MONTREAL WITNESS
AND
CANADIAN HOMESTEAD
The People's Paper

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers.

FIVE CENTS, $2.00 A YEAR. Montreal and Suburbs, $2.50

VOL. LXXX. NO. 13 MONTREAL, APRIL 1, 1925 80th Year

Make Canada A Land to Love

The Week's Outlook

Bewildering The Electorate

IS bookkeeping a lost art in Canada? Can we establish no fixed rules for presenting the facts that both at Toronto and at Ottawa we should have to spend weeks of the people's time accusing one another of falsifying the figures or disguising the facts? Of course, there are matters in a financial statement in which there is room for the exercise of judgment. A debt that is going to be paid is an asset; a debt that is not going to be paid is not. Tht Home Bank people kept adding overdue interest on bad accounts under the category of good loans. That has been adjudged a wilful and criminal fraud. The only place for overdue taxes and unpaid debts is on the credit side of the ledger; but they should be written off as an asset, or at least put in a limbo by themselves. Another way in which figures can be mis-stated is to charge to permanent debt what should be met out of current revenue. A city finances, by a forty year or a permanent loan, a street pavement which will last five years, calling it a permanent improvement. That is a fraud on posterity. A country raises a war loan, or takes over bankrupt railways. These are necessarily burdens on posterity, to be deplored, but unavoidable. But there should be little difficulty in finding rules by which what belongs to revenue account should be duly charged to it, no matter how bad the showing might be. These annual bouts of crimination and recrimination engaged in, not to alter facts but to bewilder the electorate, are a scandal upon Canadian democracy. For possibly some good reason our national financial statement continues to be presented to Parliament along with the budget. The budget, belonging to the unknown future, naturally challenges controversy. But that is no reason why wrangling should extend to the financial statement, which has to do with facts of the past which cannot be altered and which are a matter of expert accountancy, such as any business corporation would call in and rely on. Accountants look upon theirs as a mathematically exact science in which misstatement is criminal. It is surely at least amenable to rules that would save us from scandalous wrangling, which does so much to discredit politics and politicians in the public mind.

Credit And Criticism

COMMENDABLE in many ways is the record of the government's financial administration of the past year. Considering present unstable conditions and the painful falling off in revenues only good management and some good fortune could show the greatest net debt reduction in history. But where the finance minister will undoubtedly be severely criticised is in his treatment of railway deficits. Indeed the battle of the budget already rages fiercely at that point. The Conservatives have, despite the confusion shown in many of their allegations,—some grounds for fault-finding. The government has simply disposed of the national railway deficits by means of new loans. Mr. Robb explains the practice as follows:

> "The railway company from earnings are not yet able to meet the arrears of interest accumulated on our loans to the company. This Government, following the policy of its predecessor, continues to relieve the company from the payment of interest. To do otherwise would require increasing our annual provisions in the estimates, thus adding to our debt on the one hand, and after receiving back from the company the amount so provided in our estimates, crediting it to interest on investments account on the other hand, thus reducing our debt by the very amount by which we increased it. The total amount of these arrears of interest on the 31st March, 1924, was about $131,000,000, but it is not treated in our public accounts as an asset; it is held in abeyance only as an overdue account."

This statement will not bear scrutiny. The deficits referred to are on current accounts. They represent interests on mortgage loans that must be paid yearly as long as the system is solvent. They are as much a charge on the current revenues of the road as are wages or coal costs. If there was a possibility of these deficits occurring for only a few years the practice of making temporary borrowings to defray them might be justified on the grounds of expediency. But to continue to add from year to year these deficits to the already terrific load of over-capitalization of the railway system is to postpone indefinitely the time when the country can hope to put the system on a self sustaining basis. By no stretch of the imagination can deficits be classed as capital investmen's. To continue to meet them by new borrowings is much similar to the practice of "capitalizing unpaid interest" for which the Home Bank was so severely condemned. Current expenditures must be met by current revenues. Any other practice is unsound, and uneconomic, when it is not dishonest. Any such procedure by a private company would speedily land that company in the bankruptcy courts.

How to Grow Poor

AT a monkey shop the monkeys were in adjoining compartments. When a basket of crab apples was placed in front of each, each monkey immediately had a hand in each of his neighbor's baskets. None was the richer for it, but each thought he was. That is the way we humans do in Canada. Old Canada has her hands deep in the baskets of Nova Scotia and the Prairie provinces; and now, instead of making her take her hands out we say: "Come along, Nova Scotia, put your hand into these steam-users' pockets; we'll hold them open for you. They will submit, as they know quite well that their's is still the best of the bargain. Indeed it was they who sent the pied piper to pipe you into protection." There are some in the Maritime provinces—in fact, nearly all—who get no advantage from this coal duty, and there are some steam-users in old Canada, for instance, the publishers, who get no protection in return. We have, however, in both ways, managed to make Canada a dearer country to live in, and that would seem to be our prime objective. The measure will, of course, go swimmingly through. No one can blame the Maritimes for getting back at their spoilers' pockets, any more than the douce Scottish farmer's wife could blame him for helping a gang of Highland rievers to sup her cream. The protectionists of old Canada which produces no coal, have nothing to say against protecting coal. They probably welcome it as the American protectionists welcomed the Fordney duties, as enlisting the Maritimes for the advocacy of protection, and as involving a Liberal government in it. And as for the Prairies and British Columbia, these have not much to say because they produce their own coal, though Winnipeg still gets most of her coal from the States. So that to whatever extent the new protection works we shall all be the poorer. What we buy will cost us more. That would seem to be what we are all driving at.

Coke And Economy

EVERY encouragement is to be given by the Government to the establishment of coking plants in Canada. A few days before the budget deliverance the Dominion Fuel Board recommended that plants for coking bituminous coal be established at various central Ontario points. The Board claims that by erecting the new type of plant built two years ago at Hamilton a net saving of about three dollars per ton can be made on the coal used in those centres. The new budget makes provision for practically free entry of coal to be used in this way. The Minister of the Interior has also announced that later in the session he will introduce a measure designed to encourage the immediate establishment of such plants. One would think that if coke-making was so profitable the fact would not need to be discovered by a government board. Government stimulation has for several generations been invoked for the sugar beet industry and for the peat industry with unsatisfactory results. Encouragement, however, by remission of duty is defensible. When it is considered that the importation of coal is the biggest item in our unfavorable balance of trade with the United States any development that might economize three dollars per ton on part of that cost is to be encouraged. Nor should any direct financial assistance be necessary from the government. Hamilton's plant was established without any aid and was highly profitable before the fifty cent a ton duty was removed. The difficulty would be to get the benefit for the consumer and not for Light Heat and Power monopolies.

Perpetuating Slander

ONE can always sympathize with the unfortunate. It is regrettable that the earnings of the National railways are insufficient to pay the holders of Grand Trunk Pacific debentures any interest on their investments. But when the unfortunate investors take to filling columns of the London financial press urging the financial boycott of Canada and declaring that their losses are only the result of Canadian dishonesty, they cannot be surprised if Canadian sympathy turns to indignation. The facts of the case are simple. The Grand Trunk was on the verge of bankruptcy. To prevent the possible abandonment of large unprofitable sections of line the government intervened and kept the road out of bankruptcy court proceedings. Such action was necessary, but financially very unfortunate for Canada. Had the law been allowed to take its course the stock-holders would have had to take a total loss, while the holders of bonds and debentures would also have suffered heavily. But capitalism has been taught to expect privileges at the public expense in all its dealings with governments. In the arbitration settlement the English security holders were dealt with far too generously. Any one who cares to inquire can learn that the present valuation of the road is at least twice as high as the price any syndicate would pay for it. Solely because of this over-capitalization, Canadian taxpayers are paying out about forty five million dollars a year in deficits. Yet in spite of this, these possibly understandable but libelous slanders continue to appear in London papers. And, even more strange, the Montreal Star continues vigorously to defend these wails in one column on the ground that these security holders were not given enough, while on the self-same page it bewails the railway deficits—made necessary only because the price paid by Conservative governments for the various absorbed properties was twice too much.

Germany's Deadlock

GERMANY'S failure to elect a new president last Sunday was expected. The Weimar constitution says that the winning candidate must secure a clear majority of the votes polled in the first election. Failing this, a new election is held four weeks later, at which the candidate receiving the most votes is declared the winner. In the first election, Dr. Karl Jarres, the Conservative nationalist, headed the polls. His vote was equal to that polled by the two Republican groups. Should these get together for the next contest an interesting contest may be expected next month. The situation is further complicated by the fact that new nominations may be made. Ludendorff has been completely snowed under. Yet there is nothing to prevent Von Hindenburg, the ex-Crown Prince, or any other celebrity, from entering the lists. What may influence the result may be the fact that the German peace pact proposals must be answered at an early date. There is general anxiety as to the attitude especially of France on this all-important question. A delay in France's answer might have even more serious significance.

The Ulster Elections

THE Parliament of Northern Ireland, which normally had a little over a year to run, dissolved on the Saturday preceding St. Patrick's Day. Sir James Craig, on the previous Tuesday, in the course of the debate on the Address, said that the three great measures to which the government had applied itself—Liquor Trade Reform, Land Purchase and Education—had been carried through successfully. He wished to give the Government's supporters an opportunity to express their approval of the last four years' work and to strengthen the hands of the government for the heavy tasks ahead. The decks were cleared and a pronouncement by the people on the Boundary Question while the Boundary Commission was actually sitting in their midst, was the thing to which he attached importance By seizing the present moment for an appeal to the Ulster people Sir James proves himself a political strategist. Northern Ireland has "made good" in her four years of self-government. Ulster was not torn to pieces by civil war, as was the Free State, but she had her own troubles especially along the border and in the fighting districts of Belfast. Then there was the difficulty of getting a new administrative machine under weigh. And then, as Sir James reminded parliament, besides the great mass of ordinary legislation, there were three measures of first importance. Northern Ireland today is prosperous and orderly. Sir James has done something more than merely foster Ulster's material welfare. His attitude toward the Roman Catholic-Nationalist minority has of late been very conciliatory. He realizes, as keenly as Mr. Cosgrave in the Free State realizes, that happiness and prosperity are only to be attained by the cooperation of all creeds and classes. This attitude is already having its effect. There are fifty-two seats in the Northern parliament. Of these at the last election, in 1921, twelve were captured by Nationalists and Sinn Feiners, who had agreed not to oppose each other, and, if elected, not to take their seats. Whatever may be the purpose of the Sinn Feiners, the Northern Nationalists have decided no longer to maintain their absentee policy. Mr. Devlin, the Nationalist leader, in the course of a manifesto issued the other day says; "Permanent abstention means permanent disfranchisement, and to such a policy, leading as it would to helplessness, confusion and failure, I do not give the slightest countenance. To leave the interests of our people, one-fourth of whom are citizens of Belfast, unrepresented in the parliament which controls affairs vital to their spiritual and material needs, would be indefensible suicide." Again he says; "I shall, if elected, do everything possible to promote by conciliation and goodwill the union of all sections of Irishmen, North and South, in the service of a common country." At a large gathering in Wexford, on the anniversary of the death of John Redmond, Mr. Devlin boldly attributed Ireland's many troubles during the last nine years to the fact that the conciliatory policy of the late Irish leader had been forsaken. The past could not be undone, said Mr. Devlin, and if the future was to be fashioned aright Irishmen must agree to sink their differences and devote themselves to a work of co-operating, as far as might be, in building up a nation of prosperous freemen. "I am greatly mistaken if, what the country is not now pining for is to get back to the quiet ways of ordered peace and reasoned progress, and to have done with the rattle of musketry and the terrors of civil war. That is to say, it wants to get back to the path along which John Redmond was leading it."

A Brighter Outlook

NOMINATIONS for the Northern Parliament took place last week in preparation for the election on the fourth of

April. It might seem almost like a joke on Ireland that under the proportional representation system Sir James Craig, the Premier, and Mr. de Valera, the Republican leader, were both returned for County Down, unopposed. The other six seats in County Down, under proportional representation are appointed to five Unionists and one Nationalist. All the Belfast seats will be contested, but there is only one Republican candidate. Altogether in addition to those returned unopposed, forty-three Unionists and about nine Republicans have been nominated. The triumph of the Craig government at the polls is, of course, assured. But the appearance in parliament of Mr. Devlin and his nationalists will not only lend liveliness to the Northern proceedings but will provide an effective Opposition and remedy a condition which cannot be wholesome for the Government, for parliament, or for the people who have been hitherto without regular representation. Prospects seem bright for Northern Ireland. Cooperation between Unionists and Nationalists in Ulster is bound to react favorably on the relations between Northern and Southern Ireland. It is too soon to look for any signs of re-union, but, once the unfortunate boundary dispute is disposed of mutual recognition and mutual respect and the necessity of cooperating for the purpose of handling matters which affect the country as a whole, are bound, in time, to smooth out those religious and political prejudices which for many cnturies have inscribed such a tale of misunderstanding, tragedy and wrong on the scroll of Ireland's history.

The Old Toll Gate

IF one may judge from the growing bitterness in the Ontario legislature further revelations in the "Tollgate" scandal appear to be imminent. To an outside observer it could only be a source of wonder how Peter Smith, a farmer all unschooled in finance or politics, could complete in such a short time such a huge and complicated system of graft as that for which he was convicted. In other words, many felt that he was the inheritor and not the originator of the "Tollgate." This feeling was deepened by the knowledge that a Home Bank official swore that previous to the advent of the Drury government, large sums in cash were withdrawn from the bank. These, the late Gen. Mason declared he took "up to the parliament buildings." Mr. McGarry, the then provincial treasurer, has declared that his only reason for depositing such a large part of the provincial funds with the Home Bank was because of a desire to help his fellow Roman Catholics. This may be quite true. It is possible that the Home Bank did not find it necessary to bribe him as they immediately commenced to bribe Smith. It is possible that the late General Mason stole the money and deserves to be condemned in the public mind for this as well as the numerous other misdeeds with which he was charged since his death. But we boast of our British justice. In fairness to the dead, as well as the living, the whole country deserves to know more about these toll-gate transactions. There appear to be other dramatic, even if disgraceful, chapters to the story.

What is Water?

WHEN Mr. Campbell, of Mackenzie, moved in Parliament that the practice of watering stock is reprehensible and should be forbidden, we think we hear some one in the dry belt of his province saying it would be worth something to know how stock is going to get on without water. There was a murmur of approval when the resolution was announced, but when discussion involved the question, what is water, most people seemed to find themselves in deep water. Some seemed to see in all multiplication of wealth a sin against the common good. Others called new stock water only when it represents no real value, and would limit the prohibition to that. No doubt legislative action would make all necessary distinctions. When a prosperous company has been spending its surpluses over and above a steady and generous dividend, or redeeming its bonds or on expansive construction, there comes a time when it must increase its distribution to its shareholders. This it can do either in the shape of greatly increased dividends, or, in many cases preferably, in the shape of new stock, which shall for years to come absorb the more liberal profits. In either way the distribution is made to those to whom it belongs. In neither way can it be said not to represent real value. It represents borrowed money paid off, thus extinguishing interest payments, or new and presumably productive construction, or simply increase of income through increasing business. One reason for preferring the stock distribution is that a large and variable dividend would not only make the stock the shuttlecock of stock gamblers, but would worry the management with all sorts of wilfully mischievous hearsay and lying conjectures as to the company's condition. Another reason certainly is that big winnings are scandalous in the public eye, and that the stock distribution is the quieter the more lasting, and, being less frequent, the sooner forgotten. Those who would condemn dilution in that form have conceivably more grudge at the grog than at the water, of which there is none. There is, and always has been, a general resentment at the mere fact of wealth.

Money's Way

IT is undeniably money's inveterate way to heap itself up, once it starts, like the froth upon beer. It is also undeniable that a scandal has always attached to the heaping up of wealth a sentiment that has every encouragement from the New Testament. The question both for the economist and for the moralist to ask is, where the wrong of it comes in. It might be said that no man has a moral right to go on heaping up money while so many find it hard to live. It will only do harm to himself by concentrating his interests on a sordid pursuit, and still more to his successors, who, growing up in the expectation of wealth, are liable to become useless, or worse than useless, members of society or to that particular son selected to inherit the bulk of the estate because he best knows how to keep the money when he gets it. It is indeed these who are the chief victims of wealth. It is a difficult problem, as the world goes, to bring up a child to wealth. Wealth has a most unsocial way of dividing men into classes and setting them against each other. We read last week how the young McCormick, grandson of the world's richest man, is working regular hours at the steel works—very hard work, too, leaving no spare strength for gaieties—at sixteen dollars a week, and living on it, to his own joy and to the pride of his mother, Mr. John D. Rockefeller's daughter. While wealth even in its normal increase, is undoubtedly a peril to the possessor, like all other provisions of nature, it works weal and not woe to the community, except in so far as it puts power into the hands of its possessors to control the economic conditions, still worse to control, through the organs of information, the very minds and souls of the community. Still, here is a good man who, by plodding industry and business capacity has made a hundred thousand dollars in his business which still flourishes and gives him enough and to spare to live on. He cannot but invest the money. He does so prudently. None of it shall look for more than seven or eight per cent. In spite of himself that hundred thousand has in ten or twelve years become two hundred thousand, to say nothing of accretions from his still expanding business, and if he lives, and interest keeps up in another like period, it has doubled again. He ought not to have it. is the average verdict of mankind. He ought to be doing good with it. Well, in a way, it is doing good. It is helping a contractor to build an apartment house; helping a municipality to build a bridge; helping a manufacturing company to build a mill; helping a tramway company to build and equip an interurban line. No great modern enterprise, no matter how necessary to the well-being of the people, can be carried out without recourse to such accumulations as these. Without entering on spiritual values which make no material return, it might fairly be asked what better service it could be at than doing these necessary things for his fellowmen. The worst that is to be said of these uses is, not that they are doing any harm to less "successful" people, but that they all multiply the man's wealth and make it the harder for him to "enter the Kingdom of Heaven," while his affluence excites a sense of wrong in those who have not a like fortune.

Manipulations

BUT there are cases in which any abnormal growth of profits is highly reprehensible. The resolution may be specially aimed at the manipulation by stock duplication of public franchises, which are by their nature monopolies, granted for the good of the public, and not for that of the concessionaries, and granted with expressed or implied limitations, one of which always is, or should be, that the company must not make more than a reasonable profit out of the public. It becomes a prime study with a company prosperously exploiting a public facility to hide its profits. The whole bookkeeping of such companies should be open to the public, which should be in a position to see to it that it is not being mulcted beyond the meaning of the charter. Moreover, public franchises are not the only monopolies. On the contrary, all large business tends continually toward mergers and monopoly. It is not only the shareholders who may be tricked by the form of a merger, but the public interest is necessarily involved as monopoly is the goal of all mergering. Every move toward monopoly is of necessity a move toward government oversight. Your mergerers are the great promoters of the socialistic regime which seems to be evolving almost of necessity out of the present order of things. What the speakers in Parliament seemed to have in the backs of their heads were issues like that of the recent merger of the British Empire Steel Corporation—a proceeding which has no doubt had much to do with the recalcitrancy of the company's miners. Following this merger the new stock issued was far greater than the total of that of the merged companies. Had this been issued as so many shares of no definite par value, no fault could be found. But when the shares were supposed to be worth, say $100.00 when they were actually worth perhaps $10.00—or perhaps nothing—the Dominion government was certainly right in refusing a charter to the merger. It is not an unusual thing for an adventurer, with an unprofitable proposition on his hands, to manage to merge it with a well-established and profitable one, the result being that the holders of the healthy stock suddenly find their holdings valueless. That is pure robbery; and if law would get at it, it would do a great public service.

The Last Recourse

NO CASE. Abuse Plaintiff's Attorney." Such is the proverbial endorsement on a lawyer's brief in an English court; a sort of advice which is customarily followed, not only in the minor courts where reckless lawyers rave at each other to fool their clients out of their money, but in lesislative halls. A humiliating example of it has exposed itself in the Ontario house in the pitiful behavior of the Prime Minister. Obvious to the whole country was the fact that Mr. Ferguson was so much committed to the liquor interests that he had found it necessary to break his plighted word to the majority of the people, and not only reverse the decision of the plebiscite which he had pledged his faith to carry out loyally, but actually to substitute for the law for which the people voted, one making the sale of liquor freer and more general than it ever was. True, they claim that the liquor that they propose to dispense in a thousand places is non-intoxicating. That is contradicted by the restrictions set up around the harmless commodity. It is strong enough to create a thirst for more. Guaranteed innocent, it is strong enough to make boys into habitual drinkers. If one wants to know how strong it is let him fill a small bottle with four and four-tenths ounces of whiskey or something to look like whiskey, and then ask himself if that is a safe dose, taken even in small sips. The public notes, too, that the wets plainly say that they do not propose to be satisfied with it and theirs seems to be the power to dictate. So to cover the most painful discomfiture that a public man can experience we have the melancholy outbreak of abuse of those who are fighting for the welfare of the people, betraying the loss for the moment of certain prudential restraints which are of value to a public man, an outbreak only equalled in virulence by that of the Montreal Recorder, who in like unguarded manner exposed himself as openly defying the law he was set to administer. The people of Ontario have their recourse, and have their duty before them. Regardless of party, let them diligently prepare the electors to drive forever from public life every one who shall vote for Mr. Ferguson's treasonable liquor bill. Many will be minded to do so, not because they are on the side of liquor, but because they are afraid of the political resources of the Liquor interest, resources to which their party possibly owes its majority in the house. If Liquor is not to rule, these must be made afraid to defy the prohibition majority.

A Second Reading

THE Nickle-Ferguson Beer amendments passed their second reading in the Ontario Legislature by a vote of seventy to twenty-four. An amendment moved by Mr. Raney that the proposals be submitted to a select Committee of the House was defeated by seventy-four to twenty. Four Conservatives, J. F. Belford (East Northumberland) Aaron Sweet (Dundas), R. J. Patterson (South Victoria) and A. H. Acres (Carleton), voted against the motion for second reading. Four Liberals; Messrs. Mageau (Sturgeon Falls), Proulx (Prescott), Pinard (East Ottawa) and Tellier (North Essex), all French, inspired by their loved Quebec, voted for it. Otherwise, it was a party division, Conservatives for the beer and Liberals and Progressives against it. Mr. Sinclair, the Liberal Leader, in his speech found every joint in the Nickle armor: "The principle in the bill to my mind is a bad principle entirely. It arises out of a broken pledge of the Prime Minister, and no principle can be right and sound which rests on that bad foundation. . . . Certainly you can't ask the people of Ontario to believe you are going to get rid of the boot-legger by selling a non-intoxicating drink." . . . . The Government must stand condemned by the principle of this bill from the very fact that it was deemed necessary to put the clause in about ejections of persons for drunkenness and disorderly conduct on the premises. There can be no doubt from the internal evidence contained in the bill that the Government fully expects it is going to have the old conditions back again itself, and those selling this commodity must have a certain amount of statutory protection."

Raney vs. Nickle

MR. RANEY was equally unmerciful. Mr. Nickle had talked a great deal about scientific evidence of the non-intoxicating character of 4.4 beer. Mr. Raney showed that one of his authorities, Professor Rosewater, was really a Professor Rossenvater, that he and Professor Hollingsworth, also quoted by Mr. Nickle, were not benevolent scientists of high reputation. They were "expert witnesses giving evidence for those who employed them," the United States brewing interests, before the Senate Committee. A book by a Professor Starling, "The Action of Alcohol on Man," also quoted freely by Mr. Nickle, had been stigmatized by The Lancet, the most recognized organ of British medical opinion, as unworthy of its author. Eminent social reformers in England had stated that they had documentary evidence to prove that the book originally was commissioned by the Anti-Prohibition League. The London Daily Herald had asked the author about it, but he had declined to "enter into controversy."

Mr. Nickle's Defence

DRIVEN from his scientific refuge poor Mr. Nickle went into a maze of statistics about the export or so-called export of liquor—from Ontario. The export had grown from $3,000,000 for the year ending February 1923 to $10,000,000 for the year ending February 1925. The revenue from this was the reason that the Federal Government would not try to stop it. Dealing with the enforcement of the O. T. A., the Attorney-General declared that rings of boot-leggers had been formed in Ontario which defied the best ingenuity of the provincial police. Great wealth was being accumulated by these men who defied the law, "and it is in realizing this that the Government brings in a bill which deprives the boot-legger of his liberty on the first offence against the Act." All very interesting, but it does not so much as touch the merits, or, rather, demerits, of the beer proposals. The good in Mr Nickle's anti-boot-legging legislation is lost in the fact that his 4.4 beer destroys the whole character of the Ontario Temperance Act. Let the government do all it can to enforce that act, but let it not turn boot-legger itself to circumvent it by a trick.

Labor Amendments

MR. KARL HOMUTH, Labor member for South Waterloo, has stated that the Labor members, in committee will suggest the following changes in the bill: That the sale of 4.4 beer for consumption on the premises be limited to standard hotels; that the sale for delivery from a licensed dealer or from a brewery agent be distinct from any other business; that the hours of sale be limited to from 7 a. m. to 10 p. m. on all week days, except Saturdays, and then from 7 a .m. to 7 p. m. and on Sundays, to guests at hotels, and then only at meals; that a substantial license fee be charged for the privilege of sale, half to go to the municipality and half to the province: that permits for sale be granted only to persons British by birth or by naturalisation; that any one under 20 years of age be considered a minor, and sale to such minor be prohibited; that, for infringement of the Act, the license be cancelled for a fixed period of time; and that the 4.4 beer be brought under the Pure Food Act, and the people protected against chemically treated beer. These are all improvements on the new Act, as a license law. They show pretty plainly whether Labor considers the proposed beverage innocent, and justify unqualified opposition to the bill on the part of temperance people. The party support given to this bill is distinctly a retrograde step for the Conservative party in Ontario. If we are not greatly in error it will hurt the party greatly in the constituencies, and will so link it up with the liquor traffic that when that traffic falls, as it will fall, the Conservative party will find it hard to extricate itself.

For Canada

A NUMBER of patriotic young men in Montreal have formed themselves into a Confederation Club whose object is to develop national sentiment. They would have Canadians be Canadians rather than provincials. To that end they propose to study and advocate all that makes for unity. This noble aspiration has in its favor the prevailing spirit of the historic era which has followed the war. There has been in all countries a great development of nationalism. Unfortunately that tendency has been of a sundering character rather than a help to human friendliness. Each nation has been wrapping itself up in the folds of its own flag, repelling all outside of that. In so far as that is its operation, it is an evil spirit—one that will have to be cast out. That same spirit manifests itself also between sections of peoples that have lived together. It has created quite a number of little nations in Europe. It has separated Ireland from Britain and Ulster from Ireland. It is a malign spirit to be exorcised when it accentuates those differences which divide the parts of Canada from each other. In so far as the spirit of nationalism devotes itself to overcoming these growing antipathies, it is altogether a good and noble spirit—indeed a development essential to the very life of our nation. Of that movement Montreal is the natural "head office." Montreal depends largely on its minority for its prosperity. That prosperity depends absolutely on the country at large. That minority has no home except in the country at large. Montreal is also the "House of the Interpreter" where the races collide and has necessarily the problem of collaboration on its hands. But all true Canadians everywhere should, with us, hail this movement and seek to further its grand object throughout the dominion, and to implant its spirit as a definite purpose in Canadian clubs everywhere.

The Montreal Spirit

IF Montreal be a good cradle for such a movement, it is also a dangerous place for its upbringing. These young men will find themselves in an atmosphere which withers all ideal sentiment, and sees the nation only as a thing to make money out of. Its idea of national sentiment, as well as of imperial sentiment, is represented by its ceaseless effort after measures by which it shall be able to take as much as possible of the wealth the people create. That is neither patriotic nor unitive, but extremely the reverse. The Confederation Club will probably seek to cast out this evil spirit by banning it as a matter of discussion, its disuniting quality being only too obvious. But then what is the club for? It will run foul of the enemy at every turn. Like Ithuriel, it will find the toad in the garden of Eden; and the best thing it can do for it is to prick it with the spear of truth and so expose its true nature. Would we not better as good Canadians have done with preying on each other and calling the patriotism. Let us make Canada a good land to live in—a land to love, and not to prey upon. Nor can we retaliate upon our neighbors for their ill-treatment of us, except at our own cost, a fact which makes that nasty warfare a poor business economically as well as an offence against goodwill. So we may as well leave their evil deeds and closed door out of the count, and consider how our actions affect ourselves.

The Service Spirit

WE are interested in a paragraph which says that the Montreal Kiwanians, who have always excluded politics from their purview, have revoked that limitation. It is, no doubt, a great comfort when, in our clubs, as well as in social life, we can get on without taking sides on contentious questions. But in so far as these involve the live interests of our country, we cannot, as patriots, ignore them where we are studying how best to use our influence in its service. It is not surprising that up till the present all of the so-called "service" clubs have barred political discussions from their program. But these bodies have now grown to be a powerful force for good in all English-speaking lands. Apparently some of their units recognize that they are big enough, and broad-minded enough, and friendly enough to discuss public questions, if only for the purpose of mutual and public enlightenment, without harmful effects on their relations. We note that the Tuxis boys do not seem to be any worse friends because they freely discuss the questions of the day.

Socialism

DO we believe in Socialism? Certainly! It is what we call the Kingdom of Heaven. It is what we live for—that each shall be at all men's service. There comes in some difference of vision in that we look for the time when each member of society shall have life-sustaining and recuperating joy in the labor that, unfortunately for himself, man abhors as a curse, and consequently is a curse which wears away a dissatisfied life. The secret of the Kingdom, hid from most men, is to love one's work. The inventor, the reformer, the apostle who loves his work never seeks his Eden in an eight-hour day. The difficulty is to get him to take either recreation or rest. Socialism is an attempt to erect a sort of mould into which the human concrete can be poured, and so take the shape its vision paints. But humanity is a living organism, not a plaster cast. It must be shaped from within, not from without. The Kingdom of Heaven is a germinant principle that leavens the mass "till the whole be leavened." If outside pressure, even of a spiritual sort, could have made man anything else than a self-devouring self-seeker, there is surely power enough on high to have done it long ago. Man's salvation must work voluntarily from within. Either make the tree good and its fruit good, or leave the tree corrupt and its fruit will be corrupt. We are not quarreling with those who are seeking to improve man's conditions and adapt them to the better world that, in spite of disappointments and set-backs, is forever evolving toward that far-off divine event to which the whole creation moves. In point of fact we are very busy about that sort of thing. But we are daily learning not to trust to it. If there is anything the past ten years have clamorously taught, it is that the only hope of society is in the redemption of men. Democracy cannot lift government above the common soul of the people. It is the task of the Church to get to the people's soul and create there first a new heaven, then a new world.

Social Service

THE rudderless social trend and thought-drift of the same strange years have been somewhat painfully revealing to the Church itself how its venerated towers may have become the harbor of bats and owls, as well as of the cheerful sparrows and swallows of the Psalm. Pride and prejudice were found installed in the seats of piety. The whole apple-cart of forms and formulas was upset by the earthquake, and a generation caring only for something real deserted it in large numbers and took refuge in the cry for social service. This of necessity set the Church questioning itself as to how real were its devotions. For instance, it had thought no canticle, no homily, no ordinance complete without a declaration of the deity of the Holy Ghost. Yet it would seem to have forgotten that it had its birth at Pentecost, and that since then it has been utterly dependent for its very life on the continued operation within it of the divine Spirit. In its reverence for the past it had lost touch with the ever present, ever necessary source of life. In its devotion to the machine it had shut off the driving power without which its wheels could not turn, namely, the active operation of God on and in the hearts of men. It is to that operation that we ascribe the gracious social service movement that has been spreading over the ocean of mankind like a balmy health-giving breeze. Who can tell whence it comes? We only see that it is contagious Whence comes this wave of influenza—from Russia or from Tartary? All we can see is its malignity, when it even assails our King. So of this beneficent breeze. We cannot see whence it cometh or whither it goeth. It refuses to acknowledge the parentage of the church. It even tries to get on without religion. Finding itself outside the church through the fact that organized religion is not at one, it rushes into fellowship in that as to which all are agreed—"In faith and Hope the world will disagree,

But all mankind's concern is charity."

If it is on the one hand born of dissension in the Church, it is on the other due to the working in the mass of men of the ever brooding divine Spirit, also more or less a stranger in His proper abode. Does the Church repudiate this development? Far from it. It finds in this rediscovery of the Good Samaritan its own salvation, a true cross for itself to take up, its hope of unity and of triumph. It recognizes God in it all and insists on the ackowledgment. If it discovers that the church is nothing except in sacrificial service, it realizes also that sacrificial service cannot live and prosper without the vital and confessed fellowship of the divine Spirit.

WATCHMAN! WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

(By John Oxenham)

Watchman! What of the night?
No light we see,—
Our souls are bruised and sickened with the sight
Of this foul crime against humanity.
The Ways are dark—
"I see The Morning Light!"

—The Ways are dark;
Faith folds her wings; and Hope, in piteous plight,
Has dimmed her radiant lamp to feeblest spark.
Love bleeding lies—
"I See The Morning Light!"

—Love bleeding lies,
Struck down by this grim fury of despight
Which once again her Master crucifies.
He dies again—
"I See The Morning Light!"

—He dies again,
By evil slain! Who died for man's respite
By man's insensate rage again is slain.
O woeful sight!—
"I See The Morning Light!"

—Beyond the war-clouds and the red-doned ways,
I see the Promise of the Coming Days!
I see His Sun arise, new-charged with grace
Earth's tears to dry and all her woes efface!
Christ lives! Christ loves! Christ rules!
No more shall Might,
Though leagued with all the Forces of the Night,
Ride over Right. No more shall Wrong
The world's gross agonies prolong.
Who waits His Time shall surely see
The triumph of His Constancy::—
When, without let, or bar, or stay,
The coming of His Perfect Day

Shall sweep the Powers of Night away;—
And Faith, replumed for nobler flight,
And Hope, aglow with radiance bright,
And Love, in loveliness bedight,
"Shall Greet The Morning Light!"

—From "All's Well," George H. Doran Co.

The Earl of Ypres, who as Field Marshal French, commanded the British army in the field during the Great War, underwent a severe and prolonged operation in London on Thursday.

A Holiday In Czecho-Slovakia.

(By an English Tourist.)

Some curious customs which I found in Czecho-Slovakia greatly tickled my fancy, whilst one or two left me cold. Amongst the latter was the working of women in the fields on Sunday till noon, after doing twelve hours a day for six days in the preceding week. To be fair, I must add that the men do Sunday work also, and I got a fine "snap" of two bullock-wagons driven by men in picturesque garb on a forest-bordered mountain path. They were going home about half-past twelve on a bright Sunday noon.

Then on my way to Strba a woman cleaner came into my carriage during the long wait at Bratislava (formerly Pressburg) and vigorously swept it out, though a number of passengers were in the various compartments. I happened to have one to myself. With an apologetic murmur she set to work sweeping with such vigor that I was glad to step out into the corridor, and did not return till the dust had settled.

At one wayside station, where we remained some twenty minutes, I noticed that above the refreshment rooms was the house in which the family who kept them resided. In one window, appropriately enough, was a bottle, in another some flower-boxes, and in the third, a birdcage. These in a railway station struck me as rather comical.

Whilst we waited a train bearing the legend: "Plzen (Praha, Botiumen—kosia) Uzhorod" came in. A large mixed party in the ten-foot way awaited a similar party in the train, and when these had climbed and jumped down there was enough kissing and laughter to have fitted out a children's party in the olden time.

In the Dining-Room.

I pay a tribute to the splendid work of the women in our hotel in keeping rooms, corridors, bed and bath-linen spotlessly clean; their industry was characteristic of the sex in these Central European countries, and the fact that they were working for an institution the property of the State made no difference to their devotedness.

But the men! Oh, the men! I never again want to see anything like the "come day, go day; God send Sunday" fashion in which they seemed to go about their work. Our party on arrival asked for dinner about half past seven. This, however, conflicted with the work in the restaurant, which was in the next room to the dining-room. So it was agreed that it should be served at eight. This broke up the evening very inconveniently; but to oblige the management, it was accepted, so the party gathered at eight—and waited. At a quarter past messages were sent to the "chancellerei" (office), and immediate attention was promised. After another quarter of an hour a further message would be sent, and the messenger would meet a waiter, a tiny chap, bringing a tray of long tapering glasses, full of "piva," one of which he was for placing at the elbow of each guest, for it was assumed that all would want beer and apparently they would be satisfied with it until the dinner itself came in sight.

Pursuing his way the messenger would come upon another waiter with a tray of metal cups, in which the soup was brought to the tables and poured into the soup plates. This at least secured that the soup was hot, a great recommendation. Sometimes the soup would be preceded by a sardine or some other appetiser, and when that was the case the fish course was dispensed with, and the principal course followed the soup. This consisted of meat cut in rather thick chunks and—like all meat—occasionally tender, sometimes "middling," and, alas, not infrequently tough. This might have been accepted as amongst the inevitables, but in all cases the meat, potatoes, and other vegetables were brought in already piled on one'splate, and as the plates were somewhat small, the effect was not very appetizing. A slice of cake, a fritter, or some other sweet of a similar character, and some quite eatable cheese with bread completed the meal, which might end at a quarter past nine if the waits between the courses were not longer than usual.

In this way we got through, though often in the morning, when the usual bread, butter, and coffee, with honey and jam, like the Swiss custom, were served, one frequently had to wait for the coffee, and go skirmishing round to get one's share of honey and sometimes of bread. A tiny pat of butter was allowed each guest, with two rather thick rounds of bread. If you wanted an extra pat of butter or another round of bread you kept a record of it, and it was added to your bill. You were not expected to have a second helping of any course at other meals. But the helpings were fairly liberal.

Fish from the Baltic.

The manager was courtesy itself. At every meal he came round the room and, with a beaming smile, bowed compre-

hensively to those seated round it. It was a sweeping bow and a really charming smile, but almost as elusive as that of Alice's Cheshire Cat, for the bower passed on rapidly, leaving behind him an impression of bow and smile and a sense of opportunity omitted, as there was no opening for suggestions or complaints if anyone had either in his mind to offer. And on the day after the failure of the provender to satisfy reasonable appetites he put the establishment to great expense to secure, all the way from the Baltic, an extra course of a special kind of fish, as a compensation and peace-offering. Unfortunately the fates were against him, for the fish turned out to be creatures with terrible-looking heads, and behind the head a long, thin body and tail, consisting almost entirely of skin and bone. We all deeply appreciated the effort to mollify the critics, who had, I fear, been very caustic on the fateful evening. But at our table, at least, the bony, green, rod-like looking articles (they greatly resembled the mock sceptre that Shakespearean jesters carried) were the occasion of almost as much laughter as the original entertainment.

The waiters were most courteous and long-suffering. But they seemed helpless, though they tried manfully to carry off the situation by moving more or less swiftly about, bringing a citron or "him-beer" limonade which had been ordered some time previously, or carrying knives and forks or tumblers from one table to another. There was no lack of courtesy or willinghood, and I have one imperishable memory—that of the squat, dark, undersized little waiter coming round day after day with a face of wood, at the beginning, under his tray of tapering glasses of "piva," gradually coming to life with an expression of astonishment rising to incredulity at the conduct of these extraordinary English people in failing to clutch eagerly at the national beverage.

After all, what does food matter, if it is sufficient to keep one in health, whes one is in the midst of fresh surroundings, beautiful scenery, interesting people and places, and air as pure and bracing as that of a Yorkshire moor or a Highland heather-clad hill? If you can start off at a height of over 4,000 ft. and, after rounding a pellucid lake, strike a path which leads you through a pine forest, with its pungent fragrance, to a fine waterfall pouring over a deep rock-face; if you can climb by rocky steps to a wild valley between grey rugged slopes where you can watch the chamois, as a companion and myself watched seven of them through a fine field-glass lent by a courteous Austrian, and then go forward to a beautiful tarn amongst huge grey boulders marked with green and yellow and still lighter grey lichen; if you can lunch in bright sunshine amid such scenes, even though your lunch be a hard-boiled egg and bread and cheese, with an apple and some chocolate for sweet, and only water from the mountain torrent to drink; if, as you return, you can gather gentian and monkshood, and willow herb, heather, fern, and red bilberry sprays; if you can bring away with you pictures in color, in photograph, or, best of all, in your memory, which will be ever afterwards a resource and a delight, why should you care greatly whether the meal to which you sit down on your return has or has not been cooked by a Paris chef?

The Fair Land of Poland.

Another excursion was known as the ascent of the Risi. An additional interest attached to this since the ridge of the col, or neck of rock joining the Risi to a lower peak, formed the frontier between Czecho-Slovakia and Poland. The days passed with so much to do that I began to despair of making the ascent. It was declared to be a good nine hours to the col and back, and ten if you ascended the mountain peak. One morning, however, when most of the others had gone off on an enquiry expedition which did not specially appeal to me, I determined to go to a beautiful little lake, Poprad Pieso, which marks the first stage on the journey. I had intended returning to the hotel to lunch, and so had no provisions with me for making a day of it. But when I found that I had done what was considered an hour and a half of the total nine hours in fifty minutes, I thought I would try the whole excursion. So I bought some bread and cheese at a rough-and-ready restaurant at the lake and set out for the ride. The valley became continually narrower and more rugged, and the last mile or two before the ridge was so precipitous that the path zig-zagged up the face of the mountain, here passing a quiet tarn surrounded by almost perpendicular rocks, there passing near a waterfall, and again running up between huge boulders so steeply that rough steps have been placed in position, or over a rock face so sloping and slippery that a chain and staunchions have been fixed for the climber to cling to in crossing it.

So trying is the walk, especially if, as I did, one cuts off the long windings of the path by taking the rough, direct ascents that the native mountaineers have made, that it is a relief as well as a joy to turn from time to time and look back down the rugged valley with its dark, steep rocky sides, to the plain beyond and the blue-grey range of the Lower Tatra in the far distance. Time after time I sat for a few moments to get the continually changing shapes and effects amongst the mountains and beyond. Behind, too, all continued bright and clear. But as I neared the col, zig-zagging now up the flinty path—for there were no longer any alternative scrambles—ragged cloud-streamers began to trail in the wind in the gaps between the jagged points of the rocky side, and I rather trembled for the view I had hoped to get into Poland. In a little over three hours I reached the ridge, to find two of the ladies of our party who had set out over two hours before me arrived in time to have just finished the lunch they had brought with them from the hotel, and together we looked towards Poland to see —a thick bank of cloud! The wind was driving it against the perpendicular wall on the top of, which we stood, and at the moment it was impossible to see any of "the fair land of Poland" stretched out before us. But we waited, and in a short time we were rewarded by seeing, through a huge rift in the clouds, a remarkable picture of rugged rocks rising from a landscape "dressed in living green", and broken by many beautiful lakes all gleaming in the glorious sunshine.

This view was repeated on a larger scale shortly afterwards, and then the mist closed in more densely than before. Oddly enough, the clouds, except for ragged streamers here and there overhead, were wholly on the north, or Polish, side of the ridge, so the two ladies announced their intention of doing the further climb to the summit of the Risi. As there seemed no possibility of seeing anything more from the greater height I commenced the return journey, and in spite of missing the path, I was back at the hotel in exactly five minutes over six hours, in place of the nine hours period that was regarded as the minimum.—Huddersfield Examiner.

The Wolf in Canada

(By Robert G. Hodgson, Editor The Fur Trade Journal, Oshawa, Ont.)

The Timber Wolf of North America is about the same animal of which we have read so much in European literature, and most people can call to mind those tales found in old school readers of the terrible dangers in Russia and such countries, and even of men giving themselves to the animals so that their companions might escape. These animals are still to be found in European countries, and in some parts of Germany and Russia they are a great pest. In former times they were to be found in England, in large numbers, until Edgar, the Saxon King, issued the famous edict agreeing to accept as money the heads of wolves, and thus their extermination was brought about.

At one time these timber wolves wandered over practically the whole of North America in great packs, but the advance of civilization and the placing of bounties on their heads led to their numbers being rapidly cut down, and at present we find them only in the wilder sections of the north country. They are still numerous in the Hudson Bay country, on the prairie and where there are vast stretches of timbered lands, but they are not found in such numbers as to be a menace to public safety. They are to be found within 10 degrees of the North Pole.

With the foxes and dogs the wolves make up a family that resembles the cat in that they walk on their toes, and have only four toes on the hind feet. Unlike the claws of the cat, those of the wolf family cannot be sheathed and are shorter and duller.

Color, Size, Appearance and Weight.

In size the wolf is about three and one-half to four feet long, minus the tail, which may be anywhere up to a foot and a half. They stand from two to three feet high and are larger than a mastiff dog. The climate has much to do with their size and weight and those of the Far North are larger than those found in the more southern districts. They are also more ferocious. They much resemble the dog, but are stronger and have longer hair. The eyes, too, are different, the eyes of the wolf being a sort of fiery green color, opening upward in the same direction as the nose, while those of a dog open at right angles with the nose. In color they vary with the climate, in the north tending towards white, while in the south, they run to a much darker color, sometimes almost black. The general color, however, is grey mixed with fawn and sprinkled with black hairs. The underparts are white, while the insides of the legs run from a light grey to a white color. For this reason he is commonly called by the people of Norway "grey-legs."

It quite often happens that the wolves will coax a dog away from his home and adopt him in the tribe. Various writers have woven some wonderful stories around this plot, where the dog afterwards saves the life of the master when the tribe that he is leading attacks the master.

They differ from such animals as the cat family in that they catch their prey through running them down, while those of the felines commonly spring upon their victims from some overhanging limb or ledge. They also differ from most of the dogs in that, instead of making their teeth meet in the flesh of the victim, they simply snap and snap, continually biting in new places. Should it be that they miss the flesh, the teeth close together like the springing of the jaws of a steel trap. As their habit is to run down their prey rather than stalk it, it follows as a matter of course that hunting in packs or relays is the most successful method and the one usually employed by them. It is only at such times as they are found in packs that they are dangerous to human beings.

Their Manner of Hunting.

In former times they fed upon the sick or wounded buffalo or unprotected calves of the buffalo, but with these animals extinct, excepting for certain specimens on Government farms, they have been forced to seek other foods. They will follow moose and deer that have been injured or that have trouble travelling through the deep snow in winter, and still frequently hunt the deer. Where a pack can find even a large animal such as a moose they can, as a rule, soon pull it down, though usually it is at a considerable loss to the wolf tribe, for the moose is a powerful fighter and will trample the life out of some, while he will gore the others with his huge antlers before he is finally taken. Antelope and foxes they will give chase to in relays, first one running and then another until the victim is finally overtaken.

They prey upon the farmer's stock, such as colts, calves, pigs, sheep, etc., and will occasionally prey upon dogs. The strength of his jaws and front parts is such that he can carry away quite a sizable sheep and run so fast that the owner cannot overtake him. During the warmer months, and when rearing the young, they usually hunt by themselves, and it is at such times that they have to be satisfied with smaller game, such as rabbits, prairie chickens and other small birds and animals. They will, when alone, attempt to rob a farmer of some of his livestock, for though he fears man and his rifles, traps and poisons, yet he is a bad customer, and will take a chance where his appetite is at stake.

Wolves are known to be the meanest, most treacherous and cruelest animals in existence. They will abandon their own young when their enemy is their equal or superior and have been known to kill and eat their own mates. One has but to go to the zoological gardens in any city and he will see even there evidence of their cruelty; they will even bite the paw of a fellow-prisoner allowed to rest too near the bars of the cage.

The Most Cowardly Animal Alive.

Despite their boldness and ferocity when in packs, they are, when alone, the most cowardly animals alive, and even an article, no matter how harmless it may be, so long as it is new and strange to them, will fill them with the greatest terror. To see them at the lowest ebb of craven fear one must see them in a steel trap, when they will even allow themselves to be handled without any show of resistance. Every speck of energy seems to leave them and they will not offer to bite. Of course, this is not always the case, as individuals differ. Cases have been known where they had been released from the trap and thrown aside until the trapper remade the set, and though they were free yet they were so paralysed with fright that they made not the slightest attempt to escape.

Wolves make their home in rocks and caves and burrows away from the habitat of man, and here the pups are born in the spring, usually in the month of May. There are sometimes as many as eight or nine in a single litter. During the period when the female is confined to the den the male does all the hunting for food. The pups remain with their parents for as long as six or eight months, when they will strike out for themselves. When taken quite young these pups make affectionate and interesting pets, and yet cases have been known where these animals, domesticated when young, leave their master and go off with a tribe of wolves. Months after they would remember their master and would show evidence of friendliness.

They are not unlike dogs in many respects, in fact the husky dog of the north is part wolf, and the better the dog they are, the more wolf there is in their blood.

Thomas Lynch says: "Till fixed we are not free; the acorn must be earthed ere the oak will develop; the man of faith must have taken root, root in God. Our works prove whether we are fixed in God."

Quality, not quantity, is what we most need in our thoughts, words or actions.

DRIVES GOLF BALL 175 YARDS

A new picture of John D. Rockfeller, who, despite his years can drive a golf ball 175 yards. He is an ardent golfer and plays a good game. He is nearing his 86th birthday and can boast for his years and wealth, that he is one of the best drivers in the game.

THE FUTURE OF CANADA

Speech by C.P.R. President

In an address delivered in Toronto on Friday at a dinner celebrating the semi-centennial of Zetland Lodge, Mr. E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the C.P.R., said: "We need have no apprehension of the future of Canada unless the people of Canada themselves retard that future by acting on false economic principles." He pointed out that since Confederation Canada's population had grown from about three millions to slightly over nine. Between 1910 and 1924 the country's agricultural production had increased 170.5 per cent. Between 1910 and 1923 manufactured production increased 131.2 per cent. and forestry products between 1911 and 1922 had increased 50.1 per cent. Canada's exports of 1910 were $298,763,993 and in 1924 $1,070,611,616. This indicated progress, but there were difficulties to be surmounted.

"We need more people," said Mr. Beatty, "because we cannot realize upon our wealth without their assistance and we are not able to reduce the burden of taxation without more production and more shoulders over which to spread the burden. Immigration progress has been slow, and in quantity has only slightly exceeded the emigration from Canada. There is only one way of meeting this condition and that is by providing through the country's prosperity an opportunity for our young men better than that which presently exists in the country to which they are attracted."

MONTREAL METHODIST CHURCH 60TH ANNIVERSARY

Sherbrooke Street Methodist church, Montreal, celebrated its diamond jubilee on Sunday with appropriate services. Rev. Salem G. Bland, D.D., of Toronto, was the special preacher. It is a coincidence that the anniversary preacher is a son of the first pastor of this church, the late H. F. Bland and an elder brother of Rev. Charles E. Bland, D.D., who was pastor of the church in 1903-1906.

This church has always had a prominent place in temperance work. Mr. J. H. Carson and the late Rev. G. G. Huxtable, both former members of the church held, for several years, the office of secretary of the Dominion Alliance. The Anti-Liquor League was organized in the lecture room of this church, and Mr. R. L. Werry, an official of the church, has been secretary of the league for ten years. Rev. Dr. Hart, now in his third year as pastor here, is secretary of the Dominion Prohibition Federation and also of the Quebec branch of this organization.

Canon Allan P. Shatford, Montreal, has declined a call to one of the leading churches of Philadelphia, the stipend for which is almost twice as much as that of St. James the Apostle.

A musician, who reads fiction with a critical eye for references to his own art, has discovered two amusing "howlers" in a novel by Alexandre Dumas. In "La Femme au Collier de Velours" it is said of a violinist, "the curve of his bow was pronounced enough to enable him to play on all four strings simultaneously," and it is gravely stated of another character that "the compass of her voice was five octaves and a half!"

"Degrading" is from the Latin, "grado," to step, and "de," down, meaning not so much to slide down as to get there step by step; and this is generally the way man falls; and, as a rule, the first few steps are taken slowly and easily, but with a quicker impetus as the lower steps are reached.

What Is Wrong With Canada? ---Sectionalism And Parochialism

By "Scrutator."

Can Canada ever be a nation? One recently heard the question debated by earnest men and that in face of all the glib affirmations of after-dinner orators that the war had welded us together as one people and given us a national consciousness. The War has had laid at its door many things, alike of good and ill, of which it is wholly innocent, and it is plain that the idea that it made Canada a nation is one of these. There are too many proofs to the contrary, indeed to the fact that it rather helped to emphasize a deep cleavage among Canadians.

What Makes a Nation?

Of course much depends on what is meant by a nation. If some homogeneity of life, some one-ness of spirit and ideal, some unity of purpose and endeavor are included in the term, then one fails to see how it can be applied to Canada, for our divisions more than our unity, our differences more than any common understanding have of late emphasized themselves. From both East and West there have been open threats of a break-away.

Sometimes one thinks that Kipling's lines could be applied to our present situation:

"For East is East and West is West,
And never the twain shall meet."

Race, religion, tradition, history, education, economic interest all seem to fix chasms between us, opening wide at the bottom, however closely the lips at the surface may sometimes seem to draw near to one another. It is not the rift at the top we need closed so much as the cavernous rent at the bottom filled up. Economic interest especially has of late been pulling us apart, and on the side of the monied classes and big interests who have always governed Canada whatever party may have been in power, there seems little disposition to recognize the danger into which by a policy of selfishness they are driving the country, or allowing it to drift. They are in possession, and in various ways subtle, silent, or clamorous seem bent on retaining their strangle-hold.

Of course, many things lend them aid. Distances make it so hard to get any unity of thought or action in Canada. It is a far cry from Nova Scotia to British Columbia and the mighty Rockies intervene. There is a yawning difference between Quebec and Ontario, not only in speech, but in mentality. There is a gulf fixed between Ultramontanist Catholicism and an Orange Protestantism. Prairie and metropolitan city interests seem as far removed from one another as the places themselves. Prince Edward Island has little in common with Alberta. New populatons from South Eastern Europe, dumped in colonies on the prairies, have no contact with the sturdy Scots of Glengarry. In short, our spiritual distances are more dangerous than our physical. In Montreal, for example, there are three peoples; French, British, Jews, that live together on an island and yet remain foreigners to one another. And all the things that might unify them are kept segregated as, on the whole, their homes are. If Jews or French go anywhere, the British move out. Even in their sports they club together and are mutually exclusive. There are French and British and Jewish golf-courses as there are British, Jewish and French schools. Such segregation is one reason why the city is not cleansed from vice and decently governed. There is no such thing as public opinion, or a local patriotism. There is only a conglomeration of business and domicile.

How May it Grow?

The tendency in all things racial, national, economic, and continent wide seems to be to provincialism, sectionalism, segregation of all kinds. How is the young and tender plant of Canadian nationalism to grow deep, strong roots, a massive trunk and spreading branches, among all that? It can do it only if, like our rock maple, it is ready to strike for life into every crevice and able to draw sustenance whereever there is moisture. Mayhap, like the maple, our nationalism when once it has struck root for growth, may so entwine its roots in and about the very things that seem to threaten its life that soon growth may be vigorous and uprooting well-nigh impossible. Although there are few signs of it, that process may be going on now, for some things of the spirit have wonderful ways of persisting unto victory. One hopes that it is so, but for the hour, appearances are against it.

How to Help

But how may we help the growth of a truly national life? Had we not better first recognize that like all the best things —happiness, for example—a healthy national spirit is a bye-product we cannot find by directly seeking it. It is one of the things that are added. Civic duty bravely done, righteousness practised, charity cherished, the good of the whole kept steadily in view, and then mighty welding forces will be found in our midst producing a unified and wealthy national life. Above all, the disintegrating forces of class, caste, and race, with suspicion, hate and selfishness must be cast out as things unclean. Effective soldering means clean edges. Strong joints cannot be made where there is dirt. A sound national life cannot be had, therefore, by stampeding the country as, for example, in 1911, by depicting the United States as a monster ready to devour us at a gulp. We have already paid dearly in many ways for that frigid and calculated lie. It came back like a boomerang on our national life, and we still suffer from the blow. It was the act not of patriots solicitous for the national life, but of a greedy group bent on gain, and of a party crazy for power at any cost. No! Not in that way is a national life fed and enriched. Men do not gather figs of thistles, nor grapes from a bramble bush.

By Things of the Spirit

The only way to a national life is through the things of the spirit, by education and religion, by literature and music, by song and sermon, through the inspirations of worthy traditions and the challenge of high ideals. The discipline and chastening of calamity may sometimes help. Heated in the fires of persecution and hammered on the anvil of tyranny, an intense national consciousness has grown among certain peoples like the Jews in bye-gone days; but surely there is a more excellent way for the future. We must seek a national life born of disciplined joy and not of pain. There must be a way to it other than through agony. One thing is clear, the fevered pursuit of wealth is not the way to it; luxury and frivolity on the one hand, poverty and degradation on the other, cannot bring us there. But education, with a spiritual purpose, and a spiritual content can. Germany, Japan and the United States have shown what education directed by a purpose can do. We may not always like the purpose, but they have made plain the power of education.

The School, The Press, The Church

Canada's way forward is through the school. Our past history and our present situation make a common school impossible, at least, for the time being. Even with the chaotic system we have, especially in some provinces, much good may be accomplished through right ideals; but schools that merely segregate the nation are plainly anti-national. Schools to grow good men and women into good citizens and high-minded patriots, are Canada's greatest need, and they should be insisted on. We can get nowhere without them. Not cleverness but character, and character intelligently directed to high national and human aims should be the first and best fruits of all education.

Since the "press" resigned its high office of leadership and became largely a purveyor of news—much of it mere social garbage, and gave up instruction for the exploitation of mob opinion for party and financial ends, much has been lost to the nation. But the "press" can still be made an instrument of good citizenship. It often is. It should be made so more and more, and would soon be so if only in this matter its readers meant business. It ertainly is a powerful means of education of some kind. Why not the best?

The Church must have an aim higher and a purpose vastly wider than any nationalism. Indeed, it cannot but serve any nation except through the pursuit of its highest ideals. But a high and Christian nationhood should not be outside of its purview and endeavor. That is one reason why the tragedy that has befallen a great Protestant Church Union is to be so deplored. That Union promised to be a powerful cement in the midst of a scattered disintegrated populace. It made for unity and the upbuilding of the nation's soul. Meanwhile, that, too, tarries because of our foolish and bitter divisive spirit. But yet it is through the School, the Press, and the Church that Canada's fair dream of a nation united in soul from the Atlantic to the Pacific can alone be realized. Does Canada so understand it?

That Great Allison Idea

There is something new and stimulating in the mighty optimism with which Mr. Allison, of Essex County, Ontario, takes three well-established methods of organized temperance effort and multiplies and merges them into a splendid whole:

First: He sees a great army of highly organized, courageous and determined people, well-drilled and well-directed, fighting for Prohibition, as a first issue locally, provincially, nationally.

Second: He sees this vast army splendidly financed and equipped for effective warfare through the pledged contributions of two hundred thousand people who will pledge five dollars each per annum for life; first for the purpose of hastening the time when the vast majority of voters will demand Prohibition, and then when achieved to ensure perpetuation of that conquering conviction that will assure the perpetuation and practical enforcement of Prohibition.

Third: He sees this vast army regularly informed, and inspired through the weekly visits of the Montreal Witness; and to that end every contributor of five dollars would, according to his plan, receive the Witness regularly. It is apparently one of his convictions that soldiers must be inspired and intelligently inspired, to fight in such a battle, and he not unnaturally names the WITNESS, the mother and three-generation long champion of the cause in Canada, as the best paper for the purpose. Organizations have often urged their readers to take the Witness but have never made their membership cover a subscription to it as they have done thus with more specialized organs.

So runs his vision of what should be, indeed, of what can be and will be IF all who think Canada would be better off without the traffic in intoxicating beverages will each send in his name as willing to pledge five dollars per annum.

Vision And Youth

The splendid vision loses nothing that it is built up of factors that have for long proved their value. There have been organizations of more or less national scope and efficiency for generations. Those organizations have gone through changes of personnel, program, policy, and even of name. For a whole generation the Dominion Alliance gave magnificent leadership to the organized forces of the Dominion, affiliating with it all the temperance organizations. Today, through slight transmogrification, the idea of federation is uniting in possibly even more intimate relationship and purpose the "Unions," "Alliances," "Leagues" and "Associations.' The very changes have been evidence of life. They have been too often, however, necessitated through the loss of contact with the rising generation. Full of life and energy and hope, the younger element must have its full share in any organization, or it will form a new organization of its own. The perpetuation and growth in numbers and service of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has been due to its wisdom in forming "Y" branches thus giving the young people a part of the work peculiarly their own, and the life of the "Y" branches is in proportion as the "Y" workers are graduated into the senior organizations, thus leaving opportunities of active service for the ever recurring "new generation." The wise and experienced are invaluable on the "Council" of any organization. But for leadership in the open campaigning for the heads of active committees the effort should always be to find the youngest men or women capable of undertaking the task, confident that on the average more progress will be made and that the organization will never grow apart from the next generation by such a policy.

The Ascendant Federation

This is not the time to suggest a new organization. The Prohibition Federation is in the ascendancy and by its very growth proves its right to be the centralizing organization. The Federation has also made its mistakes. Who does not make mistakes? But it has learned by experience. That, too, is the law of progress. But temperance people will do more to assure that it conforms to their aims and programmes by becoming active members of it than by holding aloof and criticising it. Since the Federation is a democratic organization let us all work in and through it. It is the aim of the Prohibition Federation to mobilize and organize and focus every active and latent prohibitionist factor throughout the Dominion. Whether or not we like all its program it is today the organization through which all temperance people and organizations will find their greatest opportunity of service and victory. The enemy rejoices in anything which separates the temperance folk. Remember that.

The question then for each one, as we see it, is as to how most directly, enthusiastically, and effectively he or his organization can work in and through the Prohibition Federation. That being the duty of the component parts the duty of Federation is to be worthy of such trust and cooperation. Any attempt of the leaders of the Federation to serve or abet political parties on any other score than that of Prohibition would be fatal to the Federation. The Federation must know nothing of Conservative, Liberal or Progressive. Its whole purpose is to win Prohibition by education and through the election of those who will vote dry and dryest irrespective of party.

So let us all recognize that Mr. Allison's vision is partly achieved in the already formed and growing Federation.

Ways And Means

Most organizations have membership fees. These range from 25cts. per annum, as in the case of one rapidly growing Prohibition organization in Parkdale, Toronto, to several thousand dollars taxed by some fashionable clubs for the express purpose of being exclusive. Our own idea is that the fees should vary somewhat. We like the 25ct. idea as emphasizing the value of the person rather than of the purse. Our suggestion would be that there be several classes of purses rather than of persons. The 25ct. purse achieves membership; the dollar purse is Contributing Membership; the $1.00 purse Publication Membership including the privilege of receiving one paper regularly, and the $10.00 purse, Supporting Membership, the support increasing, of course, with the size of the purse above ten dollars and including two papers regularly. Mr. Allison's suggestion of a flat five dollar pledge would debar from full membership many of the most effective Prohibition workers. So let the fees be measured to the purse.

Journalistic Allies

The suggestion that the WITNESS be adopted as the sole publication which the Federation would offer its contributers though naturally attractive to us is hardly reasonable. There are many who differ from it so widely on other points that they would not welcome it in their homes. It would be more reasonable, if it could be managed, to have a list of papers which can be trusted not only today or this year or for this campaign to work for Prohibition, but which can be absolutely trusted never to go back on Prohibition. Although the Witness is absolutely independent of any partisan or other dictation, and although it has many broad minded Conservative readers, it would seem to us wise that some paper be selected or started which could serve such Conservative Prohibitionists as would not take the Witness. We wish we could suggest that there be some Catholic paper listed for the Catholic Prohibitionists who might join the Federation as individuals or in affiliated organizations. And of course the Pioneer as the organizational organ would be added by those who were entitled to two papers, as would be the case with practically every executive, or it could be selected instead of the other paper or papers offered. The effort should always be to supply the information and dynamic inspiration to further activity through the most welcome channel.

So let the Federation select and offer for the choice of its "Publication" and "Supporting" Members, besides the Pioneer, such paper or papers of general interest and outlook as will be appreciated by its members. If no Conservative paper can be found worthly to stand beside the WITNESS as a champion of the cause of Prohibition, possibly we may be able to suggest, from our lifelong experience of publishing a paper devoted to Prohibition and uplift, how one might most economically and effectively be started. We have given some thought to the subject, but there is no use making suggestions till we hear of some earnestly devoted Conservatives anxious to supply what seems to us a great need—a Conservative Prohibition Organ somewhat parallel to the WITNESS.

Will our readers discuss this idea in their Temperance organizations or, where no organizations yet exist, in their churches, and then write us what they think of Mr. Allison's suggestion as elucidated by the foregoing comments.

The following letters are this week's contribution to the discussion:

WANTED—OPINIONS!

There is no immediate connection between this plan and our seed sowing campaign. The latter is to show the politicians right NOW that prohibitionists have not taken their defeat or betrayals lying down. And that there is an evident determination to sow the seed of prohibition conviction Now so as to ensure a large crop of voters to support "dry" measures and "dry" men on the next opportunity however soon that may come. The Allison plan is for the inauguration of a nation wide and highly organized crusade which will take time to organize.

Write today—but please confine remarks to the immediate subject

B. C., March 17th, 1925.

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Am so taken with Mr. Allison's proposal that I have urged a few others to write you also. If this should be the solution, then by all means arouse the temperance people of Canada t try it. We all seem to be waiting for a leader. I for one will pledge myself to give $5.00 annually until we sweep this curse of liquor from our beloved Canada. If the U. S. can put a prohibition law on their statute books why can't Canada?

We can. We will.

MRS. MORRISON.

Sask., March 18, 1925.

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I have just read Mr. L. W. Allison's letter in the Witness and I think it is the best plan that I have heard to win our country for temperance. I have only taken the "Witness" a little over a year, but I would not care to be with out it, if only for its temperance stand, but it has so much else that is interesting too, that we all look for it each week. Wishing the "Witness" all success.

MRS. C. TRAFFORD.

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—You have asked the opinion of readers of the New Idea. It is a good one

I would beg of you, Mr. Editor, to keep the new idea burning. If you can get the $5. subscription started I will be a subscriber.

There never was a time since we started to fight for prohibition of the liquor traffic that we could have as good success as just now. I think we should put forth every effort at the next Dominion election. The people never were so disgusted at old party politics as they are since what the Ferguson Government has done the last session. No matter what majority we give for temperance they will do as they like under present conditions.

Geo. W. HEATH.

Delaware, Ont.

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Having seen New Idea letter of Mr. Allison's I think this would be a good plan and my $5. is ready any time the organizer wants it, if they can get this going. We surely need something like this in order to win out and the sooner the better.

P. ROBINSON.

Altario, Alberta.

Meanwhile—Sow Good Seed

Important as is the Allison plan it should not be confused with the present six-weeks of Seed Sowing. (See page 7). The latter is to meet an immediate need. Politicians must be shown — at once. Your aid is necessary and important.

PROHIBITIONISTS, AWAKE!

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Are the electors of Ontario going to quietly submit to the outrageous breach of faith on the part of the Premier and Government of Ontario, and tamely permit this bold defiance of their wishes as expressed in the vote of Oct. 23, 1924?

Are the elected representatives of the people in the Ontario Legislature going to let the brewers and distillers govern the province, and control legislation to suit their own selfish, avaricious interests, and have conditions in the province revert back to what they were 75 or 80 years ago with "grocers' licenses" "tavern licenses,' etc.? What is the distinction between a "permit" at a nominal fee and a "license"? Do we want the same deplorable conditions of drunkenness to become prevalent in Ontario, as was common 75 years ago, and as at present prevail in the provinces of Quebec and British Columbia, as a result of Liquor domination, licensed sale of "light" beer and wine, and so-called "Government Control"?

Electors of Ontario, if you want to prevent the domination of the Ontario Legislature by the liquor interests, write at once to your constituency representative in the Ontario Legislature, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, urging him to strenuously oppose the proposed alteration of the Ontario Temperance Act, to permit the sale of 4.4 per cent. beer as a beverage. Also urge your friends and neighbors, as many of them as you can, to write to the member of the Legislature representing your constituency, to vigorously oppose the proposed weakening amendment of the O.T.A.

Women of Ontario, you have votes and influence. Let your representative in the Legislature know what attitude you want him to take in regard to the "strengthening of the O.T.A." by "strengthening the beer" to be allowed to be sold as a beverage. Write your letters promptly, as there is no time to lose. Get your protests quickly to the members of the Legislature, before the third reading of the Government's "4.4 Beer" bill is carried through.

An enemy more terrible than the German army was in the summer of 1914, is taking possession of our province, and woe be unto the people of Ontario, if they do not resist the invasion! Everybody get busy immediately, and rout out the enemy before he becomes entrenched!

WM. E. DE FOREST

Springford, Ont.

IS HISTORY "BUNK"!

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Henry Ford tells us that "History is Bunk", and judging from an International News despatch from Minneapolis that has lately appeared in the papers to the effect that Booth, the assassin of Abraham Lincoln, was not killed at the Garrett homestead in Virginia, as all the Lincoln biographers state, but that he escaped, lived till January, 1903, and then suicided by taking arsenic, in Aenid, Oklahoma—it would seem that Henry Ford is not so far wrong in his remark about History.

For years past thousands have been aware that Booth was never "shot at the barn," but that he escaped just as his niece declares in the Press despatch that the corpse has been on exhibition in many of the large centres of population for the purpose of establishing the truth of history, that he escaped, and that the man actually killed was never identified, officially or otherwise, as the body of Booth. The owner of the corpse has a standing offer of $10,000 to any person who will produce any document to show that Booth was ever identified, either at the barn or in Washington City.

Lincoln is recognized as the world's greatest leader of men, the wisest of statesmen, the truest prophet, the most correct of philosophers, most appealing orator, and most beloved of mankind. A paragraph from Lincoln often contained more than a volume written by others. When he said, "slavery was either right or wrong, and that all governments are charged with the duty of encouraging what was right, and of discouraging what was wrong," he said more than what is contained in all the libraries, pro and con, on that question—and on other questions, too, that are now up for discussion everywhere.

Nothing made Lincoln so happy as to find excuses for pardoning the condemned. It is said that he pardoned, during his term as President, as many as would populate the City of New Orleans.

So Booth's escape and his thirty-eight years' of regret, remorse and shame, for having killed the President, and his final suicide, is just the kind of punishment Lincoln himself would have pronounced upon his own assassin, had such been possible. Lincoln was God's Masterpiece, an honest man.

W. D. LAMB.

Plumas, Manitoba.

(For Other Letters See Page 29)

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

Immigration to Canada during February amounted to 2,210, an increase of 203 over the previous month, according to an official statement by the Department of Immigration and Colonization. Of the February arrivals, 542 were British, 800 from the United States, and 868 from other countries. Immigration from the United States shows an increase of 168 over January.

Canadians returning from the United States after having been in that country for six months or over, and declaring their intention of remaining permanently in Canada, totalled 2,012. Since the beginning of the fiscal year the number of such returning Canadians is 41,044.

Immigration for the eleven months of the fiscal year to February 28 has been 49,905 British, 14,521 from the United States and 40,361 from other countries, a total of 104,787. These figures do not include the 41,044 Canadians who have returned from the United States, and which, if counted in, would raise the total to 145,831.

The Hudson Bay Route

Criticizing Premier King and the "Eastern Statesmen" on their attitude toward the completion of the Hudson Bay Railway, as 'mighty poor Canadianism", Mayor Ralph Webb on Friday night addressed a well-attended meeting at Winnipeg under the auspices of the On-to-the-Bay Association. The Mayor branded as falsities statements regarding the unnavigable conditions of the bay during the winter months. The real reason the railway had not been completed, he said, was because the West was not united in its demands.

General R. W. Patterson, president of the association, said that no engineer had been able to prove that the plan was unfeasible.

The executive council of the Free State Government has approved the plan to harness the Shannon River as a means of providing all Ireland with electric power.

DEATH NOTICES

SCOTT—On Tuesday, Mar. 17, at Port Colborne, Allan Walter Scott, eldest son of the late Walter Scott (marine engineer) and Mrs. Scott, of Hamilton, Ont.

Funeral took place from his late residence, "Wauchope", Port Nelson, to Hamilton cemetery, March 20th.

REV. Dr. J. G. SHEARER DEAD

Rev. Dr. J. G. Shearer, general secretary of the Social Service Council of Canada, died suddenly at Toronto on Friday

Rev. John G. Shearer, who was of Scottish origin, was born in 1859 at Sprucedale Farm, Bright, Ont., a son of one of the pioneers of Western Ontario, and was educated at the Weston High School, at Brantford College Institute and Toronto University, graduating B.A. with first class honors in mental and moral science, and civil polity and logic, in 1899. In 1907 he took his D.D. degree at Knox College, Toronto.

REV. J. D. SHEARER, D.D.

Ordained to the ministry of the Presbyterian Church in 1888, Dr. Shearer held pastorates at Caledonia, Ont., from that year to 1891, and at Erskine Church, Hamilton, from 1891 to 1900.

Dr. Shearer had, as his studies showed, given much attention to matters affecting the community and the problems of humanity, and with a special gift for organization, he turned his attention to work of that character, his first step in this direction being the acceptance of the general secretaryship of the Lord's Day Alliance of Canada in 1900. He was one of the founders of that body. That appointment he held for seven years, then becoming secretary of the Moral and Social Reform Council of Canada, and in that capacity established the Lord's Day Advocate, of which he was editor for several years.

The council, of which Dr. Shearer was secretary, was reorganized as the Social Service Council of Canada several years ago, with headquarters at Toronto. The idea was to form a federation of all the social and moral forces in the Dominion, and he was successful in bringing into line practically all the Protestant Churches, together with the temperance organizations, W.C.T.U., Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A., Service Clubs, and kindred bodies to affiliate for this purpose.

In this way the council assumed a wider range than mere Sabbatarian defence and temperance advocacy, and in recent years its conventions have studied in a constructive way problems of the home, of the city, of delinquency and such matters as education and immigration, in addition to maintaining aggressive attacks on gambling and betting, social vice and the liquor trade.

Dr. Shearer was a fearless public speaker, and on one occasion drew on himself the denunciation of the Winnipeg press for his statements concerning vice in that city; but he was upheld by the Presbyterian Synod, of Manitoba, both as to his sincerity and the accuracy of his statement.

In the prohibition struggle of Ontario and of the country generally he was an untiring worker. He was a reformer from first to last.

About three years ago Dr. Shearer underwent an operation in the Royal Victoria Hospital for kidney trouble, from which he made satisfactory recovery. Since that time he has carried on his usual duties, and recently travelled in the Maritimes in the interests of the Social Service Council.

Railway workers, travellers, townspeople, and farmers have had an exciting week in battling flood waters in Southern Saskatchewan. Creeks in many districts have overflowed and inundated large tracts of land.

DEBATE ON O.T.A. BILL

The debate on the Ontario Temperance Act amendments started on Thursday afternoon with Hon. W. F. Nickle, attorney-general, leading. Mr. Nickle explained in some detail the proposals and put up a vigorous defence against the criticism levelled at the Government. He declared that no great reform could be brought about by coercion of the people or through the infliction of punishment. The great increase in export, or, so called export, of liquor, from Ontario, had been a tremendous hindrance to the enforcement of the O.T.A., he said. This export had grown from $3,000,000 for the year ending February, 1923, to $10,000,000 for the year ending February, 1925. The revenue from this was the reason that the Federal Government would not try to stop it. He claimed that the Federal Government also secured a tremendous revenue from the sale of liquor through Ontario dispensaries. Of the $5,500,000 taken in 1924 through Ontario dispensaries, the Dominion Government received in taxes $2,290,000, or almost one-half the money taken in. This, he explained, was also the reason for the so-called high price of liquor at the dispensaries.

Mr. Nickle criticized the Globe for its articles attacking the proposed amendments, and invited that newspaper to aim some of its shafts against the federal Government.

Dealing with the enforcement of the O.T.A., the Attorney-General declared that rings of bootleggers had been formed in Ontario which defied the best ingenuity of the provincial police. Great wealth was being accumulated by these men, who defied the law, "and it is in realizing this fact that this Government brings in a bill, which deprives the bootlegger of his liberty on the first offence against the act."

Mr. Sinclair said that it must have been the rumbling of the earthquake of public opinion which had forced the Attorney-General into another long defence of the Government's proposals. The new beer was to cure all evils existing under the O.T.A., and yet that beer was non-intoxicating. If it was not intoxicating, then no relief was given the wets.

SIX MARKS OF A CHRISTIAN *

Canon Shatford, in an attractive little volume, offers readers a transcript of six sermons on practical Christianity preached by him at Philadelphia, that happened to be taken down in shorthand by Mr. John W. Lea. They are well worth preserving in this form, being not only practical but highly stimulating and helpful to the spiritual life. It is according to the Book that Christians shall be known by the fruits they bear, and six of these are here enumerated with a sermon to each, viz., Loyalty, Courage, Patience, Humility, Freedom and Generosity. It might be easy to add to the list, taking the New Testament for our guide, and especially noting the primary evidences of love, joy and peace that shine out in true Christian character, but it would be needless, as the Scriptural fruit of the Spirit is clearly recognized by the author, and faithfully embodied in the sermons. The book may be safely commended as a help to Christian living and private devotion.

* Six Marks of a Christian." By Allan P. Shatford. The John C. Winston Co., Philadelphia.

I CARE

(Funds Acknowledged to March 28th)

(For Immigrant Boys)

Fund to implement subscriptions to send the Witness and Canadian Homestead to S. A. Immigrant Boys to help them in the direction of Christian Canadian Citizenship.

Amounts previously acknowledged and paid to John Dougall & Son to extend subscriptions of Immigrant Boys	$348.50
Further Contributions	182.41
Mrs. J. C. Cameron, N.S.	1.60
Mrs. D. McPhail, Ont.	2.00
J. H. Connal, Ont.	1.60
E. Duncan, B.C.	3.20
C. M. Maseville, Ont.	4.40
A. G. Mutch, P.E.I.	2.50
Miss Sinclair, Ont.	1.00
In Memoriam, Ont.	5.00
A. Murray, N. S.	2.00
	553.01

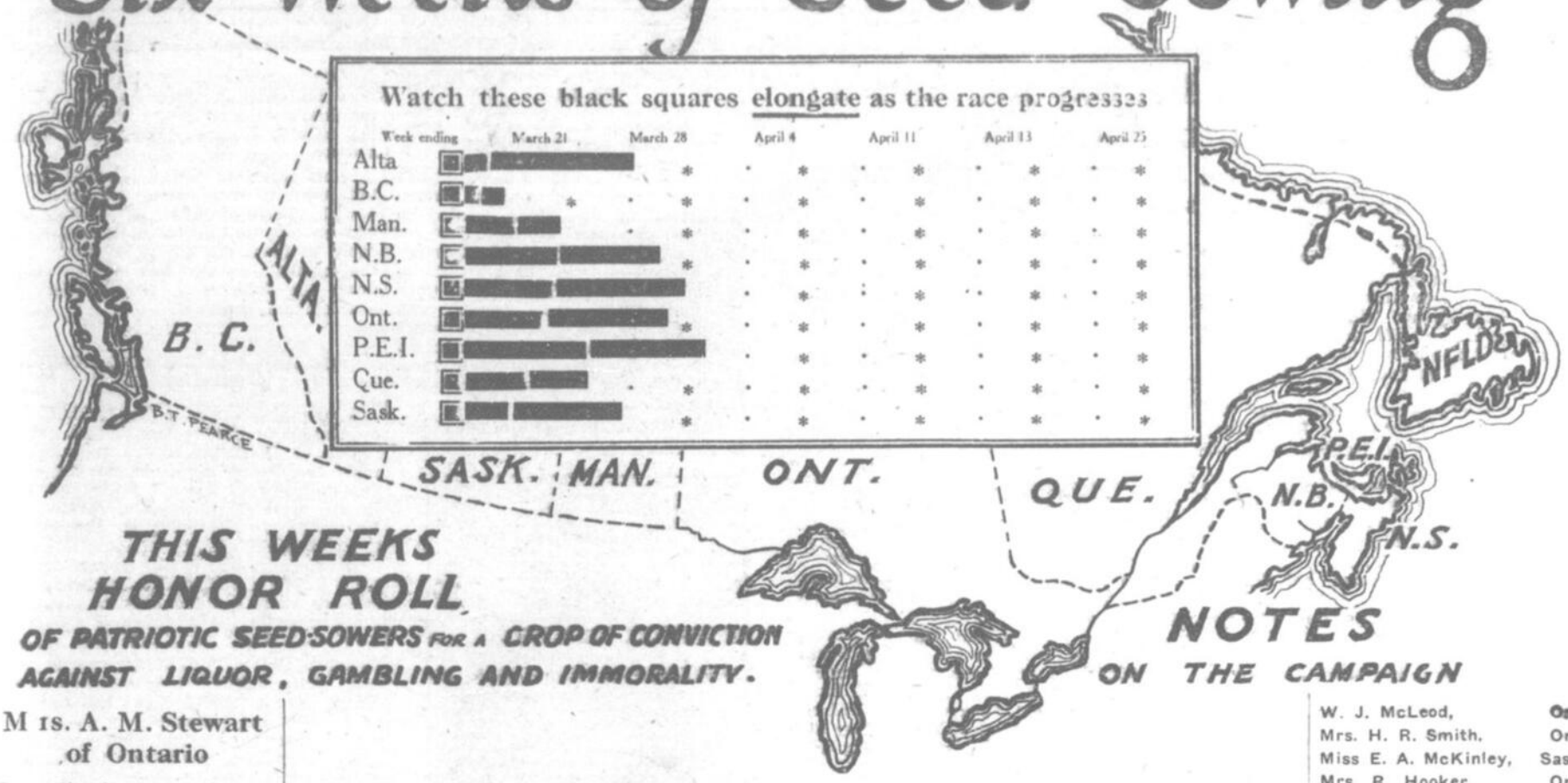
FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Amounts acknowledged and paid over to official treasurer	$841.28
Further Contributions	26.00
Mrs. H. M. Samson, Toronto	10.00
Miss Sinclair, Ont.	1.00
In Memoriam, Ont.	5.00
	$883.28

GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Amounts acknowledged—and paid over to official treasurer	$999.41
Paid to Hospital Cots	120.00
Further Contributions	2.75
Mrs. G. E. Muller, Ont.	2.00
A Friend, Ont.	10.00
	$1,134.16
Jas. D. Kinnell, acknowledged by mistake	10.00
	$1,124.16

Six Weeks of Seed Sowing



THIS WEEKS HONOR ROLL

OF PATRIOTIC SEED-SOWERS FOR A CROP OF CONVICTION AGAINST LIQUOR, GAMBLING AND IMMORALITY.

M rs. A. M. Stewart of Ontario

Immediately on receipt of last week's Witness Mrs. Stewart determined to do something worth while in this worthy cause. She was able to forward EIGHTEEN new subscribers before the week end. Who will beat this record in the coming week?

W. Afflick,	Alta.
D. McK. Mark,	Alta.
Miss M. R. Bell,	Ont.
A. L. McLaghlan,	D.D.S. Man.
Mrs. M. E. Wells	Que.
Chas. H. Baxter,	Ont.
Mrs. Jas. Hamilton,	Ont.
J. L. DeLaplante,	Ont.
Mrs. E. B. Elsom,	Ont.
Mrs. Jas. Warren,	Ont.
Mrs. Geo. Humphreys,	Ont.
Mrs. W. Parker,	Sask.
Mrs. C. MacLean,	Ont.
J. G. Mackay,	Ont.
Mrs. G. D. Barbrick,	N. S.
W. L. Wells,	Sask.
Mrs. A. McRae,	Sask.
R. E. Hanington,	Sask.
Ross Hamilton,	P. E. I.
E. G. Chance,	Alta.
Miss J. Batty,	Alta.
Geo. A. Edwards,	Que.
R. W. Ball,	Ont.
J. H. Rogers,	Ont.
R. R.Harvie,	N. S.
Mrs. J. W. Scovill,	B. C.
R. S. Hall,	Ont.
S. Stevenson,	Alta.
Miss E. M. Landy,	Sask.
A. D. McLean,	Ont.
Sam. L. Read,	Man.
Mrs. J. Newcombe,	N. S.
W. J. McLeod,	Ont.
Mrs. H. R. Smith,	Ont.
Miss E. A. McKinley,	Sask.
Mrs. R. Hooker,	Ont.
A. F. Burrows	Ont.
Miss A. B. Johnstone,	Sask.
Mrs. J. E. Fraser,	P. E. I.
Alex. Matheson,	N. B.
J. W. Ingraham,	N. S.
H. J. Cayley,	Alta.
Mrs. J. Justin,	Ont.
Miss K. B. MacLeod,	N. S.
Mrs. L. Wilkinson,	Ont.
Hugh Cameron,	Ont.
Mrs. D. N. Allison,	Ont.
E. R. Quick,	Ont.
Mrs. J. C. Blyth,	Ont.
S. C. Soy,	N. S.
Mrs. J. Honeyman,	Man.
Geo. Wilcox,	Sask.
Dr. J. W. Fillmore,	N. S.
John R. Tuck,	Alta.
R. McKay,	Ont.
A. Winter,	Ont.
H. Tomkinson,	Sask.
Mrs. W. E. Daly,	B. C.

NOTES ON THE CAMPAIGN

Ontario, Alberta and Saskatchewan Coming Fast

Second Week of Race Brings Results

Ontario, Saskatchewan, and Alberta have shown plainly that they do not intend to be put in the background by the Maritime Provinces. The Atlantic provinces still lead. Quebec, Manitoba and British Columbia are lagging. But perhaps next week will show as big surprises from these as from Alberta this week.

WHY NOT SMASH THE OBJECTIVE?

It can be seen from this week's standing that not only can the goal be reached, but passed. What better way of accomplishing the object of this campaign could there be than by showing the politicians that the people are so concerned about this present situation that *where we asked for a shower, they gave us a deluge?*

Bombing! Bombing! Bombing!

---the Wet Politicians!

Everyone has heard of the "Man from Missouri." He took nothing for granted. "Show me," was his motto.

Politicians are like that. They are interested in just one thing—votes.

Whatever the statesmen do, the mere politicians, of whom we have too many, will continue to act as the tools of the liquor interests only if they *know* that the tide of anti-liquor sentiment is receding and not rising.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE ABOUT IT?

The whole country must be *shown* that prohibitionists are again up and doing. What better way is there of accomplishing this than by acting—by increasing the circulation of the only secular weekly of national interest that is a recognized champion of prohibition?

The Montreal Witness has undertaken a great six weeks' campaign for the purpose of showing the politicians and the country the direction in which the barometer of prohibition sentiment is moving. Old subscribers are challenged to do some active seed sowing in their own communities. Very special on trial rates are offered to new subscribers—at a price which is really less than cost.

You, too, can join in this great crusade. You, too can share in this great adventure. See that your name is on next week's honor roll in which we list those who send in new subscriptions, emphasizing at the head of the list those who send most.

Standing of Provinces

1st Pr. Ed. Island
2nd Nova Scotia
3rd Ontario
4th N. Brunswick
5th Alberta
6th Saskatchewan
7th Quebec
8th Manitoba
9th B. Columbia

Watching!

The eyes of the wet politicians are on this page each week. Your zeal or apathy will mean more than you think.

Bombing the Wet Politicians

FOR THE WEEK ENDING ....., 1925.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Witness Building, Montreal.
Dear Sirs,—I have sown the good seed in the homes of the following, who have taken advantage of your SPECIAL CAMPAIGN OFFER to NEW readers of fifty cents for six full months.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS ADDRESSES

.....

.....

.....

.....

Sender's Name .....

Address .....

Working!

We asked you for a shower.

Why not make it a flood?

Let's smash the chart.

Let's bust the mail bags.

MONTREAL WITNESS and CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

∴ NEWS OF THE WEEK ∴

MONTREAL, APRIL 1, 1925

Prince of Wales Leaves for Africa And South America

When Tour is Completed He Will Have Visited All Important Parts of the Empire

The Prince of Wales sailed from Portsmouth on Saturday in the battle cruiser Repulse on a six months' visit to British West Africa, South Africa, and South America. His African trip will take him among the Zulu chiefs and Mahommedan emirs and his South American itinerary will include a journey over the Andes into Chile.

The farewell scenes attending the Prince's departure both from London and from Portsmouth were reduced to an official minimum.

Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin went to the Victoria station to see the Prince off. Prince Henry accompanied his elder brother, who was wearing an undress naval uniform, to Portsmouth.

As H.M.S. Repulse steamed out of Portsmouth harbor, the band of the Royal Marines struck up the sailors' favorite air, "The Girl I Left Behind Me." The Repulse, with the Prince of Wales aboard, rounded Ushant and entered the Bay of Biscay at noon on Sunday at a steady half speed of 15 knots in magnificent weather and calm sea.

The Repulse will be the Prince's home during the greater part of the journey. He will have comfortable, but not sumptuous quarters aft, and will enjoy much the same privileges as would an admiral in his flagship.

During his first month the Prince is going to the most unhealthy place in all the world, the West Coast of Africa, where no member of the Royal family has been heretofore. He will go to Gambia, Sierra Leone, the Gold Coast, Kumasi, Lagos, and up as far as Kano, in Northern Nigeria. He arrives at Capetown on April 30, spends a few days there, and then makes a comprehensive tour, by rail and motor car, of the Cape Province. He will then tour the Orange Free State and Basutoland, and will visit Ladysmith, Natal, (which recently celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of its "relief"), on June 2. He will visit Colenso and the battlefields, spend two days in Durban, and will then go through the Transvaal and Swaziland, the Bechuanaland Protectorate and Rhodesia, returning to Capetown on July 22.

His relaxations while in South Africa will include quite a lot of polo playing, and several big game shoots. He will have his first lion hunt while the guest of Sir Abe Bailey, the well known South African magnate, at the latter's farm at Colesburg, and should have wonderful sport later in the Transvaal.

His next port of call will be Montevideo, where he begins his visit to South America, three of whose greatest republics, Argentina, Uruguay and Chili, have invited him to be their guest. He will return to England in September, after six months of strenuous, but interesting and colorful travel.

When he concludes his comprehensive tour of South Africa, the heir to the throne will have visited all the principal portions of the great empire over which he will one day reign. His series of Imperial tours began in 1919, when he paid his first visit to Canada (and incidentally visited New York and Washington) and continued in 1920, '21 and '22, when Australia, New Zealand and India gave enthusiastic welcomes to the popular young heir to the throne.

GERMAN BALLOTING FAILS TO ELECT PRESIDENT.

The elections held throughout Germany Sunday in the first popular balloting for president of the Republic, failed to elect, no candidate having the required majority.

Dr. Karl Jarres, the candidate of the combined Nationalist and Conservative Bourgeois parties, led the poll with 10,787,000. Otto Braun, the Socialist nominee, polled 7,838,000, and former Chancellor Dr. Wilhelm Marx, Centrist, 3,988,000.

Approximately 27,300,000 votes were cast, or 3,000,000 fewer than in the parliamentary elections last December. This is equivalent to about 70 per cent. of the electorate.

The other candiates polled as follows:

Ernest Thaelmann, Communist, 1,885,000.

Dr. Hellpach, Premier of Baden, Democratic party, 1,582,000.

Dr. Held, Bavarian Peoples party, 999,000.

Gen. Ludendorff, Fascist party, 210,000.

Scattering, 30,000.

The second balloting will take place April 26, and on that occasion the candidate obtaining the largest number of votes will be elected. The same candidates may be on the lists, or the various parties or combinations of parties may name new candidates.

RHINELAND TO BE NEUTRAL

French Government asks German Recognition of Treaty Clauses

The French Government has recommended to the British Government that in the proposed Allied-German compact there be included, in addition to a renewed German recognition of the Franco-German frontier, a fresh and voluntary ratification by Berlin of articles 42, 43 and 44 of the Treaty of Versailles. These articles, says Edwin L. James, the Paris correspondent of the New York Times, provide for the neutralization of the Rhineland. Article 42 says that no fortification may be maintained by Germany west of the Rhine, or on the east bank west of a line drawn fifty kilometres to the east of the river. Article 43 says that Germany shall make no mobilization or assemblage of forces in this district, while article 44 says that violation of the two preceding articles shall be regarded as a "hostile act against the powers signatory to the present treaty."

Further the French ask that Germany pledge herself not to oppose a League of Nations inspection of her observance of these articles at any time it may be demanded by any member of the League.

Bearing in mind that the proposed treaty would be signed by England and the other Allies, this would amount to a repetition and emphasize the obligation of the Allies to protect France against another German attack, and would fit in with Chamberlain's declarations of England's willingness to ensure the French eastern frontier.

DEATH OF LORD RAWLINSON

General Lord Rawlinson, commander-in-chief of the British forces in India, died at Delhi on Friday night. Lord Rawlinson's death followed an operation for appendicitis on March 25. He was in his 51st year.

General Rawlinson had a great military career. He was affectionately known in the army as "Rawley." He did conspicuous service in the World War, first in 1914 when he commanded the little British force which covered the retreat from Antwerp and again in 1916 when he carried out the first big offensive of the British in the battle of the Somme. General Rawlinson also had charge of the great Allied advance in August, 1918, which culminated in the breaking of the famous Hindenburg line.

SIR WILLIAM BIRDWOOD, BRITISH FIELD-MARSHAL, WHO HAS BEEN APPOINTED COMMANDED-IN-CHIEF OF BRITAIN'S TROOPS IN INDIA.

FASCIST DEMONSTRATIONS FOR MUSSOLINI

Communists expelled From Chamber After Free Fight

A fierce fist fight occurred in the Italian Chamber on Thursday between a Fascist and a Communist, who twice insisted on marring the imposing manifestations of sympathy which marked Mussolini's return to Parliament with loud shouts of "Long live Communism." The first Communist interruption was greeted with ironical cheers by the Fascisti, but when the offence was repeated the Fascisti attacked the Communists and threw them out of the Chamber after a fast and furious scrimmage.

Deputy Casertano, president of the Chamber, expressed the Chamber's satisfaction on greeting Mussolini, now that he had completely regained his health, dwelling especially on how much Parliament, though functioning normally, missed "a premier whose words can set hearts on fire and whose smile can comfort and encourage." He ended by saying that the Chamber's sentiments towards Mussolini are the sentiments of all Italians who love their country as "Mussolini was sacred for the glory and greatness of Italy." After Casertano's speech the Chamber began its discussion of the Government's foreign policy.

Much comment was caused by the fact that the first deputy to spring up and rush towards Mussolini and shake his hand was ex-Premier Salandra, who recently passed over to the Opposition after being Mussolini's staunch supporter for almost two years. The second was Delacroix, a sightless and handless hero of the late war. Mussolini's desk was decorated with a large bunch of flowers placed there by Fascisti deputies, while a basket of choice flowers was offered him in his office by his colleagues in the Cabinet.

BENITO MUSSOLINI

LORD BALFOUR IN PALESTINE

Has Enthusiastic Welcome at Jaffa

Replying to speeches of welcome on his arrival at Jaffa, Lord Balfour said he rejoiced at this opportunity to visit the oldest Jewish settlement in Palestine in modern times, of which some of the original founders were present. He wished them all success in their great efforts in difficult circumstances and conditions, which, historically regarded, were unique. He had the honor and privilege to be an old friend of Baron Edmund de Rothschild, one of the oldest Zionists, whose enthusiasm for the Zionist cause antedated by very many years the British declaration, to which speakers had so generously referred.

Lord Balfour, accompanied by Dr. Weizmann and Mr. Sokolopf, visited a number of Jewish colonies in the vicinity of the city, and wherever he went was enthusiastically received. At the outskirts of the Richon estate he was met by a company of young Jews on horseback, who escorted him to the main avenue. Here a great concourse had assembled, formed in two compact lines, right up to the synagogue, which stands at its head. Lord Balfour had much difficulty in making his way, and every now and again had to stop to greet people who pressed around.

If his reception in the colonies was enthusiastic it was much warmer in the Jewish suburb of Jaffa. The whole place was en fete for the occasion, and crowds came in from the other colonies. From the moment his car was sighted coming down the Jaffa road, Lord Balfour had a triumphal progress.

TURKISH TROOPS ADVANCE ON KURDISTAN

A general advance of the Turkish troops on Kurdistan has at last begun. In the region of Diarbekir troops operating astride the Tigris have driven the insurgents northward toward Slijje and Rani. On the west of the area of revolt, Turkish troops are advancing on Argana. Further north militia are advancing towards Chabakichaur, and finally troops starting from Khinis defeated the insurgents who tried to make a stand east of Varto, and drove them in the direction of Getnj.

Civil administration has been reestablished at Varto. There appears to have been sharp fighting in this region as the Kurds are reported to have lost one hundred killed and wounded.

It is clear from a communique that the Turks are trying to encircle the Kurds.

NOVA SCOTIA COAL STRIKE

Food Situation Becomes More Acute

Three weeks of complete dislocation in the coal mining industry of Nova Scotia, of spasmodic and futile attempts at mediation, and of living conditions among the families of the 12,000 miners involved, bordering precariously on starvation, found the British Empire Steel Corporation and the United Mine Workers of America, the two parties to the dispute, at the week-end still resolved, apparently, on a fight to a finish.

As spokesman for the third party in the ring, the people of Nova Scotia, Premier E. H. Armstrong stated that he had nothing to communicate regarding any further attempt at intervention.

"The Sydney Mines citizens' relief committee on Saturday gave a week's food rations to 176 families, composed of 620 children and 379 adults. These people were without food or credit and would starve but for this help. There are indications that the situation is becoming more acute.

THE CHURCH UNION VOTE.

The summary of the church union vote based on returns received by the Union Committee up to Sunday follows:

	For	Against
Brit'sh Col. and Y.T.	201	25
Alberta	111	27
Saskatchewan	458	14
Ontario	477	391
Quebec	101	3f
Nova Scotia	125	4.
Prince Ed. Island	44	16
Totals	1517	553

ESKIMO ABORIGINES FOUND BY RASMUSSEN.

Dr. Knud Rasmussen, Arctic explorer, who sailed from London on March 21st, on the Aurenia for New York, where he is to receive the medal of the American Geographical Society, said he had found the real aborigine Eskimo on his latest Arctic expedition.

The exploration lasted three years and extended over an area of 20,000 miles, covering territory from Greenland to the Pacific Ocean.

"We came across the aborigines in Canadian territory and they proved more primitive than we had expected," he said. "They are a hardy race of medium height, have a good shape, are quite intelligent, and free from sickness. Their only weapon is the bow and arrow, with which they have deadly aim, and they live solely by hunting.

"We came across 100 tribes of Eskimos who had never seen or heard of white men."

Among the important developments in the ice conditions on the St. Lawrence River over the week-end, one of the most significant was the clearing of the Richelieu River, which occurred on Sunday. Marine officials regard this as a good sign for in the spring the whole of the St. Lawrence channel is clear of ice eight days after the opening of the Richelieu River.

Parliament in Session

The Budget—Change in Coal Duties—Tax on Exported Electrical Power—Sir Henry Drayton on "Economy"—"Canada For The Canadians"—Mr. Forke Condemns Duplication of Railway Service—Quebec vs Massachusetts.

The general contents of the Budget submitted by Hon. J. A. Robb on March 24th had been so well guessed at that they occasioned little surprise, the only unexpected feature being the imposition of a tax on exports of electrical power amounting to $1.95 per horse power year.

Announcement was made of a change in coal duties, which means increased protection for the coal mining industry of the Maritime Provinces against the United States. Chief interest centred around the question of a deficit or a surplus. Hon. J. A. Robb claimed a surplus of $1,832,000, and in addition he contended that to this should be added $4,000,162 in arrears of interest or loans to other countries, which had been arranged for through negotiations conducted last year by High Commissioner Larkin. These arrears have not been paid, but they have been capitalized and bonds have been received for them.

Hon. J. A. Robb arrived at this surplus as follows:—he estimated the total revenue for the year at $344,000,000. The ordinary expenditure was estimated at $319,700,000, or a decrease of $5,100,000. This made an excess of revenue over ordinary expenditure of $24,300,000. Other expenditure on capital account, railways and canals for construction and "special" account added another $4,400,000, bringing the total $342,177,000. This, deducted from $344,000,000, left the surplus of $1,832,000.

The estimated decreases in revenue were given as follows: Customs, $13,300,798; excise taxes, chiefly sales tax, $35,676,375; delayed business profits taxes, $2,352,680; interest on investments, $2,566,479; post office, $766,808; all other revenue, $1,358,764. The estimated increases were excise duties, $1,018,252; income tax, $2,345,972. Judging by the collections to the end of February this total estimate of loss appears to be conservative. At that date revenue had fallen off to the extent of $55,000,000, and there are few indications of a betterment.

Deficit of $80,000,000, Says Drayton

Sir Henry Drayton attacked the Budget, and denied that the country was in such a state of prosperity as he pretended. Instead of a surplus which the minister claimed, in his opinion, there was a deficit of eighty million. He argued, however, that no one could tell what the real condition of the country's debt is, but from the figures given by the minister, Sir Henry stated that the estimated consolidated fund expense are $319,700,000 the capital charges which include Marine, Railways and Canals, amount to $18,077,000. The government special account amounts to $4,400,000, while the cash paid to railways amounts to $18,027,000. These figures, according to Sir Henry made a total of $360,204,000, as against the estimated revenue of the acting Minister of Finance of $344,000,000, leaving a deficit of $16,204,000 on the year's operation. With this deficit, and an addition of $81,000,000 for increased railway expenditure, Sir Henry argued that minus the $17,000,000 which he gave as refunding, the deficit would be $80,000,000.

European Loans

Sir Henry stated that one of the extraordinary things about the present government was that they are always fond of making up their budgets, not based upon the activities of the current year, but helped and swollen by some fortuitous circumstance. This year, he stated, there was an increase of over four million, but no evidence to show any new advance. He said it was a question of the Greek and Rumanian loans with the interest not met and interest in arrears.

He charged the Minister with capitalizing interest which had never been paid, and considering a fictitious entry as a real entry it was so easy for anybody to inflate their balances by charging up interest upon their uncollectable debts. But he pointed out to the Minister there were some gentlemen who had done that who were now doing time at the public expense.

Canteen Funds

The House of Commons spent the greater part of Wednesday's sitting in further discussion of the Government's proposal for distribution of the canteen funds. Criticism turned largely on the proposed adjustment bureau, one point taken being that the money for the bureau should come from the public funds, and not from the canteen funds.

Col. Arthurs, of Parry Sound, thought the Bill would be better named "A Bill for passing the buck."

Hon. Dr. Beland, Minister of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment, retorted that the title would not be applicable if the Government decided to administer the fund itself. He further added that no legislation within the past 25 years had been surrounded, as the present, with so many precautionary measures to prevent misuse of funds.

In the end the Government resolution passed and the Bill based thereon received first reading.

The Amendment

Continuing his criticism of the Robb budget on Thursday, Sir Henry Drayton moved the following amendment:—

"Conditions in Canada urgently demand reduction of taxation, especially of the sales tax and other levies which have been increased by the present Government, and the House of regrets that the financial statements now presented show no evidence of the economy necessary to make such reductions possible, but rather disclose an alarming increase in the public debt."

Sir Henry drew attention to the fact that Hon. J. A. Robb had admitted that during the fiscal year 1922-23 the Government had received $56,000,000 from the British Government in settlement of war claims. Even with this, a deficit of $31,000,000 during that fiscal year had been reported. Last year, without this large amount, a surplus of $35,000,000 had been claimed, and now, without it again this year, there was another alleged surplus of $1,800,000. Things like these showed up the financial statement in its true light.

Urges Protecton

He believed that there should be a measure of protection sufficient to enable all Canadian industries to function, and in this way to give employment to Canadian labor. He proceeded to quote figures illustrating the importations of various commodities.

The sum of $700,000,000 of the amount being sent out of Canada today for imports could be kept in this country, providng work for the building up of Canadian industries and employment for hundreds of thousands of workers. The idea of protection was to change the state of affairs such as existed.

Sir Henry stated that 60 per cent. of the price to the consumer is looked upon today as representng the cost of labor for such product. While some might maintain that the percentage was as high as 80 per cent. in some cases, he was quite satisfied to accept 60 per cent., and be under the mark. It was quite easy to compute, therefore, without further argument, the number of men who would be given employment, were this money kept in the country and expended here in production. Today these workers, instead of being in their native country, were in the United States.

Imitate America

We ought to extend to our American friends, sincerest of all forms of praise and flattery—imitate them, and apply to our tariff the principles they have so successfully applied to theirs. Let us start running Canada for the Canadians."

The former Finance Minister contrasted conditions in France, which country, he said, had a high protective tariff, with those in Free Trade England. The cost of living he had found much cheaper in France, having regard to the value of the franc, than in England. In England there was unemployment and poverty. In France there was plenty of employment. Since the armistice, France has received and assimilated over a million and a half immigrants, who were provided with work.

"How is France paying her national debt as compared with England?" queried John Evans (Progressive, Saskatoon).

"She isn't," replied Sir Henry Drayton.

"If I didn't pay my debts I would have lots of money," interjected Mr. McMaster.

Sir Henry asked if Mr. McMaster thought that the remark which he had made, constituting as it did a reflection on France, was called for.

Mr. McMaster said he meant nothing derogatory to France. He was merely trying to meet the argument advanced by Sir Henry.

Approves the Budget

Approval of the budget was expressed on Friday by W. F. Carroll (Liberal, Cape Breton, South). It was a clear and businesslike statement of the country's finances, delivered in a businesslike way. Of supreme importance to the Maritime Provinces was the readjustment of duties on bituminous coal announced in the budget.

Mr. R. J. Woods (Progressive, Dufferin) expressed some disappointment with the budget. The country was saddled with a debt amounting to $2,500,000,000, but the Government was not retrenching as rapidly as it might. There was room for economy in the Department of National Defence. The estimates for the Public Works Department might also be cut down. The late Auditor-General had received a salary of $6,000, but the Government had appointed the present one at $15,000 per annum. "Surely it is not necessary to add another $9,000 to the salary of one man," said Mr. Woods.

Mr. Woods said he thought the Government would act wisely if they put an export duty on wheat. If wheat was milled in Canada among many other advantages would be the derivation of numerous by-products.

Mr. N. A. Fortier (Liberal, Labelle) pointed out the importance and necessity of the dairy industry, and said that Reciprocity in farm products with the United States would benefit this country.

Opposed to Power Export

Sir Henry Drayton, on Friday, referring to the tax on the export of power, at the rate of $1.95 per horse-power year, said: I am utterly and unalterably opposed to the further export of any electrical power from Canada, for it will not be so many years before we shall need it, and we know that we cannot get it back once it goes. Now, the tax in this regard appears fairly heavy, but that depends on the way you look at it. In most of the consuming centres of the United States, I think I am safe in saying, $36 a year per horse-power is considered fairly cheap, while the charge here is a mere fraction of that amount. Our rate could be doubled, trebled and quadrupled, and it would still pay the Americans in most instances to take the power on that basis. But I am afraid that the Government is preparing the way for an excuse which will enable it to consent to the export of power in large quantities. I would ask my honorable friend (Mr. Robb) if the Government has not today applications for the export of power? I take it that his silence implies that I am right. It is common knowledge, indeed, that application has been made for an immense amount of export power, and I submit that it would be a crime against the country, under the shadow of this tuppenny ha'penny tax, having regard to present values, to allow one horse-power to leave the country.

The Position in Quebec

Mr. H. C. Hocken (Conservative, West Toronto) said the Province of Ontario, fortunately, was in a position to protect itself against the export of power, and all the power generated within its precincts would be used for the benefit of the people and for the development of industry in the province. But the conditions were very different in the Province of Quebec. There the Legislature had been somewhat short-sighted. They never caught the vision of the public ownership of the generation and distribution of power, and all the power developments were now in the hands of private capital. It left the Province of Quebec in a hopeless plight, so far as the preservation of its power was concerned, unless there was an embargo, if the embargo was not put on until 50 or 75 per cent. of the power generated in Quebec had been sold, then the restruction would be impossible.

Continuing, Mr. Hocken said: Give Massachusetts cheap Canadian power—and they are getting it for sixteen dollars a horse-power, we are informed by the press, while they are paying thirty dollars in New York—give Massachusetts cheap Canadian energy, and deny that privilege in full measure, and in sufficient quantity in Quebec, and how are they going to compete?

Progressive Leader Has His Doubts

Mr. Robert Forke, Progressive leader, said that while he did not think that conditions in Canada just now were satisfactory, he also did not believe that conditions were so hopeless as the ex-minister of finance was representing them to be.

Before he submitted some inferences he had drawn from the financial statement, he would like to draw attention to the announcement that there had been an increase in receipts from the income tax. It might mean the country is more prosperous, but "I hae ma doots," added Mr. Forke. He hoped that increase did not mean that the country was getting into fewer hands, that there was more wealth; more property. If that was the situation it was greatly to be deplored. That was the opposite of what the country most needed.

We were continually hearing about the practice of economy, remarked Mr. Forke. But he sometimes thought that governments were very much like individuals in that they developed the spending habit, and could not get out of it.

The Railway Situation

Referring to the railway problem Mr. Forke said if the capitalization of the National Railway were written down to the actual physical value, and not carried at a fictitious capitalization, he thought it would be a proper step. He hoped that the time was not distant when the C.N.R. would be an asset, and not a liability. It would be an excellent idea if President Beatty of the C.P.R. and Sir Henry Thornton were approached with a view to intimating to them "that it was time that we were getting together and getting rid of some of the expenditures incurred in duplication of service on these two railways."

Such an attitude should result in benefit to both managements and to the country. "We cannot go on as we are going," said Mr. Forke. The railways could be more economically operated than was being done at the present time.

Sub-Amendment Ruled Out

He moved as an amendment

"That all the words after the words 'Resolved that' in the amendment be struck out and the following be substituted therefor:

"'The House regrets that the budget presented by the Acting Minister of Finance contains evidence of the application of the unsound principles of public finance, affords no relief from the excessive burdens of indirect taxation and constitutes a failure to carry into effect substantial economies in public expenditure and the fiscal policy of the Liberal party as from time to time enunciated, and that the policy of protection maintained in the present budget has greatly increased the cost of living and production and has failed to provide adequate revenues or, to prevent serious depression in trade and industry.

"'And be it further resolved, that a revision of the tariff schedules, based on the needs for revenues instead of on the principle of protection, is long overdue and should be immediately undertaken in order to bring down the cost of living and to place our industries on a permanently sound basis.'"

Speaker Lemieux ruled that only one amendment was allowed on a motion to go into committee on ways and means.

J. W. Kennedy (Progressive, Glengarry) moved an appeal against the ruling of the Speaker. The House divided and sustained the Speaker's ruling, which automatically removed the Forke sub-amendment from the debate.

Mr. Stevens Attacks the Government

The debate was resumed on Monday when Hon. H. H. Stevens (Conservative, Vancouver Centre) described the budget as "a subtle expedient, deliberately designed to shield a guilty and moribund government from the just indignation of an awakening public opinion." The budget did not reveal to the country a fair estimate of its obligations. It gave no idea of our railway commitments. Furthermore, Mr. Robb had computed the interest, $4,000,000, on some past due debts, and declared this to be "available to be applied on account of loans to our railways."

"What moral obloquy is this?" remarked Mr. Stevens. "Here is a business man going behind each year, unable to pay his fixed charges. Instead of facing the problem honestly and reducing his expenditure to a minimum, he lightheartedly turns over his books, digs up some doubtful and stagnant accounts, figures up the interest, enters it in his books as an earning, and declares he has met his fixed charges."

Denounces Protection

Hon. Charles Stewart, Minister of the Interior, said he had taken the trouble to interview the Deputy Minister of Finance with respect to the system of accounting and he was bound to say that they were making a fair presentation of the facts respecting the country's accounts just as they stood in the books. He denounced protection as a panacea for our economic ills, and declared in answer to Mr. Meighen, that the hardest times Canada had ever seen were during the years of the highest protection, between 1888 and 1894.

Dumping Clause Withdrawn

Hon. J. A. Robb, acting minister of finance, announced in the House on Monday afternoon the intention of the Government to withdraw the new dumping clause, as proposed in the budget. He said that, after discussion with officials of the department, it had been decided that the dumping clause, as it now stood, was satisfactory.

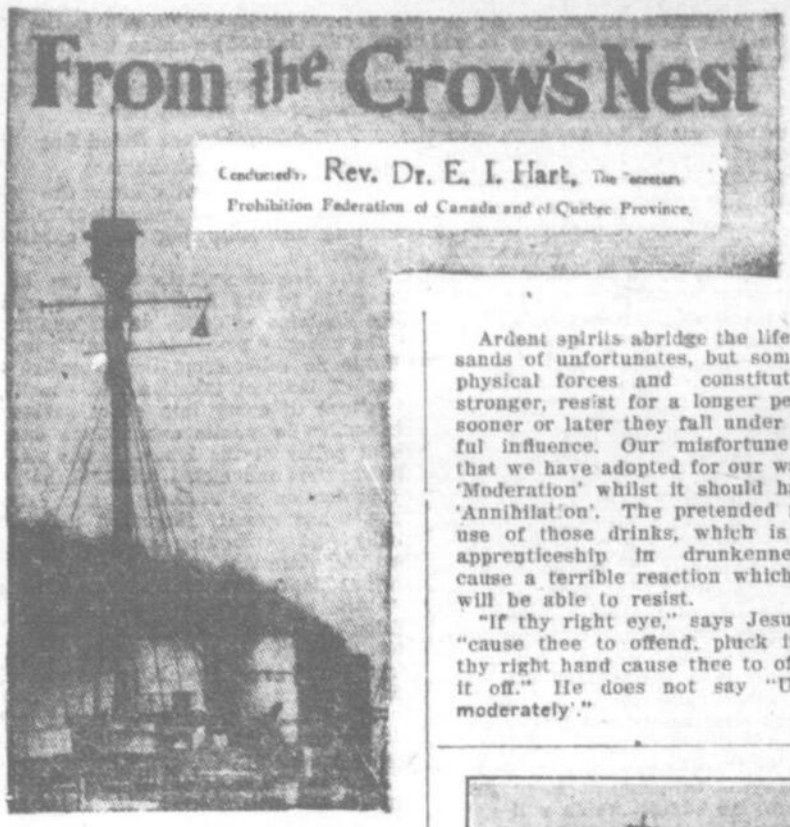
THE TAX ON EXPORT OF ELECTRIC POWER

American Company Will Fight Levy

"This is a most serious matter," William R. Huntley, vice-president of the Buffalo General Electric Company, said in commenting on the proposed Canadian export tax on electric power. "We have just received a report on this levy against the power we import and distribute. We have not had time quite to figure out the whole thing, but we know it will add a tremendous cost to the use of electricity, and the consumer will pay it. Naturally we are contemplating making the best fight we know how to protect the consumer. If there is any way we can prevent this tax or stop it, we are going to try to find that way. It will be a matter between the two governments, ours at Washington, and that of the Dominion at Ottawa."

Most of the power distributed by the General Electric Company in Buffalo comes from the Canadian Niagara Electric Company.

Both sides of the Quebec Legislative Assembly went on record on Friday as being in favor of a "hands off" policy as far as the maintenance of the Senate of Canada, and the Legislative Council of the Province of Quebec are concerned, making it clear that the Confederation pact must be maintained.



Father Charles Chiniquy

Quebec was the first province in Canada to strike a blow for freedom from the curse of the liquor traffic.

At Beauport, a suburb of Quebec City, there stands a time-stained monument known as "The Temperance Cross". This cross was erected in the Parish of Father Charles Chiniquy in 1849 to commemorate its deliverance from drink.

For many years Father Chiniquy was the Apostle of Temperance in Quebec, doing for this province what Father Mathew did for Ireland. Up and down the province Father Chiniquy travelled, preaching sobriety, persuading individuals to sign temperance pledges, and organizing temperance societies. In one year he visited 120 parishes and won over 200,000 converts to total abstinence.

It is to Father Chiniquy and those earnest priests who were associated with him that Quebec owes whatever temperance sentiment it possesses today, and for the fact that rural Quebec has been practically almost "dry" for many years. In the year 1917 out of 1,187 municipalities, 1,097 were under local option laws. At that time Quebec was, territorially, 92 per cent. dry, and two-thirds of its population was living under prohibition. A few cities, large towns and rural municipalities were the exceptions. These exceptions were decidedly "wet"—the wettest places on the continent.

FATHER CHARLES CHINIQUY

"MODERATIONISTS" FIFTY YEARS AGO.

The word "Moderation" upon which the liquor people ring the changes these days is not a new term as applied to the use of intoxicating drinks. This same word was upon the lips of the friends of the traffic during Father Chiniquy's time.

Here is a quotation from one of Father Chiniquy's addresses which is as applicable to Quebec as when it was first uttered:

"Let us not speak among us of 'moderation' in the use of these detestable and inebriating drinks; let us entertain our people with the language of the truth; let us tell them frankly that those liquors are not a beverage given to man by God for his common use, but that they are a destructive poison, and an invention of the original cupidity which has been favored by our sensual appetites.

Ardent spirits abridge the life of thousands of unfortunates, but some, whose physical forces and constitution are stronger, resist for a longer period, but sooner or later they fall under its baneful influence. Our misfortune now is that we have adopted for our watchword 'Moderation' whilst it should have been 'Annihilation'. The pretended moderate use of those drinks, which is only an apprenticeship in drunkenness, will cause a terrible reaction which nothing will be able to resist.

"If thy right eye," says Jesus Christ, "cause thee to offend, pluck it out; if thy right hand cause thee to offend, cut it off." He does not say "Use them moderately'."

TEMPERANCE CROSS AT BEAUPORT, P. QUE.

Inscription: "The Parish of Beauport has created this monument to testify its gratitude for the blessings which the God of mercies has showered on the Temperance Society founded March 29th, 1840."

The monument was unveiled and consecrated by Mgr. Forbih-Janson, Bishop of Nancy, France, Sept. 8, 1841.

PRECIOUS RELIC OF FATHER CHINIQUY

Mrs. Leila Gugy Geggie, of Beauport, President of the Quebec Provincial W.C.T.U., received the following letter from Father Chiniquy many years ago. We reproduce it both in French and English:

London, England, 8 mai, 1883.

Madame James Geggie,

Madame:

Vous comprendrez la raison de mon retard à répondre à votre honorée lettre du 18 mars, lorsque vous saurez que je suis en Angleterre depuis le 18 janvier, occupé à donner des lectures sur le Romanism.

Votre lettre, addressée à ma demeure ordinaire, aux Illinois, m'a été envoyée ici, où elle ne m'est parvenue qu'hier.

Je m'empresse de vous dire que l'histoire des bouteilles et de la statue du dieu de la boisson enterres sous la Croix de Temperance de Beauport n'est qu'une fable, comme vous le comprenez et l'exprimez dans votre lettre.

La procession qui eut lieu ce jour-là, était composée de plus de 20,000 personnes de Quebec et de toutes les paroisses environnantes. L'Archève de Nancy (Lorraine en France), Monseigneur de Forbin Jason, cousin du Roi de France, exila alors, était a la tête de cette procession. C'est lui qui consacra cette colonne à Dieu, comme un monument de la reconnaissance du peuple de Beauport pour le grand bienfait de la Société de Tempérance établie parmi eux. Tout se passa avec convenance et dignité à cette belle fête. C'est Monsieur votre père, le Colonel Gugy, qui m'envoya un des plus beaux étendards qui furent portés en triomphe dans cette grande procession au milieu des chants religieux, et des larmes de joie, par tout ce peuple régénérés par la Tempérance.

Permettez-moi, Madame, de vous addresser quelques uns de mes derniers opuscules que j'ai publiés, ainsi que mon photo, comme une faible marque du respect et de l'éstime que je vous porte comme l'enfant d'un des plus nobles amis que le ciel m'a jamais donnés—le Colonel Gugy.

Croyez-moi Madame,

Votre dévoué et respectueux serviteur,

C. CHINIQUY.

J'espère être de retour chez-moi à Ste. Anne, Kankakee Co., Illinois, vers la fin de juin. D. V.

London, Eng. May, 8/83.

Mrs. James Geggie,

Madam:

You will understand the reason for my delay in answering your esteemed letter of March 18, when you learn that I have been in England since Jan. 18th, engaged in giving lectures on Romanism.

Your letter addressed to my permanent address in Illinois has been forwarded to me here and only reached me yesterday.

I hasten to say that the story of the bottles and of the statue of the god of drink having been interred under the Temperance Cross of Beauport is noth'ng but a fabrication, as you understand and state in your letter.

The procession which took place that day was composed of more than 20,000 persons from Quebec and from all the surrounding parishes.

The archbishop of Nancy, (Lorraine, France) Monseigneur de Forbin Jason, cousin of the exiled King of France, was at the head of this procession.

It was he who consecrated this column to God, as a memorial to the gratitude of the people of Beauport for the great benefits derived from the Temperance Society established amongst them.

Everything passed with order and decorum at this beautiful ceremony. It was your father, Colonel Gugy, who sent me one of the most beautiful of the banners which were carried in triumph in this grand procession, amidst hymns and tears of joy, by all these people saved by temperance.

Permit me, Madam, to send you one of the latest pamphlets that I have published; also my photograph, as a humble mark of the respect and the esteem that I feel towards you as the daughter of one of the noblest friends that Heaven has accorded me—Col. Gugy.

Believe me,

Your devoted and respectful servant,

C. CHINIQUY.

P.S.—I hope to be able to return to my home at Ste. Anne, Kankakee Co., Illinois, towards the end of June. D.V.

"THEM THAT HONOR ME"

In the Olympic Games at Paris last summer Eric Liddell won the four hundred metres race, in "record" time, and the press proclaimed him the king of sprinters. But there was more in the victory than just winning the race. Mr. Eric Liddell is the son of the Rev. J. D. Liddell, of the London Missionary Society, and when the young athlete, chosen to represent his country at the Olympic Games, found that his race was called to be run on Sunday he refused to compete, saying, "I object to Sunday sport in toto," and thus counted himself out.

The sporting press of Europe derided him; he was gibed at and criticized on all sides, even by the papers of his own country. But the stand taken by such a noted athlete had its effect, and the race was not run until later in the week. When young Liddell won, the public that had condemned him changed its opinion and gave him great applause.

On his return to Edinburgh he received triple honors—from the university, from the city fathers and from the Christian Church. At a complimentary dinner given by the Edinburgh churchmen in his honor the menu card bore the following inscription: "Complimentary dinner in honor of Eric Henry Liddell, B.Sc., in admiration of his remarkable athletic achievement and of his devotion to principle in that connection as a reverent upholder of the Christian Sabbath."

At another gathering of representative citizens, including the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, ministers, knights, bankers, doctors and others, the guest of honor with the utmost simplicity of manner related this incident. "I remember," he said, "that when I was about to run in the final of the four hundred metres race in Paris last Saturday the trainer handed me a little note. I opened it and read the words, 'Them that honor me I will honor.' It was God's promise. He helped me, and I won."

Mr. Liddell's parents and elder brother are missionaries in China, and next year he intends to follow them into the same mission field.—Youth's Companion.

KNIGHTHOOD OF YOUTH

Prominent educators have indorsed the Knighthood of Youth, a new organization, embodying ideals for practice in daily life and seeking to promote orderliness among boys and young men. These ideals—12 of them—have been called a "Daily Dozen for Character Building."

The specific object of the association is to inculcate obedience to law and discourage crime, which costs America $10,000,000,000 a year, according to Charles H. DeForest, who will direct the Knighthood of Youth.

Training for Citizenship

Training for all boys who become members of the Knighthood will include the following 12 obligations, as announced by Dr. John H. Finley, president of the National Child Welfare Association and formerly Commissioner of Education for the State of New York:—

1. I said only what I believed to be true.
2. I left books, clothes, toys and tools in their places at the close of the day.
3. I did not take or keep anything belonging to another without the owner's consent.
4. I tried hard to keep my temper.
5. I tried to do all the chores required and to grow stronger.
6. I did not postpone to a later day anything I ought to have done today.
7. I have saved some money received this week and expect to keep it in a bank or spend it only usefully.

Honesty and Fair Play

8. I did nothing "to get even" with anyone who has wronged me, knowing that vengeance always injures the seeker.
9. In all play I was fair. Winning or losing, I was courteous and a good sport.
10. I practiced good manners. I was considerate and polite. I was not vulgar or profane in speech.
11. I let no cowardice nor fear of ridicule interfere with any good plan of mine.
12. I was loyal to my family and school, to my country and its laws. I tried to do all my share in promoting the welfare of all.

LIQUID BREAD

Who has not seen in our daily papers such advertisements of the brewers as these: "Beer is liquid bread," "Beer makes blood," "Beer tones the nerves. It is wholesome like milk, nutritious like bread, and more easily digested than either."

A hundred years ago nearly everybody would have believed such nonsense, but in this age of increasing intelligence and careful scientific research these statements only appeal to the ignorant.

A certain writer says: "I remember once seeing over a public house door in Liverpool: "Good Ales is liquid bread." I went into the house and said: "Get me a quart of liquid bread."

The landlord said: "Ah, first-rate sign isn't it?"

"Yes," said I, "if it's true."

"Oh, it's true enough, my beer is all right."

"Well, give me a bottle to take home." He gave me a bottle of this liquid bread. I took it to Dr. Samuelson, an analytical chemist, and I said to him: "I want you to tell me how much bread there is in this bottle." He smelled it and said, "It's beer."

"No, no," I said, "it's liquid bread."

"Well," he said, " if you come again in a week, I'll tell you all about it." He charged me three guineas. In a week's time I went to know all about the liquid bread. The first thing about it was that there was 93 per cent. of water.

"It's liquid, anyhow," I said, "we'll pass that. Now let's get on to the bread."

"Alcohol, five per cent."

"What's alcohol?" I said.

"There's a dictionary, you can hunt it up for yourself." I hunted it up and found alcohol described as a 'powerful narcotic poison." "Well," I thought, "this is the queerest description of bread I ever read in my life." Then he gave me a number of small percentages of curious things, which he had put carefully down on each corner of a piece of white paper, and which amounted to about a quarter of a thimbleful of dirty-looking powder. That was the bread-two per cent. "And there would not be so much as that," said Dr. Samuelson, "if it were Bass' or Allsops. This is bad beer."

"So the better the beer, the less bread there is in it?"

"Certainly. It is the business of the brewer to get the bread out of it, not to put bread into it."

This is the simple, scientific truth with regard to beer, and the case is stronger with regard to wine and spirits. There is practically no nourishment in them at all."—W. T. P. A. Leaflet.

"YOUNG CANADA"

The second number of "YOUNG CANADA", a quarterly for the use of public school teachers, primarily in Quebec, is now ready. It contains the latest scientific temperance facts, stories, diagrams, etc., which will be of help in giving temperance instruction to classes. Already many schools in the province have secured copies of the paper. The Quebec Prohibition Federation is prepared to send copies free to all Inspectors, Principals and Teachers in the province who may desire them, or to any persons who will see that they reach the teachers in their neighborhood. The second issue will soon be exhausted. Please do not delay sending in your order.

For those in other provinces desiring "Young Canada" it will be sent for 5 cents a copy or 20 cents a year.

The Risen Christ at Work

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, APRIL 12

When beginning to give an account of the acts of the apostles, Luke reminds his friend Theophilus, to whom he was writing that he had previously given him an account of the sayings and doings of Jesus, and in so doing Luke uses a very significant word; he says he had written of all that Jesus "began" to do and to teach until the day in which He was received up to heaven. In the Greek, that word "began" is emphatic. Luke wanted Theophilus to understand that Jesus had only begun to work and to teach up till the time when He ascended into Heaven, and that, although He was no longer present in physical form, He was still working and teaching through the men whom He had appointed to represent Him. Luke's narrative which is called the Acts of the Apostles should therefore be known as the acts of Christ through the apostles, and others.

During His last private talk with His disciples before His crucifixion Jesus said to them, "He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do, because I go unto the Father." (John 14:12.) And after His resurrection, He said, "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you, and ye shall be witnesses unto Me." (Acts 1:8.) Both these promises were fulfilled on the Day of Pentecost, for more persons were converted by Peter's five minute sermon on that day than by all the teaching of Jesus during His lifetime.

And the power which the apostles received with the baptism of the Holy Spirit was not limited to effective preaching. They were also empowered to work miracles. One day Peter and John, who seem to have been almost inseparable companions in these early days, were going into the Temple to pray. A man who had been born lame was lying at the gate of the Temple, begging, and he appealed to them for help. Peter fixed the man's attention and excited his hope, and then taking him by the hand to encourage him, he commanded him by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth to rise up and walk. The man believed, and jumped up, and finding that his lameness was quite gone, he showed his joy by jumping and praising God.

It was the power of the risen Christ acting in and through Peter that worked this miraculous cure, and it was not worked only for the benefit of the poor lame man, but also, and chiefly, as an evidence to the people that Jesus, whom they had crucified, was alive; for a dead man could not work miracles, and Peter very emphatically declared that the power to heal the man was not in him, but in the name of Jesus.

And this was only a beginning of miracles worked in the name of Jesus by the power of the Holy Spirit through the disciples. On two occasions there was even what might be called a wholesale manifestation of miracle-working power. (Read Acts 5:14-16 and Acts 19:11, 12.) Even the shadow of Peter, or Paul's handkerchiefs or aprons had power to heal the sick or to cast out demons. Of course, the power did not reside in these symbols. They were only aids and encouragements to the faith of those who sought divine help. The Holy Spirit is the real and only miracle-worker, but He can work through any instrumentality that is put at His service. He could use Paul's apron or Peter's shadow as easily as He could use Paul or Peter, and by using these lifeless symbols He could give to the people added proof that the mighty power of God was at the service of His ambassadors. The shadow of Peter was in fact the most extraordinary agency for the working of miracles that could be conceived of, because a shadow is nothing. It is merely an evidence that something, or some one, is between the place where the shadow falls and the source of light.

Surely such miracles as these were more extraordinary than even those of Jesus. One woman was healed by touching His coat, but the coat was on Him; not, carried from Him, as in Paul's case. And only one person was healed in that way while Jesus was on Earth, whereas many were healed by Peter's shadow and by Paul's aprons. These were some of the "greater works" that Jesus had said His disciples would be able to do.

What might be called the era of miracles in the church soon passed. It was necessary at the first that the truth of the Gospel should be attested by supernatural manifestations, but after the good seed had had time to germinate and bear fruit in many lands there was no longer any need for such abnormal manifestations of the power of God.

But while the era of miracles passed away when they were no longer needed as an evidence of the authenticity of God's offer of pardon and reconciliation through Christ, God, has never ceased to superintend the work of His servants in the world and He is always ready to exert any power that He sees to be needed in aid of their efforts. He is as willing to work miracles today as at any time in the past, when He sees need for intervention; but it is evident both from the histories in the Bible and from everyday observation that God prefers to work through visible instrumentalities, through human beings or through the forces of nature in their ordinary operation, which He controls and directs.

. . . .

The promise of Christ is as good today as it was in the days of the apostles. "All things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." (Mat. 21:21.) "Whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If ye shall ask Me anything in My name, that will I do." (John 14:13, 14.) It would not be possible to state the promise of help in any time of pressure and of the supply for every need in more emphatic language, and the words of Christ do not admit of any limitation. They assure us that He will always be within call, and that He is able and willing to supply our every need and to grant every petition.

Why is it, then, that we may pray and pray and pray, year in and year out, without seeing any definite answers to our prayers?

Because we ignore the conditions attached to the promises, or, at least, we fail to comply with them. There are three conditions. The first is "If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." (John 15:7.) "Hitherto have ye asked nothing in My name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full." (John 16:24.)

The second condition is, "All things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." (Mat. 21:22.)

And the third condition is involved in the character of Him who gives the promise, namely that we cannot expect Him to give us anything that would injure us, or that would fill our lives to the exclusion of some greater good which He wants to bestow upon us.

What does abiding in Christ and having His words abiding in us mean? Is it not that we must live the Christ-life, having the same ambitions and the same objects in life that He had—in our measure, of course.

What does asking in the name of Christ mean? Is it not that we must approach the Father as the representatives and ambassadors of Christ, presenting at the bank of faith checks signed by Christ, to borrow a figure from Mr. Moody. Of course, we cannot present any selfish petitions in that way. And all prayers offered in His name must be offered as His most intense prayer was, in a submissive spirit—"not as I will, but as Thou wilt." (Mat. 26:39.)

And then we are to ask, "believing." What does that mean? Is it not that we must approach the Father with an assured confidence that He is listening and is more ready to bestow His best blessings upon us than we are to receive and use them? But that can scarcely be the full significance of the word believing in this verse. It means no doubt that we must have the assurance that the petition we are offering is in accordance with the will of God and will be granted. Of course, we cannot have that assurance with regard to every petition we offer. We can only know that a particular petition will be granted when we have received a definite assurance to that effect from the Holy Spirit.

And that thought brings to mind the statement in Rom. 8: 26, 27 that "we know not how to pray as we ought, but the Spirit Himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered. And He who searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit because He maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God." The prayer that is inspired by the Holy Spirit is omnipotent. It is the only power that man can wield that is sufficient for every possible contingency.

To come down to brass tacks, as the saying is, if we want to be able to pray with assurance at all times we must earnestly strive to live the resurrection life. If we have obtained a complete justification in God's sight by being crucified with Christ and buried with Him, and if we have been raised with Him from the tomb of our surrendered wills we cannot afford to go on living our own lives and pursuing the objects of our natural desires as if these were the really important things of life.

"If ye were raised together with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God. Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are on the earth. For ye died, and your life is hid with Christ in God. And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through Him." (Col. 3:1, 17.)

Note particularly these last injunctions. Do all in the "name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks. If we are not careful to honor Christ we cannot claim His help, and if we do not cherish a spirit of thankfulness our prayers will scarcely find their way higher than the ceiling. An unthankful heart cannot be trustful.

Golden Text: Now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the first fruits of them that are asleep.—1 Cor. 15:20.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, April 6—1 Cor. 15:1-11; Tuesday—1 Cor. 15:12-20; Wednesday—1 Cor. 15:35-49; Thursday—1 Cor. 15: 50-58; Friday—Mat. 28:1-10; Saturday—John 21:1-14; Sunday—Luke 24:25-32.

THE OLD GATE

Two cypress trees through which the sad winds blow
O'erarch a gate, where mem'ries come and go,
Soft whisperings of days that used to be—
And they alone pass through the gate with me.

The grass is green where once the path wound round;
There is no music, just the clinking sound
Of swaying palms. No more the sunshine falls
Upon the softened grey of old church walls.

A new church stands now in a broader street,
Grand is its organ, but not half so sweet
To me as were the tunes which once were played
Upon the old one in the pulpit's shade.

Ah, well, perhaps the broad soft-shaded aisles
Are dear to many, but in peaceful whiles
I love to linger here with memories,
While sad, soft winds sigh through the cypress trees.

—Elise Low.

Our worship of God, to be pleasing to Him, consists in all our thoughts, words and actions forming, as it were, sweet strains of music, a continuous, harmonious praise and worship of Him, without any of sin's discords; as the chiming of bells, pealing out sweetly and clearly, without a single break.

God would almost seem to be hopeless of some men and gives to them in anger the gifts they crave, seeing they are so thankless for all He has done for them and that they still cling to their leeks and onions. "Have ye suffered all these things in vain, if it be yet in vain?"—Marcus Dods.

Prayer

O God, we bless Thee for those who have gone out to preach Christ in darkened lands. We thank Thee for the harvest of their labors, and commend them to Thy loving care. Teach us to pray for them without ceasing, that they may endure. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

IN DUE SEASON

Exceedingly great are the treasures of worth
Which God in the future will give:
And those who are used in His service on earth
Before Him in heaven will live.

The traffic in liquor shall be overthrown;
Not always shall men be enslaved:
The Truth which enlightens shall yet be made known,
And men from the curse shall be saved.

The armies of heaven in triumph He leads;
They fail not His sceptre to own;
The earth in commotion most urgently needs
To know Him as Ruler alone.

All those who obey Him His goodness inclines
Their days with brave service to fill:
To those He revealeth His gracious designs,
Whose lives are controlled by His will.

T. WATSON.

Ridgetown, Ont.

MY SHEPHERD

Jesus is my Shepherd
And I need not fear,
He is watching o'er me,
He is ever near.

Guarding all my footsteps
I can never stray,
I know He'll lead me safely
To the Perfect Day.

Jesus is My Shepherd,
Let us Him adore,
Praise Him for His goodness,
Thank Him o'er and o'er

Mrs. ANNIE RODD.

St. Petersburg, Florida.

John Wesley captured popular tunes in his day for the hymns of early Methodism. Martin Luther was quick to pick up tunes in the same way, and set the people singing the Gospel with them. The Church has too often cramped herself by preserving her dignity at the cost of effectiveness.

"It is arrant imbecility for us to suppose that our unashamed and vociferous sex interest, our sex dramas, sex novels, sex films, sex lectures, and sex caricatures of psychoanalysis, with all their information, are helping to cleanse the life of our youth. Their effect is not cleansing, but coarsening. They accustom the mind to impurity. We cannot wash our linen in dirty water."—Dr. Fosdick.

REST AT EVENTIDE

Companion of so many years,
Husband, helpmate; must I weep
Since you have passed this vale of tears?
He giveth His beloved sleep.

We met life's sorrows side by side,
We shared its joys, its pleasures sweet,
'Till setting sun. At eventide
He giveth His beloved sleep.

The precious hours we once enjoyed,
No more, together, can we greet;
Yet words of comfort soothe my heart—
He giveth His beloved sleep.

No sorrow dims those weary eyes,
No more with pain your vigil keep.
Peace nestles o'er your resting place—
He giveth His beloved sleep.

A little while the parting here,
Then, bye-and-bye, with joy to meet
The loved ones whom we held so dear—
He giveth His beloved sleep.

—E. M. A

Pruning Shrubs And Windbreak

(C. E. Hunn, of Cornell University)

Many people have the idea that all shrubs should be pruned into formal shapes or rounded up to form a globe-shape top, but this is entirely wrong. Sometimes closely trimmed hedges or regularly sheared specimens are needed in formal situations but usually ornamental shrubs are allowed to take their natural form and habit without any special pruning save that necessary to maintain good vigor and appearance such as the removal of weak, broken or diseased wood, unsightly flower or fruit clusters and other unnecessary or offending parts.

Again many people think that ornamental shrubs need to be cut back heavily each year like some garden roses or bush fruits. This again is a wrong point of view. In such garden roses and bush fruits the emphasis is laid only on the development of individual flowers and fruits. In hardy shrub roses and in ornamental shrubs in general the greatest value is placed upon the effect of the plant as a whole. The plant is looked upon more as an individual with definite characteristics of form and foliage as well as flower and fruit. With this larger point of view we can say that if shrubs are maintained normal in health and natural in form they will be satisfactory in flower and in fruit.

We have said that ornamental shrubs require very little pruning save that necessary for good vigor and appearance. The best way to maintain this healthy and natural conditions is to practice a method of gradual renewal in addition to the usual removal of weak, injured or unsightly parts. This is done by pruning back a few of the old stems each season and gradually cutting out one or two entirely every year or two, at the same time keeping the rest of the plant thinned out a little to let in light and to encourage new growth either from the base or from low down on the old stems. This treatment affords a natural method of keeping the plant within bounds and maintaining it at a certain size. Shrubs differ in their habit of growth but fundamentally their pruning is the same process. It should be more a process of thinning out than trimming back and it should be performed regularly every year with the realization that "a stitch in time saves time" and that it is easier to prevent an injury or mistake than it is to remedy it afterward.

Some shrubs are more satisfactory than others and herein lies the opportunity for the planter to select the best plants for the place. Of course, it is understood that there should be a reason for the planting of any tree or shrub just the same as there should be reason for other things that we do. Our plantings should be reasonable and serve a purpose and then they will fit into the surroundings and contribute to the attractiveness of the whole place. Much annual butchering of shrubs would be unnecessary, if small planting spaces were planted sensibly with small growing shrubs instead of large ones. In the same way we thoughtlessly plant too near to sidewalks and roads and then the plants grow and become a nuisance and must be continually cut back and trimmed off. Even if this butchering process is neatly done it is much better for a planter to exercise judgment and skill in selecting a suitable plant and in placing it in a proper position than to make the mistake of choosing a coarse growing plant for a small planting space and then have the perennial job of trimming the plant to fit the space.

The time to prune depends upon the time the plant blooms. Early flowering plants bloom from buds formed on last summer's twigs. Examples of this group are Goldenbell, i.e., Forsythia, Vanhoutte's Spiraea and Lilacs. Such plants should be pruned immediately after bloom is past and before trig growth begins. This is called summer pruning although the actual time of performing it may be May or June immediately after the plants are through flowering. If this pruning is delayed until winter and then last summer's twigs are pruned off before the flower buds appear in spring there will be no bloom until the plant has had a year to make new twig growth and flower buds.

Late flowering plants first make new twig growth and on this new wood of the season the flowers appear late in the season. Examples of this group are the Hardy Hydrangea (Hydrangea paniculata) Althaea or Rose-of-Sharon (Hibisus syriacus and Anthony Walterer Spiraea. Such plants may be pruned at any time before growth starts in spring without danger of removing flower buds because they do not bloom from buds already formed on the old wood.

Should an early flowering shrub become too large or too small for its situation in spite of gradual renewal or through neglect it may be necessary to cut it back quite severely, losing thereby one season's bloom. If so the operation should be delayed as late as possible, pruning in late winter or early spring before the starting of growth, thus saving through the winter months the slender branches that will bend gracefully under the winter snows rather than exposing only bare stiff stubs above the snow. In fact many shrubs of slender growth have a winter aspect almost as pleasing as through the summer. If a judicious choice is made in selecting shrubs for a given location rarely should it be necessary to cut back the plant enough to cause the entire loss of bloom. A careful first choice coupled with gradual renewal pruning ought to eliminate this trouble and maintain satisfactory results.

It is also well to remember that any late summer pruning of shrubs or hedges is unsafe as this practice induces a new growth of wood that rarely becomes hardened enough to withstand severe winter weather. In such cases the tips of the branches and often the entire growth which followed the late pruning will be found dead or greatly weakened the following spring. August 15 is as late as it is safe to prune in Quebec.

Concerning the pruning of windbreaks and hedges the following principles should be observed. Both windbreaks and hedges need light in order to maintain good foliage at bottom and sides Plants vary as to their ability to stand shade but in any given situation the bottom needs light as well as the top. Coupled with this need for light must go the fact that plants grow stronger at the top than at the bottom. We can provide for light by wider spacing and we can equalize the growth at top and bottom by cutting heavily at the top and little or none on the bottom and sides.

In case of a pine wind break 30 feet tall, we should plan the windbreak in three rows 12-15 feet apart and set the plant 6-7 1-2 feet apart in the row. Cultivate and intercrop between the rows with bush fruits, potatoes or any low garden crop. When the pines begin to touch out every other plant and transplant to fill up vacancies. When the rows begin to touch out every other plant and transplant to fill up vacancies. When the rows begin to touch cut out the middle row, which will leave the rows 24 to 30 ft. apart and the trees 12 to 15 feet apart in the row. The trees will grow together in the row but the 24 to 30 feet between rows will allow light to enter and thereby maintain a good foliage surface on the inside of the windbreak. The inner foliage will just double the efficiency of the windbreak.

Coupled with this proper spacing must go also a continual cutting out both of the terminal shoot and of one or two of the shoots in the whorl just below the terminal shoot. This upper part of the tree will always want to grow strong and vigorous and if not restrained will shoot up and go all to top at the expense of the bottom. These bottom and side branches should be cut very little or none at all except where they threaten to touch across the row and shut out light from the inside of the windbreak. They should then be cut back in the same way as at the top, i.e., remove the end shoot back to the first whorl below and occasionally thin out one or two of the shoots in this whorl. It is also well to cut back further here and there to the second whorl in order to let in more light and so deepen the area of foliage by keeping the two and three year needles in good vigorous condition. This does not result in a perfectly even face of foliage but it does promote a deep vigorous foliage which is just what you want in a real windbreak.

The pruning of hedges is much the same as that just described for windbreaks except that it is more intensive. Ordinarily a hedge should be wider than high in order to give maximum light at bottom and sides. It is possible to maintain tall narrow hedges both by selecting plant types which are naturally narrow like Red and White Cedars and also by using wider types like Spruce or Pine with special care to provide good soil, to maintain surface mulch, to prune heavily and continuously at the top and to keep a sharp look out for red spider and scale and any other trouble which will weaken the side foliage and make it die out.

The best time to prune hedges is in June just after the new growth has been made. Cut the new growth back 1-2 or 2-3 and then the new leaves remaining will set many additional buds, all of which will branch out next year and tend to thicken up the foliage surface. Other prunings may be necessary in July or August, depending upon the plant used, but in no case should this pruning be delayed until late August or September except in warm localities. As explained before the growth resulting from late pruning will not have time to properly harden and will therefore suffer from winter killing.

GROWING THE IRIS

In the olden days, when it grew in the old fashioned gardens, it was familiarly known as the Fleur de Lis. Its blossoms were rather small, being generally purple, yellow or white. Within the past few years the iris has steadily gained in popularity, the large showy flowers being particularly adaptable for border purposes. It can well be called "the orchid of the garden," outrivalling, however, its namesake in delicacy of structure and wide range of coloring, for it includes every conceivable combination, ranging from rich yellow to soft blue, from intense purple to claret red, and also from beautiful bronze to pure white.

No other flower so richly rewards the gardener's care and is so little trouble to grow, and if water is a feature of the grounds wonderful landscape effects can be obtained by massing them around the margin of a pond, planting the water flags near the edge, the tall bearded iris beyond, and edging with a dwarf type, thus forming a carpet of color that blends picturesquely.

All its varieties are sun lovers, preferring warm, well drained situations. The surface creeping rhizomes require a good baking during the summer, although they thrive in almost any soil, preferably a dry one, for moisture is apt to cause them to rapidly decay. While it is possible to plant them in the spring, the most favorable time is from August to September, as this is their dormant season.

Iris can be raised from bulbs or seeds, although the finest blooms are obtained from old roots, for nearly all can be divided and replanted successfully immediately after flowering.

A Delightful Hobby.

Iris raising is a delightful hobby, and hybridizing is a field that is most fascinating, as there is always a joy of anticipation in creating new varieties and watching for combinations of delightful colors, unexpected and bewildering in their beauty. Care must be taken, however, to weed the undesirable ones out. The seed should be gathered as soon as it is ripe. Its maturity is indicated by the enlarged size and changed color of the seed vessel and also of the seeds themselves. Lay it in a dry place only a few days before sowing.

Sown as soon as ripe, it will germinate the following spring. Sow in a seed bed out of doors. A layer of leaves forms the most desirable protection, care being taken that the soil has good drainage. As soon as the leaves commence to show they should be transplanted, three inches apart in rows a foot apart. Bone meal is the best fertilizer, and lime can be used when necessary.

While it is generally considered that iris requires three years to mature before blossoming, it is an acknowledged fact that a bed a year old containing 160 little plants can produce 120 blossoms the first season, many of them very beautiful, and differing decidedly from those shown on the parent stock. With proper selection of varieties blossoms can be obtained in the early summer or before, until late in the midsummer.

Early and Late Varieties

The first to show blossom is the dwarf Reticulata. It should be grown in well prepared soil, enriched with humus, and is a tiny dainty thing, deep blue purple, and in form somewhat like the Spanish iris, but much smaller. Like most early bloomers, it is short stemmed, but has the advantage of being able to be moved when in flower providing the plants are kept moist while out of the ground. This first of irises is shy and capricious and needs loving care and attention.

Next in the floral procession follows the Pumila, which resembles the German iris, in miniature, and ranging from its deep rich purple to the lovely sky blue of the Pumila Coerulea, and a large white flowered variety.

The Pumilas are quite hardy and flourish best in a sunny, dry portion of the garden. They are extremely attractive for borders and can be used advantageously in flat drifts near rocks.

The Alpine and Crimean hybrids follow close upon their heels and are both large flowering and longer stemmed. These all require practically the same home conditions as the Pumilas.

The intermediate irises are crosses between the tall bearded German variety and the various Crimean hybrids. They are larger flowered, of medium height and sweetly scented, and bloom between the early dwarfs and later Germans. They are happiest if planted in long natural looking groups, with delicate green or open background, for if placed by a stone wall they lose a great part of their charm. They should be intermixed with a generous use of feathery plants to give them a light, delicate tone.

Nothing is more enchanting than the illusive "mourning iris," which its delicate brownish gray coloring with a pink cast. It is usually about two sizes larger than the typical German iris and borne on an eighteen inch stem. They should always be planted in a well protected spot, the ground enriched with a generous supply of bone meal and also a goodly amount of lime, either old mortar pounded up or air slaked lime. They should have their surface raised slightly to drain both properly and promptly. After their short season of bloom cover the bed with old glass sash or boards to protect them from rains, as the roots must be kept thoroughly dry during their dormant season.

The name German iris is in reality a misnomer, since very few irises are native to Germany, and those few are not the parents of those that we know by that name. Of these the Pallidas are the most wonderful of the bearded variety and vary in color from grayish blue to lovely lavender flowers, and the foliage has a gorgeous, glacous gray cast. The variegated are a brilliant yellow and are very lovely when in blossom.

These so-called German irises are hardy in every part of Canada, and should be planted in dry, drained soil, with plenty of sun. All varieties prefer to be left undisturbed, but they increase so rapidly that after a year or two they can easily be separated and used for new beds. Care must be taken to pull the roots apart and not to cut them, late summer or early fall being the best time for moving or separating.

The Japanese

The beauty of the iris garden is the variation of types which seem almost innumerable. They have been brought from every part of the globe, so it seems almost like a lesson in geography to study their nationality, for there are English irises that grow side by side with Siberian, Oriental and Spanish each vying with the other to put forth its best color and bloom.

The irises which bloom in our garden during the summer are usually the beardless type. They have more grass-like foliage and require more moisture than the others.

The Japanese variety should be treated by itself and a field of them in bloom is a most gorgeous sight. They come when the tulips, the daffodils and the Oriental poppies have passed their prime, reaching their climax during the blazing August sun, when their dark royal blues and purples produce a striking note of beauty that once seen can never be forgotten. These are sent from overseas in mixture, so it is difficult to collect them true to name. They require considerable moisture at both budding and blossoming time, and in some gardens in Japan a small stream is frequently changed from its course to flood the iris field. The roots increase more rapidly in an open circle, and when it is filled they may be separated for additional plants. It is possible to grow them without much moisture if the ground is kept properly cultivated. The planting should be done in trenches at least eighteen inches deep, adding air slaked lime or well rotted manure, but never fresh, which would mean death to the plant roots. It is well to stir in finely ground bonemeal in the early spring, this causes the flowers to increase very much in size.

There are many ideas on the subject of their culture, and while it is claimed that planting should not be put off until spring on account of bloom, yet it has been proved that in some cases the groups come into blossom the same year, even if planting has been delayed.

The beardless varieties do not require lime placed in their bed. Well rotted cow manure or bonemeal with a little leaf mold, is excellent.

One enemy of the iris, particularly the Japanese iris, is a green worm which attacks the leaves. These can be successfully destroyed through the use of one or two sprayings of arsenate of lead. Another enemy is the green aphis which is extremely fond of the bud, but they can be gotten rid of through an application of a good nicotine solution.

Combine With Annuals

If you are just beginning to grow iris, plant only a few roots a yard or two apart, filling in for the first year or two with annuals which can be replaced by the addition of iris. It is better to commence slowly and fill in spaces afterwards, as it adds to one's pleasure to constantly in-

troduce new specimens in accordance with the right color scheme. Take for instance a row planted with the German iris, the common bearded type, the true Fleur de Luce, these bloom the latter part of May and early June, being about two feet in height and sending forth a great abundance of showy, beautiful tinted flowers of every color imaginable. If these are to be planted for border cultivation they should not be planted too near the front edge of the garden, as they grow shabby after a time and need the friendly screening of low annuals or later flowering perennials that do not interfere with their beauty but which later on will grow tall enough to shield the yellow, drooping leaves.

A popular type is a solid gold color, with a vivid shade of reddish chestnut, known as the "Fro". Another popular variety which should not be forgotten is the Avalon, the meadow variety, which shows a monstrous flower of perfect form and of a lovely pink lavender color.

There is one flower, known as the Blue Roof Iris of Japan, that has connected with it a very charming legend. Many years ago, when that country was in the grip of a consuming famine, the Emperor commanded his subjects to dig up from their gardens every flowering plant, and use the land for grain. The housemothers were in despair, because the roots of the Tactorum iris was what they used to make their face powder with. One woman more resourceful than the rest removed hers to the thatch on the roof, where it quickly took root, and today many lovely blue flags can be seen waving happily from bits of thatch.

One particular advantage in the use of th's charming flower is that it is so effective for indoor decoration. They should be cut when in full bud, and allowed to open in the house, as it is almost impossible to gather a quantity of them when fully opened without crushing some of the other delicate petals. The flowers will be slightly deeper in tone and quite perfect. Unlike many plants the iris can be cut without feeling that the garden is being robbed, for they are so prodigal of blossoms that there is still left an abundance in the border.

The Strawberry

THE BEST FRUIT OF ALL.

Beautiful to look at, perfuming the air with fragrance, delicious to eat; "Doubtless God could have made a better berry" but equally true he never did." The strawberry comes as the first fruit of the season when all are looking for something fresh, and what a berry it is! A fruit with no core, no stones, no seed cavity, no waste except the small knot that ties the berry to the vine.

It is the most cosmopolitan of plants growing and thriving everywhere and in all kinds of soils. Is there anything sweeter than the little dark red berries that grow in the old run out pastures or more luscious than the larger ones you find among the sweet-scented hay. The children love them, yes, and folk of all ages turn children again when you take them out into the fields to pick wild strawberries. It takes a long time to pick a quart of wild strawberries but among the aristocrats of the race are berries so large you can count on the fingers of one hand what will fill a box.

The first thing in successful growing of strawberries is the individual man or woman. Do you love strawberries and their care or do you simply like to eat them and think of them as an easy way to make money? You all know women and men who "never have any luck" with plants, while others with apparently less care have windows full of fine foliaged, blossoming plants. You can't tell what makes the difference, but if you watch or live with these people, you will discover that the one loves her plants and finds it no burden to care for them; while the other only wants the decoration for her room or to be equal with her neighbors and would rather do twenty other things than look after them.

The founder of one of the most noted strawberry farms in the world once said, "You can't make me believe my plants don't know me. When I walk through the fields they nod smiling at me, and as I remove a troublesome weed they show their appreciation by increased growth; and we know that they have their likes and dislikes as well as we humans."

Plants To Start With.

Whether you are starting a small strawberry bed in your home garden, or a field for commercial selling of berries or plants, start right. Get the right kind of plants, not merely the right variety. There are right and wrong plants in all varieties. There are those carefully grown and selected for the special purpose and there are those taken from a crowded, worn out old bed that has done its work and is to be ploughed up. The owner may say "Come and take all you want," or may sell them at a nominal price, but you will not be able to estimate what they cost you until after a year's work. you reap a meagre crop of poor berries. Land set with strong white-rooted one-year-old plants grown from the best stock under favorable conditions, costs no more to care for up to fruiting time than the scrub patch. After that it will certainly cost you more for boxes and pickers but the berries will be there to pay for that extra cost. If you cannot afford all you want of this type of plant get a few and raise from them your stock.

As To Varieties.

Varieties are largely a matter of opinion. Some good varieties are grown in limited localities, while others go around the world. Varieties that have stood the test of time are best to start on. It is a good rule to buy only a few of any high-priced, much advertised novelty, and try it out before going in for it. Look around your own neighborhood and find out what varieties have succeeded these and under what conditions. Buy only from a reliable plant-grower and tell him what you want, what are your conditions of weather, soil, exposure, etc., and if he is near by get him when he is not busy (if that is possible!) and talk to him. Write your nearest experimental farm or Ottawa and ask for advice as to variety for your locality if you have not already done so. Then you will be able to go ahead with no misgivings.

When and How to Plant.

Choose for your strawberry bed a well-drained, well-cultivated piece of land, rich sandy loam for preference. Do not plant on fresh turned sod if you wish to escape having your plants killed by white grubs.

Set the plants as soon as you can work the land, using any tool you prefer, to get the roots into the ground straight down, not doubled up. A spade is perhaps the best, thrust straight down, then pressed forward it makes just the right opening in which to spread the roots out like a fan. Be careful to get the crowns of the plants level with top of soil when they have been well firmed in. Keep clean cultivated and give the best of care this season, for it is the critical time in the making of a crop of the big red berries. Those who say or think, "There, that's done. I'll let them go along now and next year when the crop is on I'll cultivate and fertilize," are those who tell you a year or two later that "strawberries are a failure in this district, no use putting them in."

Ground rich in potash produces the firmest, best flavored berries. Excessive use of stable manure, rich in nitrogen, should be avoided, as tending to make too rank growth of the foliage and soft berries, lacking in flaovr.

In a small garden where the highest culture can be given, the hill system gives good results. For this set the plants in rows 3 feet and 1 foot apart in the row or 2 to 21-2 feet apart both ways. Or the plants may be set one foot apart each way in beds 3 to 5 feet wide. In this system as fast as runners form they are cut off so that the entire vigor of the plant will be exerted in strengthening the crown.

For larger plantings the narrow matted row system is best. In these the plants are set one foot apart and allowed to grow. The runners before rooting are turned along the rows at a distance of 4 to 6 inches from the parent. The row may be one foot, or two feet wide at fruiting time. For best results only the first runners should be set and others cut off. If when rooted the connections between plant and runners are severed, the plant will make better growth. During the first year the blossom stalks should be removed as they appear.

Silver and White

Plants with gray and white foliage are useful in summer beds. Centaurea candidissima, cineraria maritima, cerastium tomentosum and oenothera caespitosa are all good and easy to grow.

Everything of little value multiplies rapidly, as witness rabbits, mice, flies, grasshoppers, cats, beetles, weeds. We tread on a thousand weeds to get one rose. Some flowers only grow large when there is but one on a stalk.

The sincere Christian, whose heart is tuned with love, is like the lark, which, the nearer to heaven it soars the sweeter it sings and the more harmonious the sound.

No good that the humblest of us has wrought ever dies. There is one long, unerring memory in the universe out of which nothing good ever fades.

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ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS

TRANSPLANTING SPRUCE AND BALSAM

M.O.,—Take a bran sack split open, and some heavy cord with you to the woods where your small spruce and balsam fir are growing. The tiny ones if out in the open you can probably dig up with a solid clump of earth about their roots, but if you have far to go you will find them heavy to carry. In any case the larger trees say two to three feet high, you will have to pull out. In many cases the roots will run three and four feet long under the surface and with a little care you can get them up. Hunt out some spagnum moss in the swamp you speak of and as fast as you pull or dig up a tree wrap the roots in wet moss. When you have all you need, first place a layer of the damp moss on the sacking, then pack in your trees fitting the small ones in about the trunks of the larger ones, but always wrapping moss about the roots. When all are laid on, cover with more moss, add a bit extra at top and bottom of the bunch of trees, then wrap up tightly in the burlaps. The branches may be drawn in quite closely without breaking or injuring them. You will be amazed at the comparatively small size of your bundle, when you have roped it, looping the cord round it a number of times and making a handle at the side to carry it by.

Set the trees as soon as possible after getting home and keep the rots wet and the tops well sprinkled until they are well rooted. If you cannot plant them all immediately, set them in a tub of water in a shady place or cover thickly with moss and burlaps and keep soaking wet.

Corn Salad and "Stopping"

J.E.S.—Corn salad, large-leaved Fetticus or Lambs Lettuce (Valerianella olitoria) is one of the earliest spring salad vegetables, coming into condition with spinach and needing the same culture. The hardy little plants form rosettes of tender edible leaves which are used as a substitute for lettuce and are grown for fall, winter and spring use. Sown in the fall and covered with hay or straw when cold weather sets in corn salad will start into rapid growth when the covering is removed in March or April. Or the seed may be sown in early spring and plants will be fit for use in six or eight weeks. One packet of seed will be sufficient for a small family.

"Stopping" in gardener's language means pinching or nipping oc the top of a plant. The result is that the plants break into shoots, instead of growing up in one tall stem.

Cleft Graft Scions.

Reader: Both scions in a cleft graft should be allowed to remain until the stub is well healed over. If one is cut away before such healing, one side of the stub will be left without any flow of sap and the spreading of the cambium over the cut surface will stop until the remaining scion becomes large enough to overgrow it. If the branch is sufficiently large to carry both scions they may both be left if not, cut out one when stub is covered.

The Old-Time Annuals

Reader: You are quite right. It is surprising how few of the uncommon or little known annuals really have great merit for general purposes. There is nothing yet to take the place of the old-time groups, such as amaranttis, calendulas, daturas, balsams, annual pinks, candytufts, bachelor's buttons, wall flowers, larkspurs, petunias, gaillardias, snap dragons, coxcombs, lobelics, coreopsis or calliopsis, California poppies, four-o'clocks, sweet sultans, phloxes, mignonettes, scabiosas, nasturtiums, marigolds, China asters, salpiglossis, nicotianas, pansies, portulaces, castor beans, poppies, sunflowers, verbenas, stocks alyssums, and such good old running plants as scarlet runners, sweet peas, convolvuleses, pomeas, tall nasturtiums, balloon vines, and cobeas. With these to choose from you can have great glowing masses of self colors for the shrubbery borders or daintily mingled beds near the house this coming summer, and take time to grow perennials from seed which will bloom next year.

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A FLOWER LOVER'S PARADISE

As one enters the harbour of Rio de Janeiro the world-famous view cannot be compared with the view from the roof garden of the British Embassy, 300 feet above the town (says a correspondent to the Times.) A perfect panorama spreads before one of many bays and inlets set about with red-tiled houses and backed with hills, some big, some little, some cone-shaped, some rising from the sea, some of vivid green, some of smoky blue. The glory of the view and the color of the tropical flowers in the garden make one catch one's breath in admiration.

In a shady corner the scarlet hibiscus throws a warm glow as of lighted lanterns. In another is a fine Hoya, whose bunches of pink flowers, and dark leaves look and feel like wax, and recall its smaller white-flowered cousin, formerly met with in the hothouses of one's youth. The hill drive is a procession of beautiful flowers. Down the terrace walls hang yellow aclamanda, pale blue plumbago, and lilac solanum, and the flat, blue flowers of Thungergia alata mingle with the full purple of convolvulus which twines about the stems of palms and yellow cassia. Trees of gardenia scent the air, together with mandevillea, here called jessamine. The double hibiscus is surprisingly gay; its hanging blossoms, like big camellias, in shades of flame scarlet, and crimson, trees like mauve rhododendrons, and boukainvillea in rich purple, a pale mauve make a brilliant assemblage."

The crowning glory of all is the corallia or bellissime. This lovely thing covers flat roofs, trees, and walls with its tracery of feathery coral of brightest pink. Very like Polygonum baldeschmanum in habit, except that the individual flowers are solid, as in a climbing begonia, it ought to succeed well on the Riviera. The flower market is an amazing sight; the stalls are packed from floor to roof with floral treasures. Branches of large loose petalled gardenias, like white roses rather than the prim cut flowers of London, mix with every variety of carnation, rose, and lily.

A touch of the divine nature is shown in the great musician who can take an old, battered musical instrument and play thereon such divine harmonies as will bring tears to the eyes of the most hardened criminal. And in just such a manner can our Saviour with His pleading voice of love and pity cause the chords that were broken to vibrate once more in the heart of the hardest, even in those who have been long lost in the very depths of darkness.

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Prospects for sheep production have never been better and consumption has increased so much that last fall comparatively few lambs went into cold storage. The wool market today is 30 per cent better than in July 1924 and is likely to continue so. There is a marked shortage of wool in the world's markets. Canada shows a decrease of 1,000,000 head in sheep since 1921 which means a sharp decrease in our wool production. A table prepared by Sir Arthur Goldfinch, who is one of the leading wool experts in the world, compares pre-war production of wool with that of 1921 and indicates a shortage of approximately 500,000,000 lbs. This decline was still more aggravated in 1924, all available figures indicating that further decreases have occurred in the world's sheep population. Consequently, it will be many years before we shall be back to normal conditions. Therefore, the present outlook for Canada's 1925 wool clip is good.

Canada's Reputation

Since the Dominion Live Stock Branch inaugurated in 1914 the accepted system of marketing wool by grade 40,000,000 lbs. have been graded by the officials of the Branch, thereby obtaining for the farmers having their wool graded approximately $2,000,000 more than was paid to those who sold on a flat basis. Through this method of marketing, Canada has gained a fine reputation for her wool on the world's market. Last year 1,000,000 lbs. were sold in London, England, and some of it brought the highest prices paid at the September sales. This result could never have been accomplished under our old system of marketing. The writer had the privilege of interviewing the broker in London who sold our wool. He was assured that there would be a ready market for Canadian wool in large quantities as our grades are suitable for the British and Continental trade.

A Good Investment

Now that our markets have been established, you are well advised to get busy and more so because the sheep industry is not progressing as well as other live stock classes, especially swine. We do not know of any class of live stock that gives better returns for the investment than sheep. You don't have the same labor with them as other live stock, although you have two crops, wool and lamb, for both of which there is a steady demand. Our climatic conditions are excellent and our wools noted for their strength, softness and that elasticity which is essential in their manufacture. Our lamb is noted for its sweet flavor and is advertised as a specialty on the menu cards of the best hotels in New York and Boston. Too much emphasis cannot be placed on the satisfaction which is being given by Canadian wool and lamb and growers should be fully aware of the fact that organization and selling by trade has been responsible for it all.

Throughout the Ottawa Valley last year, as a case in point, hundreds of farmers sold their wool for 18 to 23 cents per pound, whereas those who shipped to their own grading station at Carleton Place netted from 25 to 30 cents f. o. b. their farms, making a net gain of 7 cents per lb.

Preparing The Fleece

Some farmers have an idea that if the fleeces are not prepared with the fleece-tying box they will be cut in grade. This is a wrong idea. Although we like to see the fleeces nicely tied it does not alter the grade. Do not, however, tie with binder twine as by doing so you will cause trouble to the trade and spoil the cloth that may be manufactured. Use paper twine; this can be obtained from your Agricultural Representative. Shear on a clean floor, lay the fleece out with the cut side next to the floor, turn the two sides into the centre, roll from head to centre and from tail to centre, then take one strand of paper twine, pass it round the centre and over the ends and tie, put it into a sack. If you have twenty-five fleeces get a wool sack from your Representative, together with shipping tags and address it to your nearest grading station, freight collect. Be sure to put stub attached to shipping tag inside the sack to prevent trouble in the event of the address being torn off during transit.

To Raise Good Wool

Any farmer who has his sheep shorn should forward the wool at once to the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers Ltd., Weston, Ont. This grading station is open all the year round. To raise good wool and lamb it is essential to dip, castrate and dock. You cannot grow good wool and lambs with the ticks and lice worrying them to death. Neglecting to dip should be a punishable offence here as it is in Scotland. When over there recently we saw a notice warning sheep raisers who did not dip their sheep by a certain date they would be liable to a fine or imprisonment. But for a clause in that notice which stated that any one destroying this notice or taking it away would be liable to a fine or imprisonment we would have taken it down and brought it over to show to our own farmers. From a humane side of the question dipping is essential. If we were caught illusing a horse or any other dumb animal we would be arrested. Why should exception be made of sheep? It is cruelty to them to allow these parasites to worry them. And the remedy is simple. Good work has been done by the Federal and Provincial Live Stock Departments in assisting farmers to put in cement dipping tanks and also by giving dipping, castrating and docking demonstrations. Where tanks may be put in to serve a community you may obtain one by applying to your District Representative and also a demonstration will be given. Castrating should be done when the lamb is ten days to two weeks old and will secure you full prices in the fall since all buck lambs are cut $2.00 after July. Docking gives a better appearance to the lambs and is also a preventative against the fly which is so troublesome to them, especially if manure is adhering to the tail where it is a harbor for the fly, and eventually the maggots will eat into the hindquarters and cause death.

The World's Wool Market

Canada's wool production is small in comparison with that of other countries and we import more than we grow. During the first nine months of 1924 we imported wool to the value of $7,188,595. With a larger sheep population most of that amount could be retained. Now that we have a good reputation for our wools, not only in Canada but on the world's wool market, the future of our sheep industry is assured. Through co-operative marketing and grading we can get large quantities of wool of grades that attract the largest buyers. The Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers is a farmers' organization and sells the wool after it has been graded by the Dominion Live Stock Branch wool experts. That organization keeps in touch with the world's wool markets and is in a position to obtain, for the farmers marketing their wool by grade, the best prices ruling.

Wool growers should not be tempted this year with the first price offered because it may be slightly in excess of their returns in 1924, but should ship their wool to Carleton Place, Ontario, or Weston, Ontario, or Lennoxville, Quebec, and thus be assured of the highest prices procurable.

FEEDING TO MAKE THE BEST BACON

Good bacon is the result of the right type of hog and the right sort of feed. The large-frame and fat or lard type of hog ranks below the type of hog that is deep in the sides and flank and which yields a carcass showing a large amount of lean meat in proportion to the fat.

As for feedings, they greatly influence the quality of bacon. Oily grains should be fed in less amounts than commonly provided for hogs of the lard type. Since corn is a principal food for both lard and bacon hogs, it may compose as much as 75 per cent of the ration. Middlings or barley and tankage may be used for the remainder. Here in Canada, where bacon is much in favor, and in the Northwestern States, barley is a common food for hogs. It is fed both ground and soaked. Other foods used in combination with it are skim milk, peas, and soy beans, oats and middlings. If oats are used they should be crushed.

FARMING CONDITIONS IN ONTARIO

The blanket of snow which recently fell in most parts of the province, sufficient to restore sleighing in many districts, has relieved the anxiety because of unprotected wheat and clover which had been subject to thawing and freezing earlier in the week. Orchards and small fruits have been reported in good condition except in Prince Edward where pears, plums, and cherries have suffered. There is evidence from several Counties that more attention will be paid to spraying, pruning and general care of orchards during the coming season. There is an increased interest in reforestation and many Counties report an active inquiry regarding trees for wind-break and landscape planting.

That there is a more optimistic feeling in farming circles is evidenced by auction sale reports at which practically all classes of live stock, including poultry, have been selling at higher prices and where implements have gone under the hammer with keen bidding. A herd of grade Jerseys recently sold in Brant realized an average of $122.00 a head. Dufferin reports a heavier delivery of new farm implements than for some years.

Improved live stock prospects combined with "Better Live Stock Campaigns" have been responsible for a keener demand and higher prices for breeding stock. Several representatives report better sales of good pure bred beef bulls than for some seasons. Numerous Bacon Boar Clubs have been organized recently and sows of good bacon type are keenly sought. Wellington reports that during the month of January Fergus, Alma and Kenilworth Stations shipped 626 export cattle through to the Old Country, while other stations in the County shipped a combined total of 205 head. Many cattle will be finished on grass in Elgin.

More trees than usual have been tapped in several districts and a satisfactory sap run was harvested during the week. In Eastern Ontario, maple syrup prices ranged from $2.00 to $2.50 a gallon while $3.00 per gallon was received in Western Ontario. Owing to greater appreciation of alfalfa, and to the high price of red clover, seeding of a greatly increased acreage of the former legume is predicted for the Province this year. Leeds reports an increase of over 50 per cent. in farmers who have bought hardy seed to date and it is expected that this will be much greater by seeding time. While mixed hay in that County is meeting but slow sale, there is an active demand for alfalfa at from $15.00 to $16.00 per ton.

Ploughs are being scoured and horses being seasoned in South Western Ontario. As far north as Huron County some ambitious ploughmen commenced spring work last week. Snow has pretty well disappeared in old Ontario though sleighs are still being used in North Welling and there is considerable ice in parts of the eastern section. Farmers are preparing for an early spring.

Wheat and clover reports are favorable for most districts. While the weather on the whole has been kind to these crops, it has not been conducive to heavy sap runs and maple production to date has been light. A short total crop of syrup has been predicted by many. North-western Ontario will not be left behind in the greatly increased acreage of alfalfa this year, as quite a number of farmers in Kenora district, particularly in the vicinity of Dryden, have purchased hardy seed.

Dairy production is showing seasonal increase and heavier deliveries are being made to creameries at prices ranging from 31c. to 35c. per lb., butter fat. It is interesting to learn that an increasing number of creameries intend to buy by grade only this season. While a few cheese factories have commenced operations the majority are preparing to open soon. In Huron County a factory which has been idle for some years will be operated on a co-operative basis this season.

OATS FOR CENTRAL QUEBEC

Careful tests conducted at the Dominion Experimental Station, Cap Rouge, during the last fourteen years have shown that oats produce more pounds of digestible nutrients per acre than either barley or wheat and these can hardly be compared with it from a live stock feeding point of view.

The results of three tests, each of five years duration, have shown that very early or even early varieties such as Eighty Day and Daubenay do not yield as much, in Central Quebec, as those of mid-season; that side oats, such as Leader, do not produce as much as the open head sorts; and that hulless kinds, such as Liberty, do not give as many pounds of kernels per acre as the hulled ones. Banner showed the highest average yield of grain per acre.

Feeding Baby Chicks.

Finely cracked grains, such as a mixture of cracked corn, cracked wheat and pinhead oat meal or rolled oats for hard grain, makes good feed for baby chicks. Three parts corn, two parts wheat and one part oats will make a suitable proportion. After a few weeks, the wheat need not be cracked and the chicks will eat coarser cracked corn. After a week, a mash should be fed, preferably dry. This may be made up of two or three parts wheat bran, and one part each of flour middlings, cornmeal, sifted ground oats and finely ground or sifted meat scrap. Dried buttermilk may replace a part of the meat scrap if desired. Chicks should have skim-milk or buttermilk in liberal quantity and all the tender green stuff that they will eat.

Don't sit down and wait for better things, or better days—even if all things have gone wrong; simply take what you have left, and as the unjust steward did, make the best you can from them. This shows the kind of mettle you are made of.

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Before churning add one-half teaspoonful to each gallon of cream and out of your churn comes butter of Golden June shade. "Dandelion Butter Color" is purely vegetable, harmless, and meets all food laws. Used for 50 years by all large creameries. Doesn't color buttermilk. Absolutely tasteless. Large bottles cost only 35 cents at drug or grocery stores.

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Order Now and Save Money

	¼	½	1 Gal.
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Varnish Stain, all colors	.90	1.65	3.00
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Government Standard Pure White Lead $14.50 per 100 lbs.

All these goods highest grade quality and satisfaction guaranteed.

Freight paid on orders of $5.00 or over in Ontario and Quebec.

WALLIE MOORE PAINT CO.
3 Davenport Road, Toronto.

Feeding Draft Horses

(By Prof. F. C. Minkler.)

Oats and bran constitute the two basic products that are desirable in feeding the draft horse. A combination consisting of: five parts of oats, three parts of bran and one part of cracked corn, makes an ideal mixture. During the early Spring it is desirable to add 5 per cent. of linseed meal to this combination, and if the horse is thin in flesh, then as much of cracked corn should be added with the oats and bran as you have bran in the mixture.

As a basis for determining the amount of grain to feed a work horse of this type, it is safe to figure that you should feed 1 1-4 lbs. daily for each 100 lbs. of live weight of the horse. In other words, if the horse weighs 1,200 lbs., then it would require 15 lbs. of grain per day to meet the maintenance requirements of this animal. This is based, of course, upon the assumption that the horse is working every day. A safe rule to apply, likewise, is to feed the horse 1 lb. of hay per day for each 100 lbs. of live weight, which would mean, in other words, an allowance of 12 lbs. of hay for a horse weighing 1,200 lbs. The bulk of the hay, in any event, should be fed at night, the bulk of the grain during the middle of the day, if the best processing of digestion is to be supported.

It must be remembered that draft horses that are intermittently worked are the hardest ones to care for properly to avoid the attacks of indigestion and colic and Monday morning disease, that are so often in occurrence. To meet this condition, make it a rule to feed the horse on idle days half as much as on the days that he is worked excessively. If the horse is worked more and more, the grain can be gradually increased so that he will not lose flesh, but at the same time care must be exercised so as to avoid supplying a ration that would bring about an excessive amount of nitrogenous material in the blood. This is responsible for what we call "Monday morning" disease. It would seem that where horses are worked every day of the week and remain idle on Sunday and the same amount of grain is fed on Sunday as is offered on other days, one experiences a condition that we come to know as Monday morning disease on Monday morning.

Timothy hay is the best roughage to be used for work horses of this character, for when Alfalfa hay and clover hay are supplied the horses they are very apt to eat excessively of this leguminous product and again introduce an excessive amount of nitrogenous material in the blood, which would be undesirable.

Where it is desired to feed and fatten a horse for market, then more corn and bran should be used and an added sprinkling of linseed meal should be included. Molasses is one of the very best conditioners that I know of for horses and can be safely fed to idle horses. Long and continued use of molasses in a mixed ration for work horses is believed to overwork the kidneys, for it is only with difficulty that they are able to handle the excessive sugar that would be contained in a generous allowance of molasses. The idle horse can be fattened more easily than horses that are subjected to regular work or regular exercise. Bear in mind, however, that a horse that has not been subjected to regular exercise must be denied heavy feeding for several days previous to being taken out of the stable or more than one discouraging symptom of the close confinement will be evidenced. —Rural New Yorker.

THE ART OF HAND MILKING

(By W. H. Williamson.)

Before milking, cows should be cleaned by combing and brushing, and the udder should be wiped with a damp cloth. All brushing and combing should be done long enough before milking to allow the dust to settle. The milker should be furnished with clean clothes, and it is very important that the hands should be washed preferably with a disinfectant, before milking.

The dry milking method is more sanitary and efficient than the wet method. In doing this, the thumb and forefinger are closed around the upper portion of the teat, and then instead of gliding down, the fingers are closed on the teat in succession. This keeps the milk from slipping back into the milk pouch and forces out all that is in the teat. If the cow is a fairly hard milker, it is advisable to place the ends of the fingers against the teat, as much more pressure is obtained. The palm of the hand is now used to help support the teat and the thumb can be used to good advantage to encourage milk from the milk pouch. Care should be taken to see that the nails are carefully filed before milking with the finger tips. The fore or hind quarters should be milked together.

The handiest and most satisfactory pail is one which has an oval covering and an opening eight inches in diameter. The use of such a pail will considerably reduce the dirt content of the milk; in fact, experiments have shown that the use of a sanitary pail will collect only about four percent. as much dirt as an open pail will gather.—Hoard's Dairyman.

HOLSTEIN BREEDER TAKES UP FOX FARMING

After twenty-eight years as uncrowned King of Holstein breeders, John Erickson, of Wanpaca, Wis., has sold his herd and is devoting his great experience and ability in animal husbandry to the breeding of silver foxes. A decision of such far-reaching importance on the part of a man of Mr. Erickson's experience is a striking example of the progress the new industry of fox-farming is making.

Mr. Erickson's decision was not made until after several years of careful study and investigation of the silver fox business. He first got in touch with Justus E. Smith, who was then Secretary of the National Fox Breeders' Association, with headquarters at Muskegon. Then when the National and the American Fox Breeders' Association amalgamated in 1924, Mr. Smith joined the well-known Pontiac Strain Organization. He asked Mr. Erickson to come to Detroit and investigate the business right on the ground. Mr. Erickson did so. He was deeply impressed with the great organization that had been built up. He was not, however, quite ready to embark in the new undertaking. He waited until the National Show held at Minneapolis in November, 1924.

There he talked with fox men, and studied the foxes on exhibition at the Show. After the prizes had been awarded, and the Pontiac Strain Organization, with 12½ per cent of the foxes entered at the Show, had won 25 per cent of all obtainable prizes, Mr. Erickson made his decision to join the Pontiac Strain Organization.

Mr. Erickson's fox ranch is located at Oshkosh, Wisconsin, and is one of the newest and most modern in the United States or Canada. When questioned recently about his new undertaking, Mr. Erickson said: "My only regret is that I did not enter the business several years earlier."

"AND THEN IT SNOWED"

One day last week pa gave a shout
And threw his window wide—
You'd think the house was caving in
Or threatened by a tide;
He filled gray dawn with laughter loud,
Split silence with an ode.
"Here's spring!" he cried in ecstasy.
"New spring!"—And then it snowed.

Before the sun was in the sky,
Gray dust in clouds was stirred,
For ploughs and drags and discs and drills
Were being disinterred;
"Hurrah for spring-" pa yelled in glee,
As 'round the yard he strode.
"Oh, ain't it grand and glorious!
New spring!"—And then it snowed.

The horses in their stalls were put
And fed an extra quart;
The sleds took up the spaces left
By sulkies and their sort;
The seed was sacked, the wagons greased,
Instructions down in code,
In house and yard a spirit throbbed—
New spring!—And then it snowed.

That first forenoon pa got so hot
He wiped his brow and said:
"I've got to hunt the B. V. D.'s"
And off he went to "shed"
He came back beaming like a kid
His back rid of a load,
But now poor pa in shivers notes
The fact—it went and snowed.

When spring arrives it's always time
To take the heater down,
And Lucy Jean, the hired girl green
Is "flivvered" out from town;
So down the heater came that morn,
Out to the shed it rode,
And Lucy Jean in gingham clean
Appeared—and then it snowed.

That noon at dinner pa enthused:
"An early start this year.
We'll have the farm all sowed to crop
Before spring's hardly here.
The ploughing o'er by Friday night
And seeding on the road.
By May if ev'rything goes right—"
But then, of course, it snowed.
—R. D. Galt, in Hoard's Dairyman.

Buttermilk for Pigs

In pig feeding trials carried on at the Minnesota Experiment Station comparing tankage, dried buttermilk, semi-solid buttermilk, and creamery buttermilk as protein supplements to a ration of shelled corn, red dog flour, and rape pasture, it was found that the daily gains in the buttermilk groups were increased slightly over the tankage group.

The saving of time necessary to increase the weight of a growing pig by 100 lbs. was six days when either kind of buttermilk was fed instead of tankage.

As to economy of gains the creamery buttermilk ranked first, tankage second, dried buttermilk third, and semi-solid buttermilk fourth.

HERBAGEUM

FED CALVES
MAKE HEALTHY INDIVIDUALS

One Dessert Spoonful to every three calves twice daily and increase as growth permits. The calf must have its mother's milk for the first week. Gradually switch to skim milk and HERBAGEUM, taking two weeks to make the complete change. A calf under the age of five or six months does not require more than 20 lbs. of skim milk per day, for that part of its daily rations.

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Show you the road to Financial Independence, Wealth and True Satisfaction.
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References: Bradstreets, Seattle Marine National Bank.
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KEEP MILK-CANS CLEAN

A farmer who produces milk for the fluid-milk market may take every possible kind of care in handling the milk from the cow to the shipping station, but if the cans are not absolutely clean and sterile the milk will tend to sour or otherwise go bad, and thus the producer is held responsible for something for which he is not to blame. The dealers own and furnish the cans as a rule, and hence they should be held chiefly responsible

It is almost impossible to clean an old battered can. In the crevices and folds that are certain to be present on the inside of the can the germs are harbored and get in their work of souring the milk. Even when high steam pressure is used in cleaning and sterilizing it is practically impossible to destroy every one of the concealed germs. Those old cans are out of place in shipping milk and should be rejected. Only smooth, unbattered cans should be used.

What is here said about milk cans applies in like manner to all storage receptacles employed in handling milk. Pails, vats, milk and cream cans, as well as cream separators, require constant attention that no old, hardened or dried milk be allowed to remain in the cracks or crevices of the milk containers. Old cans may be reserved for skim milk, for otherwise they are sources of risk to have about the dairy house or milk room. These old milk cans are bad things to have around for any kind of use in handling milk.

POTATO DISEASE

Acres of spuds are lost each year because farmers do not treat the seed for such diseases as scab, black scurf, and black leg.

"Treating seed potatoes for scab, black scurf, and black leg, kills the germs found on the tubers and the average year shows a remarkable decrease in the amount of infection," says E. W. Hardies, agronomist, at South Dakota State College.

"There are five general practices used by growers in controlling potato diseases," he explains. "They select only healthy tubers as seed; they treat the seed; they practice crop rotation, planting potatoes only once every four or five years in the same field; they remove diseased hills from the seed plot; and they spray the plants with Bordeaux mixture, which controls late and early blight, and leaf hopper to some extent."

In treating the seed, there are three methods followed: treating with cold formaldehyde, with hot formaldehyde, or with corrosive sublimate.

The cold formaldehyde treatment kills the spores causing scab or black leg, but is not effective for black scurf. This treatment consists of placing the tubers in a solution of one pint of formaldehyde to thirty gallons of water for about one and one-half hours.

Only fifteen gallons of water to every pint of formaldehyde is used in the hot formaldehdye treatment. This solution is heated to a temperature between 118 and 122 degrees Fahrenheit and the potatoes dipped in for two minutes. The treatment is advantageous for it is a much faster method and is effective for black scurf as well as scab and black leg.

In the third method, the corrosive sublimate treatment, two things must be remembered—corrosive sublimate is a deadly poison, and it cannot be handled in metal containers. Glass, porcelain or wooden vessels should be used.

To form the solution, four ounces of the corrosive sublimate should be completely dissolved in a little hot water, then diluted to thirty gallons. The potato seed must soak in this solution nearly two hours. After treating three lots of seed, more corrosive sublimate should be added. This treatment also controls scab, black scurf, and black leg.

Does It Pay?

In a cow testing association herd in Virginia, which five years ago had only common grade cows with an average production of 6,400 lbs. milk and 249 lbs. fat, by the use of a good pure-bred dairy sire the first five daughters of these cows to freshen showed an average production of 10,327 lbs. milk and 417 lbs. fat. An increase in production of the daughters over the dams of nearly 4,000 lbs. milk and 168 lbs. fat was made. This increase was 62 per cent. for milk and 67 per cent. for butterfat.

This is one of a series of advertisements prepared by the Canadian Pulp

Wise Cutting, Not Miserly Hoarding

By JOSEPH CUMMINGS LISTER

"MISERLY hoarding isn't conservation; it's just wasting something that you might as well have used."

The words drifted in from the outer office, and caught my attention. It was an arresting thought, but I wasn't interested in arresting thoughts at the moment. I had work of my own to attend to.

"If—whoever it is—has to shout about it," I reflected, with some annoyance, "why doesn't he shout outside?"

I heard the rumble of other talk, and then that dominant voice broke in again.

"But, man, you don't destroy a forest by cutting it, you improve it."

"Improve it somewhere else," I growled, morosely to myself. All the same, the words stuck. "Cutting is cutting," I reflected inanely; but I was interested. I sat back, frankly "listening in."

I heard a milder voice say something about saving our national forests.

The retort fairly trampled on the heels of the suggestion. "But they're not your forests, man. They've been bought and paid for by the man who's working them. They're no more your forests than this is my business."

I gave up the idea of further work and joined the melee outside, and was introduced to a pleasant-faced young man named Bell.

"Bell, Bell, Bell—" I ruminated; trying to tie the name to something definite. Then it came to me—a headline in the Sherbrooke "Record."

"Bell Coming—Beck Busy—Barnjum Gone."

Why, of course, this was that Bell.

He had been issuing challenges to these two main public figures in the pro-embargo controversy, to debate the question in public. Sherbrooke had been urging them to meet in that city. It was an eminently suitable battleground; geographically but a stone's throw from the heart of our great paper industry, and the centre of one of the great pulpwood-exporting centres; there wouldn't be a half-hearted interest in the question there.

Beck was busy. Barnjum, I had learned, was making a hurried trip from Quebec, a province that exports, annually, something like 750,000 cords of pulpwood, to study conditions in British Columbia; where the maximum annual export is something under 40,000 cords. That didn't evidence any pronounced eagerness to meet this young anti-embargoist from Nova Scotia. Why didn't they go to Sherbrooke and dispose of him, once and for all, with their irrefutable arguments? Was it because the pro-embargo arguments were not as irrefutable as they might appear at first glance?

There were interesting possibilities in that thought.

I tried out one or two of these arguments, that had seemed reasonable to me; and was promptly buried under an avalanche of facts and figures.

"Why don't you come to Sherbrooke and hear this discussion?" Bell demanded, turning to me. "It will give you a new slant on this thing."

"Well, why not?" I reflected. "I'm interested. I can spare a day or so. All right, I'll go."

It was more interesting in Sherbrooke even than I had expected. Bell was facing men who had spent a lifetime in the lumbering or pulpwood business; but never once did they challenge the premises on which his arguments were based.

Miserly Hoarding Not Conservation

THAT conservation argument; that one could, advantageously, hold a forest for all time: or, at least, until such time as the paper mills were ready to use it; and have it prospering and growing and becoming more valuable all the time, lost its convincing character as he discussed the question. Some of the points came out in his address, or in the discussion that followed, some of them in later conversation with him.

His main proposition was the one that I had heard in my office: "**Conservation lies in sound cutting and utilization, not in miserly hoarding.**"

The Man Who Showed Up

Ralph P. Bell

He used a simple example to illustrate this point.

"If you have a garden that has run wild, you don't leave it to fend for itself, and expect it, in some way, to turn itself into a garden like your neighbor's. You thin and prune and cultivate. You give the healthy growths a chance to thrive, and protect the young shoots from being smothered. The same thing applies to a forest. Wise cutting does not destroy it, it thins it out and gives the young shoots a chance to grow."

I made a mental note to have him elaborate that argument; but before it was well registered, he was already doing so.

"I have in mind one type of forest," he said, "where the forest floor is bare. The growth is so dense there that the sunlight cannot reach the ground, and the young seedlings can't get a start. If you cut that forest of spruce and fir and balsam, there is no young growth to replace it; and it will take, literally, sixty to a hundred years, before it will again be ready for cutting, and you have no assurance, then, that it will be seeded to the same type of timber. You may, after all those years get a comparatively worthless growth.

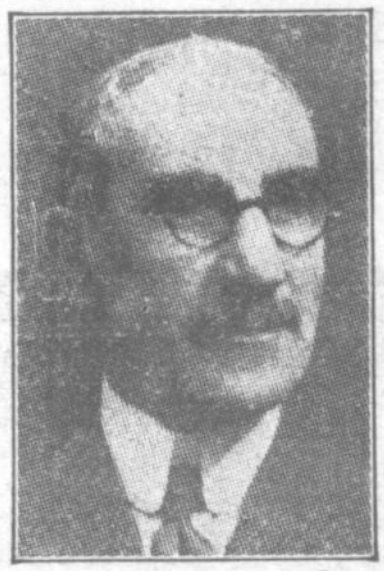
"Well, what are you going to do? You're going to thin it out before it gets to that state, if you are wise. Now, take the same forest. If it had been under proper management; and the mature growth had been cut, the young seedlings of spruce and fir and balsam would have had a chance to grow. In thirty to fifty years, it would have produced its second crop, similar in kind. Which method do you think is conservation?"

Here was a new slant on conservation; at least it was new to me. Why all the pother about the export of a relatively small quantity of pulpwood, if we could profit by the sale without destroying the forests? But Bell said you didn't destroy the forest, that you actually increased its value, and would be able to take off an extra crop in a given number of years.

"The advocates of this embargo," Bell continued, "tell us, that ninety per cent. of our annual forest consumption, is a total loss from fire, winds, bugs and fungi."

I had heard this statement made, and had taken it for granted that it was one of those immutable facts that we couldn't do much to mitigate.

The Man Who Didn't



Frank J. D. Barnjum

"Everyone knows," Bell went on, "that it is the uncultivated field that falls the easiest prey to weeds and parasites; but they don't seem to realize that the same thing applies to trees. It is the unmanaged forests that are in the greatest danger from these causes."

"I suppose that you mean they grow old, like human beings?"

"Exactly. They may not die, you know, even long after they have reached maturity; but they haven't the same resistance to disease, or the sturdiness to withstand the winds. They are easily blown down, and the rotting trunks are natural breeding grounds for fungus and budworm. They are not only destroyed themselves, without any profit to anyone, but they are a source of infection for the younger growths."

Where Cutting Will Save Waste

"THERE'S another side to this wind menace, too. Take the unmanaged forest we were speaking about a minute ago. Here's a stand of timber that has been left untouched for years. It isn't in much danger from the wind; it has bulk to protect it. But the trees of that forest have not had to protect themselves as individuals; their roots do not spread out, to give them a firm hold, they go straight down. You can't thin this forest. You have to cut it clean; if you don't the wind will blow it down."

"Do you mean," I inquired, "that if that forest had been properly managed years before, and the trees had been cut as they reached maturity, it would have been safer?"

"Certainly. The young trees would have had to fend for themselves. They would have developed a different root system, and they wouldn't be in danger from the wind. Sound cutting will save a good deal of your wind loss."

"Do I get this right, then, that by cutting for home use and for export, we are not only profiting by what we receive for the ten per cent. of our annual consumption that we actually utilize; but that, while we are profiting, we are saving a considerable proportion that might have been added to that ninety per cent. item of sheer waste?"

"Yes, that's right enough. When you thin, properly, you limit the wind loss, and it's a big item."

"Here's something that you may not have thought about, but it's obvious. When you thin you increase your growth. I have a section of tree trunk at home that would prove this. Near the heart the annual rings are small. That is the time of struggling growth. Outside that, however, they widen out amazingly. There has been plenty of sunlight to encourage the young growth. Then, as you go outward, the rings narrow again. Do you see what that means?"

"That the tree is growing more slowly?"

"Exactly! A dense forest will grow; but it will grow slowly. A thinned forest, that lets in the sunlight, will grow fast. Isn't that good conservation?"

"It looks to me a pretty sound way to conserve one of our national assets," I conceded.

I had planted that "our" with wilful intent; remembering the outburst in the office.

Bell received it with every evidence of distaste.

"Why do so many of you people keep harping on that 'our' all the time—'our forest—our land—our national heritage'? Have you paid good money for that land? Have you slaved to make that forest land help to keep the breath of life in you?

Wise Cutting

It is asserted on the excellent authority of Dr. Clifton D. Howe, Dean of Forestry at the University of Toronto, that since Confederation more than 800,000 square miles of Canada's forest area have been devastated by fire as compared to 100,000 square miles of forest cut by the axe.

Canada owns young forests of over 50,000,000 acres and Dr. Howe maintains that rigid fire protection and wise administration of this 50,000,000 acres, by forest cropping and rotation cutting in accordance with the best European practice, will supply Canada with adequate timber to cover future needs.

Advertisement

wood Association, to show the facts about the proposed pulpwood embargo.

—That Is Real Forest Conservation!

Have you suffered unbelievable privations for it? It makes me tired. Every time the big paper companies mention their wood resources they speak of 'the interests of our shareholders.' When they talk about the man who owns a little plot of freehold forest land they talk of 'our natural resources.' They aren't our resources at all, they are his and only h's; and neither you nor I have anything to do with it."

"But if our forests are cut down, indiscriminately, all Canadians are going to suffer."

"Yes, and if your big businesses get themselves into a jam and go broke, you're going to suffer, too. But you don't go yelping at their heels. You don't tell them that their business is one of our national resources, and that, therefore, you are going to regulate them.

"And as for that indiscriminate cutting that you talk about—do you think the woodlot owner is a fool? Do you think he is going to throw away his only capital? He was born and bred among trees. He has spent a lifetime in making them his; they're his business.

"Yet you go on saying, 'You must not cut this wood, it is one of our great assets.' I tell you it's sheer presumption, an unwarranted assumption that isn't supported by a shadow of right or justice. It isn't our asset, any more than your business is our asset."

But, in following some of these arguments, we have wandered away from the meeting in Sherbrooke. Let us look there again.

"Is it reasonable to believe," Bell is asking, "that a tree cut for pulpwood will decimate the wood resources of this country, more than the same tree, cut for lumber? In each case a tree has been lost. But the proposed Embargo says, in effect: 'you may not cut for pulpwood, but you may cut for boards.' If your conservation argument is an honest one, shouldn't you say: 'we must save the tree,' not, 'we must save the tree only from becoming pulpwood'?"

At the back of the room a figure rises.

"The cases are not similar," he contends, "one is a manufactured, the other an unmanufactured product. The rough lumber operation provides work for Canadian workmen."

He sits down, satisfied that he has spiked Bell's guns.

Pulpwood is a Manufactured Product

BELL, however, evidently doesn't know that they are spiked. "Isn't there a phase of this that has escaped you?" he asks. "Pulpwood is just as much a manufactured product as rough lumber; and it should stand on the same basis. It gives work to as many men and pays them as generously. Perhaps I can best explain what I mean by a simple illustration.

"We have two neighbors on adjoining farms. Each can take from his woodlot, logs that would scale thirty-four cords.

"In the spring a pulpwood buyer calls on John Smith.

"'How many cords are you going to get me this year, John?' he enquires.

"What's the price?' John counters.

"'Eight-fifty rough, eleven peeled,' is the ready answer.

"John ruminates on that. 'Well, I guess that's all right. I'll peel. You can count on me for a couple of cars.'

"The buyer moves on to the neighboring farm. But John Smith's neighbor is of another mind. 'I'm aimin' to take my logs to the mill,' he says.

"When his crop is in, John Smith and his sons go into their woodlot to cut and peel that thirty-four cords. Their neighbor drops in, from time to time, sits on a log and watches.

"When the snow comes, they both haul their loads into town. John's neighbor is worrying a little. He has to pay out $5.00 for every thousand feet of boards the mill turns out for him.

"John Smith has received $2.50 a cord for manufacturing his logs into sap peeled pulpwood; a total manufacturing cost for his thirty-four cords, of $85; and it goes to himself. His neighbor pays $5.00 for cutting each thousand feet. It takes two cords to produce that thousand feet. It costs him, therefore, a total of $85 to turn his thirty-four cords into rough lumber. There is the same manufacturing cost in each instance.

"But the Embargo advocate says: 'Lumber—all right; because it is a manufactured product. Pulpwood—all wrong; because it isn't.' But it is the Embargo advocate who is wrong. Ask John Smith and his neighbor."

"I suppose the freight rate is about the same in either case," someone suggested.

"No. That's another point. It isn't at all the same. Take the illustration we have just cited. John Smith's pulpwood loads two cars. His neighbor's lumber only fills one. The railroads, therefore, receive twice as much for Smith's cars of pulpwood as they do for his neighbor's car of lumber. Which then is the best proposition for Canada?

"When you have answered this question, remember that, when you impose an Embargo, you are saying to John Smith: 'You may not, from this on, sell your logs as pulpwood; you may not so secure, or for yourself and your sons, employment for an idle season. But you may cut your wood into rough lumber, as your neighbor does. You may throw away fifty per cent. of the cubic content of your wood, as he does. You may load only one car, when you might have loaded two. That is our idea of the way to conserve our great national heritage.'"

Moving the American Mill

ANOTHER voice chirps in from the back of the room: "An Embargo will bring new mills to Canada."

"So they say," Bell agrees. "But just a moment. Do we want to conserve our forests?"

The questioner admits that is his patriotic wish.

"All right," says Bell, "if we bring mills to Canada they are going to operate on the very wood you are talking about saving.

"I'll go a step farther," he continued, "and say that I don't think an Embargo will force a single existing American mill to come to Canada.

"You are assuming that, having shut off the American buyer from a small part of his supply, that he will immediately follow that supply to its source, and manufacture in Canada. If you were thus, slapped in the face, would you pocket your pride as you are expecting him to do?"

In a quiet moment, after the meeting, I suggested, that a man might even pocket his pride, in a case like this, if he had to.

"That's the point," he retorted. "They don't have to. You think that their forests are exhausted. Why, at present, they have three times the forest resources that we have. We're importing enormous quantities of lumber from them every year. We haven't got them by the throat by any means."

"For the sake of argument," I began, but I got no farther.

"Well, suppose for the sake of argument," Bell interposed, "they had been considering operating in Canada. Do you think that they wouldn't have heard all the clamor about the exhaustion of our wood? Haven't people been running up and down, wailing like doleful Jeremiahs that: 'without an Embargo our pulpwood won't last ten years'?

"Don't you think they would be more likely to put their mills in Scandinavia; a country where the forest problem has been solved by practical administration; where pulpwood supplies are assured for all time; a country whose methods the American manufacturer would like to learn?"

WASTE ENERGY

Why waste time on the harmless little fellow when a big danger threatens Canada's forest wealth?

Can We Sell Them Pulp?

"BUT," I said, "even if they are deprived of pulpwood from Canada, they will still have to get pulp, and we're the logical source of supply." The argument had a convincing sound that rather pleased me.

"Of course you can assume anything," Bell retorted. "Assume if you want, that all the pulpwood business you lose you will recoup with pulp sales. But remember that a great many American mills are already working on European pulp. But this is anyone's argument. No one can say how that will work out."

Will Our Industries Benefit?

"WELL, anyway, you will agree that such an Embargo would help to protect our industries?"

Rather to my surprise, having grown used to contradiction, he did agree.

"Yes, they'll be able to pick off the wood belonging to the small woodlot owner, at their own price. What did you think they were so eager about this Embargo for?"

"You mean that they will force down the price?"

He nodded. "If the newsprint gang profits the woodlot owner must lose. That's simple, isn't it? He has to sell his wood to make a living, and you are only leaving him one restricted market. You know what a restricted market does to an eager seller."

"Why wouldn't they buy it at the market price? They will sell their products on the basis of a world price for raw materials."

"If they would buy it at the market price, why an Embargo? It's all for sale now. If they don't want it to go across the line, or if they need it for themselves, all the pulp and paper mills need to do is buy it. That would make a good enough Embargo for anyone. But the point is, that they don't buy it.

Just Plain Waste

"HERE'S something else, too. Take poplar—there isn't a mill in Canada barring one possible exception, that uses poplar; yet it is an enormous percentage of our export of pulpwood. Where is the fellow who has poplar going to sell it if you clap an Embargo on him? Poplar won't keep. It matures in thirty years, and after that it begins to rot at the heart. It won't save for future generations; it will be wasted.

"What effect would an Embargo have on land values?"

"You'll have all those good, thrifty woodlot owners off their land in no time. There are fifty odd thousand of them, that you won't give a chance to make a living, that they have earned their right to make; yet you are worrying about getting settlers on the land. Why not give a little thought to the ones who are already there?

If the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association is sincere in its commendable desire for forest conservation, let them purchase in the open market the wood now going to the United States. Let them conserve their own standing wood instead of asking the Government to apply a regulation which would place Canadian wood-owners and producers at the mercy of a powerful industrial group such as the "Newsprint Ring."

If their industry needs the wood—why don't they buy it?

Advertisement.

The Brooding Period

(By Prof. V. S. Asmundsou)

The brooding period is a critical period in the chicken's life. The hen protects the chicks and trains them to find food and to look after themselves. When chicks are brooded artificially the poultryman must provide suitable environment, suitable foods in the right amounts and must besides look after or train the chicks. Brooding is largely a matter of looking after a suitable house and equipment has been provided.

Housing

The rise of the house will depend on the number of chicks to be brooded together. For a commercial farm, a house with about 100 square feet of floor space is the smallest unit that is advisable to build. A house 8 feet by 12 feet or 10 feet by 12 feet is more convenint because it is possible to arrange the floor space to better advantage than in a square house having the same floor space. The 8 ft. by 12 ft. house would be built 8 ft. wide and 12 ft. deep from front to back and would accommodate up to 400 chicks. Four hundred and fifty to 500 chicks can be put in a 10x12 house, or four chicks per square foot of floor space, but the pullets from a flock put in on this basis cannot ordinarily be reared to maturity in the brooder house without danger of overcrowding. The stove or brooder would be placed towards the rear of the house so as to give unobstructed feeding space in the front part.

For flocks of 1000 chicks or over a house 16x16 or larger is required. If the pullets are to be reared in the same house, the house should be about 16 feet deep and 32 to 40 feet long. A section of the laying house can sometimes be used to advantage if the brooder stove used will provide sufficient heat. In connection with size of house and the number of chicks that any house will accommodate, it is well to bear in mind that a house which will be large enough for 1000 chicks for a week or two may be overcrowded when the chicks are three weeks old. Even if the house is large enough for the chicks until they are old enough to segregate the sexes, it may not be large enough to rear the pullets that live to maturity.

Construction

When constructing a brooder house it is only necessary to observe a few simple rules. First, have a tight floor, preferably double boarded, with paper between, tight walls, and a tight roof. The walls need not be built of expensive lumber, all that is needed is that they be airtight and that the roof and walls will keep out rain.

The brooder house should have windows on two sides to properly light up the floor. One window is best placed in the front wall of the house and the window or a part of it should be hinged so that it can serve as a ventilator. All windows that are to be used to provide ventilation during the brooding season should be hinged at the bottom and swing in at the top, so that the incoming air will be warmed before reaching the floor. Some sort of ventilating opening should be placed in the rear wall, either a window that can be opened or two boards, 4 to 5 feet from the floor, fixed so that they can be removed. In a gable-roofed house a ventilator should besides be placed in the end walls near the gable or else in the gable itself. During the brooding season the rear wall ventilator will not be needed, but will prove very necessary during the summer.

Wide Exits

Chick exits should be wide and made adjustable as to height by having a series of nails on the wall so that the door may be raised according to the size of the chicks. The approaches should be made of boards and should slant in all directions from the exit so that there will be no corners for the chicks to crowd into. The approaches to the exit should come up to the level of the opening and should be made of boards to enable the chicks to climb up them. Approaches made of boards are better than those made of earth, because the chicks scratch the earth down, which means that the approaches have to be constantly built up while the chicks are young, otherwise some of them may fail to get into the house when they need to get back to the source of heat.

Preparing The Brooder House

The brooder should be prepared and all ready for the chicks at least a day before the chicks are to be taken out of the incubator. This will minimize the danger of the brooder not being ready for the chicks when they come out of the incubator, which would be disastrous.

A little sand should be sprinkled on the floor. Over the sand oat hulls, fine cut straw or dry peat or earth is scattered. It is not necessary or advisable to put a thick layer of either the sand or the litter on the floor.

One-inch mesh chicken netting a foot wide or high is next covered with burlap or other cloth. This is placed 18 to 24 inches from the edge of the canopy in such a way as to form a complete circle that will confine the chicks to a comparatively small space near the source of heat. This cloth-covered wire prevents the chicks from wandering too far from the stove and also helps to conserve the heat to some extent. After the chicks have been in the brooder-house for two days they are usually given the run of the house by removing the wire.

The temperature need not be accurately regulated with many types of brooders, provided sufficient heat is supplied. The temperature for the first few days should be 95 to 100 degrees F. This temperature may be reduced gradually to 85 degrees F. by th time the chicks are four weeks old.

To guard against chilling, the chicks should be transferred from the incubator to the brooder in covered boxes, lined with burlap. The chicks are either left in the incubator until ready for their first feed, or, if this cannot be done, the brooder-house is darkened until the first feed is given. Unless this procedure is followed there is danger of the chicks picking up sand or other material off the floor and thereby killing themselves.

The chicks are usually confined to the house for the first five days and may be confined for two or three weeks or longer without detrimental results, provided they receive the right foods. When the chicks are allowed to go out, care should be taken to see that they all get outside. If the weather is at all chilly the chicks should only be left outside for a few minutes. It is advisable and even necessary to watch the chicks closely for a few days after they are allowed to go outside, to make sure that they do not huddle in corners or elsewhere. If this happens some will get chilled while others may be smothered or trampled to death.

Forced Roosts

When the chicks are about five weeks old "forced roosts" are put in the house. These are made of two pieces, of two by four inch scantling, cut to suit the width of the roosting section, which would ordinarily be four feet. On these is laid one-inch mesh chicken netting the size of the roosting section and then one by two inch pieces of the right length for the section are nailed flat onto the two by fours. The one by two inch pieces are centred three inches or more apart. One edge of the "forced roosts" is fastened to the rear wall 14 inches up from the floor and slopes forward on the floor at the other side or edge of "forced roosts."

The chicks are driven onto the roosts just at dusk. They should never be placed there with the hands, since if this is done they will expect similar treatment the next night. It will take several days to get the chicks trained to roost, but this extra work is well worth while, as it minimizes losses from crowding.—Farm and Home.

HOW TO CATCH HAWKS

Last spring and summer we hatched out several hundred purebred baby chicks and had the best of luck with them so long as we kept them inside or under cover. But when we put the little feathered nickels on free range, what the hawks did to them was aplenty. They cut them down to about half the original number, then I saw it was up to me to devise some scheme to stop this loss.

I noticed that some few of the hawks would alight on a tall telephone post near the house, spot their chicken, then make a flying dive and good-bye chicken. So I set up a pole some twenty feet high inside the poultry yard and placed a steel trap on top of it. Inside of two weeks I had caught four chicken hawks and one sparrow hawk. I then put up another steel trap on top of the telephone post and the two traps are running a "hawk" race to see which one can catch the most. The two traps have doubly paid me time and again.—J. B.

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FEEDING FOR EGG PRODUCTION

(By R. G. Kirby)

A good laying mash can be made of equal parts by weight of bran, middlings, corn meal, ground oats and meat scrap. Then add one per cent salt, two per cent ground limestone, and two per cent acid phosphate.

A good scratch grain ration consists of equal parts of cracked corn and whole wheat. Feed a little of the grain in the morning to make the flock exercise and give all they will clean up at night in fifteen or twenty minutes.

Ground wheat can be substituted for the bran and middlings in the dry mash. Barley is always a good corn substitute and can be used in place of the corn meal. The ground oats are needed to furnish bulk to the ration. Ground whole oats look white. If four-fifths of the ground oats consist of hulls the mixture will have a yellowish caste. Clean animal tankage is as good as meat scrap in digestible protein. When plenty of milk is used, you can cut out all of the meat scrap in summer and one-half of the meat scrap in winter.

Use fine salt and work it thoroughly into the mash. Some hens do not eat enough oyster shell. The two per cent limestone helps to prevent soft shelled eggs and the leg weakness which sometimes bothers hens in the spring. The acid phosphate helps the hens to obtain more good from the protein in the feed. Use two per cent of a sixteen per cent acid phosphate to each 100 pounds of the dry mash.

Good buttermilk or skim-milk is worth five cents per gallon for poultry feed. Keep the dry mash before the hens in open hoppers all the time. Another good scratch grain ration consists of two parts corn, two parts wheat, and one part oats. A ration consisting of one part corn, two parts wheat and one part barley is also good. Hens in fifty per cent production need about two ounces of scratch grain and two ounces of mash each day. Hens that put on fat should be culled out.

Study the body weight of the hens. If the layers become light, give them more grain. If they become too heavy, make them eat more mash by reducing the grain. Green feed is very essential in stimulating egg production. Feed sprouted oats when the stem sprouts are one-half inch long. Mangels are next best. Slice and feed the mangels in troughs so all the hens will have a chance. Sugar beets are also good. Sliced potatoes and cull apples are relished by the hens. Hens will not eat quite as much cabbage as mangels. Dried alfalfa lacks succulence. It contains some vitamines but is not a substitute for green feed.—Michigan Farmer.

BUTTERMILK FOR CHICKS

Baby chicks may have a drink of sour skim-milk or buttermilk as soon as they are placed in their brooder. Some take pains to administer this by means of a medicine dropper as fast as they take them from the incubator, but this seems unnecessary haste and only one step removed from trying to feed them as soon as they stick their heads from the shell. The idea, of course, is to place some liquid that is inimical to the growth of undesirable germs or parasites in their interior before they have had a chance to pick up any of the unwanted things.

Skim-milk or buttermilk may be made the exclusive drink for several weeks, or water may be given also. Poultrymen differ in their ideas with regard to this. My preference is for well-diluted semi-solid buttermilk, fresh buttermilk or skim-milk constantly before the chicks without water.

The manufacturers say that the semi-solid buttermilk is equal to a fresh product; my own idea is that it is a very acceptable substitute when plenty of buttermilk or skim-milk cannot be had. The condensed product is very sour and I have not found it quite as acceptable to little chicks as freshly made buttermilk or skim-milk. There is no question as to its food value, however, and the sourness is due to the necessarily concentrated lactic acid that is desired in chick food. —M. B. D., in Rural New-Yorker.

THE IMPORTANCE OF BREEDING

(By W. C. Eckard)

Far too many people think that there is some magic system of feeding or management which if carefully followed will result in high record hens.

While proper feeding and management of the future high record hens from a day-old chick to the laying of the first egg and throughout the entire year's production, is of great importance, no system of feeding or management yet developed would cause some hens to be high producers. What, then, is the one biggest factor in the developing of high producing hens? Breeding is the one most important factor in the production of high producing hens. A well bred chick, poorly fed and managed, may develop into a runt and be a poor producer; on the other hand, no amount of good feeding or care will develop the poorly bred chick into an egg laying contest winner.

At present, too often a hen, to most people, is just a hen, and the question is not even raised as to what is back of the hen in the way of breeding. Everyone interested in the chicken game, from the farmer with the small flock, to the big commercial poultry man, must have better breeding back of the birds in their flocks if they are to increase their profits. Not only must they have better breeding for production, but they must have better breeding from the viewpoint of vigor, health, size of bird and size and type of egg.

To have better breeding back of the birds which are to make up flocks in three or four years, someone must now be making a careful study of a large number of promising individuals, that those hens which show by their trapnest records and general make-up to be superior individuals may be used as breeders for the production of males to head the flocks from which eggs for hatching will be saved.—Michigan Farmer.

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S. C. White Leghorns, Famous Ferris Egg Strains; eggs for hatching, $2.00 per 15; $10.00 per hundred. Fine pen of 10 pullets and cockerel, $25.00. OLIVER SMITH, Lindsay, Ont. 9-6

S-C. White Leghorn Hatching Eggs from se-lected flock of high producers. Pens headed by sons of a hen which laid 274 eggs in her pullet year, and 201 in second year; $2 per setting. $7 per hundred. STANLEY HOWARTH, Sunnyside Stock Farm, Bloomfield, Ont. 10-6.

Fifteen White Leghorn Eggs, $2. Oldham 312 egg R.O.P. male mated to Oldham strain pullets. White Leghorn chicks, 20c. Barred Rock, 25c. W. R. STEPHENS, Box W., Newmarket, Ont. 11-6

Single Comb White Leghorn hatching eggs from good laying prize stock, $1.50 per 15. A. T. MILLIGAN, Waverley, N. S. 12.6

Quality bred-to-lay S. C. White Leghorns. 200 May hatched pullets in full lay, $1.75 each. 200 choice yearling hens, in full lay, $1.50 each. 25 large, vigorous, unrelated cockerels, Wyckoff Strain, $3 each. Satisfaction Guarteed. EDWARD DOODY, De Lux Poultry Plant, Cobourg, Ont. 12.2

S. C. M. Leghorn hatching eggs. Barron Ferris strain, $1.50 per 15. $9.00 per 100. THOS. A. POTTER, R. R. 3, Mitchell, Ont. 12.6

Rolyat Dark Brown Single Comb Leghorns, wonderful layers, beautiful type and colors. Pen headed by 2nd Royal Cock, marked to 5 wonderful females. A few settings only for sale, five dollars. Book order now. First come, first served, avoid being disappointed. Our 36-page Booklet free for asking. ROLYAT POULTRY YARDS, Birch Cliff, Ont., Can.

Ferris, 265-to 300 egg strain—White Leghorns. Eggs, $2.00 per 15, postpaid. BRUCE CHARLTON, Lakefield, Ont. 13-2

S. C. W. Whites—Oldham strain. Founda-tion stock purchased two years ago from Oldham Farms. Trapnesting all stock from first egg to end of March and culling drastically. Chicks, $20.00 per hundred; hatching eggs, $8.00 per hundred. High producers, winter layers. SHADYNOOK POULTRY FARM, W. M. Hall, Mgr., Aylmer West, Ont. 13-6

Wilton's Single Comb White Leghorns—Pens headed by Tancred Males. Eggs, $2.00 per 15; $3.50 per 30; $9.00 per 100. We have no dissatisfied customers. S. W. WILTON, Mount Brydges, Ontario. 13-6

Chicks, Hatching Eggs — White Leghorn Chicks, 20 to 40 cents; eggs, $2.50 and $3.00 setting. SNOWDRIFT HATCHERY, Walter St., Kitchener, Ont. 13-6

LANGSHANS

The most in utility improver Langshans.—We have for a number of years been working on this strain of Langshans and from the perpetual improvement made we have named them Improvers. They are pure bred Langshans. Bred for size (quick maturing and eggs). At the Australian Egg Laying Contest, Langshans head the contest with 319 eggs in 365 days. With our improvers we have not accomplished this record but have passed the 200 mark. Improver Langshans are thorough-bred Langshans bred for eggs and meat. Our Improver pen is headed by a grand colored large aggressive (smart, clean-cut bird, not a lazy bird like a Cochin but very active, weighing 14 lbs., mated to six hens, all weighing over 10 lbs., with egg record from 224 up. For the farmer, the poultry producer, the back lotter, our Improvers make the best utility fowl yet bred. Most utility fowl, while standardized, are cross breeds and never breed true. Langshan Improvers are thorough-breds and prove it by producing like, year after year. Langshan Improvers under ordinary conditions weigh, cockerels, 7 months, from 7 to 9 lbs. Pullets lay when 7 months old. They dress on the table and eat like turkey, and their eggs are good size, heavy and meaty. 13 eggs, $5.00. If it is eggs and meat combined with beauty, try Improvers, they will not disappoint. Stock for sale. Send for (free) 36-page Booklet on Langshans. ROLYAT POULTRY YARDS, Birch Cliff, Ont., Can. eow

MINORCAS

Papes and Youngs, Single Comb, Black Min-orcas. Eggs, $2 per 15; $3 per 30. HERB TAYLOR, Wingham, R. 3., Ont. 11-6

Choice Single Comb Black Minorcas, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Canadian best laying strains. Eggs, per setting, $2.00, 3 for $5.00. GEO. E. BARCLAY, Tilderton, Ont. 9-6

POULTRY

ORPINGTONS

Buff-Orpingtons from Madison Square Gar-den, New York, Boston and Brockton blue ribbon and best display winners. Unusually fine young stock, reasonably priced. Bred to lay. Satisfaction guaranteed. Eggs, chicks, young and old stock. CAPT. JOHN A. FISH, Fishtown, Mystic, Conn., U.S.A. tf

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Bared Rock chicks and hatching eggs; high-est laying strain; circular free. WOODYCREST FARM, Perth, Ontario. 11-6

Barred Rock—Eggs for hatching, $1.00 per 15, E. EDWARD, R.R. 1, Brigden, Lambton Co., Ontario.

First Prize Royal Fair Champion Barred Rocks. One bird alone won over $30.00 in prizes at different shows in 1923-24, and an offer of $100 was refused for him. You cannot buy higher quality birds than can win a championship prize at the Royal. Eggs from these high-class birds to win money and silver cups for you, $2.50 per 15. G. K. PRATT, Pickering, Ont.* eow

Superior Bred-To-Lay Barred Rocks, weigh-ers, layers. Males are grandsons of 325-egg hen. Eggs, $1.50 per 45; $6.50 per 100. Special pen, cock weighs 12 lbs.; $3.00 per 15. HERBERT P. BAKER, Sunderland, Ont. 13-6

Eggs from Exhibition Barred Rocks. Pen headed by $15 Chicago winning cockerel. Write for circular. Prices reasonable. BRUCE CHARLTON, Lakefield, Ont. 13-2

RHODE ISLAND REDS

Laurel S. C. Reds, fine type, sizes and color. Winners at all the neighboring shows. Eggs, $3.00 per 15. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. F. WEBSTER, Laurel, Ont. 9-7

RHODE ISLAND WHITES (Not Reds)

Rose Comb, Grand Stock, closely related to exhibition and egg-contest winners. Eggs only $2.50 fifteen; $4.25 thirty; $10 hundred. Satisfaction. J. W. BEAN, York, Haldimand Co., Ont. 11-6

WYANDOTTES

White Wyandottes, Martin strain, splendid layers, prize winners; cockerels, $2.50 and $5; pullets, $2.50; hatching eggs, $2.50 per 13. C. M. COSTER, Waterford, Ont. 9-6

White Wyandottes, winners of medals, silver cups and diploma for best display at Guelph Winter Fair. Eggs for hatching. Send for catalogue. HARVEY DAMM, Walkerton, Ont. 11-6

White Wyandottes—Trapnested and pedi-greed. My birds won in Canadian Egg-Laying Contest 1924. Send for free catalogue. CHAS. L. MILLER, Box 66, Station B, Hamilton, Ont.

Wm. Fuller, breeder of pure Wyandottes—Williams strain; stock for sale; eggs for hatching guaranteed. Write for prices. R. 6, London, Ont. 13-6

MISCELLANEOUS

White Wyandotte and Barred Rock settings for sale, from strains whose records are very high in laying contests every year. Prices reasonable. T. H. DRAYCOTT, Willowdale, Ont. 12.2

Don't set an egg this season till you write Rolyat Poultry Yards, Birch Cliff, Ont., Can., for a free copy of their 36-page Booklet. The poor man can have good chickens as well as the rich. eow

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

Wanted—Old Hens, all weights, crates loaned free. WALLER'S, 707 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Ont. 4-12

LIVESTOCK

CATTLE

Best Blood—Thirty choice Herefords; cows with calves at foot and bred again; bulls 15 months; heifers sired by Victor Fairfax and bred. W. B. LEWIS, Orton, Ont. 9-6

DOGS

Pedigreed Sable and White Male Collie Pups, $20; female, $10. 405, 25th Ave. N.E., Calgary, Alta. a9-7

St. Bernard Puppies, fine litter, massive heads, rich chestnut and white. Photo. BROCKINGTON, 181 Apple Ave, Montreal. 10-6

Boston's Count—Dee-Cee strain, black and tan fox hounds, curly, rat-tailed retrivers, for sale cheap. FRED SADLER, Harrow, Ont. 13-6

FOXES

I Catch from 45 to 60 foxes in from four to five weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this magazine how to get them. Just drop me a line for particulars. W. A. HADLEY, Stanstead, Quebec. 46-24

Learn about Fur Farming—Mink Farming, $1.00; Raccoon Raising, describing the wonderful Black Raccoon, $1.50; Muskrat Farming Interesting, Instructive, $2.25, all illustrated. FUR FARMS PUBLISHING CO., Arcade Bldg., Utica, N.Y.

GOATS

Goats For Sale—Pure bred registered Swiss Toggenburgs. Best milk strains, mature does, freshening, tested bucks, kids. 760 36th East, Vancouver, B.C. eow

HORSES

Pure Bred Percheron Stallion, an A-One Stock Horse and the best of his breed in Eastern Canada. Apply to M. L. TUPPER, Mid Musquodoboit, Halifax Co., N.S.

RABBITS

Trinnell's Black Siberian Hares win challenge cup and eight ribbons, Canadian National Exhibition. Seven ribbons and specials, Royal Winter Fair. Two firsts, two seconds with four entries, Ottawa Winter Fair. First and second with two entries, Peninsular Winter Fair. First and second, Madison Square Garden. WILL TRINNELL, Scarborough Junction, Ontario, Canada. 12.6

SITUATIONS WANTED

Widow, refined, with girl 4, desires house-keeper's place, country preferred. Care GEO. PHILLIPSON, R.R. 3, Palmerston, Ontario.

SITUATIONS VACANT

Cook—Experienced, good, plain cook, used to hospital or institution; references given; open for engagement about 2nd April. — MISS RACHEL TURNER, New Liskeard, Ont., Lady Minto Hospital.

STAMPS

Old issues of Canadian and Newfoundland stamps wanted. Exchange in stamps of other British Colonies if desired. Dr. HENDRY, Delhi, Ontario. 12.2

PERSONAL

FITS—Epilepsy permanently stopped by Trench's Remedy. Simple home treatment; 35 years' success; thousand testimonials. Write at once for free book. TRENCH'S REMEDIES LIMITED, Dept. R, 79 Adelaide East, Toronto, Canada. (Cut this out). eow

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 10c. per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

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

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE

Wool—Will make up or exchange for yarn and blankets. Prompt service. Excellent workmanship. GEORGETOWN WOOLLEN MILL, Georgetown Ont. 7-7

Wool Comforter Batts—Pure White Fluffy. Incomparably delightful. Large sample, $1.25. GEORGETOWN WOOLLEN MILLS, Ont. 7-7

50 Cars Guaranteed Red Cedar Fence Posts; ten cars telephone poles, 20 foot and up; Northern Ontario timber. Write or phone E. A. EDWARDS, R. No. 2, Thetford, Ont. 12.6

Pure Maple Syrup—From Maker, $12.00 per crate of 6 imperial gallons. New crop. J. E. BLAMPIN, South Roxton, Que. 12.6

Typwriter Ribbons, two for $1. Finest quality; full length. State color wanted an machine used. MASON, 1713 Papineau, Montreal. 12.6

Choirs—Include Mr. Leonard's "The Risen Lord" in your Easter programme. Bright, new, easy, yet maintaining required dignity, majesty. 40 cents per dozen copies. Order now. J. H. LEONARD, Owen Sound, Ont. 13-6

Pearls—Bankrupt Sale, 3,000 strings of French pearls, indestructible, 30 inches long, with silver clasps; must be sold; price, $1.10 each. H. COOPER, jobber, 62 Mance street, Montreal, P.Q.

BULBS AND PLANTS

Gladioli—One each, 30 varieties, named, $2.00; five each, 20 varieties, named, $5.00; 100 mixed, $2.00, postpaid; excellent kinds, splendid bloomers, sure to please. VALLEY VIEW GARDENS, Rockwood, Ont. 8-6

Gladioli and Dahlia Hi merit varieties, 16 page list free. SAUSBY, 107 Belifair Ave., Toronto. 3-6

Bee-Glad.'Gardens.—Better than ever. Your dollar buys 50 selected Gladioli, 15 choicest Begonias, 12 Dahlias, 7 Perennials, or 5 Phlox. Big List Free. A. SNIDER, Woodbridge, Ont. 11-6

Gladiolus Bulbs, standard and selected va-rieties, stock guaranteed, prices reasonable. Write for descriptive catalogue. ALEX. HERD, "Airlie" Duncan, B.C. 11-6

Gladioli—Surplus of private garden. The best named varieties, largest size, 25 bulbs, $1.50, postpaid. Mixture of same quality, 25 bulbs, 60c, postpaid. C. J. CURTIS, Athens, Ont. 11-6

SEED

Two Pounds for the Price of One. Two lbs. Potlach peas, splendid variety, postpaid, 60c. PERCY H. WRIGHT, Wilkie, Sask. 8.6

O.A.C. No. 3 Oats, early maturing, heavy yielder; the best for mixing with barley; dollar ten per bushel. Liberty hull-less oats, dollars twenty-five. Irish Cobbler and Rural New York potatoes, $1.25 per bag, F.O.B., all bags free, A. HUTCHINSON, R. 4, Mount Forest, Ont. 10-6

Seed Corn—Germinating 85 to 96 per cent. Grading Gov't Standard No. 1. All the popular varieties in stock. Write us for special prices. W. A. KELLY, Rodney, Ont. 11-11

Giant 1-2 sugar Mangel, 60c pound. Yellow American purple top Swede, 70c pound. Half pound at pound prices. One ounce, 10c, postpaid. PRODUCERS SEED CO., Ottawa, Ont. 11-6

Home-grown Grimms Alfalfa, $16 bushel; Variegated, $14; Red clover, $24; Mammoth, $25; Alsike, $12; White sweet clover, $6. All hardy recleaned, No. 1 Government Standard home-grown seeds. Timothy No. 1 Purity, $5 bushel; Canadian Beautly peas $2.75; Golden Vine peas, $2.25; O. A. C. 72 oats 90c. Satisfaction guaranteed. Bags free. A. C. MUIR, Ceylon, Ontario. 12.6

O. A. C. No. 21. Seed Barley, $1.25 per bus. Improved Banner Oats, $1.00, bags free. S. W. JACKSON, Woodstock, Ont. 12.7

Seed Potatoes For Sale—Certified seed pota-toes of the Dooley variety. Government certificate furnished with each bag. Two dollars per bag, f.o.b. Bloomfield, CLARENCE MALLORY, Bloomfield, Ont.

Ginseng—Best quality Canadian grown Ginseng in demand at $14.00 per pound. Stratified Ginseng seed for sale. Advice on cultivation free. F. DEAN, 184 Ninth Avenue, W., Longueuil, Que. 12.6

Seed Potatoes For Sale—Irish Cobbler, Green Mountain, Rural New Yorker, produced from Northern-grown stock; yield over 300 bus.; no rot; $1 per bag, over five bags, 90c. D. E. CAMPBELL, Port Elgin, Ont. 13-6

Home Grown Alfalfa, Ontario Variegated, No. 1, Government standard; excellent seed. Your money refunded if not satisfactory. $14 per bushel; bags, 50c. T. V. SHEA, Oakville, Ont., R. 1.

Oats, Registered Banner, second generation, hand selected for twenty-five years. Steady winners. $1.25 per bushel. JOSEPH DIXON, Varney, Ont. 13-6

Banner Oats, from registered seed; grown on 1st prize winning field; inspected in field and bin; grade extra No. 1, best 41, germination 98; grown on light sandy soil; $1.00 per bushel, f.o.b. GEORGE McKAGUE, Woodville, Ont.

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS

Raspberries and Strawberries. Healthy Government inspected plants. Send for list. EDWARD LOWDEN, Hamilton, Ont. 10-6

Senator Dunlap, $1.00 per 100; $6.00 per 1,000. Glen Mary, $1.00 per 100; $7.00 per 1,000. Raspberries, Cuthberts, $1.50 per 50; $2.50 per 100; $25.00 per 1,000. Good plants and well packed. T. W. DARLINGTON, Southampton, Ontario. tf

Have Following Varieties Strawberry plants this season: O. A. C., Dr. Burrill, Pocomoke, President, $1 per 100. Senator Dunlap, 60 cents per 100; $5 per 1,000. All orders f.o.b. Breslau, Ontario. OSCAR BURKHOLDER. 12.6

Raspberry Canes, Cuthbert, $15.00 per thou-sand; $1.75 per hundred; strawberry, $3 per thousand; $1 per hundred. WALTER MOORE, Georgetown, Ont. 13-6

Strawberry Plants—"Senator Dunlap", Dr. Burrill"—Your choice at $1.00 per hundred; $4.00 per five hundred; $7.25 per thousand Delivered, postage or express, Ontario and Quebec; other provinces, add. 25c. Price f.o.b. Iroquois. One thousand, $5.50; two or more, $5.00 per thousand. Best results from early planting. W. J. FOURARD, Iroquois, Ont. 12.6

FARMS FOR SALE

85 Acres. 11 room brick house, large barn, silo; hen pen, drive shed, machine shed, good well and spring water. 20 acres of bush land, is part clay, part sandy loam; will be sold for less than cost of buildings. Apply to CHAS. LONGMUIR, R. R. 2, Hastings, Ont. 10-6

100 Acre Farm, Huron County, 85 acres cleared; good, level clay loam; A1 land for beans or wheat; buildings in good condition; convenient to markets, churches and school; price reasonable. Apply to WM. F. ALEXANDER, R.R. 2, Hensall, Ontario. 8-6

Four Farms For Sale in Wentworth County, from one hundred acres to one hundred and twenty; good buildings, land and roads; prices easy. Apply to JAMES A. GRAY, Freelton, Ont. 10-6

For Sale—Farm of Estate Alexander Stewart, Richmond, Quebec. Approximately one hundred and forty-two acres adjoining Government highway and railway siding (C.N.R.), soil mostly rich loam. Splendid hay farm, yields about 100 tons annually besides grain and root crops. Large house, barn with concrete stable, running water in each. Shed, carriage and hen houses. Property situated about 1 1-2 miles from Richmond Station. Near schools and churches. For particulars apply W. J. EWING, Richmond, or MRS. A. STEWART, c/o Mrs. J. Weir, Richmond, Que. 10-6

River Farm of 296 acres for sale, a good stock and grain farm, for cash or terms, good location, shoring Hudson River. SCHUYLER DAVEY, Box 15, Stillwater, N. Y. 11-6

99 Acres For Sale—1 3-4 miles from Burks Falls; clay loam, small clearance, rest bush; kitchen, woodshed; pigpen, small barn and leanto; good water. It is a pure sacrifice, for quick sale, seven hundred cash. Apply Box 83, Burks Falls, Ontario. 12.6

Ninety-Acre Farm.—Two miles from Whitby; clay loam; five acres orchard; all good buildings; eleven thousand dollars. H. NORTH, R. R. 2, Whitby, Ont. 10-6

Farm For Sale—160 acres dark loam soil, location and water good; cattle included. Further information apply PRETTEJOHN, Skidgate P.O., British Columbia. 8-6

500 Acres—$4,800—100 cleared—350 of splendid timber; good log and frame house; also large log and frame barn; well watered; 2 1-2 miles from Village of Gooderham and C. N. Ry. station. S. KETTLE, Ursa, Ont. 13-6

Maple View Farm—Situated on Scotch Line, 1 1-2 miles from Perth. First class clay loam, good sugar bush and new brick house, all necessary outbuildings, with or without stock and machinery. Apply to MATTHEW DODDS, R.R. 3, Perth, Ont. 13-2

British Columbia, orchard, seven miles north of Kamloops, 19 acres, shack and stable, on river front. MRS. CALLIN, 1343-10th West, Vancouver. 13-6

112 Acres—Farm For Sale, about 112 acres, about 12 acres sugar bush; 3 miles north of Morrisburg, Ont. With or without stock and implements. Ample buildings; immediate possession if necessary. F. M. POWELL, R. 3, Williamsburg, Ont. 13-6

Farm in Western Canada for bigger returns; to go ahead; to do better. Get started on a Canadian Pacific farm in the West this year. Virgin Prairie or Park Land. Improved Farms on certain districts. Well served by railways, roads, and telephones, among good neighbors near town, school and church. For years these fertile lands have consistently carried off championships at International Shows, bringing honor to Canada and fame, as well as financial independence to many Western farmers. Take one step now. Write for our booklet, "The Prairie Provinces of Canada". C. L. NORWOOD, C.P.R. Land Agent, Desk 9, Windsor Station, Montreal, Quebec. 10-5

Lake Memphemagog, 169 acres land with 2,000 feet lake frontage, south of Hermitage Club. Apply EMMA PATENAUDE, Magog, Que. 13-6

For Sale cheap, an up-to-date farm of 102 acres, large basement barn with silo, large dwelling, 3 large poultry houses; 400 hens, stock and tools; all for $5,500; barn alone is worth $6,000. N. D. SPENCER, R. D. 3, Towanda, Pa.

FARMS WANTED

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

Sell your property quickly for cash, no matter where located. Don't pay big commissions. Particulars free. REAL ESTATE SALESMAN CO., 558 Brownell, Lincoln, Nebr 18-12.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

Lake Memphremagog—Two summer cottages, partly furnished, modern conveniences. Apply EMMA PATENAUDE, Magog, Que. 13-6

For Sale—Commodious Tourist House on Bernard Lake. For particulars apply to Box 25, Sundridge, Ont. 13-6

Desirable Colonial Stone House, with hard-wood floors and all city conveniences; seven rooms and pantry; woodshed, chicken houses, barn and five acres, good garden land, fruit; one mile from City Hall, Guelph, Ont. For particulars apply owner, 330 Eramosa Road, Guelph, Ont., Phone 699W, Guilph. 13-6

BUSINESS CARDS

PATENT SOLICITORS

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Free! The best list of wanted inventions. Prizes offered. Write today. HENRY L. EDWARDS, 18 Elgin St., Ottawa. tf

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Artist Brushes, colors, papers, pastels and canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. ART EMPORIUM LIMITED, 23 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 47-53

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The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. — ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa. 6-53

NURSING

Private Nurses Earn $15 to $30 a Week. Learn by home study. Catalogue free.—Dept. Fourteen, ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Tor-

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

Only a Housekeeper

With the freedom of youth the girls were discussing their elders. It was not gossip, exactly, for the Sunshine Club was preparing to give an entertainment, and found it needful to weigh the accomplishments of friends in order to decide who should be asked to aid. But the comments were frank, if friendly, and Aunt Eleanor, at work in the pantry, found occasion to ismile sometimes as the gay voices rattled on.

"Mrs. Marston to play our accompaniments, Mrs. White to sing, and Mrs. Lee to read," finally summed up one of the girls, a comparative stranger in the town. "How about that charming Mrs. Webb? What can she do?"

There was a moment of silence. Then, "I don't believe she has any what you may call public gifts," one of the girls answered. "She's a heaven-born creature, as you say, but she isn't a bit conspicuous outside her family, and we think of her just as a perfect housekeeper—only a housekeeper."

Only a housekeeper—as if housekeeping was as simple a task as digging a ditch! Aunt Eleanor's smile was tinged with bitterness now, as she thought of the things a perfect housekeeper had to be and do.

Caterer, cook, laundress, dressmaker, nurse, chambermaid, teacher, milliner, waitress,—these were only a few of the trades that the housekeeper was expected to master, pursue or direct,—and she must pursue them all at once. She might have a faculty for nursing or a taste for millinery, yet she must not gratify either at the expense of the cooking and scrubbing. She must plan largely to have a well-ordered home,, yet if she had not a genius for details, too, everything would soon go awry.

Only a housekeeper—only a Napoleon, carrying in one small head the countless "things to be attended to" in order that her house may be neat, her children tidy, her husband comfortable, and the bills kept down! Credit for successful generalship is all too seldom accorded her. Yet such qualities as she displays would win her distinction in any public field.

"These girls will learn better by and by. But the men, these men who take their comforts as a matter of course, and never give their wives a word of praise! Oh," sighed Aunt Eleanor, "if such men could be condemned to keep house for a month or two, how the profession of housekeeper would advance in esteem!"—"Youth's Companion."

Portraits Painted in Wax

Miniature portrait-making in colored wax is a fascinating branch of art which flourished merrily in the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries, but after that time it suddenly died out to be successfully revived not very long ago.

Quite a number of attractive low relief portraits in wax, often so small as to be easily enshrined in a tiny lidded casket, have gained admission to the Royal Academy and Salon from time to time, attracting specially admiring notice from feminine visitors both for their novelty and charm. A striking feature is the introduction of real jewels—minute rubies and emeralds and wee seed pearls—to adorn a ring, catch the draperies of a sleeve, from the pendant to an ear-ring for a delicately modelled ear, or to form an exquisite necklace, or a bandeau for the hair.

Wax portraits were for many years a fashionable craze, and Leone Leoni, the famous engraver, writing to a friend in 1551, records the successful modelling of his lady love in colored wax, and was soon after called upon for a wax miniature of Michael Angelo.

The Misses Casella, two charming and accomplished Italian ladies, who have long made England their home, and whose privilege it has been to restore many of the antique waxes, have exhibited fine wax portraits of their own, founding their methods of work upon the antique examples which had passed through their hands, with most successful results. Finding it was impossible to get colored wax in the many varieties of tint required for portraiture, they have used clear white wax, working it up with oil colors to the necessary consistency and shade.

The tiniest boxwood modelling tools take the place of paint brushes, and the palette is set with lumps of variously colored waxes, which are mixed together to form other shades, just as when working with oil paints.

A piece of stiff cardboard forms the foundation upon which the subject to be modelled is painted in watercolor, the wax background is then modelled, and then the portrait itself built up.

"Little or no "surface painting" is used by the best artists in wax—minute inlays of wax of the required hue are used instead. A wee inlay of blue wax represents the iris of the eye, a deep brown or black wax inlay tooled up to form eyebrows and eyelashes, though in some of the antique waxes actual eyelashes made of hair are sometimes seen.

The only use which the Misses Casella make of "surface coloring" to their wax miniatures is an occasional pin's point touch of watercolor to a sitter's finger nail, cheek, or lip.

Perhaps the most remarkable example of the extraordinarily fine work it is possible to execute in wax is to be seen in the semi-transparent collar of black lace, which encircles part of the face of the picturesque lady of exalted rank, with pearls coiled in her hair.

Working in colored wax is in many ways more like sculpture than painting, for the relief gives the required shading—a sitter's whole gown will be carried out in a single block of solid color, to which the modelling gives light and shade.—Daily Chronicle.

HOUSEWORK NEEDS BALANCE

Tiring over housework usually means under-nourishment, lack of out-of-door exercise, or loss of spirits. On the other hand, many women suffer from excessive fatigue when doing housework because they do not hold themselves right.

Low-heeled shoes are as essential to doing housework as to any other form of athletics—oh, but yes, certainly sweeping and scrubbing and washing rank as athletics with tennis and hockey, and need low heels just as much as those other exercises. Low heels, comfortable stockings that are not too much mended on the soles, a nightly footpowdering after washing, is as needful for the housewife's feet as for the tennis girl's.

And so with posture. Deep breathing is as necessary in polishing furniture or in washing clothes as it is in games or in going on a hike. The chest must always be held well out, the stomach must be in as in the gymnasium, and the swinging and bending must be done from the hips. When a girl is being trained as a dancer she is taught to put her weight on her hips, and not on her knees or right up at her shoulders. And so in doing housework make your hips take the bulk of the work. At first this will mean nothing to you, but practise, and soon you will work twice as easily, breathing deeply the while.—Dublin Herald.

Family Jars

Some experience, of myself and others, convinces me that family jars are occasioned by our forgetfulness of the important part that nerves play in our relations with each other. The mother loses her temper with her little children, not because she has ceased to love them, but because she has been all day with an ailing, crying child, without five minutes' respite, and her brain can stand no more. When her husband comes home, she is pettish and irritable, hating herself all the while, and yet somehow unable to control herself. The end of it, and the best end, too, will probably be a breakdown in floods of tears.

Similarly a man will sometimes come home, after a day of incessant occupation, absolutely overstrained. The least contradiction, on his arrival, will prove to be the proverbial last straw. Before he is aware, the irritable and unkind word has leaped from his lips, and the wound has been inflicted that he would give worlds to undo.

I do not palliate such things. Christ might undoubtedly help us and give us the victory. We must not weakly acquiesce in them. Still, in our dealings with each other, we must take them into account. "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ." Let us tread gently when we see that the dear other self has had as much as can be endured.

F. B. Meyer.

Diligence Not Hurry

You want to be true, and you are trying to be. Learn these two things—never to be discouraged because good things get on slowly here, and never to fail daily to do that good which lies next to your hand. Do not be in a hurry, but be diligent. Enter into that sublime patience of the Lord. Be charitable in view of it. God can afford to wait; why cannot we since we have him to fall back upon.—Selected.

As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every minute of time; and as it would be great folly to shoe horses—as Nero did—with gold, so it is to spend time in trifles.

Problems of Homemakers

Graining a Floor

G. R.—Floors, if old, are sometimes a puzzle but can be finished very nicely by graining them. This may seem to you a job only for an experienced painter, says Grace V. Lester, in the "Rural New-Yorker," but such is not the case. There is nothing difficult about it. The material may be obtained from any store handling paints, or any mail-order house. Things required are a 4-in. paint brush, 3-in. varnish brush, ground color, graining compound, floor varnish and a graining tool. Have your floors clean and perfectly dry. Apply a coat of ground color, letting it dry thoroughly, then a second coat of ground color. After this dries apply the graining compound and grain with the graining tool while damp. This graining compound will dry, getting very pale, but the varnish, when applied brings out the color. At any time before the varnish is applied, the graining compound may be removed with a damp cloth, so, if the results are not satisfactory, wipe it off and begin over. A little practice and you will be able to do this very rapidly. Now apply two coats of a good floor varnish and you will have a floor easy to keep clean, also good to look at. For reception halls or small rooms, finish the floor all over, using runners and small rugs. For larger rooms only finish a space around the rug. These floors are easily and quickly renewed each year by giving them a light coat of floor varnish.

Care of Sore Eyes

Another Mother—Sore eyes are a trying ailment for both a child and her mother to bear. Styes and red eyes disfigure a growing girl. Nearly cold tea is a grandmother's remedy which still finds a place in modern homes, and which is used by travellers in the far north who lack other remedy for snow blindness, but with styes and any tiny wound that become infected, this is useless. Use instead boracic powder, dissolved in hot water and left to get cool before use.

Use soft, absolute clean rags. Once used, wash and boil before using again, or the eye will never get better, for a dirty cloth will infect them again and again.

Better still, teach the child to bathe the eyes by opening and closing the eyelid in an eye cup or large teaspoon full of the boracic solution.

Canadian PLAYS

Young People, Ladies' Aids, W. Institutes, etc. —don't you want a visit from "Aunt Susan", or "The Young Village Doctor", or "Schoolm'am", to leave you money?—if so send for plots of 7 plays—no. of characters —read of others' success.

CLARA BOTHWELL ANDERSON
255 MacKay St., Ottawa

How The Little Teacher Solved "Henry"

She was such a slender little body that I marveled how she kept those forty-five children so still. I soon found out. In the first place, she was "still" herself. She made one think of Job's words, "When he giveth quietness, who then can make trouble?" She spoke in an ordinary conversational tone, and never once called for order. She had no bell. If a boy wriggled or showed signs of inattention, a stimulating smile or a pleasant question recalled the wandering mind.

"And so we learned last Sunday that the dearest and best thing that God has given us is—what?"

Instantly a number of voices responded, "Love!"

"Yes, love. And what do we call the place where we find the truest and sweetest love?"

"Home!" chorused the children eagerly.

"Now, who can tell what we call the poor silly boy who forgot that home is the best place on earth, and went away and left his good, kind father?"

There was hesitation now, but at last one little fellow ventured, "The Prodigal Son."

"Thank you, Henry. Suppose you tell us about The Prodigal Son."

Rather shyly, with many words of encouragement from the teacher, Henry told a simple story, and sat down radiant.

"I suppose," I remarked, as the little teacher returned to the room after filing out her children, "that it is superfluous to ask if you have a bad boy. Your class is composed of models, I see very plainly."

"Oh," said the girl merrily, "Henry's my bad boy."

"Not the little chap who told about the Prodigal Son so nicely? Why, he seemed the very chief model."

"Oh, but Henry was anything but a model—once," said the teacher, conveying unspeakable things by that shake of her head. "When I took the class, you just ought to have seen Henry act! I belabored him with the most approved Sunday-school punishments, —corner-standing, "back-to-sitting," and the various other 'disgraces'; but all to no purpose. Henry throve on them. I really didn't know but I should have to ask Henry to stay away, because he spoiled my class. One day I called on Henry's mother, and she had a burden on her soul because of Henry. 'He leads all the other children in badness,' she said plaintively. And do you know, that gave me an idea! When Henry walked in next Sunday, I held out my hand and told him that I was glad to see him. And before his amazement had time to work in and make him suspicious, I said, "Henry, I'm going to have three captains, in my school, and I'm going to have you for head captain. Each captain must look after a certain number of children, but the head captain must be responsible for the behavior of his own company, and for the behavior of the other two captains. Do you think you could be head captain?' Could he? You should have seen his eyes sparkle! That settled my bad boy. Overcharged with the element of leadership, as I diagnose the case. Apparently it is as easy for him to lead in goodness as in badness. And to think that once I was actually tempted to tell him that I could not stand him! How glad I am that I didn't!"

Oh, yes, brave little heart, wise little head, so, we believe, is He "who teacheth thee to profit."—S. S. Times.

RETURN OF TABLECLOTH

There has always been something in the masculine mentality which has obstinately refused to reconcile itself to the no-tablecloth vogue for meals (points out the "London Star.)" Perhaps that is the reason why the white cloth is steadily creeping back into favor, and why tables that for some seasons have displayed nothing bigger than a doily are taking once again to white damask.

"If you your ears would save from jeers
Five things keep meekly hid:
'Myself' and 'I' and 'mine' and 'my',
And what 'I do and did.'"

Life should be neither comic nor tragic; it should be purposeful and victorious.

HOME COOKING

Beginning Spring Cleaning

Turn out all drawers, boxes, trunks and cupboards first. Do this a fortnight before you plan to start cleaning and scrubbing as you will need a fortnight's real rest. Throw away all you can not use. Broken rubbish benefits nobody.

Do room by room, only one a week. Take away all ornaments and pictures, and remove all curtains and hangings, dusting as you do so.

Clean your blinds, removing each off its spring, and cleaning it thoroughly.

Do the rugs and get them rolled right out of the way, then carpets, and roll these with brown paper round the ends.

Softly brush the walls and ceiling. Take down all books, bang them gently and re-remove.

Clean your lights and shades.

Lastly, brush the bare floor, dusting down the walls again. Polish the floor. Wash paint, shelves and furniture. Polish the furniture.

Replace the books, the carpet, rugs, pictures and as few of the ornaments as possible. Replace the cleaned window shades, the washed or brushed curtains, the frillies. And vow to have as little in your rooms in the future as possible.

A most effective and inexpensive fire-kindler can be made by filling an empty tomato can about one-third full of kerosene, then placing four or five cobs or pieces of kindling wood upright in it. These will absorb the oil for some distance along their length, while one is sufficient for use at a time. When one is removed, replace it by another in the can, and you have a "perpetual" kindler by merely adding a little oil when necessary. This is a "safe-and-sane" kindler, as it is impossible to cause an explosion by using an oil-soaked cob.

Try rubbing all the top of a kitchen gas stove with emery paper until the steel is bright and shiny? Most gas-stoves have a top rim of steel edged with black, but it will be all steel if you rub hard enough. The effect is ever so much better, and the top more easily kept clean, if the steel is allowed to shine.

Fragrant and Pure

"SALADA"

TEA H605

is kept deliciously fresh in air-tight aluminum foil packets. Never sold in bulk. Try it.

Easter Recipes And Others

HOT CROSS BUNS

Mrs. McW. Hot Cross Buns.—to make a baker's dozen of these buns: Dissolve an yeast cake, or its equivalent in lively liquid yeast, in one cupful of lukewarm milk; then stir in enough flour to make a very thin sponge; cover closely and stand in a warm, not hot, place until its bulk is doubled. Then cream two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter with four tablespoonfuls of sugar; add two tablespoonfulls of cream and two beaten eggs. Mix these thoroughly, then add a little at a time half a pound of sifted flour; stir in the sponge, cover and stand in a warm place three hours. When risen, turn out on a dough board, dredge with flour and roll out lightly; cut into biscuit, score with a sharp knife to form a cross, let rise another hour, score again, brush over with caramel and bake fifteen minutes in a hot oven.

Hot Cross Buns:—This is the English recipe you asked for. Mix together two pounds of flour, half a pound of sugar, one pound cleaned and dried currants and one teaspoonful of mixed spice; make a hole in the middle of the flour, one ounce of yeast and half a pint of warmed milk; make a thin batter of the milk and surrounding flour, cover the pan and set it in a warm place until the yeast begins to ferment Put to the mass half a pound butter, add half a teaspoon of salt salt, and beat well together to a soft paste using all the flour and if necessary adding a very little more warm milk. Cover this with a clean cloth and let rise for half an hour. Shape the dough in buns, lay them on buttered tin plates or baking sheets in rows at least three inches apart to rise for half an hour. Make a cross by pressing, not cutting, with the back of a knife and bake in a quick oven for 15 or 20 minutes. This should make two dozen buns.

EASTER CANDIES AND SALTED NUTS

Old Subscriber, Cocoanut Cream Candy—1 medium-sized cocoanut, 3 cupfuls brown sugar, 1-2 cupful cocoanut milk, 1 tablespoonful butter or margarin, 2 teaspoonfuls vanilla. Make holes in the eyes of the coconut and drain off the milk. There should be at least one-half cupful Break the shell, remove the meat, pare off the dark rind, and put the coconut through the fine knife of the food-chopper or grate it. There should be about three cupfuls. Add the sugar, milk, and butter and cook over a slow fire, stirring constantly, until the mixture forms a soft ball when a little is dropped in cold water. Remove, beat till it begins to thicken, add the flavoring, and pour into buttered tins. Cut into squares while still warm. Either canned or dried coconut may be substituted for the fresh coconut with good results. In using the dried coconut, add one cupful of milk to three cupfuls of coconut and cook in the top of a double-boiler until the coconut is soft and one-half cupful of the milk has been absorbed, leaving the remaining one-half cupful of milk as the liquid in the recipe.

Chocolate Caramels—One cup grated chocolate, two cups brown sugar, one cup molasses, one cup milk or cream, butter the size of an egg. Boil until thick, almost brittle, stirring constantly. Turn it on to butter plates and when it begins to stiffen mark it into small squares so that it will break easily when cold. Add one tablespoonful of vanilla.

Fudges—Three cups sugar, one cup milk or cream, one-third cup butter, two squares chocolate. Cook fifteen minutes. Pour into pan and let cool. When cool stir until candy begins to set.

Bitter Sweets—Make white fudges without butter and put on a coating of clear, bitter chocolate.

Sea Foam.—Three cups sugar, 1 cup water, 1 tablespoon vinegar, whites of 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 2 cups chopped nuts. Put sugar and water on the fire and let cook. Add the vinegar and boil. When it threads, pour off and beat well, adding the vanilla, nuts, and beaten egg-whites.

Pralines.—Are supposed to be made of light brown sugar but both white cane and maple may be used. The recipe calls for three cups light brown sugar, one tablespoon vinegar, one cup boiling water. When the syrup reaches the soft-ball stage it is flavored with vanilla and set aside to cool. Beat until creamy, and add one-fourth teaspoon cinnamon, one cup chopped nuts. Drop in small piles on waxed paper.

SALTED NUTS

To Salt Peanuts and Almonds.—Use only raw nuts. To blanch either kind of nuts, cover with boiling water, let stand for a minute or so, drain and remove skins. Dry for several hours on paper toweling. Put in a saucepan with olive oil or butter, put in the oven and brown, stirring often so that the nuts may be uniformly browned. Spread on brown paper and sprinkle lightly with salt.

To Salt Pecans, Walnuts and Filberts—Blanch as perfectly as possible. Slightly beat an egg white, dip in the fingers and rub each nut lightly. Dredge lightly with table salt, dry in a slow oven, browning very slightly.

COLORING EASTER EGGS

Mother:—The small packages of assorted dyes sold for coloring Easter eggs are supposed to be quite harmless, but if you have any doubts why not go back to the old ways and the old colors with which we had such good times in our own childhood. As you say, the children enjoy most the things they do themselves and the most exquisite hand painted eggshell given them is not enjoyed by them as are the crude colored hard boiled eggs they decorate and crack and eat.

In the old days we used onion skins boiled in water, strong coffee or tea, beef juice, black currant and blueberry jam or grape juice, with a drop or two of cochineal for brighter color. We dipped the hard boiled eggs in the hot liquid or boiled them in it to get a deeper color.

Then we had a way of writing texts and names, and drawing flowers and stars and chickens on the eggs with a hard piece of suet or a candle end, before putting the egg in the dye which kept the color from taking on those parts and left them light. We dipped half of an egg in one color and then the other half in a different one; we marbled and mottled and spotted them with little bits of cloth tied on small sticks to make brushes and marvelous they were to us when they were all piled up in a great dish.

When we were rich in pocket-money we sometimes used the little colored transfer pictures to put on after the eggs were colored or cut out and glued on little colored pictures.

After coloring the eggs if we wanted them shiny we rubbed them with a very little butter.

We had a wonderful time doing it all and certainly a dish of such eggs, looked much more wholesome to eat than those dyed with analine dyes, however harmless. Eat them we did, but hot at Easter Sunday breakfast. Did you ever realize how differently a hot hard boiled egg tastes if you break it in two turn it out on your plate, add butter and pepper and salt and eat it with your fork instead of with a spoon from the shell? If not just try it on Easter Sunday.

With these eggs you need not worry even if baby does lick the shells and the older children carry them around in hot sticky hands.

Heat them in the oven or in a tight covered tin set in boiling water for breakfast, and cold for supper. Have ready a bowl of well seasoned salad dressing and a dish of lettuce or finely shredded cabbage, let every one choose and peel their own eggs from the bright dishful and make their own salad.

CAKES FOR THE LADIES AID TEA

B.C.A.—Any of the followng recipes will make a large cake suitable for a tea-meeting or church supper.

Troy Loaf Cake.—Sift one quart (one pound) of flour with three rounded teaspoons of baking powder. Cream one pint of powdered sugar (eleven and a half ounces) or one pint of granulated sugar (twelve and a half ounces) with eight ounces of butter; add well beaten yolks of three eggs, two gills of cold water, and the sifted flour with half a small nutmeg grated and half a teaspoon salt. Lastly add the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Have ready two loaf pans well greased with lard and lined with thin paper also greased; pour in the mixture which should fill each pan about half full. Set in a quick but not scorching oven. Shut the door gently and be careful not to jar the cake or it will be heavy. Do not open the oven door for about 10 minutes and then as little as possible and as gently. If the cake is baking quicker one side than the other, turn it around carefully, but not until the cake has begun to set.

If the top browns too quickly, cover with a layer of thick paper. If it cracks ever so little lessen the heat of the oven by opening a range cover over it a crack or setting a pan of water in the oven. A cracked loaf-cake is never a light cake. The success of the cake depends as much on the baking as in the combining of ingredients. Bake for twenty-five to thirty minutes. Test with clean broom straw. If perfectly dry the cake is done. Turn out on inverted sieve to cool. Ice or simply sift powdered sugar over it.

Cocoanut Loaf-Cake.—Cream quarter of a pound of butter with half a pound of powdered or fine granulated sugar; add yolks of five eggs and beat very light; mix in two gills of milk, then half a pound of flour and the juice and grated rind of one lemon and beat well. Next stir in two full cups of grated cocoanut. Beat the whites of five eggs to a stiff froth, sift over them a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Add these at the last moment and mix lightly but thoroughly. Have ready two loaf pans, lined with thin paper well greased with lard, divide the batter between the two having the pans not more than two-thirds full. Bake in a moderately-quick oven for forty-five minutes to one hour. Do not let it bake too rapidly, see directions for Troy Loaf Cake above. When thoroughly done, remove from the oven; cover the top with freshly grated cocoanut and sifted powdered sugar. Set on a sieve to cool. Handle very carefully and remove the paper when cool. Delicious.

Grandmother's Cake.—Cream one pound of butter with one pound of fine granulated sugar, add the well beaten yolks of six eggs, then two cups of sour cream or milk into which has been stirred one teaspoon of baking soda dissolved in a little hot water, one grated nutmeg and one tablespoon of powdered cinnamon. Add next one pound of flour sifted and one tablespoon of rosewater, then half a cup of finely cut citron peel dredged with flour; lastly, the well beaten whites of six eggs. Stir all well and bake in a loaf or in a shallow roasting pan. These were grandmother's flavorings, now we leave out the spice and use a teaspoon of vanilla essence, a teaspoon of almond essence and a teaspoon of rose essence. This is a good cake and if not used at once keeps well.

These are old well tried recipes the variation in weights being due to the difference in measures at the time they were first written.

Home Made Bread is good for the Kiddies

Give the children all the fresh, home-made bread they can eat. Nothing makes them thrive so well.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

The Standard of Quality for more than 50 years

Hands- nice and smooth

A spoonful of Lux tossed into the dishpan softens the water and makes dishwashing easy. Lux is kind to the hands—keeps them nice and smooth.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto.

L561

Why The Tuxis Boys' Movement Includes a Devotional Program

As Outlined in Tuxis Boys' Badge Book.

Religion has had universally to do with cultivation of the heart life of man, i.e., the emotional nature. Too often in the past the emotional element has been discounted, and has been more or less apologized or. Christ and the Bible clearly teach, however, that the affections and sentiments, the feelings and desires, are the very centre of personality. They emphasize the importance of the cultivation of love, affection, awe, reverence, gratitude, etc. What would life be worth without the rich endowment of the emotional nature? If the heart desires are wrongly directed, we become slaves of passion; if rightly trained, strong and noble men.

Jesus gives us the perfect example of fully-developed manhood on the religious and emotional side of life. How rich was that life; how tender His compassion; how deep His reverence; how broad His sympathy; how complete His trust; how warm His friendship; how unblamable His indignation; how sincere His sorrow; how unflinching His courage; how patient His endurance of pain; how high His sense of perfection and how true His appreciation of the beautiful!

In His teaching, no less than in his life did Jesus recognize the importance of the desires and feelings, His ideal of the emotional life is perhaps best expressed by the word "beauty" or "perfection." He appreciated the beautiful whether in nature or man. "Behold the lilies of the field," "Be ye perfect as your Father is perfect," expressed the joyous admiration and aspiration of His heart. He entered heartily into the Temple of Worship and delighted in the ideals of beauty and perfection expressed in the Psalms of Praise, e.g., "Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness," "Out of Zion the perfection of beauty." The church, too, in her teaching and practice has been true to this fundamental principle in life. By all the arts at her command, she has endeavored to cultivate the heart life of man, using in her simple yet stately services of worship, scripture, prayer, ritual, responses, music, poetry and art to deepen and strengthen man's religious and emotional nature. If it is important that we spiritualize the physical and intellectual side of our life and relate them to God, how much more important that we also seek to spiritualize the heart life too, and consecrate all its rich and abundant powers to Him as Jesus did. That man is spiritual on the emotional side of his nature, therefore, who brings his feelings and desires under the control of Christ and is giving them full expression in His service.

It will be observed, however, that the sections of the Devotional Program have to do only with the environment and conditions of religious experience. The importance of the "Church Services of Worship," the "Sunday School" for Bible Study and the habit of the "Morning Watch" for Daily Bible reading and prayer can scarcely be over-estimated. Now is the time, too, when Tuxis Boys will begin to get a deeper insight into the inner meaning of things, hence the appropriateness of an appeal for a spiritual interpretation of music, poetry, art and nature during these years.

It is highly important for Tuxis Boys to remember that they are passing through the years of largest expansion for the emotional nature, during which the high water mark of religious awakening is reached. No boy or young man ought to pass through these years so responsive to every emotional appeal and so sensitive to religious impulses without the privilege of coming to know and choose Jesus as his Saviour from sin and short-coming, and as the Lord and Master of his life, and of publicly acknowledging Him by entering into the full privileges of church membership.— From the Tuxis Boys' Badge Book.

CONVERSATION ABOUT COMMERCE

What Older Boys Should Know About Rent

Those who have been following this series of articles will remember how we saw that in producing new wealth four things were necessary. These are land, or something found in it; savings, which are sometimes called "capital"; work of the hand; and work of the head. The use of land, or of the raw materials in it, is paid for by rent. Sometimes this is paid by a tenant to the owner, but very often a farmer simply receives his rent as part of the price he gets for his produce.

The rent to be paid varies with the value of the land. A lot on a busy corner in a big city would have a huge rental value because of its location. Stories built on such a lot would do a profitable business because of the large number of people passing.

But there are other factors besides position that affect the rental value of land. The fertility of a farm would largely determine its rent although its nearness to towns and railways would have to be considered.

The richness of mineral deposits and the ease with which they can be reached determines the rental value of mines. In this respect they are much similar to forests used for lumbering purposes.

In an early issue we will discuss wages which reward hand or brain work, and interest which is the allowance paid for the use of saved up wealth or capital.

Rats! Carriers of Ghastly Plagues

The rat is not a likeable fellow. Here in Great Britain he wastes at least £50,000,000 a year by eating foodstuffs, damaging merchandise and buildings, killing poultry, and generally exercising his destructive powers. It would be so much in our pockets if we were rid of him. But he has more unpleasant habits, too. There is a special disease of his, which he keeps to himself for the most part but sometimes lets loose upon mankind with horrible effects. This disease is the plague, and it can take two forms, bubonic and pneumonic. The first form seems to be contracted from rat to man only; it can be caught by contact with rats, by handling articles or eating foodstuffs contaminated by rats, or by being bitten by the fleas in which rats abound. The second form is more dangerous; once it has got a start among men it is infectious between man and man, and it will rage like wildfire. Even in England there are still cases of pneumonic plague from time to time, and it is not impossible that Europe should still see an outbreak of plague in full virulence.

He brings us other gifts: infectious jaundice; a special kind of ringworm; at least two species of tapeworm. There are probably other diseases which we catch from him; even in the matter of cancer he is not beyond suspicion. And of course there are diseases he transmits to our domestic animals, to sheep, horses, cattle, and pigs. Foot-and-mouth disease, for example. Rats breed so prolifically that they are very cheap and useful for scientific experiments but it is most extravagant to leave them at large. One pair can easily have a family of over a thousand in a year's time.—"Nation and Athenaeum."

"Little Harold," said his proud mother, "grows more like his father every day."

"You don't say so?" sighed her neighbor. "And have you tried any thing for it?"

Little Binks: "Do you serve half-portions here?"
Waiter: "We never turn anyone away, sir!"

—London Opinion.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

"Father, why do giraffes have such long necks?"

"In order that they may feed from the tops of trees," replied the father.

"But why," asked the son, "are the trees so high?"

"In order," was the reply, "that the giraffes may be able to eat."

"With the object of becoming a citizen of the United States, one Jacob Provinsky filled out a naturalisation blank. Three of the questions he answered thus:

"Name: Jacob Provinsky.

"Born: Yes.

"Business: Rotten."

The woman took off her hat, threw it on the table, and, dropping into an easy chair, lighted a cigarette.

She had been to a political meeting, and proceeded to regale her husband with her views.

"We are going to sweep the country, James," she said, airily.

"Excellent," said her long-suffering husband. "Nothing could be better. I hope you'll start with the sitting room."

"Well, here you are," said the doctor, "a pill for the kidneys, a tablet for the indigestion, and another pill for the nerves."

"But look here, doctor," said the patient, "how will the little beggars know where to go when they're inside?"

Being requested to telegraph funds to a town in Germany the girl behind the post office counter consulted the official guide.

After a long and fruitless search it was suggested that she was unlikely to find the town in the section devoted to China, where she was looking.

"Not in China!"-she retorted; "you said Dresden, didn't you?"

"What on earth are you wearing all those coats for?" asked the neighbor. "Well," was the reply, "I'm going to paint my barn, and the directions on the paint-can say, 'For best results put on three coats'."

The Lady (describing disagreement with another lady): "So I sez to 'er, 'Pansy,' I sez—'yer calls yerself Pansy!—well, wot I calls yer is Chimpanzee, with hall the 'abits and hinstinks of sich'."

A taxi-driver recently got the worst of a wordy bout.

An old man with a wheelbarrow wouldn't get out of the way, and the taxi-man shouted:

"You ought to be wheeling a pram."

"And you ought to be in it," replied the old man.

It is the mark of a competent statesman that he makes temporary distress the occasion for permanent benefits, by his bold schemes of amelioration.—Marcus Dods.

BOYS LETTERS

OPTIMISTIC OVER PROSPECTS

New Brunswick, Jan. 16.

Dear Friend,—I have spent 13 months in Canada and realize that in deciding to come out here I made a wise decision, because through the kindness and extreme care of the S.A. I have been given a splendid opportunity to make a good start in life. I am more than pleased with your most useful and entertaining paper, and wish to convey my most sincere thanks to Commissioner Lamb for his great kindness in sending it to me. I am, yours sincerely,

HERBERT J. LOVERING.

Ont., 3rd March, 1925.

Dear Friends:—I am writing to let you know that I have received the Witness and to convey my most sincere thanks to those friends for this paper. There is such a splendid variety of good, clean, and wholesome reading matter that I am quite convinced that it is a great help and comfort to every boy who comes out to a new country. I have been in Canada for 20 months, and I am just beginning to realize what a splendid country Canada is. Naturally, of course, the first two or three weeks in this country are very dreary for the new settler, and I may say that if there had been any possible chance of getting back then, I would have surely gone. I have a younger brother living three miles from my place, and we are very thankful that we have been able to get placed so near each other. We have both got good positions, and some day, if all goes well, we hope to be farming for ourselves. In farming I find that there is always something new coming up, and something to be fixed or replaced. I don't think there is any other trade or profession which calls for knowledge of so many different things; for instance, a farmer has to be his own mechanic, carpenter, mason, butcher, gardener and veterinary, and numerous other jobs which crop up.

Now I think I must draw to a close, so I will conclude by wishing your valuable paper the best of success.

Yours truly,

REGINALD CAMERON McEWAN.

Ont., March 16th, 1925.

Dear Sir,—I am thanking you and the "I Care" people for the Witness. I do enjoy the stories and also the Questions and Answers. I have not been a year in this country yet, but I like it fine. I have had the pleasure of having a birthday in this country, and I hope it won't be the last. This is a fine country, but it doesn't beat Bonnie Scotland yet. I would like to hear from some of the other boys—all should thank you. Yours very truly,

ANDREW McLAREN.

Note.—It is contrary to the rules to publish full addresses of correspondents. Boys wishing to write their "pals" can get necessary addresses from the Salvation Army.—Mentor.

A LETTER FROM GENERAL BOOTH

One of the most disturbing phases of the unemployment problem is the number of young people affected. Thousands of boys who, under normal conditions, would be serving their apprenticeship in various callings, are being spoiled before they really have started life through their inability to find work, and the unkindly kindness of the dole. They are losing some of their best years in idleness when they ought to be acquiring habits of industry and a liking for work. What the ultimate effect of this will be is not difficult to imagine.

Yet much of this unemployment among the young need not be if full advantage were taken of the opportunities offered to British lads in Australia and Canada.

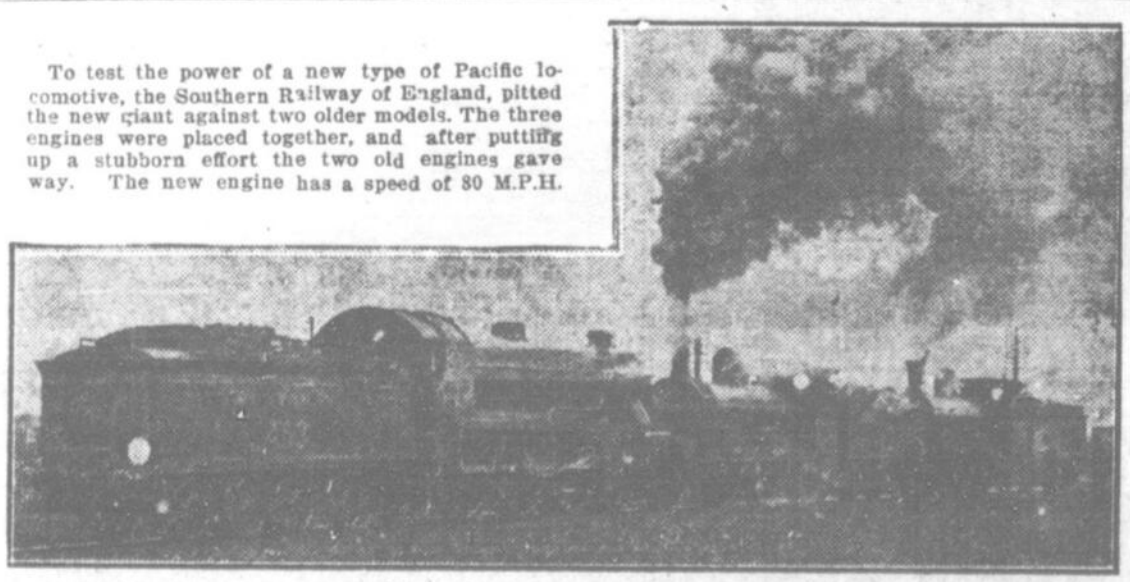
Since April, 1923, we have sent over a thousand boys to those lands, and we could place 10,000 more within a short time if they were forthcoming. We are already receiving reports from overseas about the progress our boys are making. These go to show that in many cases the high hopes entertained when they set sail have been realized, in some cases more than realized.

When they first come to us we put the boys through a course of rough carpentry at one of our London institutions, where they also get notions of cookery, cobbling, washing clothes, and other domestic crafts likely to be useful to them in the Dominion. Afterwards they are placed for a time in our Land Colony at Hadleigh, Essex, where they are instructed in the handling of horses and cattle, milking, ploughing, and various other branches of agricultural work. We supply them with a suitable outfit.

The result is that the boys approach their new life with confidence and a determination to succeed. During their training they are surrounded with influences tending to inspire them with a love for manliness, clean living, and all things of good report.

For lads out of work or engaged in casual labor, or in blind-alley employments, I think no better opportunities offer than those we have thus made possible under the Empire Settlement Scheme.—W. Bramwell Booth.

To test the power of a new type of Pacific locomotive, the Southern Railway of England, pitted the new giant against two older models. The three engines were placed together, and after putting up a stubborn effort the two old engines gave way. The new engine has a speed of 80 M.P.H.



For Young People

Little Easter Baskets

You have still time to make some tiny Easter hanging baskets if mother will let you have the egg shells. If she opens the eggs for her cooking by breaking off only a little round piece at the small end, you can easily trim the remaining shell, making good shaped little cups. Wash the shells and fill them with a wad of fluffy cotton batting. Then crochet a star shaped net with long chain stitch loops to serve as a basket web for the shell to rest in. Catch together the four points of the star and make a loop to hang the basket up. Use mercerized thread in leaf-green or violet.

Moisten the cotton batting and set the shell in the little net, then scatter over the cotton flatly and evenly a scant teaspoonful of curly cress seed or flaxseed or radish seed.

Hang the baskets up where they will get sunshine and warmth. You can tie a cord across the window and put a number on it. In a few days the seeds will sprout and by the end of the week there will be a full crop of tiny leaves growing out of the egg shell and drooping over the edge. Could anything be daintier for an Easter remembrance?

Duck eggs are lovely for this purpose and if cut lengthwise of the shell make dainty oval baskets pretty for keeping trinkets in. If only a little bit off the end of an egg is broken it will make a dainty box to hold tiny candies or a little gift. Dry the shell and tuck in the gift, then make a tissue paper or silk rose or a bunch of violets and glue it over the hole. Make a group of five green leaves, fasten them together, and glue the eggshell to the centre. A mystery box is made by pasting a piece of tissue paper over the hole, then pasting the egg shell upside down on the rosette of green leaves. A few colored petals may be curled up round the egg which shows no opening and will look like a big white flower bud.

My Home

Sunnydale! Sunnydale!
With your flowers bright,
Gleaming in the moonlight.
And in the morning light.
In the woodland of Sunnydale.
Little birds hatch and fly.
Till the Autumn; then say good-bye.
Fly o'er the sea so deep!
To the Sunny Southland.
Where the mountains steep
Tower o'er the sea
But all the birds come back
To Sunnydale in Spring
Where the brooks are babbling
And the frogs in a chorus sing
Then there is nothing lacking
To make one happy at Sunnydale.

—Kathleen Edwards Baker, age 13.

Poets in the Post

There is much to associate stamps with literature, and there are even some slender links with music, says Fred J. Melville, writing in the "Daily Telegraph". The fine flower of poetry has been twining its stem through the stamp album this year, and there are more of its blossoms to appear before the close of 1924.

In April last Greece gave us the Byron stamps, and France recently issued the long-promised Ronsard stamp. The "Prince of Poets" was born in a chateau near Vendome in 1524, and the stamp is one of the several forms of celebrating the fourth centenary of his birth. It is not a particularly successful stamp design, the portrait, taken from an old estampe in the Bibliotheque Nationale, being too cramped by the lyre-shaped frame. The design is by M. Gautel, and the engraving by M. A. Delzers. Only one denomination, the 75 centimes blue, has been issued, this value being chosen as it is the one most extensively used on the international mails.

Another of the great national poets, the inspired author of the Lusiads, was born in 1524, at Lisbon, and the Portuguese postal administration is to issue a series of stamps to celebrate his memory this year. It will not be the first time that Camoens has figured on stamps, for there is a tiny picture of him on the 50 reis blue stamp of the Vasco da Gama issue of Portugal, 1898, and some of the other designs in that series are clearly inspired by the Lusiads. The 150 reis shows illustrious Gama on "a shore where but sea monsters cut the waves before." The 10 reis gives the reference to the affecting parting on the shore at Belem (Book IV.); the other values show the flagship and the fleet, while the postage dues all give a picture of the gorgeous scene from Book VII., in which the patriarch Brahmin presents the lordly Gama to Samorim, where

In all the grandeur of the Indian State,
High on a blazing couch the Monarch sate.

Poets have not made many appearances on postage stamps. The first was probably "La Peregrina," the Cuban-Spanish poetess, whose full name was Gertrudis Gomez de Avellaneda, the centenary of whose birth was celebrated by a Cuban stamp issued in 1914. The Spanish inscription on the stamps proclaims her "the greatest among the poetesses of all times." Three years ago Italy celebrated the sixth centenary of the death of Dante Alighieri by issuing a set of three stamps honoring the memory of the exalted poet of the Divine Comedy. The designs present a portrait of Dante, the open book of "La Divina Commedia," and an allegory of Italy, crowned with laurel, seated upon a throne and upholding the open book.

Another of our postage stamp poets is Italian, Gabriele d'Annunzio, but it was not in his laureate capacity that he was pictured on stamps. As the dictator of Fiume his portrait figures on the stamps of that small State which was so disturbing a factor in the post-war settlements. The centenary of the birth of the Hungarian poet, Sandor Petofi, was celebrated in an issue of five Magyar stamps last year. The Bulgar poet-patriot, Ivan Vazoff, had the unique distinction of having his verses celebrated in stamps during his lifetime. A set of six stamps was issued by Bulgaria in 1920 to mark his fiftieth anniversary as a poet, and his seventieth birthday. The poet died on Sept. 21, 1921.

THE REASON FOR PUSSY WILLOWS

Said Grandpa Cat, "In olden days
They had some very curious ways.
They used to switch a little kit
If he forgot and scratched a bit.
In Willowland, where switches grow,
Old Mother Nature chanced to go
And saw the switches. 'Oh!' said she.
'Poor little kits! Now, let me see!
What can I do to help the kittens?'
She made some pillows, soft as mittens,
And with the very finest stitches
Sewed them on all the willow switches.
"For then it did not hurt a bit
When Father Cat switched little Kit.
It was a long, long time ago
They had those curious ways, you know.
But Mother Nature's downy pillows
Can still be seen on pussy willows."

—Youth's Companion.

Very small minds, mean and contemptible, delight to show off their fineries before others, knowing full well that it will make them jealous and uncomfortable.

Hugh's Easter Offering

By Emily S. Windsor

When Miss Cullen spoke to her Sabbath-school class about their Easter offering, she said: "You know we are trying to send another missionary to carry the wonderful Easter message to the poor people who live in fear and terror of death and die without hope, and we must try to have a large offering for our class. But I want what each of you gives to be the result of some self-denial or something which you have earned yourself, a gift worthy of our risen Saviour."

They were talking it over a few days later when they met to play in the carriage house at Otto Lane's home.

"I'm going to save nearly all the spending money that grandpa gives me," said Bill Miller.

Otto said: "I am going to save most of my spending money, too."

Another boy said: "Mother is going to pay me to keep the back yard in order."

Hugh Allen thought he was the only one who had not some plan in view; but as he was going home from Otto's he found that he was not. Will Brent was walking his way.

He asked: "What are you going to do for the offering, Hugh? I don't believe I can have one. I never have any spending money, and I know the folks at home can't afford to pay me for working about the place."

"I don't know yet,' replied Hugh. Hugh did not know any better during the days that followed. Since the death of his father, two years before, money had not been plentiful at his home.

"I just guess that I'll have to give up the thought of helping," he thought. "I've been to ever so many stores to see if I could run errands for them or something, but no one wants me. I'll not say anything about it to mother; it'll only worry her."

At Sunday-school next Sunday all the boys were eager to tell Miss Cullen what a splendid offering they expected to have —all except Hugh and Will Brent.

"I believe I'll try some more stores to see if they want an errand-boy," thought Hugh that week. He did so, but without success.

He was walking home the next Saturday morning from an errand for his mother. As he was going along High Street a florist's wagon,, filled with plants, was just stopping in front of a large house. The driver jumped down.

"Here, sonny," he called out, "don't you want to earn a bit of money? Come and help me carry these plants into this house."

"Yes. I'll help you."

"You begin with the small pots. Be careful not to break any."—When the plants had been carried to a conservatory at the rear of the house, and arranged on shelves awaiting them, the man said: "You work very well. How old are you?"

"Eleven," answered Hugh.

"You are pretty stout for your age. Now I want a boy to help me about my greenhouses an hour or so every day. The boy I had has moved away. I suppose you go to school? Well, you can come after it is out. I'll pay you a fair price. You ask your mother about it."

"My mother will let me, I know," he answered.

"All right."

"I'll have as big an offering as any one," he reflected.

One afternoon he met Will Brent. "I'll have a fine offering," he said proudly.

"I'll not have a cent," said Will gloomily. "I can't find anything to do."

"That's too bad," returned Hugh, as he ran on.

Somehow he could not help thinking about Will all the time he was at work. An idea came to his mind.

"But, of course, I can't do it. I want a big offering—I want as big a one as the others have."

He met Will the next day. "See here, Will, how would you like to help me, and we'll share the money? You will have a good little bit of Easter. There are four weeks yet. I know the florist will be willing; he's an awfully nice man."

"O, Hugh! May I?"

"Come on with me, now," returned Hugh. When, on Easter day, Miss Cullen said, "I am proud of my boys," Hugh felt very happy. His offering was not as large as some of the others, but Miss Cullen had said, "You have all done your best, and it makes no difference that some of you have less than the others."

"I am glad I did it," though Hugh. "Will is happy! It would have been dreadful if he hadn't any."—The Herald and Presbyter.

MAGIC SQUARE OF FRACTIONS

Magic squares of whole numbers are rather commonplace. We suspect, however, says "the Pathfinder" that not many of our readers have seen fractions arranged to form such a square.

Draw a square and divide it by two lines across horizontally and two up and down or perpendicularly. This gives you three rows of three squares each. Beginning at the left hand upper corner write in the following fractions: 11-24, 1-6, 3 1-2. In the next row put 1-4, 1-3 and 5-12. In the lower row write 7-24, 1-2, 5-24.

Now add them up, every horizontal now every vertical row and both diagonals. You should have the same answer in every case and that answer is one.

ANSWER

Knowing the right and true,
Let the world say to you
Worse than it can:
Answer despite the blame,
Answer despite the shame,
I'll not belie my name—
I'll be a man!

—Cary.

The Friend of Skeeta

(By Mary Louise Stetson)

Duke is a big, shaggy dog with kind, brown eyes. He and Bobbie have loved each other ever since Bobbie was old enough to love. Bobbie didn't stay a baby long. He soon grew large enough to go to Sunday school, but Duke loved the little boy quite as much as he loved the baby.

Duke went to Sunday school too. There was no class for him. The first time he went he had to stay out in the vestibule all the while that Bobbie and the other little boys were talking and singing beyond the door that was shut so tight. Duke listened and pricked up his ears every now and then. He could always tell Bobbie's voice. But much as he wanted to be close to the little master he loved so well he whined never a bit. Perhaps that is why the good woman who had been with the children beyond the closed door patted his shaggy head and said, "You're a fine dog. Next Sunday, if you will be very still, you may lie down by Bobbie's chair all through the Sunday-school hour." Duke looked straight into her eyes and wagged his bushy tail. He said as plainly as a dog could, "I will be very still." And he kept his promise.

But one day a great sadness came into Duke's life. Bobbie's uncle brought him a little black dog. The dog was so small that Bobbie could pick him right up in his arms and carry him about. Duke was nearby and saw him do it. Then a look gleamed in his eyes which is ugly to see even in the eyes of an animal. Duke was jealous.

Bobbie named his new dog Mosquito, he was so very small, but called him Skeeta for short.

For a few days Skeeta was not very happy in his new home. Bobbie was good to him and he had plenty to eat, but every now and then he would spy that great, shaggy dog and would fall to trembling just like a leaf. Duke was not happy, either. He wished that little black dog would run away and never come back, but frightened as Skeeta was, he still stayed. The uncle's house was many miles away. Poor little Skeeta never could have found it if he'd tried.

One morning Duke growled at Sketta. Then Bobbie knew that something must be done right away. So, in that friendly voice of his, he talked matters all over with his old friend, who had always been so true, and by-and-by, Duke wagged his tail.

For a long while Duke acted as if he didn't see Skeeta at all, but when he was sure that Bobbie loved both the big dog and the little one, he decided to be a friend to the poor little stranger that so needed a big, strong friend like Duke.

One day Bobbie and Duke were standing by the shed door watching Skeeta as he ate his dinner. Suddenly one of the dogs in the neighborhoood rushed into that shed and stuck his nose right into the plate. Skeeta wasn't big enough to defend himself, but that didn't matter. His friend Duke was close at hand. You should have seen that big dog pounce upon the thief, give him a shaking, and send him sneaking out through the gate. You would have laughed as hard as Bobbie did.—"Child's Hour."

Another Spoonerism.

It is told of Dr. Spooner, the English scholar, whose persistent habit of transposing the first letters of his words has given the name of "Spoonerism" to the trick, that he was once asked by a friend where he got his groceries.

"Oh," he replied in the most matter-of-fact tones, "we always steal at the doors."

The friend was shocked until it occurred to him that Dr. Spooner probably meant to say that the family deal at the stores.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER

CHARADE.

Her dress was made of my whole and she seemed
Like an angel, floating in clouds of mist;
She was lovelier far than aught I had dreamed;
I knelt at her feet and her hand I kissed.

Her voice was like music of one and two,
As it floats o'er the heads of the worshipers.
I might three of my bliss if my dream could come true,
And I could be blessed with a love like hers.

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle Rhombust

CLASP
ANILE
TROCE
ETHEL
SOLOS

Our Needlework Corner.

KNITTED DRESSING JACKET

This is in plain knitting, finished with collar, cuffs, and border of a contrasting color—very comfortable wear just now, or later on will be useful during a mountain or seaside holiday when something a little warmer than usual is welcome or at any time for an invalid. Required are 5 cuts of white Beehive double knitting, and 1 1-2 cut of pale blue (same kind of wool), 3 No. 6 celluloid knitting needles, and about 1 1-2 yard of ribbon to match the contrasting color.

Commence with the back, and cast on 80 stitches with the colored wool, and work 24 rows in plain knitting. Fasten off the colored wool, and continue with the white wool, working 170 rows—24 inches. Cast on 50 stitches at the end of each of the next 2 rows for the sleeves, and knit 6 rows (7 inches) on these 180 stitches. You are now at the division at the neck for the two fronts.

First Front.—Knit 80 stitches; leave the remainder for the neck and second front. Take a third needle, and knit 16 rows, without any shaping. In the next row increase once (by knitting a stitch, and before slipping it, knitting again into the back of the loop) at the neck end. Increase again every following third row until 58 more rows are worked. You will now have 100 stitches on the needle. Cast off the 50 sleeve stitches, then knit 146 rows without shaping. Fasten off the white wool, and join on the colored wool; knit 24 rows, and cast off.

Second Front.—Commence again where the stitches were left at the neck; cast off 20 stitches and knit the remaining 80 stitches. Then proceed the same as for the first front.

The Cuffs.—With the wrong side of the work facing you, and using the colored wool, knit up one stitch in each ridge along the edge of the sleeve. Knit, plain, 24 rows, and cast off.

To Make up the Jacket.—With the colored wool, knit up stitches all round the two fronts and neck, knitting up one stitch to each ridge. Knit 24 rows, in plain knitting; and then cast off very loosely. Turn back this piece to form both the collar and the fold-over of the front edges, and tack it down with the colored wool. Sew up the side and underarm seams, and add the ribbons at each front.

MARIE LACE

A charming edging for underwear, teacloths, etc. Worked with lustrous crochet cotton No. 28 and a fine steel hook.

Abbreviations:—St, stitch; ch, chain; tr, treble; dc, double crochet; sp, space; 2 ch after a tr, miss 2, or miss 1 loop, 1 tr in next. A loop is 1 tr, 3 ch, 1 tr in next. A loop is 1 tr, 3 ch, 1 tr worked in a sp; ho, hole. Turn with 5 ch for first sp of a row; sl-st, slip-stitch.

Begin with 28 ch.

1st Row—1 tr in 9th st, 3 more, tr, *, 2 ch, miss 3 st, 1 tr in next, 3 ch, 1 tr in next; repeat from * once more, 2 sp.

2nd Row—*, 1 sp, 1 loop; repeat from * once more, 1 sp, 4 tr, 2 sp.

3rd Row—1 sp, 1 loop, 1 sp, 4 tr, 1 sp, 1 loop, 2 sp.

4th Row—6 ch, 1 tr on first tr, 1 sp, 1 loop, 1 sp, 4 tr, 1 sp, 1 loop, 2 sp.

5th Row—*, 1 sp, 1 loop; repeat from * once more, 1 sp, 4 tr, 2 sp; then 2 ch, 1 tr in 6 ch, loop at end 6 times, 2 ch, miss 1 sp at lower edge, sl-st to tr.

6th Row—3 dc over 2 ch, ho, *, 4 ch, 3 dc over next 2 ch, ho; repeat from * 5 times more, 1 sp, 4 tr; then 1 sp, 1 loop twice, 2 sp.

7th Row—*, 1 sp, 1 loop; repeat from * twice more, 1 sp, 4 tr, * 3 ch, 3 tr in first little 4 ch, ho; repeat from * in each little hole 3 ch, miss 2 sp on lower edge, sl-st to tr.

8th Row—4 dc over 3 ch, ho, *, 4 ch, 1 dc on 2nd tr, 4 ch, 4 dc in next ho; repeat from * 5 times more, then 1 sp, 1 loop 3 times, 2 sp.

9th Row—1 sp, 4 tr, *, 1 sp, 1 loop, repeat from * once more, 2 sp. Begin again at 2nd row, and work for length required.

WHAT THE PLUMP GIRL SHOULD WEAR

Straight lines in dress are the order of the day, and should always be worn by the plump girl. She should keep to soft, clinging materials.

Pointed panels are excellent for her.

And so are the long, graceful, bell-shaped sleeves.

It is the plump girl who can best wear those thin, transparent materials that are denied her opposite type.

She can use all crepes and georgettes and laces and chiffons that fashion allows.

But she must adhere to absolute plainness of construction in all her frocks.

She looks delightful in black.

Jewellery belongs to her by natural right. Her figure sets off jewellery (but only a little, and very good) as no other type can.

Trimmings of any sort should be avoided.

DO YOU SLEEP BADLY?

The spring-time seems to bring insomnia to many nervy women, who complain that they stare into the darkness and count the clock striking until a new day is well advanced.

Business women and overburdened housewives are apt to re-live the day's events after they have gone to bed. Each little incident stands out clearly, they repeat in their minds the conversations they have had until their minds are working at high speed. The only way to banish these troublesome memories is to read in bed until feeling drowsy and the work is forgotten. Do not, however, take the newest, most exciting book or magazine to read but one of the old favorites. Do not allow yourself to read a paragraph more after you begin to be drowsy but quietly put out your light and turn to sleep. If you allow yourself to fall asleep with the light burning you will wake in the night unrefreshed and will probably be sleepless until morning. Take a glass of hot milk upstairs and sip it when you get into bed. It will be found wonderfully soothing.

The Gloves She Buys

It seems as if there is no end to the scarlet folly of women. Yesterday I saw several women wearing bright red kid gloves—the very last extremity of fashion's freakish use of this color (says "Gadabout" in the Daily Chronicle).

A glove expert assures me that there is no reason to fear undue popularity for the "red hand" fashion, but, in view of recent scarlet triumphs, it is not safe to prophesy.

The old saying about a lady being known by her gloves is startingly true nowadays, when glove buyers "place" a woman by these dress details.

"Show me the gloves a woman buys, and I can tell you, within limits, what she is," said this expert, who is buyer for a big West End Store.

"Townswomen wear gloves that fit loosely, doeskin for morning wear and fine suede for afternoons. Country ladies still like 'skin tight' gloves, chamois for week days, white kid for Sundays. Elderly women with small incomes buy fabric gloves, brown for workaday use and white for state occasions. Business women like mocha gloves, which are suitable for all hours. Elaborately fringed and 'fancy' gloves are bought chiefly by little work girls who crave for gaiety, women with no dress sense at all, and young girls who have just started with a dress allowance."

THE RISE OF THE COLLAR

One hundred years ago men's white shirts had the collars attached. Then one day it occurred to a man living in a town on the eastern bank of the Hudson River that the usefulness of a shirt could be prolonged if the collars were made separate; a soiled collar could then be replaced with a clean one. His wife, says Mr. Logan M'Pherson in Human Effort and Human Wants, made collars for him that at first were attached to the shirt by means of tape. Then she made collars that pinned to the back of the neckband and buttoned in front. They were so successful that she made others to sell to the neighbors.

The inventor of the separate collar employed women, often gentlewomen of other families, who were glad thus to increase their incomes. Not content with what he had done, he took a basketful of collars to Boston, where they found ready sale; and after Boston came New York and other markets. Thus buttoning at the back as well as in the front was introduced; and collars were made more durable by being manufactured of manifold plies of linen and cotton stiffened with starch; buttonholes too were devised that did not tear readily.

Business organizations of Troy specialized in producing collars and cuffs. Pattern blocks and knives were invented whereby plies of cotton or linen many sheets thick could be cut with one application of the knife into collars of a special design and a special size. Then machinery was invented for use in the various processes of cutting and folding. The making of collars and cuffs and then of shirts became the main business of the town. Tradition and association led young men and young women into the employment, in which they obtained specialized skill and training. Shirts are now made in nearly every town and city in the United States, but Troy continues to supply nearly all the collars worn by men in other parts of the world.

SEWING ROOM HINTS

Five cent Turkish washcloths from the five-and-ten, with the addition of sewed-on tapes, make excellent bibs for baby.

Use a piece of white soap to hold under your cloth when punching eyelet holes. The firm soap below makes it easier to push the stiletto through evenly and any soap left on will make the needle slip through the close linen more easily and help take out the stamped outline when the work is laundered.

To each stocking top sew a short piece of narrow tape, as each pair becomes soiled tie the tapes together in a bow knot. They will go through the wash paired and may be thrown on the line without pinning.

Sew the broken ends of a shoestring together, flat with strong thread, and it will pass through the eyelets as before.

Where it is necessary for a hair-band to be fixed firmly at the sides of the head, many women sew the head of a hairpin to the underneath portion of their bandeau, and it is then a simple matter to jab the prongs in securely to the hair.

"DIAMOND DYE" IT A BEAUTIFUL COLOR

Perfect home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to tint soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors. Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings, everything new.

Buy "Diamond Dyes" — no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods.

AGENTS—MAKE A DOLLAR AN HOUR
Every household needs Mendets. Mend leaks instantly in all utensils. Just insert and tighten. 15c and 30c a package postpaid. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. O Collingwood, Ont.

I sought his love in the sun and stars,
And where the wild seas roll,
But found it not. As mute I stood,
Fear overwhelmed my soul;
But when I gave to one in need,
I found the Lord of love indeed.

—Thomas Curtis Clark.

On Being Slim

Tall, slim, no waist-line, hair not much longer than a boy's—in fact, not so unlike a boy in figure and deportment either, for that matter.

The other picture on the mind canvas, is perhaps equally as tall, but there are gracious curves, and certainly a distinct waist-line. Hair neatly braided, and such quantities of it seemingly, around a head equally neat in shape. Womanliness personified. A figure perfect in proportion, but certainly not slim.

Some of us, writes A. L. Barnett, in "The Scotsman", I am sure, would find it a relief if the fashion would but revert to the latter picture. We are so weary of that eternal effort to maintain that straight line. Nature has not really fashioned us so—not any more, at any rate, than she provided us with the sixteen-inch waist of the 'eighties.

Dolmans and mantles of that date sound dreadful to modern ears, and appear most ridiculous to modern eyes, when turned up in some old-fashioned book. But how comfortable they were, and so roomy! They were gracious enough to tone down the over-full figure, as they also had the effect of adding to the over-slim.

The "merino frocks" of that period also, were certainly not in any way related to the present-day fashions, which require about three to four yards of material. No, those frocks of the past were not satisfied unless fourteen to eighteen yards were used in their make-up. Indeed, the more material used, the higher up went the dressmaker, in our estimation. The hours on end that were necessary for the effective draping of all those yards of material! How weary of standing we were whilst being swathed. Not so the enthusiast, who, on her knees, and with a mouthful of pins, added frill upon frill, to almost reach our waist-line.

And now, we have to resemble a plank for slimness and shape too. It is not easy as the years go by especially as we are not made that way. A great many of us also are too weary for all the suggested exercises, special dieting, medicated baths, and other treatments for keeping slim. For a while we relax, with the result that we have to be up and doing, so to speak—that is, to try and recapture the slimness of outline we have lost whilst relaxing, and which probably we will never regain to the same extent.

Each period seemingly has its own extremes. Time was when it was necessary to use subterfuge in enlarging our outline, if you please. Padding was advised. Balloon or leg-of-mutton sleeves were our portion, to say nothing of the yards of steel to give the desired fullness, of which we could only get a glimpse, by a guarded glance at ourselves on passing shop windows.

Fashion decreed fullness then in outline, as now it ordains slimness, and we toe the line, sometimes much to our discomfort. But what is discomfort in comparison to the dread of being ostracised as merely a back-number in the Creed of Fashion?

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

A GOOD MODEL FOR MATURE FIGURES

4867. Printed cotton, crepe, silk alpaca, satin or kasha could be used for this design. It has straight lines, but added fulness is supplied by plait sections at each side on the fronts.

The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. A 38-inch size requires 5 3-8 yards of 40-inch material. For collar, vestee and cuffs of contrasting material 5-8 yard is required. The width at the foot with plaits extended is 2 1-8 yards.

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

A CHARMING FROCK FOR MANY OCCASIONS

5061. Beaded or embroidered chiffon or georgette would be attractive for this model. The Bertha may be omitted, as shown in the small view, or the sleeves, as shown in the large view.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. A 16-year size with bertha and without sleeves will require 3 1-2 yards of 32-inch material. Without bertha and with sleeves it will require 3 7-8 yards. The width of the skirt at the foot is 2 1-2 yards.

A PRETTY, SIMPLE FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL

5056. Figured silk or printed crepe or chiffon could be used for this design. The style is also attractive in challie, gingham or pongee.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. To make of one material as shown in the large view, for a 6-year size will require 2 1-4 yards of 27-inch material. If made with the peasant sleeve portions 2 5-8 yards will be required.

A SMART MIDDY DRESS WITH COLLAR AND TIE IN ONE

4686. Plaided gingham is here combined with white Indian Head. This is a good model for wool repp, and for serge, also for linen and pongee.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10-year size requires 3 1-2 yards of 36-inch material. To make as illustrated requires 1 1-4 yard of plain material and 2 1-4 of plaid material 36 inches wide.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

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OUR NEW SERIAL

A MAID OF THE ISLES

(A ROMANCE OF SKYE)

By ANNIE S. SWAN

(By Special Arrangement with Hodder & Stoughton, Publishers)

Author of "The Gates of Eden," "Aldersyde," "Carlowrie," "Head of the House," etc.

SYNOPSIS

Peter Mathieson, the Portree doctor, is interrupted at his evening meal by the arrival of a letter, begging his immediate presence at Corryvreck. He hastens with the messenger, Hamish Macqueen, and learns from this gossipy person of the arrival of "a lady at Corryvreck in sore trouble." Met in the home by a handsome, though anguished woman, he hears from her a story which fills him with horror and consternation. She begs his assistance, laying the honor of her house upon him. Dr. Mathieson swears to do what a man can—in this hour of need and in all secrecy he carries a bundled infant away—promising the child a good home. He places the babe in the arms of a despondent mother, whose own child had gone to its heavenly home a few weeks before. Mrs. Macleod cares for the child Angus, as her own, and with the tutorage and keen watchfulness of the faithful old doctor, he grows to a sturdy and handsome lad. Lady MacKinnon, of Corryvreck, though married to the Laird, is not fond of the misty island with its crofter folk, and forbids their intermingling with her children. She discovers her daughter Margaret sailing with Angus Macleod, and reprimands the both severely. Angus is told by his mother to fetch the doctor, his father is ill.

CHAPTER II.

(Continued)

Sixteen years had dealt lightly with Peter Mathieson, nor had his hard work aged him much. A few grey hairs were showing at the temples, and a line here and there about the firm, fine mouth; also his figure had set a li'tle more firmly, but he was otherwise unchanged.

"Hulloa, Angus! Glad to see you, boy," he said heartily, jumping up to shake him by the hand. "Another cup, Kate. What's ado at Alt Bruach? Nothing bad, I hope?"

Angus gave his message and took his place at the doctor's table, where he had sat many a time, and where he felt himself completely at home. Indeed, he had begun to wonder of late why it was he was more at home in that pleasant living-room among the books and pictures than in his father's sheiling.

"I'll be up first thing in the morning, tell them, Angus. Queer thing, I was thinking a lot about you today, and was going to send for you to come down to stop over the Sunday. There are some things that need to be said between you and me. We might even say them tonight."

The lad's eyes grew eager. He forgot to drink his tea till reminded not to let it grow cold.

"It's about your future, laddie. School days are over. I don't suppose you are going to be content to work on the croft even if it should end in your being a well-to-do tacksman. Tell me, is there anything you would like to do?"

"Yes, doctor, there is."

"What?"

"Be a doctor like you. I've dreamed of it. There isn't anything else I want to be in the whole world."

Deep satisfaction glowed in Peter Mathieson's eyes.

'It's a hard life, Angus, and sometimes a thankless, but for reasons best known to Himself the Almighty made some men who can be nothing else, and then neither the hard work nor the thanklessness are remembered. But there is no peace from folk in the life. Do ye ken where I was last night?"

Angus shook his head, leaving the morsel untouched on his plate.

"At Camasunary, and I had to light a fire on the beach to let them know on the other side that I was waiting, then they sent over the boat at three of the morning. Angus Macleod, could you stand up to that?"

"Ay, could I, too. I'd like it fine, doctor. It is what I would like to do better than anything in the whole world."

"There's a long, hard road before that even—five years at Glasgow University or Edinburgh; but I think it will be Glasgow, for it was there I learned all I know. It can be done, Angus, if you put your back into it, and, who knows? we might have a partnership here, you and me. Mathieson and Macleod carrying everything before them, and the young one doing all the night-shifts. Ha, ha!"

He stopped, for tears stood large and bright in the lad's eyes. He leaned over and patted the brown slim hand, noting, as he had often noted before, that it was like his own, the hand of a healer.

They made their pact before they parted that night, and when in the sweet gloaming, a bottle of medicine for his father in his pocket, Angus rode home again, himself and all the world had changed.

Even the moor and the mountains and the brawling river had taken on a new face. Blaaven, with a swirl of mist on his brow, nevertheless seemed to smile upon him, and the brooding sky was big with promise.

Ah, youth, youth! Nothing can compare with it, and there is no counterfeit or substitute for its high hope.

Margaret, in disgrace at Corryvreck was not allowed to come down to dinner that night. But her thoughts were winging across the moor and the middle distance, to the edge of the sleeping loch beside which dwelt her friend and comrade.

CHAPTER III.

Sunrise.

Angus Macleod, stalking impatiently up and down the platform at Inverness, waiting for the start of the train for the isles, suddenly beheld a vision. It was the kind of vision many a young man sees—the vision which belongs to the stars and inaccessible heights, which he may adore from afar but never can hope to reach.

Almost superfluous to say, it wore woman's clothes, the very latest thing in sports garb, indeed—a coat and skirt of homespun, with a glint of the heather and the faint reek of peat in its weave. It had a velour hat of a bright pink color, perched firmly on its bonnie head, and a long scarf of dyed wool hanging straight from the shoulders, and a pair of rather dirty wash-leather gloves hanging loosely. But the hands were bare. Possibly that is why he was able to identify the vision. She had never worn gloves unless obliged by fate and inexorable relations. She had, indeed, quite frequently and in strong language said her say about them, comparing gloved hands to prisoners itching to be free.

Angus, with the blood high in his face, would have advanced, but feared—firstly, because she was guarded by a tall footman carrying her wraps and her dressing-bag, and, secondly, because he had had no speech with her for over three years, and in the interval she had grown up, and there was upon him the unaccountable dominating shyness of a male creature who has begun to realize his own potentialities, body and soul.

But when she saw him there was no hesitation or shyness, no holding back. Just an adorable start of sheer joy, a quick, running step, and the clasping of hands.

"Oh, Angus Macleod, but God had been good to me after all, though I was maligning Him this very morning! Are you going to Lochalsh? But of course you are. There is nowhere else to go in the wide world, is there? It's the road to the isles."

Angus managed to murmur that of course he was going there, and became aware through the tingling of his blood of a great consuming anxiety concerning the cut of his clothes. It was a new suit he had on, bought with the margin left by a great bursary which had made his going good at the University of Glasgow, and filled all who loved him with a proper pride. But when he stood beside the first-class compartment where the footman had stowed her belongings, he drew back.

"I'm third class, of course, Miss Mackinnon."

"Miss Mackinnon? Not at home—never at home at all except to those she has no use for," she answered. "Read me that riddle if you dare, Angus Macleod. Meanwhile, you can be getting in."

She had, even while she uttered these words, made a quick survey of the adjoining compartments, which were filling up.

"There wouldn't be an earthly chance of talking, Angus, and if you can't pay, I will. Don't you remember," she said, and something liquid and lovely swam in her eyes, "how we used to share out at the picnics to the last crumb?"

Did he remember? "Ask me another!" he could have shouted, he who remembered all, alas! too well. For now he was grown to manhood many things had been made clear to him, among them the great gulf fixed between Corryvreck and the cottage by the lochside, a gulf which the love of childhood can bridge and cross, but the love of later days never. At least, that was the conclusion to which he had come. Such being his despair, why not, then, take the scanty goods the gods had provided and make hay while the sun shone? As good as done!

"I'll pay," he said grandly, having exactly sixteen and fourpence in his pocket.

Margaret thereupon smiled sweetly on the footman, took her small case from his hand, placed a coin in it, and so dismissed him.

At the moment the bell rang, the porters slammed such doors as were handy, and they were off.

Margaret sank upon the seat, waving her gloves to make a breath of air. "Oh, but that was a near shave! Aunt Caroline said we couldn't do it, but the motor was a lamb, and knew what was going to happen if she didn't get me there in time."

"What would have happened?" Angus asked lamely, sitting opposite to the glory of her, and unable to bear it, as men are unable to bear the shining of the sun.

"The heart of me would be broke, Angus Macleod and very well you know it."

A quick tear sprang with the words, and, rising suddenly, she threw off her coat, revealing the slim, graceful lines of her figure, well defined by a queer, straight thing of stout knitted silk to match her suit, but the name of which he did not know. His sister Effie still wore blouses mostly crumpled, and quite frequently bunching at the waist, thus destroying the lines nature had intended Effie to have, but had somehow failed to keep the appointment. Effie was a small tub of a girl, with a laughing face and a wide mouth, the toast of all the swains within a ten-mile radius.

"Now," said Margaret, planting herself after she had tossed her hat off and revealed the glory of her hair, "tell me everything. It's Skye I'm hungry for. Oh, Angus, I haven't seen the islands for two mortal years!"

"I heard you didn't come last year," he answered, not revealing how many hungry prowls he had made across the moor in the vain hope of catching a glimpse afar off, nor how, being cheated, he had buried his woes in the dark depths of Harta Corrie and kept a solitary tryst by the Bloody Stone.

"But I've been away too. This is my fourth year, the end of it," he said gallantly.

"Oh, but you got home in between—how many times a year, Angus?"

"Oh, twice; but last winter I didn't come at Christmas. I had other things to do."

"What things, Angus?" she asked, and there was in her voice an imperious ring.

"Oh, well, I went with a chap to his home to spend Christmas and the New Year."

"What kind of a chap, and where did he live?"

"He lived at the manse of Kilmalden, in the South Country, and they were a jolly lot."

"Sisters, of course?" she suggested, and her brow darkened.

"Oh yes, there were four."

"Grown up?"

"All grown up."

"And what did you do with yourselves all day long?"

"Oh, well, it was hard frost, and they taught me to skate, and at night we danced and played games. Yes, they were a jolly lot."

"Pretty programme," she said, and it seemed as if her lip curled. "I'm not interested in the skating and the games of the South Country, Angus Macleod, and very well you know it. Three years ago you wouldn't have dared so much as to mention them to me. Tell me, when were you at Harta Corrie?"

"Last summer."

She leaned forward, breathing quickly, in her eyes a lurking brightness.

"And did you see any of them, Angus—the little people I've lost? I'll have to find them again, for when they leave you it's all up with you. You don't belong any more."

"They were all there," answered Angus steadily. "I went twice—once at the dark of the moon and once at the full."

"And did they ask after me?"

"They missed you," he answered boldly. "So did I."

It was on her lips to ask about the tryst, but something withheld the words.

"For my sins I have been two years out of Skye. Last year mother would not come, and she took us all away on a sea voyage instead. But they are all at Corryvreck now, for father has rebelled. If only fathers would rebel oftener—in fact, systematically! I had to stop off to see Aunt Caroline, who is but poorly. She is living with my cousin, who is married to the Laird of Dalgaich. I came from there this morning by heavenly ways, only I had no eyes for them, being in mortal terror lest I should miss the train. So now you know all about me, Angus Macleod. Tell me about yourself."

"Oh, I'm just jogging away at the University. Next year, with any luck, I'll be through."

He sat rather awkwardly, if a body so beautiful could be awkward, and the flush was high on his cheekbones, and there was a nervousness about the mobile mouth to which hard study and deep thinking had given some thin lines.

"And after that what happens?"

"One of two things."

"Tell them to me," she said, with the imperious note again. "At once, no hedging either, Angus, or your blood be on your head."

"Well, the original plan was that I should come to Portree and help Dr. Mathieson."

She nodded her head, approval in her eyes.

"A splendid thing for him, dear man, living at his house, Angus, and spending your life as he does looking after our dear Skye folk."

"He said I would be wasted there," observed Angus modestly.

"What does he mean by that? He is a traitor to Skye when he says that, Angus, and I shall tell him so."

"He will tell you what he means exactly. I've tried to argue it out, but you can't argue with any great success with Dr. Mathieson. He knows his own mind and sticks to it."

"That's the only kind of man I've any use for. I hope you're going to be like it."

"I might try," he said forlornly. "But whiles it isn't easy."

He would like to have told her of the joy of striving he had at Glasgow and some part of his attainment, for he had a young man's desire to stand well with her, and did not know how to attain it. Foolish Angus, not to know how her sweet, quick eyes had already appraised him from head to foot, approved his noble looks, decided that he had grown up even better than he had promised. She was happy with a happiness she was at no pains to analyse, nor yet to hide. Oh, happy youth, which analyses nothing, merely accepts and enjoys!

It was their hour; at least, its first faint beginning, only as yet they did not fully understand what it was had them in grips.

They fell on Skye talk again, and the hours of the journeying passed like a lightning flash. None came to disturb their solitude a deux, for it was only early July yet, and the great northward flight had hardly begun. As the train wound itself in leisurely fashion in and out of the matchless coastline, revealing glimpses of paradise at every curve, the joy deepened in Margaret's eyes.

"It's home, Angus! To think that once having seen Skye there should be any folk who can bear life elsewhere! How do you get from the Kyle to Alt Bruach?"

"I have a motor-bike. I told them to get it down somehow yesterday. I hope it'll be there. If it isn't I'll foot it, and it will not be the first time."

"You couldn't carry your bag; but our car will be there, and it can take you up, too, quite easily."

But when they reached Lochalsh and were waiting for the boat, they saw no sign of a motor on the cobble-stones of Kyleakin Pier.

"I hope they got my letter," said Margaret a trifle anxiously. "It was posted day before yesterday, but the posts about Laggan are rather erratic. What if we have to foot it together?"

Angus did not suffer his eyes to meet hers.

They sat together on the narrow seat of the motor-boat, with Margaret's luggage a goodly pile in the stern.

There was nothing at the other side but a farmer's gig from near Broadford. Angus, however, enquiring about his motor-bicycle, found that it had been duly left.

A thrill shook him, for here was a great, an incomparable opportunity. Dare he take advantage of it? How would she look? What would she say?

"The bike is there, Miss Mackinnon," he said, affecting not to notice the slight frown the utterance of her name provoked. But he could not have got his tongue round her beautiful and stately name, far less could he have called her the old bairn name which in the days that once were had slipped so easily and naturally from his lips.

"It has a sidecar, quite comfortable. Would you—would you——"

She shaded her eyes from the sun and tried to pierce the winding distance of the Broadford road.

"Yes, I could, and will, if you don't mind. How splendid! And they can send in for my stuff later. Of course, the letter never got there. Probably it is in that very mail-bag they took off our train, and will arrive at Corryvreck tomorrow morning."

Angus Macleod, treading on air, went to fetch his machine from the shed, dusting the seat of the sidecar with a fair white linen handkerchief unfolded for the

purpose. He helped her carefully into the cosy little seat, fastened the leather apron across her knees, and, unwrapping the dustcoat which a careful mother had not forgotten to send, leaped to his own perch. Several watched them with interest, and at least two significant smiles were interchanged. But they were oblivious of all save one another, and the glory of sea and sky, and the magic of their own hills, to which they returned with brimming hearts after a long absence. They made Broadford with incredible speed, for the machine, as if fully conscious of its precious cargo, surpassed itself in taking the hills without a murmur or a creak.

But on a steep and awful incline beyond it suddenly slowed down.

Margaret, not in the least afraid, leaned out, asking what had happened.

"It's only that the blighters haven't filled up the petrol-tank," groaned Angus. "It's as hollow as a drum, and we can't go on. If I don't sort Shon Macleod for this!"

Margaret laughed merrily, stirred in her cosy seat, and alighted, looking away across the purple stretches of the moor.

"I'll foot the rest. It isn't more than three miles, anyway, and this has been a tremendous help. But what will you do? Sit and wait for some good Samaritan with a spare tin?"

Angus looked at his machine and at her.

"May I—will you let me?"

"Will I let you what?"

"Walk across the moor with you—at least, till we see your own gates?"

"I can't prevent you, can I? But what will happen to your poor machine?"

"Puffing Billy will sit by the roadside. There are no bicycle thieves in Skye," he answered, and threw his dustcoat in the seat, took her dressing-bag from her hand, and looked invitingly across the purple distance.

As their feet pressed the crispness of the heather and the wind and the sun kissed their faces, they felt no need of speech, nor attempted any for a long swathe. It was Margaret who broke it when she paused to take off her hat, an old trick of hers. Her gloves were already tucked in the pocket of her coat. The sun played with its meshes, and the little tendrils crept about her brow, and the rose bloom was on her face.

"It's like old times, Angus, very old times, before we grew up."

"Ay, is it too," he answered, and his tone was full.

Then they went on again till they breasted the last ridge, from which they could see the massed woods of Corryvreck and the shimmering sea with the blue mountains of Ross in the far distance.

"Oh, Angus, what it is to be island-born!" she said then, with a little shiver of sheer ecstasy. "It's so lovely I can't bear it; but I'm to tell them at home that I won't go South any more. Nobody, not even my mother, will keep me three years out of Skye—never again, Angus. It hur's too much."

He made a smooth place for her, and they sat down, and once more the silence enfolded them; but the bees were humming in the heather cups, and somewhere the wind of the west was singing too.

"Angus, why don't you say something? Don't you feel like it too? There is no place in the world like Skye, is there?"

When he turned his bare head to her and she met his eyes, her own fell, for she saw there what she had seen in the eyes of other men—worship, desire, great need of her. And she was afraid because her own heart was crying, and she began to know the meaning of a joy that is sharp with pain.

"I think I'll be going," she said, getting up rather hurriedly. "I thought I was tired, but I'm not in the least. Thank you very much for your convoy—quite like the old convoy."

She held out her hand, and when he took it her smile wavered and broke, and the next minute, knowing not whence nor why, but only aware of the impulse which drove them to each other's arms, they had forgotten their world and were by their world forgot.

Love had found them—the love which lives and transforms all life.

CHAPTER IV.

His Ain Folk

Angus Macleod stood still on the ridge after Margaret had left him watching the lissom grace of her figure lessening against the skyline as she approached the gate of Corryvreck. She had forbidden him to walk farther, and he had obeyed. She did not look back until the sombre masses of the pines were about to swallow her; then it was only to give a slight wave of her hand. He was too far off to see the expression on her face.

His was rapt, his look such as might be seen on the face of a young devotee in a holy place. It was as if the sun had suddenly gone in when she disappeared. He looked vaguely round for a brief instant, then threw himself down by the ridge on which they had sat, and buried his face.

His heart was still beating tumultuously, and the miracle of the thing that had happened enfolded and engulfed his whole being.

It was the love of which poets had sung, the love which he in common with other youths, had sometimes flouted, but which he now knew to be the greatest thing in the world.

At the moment the only thing! And it had come to him unsought, builded up through all the years of his bairnhood and his boyhood until it had become the bulkwark of his life, its beacon and its guiding star.

How had it happened? Had he really held her in his arms, felt the pressure of her lips, the nearness of her sweet, young presence? Whence had come the courage so to touch her? What irresistible force had driven them together? And what would happen next? When a man and a woman are thus attracted by one another, seeing none else, it means a true mating.

But what mating could there be between the daughter of Corryvreck and the son of the croft, who owed all the benefits that had come to him to the charity of another man? These were the terrible things young Angus had to face, and he did face them, lying there body-deep in the heather, clenching his hands, shutting his eyes, while his heart was pounding and the blood racing in his veins. She had looked at him with a sudden terror at parting, almost as if she feared this strange awakening of her maidenhood. They had spoken no word. What, then, could happen next? How, when, and where could they meet again?

And, above all, what could the future hold for them? Whatever happened, nothing could ever wipe out that matchless, unimaginable hour. The level rays of the sun were slanting westward when he picked himself up again and began to descend the slopes towards the Broadford road. There had been a rumble of several motors since he had left his machine in a deep cut in the hillside where the roadman plied his craft. The cut was empty, for it was early yet for the breaking of stones.

(To be continued)

MORNING SONG ....

Solem silence broodeth,
Over lake and stream,
Distant summits glimmer,
In the morning beam.

Weary limbs have rested,
Weary hearts are light,
Gloomy cares have vanished,
With the clouds of night.

Youthful joyous morning,
Peaceful, calm and still,
With thy benediction,
Drooping spirits fill.

After earth's dark shadows,
Comes the golden day,
Heaven's calm radiant morning,
Shall drive all care away.

—Adapted, H. E. D.

Morning

By Percy H. Wright

Over the vast empty plain as the long June day was drawing to its close, a mile-wearied traveller was making his slow way. He was, by this time following no path, but striking due north, for safety's sake, with compass in hand. The instant he had left the old Battleford trail he had noticed the difference in the going, for he sank in the grass as in a soft, deep cushion, and the matted dead material that underlay the newer green tangled in his feet like trailing vines.

The man was Jimmy Williams, twenty-one years old to a day, a good son of Ontario, who just previously had proposed to his sweetheart and come west to seek his fortune. Poor as they were, it was his and her ambition to found a farm and home upon the almost non-existent stock of capital which was theirs. In only one place can such a thing be done, that is, in the rich wide west, the young peoples' patrimony. With this intent, then, he had left his wife-to-be and had arrived in the west in the October of the preceding year.

Taking time only to file upon a smooth, black-earthed homestead in the famed Cut Knife district, he had immediately secured a job on the construction gang of the C. P. R., then pushing a new line through to tap the rich territory to the south. When spring came, he at once hurried back to his bit of the untamed waste, with two hundred and eighty dollars, his total wealth, both the remainder of the old and the newer additions, in his pocket, and a very few essential supplies on his back.

Here he was, the lingering sun already hidden, night stealing over the silent plain, and he still uncertain whether he had reached home or not, for his land—his farm — his future estate—was without boundary or mark except the stake and the four pits in its north-east corner.

However, he thought he should now be near it, for surely the twenty miles he had counted upon were by this time come to an end. He was positive that he had left the trail at the right time, that he had struck the proper direction, and had kept it long enough. He must stop soon at any rate, for there was no use in going farther than his destination, and only a remote chance that he should stumble right upon that stake with its square pit pointing to the four directions.

Suddenly he dropped down into a small ravine, and there! a little clump of willows by a solitary stone in the bottom, and a tiny pool of clear water backed up against the stone. Happy was he as he stooped to drink, for did he not remember this spot—both the pool where he had quenched his thirst that happy autumn afternoon, and the slope, the little knoll where he had planned the exact situation for his future dwelling?

So he was arrived, and what remained to do but to wash and lie down to sleep under God's roof, the milky sky? He loosened his pack from his shoulders with a sigh, and counted his goods; a spade, an axe, a kettle, a frypan, a blanket, a waterproof, and a small box of groceries and sundries. Opening this box, he ate a hasty lunch; then selecting a dry place in the shelter of the trees, where the grass lay deep, and pulling yet more to heap upon it, he spread his blanket and with a short prayer to the God of the Open, lay down to rest.

But somehow, in spite of his weariness, sleep did not come. This was the day of beginnings, of the start of a new enterprise in which he hoped all and upon which he was staking all; this he could not but realize, and the importance of the moment. His quick imagination, leaping forward, saw the path to-be leading up from this very spring to the house, the house itself, with lightning rods upon it and the orchard behind it, the great barn, with sheep around it and the towering windmill by it; but over and through it all he seemed to hear a voice that tingled in his ear, and even to hear the patter of little feet about the stone steps—this was his dream, and God grant him grace to make it true. The happiness which seemed so near—almost just over the hill, so that he could lay his hand upon it—, and for which he would work with such heroic endurance, such willing devotion, it was coming, coming, and this was the birthday of it.

But as for the now, the sweet and hopeful present, where was he? On his own land, his very own land, facing the stars and with the smell of grass in his nostrils. Away in the distance, the afterglow of the dying sunset stretched along the horizon from due west to east of north and the light of it diffused over the prairie like a richer moonlight, so that he could have read by it had he wished to do so.

Read? Was that not what he wanted to do—read her letter over again and sleep upon its thoughts as upon a pillow? Therefore, for the sixth or seventh time he read it through, every word in his ears like the harmonies of Scripture, and the cadence of it, as the poet says, "like the sound of a great Amen."

"Jimmy, dear," he read, "do not think what I write is overstated, for as long as it comes out of my heart with perfect sincerity, as long as my feeling rises to the height which it expresses, how can it be overstated? I believe that you want me as I want you, and therefore know that your thoughts are as warm as mine, and whatever I say will find an equal echo in yours. Let me tell you that you can count on me wholly—I don't mind the hardships of beginning, I don't want you to struggle alone for me, I want to share your pioneer days, therefore, please, let me come to you the very first instant that it becomes possible. I will do anything—share anything—give anything—and deem it a privilege."

It came to him impulsively,—for all warm-hearted people are impulsive—to answer her letter at once, here, now, by the light of the northern glow. He took his notebook and pencil, and wrote; and if anyone could have seen his face then, he should have thought him a poet, and so indeed, at that very moment was he longing to be.

"Dear Agnes,

I wish you were here. It is night. I am all alone. It is very quiet around me and I can read by the twilight yet. I wish I was a poet so I could tell you how I feel. You express yourself so well in your letters, but I cannot tell you how I feel. I am on my homestead now—just got here. I am sleeping in the open air and it is very quiet all around. I am thinking of you. The place where our house will be is just over the hill. It would have to be an awfully good poet to be able to tell it as much as I feel it. There you have the advantage of me, you have a better education. I believe I can understand how people feel like writing poetry sometimes. I never could understand it before. I like to read your letters. I wish you could see me now. I am glad about you. I will let you come pretty soon, but not too soon. I cannot help thinking about you and about our home here which is going to be. I'm sure we never could quarrel, could we? You are the best girl in the world, and I will work for you like no man ever did before. Your letter makes me feel good, for you can say it so well. Be sure I love you more and more. If you were here I wouldn't have to write. Write often. I am saving up for you. Now I must close. I must go to sleep and really get started at something tomorrow. With loads of love—."

Scarcely had he laid the pencil down and re-arranged the blankets when sleep overcame him. He slept as the light crept by the north and began to mount slowly again. Once a coyote, skirting the edge of the ravine, stopped to gaze at him, and later, howled in the lone night: but he knew it not.

So he slept away the meagre night, and the sky lightened and lightened. At last, as the sun threw his first beams straight along the floor-like ground, he awoke. He made his crude toilette, ate his breakfast, rolled up his bundle, and it was still barely half past four.

"How far to the nearest neighbor?" he thought. "I must find someone to plough a few sods for me, so I can get busy with my spade and build a house. Surely I can find some settler within easy distance!"

He climbed the slope of the ravine, and looked out over the level plain—and there! scarcely two hundred yards to the windward, rose a small new-lumber cabin with a length or two of black stove-pipe poked through the roof, and a wisp of smoke emerging steadily into the morning air. With rapid strides Williams advanced to it.

Just as he was approaching the open door, through which came a tantalizing whiff from frying bacon, a tall clean-faced young man with a wash-basin in his hands appeared in the opening.

"Morning, neighbor," he greeted, holding out his hand. "My name's Norton. Come in and have a bite of breakfast. Isn't it a wonderful morning?"

And that's what it was, the morning of many things.

THIS IS THE WAY THEY PLAY HOCKEY IN ENGLAND

Hockey in England may not be as fast as the Canadian game, but it has its thrilling moments just the same. In this pictur e two ladies' teams, the East and the West, are playing in the International Hockey trials.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

APPRECIATION

Miss K. McCartney, Ont.: Kindly accept my thanks for sending me the copy of your paper containing the poem I requested, namely, "Bonnie Sweet Bessie, the Maid of Dundee." The extra copies you sent to me, I have placed to the best advantage.

Thanks to Mr. Robert Sample, Sask., Mrs. Radford, Ont., for the verses of "Don't Go Down the Mine, Dad"; also to Mrs. A. A. Good, B.C., for the song, "Angels' Welcome". Mrs. Good writes from memory and adds: "The dear old hymn was sung in Thames Road Sunday School over fifty years ago. I am enjoying the letters from the young men who get your paper."

CABINET MINISTERS AND THEIR CONSTITUENCIES

Mr. John Skene, Sask.: I would like to see printed in your paper the names of the members of the Dominion Cabinet with province and constituencies, and part portfolio held by each.

Ans.: Prime Minister, Secretary of State for External Affairs, President of the Privy Council, Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, North York, Ont.; Minister of Finance, Rt. Hon. W. S. Fielding, Shelburne and Queens, N.S.; (Mr. Fielding being absent through illness, his important department is presided over by Mr. Robb, mentioned below); Minister of Railways and Canals, Hon. Geo. P. Graham, South Essex, Ont.; Postmaster-General, Hon. Chas. Murphy, Russell, Ont.; Minister without portfolio, Senator Raoul Dandurand, Quebec; Minister of Soldiers' Re-Establishment and the Minister in charge of and to administer the Department of Health, Hon. S. Beland, Beauce, Que.; Minister of Customs and Excise, Hon. Jacques Bureau, Three Rivers, Que.; Minister of Justice and Attorney-General, Hon. E. Lapointe, Quebec East; Minister of Immigration and Colonization, Hon. Jas. A. Robb, Huntington, Que.; Minister of Trade and Commerce, Hon. Thomas Low, Renfrew South, Ont.; Secretary of State, Hon. Arthur Copp, Westmoreland, N.B.; Minister of the Interior, Superintendant-General of Indian Affairs, Minister of Mines, Hon. Charles Stewart, Argenteuil, Que. (from Alberta), Minister of Agriculture, Hon. Wm. Motherwell, Regina, Sask.; Minister of Labor, Hon. James Murdock, Kent, Ont.; Minister without portfolio, Hon. John Sinclair, Queens, P.E.I.; Minister of Public Works, Hon. James Kng, Kootney, B.C.; Minister of National Defence, Hon. E. M. Macdonald, Pictou, N.S.; Solicitor-General, Hon. E. J. McMurray, Winnipeg North; Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Hon. P. J. Cardin, Richelieu, Que.; Minister without portfolio, Hon. H. B. McGiverin, Ottawa.

DOMINION BONDS

A Reader asks: Would it be possible for you to ascertain the value of a Dominion of Canada bond between the dates Dec. 5th to Dec. 12th, 1922. Said bond for fifteen years, maturing in the year 1934. I bought this bond from another party, who claimed that at that date the bonds were selling in Montreal at one dollar and ten cents above par, but I could never find out that they sold for more than seventy or eighty cents above par.

Ans.: It is impossible to give exact quotations for bonds between those dates. These 1934 Victory Bonds are now selling at 104.20. Presuming that you refer to a $100 bond, the premium on the sale would amount to $4.20 today.

U. S. IMMIGRATION LAW

C. S., Ont.: (1) Could you tell me through your paper what are the restrictions in the immigration policy of the U. S.?

Ans.: (1) Excluded classes of immigrants to the U. S. are: All feeble-minded persons, or upon examination by a surgeon pronounced mentally or physically defective, such physical defect that will affect the ability of the alien earning a living; persons having committed crime or misdemeanor; Anarchists; contract laborers, who have been induced to migrate through advertising and likely to become a public charge; persons whose passage has been paid by another; children under sixteen years, not coming to one or both parents; illiterate over sixteen. The annual quota from each country permitted is 2 per cent. of the number of persons born in that country, who were residents of continental United States, as shown by the 1890 census. But the minimum quota is 100. This law excludes Japanese, Chinese and other yellow races. However, to a great many of these excluded classes there are exceptions whereby the alien may gain entrance. Space does not permit going into details here. In the case of Canadians, there is no quota law, but it is advisable to visit the district U. S. Consul to obtain passports.

"HEEMRAATEN"

Mr. E. Murphy, N.B.: Will you please tell me what "the Heemraaten" is? The word occurs in a list given during a history examination in South Africa.

Ans.: The Heemraaten are the burghers appointed by the government as assessors in the district courts of South Africa, and formerly in Holland. The word is Dutch.

THE ORIGIN OF A SONG

J. P., Ont., wishes to thank Mrs. Russell for so kindly supplying the words of the song "Disowned by My Mother", which was asked for. This song would be more readily understood if it were known that the author was a drummer boy under Garbaldi in the Italian war. He and two brothers fled the country to escape being taken prisoners of war, making their way to Montreal, where one became interested in a Mission, and being converted, was disowned by his people for becoming a heretic.

COMPANION POEM

C. W. T. is pleased to be able to supply the companion poem to "The House by the Side of the Road", that was published in last week's Witness. The verses, which were inquired for by a Meaford subscriber, follow:

WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS

(By Walter J. Gresham)

'Tis only a half truth the poet has sung
Of the house by the side of the way;
Our Master had neither a house nor a home,
But he walked with the crowd day by day.
And I think when I read of the poet's desire
That a house by the road would be good;
But service is found in its tenderest form
When we walk with the crowd in the road.

So I say, let me walk with the men in the road,
Let me seek out the burdens that crush;
Let me speak a kind word of good cheer to the weak
Who are falling behind in the rush.
There are wounds to be healed, there are breaks we must mend,
There's a cup of cold water to give.
And the man in the road by the side of his friend
Is the man who has learned how to live.

Then tell me no more of the house by the road,
There's only one place I can live,
It's there with the men who are toiling along,
That are needing the cheer I can give.
It is pleasant to live in the house by the way
And befriend, as the poet has said,
But the Master's bidding us,
"Bear ye their load,
For your rest waiteth yonder ahead."

I could not remain in the house by the road,
And watch as the toilers go on,
Their faces beclouded with pain and with sin,
So burdened, their strength nearly gone.
I'll help them to carry their load,
And I'll smile at the man in the house by the way,
As I walk with the crowd in the road.

Out there in the road that goes by the house,
Where the poet is singing his song,
I'll walk and I'll work midst the heat of the day,
And I'll help falling brothers along.
Too busy to live in the house by the way,
Too happy for such an abode,
And my heart sings its praise to the Master of all,
Who is helping me serve in the road.

OLD CAMPAIGN SONG

C. W. T.: Many weeks ago an Albertan Reader asked for the following piece. Having just come across it among other clippings I am happy to be able to supply. This song was famous during the Champ Clark campaign in the U.S.:

THE HOUN' DOG SONG

Wunst me'n Lem Briggs 'n ol' Billy Brown
Tuk a load of cawn to town,
An' ol' Jim-dawg—the onry cuss—
He jes' nachully follered us.

Chorus:

Every time I come to town
The boys keep kickin' my dawg aroun';
Makes no diff'rence if he IS a houn';
They gotta quit kickin' my dawg aroun'.

As we driv' past Sam Johnson's store
Passel o' yaps kem out th' door;
When Jim he scoots behin' a box,
They shied at him a bunch o' rocks.

They tied a tincan to his tail
An' run apast the county jail.
'N' Lem he cussed 'n' Bill he swore.
'N'Lem he cussed 'n' Bill he swore.

Me 'n' Lem Briggs 'n ol' Bill Brown
We lost no time in a-jumpin' down,
An' we wiped them ducks up on th' groun'
Fer kickin' my ol' dawg aroun'.

Folks say a dawg kaint hold no grudge,
But wunst when I got too much budge
Them town ducks tried to do me up,
But they didn't count on ol' Jim-pup.

Jim seed his duty thar an' then,
An' he lit into them gentlemen,
An' he shore mussed up the cotehouse square
With rugs 'n meat 'n hide 'n hair.

Mrs. Thos. Dempsey, Sask.: I have always enjoyed your paper, and we look for it weekly. May I ask for the following poems: "The Old Kitchen floor". This refers to mother spending so much of her time in the kitchen and her footprints are sacred prints on that floor. I do not know the author. Also "The Master Touch". This describes an old violin being returned by an old master, then it brings in how Our Great Master's Touch would change us if we will but let him. I will be pleased to see these poems in print. Wishing you every success this year.

WORDS SUPPLIED

Mrs. M. Scott, Sask.: I am enclosing a copy of verses requested a short time ago in your paper, and hope later to supply "Leona" also:

"THE OLD BRANDY BOTTLE"
or
"THE BACCHANALIAN BOWL"

Oh, you old brandy bottle, I've loved you too long,
You have been a bad messmate to me;
When I met with you first I was healthy and strong,
And handsome as handsome could be.

I had plenty of money in pocket and purse,
And my cheeks were as red as the rose,
And the day that I met you for better, for worse,
I'd a beautiful aquiline nose.

But now, only look, I'm a fright to behold,
The beauty I boasted has fled;
You would think I was nearly a hundred years old,
When I'm raising my hand to my head.

For it trembles and shakes like the earth when it quakes,
And I'm constantly spilling my tea,
And when I do speak, I make awful mistakes
Till everyone's laughing at me.

The ladies don't love me, and this I can trace
To the loss of my beautiful nose,
Like an overgrown strawberry stuck on my face,
Still larger and larger it grows.

I will now go and sign—I might surely do worse—
My strength on my pledge I'll repose,
I'll get back my money in pocket and purse,
And perhaps, too, my beautiful nose.

Miss Pearl Carter: In the Questions and Answers column of your paper a short time ago there was a request for the "Moderate Drinker's Bride", and as I have not seen it printed, I am sending it.

THE MODERATE DRINKER'S BRIDE

She is a doting father's pride,
A loving mother's hope and stay,
One stands and whispers by her side,
"Will you leave these and come away?"
He tells her of a vine-wreathed cot,
Waiting the sunshine of her love,
He pictures out an Eden spot
Only less fair than one above.

She listens to his pleading voice,
She leaves her girlhood home behind,
She journeys with her youthful choice,
That other promised home to find.
They reach the place, 'tis passing fair,
Fair even as her fairest dreams,
Art, wealth and luxury are there,
A very fairy bower it seems.

She entereth on her new-found sphere,
She takes the title now of wife,
She putteth by each girlish fear,
And goeth forth to her new life.
Her home almost an Eden seems,
So fair and bright its sunny hours,
So free from grief she never dreams,
A serpent coils beneath its flowers.

Awhile the golden days flit by
Like rays let down from courts above,
But soon a shadow dims the sky,
In her new atmosphere of love.
A shade steals o'er that Eden place,
A blight falls on her choicest flowers,
A sadness gathers o'er her face,
And gloom pervades her gayest hours.

What is it rends her feelings so,
What is it wounds her woman's pride?
Ah, she has learned the truth, to know,
She is a moderate drinker's bride.
The galling truth has been revealed,
The hidden serpent brought to view,
No longer 'neath the flowers concealed,
He comes his work of death to do.

With breaking heart she views his spoil,
And tries to break his fatal spell,
Seeks to unbind his clinging coils,
And wean his victim back from hell.
Vain all her love—he who had vowed
To cherish and protect till death,
Behold him now, his manhood bowed,
With bloated face and poisoned breath.

The drunkard's blight is on his brow,
His withering curse upon his soul,
His lips have breathed a later vow,
Allegiance to the drunkard's bowl.
Gone is the promise of his youth,
Lost in the wine-cup's maddening glow,
Each principle of love and truth
Buried in misery and woe.

Madly he threads the downward way,
Close in the serpent's deadly trail;
Love pleads in vain his course to stay,
Sighs, tears and prayers have no avail;
And she the once fond happy bride,
Whose path seemed strewn with fairest flowers,
Sits by her darkened fireside
And counts with tears the lonely hours.

She looks back at the happy past,
Then at her blighted weary life,
No marvel that her tears fall fast,
For she is now the drunkard's wife.
The years go by, long weary years,
Of want and misery and pain;
Meekly she struggles with her fears,
And strives her burdens to sustain.

Small sickly forms surround her hearth,
Low, feeble voices cry for bread,
For these she gladly clings to earth,
She labors that these may be fed.
Death entereth now and then the door,
Small, feeble hands grow strangely still,
Small feet no longer press the floor,
Small, wasted forms lie pale and still.

(Continued on page 28)

Canadian Pacific
A National Institution

CANADIAN PACIFIC services have a world-wide reputation for excellence.

Canadian Pacific passenger train services are not excelled on any other system. World travellers unhesitatingly declare that its trains, hotels and steamships are unsurpassed in comfort, punctuality and in all the factors that rob travel of its fatigues and monotony and add to it an ever-recurring thrill of interest and pleasure.

Canadians who travel in other countries come back to Canada with feelings of pride in their own great transportation system, the world's greatest, the Canadian Pacific. Meeting other travellers abroad who have travelled in Canada, Canadians constantly hear this great railway praised as the finest transportation system in the world.

Canadians at home and abroad feel a proprietary interest in the railway which made the vast territorial expanse of Canada a realization.

Built for the primary purpose of uniting East and West and welding Confederation into a united nation, this railway has developed into Canada's premier industry, the largest and most comprehensive transportation system in the world—and all this achieved in forty years.

It speaks volumes not only for the wisdom, foresight, courage and energy of its builders, but for the loyal support of the people of Canada, whose railway it is, and of whose national and daily life it is so important a part.

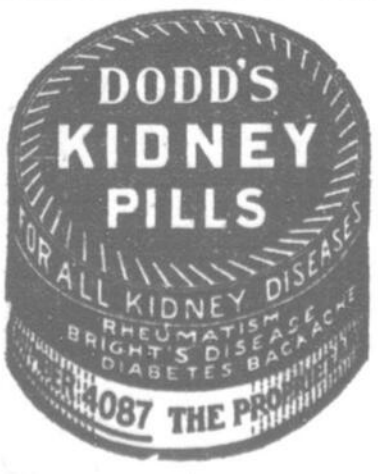
The Canadian Pacific has achieved its place in the nation and in the world because it has adhered to principles and policies universally recognized as sound.

These policies and principles the Canadian Pacific will continue, in co-operation with the people of Canada, whose interest and support have made it their greatest national institution.

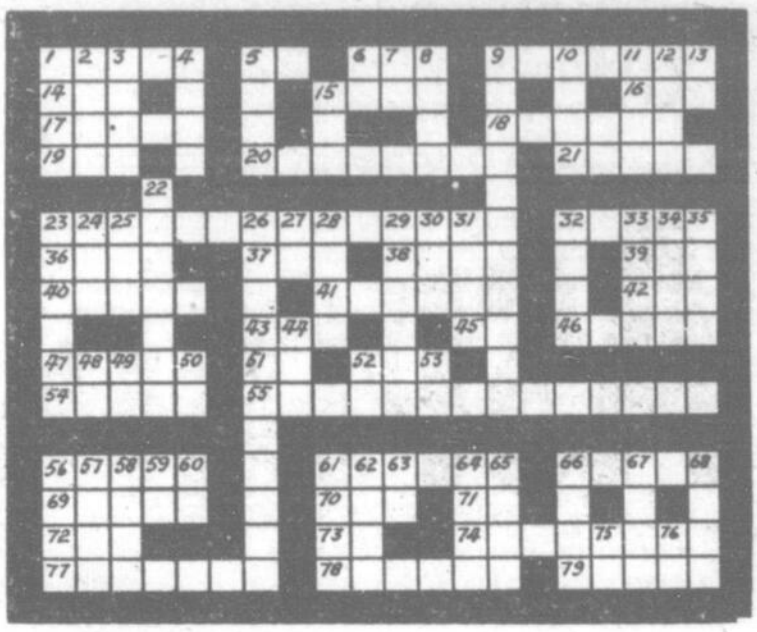
CANADIAN PACIFIC

It Spans the World

32EWA



Cross Word Puzzles



CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 18

KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 18

Horizontal.

1 Barks.
5 As far as.
6 A bag containing liquid.
9 Christian name of a Premier.
14 Township in Ontario.
15 Used in making a drink.
16 Begins Latin invocation.
17 Places for healthy exercise.
18 Residence of a King.
19 A cask.
20 A girl's name.
21 A broken fragment.
23 Procures a favorable reception.
32 A symbol.
36 Between a Marquis and a Viscount.
37 A girl's name shortened.
38 An Indian coin.
39 Fresh.
40 Manner.
41 Where things are bought and sold.
42 A beverage.
43 Soft food for infants.
45 A continent (ab.)
46 Cut off.
47 A platform.
51 An exclamation.
52 A common nickname.
54 Having a musical sound.
55 Governors.
56 A curved path in space.
61 For burying.
66 To dry up.
69 A military movement.
70 A sign of the Zodiac.
71 A common business contraction.
72 A preceding period.
73 Four.
74 For the sick and injured.
77 A famous English prison.
78 A famous Admiral.
79 Opposing force.

Vertical

1 Early name of town in Upper Canada, now Ontario.
2 A large but shallow lake.
3 To have an earnest desire.
4 A province (ab.)
5 A mineral.
6 In like manner.
7 In a newspaper (contracted).
8 A Turkish judge.
9 Floating on the surface, or swimming over. (supernatant)
10 Troubles.
11 For trimming.
12 At any time.
13 You (plural)
15 A title, male.
22 To train youth.
23 Oppose.
24 Devour.
25 A loud utterance.
26 Like a big animal.
27 A refusal.
28 To unload.
29 Checkered cloth.
30 Black liquid.
31 Used for his or hers.
32 Domestic quadrupeds.
33 Two prepositions joined as one.
34 A prophet.
35 A graceful creature.
44 Assist.
48 As far as.
49 One.
50 A nickname for three boys' names.
52 A note in music. (mi)
53 One hundred and one (R.N.)
56 A prognostication.
57 To be wildly, furious.
58 To make a liquor.
59 A suffix.
60 Used by lispers instead of "s".
61 A broad smile.
62 To be furiously wild.
63 Early hours (ab.)
64 Repercussion of sound.
65 Without delay.
66 Hollow tube.
67 To set an estimate on.
68 Hallowed.
75 Preposition.
76 Part of verb "to be".

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

(Continued from page 27)

The mother crushes back her grief,
And mourns in silence for her dead,
For her there comes no blest relief,
She still the weary way must tread.
Her steps grow feebler day by day,
Her sands of life are nearly run,
Her feet fall in her weary way,
Her sufferings here are almost done.

But one frail life link still remains,
One darkened tie yet binds to earth,
Her trusting heart, yet hope retains,
For him who sits beside her hearth.
True to her early vows she stands
By the poor crushed inebriate's side,
Gentle as when he clasped her hands,
And claimed her for his promised bride.

Deep lines of care now mar her brow,
Grief's silver threads are in her hair,
The last faint hope is shattered now,
Life's sunlight quenched in dark despair.
Again beside the grave she stands,
The last sad tie to earth is riven,
Meekly she folds her patient hands
And sighs for the sweet rest of heaven.

It comes at last, life's wished for close,
Death's blessed sleep her eyelids seal,
She bears no more life's bitter woes,
Her feet the thorns no longer feel.
They dig a grave and kindly hands,
Bury her where her children sleep,
Beside her grave no loved one stands,
And only strangers o'er her weep.

They leave her to her dreamless rest,
Her parents' once fond hope and pride,
Far from her girlhood home so blest,
She sleeps, the moderate drinker's bride.

E. B. McCabe, Cal., has kindly supplied the hymn "Angels' Welcome", and writes: "I learned it when a boy, 12 years old, back in N. S. I am now 76. We sing it in my school in California, and one of my pupils, on her death-bed, in her last moments, sang in subdued tones:

"Now the angels have come, with their music have come,
With music, sweet music, to welcome me home."

My kindest regards, dear Witness, for rekindling those precious memories of long ago.

ANGELS' WELCOME

My home is in heaven, my rest is not here,
Then why should I murmur when trials appear?
Be hushed, my dark spirit, the worst that can come,
But shortens my journey and hastens me home.

Chorus:

Then the angels will come, with their music will come,
With music, sweet music, to welcome me home:
In the bright gates of crystal the shining ones will stand,
And sing me a welcome to their own native land.

It is not for me to be seeking my bliss,
And building my hopes in a region like this;
I look for a city which hands have not piled,
I pant for a country by sin undefiled.

The thorn and the thistle around me may grow,
I would not recline upon roses below;
I ask not my portion, I seek not my rest,
Till I find them forever on Jesus' own breast.

With a song in my heart and a staff in my hand
I am travelling on to Immanuel's land;
The way may be rough, but it cannot be long,
So I'll smooth it with prayer and cheer it with song.

WORDS WANTED

Mrs. S. McDougall: I would like if any of your readers could supply the verses on the grave of a little boy:

"Dig it not with sorrow's spade,
Else my merry little lad cannot rest in it with ease."

Last verse:

"Only let the cross be set,
Upward in the hallowed ground,
Less our stricken hearts forget
Where the cure for grief is found."

E. H. McK.: I have never sent a request to the Questions and Answers column, but we, too, preserve many Witness clippings in a scrap book. I wonder if some reader could supply a poem, "The Christening", where a boy, by mistake, was named "Jehosaphat", it begins:

"No, I can't forgive our parson,
Not down to me dyin' day,
He orter waited a minit,
That's what I allus say—
But to name my boy, my baby,
With such an orful name,
Why, where's the use o' talkin'?
I tell ye he was to blame."

Miss P. Goddye, Ont.: Can you or any kind reader supply me with a recitation, one that is like this:

"Farewell, mother, you may never
Press me to your heart again,
But, oh! I'll never leave the standard,
Till in honor I can come.

Also the words of "Silent Night".

Mr. John Hunter, B.C.: Would it be asking too much to ask for the words of "Il Bacio". I would be very glad to see the words in your Questions and Answers column, if possible.

OLD RECITATION WANTED

J. E. C.: I would very much like you to print in your valuable paper a recitation entitled "Miss Adelaide Gossomer". I remember two lines only of this old recitation:

"Miss Adelaide Gossomer sailed into church
Bedecked with ribbons and lace."

I heard this recited over sixty years ago, at a school entertainment. Also, if you or any of your readers could tell me where to purchase a "Temperance Cantata" called "Lost and Found". The chief character is a young man, "Honag Gray". I very much enjoy the Questions and Answers, and wish the Witness every success in its great work.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE NO. 17

Printer's Sick Stomach and Headaches Almost Cost Job

Mr. K. M. Collins of Woodhaven, N. Y., says, "Instead of plodding through my work wearily on account of sick headaches and sour stomach, I now enjoy good health and ambition, can do more and better work and life is worth living. I have never before given my name to advertise a medicine, but you cannot imagine how different I feel since I discovered Carter's Little Liver Pills."

Carter's Little Liver Pills tonic the whole system through the liver and bowels. They act as a mild and effective laxative, in a gentle manner without any bad after effects.

Recommended and for sale by all drug stores.

HOMESPUN RHYMES WANTED

J. M.: I woud like to ask if any of your readers can supply the words of some old "homespun" rhymes. Some imperfectly remembered verses are as follows:

"Should Gaelic speech e'er be forgot
And never brought to mind;
But she'll be spoke in Paradise,
For the days of Auld Lang Syne.

"When Eve in all her fairest charms,
First met fond Adam's view,
The first words that he'll spoke to her
Was "Cuhmer hashen du!"

Another of the wanted, fast vanishing folk songs of the Cape Breton Highlanders, related the adventures of "Donald from Bras D'Or". One of your many old subscribers desires these.

Not a Symptom Left Anywhere

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cleared up Joseph Lessard's Kidney Trouble

Quebec man tells how and why he is now enjoying all his old-time health and vigor.

St. Leon, Que., April 1st.—(Special)—"It gives me pleasure to tell you, how satisfactory your Dodd's Kidney Pills have been to me," Mr. Lessard states in an interview. "I have had boils for the past eight months and have spent over $60 for treatments, which did not relieve me of them. After taking five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills my boils have disappeared. I also had violent pains in my kidneys and they have also gone with the boils. I am now feeling fine and am quite well. I would like to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all persons who suffer with similar complaints to my own."

Dodd's Kidney Pills stimulate and strengthen weak kidneys. You will be surprised how quickly they begin to cleanse and purify, to soothe and heal the kidneys, at the same time backaches, rheumatism and other disorders caused by impure blood, disappear.

SPRING IMPURITIES DUE TO POOR BLOOD

A Tonic Medicine a Necessity at This Season

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an all-year-round tonic for the blood and nerves. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other season when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every dose of these pills helps to enrich the blood. In the spring one feels weak and tired—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disfiguring pimples, eruptions and boils—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills clear the skin because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In the spring anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia and many other troubles are most persistent because of poor, weak blood, and it is at this time when all nature takes on new life that the blood most seriously needs attention. Some people dose themselves with purgatives, but these only further weaken themselves. A purgative merely gallops through the system, emptying the bowels, but does not help the blood. On the other hand, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich the blood which reaches every organ in the body, bringing new strength and vigor to weak, easily tired men, women and children. Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills this spring—they will not disappoint you.

Among those who have proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mr. Austin Wile, Hemford, N.S., who says:—"I have reason to be deeply grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. An abscess developed in my head, and the doctor who was called in said my whole system was poisoned. My appetite completely failed and I grew so weak I was unable to do any work. The doctor's medicine did not help me so I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At this stage I was reduced almost to a skeleton, and my friends did not look for my recovery. I soon found, however, that the pills were helping me and after taking them for about two months I was fully restored to health. My case was known to all my neighbors and my recovery looked upon as almost a miracle."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BOTHERED WITH LARGE PIMPLES

Burned and Made Face Sore. Cuticura Healed.

"For four years I was bothered with hard, large, red pimples in blotches on my face and neck. The pimples came to a head and festered and looked terribly, and at times burned and made my face very sore. My face looked so badly that I used to feel embarrassed when I went in public.

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me, and after using three or four cakes of Cuticura Soap and a few boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed in three months." (Signed) Miss Vera Sweny, 1 Gibson Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for daily toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Depot: "Stenhouse, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

LETTERS FROM READERS

(Continued from page 6.)

THE BAPTIST CONTROVERSY.

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—It was once said "O that mine enemy would write a book"—Baptists could desire nothing better than that their opponents in this discussion should write letters similar to that signed John Carmichael appearing in your issue of Feb. 25. Nothing could demonstrate more forcibly the futility and feebleness of the arguments presented in favor of infant baptism. Mr. Carmichael says, "Infant baptism is neither commanded nor forbidden in Scripture". "Not commanded"—we thank you, good Sir, for the admission, though we have always known it. But then, that being true, will Mr. Carmichael kindly tell us what authority he has to celebrate as a solemn ordinance of the Christian religion a ceremony which God has not commanded? Does not God say concerning unauthorized ceremonial, "Who hath required this at your hands?" Has he not read our Lord's stirring rebuke of the Pharisees?—"In vain do they worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men".

"Infant baptism is not commanded"—True. But believers' baptism IS commanded. That is undeniable. But what authority has any church or individual to discard the ordinance which is commanded, and substitute for it a ceremony which is not commanded? Are the Lord's solemn commands of so little force? "To obey is better than sacrifice" — "Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you."

"Infant baptism is not forbidden," says our writer, and therefore may legitimately be practised. It is difficult to believe that Mr. Carmichael gave serious thought to that argument. See where it would lead. Auricular confession is not forbidden in Scripture—is Mr. Carmichael prepared to recommend its adoption by Protestants? Polygamy is not forbidden in Scripture—does that warrant the practice? It would be possible to justify practices most absurd and harmful by this argument. Surely something must be adduced stronger than the absence of a specific prohibition to warrant the introduction of an unauthorized ordinance into the Christian Church.

The cases of "household baptisms" are mentioned, with the statement that it is impossible to prove there were no infant children in those households. This is quite contrary to the fact with regard to at least two of them. For in the case of the Philippian jailor it is said, "he rejoiced, believing in God with all his house." Thus the members of his family were old enough to believe and rejoice, obviously therefore not infants, but suitable candidates for believers' baptism. Again, in the case of Lydia, of whom it is said she and her household were baptised, later on in the same chapter, the members of that household are spoken of as "brethren", that term indicating Christian brotherhood, and clearly inapplicable to infant children.

Mr. Carmichael then charges Baptists with the serious error of "explaining away and stripping of all sense and meaning" that most delightful word of our Lord, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Now if that charge has any significance at all it means that our Lord in that classic utterance was speaking of baptism, for the only way in which we can "strip it of all sense and meaning" is by denying that it refers to baptism. But will Mr. Carmichael commit himself to a direct affirmation that Jesus was speaking of baptism? If he does, then I respectfully ask for the proof. There is not in the passage or its context the slightest mention of baptism. It is quite clear that the disciples were not accustomed to baptize babies, or why should they have rebuked the mothers for bringing them? It is equally certain that Jesus did not baptize babies, for we are expressly told that He never baptized anyone. What did Jesus do to the children? "He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them and blessed them"—not a syllable as to water or baptism. But will Mr. Carmichael seriously contend that baptism is the only way in which a child may be brought to Jesus, and the only way in which the Lord's rich blessing may descend upon the child?

Is it of no value to bring our children to Him in love and desire, in solicitude and fervent prayer for their salvation and spiritual well-being? It is in this way, not in an external ceremony, that Baptists bring their children to Jesus, and they believe that the Lord who loves little children will bless them when they are thus brought to Him. Which is the vital and all-important thing—the external ceremony, or the inward spirit? I affirm that the Baptist who brings his child to Jesus in earnest prayer and loving solicitude for its supremest welfare is far nearer to the spirit of the Master than he who simply observes an outward rite, for which there is neither command nor example in the New Testament.

Passing by Mr. Carmichael's unworthy sneer at "the more illiterate Baptists," though the rejoinder is very obvious, I challenge him to bring proof that any of them believe in salvation by baptism. The consistent belief and teaching of Baptists is that people should be regenerated and saved **before** baptism. As to who believe in the saving efficacy of baptism, let the following incident tell: Not long ago in a certain Western town a Methodist minister was hastily summoned to baptize a baby which was dying. He ran without overcoat or hat, arriving breathless, just in time to perform, very hurriedly, the ceremony before the little life flickered out. I ask, Why that violent haste? Would that little innocent spirit have been any the worse in the eternal world if the few drops of water had not been sprinkled on its brow?

Would it? I press that question. If the answer is, Yes, then I ask, Who believes in baptismal salvation? But if the answer is, No, then, Why that breathless running and hurried ceremony? Let Mr. Carmichael explain.

Our friend pleads for a "larger and nobler reading of the spirit of God's Word." Good. But if we read into that Word meanings which are the product of our own imagination, and add to it ceremonies which are "not commanded," and of which there is no instance to be found in the Word, then our "larger and nobler reading" becomes both perilous and pernicious.

In conclusion, the most serious and vital difference between the Baptist position and that of Mr. Carmichael is found in his closing sentence. He says that he will support the man who believes that if he brings his child to the Lord in baptism and then brings up that child in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, "his child can be, and can continue to be, one of Christ's in deed and truth." What! Without conscious experience of the New Birth? Without consciously passing from death unto life, from blindness to vision? Could there be clearer teaching of salvation by ceremony plus education? No, sir, the ancient Word still stands written, "That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the spirit is spirit—Ye must be born again." Will Mr. Carmichael dare to put salvation by ceremony and training before that august, imperial, all-inclusive MUST of our Lord? The new birth through conscious, vital relation of the soul of Christ, a revelation entered into by personal trust of the individual soul in Christ as Redeemer and Lord—that is the great and universal essential to salvation, and the one great prerequisite to Christian baptism.

W. F. PRICE.

Stettler, Alta.

P.S.—May I add, Mr. Editor, that I congratulate you on your broadminded policy in opening your columns to the discussion of great questions such as this. I cannot conceive of anything calculated to be of greater service to the life of the nation.

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—"Pedo-Baptist" writes very fairly from his viewpoint, but his arguments, unconsciously, doubtless are based throughout upon transparent fallacies, as the style is typical of most of the criticisms of my position, I shall, in this concluding contribution to the discussion, draw attention to the chief of these fallacies.

(1) The argument from Scripture. Here the fallacy is misinterpretation. In Peter's sermon on the day of Pentecost, where he says, "The promise is unto you and to your children," the Greek word for "children" means descendants without respect to age. It is a gratuitous assumption to conclude that there was an infant in the household of Lydia, an itinerant merchant from Thyatira, and in the case of the Philippian jailor it is certain there were no infants, for it is distinctly stated that "he rejoiced, believing in God with all his house." Infants cannot rejoice believing similarly, the admonition, "Children, obey your parents," was addressed to those who were old enough to understand it. Fancy the administrator saying to the infant on the occasion of the baptismal service, "obey your parents." The irrelevancy of the passages referring to circumcision is shown by the fact that Jesus and Paul, though circumcised in their infancy, were subsequently baptized. There is, positively, not a single passage of Scripture that, rightly interpreted, teaches infant baptism.

(2) The argument from tradition. Here the fallacy is the acceptance of something other than the Scripture in matters of faith and practice. Millions have been led astray by this temptation. The stream of truth soon became defiled. The Revelation written about 96 A.D. contains the information that customs as bad as infant baptism were prevalent in the churches by that time. In the letter to the church at Pergamos the exalted Christ says, "I have a few things against thee, because thou hast there them that hold the doctrine of Balaam, etc." I can well believe that "Tertullian who lived about the beginning of the third century" found disorders in the churches. The scholarship of the world is against the traditional theory of "Pedo-Baptist," and to assure him (or should I say her), of this allow me to quote the conclusions of some eminent Pedo-Baptist scholars.

Bishop Harold Browne: "We read nothing of infants being baptized by any of the apostles."

Bishop Barlow: "I believe, and know, that there is neither precept nor example in Scripture for infant baptism, nor any just evidence of it for above 200 years after Christ."

Dean Stanley: "In the apostolic age, and in the three centuries which followed, it is evident that, as a general rule, those who came to baptism came in full age, and of their own deliberate choice. We find a few cases of the baptism of children. In the third century we find one case of the baptism of infants.

Dr. Forsyth: "I do not believe it possible to prove the practice of infant baptism from the New Testament. Neither do I think it obtained during the first two centuries after Christ."

Professor Lange: "All attempts to make out infant baptism from the New Testament fail. It is totally opposed to the spirit of the apostolic age, and to the

(Continued on page 31)

For Colds BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds	Headache
Pain	Neuralgia
Toothache	Lumbago
Neuritis	Rheumatism

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

TEACHERS' ALL-EXPENSE TOUR TO THE PACIFIC COAST, INCLUDING CANADIAN AND AMERICAN NATIONAL PARKS.

A complete thirty day All-Expense tour is being arranged from Toronto to the North Pacific Coast, special train leaving Toronto via the Canadian National Railways July 9th next.

Westbound, the party will pass through some of the most important cities of Western Canada—Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton, stopping over at Jasper National Park, thence to Prince Rupbert and via Canadian National Pacific Coast Steamers through the wonderful scenic seas of the North Pacific Coast to Vancouver, returning via Portland, Yellowstone National Park, Salt Lake City and Estes National Park through Chicago, thence back to Toronto.

The Tour is being arranged under the direction of Mr. A. E. Bryson, Principal of Silverthorn School, Toronto, and Mr. Martin Kerr, Principal of the Earl Kitchener School, Hamilton, Ont. Full information may be secured from Mr. Bryson, 14 Silverthorn Avenue, Toronto, Junct. 2543W, also from Mr. Kerr, 4 Beulah Ave., Hamilton, Regent 842.

While primarily designed for the benefit of teachers, the Tour is open to members of the general public and any who care to join the party will be most welcome.

A HAPPY CHILDHOOD IS A MATTER OF HEALTH

Little children quickly get out of sorts, but by prompt treatment they can just as quickly be set right again. Most of their troubles arise in the first place from the stomach and bowels; that is why a good clearing out is the first thing the doctor prescribes. Mothers, why not let Baby's Own Tablets keep your children well. Unlike that ill-smelling, rank tasting castor oil so dreaded by most children, the Tablets are pleasant to take and their action, though thorough, is gentle and causes no discomfort to either the baby or the growing child. Baby's Own Tablets are a never failing remedy for relieving constipation and indigestion; thus they break up colds and simple fevers, expel worms and make the teething period painless. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Exhausted Nerves and Palpitating Heart"

Mrs. L. Whiting, 202 King St. West, Brockville, Ont., writes:

"I took very sick with my nerves and stomach, and seemed to be all run down. At times my heart would flutter and palpitate so and I would take such weak spells in the pit of my stomach that I sometimes thought I would never get better. I tried several doctors, but it seemed nothing they gave me helped. I had almost given up hope when a friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I tried it, and can say it certainly has done wonders for me. I did not stop until I had taken twenty-five boxes."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

60 cts. a box of 60 pills, Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

WAVES OF INTEREST

RADIO AND THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

(Radio Digest)

Radio is destined to have a wholesome effect on our English language. Its advent into this field is quite timely, for many forces have been contributing to the degeneracy of our mother's tongue. The various sports have developed their own peculiar nomenclature; in the rush of business the dollar is placed above diction; and there is an increase in gregarious habits of expression.

Even the educated classes have shown a growing indifference to the generally recognized standard of speech, so that the use of good English scarcely is listed among the marks of education. Radio places a premium on accuracy in grammatical form, as well as in the choice and enunciation of words.

The man who broadcasts an address knows that his invisible audience will give more attention to the language of the invisible speaker than if he were speaking to them directly. He will take more pains to articulate every word in order to make himself understood. In speaking from a platform to an assembled audience, the speaker's personality will counteract many defects of his speech. He might scramble his English, slur letters and syllables, descend to stereotyped phrases and even slang, and make it all pass muster because he is there himself. It is quite different when he is heard and not seen, and no one is more conscious of that than the speaker. The ears of those who hear are greeted by a message that not only represents his best thought, but that is couched in correct language—"words fitly spoken" and properly joined together.

AMERICAN PUBLIC TO SPEND $450,000,000 ON RADIO THIS YEAR

Ten million radio sets will be in use in the United States in 1930, Radio Retailing predicts in a statistical survey. Estimated expenditures by the American public for radio in 1925 will total $450,000,000, as against $2,000,000 spent in 1920 and $345,000,000 spent last year.

Marked increase has been shown, the paper says, in the use of radio by the farmers. There were 145,350 sets on farms in 1925, as against 360,000 sets last year.

In 1920, all sets in use were assembled from parts. In 1923, 82 per cent were thus assembled. In 1924 and so far this year, 40 per cent of all sets in use were bought complete.

Broadcasting stations in the United States today number 563. Of the total, 108 stations are in class B, with power of 500 watts or more, wave lengths of more than 279 meters and reception radius in each case of fifty miles or more. There are 455 class A stations, with power of 500 watts or less, wave lengths below 278 meters and reception radius of from twenty-five to fifty miles.

How near to the saturation point is radio? On Jan. 1 there were 11,000,000 of the 20,000,000 homes in the United States without motor cars, 16,000,000 without phonographs, 13,000,000 without electricity and 22,000,000 without radio.

Variable Condenser Losses

The most common sources of losses in variable condensers are due to:

1.—Resistance in the mounting of the plates and in the contact between the rotor and stator plates.

2.—Leakage and absorption in the dielectic (insulating material) in the electrical field.

3.—Resistance in the plates and the metal parts of the condenser.

RUNNING TRAINS BY RADIO

"Through the use of modern developments in radio, it is entirely possible to operate electric trains from a central control office," said Mr. G. Y. Allen, of the radio department of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, in discussing the subject of "Railroad Radio" before the New York Railroad Club.

"I do not wish to be understood as advocating the elimination of the motorman, conductor and crew, for no mechanical device, however perfect, can take the place of human intelligence," continued Mr. Allen, "but it is interesting to note some of the possibilities of radio control.

"It is now entirely feasible, through combination of automatic control and radio supervisory control, to start a train without a crew from a station, run it at full speed over clear tracks, slow it down or stop it, in accordance with the signals of an automatic block signaling system, start it up again, when the signals clear, stop it at its next station-stop, and open its doors.

"The supervisor at the central office would receive complete information by radio at all times as to the position and operation of the train; he could take personal charge of its operation at any time; and he could talk directly to the passengers to give them any desired directions."

Chimes of Big Ben Heard in New York

The old description of a Cockney as a person born within the sound of Bow Bells may soon have to be modified on account of the success on Friday night of the second of the broadcast experiments conducted by the British Broadcasting Company, the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company and the Radio Corporation of America, when the chimes of Big Ben booming out the midnight hour from the clock tower, over 300 feet high, of the British Houses of Parliament, were heard plainly in New York. Big Ben weighs thirteen tons.

Besides bringing Big Ben to New York, Station WJZ of the Radio Corporation of America broadcasted two hours of dance music by the orchestra of the Hotel Savoy.

FOR THE SCRAP BOOK

Don't tinker with a commercially built set unless you know what you are doing.

To get more distance width a crystal set, use a tungsten lamp filament for a cat-whisker. It is known that the sharper the point of a catwhisker the more sensitive the crystal becomes.

When no signal can be heard on the detector and no other noises, the trouble may be caused by a short circuit of the phone condenser, run-down batteries, battery polarity reversed, broken connection in phone cord or set, poor socket contact, or poor contact in phone plug or jack.

To prevent corrosion, antenna wire is now available which is heavily enameled, thus reducing loss.

Harmonics of a broadcasting wave are the higher frequencies, representing exact multiples of the fundamental frequency. Of course, all broadcasting stations try to avoid producing these.

Dust in the receiver is an enemy to good reception. Use a pipe-cleaner dipped in wood alcohol to clean between the plates of candensers and another for drying, and wipe other parts carefully with a soft cloth. Alcohol may also be used for cleaning connections.

Metal substances within the magnetic field of a coil will absorb energy from the inductance through eddy currents and will increase the apparent resistance. Removing all such metallic substances minimizes this resistance.

In many cases tubes have been ruined by wrongly connecting a C battery. It should be connected between the filament lead of the second audio transformer (usually marked F. on the transformer) and the negative side of the "A" battery of the associated tube. The negative pole of the C battery is connected to the transformer and the positive pole to the A battery.

"Never use a tapped coil if it is avoidable; the unused part is a large breeder of loss, and the switch points are excellent leakage paths. A spaced single layer coil made up of cotton-covered wire of sizes between No. 18 and No. 14, wound as nearly on air as possible is to be preferred over all other types."—Wilfred Taylor.

A high grade A storage batter and charger (the filament supply for peanut tubes) including plugs and sockets for permanent switching connection costs about $18. The expense of keeping an A battery charged is very slight.

Any set that is allowed to oscillate while receiving music is going to send out a whistle. If a regenerative set oscillates it will whistle; if a radio frequency amplifier is allowed to oscillate it will also whistle, and usually far worse than the regenerative receiver, due to the fact that a higher plate voltage is used on the amplifier tubes.

A sharp bend in a wire not only offers a good point for energy to be radiated from, but it also changes the resistance of the wire. All wires should be led directly to the proper terminal without bending, if possible. Where it is necessary to bend a wire at right angles, use round-nose pliers or some other tool to make the curve a large one.

RADIO IN THE WORLD

"Il Trovatore" was recently presented in full by the WGY, Schenectady, N. Y., opera company.

Completion of a direct-wire link between station WBZ, Springfield, Mass., and the studios of the twin-station WJZ and WJY, New York City, is announced by the Radio Corporation of America. WBZ will hereafter participate in the simultaneous broadcasting of feature events with one or more of the four stations already linked together by the twin stations.

The WJZ-WJY-WGY-WRC-WBZ system now covers the entire eastern half of the United States with "local reception."

The Jamaica Times (Kingston) records a growing ambition among some of its readers to start a radio club, and says that one of the fans has actually heard an orchestra 200 miles away from his machine." The Jamaica Public Service Company, Limited, has been formed to investigate the possibilities of reception in the island.

The Mexican Department of Education at Mexico City has arranged to broadcast concerts and lectures through its radio station. CZE pronounced "Say, Say-Tah, A."

Broadcasting has begun in Peru. The first station is at Lima, and is a duplicate of Station 2LO, at Marconi House, London, England.

A New York voice teacher, Eleanor McLellan, who has recently returned from a prolonged visit to Europe, says the radio programs over there are superior to those on this side, but the performance is much inferior. "Our supposed second-class artists are so much better than the best they have that they simply cannot be compared.".

Superior Court,
Province of Quebec,
District of Montreal,
Canada.
No. 4125.

DAME MOLLY SALTZMAN, of the city and district of Montreal, wife common as to property of Israel Haas, Merchant, of the same place, and duly authorized a ester en justice, plaintiff, vs.

ISRAEL HAAS, defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this cause on the 14th day of February, 1925.

Montreal, February 26th, 1925.

JACOBS & JACOBS.
Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

Make your sandwiches with Bovril "the power of Beef"

"Made in Canada under Government supervision."

"THOSE TERRIBLE EAR NOISES HAVE STOPPED"

"Those terrible Ear Noises have stopped," is what letter after letter is saying. You remember that some time ago Treatments for Head Noises were offered Free to Montreal Weekly Witness readers. Many people took advantage of that offer, saw the Method and put themselves under its care.

Head Noises! What a picture of suffering these words bring to mind. But if you have Head Noises you are the one to appreciate the blessed relief in the words "My Head-Noises have stopped" and these are the words which the mail brings Specialist Sproule's office.

The joy and gratitude of many people who have used the Sproule Method has been so great that this introductory offer is made again.

4-DAY TREATMENTS FREE

This means that to show you, right in your own home the many advantages of this Method, you can have a four-day treatment, Free, by just writing for it. Think what it would mean to no longer suffer with these roaring noises—the whistling—the escaping steam—the hum of insects—the buzzing—all the weary catalogue of sounds. Perhaps, too, your hearing is beginning to fail, but whether it has or not, you know in your heart of hearts that it may go and the voice of science warns you in unmistakable terms, if you have Head Noises, sooner or later, you may be deaf.

Here is your opportunity. Send for one of these Free Treatments and see the Method which has done so much for hundreds of sufferers from Ear troubles. Just drop Specialist Sproule's office a note or a post-card giving your full name and address.

This offer and talk is for YOU. Perhaps you have tried other things and become discouraged. Perhaps you are carelessly neglecting your case from day to day thinking it will get well of itself.

Make just this small effort. Send for one of these Free Treatments. It won't cost you a penny. See this new treatment and the method which has rid many, many people of Head Noises.

Write today for Free Head Noises Treatment.

EAR SPECIALIST SPROULE
286 Cornhill Building, Boston, Mass.

ROBERT'S SYRUP
OF THE EXTRACT OF COD LIVER & TAR
GET RID OF THAT COLD BEFORE IT BECOMES SOMETHING WORSE. IT IS A SYRUP THAT HAS GAINED AN ENVIABLE REPUTATION THROUGH ITS SUCCESS IN TREATING COUGHS, COLDS, OR BRONCHITIS.
BREAKS UP COUGHS

SORE THROAT

Apply the liniment every few hours to throat and chest. Gargle with Minard's in warm water.

Splendid for Bronchitis and Asthma.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Croup?

A few drops of Shiloh brings quick relief to throat irritation, hoarseness and coughing. Shiloh is economical—a favorite remedy for over fifty years. At all druggists, 30c, 60c and $1.20.

SHILOH FOR COUGHS

Use Celery King a gentle laxative "Tea" that purifies the blood

At your druggist 30c and 60c.

WAIT'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS

Give good results. They do not remedy one disease and produce another. They will remedy a larger percentage of cases and in less time than any medicine known.

Wait's	Rheumatic Remedy	$1.50
"	Pile Remedy	1.50
"	Dyspepsia Remedy	1.50
"	Coughs and Colds Remedy	1.50
"	Nervous Debility Remedy	1.50
"	Appendicitis Remedy	4.00
"	Eczema Remedy	1.50
"	Ringworm Remedy	.60

Any of these remedies will be sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price.

Wait Homeopathic Pharmacy
Arnprior, Ontario.
Send for Manual (free)

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEE K ENDING MARCH 28

The cattle market was firm at the close, with cows and bulls making the bulk of the light run. Some western stock at Toronto sold from $5.50 to $5.75 per hundred. Calves were steady at $11 to $13 for good vealers. Hogs still unsettled, with buyers offering $13.75 off cars for thick smooth, and $15.08 for selects. Heavy beef steers, $7.50 to $8.25; butcher steers, good to choice, $7 to $7.75; fair to good, $6.50 to $7; common to fair, $6 to $6.50; butcher heifers, good to choice, $6.75 to $7.50; fair to good, $6.25 to $6.75; common, $5.50 to $6; butcher cows, good to choice, $5 to $5.50; fair to good, $4 to $5; canners and cutters, $2.25 to $3; butcher bulls, good, $4.50 to $5.50; fair, $3.50 to $4.50; bologna, $2.75 to $3.25; feeding steers, good, $6.50 to $7.; fair, $6 to $6.50; stockers, good, $5.50 to $6.25; fair, $5 to $5.50. Calves, good to choice, $11 to $13; medium and heavy, $7 to $10.50; grassers, $4.50 to $5.50; milch cows, choice, $60 to $80; springers, choice, $70 to $90. Hogs, off car basis: Select bacon, $15.08; thick smooths, $13.75; lights, $12.75; heavies, $12.75 to $13.25; sows, $9.75 to $10.75. Good light sheep, $8 to $9; heavies and bucks, $5.50 to $8; culls, $4.50 to $5.50; good ewe lambs, $15.50 to $16; bucks, $12 to $14; medium, $14 to $15; culls, $12 to $13.

At Winnipeg there was little life to the trade, and practically all offerings of killers continued to sell on a weak basis.

Feeders were steady, most killing classes were from 25c to 50c under the close of last week.

Hogs opened $12.50 for thick smooths and $13.75 for select bacons.

A few weighty lambs changed hands at $12.00.

It has been suggested by the U. S. Weather Bureau to keep a ship at an advantageous point in mid-Atlantic, from which position storm warnings, weather reports and other important dispatches can be wirelessed to ships anywhere on the ocean.

According to statistics, Station WGY, Schenectady, N. Y., leads broadcast stations by being on the air 1630 hours during 1924. Station WOC, Davenport, Iowa, is second, with 1609 hours to its credit.

Station WJAG, Norfolk, Nebr., has inaugurated a new feature. It has requested the superintendents of all the hospitals to inform the station the condition of the out-of-town patients who desire to have their condition broadcast to their friends. It met with instantaneous success.

Clear two-way telephone communication has been accomplished by the Rugby post-office station in England with America; and it is the aim of the department to establish a service by which subscribers may be connected with New York within five minutes, while calls for Chicago and other cities will be relayed from New York.

The broadcasting of programs in Denmark is managed by an organization of radio amateurs, carried on, however, under the supervision of the State.

One of France's largest broadcasting stations, Radio-Lyon, has decided to shut down its operations for fifteen days and spend the time in improving the quality of its transmissions.

There are today 750,000 licensed receivers in Germany, whereas two months ago there were 550,000—a steady increase of 100,000 a month.

Latest Berlin advices state that the German postal ministry intends to build new broadcasting stations at Kiel, Dortmund and Stettin. They will broadcast on a wave length of 292 meters.

The city of Budapest is definitely putting its faith in wireless for the administration of its official affairs for the future. Every part of the city organization is gradually being provided with the necessary apparatus, schools, hospitals, police stations, fire houses, all will be included in the net which will keep the city administration in touch with its varied branches.

The first Japanese broadcaster went on the air at Tokio, March 1. This station is owned by a local broadcasting association and will carry the usual type of broadcast program. Another station is proposed at Osake. Both of these stations are reported as of 750 watts power.

Already the Japanese government has received over 800 applications for licenses to operate receiving sets, use of which, as in many foreign countries, must be authorized officially. The government is seeing to it that only reliable and non-radiating sets are used.

I shot a joke into the air,
It fell to earth I know not where;
But when I'd sown my meagre chaff,
I listened close, nor heard a laugh,
And felt that pang which all must know
Who've jested through the radio.

—Life

Three villages have been destroyed by prairie fires in Dakota, and a number of casualties are reported.

SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN'S JOKE ON WINDSOR

Sir Christopher Wren built the Town Hall for the Royal Borough of Windsor. The Mayor feared that the floor would not sustain much weight, and ordered pillars put in the Corn Exchange to support the ceiling. Wren built the pillars. Years later it was found, although the pillars were built, there was a gap between the tops of them and the ceiling. They were merely ornamental.

LETTERS FROM READERS

(Continued from page 29)

fundamental principles of the New Testament."

Henry Ward Beecher: "I concede and I assert that infant baptism is nowhere commanded in the New Testament. No man can find a passage that commands it, and, if it can stand only on that ground, we may as well give it up first as last."

Professor Neander: "We cannot prove that the apostles ordained infant baptism from those places where the baptism of a whole family is mentioned."

(3) The argument from silence. The idea of my critic appears to be that nothing is prohibited, which is not specifically stated in the Scriptures, and the fallacy is that because infant baptism is not expressly forbidden, it is, therefore, allowable. Now, it would be difficult to find a custom more strongly condemned by the New Testament than is the baptism of irresponsible infants. Slavery, which is not specifically mentioned, is not so strongly prohibited. The Scriptures teach obedience to Christ: infant baptism tends to foster wide-spread disobedience to Him. It is doubtful if "Pedo-Baptist" himself has ever obeyed the command, "Be baptized." Scripture teaches the right of private judgment: infant baptism deprives the subject of that right. Scripture teaches liberty of conscience: infant baptism binds the conscience of the subject to an unscriptural creed. Take the single instance of Rom. 6:3-5. This pregnant passage teaches symbolically, death to sin, the pledge of a new life, faith in Christ's death and resurrection. The Ethiopian Eunuch understood this from Philip's interpretation of Isaiah's prophecy, and said, "see, here is water what doth hinder me to be baptized?" But infant baptism disregards this beautiful symbolism, and calls it a Romish invention.

(4) The argument from sentiment. Here the fallacy is that the feelings, instead of the intellect, are allowed to determine conduct. "Pedo-Baptist" says, "I have held the water for the minister while the infant was being baptised; I have looked into its little face, and it seemed to realize that the hand of Jesus was being laid upon its head, and that He was blessing it as He did in the days when He was on earth." Now, that sounds fine, but it is similar to the sentiment of the Roman mother who brings her first born to adore the Virgin Mary, and to both the Master would say, "Why call ye me Lord, and do not the things that I say."

(5) The argument from example: In this case the idea is that because good people have practised the custom it is, therefore, right, and proper, and the fallacy is the failure to distinguish between absolute and relative right and wrong. I fail to see the force of introducing the late Rev. C. H. Spurgeon as an example to be followed. Certainly as far as infant baptism is concerned he would be a safe guide, but it would be a mistake to follow him implicitly, for did he not say he could smoke a cigar to the glory of God? George Washington, another good man, owned slaves, but that does not make slavery allowable. Both Spurgeon and Washington were relatively right in many things, but absolutely right not at all, and it is so with all of us. This is why people who differ in their views can, nevertheless, work together harmoniously. We should love one another well enough to point out one another's faults, and be ready to abandon a tenet when convinced of its doubtful character. By understanding the difference between absolute and relative right and wrong, and being willing to admit the light from any legitimate source, there is no reason why brethren, holding opposing views, should not dwell together in unity.

And here, with thanks to the editor for valuable space, and in the hope that this discussion has been helpful to some in their understanding of an important Gospel ordinance, I will bring my observations to a close. F. H. BEALS.

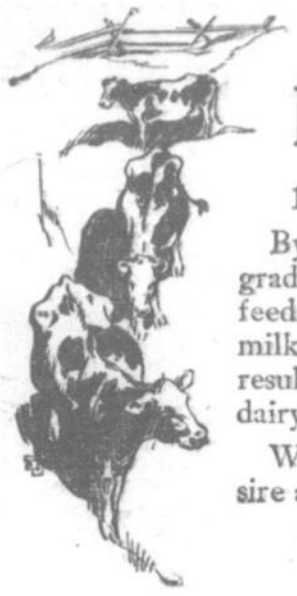
(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I have just read with deep interest the letter by "Pedo-Baptist" entitled "The Baptist Controversy." Far be it from me to enter into a newspaper controversy on the hackneyed subject of baptism. But this letter by "Pedo-Baptist" must not be left without an answer. There are several things in the letter with which I take issue, but I shall confine myself to the consideration of one. He is very sure that the Scriptural method of baptism was by sprinkling or affusion. Does he not know that in making such a statement he is flying straight in the face of modern Biblical scholarship? There is practical unanimity among Biblical scholars today that immersion was the primitive mode of baptism.

Let us take the question to the bar of modern Biblical scholarship. No Baptist voice shall be heard. Paedo-Baptists shall answer our brother "Pedo-Baptist."

Dr. Marcus Dods, Presbyterian, late Professor of Exegetical Theology in New

One Good Cow is worth Two Poor Ones



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FARMERS MARKETS

COUNTRY PRODUCE

The demand for eggs was good, and the volume of business in a wholesale jobbing way was fairly large with sales of fresh extras at 39c to 40c, firsts at 36c to 37c, and seconds at 34c to 35c per dozen. Sales of turkeys weighing 10 to 12 lbs. each were made at 40c to 43c per lb.; 5 to 9 lbs. birds at 32c to 39c per lb., milk-fed chickens at 35c to 41c per lb.; selected chickens at 32c to 37c per lb.; selected fowl at 20c to 30c per lb., selected ducks at 28c to 30c per lb., and selected geese at 22c per lb.

A fair volume of business continues to be done in new crop maple product, with sales of maple syrup in a wholesale jobbing way at $2.10 to $2.25 per tin of 13 lbs., and at $1.25 per tin of 7 lbs., while maple sugar of good bright quality sold at 20c per lb. A small trade was done in a wholesale jobbing way, and sales of No. 1 white clover honey in comb were made at 22c to 23c per section; No. 2 grade at 17c to 18c per section, white extract honey in 30-lb. tins at 11c per lb., 10-lb. tins at 11 1-2c per lb., 5-lb. tins at 12c per lb., and 2 1-2-lb. tins at 12 1-2c per lb. There was no change in potato prices to note, car lots of No. 1 Green Mountains being quoted at 75c to 80c per bag, and Quebec varieties at 70c per bag of 90 lbs., in bulk, ex-track.

THE GRAIN MARKET

Cash wheat prices were weaker and closed at a decline of 2 1-4c per bushel with No. 1 northern quoted at $1.68, No. 2 northern at $1.62 3-4, and No. 3 northern at $1.58 1-4 per bushel, ex-store, Fort William. The Liverpool future wheat market opened stronger at an advance of 2 3-4d to 3 1-4d per cwt. and closed with a net gain of 3d to 3 1-2d per cwt.

There was an improved enquiry from United Kingdom buyers with No. 2 Canadian western oats for April shipment 2 1-2c per bushel below cost; barley 1s per quarter under what exporters were disposed to make sales at. London cabled that there were re-sellers of No. 1 northern Manitoba spring wheat in that market at 65s 9d per quarter for April shipment.

The feature of the domestic cash grain market was the steady demand for odd loads of oats, No. 2 feed at 4 1-2c per bushel under the Winnipeg May option, c.i.f. Bay ports. No. 2 Canadian western quoted at 68 1-2c, No. 3 C.W. at 60 1-2c, No. 1 feed at 57 1-2c, and No. 2 feed at 53 1-2c per bushel, ex-store.

Cash prices at Winnipeg:

Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.68; No. 2 northern, $1.62 3-4; No. 3 northern, $1.58 3-4; No. 4, $1.49 3-4; No. 5, $1.34 3-4; No. 6, $1.23 3-4; feed, $1.02 3-4; track, $1.67 3-4.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 50c; No. 3 C.W., 46 5-8c; extra No. 1 feed, 46 5-8c; No. 1 feed, 44 3-4c; No. 2 feed, 40 1-2c; rejected, 36 1-4c; track, 50c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 81c; No. 4 C.W., 75 1-2c; rejected, 71c; feed, 67c; track, 81c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $2.46 1-2; No. 2 C.W., $2.41 3-4; No. 3 C.W., $2.32; rejected, $2.32; track, $2.46 1-2.

Rye—No. 2 C.W., $1.25.

Foreign Exchange, Department Bank of Montreal, shows sterling $4.78 5-8 (par value, 4.86 2-3).

New York funds, 7-64 premium.

THE DAIRY MARKET

In the butter market round lots of Eastern Townships grass made No. 1 pasteurized creamery offered at 32c to 32 1-2c per lb., No. 1 creamery at 31c to 31 1-2c per lb., and No. 2 creamery at 30c to 30 1-2c per lb.

Sales of small lots of Quebec 20-lb. cheese were made at 24 1-8c to 24 1-4c per lb., and fodder made western No. 1 white and colored at 22 1-2c to 23c per lb., and No. 2 grades at 21 1-2c to 22c per lb.

College, Edinburgh, in his article on baptism in Hastings' Dictionary of Christ and the Gospels, thus defines the ordinance: "A rite wherein by immersion in water the participant symbolizes and signalizes his transition from an impure to a pure life, his death to a past he abandons, and his new birth to a future he desires." Again, "To use Pauline language, his old man is dead and buried in the water, and he rises from this cleansing grave a new man. The full significance of the rite would have been lost had immersion not been practised."

Dr. William Sanday, Church of England, Lady Margaret, Professor of Divinity, and Canon of Christ Church, Oxford, in his Commentary on Romans, on page 153, says: "It expresses symbolically a series of acts corresponding to the redeeming acts of Christ: Immersion, Death. Submersion, Burial (the ratification of death), Emergence, Resurrection."

Dr. Alfred Plummer, Master of University College, Durham, Church of England, wrote the article on baptism in Hastings' Dictionary of the Bible. He says: "The rite is nowhere described in detail; but the element was always water, and the mode of using it was commonly immersion. The symbolism of the ordinance required this. . . . A death to sin was expressed by the plunge beneath the water, and a rising again to a new life of righteousness by the return to light and air; and hence the appropriateness of immersion." In his Commentary on Luke, page 88, we read: "It is only when baptism is administered by immersion that its full significance is seen."

Dr. R. J. Knowling, Professor of New Testament Exegesis, King's College, London, Anglican, commenting on Acts 8:38, says: "The context (came up out of the water) indicates that the baptism was by immersion, and there can be no doubt that this was the custom in the early church."

Dr. A. C. McGiffert, President of Union Theological Seminary, in his book entitled, "The Apostolic Age", writes, on page 542: "The ordinary mode of baptism in the apostolic age was immersion."

Professor Adolf Harnack, the renowned German church historian, says: "'Baptize in' undoubtedly signifies immersion. No proof can be found that it signifies anything else in the New Testament, and in the most ancient Christian literature."

I could greatly extend this testimony. But what's the use? Enough is enough. The testimony cited is from Paedo-Baptist Biblical scholars of international reputation. They are unanimous in their testimony that immersion was the primitive mode of baptism. In fact, that is now taken for granted by the best scholars everywhere.

Now, Mr. Editor, I submit that this learned testimony has somewhat greater weight than that of your correspondent "Pedo-Baptist", and that by it both he and his claim that sprinkling or affusion was the primitive form of baptism are bowled out.

A MILD BAPTIST.

ATTEMPTED ESCAPE FROM TORONTO JAIL.

About thirty prisoners in Toronto jail were involved in an attempt to escape on Sunday evening. Guard Thomas Richards was badly beaten and is now in hospital. The other guards had a desperate battle with the prisoners and police reserves were rushed to the jail. None of the prisoners escaped.

It appears that Richards, who is the guard on the third floor of the jail, went to the cell of two prisoners named Moss and Morrison, to caution them against yelling and making a noise and when he entered was struck on the head with the leg of a stool. He grappled with his assailant, but repeated blows weakened him and he collapsed to the floor. Richards' keys were then taken from him and the cell doors of the other prisoners were unlocked. The freed prisoners obtained brooms and snapping off the handles proceeded to make a get-away. Guard Edwards, hearing cries for help, ran to the third floor and found Richards unconscious. He carried him to the main corridor and called the governor, who immediately summoned the police.

The prisoners reached the second floor of the building and were proceeding to the main floor when they were halted by the guns of Governor Basher and Guard Edwards.

Among those who visited the Witness office this week were Miss M. Stewart of Truro, N. S., and Mr. John McLeod, of Thorburn, N. S.

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