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The Week's Outlook

MONTREAL, APRIL 16, 1918.

Our Reveries.

In our estimate of the Allied strength on the western front and of the result of the German attack thereon, we assumed that as the British and French could not break the German line when they outnumbered the Germans three to two, the Germans could not break the Allied line when the infantry strength of two sides was even, and when the Allies had a superiority both in artillery and aircraft. Under these circumstances it appeared that the Germans must lose tremendously in taking the offensive, and that any offensive they should take would be doomed to failure. Mr. Lloyd George now informs the world that this was also the estimate of the British Government, and he says it was the estimate of the British and French generals. All felt sure that the continuity of the Allied line could not be imperilled, and that the Germans would be soundly beaten in any attempt they might make to break the line or to force it back so as to capture any position of first rate importance. In saying this Mr. Lloyd George has admitted that in spite of the fact that the British and French generals had foreseen exactly where the attack was to be made, with what force it would be made, and with what object it would be made, the British army failed to hold its ground, and the fifth army was so disastrously broken through as momentarily to endanger the whole cause of the Allies. He naturally does not say where the blame rests, whether with the higher command, which failed to place its strength at the right point, or with the field command falling in the technique of war, though he fully absolves the men in the trenches. There was, we know now, a tragic failure; and, temporarily at least, the onus of this failure rests upon General Gough, who has been for the time being relieved of his command. From the almost unanimous opinion of the newspaper correspondents we gathered that the German losses in men killed and wounded were so much larger than the British losses as quite to counter-balance the loss of territory. The fact, however, that Mr. Lloyd George does not console the nation with this consideration, but rather makes a very grave and extreme demand for more men, and that the British Government is not publishing any of the losses incident on the great battle throws doubt on such a conclusion. It may be that the British army in its retreat did not even sell dearly the ground from which it retreated. That, at all events, would be the natural conclusion to draw from the words both of Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law.

Holding Firm.

But there is another point to be introduced here. Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law, in telling the House of Parliament of the catastrophe, were doing so with two objects. First, that of inducing the House to accept a bill for the conscription of all Englishmen up to the age of fifty, and, second, with the object of securing an equal and forced solution of the most difficult problem the government has to face—the Irish question. Under these circumstances, it was not their task to try to hearten the nation by stories of German losses, but to make it as unfavorable as they could by telling how near to the edge of defeat it had come. Taking this into consideration, in spite of these authentic acknowledgments of a defeat of the higher Allied command by the higher German command, we still hesitate to believe that the rank and file of the British army were defeated by the Germans, and still calculate that our men sold the ground that was captured from them at a very heavy price. Even if the Germans only lost men for men with us, that is a rate which, speaking in terms of pure war arithmetic, we can well afford. If each side lost a quarter of a million, which would seem to be a fairly moderate estimate, we are that much nearer the final day, for in that one battle we have deprived the Germans of a sixteenth part of their whole strength, and that not an ordinary sixteenth part, but the best sixteenth, picked out by the German leaders as the most intrepid stormers they possess. The quarter of a million that we lost have already been made good from the reserves held in England, while Germany has no men with which to replace the quarter of a million which she has lost. It is now hoped that the Allies, instead of sending half a million

men into France this summer, will send a million, and as Great Britain has already found it possible to train men for the front line in four months instead of six, a large part of this American force will be in time for the fall campaign, and the whole of it will be in time for the opening of hostilities next spring if the war should last that long, which the Germans are evidently determined it shall not.

Excuses.

Mr. Lloyd George, in making excuse for the failure of the British army, says the Germans had one or two important advantages. The first of these was the advantage of the offensive. On this account they knew where they meant to attack and with what force. They could choose their ground and a suitable moment. This is a strange plea for leniency of judgment. For more than a year and a half the Allies have had the advantage in men, guns and aircraft on the western front, and they have never been able to take any considerable advantage out of starting an offensive. To be sure, the long sustained battle of the Somme did force a considerable German retirement and the battle of Ypres improved our position. But only once, at the surprise attack at Cambrai, was there any approach to a break in the German lines, and the Germans quickly meted out severe punishment for that. We refuse to believe for a moment that our men are not every whit the equal of the Germans as fighters. But if they are, our strategy must have been at fault or our defensive arrangements more lax. The Germans, knew well the weak point of the British line, having discovered by their raiding parties where it was worst organized, and at that point they drove with all their might. Having made one breach on Gough's front, they succeeded later in making another far to the north, on the front held by the Portuguese, so forcing a considerable retirement just to the south of the boundary line between France and Belgium. In this way the third army, that under Gen. Byng, which holds the ground from somewhat south of Arras to north of Lens, has been left in a large salient projecting into the new German line; while the armies to the north and south of it have given ground, it has held like a rock not conceding an inch from Givenchy Hill to Arras.

Strength of the Hills.

Still the offensive stays with the Germans. The Allied command seems to be content to see them driving our armies back into stronger positions than they formerly held, in the hope that there our men will stand and the Germans do themselves great injury in attempts to push them further. In all reports of the fighting we read how four or five German divisions were fighting one British division. How an army of seventy to ninety German divisions was pitted against an army of not more than half its strength on the Somme front. As we know by the positive statements of both Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law that the Allies had as many men and as many guns in France as had the Germans, we must conclude that at some other point than those attacked the Allies have a tremendous superiority of strength, and either that this superiority is divided up evenly all along the line, or concentrated at a point ready to deliver a tremendous blow when the moment offers.

The Northern Push.

The success of the Germans in their northern push made a very anxious week-end for the Allies. In the map on page two of this paper the shaded lines show the outline of the two great salients made by Germany. Having had her army of a million and a half men halted in the southern salient by a defence against which she could make no immediate further progress, though she was not halted till most of the railway lines connecting the British and French forces had been severed, Germany suddenly, according to pre-arrangement, moved her point of attack fifty miles to the north, and striking with seventeen divisions, or a quarter of a million men, into the middle of the Portuguese army which was holding a section of the line there, drove our line backward toward the coast ports. In this attack Germany has caused new and severe losses to British forces, but not without herself losing very heavily. Again the British defending the line were tremendously outnumbered. The attack had not been expected at this point, and the Germans were four to one against us. When the battle had been so far advanced that it seemed as if

ral Haig sent a message to the men to say that they must hold every inch of ground, and that a large French force was hastening to their rescue. From this we draw the conclusion that the Germans were aware when they made their first attack that the Allied army of manoeuvre was in the vicinity of Rheims, or to the east of that, and in driving their first salient the German object was to cut the railway lines between this army and the British forces north, so that they could not be quickly relieved, and then with sledge hammer blows and an overwhelming force to overcome the British. Their plan has met with much success, but has so far been halted short of victory. With over two million men massed on the British front the Germans have not been able to win a really crucial point. The new fighting is taking place within such a short distance of England that troops and material will be very quickly despatched to the relief of the men "with their backs to the wall," and anything that the Germans gain further in this region will be won at a fearful cost.

Where Next.

It has surprised most of the military critics that a counter-offensive on a great scale has not been launched by General Foch. But so long as the Germans are willing to come out of their trenches, and offer themselves as targets for our rifles and machine guns it seems better just to strengthen and hold our lines than to ask our men to breast the splendid German earthworks in the face of a murderous fire. Where will Germany strike next is the great question of to-day? Will she try to overcome the Belgians on the northern end of the line, continue her drive toward Dunkirk or return to her first enterprise, her drive towards Amiens, or will the next drive be in northern Italy? A statement found in the diary of one of the officers indicates that it will be at Verdun. But surely the Germans have had enough of Verdun. Nothing could so shake the morale of German storm troops as to see them again to throw themselves against that great French fortress. But this is seed time. Austria and Germany are on the verge of starvation; yet instead of placing their armies in entrenched positions on the defensive so as to spare every possible man for agricultural work they are throwing every available man into the conflict, and every man who is not in the conflict is making munitions, or doing the thousand and one other necessary tasks required for the support of such an army in the field. Either Germany counts on getting the great bulk of her food next year from Russia, or she is risking starvation in pursuit of immediate victory.

Back to the Wall.

There is this much to be said in the seeming failure of our men. It is to be remembered that they had previously been driving the Germans, and that as a result in many places along the line, and particularly in those places at which the Germans attacked, our men had driven the Germans to lines that were natural barriers. They had driven the Germans back until the Germans had found lines of hills and rivers strong enough to rest on; and along the low land; at the foot of these our armies had entrenched themselves. The drive forward of the Germans should reverse this position. Our men will be driven back until they make themselves secure on good hills.

BACK FROM THE WAR.

(By A. C. Willmott, 1091, Bermuda Contingent, R.G.A., B.E.F., France.)

"What did you see out there, my lad,
That has set that look in your eyes?
You went out a boy, you have come back a man,
With strange new depths underneath your tan—
What was it you saw out there, my lad,
That has set such depths in your eyes?"

"Strange things—and sad—and wonderful
Things that I scarce can tell—
I have been in the sweep of the reaper's scythe,
With God—and Christ—and Hell!"

"I have seen Christ doing Christy deeds,
I have seen the devil at play,
I have grimped to the sod in the hand of God,
I have seen the Godless pray."

"I have seen death blast out suddenly
From a clear blue summer sky;
I have slain, like Cain, with a blazing brain,
I have heard the wounded cry."

"I have lain alone among the dead
With no hope but to die;
I have seen them killing the wounded ones,
I have seen them crucify."

"I have seen the devil in petticoats
Wiling the souls of men;
I have seen great sinners do great deeds,
And turn to their sins again."

"I have sped through hells of fiery hail
With full red fury a-bow,
I have heard the whisper of a voice,
I have looked in the face of God!"

"You've a right to your own high look, my lad,
You have met God in the wars,
And no man could make into His face,
But feel it all his days—
You've a right to your own high look, my lad,
And we thank him for His grace."

THE BENDS.



Every German blow seems to strike some people just back of the knees. —Brooklyn "Eagle."

positions, and the Germans will be left in front of them in the low land. This may be what Sir Douglas Haig means by having their backs against the wall from which there must be no retirement. If our armies can hold such positions without sacrificing any point or line of communication of paramount importance until by inflowing tide of Americans we again secure a dominance, the Germans will then have the worst of the position along considerably extended lines, with a force weakened by wastage. The only question seems to be, can we prevent them delivering a vital blow before the fall, either in France or Italy?

The Naval Menace.

The next move which the Germans are said to have in contemplation is a great naval attack. The German navy has, since the beginning of the war, been mostly laid up at Kiel. To be sure, on one occasion it made a sortie into the North Sea and claimed a great victory. At another time it made an unsuccessful attempt to enter the Gulf of Riga. Against Russia and the small Russian fleet it seemed able to do nothing at all until the Russian disintegration took place, and even since then it has done very little. So unless was the navy considered that most of its men were taken for German land forces on the western front. There, it is said, have now been recalled and Austrian gunners sent to take their place. The report that the German navy is to be made ready for the sea, and that great activity has been observed around Kiel, has given rise to a discussion of the ways in which it might attack. One suggestion is that it will be possible for it by surprise to land raiding parties on British shores, and there leave them to do all the damage they could before they were taken prisoners. Two other proposals seem more probable. One of these is that the navy should run down the protected waters of the coast of Holland, and land a force behind the British armies between Nieuport and Dunkirk. Such a force would have to be landed in small boats as it would be impossible to capture Dunkirk or Nieuport against the

opposition of the land guns before the British navy could come to the rescue. Consequently, the force landed could not be a very large one, but, at a crucial moment, might be very disconcerting. Another suggestion is that the navy should make an attempt to break through the defence of the channel and fill it with German submarines so as to make it for a time impassable. There is a danger, it seems, as great if not greater than this. The German fleet might by a bold rush on a dark stormy night get its cruiser fleet outside the blockade and send them out to scatter themselves over the ocean as commerce raiders. In view of the amount of damage that has on previous occasions been done by such commerce raiders as the *See Adler*, it is surprising that Germany has not tried more of these. With a dozen fast cruisers raiding the commerce between Britain and the United States, each cruiser protected or aided by submarines, no ship would be able to leave port except under convoy. Whatever may be the plan of the German navy, now is the crucial time and if they can see the least chance of success ever at considerable sacrifice, they may be expected to act shortly.

Breakers Ahead.

The difficulties before the government in its fell resolve to apply conscription to Ireland are appalling, but we are assured that it has very maturely considered its action, from which it is not going to recede. The nation's only alternative is to find another government, but no one is bidding for that eminence, and Parliament has sufficiently indicated its unwillingness to come to such a choice. The outcry of Irish newspapers, declaring that the only object of the government is to produce anarchy in Ireland, so that they may have a new occasion against it, is so wildly preposterous that it might be passed by, but for the fact that, as we have seen in Russia, not to say in Canada, the power of such talk, it is certain to commend itself to those who read those papers, and those only. The immediate and unanimous note of alarm sounded by the Irish hierarchy, which has always been loyal on war issues, is more serious, no matter to what motives we may attribute that protest. The telegram from San Francisco of Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who has for months been collecting in the United States for the Irish National party, and who has consequently been in touch with all the other Irish Catholic opinion there, declaring the policy disastrous, cannot be despised. Mr. O'Connor is a loyal and level-headed statesman. Still, the policy he condemns may have crossed his own propaganda in some way that may have affected his judgment of it. The perplexing practical difficulties are set forth by Mr. Dillon, who says that the system of local tribunals to decide who are liable to the draft could not be instituted in Ireland with any result; so that the government will be under the necessity of sending an armed force into the country to seize the men after the manner of the old naval press gangs, a process that might have serious consequences. They are true and hopeful friends of Ireland who are urging that Ireland be assured of Home Rule should have a respite in which to raise its quota by voluntary enlistment. This, were it possible, would indeed be a fine solution.

The Irish Mystery.

"It remains a mystery why the decision, three times arrived at by successive governments, not to apply conscription to Ireland, should be changed now." So said Mr. John Dillon, the new Irish leader, after listening for hours to the Premier's account of the disaster that had overtaken our army in "the greatest battle ever fought in

the history of the world," and to his solemn avowal of the absolute need of repairing grievous losses. The conclusion to be drawn from the alleged mystification of Mr. Dillon and the fierce resentment of his followers with regard to a claim so obvious and so pressing might be that they care only for winning their case for Ireland and are indifferent to the outcome of the war. There are even statements that feeling has so far outrun a lifelong purpose that the Irish are forgetting the question of Home Rule in their wrath against conscription. Not at all. They have come to be such complete secessionists that they consider even the right of raising a military force an infringement of Home Rule. Or it might be gathered that the Nationalist leaders regard the Government's precipitation of a measure, which in their view means civil war, as an act of desperation to shroud a disaster which might otherwise overwhelm the government and leave Great Britain helpless for lack of a master. This was indeed Mr. Dillon's own explanation in Parliament of the act of Ministers. Or they may have simply assumed, in common with the Premier's English newspaper critics, that Mr. Lloyd George has been driven to a last act of madness by the jingo pack which dogs his heels, and which has long been driving him to such suicidal acts as the dismissal of Admiral Jellicoe and Chief of Staff Robertson. Mr. Dillon's speech in Parliament was full of such fierceness as his country might at this juncture expect of him, but ended with a suggestion that, if Ireland could have county option all might be well. We did not expect this from him. It would not be ideal to leave any part of Ireland out of Ireland. But the whole of Ireland's plea rests on what we have of late been taught by Russia to call the right of self-determination, and the demand of Ulster to be left out of Home Rule is only carrying that principle a step further. Nor would it be ideal to leave any part of Ulster out of Ulster as county option would do in the case of a number of counties in which, though they are as much part of Ulster as our Eastern Townships are English, the majority is Roman-Catholic and favors Home Rule. But self-determination is a democratic principle, and democracy has not yet discovered a better rule than that of the majority. That principle, instead of losing ground as the days go by, is constantly gaining.

Progressive Irish Claims.

A startling thing that emerged from the conscription debate was that the Nationalist party under Mr. Dillon does not count itself at all bound by its constitutional past under Mr. Redmond, but is making demands a long way in the direction of Sinn Fein. When Mr. Lloyd George quoted a pronouncement of the party at the beginning of the war, some one shouted, "But we have had a revolution since then." This was a bomb-shell calculated to disconcert statesmen who may have been assuming that at least the Nationalist party could be counted on in accordance with its traditions and commitments. It seems, however, to have been encouraged by the wide ascendancy of the doctrine of self-determination, or to have been impelled by the revolutionary torrent that has broken loose behind it to take advantage, like Japan and others, of the passing storm to make claims, which were before latent, for practical independence. It has transpired that it formulated before the Irish Convention the following demands based largely on the relations of Canada and other overseas dominions to the mother state:

- A sovereign, independent parliament for Ireland, co-equal in power and authority with the Imperial Parliament.
- Complete fiscal autonomy for Ireland, including the power of imposing tariffs and the control of excise.
- The right of making commercial treaties with foreign countries.
- The right to raise and maintain a military territorial force.
- Repudiation of liability for national debt, on the plea of over-taxation of Ireland in the past, although the principle of a small annual contribution to the Imperial expenditures was admitted.
- Denial of the right of the Imperial Parliament to impose military service on Ireland, except with the consent of the Irish Parliament.

Hopes For Ireland.

There is a brighter side, however, to the outlook if we may accept the sunny view of Ireland's wisest man who thinks a solution has really been reached. Sir Horace Plunkett, who presided at the Convention, and was its moderating genius, confesses that no agreement was arrived at or could be; but says that there was more agreement than had ever yet been attained, and that there is such a majority report as should form the basis of legislation. And, what is startling after Mr. Dillon's demand for county option, the re-

commendation of this report includes the whole of Ireland under Home Rule, guaranteeing certain advantages of representation to the minority. Sir Horace sees that something must be done for the cutting of this Gordian knot, and done at once, not only because present conditions are an unspeakable menace at home, but because, "in the Dominions and the United States, as well as in other allied countries, the unsettled Irish question is a disturbing factor, both as to war effort and peace aims." And, what is cheerful, he thinks something can and will be done. It is cause for hopeful anticipation that there are other sympathizers with Ireland besides Sir Horace Plunkett who cherish hope that the Allies will soon have the hearty co-operation of a parliament on College Green, and that there will be a widespread revision of goodwill among a generous people.

International Public Opinion.

It is among the suspicious suspicions that are arising out of this war that no nation liveth to itself, but that all are bound together in the bundle of life, that outside public opinion never fails to be invoked, and is nowhere scorned. Indeed, upon this Irish question, at least for the last fifty years, Great Britain, with all her isolation, has been sensitive to the opinion of other nations with regard to her course, while the Irish themselves have never ceased to use "American" opinion as a lash to whip up the House of Commons. Mr. Dillon flourished this whip perhaps once too often in his denunciation of the government's announcement of conscription for Ireland. It was another case in which devotion to a single idea blinds one to the real signs of the times. He said: "The attempt to extend the bill to Ireland would open up another war front in Ireland, all the more formidable because it would be a moral front, which, whatever form the conflict took, would spread to America and Australia and to all the corners of the earth where the Irish race were scattered." The Cork Corporation has followed up this line of thought to its last sequence by passing a serious resolution condemning conscription, and calling on President Wilson for protection. The response comes to Mr. Dillon by telegraph from a mass meeting of Irish men in Tennessee protesting against the opposition of Irish Nationalist leaders to conscription.

A Change of Sympathy.

Time was when this appeal to the rest of the world would have meant much. The Americans were all in favor of Home Rule. For one thing, they lent a willing ear to all tales of British oppression. They had been brought up on such tales. For another, their own system was federal, and they considered that to be the only right system. For a third, the Irish vote was being competed for, and the Irish were known to be governed not by American but by Irish questions. But how does the United States see the matter now? It sees, not federation, but secession; and, if there is with them one cardinal reason it is secession. They see gun running and other co-operation with German treachery, and that is to their present eyes a crime of crimes. And what they now see is an Ireland that persists in opposing wholehearted participation in a war for the world's safety. Those in the United States who should now sympathize with Ireland's attitude would do well not to express it too loud. Something similar might be said of the British dominions, in all of whose parliaments resolutions have been passed favoring Home Rule for Ireland; but all of which are at this moment very angry with Ireland's obstruction at the very crisis of the world's danger.

Titles.

Parliament has nothing to do nowadays. Those who promised themselves the joy of a tilt at titles and titles of all sorts, found that even in matters of sentiment Parliament had been forestalled, and that Sir Robert Borden had already made representations to the Imperial government against any hereditary titles being given to subjects resident in Canada, and requested—practically demanded—that no titles at all be bestowed here without the advice thereon of the Canadian Government. This was asserting still a new absolute power for Canadian premiers, who have come to Sir Robert's time and that of David Lloyd George to be practical autocrats. Another surprise that met the title raiders was a general indifference to titles on the part of those who now possess them, who, according to their own cynical utterances, are only too ready to become Mr. and Mrs. again. Will the great drive at the front must be paralleled by a great drive at home. The Y. M. C. A. at the front is doing work for "our boys," probably in vain, but you would like to do, well, that work, you would like to do, well, that work, you would like to do, well, that work.

as to the latter, deponent sayeth not. The value of titles is somewhat marred by a general conviction that except for such titles as custom attaches to certain positions or to professional primacy, and such as grateful and foresighted institutions invoke on their financial benefactors, titles are liable to be the reward of hungry vanity and sometimes of huckstering and brokering methods both unknighly and ignoble, indeed the reverse of knighly. The hawking of titles for the purpose of raising party and other funds or as rewards for journalistic support is alleged to be almost as open as the sale of indulgences under Tetzel. It turns out, however, so far as can be gathered from published utterances of our title-holders, that, far from running after them, they have had their titles thrust upon them, and but for the affront it might be to Majesty would readily scrap them.

The Public Offended.

But whence this sudden outburst against an ancient and venerable usage? It is obvious that the public as a whole, has taken much offence. Had it not been so, the Premier, so much harassed by far less trivial matters, would not have taken spontaneous action. There are some who may imagine that it has some reference to their own recent and much canvassed titles, owing either to what the public accounts their singular inopportunities, or to the blank surprise, if not pronounced disdain, by which they have been received by the Canadian public. Sir Joseph Flavelle, in the crude mind of the ignorant, received his hereditary rank of Baronet because he doubled the price of pork and made millions or billions or something out of the extremities to which the mother country was put in the world's defence. Sir Joseph's title has had largely the effect of setting him on a pedestal before the country as the patron saint of bootlers. He is the cause alleged for many young men questioning, or flatly forsaking, the Christian faith, or any faith. Why, say they, if there is a God who made this world should Flavelle be coming millions while our brothers are giving their lives? The name Flavelle here means not the one man who bears it, and who is held in great esteem in circles where he is known and loved, and who is only a phantom to the crowd, but the whole race of profiteers, who seem to the simple mind to be carrying birds gorging on the carcasses of those whom war is slaying. We are not passing judgment on the facts, which are not before us, but mirroring the common mind, which is before us and before all men. So much so that it seems to have worked up our prime minister to seek to lay off responsibility for decorations which are at the moment in the common mind the reverse of honors.

A Defendant.

Now Lord Atholstan springs upon the stage from an obscurity that became him, apparently thinking that he has been called to the footlights. In the leading column of his principal paper, after thanking Mr. Nickle for opening so interesting a subject, he melodramatically demands of the premier an investigation into all titles held in Canada. In the discussion in Parliament he finds a sufficient indictment against all present holders of titles to make it incumbent on the government to summon them before a court to show cause why they should be found in possession of them, and that they did not acquire them in an underhand way. As the present fees seem to afford His Lordship presumption that his recent canonization has somewhat interested the public, and that, not in an approving way, he naturally presumes also that the public would like indeed to learn wherein it was based, in such a way, as he says, as would relieve him of all possible suspicion. Also what Canadian commendations stood sponsor for him, and vouched for his distinguished services to the empire. When it comes to personalities of any kind, the public is always interested. Such a general inquest with regard to all our titles as His Lordship proposes would even at the very crisis of a war absorb public attention and furnish endless columns for our newspapers.

Still the Iron Age.

One feature of this title debate is significant. It seems to throw us back into the time when arms was the only honorable calling, an age from which we thought we had in a measure emerged. Just as in all liquor prohibition, there is a reserve made for sacramental use, and as in all gambling restrictions, there is a reserve in favor of lotteries for religion and benevolence, so in every proposal to abolish titles there is a reserve in favor of honors won in war. Is this because war like religion is too holy ground to tread upon, or is the field of battle the only field in which honors can be conferred without scandal? There was a time when Knighthood was confined to the man on horseback. Receiving it, was called winning one's spurs. The world grew out of that. The rank was conferred on sailors like Sir Francis Drake and Sir Walker Raleigh, later on philosophers like Sir Isaac Newton and artists like Sir John Reynolds; later still, on religious leaders like Sir George Williams. In our own day, it has been virtually extended to women who have served their country bravely, war having again the holy ground of the occasion. So we find that though we have grown to think that our services worthy of honor, we have not yet reached the stage of finding any

other so honorable as service in connection with war. Whatever may be done with titles, may the war honors of our day survive in history as the last ever given.

Respect For Decorations.

It is true that Canada does not want an aristocracy either of title or of wealth? Why then does she worship these? Society seeks out rich and titled men as patrons for its functions. Charities invoke their names as evidence of their claims. It is not so true as of old that "not many rich, not many noble" grace the churches. Churches hold them of much account and have them in their eye in all they say and do. Even the man whose wealth is a condemnation of him is had in consideration for it, and the man whom the club black-balled takes with his title to the top of the list of members. In the United States, where titles are forewarn, almost anything will do for a title rather than have none; and any American lady that wins a title by marriage becomes a planet of the first magnitude in her country's newspaper heaven. It is to be feared that we have not yet emerged from the condition in which we delight in decorations. We set store by them without questioning their merit. Nor have the decorations yet been sufficiently vulgarized to take the shine off them in the eyes of ordinary folk. But there is one place where inequality of wealth or rank is not only out of place but a positive blight. That is the Church. There, at least, the principle of absolute brotherhood must reign. What made the Church of the first centuries a conqueror was the principle of fellowship.

THEY BOTH MEAN LIBERTY.



"World," N.Y.

It was that which gave it the love of the masses. Within it there was neither slave nor free man, but all were brothers. Has the Church sacrificed this fellowship? If so, what has it got for it?

Woman Suffrage.

As we are to be looked for, the Union Government has made all haste to deodorize the War-time Election Act, without which, according to some of its own advocates, it could not have sailed into power. Even the faithful "Gazette" would like to see that act disappear as quietly as possible, "as it is not altogether an ornament to the statute book." The only line of escape open was to grant the franchise to all women; and that has now been potentially done, notwithstanding the alleged unwillingness of the women of a certain province. Much exalted eloquence was spent on opposing its passage, coming exclusively from that race of Canadians whose women are under democratic institutions conquering for it by force of multiplication. The champions of woman's angelic superiority to mundane things seemed to see in the innovation an assault on the supreme service of motherhood. On the other hand, there was one among the supporters of the measure who apparently took the same view, but who deprecated multiplication, drawing Malthusian pictures of a world so jammed with people that there would be no room for enterprise and for human improvement, and that they, would be at each other's throats. The moment of a threatened famine may not be just the most fortunate one in which to flout that discouraging doctrine, but it is over a hundred years since Malthus wrote, yet, though populations have much more than doubled, the world is in spite of war more comfortable and better provided for than it was then, and never before did mankind as a whole find such abundant and joyous scope for enterprise. We have no reason at all to suppose that the productive powers of the world will ever fall to meet the requirements of a naturally expanding humanity. But what we see now is that some races, with many gifts, but lacking the gift of self-preservation, are retiring before others.

It Had To Be.

The question of social evolution might seem like a somewhat wild digression from the question of woman's suffrage, but it cannot be dissociated from it.

There is no deeper mystery than that of sex, and he is flippant who dogmatizes upon it. It is an over-ruling fact that will certainly assert itself. Yet for our guidance through a deep engina we are taught that in the ideal community "there is neither male nor female." That is, presumably, that all count alike therein. Certainly we see no reason why women should be the less or the worse mothers through having the vote. At all events, those who opposed the measure must have been conscious that they were only relieving their own souls of responsibility for it, as it was fated from the time the War-time Elections Act was passed that it would have to be amended in this fashion. The course of the measure was moreover paved for it by the general and rapid world movement in the same direction that those who resisted it must have realized that they were only putting themselves out of the procession. So, with the exception of the representatives of the French, it is apparently going through the Commons with practically not a dissentient voice, showing how "for better or worse" the race of men is marching towards some dimly seen, but destined goal. The Senate will doubtless not interfere in a matter properly belonging to the lower house, and in which it has no concern. The most plausible form that the opposition took was in the plea for provincialism. Let those provinces have it that want it; Quebec does not. It was asserted, we do not know on what ground other than that of custom, that the determination of the vote was a provincial right. Though Parliament has availed itself of the provincial voters' lists as a matter of convenience, it has never abdicated its right to determine its own suffrage.

or imagine, that we are not, and have not all along been, fighting for our very existence as a self-ruling power and as a free people. The fact that the liberties of the whole world were deliberately assailed was obvious from the "very beginning to all who were not determined to think neutrally in the face of plain facts. The whole conflict was set upon its true basis when it was proclaimed that it was a war between despotism and democracy, and that the defendant Allies were a league of nations to make the world safe for democracy.

What is Democracy?

Democracy, what is it? Is it worth giving our lives for? Viewed by itself, one would say verily it is not. Where is there a democracy that is not more or less rotten? It is indeed the miry clay the prophet Daniel calls it. Despotism saw democracy so helpless that it thought it would easily subdue it. The British Empire knit together by nothing but sentiment would fall to pieces at the first shock of arms. This is the question that is being fought out. Which is the strongest the despotism which trusts in force and offers up everything, everybody and every soul at the Moloch shrine of force, or the democracy which to the utmost avoids the cultivation of the use of force? So stated, it is obvious that we have in the last analysis a spiritual power at war with a material power, and the question to be determined is whether spirit or matter is strongest in human affairs when force has to be the weapon on either hand. A spiritual power indeed! An ideal! But how far is the idea beyond the facts. The idea is that all human beings are of equal—that is, supreme—value and of equal authority, and that in the exercise of that authority none will be for self but all will be for the state. A veritable Kingdom of Heaven is this ideal that has really taken hold of men—a light to be pursued, but infinitely far from being realized. It is only when we place democracy, as we are forced to do, in comparison with other systems that our faith in it survives. We see it today in contrast, on the one hand, with the body, mind and soul dragging of the German system, and, on the other, with the asserted despotism of an opposite class, a despotism cradled in envy, wrath, malice and all uncharitableness, the natural offspring of the force despotism that gave it birth. Marxism is the more dangerous foe of democracy in that it also is a spiritual force with an ideal. Democracy can destroy despotism by summoning enough brute force to its aid; but it can only conquer Bolshevism by pursuing its own ideals and proving them out. There is the great law of the Kingdom to which it belongs: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself"; the neglect of which has brought it to an evil pass, and which it will have to write on the "tables of its heart," if it is not to be smothered in the coming uprising of long fermenting wrath that will destroy more than a few square miles of the happy habitable earth.

"In This Sign Conquer."

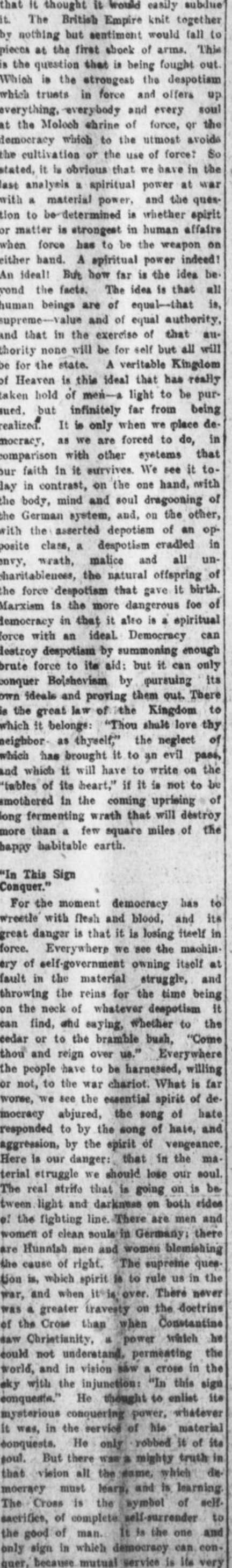
For the moment democracy has to wrestle with flesh and blood, and its great danger is that it is losing itself in force. Everywhere we see the machinery of self-government owning itself at fault in the material struggle, and throwing the reins for the time being on the neck of whatever despotism it can find, and saying, whether to the cedar or to the bramble bush, "Come thou and reign over us." Everywhere the people have to be harassed, willing or not, to the war chariot. What is far worse, we see the essential spirit of democracy abjured, the song of hate responded to by the song of hate, and aggression, by the spirit of vengeance. Here is our danger: that in the material struggle we should lose our soul. The real strife that is going on is between light and darkness on both sides of the fighting line. There are men and women of clean souls in Germany; there are Hunnish men and women blamishing the cause of right. The supreme question is, which spirit is to rule in the war, and when it is over, there never was a greater travesty on the doctrine of the Cross than when Constantine saw Christianity, a power which he could not understand, perverting the world, and in vision saw a cross in the sky with the injunction: "In this sign conquer." He thought to enlist its mysterious conquering power, whatever it was, in the service of his material conquests. He only robbed it of its soul. But there was a mighty truth in that vision all the same, which democracy must learn, and is learning. The Cross is the symbol of self-sacrifice, of complete self-surrender to the good of man. It is the one and only sign in which democracy can conquer, because mutual service is its very meaning and the absolute condition upon which it exists.

The Golden Rule.

No man has set himself more manfully to solve the question of class antipathy than Mr. John D. Rockefeller, junior, heir to unbounded wealth, and bearing a name on which more obloquy has been heaped than perhaps any other on the continent. Mr. Rockefeller the elder was once depicted by a cartoonist as inquiring in a bookstore if they had anything to read that was not about himself. He was denounced for the methods by which he had made his wealth—the usual methods, those of

merging competing enterprises, and so reducing the enormous waste of competition. The big concern, by doing business at less cost, and so cheaper, makes the smaller business a bad proposition and so easily swallows it. The process is going on everywhere and in all kinds of business. Everywhere the banks and insurance companies are becoming fewer for the irresistible reason that the big ones can do business with smaller overhead charges and with more profitable opportunity of investment than the small. The ways of merging are frequently reprehensible. We are not investigating the Oil Trust just now. The questions that press are, what is to be done about wealth by the community, and what is to be done with wealth by those who have it? The first is the great problem of democracy. All law should tend as far as possible to

WHERE THE GREATEST BATTLE OF THE WORLD'S HISTORY IS RAGING



SCALE OF MILES. 0 2 4 6 8 10 12

The heavy black line which runs through the map from top to bottom shows the position of the German front on the 21st of March when the great German offensive began. The lower of the two shaded lines shows the salient created by the first great German push which von Hindenburg meant to go as far as Amiens, but which was stopped by the British and French forces short of reaching that point. At the northern end this lower shaded line rejoins the solid line just west of Arras. From this point northward to Givenchy the Germans have not been able to budge the line. Right in the middle of this section holding the front at Lens and Vimy have stood the Canadian troops. The shaded line to the north shows the success achieved by the second German offensive in which it was attempted to reach the channel ports. It will be seen that the two new German salients which have been formed on our side of the line have thus far not been able to constitute a deep

the equalization of wealth and opportunity. The second was practically that to which Mr. Rockefeller, the younger, addressed himself before the Canadian Club of Montreal. He set forth the golden rule, "Do as you would be done by," as the solvent, as well of all difficulties between nations as of those between employers and employed. The spirit of brotherhood would eventually prove the real, as it is the only, remedy for such differences. This spirit already betrayed the Allied nations. His prophecy of the coming triumph of the simple rule preached by Christ, so foreign, as is generally thought, from the business ways of to-day, was lent to by the businessmen of Montreal, first with respect, then with eagerness, then with enthusiasm. He could not ignore the notorious conflict between himself and the Colorado Bolsheviks a year

WHERE THE GREATEST BATTLE OF THE WORLD'S HISTORY IS RAGING



SCALE OF MILES. 0 2 4 6 8 10 12

British salient into the new German position. It is not improbable that the next stages of the battle will rage either about this salient or away to the north where the Belgian troops hold the line adjacent to the channel. Canada has much to be thankful for in that her army has been on a part of the line that has held its ground both because it gives us renewed faith in their courage and generalship, and because their losses have thus far not been what they would have been had they been forced to retreat.

or two ago. The labor interests that were there up in arms had looked for something with horns and hoofs, and were taken aback to find just an ordinary decent human being meeting the men as one of themselves and anxious to apply the spirit of brotherhood as between man and man. It is time that wealth took up this question, and there are urgent reasons why it should be in haste to exploit the Christian rule in its fulness.

About sixty-five ships are lying at Rotterdam, and thousands of workers on the piers are idle. Meantime the food situation is becoming really serious. The half a pound meat ration is to be discontinued soon. Everybody in Holland has to eat sausages. Cats cost

WHERE THE GREATEST BATTLE OF THE WORLD'S HISTORY IS RAGING



SCALE OF MILES. 0 2 4 6 8 10 12

Send the Y. M. C. A. comforts and cheer to your boy at the front on the wings of your dollars, and do it to-day.

SECOND STAGE OF GREAT BATTLE DEVELOPS IN SERIOUS OFFENSIVE OVER THIRTY-MILE FRONT BETWEEN GIVENCHY AND MESSINES, YIELDING IMPORTANT GAINS TO ENEMY

Berlin Claims Capture of 20,000, Including Two Generals—Armentieres and Merville Fall Into Enemy's Hands—Latest Reports Show the British Standing Firm at Every Point, and Counter-Attacking in the Critical Bailleul-Merville Sector—Heavy Fighting at Neuve Eglise

At the time of writing the British are holding firmly in the critical Bailleul-Merville sector after a night of the most intense fighting, during which numerous heavy attacks were repulsed and the invaders were driven from Robecq by a counter stroke.

and not merely a demonstration to withdraw our troops from the area of the Somme.

short distance of Bailleul, which is an important railway centre for feeding our Messines-Wytschaete front.

down the road for miles came the people of Bailleul streaming away from that city in which their homes were being smashed by high explosives.

where the fighting is now taking place has been the scene of a terrible conflict for nearly four years.

YOUR SOLDIER BOY'S MOST IMMEDIATE NEED WITHIN YOUR REACH.

In our judgment the most urgent appeal for funds before the public today is that for the Y. M. C. A. work for soldiers at the front.

A WEEK'S REVIEW OF THE GREAT BATTLE

At the beginning of the week the heavy artillery of the Germans began to thunder along a greatly extended front—from La Bassée, north of Lens, to Laon, south of La Fère, a distance of approximately 120 miles.

BRITISH POSITIONS HELD. British positions southwest of Armentieres, lying between the rivers Lys and Doube, north of Armentieres along the five-mile front between Ploegsteert Wood and the Wytschaete-Messines Ridge, were pressed back by the Germans.

THREATENING BAILLEUL. Attacks on Wytschaete and the Messines Ridge again failed, and the Germans checked in their advance toward Bethune, were developing the attack in the direction of Bailleul, which is an important railway centre, and Hazebrouck, about fourteen miles west of Armentieres.

THE CRUELTY OF WAR. "The scene today along the line of the hostile invasion," wrote Philip Gibbs on Friday, "was most tragic, because all the cruelty of war was surrounded by a beauty so intense that the contrast was horrible."

THE PROPOSED GOVERNMENT. The scheme of the majority, as described in the chairman's letter, provides for the establishment of a Parliament for the whole of Ireland, with an executive responsible to it and with full powers over all internal legislation, administration and direct taxation.

THE FISCAL QUESTION. No approach to an agreement on the fiscal question was possible: Ulster takes a firm stand on the basis of the people's common prosperity, and maintains that the fiscal unity of the United Kingdom must be preserved intact, carrying with it, as it does, the sovereignty of the Imperial Parliament and due representation therein.

YOUR SOLDIER BOY. Those who have soldier boys at the front will want to co-operate with the Y.M.C.A. in their splendid work for soldiers.

ATTACK ON PORTUGUESE

A heavy and determined attack was begun against the British and Portuguese line on 11 miles of front between Armentieres and La Bassée Canal on Tuesday morning. The front held by the Portuguese was the centre of the blow.

TERRIFIC ASSAULTS REPULED. The enemy on Thursday exerted all his strength in men and guns over the front from the River Lys to Wytschaete, but the British stood firm at all vital points.

MILITARY OPINION. Summing up the situation on Friday, Major-General F. P. Maurer, chief director of Military Operations at the War Office, said: "An advance of seven miles over an absolutely flat country devoid of any features of capital importance would not normally be a serious matter."

STREETS LITTERED WITH DEAD. Writing again on Sunday, the same correspondent said: "A dreadful scene of war close on us, and it was nearer to places not long ago outside its zone, engulfing dear towns and villages wherein our soldiers lived behind the lines familiar among people."

ITS CONSTITUTION. The scheme in detail provides that the Irish Parliament shall consist of the King, Senate and House of Commons. Notwithstanding the establishment of an Irish Parliament, the supreme power and authority of the Parliament of the United Kingdom shall remain unaffected and undiminished over all persons, matters and things, in Ireland and every part thereof.

MENACE TO THE EMPIRE. Declaring that the Nationalist policy would be a constant menace to the Empire, the report continues: "Had we thought that a majority of the Convention intended to demand not the subordinate powers of previous Home Rule bills, but what is tantamount to full national independence, we would not have agreed to enter the Convention."

BATTLE OF NEUVE EGLISE. London, April 15.—The British official reports states: "Severe fighting continued all day yesterday around Neuve Eglise. After hearing of numerous attacks, our troops were in the end compelled to withdraw a second time from the village."

FURTHER GAINS BY ENEMY

As a result the Germans gained ground in this sector, and forced his way into the Allies' positions in the neighborhood of Neuve Chapelle, Fragnisart and Cardonnerie farm.

FORMIDABLE OFFENSIVE. On Wednesday it became clear that the attack against British and Portuguese troops between Armentieres and Givenchy was really a new and formidable offensive with large objectives.

AN AIRPLANE. A large formation of German bombers was seen flying over the front lines on Tuesday morning.

HOME RULE BILL NOW BEING DRAFTED. London, April 16.—A committee of the British Cabinet is now drafting an Irish Home Rule Bill, the Parliamentary correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph" says.

COUNT CZERNIN RESIGNS. Amsterdam, April 15.—Count Czernin, the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, according to a despatch from Vienna, has resigned.

CONSCRIPTION IN IRELAND. London, April 15.—At the week-end, a serious state of affairs developed affecting the position of the Lloyd George Government according to the Parliamentary correspondent of the "Daily News."

HAVE YOU DONE YOUR BIT? Have you sent in your subscription to the Y.M.C.A. work at the front in the day of opportunity?

THIS IS HOW THE CITY OF AMIENS LOOKS TO THE AVIATORS



AN AIRPLANE. A large formation of German bombers was seen flying over the front lines on Tuesday morning.

NO TITLES IN CANADA

Government Recommends the Extinction of Hereditary Honors

In the House of Commons on Monday... Sir Robert Borden announced that the Government had communicated to the British Government proposals that in future the Royal prerogative be not exercised to confer any hereditary title upon a subject of His Majesty resident in Canada...

ABOLITION OF PEERAGES

Sir Robert expressed confidence that all these requests, except possibly that providing for the abolition of the hereditary character of existing titles, would be readily acceded to. Of the proposal that peerages now held by Canadians should not be permitted to descend to their heirs, the Premier pointed out that it would probably require consideration...

SIR WILFRID'S TITLE

Sir Wilfrid Laurier urged that Mr. Nickle's resolution be passed in order to back up the Government's requests to the British authorities. In there any reason why we should have any bestowal of titles in Canada? he asked...

SIR JOSEPH AND SIR SAM

Asked about Sir Joseph Flavelle, of Toronto, one of the most recent Canadian baronets, Sir Sam asserted that there were many things about that gentleman which would be uncovered in the House this session and which would make interesting reading...

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soldiers who distinguished themselves on the field of battle, the debate was adjourned at the request of Sir Robert Borden. The Prime Minister, however, promised that a further discussion upon the advisability of pronouncing against the conferring of titles in future upon civilians should take place.

CANADIAN PEERS

It is interesting to note that at the present time the list of Canadian peers, to which it is proposed there shall be no additions, and which will, if the Government's proposal is carried out, become extinct, includes two earls, eight barons, two baronesses and ten baronets. Of that list only four barons and five baronets actually reside in Canada...

ABSTAIN FROM MEAT

George Bernard Shaw Tells of a Pleasant Way to be Patriotic

"It is my patriotic boast that from the day the war began until the present hour, I have abstained rigidly from consuming flesh, fish, fowl, alcohol and tobacco," writes George Bernard Shaw, in the London "Chronicle."

"There is so much misinformation spread nowadays under cover of education, that many carefully-taught people—doctors for example—think they must starve unless they eat meat. They are so ignorant of how the world lives that they do not know that the British people are now trading on the vitality they have inherited from generations of men and women who did not eat meat, for the conclusive reason that they could not afford it, and lived on bread, and cheese, or potatoes and butter-milk, with an occasional scrap of bacon by way of relish. Caesar's soldiers had no bully beef."

DO NOT EAT TOO MUCH

"Remember that almost all meatless beginners eat too much under the erroneous and very dangerous impression that they have to make up in quantity for an imaginary loss in quality. Notices in vegetarianism have been known to starve themselves by eating too much. These gluttons, when reduced to a mutton chop and a potato, suddenly get well, and spend the rest of their lives in describing how they once tried vegetarianism and were nearly killed by it. Men, to win bets, have been known to eat three legs of mutton, a turkey, six pounds of sausages, and 100 oysters at a sitting, with beer ad lib. The man who will dispose of 50 dishes and a Dutch cheese has yet to be discovered."

MARGARINE FOR GENTLEMEN

"Margarine began as a contemptible imposture produced by torturing animal fat into an imitation of butter. It still has the evil reputation it gained in those days. But to-day it is made from nuts and vegetable oils; and it is probable that after the war butter will be sold as inferior margarine, and that no gentleman will consent to be seen eating it. The real secret of meat is that it is two-thirds water, and not very clean."

GRAND SQUARE OF THE CITY OF ARRAS ONCE MORE MENACED BY GERMANS



This is the Grande Place of the city of Arras, which the British are holding against the advance of the Germans on the east and south. The soldiers are resting on their way to the trenches. The town has been badly battered by German artillery, as may be seen from the wrecked buildings on the left of the picture. The houses are curious relics of the Spanish domination in the seventeenth century. They are uniformly built, with arcades below, supported by monolithic sandstone columns with curious capitals, sometimes curved and sometimes in "staircase" outline.

water at that. It will, therefore, pay you to eat the meat ration. By abstaining from it you can combine an air of patriotic self-sacrifice with as much reputation as is good for you. No cheaper and pleasanter way of getting on with the war can be suggested.

A WORD OF CAUTION

One general caution is important. If you are accustomed to eat or drink any particular substance, you will find, when you first discontinue it, that you will miss it, and that you will mistake the sensation of unfulfillment for hunger. You must therefore ration yourself and live by faith until you get used to the new diet; for if you go on eating until you feel you have had enough you will burst."

the principle of the bill, Mr. du Tremblay urged that franchise was a matter which should be left in the hands of the provincial authorities.

A COLLING CONFLICT?

C. A. Fournier (Bellechasse), expressed the opinion that the right to vote, instead of being beneficial to women, might become "the instrument of their torture and downfall." He asked the Government to consider before taking the grave step of casting women into public life. "If we grant women the right to vote," he said, "who can tell the result in two decades? Shall there not be a conflict between man and woman?"

The bill now under consideration and that which gave the female relatives of soldiers the right to vote at the last election. He said there must have been a reason for this. It could hardly be supposed that only a few women could be allowed to vote last year, and practically the whole of the female population this year. The reason, he said, was that the Government used them to win the election. Woman's place was in the home, he maintained, not in political strife, and he claimed that this was proved by Holy Scripture, Christian theology, history, and psychology. P. L. Picaud (Mégantic) asserted that the part of women in the war, their service to the state, and their never-ceasing sacrifice, made them appear "as Heaven's chosen messengers on earth." The measure under consideration tended to bring them down

their proper functions in the community. Mr. Trahan (Nicole) took the view that to give the vote to women was contrary to natural order, to social order, to economic order, and to moral order. To interest women in politics in this manner would expose her to the brutalities of public life and tend to take her away from the home, which was her sanctuary. Further, if women took an active part in politics, she would demand her part of electoral spoils and open the way to further waste by the Government. Evan Fraser (Welland) said that women in this country were not looking for the vote. Nor were they looking for titles. "We have wasted one day," he said, "discussing titles, and now we are wasting another discussing votes for women, instead of supporting our brothers and sons at the front. Why don't we get down to business, and omit these side lines?"

A PROVINCIAL QUESTION

"He would be a poor man who would put any something on behalf of women at this stage," declared J. H. Burnham (Peterboro West). "They have become so idealized that they have become almost useless. Leave the women alone and let them speak for themselves. Who gave man dominion over them?" He thought that opposition to the bill by members from Quebec was more academic or jocular than real.

Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux declared that Liberalism in England had always opposed votes for women. He thought that it was a matter for the provinces to decide for themselves, and Quebec, disfavoring the proposal, should not be included. The bill aimed at uniformity of franchise. But the people had declared, time and again, in favor of the principle of provincial franchise, and provincial franchise, Mr. Lemieux contended, was best adapted to the needs of the Canadian people. There had been no agitation in the country in favor of a federal women's franchise, and he could not see why the constitution should be dislocated, and the cardinal principles of the constitution ignored. A. R. McMaster, Brome, was the first Liberal member from Quebec to favor the bill. He thought that one or two features might reasonably cause opposition, but he was bound to endorse the principle of the bill. Voting was not compulsory, he said, and even if the majority of women in Quebec did not wish to vote there were a good number who would avail themselves of the opportunity.

"RELIGIOUS ANIMALS."

He laid stress on the fact that the granting of votes to women might increase the power of the Church, from a political standpoint, as women were naturally more religious "animals" than men. The idea that women would be belittled by entering into politics, he said, did not speak well for the political atmosphere of the country. On the contrary, he thought that the presence of women at election meetings would tend to make the debates more moderate.

In concluding, he requested the Government to strike from the bill any mention of the War-Times Election Act of Canada, as it was a blot on the fair name of Canada.

J. A. Maharg (Maple Creek), referred to the work the women had already accomplished in the provinces in aiding to stamp out the liquor traffic. He referred to "cesspools of iniquity" in all of the provinces, and maintained that it was the women's vote that had caused them to be done away with. Further discussion took place, and the committee reported the bill.

TEACH THIS TO YOUR BOY

"If you'd find happiness," said Pike, "The way I'll show to you; It isn't doing what you like; It's liking what you do."

EAST AND WEST

We are witnessing an astonishing swing of the pendulum. The rise of the Turks in Europe first secured the overland route to the East. So Columbus sailed to the West to find the East by way of the sea, and discovered America. To-day the spread eagles of the paramount confederate of the Turks threatens the same land-area. Now sons of Columbus's new world come steaming from the West, while a Russian Government, established in the land of Kublai Khan, is to march back from the East, in armed association with the island Power, against which Coleridge's hero made such bitter his sea.

A Great and Blessed Investment for Your Boy or Friend at the Front.

The work the Y. M. C. A. is doing by its splendid corps of fearless, efficient and conscientious officers and staff through its Huts and Canteens, its sports, its educational schemes and its religious departments at the front is all so well known by many at first hand, through personal letters from the boys at the front, that it needs but to be referred to here. All such letters speak highly of the Y. M. C. A.

What Canada has so splendidly achieved, Britain and the United States are imitating; but this is an era of great and rapid expansion at the front, and the needs can only be met if those at home help with their bank accounts and savings. Let each home do something. Let the sums be from a dollar upwards. And let many of our readers remember that it is as easy for them to give a hundred or so as it is for others to give a dollar. The boomerang blessing to the giver is in direct proportion to the sacrifice entailed. And this age is surely not so sunk in materialism, but that it can have faith to believe that a blessing follows and implements the gift in proportion to the sacrifice.

Let no one starve a child to give, but let the giving represent some personal self-denial on the part of each giver. But whatever is given let it be given with gratitude that the giver is thus able to co-operate with an organization which is doing so much to hearten and ennoble our dear boys at the front.

Who in Canada but has a personal interest in giving to this great army organization of applied Christianity? But as there may be many who cannot or who should not give let those who are able make up for those who are not. There ought to be a ten-dollar bill backing, in this way, every Canadian boy at the front. Shame on us to put it so low. Churches and Sunday Schools and young men's, yes, and young women's classes, should take stock of their members or friends at the front, and see to it that the Y. M. C. A. is enabled to follow them up to the very firing line.

Such subscriptions as are sent in through us will be immediately acknowledged in the "Witness," "World Wide" and "Northern Messenger," and duly forwarded to the Official Treasurer of the Fund.

Lieut.-Col. Gerald H. Birks, the efficient head for this great Y. M. C. A. Army Organization is now in Canada, thrilling men and women with his stories of the heroism of the boys at the front, and the devotion of his associates and staff. Now is the time to hearten him and send him back to the boys with a message of the devotion of those at home and the capacity to greatly extend the Y. M. C. A. army enterprises at the front. It would not really be impossible for each of our readers to make their contribution promptly. In this connection we expect the sum of

\$25,000.00 MORE

from our readers to this work.

What individual or what S. S. or organization in each province will be the first to start the ball rolling?

If necessary we will add pages to our papers to acknowledge all the contributions that come. The sum of twenty-six thousand three hundred and sixty-two dollars and ninety-two cents subscribed through the "Witness," "World Wide," and "Northern Messenger" to soldier benevolences will inspire our readers to do their best in this great drive to raise Twenty-five Thousand Dollars more within a few weeks. It won't be done unless each one promptly does his share. But we have faith to believe that it will be done.

THE PUBLISHERS

Money sent by money order or bank draft, made payable to Y.M.C.A. Fund, and addressed to John Douglall & Son, in trust, "Witness" Building, Montreal, will be promptly acknowledged in our columns.

Will contributors please give the addresses of the men at the front in whom they are specially interested, and the degree of relationship. We should like very much to know how many boys from "Witness" homes are at the front, and had such their names we would send them a copy of the "Witness" now and then.

THE CELLARS OF COBLENZ

Women and children of Coblenz during an air raid are more fortunate than those of Paris. For the Rhine town is well provided with cellars. Underneath the old convent of the Jesuits alone are crypts spacious enough to shelter the entire female population. Coblenz has, indeed, always lived on a large scale, except in the matter of lanes and streets. She still keeps green the memory of the spacious days of Charlemagne. It was here that the three grandsons of the monarch, naming the Church of St. Castor as the rendezvous, met to divide his empire. Can any other city in the world boast a castle built by the Romans, and occupied afterwards as a palace by the rulers of so many states and mighty archbishops?

STYLES NEVER BEFORE SEEN ARE SHOWN IN LONDON'S SPRING MILLINERY DISPLAY



London's spring millinery display includes some styles never before seen. They are the steel helmets to protect wearers from flying shrapnel when London is being bombarded from the air. In this picture is shown a group of purchasers.

VOTES FOR WOMEN

Quebec Members Oppose Bill to Extend Federal Franchise

The bill to confer the federal franchise upon women in Canada was debated in committee of the House on Thursday. H. A. Fortier (Lafayette), stated that the movement was one of the forms of feminism spreading around the world, and the matter should be well studied before the Government decided to make such a radical reform. He stated that personally he deplored the introduction of the bill as he thought that a woman's place was in the home. Mr. du Tremblay (Laurier-Ouestmont) remarked that "there was no doubt women wanted the vote in some provinces of the Dominion, at any rate. He caused considerable laughter by adding that two days before the general election, he was told there were 2,400 women on the list in his constituency. But after the election he was surprised to learn that 2,400 had voted. He had been informed, he said, that some women had come in from Ontario to vote. While expressing himself in favor of

not already enfranchised under provincial laws would be placed on the electoral lists. Mr. Gervais thought that the time was not sufficiently ripe for the introduction of such a measure. R. L. Richardson (Springfield), urged that an educational test should be applied in a bill of such a character, especially in the West, where there was a heterogeneous population. He cited an instance in Manitoba where voters had come to cast their ballots, in a municipal election, for "Mr. By-Law."

J. J. Denis (Joliette), twisted the Government on the difference between from the heights, to remove them from the splendid isolation of the home. The question was, he thought, whether women wanted the vote. Speaking for the provinces of Quebec, he did not think the measure would be popular. This was not a time for the Government to make experiments.

WASTE OF TIME

J. H. Prevost (Terrebonne) did not like to see a feminine invasion of men's prerogative. He favored equal rights so long as women were not turned from

GILLETT'S LYE advertisement. It features the Gillett logo and text: "HAS NO EQUAL. It not only softens the water but doubles the cleansing power of soap, and makes everything sanitary and wholesome. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES."

GROW FLAX! MAKE MONEY!

An Opportunity for Ontario Farmers

The Imperial Government wants a SPECIAL variety of flax seed for aeroplane linen manufacture in United Kingdom. It has placed a supply of the seed with Lieut.-Col. E. R. Wayland of E. F. Wayland & Co., Winnipeg, who has appointed Lieut.-Col. A. C. Pratt distributor for Ontario. It is to be sown for its yield of seed, not for fibre purposes here. When harvested, it is to be shipped overseas. The need is great and the work will be patriotic as well as profitable. Seed is to be distributed without initial payment to reliable farmers who have suitable land.

Conditions:

After seed is harvested it must be kept separate from any other flax seed, then shipped to Imperial Government stores, Montreal or New York.

For all quantities of No. 1 flax seed over original amount received, growers will be paid \$4.50 bushel, free on board cars, less freight to Montreal or New York; lower grades accepted at fair difference.

Contracts to be signed by farmers on arrival of Lieut.-Col. Wayland, now on his way from England.

Inquiries or Applications for this Special Seed must be accompanied by references as to reliability and must be addressed to:

Lieut.-Col. A. C. PRATT 15 TORONTO STREET TORONTO, ONT.

CONTRIBUTED VERSE

A SOLDIER'S LETTER.

Only one more kit inspection,
Only one more church parade,
And we leave for France or Egypt,
But we never feel afraid.

When my country was in danger,
And they called for volunteers,
I felt I should go, dear mother,
Though it filled your eyes with tears.

Now I am wearing khaki, mother,
And that color never rains,
And I'll soon be with the brave boys
That are driving back the Hun.

This morning when reveille sounded,
All my thoughts were homeward led,
And I brought my pen and paper
And sat down upon my bed.

Just to write a note to mother,
For I am sure 'twill bring her joy,
To receive a little letter
From her own dear soldier boy.

I shall not forget you, mother,
Though I am so far away,
And if it be God's will to spare us,
We will meet some future day.

I will then regard you, mother,
As I should have done before,
And do my duty as your son,
Till all my life is o'er.

Yes, I know I have been wayward,
All these years I spent with you,
But I know I've been forgiven
By a mother kind and true.

How I long to see the old farm
And that cottage that is my home,
By the little lakes and rivers
Where I always loved to roam.

I'm not afraid to die, mother,
For a cause that's brave and true,
But in the heights of battle, mother,
I shall often think of you.

Give my best regards to father
And the ones I left behind,
Tell them to write me a letter
For they never leave my mind.

Now, write a good long answer
To your own dear soldier boy;
For news from the maple leaves
Always bring Canadians joy.

Good-bye, mother, I will close this,
For I think I've told you all,
And I await an early answer
Even though it be very small.

(Pte.) D. CAMPBELL,
Hants, England.

MY LAND.

I know of a land—a lovely land—
Not bounded by earth or air or sky;
O'er a silver sea to its golden strand
We wander oft, my soul and I.

There ever the skies are fair and bright,
Or twilight-tinged when the day is low;
For never there comes the darksome night,
But only the evening's sunset glow.

There shining rivers run deep and wide,
And lofty mountains pierce the blue;
The forests are dark where the wild
deer hide,
And the birds are the fairest that
ever flew.

A vine-clad cottage stands alone,
And the path through the woods runs to
the door,
Where, with scarlet-runners and vines
o'ergrown
It welcomes the wanderer home once
o'er more.

There mother stands in her apron white,
And the silver streaks in her auburn
hair,
At the open door in the soft twilight
With a smile awaiting my coming
there.

Sometimes, when the work of the world
is done
And days of duty are no more,
I'll reach that land of the twilight sun
And sail from its haven nevermore.
BELLADONNA.

VISIONS.

A sick world vomits blood and tears,
Nation at nation's throat is flung,
Time backward hurled for untold years,
Hell's every power has joined the fray,
Even to the human vultures, keen
To fatten on their brothers' need.
What good can come from such evil come?
What power the awful debt repay?
Oh, brain! for vision strive—
Surely God lives!

A blood-stained earth—a darkened sky—
The voice of tortured souls between,
The world faints in Gethsemane,
Again is Christ nailed on the tree.
How can God sit afar—remote?
How can He view such agony
And still withhold the avenging bolt?

FRANCE'S GIFT TO PRESIDENT. TO BE SHOWN FOR "HEROES WITHOUT A HALO"



"ON GUARD FOR LIBERTY" BY J. BERNE BELLECOURT

Announcement is made that arrangements have been completed for the presentation to President Wilson by the government of France of a war painting, "On Guard for Liberty," painted by J. Berne Bellecourt. In the foreground a French poilu is standing guard over the prostrate Prussian eagle, with America's army advancing from the background, which shows the Statue of Liberty. To one side is a symbolic portrait of ruined and devastated France.

Will He see, even His remnant die?
Oh, heart! hold fast thy faith—
God surely loves!

A world fresh cleansed by blood and
tears,
Meet footstool for Divinity,
Where brotherhood, born of sacrifice,
Has conquered prejudice of race.
Where love has conquered hideous hate,
And man, from his appointed place,
As son of God and heir of Heaven,
His brow uplifts to meet the dawn.
Oh, soul! reach forth, be strong—
Surely God reigns!

A. M. E.

Obey that impulse. Send in your
subscription this very day or week to
our \$25,000.00 Y. M. C. A. Fund for the
Front.

AERIAL DETECTIVES.

A characteristic of the Air Service is
that every branch of it is convinced
that its own branch alone is the one
that strikes the worst terror into the
enemy. A hydroplane commander de-
clared that experience had shown him
that the only machine that was really
effective against the submarine was
the hydroplane. "It is only necessary,"
he said, "for the sound of the hydro-
plane engines to be heard and Fritz
dives at once. We are the one arm
that has been able to prove the effec-
tiveness of our menace, and whenever
Fritz sees us he disappears. If he
does not we have the means to make
him regret his lack of prudence, and
even when he is prudent there are oc-
casions when he regrets that the hydro-
plane has ever been invented. We
have means of reaching him even when
he has taken cover many fathoms
deep."

EXPLAINS RETREAT
OF FIFTH ARMY
Extension of Line South of the
Oise Was a Mistake, Says
Repington

Lieut.-Col. Repington in an article
in the 'New York World,' refers to the
'instincts and innuendos' scattered
broadly, reflecting on the army com-
mand in France, and especially the
Fifth Army, for the success of the
German attack on March 21 and sub-
sequent days.

"Why was our line extended south
of the Oise River?" asks Colonel Rep-
ington. "It was extended at the urgent
solicitation of the French and con-
trary to the seasoned views and re-
iterated representations of our com-
mand in France.

THE SITUATION ON MARCH 21.

What was the situation of our
Fifth Army at dawn on March 21? It
stood with its fourteen divisions on a
line of forty miles in length, from
Barisis, south of the Oise, to La Vac-
querie, some nine miles southwest of
Cambrai. It had eleven divisions in
line and three in the reserve. It had
taken over the line only on Jan. 20,
and the troops were so busy digging
and wiring that few, except those in
reserve, had more than seven days for
training during the two months which
followed.

There were supporting divisions in
the rear and much French wire, but
time had not been allowed for all
rearward positions to be organized,
though the troops had worked hard.
All the bridges were mined and at-
tachments were stationed by them to
affect their demolition in case of need.

"Owing to the falling of the War
Cabinet to provide men, all our divi-
sions were down to nine battalions in-
stead of the twelve they possessed in
the previous year. From this cause
one quarter of our infantry in the
Fifth Army had disappeared. The
breaking up and drafting elsewhere
of three battalions in each division
caused great discontent, and, more-
over, it injured the whole system, de-
prived each brigade of a battalion and
made much more difficult the system
of relief.

THE GERMAN MASSES.

Thus the Fifth Army, thinly
stretched over a front of forty miles
with few reserves and without con-
tinuous lines of defence, for which
there were not enough men, awaited
the onset of the German masses.
There came against our Fifth Army
the whole of Gen. von Hutier's 18th
Army. This army consisted of the
3rd, 4th, 9th and 17th Army Corps,
numbering in all twenty-three divi-
sions in the front line and seventeen
in close support, making forty divisions
in all, with 3,500 guns, which enor-
mously outnumbered our infantry and
our guns.

All the German battalions, includ-
ing the machine gun company, were
up to a thousand men, whereas in our
Fifth Army—for reasons into which
I need not enter—the actual trench
strength was 500 at the most. The
German troops, also, had the advan-
tage over us of two months' training
for battle. They were rapidly and
cleverly concentrated, many arriving

during the night before the battle. Out-
numbered four to one in infantry and
more than two to one in guns, our
Fifth Army awaited the shock, con-
fiding doubtless in the War Cabinet's
assurance that they were not danger-
ously outnumbered.

A HEROIC DEFENCE

What happened? The attack began
with the heaviest bombardment ever
experienced by British troops, a bom-
bardment of some six hours duration
during which the German guns became
red hot. A thick mist hid the advance
of the German masses which flowed
between the posts of our outpost line
and surrounded many of them. Mutual
support by such posts as had not been
destroyed by the bombardment was
rendered impossible by the mist and
nearly all the firing was at fifty yards
range. The heroic manner in which
many posts held out long, though com-
pletely surrounded by a sea of ene-
mies, was the marked feature of the
fight.

I do not think, when all the facts
are known, that the Fifth Army will
be blamed for their retreat. I think
it was written on the facts and fig-
ures, and any other course would
have involved the destruction of this
army. Of the responsibility assigned
to the army's commander by the War
Cabinet to cover their own faults I
know nothing.

All I shall say is, if we are on the
lookout for any army commander who
can beat forty German divisions with
fourteen and 3,500 German guns with
much less than half that number,
there will be a good deal of promotion
and suppression before we find him.

ENEMY'S GIANT AEROPLANES

Will be Welcome Targets For Our Anti-
Aircraft Artillerymen.

Much has appeared in print recently
about the German multiple-engine aero-
plane—known in the German press as the
Riesenflugzeug, or giant aeroplane
type, and it is quite a considerable time
since it was first reported that these
machines were under construction. As
soon as their existence became known
the Germans forthwith began using
their name as a kind of serial bogey,
much as they used the name of the
Zeppelin in the early days of the war,
and so far it rather appears as if for
purposes they will remain more a
bogey than anything else.

So far as the information available at
the moment goes, it appears that most
of these machines are very big biplanes
equipped with four engines. The en-
gines are placed between the wings
much in the way that the engines of
the Gotha biplanes are placed, but
tandem fashion, so that one engine on
each side drives a pusher air-screw be-
hind the wings as in the Gotha, and
the other engine on each side is placed
immediately in front of it and drives a
tractor air-screw, as do the engines of
the Handley-Page, Caudron, and Cap-
roni machines.

It must be remembered that these
giant aeroplanes are more vulnerable to
attack than smaller aeroplanes. Being
larger, they are easier to hit either by
shell fire from the ground or by ma-
chine-gun fire from other aeroplanes.
Being so very large, they cannot be
handled easily, and therefore are less
easily able to avoid being caught and
held in the beam of a searchlight, so
that from the point of view of the anti-

WRIGLEY'S

It's the great war-time sweetmeat.

—the benefit, the pleasure, the economy of a 5c package of WRIGLEY'S

—has made it the favourite "sweet ration" of the Allied armies.

—send it to your friend at the front:

—It's the handiest, longest-lasting refreshment he can carry.

CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

The Flavour Lasts

Made in Canada

Sealed Tight Kept Right

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLE MINT

LADIES WHO DRIVE

—are unanimous in their endorsement of McLaughlin Motor Cars.

The new clutch on the larger McLaughlin models is extremely easy, responding to the gentle touch of the lady's foot.

The starting pedal, accelerator and service brake are readily accessible.

The seats are comfortable and every feature regarding control has been designed for ease and safety.

Order now as the demand will be greater than the supply.

THE MCLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR CO., LIMITED
OSHAWA, ONT.

Branches in Leading Cities. Dealers Everywhere.

See the McLaughlin Line at the Local Show Room.

Phone Main 3376. Room 12, 92 Notre Dame East

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Largest Producers of Typewriter Letters in Canada. Addressing by hand or by typewriter. Lists furnished for any class of trade.

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We Cater to Window Dressing Throughout the Dominion.

Direct Advertising Campaigns Undertaken for any part of Canada.

La Sauvegarde Bldg., - Montreal

aircraft artillerymen they would appear to be welcome targets.

Dr. Georg Michaelis, ex-Imperial Chancellor, on leaving to assume his post of President of Pomerania, made an address at Berlin. He said: "If I were ever responsible again for the Government, I would desire to ask a war indemnity. Rather than see our people throw themselves into the abyss of materialism, which would be the case if our war expenditures were defrayed by our enemies, we must teach our people to become simple, sober and economical.

"Our line of trial will not end with the termination of the war. Our military will continue. We must bear it without murmuring. Poverty will be our cook. We must admit that we, too, are guilty for this war, not in a political sense, for the Emperor tried to maintain peace to the last minute, but circumstances have brought us trials which threaten to make money the master of the day. We must save the country from a surrender to materialism."

PRESS OPINIONS.

THE AUSTRIAN REVELATIONS.

Publication by the French Foreign Office of the letter written by the Emperor of Austria, March 31, 1917, is easily the greatest diplomatic sensation of the war.

The implications of this fairly take one's breath away. Did Vienna venture this step without the knowledge of Berlin? Did the Emperor Charles move without consulting his own Government?

When hidden things leap to light, things mysterious before are cleared up. The advances made by the Austrian Emperor to France and to England—throw a flood of light upon what was dark last year.

llegible. And, of course, the interview in Switzerland between Gen. Smuta and Count Mensdorff, as also that between an emissary of Clemenceau and an agent of the Austrian Government, falls into its proper place.

UNLIKE QUEBECKERS. (The Colchester "Sun," Truro, N.S.) Discussing the Quebec riots the Richmond "County Record" says: "The French-Canadians evidently have a different temperament to our Acadian people, who, though they may be opposed to conscription, do not resist its enforcement."

A BELATED WARNING. (The "Globe," Toronto.) An Ottawa despatch contains the assurance that unless a strictly pro-British or pro-Allied tone is adopted hereafter by all publications in Canada "the stern hand of the Government will be at once felt."

The public has become sensitive to the public indignation aroused by Bourassa's reasonable utterances and the official favor and protection he has enjoyed. Apparently his past offences are to be overlooked, and he is to be placed on his future good behavior.

\$26,362.92 Contributed by our Readers for War Benevolences, Etc.

- Motor Ambulances for the Front, \$ 6,235.60
Y.M.C.A. Huts, Etc. - - - 10,027.97
Prisoners of War, - - - 6,587.84
Halifax Blind and Relief, - - 1,826.29
Belgian, Serbian and Armenian Relief, 784.72
Labrador Medical Mission, - - 901.00

Full details of this with official receipts are being fully published in the "Witness."

Let us make it \$50,000.00 Of the above amount \$11,388.52 passed through our hands in less than four months. We are hoping to reach the \$50,000 mark before long.

Just now it would seem as if the Y. M. C. A. Fund for work at the front was the one in which our readers would naturally be the most immediately interested, and for which the Canadian people are most immediately responsible.

Apart from one anonymous subscription from a lady in Montreal for a thousand dollars and a few ranging around the hundred dollar mark the great majority of subscriptions ranged between one and ten dollars each.

No sensational efforts or big type acknowledgments of subscriptions were used to provoke giving. Our readers do not seek publicity. It has been our trouble to train them into the importance of letting their names be published with their gifts for the double purpose of ensuring that the subscription has been duly received and acknowledged and as an incentive to others.

Every subscription is individually acknowledged in our columns as it is received and is duly passed on to the official Treasurers of the above funds, whose receipts agreeing with the totals of subscriptions received to a given date, are published.

It is always a great joy to us to be able to co-operate with others in any good cause; and we feel sure that even those who cannot give to any particular fund were glad to see the above funds growing week by week throughout the past quarter.

Don't wait, send your subscription to the Y. M. C. A. Fund NOW.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS AND CANADIAN HOMESTEAD.

WORLD WIDE and NORTHERN MESSENGER.

"WITNESS" BUILDING, MONTREAL.

THE EXPORT OF GOLD. (The "Weekly Sun," Toronto.) We read in a Toronto newspaper that Rev. Lewis Armitage was presented with a purse of gold as a parting gift from his congregation.

At the beginning of the war, the Minister of Finance held in accordance with the law 97 millions of gold against government notes outstanding of 112 millions.

At the beginning of the war, the Minister of Finance held in accordance with the law 97 millions of gold against government notes outstanding of 112 millions.

It is difficult to restrain the export of gold, not only because of the desire of debtors to pay with the least expense, but also because of their desire to keep their credit good.

Obedience that impulse. Send in your subscription this very day or week to our \$25,000.00 Y. M. C. A. Fund for the Front.

AS TO THE VERACITY OF CHARLES. (The "Evening Sun," N.Y.) It is not easy to construct a consistent theory of the bid for peace, in which the Emperor Charles was evidently the leader, without resorting to the old postulate that no reliance can be placed upon the word of an Austrian statesman.

There are lies and lies; there is the lie plausible, and the lie ironical, the lie impudent, the lie imbecile. All lies are foolish unless they are advanced for merely provocative purposes and bear their own refutation on their face.

Department of Finance. British and French Finance—The "Tribune," New York.

By the Way. Under this heading are some of the funniest of the funny things and some of the most interesting of the interesting items made by the press of the week.

Our Benevolent Funds

Some of the funds for which we have been opening our columns are hereby permanently closed owing to information having been received by us that the funds have otherwise been amply provided.

Now, the Emperor Charles is really a very well disposed young man. In his epistle to Sixtus, he deprecates responsibility for the war and very probably with reason.

Much water, however, has flowed under all the bridges in the world in the last thirteen months. Through the disloyal and evasive conduct of Charles's Ministers and agents, his overtures remained unproductive and now, at the time when they are revealed, to his great embarrassment, the situation of Austria is vastly changed.

The reason for the second outburst of the imperial pen is thus apparent. The benevolence of 1917 was sincere enough and superficially opportune.

Comment on the incident is almost superfluous. The facts speak for themselves. Only one further question occurs to us: "Could it be that William II. himself was secretly a consulting party to the letter to Sixtus? This is far from being unimaginable.

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Two Years' Illness Cured by Two Boxes

Joseph Larouche Tells of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

He Suffered From Cramps in the Muscles and Headaches, But Now He is Well Again. Lac Bouchette, Lac St. Jean Co. Que., April 16th (Special).—"I can assure you Dodd's Kidney Pills made me well."

That Mr. Larouche's troubles came from his kidneys is evidenced by the fact that he found a cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

MUST DEAL WITH BOURASSA. (The "Morning Leader," Regina.)

Almost without exception the press of Canada, in commenting on the rioting and open defiance of the law in Quebec, declares that if the trouble is traced to its source it will lead to the dismissal of Bourassa.

The authorities at Ottawa must also see it. They should act accordingly. Ottawa has placed the ban upon many publications. The Hearst newspapers are not allowed to come into Canada.

Only a week or two ago Bourassa came out with a tirade against Great Britain in which he declared that the British wished to secure Belgium and that was the only reason the British were in the war.

Bourassa is devoting all his talents not only to the work of alienating the French-Canadian people of Quebec from the rest of Canada, but in this serious crisis of the war he is doing all that lies within his power to turn the people into open enemies of our Government and Empire.

The death occurred in Montreal on Friday of Mr. John McMartin, M.P. for Deseronto in the Federal Parliament. Deceased was born in Charlottetown, Ont., fifty-eight years ago.

Bicycle Bargains

Used Bicycles from \$12 to \$50. Hundreds to choose from. Send for list.

R. G. McLEOD 170 KING STREET WEST TORONTO

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notice of births, marriages and deaths must in all cases be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them.

JOHNSTON—THOMPSON.—On Thursday, April 4, 1918, at the Presbyterian Church, Matawatchan, Ont., by the Rev. Hugh McLean, Alex. Riley Johnston, to Margaret Thompson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Thompson, all of Miller, Ontario.

DEATHS.

KELSO.—On April 7th at Iroquois Falls Hospital, Ontario, in his 61st year, Alexander Kelso, of Kelso, Ontario, formerly of Inverness, Mosgale, P.O.; only son of the late James Kelso.

daily newspaper in which the Government permits him to carry on an openly disloyal campaign.

Bourassa is the only newspaper man in Canada who has been and is permitted to do so. The people of Canada are demanding to know the reason for the immunity granted to him. They understood the reason which restrained the old Borden Government. But that reason does not apply to Union Government.

Bourassa and his paper must be suppressed, and that without further delay.

So many men, So many minds, Every man in his own way.—Terrence.

World Wide

Canada's Literary Review of the Thought of the World The articles reproduced in World Wide are not "pruned" by its Editors.

A WEEK'S CONTENTS

All the World Over. Germany's Buffer States—The Former Berlin Correspondent of the "Christian World," London.

Why Germany Wants Peace—Hilario Bellon, in "Land and Water."

Waterways and Empire—G. J. Aubertin, in the "Daily News and Leader," London.

Concerning Things Literary. In Hospital—Coningsby Dawson.

Hints of the Progress of Knowledge. The "Tribune" 70-Mile Gun—Robert G. Skerritt, in the "Sun," New York.

Passing Events. This is a remarkably good Birdseye review of the most important events of each week.

Department of Finance. British and French Finance—The "Tribune," New York.

By the Way. Under this heading are some of the funniest of the funny things and some of the most interesting of the interesting items made by the press of the week.

A Year's Selections

Apart from shorter literary, science and news selections there are about fifteen hundred and also articles in a year's issue of "World Wide."

Those who have little time for reading, and those who have no time to waste, will find each and every article in "World Wide" worthy of the time they spend on it.

And this truly remarkable magazine can be enjoyed for the small sum of 5c. a week. Annual subscription \$2.00. Delivered in the City of Montreal and Foreign Countries \$2.50.

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Name Address



EATON'S 450 Pages Thousands of Illustrations Send for a Copy To-day SPRING AND SUMMER CATALOGUE 1918 Attractive Styles—Economy Prices Are Features of This New Book

SMILES

THEY MADE HIM TIRED.

A good story is credited to Sir Auckland Geddes, the Director of National Service.

It appears that a certain young Irishman, domiciled in London, was appealing for exemption from Army service on the ground that he was a skilled cabinet maker, whose services, consequently, could be more profitably utilized in the construction of aeroplanes.

Towards the close of a somewhat lengthy examination, in the course of which he had to answer all sorts of queries regarding his trade, one member of the committee suddenly asked: "How would you make a Venetian blind?"

"I'd poke him in the eye with me screw-driver," answered the tired applicant.

"I can't find a switch, mother, but here's a stone you can throw at me."

A lady who was looking about in a bric-a-brac shop with a view to purchasing something old, noticed a quaint figure, the head and shoulders of which appeared above the counter.

"What is that Japanese idol over there worth?"

The salesman replied in a subdued tone, "Worth about half a million, madam; it's the proprietor."

ONLY A MEMORY.

The oldtime apple pie? Whoever sees it any more?

"You don't make the bread that mother used to make," said a tired business man to his wife.

"You don't make the dough that



VERSATILITY.

Jones (to Brown, amateur dabbler in chemistry): "Did you do anything with that great invention of yours for annihilating the German army?"

Brown: "No—it wasn't strong enough; but I'm bringing it out this season as a slug-killer for allotments."

NOT A RELIABLE SIGN.

As usual, Mrs. Subbubs enlivened the dinner table conversation with an account of the new servant.

"I don't know much about her yet," she said, "but she is good natured and harmless."

"How did you find that out?"

"By her singing. She is always singing at her work."

"That's no sign," said Mr. Subbub. "A mosquito does that!"

Mary Ann: "Oh, I say, what a purty oil paintin'!"

Susan (cautiously): "Sh-h! Don't show yer ignorance that way. People can 'ear yer. Don't you see it's a pieter o' ships? All o' them like that's water colours!"

One day Pat appeared in the street with a huge tear in his coat-sleeve.

"Look here, Pat," protested a friend, "why don't you get that hole mended?"

"Not on 'er," said Pat. "A hole may be the result of an accident, but a patch is a sure sign of poverty."

Little Willie had been naughty, and was sent into the garden to find a switch with which he was to be punished.

He returned soon, and said:

father used to make," she retorted.

Be that as it may—who has the temerity to apologize for these raw slices of dried apple under a soggy felt lining that are customarily flung at you in to-day's restaurants in the name of apple pie?

Gone forever, it seems, is the browned, flaky crust, with the contents that melted in your mouth. A soft and cinnamon-tinctured apple sauce.

War is a good reason for eating less, but it doesn't excuse all the bad cookery.

Mrs. Smith was on her first ocean voyage.

"What's that down there?" she asked the captain.

"That's the steerage, madam," he replied.

"Really?" exclaimed the woman, in surprise. "And does it take all those people to make the boat go straight?"

"Why don't you go to work?"

"Ain't I?" inquired Plodding Pete.

"Certainly, you'd have no trouble in getting a job."

"Yes, I might stand to work. But it wouldn't be no time tell dey'd boost me wadges till dey had me goin' around wid de rest of you, wild-eyed an' weary, tryin' to figure out me income tax."

LIBERTY BALL TO ROLL ACROSS STATE OF NEW YORK



MAYOR BUCK OF BUFFALO STARTING THE LIBERTY BALL.

This is the Liberty ball which is travelling across the State of New York to arouse interest in the Liberty Loan campaign. Frank B. Lyon, formerly Deputy State Highway Commissioner, who is in charge of the Liberty coach tour, spoke on the loan in several churches.

SCENE IN BRITISH PARLIAMENT WHEN PREMIER ANNOUNCES CONSCRIPTION FOR IRELAND

Storm of Hostile Comment From Irish Benches Though Home Rule Also Granted—Devlin Warns Government That it is Entering Upon a Course of Madness

Premier Lloyd George, in presenting his new Man Power Bill to Parliament on Tuesday, electrified the House by announcing that the Government proposed to apply conscription to Ireland. From his first sentence on the subject the Premier was assailed with running hostile comment from the Irish benches, and one member shouted with a stentorian voice: "It is a declaration of war on Ireland."

A NATIONAL EMERGENCY.

Mr. Lloyd George said: "When an emergency has arisen which makes it necessary to put men of fifty and boys of eighteen in the army in the fight for liberty and independence—Joseph Devlin—"And small nationalities."

"And especially, as I am reminded, to fight for liberty and independence and small nationalities, I am perfectly certain it is not possible to justify any longer the exclusion of Ireland."

John Dillon—"You will not get any men from Ireland by compulsion, not a man."

"What is the position?" continued Mr. Lloyd George. "No Home Rule proposal ever submitted in this House proposed to deprive the Imperial Parliament of the power of dealing with all questions in relation to the army and navy. These invariably are in every Home Rule Bill I have ever seen, and are purely questions for the Imperial Parliament, so that I can no more claim any national right than was ever claimed in this House. The Defense of the Realm Act also was extended to Ireland."

"The character of the quarrel in which we are engaged is just as much Irish as English. May I say it is more so. It is more Irish, Scotch and Welsh than it is even English. Ireland through its representatives at the beginning of the war assented to it."

Mr. Devlin here interjected: "Because it was a war for nationalities."

"Ireland through its representatives assented to the war, voted for the war, supported the war. Ireland's representatives and Ireland, through its representatives without a dissenting voice, committed the Empire to this war. They are as responsible for it as any part of the United Kingdom. May I just read the declaration issued by the Irish party on December 17, 1914, shortly after the war began."

IRISH PARTY'S DECLARATION.

Mr. Byrne interrupted with: "We have had a revolution since then."

"This is the declaration of the Irish party: 'A test to search men's souls has arisen. The Empire is engaged in the most serious war in history. It is a just war, provoked by the intolerable military despotism of Germany. It is a war for the defence of sacred rights and liberties of small nations, and the respect and engagement of the great principles of nationality. Involved in it is the fate of France, our kindred country and the chief nation of that powerful Celtic race to which belong, the fate of Belgium, to whom we are attached by the same great ties of race and by the common desire of small nations to assert their freedom, and the fate of Poland, whose sufferings and struggles bear so marked a resemblance to our own. It is a war for the high ideals of human government and international relations, and Ireland would be false to her history and to every consideration of honor, good faith and self-interest did she not willingly bear her share in its burdens and its sacrifices.'"

"It is not merely illogical that Ireland should not help, it is unjust. If it were merely England's battle, the young men of Ireland might regard that fact with indifference, but it is not. They are just as much concerned as the young men of England. Therefore, it is proposed to extend conscription on the same conditions as in Great Britain."

HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.

"As there is no machinery in existence, and no register has as yet been completed in Ireland, it may take some weeks before active enrollments begin. As soon as arrangements are complete, the Government will put the act into immediate operation."

"Meanwhile, we intend to invite Parliament to pass a measure for self-government for Ireland."

After the Premier delivered his address, former Premier Asquith said that it, as he believed, the gravest peril which ever had menaced the Empire was now confronting it, there was no sacrifice Parliament was not prepared to make. He appealed to the Premier to give a little more time for consideration of the bill.

Mr. Asquith said he would suspend judgment until he saw the bill in print. He invited everyone to keep his mind

and ears accessible to reasonable argument. All the needful machinery, he added, could not be set up for weeks, perhaps for months.

DEVLIN MOVES ADJOURNMENT.

At the conclusion of Mr. Asquith's speech, Joseph Devlin moved an adjournment and warned the Government that it was entering upon a course of madness if it endeavored to enforce conscription. Ireland, he said, never had been consulted on its willingness to pay this blood tax. If the Government would do justice to the Irish people, it would give them the free government of a free people.

After some debate, Mr. Lloyd George asked that the motion be withdrawn so that the bill might be printed.

John Dillon, supporting Mr. Devlin's motion, asked the Premier whether he had consulted anybody before taking this decision—if he had consulted a single Irish representative. If he had, he should name the man.

Mr. Dillon said he hoped for the sake of the war and for the sake of the Empire that the methods of the War Cabinet in dealing with the war were different from its methods in dealing with Ireland.

Sir Edward Carson, the Ulster leader, said that the only thing that interested him on the present occasion was the necessity of the war. He declared that he asked himself what right had he as an Irish member to give his adhesion to a bill which called upon the people of Great Britain to make sacrifices most terrible in character while Ireland should be absolved. If such a thing could happen, he would hang his head for shame.

Sir Edward said he regretted the bill had been mixed up with Home Rule. Conscription for Ireland either right or wrong, ought not to be dropped up by Home Rule. He warned the Government that by introducing Home Rule they might be raising two agitations, one against conscription and another in regard to Home Rule, both of which might affect the operation of the bill.

When the Premier was referring to Ireland, John Dillon, the successor of the late John Redmond, as leader of the Irish Nationalists in Parliament, said: "If Irish liberty were at stake, I would not hesitate to support that policy. I never challenged the justice of war. I don't challenge it now."

Mr. Lloyd George began: "I don't want to cause trouble—"

"You will get plenty," interrupted an Irish member.

The Government then moved and carried closure by a vote of 310 to 85, and Mr. Devlin's motion was defeated by a vote of 323 to 80. A few Pacifists voted with the Nationalists.

THE BILL DEBATED.

The second reading of the bill was moved on Wednesday by Sir George Cave, Unionist member for Surrey, who said that if only five divisions could be got from Ireland, it would be worth while.

Mr. John Dillon, the Nationalist leader, said that, apart altogether from Ireland, no case had been made out for the bill itself. As to the Irish proposals, they would destroy the hope of an Irish settlement during the war.

He challenged the Government to take a plebiscite in Ireland, and declared that Antrim would vote with Clare against conscription. The farmers of Ulster, he said, were against conscription.

Sir Edward Carson, interrupting, said: "No more than the farmers of England."

The estimate of 400,000 men from Ireland, continued Dillon, was nonsense. Two years ago the figure was put at 120,000, and since then 20,000 had volunteered. He believed that no more than 80,000 could be obtained without doing infinitely more injury by destroying the food supply.

ANOTHER WAR FRONT.

The real purpose of the bill was to divert public attention and inquiry from the true causes of the failure on the Western front. The attempt to extend the bill to Ireland would open up another war front in Ireland, all the more formidable because it would be a moral front, in which Britain would be wrong; it would be a front which, whatever form the conflict took, would spread to America and Australia and to all the corners of the earth where the Irish race was scattered. The prospect before the Government was that for the remainder of the war it must hold Ireland under strict military law with ever-increasing bitterness.

Ex-Premier Asquith said he much doubted whether the raising of the military age to fifty would result in the increased military efficiency expected. He considered it more probable that, owing to the resulting dislocation in industry, it would cause a diminution in the sum total of the available national effort for the conduct of the war.

Dealing with Ireland, he said that the question whether compulsory service, when it was proposed for Great Britain, should be extended to Ireland, had already been twice considered by the late Government, and on both occasions had been deliberately rejected. He thought that the argument against conscription in Ireland had been rather strengthened since it was last considered. He suggested that the Government would be guilty of terrible shortsightedness, at a time when the

GIVES UP PROPAGANDA JOB IN SWITZERLAND



MRS. NORMAN DE R. WHITEHOUSE

Because, according to her friends in Washington, D. C., she has not received full co-operation from the American Ministry at Bern, Switzerland, Mrs. Norman de R. Whitehouse has abandoned her work there as a propaganda agent of the Committee on Public Information. She is now in Paris, but it is stated on good authority that she will return to the United States within a month, her mission in Europe abandoned.

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Insist on "Bob Long" brand, and ask for Big 11—the big grey overalls—the cloth with the test.

R. G. LONG & CO., Limited, Toronto, Canada

Why We Should Bathe Internally

Adds Many Years to Average Life.

By R. W. Bond.

Much has been said and volumes have been written describing at length the many kinds of baths civilized man has indulged in from time to time. Every possible resource of the human mind has been brought into play to fashion new methods of bathing, but strange as it may seem, the most important, as well as the most beneficial of all baths, the "Internal Bath," has been given little thought. The reason for this is probably due to the fact that few people seem to realize the tremendous part that internal bathing plays in the acquiring and maintaining of health.

If you were to ask a dozen people to define an internal bath, you would have as many different definitions, and the probability is that not one of them would be correct. To avoid any misconception as to what constitutes an internal bath, let it be said that a hot water enema is no more an internal bath than a bill of fare is a dinner.

If it were possible and agreeable to take the great mass of thinking people to witness an average postmortem, the sights they would see and the things they would learn would prove of such lasting benefit, and impress them so profoundly, that further argument in favor of internal bathing would be unnecessary to convince them. Unfortunately, however, it is not possible to do this, profitable as such an experience would doubtless prove to be. There is, then, only one other way to get this information into their hands and that is by acquainting them with such knowledge as will enable them to appreciate the value of this long-sought-for health-producing necessity.

Few people realize what a very little thing is necessary sometimes to improve their physical condition. Also they have almost no conception of how little carelessness, indifference or neglect can be the fundamental cause of the most virulent disease. For instance, that universal disorder from which almost all humanity is suffering, known as "constipation," "auto-intoxication," "auto-infection," and a multitude of other terms, is not only curable, but preventable, through the consistent practice of internal bathing.

How many people realize that normal functioning of the bowels and a clean intestinal tract make it impossible to become sick? "Man of to-day is only fifty per cent. efficient." Reduced to simple English this means that most men are trying to do a man's portion of work on half a man's power. This applies equally to women.

That it is impossible to continue to do this indefinitely must be apparent to all. Nature never intended the delicate human organism to be operated on a hundred per cent. overload. A machine could not stand this and not break down, and the body certainly cannot do more than a machine. There is entirely too much unnecessary and avoidable sickness in the world.

How many people can you name, including yourself, who are physically vigorous, healthy and strong. The number is appallingly small.

It is not a complex matter to keep in condition, but it takes a little time, and in these strenuous days people have time to do everything else necessary for the attainment of happiness.

Perhaps you realize now, more than ever, the truth of these statements, and if the reading of this article will result in a proper appreciation on your part of the value of internal bathing, it will have served its purpose. What you will want to do now is to avail yourself of the opportunity for learning more about the subject, and your writing for this book will give you that information. Do not put off doing this, but send for the book now, while the matter is fresh in your mind.

"Procrastination is the thief of time." A thief is one who steals something. Don't allow procrastination to cheat you out of your opportunity to get this valuable information, which is free for the asking. If you would be natural, be healthy. It is unnatural to be sick. Why be unnatural, when it is such a simple thing to be well?

Irish Convention had completed its labor, and when it was asking the House to accept a far-reaching measure of self-government, in imposing on Ireland a conscription which was odious to a very large number of the Irish people.

CHALLENGE TO OPPOSITION.

Mr. Bonar Law, who spoke for an hour, with an account of strong convictions, said: "The application of the Military Service Act to Ireland is not with us a pious opinion; we intend to carry it out." The Government was asking Ireland to do nothing which was not asked from the victims of every belligerent country, and the fact that it was delayed proved that the Government had been anxious to deal honorably and fairly by Ireland.

"We acted only after mature consideration," said Mr. Bonar Law, "and we are not going to alter our decision. If this clause is rejected, it will be a sign to reject the whole bill. If the country thinks we are making a mistake, we will do our utmost to correct it."

Nothing can equal Bob's Own Tablets as a medicine for little ones. They are a sensitive, mild but thorough in action, and never fail to relieve constipation, colic, colds and simple fevers. Good mother has used them she will use nothing else. Concerning them Mrs. J. H. Pelletier, St. Bonavent, Que. writes: "I always keep a box of Bob's Own Tablets in the house. They are the best medicine I know of for little ones and I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

After a somewhat exciting sitting, the Government carried the second reading of the Man-Power Bill by the unexpectedly substantial majority of 223.

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MUSKRATS

Mr. TRAPPER—

Do not fail to write immediately for our new price list on Muskrats, as it will be to your advantage and interest to do so.

J. WISELBERG, 288 ST. PAUL STREET WEST, MONTREAL, QUE.

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20 years of reliable trading.

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N. SILVER

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INCREASED PRODUCTION OF HONEY WILL HELP TO OVER-COME SUGAR SHORTAGE.

The responsibility of increasing the production of honey during these times of shortage of sugar rests for the most part upon those who have had considerable experience with bees.

Greater care should be given this year than ever before to prevent loss from spring dwindling. Weak colonies should be united. If a colony is short of food, a frame of honey may be taken from a strong hive to supply their needs until there are sufficient blossoms to give them a continuous supply.

Even with those who could supply frames of brood and honey large gains might be made with "Pound Packages" imported from the south. Order early so that packages will come along early in May. Two pound packages are best.

THE GAS ENGINE IN COLD WEATHER.

Considerable difficulty is usually experienced in starting gasoline and kerosene engines in cold weather. The fundamental reason for this is the fact that all liquid fuels used in these engines must be in the form of vapor before they explode and that vaporization requires heat.

Even with this provision however it will often be necessary to heat up engines on a very cold morning before an explosion can be obtained. This may be accomplished by any one or a combination of several methods.

When the weather is 40 degrees below an engine may be started by burning chips in metal pails hung under the parts mentioned above. In order to facilitate cranking it is advisable to run about one-quarter cup of kerosene into this cylinder after stopping for the day.

When once begun stimulative feeding must be kept up until the honey flow starts. One objection that has been raised to early feeding is that it excites the bees to rush out, and if the weather is too cool for them to fly normally, they become chilled and do not get back to the hive.

The simplest plan, where there is a plentiful supply of sealed honey in the hive, is to visit each hive once in three or four days and scrape the cappings of one comb of honey, placing it next to the brood.

Another simple method of stimulative feeding is to tip each hive back a little, so the rim of the bottom board forms a shallow channel.

Have you sent us your subscription to the Y.M.C.A. work at the front? Now is the day of opportunity. A donation will possibly go further than two dollars later on.

BEAN DISEASES.

A large number of enquiries were received last summer from bean growers who wished to know how to combat the "spot" on the pods which was very prevalent.

The area of beans in Quebec in 1917 was 55,177 acres, yielding about 827,000 bushels or 15 bushels per acre. In 1916 the yield per acre was 22 bushels, but the acreage was much smaller.

Spot or anthracnose is a fungus disease and shows on the leaves and pods as roundish, discolored areas, often with a purple border. Blight spots resemble those of anthracnose, but have more of a translucent or watery character. The latter is a bacterial disease.

Growers are, therefore, advised to get their seed, if possible, from fields that show no trace of spot, and for another season it would be advisable for every bean grower to select his own pods, free from disease, for seed purposes.

SPOTS IN EGGS.

Question.—I have at present thirteen Barred Rock hens and desire to change the breed, although it is not through lack of eggs that the change is contemplated.

The trouble with your eggs is the occurrence of blood spots, these usually lying close to the yolk. Blood spots and meat spots occasionally occur in almost any flock, and while the eggs are perfectly wholesome they are not appetizing.

I am unable to suggest any remedy because the trouble is due to hemorrhage of the oviduct or to pieces of tissue of the oviduct being enclosed within the egg while the albumen is being secreted as the egg passes down the oviduct.

ASK THEM QUESTIONS.

You are invited to write for further information to our Macdonald College contributors. They are this week: Miss E. M. Lindholm, Instructor in Home-land Science; Mr. A. C. Gorham, Assistant in Horticulture; Mr. J. A. Starrak, Instructor in Manual Training; Professor W. Loehhead, Head of the Department of Biology; Mrs. N. C. MacFarlane, Demonstrator to Homemakers' Clubs; and Mr. M. A. Jull, Manager and Lecturer in the Poultry Department.

Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

THE COST OF PORK PRODUCTION

The unprecedented price of pork for the past several months naturally causes the consumer to question whether or not the rise is legitimately due to increased cost of production or to manipulation by the much abused middleman.

The following figures are available from swine breeding operations at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, and elsewhere on the Experimental Farms System, and may throw some light on the question.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Cost. Includes 'Feed cost to raise a gilt to first farrowing', 'Breeding charges, cost to feed while suckling litter', 'Total cost of first litter', 'Cost per pig at weaning'.

If the cost were figured on the market value of the young sow the cost of the litter per pig would be considerably higher—\$8.24.

If sold after raising one litter the sow might be expected to bring about \$30, or to nearly pay the total cost of her first venture.

If retained as a brood sow, bred shortly after weaning, and subsequently raising a second litter of seven pigs, the cost per pig would be in the vicinity of \$2.82.

A COMPARISON OF COSTS THEN AND NOW.

Several years ago at the Ontario Agricultural College it was estimated that where all incidental feeding, maintenance and breeding charges were considered, young pigs could be raised to six weeks at a cost of \$1.27 each.

The cost to produce pork from these young pigs against which feeding charges at the average rate of \$3 each must be levied at six weeks of age, will vary widely with the methods of feeding.

While the average overhead charge is relatively small in the case of the farmer who keeps but a few pigs, it is capable of wide variation, depending entirely upon the intelligent understanding of the owner concerning the principles of swine husbandry.

Under proper management there is a fair profit in hogs. To the consumer and the prospective swine grower the foregoing figures, however, would indicate that the pig is a profitable investment.

YOUR SOLDIER BOY.

Those who have soldier boys at the front will all want to co-operate with the Y.M.C.A. in their splendid work for comfort and cheer when you cannot do it.

VARIETIES OF VEGETABLES FOR THE HOME GARDEN

Among those of a sedentary occupation especially, the consumption of meat is likely to be heavier than the system requires or can make use of.

Beans—Of the wax or yellow-podded varieties the Round Pot Kidney Wax, Pencil Pod and Brittle Wax are the best and are very similar.

Green Pod and Early Red Valentine are two of the best and for a late bean the Refuge or Thousand-to-One is a good one. Pole beans require a warmer season than the dwarfs.

Beets.—Crosby Egyptian is the best early one to plant. It is not, however, quite so shapely as the Detroit Dark Red, which is one of the best dark-fleshed varieties.

Cabbage.—The Early Jersey Wakefield, a conical headed variety, has long been the standard early sort in Canada, but the Copenhagen Market, a round-headed variety, is becoming very popular.

Carrots.—The most reliable and best variety of carrot is the Chantanel, a half-long sort. The Early Scarlet Horn is an extra early short variety, useful for using when young.

Corn.—The Golden Bantam is the most popular variety for home use because of its excellent quality, but it is not as early as Early Malcolms, a variety developed at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, and which is considered the best extra early.

Letting.—Grand Rapids and Black Seeded Simpson are two of the best loose-headed, curled lettuce. Iceberg and Giant Crystal Head are two of the best curled cabbage varieties.

Onions.—Yellow Globe Danvers and Large Red Wethersfield are two of the best. Extra Early Flat Red is a short one where the seasons are good.

Potatoes.—Irish Cobbler or Eureka Extra Early for early, and Green Mountain, Gold Coin, Carman No. 1 or Wes MacGregor for main crop are among the best.

Spinach.—For extra early, Alacrity and the best strains of Earliana, and for early and main crop Bonny Best or Chalks Early Jewel are the best.

Turnips.—Early turnips are usually bitter. Among the sweeter, Champion Purple Top and Stirring Improved are good if sown late.

Tomatoes.—For extra early, Alacrity and the best strains of Earliana, and for early and main crop Bonny Best or Chalks Early Jewel are the best.

MARQUIS AND HURON WHEATS

Marquis, owing to its great success as a wheat for the prairies, has overshadowed in some extent other good varieties introduced by the Dominion Government from the United States.

LABOR-SAVING METHODS

The scarcity of manual labor to-day is so acute that every means at our disposal must be so utilized and adjusted as to cope most effectively with the serious situation.

Huron wheat, introduced at about the same time, was intended for districts other than the prairies. It was thought it might prove as valuable in the East as Marquis had shown itself to be on the great plains of the West.

Disc harrow is an excellent implement. Single discs with two horses are commonly used but double discs requiring from three to six horses, and only one man make a better seed bed in less time.

Drag harrowing is necessary but usually expensive and slow. Another horse or two on the team and two or three extra sections on the harrow will permit better work at lower cost.

Enlarge the fields. Large fields mean lower cost of production, less waste land, less fencing, less weeds and facility in using large implements.

Have a plan before starting spring work, endeavor to meet labor shortage by employing most productively the force available.

SEEDING AND PLANTING HINTS.

While we cannot compel success from our farm management we can at least deserve it. The weather is beyond our control but we can so conduct our farming operations as to get the greatest benefit from a good season, while the same preparation will best fit our crops to withstand the injuries of bad weather.

The present season is not the only one in which maximum crop yields will be required and each of us should plan not only to obtain large yields as possible this year but also to have our land in such shape as will best fit it for high yields in the years to come.

For roots, after harvest and fall preparation of the soil is essential, in order to get a high degree of tilth.

For corn, well-drained clay land, fall-ploughed, will give good results, but for average soils, spring ploughing is recommended. In the latter case, the ploughing should be rather shallow—four or five inches—so as not to bury the manure too deeply, and to ensure that the sod turned under is well broken up by after-cultivation with the disc, etc., allowing of the preparation of a firm seed bed.

Success in beetkeeping depends on having the hive boiling over with workers just at the beginning of the main honey flow. This condition is obtained by conserving the strength, and thus prolonging the life of the workers which have wintered over; also, by making conditions as favorable as possible for rearing young workers.

Aside from cluster limitations, which depend on population and temperature, the queen laying is affected by her vigor and the way she is fed. Her vigor depends on her original vitality and the amount of work she has done.

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

BEES

involuntary, and depends on the amount of honey and pollen consumed by the worker bees. As the queen is producing eggs at the rate of hundreds daily, she requires frequent nourishment, and must seek it from workers about her in the hive.

An equally important factor for the upbuilding of the colony is the proper feeding of the larvae. This depends on the same conditions as the feeding of the queen, and if neglected would cause greater loss, as the queen can go about and look for food in the hive, but each larva remains in its cell waiting for food to be brought, and a lack of attention at the right time may result in starved brood or workers without their share of vitality.

Much as has been said and written on stimulative feeding to induce the queen to lay in the spring during the last fifty years or more the late Wm. McEvoy, the first apary inspector of Ontario, is about the only one to mention the importance of having the brood well fed.

Between fruit bloom and clover I see that there is plenty of unsealed honey in the comb. If not, I feed in the evenings until there is, because the larvae are never so well fed when all the unsealed stores are used up.

It is particularly important that this condition should not be allowed to occur in an apiary affected with European Foul Brood, because the larvae need the very best care to enable them to resist the disease germs which may be present. Italian bees, well looked after at this time, will usually get through to the main honey flow all right, and after that they are safe.

A favorable locality provides a continuous supply of nectar and pollen from natural sources throughout the spring, except in cases of adverse weather, as mentioned by McEvoy above. The beekeeper will need to understand his own locality fairly well to know whether this continuous supply is available.

The impulse to collect dust of some kind and carry it to the hive as pollen in the spring seems very strong. When warm days come early, so that bees are active before any pollen-bearing flowers are in bloom, they will be seen collecting sawdust, coal-dust, and have even been known to collect black earth and embryo cheese mites.

Success in beetkeeping depends on having the hive boiling over with workers just at the beginning of the main honey flow. This condition is obtained by conserving the strength, and thus prolonging the life of the workers which have wintered over; also, by making conditions as favorable as possible for rearing young workers.

Aside from cluster limitations, which depend on population and temperature, the queen laying is affected by her vigor and the way she is fed. Her vigor depends on her original vitality and the amount of work she has done.

SPRING SPEEDING OF THE BEES

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

BEES

involuntary, and depends on the amount of honey and pollen consumed by the worker bees. As the queen is producing eggs at the rate of hundreds daily, she requires frequent nourishment, and must seek it from workers about her in the hive.

An equally important factor for the upbuilding of the colony is the proper feeding of the larvae. This depends on the same conditions as the feeding of the queen, and if neglected would cause greater loss, as the queen can go about and look for food in the hive, but each larva remains in its cell waiting for food to be brought, and a lack of attention at the right time may result in starved brood or workers without their share of vitality.

Much as has been said and written on stimulative feeding to induce the queen to lay in the spring during the last fifty years or more the late Wm. McEvoy, the first apary inspector of Ontario, is about the only one to mention the importance of having the brood well fed.

Between fruit bloom and clover I see that there is plenty of unsealed honey in the comb. If not, I feed in the evenings until there is, because the larvae are never so well fed when all the unsealed stores are used up.

It is particularly important that this condition should not be allowed to occur in an apiary affected with European Foul Brood, because the larvae need the very best care to enable them to resist the disease germs which may be present. Italian bees, well looked after at this time, will usually get through to the main honey flow all right, and after that they are safe.

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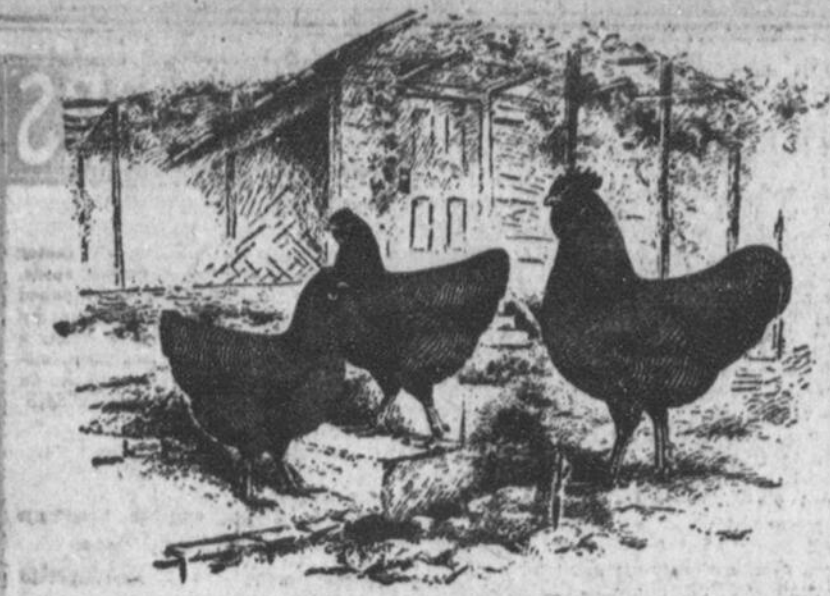
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Poultry For Profit

PULLETS NOT LAYING

(To Poultry Dept., Montreal "Witness.") I would like very much if you would answer me a few questions on the cause of young pullets not laying.

Do you think they are too fat? They are in a brick stable; it is rather cold in January and February, as the drinking water freezes hard.

When you go to a French store to buy grain, they call everything by just two names, and they say bran is just the same as the two latter.

Hope I have not asked too many questions. Have kept hens for years, but never had any that were so lazy as that.

By answering me you will oblige me very much.

Ans.—I note what you say relative to your pullets not laying. It is rather difficult for me to diagnose your case accurately without seeing the birds.

The parts of brain and middlings mentioned in the "Weekly Witness" some time ago refer to wheat bran and wheat middlings.

Moulting is the same as ground oats and ground barley. Regarding the word gaudriole, this is probably a local term and really should be grain d'avoine, and means oatmeal.

It is very important to feed the scratch grain in such a way that the hens will take plenty of exercise.

If you are feeding dry mash, keep the hoppers closed in the morning, and if you are feeding wet mash be very sure not to overfeed.

Hope I have not asked too many questions. Have kept hens for years, but never had any that were so lazy as that.

By answering me you will oblige me very much.

Eggs For Sale

Imperial Barred Rocks, Pen No. 1—Cockerel Mating, Pen consisting of male and 4 females supported direct from S. B. Thompson, and 6 females from stock imported last year from him.

S. C. Buff Orpingtons from my Guelph, East Toronto, Peterboro, Port Hope, Belleville, Kingston and Brockville winter.

Becker & Sons, West Lorne, Ont.

Silver and Golden Laced Wyandottes

As breeders of exhibition and utility stock of these beautiful birds for eight years, we have endeavored to build up a superior strain, and believe we have succeeded in doing so.

Edgar W. Hayden, Cobourg, Ontario.

Single Comb White Leghorns

hatching eggs from heavy winter layers \$1.50 per 15; \$6.00 per hundred.

Crosshill Poultry Farm, Box 664, Cobourg, Ont.

S. C. White Leghorns

Eggs for Hatching: Pen No. 2, \$5.00 per 15; Pen No. 3, \$7.50 per 15. Pen No. 4, (headed by 9th Guelph Cocks, 1917) \$10.00 per 15.

N. Fulson, Box 531, Woodstock, Ont.

A Choice Cock or Cockerel

Of our high record Rock, Wyandotte, Leghorn or Blue 1918 Mating List containing 65 photos of stock, buildings, feed and tock, 65 cents.

L. R. Guild, 126 Rockwood Ont.

For Pedigreed Trap Nested S.C. White Leghorns, White Wyandottes, Buff Orpingtons and S.C.H.I. Reds of the Famous Tom Barron Strain. Write to Us.

Hens, pullets, cock birds and early hatched cockerels always for sale. Our many satisfied customers and the dozens of visitors who come to our farm to see our stock will vouch for their quality. We are specialists in shipping birds, chicks and eggs for hatching.

G. W. Peal, Box 64, Rockwood, Ont.

FEED YOUR FOWL

Stevens' Egg Producing Feed Green Ground Bone, with all the grease and fat in it. 45 per 100 lb. F.O.B. cars at Peterborough. 600 lb. lots delivered freight paid.

Use Stevens' Potass Fertilizer on your Lawns and Farms. ADDRESS: GEORGE STEVENS, 264 Mark St., Peterborough, Ontario.

YOUNG'S STRAIN SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS

Have mated up two choice pens of Leghorns. In these pens are WINNERS at BOSTON, GUELPH, TORONTO and OTTAWA SHOWS.

POULTRY ANCONAS

SINGLE COMB ANCONAS, BRED TO LAY. White Leghorns, selected pens. Eggs, \$1.50 per 15. E. HANHAM, St. Mary's, Ont. 10-6.

BANTAMS

BUFF COCHIN BANTAMS, WINNERS at leading shows, pairs \$3.00, cockerels \$3.00. Eggs in season, \$3.00. W. W. SHAW, Sherbrooke, Que. 12-7.

FOR SALE—WHITE AND BLACK Cochins Bantams, also Silkies. R. BURGESS, Bee St., Toddmore, Ont. 11-6.

BRAHMS

LIGHT BEAMA PULLETS (LAYING) from my first prize winners; \$2.50 each for four at \$9.00; six at \$12.00. Guaranteed color. G. TOWNSON, 493 West Lake Ave., Toronto. 14-3.

BUTTERCUPS

SCOTTIAN BUTTERCUPS, EGGS FROM 1st Waterloo, Kitchener, Dunville, 2nd Guelph winter recently, \$2.50 for 15. Baby Chicks, 50c. Winners from imported stock for sale. R. WILLIAMS, 116 Binghamman street, Kitchener, Ont. 14-6.

CAMPINES

SILVER CAMPINES, TWO SELECTED pens, high quality, headed by 2nd "Ontario" cockerel, 4th "Ontario" cock. \$3.00 setting; two for \$5.00. Rev. A. GISHLER, Tavistock, Ont. 15-6.

DUCKS

AMERICA'S GREATEST WINNING, marvellous egg producing Indian Runner Ducks. Eggs one fifty the setting; also drakes. L. MURRAY, Harrow, Ont. 14-6.

GAME

EGGS—GENUINE GAME, \$2.50 PER setting; breeding cocks, \$2.50. LORNE GAME YARDS, West Lorne, Ont. 15-2.

LEGHORNS

BABY CHICKS HATCHING EGGS FROM HEAVY Laying prize-winning strain of S.C. White Leghorns; safe delivery guaranteed; circular free. ERNEST CRAZE, Port Williams, Nova Scotia. 1-6.

SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS; hatching eggs from heavy winter layers \$1.50 per 15; \$6.00 per hundred. CROSS-HILL POULTRY FARM, Box 664, Cobourg, Ont. 15-6.

FOR SALE—SETTINGS FROM BARON English S. E. White Leghorns, heavy birds and grand layers, \$2.00 per 15 eggs, or \$20.00 per hundred. Fertility guaranteed. WILSON & TURNBULL, 1 Lincoln Ave., Galt, Ont. 6-12.

ROSE COMB BROWN LEGHORNS, the best in the West. Eggs, \$2.50 per 15; bred-to-lay. P. BOND, Baldur, Manitoba. 14-6.

TWELVE S.C. LIGHT BROWN LEGHORN Pullets, in full lay, \$20. Handsome Houdan Cockerels, 85 each. Leghorn Eggs, \$2; Houdan Eggs, \$4 per 15; Buff Orpington Ducks, \$4 per 12 eggs. All high class birds. MRS. J. FRAME, Oids, Alberta. 14-6.

BOOKING ORDERS—SAWLEKS, LEGHORN Pullets, 90c each; shipment June, July. Only 20 percent deposit; excellent matings. JUSTA POULTRY FARM, Southampton, N.Y. 15-6.

BABY CHICKS—BARRON LEGHORN, 50-85; 100-85; 1000-110. S.C. Red, \$5; 810; 100 \$18; 1000 \$17. Hatching Eggs, 100 \$7; 1000 \$65. We guarantee safe arrival of every shipment. Buy Chicks that live. Eggs that hatch. We have 5,000 per week and ship promptly. JUSTA POULTRY FARM, Southampton, N.Y. 15-6.

BRED-TO-LAY S.C.W. LEGHORN; wonderful layers; eggs \$1.50 per 15; also pen mated to Silver Cup winner, \$3 per 15. Black Leghorns \$1.50 per 15. REV. W. J. H. LUMMIS, Warden, Que. 15-6.

LEGHORNS BUFF LEGHORNS, GUARANTEED Layers, winners at Montreal and Ottawa; settings \$3.00. Stock from my birds I am sure will satisfy you; also Pigeons, "Fancy Tumblers," few pairs to spare. WM. MOULD, River St., Westboro, Ontario. 16-6.

WHITE LEGHORNS; EGGS \$1.00 dozen; 3 dozen \$2.25; also Rhode Island Red Eggs, same price. F. R. WEBBER, Guelph, Ont. 16-9.

A SETTING OF THOROUGHBRED single comb White Leghorn eggs for hatching. Prices \$2.00 for 15; \$20.00 for 200; and \$8.00 per hundred. DAVID HOUSTON, 52 Elsworth avenue, Toronto. 13-12.

HAVE MATED A GRAND PEN OF Black Leghorns. This pen is headed by a Guelph winner, and should produce winners eggs; \$2 per 15; also Fawn and White and White Indian Runner Ducks, eggs \$2 per 15. A. E. DOAN, Theford, Ont. 13-6.

ROSE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS—Prize winners and wonderful winter layers; won at Peterboro winter show 1st cock, 2nd hen, 1st cockerel, 1st and 3rd pullet; eggs packed to carry any distance, fifteen, \$1.50; thirty, \$2.00; fifty, \$4.00. Satisfaction guaranteed. WHITING BROS., Box 96, Orillia, Ontario. 11-6.

therefore, often causes enormous losses. You can detect the presence of rotz by a very bad odor.

The best treatment is to kill and burn the badly infected birds and isolate all others which have colds and treat them separately. Disinfect the houses and quarters, and wash the healthy birds to make sure that they do not catch cold.

Put Potassium Permanganate in the drinking water. Buy this material in crystal form from the druggist, and make a stock solution by putting a quantity of crystals in a jar or another vessel, and add water. Add enough crystals so that they will not all quite dissolve. This will give you your stock solution. When watering the fowls, every day add enough of the stock solution to the drinking water to give it a deep purple color.

After having cleaned the houses and quarters, be sure to disinfect thoroughly, using a 10 p.c. solution of a good disinfectant.

Regarding the other birds which went lame, this seems to be a case of rheumatism, probably caused through dampness. I would suggest cleaning out the poultry house and putting in new litter, and keep the quarters as dry as possible.

WHITE WYANDOTTE EGGS FOR hatching, breeding from Tom Barron English famous laying strain, \$2.50 for 15. E. CUMBERLAND, Manilla, Ontario. 10-6.

WHITE WYANDOTTE EGGS FROM specially selected, vigorous stock, Haged strain, \$1.50 per fifteen. LEBA STOCK, R.R. 6, Woodstock, Ont. 16-7.

POULTRY ORPINGTONS

BUFF ORPINGTON EGGS FOR hatching, from good laying strain, \$1.50 for 15. MRS. J. A. HUBBEN, R.R. No. 1, Brantford, Sask. 16-6.

BLUE ORPINGTONS—SOME GRAND mated for disposal; also eggs from finest breeding pen in America; 45 per setting. CHAS. MASSIE, Box 44, Port Hope, Ont. 13-6.

EGGS \$2.00 PER SETTING, \$8.00 PER hundred. F. C. White Orpingtons, prize winning stock, satisfaction guaranteed. BEN LAMBERS, Lanora, S.C. 12-6.

PURE BRED BUFF ORPINGTON EGGS \$2.50 per 15; some hundred ten dollars Choice farm run. WM. BROMMELL, Rosebank, Man. 11-3.

BUFF ORPINGTONS, FINE WINTER layers; Eggs \$1.50 per 15; \$8.00 per 100. G. T. FELTON, Semans, Sask. 11-6.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

BRED-TO-LAY BARRED ROCKS—Out of entire pen of 65 females, only two broody to date (April 11). Guild males used exclusively. Eggs, one quality, one price \$1.25 per 15. D. W. EVANS, Newmarket, Ont. 16-6.

STRICTLY UTILITY BARRED ROCKS, mated to pedigree cockerel, \$1.50 per 15. REV. W. J. H. LUMMIS, Warden, Que. 13-6.

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS; PURE bred; won 46 prizes, 4 silver cups at Regina during 1917; heavy winners at Guelph, Toronto, London, Hamilton, Port Hope. Eggs \$1.50, \$4, \$5 per 15. MAPLE LEAF POULTRY YARDS, Milverton, Ontario, and Regina, Saskatchewan. 15-6.

THE FREE RANGE POULTRY FARM offers eggs for settings, from war time birds, for weight and eggs. White Rocks that stands at the head; Owen Farms strain, from imported stock, Barred Rocks, 238-egg strain, Park's bred-to-lay. Eggs \$2.50 for 30; \$3.50 for 50; \$6.00 per 100. Give us a trial. ED. HILLM, Britton, R.R. No. 1, Ont. 15-8.

"BIG MONEY IN POULTRY"—WHY not purchase a setting of our bred-to-lay Barred Plymouth Rocks or White Wyandottes, \$1.50 per setting. P. B. LOW BROS., Box 972, Perth, Ont. 15-8.

BARRED ROCKS; 200-EGG STRAIN, bred-to-lay; most of the birds in my pens are large, heavily barred yearling and two-year hens, which insure strong, healthy chicks. Eggs \$2.00 per 15; satisfaction guaranteed. H. A. HOVEY, Clinton, Ont. 14-6.

REAL LAYERS, BARRED AND BUFF Plymouth Rocks; pens headed by sons of 237, 217, 207 egg hens, mated to 240 males. Hatching eggs \$2.00 per 15; \$4.00 per 30; \$6.00 per 50; \$10.00 per 100. Get our circular free. W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 214 Meaford, Ont. 14-6.

BARRED ROCKS—SELECTED HENS and pullets from Guelph record stock mated to cockerels from two of the heaviest laying pens in America. Eggs, \$2.00 per 15; \$10.00 per 100. Satisfaction guaranteed. C. L. BISHOP, Oxford Mills, Ont. 15-10.

BARRED ROCK EGGS, HOLTERMAN and Riley Strain, \$2.50 per 15, both matings. DUBOIS 281.50; \$7.00 for 100. F. HAYES, Cambridge, Ont. 15-7.

BRED TO LAY—ROCKS, NICELY Barred, farm raised, vigorous stock. Eggs \$2 per setting; April \$1.50. MRS. JAMES SMITH, Unionville, Ont. 12-6.

HATCHING EGGS FOR SALE—Guilford Strain, Barred Plymouth Rock hatching eggs, \$1.50 per 15; \$2.50 per 30. Also baby chicks. Write for prices. WOODYCREST POULTRY FARM, Perth, Ontario. 11-6.

RHODE ISLAND REDS

BRILLIANT REDS—BOTH COMBS, choice blood, high quality; eggs \$2.00 and \$3.00 fifteen. Few birds reasonable. E. BEAU, Milverton, Ont. (Mention "Witness") 16-6.

FOR SALE—FERTILE EGGS, ROSE Comb Rhode Island Reds; large healthy stock; good color. Guilford bred-to-lay strain, \$1.75 per fifteen; \$3.00 per thirty; \$7.00 per hundred. ROBE J. BROWN, Cornwall, R.R. 2, Ont. 10-8.

SUSSEX

RED, LIGHT AND SPECKLED SUSSEX. Eggs \$1.00 per setting. Stock for sale. F. R. WEBBER, Guelph, Ont. 16-9.

THE BEST ALL-BRITISH BRED Light Sussex Fowls, imported direct from one of the best utility breeders in England. Great winter layers and easily raised birds. Large poultry fanciers, take notice, this is a breed with a future in America. Limited number of settings at \$2.50 per setting. PERCY LIVELY, Sussex, N.B. 14-6.

PURE-BRED SINGLE COMB REDS—Handsome, hardy birds, splendid layers. Fifteen famous from carefully selected breeders, \$1.50; thirty, \$2.75. GEO. WHITE, Box 301, Strathroy, Ont. 10-6.

PURE BRED RHODE ISLAND RED Cockerels, rose comb, \$3.00 each. Also eggs \$1.50 for 15; \$7.00 for 100. JAS. SPARKES, Ridgeville, Manitoba. 12-6.

"WHITE QUEEN" HEAVY LAYING strain. Rose comb Rhode Island Whites. Eggs for hatching \$2.00 per setting of 15; also rose comb Rhode Island Reds, good winter layers, \$1.50 per setting, \$7.00 per 100. JOHN DRIEDGER, Winkler, Man. 12-6.

"TURKEYS" EGGS FOR HATCHING—BRONZE Turkeys, \$5.00 per 9. Rouen ducks, \$2.00 per 11. White Rocks, \$2.00 per 15. Choice stock. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. H. RUTHERFORD, Albion, Ontario. 12-6.

POULTRY WANTED NEW LAID EGGS, POULTRY, FEAS, beans, honey, and all kinds of produce wanted. Highest prices given. J. D. ARSENAULT, 1185 St. Catherine East, Montreal. 13-6.

WYANDOTTES HATCHING EGGS—BABY CHICKS—Utility laying strains. Eggs \$1.50 per setting. Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, White Leghorns, White Wyandottes, Golden Wyandottes, White Rocks, Non-headed Golden Polish. Write for price list. Satisfaction guaranteed. TAY FOULRY FARM, Perth, Ont. 16-7.

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

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

POULTRY

WHITE WYANDOTTES EGGS FOR hatching; exhibition pen, headed by 12th Guelph cock mated to ten beautiful hens, including 1st and 2nd hens at Brantford, 1st and 2nd hens at Dunnville, 2nd and 3rd hens at Caledonia. Eggs from this pen \$4.00 per 15. Pen No. 2, headed by a cockerel from Martin's best Dorcas pen and fifteen carefully selected pullets. This pen will give excellent stock. Price of eggs \$2.00 per 13. I won the silver cup for best female at Brantford. Baby chicks, 25c each. ROBT. MONTGOMERY, Caledonia, Ont. 15-6.

WHITE WYANDOTTE EGGS, BEST quality pens, exhibition laying strain, \$3 per 15; \$5 per 30; splendid incubator eggs \$10 per hundred. CHAS. MASSIE, Port Hope, Ont. 13-6.

WHITE WYANDOTTES—EGGS FOR hatching from two choice pens. If interested write for description of matings and prices. Breeders of White Wyandottes for seven years. J. RAYMOND BALL & SONS, Knowlton, Que. Phone 24. 13-6.

WHITE WYANDOTTE COCKERELS, \$3.00 Large, pure white. MRS. WUSSOW, Churchbridge, Sask. 11-6.

BIG HUSKY WHITE WYANDOTTE Cockerels at bargain prices, from heavy laying exhibition stock. Eggs for hatching. Circular. J. M. CAFFEY, Newmarket, Ont. 10-6.

MISCELLANEOUS

EGGS FOR HATCHING FROM BARRED and White Rocks and S.C. White Leghorns of extra quality. In White Rocks I have two pens, one headed by an Owen Farm Cockerel, and another by the 1st Cook at Kingston and Peterboro Winter Shows. In White Leghorns I have a pen bred direct from Youngs and Ealings stock, every one exhibition birds. Also Guild's bred-to-lay Barred Rocks. Be sure to write me first; satisfaction assured. \$2.00 per 15 eggs. LORNE WILLIAMS, South View Farm, Corbyville, Ont. 16-2.

EGGS—WHITE ORPINGTON, GOLDEN Campines; choice pens; \$2 setting. JAMES W. CAIRNS, Campbellford, Ont. 16-6.

SILVER AND GOLDEN WYANDOTTES Silver Campines. S.C. White Leghorns, One Fifty per setting. Stock for sale; also day old chicks. JOHN THOMSON, Fergus, Ont. 15-6.

HATCHING EGGS—WHITE WYANDOTTES, Silver Campines, Rhode Island Red, \$1.25 for 15 eggs. CHAS. DOBSON, Oxford, N.S. 15-6.

SPECIAL OFFER, MAILED FREE: prize Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes, Silver Campines; eggs \$1.25 per setting. DR. IBBOTT, Orton, Ont. 15-6.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—NEARLY ALL varieties poultry, ducks, bantams, utility, \$2 per 15; \$12 per 100; exhibition \$1.50 and 10c; geese, turkeys, \$4 per 5. Won nearly 1100 prizes, specials, medals, 1917, 1918; baby chicks, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$25 per 100; 2000's breeders and exhibitors. LUXTON & SONS, Mt. Forest, Ont. 12-8.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—RHODE Island Red, White Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks, Cane, Toulouse, African, Emden, Pen Ducks. A limited number for sale of Barred and White Plymouth Rock breeders; also Buff and Black Orpingtons, and Black Wyandottes. NATIONAL FARM, Point Fortune, Que. 14-6.

WINNERS—SILVER CUPS, GOLD Medal. Eggs, single comb White Leghorns, \$1.50, \$3.00, \$5.00 setting; Barred Rocks, \$1.50; nine chicks guaranteed. H. BERSCHT, Caledonia, Ont. 14-6.

LOOK HERE! I KEEP THE BEST AT one price Barred Rocks, Dark Cornish, S.C. Anconas, White Wyandottes, White Crested Black Polish. \$2.50 per 15 eggs; also Bronze Turkeys eggs at \$4.00 per 15. ARTHUR NADEAU, No. 4 Police Station, Sherbrooke, P.Q. 13-6.

WHITE! WHITE! WHITE!—WHITE Plymouth Rock, White Leghorn, White Pekin Ducks; perfect types of the finest and purest prized breeds. Specimen for sale. Hatching eggs, \$2.00 for 15 or \$10.00 for 100. Send your order immediately. J. A. A. SEGUIN, St. Hyacinthe, Que. 12-6.

FOR SALE—EGGS FOR HATCHING, Rhode Island Reds and Plymouth Barred Rocks. Very good layers. Price \$1 for 15 eggs; \$6.00 per hundred. Address CHS. ED. MILOT, Louiseville, Que. 12-6.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—WHITE Wyandottes, Royal Doreas strain. Rose and single comb White Minorcas. Single comb White Leghorn. J. B. POWELL, Box 154 Wapella, Sask. 11-6.

WE ARE THE LARGEST POULTRY Exchange in Quebec, purchasing, rearing, selling and exchanging everything in Pure Bred Land and Water Fowls. We shall need now on all the pure bred Fowls' eggs you can spare, every breed. Write us; we will take care of your surplus. We have the nicest bunch of Bronze Turkeys we ever possessed. Fifty healthy hens mated to husky bronze toms, eggs ready in March at \$4.00 per 10. Few toms to spare. We buy show birds. We sell everything that bears the name of pure bred poultry. Few Toulouse Ganders left; also Pekin Runners and Buff Orpington Drakes, Wild Ducks and Geese, domesticated. Pas Fowls, Guinea Hens, Hares, etc. Write us first and we shall save you trouble and expense. Always enclose stamps for reply. We buy everything; YAMASKA POULTRY FARMS, St. Hyacinthe, Que. 10-9.

HATCHING EGGS—BABY CHICKS—Utility laying strains. Eggs \$1.50 per setting. Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, White Leghorns, White Wyandottes, Golden Wyandottes, White Rocks, Non-headed Golden Polish. Write for price list. Satisfaction guaranteed. TAY FOULRY FARM, Perth, Ont. 16-7.

FOR SALE—115 ACRES, TWO MILES from town of 7,000. Part clay and loam. Nearly new frame house, bank barn, plenty of water; 12 acres fall wheat, 20 acres seeded, 10 acres small fruit, Skinner irrigation. Possession any time. See it at once. WM. DOAN, Box 187, Newmarket, Ont. 15-2.

FOR SALE—LOT 1 ACRE; FENNEL-broomed house; peach, cedar, good well, 2 hen houses, some fruit; 1 1/2 miles from Allenwood, Pa.; good buildings; rural; good location; stores and school; Price \$700. Call or address CHARLES VANWINKLE, Allenwood, Pa. 12-7.

SEVENTY-FIVE ACRES GOOD HIGH land, clay loam, well situated, 3 buildings, large orchard, spring creek, near Solina station, fruit house, bank yard, coal shed, rural delivery, convenient to Ottawa and Bowmanville. J. TRULL, Hampton, Ont. 12-6.

FOR SALE—YOUNG PEDIGREED Flemish Giants, large; rabbit that grows, weighing 14 pounds at maturity. REARD, Ks. ABBOTRY, Vankeek Hill, Ontario. 15-6.

FOR SALE—MOTOR BOAT, FIRST class condition, reduced price. Box 34 "Witness." 11-10.

FOR SALE—ONE 14-H.P. TRACTION Engine in good shape. For further particulars apply to ED. DAUM, R.R. No. 1, Macville, Ont. 12-6.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS ENGINES, 30 OF VARIOUS SIZES marine and stationary. Send for list. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO., Hamilton, Ont. 1-1.

FORD CAR STREAMLINE HOODS, only \$14.75. Covers Brass Radiator. Write for circular. BURROWS MFG. CO., 611 King Street West, Toronto. 13-6.

LICE—GUARANTEED METHOD OF destroying all lice on horses of all breeds with one (dry) treatment, 50 cents; also other information. J. M. HALL, Oakville, Alta. 13-6.

SCISSORS SHARPENERS 25 CENTS. White Flame Burners for lamps and lanterns, 50 cents; saves oil, doubles light; satisfaction guaranteed. Shaden and Safety Filters for lamps. Circulars free. E. W. EATON, Melville, Sask. 15-8.

STAMPS—PACKAGE FREE TO COLLECTORS for 2 cents postage; also offer fifty different foreign stamps, catalogue, hinges; five cents. We buy stamps. MARKS STAMP CO., Toronto. 60-20.

BEES FOR SALE FOR SALE—HIGHEST GRADE THREE-banded and Golden Italian Queens and Bees. Full colonies, colonies, frames, honeycomb. HENRI POTVIN, Farmanham, P.Q. 12-12.

IF YOU WANT BEES IN COMB, MEADOWS or nuclei, write J. E. BLACK, Meadowdale, Ont. 12-6.

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY HERBERT RASPBERRY PLANTS—Hundred, \$2.00; Early Kings; thousand \$15; Cutbushs, thousand \$7.00; splendid roots. WILLIAM LEARN, Humbert stone, Ont. 14-3.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS—SEND FOR our free catalogue of hardy true-to-name strawberry plants. Our plants give great satisfaction last year in Ontario. Dunlaps, Warfield or Williams, \$4.00 a thousand. Sample, Glen Mary or Buster \$5.00 a thousand. No home garden is complete without the great everbearing Progressive, \$2.00 a hundred, post paid. Order now. CYRUS AND MANNING ELLS, Port Williams, Nova Scotia. 12-6.

SEED SEED BEANS—A FEW BUSHELS, very choice, hand-picked Yellow-Eyed Field Beans. If interested write for sample and prices. J. RAYMOND BALL AND SONS, (Phone 24) Knowlton, Que. 15-6.

TREES, SHRUBS, ETC. PRIZE-WINNING DAHLIAS, 10 FOR \$1.00, postpaid. Thirty mixed varieties \$1.00 express. Send for catalogue of over 200 varieties. G. S. DOUGLASS, Buctouche, N.B. 12-6.

PRIVET, BARBERRY, CEDARS, Spruce, Pine, Oaks, Chestnut, Walnut, Mulberry, etc. Wholesaler, Wholesale, breaks, Timber, mailing size, prepaid, dozen, same variety, one dollar; hundred,

April 28, 1918.

JESUS REBUKES SELFISHNESS.

(May be used with Temperance application.)

Mark 9:30-35.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"If any man would be first, he shall be last of all, and servant of all."—Mark 9:35.

The superlative importance and significance of the transfiguration scene brought before us in our last lesson crowded out of our notes any reference to the very instructive incident which immediately followed it.

A poor man had brought his demon-possessed son to Jesus to be healed, and not finding Jesus had appealed to the disciples to cast out the demon. They had cast out demons before; and not only the apostles, but afterward seventy other disciples also were given power to cast out demons and heal diseases.

The poor father was almost disheartened by the failure of the disciples. His faith in the power of Jesus was shaken. All he could say was, "If thou canst do anything, have compassion on us!"

"They went forth, and passed through Galilee, and He would not that any man should know it." Jesus had come to earth for three purposes. One was to teach and to illustrate by His life what God requires of man.

"He that is against us is for us." Afterward Jesus reversed this proposition, saying, "He that is not with Me is against Me." (Verse 20; Mat. 12:30.) There is no possibility of neutrality between righteousness and unrighteousness.

"Whosoever shall give ye a cup of water in My name, because ye belong to Christ, he shall not lose his reward." "Whosoever shall cause to stumble one of these little ones that believe in Me," it would be better for him to be drowned.

He taught that we should show kindness to others, and especially to His disciples, in His name, and give Him credit for any good that we do; not only in our own minds but also in conversation with others.

He taught that we should show kindness to others, and especially to His disciples, in His name, and give Him credit for any good that we do; not only in our own minds but also in conversation with others. We are His witnesses, and it is our duty to represent Him as correctly as possible.

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JUST A WORD OF INTRODUCTION TO THOSE WHO MAY NOW BE MAKING THE ACQUAINTANCE OF THE "WITNESS" FOR THE FIRST TIME.

It's main object has always been service—rather than success.

It has tried to be right, rather than to be popular.

It has never had a board of directors to interfere with or prejudice its editorial attitude.

No politician or party ever had any "say" at all in the political attitude of the "Witness."

Its absolute freedom from all outside control is one of its chief features.

The "Witness" will not greatly interest those who are seeking sentimentalism or who value mere quantity.

If you think that in the main the "Witness" is fighting for those things you consider most essential you will cooperate with it to the end that it may have an ever increasing influence.

THE SEED TO SOW.

N.S., March 28, 1918.

Gentlemen,—For many years past I have made it my practice to distribute my weekly papers, which are of a superior character, among families who do not take such periodicals.

To meet this and similar cases I have decided to subscribe for two copies of the "Witness" so that when I find a "needs be" I can use my scissors on one copy, or plant both copies if I deem that best.

Please mail two copies to my address, and please do not fail to put in with the next number you mail a copy of the March 10th issue.

HOW THE SEED TAKES ROOT.

Man., March 30, 1918.

Dear Sir,—I received your sample copy this week, and it is the first I have seen my views expressed in print for a long time.

I am one of those who am ashamed of the "Ladies' Resford" at last? so called election. I find enclosed my subscription. Yours truly, A. A. DEARBORN.

MEMORIZING TO PREACH GOSPEL.

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

A blind woman living in a certain village of China was converted to Christianity twenty years ago, during a stay of several weeks in a mission hospital.

She was almost blind, when the missionary found her, and invited her to spend a couple of weeks at the mission station. The woman's 16-year-old son brought her on a wheelbarrow, and there she stayed in the Christian atmosphere for nearly half a month.

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WORDS WELFARE

MAKE ME A CAPTIVE, LORD.

Make me a captive, Lord, And then I shall be free; For me to render up my sword, And I shall conquer thee.

My power is faint and low, Till I have learned to serve; It wants the needed fire to glow, It wants the breeze to nerve; It cannot drive the world, Until itself be driven.

My will is not my own, Till Thou hast made it Thine; If it would reach a monarch's throne, It must its crown resign; It only stands unshaken, Amid the clashing strife, When on Thy bosom it has leaned, And found in Thee its life.

TWO PHYSICIANS AND A MILLION PATIENTS.

(By C. B. Leshar, M.D., in the "Standard.")

It is Jan. 22, the day before Chinese New Year; I am all alone in the dispensary (one corner of the chapel, 15 ft. square). Doctor Yang has gone home for the New Year, having assured me there would be very few cases, as no one would come during the festivities.

It is Jan. 22, the day before Chinese New Year; I am all alone in the dispensary (one corner of the chapel, 15 ft. square). Doctor Yang has gone home for the New Year, having assured me there would be very few cases, as no one would come during the festivities.

hours and a dollar an hour for each hour thereafter, he to pay all expenses of the journey. I agree to do as soon as the cases before me are finished, but am kept busy until eleven a.m. Hastily get my things together, take a lunch in my hands and we are off. Our destination is a village fifteen miles distant, against which even surrounding villages are fighting.

By a circuitous route, adding another seven miles to our journey, we are able to evade the enemy and reach his home. This being the day before Chinese New Year he has been obliged to pay exorbitant rates for sedan chairs and native poas.

The wife had a frightful hemorrhage last night. It is too late. I tell them she may not live through the night; her pulse is 170 and respiration forty-eight a minute.

Breakfast over, a chair is obtained at an exorbitant price and I am off for home. It is Tuesday, Jan. 23, Chinese New Year. I reach home about one p.m., hastily eat dinner and prepare for

the return trip, go to the dispensary hurriedly dress the cases. All cases done, I agree to do as soon as the cases before me are finished, but am kept busy until eleven a.m. Hastily get my things together, take a lunch in my hands and we are off.

I immediately return to the dispensary and take up the ends where they had been laid down. A man appears, saying his wife has been ill for the past eight days. He begs my assistance. I tell him to call chairs. He returns in half an hour saying he is unable to get them. I jump on my bicycle. At the first chair shop they ask \$20 for the round trip of thirteen miles.

After dinner I immediately go to the dispensary. An advanced case of appendicitis has come in. He can't wait. I open into his abdomen under local anaesthesia while his wife holds the necessary basins and instruments. Her small baby, tied to her back, chatters and gets tired and sets up a great howl.

I come to the house, eat supper and sterilize dressings till 8:30 p.m. Then go to bed at once, but am called at nine for a gun-bow case. I find the case about 200 yards from the house. He is in a boat.

DON'T WORRY

(By the Rev. Arthur W. Brown, Kirkton, Ontario.)

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Where withal shall we be clothed?—Matt. 6:31.

So virtually said the Master on the mountain in closing one section of His sermon. He who had not where to lay His head, who was dependent for his daily sustenance, it would appear, on the generosity of friends, sprung from humble parentage, raised, as a common toiler, living such a trying life that, if others had lived it, its corners would have been frayed and ragged by jar and fret.

Let us personally worry and watch him. He shrieks when the light suddenly goes out. At the cry of fire! he is in a panic. He bemoans his lot and acts foolishly when the axle breaks; or, in a lesser trouble that can be fixed with a bit of wire or a piece of rope he is so engrossed with bewailing his own discomfort and delay, he forgets courtesy and the gospel of the helping hand.

Worry has not only its unreasonable, it has its antidote. That is surely to leave the things we are over anxious about in our Heavenly Father's hands. We are to cast our cares on God. The faith that is required of us is not a mere intellectual assent to certain propositions, it is a living belief in a Father who cares with the utmost care for us.

There is an exquisite poise and nobility of spirit we should endeavor to maintain amid the inevitable friction of everyday life. In the larger calamities it is advisable to possess a heart in trim, and, if in great danger, "The greater therefore should our courage be."

What's the use of worrying? It never was worth while. So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag, And smile, smile, smile.

the national spirit and determination and the elimination of that selfish troubling of which Richard Harling Davis spoke earlier in the war, common to so many Americans in the west. He said, "Amid the stranded Americans were the French and the English, facing the greatest tragedy of the centuries, and meeting it calmly with noble self-sacrifice. The men were marching to meet death, and in the streets, shops and fields the women were taking up the burden the men had dropped, and in the Rue Scribe and Cockspar Street thousands of Americans were struggling in panic-stricken groups bemoaning the loss of a hat box and protesting at having to return home second class. It made their blue blood boil."

Friday morning! I go to see the intestinal case immediately after breakfast and during the hour that I labor with him, we have the first abdominal operation. I see him again in the afternoon and he is fairly comfortable.

Common to many is worry, unsetting faith and hope in the matter of tomorrow. Comic and absurd are some of the pains we take to mortgage the future. It is pitiable to see some folks over-anxious about the morrow bringing with it old age and needful support to the extent of developing a miserly spirit and a grievous, complaining habit.

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than the roadbed. From the top of these training walls down to the water is about three feet. A band of men and boys gather at each end of this bridge and the fun begins.

The more courage one has the farther he ventures out on the roadway to hurl his missiles at the other fellows. So far as I can see there are no rules to the game. Every fellow who wishes to get into the game gets there. He comes when he wants to and goes when he has enough. Many of the throws are clear shots, others are thrown so that the stones skip along the hard surface of the roadway and the up-right sides a foot high on either side keep the stones well in the road.

Thursday morning, Mrs. Leshar and Mahel leave for Chaochowfu. They have no sooner gone than I am called to see a wealthy merchant who has come down from Hankow. He has intestinal obstruction. He is smoking opium to kill the pain.

I come to the house, eat supper and sterilize dressings till 8:30 p.m. Then go to bed at once, but am called at nine for a gun-bow case. I find the case about 200 yards from the house. He is in a boat. He has a wound in his left lower abdomen four inches long. But the man is dead. The accident occurred four or five hours ago, and he must have died as they rowed him across the bay. He is very warm, but life has been lost. I return to the house and to bed.

Friday morning! I go to see the intestinal case immediately after breakfast and during the hour that I labor with him, we have the first abdominal operation. I see him again in the afternoon and he is fairly comfortable.

I see two other cases in their homes during the afternoon, both operative but of such a nature that I am able to do the work in their homes. I get back to the house after dark. This is Friday night, the Chinese assistant, Doctor Yang, was to get back Thursday or Friday, but the latest, and is not back yet! I work until eleven p.m. The next morning I arise at 4:30 to begin the day's work and go to the dispensary shortly after daylight to get an early start. I call for the cases to come in their turn for dressings.

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Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries like W. R. Little 1.00, Point Pasture, Treasurer's Office 13.00, Total to April 11th \$405.30.

SHE HATH DONE WHAT SHE COULD.

No more heroic or stimulating cord has come to light anywhere than that presented by a little French-speaking Church in Philadelphia—the Church of St. Saviour down in the heart of the city.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries like Paid Treasurer and acknowledged by \$1191.88, George F. Smith 16.00, Balrobie School 31.00, Mrs. J. W. Mooney 10.00, St. James Church S. B. Class 1.00, Birnie Paterson 50.00, Caldwell Home-makers Club 25.00, A. A. McMurry 1.00, Miss U. S. Johnson .25, A Friend near Owen Sound 5.00, Mrs. J. J. Northey .50, Alberni Women's Patriotic Society 20.00, Reader of the "Messenger" 1.25, W. J. Hill 15.00, Mrs. T. A. O'Neill 5.00, Edith Dougan 25.00, Transferred from Patriotic F. 1.75, Total to April 11th \$1399.63.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries like Paid Treasurer and acknowledged by \$1,069.29, P. F. Grant 2.50, Geo. T. Smith 17.50, Mrs. E. R. Bond 18.00, A. Robertson 1.50, J. Craig 1.00, Mrs. E. R. Bond 18.00, Dorothy Thompson 5.00, Boys' Class, Methodist Sunday School, 5.00, C. G. H. Hill 1.50, C. G. H. Hill 1.50, Mrs. J. H. Holt 60.00, R. Douglas 2.50, E. J. Bond 1.50, "Little Canada," Mission 42.00, Miss U. S. Johnson 2.50, Reading Club, Weymouth 45.00, M. R. Tuttle 1.50, Mrs. W. J. Hill 1.50, Gladys W. Jones 5.00, Miss M. J. Gordon 5.00, Mrs. W. J. Hill 1.50, Mrs. J. Baxter 5.00, L. C. Patterson 15.00, E. G. H. Hill 1.50, E. T. Knox 7.25, W. J. Hill 15.00, Carlisle Women's Patriotic 15.00, Total to April 11th \$1,927.24.

the best investments. He renews my credit. He keeps me in the path of rectitude, for the apostles seem to have decided. Indeed, though I should be threatened with debt, I will not be afraid, for He is my Guarantor. His silver and gold reassure me. He makes me prosperous in the sight of my competitors. He crowns me with luxury and honor. My wealth is superabundant. Surely prosperity and abundance shall accompany me all the years of my life and I shall avoid all business with the Bank of Jehovah—Selected.

Rheumatism A Home Cure Given By One Who Had It

In the spring of 1905 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered for three weeks and it was not until after three weeks, I tried a remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, that I received a cure. It was only temporary. Finally, I received a remedy that cured me completely, and I have never returned. I have given it to a number of my friends who are now free of their bedridden Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

WATSON'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC Cures effected by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They cure a larger percentage of cases and in less time than any medicine known.

- Watson's Rheumatic Cure \$1.00, File Cure 1.00, Bysseps Cure 1.00, Congestive Cold Cure 1.00, Nervous Debility Cure 1.00, Appendicitis Cure 2.00, Ringworm Cure .50, Eczema Cure 1.00. These remedies will be sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price.

The Boys' and Girls' Page

BE A FRIEND.

(By Edgar A. Guest.)

Be a friend. You don't need money; Just a disposition sunny; Just the wish to help another; Get along some way or other; Just a kindly hand extended; Out to one who's unbelieved; Just the will to give or lend; This will make you someone's friend.

Be a friend. You don't need glory. Friendship is a simple story. Pass by trifling errors blindly, Gaze on honest effort kindly, Cheer the youth who's bravely trying, Pity him who's sadly sighing; Just a little labor spend On the duties of a friend.

Be a friend. The pay is bigger (Though not written by a figure) Than is earned by people clever. In what's merely self-enduever.

You'll have friends instead of neighbors For the profit of your labors; You'll be richer in the end Than a prince, if you're a friend.

HOW STEPHANIA DID A MAN'S DUTY

AN ADVENTURE FROM REAL LIFE.

One morning in April, 1915, Stephanie Yehas, the wife of the keeper of the railway-crossing to the North of the Lithuanian town of Shavili, felt the saddest and loneliest woman in the world. Do what she could, she found it impossible to rid herself of the feeling that a catastrophe was imminent—that the terrible war into which her country had been plunged meant the end of all things. Poor Lithuania! Once so fair a place, now so desolate a wilderness!

Stephanie's duties, in these troubled times, kept her continually on the qui vive. At all hours of the day—and latterly during many of the night—she had to be in and out of her little house, in order to see that the rails were clear, or to note the numbers of the troop trains as they swept past towards the North. Backwards and forward, from her door to the telephone, fixed against the wall on the right-hand side of a little window through which she could overlook a big sweep of the line in the direction of Shavili, she went, welcoming the never-ending succession of train-loads of soldiers, wounded, or mere war material passing on to the new line of defence, and reporting their progress to the railway and military authorities.

Day after day, night after night, the great retreat of the Russian forces continued, until, single-handed as she was, Stephanie Yehas was almost dropping with fatigue. A hundred times she told herself that human flesh and blood could never stand such a strain. It was not the fatigue alone which was crushing her. Added to her physical tortures were mental ones, the feeling of being alone, so horribly alone, and the knowledge that the enemy, as announced by the retreat and the nerve-racking booming of the guns, was rapidly advancing on Shavili, and that unless Russia had had time to recover, the run Lithuanian was far as Vilna.

At night her brain was filled with pictures of burning farms, ravaged orchards, and indescribable scenes of brutality such as she knew the German soldiers had been guilty of in Belgium and Poland.

A dozen times a day, dizzy and sick at heart, she had been on the point of staggering to the telephone to inform the commander of a neighboring station that she could continue no longer. But a sense of duty had held her back. When it came to the point of renunciation, her stout Lithuanian heart said "Nay," and she recalled the parting from her husband and his final adjurations.

Buried in thought, while waiting for a train which had just been signalled from Shavili, she recalled the morning

when Michael Yehas, suddenly called to the colors, had left her. It seemed like an eternity since those days of the hated Teutons would inevitably over-mobilization.

"Good-bye, Stephanie," he said. "Be of good cheer whilst I am away, and guard the line well. It is said to leave you here all alone. Sad to be obliged to leave one's native country and abandon it to unknown dangers. How much better I should have liked to have defended Lithuania. I, a Lithuanian bred and born, than to have been drafted into a regiment bound for the Caucasus. As if the Government could not trust us in our own country! However, Stephanie, you are left, and you are doing a man's duty. It makes me happy, in the midst of my misery, to think that you are here to look after the home and the crossing and the rails. Guard them well, Stephanie, and rest assured that, in my absence, I shall constantly pray for you."

Her reflections were interrupted by a shriek from the locomotive of the expected train, which was made up of sections of compartments packed with soldiers, partly of wagons filled with the most heterogeneous collection of things she had ever seen in her life—pieces of machinery piled one on top of the other, heaps of metal articles of every imaginable description, and every scrap of copper or lead, apparently, which Shavili contained. A waving of hands from the soldiers, a friendly yell from a hundred throats, and the train had sped on its way.

Stephanie Yehas had no time to waste over day-dreaming. Hurrying into her cottage, she went straight to the telephone and rang up the commander of the station farther up the line. After ringing in vain for fully a minute, she got the connection and made her report.

"Train number 246 passed North," Shavili crossing a minute ago," she said. "A mixed train, men and materials. Any news?"

"Shavili reports that things are getting worse," replied a voice. "I should not be surprised to hear that we have to leave before the day's out. You'd better phone to headquarters."

She lost not a moment in carrying out the suggestion. "Halloo, halloo! Is that Shavili?"

"Yes," came a quick answer. "You're the North Shavili crossing-keeper, aren't you? Goo! Well, we were just about to call you up. Matters are coming to a climax here. There are only two more trains to go through now. One with men will be with you in a couple of minutes at the latest; the other, with goods, should follow ten minutes afterwards. We are telling the driver to pick you up."

At this point the speaker was called away from the telephone, and an indistinct buzz as of a whole office in conversation, mingled with the tramping of feet and the slamming of doors followed. But finally the speaker returned.

"Halloo, halloo! Are you still there, North Shavili? Telephone forward all I have said, and prepare them for the worst."

Stephanie Yehas, now tingling with excitement, did as she was bid. Once more she stood on duty to see the reported train pass, and again she went to the telephone to send her report for that hour as of a whole office in conversation, mingled with the tramping of feet and the slamming of doors followed. But finally the speaker returned.

"Halloo, halloo! Are you there, Shavili?"

"A reply came in the affirmative. 'For heaven's sake remain at the phone. There's foul work going on near the great curve. You must give orders at once to keep back the train.'"

"One moment and I will return," replied the railway official.

"A pause, which seemed to the woman with the glasses fixed to her eyes an eternity, followed.

"You were just in time," continued the voice, to her infinite relief. "Courage. Fear not. Orders have been given to pick you up, with the others along the line, when we evacuate the town by car. But tell us what is happening."

"I can see a number of men tampering with the metals," telephoned Stephanie Yehas. "They have dismounted from their horses. One of them, an officer, is giving orders. Yes, I can see now. They are Uhlans, and are going to dynamite the line. There are at least 25 of them, evidently a portion of an advance guard that has made a turning movement round Shavili by way of the woods. Halloo, halloo! In the name of Our Lady of Vilna, do not leave the instrument. It is a blessing they did not begin by cutting the wire. Now they are scattering to await the explosion. There!"—as the speaker beheld the explosion, followed by a cloud of smoke and dust which rose high in the air—"it is done. They are making—now. No, the officer is pointing here. They are coming towards me! Telephone to the nearest military station to send me help immediately. And for the love of saints, come back to the instrument!"

Stephanie Yehas left the receiver dangling by its cords and made her little home ready to withstand a siege. She looked and doubly bolted the door, and with the object of giving the Uhlans the idea that the place was uninhabited, prepared to block up the windows with the boards which, as in most Lithuanian country cottages, served as shutters, fastened on the inside.

"Perhaps," she thought, "if they see the house shuttered they will conclude it is uninhabited, and will ride away."

Unfortunately, the Uhlans rode quickly and Stephanie had more than she could do with just one shutter, that which protected the little window on the left of the telephone, and which, when up, plugged the room into semi-darkness. While she was fixing this barrier the Uhlans surrounded the house, and the officer momentarily caught sight of her. Simultaneously there came a violent knocking at the door with the butt-end of a rifle, a command to open, and the sharp crack of a revolver. A bullet crashed through one of the panes, traversed the centre of the shutter-board, and buried itself in the opposite wall.

The brave woman was now back at the telephone, but not before she had managed to make the entrance to her home doubly sure by dragging a heavy dresser against it.

"Halloo, Shavili! You have sent for help? Thank you. They have surrounded the house, and are trying to break it in here. They have discovered that I am here. But they will have a difficulty in forcing open the door, unless—"

She paused and listened. There was a long and ominous silence, which made her think at first that the enemy must have decided it was not worth while to waste further time over a woman. But the hope was short-lived. She heard a sharp command in German, the sound of muffled voices, a burst of laughter, and the clatter of horses' hoofs around the house. What was happening? Were they really riding off?

Again her hopes were shattered! The and she imagined she could almost hear the Uhlans' heavy breathing, sound which brought back to her the danger which she had hesitated to frame in words. Very soon her fears were confirmed. A vision flashed to her brain

and made her sick with fear. A faint crackling sound broke upon her ears from several points simultaneously, spreading until it seemed to envelop her on all sides, and especially over her head. By slow degrees the crackling grew to a roar, and then she fully realized what the barbarians had done. "Help, help!" called Stephanie into the telephone. "They have fired the thatch! For Heaven's sake send me help! But a few minutes and the rafters, I fear, will catch fire. Are you still there, Shavili? Oh, speak—speak!"

An exclamation, mingled with sorrow and anger, came from the telephonist at Shavili.

"Oh, the ruffians, the abominable assassins!" he cried. "I beseech you to have courage. Help is surely on the way."

"I will try to be brave and do my duty to the end, as Michael told me," replied Stephanie, as though to herself. "But unless they come soon, it will be too late. The thatch has burnt like tinder. I can hear the flames roaring like a furnace underneath the rafters. There! One of them has given way and fallen on to the joists of my room. Already the heat is sufficing. The smoke almost unbearable. What a death!"

"Alas, what more can we do than beg you to bear up!" returned the voice at Shavili, in an agonized tone. "We have just been informed that a party of Cossacks left twenty minutes ago to rescue you. One more, courage. And may God indeed protect you."

When Stephanie Yehas next spoke through the telephone the roof fell in with a crash and pierced a hole, through which the burning embers fell, in the ceiling of her room. At the same time communication with Shavili was suddenly interrupted, either through the Uhlans having discovered and cut the wire, or, as is more probable, owing to the fire having fused the terminals. She could not, however, have sustained her appeals for help much longer. Indeed, it was not many minutes afterwards that, stupefied and blinded by the smoke, as she groped her way to the door in an instinctive movement towards the open air, she sank to the floor unconscious.

It is a characteristic of the Cossacks, many times admitted even by German military critics and those who have been describing the operations in Lithuania for the enemy Press, that they rarely if ever waste a shot. Unlike the French cavalry, they do not fire from a distance, but fearlessly swoop down upon their adversaries and seek to bring them down, one by one, at a range of but a few yards. And that was the fate of the Uhlans who, hungering to feast their eyes and ears on the sufferings of a defenceless woman, lingered a little too long around the burning cottage of Stephanie Yehas. Not one escaped.

Stephanie Yehas did not lose her life after all. The brave Cossacks broke in the already half-consumed window and dragged her forth. She was badly burnt, but lived. To tell this tale to a nurse in a Russian hospital, whither the railway officials of Shavili transported her almost immediately after her rescue in one of their motor cars.—"Wide World Magazine."

and made her sick with fear. A faint crackling sound broke upon her ears from several points simultaneously, spreading until it seemed to envelop her on all sides, and especially over her head. By slow degrees the crackling grew to a roar, and then she fully realized what the barbarians had done. "Help, help!" called Stephanie into the telephone. "They have fired the thatch! For Heaven's sake send me help! But a few minutes and the rafters, I fear, will catch fire. Are you still there, Shavili? Oh, speak—speak!"

An exclamation, mingled with sorrow and anger, came from the telephonist at Shavili.

"Oh, the ruffians, the abominable assassins!" he cried. "I beseech you to have courage. Help is surely on the way."

"I will try to be brave and do my duty to the end, as Michael told me," replied Stephanie, as though to herself. "But unless they come soon, it will be too late. The thatch has burnt like tinder. I can hear the flames roaring like a furnace underneath the rafters. There! One of them has given way and fallen on to the joists of my room. Already the heat is sufficing. The smoke almost unbearable. What a death!"

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nearly synonymous terms), and consists of filing the end to a true wedge form, although not to a sharp edge.

First, file off the end of the tool accurately at right angles with its longitudinal centre: until it is flat and straight clear across. Then file off the two sides, straight and true, at such a level that if they met they would form an angle of about twenty-five degrees, as in the one to the left.

The edge should be left of such thickness that, when it is pressed into the slot of a screw of the average size of those with which the tool in hand is intended to be used, it will rest against the bottom of the slot while the sides press tightly against the corners. The taper is to give strength, and to enable the tool to be used with different sizes of screws; although it can properly fit only one size of slot. Next, in order to make the job neat and workmanlike, file off the corners at the same angle as the sides, as shown in the point to the right.

The marks of a good job are that all the sides of the wedge-like tip shall be straight and true and the corners sharply defined; that the bevels shall be alike on both sides, no greater than is necessary in order to insure strength; and that the whole job shall present a symmetrical appearance. Any irregularity tends to make the tool slip and to distort the slot in the screw head. If the edge is too thin the grip is less secure, but the tool more likely to bend; and a very slight bend at the tip renders a screw driver virtually useless.

We often consider a mechanic over-particular about his tools, but careful investigation will usually reveal good reason for his fastidiousness.—"Youth's Companion."

A PARAKEET WILD IN ENGLAND.

As dusk was closing down in Kensington Gardens I was startled the other evening (writes "L. F." in the "Manchester Guardian") by the shrill cries of a longtailed bird that sailed hawk-like over the trees. The cries continuing, I followed, and found perched on the upper twigs of a lofty elm a long-tailed parakeet. This little alien—once possessing a cage, no doubt—has a remarkable history. For two or three years it has lived wild among the elms and chestnuts and at one time, it is said, struck up a close friendship with a wood-pigeon—now dead, alas!—who permitted it to share its nest. I have myself seen it in the company of wood-pigeons, though the nesting story may be but a pretty fancy. Nothing was more suggestive of pathetic loneliness than this tiny creature, dark against the sky, hardly bigger in body than a starling, a native of tropical America, crying across the solitude of the darkening gardens, with the chill mists of an English winter night closing around it. I have seen it in summer flash like a green flame through the trees, happy enough. It is certainly a very striking example of a member of a delicate family of tropical birds successfully adapting itself to our climate and weathering a winter even so severe and prolonged as that of 1916.

A WHISTLING LANGUAGE.

In the rugged Gomeran mountain folk of to-day, descendants of the early Portuguese and Spanish invaders, undoubtedly an occasional strain of Guanche blood may be found. But there exists among them a unique custom—a whistling language. This is not a code language, nor yet a whistled imitation of words, but is distinct in itself; by a remarkable modulation, by the character of the sounds and inflection, a Gomeran can say anything he may wish. I first heard it used by Jose, an employee of Don Manuel. He stepped to the middle of the street and whistled.

"He called Juan Ramos," said Don Manuel. "He said, 'Bring the horse to the church square,' and Juan has replied, 'Alla o!' (I go)."

In ten minutes the horse was awaiting me there.—"Harper's Magazine."

the sweetheart, Bee will not hurt you, and she flew right down to me! She truly truly did."

"Try now, and see if she'll fly down to you," said Bobbie. "I'll keep still."

"No, I'll keep just as still as still," said Bobbie.

Bee held out her little hand. "Come, little sweetheart, Bee will not hurt you," she said in coaxing tones.

"I'll keep just as still as still," said Bobbie.

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OUR MAIL BAG.

Dear Editor and friends of the "Witness" page.—This is my second letter to the Children's Corner. It has been very cold this winter, and lots of snow. It is so bad we do not have school here in the winter. In the summer we herd the cattle. Brother and I find little birds' nests, wild ducks' nests and prairie chickens' nests. One mamma caught a prairie chicken. It was laying time, and we were helping papa bring a sickle. Papa told me to go in and get the hammer. When I got back with the hammer, mamma had a prairie chicken in her hands. She said that "It came right across our field and flew right in the corner of our house." Mamma thought it would fly away again when she tried to catch it, but she caught it easily in her hands. We took it in the house, and it went behind the bureau. We gave it wheat and water. It stayed there till daylight the next morning. Then it went to the door and wanted to get out, so mamma opened the door and it took a few steps, flapped its wings, and flew clear across the field. Mamma thought a hawk had got after it and scared it. Hoping that you will have room to print this, Good-bye, Editor and friends. Your loving friend, WANYOE VINNARD, Age 9.

Dear Editor.—I have been taking the Montreal "Weekly Witness" for about two years, and like it fine. I tried twice for a prize in your Color Competition, and got my name with the Honorable Mention, but got no prize. I live on a farm about two miles from the Grand River. I have dark brown hair and blue eyes, and am four feet nine inches tall. I have one sister, but no brothers. My sister's name is Helen Edith, she is ten years old, and is four feet eight inches tall. We have nine cows and four horses. Their names are "Kitt," "Billy," "Dan" and "Bess." They are all sick just now. For pets we have five cats, whose names are "Fannie," "Topsy," "Bess," "Zetty," and "Bob." "Fannie" and "Bob" are white. How many of you girls can crochets? I made some edging and insertion and embroidered four pin cushions. Oh! Is not this an awful war? We have six cousins out in France. Bye-bye. From your friend, ETHEL RAMSAY.

Dear Editor.—I have never written to your paper before, although the "Witness" has been coming to this house ever since my father can remember, and we all like it very well, especially the Boys' and Girls' page. I live in Lambton county, about seven miles from Lake Huron. There are a great many peach orchards in this county, on a sandy ridge which extends from Lake Huron to Lake Erie. We usually go to a few picnics in the summer. Last summer we had a picnic with some friends, but the day didn't turn out well for a picnic because it rained. On the way down it sprinkled a little, and one of the little girls was scolding their horses for sneezing. She would say "Stop your sneezing, fly," so they would not know it was raining. About the time we got lunch ready the secret could be hidden no longer. It was raining good and wet, too. Papa got our car and brought it down, and we had dinner in it. In the afternoon we went to bathing. Instead of washing the dishes we set them in the rain and dried them later. We had a real nice time in spite of the showers. Yours truly, A. MYISIE JARDINE.

(Weather never spoils good times if everyone is jolly and game.—Ed.)

Dear Editor.—We have taken the "Witness" for three years, and I like the "Boys and Girls' Page" best of all. I was eleven years old on the 6th of January. I go to school every day. I only have to go about a quarter of a mile. I am in Grade VII, and study reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography, English and Canadian history, health and nature study, etc. There are 27 in our school now. Guernsey Cove is a farming district also. The south shore of P. E. I. We live quite near the shore, and last winter we could see the winter boats "Stanley" and the car ferry; but this winter they are running between Port Borden and Nova Scotia, so we cannot see them. The strait is full of ice now. There is a big sea wall. We can see men out on the ice nearly every day shooting. I belong to the "Easter Lily" Mission Band. We sleep and let us go down to our corn-stalk playhouse to play.

And Bee said: "All right. Good-bye, dear mother-bird. We'll come again to-morrow and see your baby."

Away Bee and Bobbie ran out of the hemlock playhouse and out of the hemlock woods and down across the meadow to the edge of the cornfield, and there was the wonderful cornstalk playhouse.

And this is the way the cornstalk playhouse was made. First, there were four strong posts placed in the ground, forming a square; and there were poles many poles, nailed from one post to the other, and all between the poles the yellow cornstalks were placed and overhead there was a fine, strong roof made of cornstalks, too.

And Bee clasped her hands, and said, "Oh, see, see, Bobbie, dear, our cornstalk playhouse looks like gold shining in the sun!"

And Bobbie said: "Yes, it does. Let us play that you live all alone in the cornstalk playhouse, and I'll be a bear and live in the corn and growl, and run after you!"

And Bee said, "All right, only I'll not be truly afraid, for I'll know it's only you, Bobbie."

"Well, pretend afraid, anyway," said Bobbie. And he ran in among the tall corn, and Bee went into the cornstalk playhouse and sat down and waited.

"And all at once she heard a bear growling and running around outside of the playhouse."

"Oh, oh, I hear a bear! I hear a bear!" she said, and pretended to cry very loud.

And the bear growled louder and louder.

"Now I'm coming in and eat you up," said Bobbie. And he put his little head into the door of the playhouse, and growled again.

LETTERS FROM READERS

PRUSSIAN KULTUR.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir.—(1) Lequeux's "Life of Raspoutine" shows that Prussian Kultur includes lying, poisoning, and bullying, no less than devastation and death.

ALIBENS AND FARM LABOR.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir.—In your issue of March 30th, there appears a letter from a correspondent calling himself "Kig," in which he takes strong exception to the price obtained by Mr. Morrison for a load of wheat; also suggests that he ought to be arrested as a criminal, and severely censured the Government for allowing wheat to exceed \$1.25 per bushel.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am wondering if "Kig" has the remotest idea of what kind of a proposition the Western farmer is up against to-day in placing \$2.00 wheat on the market, saying nothing about \$1.25. With farm machinery and labor at the price that it is, it seems to me that with \$2.00 wheat the farmer is fortunate indeed if at the end of the season he can show a balance on the right side.

For the benefit of "Kig" and others of his way of thinking, I will give a chapter from my own experience. In July of 1916 I came West for the purpose of visiting my brother and to obtain a much needed rest.

Next, in company with a neighbor (also a new comer from Ontario), I drove to town, eight miles, to interview two Austrians, (aliens and enemies), that were there looking for work. Their terms were \$75 per month and board, and hire by the month only, which, as the initiated know, means that at harvest they will refuse to stay, or demand much higher pay.

My next was an exceedingly "fresh" young man of eighteen years from an Ontario town. He had never seen Western farming and had never operated farm machinery.

Now, Mr. Editor, it appears to me that if "Kig" wishes to spend a little righteous indignation on the government of to-day, here is room for him to do so.

FRANKLIN RANKIN. Guernsey, Sask., April 2, 1918.

ANSWERING THE CALL.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir.—In response to the urgent call for more workers to man the Home Missions fields of the Presbyterian Church—more than two hundred of which are held to be uncare for through the year—300 of her students and missionaries having gone over the seas in service of the country—the people and ministers of the four Musquodoboit congregations (N. S.) have agreed to send one of their men to some needy western field for three or four months of this summer.

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be called a sacrifice in days like these; none the less it may prove a blessing to the congregations and ministers participating in it.

For these reasons, I always use our native unfermented wine, for there are known cases where reformed drunkards have fallen away through the taste and even from the fumes of alcoholic wine, and thus the brother has been made to offend.

(Rev.) M. H. McINTOSH. Mid. Musquodoboit.

TO ENFORCE PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir.—The provisions of the Order-in-Council which went into effect on April 1st last, and which relate to the prohibition of the manufacture, importation and transportation of intoxicating liquors are such as to give great encouragement to all workers for sobriety and morality.

What about the terrible and growing sacrifice now being offered up in lives, and broken hearts, and suffering untold? Is this, too, to be relegated to the place of most of the sacrifices of the past, a mere incident in the path of human progress? A sacrifice that might well be the cumulative directing force of the age, to become the mere creaking and groaning of the great machine?

JOHN H. ROBERTS. Secretary, Dominion Alliance. 18 St. Alexis St., Montreal, P.Q.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir.—Recently I noticed in the "Witness" a paragraph entitled "Food for Thought," which caused my careful consideration. In contrast with food for the body, which produces tissue and makes growth and strength, which are mortal; food for the mind makes character, which we carry with us after life.

THE ISSUE. (By "Vox.")

We face the greatest crisis in the history of mankind. The triumph of democracy or the possibility of humanity going down before the onrush of the German machine are but incidents in the issue that confronts the world to-day.

Man's progress has followed along two distinct and diverging lines of development—in practice, towards a greater adaptation in the world of things, each individual fitting more and more closely a mere part of the great industrial machine, and, in thought, towards a greater self-realization and growing recognition of his own relative value.

Would it not be well when the governments are rounding up hidden mysteries which they consider detrimental to our national welfare, that they investigate our libraries and picture shows, and eradicate that which is so detrimental to the moral welfare of our young people, especially that which has a sensational and degrading influence, catering to the young and our weaker brethren, and often starting them on the downward path of life?

"Little by little, sure and slow, We fashion our future bliss or woe."

Westbank, B.C. JAMES DUNCAN.

INTOXICANTS IN THE CHURCH.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir.—In your issue of March 19, there is a letter from "Consistency" under the heading of "Intoxicants in the Church," in which he says, "I feel strongly that for sacramental purposes its (fermented wine) use after prohibition will be nothing short of a scandal and a disgrace."

In this I agree with him, for, independent of the prohibition movement, there are Scriptural reasons why fermented wine should not be used.

In the first place, it could not have been used in the Institution of the Lord's Supper, for we read at the time of the Passover, no leaven was to be found in all their quarters or coats, and our Lord was a Law-Maker, not a Law-Breaker.

Have the eyes of the people gone blind in the dust of this upheaval? Church and Government fail to define the issue, or raise the standard around which the individuals of every land and from every corner, who prize life and liberty above material gain, would crowd in endless numbers, and, who know, would awaken echoes in the land of Germany itself.

Human souls in eager response to such a call peeling forth from Church and Government rising, in factory, office, and the field, alone can stop and overthrow the machine. Human souls, awakened to the cause at stake, and rising in the eager confidence of self-awakening, alone can construct the super-machine, and pour the stream of all the implements of war across the seas that will sweep the "thing" from before the onrush of the man.

(Rev.) C. E. DOBBS. Winnipeg, Man., April 5, 1918.

IN WHOM DO WE TRUST?

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir.—In these dark, trying times in whom do we trust? Our foes say they trust in God. I hope we do also, even though we may not say so much about it—but a little more would not hurt. One article mentioned the fact that our troops relied for victory on the immense supplies of munitions. Vain hope, if God is not reckoned with, believe our shortest way to peace is upon our knees in repentance and prayer for forgiveness for sins committed against our Almighty Creator.

What about the Lord's portion of time? Does He get it? Is His Holy name always used in a sacred and reverent manner? Are not other things to-day the object of man's worship rather than God Himself? Are not men having other gods besides the one only pure, wise and holy One? Is the church militant, what she should be in example and giving out of the precepts of the Word as she should?

We must admit, claim, that both church and state are far away from what God expects and should see, and as the results of sin in ages past and at present, we have this awful war upon us. Then, as sin against God is the cause, why do we not, one and all, get to our knees and seek His forgiveness, and thus ward off the heaviest end of the awful result of sin unrepented of? On the other hand, if we continue in sin, and seek to dodge the punishment, we will miserably fail in the attempt. Oh! that God could only get our eyes opened to the need of calling on Him for mercy and pardon as a nation, to lift the chastening rod from our backs.

I know it is a humbling process, but better far to humble ourselves before God than, as David said, "to fall into the hands of our enemies." May the God of all grace open the eyes of our rulers to lead the people, as in olden times, back to God, May God, I pray, raise us up a spiritual Moses in our nation's trying hour.

A. D. DEWAR. Clarion, Mich., March 30, 1918.

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(By "Vox.")

We face the greatest crisis in the history of mankind. The triumph of democracy or the possibility of humanity going down before the onrush of the German machine are but incidents in the issue that confronts the world to-day.

Man's progress has followed along two distinct and diverging lines of development—in practice, towards a greater adaptation in the world of things, each individual fitting more and more closely a mere part of the great industrial machine, and, in thought, towards a greater self-realization and growing recognition of his own relative value.

With every step of progress the gulf between the two has widened; the menace of the machine to the individual has grown, and the antagonism of the awakening individual to the machine has increased according to a awakening. Will the machine absorb the individual, or in the light of his awakening and growing knowledge will the individual rise to the control and rule over the machine? Will "things" submerge the man, or will he rise above them? The thing and the man are to-day being weighed in the balance.

In Germany the machine is dominant. Welded together as one body clothing one mind, and that mind bowed in worship before the throne of physical force, the German people constitute a perfectly co-ordinated and smoothly working machine, the product of a long concentrated process of development.

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Are the Allies fighting for the liberty of mankind, or mere pitting machine against machine? If the latter there is little doubt of the result, for their machine is the imperfect product of hurried organization. I see little prospect of success, or with success little prospect of better conditions until organization begins with the call to the vast potential forces of the human soul. The leaders of Russia say this is as a vision in the night, but I do not realize that her own people had been

too long crushed beneath the machine to rise in response to their call, and did not see that the German machine was the German people who could neither hear nor understand. Apparently Russia has gone under.

Mr. Justice Duff, the central appeal judge under the Military Service Act, has made the position of these exempted farmers and farm laborers quite clear in decisions recently given by him. In one such decision Justice Duff says: "The need for troops cannot be exaggerated. On the other hand, the necessity of maintaining food production is equally pressing. The exemption granted to farmers is granted solely because of the conviction that they are, or may be, more useful in food production than as troops at the front. Such exemptions are really in the nature of licenses, on the condition that the efforts in the direction of food production of a person exempted are such as to justify the granting of the exemption."

In the case referred to, Justice Duff declared that the production was not nearly as great as it ought to be, and, while granting exemption until June 1, he stipulated that in the event of an extension being applied for it would be necessary for the applicant to file a statement with the registrar of the military district showing "the acreage under plough, average under crop, the different kinds of crop; also full particulars as to cattle." The statement must further show "to what extent preparations are being made for increasing production during the season of 1918," and, on any application for an extension of the exemption period, it will be necessary to "satisfy the tribunal that he (the applicant) is sparing no effort to see that the production of 1918 shall be adequate, considering the size and nature of the farm."

It will be seen, therefore, that farmers must make good on production. Other calls to military service are almost sure to be made, and the man who has been granted exemption now on the ground that he is a farmer will be called upon to produce proof that he made the best possible use of that exemption in producing food and in making preparations for still greater production in the future. If he cannot bring conclusive proof that he has accomplished these results his chances of remaining exempt from military service will be slim indeed.

EXEMPTED FARMERS MUST MAKE GOOD IN PRODUCTION.

(The "Morning Leader," Regina, Sask.)

It is important in their own interest, as well as in the interests of the country, that farmers and farm workers who are granted exemption from military service should realize fully the conditions under which such exemption is granted.

PRESS OPINIONS.

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PRODUCTION.

(The Winnipeg "Tribune.")

Not in many years have the conditions been more favorable for spring farming operations.

farming, but because it is possible for them to render just as important and essential work for the allies, possibly better work, than if they were compelled to serve overseas with the fighting forces.

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The fine, warm weather of a few days ago, interrupted by a brief cold spell, has been a warning to farmers and gardeners to get busy. All reports from the country are to the effect that the producers are alert.

Every acre counts in a season like the present one. The call comes to Canada and the United States for food, and we must heed it, not only by saving, but by producing. For the next month the emphasis must be on production.

If at all possible, the various governments should have a report on every ploughed acre where it would seem the farmer is not preparing to plant it in something. If it should turn out to be a case of shortage of seed, provision should be made for providing the seed; if the trouble is labor, then provide the labor; if it is neglect, then the farmer should be reminded personally of his duty and the needs of the nation and its allies.

Let every citizen urge production and promote production while the seeding time is on.

WHAT ABOUT BOURASSA?

(The "Island Patriot," P. E. I.)

The disturbances in Quebec have died down, but so long as the arch-disturber of the peace of the province and of the Dominion remains "tongue free" there is danger that they will be renewed. Mr. Bourassa is not only an open enemy of the Military Service Act, but he is an enemy of the British Empire. It is from "Le Devoir" that the people of Quebec have absorbed the idea that this is not Canada's war, and that to the French-Canadian it is a matter of the utmost indifference which of two groups of land-hungry powers, all of them oppressors of the little nations, wins the war and reaps its spoils.

Some time ago the "Globe" pointed out that the Nationalist leader has been poisoning the wells of public opinion in his native province for almost twenty years, and that the responsible leaders of the people, save during the agitation over the Naval Service Act in 1910-11, when Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his lieutenants were fighting for the life of the Government against the Nationalist-Conservative combination, have never attempted to destroy his pernicious influence by public discussion and a campaign of enlightenment. The toleration displayed by the Union Government toward Bourassa and his crew of disloyalists is disquieting. Are there still secrets of 1911 undisclosed that may lead to light if Borden strikes at Bourassa?

A leader in the industrial life of Ontario, writing to the "Globe," says: "It

NO MORE KIDNEY TROUBLE

Since He Commenced to Take "Fruit-a-tives"

73 LEES AVENUE, OTTAWA, ONT.

"Three years ago, I began to feel run-down and tired, and suffered very much from Liver and Kidney Trouble, having read of 'Fruit-a-tives.' I thought I would try them. The result was surprising.

I have not had an hour's sickness since I commenced using 'Fruit-a-tives,' and I know now what I have not known for a good many years—that is, the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking brain."

WALTER J. MARRIOTT.

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

is the surprise of thousands of loyal Canadians that the Government has allowed Bourassa to poison the minds of the Quebec peasantry and to issue pamphlets to inflame hatred against Great Britain and the Allies. It appears to me that the patience of the people who are supporting the Allies has almost passed the limit, when we consider the supineness of our Government in allowing rank poison to be published for years and circulated not only in Canada, but in France and Italy.

There are many other supporters of the Government who think as this man speaks. If the disturbances in Quebec are renewed the Government should not devote all its attention to the dupes who translate into violent deeds the anti-British policies of the Nationalist leader. Let the axe be laid to the root of the tree.—"Globe," April 5th.

We quote from the above:—"Are there still secrets of 1911 undisclosed that may lead to light if Borden strikes at Bourassa?"

Last year, the "Globe" did its very utmost to return Sir Robert Borden to power. It knew what his record was, yet it used its great influence to make him again Premier of this Dominion. Has it now re-changed its views and has it again no confidence in Sir Robert Borden? It looks like it.

Labor for Harvest

Seeding of Increased Spring Acreage is vitally necessary and help will be forthcoming to Save the Crops.

CANADIAN farmers can plant the maximum acreage in grain for Spring, with the positive assurance that labor will be available when required.

Registration of the man power of the Dominion will be completed before harvest.

Large employers of labor are preparing to release part of their staffs during the period when farm labor is most needed.

Other measures will be taken if necessary.

Plans already formulated enable me to state confidently that, if the farmers will seed and raise a record crop this year, labor will be provided to harvest all they can grow.

It shall be our paramount duty to mobilize the labor to save the crops, and Canadian farmers may begin seeding operations confident in the knowledge that the rest of the country will not fail them.

Labor will be available to bring in the harvest.



CANADA FOOD BOARD

John McLaughlin Director of Agricultural Labor