as one having authority, and not as the scribes.—Matthew 7:29.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, May 14—Mark 12:13-27;
Tuesday, May 15—Mark 12:28-37;
Wednesday, May 16—1 Peter 2:13-25; Thursday, May 17—Romans 13:1-7; Friday, May 18—Matthew 22:34-40; Saturday, May 19—2 Corinthians 8:9-15; Sunday, May 20—Psalm 119:1-8.

Favorite Hymns and Hymn Writers

By The Rev. Archer Wallace

THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

The author of this hymn, Julia Ward Howe, was born in Bowling Green, the lower part of New York City, on May 27th, 1819. She came of a most distinguished family and her own children have all distinguished themselves as literary workers.

Julia Ward was brought up in an atmosphere, not only decidedly religious, but very strict. After her marriage to Dr. Gridley Howe of Boston, who was head of the Massachusetts School for the Blind, she moved in religious circles more liberal in outlook. However, she remained throughout life a woman of deep religious feeling, and up to the time of her death at the advanced age of 91, her faith never faltered.

During the years of her young womanhood the question of slavery loomed large. For a while she sympathized with the slaves in a general way but she regarded with ill-concealed suspicion the abolitionists. When she came into close contact with William Lloyd Garrison and other leaders of the Anti-slavery movement, she changed her mind, and with characteristic enthusiasm threw herself into the movement. Both on her father's and mother's side, she came of a race that loved to fight for great causes, and she became one of the strongest of Abolitionists.

In the fall of 1861, with her husband and some friends, she made her first visit to Washington. It was during the anxious days of the Civil War and the city

was crowded with Federal troops for the defence of the nation's capital. With her friends Mrs. Howe witnessed a review of the troops and as the men marched past they broke out singing: "John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the grave." Her pastor, Rev. Dr. Clarke, said to her: "Mrs. Howe, why don't you write some good words for that stirring tune?"

In her book of reminiscences, published many years later, Mrs. Howe wrote: "I went to bed that night as usual and slept quite soundly. I awoke in the grey of the morning twilight; and as I lay waiting for the dawn, the long lines of the desired poem began to twine themselves into my mind. I said to myself 'I must get up and write these verses down, lest I fall asleep again and forget them.' I sprang out of bed and found in the dimness an old stump of a pen which I remembered to have used the day before.

Having completed my writing, I returned to the bed and fell asleep saying 'I like this better than most things I have written.'

The editor of the Atlantic Monthly, Mr. James T. Fields, accepted the poem for publication, and paid Mrs. Howe five dollars for it. It appeared in February, 1862 and immediately attracted attention.

It is interesting to note that during the Great War of 1914-18 this hymn was tremendously popular, not only with the American soldiers, but with other of the Allied armies.

A wrong-doer is often a man that has left something undone, not always he that has done something.—Marcus Aurelius.

The Word of Life

I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, even the Spirit of Truth.—John 14:16, 17.

It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send him unto you.—John 16:7.

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.—Rom. 8:16.

Ye have not received the spirit of

bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby ye cry, Abba, Father.—Rom. 8:15.

The Spirit . . . helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.—Rom. 8:26.

The God of Hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost.—Rom. 15:13.

Hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.—Rom. 5:5.

Hereby know we that we dwell in Him, and He in us, because He hath given us of His Spirit.—1 John 4:13.

RICH, RED BLOOD A REAL NERVE TONIC

The Source of All Nervousness is Weak, Watery Blood.

Many people, both men and women, find themselves run down through overwork, or anxieties. Such sufferers find themselves tired, low-spirited and depressed. Their nerves seem to be worn out and they suffer from headaches and other nerve pains. All this comes from starved nerves.

Doctoring the nerves with poisonous sedatives is a terrible mistake. The only real nerve tonic is a good supply of rich red blood. Therefore to relieve nervousness and run-down health Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be taken. These pills enrich the blood, which tones the nerves, improves the appetite, gives new strength and spirits and makes hitherto despondent

people bright and cheerful. Miss Irene Denne, R.R. No. 1, Washago, Ont., tells what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for her as follows:—"I suffered for a long time with my nerves and a generally run-down condition. I grew so weak that I had to lie in bed a part of every day. I could not do any work and was taking medicine all the time, trying one medicine after another. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I have reason to be thankful that I acted on this advice, as this was the first medicine that gave me any relief, and in a comparatively short time restored me to the blessing of good health. When I think of the marvellous good these pills did me, I can most highly recommend them to all weak, nervous people."

If you are at all run-down, or weak, you should begin at once to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and you will soon be well and strong. These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

AUTHOR (?) OF "MY SAVIOUR, THOU HAST OFFERED REST"

Miss E. K. G., Ont.—In reading the Witness, I saw where you ask for the author of the hymn beginning "My Saviour, Thou hast offered rest." Working on the initials given, I have found in "Everybody's Cyclopaedia" the name "Edward Howard House," an American journalist; born in Boston, Mass., in 1836; became a musical and dramatic critic in Boston and N. Y. In 1900 he was appointed director of the Imperial Court Orchestra at Tokio, Japan. He died Dec. 18, 1901. He may not have been a hymn writer, and still have written this one. In 1871-1873 he had been in the University of Tokio, Japan, acting as correspondent of the New York Herald.—M. E. L., A Reader.

WORLD RULERS

J. Louise Malles, N.S.—Would you tell me the rulers of the countries of the world, and how long they have reigned?

Ans.—British Commonwealth of Nations, George V, king and emperor, 18 years; United States of America, Calvin Coolidge, 5 years; Afghanistan, Amanullah Khan, king, 9 years; Albania, Ahmed Zogu, president, 3 years; Andorra, Don Bonaventura Vilarrube, president, Hejaz and Nejd, Abdul Aziz Ibn Abdur-Rahman al Faisal al Saud, (Ibn Saud) king, 2 years; Argentina, Dr. Marcelo T. de Alvear, president, 6 years; Austria, Dr. Michael Hainisch, president, 8 years; Belgium, Albert, king, 19 years; Bhutan, Maharajah Jik-mi Wangchuk, 2 years; Bolivia, Dr. Hernando Siles, president, 2 years; Brazil, Dr. Washington Luis Pereira de Sousa, president, 2 years; Bulgaria, Boris III, king or czar, 10 years; Chile, Col. Carlos Ibanez, president, 1 year; Colombia, Dr. Miguel Abadía Méndez, president, 2 years; Costa Rica, Don Ricardo Jiménez Oreamuno, president, 4 years; Cuba, Dr. Gerardo Machado, president, 3 years; Czechoslovakia, Dr. Thos. G. Masaryk, president, 10 years; Danzig, Dr. Heinrich Salm, president; Denmark, Christian X, king, 16 years; Dominican Republic, Don Horacio Vasquez, 4 years; Egypt, Fuad I, king, 11 years; Estonia, Jaan Teemant, state head, 2 years; Ethiopia, Walzeru Zanditu, emperor, 12 years; Finland, Dr. L. K. Relander, 3 years; France, Gaston Doumergue, president, 4 years; Germany, Paul von Hindenburg, president, 3 years; Greece, Paul Koundouriotis, president; Guatemala, General Lazaro Chacon, president, 2 years; Haiti, Louis Borno, president 2 years; Honduras, Dr. Miguel Paz Barahona, president, 3 years; Hungary, Nicholas Von Horthy, regent, 8 years; Iceland, Christian X (Denmark), Iraq, Faisal, king, 7 years; Italy, Victor Emmanuel III, king, 23 years; Japan, Hirohito, emperor, 2 years; Jugoslavia, Alexander I, king, seven years; Latvia, Gustav Zemgals, president, 1 year; Liberia, Chas. D. B. King, president, 4 years; Liechtenstein, John II, prince, 30 years; Lithuania, Antona Smetona, president, 2 years; Luxembourg, Charlotte, grand duchess, 9 years; Mexico, General Plutarco Elia Calles, president, 4 years; Monaco, Louis II, prince, 6 years; Morocco, Sultan, 1 year; Nepal, Maharajah Tribhubana Bir Bikram, 17 years; Netherlands, Wilhelmina, Queen, 33 years; Nicaragua, Adolf Diaz, president, 3 years; Norway, Haakon VII, king, 23 years; Panama, Rodolfo Chiari, president, 4 years; Paraguay, Dr. Eligio Ayala, president, 4 years; Persia, Mirza Reza Pahlavi, shah, 3 years; Peru, Dr. Augusto B. Legura, president, 9 years; Poland, Prof. Ignatz Moscicki, president, 2 years; Portugal, Antonio Oscar de Fragosa Carmona, president, 2 years; Roumania, Michael, king, 1 year; Salvador, Dr. Pio Romero Bosque, president, 1 year; Siam, Praja Dhipok, king, 3 years; Spain, Alfonso XIII, king, 42 years; Sweden, Gustaf V, king, 31 years; Switzerland, Edmund Schulthess, 1 year; Turkey, Mustapha Kemal Pasha Ghazi, 5 years; Union of Socialist Soviet Republics, (Russia), A. I. Ryckoff, president of Council of People's Commissaries; Uruguay, Dr. Juan Campstegey, 1 year; Venezuela, Juan Vincente Gomez, 6 years.

REQUESTED POEMS

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The following are thanked for forwarding "Death Bridge of the Tay," Mrs. Chas. Mearing, Ont.; "The Soul's Cleaning," Mrs. Harrison; "The British Soldier's Grave," Thos. Holloran, Ont.; "The Dying Californian," John Mackay, Ont.; "He is Just the Same Today," Phyllis Robinson, Ont.

(Sent by Mrs. Harrison.)

THE SOUL'S CLEANING

Yes, clean yer house and clear yer shed,
And clean yer barn in every part,
But brush the cobwebs from yer head
And sweep the snowbanks from yer heart,
Yes, when spring cleanin' comes aroun',
Bring forth the duster and the broom,
But rake yer foggy notions down
And sweep yer dusty soul of gloom.

Sweep ol' ideas out with the dust,
And dress yer soul in newer style,
Scrape from yer mind its worn-out crust,
And dump it on the rubbish pile,
Sweep out the hates, that burn and smart,
Bring in new loves, serene and pure,
Around the hearthstone of the heart
Place modern styles of furniture.

Clean out your moral cubby-holes,
Sweep out the dirt; scrape off the scum,
'Tis cleanin' time for healthy souls!
Get up and dust; the spring has come,
Clear out the corners of the brain;
Bear down with scrubbin' brush and soap
And dump ol' fears into the drain
And dust a cosy chair for Hope.

Clear out the brain's deep rubbish hole,
Soak every craney great and small
And in the front room of the soul
Hang prettier pictures on the wall;
Scrub up the windows of the mind,
Clean up, and let the Spring begin;
Swing open wide the dusty blind
And let the April sunshine in.

Plant flowers in the soul's front yard:
Set out new shade and blossom trees,
And let the soul, once frozen hard,
"Sprout" crocuses of "new ideas."
Yes, clean yer house and clean yer shed,
And clean yer barn in every part;
But brush the cobwebs from your head
And sweep the snowbanks from yer heart.
—Samuel Walter Foss.

(Sent by Miss Rose Duncan, Ont.)

THE DYING CALIFORNIAN

Lie up nearer, brother, nearer;
For my limbs are growing cold,
And thy presence seemeth dearer,
When thine arms around me fold:
I am dying, brother, dying,
Soon you'll miss me from your berth,
And my form will soon be lying
'Neath the ocean's briny surf.

Hearken to me brother, hearken,
I have something I would say
Ere my veil of vision darken,
And I go from hence away:
I am going, surely going,
But my hope in God is strong,
I am willing, brother, knowing
That He doeth nothing wrong.

Tell my father when you greet him
That in death I prayed for him,
Prayed that I might one day greet him
In a world that's free from sin;
Tell my mother—God assist her,
Now that she is growing old—
That her son would fain have kissed her
Ere his lips grew pale and cold.

Listen, brother, catch each whisper—
'Tis my wife I speak of now;
Tell, oh! tell her how I missed her
When the fever burned my brow!
Tell her brother,—closely listen—
She will treasure every word—
That in death my eyes still glisten
With the joy her love has stirred.

Tell her she must kiss my children
Like the kiss I last impressed;
Hold them as when last I held them,
Folded closely to my breast;
Bring them early to their Saviour,
Putting all her trust in God,
And He never will forsake them,
For He says so in His Word.

O my children! Heaven bless them!
They were more than life to me;
Would I could once more caress them,
Ere I sink beneath the sea!
'Twas for them I crossed the ocean—
What my hopes were, I'll not tell—
They have gained an orphan's portion;
Yet He doeth all things well.

Tell my sister I remember
Every kindly parting word
And my heart has been kept tender
By the thoughts her memory stirred.
Tell them I ne'er reached the haven,
Where I sought the precious dust
But I shall gain a port called Heaven,
Where the gold will never rust.

Urge them to secure an entrance,
For they'll find their brother there;
Faith in Jesus and repentance,
Will secure for each a share.
Hark, I hear the Saviour speaking:
Yes, I know His voice so well,
When I'm gone, oh, don't be weeping,
Brother, here's my last farewell.

(Sent by Phyllis Robinson, Ont.)

HE IS JUST THE SAME TODAY

When Moses and his soldiers from Egypt's land
Did flee,
Their enemies behind them, and in front of them
The sea,
God raised the waters like a wall and opened up
Their way
And the God that lived in Moser's time is just
The same today.

When David and Goliath met—the wrong against
The right
The giant armed with human power and David
With God's might,
God's power with David's sling and stone the
giant low did lay,
And the God that lived in David's time is just
The same today.

When Daniel, faithful to his God, would not bow
Down to men,
And by God's enemies was hurled into the lion's
den
God shut the lions' mouths, we read, and robbed
them of their prey;
And the God that lived in Daniel's time is just
The same today.

When Jonah left the Army and was swallowed by
A whale
The guilt and anguish that he bore no human
tongue can tell,
God helped him reach dry land again when willing
to obey,
And the God that lived in Jonah's time is just
The same today.

When Pentecost had fully come and fire from
Heaven did fall
As a mighty wind the Holy Ghost baptized them
one and all,
Three thousand got converted and were soldiers
right away,
And the God that lived at Pentecost is just
The same today.

(Sent by Miss Thelma Fessenden, Que.)

THE DEACON'S COURTSHIP

Poor Deacon Brown, in the prime of life,
Had buried his loved and loving wife,
And what in the world could the deacon do
With four small boys, and a baby too?
Joseph and Jessie, Isaac and Paul,
And none but the deacon to do for all.
So he said to his neighbor Jones one day,
In a semi-serious kind of way,
"I tell you, Jones, I am sick indeed
Of the lonely, humdrum life I lead:
It would brighten the gloom of my lonely life
If I only—well, if I had a wife!
And then, my friend, you are well aware
That my poor little babes need a mother's care.
If I knew of a woman, kind and good,
That would care for them as a mother should,
Why, Neighbor Jones, I would give my life—
But where, oh! where can I find a wife?
There is widow Smith, but don't you see,
She isn't the woman at all for me.
I do not care for a pretty face,
A lovely maid with a form of grace;
But give me a woman of common sense,
And not a miserable tree of expense—
Hearty and rugged, and ready to work,
Never complaining, or trying to shirk,
One who can go, if the need demand,
Out in the field with the harvest hands,
And wouldn't consider it out of her place,
Oh! I wouldn't give much for a pretty face."

"Well, deacon," said Jones, with a comical sigh,
While a bushel of fun twinkled right in his eye,
"I know of a woman, you may depend,
Who will make you a tip-top wife, my friend:
She lives in the borders of Barrytown,
And I'm sure she will suit you, Deacon Brown:
She is not very handsome, but then I suppose
That you don't care a cent for the length of her
nose.
Nor for the cut of the lady's clothes.
She is always ready to do the chores
Or work on her farm, with the men out-does:
When help is needed—you understand—
Samantha Simpkins is right on hand."
"Indeed!" said the deacon, in friendly tones,
"I'm much obliged to ye, farmer Jones."

The very next Sunday, Deacon Brown
Drove in his carriage to Barrytown;
And you may be sure that the deacon dressed
In his new-plug hat, and his Sunday best;
He had spent an hour dyeing his hair,
And he'd shaved his chin with the greatest care,
"For," he said to himself, as he drove away,
"We ought to dress well on the Sabbath day."

The day was warm—and 'twas rather late
When he tied his horse at Samantha's gate.
"This here is splendid!" the deacon said,
As he cast a glance at the barn and shed.
"The house looks neat, and the yard is clean,
And the farm is the sleekest that can be seen."

And he wiped the sweat from his dripping brow,
"Ah! this is the woman for me, I trow!"
Then his heart beat hard and he said no more,
But he gently knocked at the parlor door.
He heard a rush, and a heavy tread:
"I guess it's a man," the deacon said,
Then the door was hastily opened wide—
A swarthy dame that was six feet two,
Who sported neither boot nor shoe.

She wore on her head a broad-brimmed hat,
Old and battered, and worn at that.
Her nose was long, and her eyes were black,
And her coarse dark hair hung over her back.
She had just come in from her well-kept farm,
And she carried a pitchfork under her arm.

"I beg your parding!" the deacon said,
His voice was faint, and his face was red:
"I beg your parding," continued he,
"It is Miss Samantha I'd like to see."
"Well," said the woman—"that is me!
I presume you've called to see the hay
I offered for sale the other day."
The deacon didn't know what to say,
Or how in the world to get away.
"Say, what do you want of me?" she cried,
And she stepped right up to the deacon's side,
"Nothing," he said, with a charming grace,
And she slammed the door in the deacon's face.

The wonder is that he didn't fall,
For he went through the gate I've a cannon ball!
And when, at last, he was safe from harm,
Half a mile from the Simpkins' farm,
He said to himself, in smothered tones,
"If ever again that wicked Jones
Crosses my path, I will break his bones!
And though it may seem out of place,
I shall look for a wife with a pretty face."

WORDS AND MUSIC WANTED

B. L. B., Alta.—Where can I secure the music of a song, of which the words are like this:

"I'm a merry little Jap, Jap,
From across the sea,
From a honeysuckle land,
With a big fan in my hand,
And my name is Tootsie Wee."

WORDS WANTED

L. B. Mathieson, P. E. I.—"The Buckwheat Straw Platin."

Old Subscriber, Sask.—"My First Lesson in Anatomy."

"The college clock has struck the hour of ten
My lesson is not yet begun."

L. M. D., P. E. I.—"The Storm."

"All around us one dark ocean,
All above us one dark sky."

also—

"Oh, mother, dearest mother,
For me you suffered sore,
But when this news gets to you,
I know you'll suffer more."

Mrs. Ben Brunton, Man.—"A Real Moving Picture From Life."

"Strolling along with a restless crowd,
Was a woman who did not care,
Dreaming of days that had passed and gone
And thinking of loved ones there."

M. J. McK., Que.—"Scotland's Martyred Maiden."

"The Bridge Keeper's Story," and "Little Tommy's Prayer."

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Availing oneself of the best information, the broadest and most practical system of relief in the world today, is the one in which the sufferer ascertains for himself the nature of his disease, and then chooses the most certain means of healing; this has been known for the past thirty years as the Dodd's Kidney Pill treatment.

All that is claimed for Dodd's Kidney Pills is that they are a kidney remedy. They have been successfully used as a treatment for Rheumatism, Backache and Urinary troubles for over a third of a century.

This Canada of Ours

THE STAMP ACT

By J. S. Morrison and Maud Morrison Stone



Trouble was brewing. The seven years war had left a heavy debt for England to pay, and she thought her prosperous American colonies should help to pay it..... But they did nothing.



So in 1765, the British government passed the Stamp Act. All business papers, even newspapers, were required to pay a small tax. A stamp must be bought and affixed to them.



The colonies flared up in anger at the Stamp Act. They claimed that only their own legislature had the right to tax them.

So the obnoxious Stamp Act was repealed. Still the colonies did nothing towards helping the mother country pay the bill for their protection.

FARM GARDEN AND HOME

Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

Caring for the New Milch Cow

The Pioneer Gives Good Advice on Caring for Bossie and Her Calf.

By George Kingsley Reed, J. P.

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At this season of the year the thoughts of the dairy farmer turn towards his cows. For those who have several cows about to freshen some anxiety is often entertained on account of the possibility of abortion, difficult birth, milk fever or some other complex common (but mostly avoidable) in the dairy cow.

Possibly the best time to begin caring for the calf is a few weeks before it is born, even though the cow itself is receiving good care. The practice of feeding too much hay, clover, or other bulky fodder is sometimes apt to do more harm than good, and on the other hand too much concentrated feed is also bad. The writer knows of a farmer who practiced (and advocated) feeding whole oats to his cows with each midday meal, starting about three weeks before the cows were due. He claimed that it would cost fifteen cents per hundred to have them ground and seeing that the cows could grind them themselves even if there was a five per cent loss in the assimilation he was still a little ahead. His contention was that the whole oats put the cows' bowels in much the same condition as summer pasture would, however! This practice, to my mind is not good for several reasons.

A much better plan, and a plan that we have always practised is to feed equal parts of flax seed and bran each midday. This not only acts as a mild laxative, but the flax puts a slime around the calf which is of great benefit and help to the cow when calving. In a herd of heavy milkers like ours we would not run the risk of a dry birth for the sake of a little understanding.

My farming experience started in 1910 and since that time we have only lost one calf, and that could have been saved if I had been at home, but as fate would have it, I had to deliver a load of potatoes that day and seeing that I had seventeen miles to go I left at four a.m. but there were no apparent signs, nor was I expecting her in for a couple of days, but in she came and as it was January it turned from very mild to very cold, the calf kicked away from the mother somehow and got near the door and got chilled; my wife found it at noon but nothing we could do or did do saved it.

Sometimes it occurs to me that we farmers do not read enough, that is, not enough about the stock and the responsibilities we carry, we are running quite a business and like other businesses need a man in front to lead the way, this idea of pushing is alright, but give me a man in front (a trail breaker.)

It is said that lawyers buy books by the waggon load, dentists, doctors, clergymen, mechanics, all buy books by the dozen, and why? Well, just because they want to be equal to the occasion when it arises, to be right there with the goods, as they say.

Then why should not the farmer who has equal responsibilities in proportion buy books, and read them, fifteen minutes a day will enlighten a man's mind to a surprising extent in one season, and may put dollars into his "jeans."

But to come back to the calf. Whenever we expect a cow in, one of us is sure to be on the job, if any help is required we are there to give it, then when the calf arrives we see that it is properly and thoroughly dried off, thus preventing "blackleg" which is a dreaded ailment in a calf. Then in the case of a bull calf we disinfect the navel (don't neglect that) we examine the rudimentary teats, if these are well placed and evenly spaced it is a sure sign that the heifers off him would have teats correspondingly good, or bad as the case may be. These rudimentary teats, mind you, are very small, just like enlarged pimples, and you may have to part the hair a little to locate them.

In case of a heifer calf, we disinfect the navel also, then examine the teats, if there is any extra or any growth we snip it off with a pair of sterilized scissors, then apply a septic pencil (potash). Each calf is allowed to suck its own mother for five days, the bunting of the calf tends to break up the lumps in the cow's udder, the colostrum is also invaluable to the calf.

We never milk a cow thoroughly dry for a few days, rather, we milk a little out every two hours the first day then every three hours, then three times a day, and after one week we put her on

the regular twice a day milking plan and use the milk (allowing some to the calf.)

In some of our heaviest milkers we have found it advisable to relieve the pain of the udder to milk out a little into an old pail, a couple of days before they freshen, and when they do freshen we bathe the udder with hot water and a piece of cheese cloth, just have the water so that you can hear your hand in it, and gently massage as you bathe.

Afterwards we take hot camphorated oil and pour some into the palm of our hand, then gently rub and massage the udder for, say, half an hour. This may seem to take up a lot of time, but our experience has been that the cow paid us by what she put into the pail for all the time we spent with her, not only that, it is an act of kindness, who could stand and see a cow suffering so, unable to help herself and not make some effort to relieve the pain?

To make a success of live stock a person needs to be of kindly, genial disposition, nothing responds to kind treatment better than the cow or the horse. I have seen men beat cows with the milking stool and prod them with the fork, with the result that it did not take very long to milk them (they gave so begrudgingly). But that's not the treatment you give yours, because you want them to "fill the bill" to help raise the mortgage and if you follow good advice and practice true economy, Bossy will take you all the way to your objective.

WAYS WITH MELONS AND CUCUMBERS

There are several ways of getting ahead of our short seasons when it comes to growing melons, squash and cucumbers. One is to put pieces of turf upside down in flats, cut them in squares with a sharp knife, plant a couple of seeds in each small square and set the flat down in the hot-bed. When warm weather comes it is possible to set out the plants without disturbing the roots.

Other gardeners sow the seed of their finer melons directly in the hot-bed and leave the plants there to grow on when everything else has been planted out, a method which makes it possible to keep the vines screened until they are well grown and also simplifies covering them when frost threatens.

Still another method which has given good results is to have a hole dug about a foot and a half square and a foot deep, for each hill and into each pack 6 inches of horse manure as would be used for a hot bed. The remainder of the hole should be nearly filled with top soil, and frames 8 by 10 inches on the sides and 6 inches high may be placed in the holes. These frames may be made of odds and ends of boards or old boxes used. They should have a small cleat all around the inside and half an inch down from the top to hold a pane of glass which is the inside dimension of the frame.

In the centre of each hole, before the top soil is thrown in, should be placed a tin can with a few holes punched in the bottom. After the top soil is all in, the seeds are planted around the cans and the glass placed on the frames. Small wood buttons may be tacked on the sides of the frames to guard against the wind blowing the panes off, if needed. After the plants are growing well, the panes are raised a little for air as one would with a hot bed.

However, when hot, dry weather does come, the tin cans come into play. Fill the cans with water every day or two. It seeps down through the holes, saturates the manure, which holds the moisture, and draws the roots down deep into the ground. The vine crop needs a rich soil, so the manure serves a three-fold purpose and is good left in the garden in the bargain. The frames and panes are easily stored for use year after year, as they should be removed as soon as it is warm enough and the vines spread.

Dahlias

The best of them at rock-bottom prices. A collection of beautiful high-class dahlias, all different and correctly labeled. Our selection, \$3.00 per dozen. W. WELCH, BOX 43, STRATHROY, ONT.

Lime in the Garden

The importance of lime has been known for centuries as a soil ingredient but its real importance is just getting home to us through various troubles that puzzle but which lime cures.

Larkspur blacks, that mysterious fatal disease that curls up the stately Delphinium starting in the foliage and spreading through and ruining the bloom stalks is due to lack of lime in the soil. Liming has restored the Larkspur to many gardens.

Ten-weeks Stocks which mysteriously refuse to produce anything but heavy bunches of leaves, a trick which has banished them from many gardens, is due to lack of lime, "Yellows," that peculiar complaint which devastates Asters, the flowers turning greenish yellow instead of the proper color, is said to yield to lime although this is still a debated point. Tall Bearded Iris which produce only leaves are crying for lime.

Crushed or pulverized limestone is the cheapest, easiest, and safest method of administering lime to the soil. Hydrated and air-slaked lime come next but they are fairly close to their original limestone when they reach you, differing only in fineness. A handful to a square yard hoed or cultivated in is the simplest way. It is best to spade in the limestone before planting but it can be applied readily later. In cases where the soil seems extremely acid double or quadruple the dose. It can do no possible harm.

But keep lime away from the Beardless Irises and other plants which hate it and will not flourish in it. A lime line in the garden is a good idea, one side to be devoted to plants that are lime lovers and the other to lime haters. It is an easily controlled condition.

NICOTIANA

Not a few amateur gardeners are under the impression that sweet tobacco cannot be grown satisfactorily save with the aid of glass. This is an entire delusion. True, it is well to start all half-hardy annuals in a greenhouse or frame or in the house, because this brings them along earlier, and protects them from certain pests as well as weather. But sweet tobacco, and most of the other half-hardy annuals, will grow splendidly from mere drillings or broadcastings in the open garden during late May. One of the least effective of plants in the daytime, and, therefore, not very well fitted for use as a bed-centre despite its height, the white nicotiana is delightful in the dusk when it opens its blooms and throws across the garden entrancing waves of perfume. I find it a good plan to spot it in between or behind tall growing plants which give foreground foliage and support to the straggling growth of the flower stalks.

A patch of it sown in a half-shady and not too conspicuous spot, with a carpet of night-scented stock may look shabby by day, but it will smell lovely at night. For my own part I cannot enthuse much over the flowers of the tobacco plant, whether it be the simple

white or the rose-colored Sanderae or the so-called Scarlet. The bloom of Sylvestris, a six-footer, remains open throughout the day.

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Size	Price	Price Tubes
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32x4	8.95	2.75
32x4, 33x4, 34x4	9.95	2.75
34x4 1/2	12.00	2.95
32x4 1/2, 33x4 1/2		
30x5, 33x5, 34x5, 35x5	15.00	3.75
31x4.40	6.75	2.00
29x4.40, 28x4.40, 27x4.40	5.95	1.85
29x4.85, 30x4.75	8.95	2.75
31x5.00, 30x5.25, 31x5.25	8.95	2.95
30x5.77, 32x5.77, 32x6.20	12.00	3.50

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New Zealand Spinach

New Zealand spinach is an invaluable green, though so many gardeners are apt to overlook it when planning their season's crop. If once given a fair trial it is certain to make a favorable impression upon all who value a dish of really delicious greens, with the result that large plantings are invariably made in following years. It is especially well suited to our hot dry soils where, owing to their running to seed and becoming infested with borers, it is impossible to grow decent plants of the ordinary type of spinach during the hot months.

This is an excellent time to sow the seed. When sowing New Zealand spinach in the open it should be done quite thinly; two plants at intervals of eighteen inches or even two feet will be ample, and the row must be about three feet from the neighboring crops.

If at the time of sowing, the ground is rather dry germination will be hastened if the row is first thoroughly watered, and the seed should be soaked overnight in warm water. Choose an open, well-exposed position, covering the seed with fully one inch of soil. When the plants are once well established they will withstand much heat and drought, but it will increase the size and quality of the leaves and also insure a more continuous supply if given an occasional dressing of nitrate of soda or poultry manure, followed by a good watering.

The annual evening primroses, *Oenotheras*, are also plants famous for carrying a heavy fragrance to the evening air as well as for their beautiful yellow and white blooms, which are always an attraction in the garden on moonlight nights when they shine forth.

ANSWERS to Garden Questions

Spray Plums

Dear Sir:—Last year my plums gave quite large and began to ripen and then all fell off. Something had bored in the side of them. What can I do to prevent it this year?—J. N. T.

Probably the plum curculis which winters in the ground and comes out as a greyish beetle was the cause. Clean up any rubbish piles near the trees. Also the fence corners which might harbor the larvae.

The trees should be pruned each year for the insects are most at home in dense tree tops. For an infestation as serious as that on your trees some careful spraying should be done. 1. Just as the shucks begin to fall, spray with dry-mix sulphur lime, ¼ pound, dry arsenate of lead, ½ ounce with water to make 1 gallon. 2. Ten days to two weeks later, repeat the application, using the same mixture. The shucks begin to fall about a week or 10 days after the petals fall.

Sweet Peas For Short Season

Dear Sir:—Would it be possible to grow and flower sweet peas planted now, or is it too late. What is the brightest blue flower?—G. H. S.

You could still sow sweet peas and get abundant bloom if you use the Early Spencers. These were first grown for greenhouse forcing but have proved good out-of-doors where the season is too short for the standard varieties. I have sown the seed the last week in May in the Laurentians and got abundance of bloom. The perennial borage although a coarse-looking plant, has a flower that is one of the brightest blues in nature.

Moving Perennials

Dear Sir:—I will not be able to get at my perennial bed before the end of May, would it be possible to move and divide heleniums, hardy asters and chrysanthemums and delphinium at that time. The clumps have grown unwieldy.—P. L.

The helenium will be greatly improved by being lifted and torn apart or cut with the spade. A single rosette will make a fine bush, the first season, if pulled off when about a foot high. Hardy asters have shoots from the root which may be pulled loose with plenty of root in May or June, and will make a big bush by blooming time. The same is true of chrysanthemums, a single spike or two of which, with roots just starting will make a better plant of chrysanthemums than the old bush. Pick the top bud and watch it spread. They will also slip as easily as geraniums. Stick them in the bed where you want them to grow and put a pot over them for ten days or so. If well-rooted by the end of June there will be time for them to make good bloom.

You can slip the delphinium also if you want to save certain colors, or move the whole clump if you set it at once in its place in the garden. You will also probably find numberless seedlings that will make at least one good spike of bloom this year.



FIRST WORLD'S WHEAT FAIR SCHEDULED FOR 1932

For the past two or three years the wheat growers in Canada have been discussing the proposal of holding a world's grain congress in this country. This idea has now taken definite shape and the first world's grain congress will be held at Regina in 1932. A committee has been appointed to start off in tangible form this great undertaking, which includes (left to right): Hon. C. M. Hamilton, Minister of Agriculture for Saskatchewan; Hon. George Hoadley, Minister of Agriculture for Alberta, and Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Federal Minister of Agriculture, who is the chairman.

Pooling Wheat in Canada

Copyright, Robins & Magrath, Publishers, Ottawa, Canada.

By Walter P. Davisson.

FROM "PRESS" AND "MARKET"

There is a wide spread between The Chicago Tribune serving its millions of American homes, and a little country weekly in Central Saskatchewan. Let us listen to them a moment—

Chicago Tribune:—"Co-operative marketing, nevertheless, will come. The waste of extreme individualism of exchange must cease, as resources get lower, and farmers realize that unorganized selling of farm products to highly organized buyers, cannot get them far. The gradual displacement of the middleman to other fields; the acquisition of storage facilities by the farmers; more rapid and accurate information service, and concentrated handling of the business of marketing; more uniformity in planting and in acreage—these are some of the things which will bring the farmer out of a bad hole. Railroad rates are accessory to his wealth, but co-operation is the first necessity."

Unity Courier, Unity, Sask.:—"We note that many large farmers are not yet in the Pool. We have no quarrel with them on that account. They are entitled to their opinion; but we do feel that they are on the wrong side of the fence. The farmers got together when the times were hard, and careful sieiding was in order. They should stick together, now that times show signs of improvement. Stick to the Pool! Hard times can return. It is certain loss to again become mere fragments!"

I have gathered here some characteristic press opinions from various parts of the world:—

The Northwestern Miller, Minneapolis, Minn.:—"Speaking of the outlook for bread prices, this critic (A. Buchanan, chairman of the United Co-operative Baking Society, Glasgow) said: 'But this country is entirely in the hands of financial cliques and speculators in Chicago, and of a powerful selling organization of pools—called co-operative pools—in Winnipeg.'"

This comment probably will be read with a certain degree of amused interest in Western Canada, because the Wheat Pool may see something paradoxical in a chairman of a consumers' co-operative organization of a huge character—the Society bakes more than one-fourth of Scotland's bread—criticizing those who adopt the same form of organization at the other end of the bread line.

Toronto Star, Toronto, Ont.:—"As long as the day's work on the farm will not yield a man as good a return as a day's work in town; or, more particularly, as long as a year's work on the farm will not yield a man as satisfactory a living as a year's work in town, the town will draw the people off the farms. Why not? How could those who are free to stay or go be expected to stay—if compensation for labor or effort is notoriously greater in one case than in the other?"

The British Baker, London:—"The attempt at a world pool, as Canadians are teaching Australia and Argentina and also visiting the East, may keep prices higher than the prospective supply justifies; and only Russia can prevent it. The crop there is expected to be larger than last year (1925) when she exported probably about 25 million bushels, instead of the 100 millions talked about." (Walker's Flour Notes.)

St. John Globe, St. John, New Brunswick:—"Here, beside the sea, we too should recognize that it is our interest to assist the farmer; since, on his success in growing and marketing the crop, both railroads and ports depend for much of their business. A billion-dollar-crop on the Prairies alone is a powerful reminder of the enormous part Agriculture plays in the national wealth."

The Irish Statesman, Dublin, Ireland:—"We believe what Ireland needs, at present, is a crusade such as was undertaken by patriotic and public spirited men in Denmark over half a century ago. Could not our farmer's associations lead in this direction? Can they not make use of their libraries, to read what Danes, Germans, Belgians, Americans, Dutch, Canadians or Swedes have done with their agriculture? Can they not turn their backs on the State, and see what they can do for themselves?"

The Country Gentleman, Philadelphia, Pa.:—"It is particularly to be desired that our agricultural organizations be placed, as soon as possible, on a basis of the utmost stability and security. This, I am convinced, we shall best accomplish by developing the broadest and soundest programs of co-operative marketing. I want society as a whole to help; but I want the farmers to do their share—and I warn them that this will be the lion's share."—S. G. Rubinow quoting President Coolidge.

The Farm, Adelaide, Australia:—"In Canadian agriculture, wheat is King, and its sovereignty will endure, however important other products of the soil may become," states Sir Hy. Drew in his report on The Economic Resources of Canada, which concludes: "The exportation of wheat is the foundation of Canada's commerce, and on its development, the economic structure of the nation is largely dependent."

The Gazette, Montreal, Que.:—"The millers are concerned only for their wheat supplies; with the exception, of course, of the big milling amalgamation known as Spillers, Limited, which was recently forced by increasing competition from the Pool, to sell out its elevator interests in Canada. British grain traders, however, also view with anxiety, as an encroachment on their field, business done recently by the Canadian Pool direct with the continent."—(Wireless message by John McCormack, London, Eng.)

Washington Post, Washington, D.C.:—"It must be borne in mind that the prosperity of agriculture touches the welfare of business more heavily than that of any other industry. Farming, in volume of investment; in annual products; in vital importance to the whole nation, aside from the individuals actively engaged in it, is of greater importance than factories, railroads, and mines combined. Unless the farmers prosper, no prosperity in the cities can be permanent."

Now what have "The Market", and market observers, been saying of the activities of these co-operatives? Without the facts—and it is natural to suppose that the Pool salesmen are not "talking"—definite statements are not possible.

Here, however, are a few references culled from the Winnipeg Grain Exchange daily "Market Reports" in the press, at varying dates:—

"... But there was no trace of any further business this morning; and if any

business was done overnight, it was done by the Pool."

"With export wheat sales in all positions estimated overnight close to, if not over, a million bushels; there was little or no evidence of this business in the local pit, and it was believed the pool had done the business."

"Export business during the few weeks has been rather disappointing, due largely to the scarcity of ocean vessels and high freight rates demanded; but undoubtedly the pool has been able to work a fair amount of business direct..."

"Export business is flat. There is a little doing in hard and red winters, but nothing doing in Manitobas—unless the Canadian Pool is working off wheat not disclosed in ordinary seaboard reports." "The Pool was credited with selling May wheat."

"Chicago reported that the Canadian Pool were heavy sellers in their market this morning."

"This bulge brought out renewed hedging pressure, and some selling by the pool, and prices eased off again to the low point of the opening."

"On the other hand, it was reported that a fair business had been worked by the pool to the United Kingdom and the continent—seaboard confirmed sales at around 500,000 bushels."

"May wheat at one time touched \$1.44, which brought out some Pool wheat, and prices eased off temporarily."

"It was difficult to confirm export business in any volume; although undoubtedly there is some working, outside of what the Pool is doing."

PUBLICITY!

The successful organization of the Wheat Pools in Canada is a fact which has registered not alone in the minds of

ERECT
Invincible
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our people, but in every fibre of the nation's business.

Whether we know it or not; whether we like it or not; it is undeniably true to say that "As the wheat crop goes, so goes the Dominion's commercial pulse." And when you blend half the wheat of Canada into a single sales organization, that organization is a near and vital concern to Canadians from coast to coast.

Primarily these giant co-operatives depend upon the steady loyalty of their members; but, in the final analysis, their permanence will depend upon the extent to which their social purposes can be made clear to the millions of our people who seldom see a farm, and to those greater millions who consume our wheat throughout the world.

Publicity has many uses, but nowhere is it more effective than when used by nation-wide concerns, in the hope of winning and holding the asset of public confidence.

What is happening with the Pools, in this respect? We will commence at home.

There is no possibility of a smug peace among large groups of men, on different economic and cultural levels. The indiscriminate mixture of the many types and classes, coming within the term "grower," in Western Canada, itself could be depended upon to furnish the electric spark to the Pool motor.

The printed word is used to link up the farmers to their head offices in the respective provinces. Via this route "Pool News" enters thousands of members' homes. In the publication used for this official information in Saskatchewan, there is conducted what is called "The Open Forum." Here, any farmer may "take his pen in hand." The feature furnishes an important safety-valve, where rural ideas can either mature, or die. I found these columns entertaining. They seemed to be shared about evenly, by moderate Pool enthusiasts and blazing optimists on the one hand, offset by some marvellous samples of cynics and radicals on the other—the whole kept sweet and fair, by the leaven of many a rural pen, obeying the urge of a furnished and constructive mind.

The daily newspapers in the West today are uniformly favorable to the co-operatives; although definite local conditions—such as at Winnipeg, the home of the organized grain trade—often induce careful "tacking" of the editorial sails.

There are some three hundred weekly newspapers in the country field throughout the prairies. These country editors and publishers are intimately associated with the growers and their problems. I estimate some two hundred of these rural-urban newspapermen are ardent advocates of "The Pool Way." It is difficult to see how they could adopt any other course—the visible signs of rural welfare are part of their daily lives. The balance of those country weeklies are on the fence-line between their organized and unorganized farm readers.

In the East of Canada, the weekly press, in a general sense, has only taken a casual interest in these co-operatives of the West; although that interest is distinctly on the uptrend. But in the daily newspaper ranks East of Winnipeg, there are important journals in three major groups,

in regard to their relationship to the Pools—"For"—"Against"—and—"Unconcerned." The danger in the last-named lies in the facility with which the public mind can be sown with the noxious weeds of propagandist error.

Let me give you an example of "inspired" news, designed to wean confidence from the co-operatives.

"For the 1925 crop-year, the official closing price for No. 1 Northern wheat, in store Fort William, was never less than \$1.51 per bushel on 201 market days.

During the greater part of this period, the price was considerably more—in fact, for 72 days the price was from \$1.58 to \$1.70. Only on 69 days out of the entire crop-year was the closing price on No. 1 Northern, in store Fort William, below the Pool's announced price of \$1.45."

Now the information in the above "news item", which appeared in certain Canadian publications, is the truth—but not all of the truth. Let us fill in the rest of the picture.

It is a fact, that the market price on No. 1 Northern for 201 days in the 1925 crop-year was never less than \$1.51—but it is also true that less than 12 per cent of the non-pool crop was delivered in those 201 days!

It is a fact that the price ranged between \$1.58 and \$1.70 for several weeks—but it is also true that just 4 per cent of the unorganized grain was delivered within that period!

It is a fact that the price ranged lower than the Pool figure of \$1.45 for but 69 days in that crop-year—but it is also true that over 56 per cent of the entire wheat crop, or just 200,000,000 bushels, was delivered within that period!

Just another "stroke." During those same 69 days, when the open market was paying from \$1.44 down to \$1.19 for the top grade of grain, (for which the Pool finally paid \$1.45) just 120,000,000 bushels of non-pool wheat was delivered to the market!

You will recognize that it requires no publicity to drive home the lesson behind those facts, to the unorganized growers. The figures need not be put on paper, for they are written in their hearts. There you have merely the harrows at work on the seed-bed of experience; the soil out of which the Pools harvest their yearly crops of membership.

But let us widen out. There is no city in the Dominion where the influence of the organized grain trade is not felt, or where it cannot be made felt. There are today many bright minds whose energies are being devoted to the work of sapping confidence in "The Pool Way" all along the line—from the man in the field, to our captains of commerce. Those seeds of disunion will yield a meagre crop at the country end. The Pool armies are there! It is there that the tragedy of glutted markets has been felt, in terms of profitless years, faded dreams, and lowered standards of life. The exploitation has been too pitiless and too thorough to forget. But as we go towards the other end, in our national economy—the urban centres of "big business", it is there that Pool influence is the least felt.

The roots of these co-operatives strengthen, go deeper, and grow new tendrils throughout the West, with each

passing year. But somehow, the national leaders of industrial Canada—financial Canada—railway Canada—evidently do not feel free to include in their country-wide Annual Statements, covering the nation's progress, even a neutral reference to the heroic thing which is being done with Canadian wheat.

It has been one of my foibles to follow the text of these periodic Annual Addresses and business surveys, which have been put through the columns of the press for general consumption. Some of them have been economic masterpieces; all of them are wise; informing. They carry the per-

sonality of those leaders across the Dominion. They have a wide range of thought—being on common ground only in the respect referred to. Why?

Sixteen hundred years ago, Constantine, one of the Roman emperors, decided to embrace Christianity, and declare war against the ancient superstitions of the pagan deities. He brought to the support of the young Movement the material authority of a great name.

(Continued on page 23)

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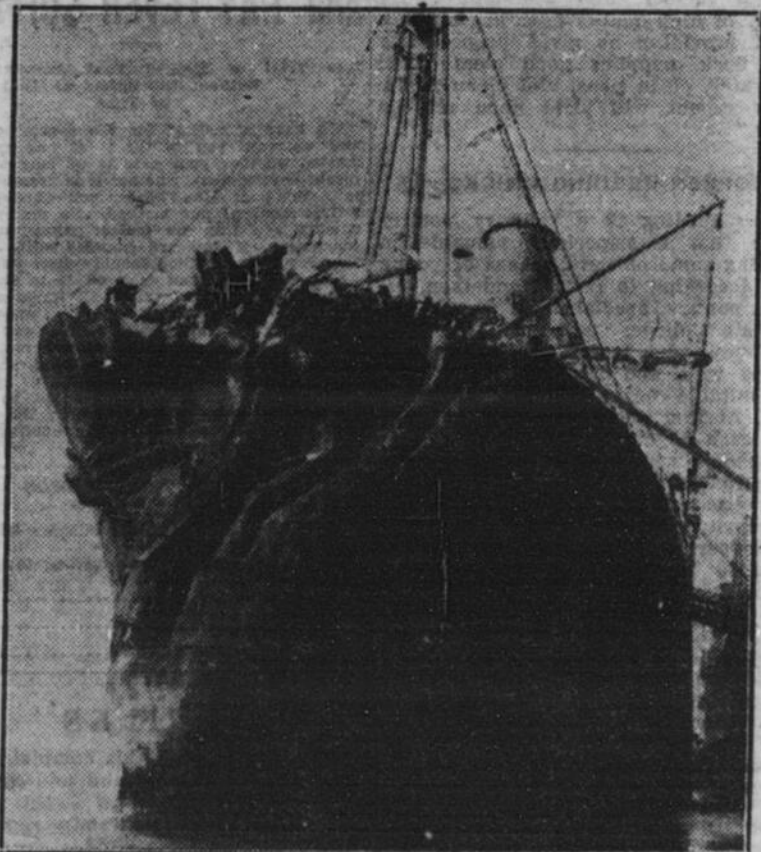
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DISASTER PREVENTED BY CAPTAIN'S QUICK ACTION

With her bows buckled like tinfoil and twenty feet of the forepart of her main deck smashed to matchwood, the "Montrose" arrived at Liverpool after one of the worst collisions with icebergs in the Atlantic Ocean in recent years. The quick action of the captain saved his ship from being crushed between two icebergs when he steered straight for the smaller mass, splitting it in two. Two members of the crew were killed in the crash.

POULTRY TOPICS

Marketing Eggs

The first requisite of successful marketing is to be sure about the quality of the product, says W. F. Taylor in the Michigan Farmer. The size of an egg is always in evidence, and one can easily determine its cleanliness, but what is on the inside is not as clear. Many very good people market eggs that they would not sell if they knew all about them. When eggs are gathered from the nests in the houses every day there is little or no question about quality, but hens have a way of laying where they choose, and when eggs are gathered promiscuously when they are discovered, their condition is apt to be a matter of doubt.

The writer once tried to sell a case of eggs to a very good restaurant. The man came at me as follows: "I never buy eggs of a farmer. One cannot depend on the quality. Suppose a travelling man comes in a hurry and orders 'Two Eggs Up.' He wants to make sure I am hurrying and watches me. If one of the eggs is rotten and he sees it, how long will it be before he comes here again?" I realized my friend's reasoning was good but after we were better acquainted, I said to him, "I have been eating here for years when in Muskegon, and you have got to buy a case of eggs of me. You need eggs and I know I can sell you better ones than you buy at the commission house. If ever you get a bad one, you fix the penalty." Well, we have done a lot of business since and never had he complained.

We do not let our hens out until most of the eggs are laid and those laid later will be in the houses as the hens do not get the habit of laying outside. If, now and then, an egg is dropped outside it is usually in sight and can be picked up at once.

Another way of improving egg quality in warm weather, is to remove the roosters. Roosters are of no further use after the hatching season is over, and where one does not hatch chicks nor sell eggs for hatching, the roosters are as useless as any males we know of. They consume from six to eight pounds of feed a month each, and positively return nothing but trouble.

The quality of eggs produced and marketed promptly by a good poultryman is so much better than the trade can get through the regular channels, that there is little comparison. A dealer in a rather distant county said to me the other day, "We have a number of parties here, who, like yourself, produce eggs in fair quantities. They do not sell to me. They have

arrangements in the city to supply dealers who have customers who pay for good quality. Those poultrymen can get three or four cents a dozen more than I, because they have better goods."

A friend who keeps hens by the thousand has dealers who stay with him by the year. They pay him well because he stays by them with perfectly fresh eggs when eggs are scarce. Of course, he can not market all his eggs that way when hens are producing well, otherwise he could not take care of his customers when the hens do not lay heavily, but he can take on some dealers for the year, and others can be served from month to month according to the extent of production.

We have a few customers in Detroit taking eggs in twelve dozen cases, by parcel post. The plan will work only in a limited way. Generally speaking, it costs too much for the average person to get his trade in that way. There are many thousands in the great city of Detroit who would buy eggs that way if one could find them. There are also many who might not pay. That matter must be settled first. We feel that where one can get the right sort of customers, it is worth doing; but for the most part, where one is producing many eggs, he will be able to sell more successfully to some reliable dealer with a good trade.

Those who produce but few eggs have no better way in sight than to sell at the local store until some form of co-operative effort can help them. My thought is that the co-op. can take eggs in any quantity, large or small, and grade them properly, and put them on the market at an advantage, providing there is some one in the company who understands the business. I do not think, however, that the good poultryman who understands grading and who will put his product on the market in the best condition possible, has need of any agency in his locality to market his product. I say this in full appreciation of the efforts of the average dealer and of the co-op. as well. Lastly, the one thing that counts most is to keep in mind "The Golden Rule" and let it regulate our practice. This means that we will pack every case of eggs exactly as though we were to buy and use it in our own homes. It means further that we will treat our dealer just as we would have him treat us at all times. It means that we will think quite as much about our own part of the contract as we will about what the dealer is going to do in his relation with us.

Rib Test in Culling

Mr. Schofield, who is said to be a profound student of the problems of egg production and poultry breeding, claims that there is a distinct relation between the rib structure of the good hen and the poor hen at the termination of the laying season. His conclusions are the outcome of the examination of hundreds of hens that have been trap-nested and handled by accredited hatcheries and their representatives in Central California.

The lesson he has learnt is, seemingly, that as a result of laying the poor hen loses solidity of bone, which is noticeable in the ribs. She is a poor layer because she has not the ability to assimilate calcium sufficient to maintain good bone and at the same time produce eggs in quantity. The good layer can do both. Mr. Schofield thinks that this ability to fix calcium in the bones and to build calcium into eggshells without stealing it from the bones is an inheritable factor; also that no hen should be used as a breeder unless her ribs are found in good normal condition at the conclusion of her annual laying period.

Mr. Schofield's theory may be compared with that respecting the loss of pigmentation, viz., that the Leghorn hen gradually loses its yellowness in shanks and skin as the laying season progresses. The bird that retains yellow in its shanks till the ends of the season has not laid eggs worth mentioning, and is a cull. In a list of characteristics of culs Mr. Schofield mentions: Yellow vent, yellow shanks, yellow beaks, yellow ear-lobes, yellow skin, and wasted or abnormal ribs. Amongst characteristics of a good producer paleness takes the place of yellowness, and the words "normal ribs" appear instead of "wasted or abnormal ribs."

By way of explanation, Mr. Schofield says that at the end of the laying season a large part of the ribs of the cull, or the hen that ought to be classified as a cull, will be found to be either soft or flabby, frequently curled up at the lower ends, sometimes twisted a quarter of the way around, and occasionally the ribs will be found broken loose at one end from their cartilage attachments. Poultry breeders

will notice that the theory dealt with is not that the fowls have not had sufficient calcium supplied them, but that they lack the ability to assimilate sufficient for the two purposes, viz., bone maintenance and eggshell making.

The way to supply calcium carbonate for both bone structure and eggshell formation is to supply oyster shell in abundance. The fowls crave for it, and it is cheap. Note the way fowls dispose of a fresh supply after the hopper has been empty for a few days. What the fowl's nature craves for is necessary, and we should realize the fact without requiring scientific investigators to point it out.—Terror, in Otago Witness.

Feed Beef Scraps

To get the proper amount of mineral into the poultry ration it is well to remember that though cereals contain mineral matter it is in negligible quantity where high production is looked for, so to secure a balanced ration that contains the right proportion of carbohydrates, proteins, and minerals we must draw on the animal kingdom and mix into the poultry ration beef scrap, fish meal, cut green bone or bone meal.

To produce the shell of an egg we provide lime in some form or another, usually crushed oyster shell, but limestone or even old mortar will be equally good.

We know that certain mineral substances are required in minute quantities in the manufacture of an egg, but scientific investigation has not yet revealed to us just what mineral substances are positively required, so can only advise in a general way that poultrymen have found that milk improves production of eggs, and that skim milk is preferable to whole milk. Skim milk is good for poultry because it is known to be rich in calcium salts, which are suspended in the watery part of milk.

Experience has proved that common table salt is a valuable aid to digestion, and hence is good for fowls as well as men and other animals. It is hardly necessary to state that bone meal is useful in providing the mineral for the growth

of the bird's bone and possibly the feathers; while alfalfa meal, clover meal, cabbage, sprouted oats, and lettuce are not without their value as sources of minerals as well as providing digestible roughage or fibre. In every class of food-stuff, except cereals, there is a certain amount of the necessary mineral content, and if milk be made a part of the daily dietary, we are of opinion that the only necessary additions to the ration will be 1 per cent. of ground rock salt and 4 per cent. of bone meal when making up the mixture to be used as dry or wet mash. Where the poultryman uses a commercial mash prepared ready for use he should make himself acquainted with the formula from which it is made, since it would be undesirable, as well as wasteful, to add these ingredients to a mixture already containing them.—Terror, in Otago Witness.

More About Washed Eggs

"There is no doubt whatever but that the principle of the grading of eggs and paying the producer according to the quality purchased, is sound," stated H. S. Johnston, managing director of Flavell Limited, Lindsay, in a recent interview. "It necessarily will take a little time to get this principle into practice, but quality is fast becoming the key to the successful selling of all food products, and there is no food product where this applies more than to eggs.

"A striking example of this is the increased demand for Irish eggs in England. Up until a few years ago very little attention was paid to the production of eggs in Ireland. The hens were not properly housed and little or no provision was made in the way of clean nests, with the result that all Irish eggs were stained and dirty. During the past two or three years this condition has been changed entirely. Clean houses and clean nests have been provided, and the Irish eggs are commanding practically top prices on the English market.

"The same thing will be done in Canada when this is brought to the attention of our producers. Practically all dirty and stained eggs can be eliminated by keeping the pens clean and supplying plenty of straw for nests.

"Unfortunately, there seems to be a growing practice of washing dirty eggs or wiping them with a damp cloth. This practice should be discouraged in every way possible, as while a dirty egg may be washed without any bad results if it is consumed within a day or two, the moment an egg is washed the protection which nature has provided in the egg shell is removed, and bacteria immediately attack the contents of the egg, and in a remarkably short time it is unfit for human consumption. Washed eggs can usually be detected, and when they are stored they invariably come out unfit for consumption. As an experiment, a few years ago we stored a few dozen eggs which were washed, and over 90 per cent of them were either black rots or spots when they were taken out of storage.

"The consumption of eggs in Canada is the highest per capita in the world, but this consumption can still, and will be increased further, and we believe the producer of high quality eggs has nothing to fear, providing he gives proper care to his flock, supplies good clean feed, clean water, clean pens, and clean nests. His investment will yield good returns for him."

HOPPER FEEDING CHICKS

Hopper feeding is a sanitary poultry practice that is especially valuable in preventing some of the diseases of young chicks, according to D. C. Henderson, extension poultry specialist at South Dakota State College.

Shallow wooden troughs 30 inches long, 6 inches wide and 2 or 3 inches deep make suitable boxes for the first few weeks. At first one trough will be needed for each 50 chicks though more-hopper space will be necessary as the chicks grow larger.

The Wisconsin all-mash ration may be satisfactorily fed to the chicks in the clean hoppers or boxes. This ration consists of 80 pounds of ground yellow corn, 20 pounds of wheat middlings, 5 pounds of raw bone meal, 8 pounds of pearl grits and 1 pound of common salt. This ration is fed as a dry mash.

In addition to the mash, the chicks are given milk to drink in place of water. Earthen crocks are very convenient for feeding the milk. The Wisconsin all-mash may be easily prepared from the products raised on the farm.

The price of live broilers has declined during the past five years, says the department of poultry husbandry at Cornell. The earlier months appear to show more rapid drops than the later ones, making it comparatively more profitable to market broilers late than it used to be. However, the best prices are to be had in March and April and, for the average New York poultryman, May and June are probably the best marketing months that it is feasible to utilize.

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POOLING WHEAT IN CANADA

(Continued from page 21)

POLITICS

The injection of politics into the economic gears of the co-operatives would be disastrous.

Consider the position. In the Pool ranks—you will find the conservative standing shoulder to shoulder with the radical; and the rural socialist hopelessly intertwined with his liberal and progressive neighbors. Politics is the one force which could divide those growers—and do it fast! That is the trump card in the hands of the enemies of co-operative effort everywhere—in the city and on the farm. Only on desperate conditions is it played.

Within a period of some fifty months, the Pools have gone in and enlisted under their banners over 50 per cent of the farmers. Here you have a situation with desperate formations. As grain is the "life-stream" for those private "traders," they may well take the same ground as Shylock took before the Venetian court: "You take my house, when you do take the props that doth sustain my house; You take my life, when you do take the means whereby I live!"

Enabling legislation was required by the Pools in their first years. There was the solid sanction of 50 per cent of the growers behind the desire for these Co-operative Marketing Acts. No trouble was encountered in the various provincial legislatures, in which rural influence, of course, is dominant. By the same process, supported by the enabling authority of these prairie governments, came the essential Federal legislation required for the Canadian Co-operative Wheat Producers, Limited—more popularly known as the Central Selling Agency for the Pools.

In pre-election speeches of candidates for political honors in the Western Provinces, here are some familiar sentiments. "I was born on the farm;" or, "I favor co-operative marketing of farm products," or, "I am a contract signer." The Premiers of all three prairie provinces are, I believe, contract-signers. Certainly they are open friends of the organized growers.

There is, therefore, a wide temptation for the Pools to exercise considerable influence on these prairie parliaments. But politics would finally ruin these rural achievements. Politics simply will not blend into economic machinery—built on the support of members of every shade of political thought; drawing its power from all the farmers; desiring and needing the oil of good-will, from all classes and conditions of men.

Now, immediately adjoining, and indeed leading into this "Political Avenue," there is the narrow "Street of Personal Ambitions." In the winding recesses of this street, how many rural efforts have lost themselves! How many once hopeful enterprises have wilted, under the chill of those ambitious frosts! Here is a veritable graveyard for rural leadership. Then, still further back, there is that mean little shady by-path, "Office-Seekers' Row," twisting in and out through political patronage and political avarice.

These characteristics are by no means copyrighted by rural organizations, or even peculiar to them. In urban life they have been worked down to a fine art. They are inserted here, mainly because of their uncanny power to wreck the efforts of the widespread farmers.

How to get the advantage of fresh rural blood, without destroying the advantage of continuous experience, is a real problem in these farm democracies.

The following revealing clause from the Constitution of the newly organized United Farmers of Canada (Saskatchewan Section) is illuminating, and gives one the impression that the growers have felt the pressure of Frankenstein leadership in days gone by—

"No officer shall hold office more than two consecutive years."

This attitude may or may not be neces-

sary; but it will, in my judgment, always put rural organizations under a heart-breaking handicap, where their leaders are brought into contact with the seasoned captains of the urban world. It is a "cure" that may well kill the patient.

On the whole, farm leaders in Prairie Canada have been safe and sane and faithful—with an occasional eruption of brilliance, until Ottawa beckons, and they go. "Der drang nach osten"—the drift to the East—is one of the real tolls paid by the empty West to the more populous East. In the meantime, one of the clearest needs in Western Canada, is not alone to grow rural leadership, but to retain it in the economic service of the farm.

Speaking of leadership; a recent writer outlined the divergent methods of two of Europe's colorful men—Mussolini and Pilsudski. The Alberta and Saskatchewan organized growers conform, it seems to me, respectively to those two. In Alberta they have chosen the Mussolini method. They not only operate the Pool machinery, but are, in the business of government, as the phrase goes, "the whole works." In Saskatchewan they are more in line with the great Pole. Others are in charge of the political machinery, but the shadow of the organized growers radiates from almost every "operator."

That whole political field is full of trouble and possibilities for dissension. "What satire on government", writes Emerson.

(Continued on page 24)

PERSONAL NOTES

Three cents per word per insertion; minimum cost forty-five cents; cash with order. Poetry 50 cents per count line. Notices should be accompanied by the name of the sender.

MARRIAGES

Irving-Ferchard—On Wednesday, May 2nd, at Grace United Church, by the Rev. George W. Barker, Clara May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Ferchard, Toronto, to Edward Harold Irving, Toronto, son of Mrs. Irving and the late Thomas Irving of Stroud.

DEATHS

McLeod—Suddenly, on Friday, May 4th, 1928, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. H. H. Fisher, 13 Keystone Avenue, Mary McPherson, wife of the late Angus McLeod, of Ceylon, Ont., in her seventy-second year.

POULTRY

BABY CHICKS

Baby Chicks—Barré Rocks Our Specialty. May chicks \$18 per hundred; June \$16. Express paid. Terms 10% with order. Balance C.O.D. JAMES M. SCOTH, Sunny Crest Farm, Seaford, Ont. 18-6

A-1 Quality Rock, Leghorn, Wyandotte, Red Baby Chicks, \$12.00 per 100 and up. Hatching Eggs, \$9.00 per 100 and up. Pedigreed Cockerels \$6.00 each, and up. 36 Page Illustrated Catalogue Free. L. R. GUILD & SONS, Box 4, Rockwood, Ont. 1-1

10,000 Baby Chicks—Single Comb, White Leghorns, May, \$18.00 hundred; June, \$14.00 hundred. Safe arrival guaranteed. Only pedigreed males from 200-egg hens used. Circular COOKSVILLE POULTRY FARM, Cooksville, Ontario. 15-6

Baby Chicks, "The Better Kind," hatched from large eggs laid by healthy, carefully culled, blood-tested stock, mated to high record males. Chicks from these matings are showing highest livability. White Leghorns and Barré Rocks for immediate shipment at \$15.00 per 100. After May 15, \$14.00. Standard quality Leghorns, Rocks, Wyandottes and Reds \$21.00 per 100. After May 15, \$18.00. Write for our catalogue. BRAY CHICK HATCHERY, 2 Clayburn Ave., St. Catharines, Ont.

BRAHMAS

Buff Brahmas and Buff Brahmas Bantams. Eggs \$7.00 setting. LLOYD HALLENBECK, Originator, Greendale, N.Y. Airedale dogs and pups. Fruit Farm for sale. 14-6

LANGSHAN

Write For Free Descriptive Book of This Popular variety. LANGSHAN SOCIETY, 243 Yonge St., Toronto. 15-6

LEGHORNS

S. C. White Leghorn Eggs For Hatching. O. A. C. Strawberry Plants. Highest quality. GUY BOYD, Strathroy, Ont. 17-6

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

Old Hens Wanted—All Weights—Crates Loaned Free. WALLER'S, Spadina Avenue, Toronto. 10-12

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Barré Rock Eggs, Hatching From McMullen and Kentville strains, \$1.25 per 13. J. R. SEMPLE & SON, Truro, N.S. 17-6

A SOUND INVESTMENT

When you invest a dollar in Baby Chicks, you expect a dollar's worth of value received, and that is what we are endeavoring to give you. We cannot claim 300-eggers behind our stock, but we do give you strong, vigorous chicks from high laying parent stock, backed by our reputation of honesty and square dealing.

April Prices—Barré Rocks, \$18.00 per hundred; White Leghorns, \$16.00 per hundred.

May Prices—Two dollars per hundred less. Let us send you our circular.

ONTARIO QUALITY HATCHERY, 28 Bathurst St., LONDON, ONT.

Toronto, May 4th, 1928.

Witness & Canadian Homestead,
Dear Sir:—

I have now advertised in your weekly for the past two months. The results I am receiving are excellent, it speaks well for your medium as an advertising one for stamp and coin brokers. Replies are coming in from Maritime Provinces, Ontario, and the Western Provinces and I am securing many paying clients. I shall continue to use space in your weekly so long as I continue in this present business. This is my recommendation to your medium to any prospective advertisers.

Very sincerely yours,

Stamp & Coin Brokers,

Established 45 years

Chas. BAILEY,

(per) Chas. BAILEY.



FARMERS' BUSINESS BRIEFS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without charge, at a cash-with-order rate of three cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 45c per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions \$1.50). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the "Witness" Office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

POULTRY

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

White Rock Chicks From Finest Bred-To-Lay stock. April hatched, 20c each; after May 15, 18c. L. J. MAHLER, R. 2, St. George, Ont. 17-6

POULTRY BOOKS

A New Book of Poultry Lessons Free. L. R. GUILD & SONS, Box 4, Rockwood, Ont. 6-13

POULTRY BUSINESS

Make Poultry Pay Big Profits From instruction given in Shaw's Home Study Course regarding breeding, housing, feeding and marketing. Write SHAW SCHOOLS, Bay Charles, Toronto. 8-15

POULTRY SUPPLIES

"Magic Lice Killer Tablets" Guaranteed to Kill all vermin on your poultry of any age. Just drop one tablet in drinking water—poultry drink; vermin die—harmless to flesh or eggs. No dusting—handling birds. 225 for \$1 postpaid. Free poultry bulletin. RELIABLE STOCK FOOD CO., 239-X Melita Ave., Toronto. 16-6

Prevent Diarrhoea, Soup, Formula I Have Used for years. Will send same for Dollar bill. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. HOULDSWORTH, Bracebridge, Ontario. 19-6

Reap an Early Fall Egg Harvest

Proper feeding NOW means Early Fall Eggs from Early Fall Pullets. Don't let your pullets drag along—"LAYMORE" Meat Scraps will hasten maturity and bring you quick returns. Write to-day for free booklet and prices.

SWIFT CANADIAN COMPANY, LTD.,

Dept. W-21, Toronto, Ont.

LIVESTOCK

DOGS

St. Bernards—Champion-Bred Puppies, Scientifically raised, delivery insured, photos free. BROCKINGTON, 181-R McKenna, Montreal. 60-W

Collie Pups for sale, nice ones. Parents born heelers. Nice gentle dogs. Males \$4, females \$2. MOSES E. EDEY, R.R. No. 2, Carp, Ont. 19-2

HORSES

2 Percheron Stallions—9 and 10 Yrs., Broke Double and single. J. B. LEWIS, Prattsburg, N. Y. 18-2

RABBITS

Fur Rabbits—Special for April, 25 Trio, Adults, Chinchillas, pure bred. Registered and high scoring. Few pairs Siamese Babies. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ask for price list. ST. HYACINTHE FUR FARM, St. Hyacinthe, Que. 17-6

Pedigreed Chinchillas 3 to 4 months old from regular stock. Does \$4. Bucks \$3. C. E. HARPER, Elora, Ont. 19-6

MISCELLANEOUS

BULBS AND PLANTS

Shoofly House Plant—Beautiful, Blossoms in 60 days. Flies will not stay in room where grown. Packet seeds 25c. N. JOHNSON, Box 485, Vernon, B.C. 16-6

Gladiolus Bulbs—Best Quality, Blooming Size. 50 of 5 varieties, \$2.00; 25 of 5 varieties, \$1.00; 25 unnamed seedlings, 60c. All postpaid. REV. C. J. CURTIS, Athens, Ont. 17-6

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE

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

Engines for Boats and Land Use For Sale. Many bargains. Send for lists. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO., 60 Market St., Hamilton, Ont. 16-12

For Sale—Triplex Auto Knitter. Never Used. Bargain \$25.00. Write GEORGE BATT, 7 Bishop, Charlottetown, P. E. I. 17-6

Gum Rubber Repair For Tires and Tubes and Rubber Boots, Shoes. Price \$1.50 per can. Send 10 cents for sample and wholesale price lists. PETER SMYRCHANSKI, Val Rita, Ont., Canada. 17-6

Personal Stationery—300 Sheets, 100 Envelopes, printed with name and address, blue ink, heavy bond paper. Sent postpaid anywhere in Canada, \$1. Guaranteed. WALLIS JOB PRINT, Box 582, Digby, N. S. 18-6

MACHINERY

For Sale—Fairbanks Morse Lighting Plant, in Good running order; cheap (hydro available). EDGERTON WILSON, R. R. 3, Sarnia, Ont. 17-6

STAMPS AND COINS

20 Varieties United States Stamps Free To Approval buyers. State size of collection and countries most interested in. ASHLEY LEDUC, Redlion, Penna. 14-6

Cash paid for stamps, coins, medals and paper money, collection, odd lots, buying list post free 12c. CHAS. BAILEY, 2850 Dundas St. W., Toronto, 9 Ont. 11

AGENTS WANTED

Agents Pictures 16 x 24, Ten Different Designs. Sell at Ten or Fifteen Cents, leaving good profit. Sample and terms, ten cents. COLLETTE MFG. CO., Collingwood, Ontario.

Agents—At Last a Discovery. Wonderful Preparation really seals punctures without removing tire from rim—Different to others. Does not decompose. Guaranteed harmless to rubber. Lasts life of tire. Money maker for agents. Miller made \$875 in five weeks. Write for proof and Free trial offer. FALCOSEEL MFG. CO., Ltd., Alexandria, Ont.

Lightning Strange Battery Compound. Charges discharged batteries instantly. Eliminates old method entirely. Learn Battery Business. LIGHTNING CO., St. Paul, Minn. 17-6

MISCELLANEOUS

BULBS AND PLANTS

Gladiolus—50 Large Blooming, Mixed, Named, for \$1.00. We also offer 300 varieties, new and standard sorts. As the largest growers in Canada producing over one million a year our prices are right. Send for list Roses, Dahlias, Begonias, Shrubs, Seeds, etc. A. W. SMITH, Box 47, Woodstock, Ont.

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS

Strawberry Plants—Senator Dunlop, and Glen Mary; \$1 per 100; \$6 per 1,000, delivered. Raspberries—Cuthberts, \$3 per 100; good plants and well packed. Booklet how to grow Strawberries free with every order. List free. T. W. DARLINGTON, Southampton, Ontario. 13-8

Strawberry Plants For Sale—Guaranteed Ever-bearers \$2.50 per 100. Thrifty, well-rooted Senator Dunlop 100, \$1.00 postpaid; 500, \$3.00; 1,000, \$5.00; 6,000, \$25.00; 10,000 and over \$4.00 per 1,000, all F.O.B. RIVERSIDE NURSERY, West River, N.S. 14-6

FARMS FOR SALE

75-Acre Fruit Farm on Stone Road, Near Hamilton, good buildings. Particulars, GEORGE WILLIS, Waterdown, Ont. 14-6

Good Farm For Sale—Splendid For Alike Grain, sheep, cattle, etc. GEO. A. FINLEY, Charlton, Ont. 15-6

Poultry Farm—11 Acres, Capacity 1,500 Hens; buildings up to date; half mile large town; brick residence, 10 rooms, with all improvements; close to ocean; mild winter; price \$9,000, part cash. CHAS. STUCLIK, Milton, Del. 15-6

Best Farm in Calhoun County. Must Sacrifice 120 acres, with stock and new tools. Write JOSEPH BLASKIE, Tekonsha, Mich. 15-6

For Sale—183-Acre, All Equipped Farm With household furniture; 5 minutes' walk to railroad station. Write JACOB GABROUSEK, Oakville, N. Y. 17-6

Notice—For Sale, 118 Acres, Good House, Barns, silo, horses, 15 cows, hens, hogs; close to school, stores, church and station; price \$5,000, \$2,000 down; also 16 acres, house and barn, cow and hens, tools and crops; price \$1,500. HENRY WULFF, Ellicottville, N. Y. 18-2

Gulf Island Farm—100 Acres, Good 6-Roomed house, large bright rooms, bath, H. & C. water, 2 open fireplaces, wired for phone. On main metalled road. Unfailing springs, fruit trees, barns, sheds, shack, 2 acres cultivated. Ideal climate. Private and public schools. \$5,000, terms. Apply JUSTICE, R.R. 4, Victoria, B.C.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

Live at Guelph, the Home of Macdonald Ladies' College and O. A. C.; large or small houses or cottages at reasonable prices and good titles; also lots on Barber Avenue, to be Guelph's newest and best residential district; inspection invited. Apply to CHAS. W. BARBER, 100 Wyndham Street, Guelph, Ont. 17-6

For Sale—Nice, Large Brick House, suitable for twenty-five or more tourists, on Provincial Highway from Toronto to Montreal, in view of Thousand Islands; here is something worth investigating; falling health cause of sale; half purchase price may remain on mortgage; possession 1st April. For particulars address Box 526, Gananoque, Ont. 19-6

AGENTS WANTED

\$225, paid Christian men or women to distribute literature in promotion of religious education in the home. May work spare or full time. State age and church connection, Mr. CONRAD, Dept. W., Spadina Bldg., Toronto. 19-6

MISSING RELATIVES

Therault—Adeline and Her Brothers, Richard and Jimmy, daughter and sons of the late Isale Therault, of Paquetville, N.B., last heard of in Berlin, N.H. Their cousin, MRS. LOUIS HACHEY (nee Christine Godin), of Grand Anse, N.B., enquires. 17-6

McLeod—James E., a Returned Soldier, Left His home at Treherne, Man., three years ago. His mother, MRS. I. McLEOD Treherne, Man., will welcome tidings of him.

BUSINESS CARDS

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES

Artists' Brushes, Colors, Paper, Pastels and Canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. ART EMPORIUM LIMITED, 1429 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 49-52

EDUCATIONAL

Barber Trade, Expert Tuition On Most Modern System. Success assured. "Earn while you learn." MOLER BARBER COLLEGE. Established 44 years. 914 St. Lawrence, Montreal. 30-52

The De Brisy Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Correspondence courses. ACADEMIE DE BRISAY, Ottawa. 9-52

NURSING

Private Nurses Frequently Earn \$30 a Week. Learn by personal correspondence. Catalogue No. 14 free. ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Toronto 4, Canada. 1-1

Nurses—Verdun Protestant Hospital requires preparatory for three years' course in mental and general nursing (26 months at Verdun and 10 months at affiliated hospitals in Montreal). Diploma given. Salary \$25.00 a month to commence, with board, lodging, washing and material for uniform. Applicants must be over 21 years, of good health and character, and have at least one year of high school or its equivalent. Write for application form to Supt. of Nurses, P. O. Box 4019, Montreal.

If you do not see what you want advertised in our columns, write us. We will be glad to furnish names and addresses of a number of firms from which you can make a selection.

FARMERS' MARKETS

Prices for Week Ended May 5, 1928.

GRAIN PRICES

Wheat prices were depressed during the greater part of the week. Opening with an advance a sharp decline was caused by profit taking sales. The weakness continued until near the close when greater strength induced a recovery.

Coarse grains did a moderate business, rye moving in general sympathy with wheat while oats were in good demand.

Winnipeg	Open	High	Low	Close
Wheat				
No. 1	\$1.64%	\$1.65%	\$1.59%	\$1.64%
No. 2	1.58%	1.59%	1.53%	1.58%
No. 3	1.48%	1.49%	1.43%	1.47%
No. 4	1.39%	1.40%	1.34%	1.38%
Track	1.65%	1.57%	1.51%	1.55%
Oats				
2 C.W.	.76%	.79%	.74%	.79%
3 C.W.	.74%	.77%	.72%	.77%
Feed	.71%	.74%	.69%	.74%
Track	.75%	.77%	.73%	.77%
Barley				
3 C.W.	.94	.94	.91%	.94
4 C.W.	.90%	.91%	.88%	.91%
Feed	.89%	.90%	.87%	.90%
Track	.91%	.94	.91%	.94
Flax No. 1	1.93%	2.00%	1.90%	2.00%
Rye 2 C. W.	1.41%	1.42%	1.33%	1.37%

THE BALED HAY MARKET

The Montreal market was quiet, car lots of No. 2 Timothy were quoted at \$12.50 per ton, No. 3 Timothy and clover mixed \$11.00 to \$11.50 F.O.B. cars.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Montreal—The tone of the egg market was firm with sales of fresh extras at 35c to 36c, firsts at 33c, and seconds at 30c per dozen.

Selected turkeys weighing 15 lbs. and over sold at 47c to 50c per lb.; 12 to 15 lbs. at 46c to 49c; 10 to 12 lbs. at 44c to 47c; 8 to 10 lbs. at 41c to 44c; 6 to 8 lbs. at 37c to 40c; green ducklings weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 33c to 35c per lb.; domestic ducklings weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 30c to 32c per lb.; selected ducks weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 27c to 30c per lb.; selected geese weighing 8 to 12 lbs. at 26c to 29c per lb.; selected goslings weighing 8 to 12 lbs. at 29c to 32c per lb.; selected fowl at 22c to 35c per lb.; milk-fed chickens at 33c to 43c per lb.; selected chickens at 29c to 40c per lb.; squab broilers at 43c to 50c per lb., and selected broilers at 34c to 43c per lb.

Car lots of Quebec varieties of potatoes were offering at \$1.05 per bag of 90 lbs. in bulk. New Brunswick North Shore Green Mountains at \$1.10 per bag of 90 lbs. in bulk, and Prince Edward Island white potatoes at \$1.20 per bag of 90 lbs. bagged, ex-track.

Sales of maple syrup were made at \$2 to \$2.25 per tin of 13 lbs., and good to choice grades of maple sugar at 18c to 20c per lb. with common grades at 13c to 15c per lb.

Car lots of choice white hand-picked beans were quoted at \$4.20 per bushel, ex-track, and

smaller quantities of \$4.40 per bushel, ex-store. White clover strained honey in 60 lb. tins at 11 1-2c per lb.; in 30 lb. tins at 11c per lb.; in 10 lb. tins at 11 1-2c per lb.; in 5 lb. tins at 12c per lb., and in 2 1-2 lb. tins at 12 1-2c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKET

Eastern Townships grass and fodder made No. 1 pasteurized creamery butter was offered at 34c to 34 1-2c per lb., No. 1 unpasteurized at 33 1-2c to 34c per lb., No. 2 pasteurized at 33c to 33 1-2c per lb., and No. 3 at 32c to 33 1-2c per lb.

The cheese market on the whole was quiet with western fodder made No. 1 white and colored quoted at 18 5-8c to 18 3-4c per lb.

LIVE STOCK PRICES

Toronto—Heavy steers \$10.00 to \$11.50, handyweights \$10.00 to \$10.50, killers \$9.25 to \$10.00, best heifers \$9.50 to \$10.00, baby beef \$9.50 to \$12.00, good butcher cows \$8.25 to \$8.75, fat Koshers \$9.00, thin grazers \$6.00 to \$6.50, bulls \$6.00 to \$8.25, light western stockers \$7.25 to \$9.25, feeders \$9.50, milkers and springers \$100.00 to \$120 per head for Holsteins, \$65.00 to \$95.00 for Durhams per head. Calves, choice veal \$13.00 to \$14.00, lights and mediums \$7.00 to \$12.00. Hogs, selects \$9.75 F.O.B. \$10.65 off cars. Lambs, yearlings \$9.50, spring \$9.00 to \$14.00, best ewes \$8.00 to \$9.00.

Montreal—Best steers \$10.50, most \$9.00 to \$10.00, cows \$6.50 to \$8.25, bulls \$6.50 to \$9.00, bulls \$7.50. Calves, good \$11.00, poorest \$5.50. Hogs, \$10.50 for thick smooths with \$1.00 extra for selects packers price, local butchers \$10.65 to \$10.75. Lambs \$6.00 to \$10.00 each, sheep \$6.00 to \$9.00.

Winnipeg—Good strongweight steers \$9.50 down, few at \$10.00, handyweights \$10.00 to \$10.50 others \$9.00 to \$9.75, heifers \$8.00 to \$10.00, cows \$5.50 to \$8.50, canners and cutters \$4.00 to \$5.00, bulls \$5.50 to \$7.00, good to choice yearlings \$8.50 to \$11.50, feeder steers \$7.50 to \$9.00, light stockers \$6.50 to \$8.00, light stock heifers \$5.50 to \$7.00, feeding cows \$4.75 to \$6.00. Calves \$5.00 to \$13.00. Hogs, selects \$10.25 to \$10.35, thick smooths \$9.75 to \$9.85, lights and feeders \$9.00 to \$9.50, sows \$8.50 to \$7.00.

Calgary—Best steers \$10.00, baby beef \$10.00 to \$10.75, best heifers \$9.00 to \$10.00, good cows \$5.00 to \$8.50, few good bulls \$5.00 to \$6.50, best feeders \$8.50 to \$9.00. Calves \$5.00 to \$12.00. Hogs, selects \$10.25, thick smooths \$9.75.

Edmonton—Baby beef \$10.00 to \$10.50, best steers \$9.25 to \$9.75, others \$8.50 down, good heifers \$9.00 to \$9.50, medium \$8.00 to \$8.50, plain \$7.50 down, fair to good cows \$8.25 to \$8.00, plain \$6.00 and lower, canners and cutters \$3.00 to \$4.00, good feeders, \$8.00 to \$8.50, stockers \$7.50 to \$8.00. Calves \$12.00 to \$14.00 for choice, plain \$10.00 down. Hogs, selects \$10.10 to \$10.35 off cars.

Prince Albert—Good Steers \$7.00 to \$9.00, baby beef heifers \$10.00, cows \$6.50 to \$8.00, butcher heifers \$8.00 to \$9.00, bulls \$5.00 to \$6.00, canners \$3.00 to \$3.75, stockers \$5.00 to 6.00. Hogs, selects \$10.35 to \$10.50 off cars.

Moose Jaw—Top steers \$9.00 to \$9.50, top heifers \$8.50 to \$9.00, best baby beef \$10.00 to \$10.50, top cows \$8.25, odd bulls \$6.00, heavies \$5.00 to 5.50, top stores \$8.00 to \$8.25, good stuff \$7.00 to \$7.50, good yearlings \$7.00. Calves \$8.00 to \$14.00. Hogs, selects \$10.15 to \$10.40 fed and watered. Lambs, good butcher \$12.00 to \$12.75, good sheep \$7.00 to \$8.00.

packed in a sealed metal package in pound and half-pound sizes. The Salada Tea Company supplies a quarter of all the tea used in Canada.

In the five provinces of Eastern Canada there is almost as large an acreage in pasture land as in hay. The statistics for the year 1925 show 8,400,000 acres in pasture, 9,500,000 acres in hay, and 9,900,000 acres in all other crops combined.

Efforts on the part of the United States Treasury Department to recover about \$30,000,000 in additional taxes from former stockholders of the Ford Motor Com-

pany ended in defeat for the Government on Saturday when the Board of Tax Appeals ruled that the stock holders had paid all that they owed and should, in fact, receive a refund, the amount of which was not stated, but which has been estimated unofficially at \$2,000,000.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 222 Craig St. W. in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate \$2.00 a year.

Endowment Assurance

An Endowment Policy removes life's two great spectres:

The fear of living too long.

The fear of dying too soon.

A man lives too long, if in old age, he is a dependent. He dies too soon, if at death he has failed to provide for his family.

An Endowment Policy is twice blessed: It provides for the holder's family, in case of his premature death. It provides for the holder himself if he lives to be old.

Write for "Endowment Assurance", giving details to

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL

POOLING WHEAT IN CANADA

(Continued from page 23)

"can equal the severity of censure conveyed in the word 'politic' which now for ages has signified 'cunning'?"

Also:—

"Where the statesman plows Furrow for the wheat; When the Church is social worth, When the State-House is the hearth Then the perfect State is come— The republican at Home!"

The organized growers can be depended upon, I hope, to keep a vigilant eye on men who move along "Office-seekers' Lane" out onto "Political Avenue" via the

We can offer you a

7%

FIRST MORTGAGE BOND

On an old established BUSINESS

Fixed Assets four times the amount of Mortgage Bonds.
Interest payable Half Yearly
Good References.

Write for particulars,
BOX 3, WITNESS, MONTREAL

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Montreal & Vermont Junction Railway Company, will be held at the office of the Company, at 384 St. James Street, Montreal, P.Q., on Wednesday, May 9th, 1928, for the purpose of electing Directors and the transaction of such other business as may be properly brought before meeting.

MARCUS ALEXE, Clerk.

street of "Personal Ambitions." They will be wise if they remember that, contract or no contract, there is enough T.N.T. in politics to blow their organizations to the four winds!

LARKIN NOT SELLING SALADA TEA BUSINESS

Officials of the Salada Tea Company, Toronto, have informed this paper that the Hon. Peter C. Larkin, Canadian High Commissioner in London has cabled a denial to the rumor that he was selling his Salada Tea business. "There is not a grain of truth in it," he said. "We have had numerous offers for the business since I took office under the Government, but I would not entertain the idea of parting with any of the business interests of myself or my son, neither would my son."

Hon. Mr. Larkin said he hoped to return to Toronto to resume his former life there when the Canadian Government no longer requires his services in London. His son, Gerald R. Larkin is president of the Salada Tea Company, which is one of the largest tea companies in the world, with branches in principal cities all over the North American continent. The Salada Tea Company was founded by the Hon. Peter C. Larkin in 1892 and has attained such remarkable success because Mr. Larkin was the first in North America to sell a tea of guaranteed quality—

I CARE

GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Previous Contributions acknowledged and paid to Official Treasurer	\$486.52
Paid to Cot Fund	120.00
Difference on Exchange	.10
Bank Interest	2.00
Janet Mitchell, Sask.	2.50
Total	\$611.12

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Previous Contributions acknowledged and paid to Official Treasurer	\$254.47
Difference on Exchange	.10
Bank Interest	1.00
Total	\$255.57

INVESTMENTS

Government and Municipal

	Maturity	Price	Approx. Yield
Dominion of Canada Guaranteeing C.N.R.	—%	1957 101.50	4.40%
Province of Alberta	5%	1940 104.00	4.58%
City of Toronto Guar Harbour Com.	4 1/2%	1953 101.50	4.40%
Republic of Colombia	6%	1961 95.50	6.35%

Public Utility

Canadian Pacific Railway	4 1/2%	1944 100.50	4.48%
Gatineau Power Company	6%	1941 103.75	5.65%
Manitoba Power Co., Ltd.	5 1/2%	1951 104.75	5.20%
Montreal Tramways	5%	1955 101.00	4.90%
Canada Northern Power Corp.	5%	1953 98.50	5.10%
Shawinigan Water & Power Co.	4 1/2%	1968 98.50	4.60%
Southern Canada Power Co., Ltd.	5%	1955 102.00	4.85%
Winnipeg Electric Co.	6%	1954 105.50	5.60%

Industrial

Alexander Building Corporation	6%	1947 100.00	6.00%
Canada Biscuit Company	6 1/2%	1946 101.00	6.30%
Canada Steamship Lines	6%	1941 103.50	5.60%
Cdn Power & Paper Investments	5%	1958 102.00	4.85%
(Carrying bonus of 10 shares of Common with each \$1000 debenture)			
Queen's Hotel Co.	6%	1947 101.50	5.90%
Reliance Grain Company	6%	1948 102.00	5.80%
Windsor Hotel Co.	6%	1947 102.00	5.90%

Preferred Stocks

Eastern Dairies Limited	7%	Preferred Market	6.85%
Foreign Power Securities Ltd.	6%	100.00	6.00%
(Carrying one warrant with each share entitling the holder to purchase one share of Common at \$50)			
General Steel Wares	7%	Preferred Market	6.93%
Power Corporation of Canada	6%	"	5.85%
Windsor Hotel Limited	6 1/2%	"	6.50%
(Carrying a bonus of 3 Common with each 10 Shares Preferred)			
Bathurst Power & Paper Co., Ltd., Common (no par value)		\$40.00	
(Carrying bonus of one share Class "B" with each four shares Class "A")			

We invite your enquiries for investment service

NESBITT, THOMSON & COMPANY LIMITED

145 St. James Street, Montreal

Toronto Quebec Ottawa Hamilton
London, Ont. Winnipeg Saskatoon Vancouver