Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

VOLUME LXXIV., No. 12. MONTREAL, *The People's Paper* MARCH 25, 1919 $1.50 POST-PAID; 4c A COPY.

The Week's Outlook

MONTREAL, MARCH 25, 1919.

The Christian Corrupter.

Not long ago China protested against the projected invasion by American brewers. The King of the Hejaz is also seeking to protect his people from alcoholic liquor, which has always been anathema with Mahommedans. Recently, in the Imperial Legislative Council for India, the native members endeavored to obtain the adoption of a resolution aiming at the total prohibition of all alcoholic and intoxicating liquors and drugs which have always been banned by the native religions. Now the famous African King Khama and his Headmen have issued a message to the white people of South Africa expressing their strong opposition to the supplying of native laborers with light wines or beer, either by purchase or as a free gift. "They hear with sorrow," says the message, "that the white people wish to allow the native workers to buy light wines in Johannesburg, and also beer. They respectfully ask your serious consideration of this their strong protest, for they do not desire to see their people become drunkards." In sending the message Khama stated that if the measure (the Rooth canteen scheme) became law, he would not allow his people to go to the mines in Johannesburg, and it would be useless for any men to come to him to ask for workers. There spoke the true patriotic ruler, the protector of his people. Before Madagascar was seized by France, its queen, Ranavalona, prohibited the import of drink. When the French merchants asked for compensation for the loss to them, she replied that she would pay them when they had paid for all the misery they had brought upon her people. These black and yellow patriots upon whom we are inclined to look down as semi-civilised really shame our white statesmen who seldom, if ever, of their own accord, initiate a measure to protect their people from moral evil, but upon whom instead such reforms have to be pressed by deputation and petition, and who, finally, when driven into a corner, virtually declare themselves neutral in the fight between good and evil, by throwing the decision back on the people in the shape of a plebiscite or referendum.

A Liquor Crisis.

The Quebec provincial referendum will be held on the tenth of April, the same day, by the way, as the Prohibition Referendum in New Zealand. So in both of these countries, at the same time, the battle will be decided between the people and the drink traffic. Both countries have suffered, and do suffer, from the destructive influences of alcohol. In both it has been a waster of natural and financial resources, a handicap upon industry, a destroyer of homes, a blight upon life. In New Zealand the date was set a good while ago, and there has been adequate time for preparation. Here the fight has been sprung upon us suddenly. The brewers, using an ancient trick, allowed their antagonists to believe that they were utterly knocked out, and then when the temperance forces were off their guard, began a great drive with unstinted ammunition to regain and retain their power. We would like to think that, as in the case of the big German drive of 1918, this was the last desperate cast for victory by virtually beaten foe. But we would make a great mistake if we considered the brewers as an exhausted enemy. On the contrary, they have unlimited wealth with all the help in politics and press that money can buy. They have a strong ally in the artificial appetite they have created, and they have a way of their own with politicians.

A Fateful Decision.

Much depends on the issue in this province. Some good people have been saying, "Oh! it doesn't matter how the referendum goes. We are going to have Dominion-wide legislation anyway." Do not let us be lulled into false security again. The Dominion means to give each province only what it insists upon. The liquor papers themselves say that Ottawa is watching Quebec, and the other provinces where an endeavor is being made to weaken prohibition. The "Star" says:

> "It is more than probable that should beer and wine licenses be called for. . . the Federal Act will be so drafted as to permit of their manufacture."

The "Gazette" is even more explicit:

> "The issue is of concern beyond the boundaries of Quebec. The provision for a plebiscite in this province is the first sap directed against the prohibition works created under the influence of war sentiment by Parliament and the legislatures. It is a recognition that if the people want something in the way of legislation they should get it. If they say they want beer and wine now, there will be no logical ground for later refusing them an opportunity to say whether they want spirits. And if Quebec next month says, through the majority of those who go to the polls, that it wants beer and wine, the issue will soon have to be fought out in the other provinces also, with the drys on the defensive."

Will the People Speak?

We have no quarrel with the proposition that "if the people want something in the way of legislation they should get it." We have held all along, and still hold, that they want prohibition. The great question is, will they come out on voting day and demand it? The defeat of a righteous cause at the polls has almost always been caused, not so much by the strength of the evil element, as by the apathy of the good. Dante in his vision of hell saw some wretched souls, hateful alike to God and to His enemies, scorned alike by mercy and by justice. They were those who in their life-time had been neutral in the war between good and evil. There is, in fact, no such thing as neutrality in this battle. The man who in this fight merely abstains from doing anything on one side or the other is in almost a more hopeless condition than the honest violent opponent of prohibition. The latter may be convinced, but it is hard to make anything out of him who is "neither cold nor hot." It is encouraging just now to find many people who are not theoretically prohibitionists at all—but who yet realize that they are now faced with a situation, and not with a theory, and who are therefore working in a wholesouled manner for prohibition. What will be the judgment of those who hang back from the battle, who "go not up to the help of the Lord against the mighty?"

See it Through.

The battle is one in which every one can assist. Funds are needed, and every little will help. Every church, every Y. M. C. A., every temperance society, yes, every labor union, every farmers' association, every business men's league, every club, every fraternal society, every group of friends, should form itself into a committee to "See This Thing Through." Liquor hurts every element in the community, and every element should do its part in the destruction of the evil. Meetings must be held, the voters canvassed, and literature distributed. A Fighting Extra is being published by the "Witness," containing articles and cartoons, facts and figures which are needed for the education of public opinion in view of the propaganda of falsehood and misrepresentation with which the brewers have been deluging the province. It should be unnecessary to state that no one—neither the proprietors of the "Witness" nor anyone else—is making a penny out of this Fighting Extra. It is published at cost, and by the aid of volunteer workers who are willing to give of their time, and thought, and labor, if by so doing they can help the cause of prohibition.

Worth the Sacrifice.

And at the voting day the vote must be got out. In many cases this will mean sacrifice. The farmer who has to drop his spring work and perhaps drive for miles to cast his vote, and the factory employee who may have to lose half a day for the same purpose, will feel that it costs them something. But the object is worth it. To do our bit toward delivering Canada from liquor and its attendant evils—is not this worth any sacrifice that we can make? Our men, but the other day, were laying down their lives for us, and shall we begrudge an hour or two to help make our country worthy of them? And let no one deceive us with the hoary lie that beer and wine, such as they want to legalize, are "temperance drinks." This 2.51 per-cent weight-measure beer, this 6.94 per-cent wine, are intoxicating. They are alcoholic. No one drinks beer for anything but the alcohol, and the more the consumers take the more they will find the appetite grow. This is the reason the makers and dealers are so anxious to get them established among us. Beer-drinking and wine-drinking, in countries where they are prevalent, have always been accompanied by deplorable results. The only cure for the drink evil is complete prohibition. Let Quebec stand to her guns in this great matter, and she may save the situation for the North American Continent, and so for the world.

There Will be Law Breaking.

One of the most common arguments against prohibition, is that if the sale and manufacturing of whiskey and beer be prohibited, there will then spring into existence a lot of secret stills all over the country, to manufacture liquors of an inferior quality for sale in illicit ways—that there will then be shebeens, blind pigs and bootleggers. The answer of those who desire prohibition is, that these things already exist. During the years of license, the police have every now and again been finding illicit stills. It is nothing at all for the police of Montreal to find from ten to twenty places where liquor is sold illegally in a single day. It is probable, that at the present moment, should Montreal police so desire, they could name and prove their case against a hundred illegal selling establishments inside of a few days. This condition is not going to be changed by the introduction of prohibition, as far as the police are concerned. We cannot therefore expect that with the passing of the prohibition law will come the complete abolition of the liquor traffic. There will still be manufacture, and there will still be sale, and there will still be "drunks."

But Far Less.

If the manufacture and sale of whiskey are stopped, there will be a higher money incentive to run illicit stills and blind pigs, and there is little doubt that people not now in the business and some who lose their positions on account of prohibition, will be added to this outlawry. The illegitimate manufacture and sale may thus be some what greater after the passing of prohibition than it is to-day. It would be very wrong, however, to attribute to prohibition all that is done in an illegitimate way after the passing of it. By far the larger part will just be a continuance of the illegitimate trade that now exists. Just let us give an example here of the way in which this attribution is being done at the present moment. In a conversation the other day on the subject, with a man that had just been up in Toronto, a prohibitionist remarked that there was little drunkenness there now. He laughed sarcastically and said, that when walking up Yonge Street, a soldier, who was evidently very sick, came up to him and said that he had bought a swig out of another man's bottle, that it had turned his stomach, and was giving him great pain, and he wanted to know where the nearest military hospital was. This was given as evidence to show that in dry Ontario, prohibition does not prohibit the use of liquor, and it was also intended by the narrator to show that worse liquor would be sold and a larger illegal business done. But what of it in Montreal? The other day a man walking along the street saw a parcel lying by the road-side, which when opened was found to contain a number of empty whiskey flasks. Picking one of these up and examining it, he found that a piece had been cut out of the bottom of the flask, evidently with the purpose of removing some of the whiskey and inserting dope in its place, or to replace the whiskey with a cheaper substitute, such as wood alcohol, and then sealing it as the genuine article; the buyer having the guarantee of its genuiness, that the stamp and seal which covers the cork were unbroken. This would account for soldiers being found robbed of everything while unconscious. The finder of the bottles brought one into the "Witness" office to show how neatly this work had been done. Another man, writing to a paper, says, as long ago as last Christmas a man told him that his regular employment was cutting the bottoms out of whiskey flasks with an electric needle, so that an even more vile drink could be substituted for the whiskey. Thus in Toronto we have the evidence that one man took one swallow of bad whiskey. One swallow does not make a summer or a drunken city. What is such a case beside the evidence that we have of the trade that is going on in a systematic and wholesale way in Montreal where we have the widest of wide open privileges. There is probably not one bottle of "bad whiskey" sold in Toronto under prohibition to every hundred bottles of "bad whiskey" that are sold in Montreal with no prohibition. The sale of bad whiskey will continue after we have prohibition, but it will be more easily traced and tremendously reduced. The illegitimate sale of what is called good whiskey, will also be continued under prohibition. But as there is nothing to show when those who now get drunk do so on liquor that is sold illegally, we shall not be able to compare the illegal sale after prohibition with the illegal sale that is going on at present. It is likely that it will not be any greater if a real attempt is made to enforce the law, and it is certain that an administration in earnest could make it much less. With liquor being sold on every third or fourth corner throughout the heart of Montreal by legalized dram shops, it is very difficult indeed to stop the illegal trade, excepting where it is connected with other evil purposes. No amount of drunkenness is evidence of liquor selling. Once let prohibition come into force, and every man who walks the street in an unsteady manner is evidence, the trail of which leads backward to the place where he got his liquor. That helps to stop the shebeens and blind pigs, or to track down the bootleggers.

A Parallel.

With prohibition we shall still have alcoholic drinks, just as with the prohibition of opium we still have opium selling, but we have very little opium selling, and in the same way we can have, if we want, very, very little liquor selling. Up to a few years ago, China was in a bad state with opium, a vast number of Chinamen were addicted to its use. Opium was the curse of China, just as much as liquor is to-day the curse of Canada. The reason we did not have the opium curse was, because we have had the prohibition of the sale of opium. China, seeing how much harm was resulting from the sale, decided to prohibit it, and to the surprise of the world has done so, and actually succeeded in stopping by far the greater part of it. It would be much worse for us not to prohibit liquor, than it would have been for China not to prohibit opium, for fear of some being unlawfully sold; for we at least count ourselves a more civilized people, of higher morals, and with a more efficient administration of the law. The argument that we should not prohibit anything by law that we can not completely put an end to, would apply to nearly all our criminal laws. We have not hesitated to prohibit murder, because there will still be murderers. We have not hesitated to prohibit the selling of cocaine because there will still be cocaine sellers. We have not hesitated to make more drastic laws against giving false witness, because, there will still be perjurers. Some object to prohibition as a limitation of personal liberty. The answer to that is, that everyone of our criminal laws is a limitation of personal liberty, and it is absolutely essential that we continue to limit the liberty of the individual for protection of the community.

Beer and Capital.

Of all the capitalists the brewer is the worst for the working men unless it be the distiller, but he no longer counts. As between capital and labor he never counted much. In the Province of Quebec the distilling industry means a hundred wage-earners at under five hundred dollars a piece. As for the brewer, even if his wares were good and wholesome, which they are not, he gives less money's worth to the purchaser than any other manufacturer. The greater part of his product is water, there is an infinitesimal trace of food value, and there is alcohol. This alone is the attraction in beer. This is what renders it "palatable." Indeed, to judge from the disgust so frequently expressed at small percentages there needs to be a good snap to make it go down at all. The Brewer - Capitalist, moreover, makes bigger profits on every dollar of his capital, and pays a smaller proportion in wages than the capitalist in more reputable lines of trade. There are just over six hundred people earning wages at brewing in the Province of Quebec, and perhaps as many bar-tenders out of about two million people. The beer workers are earning less than five hundred dollars apiece. There are a great many times more and more valuable workers out of work temporarily or permanently through drink, and will be still if beer selling continues. The brewer's employees, and his agents, the saloon-keepers and bar-tenders, also work under unhealthy conditions as proved by the death-rates. Labor, if it stands for anything, stands for better jobs, greater efficiency, higher wages, the preservation of the home, and professes to war against child labor, and anything else that threatens the welfare of women and children, and of the family. Liquor takes away a man's job, makes him less skilful, lowers wages, reduces the standard of living, destroys the home, sends children into the factory, and degrades womankind. The saloon and so-called "liquor industry" shorten the lives of their employees. After studying 2,000,000 cases, life insurance experts report that the lives of bar-tenders are shortened an average of seven years, and that brewery workers lose about six years of life on account of their occupations. Mr. Macaulay, probably the first actuarial authority in the country, said that, with this, beer has more to do than whiskey. High-grade life insurance companies will not insure those engaged in the liquor business, thus depriving them of the chance to provide for their families in case of death, and, in many instances, leaving their families to be a burden on relatives or on the community. Those who assume to represent the Labor Unions in this matter—though repudiated as having no authorization or warrant so to do—are really fighting the battle of the brewers. What did the brewers ever do for them? Joseph Proebstle, Secretary of the Brewery Workers' Union, in the United States, recently said that organized labor owes nothing whatever to the owners of breweries and saloons—that everything labor ever got from these enterprises labor had to fight for.

Woman Suffrage.

If a national prohibition plebiscite is taken, will the women have a vote? In all probability they will. There is, however, sometimes a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip. Nothing, for instance, could have been more definite than the promise given to the prohibition people, that the province of Quebec would go under prohibition on the first of May, yet at the last moment the provincial legislature changed its mind, and when it was too late for the prohibition forces to inaugurate any sort of an effective campaign, the legislature sprang a plebiscite on the province. Ontario had a similar disappointment nineteen years ago. When one has to do with politicians, it is necessary to take nothing for granted. The present state of affairs is that the Canadian women have received the federal electoral franchise on the same basis as men, by an act passed at the last session of Parliament, but had there been any elections during the last year, the women would not have had a vote, for the reason, that Federal lists had not been made out. Were there a sudden dissolution of Parliament to-day, they would still not have a vote, for there are no Federal lists with their names on, and the War-time Election Act is still in force.

A New Act.

In a Speech from the Throne, which opened the present session of Parliament, a new franchise Act was promised. The Act has two objects. First, to make it possible for women to sit in Parliament, and second, to create a Dominion electoral list to take the place of provincial lists, that have been heretofore used in federal elections. There is no reason to doubt, that that Act will be brought in, and that it will be passed. But we have seen at least one report, coming from sources friendly to the government, that while an Act would be passed, creating a new franchise, and providing new electoral lists, it would not come into force at a definite period, but by order-in-council. It was stated that this course would be taken, so that the War-time Election Act might remain in force until the work of reconstruction after the war had been completed, as this work was to be considered part of the war work, and so, a task which should be carried out by the government so elected that the soldiers and their relatives would have a preponderant representation. It is hard to believe that such a trick would be played on the women of Canada as to pass an Act enfranchising them, and then to do them out of it for a general election. But there were clauses in the War-time Election Act, which few would suppose that any government would dare to propose, intended to secure its own continuance. What a crowd of men have once done, the same men may possibly do again. It will take considerable time to make a new electoral list from ocean to ocean. It will also cost a large sum of money. On the plea that it is not worth while undertaking this task for a year or two until the thousands of Canadian citizens who are, because of their birth-place accounted enemy-aliens are considered fit, to take up again the full duties of citizenship, it may be postponed. Under these conditions it is very necessary that the women see to it that the government pass such a Franchise Act as will without doubt secure their registration before it is time to vote on a federal prohibition plebiscite, should that be ordained—and such an Act as will give them a right to vote, so clearly and positively stated, that the War-Time Election Act cannot be used to interfere with that right.

A Warning.

A Toronto weekly called "The Statesman" has been assumed to be an organ of the Liberal party. It at all events fulfils that role as a partisan faultfinder with the Union Government, and somewhat oversteps it in a like attitude toward the British Government. We should not exactly like to see in it the mirror of Canadian Liberalism. In so far as it is to be counted as representing the Liberal party's views it has seriously compromised that party, which will have to find some way of repudiating it if it wishes to retain the support of a countless number who have, in resentment at things they condemn, been looking toward it with hope. We refer to its sneer at the temperance "extremists" who are looking for total prohibition. It says:

> "The extreme tactics of prohibitionists have resulted, as every sensible person must have foreseen, in the swing of the pendulum in the direction of greater freedom. That a return will be made to a beer and wine license is now generally conceded. Quebec is taking the lead in reforming the drinking habits of the people. This reform does not follow the lines of repression, but is dictated by the reasonable demands of those who see in the repression of legitimate desires an incentive to worse social evils than those which have attended the old licensing system. Our prohibition friends forget that the spread of temperance is due to the changing habits of the people. This cannot be forced by coercive laws."

This is the approved cant of the brewing interest. It will, we think, be resented by four out of five Ontario Liberals. Speaking generally, the only hope of Canadian Liberalism is in a firm stand against capitalistic control. Toronto is perhaps a bad centre to which to look for a stalwart stand against the blandishments of "big interests." We need not go far back over Canadian history to realize this. People have stood a lot from the packing interests, and sundry others who have seemed to hold governments in the hollow of their hand, but the last thing they are going to stand is surrender to the beer interest which preys on the moral and physical as well as the material welfare of the people. We are saying this seriously. The "Statesman" is calling on the Liberal party to hold a national convention before the close of the session, and place its program before the country. That will be the party's opportunity to place itself right—or wrong.

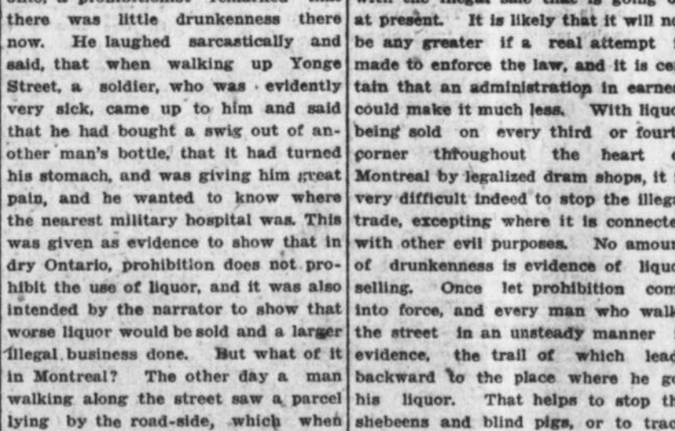
The Grand Trunk.

There is bitterness between the Grand Trunk Company and the Canadian Government, and an outcry in Britain over Canada's treatment of British investors. The Railway Company, overburdened by its transcontinental enterprise, the Grand Trunk Pacific, has got to the end of its resources, and the Government has to take it over. The shareholders have met in London and have declared the terms offered by the Government insufficient, and the president of the Company, Mr. Howard Kelley, is now in Ottawa to see about it. Ottawa says such action on the part of the shareholders is not facilitating negotiations. Sir Thomas White says, if the Company fails to fulfil its legal obligations, recourse will be had to legal proceedings. This attitude does not remind one of the extremely generous treatment of Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann. They are Canadians centring in Toronto. The Grand Trunk, much to its own disadvantage, has always had its centre in London. It came into being when Canada had no money to build railways with. Its history has been one of many misfortunes. Its inception was most wasteful. In the process of building, and also in operation, it was preyed upon in many ways, and English capital was poured into it lavishly again and again only to be lost. Of late the management has been businesslike, though, as turns out, over-enterprising. But for the war, the system might have pulled through and become one of the great railways of the world. But the war came, resulting among other things in the taking over of the Mackenzie-Mann system by the Government, a proceeding which necessarily put a big note of interrogation against even the strongest competing line, as it is a sort of understood thing that government managed lines are not expected to pay. What will be the history of the Canadian Northern in this respect is beyond business calculation. The Grand Trunk Company does not deny the obligations that it cannot face, but says that it is the only railway, whether in Great Britain or North America, that has not been carried by government through the stress of the war. It therefore looks upon the exaction of the whole bond of putting the railway into the hands of a receiver as hard and unmerciful. That would be the consummation of a long agony for British investors in a very outstanding and, as will appear to them, characteristic Canadian enterprise. To the charge of discrimination it will be answered by Canadians that the difference of treatment is not due to the difference between Canadian and British capital, but to the fact that the Government in power owed a big political debt to Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann. Whatever truth there might be in that it certainly will not mean Can-

BLOWING OFF STEAM.

—N.Y. "World."

OVER-THE TOP!



Lloyd George: "Some Jazz, Bonar?"
Bonar Law: "The answer is in the affirmative."
—"Cassell's Saturday Journal"

ada and Canadian investments any more attractive in British eyes. It does not appear how the general statement that other railways have all had government help applies to the Canadian Pacific, which has weathered the gale, though in a battered condition. The Canadian Pacific at the beginning of the war put its whole vast equipment at the government service, putting war interests first everywhere. Its success will put investments in Canada in a different light.

Cutting the Knot.

The London "Times'" view that, every effort having failed to get Irishmen to agree upon a form of Government, it is for the British Government to decide for them, seems like the only possible solution of a question which has gone from bad to worse with every vacillation. It is fairly certain that anything done in that way, no matter what, would have almost every Irishman against it. Do what is possible and make the best of it, is the practical genius of the English, and is what has given them self-government and wide rule. Compromise seems to be unnatural to the Celt whose imagination carries him beyond the possible. The Irish Unionists are saying that the present is the worst of all possible times for an experiment, and no doubt it is a worse time than there might have been years ago. Much larger concessions to autonomy are likely to be made now than would have been needed half a century ago, had the efforts of that day not been balked, or five years ago, when Home Rule passed the House of Commons, and shook the House of Lords to its foundations, and who knows what might be the fruit of further delay, could that be tolerated. As is to be said of the insoluble problems before the Peace Conference, some solution must be reached; and if the Irish will not find it England will have to.

The Rising Star of Protection.

Mr. Hearst, the American man of sin, has made one more bid for the presidency of the United States. Having failed as a Democrat, he is going to try the Republicans. The bait he throws out is to throw the weight of his enormous press combination in favor of protection. A Republican Congress is coming into being. So the time seems to him ripe to throw off all his disgraceful record as a Democrat, and enter the lists as the champion of the historic claim of the Republican party, protection, inherited from the New Englanders, who of old bargained this privilege over men against the slavery of the south, each agreeing to let the other keep its peculiar institution. Mr. Hearst offers himself, in short, as the mahout of the elephant G. O. P. Will he be engaged? We can imagine the disgust and positive nausea with which the excellent of the earth would see themselves ranged behind, or even in the harness with this genius of all baseness. Still, we have seen many strange social somersaults on the part of the gentry, when their interests came into question. A bizarre self-advertising, unbearably loud and vulgarly put on young Jew found his way as a radical into the best gentleman's club in Europe, namely, the British Parliament of eighty-five years ago. He would not remain unnoticed, and so became the butt of every possible jibe. Yet when he espoused the cause of the gentry and of privilege he became the idol of the class that was in every way in contrast with him, and the high dames of lords and earls formed themselves into Primrose Leagues in his worship. Chamberlain, the abusive Brummagem radical, became to the same class a pillar of strength, and again Mr. Lloyd George, for whom ten years ago no condemnatory word was strong enough, now goes about with the former leaders of high blood, high culture and high protection as his faithful attendants. Will William Randolph Hearst, the deity of the gutter, take his place on the altar whereat Boston worships.

Turns to the High Brows.

There was a time when the Republican party was synonymous with Puritan piety; so completely were they identified politically; and so much was the Democrat party identified with the riffraff and those who exploited the slums. Among these Hearst has had a congenial home. But a Democrat party of the Wilson or of the Bryan sort, is no home for him. So now he does the Republican party the compliment of offering it his services as champion of class privileges. He does this not without some shrewd hope of being able to force his way with his great war engines. Protection is necessarily the enemy of international good-will. Its appeal is to international jealousy spite and hatred, as we learned in 1911. It is probably that Mr. Hearst has no equal for the promotion of these, specially against Britain, the American protectionist's pet aversion, and the American people's traditional bugbear. Still we doubt if many will put up much money on Hearst. Mr. Hearst foresees a great reaction towards insularity and protectionism among the people. He may be right; it is his business to know. Yet it is to be doubted if Palm Beach in Florida, the sporting place of extravagant wealth where what clothes the ladies do wear cost thousands on thousands, is the sort of place in which to learn the plain people's mind. It is not even certain that protection has such a charm for the United States manufacturer as it had. In the past, except for some specialties, his own country has offered market enough. But he has to-day a new outlook. He wants to invade Britain's markets. He wants to step in where Germany has perforce stepped out, and if he is wise he will make it his study to make the United States as cheap a country as possible to produce in.

A Fatherly Invitation.

The Pope has sent a loving irenicon to the Eastern Church, in response to some friendly approaches from the "Eastern Congregation," whatever that may be. He trusts "that all wish that Oriental Christendom should be united by close friendship and filial love to the Apostolic See." So it seems that the mutual anathemas and excommunications over "filioque" are giving way to mutual expressions of affection, and, in the Pope's mind, to a filial return of the wanderers after nine hundred years of heresy. In the fall of the Czardom the Greek Church has in a certain sense lost its head. In what sense, we shall not venture to define. Nor probably would any one else. But taking the eastern church in all its national branches, it must, to some extent, feel orphaned in the loss of a powerful protector, to whom all branches more or less looked as their worldly head. This aspiration of the Pope is the first we have heard of any rapprochement between the Eastern Church and its ancient enemy, Latin Christianity, and it suggests queer questions. As to the divergences of doctrine brought about by the diverse tug of Greek philosophy, on the one hand, and Roman legalism, on the other, it is probable that the present generation little understands them, and that some refinement of phrasing could bury them. But the case is otherwise in matters of practice. Russia is full of popes and most of them are married. It is true that there is an eastern branch of the Roman Church in Syria, in which the priests marry; but to admit a million such would greatly upset a sacrosanct usage of the Roman rite. And there are some other diversities, the surrender of which would seem to all the west like knocking out the underpinning of the Kingdom of Heaven. Still it could not but do those two branches of Christendom good to get together. It would necessarily widen the view of both and reveal to them that, in the exaltation of phrases and observances, they have been, as the prophet puts it, spending their money for that which is not bread, and their labor for that which satisfieth not.

Homeless.

The need of dwellings is one of the great problems now facing the world, and though our Government, among others, has acted boldly in the matter, the solution is not at all obvious. The only result, so far, of the Government's appropriation of twenty-five million dollars for this purpose has been to paralyse anything that might be done in the way of building by private enterprise. It is not plain that anything considerable would have been done in that way. Speculators do not readily build at periods of extreme cost what may lose value when labor and material reach a level at which the cost of building, and consequently rents, will fall. Some municipalities will handle this money to their own advantage and that of the people, for whose benefit it is intended. In others it will be morally impossible to use it except for the benefit of the friends of Councillors and Aldermen. The same question is before the United States, which finds that during these years of stress the population has greatly outrun the accommodation, and which looks to the return of the army as creating most painful conditions. In devastated Europe the distress is still greater, although populations there have rather diminished than increased. In Great Britain the problem has been most seriously faced. The Government estimates a need for six hundred thousand houses. The Labor people say a million, and look to Government to supply them. The cause of this enormous deficiency is, of course, the high cost of labor; and the demand practically is that the Government shall furnish the people with houses more cheaply than they are willing to build them; just as the people of the United States have been requiring their federal government to supply them with railway service cheaper than they are willing to supply that service. That has been going on during the exceptional conditions of war. The same sort of thing can no doubt go on temporarily in countless ways; but it is obvious that there is an early limit to it.

Must Be Faced.

Just now, however, the governments are faced with a situation, not with a theory, and, whether they can afford it or not, must see that the people are decently housed, even though they have to solve the problem of making the nation pay the cost later. And, when governments do such things, they cannot do any jerry-building. Nor can they furnish houses less than will fulfil the amenities of family and social life. Speculators do such things; governments may not. The discussion in England has been—Shall there be a parlor? and the answer is, there must be something besides the kitchen for family life. There are houses in Canada in which the parlor becomes a storeroom for bags of potatoes or disused articles, just as in many the bath is so used where there is no inspection. But fortunately the need of the parlor is largely felt by the class for whom the buildings are needed. They want it for social intercourse with friends apart from children; or for children doing their school lessons apart from the distractions of family life; or for quiet for invalids; or for the social needs of young people for receiving visitors. With so many, and varied, possibilities of need, the parlor is accounted a social necessity. In short, the house building of the government is a recognition and establishment of a higher standard of living than that which has been, and forecasts higher wages. It seems possible for governments on borrowed money to make notable changes in this respect in the social conditions of the community. But it will be for time to show what may be the economic result of thus taxing the future, and of thus increasing the cost of labor in a country whose markets are abroad, and can only be held by cheap production. What we have most to fear in Canada is the inefficient dissipation of the money by the usual methods of graft, whether national, provincial or civic.

Woman's Kingdom.

The most interesting feature of the Government house-building scheme in England has been the uprising of the newly-enfranchised women to claim their say. It began at a little village south of London called Findon, where in answer to the Government's call upon the Parish Councils to make returns as to the housing needs of the place, the women organized themselves into a Women's Village Council, the men having practically ignored the call. This council respectfully requested to be consulted with regard to any state-aided cottages in the village. The idea caught, and was widely followed in various parts, but especially in the same neighborhood. Then a central council developed. These councils report on present conditions, so far as permitted to inspect, and have a great deal of good practical advice to give. Their reports carry conviction when they have to record shortage of bed-rooms, bad roofs, remote or impure water supply, want of sinks, or drainage, and such like. The government has, for its part, appointed some of these councils to make surveys for it, thus recognizing an important movement which has suddenly sprung into vigorous life. Though called into being by the house building appropriation, these councils are dealing with a lot of social questions that touch legislation and are being listened to. Is there any similar movement among our new voters?

War Morals.

The Peace Counsellors have concluded, what was apparent years back, that it is vain to think of the Germans ever paying for the mischief they have done. The human race is so fitly framed together that when one member suffers all the members must suffer with it; and this rule is not altered, except for the worse, when the centre of suffering is the criminal source of the harm. And it is good for mankind that all should share in the suffering. It is an ill day for the world when the conqueror comes off with trophies rather than losses. If the chief outward disaster comes to the vanquished, the moral peril lies at the door of the victors. A full exaction for wrongs is liable to entail a condition of soul akin to what we abhor in the Hun—bred in like fashion out of the pride of domination and out of the pestilential doctrines that are the true offspring of that pride. Exploring the vice at the source of the war, Lord Bryce found it to be the doctrine of the right of the State to override the individual, denying the very existence of morality where state power is in question. What then do we find in our own empire as the fruit of the war? Governments that went to war repudiating conscription had to go back upon their professions and promises, and assert the right of the state. Mr. Asquith had to take back his pledged word. Sir Robert Borden had to reverse the attitude of his followers at the 1911 election, and only a fortnight ago the Lloyd George government that went to the country with the cry of no conscription, brought in a bill extending the Military Service Act for another year. These necessary proceedings, forced by the world's peril, have unhappily begotten in the people a popular spirit of anger towards all gainsayers very much in line with the deadly doctrine of the right of the state to override personal moral standards. In like direction is the proposal of certain Canadian officers to perpetuate militarism among us. We shall not come morally safe out of the war unless we remember it with abhorrence and abjure the idea of conquest and domination and accept every addition to the responsibilities of the empire as cares and not as acquisitions. Indeed if we do not forgive the Germans something, not of necessity but out of good will, we shall come out of the war with hardened hearts.

As to Indemnities.

So the Peace Conference has decided to measure the extent of its demand not by what Germany owes, but by what she can pay. But the delegates are said to be far apart as to that. The Allies count that Germany can and must be made to pay damages equal to forty thousand million dollars, payable in forty years. The Americans say twelve millions, and, looking about, see their way to collect two-thirds of it out of property which Germans now have outside of Germany. Calculating roughly, the Ally estimate would cost the Germans forty dollars a head annually for forty years and the American estimate, twelve dollars a head for the same time. Either would seem sufficient to impoverish a nation whose present wealth is largely made up of the bonds of a bankrupt government, and on whose industry this burden, however collected, would fall, and would be, as far as the existing race is concerned, a life long drag resembling the cloaks of lead in which Dante saw certain souls doing heavy penance in Purgatory. The large sum would evidently, unless in some way commuted, cost enormously to collect. It could, one would think, only be accomplished by keeping the whole people of seventy millions in enforced servitude. That would be an enormously costly operation, amounting to a big commission for collection, that would greatly deplete it. Indeed if we may judge from the way we would feel under such conditions it would mean that the whole mentality of the great German nation would centre upon the problem whether fighting for liberty would not cost them less than forty thousand million. The United States, which has come out of the war richer than when it began, and which has a large German element to placate, is of course in a position to pass a comparatively generous judgment on what indemnity should be distributed among those countries which have been ruined by the war. This consideration greatly discounts the moral weight of her judgment. Yet she has probably the good fortune of being from a practical point of view the nearer right in that judgment.

Christianity Carried Out.

Whatever people may think of the principle of non-resistance as applied to individuals and to nations, no one can deny the nobility of the spirit manifested by the Doukhobors or that it is Christianity carried out. Driven from their native country because they were there being forced to fight, they came to Canada, on the pledged understanding that such religious scruples were always respected here. Having settled in Saskatchewan, and made a home for themselves, they were driven thence because of their conviction against taking oaths, and moved to British Columbia. There they procured a rough spot compared with what they left, and again went to work to make a home for themselves with their hands. Since the war began they have been subject to much obloquy because they would not fight. And now the returning soldiers are demanding their toilsomely improved lands. Seeing this demand in the newspapers, the community met together in full assembly, women and men, and with one accord declared their willingness to hand over their lands to the soldiers—lands which had cost them twenty years to redeem from nature—and henceforth to earn with their hands their simple needs. Their manner of life might be called sordid, so completely do they deprive themselves of superfluities; and silly, so far do they carry their notions against the use of animals and machinery. But the agents of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who have much to do with them, testify strongly, not only to their extreme industry, but also to their innate love for whatever is clean, pure and beautiful. The Doukhobors say that though they refused to fight, they did what they could to improve the lot of the soldiers when away, in the way of sending them comforts, and now, grateful for the protection they have so long enjoyed, they make them welcome to the fruit of their toil. They have been accused of taking the Sermon on the Mount too literally. But we should not be surprised if they should still find the old saying hold good: "Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom."

Newest Canada.

What Alberta is Canada will be. Unless for the onflowing French Roman Catholic element, it is fair to assume that one of our prairie provinces is an epitome of the whole country as a few decades will develop it. The world stood aghast a few years ago at the discovery that the devout home-loving Germany had turned heathen. By common sent this has been put down to the teaching in the schools. Very efficient schools they were, all admit. But the religion taught in them was worship of Germandom and the right of the superman. There is something like this in the United States schools, where, for the most part, the worship of the flag is taught, and the worship of God is not taught. In Alberta, according to a very important letter in this paper, the schools teach the mythology of Greece, but not the Bible, or anything that has to do with the Bible; while, for the most part, the children do not go to Sunday school or get little or no valuable instruction there. A generation is growing up outside of the churches that does not know God.

BEFORE AND AFTER ELECTION.

—"Grain Growers' Guide."

"YOU'RE GOING THIS TIME, JOHN!"

—The "Pioneer."

What Will the Harvest Be?

The reason given for not teaching religion in the schools is that there are so many religions. That is a poor reason for refusing to the Bible, at least its paramount place in literature. Practically speaking, there are only two religions—Protestant and Roman Catholic—unless we must now add infidelity. To make the standard schools godless is the best reason in the world for the claim of the Roman Catholics to have schools of their own, thus denationalizing their flock. In these schools they teach Scripture history by means of a Catechism book such as could be used without offence in any Protestant school, were the three or four pages at the end, which refer briefly to the saints and Ecumenical councils, and which are separated from the rest of the book as an appendix, left out. But the statement that there are many religions is full of portent. That means that Canada is turning foreign to its original stock, and that we are breeding a race with none of the Christian ideals which made Britain great, and which have made our own liberties worth fighting for. The question of the schools is confessedly a difficult one. But it will occur to every patriotic person that something must be done to save us from the fate that seems to impend. If God is to be banished from the school, the Church must find some way of evangelizing the people—some more effective way than establishing pickets of denominationalism. What do other readers say?

Churches and Service.

Churches are, as we have them, an economic waste, judged by the amount of use they are put to. Business concerns use their plants about fifty hours in the week. The churches use different parts of theirs say, from five to ten. Even when in use, the sacred hall is as a rule very far from occupied. With regard to this there are searchings of heart, as it is generally reported that church attendance is not increasing. Shall we call these slightly-used buildings an economic waste, or a form of worship?—for nothing is too costly to be offered in worship to the Most High. The church, looked on as a monument, is not expected to yield dividends. The statue of King Edward, which cost as much as a church, yields none at all. It is simply a tribute to an honored memory, an expression of imperial loyalty, and a joy to all who delight in its quality as a civic decoration. In the days in which church building reached its highest glory the church was a monument to the King of Kings, and no one dreamt of making it pay. No doubt it did pay, as great temples have done everywhere, in keeping up in the simple-minded folk a sense of God. The Puritan reformation was a revolt against the worship of stocks and stones. A plain meeting-house was all they wanted. It could be used for all useful community purposes. It was only sacred inasfar as it was sacredly used. The result in our own hybrid age is that we have a superfluity of churches that are, for the most part, abortive as sublime monuments, yet little fit for communal uses. In practice we have far too much accommodation for our worship along with a crying need for the means of fraternal association between man and man, between man and woman, and, if we are still forced to use the expression, between class and class.

No Desecration.

In as far as the church buildings can be applied to the purposes of a better social life they could probably do no more genuine service. When the celebrated Newman Hall was preaching, as he did for many years, in Rowland Hill's chapel, a place eminently of the Puritan type, he favored the use of it for some pleasant social purpose, with the remark that he was sure that the Almighty would be better pleased to see His house used to make His children happy, than that it should be left all the week to the spiders. But he afterwards, after the manner of the time, built a fine church with a great steeple. When the Saviour drove secular occupations out of the temple, it was against a greedy and overreaching traffic in the things needed for an unspiritual ceremonialism that His anger was kindled. How He would have acted if the temple, instead of being the shrine of national exclusiveness, had been made a house of prayer for all nations, as was written of it, or a place of well-ordered social good-will, we are not told. But we do know that He counted temple worship at an end. "The hour cometh and now is when neither at Jerusalem, nor in this mountain, shall men worship the Father." In the New Jerusalem the seer saw no temple. To unfetter the church from its bondage to shrines, the temple had to be razed, and the Jerusalem church that clung to it driven afield. So long as Christian people call what they do in church divine service, and practically ignore the service of mankind, for which the church was appointed, it may be that the stately usages of the sanctuary are a deception to them.

Imperative Needs.

Whether in order to met imperative need, the church can put the new wine of social service into the old bottles, even the empty ones, is altogether a question of individual fitness. Some of the churches can no doubt be very well so applied. But there is still a sense of unfitness in storied windows and solemn pillars looking down on playful mirth, and, where these do not suggest offence, the fixed pews forbid. These at least might give way to moveable chairs. In the great cathedrals of Europe there are no pews. Each must carry his chair. In some "high" churches chairs are used, so that no one can assume to own a place in the house of God. This practice is much the more democratic and levelling. But the custom of the present age, in accord with the usage of nature, is, when anything is not well adapted to its use, to pull it down and put up the building that will give the highest efficiency. One has only to glance at the social surveys of some of our active organizations to see scores of things that must be done if Canada is to be saved from rottenness at the very centres of her life, where her future citizens and rulers are growing up in neglect, and to realize how much might easily be done, given the willing workers and the means.

What are We Doing?

Our great religious denominations give, so far as we know, one whole man apiece to social service for the whole Dominion, not counting city missionaries with special beats; and not a whole man each to the care of our nests of neglected foreigners, who, as in other democratic countries have only the political heeler to teach them "the manner of the god of the land." There is really no reason why the church should be in black want for money to do great things in the way of redemptive service among those to whom, as of old, it is not given to understand the simple truths of the Gospel. One thing that recent years have taught us is that there is plenty of money when people are alive to any need. The rich men—even those who do not much look on life from an altruistic point of view—are beginning to suspect that the safest place for money is in active beneficence, as there is no saying what demands may be made on it otherwise. That is only returning it to the people out of whom it has been made. There should therefore be enough of means within reach to equip and build for any work that commends itself to the intelligence of such as worth while. It is therefore for the churches to plan great things, not for themselves, and their religious comfort, but for the "lost sheep," if, like the Salvation Army, they make full proof of their ministry, they can like it reach out their hands for millions. The great thing is, to be found doing the work.

A CANADIAN PATRIOTIC SONG.

Dear Canada, in wanton days
I roamed o'er land and sea,
But found no country in the world
That I'd exchange for thee.

Chorus:—

Hurrah! Hurrah! for Canada,
The Maple Leaf for me,
Kind heaven bless our great, young land
With true prosperity.

I love thy rivers, fertile plains,
Lakes, woods and mountains high,
That beckon the oppressed to come
And liberty enjoy.

If foreign foe against thee rise
Or traitor thee betray
I'll rush into the battlefield
Thy enemies to slay.

Oh, let us make our Canada
A place wherein may dwell
All creeds and peoples side by side
And love each other well;

And count him viler than the dust
Who would for party gain
Stir up the strife of race or creed
And power thus obtain.

Oh, democratic Canada!
Thy titles are true worth,
We want no upstart lords to come
And dominate thy earth.

We'll stay with great Britannia
Held by her kindly ties,
And loyally we'll serve King George
Who is so good and wise.

BENJAMIN JORDAN.

P. E. I.

THE PASSING OF SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

(By Howard W. Abra, age 16.)

Mourn, ye people, weep and moan ye,
Hang the streets with black and grey,
For to-day you've lost a leader—
Wilfrid Laurier's passed away!

Oh, ye do not realize it.
What a loss ye do sustain;
But he strived for good and freedom,
Ever for the peoples' pain.

In the years to come you'll see it,
That his counsel was discreet,
Ever returning good for evil,
Brave in triumph and defeat.

Though the people did forsake him,
He retained his own sane views,
Knowing when the people wakened
They would ponder much and muse.

Then to him they would come thronging,
Asking his most sound advice,
Knowing that they were misguided
And his cause was for the right.

All the people of both nations
In this land so famed and free,
He could understand the people
Of both high and low degree.

"Bear him gently," said the father
As his last remains they bore,
"For the ol dearth has not covered
Nobler man than him before."

Mourn, ye people, weep and moan ye,
Hang the streets with black and grey,
For to-day you've lost a leader—
Wilfrid Laurier's passed away!

Usherville, Sask.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

TUESDAY MARCH 25th, 1919.

BOLSHEVIK DICTATORSHIP IS SET UP IN HUNGARY, AND AN APPEAL MADE TO THE PROLETARIAT OF THE WORLD FOR JUSTICE AND SUPPORT

New Workers', Peasants' and Soldiers' Council Will Rule, in Alliance With Russian Soviet Government, and is Reported to Have Applied to Lenine for Armed Assistance

A despatch from Budapest dated Saturday, says the Hungarian Cabinet, headed by Count Michael Karolyi, has resigned, leaving the Government to the proletariat.

This action was taken after Count Karolyi had communicated to the Cabinet the Entente note outlining the new boundary between Hungary and Rumania. After advising Colonel Vix, commander of the French troops of occupation, of the decision of the Cabinet, Count Karolyi then resigned in his turn.

Immediately Karolyi resigned, the Communist leaders who were arrested some time ago in connection with the attempted coup, were released.

The Budapest Government is reported to be signing a proclamation acknowledgin a state of war between knowledging a state of war between spatch to the Exchange Telegraph from Vienna. The despatch adds that the Czecho-Slovak Government is preparing to issue a mobilization order.

Allied troops in the past few days have occupied the greater part of Hungary wit the exception of Budapest and the surrounding districts, for the purpose of suppressing plundering by Bolshevik gangs and restoring order.

ALLIANCE WITH RUSSIA

New State to Realize the Ideals of Communist Socialism

The new Government is reported to have proclaimed solidarity with the Russian Soviet Government and an armed alliance with the proletariat of Russia. The proclamation of the new Hungarian Government follows:—

"The proletariat of Hungary from to-day has taken all power in its own hands. By the decision of the Paris Conference to occupy Hungary, the provisioning of revolutionary Hungary becomes utterly impossible. Under these circumstances the sole means open for the Hungarian Government is a dictatorship of the proletariat.

"Legislative, executive and judicial authority will be exercised by a dictatorship of the workers', peasants' and soldiers' councils. The revolutionary government council will begin forthwith work for the realization of Communist Socialism.

"The Council decrees the socialization of large estates, mines, big industries, banks and transport lines, declares complete solidarity with the Russian Soviet Government and offers to contract an armed alliance with the proletariat of Russia."

PROCLAMATION BY PREMIER.

Count Karolyi, in announcing his resignation, says: "The Entente Mission declared that it intends to regard the demarcation line as the political frontier. The aim of further occupation of the country is manifestly to make Hungary the jumping-off ground and the region of occupations against the Russian Soviet army, which is fighting on our frontier. The land evacuated by us, however, is to be the pay of the Czech troops, by means of whom the Russian Soviet army is to be overcome.

"As provisional president of the Hungarian people's republic, I turn, as against the Paris Peace Conference, to the proletariat of the world for justice and support."

RED ARMY ADVANCING.

Three Russian envoys already in Budapest declare that a Russian Red Army is now on a line from Brody to Stanislau and is advancing on Lemberg, approximately 75 miles distant. This army is expected to arrive in Budapest within a fortnight.

Alexander Gorbai has assumed the presidency of the revolutionary government of the workers' peasants' and soldiers' councils, according to a despatch from Budapest filed Saturday. Bela Kun has become foreign commissary, and Joseph Pogany war commissary. It is reported that Kun has applied to Lenine for armed assistance. Newspapers in Budapest have ceased publication.

Another Budapest despatch says that a mob stormed the post office and milita buildings and destroyed the Honved monuments. Red Russian troops are reported to have arrived at Tarnopol.

The Berlin Lokal Anzeiger's Budapest correspondent says an army of 70,000 men has been formed secretly under the command of Major Georgey. The correspondent adds that the non-Socialists and the rural populations are supporting the new Government.

A despatch from Budapest dated Friday said that at that time order was being maintained by the troops and the national guard. The revolutionary government, it was said, has issued a prohibition against the carrying of arms, making the penalty for disobedience five years' penal servitude and a fine of 50,000 kdonen.

THE NEWS IN BERLIN.

The news has created a great sensation in Berlin. The first indication that something was wrong in Budapest was the interruption of the telephonic communication between that city and Berlin at 11 o'clock on Saturday night. It has also been interrupted between Budapest and Vienna.

Berlin, at the moment, is full of fears regarding Bolshevik designs upon Germany in the coming spring. According to the Copenhagen Social Democraten, their fear is of an invasion by a Bolshevik army marching through Lithuania and Livonia and supported by a fleet on the coast.

There is a belief that Bolshevism is being used as a threat to frighten the Entente morale and also to impress the belief in some quarters that these happenings show how extreme demands of the victors may draw the country into chaos.

The Berlin correspondent of the Berlingske Tidende shows how the spread of the strike movement to Austria is coincident with the trouble already threatening on Germany's eastern frontier, and that the object is to throw Austria as well as Germany into confusion.

"The conclusion is generally drawn," says the correspondent, "that the movement is not led by Spartacans, but that the threads are in the hands of the Russian leaders and that what now is imminent is a great attack by Lenine and Trotzky upon the remainder of ordered civilization in Central Europe."

PROPAGANDA IN BOHEMIA.

A Bolshevik campaign is in progress in Bohemia, according to a statement received by the "Daily Mail's" Berlin correspondent. This correspondent says that strong propaganda is being carried out simultaneously among both the Czech and German workmen, the Bohemians being assured that only with Bolshevist aid can the Germans secure the right of self-determination and escape subservency to Czech rule.

Government by the United States and the Allies was urged by Colonel Raymond Robins, former head of the American Red Cross Mission to Russia, in an address at New York on Sunday before the League of Free Nations Association.

Colonel Robins said he had found that the Soviets were the only force in Russia, "who couid get something done and done expeditiously." Defending Lenine and Trotzky, he said they would not have signed the Brest-Litovsk treaty with Germany had their overtures to the Allies been accepted.

"I believe," declared Colonel Robins, "that Russia has the right to have the kind of Government the Russian people want, and I do not believe that any Government set up by foreign rifles can be maintained, except by foreign rifles."

PEACE CONFERENCE

Early Signing of Peace "A Beautiful Dream," Says Paris Paper

The Peace Conference Commission on the League of Nations, at its meeting on Saturday afternoon, under the chairmanship of President Wilson, completed consideration of eight articles of the League covenant. The important amendments concerning the Monroe Doctrine, the Japanese amendment for just racial treatment, and the French amendment relative to the creation of a general staff, were deferred for consideration on Monday.

The reparations commission has finally agreed what Germany can and must pay, but a contention difficult of settlement has arisen as to the allotment of damages to the different Allied nations and over the preferential treatment claimed by some countries.

After a conference at the residence of the British Premier, on Thursday, at which General Allenby, commander of the British forces in Palestine, was present, it was decided to return to the suggestion made by the American delegation and send an inter-Allied commission to study on the spot not only the problems in Syrian Palestine, but in Ottoman Asia, as a whole.

The principals in the Peace Conference took advantage of the Sunday lull for a comparative rest. Premier Lloyd George made a trip to Fontainbleau for fresh air and repose, while President Wilson and party motored to the war zone, where they inspected the scenes of some of the most important battles.

Paris Press Comments.

The failure of the Council to reach a decision regarding Poland and the sending of a commission to the Orient are the subjects of trenchant criticism in the Paris newspapers, together with what the Socialist "Humanite" calls the Conference's lack of methods, a daily growing confusion.

The "Pertinax" article in the "Echo de Paris" appeared with a large blank space, while under the heading of "The Council of Ten," in "L'Eclair," there was another large white gap.

The "Petit Journal," which was formerly edited by Stephen Pichon, now the Foreign Minister, warns the public against optimistic forecasts of the early conclusion of the peace preliminaries, while the "Figaro" follows Colonel E. M. House's statement regarding the possibility of the signing of peace in three weeks with the remark, "What a beautiful dream!"

The meeting of the Supreme Council of Ten on Saturday was taken up in large part with discussion of Peace Conference comment in the French newspapers. This is the third time that the Conference has started on the warpath against the press, says M. Saint Bryce, in "Le Journal," who adds that it has already been remarked that these "fits of temper" are never symptomatic of favorable developments.

Germans Rebellious.

The German Government, it is said, is disinclined to send a special mission to Paris for a meeting with the members of the Allied Peace Conference if the reports are correct that the Entente Powers will not permit of a discussion of the draft of the peace treaty.

The German delegates, it is stated, consider that if they are not to be given a hearing, they can spare themselves the trouble of a trip to Versailles, and instead send a messenger to bring the draft of the peace treaty to Weimar.

"THE GLADSTONE OF CANADA."

The English papers just to hand contain remarkable tributes to the striking personality of the late Sir Wilfrid Laurier. A representative example may be quoted. "It is probable," says the "Westminster Gazette," "that during his visits to England Sir Wilfrid Laurier found himself as much at home in the National Liberal Club as anywhere else on our shores. Certainly his bonhomie was never seen to more advantage than in the great building at the corner of Whitehall-place. It is no disparagement to the other Colonial statesmen who were there entertained with him on more than one occasion to say that he always seemed to be the most distinguished man in any company in which he sat down. It was, no doubt, this natural air of distinction which caused him to be spoken of as 'the Gladstone of Canada,' rather than any circumstances of his political career. In features and expression there could not well be a stronger contrast than between Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the great leader of English Liberalism; but the one was decidedly like the other in possessing a dignity and grandeur of manner which is rare even among great men, and which, in the case of the Canadian as well as of the English statesman, was evidently an inborn thing, not an affectation or a symptom of self-importance."

That the coming referendum on wine and beer license concerns not only the province of Quebec, but the entire Dominion in relation to prohibition prospects, was the main argument of an address by the Rev. Ben H. Spence, of Toronto, general secretary of the Dominion Alliance, at a mass meeting held in MacVicar Memorial Church, Montreal, on Sunday night.

HUNGARIANS AT WAR WITH ENTENTE.

Copenhagen, March 24.—Detachments of the Russian Bolshevik armies were reported in a Berlin despatch to-day to be marching toward Budapest to and the new Soviet Republic established in Hungary.

The despatch said a state of war has been declared against the Entente, and that a general mobilization has been ordered in Hungary.

Paris, March 24. — Allied monitors have started up the river from Belgrade in an attempt to reach Budapest.

BUDAPEST SOCIALISTS DISARM ENTENTE TROOPS.

Paris Reports Situation as Serious as When Napoleon Left Elba.

Berlin, March 24.—A special despatch to the "Freiheit" announces the disarmament of Entente troops at Budapest. The newspaper declares that the revolution was impending when the Entente note arrived outlining the new boundary between Hungary and Rumania, and Count Michael Karolyi, the Premier, seized the opportunity in his farewell proclamation to represent himself as a friend of the proletariat.

Enthusiasm at Moscow.

In reply to greetings sent by the new government to Lenine, as leader of the international poletariat, Lenine stated that he had submitted the Hungarian greeting to the Bolshevik Congress at Moscow, which had received it with great enthusiasm. He added: "In order to communicate between Moscow and Budapest and report on the military situation it is necessary to maintain permanent wireless communication between the two cities."

Allies Taken by Surprise.

Writing in the Paris "Journal," St. Brice says: "The situation is as serious as that which arose when the congress of Vienna learned of Napoleon's return from Elba. To-day, as a hundred years ago, negotiations have provoked and have been surprised by destiny".

He emphasizes the necessity of rebuilding Poland and Rumania, otherwise, he says, "Germany, declaring herself alone in a position to save western civilization, will lay down her own peace terms instead of those the Allies propose to dictate to her, or will threaten to take the lead in the Bolshevik movement."

A German Threat.

Asked what effect Hungarian events would have on the political situation in German-Austria, Herr Deutsche, Secretary for Military Affairs, said:

"If the Entente treats us as it treats Hungary no one can guarantee what will happen. A people driven to despair loses self-control. The Entente, by thoughtless decision, might lose a bulwark against Bolshevism which German-Austria really constitutes, if no harm is done it economically and politically."

Plan Immediate Action.

Paris, March 24.—A conference of the Premiers was called to-day, to be held at three o'clock this afternoon, to arrange for the program of the Supreme Council's session an hour later. The news from Hungary and Poland was expected to spur the heads of the governments to military decisions of the first importance.

DR. CHAS. A. EATON CHOOSES NATIONAL SERVICE.

New York, March 23.—Asserting his belief that the period of war reconstruction would "either constitute the coming of the Kingdom of God or result in the extinction of civilization," the Rev. Charles A. Eaton announced to-day his resignation of the pastorate of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church to "help interpret the principles of the Kingdom of God in the reality of everyday life."

"The whole world," said Dr. Eaton "is passing through a far-reaching revolution in thought, moral standards, and institutional development.

"It is my purpose to make the rest of my life a direct national service. My first thought shall be for the Kingdom of God as manifested in the vast movements and struggles between ideals, classes and nations. In a word, I am leaving the pastorate to enter the minstry."

Dr. Eaton was at one time pastor of Bloor Street Baptist Church, Toronto.

FUTURE WARS TERRIBLE.

Marconi Says Cities Will be Swept Away in a Second.

"Let us hope the League of Nations will be capable of saving us from other wars," said Senator Guglielmo Marconi to an interviewer at Rome. "I am sincerely favorable to such a League. I have met President Wilson and discussed his ideas with him.

"If this noble and grand idea should perish any future war would be infinitely more terrible than the last one. Civilization would cut a worse figure. Science would be even more greatly compromised. Cities would be destroyed and swept away in a second. Electricity would presumably be used to provoke explosions at long distances. It could also very well be used for killing collectively, rapidly and directly. I hope that men will soon abandon even the most distant idea of war.

The biggest raid by Sinn Feiners to secure arms which has as yet been recorded took place on Thursday morning at the airdrome near Santry, six miles from Dublin, when Sinn Feiners numbering nearly forty overpowered the soldiers on guard and seized service rifles. There were only three sentries on duty, and eight more soldiers were resting in a guard house. They were bound and gagged and were tied to beams in the hut. The military motor cars at the airdrome were disabled to prevent pursuit and the raiders made their escape.

SINN FEIN LEADER GOING TO DUBLIN

The Irish Parliament Will Offer Him a National Welcome

The Sinn Fein executive at Dublin makes the following announcement:

"President De Valera will arrive in Ireland Wednesday evening next and the executive of the Dail Eireann (Irish Parliament) will offer him a national welcome. It is expected that his homecoming will be the occasion of national rejoicing. Full arrangements will be made for marshalling the procession.

"The Lord Mayor of Dublin will receive him at the gates of the city and escort him to the Mansion House, where he will deliver a message to the Irish people."

BRITISH LABOR DISPUTE HAS REACHED CRISIS.

Speaking in the House of Commons on Thursday, Andrew Bonar Law said that the Government accepted the report of the special coal commission of which Justice Sir John Sankey is chairman, including its undertaking to report on the question of nationalization by May 20, and to issue interim reports from time to time on the problem of improvements in the coal industry. Proposals of this nature would be put into immediate operation.

The Sankey report recommended seven hours of work under ground for the miners instead of eight, from July 16 next, and six hours from July 13, 1921, subject to the economic condition of the industry, with an increase in wages of two shillings per shift for colliery workers now under the sliding scale and an advance of one shilling for workers under sixteen years.

An effective voice in the direction of the mines for the colliery workers was recommended, as was the substitution of nationalization or unification, by national purchase or joint control, for the present system of ownership and system of working.

Warning to Strikers.

Mr. Bonar Law said the miners' leaders had never had such an opportunity and never would again. If a strike came, it would not be an ordinary strike against employers but against the State, and, in such case the Government must use the whole of its resources without the slightest hesitation to win victory and win it quickly.

At this statement a great uproar arose from the Labor benches, and cries of "we could talk as big," "you are threatening."

There were counter cheers and Mr. Bonar Law resumed:

"This is not a threat; no Government could do otherwise. In such a struggle there could be but one ending, or there is an end to Government in this country."

"Foolish Utterances."

At a meeting of one hundred and fifty delegates, representing the miners of the United Kingdom, held on Friday, Robert Smillie, leader of the miners, said he deeply regretted the "foolish utterances" of Andrew Bonar Law, the Government spokesman, in the House of Commons in which he threatened the miners.

"If a strike ensued and the Government beat the miners, or they beat the Government, the result would only show which side was the stronger," Mr. Smillie declared.

Men Remain at Work.

The triple alliance—the railwaymen, miners and transport workers—at a conference on Friday night, reviewed the whole position of the three industries, and passed a resolution recommending that the railway men continue at work, pending further negotiations with the Government with a view to removing the deadlock. This action is interpreted to mean that there will be no strike before next Wednesday, when another conference is to be held.

INDEPENDENCE FOR EGYPT.

National Delegates Address Letter to Clemenceau.

Leaders of the Egyptian Nationalist movement, describing their body as "The Egyptian Association of Paris," have addressed to M. Clemenceau, as president of the Peace Conference, a letter asking that the Conference, in accordance with the determining rights of peoples as proclaimed by President Wilson, hear and adjudge the claim of the Egyptian people to national independence apart from autonomy.

Reuter's Agency says it learns that telegrams received up to Sunday show a continued improvement in the situation in Egypt, but that the Delta region is still disturbed.

Bedouins attacked a detachment of British troops in the province of Fayum, Middle Egypt, but were repulsed with losses.

A Bolshevik newspaper of Petrograd publishes a long list of persons who have been executed in connection with the counter-revolution. Among the names on the list is that of Madame Sternberg-Jakoleva, president of the committee dealing with, executions who herself has been held responsible for thousands of executions. No reason is assigned for her execution.

ITALIANS DEMAND FIUME.

Will Quit Conference if Allies Decide in Favor of Jugo-Slavs.

The Italian delegation to the Peace Conference has unanimously decided to withdraw from the Conference unless Fiume is assigned to Italy contemporaneously with the conclusion of peace.

The decision was reached at a meeting on Friday of the full delegation presided over by Premier Orlando. It was immediately communicated to the Powers.

Colonel E. M. House, of the American mission, promised Premier Orlando to present within a few days a project concerning the Italian-Jugo-slav frontier which he hopes will satisfactorily settle the dispute.

THE FIGHTING EXTRA

The Prohibition Compagn Committee for the Province of Quebec arranged for the distribution of the "Fighting Extra" of the "Witness" against wine and beer at the church and Sunday school sessions last Sunday. Though some churches got as much as a thousand copies the supply ran short in the case of some of the city churches, but that will be rectified in the case of "Fighting Extra No. 2" which will be distributed next Sunday, and will be sent in better time, all charges pre-paid, to all churches throughout the Province indicating at once the number they require.

Every one who will see that this "Fighting Extra" is distributed in English-speaking factories throughout the province should also write giving the name of the factory and the number of families represented. Someone in each factory town should see to this.

This "Fighting Extra" is devoted to the Quebec struggle which culminates at the poll on April 10th.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

"The machinery called for by the Provincial Act will soon be in motion in Galt," says the "Daily Reporter." "With proponents of the movement composed of substantial citizens who have taken an interest in industrial and public affairs, the 'Reporter' anticipates the introduction of energetic measures to overcome the handicap Galt at present is under owing to the supply of workingmen's houses not being equal by hundreds to the demand for the same."

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Some of the German papers report that the Bolshevik Government of Russia has resolved to give the widow of Karl Liebknecht an honorary pension of 40,000 rubles.

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Canada's estimated population to-day is 8,835,000, according to an answer given to Mr. Tobin in the House of Commons. The population last census was 7,206,643.

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Canada has completed her war cost estimates for submission to the Reparations Commission. It is understood, according to the Reuter correspondent, that the amount will exceed $1,500,000,000.

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The Bolshevik invasion of the Ukraine has resulted in pogroms in which thousands of Jews were massacred.

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The war appropriation for the next fiscal year, which begins in April, will be $350,000,000, as compared with $500,000,000 which was required during the year just ending.

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Reuter's understands that the offer of the British Ambassadorship at Washington to Sir Robert Borden, the Canadian Premier, is still open. Sir Robert has not yet made a decision. He is expected to return to Canada by Easter.

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Mayor Frederick T. Woodman, of Los Angeles, was indicted on Friday on a charge of receiving a bribe for the protection of vice.

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Sir Thomas Lipton will reach the United States about Wednesday of this week, to confer with American yachtsmen about the resumption of international yacht racing.

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The Commonwealth Government is offering a prize of $50,000 for the first successful flight from Great Britain to Australia that is undertaken by Australians.

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Portugal has demanded a war indemnity of £120,000,000.

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"I assure you that if I ever make my pile, I shall subsidize the 'Witness,'" writes a grateful correspondent.

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The death is reported, from Augusta Georgia, of the Hon. W. J. Hanna, head of the Canadian end of the Standard Oil Company, former food controller and one-time provincial secretary of Ontario. Death followed a stroke of paralysis.

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The "Irish World," Dublin, has lost its faith in the American President, and denounces him after this elegant fashion:—"Wilson bids fair to be ranked as the arch-hypocrite of the world, a silver-tongued traitor to atrocitful democracy. The world has put this liar on a pedestal and made him a small god. Cromwell and his Bible was merely a messy butcher in comparison to Wilson and his morals of social philosophy."

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The total expenditure incurred to January 1 in the administration and Enforcement of the Military Service Act is given as $3,661,417.

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The establishment of wireless telephony between Ireland and Canada is announced by the Marconi Company.

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Aroused by recent criticisms of former Emperor William regarding his flight from Germany to Holland last fall, Field Marshal von Hindenburg has prepared and published a defence of the ex-ruler's action.

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It is reported that one hundred Lewis airplane machine-guns were stolen from the Japanese steamship "Torso Maru," before sailing from Bordeaux for Baltimore, with Ordnance and other Government material.

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The strike of the printing pressmen in the Government Printing Bureau has been settled.

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The Swiss Government has received a formal demand from former Emperor Charles of Austria, requesting permission for him to live in Switzerland.

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It is expected that the budget will be presented to Parliament by Sir Thos. White shortly after the Easter recess.

GERMAN SHIPS SET SAIL.

On Saturday evening eighteen ships had cleared from Hamburg, including the "Patricia," "Santa Cruz," "Cordova," "Kigoma," "Kleviand" and "Cap Finisterre." Many other vessels were manned and coaled and ready to sail Sunday.

The German mercantile ships in the harbor of Bremen were still in port on Monday, but nine food ships left Hamburg during the day in compliance with the shipping agreement with the Entente. Among the steamers which sailed were the "Auguste Victoria" and the "Graf Waldersee."

WORLD CONFERENCE ON FAITH AND ORDER.

Invitations to participate in the arrangements for the World Conference on the Faith and Order of the Church of Christ have seen bent to all the Communions throughout the world which believe that the Son of God was made man, with the exception of the Communions on the Continent of Europe and the Oriental Orthodox churches. All the communions in the United States and Canada accepted the invitation in 1911 and 1912.

The Commission of the American Episcopal Church, whose duty it is to issue the invitations, then sent deputations to Great Britain, which secured in 1912 and 1913 the co-operation of the Church of England and its sister churches in Scotland and Ireland, and of the Free Churches in those countries. After that the co-operation of the churches all over the world in English-speaking countries was obtained, and sixty-one commissions have been appointed representing sixty-one autonomous branches of all the leading communions. It was thought wiser not to issue invitations by letter to the churches in non-English-speaking countries, and, in 1914, and again in 1917, it was hoped to send deputations to present and explain the invitation personally in those countries, but the war made it impossible.

Now, however, the way has been opened and there sailed on the "Aquitania" from New York on March 6 a deputation consisting of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Anderson, Bishop of Chicago and President of the Commission of the American Episcopal Church; the Rt. Rev. Dr. Vincent, Bishop of Southern Ohio, and from 1910 to 1916 Chairman of the House of Bishops; the Rt. Rev. Dr. Weller, Bishop of Fond du Lac; the Rev. Dr. B. Talbot Rogers, President of Racine College; and the Rev. Dr. Edward L. Parsons.

The Deputation hopes to proceed to London, Athens, Constantinople, Antioch, Jerusalem, Alexandria, Rome, Switzerland, France, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and such other countries as can be reached. Many eminent members of the churches in all these countries have given cordial assurances that the deputation will be sympathetically received and heard with interest, and in the earnest hope that the World Conference may remove the prejudices misunderstandings and mutual ignorance among the churches which should form the one visible Body of Christ, so that the way may be open for directly constructive effort to establish that unity among His disciples which Christ regarded as the only evidence potent to convince the world that He had been sent by the Father to redeem mankind.

BELATED SUBSCRIPTIONS.

(To funds already closed):

West Arran Patriotic Society	$80.00
Mrs. M. A. Dobbs..	1.00

The amount of $5.00 for the Y.M.C.A. credited to Mrs. J. Taylor in the "Northern Messenger" of February 7, should be credited to Soda Creek S.S.

OUR FALLEN HEROES.

Far, far away in their graves they are sleeping,
Far from the homeland from whence they had gone;
Long after we shall have ceased from our weeping,
They'll be remembered by what they have done.

Bravely they fought 'mid untold tribulation,
Great was the vict'ry they gloriously won;
Nobly they fell for the cause of their nation—
They'll be remembered by what they have done.

Long we shall mourn them with hearts sad and broken,
Long the lone mother shall weep for her son;
Though we forget every word they have spoken,
They'll be remembered by what they have done.

Calmly they sleep 'mid the nations' commotion,
There undisturbed by the enemy's gun;
Though between us and their graves lies the ocean—
They'll be remembered by what they have done.

When war no more shall disturb the world nations,
And a new era of peace has begun;
Still, these dead heroes, for long generations
Shall be remembered by what they have done.

Then when the King shall appear in His beauty,
Clothed with the clouds and His face like the sun;
These, who for God and for man did their duty,
Shall be rewarded for what they have done.

P. N. ESNOUF.

St. Lambert, Que.

CHRIST AT CALVARY.

Meekly He went, yet strong
In conscious strength of right
Triumphant over wrong;
Gladly He went, though sore
The shame and agony,
And cruel the Cross He bore.

Nobly He went, with pride
That scorned the shame, and those
Who rudely mocked and cried.
And that dark Cross of ill
He made a throne, and there
Fulfilled His sovereign will.

WILFRED C. MARSH.

Cochrane, Alta.

RUSSIAN REDS WAGING CIVILIZED WARFARE

Reported Order That Prisoners are to be "Treated Kindly"

In the centre of the front, between Odessa and Riga, the Bolshevists have apparently been giving ground, as reports from Warsaw through Copenhagen say that they have been forced by the Poles to evacuate Pinsk. In the region about Riga, Lettish forces during the last two weeks have driven the Bolsheviats steadily eastward and have captured Mitau, about 35 miles southwest of Riga.

There has been more or less activity in the last fortnight on the Allied front south of Archangel, but the Bolshevists have made no progress. There have been no reports of activity in the Caucasus since General Denekine wiped out the Bolshevik army operating along the Kuma river, capturing more than 30,000 prisoners and large stores of material. There has been little activity during the winter on the Ural front.

The Bolshevists recently attacked the town of Morjegorskaya, 130 miles south of Archangel, but were repulsed according to a Russian official despatch.

The enemy left fifty-seven dead and many wounded behind them, while five unwounded prisoners and six machine guns were taken from them.

Treatment of Wounded.

Recent developments in the Dvina river sector indicate that the Bolshevists are trying to change the conduct of their uncontrolled detachments, who have been accused of killing and mal-treating prisoners. An officer, who returned to Archangel on Saturday, after a long stay in the Turgas region, declared that the campaign there is at the present time "civilised warfare." On a Bolshevik prisoner recently captured, he said, he found a copy of an order directing that all prisoners should be treated kindly, especially the wounded, as in many instances they were the source of valuable information.

Ukraine now Bolshevik.

Virtually all of the Ukraine is now in the hands of the Bolshevists. In heavy fighting at Nikolaiev, northeast of Odessa the Bolshevists lost between 5,000 and 8,000 men but forced the French garrison, after fierce fighting, to withdraw to Odessa by sea.

Further east the Bolshevists have reached the Isthmus of Perekop, leading to the Crimea.

According to a Russian wireless despatch from Moscow, Russian non-Bolshevik forces, having been defeated by Soviet troops, have retired toward Odessa from north of that city.

The Greeks claim a victory at Kheerson, northwest of Odessa, won over a Bolshevik force of four times the strength of the Greek division engaged, according to an official statement, issued at Greek army headquarters.

French to Leave Odessa.

A Russian wireless despatch received at London on Friday, says the military command at Odessa has issued an order announcing that the French troops have been ordered to return to France from Odessa.

The despatch adds that the newspapers announce also the departure of the French consul.

Hostility Toward Americans.

Reports of growing anti-American feeling in eastern Siberia have been for some time in the hands of the State Department. Much of the hostility toward Americans is attributed to the activity of Japanese agents.

The Vladivostok newspapers are full of tirades and ingenious distortions of facts calculated to sow discord among Americans, Russians and the Allies. It is an unquestioned fact that there is a systematic campaign. Some newspapers of Siberia, it appears, have been subsidized and are distinctly hostile to the United States.

Defends Lenine and Trotzky.

Recognition of the Lenine-Trotzky

DOMINION PARLIAMENT IN SESSION

Union Government the Greatest Enemy of Union—Warning From the West—Col. J. A. Currie and the "Mollusc" of Free Trade—East vs. West — Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux Catechises Liberal Members of the Cabinet—Mr. Calder's Evasion—Sinn Feiner in Government Employ—Seed for Western Homesteaders — The Senate Rebuked — Compulsory Issue of Writs—Government Ownership of Railways

In the debate on the address on Monday, Mr. J. E. Prevost, of Terrebonne, declared that the Union Government was the greatest enemy of union in Canada. It had divided the country, divided the Liberal party, divided the Conservative party, and even the Government was divided against itself. The Government would fall, he declared, under its own weight.

The Government had done nothing to keep down the prices of foodstuffs, for evidently it thought it should not interfere with the trade of the millionnaires. Huge profits had been made in bacon and by the milling companies. The Government had made no attempt seriously to regulate them, but when the question was one of furnishing newsprint paper, the Government could act.

The Burden of Taxation.

Under the present tariff the burden of taxation fell on the poor, and Mr. Prevost argued that there should be a readjustment, so that as in England it would fall more heavily on the rich.

The speaker declared that the Government was neglecting the French-Canadian citizen. He drew attention to the fact that a commercial commission had been sent overseas to France without a single French member. The French-Canadians, he said, furnished their share of the country's revenue, but had little to say as to its expenditure.

John A. Maharg, Unionist Member for Moose Jaw, and President of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers, read the platform of the Canadian Council of Agriculture, and said it was evident that there was a great deal of discontent in the country, not only among agriculturists, but amongst consumers, and this was being demonstrated in very unexpected quarters. Last year they did not expect the Union Government to deal with the tariff, but now the war was over. They had come back again this session and were asked to leave the tariff until reconstruction was over. "That is asking too much," said Mr. Maharg, emphatically He stated positively that there could be no delay.

The same old methods were being adopted by the Reconstruction Committee. They had an eastern and a western method of campaign. One representative, whom he knew personally, said in the east that the tariff was as dead as the tombs of Egypt, while he said in the west that it was a live issue, and must be dealt with. Mr. Maharg declared that sort of thing was not satisfactory to western Canada. In the west they could distinguish the other man's point of view, and they did not think they were always right, but they would like the manufacturers who had been asking for a postponement to say what they might expect.

"We have got to the end of our rope so far as western Canada is concerned," said Mr. Maharg.

The feeling in the West in regard to tariff reduction, was that of almost the entire population. There was not a daily paper in Western Canada that did not support the platform of the Canadian Council of Agriculture. The West had promises enough from the different parties. It had seen the "buck" passed from one side to the other.

Government Promises.

There was no use in any government going back to western Canada with promises. The Government must at least have demonstrated its sincerity by taking action.

Mr. Maharg compared the per capita tax from tariff in the United States with that in Canada. In the United States it was about $2.11. In Canada it was $18.45.

It was necessary for the Government to take action to insure fair prices for the western farmer, as there was a serious danger of a very material decrease in the acreage which would be sown to wheat.

"Unless something is done to bring relief," said Mr. Maharg, in closing, "the Government will have some by-elections on its hands before the next general election."

Col. J. A. Currie gave a detailed statement of his part in the famous fight of April 24th, 1915. "There was nothing discreditable either to me or to Sir Arthur Currie, as far as I can see, in the whole transaction," asserted the member for North Simcoe.

"I trust," he added, "the House will not hear any more talk of the difference between officers and men."

COL. CURRIE ON FREE TRADE.

Resuming the debate on the address on Tuesday afternoon, Colonel J. A. Currie took up the question of the tariff. Canada, he said, is faced with a task of reconstruction as vitally important as that of the war. When people talked of free trade and of adhering to free trade, he was reminded of Barrie's play, "The Mollusc,"—of those who stuck to old ideas in spite of congested conditions. The world is now engaged in an economic war. England had slammed her door and put an embargo on the manufacturers of other countries. France and the United States had likewise put on their embargoes.

There is no country at the present moment discussing free trade except Canada. Mr. Lloyd George had said, that Great Britain would never be dependent again on outside nations for her food supplies.

Instead of Canada having placed an embargo on foreign wheat, Canadian elevators were jammed with American wheat. Grain from the Canadian west could not be brought through. The United States last year sold to Canada over half a million dollars worth of wheat, as a result of the free wheat policy, while Canada sold none to the United States. In consequence of the policy favoring wheat substitutes, Canada had bought from the United States between seven and eight million dollars worth of corn. Shelves of grocery stores here were still burdened with the substitutes.

A Policy of Embargoes.

Colonel Currie said, that Germany was standing to-day with all her facilities intact and ready to throw her manufacturers into this country if anything in the nature of a free trade opportunity was given. Instead of talking about free trade they should forget all about this ancient babble and start a policy of embargoes so that Canada would have a policy similar to all other countries.

The program of land settlement suggested by the Government was criticized by Colonel Currie, who argued that the soldiers desirous of settling on the land should be given their farms. Under the system proposed by the Government a man started off with a load to carry in the shape of a mortgage. He remarked upon the fact that as soon as the Government suggested settling soldiers on the land in the west, there seemed to be no land for this purpose. He believed that there are millions of acres lying idle in the west which are being held by the great corporations. The Government should take this for the soldiers. He protested against returned soldiers being victimized by real estate sharks.

"An Avowed Annexationist."

Colonel Currie spoke of Mr. Woods, of the United Farmers of Alberta, as being nothing but "an avowed annexationist."

Mr. Reid, of MacKenzie interrupted. He asked Colonel Currie to retract the statement.

"It is a well known fact," Colonel Currie replied, and went on to ask how work could be provided for returned soldiers if the factories were closed.

He told of a speech made at the meeting in his riding by a man who preached nothing but Bolshevism, and declared that lawyers and manufacturers were parasites. When asked by whom he had been sent, the man replied that he had received a thousand dollars from the United Farmers of Alberta.

The Canadian Council of Agriculture was a sort of Mother Hubbard covering everything. It had all except the Ouija Board on the 20th plane.

Dr. Clark had asked in the House why Canadian manufacturers could not go out and compete. Col. Currie replied that if there were free exchange of manufacturers with the United States there was not a manufacturer that would be willing to compete.

A storm of protest came from Western members when Col. Currie suggested that the grain growers of the West could not compete with the United States as wheat growers. "You'll know in six months you can't compete," he reported. He added that he was quite in agreement with the policy of fixing the price of wheat.

Country Drifting, says Lemieux.

Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, who followed, said he would await the budget debate to discuss the question of free trade and protection, but he noticed there was something wrong about Col. Currie's policy, for while he was preaching wide open markets, he was also advocating embargoes. He noticed that the protectionists wanted their own way, and all who did not share their views were described as Bolshevists.

"The country," said Mr. Lemieux, "is drifting along without a captain or pilot in the midst of a very troublesome period. Labor is arrayed against capital. The reverse balance of trade is rapidly growing. The cost of living is soaring higher every day. Here in Ottawa right under the very nose of the Government the civil service is up in arms. There are riots all over the country—excepting in the province of Quebec."

He had been told that the riots at Rhyl camp in England, had been caused because the Canadian soldiers in the Third Division refused to perform service against the masses of British people. On every side Canada found herself confronted by confusion, humiliation and anarchy.

Who Owns The Government?

Union Government, said Mr. Lemieux, was a farce. Sir Sam Hughes had declared that it was owned by Sir Joseph Flavelle. That was not the whole truth. The Union Government was owned, managed and ruled by Sir Clifford Sifton, Sir William Mackenzie and Sir Joseph Flavelle.

Mr. Lemieux read the platform of the Canadian Council of Agriculture, which he said, appealed to him as being a very compact and able document. It was, he said, the platform of the farmers of the west. But to his great astonishment he discovered that amongst the delegates to attend the conference was the Minister of Agriculture, Hon. T. A. Crerar. He had been told that this honorable gentleman had even gone so far as to preside at the meeting, putting the motion himself. He would like to know if Mr. Crerar still approved of that platform.

Mr. Crerar said Mr. Lemieux was under a misapprehension with regard to the platform of the Canadian Council of Agriculture. The platform had been drafted two years ago, and he had assisted in drawing it up. "I thought it was a good platform then, and I think it is a good platform now," he said.

Mr. Calder Stands at Bay.

Mr. Lemieux said that the Minister of Agriculture had declared himself openly and without beating about the bush, as in favor of the farmers' platform. "I will have no hesitation," he said, "in receiving him into the ranks of the Liberal party. There is only one thing left for him to do now, and that is to resign from the Government."

The Minister of Agriculture having placed himself on record, Mr. Lemieux said he wished that the Minister of Immigration, Mr. Calder, would also give his opinion of the farmers' platform. "I would like to test his sincerity on the matter," said Mr. Lemieux. "I want to know how he stands, and will pause to give him an opportunity to answer."

After a pause, Mr. Calder rose, and said that he thought Mr. Lemieux should answer that question himself before he asked.

The Speaker intervened, saying that Mr. Calder had already spoken on the address, and it was going beyond the rules of the House for him to speak again.

Mr. Lemieux then said that he assumed he was to receive Mr. Calder's evasive remark as an answer to his question.

Unparliamentary.

Mr. Calder said the speaker had no right to put words in his mouth or assume anything which he had not said. He was making no statement of his attitude toward the farmers' platform at present. Opportunity would be given later in the session for a discussion of the matter, and he would then have something to say.

Mr. Lemieux said that the Minister of Immigration's answer suggested that he was a politician and a trickster.

Speaker Rhodes intervened saying that the term trickster, as applied to the Minister of Immigration, was unparliamentary and must be withdrawn.

Mr. Lemieux immediately withdrew the term, remarking that at any rate the House now knew where Mr. Crerar stood. He had fearlessly declared himself as a supporter of the farmers' platform.

"Do you agree with the farmers on the tariff question?" asked Mr. Calder.

Mr. Lemieux replied that he was not beating about the bush. He repeated that he stood by the tariff policy laid down by Sir Wilfrid Laurier. There were some differences between this and the farmers' platform, but he believed that when the time came the farmers of the west would be willing to support the Liberal policy. It provided for an immediate downward revision of the tariff.

GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL AND SINN FEIN.

At the first business session after the conclusion of the debate on the address, the Speaker, in reply to Mr. Hocken, informed the House that Dr. J. K. Foran, chairman of the Sinn Fein meeting in Montreal recently, is in the employ of the House. As soon as he saw the newspaper accounts of the meeting, he expressed very strong disapproval of any officer in the employment of the House taking an active part in any meeting which could be considered as of a political character, and directed that Dr. Foran should be at once ordered to resume his official duties. The matter would be considered at the first meeting of the board of internal economy of the House.

Purchase of Seed Grain.

A resolution introduced by the Hon. Arthur Meighen making provision respecting advances for the purchase of seed grain for western homesteaders caused some discussion. The Minister of the Interior explained that hitherto his department had advanced money to holders of unpatented lands when they required it for the purchase of seed grain. As security they had the land, and the homesteader could not get his title without paying for the grain. A better arrangement is now being made. This provides for the advance of money by the banks to the farmer requiring seed grain on the recommendation of the department inspector. Advances are guaranteed by the Government. An order-in-council had been passed authorizing this procedure, and now legislation confirming the order was sought.

Hon. W. S. Fielding objected to the resolution on the ground that no limit as to the total amount which the Government could advance for purchases of seed grain is stipulated. He said that the Government appears to be asking for a blank cheque for this purpose.

Mr. Meighen replied that he hardly knew how he could state definitely the amount which would be required. If the Government put the figures at a million dollars there was a possibility that next spring a million and a half would be required in order to seed as much as possible on the western acreage. The situation then would be an awkward one.

J. H. Sinclair said that he understood this purchase of seed grain for the western farmers was only a temporary measure. He wished to know whether the payments were made in a satisfactory manner.

Mr. Meighen replied that payments were not made with very great promptness. Of the twelve million dollars loaned in 1915, there had been returned between eight and eight and one-half million. This total amount loaned, however, had been partly for relief purposes and not all for the purchase of seed grain.

Excess Bank Circulation.

A resolution of Sir Thomas White providing for the continuation in operation of certain provisions of the Finance Act, which have been operating during the war under proclamation was then considered. These provisions among other things authorize chartered banks to issue excess circulation.

In connection with this resolution, the Minister of Finance gave a brief review of the financial situation. He said that of all the belligerents who had been in the war since its beginning, the condition of Canada is, he thought, best. Before the war Dominion notes outstanding totalled $112,000,000 and against this the Government held $90,000,000 in gold. During the war the note circulation had expanded to $319,000,000 and the holdings of gold to $112,000,000. In addition to this security for the note circulation, the Government held Imperial government, provincial and municipal bonds and railway securities.

Frank S. Cahill asked if there was still an embargo on gold going out of the country.

Sir Thomas White replied that the regulations regarding the export of gold from Canada were still in effect. It was necessary, under present conditions, that we should reserve our gold supply. The resolution was passed.

A Breach of Privilege.

The respective rights and privileges of the Senate and Commons were brought sharply to the front, when the House opened on Thursday afternoon. Before proceeding to the order of the day, the Speaker referred to an address to the Governor-General adopted by the Senate last May. The address requested production on the table of the Senate of all papers and documents in the hands of the Government and of the Speaker of the House in regard to the large delegation of farmers which visited Ottawa last session.

The Speaker held that the address by the Senate was a breach of the privileges of the House, and if unobjected to might form a dangerous precedent. All parliamentary authorities, he said, were agreed that the proper course for the Senate to adopt in securing documents in possession of the Speaker of the House, was by message.

Sir Thomas White submitted a motion which pointed out to the Senate that the address was a breach of privilege, and that the proper course for the Senate to adopt was by message to the House.

Mr. Mackenzie, leader of the Opposition, said there should be no encroachment by the one body on the powers and privileges of the other.

The motion was carried.

An Electoral Abuse.

Mr. S. W. Jacobs, of Etienne-Cartier, introduced a bill to amend the House of Commons Act, which has for its purpose, he said, the correction of abuses which have grown up whereby the Government in power can keep an electoral seat vacant so long as it suited its purpose. The bill compels the issue of new writs sixty days after a seat has been officially declared vacant. This is in line with the English practice by which writs are issued three weeks after a seat has become vacant. Mr. Jacobs thought that geographically this country could not fall into exact line and sixty days would be necessary.

Another provision of the bill is that no member can sit for more than one seat. There is a rule to this effect at present, but it is more honored in the breach than in the observance, said Mr. Jacobs. Under the proposed legislation a member must elect for which seat he will sit at the conclusion of the period allowed for protest.

Public Ownership.

In the course of a long discussion following upon the introduction of a resolution by the acting Premier to ratify and confirm the order-in-council relating to the Grand Trunk Pacific, Frank S Cahill said he was not opposed to public ownership, although it had not met with much success up to the present time in Canada. The reason for this he attributed to political interference. If the G. T. P. was to become a political football, he for one was opposed to its being taken over. The operating cost of the Canadian Northern had been greater since the Government took it over than previously.

W. F. Maclean (South York) declared himself an absolute believer in public ownership of all Canadian railways. The people of Canada, he said, were in sympathy with this, and it has been tried out successfully in Great Britain and the United States during the war. He advocated a transportation system of the sea in connection with Government railways and declared that the day had come when the people should also own telegraphs and express.

W. F. Nickle, of Kingston, thought the G. T. P. and G. T. R. should be taken over, efficient men should be placed in charge, and public ownership given a fair show.

Advocates Competition.

George B. Nicholson emphasized the point that the Canadian people were responsible for money thrown away on the transcontinental railway east of Winnipeg, but the G.T. was responsible for money spent in the western section from Winnipeg to the coast. He advocated coördinating all Canadian railways other than the C. P. R. under Government control and in charge of a capable management. That would make two great Canadian systems, one privately-owned, the other publicly-owned. The element of competition would enter into their management and the result would show which was the better system.

In order to give public ownership a fair chance, unnecessary expense should be eliminated.

J. A. Robb said that the negotiations for taking over the Grand Trunk Railway had been started by the Canadian Government. He feared that the policy of rushing into national ownership of the Grand Trunk would result in the same effect on the western provinces as the Inter-colonial Railway had produced in the eastern provinces. The operations of roads by the United States Government had proved disastrous in that country. He advised great caution in taking over any more railways.

W. F. Cockshutt said he was sorry the Grand Trunk had run its head into a noose, but the country couldn't afford to let it take it out. Hundreds of millions had been put into the Grand Trunk Pacific which should never have been sunk in that road. He did not believe that the country could support three transcontinental railways.

CONSTRUCTION OF HIGHWAYS.

Hon. J. D. Reid, Minister of Railways, on Friday introduced the resolution upon which will be founded the Government's promised highway legislation. The resolution calls for the payment by the Dominion Government during the five years, beginning on April 1st next, of $20,000,000 for the construction and improvement of highways. Out of the sum $80,000 is to be paid yearly to each province. The remainder of the money is to be distributed among the provinces in proportion to population. Any highway for which federal aid is granted must be constructed or improved in accordance with the terms of an agreement between the federal and provincial governments, setting forth the cost description and specification. The amount of assistance to be granted by the Government is to be forty percent of the actual cost of the work done.

Branch Railways Preferred.

The resolution precipitated a general debate. Several western members declared a preference for branch railways in their part of the Dominion instead of highway improvements. Thomas Foster, of East York, was inclined to oppose federal expediture of money on roads. He said that under a system where federal money is handed over to provincial governments the public would not get full value for what is expended. In the case of the Toronto-Hamilton highway, he said, only 65 cents of value had been obtained for every dollar disbursed. Moreover, he believed that a highway improvement campaign would increase the cost of living inasmuch as it would draw labor from the farms. He would prefer to see the Dominion operate farm tractors, because by so doing it would be adding to production and employing and educating men to be farmers.

Hon. Frank Carvell pointed out to the western members that provision was being made for the expenditure of twelve million dollars for branch railway lines in western Canada. If the Government constructed all the branch lines which were proposed it would find itself undertaking an expenditure of somewhere in the neighborhood of a hundred million dollars.

Reclaiming Dominion Lands.

Hon. Mr. Meighen's bill to amend the irrigation act was given third reading. A desultory discussion also took place on the resolution moved by Hon. Dr. Reid to 'extend' for a period of ten years the provision in the Railway Act which empowers government assistance with regard to railway level crossings.

The House went into committee on a bill to authorize the reclamation of Dominion lands by drainage. Mr. Robb observed that the bill provided for a director of reclamation services. Was this, he asked, to be a fat job specially provided for some one who would make reports to the Minister.

Mr. Meighen replied that a director of reclamation services was in existence already. The office was created a number of years ago. It was proposed to reclaim about twelve hundred acres. This was more or less in the nature of an experiment. The value of lands adjacent to the swamp areas would be enhanced if the latter were drained. The United States Government, said Mr. Meighen, was spending large sums upon the drainage of swamp lands. Representations had been made to the department on the advisability of draining Lake Manitoba.

The bill was reported and stands for third reading.

CANADA GETS BUSY.

(Cincinnati "Times-Star.")

Canada, at least, is fully awake to her industrial possibilities. Before the war the great northern empire depended very largely upon her natural resources in agriculture and timber, and on her maritime pursuits, to create the national wealth. But necessity has wrought a transformation. Manufacturing has developed suddenly in variety and to an unbelievable extent. Scores of articles, both large and small, are now being made across the border. Ships, automobiles, locomotives, cars, tractors, typewriters, fabrics and so on, are being turned out in growing amounts. And Canada, with a new sense of her international consequence, is turning her eyes aggressively toward foreign markets. Already she is energetically turning attention to the markets of South America. She expects to take a large part in the restocking of the Balkans with all the things which a needy population needs. Canada, which doubled its industrial output in two years' time, will show up in many unexpected marts of trade before she is much older. We shall have to step lively on this side of the line.

THE NEW AGE.

(N. Y. "Times.")

We are literally and without exaggeration on the threshold of a new age whose developments the most imaginative can hardly forecast. The change on the outward appearance of civilization made by the railroads between 1830 and 1880 will very possibly be far surpassed by the changes which aviation will make in the next half century. A few years ago one Mr. H. G. Wells's romances predicted the settlement of cities on plateaus now inaccessible, and in oases now shut off by all but impassable deserts—cities which the commercial airship and airplane will make as easily accessible as is any seaport to-day. Even in 1913 this seemed fanciful, but to-day the dominion of the air has been won, and securely won; and the whole direction of our life is likely to be changed in consequence

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

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

BIRTHS.

McCLELLAN.—On Friday, March 7th, in Royal Alexandra Hospital, Edmonton, Alberta, to Rev. Cecil H. McClellan, pastor of Rupert Street Presbyterian Church, Edmonton, and Mrs. McClellan, a son (Joseph Lawrence).

THE SPRING TONIC FOR PALE, THIN PEOPLE

If You Want to Gain in Weight and Recover Your Appetite, Energy and Ambition, Try This Well Known Remedy

With the passing of winter many people feel weak, depressed and easily tired. The body lacks that vital force and energy which pure blood alone can give. In a word, while not exactly sick, the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon them, and a blood-building, nerve-restoring tonic is needed to give renewed health and energy. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an all-year-round blood builder and nerve tonic, but they are especially useful in the spring. Every dose helps to make new, rich, red blood, and with this new blood returning strength, cheerfulness and good health quickly follows.

If you are pale and sallow, easily tired, or breathless at the least exertion; if your complexion is poor, or if you are troubled with pimples or eruptions, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just what you need to put you right. If you have twinges of rheumatism, are subject to headaches or backaches, if you are irritable or nervous, if your sleep does not refresh you, or your appetite is poor, you need the treatment which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills alone can give—you need the new blood, new health and new energy this medicine always brings.

A COMPLETE WRECK.

Mrs. C. Forsythe, R. R. No. 2, Fisherville, Ont., says: "At the age of fourteen my daughter Viola was feeling very much run down in the spring. Then she was attacked with whooping cough which left her a complete wreck. She had no appetite, could not sleep well nights and was subject to chills which sometimes kept her in bed for the day. She was doctoring steadily, but not apparently getting the least benefit, and I naturally grew very anxious. One of my neighbors suggested giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got a box. When she began using the pills she weighed only 87 pounds. Before the box was all gone I sent and got six more boxes, and under their use she constantly grew stronger. Her appetite improved, the color came back to her cheeks, she could sleep well, and feels and looks like a different person, and with all this while using the pills she gained 20 pounds in weight."

A SALLOW COMPLEXION.

Miss Gladys Marshall, Chatham, Ont., says: "I suffered from nervousness and my blood was in a very poor condition. My face broke out in pimples and my complexion was very sallow. I took doctors' medicine but without beneficial results. I was feeling much discouraged when a friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used in all six boxes, and was overjoyed to find that my complexion had become quite clear, pimples had disappeared, my nerves were strengthened and my old-time health and ambition returned. I shall always have a good word to say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

GAINED IN WEIGHT.

Mrs. M. B. Rickert, Kitchener, Ont., says: "I was weak, run down, and losing weight when I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took the pills steadily for a month, and the difference they made in my condition was most gratifying. I gained both in strength and weight, and feel since I used the pills like a new person. I also recommended the use of the pills to my daughter-in-law, who was pale, thin and weak. When she began using the pills she weighed only 103 pounds, and when she discontinued their use she weighed 137 pounds. For all weak people I think there is no medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

A SPRING COLD.

Mrs. Chas. Winegarden, Delhi, Ont., says: "Last spring my daughter Ruby was taken with a bad cold. She seemed weak, had a constant pain in her side, grew pale, and as the remedies usually used in cases of this kind did not help her we feared she was going into a decline. I decided to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and got six boxes. Before she had used them all, she was again well and strong. The cough had left her, she had a good appetite, the pain in her side disappeared, and a nice rosy color had returned to her cheeks. I have therefore much reason to speak warmly in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Notwithstanding the increased cost of all drugs, there has been no change in the price of our Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They can be had through any medicine dealer at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, or will be sent on receipt of price by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FRIENDS THOUGHT HE WOULD DIE

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Conquered Dyspepsia and Restored His Health

MR. ROBERT NEWTON.

Little Bras d'Or, C.B.

"I was a terrible sufferer from *Dyspepsia and Constipation* for years. I had pain after eating, belching gas, constant headaches, and did not sleep well at night. I lost so much weight—going from 185 pounds to 146 pounds—that I became alarmed and saw several doctors who, however, did me no good. Finally, a friend told me to try *'Fruit-a-tives.'*

In a week, there was improvement. The constipation was corrected; and soon I was free of pain, headaches and that miserable feeling that accompanies Dyspepsia. I continued to take this splendid fruit medicine and now I am well, strong and vigorous."

ROBERT NEWTON.

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.

PRZEMYSL.

(Toronto "Globe.")

A familiar-looking name finds a place in the news items to-day, but it is not greeted with popular acclaim, though in days gone by the public did try to enthuse over it. That was when the Russian army was at its best, and its Generals were showing the Germans a few things about the art of war. In that period Przemysl was a name that was on every tongue, but every tongue made a different sound in trying to say it. Just when a dogmatic amateur war critic was certain that he had mastered the problem, and with commendable zeal had set about putting all his friends right, one of the latter would bowl him over with the assertion that he had been talking to a man who was born in Pryzemysl, and he had told him that the way to say it was—and then would follow a sound like a sneeze and the first spasm of the croup combined. Whereupon two more would be added to the estrangements produced by the war. The Ukrainians are now reported to have captured Przemysl. It would almost seem as if the name of itself goaded men into fighting for the city. Failing any other method of settling the various wars that are in progress, the Peace Conference might experiment by selecting Przemysl as a place to be renamed, in not more than four letters, in the hope that the belligerents in that part of the world would not consider it necessary to fight for the city in preference to trying to say they wanted it.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

SALVATION ARMY FUND.

Previously acknowledged	$161.50
Ada D. Simon	10.00
H. Clark	50.00
M. A. Paterson	2.00
Kazawong Women's Institute	15.00
A. Hicks	2.00
C. E. Rowbrough	5.00
Total to March 20th	$245.50

ARMENIAN AND SYRIAN RELIEF.

Previously acknowledged	$229.63
"Inasmuch"	5.00
Mrs. J. M. Rogers	10.00
Mrs. A. J. Main	2.00
Mrs. M. A. Dobbs	2.00
Total to March 20th	$248.63

LABRADOR FUND.

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

Acknowledged by Gen. Treas.	$961.01
Since acknowledged	371.65
R. W. E., and P. M.	1.00
C. Gillies	5.00
Three Manotick Stn. Sympathizers	5.00
R. J. Ledgerwood	5.00
Mrs. M. A. Dobbs	2.00
Mrs. J. A. Scott	1.00
A Friend, Guelph	1.00
Mrs. E. J. Newcombe	2.00
Mrs. E. J. Parnell	4.00
Total to March 20th	$1358.66

The Chinese delegates in Paris, on March 3, submitted to the Conference China's peace terms to Germany and Austria. They expressed the hope that all unequal terms and unjust restrictions of China's sovereignty would be removed. China demands the return of Tsing-Tao, the return of her railway and mining interests, the cancellation of agreements with Germany, the cancellation of the Boxer indemnities and the return of the observatory instruments stolen in 1900.

MILLER'S WORM POWDERS

HAVE A WARM PLACE IN THE HEARTS OF MOTHERS FOR THEY HAVE PROVED THAT THEY ARE ONE OF THE MOST EFFICIENT AND BENEFICIAL REMEDIES THAT CAN BE GIVEN TO A CHILD. THEY ARE SWEET AND EASILY TAKEN AND QUICKLY ERADICATE THESE WRETCHED PARASITES FROM THE SYSTEM.

CONTAIN NO NARCOTICS

PRESS OPINIONS

TRAGEDY OF THE WINE ROOM.

(California "Voice.")

But, bad as the saloon is, ruinous as it must be in order to thrive, it is not so bad as the licensed cafe and wine room. There is no other one institution allowed to exist in a country whose people aspire to any degree of civilization equal to the licensed cafe and wine room in its demoralizing effects. No man who knows what he is doing, and who is a friend of the home and of the State will, for one moment, consent to the supporting of a law that will close the saloons and leave the wine and beer in the State.

No, we repat it, that no man, no woman who knows or who cares to know of the awful tragedies of the cafe and wine room will ever vote to give the wine and beer business a single day's lease of life. The saloon is bad enough, but the saloon takes care of the matured wine and beer victims made such in the cafes, and follows this up by killing off the old drunks. It should be outlawed, but no friend of the home, of California or of humanity, if he knows, will vote for the Rominger Bill or any other that gives a single day's lease of life to the wine and beer life destroyers.

DEVELOPMENT SIGNS.

(Winnipeg "Tribune.")

Demand for farm lands by individual settlers throughout Western Canada is brisker to-day than for years past.

There is no prospect that war prices for grain products will continue for any lengthy period. Home builders are not, however, alarmed at a prospective sag in values. The majority of people are content to be able to make a decent living. A good living awaits any man with the knowledge and enterprise to go into mixed farming.

One of our farm troubles has been the get-rich spirit which the era of speculation has put into the blood of our people. Experiences of recent years have taught most of us that steady work and steady thrift are better than turning over a real estate deal at a profit, with all the attendant speculation and frequently heart-breaking disappointment.

Agriculture is taking its true place in national development, and the reforms in sight will assuredly tend to put our greatest industry on a solid and permanent foundation.

A WIDE OPEN PRESS.

("Farm and Home," Vancouver.)

All through the war the press of Canada has been under strict surveillance. Certain publications were prohibited absolutely from circulation. Ideas, no matter how progressive and honest in conception, must be of a certain stamp to pass the approving eyes of the War Censorship. There was, during the war, some excuse for the suppression of free thought, on the principle that free discussion of troops and their disposition might be of assistance to the enemy. The war is over and the excuse is dead. But the powers that be, in Canada and elsewhere, have learned the value of controlling free discussion.

It would seem that the ground for this policy of suppression of free and honest thought and speech is in the conclusion that the average Canadian mind is not capable of doing anything except what told, not capable of balancing both sides of a given problem, not capable of judging the right from the wrong. Then too, some would tell us, it is not necessary or advisable that the average mind should do much thinking.

The average Canadian, picked out of any crowd in any city or valley in the Dominion, will tell us that he believes in free and open discussion of all problems of the people, whether such problems be navalism, Bolshevism or the establishment of a Canadian republic. Only free and open discussion can prove these problems right or wrong. Surely we Canadians are sufficiently intelligent to discuss them; surely they are our problems. If these problems are wrong, free discussion will tear them down forever. No crooked proposition can live under the spotlight of free discussion. The flaws are all made evident, the virtues all made plain. Free discussion, or such portion of free discussion as has been permitted, has ruined any possibility of extensive Bolshevism in Canada.

Dark days lie ahead for the party or parties who dare to withhold from the citizens the privilege of free discussion of public questions. Those who love darkness must indeed be dark themselves.

THE INDEPENDENCE OF QUEBEC.

("L'Autorite.")

It is not possible to imagine an autonomous province of Quebec, which would not be under the exclusive domination of the narrow St. John Baptistism which has already transformed the most of us into as many rams from which they have eliminated the horns. We cannot possibly imagine an autonomous province of Quebec which France would press to her heart, especially when a great many amongst us wished to see her crushed by Germany, and which they have not ceased to vilify even after her victory. In fact, a journalist here during the passage of General Pau could find nothing better to say than that France had chased from her soil Christian brothers and nuns. Suppose, for instance, that Quebec had been independent for fifty years past, where would we be to-day? About like the Galicians of the Northwest, who tackle their women to the plough. In fact, any French-Canadian able to see a little beyond the end of his nose will consider himself very happy to be a part of the British Empire ad multos annos.

SPRING WEATHER HARD ON BABY

The Canadian spring weather—one day mild and bright; the next raw and blustery is extremely hard on the baby. Conditions are such that the mother cannot take the little one out for the fresh air so much to be desired. He is confined to the house which is often over-heated and badly ventilated. He catches cold; his little stomach and bowels become disordered and the mother soon has a sick baby to look after. To prevent this an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets should be given. They regulate the stomach and bowels, thus preventing or curing colds, simple fevers, colic or any other of the many minor ailments of childhood. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

(N. Y. "Sun.")

In the last year and two months the American people have learned out of bitter experience more and solider truths about Government ownership than they ever could have learned out of theories. But maybe for their own good, maybe for the fixing of those truths on a lasting foundation, they haven't yet learned enough. They know how bad the service is. They know how much more it costs. They know what little interest the rank and file of railway employees now take in the public, the public's business, or the railway's welfare. They know that the touch of the Government on this business enterprise—the greatest business enterprise in the country—is the touch of death.

SHOULD SENATORS RESIGN?

(N. Y. "World.")

To the "World's" suggestion that the Senators who are opposed to the League of Nations and who are demanding a referendum on the issue should resign and appeal to the people of their respective States for a vote of confidence, Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania, makes this reply:—

It seems to me the logical proposition would be for President Wilson to resign and test the sentiment of the American people on the so-called League of Nations as he has defined it. This would give him an opportunity to explain fully what he has in mind in a way which he has not so far clearly done.

If that were possible under our form of Government, the "World" would wholly approve of Senator Penrose's suggestion, and we have no doubt that the President himself would unhesitatingly adopt that course. But it is not possible, as Senator Penrose well knows.

No Presidential referendum can be held under the Constitution of the United States. If the President resigns, the Vice-President becomes President. There can be no appeal to the people. A Presidential election can take place only once in four years, no matter what happens.

But no such obstacle lies in the pathway of a Senatorial referendum. Senators can resign at any time for any reason and can immediately become candidates to succeed themselves, as Conkling and Platt did after their quarrel with President Garfield over the appointment of a Collector of the Port of New York. Furthermore, under the new political system of direct nominations and direct elections, a Senator who resigns and appeals to his constituents has the benefit of a double referendum, one at the party primaries and one at the polls.

The "World" has shown how sixteen of the Senators opposed to the League of Nations, one-sixth of the total membership of the Senate, can, by resigning and appealing for a vote of confidence, give the country all the practical benefits of a Nation-wide referendum on the issue. These Senators are Hale of Maine, Moses of New Hampshire, Brandegee of Conneticut, Calder of New York, Freelinghuysen of New Jersey, Penrose of Pennsylvania, Harding of Ohio, New Colorado, Borah of Idaho, Poindexter of Washington, Hiram Joshson of California, Fall of New Mexico, and France of Maryland.

We have selected these particular Senators because they are the chief recalcitrants in the fight against the League of Nations. They believe in the old order of international relations which produced the most terrible war of human history, and are determined that nothing shall be done by the United States to change the system. Many of them have publicly demanded a referendum on the question of the League of Nations, yet they refuse the only practical method by which such a referendum can be held.

COMPETITION WITH BRITAIN.

(N. Y. "Sun.")

Unless competition with Britain is intended, we fail to understand what commercial purpose the building of a Government owned merchant fleet, continued after the end of the war's pressure, can portend. Good trade fields exist, indeed, in the South American west coast and in the Caribbean and parts of the Pacific, as yet undeveloped, or imperfectly so. Britain, because of relatively unfavorable position, has scarcely exploited them. They remain for us to exploit. For that very reason they will call upon our shipping gradually as the traffic grows. Why then a swarm of vessels at once? If not for competition with the foreign shipper, are they designed, perchance, to compete with and ruin the domestic private shipper?

Why suspect dark motives? Experience has taught us that in public policy lack of motive is more frequent than sinister motive. This suspicion does, indeed, intrude itself: that the Shipping Board has gone ahead on the simple plan to get the ships and find use for them afterward. If so, it is high time to discuss publicly and reach a policy for their employment.

TILL EUROPE "GETS BACK TO WORK."

("Journal of Commerce.")

In a special despatch from Paris Herbert C. Hoover is quoted as saying "the slogan of Europe ought to be 'Get back to work.'" There are, he says, four or five hundred million people there who year by year can "just barely manage to produce enough in food, or commodities which they can exchange for food, to live, with no great gain in their reserves or in their wealth." It seems as though this must be meant for an area including more than Europe. The general statement may have been meant for a wider application, but the significant part of the Hoover warning is that over there, "to a great extent the whole production clock is stopped." We are working on a wholly artificial basis, he says, referring to the process of getting food over on credit and taking the liquid resources of different countries of Europe in exchange for commodities. That, he truly says, "simply cannot last."

If Europe does not "get down to work in a very short time," according to Hoover, there will be a repetition of this present food situation a year hence, and the world will be "much less able to stand the shock than it can now." We have got to have peace as early as possible, he declares, and then "all our countries can go back to work." There is no question about the importance of that, but they have not all stopped work and will not lie idle waiting for the peace agreement. So far as raising food is concerned they are likely to do what they can, but that is not very much unless there is a market for it and others are earning the means of paying for it from other sources. It is certainly desirable to get industries going as speedily as possible, and that depends in no small measure upon an agreement on peace terms. In the meantime food relief will have to go on until supplies begin to come from this year's crops in Europe. The strain is certainly not over now.

BRITAIN'S WONDERFUL RESOURCES.

("The Pioneer.")

It has been announced officially that Great Britain will spend $746,000,000 during the year 1919 on her navy.

This will be a comparatively easy matter for a nation that was able to spend $35,000,000 a day in the prosecution of the war.

The resources of the Empire are almost beyond computation, and yet they would be greater if not impaired by the national waste in drink, which also is just about incalculable.

For instance, the United Kingdom spent in beer and whiskey in 1917 the enormous sum of $1,295,000,000, pretty nearly double what she has decided to spend in ships during the current year.

A country that can stand this waste must indeed have wonderful resources.

Canada could make a few suggestions that would help to stop this terrible leak, and fortunately many of the leading statesmen overseas are publicly advising the Motherland to go and do what Canada has done.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

(Continued from Page 6.)

FUTURE PUNISHMENT.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I have been a constant reader of the "Witness" for the past 65 years, and have regarded it as the best newspaper ever published in Canada, and to show my appreciation of it I doubled its subscription list in this locality in 1911. For these reasons I have felt somewhat grieved at the jaunty skepticism which has characterized some of the letters which have appeared in its pages of late years. This was the cause of my replying to Mr. McGill's letter. I candidly confess, from the tone of his letter, I did not believe he considered the Bible an infallible authority on the future existence of the race, and I did not expect my letter would have any influence upon him, but I am pleased to note that he does believe in future punishment for men of the Kaiser stamp. But from the heading of his letter "That Incredible Creed," he evidently does not believe the testimony of our Divine Lord. It is not what Jonathan Edward or any other man says about this awful subject that settles this question, but what does the Master and Maker of man say about it. Here are a few of His statements regarding it:—"These (the wicked) shall go away into everlasting punishment, but the righteous into life everlasting." It will be observed the duration of the one state or condition is the same as the duration of the other, and with regard to the nature of the punishment, He says "Depart from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire prepared for the devil and his angels." Do the men who deny future punishment or minimise it, get any support for their theories from these words of our Lord?

If Mr. McGill and those who agree with him, refuse to accept the testimony of our Lord, it may be asked where do they get their information? There is not an individual outside of a lunatic asylum who will deny the fact that no human being knows anything about the future of the race here, much less what lies beyond except those who believe the revelation Almighty God has given us. Do they get their information from the past history of our race during the past 6,000 years? I do not believe anyone who has read that history will dispute the fact mentioned in my previous letter, that it has been one long drawn-out agony for the vast majority of the race, and from present signs there seems to be no let up to it.

With regard to the letter from Mr. T. A. Bowen criticising my first letter, I do not think it will affect any of your readers injuriously if he can advance no stronger argument for the position he takes with regard to this matter (whatever that may be, for it is somewhat nebulous) than the ponderous logic of the Professor which ends in a fog, or the open skepticism of "the wicked" Westerner who don't stand much for a quotation of Scripture in the face of common sense, as Mr. Bowen avers. It is passing strange that any human being with such a limited knowledge of the future should write or speak so dogmatically and positively about future events, and of the eternal world of which he knows absolutely nothing, but trust to common-sense or rationalism to guide him—let me add, a most dangerous guide.

I have not the slightest doubt, the Germans persuaded themselves that it was common-sense that induced them to enter upon the Great War, as from their point of view there were billions in it for them, and they were the only people fit to rule the world. The only reliable information we have upon this awful subject or even regarding the Heavenly Home, is to be found in God's Word.

WM. P. TELFORD.

Note.—This long discussion had better close here.

PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In my young days—and that is a good many years ago—when my home was amongst the hills and glens of Scotland, the great question was, "are you in favor of total abstinence or of moderate drinking?"

My father, who was president of the little Total Abstinence Society in his village, took his whole family out to hear that noted advocate of total abstinence, T. B. Gough, who was to give one of his celebrated addresses in the neighboring town of Stirling, about twelve miles distant from our home, so a cab and coachman was hired to take us there. Although my father was not a rich man he determined to give us all the opportunity of hearing this noted advocate of total abstinence.

Mr. Gough introduced his subject by telling us about an emigrant party in search of homes in the North-west, suddenly brought to a standstill by the distant roar of an immense fire several miles ahead, but hastening on to meet them faster than a horse could gallop. The leader at once gave orders for a halt, and every one was supplied with knives and hooks to cut the prairie grass on a space two or three acres in extent, giving sufficient standing room for all the horses, waggons, cattle, and people in this party.

The leader then went in search of the tinder box, when to his horror it contained only one match, with which it was necessary to set on fire the grass which had been cut. All looked with fear and anxiety as the leader took this one match between his fingers, as all could perceive that the lives and rescue of this crowd of men, women and children depended upon the successful ignition of this one match. We can easily imagine how the prayers of these people went up to God for the success of the attempt about to be made. To the joy of all the match caught fire and the little space soon became black with the burning and afforded a safe place for all this crowd; and when the prairie fire reached them it made a bound over the burned field and afforded them a safe place of shelter from the terrific conflagration which carried death and destruction in its track.

"Well," said Mr. Gough, "the lives of all these people depended on the one match, so does the safety of the community depend upon the one little match of total abstinence.

He also illustrated the indifference of the community at large as to the success of total abstinence from intoxicating liquors by another story:

Two young people started out to the bush to make a home for themselves. A shanty was put up near the edge of the forest which they intended to clear and cultivate. This man and his wife worked together clearing up and piling the log heaps. Their shanty was close to where they were accustomed to work, so they left their baby in the cradle, making everything safe. About dinner time they started for home, when they noticed the door was partly open, and on looking in they saw an immense bear prowling round and near the cradle. The wife at once seized the poker and at once attacked the bear in defence of her child. Her husband caught sight of a ladder leading up to the little loft over their home, and in an incredibly short time reached a place of safety from which he could view the contest maintained by his wife for the safety of the child. He encouraged his wife by shouting out to her, "That's right, Betty; hit him again, Betty!" until at last Betty killed the bear, when he dismounted from his high perch and came down to where Betty was, and walking round the slaughtered animal with a triumphant smile on his face said, "Haven't we done well, Betty?"

"That is just the way the moderate drinkers do," said Mr. Gough, "they won't deny themselves their usual glass, but they profess to be so glad when a drunkard is rescued from a drunkard's grave by a self-denying total abstainer. Taking credit to themselves, they say, "Haven't we done well?"

We have got over the terrible menace of being made slaves to German militarism, and now we are threatened with an anti-Prohibition combination which, if successful, would work moral and physical ruin to our fair Dominion, and as we were rescued from the German menace just in the nick of time in answer to the prayers of God's people, so is it not equally necessary now for God's children to combine in their petitions, so as to have the celestial hosts marshalled in our defence, as it was in the time of Jacob at Mahanaim. The postscript of the last letter which General Gordon sent from Khartoum closed with the words: "The hosts are with me, Mahanaim." Were they not, even though death was near? Was that sublime faith a mistake, the vision an optical delusion? No, for their ranks are arrayed around God's children to keep them from all evil while He wills that they should live, and their chariots of fire and horses of fire are sent to bear them to heaven, when He wills that they should die.

JAMES STENHOUSE.

South Indian, Ontario.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

1871 HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL 1919

T. B. MACAULAY, President

Splendid Record Achieved during 1918

THE year 1918 was for the business of life assurance a year of supreme achievement.

Owing to the combined effect of the war and the influenza epidemic, death claims were unusually high. The payment of these claims enabled the Companies to render an unprecedented measure of public service, and to fulfill to a more noteworthy degree than ever previously the beneficent purpose for which they were founded.

The record achieved during 1918 by the Sun Life of Canada was one of particularly striking success. For the first time in the Company's history new assurances paid for exceeded Fifty Million Dollars. The growth in size, strength and prosperity accentuates the Company's position as not merely the leader among Canadian life offices, but one of the great insurance corporations of the world.

The Company's financial power is emphasized by its large Assets, Income and Surplus. During the year $7,460,000 was added to the Assets, which at December 31st, had reached the huge total of $97,620,000. The Income is now $21,651,000, while the undivided Surplus is $8,027,000.

Some idea of the magnitude of the benefit to the community from the Company's operations is afforded by the disbursement to policyholders of $9,768,000, of which $8,288,000 represented sums paid to the beneficiaries of policyholders swept away by death.

The Policyholders have again had the opportunity, of taking, through the Company, the leading part in subscribing to the 1918 Victory Loan. Besides fulfilling to the utmost of its ability its patriotic duty in this regard, the Company has also been able to take advantage of the unique opportunity to purchase on very favourable terms large amounts of long-term securities, the beneficial effects of which will be felt on the earnings for many years to come.

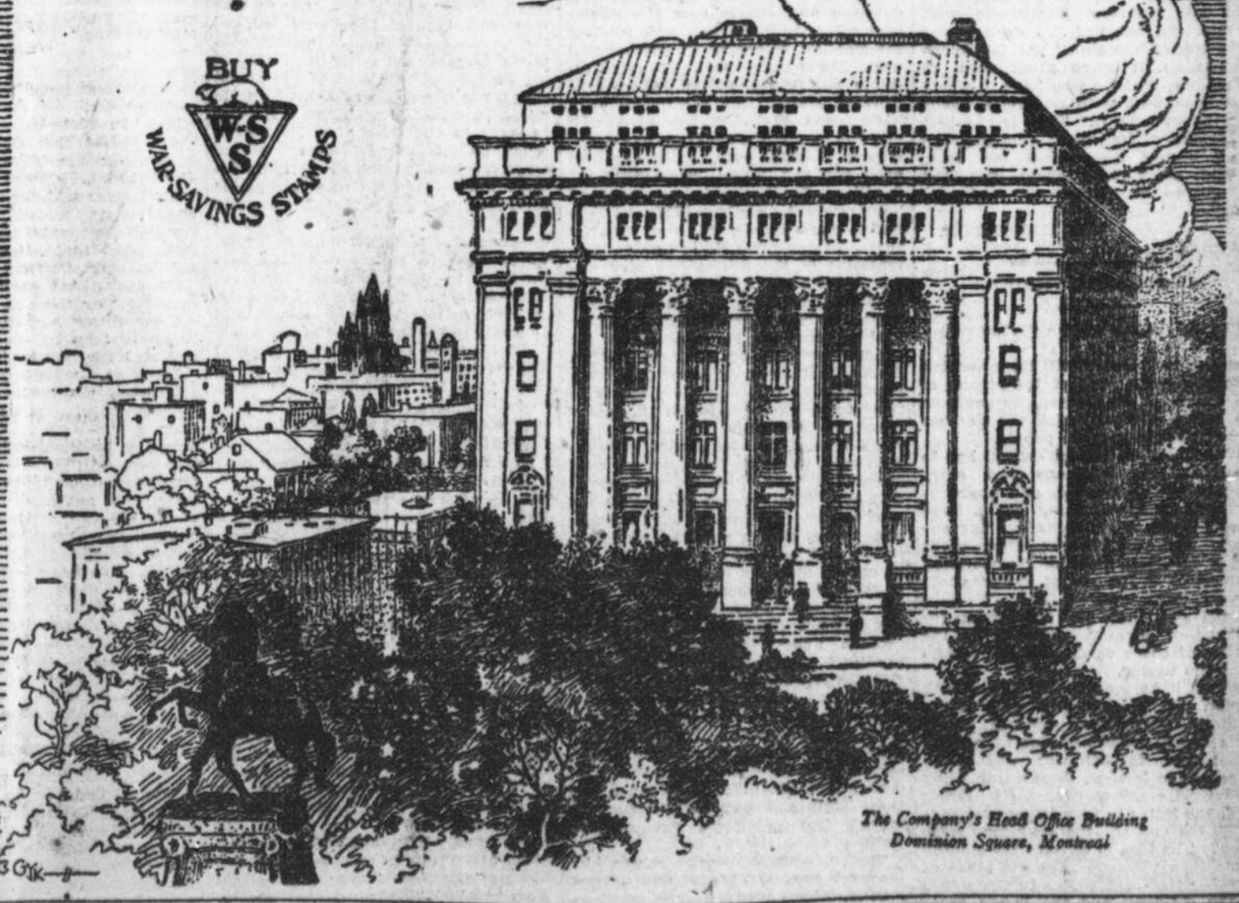
The impetus given to life assurance by the experience of 1918 continues into the current year, and the results of the operations for the first two months greatly surpass all previous records.

THE RESULTS FOR 1918

ASSETS	
Assets as at 31st December, 1918	$97,620,378.85
Increase over 1917	7,460,204.61
INCOME	
Cash Income from Premiums, Interest, Rents, etc., in 1918	21,651,099.69
Increase over 1917	2,362,102.01
PROFITS PAID OR ALLOTTED	
Profits Paid or Allotted to Policyholders in 1918	1,546,607.16
SURPLUS	
Total Surplus 31st December, 1918, over all liabilities and capital (According to the Company's Standard which is more severe than that laid down by the Insurance Act)	8,027,378.55
TOTAL PAYMENTS TO POLICYHOLDERS	
Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Profits, etc., during 1918	9,768,564.28
Payments to Policyholders since organization	78,362,881.15
ASSURANCES ISSUED DURING 1918	
Assurances issued and paid for in cash during 1918	51,591,392.04
Increase over 1917	3,729,824.56
BUSINESS IN FORCE	
Life Assurances in force 31st December, 1918	340,809,656.13
Increase over 1917	28,638,710.42

THE COMPANY'S GROWTH

YEAR	INCOME	ASSETS	LIFE ASSURANCES IN FORCE
1872	$ 48,210.73	$ 96,461.95	$ 1,064,350.00
1883	274,865.50	735,940.10	6,779,566.00
1893	1,240,483.12	4,001,776.90	27,799,757.00
1903	3,986,189.50	15,505,776.48	75,681,189.00
1913	13,996,401.64	55,726,247.22	202,363,996.00
1918	21,651,099.69	97,620,378.85	340,809,656.00



The Company's Head Office Building
Dominion Square, Montreal

LETTERS FROM READERS

(Continued from Page 16.)

where the writer lives and knows conditions. It can be said that nearly fifty percent of the children of school age do not attend school, and though the names of some of these children may be on the school roll, their attendance is so irregular and so little that it amounts to practically nothing so far as education is concerned.

At the last municipal election two men were elected as councillors, but both were disqualified, as I was informed, because they could not sign their name. This is largely a Protestant community, where education is usually not neglected. Is the situation better in those communities where education generally receives less attention? What a shame that men, and women, too, should be handicapped all through life, and denied the privilege of entering many a sphere of usefulness and public service through the neglect or indifference of parents, or of defective school laws!

What right has a parent to injure his children physically? None. If he does, the law will lay hold of him. What right has a parent to deny his children that blessing of education, which trains the mind and enlightens it; gives to men a larger and truer vision of life; opens many an avenue of service and of pleasure, both private and public; and enables them to compete, on equal terms with others in the race of life? Because a parent does not know the value of education, is he to be allowed to keep his children in the same condition? Because a man has a large family, is he to be allowed the privilege of denying to his children what would be of more value to them than anything else?

The day has come when men cannot afford to neglect their neighbor's children any more than their own. One young criminal in a community is likely to create others like himself. Ignorance is the greatest source of crime, poverty and disease in the world—the mother of superstition and blind fury. Education is the open door out of much evil and sorrow. To safeguard ourselves, we should take an active interest in the proper development and education of every young life. Where the family fails the State should guide and help. Compulsory education seems to be the only remedy at hand to secure the desired effect.

In this connection it is worth while, I think, recalling the words of Dr. Arnold, of Rugby:

> Those of us who can read and write have only to think what would induce us to give up our power of doing so, were such a thing possible. We can scarcely fancy ourselves without the power of reading, any more than without the power of walking. If we were without it, we should be in a manner different beings. For to be unable to read is to be cut off from all intercourse with all those who are now, or whoever have been, in the world, except the very few who can be personally present with us, and speak to us with their voices. It were indeed but a little world that we lived in, if our Communion with it was limited to those who at each successive hour might happen to be in our company. A friend leaves us for a few weeks, and we cannot hear him speak to us, but by reading we can have him talking to us though absent. Again, are all the things in the world worth hearing and knowing, known by those few persons whom we may happen to meet with? Do we care for nothing but what our neighbors, in our common intercourse with them, can tell us? . . . As a power for things human (if not for things spiritual), it is so great and so precious, that we who have it, would as soon part with our right hands as be without it. That is the best measure of its value; this precious gift should be secured for every child; every child above an idiot ought to be taught to read and write.

C. HAUGHTON.

Avoca.

ENCOURAGE THRIFT.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Your readers will be interested in any plan to support the efforts of the Canadian Government to continue the habits of thrift which the war has brought home to your people.

When I was a Sunday-school boy in Stratford, I received one card every Sunday for attendance, and a different card for knowing my lesson. Each twenty cards were exchanged for one larger card, and these larger cards had a wonderful way of transforming themselves at the end of the year into a very much desired book. I have always felt that my disposition for thrift was largely moulded by the saving of these cards and the results from the saving.

Would it be practical to devise such a plan for kindergarten and junior children in Canadian schools, giving them a card for attendance and a different card for behavior and knowledge of the lessons, these cards being exchanged every quarter for a larger card, the latter in turn being exchanged at the end of the year for some prize? The idea is to have the smaller cards in a measure take the place of cents or five-cent pieces in the minds of the children, and the larger cards the place of quarters and dollars, and the prize to represent the bond, many of which they will get in the years to come if they save up for them.

The School Boards might even devise a form of card that would look like the old-fashioned shinplaster, giving it a money appearance, the larger cards to be designed in the same manner, and the yearly prize to take the form of a bond to be exchanged after thirty days for a book.

No one can tell what may come from a little plan of this kind, and I shall be glad if you will give it publicity.

J. W. HAMILTON.

147 Kent street, St. Paul, Minn, March 18, 1919.

MINISTERS' SALARIES.

(To the Edit[illegible] of the Witness.")

Sir,—Much has been written recently by your correspondents with reference to the much discussed question of ministerial salaries. It should be noted that while the Presbyterian General Assembly set $1,200 as the desirable minimum, yet many of the ministers of that church are still receiving but $1,000, and that not always promptly paid. The difficulty lies in the evident and natural reluctance of ministers to ask their congregations to grant an increase in salary. In many cases, also, the increase must be collected by the minister himself if he is to be sure of getting it. The fault lies, not with the Presbyterian Church or its General Assembly, but with individual congregations, who do not sympathetically assist their pastors. In cases where a grant is paid by the Home Mission Board, such money is paid at the end of each quarter, and the remainder is paid by the congregation at more or less regular periods. Where the congregation does its part, all is well, but in the other (and only too frequent) cases the minister suffers. A salary of $1,000 to $1,200 is small enough to make it essential that it shall be paid in regular amounts at regular periods. An Alberta church recently complained that its minister brought discredit upon the church by getting into debt. As a preacher and pastor they liked him well, but—"if only he would keep out of debt!" Investigation showed that he was paid $1,000 per year, and during the previous three months had received only two-thirds of his salary owing to financial slackness in the district.

It is true that we ministers do not go into the work for the sake of financial gain. If that were our end we would spend less time in training, and enter a less anxious and mentally and physically trying profession, in which our monetary returns would be very much greater. But congregations must face facts and, doing so, will find that the following stand out very clearly:

First, the work of the church calls for the best a minister is, and can do; it calls for his continual care and service. When he is not visiting, organizing, etc., he must be studying for his work. He must carry the problems, not only of his church organizations (as the general manager of a business concern does), but also many problems and confidences of his people. He must take a share in the welfare movements in his community, and must acquaint himself with its needs, and in the larger work of the church he must play his part. If, after all this, he has any time left, he, if a married man, ought to give it to his family. I am speaking of the ideal minister, and it is he for whom we should make provision.

Second, if a minister be expected to fill such a role, he must not have to burden his mind and heart with the problems of making ends meet, and feeding and clothing his family on a meagre salary. If he has to do this, then his ministerial capacity is limited accordingly. It isn't, as one of your correspondents recently pointed out, a question of whether the minister asks for or desires such an increase in stipend. He needs it; he ought to have it; he must receive it if he is to be a true leader. If he does not get it he will not strike, either for shorter hours or larger salary. He will go on doing his bit; struggling against what ought to be unnecessary odds; worrying over accounts to be met and families suffering for want of holidays they ought to have. He will go on until, sooner or later, he will pass on, disappointed because he could not do the work he wanted to do.

I would we could get laborers to gather in the already ripened harvest before the frost comes. But the young men and the returned soldiers I talk to are wondering why wealthy congregations desire cheap pastors and a reluctance is evidently drowning the call.

"ANXIOUS."

Cochrane, Alberta, March 15, 1919.

(To the Editor of the Witness.")

Sir,—It is generally agreed without question and debate that the minister's salary is inadequate. He receives the smallest salary of all professional men. He is under-paid. He often receives less per year than the ordinary working man. I am a minister on a hard country circuit, having a wife and two children, a buckskin horse that I drive 35 miles with on Sunday over good and bad roads, and visit 141 families. In the past ten months I have received on salary $687, and have had to ask a number of times even for that. I think my field is fairly representative of the average country circuit. With an adequate salary the minister would do far more efficient work, and have a greater influence over his congregation. He stands below the average member of his congregation. He has not his own home. And the marriages he has, and the presents he receives in twelve months, in many cases are not equal to $25. In ten years of hard, faithful service, wrought with care, worry and anxiety, my congregations have given me two weeks' holidays. The average minister is not able to provide himself with the books and papers and magazines which he knows and feels he has need of. And he cannot send his children to college. If they get a college education, they get it by hard work and perseverance, and without financial aid from their fathers. I carry $2,000 of insurance on my life for protection for my wife and children; I would carry more if I could pay for it. Members of my congregation carry from $4,000 to $8,000 on their lives. I paid a store bill to-day for $40.85, and got a discount of 55 cents, and another for $70.00, and got no discount. Let Mr. L. R. L. Brown digest these facts and figures, and be convinced that ministers are not so wealthy as he thinks.

The minister's work takes him amongst men, the lowest and poorest classes, where many church members are unwilling to go. He becom s as the offscouring of the earth for Christ's sake and the Gospel's.

When Mr. Brown would undertake to criticize the minister and his finances as he has done, one would think that he would be generous enough to tell us what his salary ought to be. I have found that those who give their pastors least moral and financial support are the first to talk about how little they do, and how well off they are. I should consider Mr. Brown the oppressor, and that he does not think the minister worthy of his hire.

COUNTRY PREACHER.

"CONSISTENCY AND SANITY."

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In yesterday's "Witness" I see you have published another letter from Mr. Grant, same length as before, namely, two feet one inch, with a change of heading as well as post-office address.

You will therefore in all fairness allow me space for reply, after granting Mr. Grant full twenty-five inches for each of his letters. What folly for him to say that my first letter, of only seven inches, would have been much shorter if I had "simply written the gist" of it! Surely a "Daniel come to judgment." Such words of wisdom are worthy of a Solon or a Solomon. I wish he would give us the "gist" of his long rambling letters in as short a space as my first letter occupied. As you speak of closing the discussion, Mr. Editor, I must not indulge in a reply to every point he has raised, however much I would like to do so.

I gladly accept Mr. Grant's apologetic explanation that if he did me a wrong it was "wholly unintentional." He also adds, "I confess I did not use his exact words, but for brevity's saks simply said," etc. His two-foot plus letter did not suggest a very keen desire for "brevity," and certainly the correctness of an important quotation should not be sacrificed for that reason. If he wished to secure brevity it should have been done at his own expense and not mine. It would have been accomplished if he had stuck to the text of my letter without wandering.

Mr. Grant again "repeats the offence" to some extent by quoting me as saying, "Our popularly called higher critics," thus omitting the qualifying words "many of"; and it is surprising that one who boasts of his sanity and has "grave doubts" of mine, (I wonder he honors me with such long labored replies!) I should fail to see the great difference between the two phrases. Does he not know that there is apple pie and apple pie? Every thorough student is more or less a critic, and reasonable, reverent criticism of the books of Holy Scripture is a vastly different thing from the kind to which I referred. I distinctly stated that I referred to "those who seek to rob Jesus Christ of all that goes to prove not only His divinity, but also His deity." Now, if Mr. Grant is on my side, a believer in the deity of Jesus Christ, why does he find fault with my letter; or, to speak more correctly, why does he try to find fault where no fault exists? Is he in favor of that class of critics? Does he wish to rob Jesus Christ of His claims to deity? If so, he should candidly say so; but if not, then why object to my letter?

Surely Mr. Grant must know—unless indeed he is afflicted with a sort of "sleeping sickness," as he confesses he had to rub his eyes and look out of the window to see whether he dreamed or not, when reading my reference to Rip Van Winkle,—that there are critics who deny the virgin birth of our Lord; who deny His omniscience; also His resurrection; who impute to Him lack of knowledge in various matters, and charge Him with making mistakes and teaching erroneously. Surely if Mr. Grant has had his eye on Biblical criticism half as much as on "Turkish atrocities," he must know there are many just such critics as I have described.

So I call him back to my fi[illegible] statement, from which he has so far wandered, that if I believed half of that sort of teaching, "I should certainly lose all my faith in Christ as my Saviour and Redeemer." If Christ ever made one single mistake, then He might have made many; and if He was in error in one thing that He taught (such as His speedy return, which erroneous belief among the early Christians we are told He was responsible for) then it follows that He was an unsafe teacher. We read of "sins of ignorance." God forbid we should profanely seek to reduce our Lord and Saviour to the common level of ignorant, sinful men. He, and He only, could look His accusers calmly and defiantly in the face with the challenge, "Which of you convicteth me of sin"? The Scriptures tell us He "knew no sin"; that He was "holy, guileless, undefiled," &c. (R.V.) Would this be truthfully said of any man but the "Man Christ Jesus"? No.

In my brief letter I did not deny possible errors of translators, revisers, &c. Mr. Grant may make as much as he likes of that sort of thing, but after making all due allowance in that direction, I still aver, as in my first little letter, which he has so manifestly failed to really answer, that "I do not see how anyone can disbelieve the plain and positive statements of Scripture in regard to the miraculous birth, life, death, resurrection and ascension of Jesus Christ, and still believe that the four Evangelists wrote anything like the true life-story of a real living person."

Mr. Grant seems to have failed to notice my words, "Anything like the true life-story," &c. I was not trying to tie him, or anyone else, down to any particular view of inspiration, for whichever view he may take, my words remain true, sane and consistent. And I am not, as he sneeringly accuses me, denying the "inner light—light from on high,"—when I also declare my faith in the Word of God. They go together, as is beautifully shown in 1 John 5:10—"He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself; he that believeth not God hath made Him a liar; because he believeth not the record that God gave of His Son." And the same inspired writer tells us (John 20:31), that "These things are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through His name." Doubtless the beloved disciple believed in the "inner light" as much as Mr. Grant does, or as much as Peter did; but he also had an unbounded faith in the written Word, the divine record, the testimony that God gave of His Son. So should we.

JAMES LAWSON.

Valleyfield, March 19, 1919.

P.S.—Mr. Editor, I have no wish to protract this discussion, but I am quite prepared, if you are willing to allow Mr. Grant space for another, to confine my reply to the same space or less, and there let the matter rest. So long as you allow him to attack me, of course, I shall expect equal space for reply. That is only fair.

As Dr. Lawson intends to have the last word in full measure, and as Mr. Grant could claim the same, this conflict may as well stop here as anywhere. Let us imagine Mr. Grant to have sent us an equally triumphant, offensive and defensive, reply, and then Dr. Lawson, and so on forever.

"SALADA"

In infusion is worth every cent of its cost, the flavor is Delicious and the strength Abundant.

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Beyond all Question.. | **The Most Economical Tea Obtainable Anywhere.**

THE COMING AND APPEARING OF OUR LORD.

(To the Editor of the Witness.")

Sir,—What a common happening it is to find Bible readers confounding texts that differ. Out of this habit was formulated the doctrine known to us as the Second Advent. But three words are used of our Lord's Coming. The first is "Epiphanica," which means appearing. It is used of both Advents. Examples, 2 Thes. 2:8; 2 Tim. 1:10; 1 Tim. 6:14; 2 Tim. 4:1, 8; Tit. 2:13. The second word is "Apokalupsis," meaning unveiling. The special use of this word is to show the visibility of the Lord's return. It is used of the Lord in 1 Peter 1:7, 13, and 4:13; also Thes 1:7; of the Sons of God in connection with the Lord's return in Rom. 8:19; and of the Man of Sin in 2 Thes 2:3, 6, 8. The last word used, "Parousia," means simply personal presence, and is used as that event relates to the blessing of the saints, 1 Cor. 15:23; 1 Thes. 4:14; and Destruction of the Man of Sin, 2 Thes. 2:8.

To tell us, as some do, that Acts 1:11 and 1 Thes. 4:14-17 are the same is wide of the mark. The coming and appearing of our Lord have nothing in common save that they both refer to Christ. Some of us remember the time when it was taught as "Bible Truth" that the reign of righteousness and peace on earth would come automatically by the preaching of the Gospel. But people who had a better knowledge of the Bible and human nature gave no heed to a delusion so baseless and false.

"STUDENT."

Lucknow, Ont., March 17, 1919.

Note.—This subject has now been sufficiently discussed for the present.

CHURCH AND ATTENDANCE.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—One reason why so few people attend church is: the war opened their eyes to the fact that the churches did not believe what they taught. They taught that "there is no king saved by the multitude of an host." (Ps. 33:16), but they believed, like Buonaparte, that God favored the big battalions. They taught, "Thou shalt not kill," and keep the Sabbath holy, but they believed in killing all of the enemy they could on the Sabbath day, or any day. They taught us to love our enemies and overcome evil with good, but they believed in killing their enemies, and overcoming evil with evil. They taught us to pray, "Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven," but they believed in bombs and gas, and torpedoes and warships, things that have no place in heaven, and ought never to be on earth or sea.

The Presbyterian Confession of Faith taught that God alone is lord of the conscience. Art. xx., but the Presbyterian Church recommended conscription, which put conscientious objectors in prison. The Methodist General Conference last fall, we are told, voted that Mennonites should not be exempt from war, after the Conscription Act exempted them. Before the war the churches taught us, "If our enemy hunger, feed him," but it seems they believed in blockading and starving him to death.

In short, when war came, the churches practically repealed the commandments, repudiated the Sermon on the Mount, and did not mean anything by the Lord's Prayer. When they prayed "Forgive us, as we forgive them that trespass against us," they could not have meant it. Some of us used to drive seven miles to church; now the church is not a quarter of a mile distant, and we don't attend. We have lost confidence in churches. Give us a real Christian ministry that really believes in New Testament doctrine, and the churches will be filled. We are no worse than the multitudes that flocked to hear John the Baptist, or thronged and pressed around Jesus. "If He is lifted up He will draw all men unto him."

BELIEVER.

Chipman, N.B., March 10, 1919.

Note.—Whatever be the merit of pacificism, we are inclined to think it accounts in very small degree for non-church attendance. Here is one who will not go to church because the preaching does not denounce the government for going to war. We have by the same mail a strong protest other ministers for denouncing the government for going to war. It is a fine question whether a difference of judgment is a valid reason for not consorting with Christians. Probably it would not be if, as under primitive conditions every one's convictions could be expressed and protest registered. We are certainly taught to forgive our enemies, but have we any right of absolution for wrongs done to helpless people whom we might protect? These are interesting questions.

ISRAEL DOMINANT.

(To the Editor of the Witness.")

Sir,—In your issue of February 11th "A Bible Lover" sees the world terribly shaken, men anxiously groping for something sure and steadfast, to which they may cling with confidence; which he rightly concludes cannot be found apart from God Himself, and a knowledge of His plans in relation to the world, and to humanity, as revealed in the Scriptures of Truth. He presents some articles of his belief and appeals for clearer light from your readers, with chapter and verse. Would you kindly allow me space for this purpose?

First, in relation to David's throne, Israel was, and still is, God's Kingdom on earth, for He is the Holy One of Israel, their King (Isa. 43:15). David occupied that throne. Solomon sat on the throne of the Lord as king instead of David his father (1 Chron. 29:23.) For the redemption of Israel and the salvation of the world Christ emptied Himself of His glory. He is now seated on His Father's throne, awaiting the "times of restitution" and "regeneration" at the end of this age, when He, as David's Son, and David's Lord, shall sit on His own throne, in glory, over Israel and Judah united, and over all the earth—Israel being dominant as priests of the Lord among the nations. (Isa. 61:6; Psa. 2; Luke 1:32; Rev. 3:21; Matt. 19:28; Luke 28:30.) Till that time there will never have been found wanting an heir to David's throne. (Gen. 49:10; 2 Sam. 7;10-16; Jer. 31:35-37; Ch. 33:24-26.)

Your correspondent will fail to understand this fully unless he recognizes the Scriptural distinction between Israel and Judah. He seems to regard all Israel as Jews, whereas the Jews formed only a small portion of the chosen race, primarally the tribe of Judah only. (1 Sam. 11:8; 2 Sam. 2:4, 8-11 and 5:1-5.) The Kingdom of the Lord was Israel—not Judah, or the Jews apart from Israel. The birthright was Joseph's, not Judah's. (1 Chron. 5:1, 2; 1 Kings 11:11-13, 31, 35.) "The Kingdom," i.e., Israel the ten Tribes, Psa. 114:2. "We of faith are counted for the seed, also the Jews by faith," your correspondent says. Rom. 9:8 reads—"The children of the promise are counted for the seed," i.e., Isaac, and Israel his descendants. (Rom. 9:9-13; Acts 2:36-39 and 5:31.) Not Ishmael, the sons of Keturah, nor Esau. (Gen. 21:10-12; 25:1-6, 21-26.) Our Lord's mission to "the lost sheep of the House of Israel"—not Judah—has not been the dismal failure many appear to believe, but a glorious success, and will yet be, in the near future, more abundantly glorious. For Israel has been gathered to the British Isles—the place of safety—renewed their strength, are re-bethrothed to the Lord, have broken forth to the right hand and the left, are sown to the Lord in the earth to civilize and evangelize the world, and possess, largely, the blessings of the Abrahamic covenant. (Isa. 24:13-15; Hosea 2:14, 23; Isa. 49:1-13; Ch. 54:1-10; Gen. 22:15-18; 27:28, 29; 28:14; 48:15-19; 49:22-26. Deut. 33:13-17.)

The failure to observe that Israel was divorced under the Mosaic dispensation, became as Gentiles, and are so called in the New Testament, is another great stumbling block to clear Biblical knowledge. (See Jer. 3:6-11, and compare Hos. 1:6-11 and 2:14-23, with Rom. 9:21-26 and 1 Peter 2:6-10. Most of the Epistles were written to Gentilized Israelites. And the majority of our Lord's parables are not mere fables, but prophecy and history, relating to Israel and Judah. Trusting this may shed some light on the Word, be edifying, and to the furtherance of Jehovah's glory.

ARTHUR TURRIFF.

Powassan, Ont., Feb. 18, 1919.

Note.—We cannot pursue this matter further.

THE BIBLE IN THE SCHOOL.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—"And He grew in wisdom and in stature and in favor with God and man."

These words of St. Luke which he spake concerning the Child Jesus, form the ideal plan of development for the twentieth century child. It is four square, embracing intellectual, physical, spiritual and service or good citizenship training, and has been adopted by "The United Farm Women of Alberta" as the standard, in their efforts to help the prairie children. It is to the third or spiritual side of the square that I wish to call the attention of your readers.

It may surprise many of them to learn, that there is a large percentage of the children in the three prairie provinces who are growing up as heathens, in utter ignorance of the Bible and its teachings. I myself have met children, who had attended our Alberta schools until they could read and write well, and were fairly well versed in the other branches of common school education, but yet who had never heard of the Saviour, and who had never heard the name of God, except in profanity. Speaking of this matter to a school teacher, she said that the home, not the school, was the proper place to give religious instruction to the children. Certainly it is; but when there are hundreds of homes which do not even possess a Bible and where the parents are only a little less ignorant than the children, where the only religious instruction given is maybe a short prayer, to be superstitiously mumbled during an extra bad thunder storm or a prairie fire, then it is plainly to be seen that some other means must be found.

It is the business of the church. True; it is. But in the newly-settled West, the church is feeble. There may be two or three struggling churches in some of the little railway towns, but the most of their vitality goes into keeping their denominational boundaries intact, while the scattered settlers of immense stretches of country never hear a gospel sermon from one year to another.

There should be Sunday schools established. There should. But let me say that the ordinary farm man and woman of meagre education, who to make a living must toil from early in the morning until late at night, is not able to present the lessons in such a manner as to attract the irreligious young people of the community. They may attend a Sunday or two as a lark, but that will be all.

The last and only resort is the rural school. Our politicians say that we cannot have religious instruction in the public schools, on account of the diversity of creeds and nationalities, yet the School Act provides that the last half-hour of every teaching day may be devoted to Bible study if the trustees are willing, but I have yet to hear of a single case where this is done. A few weeks ago I saw a list of books sent out by the Department of Education as suitable for school libraries. It abounded in titles such as these:—"Stories from Greek Mythology which every child should know," "Stories from Chaucer," "Stories from Grimm," etc., but no stories from the Bible, which are the best and most interesting of all. Then there were the lives of Julius Caesar, of Charlemagne, of Frederick the Great, of Lord Nelson, of Lord Roberts—men skilled in the art of destroying human life—but not one book to inform the children as to the life of the Saviour of mankind.

Why should the beautiful Bible stories not be written in simple modern language, and put in our school libraries? Why should an interesting and authentic "Life of Christ" not be on the same shelf? The Bible is suitable for all literary tastes. It is said by experts that the book of Leviticus is the best treatise on political economy extant. Is history your hobby? Where will it be found in more fascinating guise than in the Books of Samuel and Kings? Do you like war stories? then read the book of Joshua for thrills. Is it romance that claims your fancy? Read the stories of Joseph, Ruth and Esther. Do you revel in pastoral verse? then turn to the "Song of Solomon." Would you have your soul stirred with the grand and solemn measures of epic poetry, go to the Psalms. But if you want to be happy, if you want to live a righteous and holy life, if you want to do your share in the uplift of the world, if you want to help your fellowman even in the humblest way; then study the life of "The man of Galilee" as told in the Gospels.

The Bible is the basis of true civilization, and without it education is a menace. The past four years have taught us the dangers of "Kultur" unsanctified by obedience to the expressed will of God. Herbert Spencer, once said that the growth of intellectualization in advance of moralization has done immense mischief, and Pandita Ramabai, the famous native scholar and missionary of India, sounds the same note when in speaking of the youth of India acquiring Western secular education, he said that it was undermining their faith in their ancestral religion. "They are not getting anything better to take the place of the old religion in their hearts; they are therefore without God, without hope, without Christ, going down socially and morally." Another noted writer says that the only way to prevent education from producing agnosticism and materialism is to give education of a Christian character. Much is said of the civilization of Japan, but it is merely a reflection or imitation of that of Christian nations, and is really based upon Bible teachings. The culture of ancient Athens and Rome, and the philosophy of Socrates and Plato are held up as instances of true civilization without the aid of the Bible.

Would any of us care to revert to those ancient days with their contempt of the weak and the suffering, their disregard of the rights of property, and their high-handed oppression of the "Plebeian" by the "Patrician"? If you were weary, in trouble, ill or dying, would the writings of Socrates and Plato, with their futile reaching-out for a sound philosophy or a perfect ideal, satisfy you as would the utterances of Jesus Christ?

Ignatius Donnelly, sometime prior to 1890, wrote a prophecy of events that were to transpire in the Twentieth Century. He describes the marvellous inventions of the age, especially the airships loaded with bombs and poisonous gases which dropped on the street below, destroy life and property wholesale; the extermination of that methodical system founded upon oppression of the poor by huge trusts, etc.; the quick upheaval of everything resembling law and order; and the relapse of Europe and America into barbarism. So much of the prophecy has been fulfilled that we must regard the remainder with interest.

he future well-being of our land depends upon educated leadership. The child of to-day is the leader of to-morrow. If we, then, are only careful to familiarize them with lives of the blood-thirsty obscene heroes of Greek literature, while the Bible remains a closed book, the next century will see Donnelly's gloomy prediction fulfilled.

(Mrs.) JEAN STEVENSON.

Craigmyle, Alta.

(Continued on Page 5.)

TIME FOR AN AWAKENING.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

No description of the state of things in Europe is better worth summarizing than that of Frank A. Vanderlip, who doubts whether the people of this country have begun to realize how appalling it is. It cannot be too widely circulated. Having "seen something" of the wreck inflicted by the Central Empires through the war zone, he says no words can picture how truly complete it is. But the havoc is limited to a strip running from the English Channel to the German border, and if production be not resumed, "one's imagination cannot comprehend the chaos which will ensue" elsewhere. Nothing but resumption, says the banker, can prevent a breakdown of all the machinery of civilization there.

A correspondent of the London "Daily Mail" supplements the portrayal so far as it relates to Germany. Declaring that the carnival of senseless barbarity and reckless debauchery in Berlin is the result of the complete breakdown of the people's nervous system, he says the tension is greater than it was during the war, adding that because over the country hangs the shadow of chaos and anarchy combined, many believe it cannot be saved. Mr. Vanderlip, admitting that German temperament does not lend itself to Bolshevism, says that Germany faces starvation and that hunger will lead any country into any excesses. Nor is he wrong in saying that immediate relief will only palliate. It will be nothing more than a momentary makeshift.

Asking what can this country do, the investigator answers his own question by saying that there is certainly one thing it cannot do. It cannot hold itself aloof or withdraw itself. It cannot look on complaisantly and rest in the belief that the chaos is remote and that it can be regarded with comparative indifference. "We must," says Mr. Vanderlip, "think in international terms as we never thought before. The gigantic strength of our position will not keep us free from the effects of such events. This is no time for narrow or provincial views." It was an omission not to allude to the parochial. Some such thoughts were in the mind of the President when he said he was amazed there should be such a comprehensive ignorance of the state of the world.

The first essential here is that the facts shall be looked in the face. One of the facts transcends and it has no relation to clarity. It is that the people of this country shall do all they can to help some of the peoples of Europe to help themselves. It is that they shall do everything in their power to facilitate the organization of production and distribution. Food must be supplied and money must be loaned but neither gets to the root, which "runs down to production." And the sooner there comes to the people of this country the realization that the transcending facts goes to their own vitals, the less will be the likelihood of the further spread of Bolshevism here. It is "catching."

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NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE.

Notice is hereby given that Helen Ritchie of the City of Outremont of the District of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, wife of Frederick Edwin Ritchie, of the same place, traveller, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, next session thereof, for a bill of divorce for her husband, ground of adultery, etc.

Dated at the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, this 18th day of December, 1918.

HELEN RITCHIE,
Petitioner.

SMILES

MORE DIGESTIBLE.

A gambler borrowed a sum of money from a money-lender, and, the bill falling due, he called upon his creditor and told him he could not pay just then. The money-lender became greatly excited.

"I want the money. It is due. You must pay it!"

The gambler pulled out a revolver and pointed it at the head of the money-lender.

"Eat that bill," he said, "or I will put a bullet through your head!"

The money-lender looked at the pistol, then at the bill, and decided that discretion was the better part of valour.

A few days later the gambler called and paid what was owing, much to the delight of the money-lender.

"My friend," said he, "you are an honest man. When you need any more money, come to me, and I will let you have it."

Some time later the gambler applied for another loan, which the money-lender was willing to advance. The gambler sat down to write out the customary acknowledgment of his indebtedness, when the money-lender called out:—

"Wait a minute, my friend. Would you mind writing it on a biscuit?"

SOME ECHO!

In the mountains of Scotland a Highlander and an American were walking. In due course they came to a asin in the hills from which a wonderful echo could be obtained.

Having explained matters to his companion, the Scotsman proceeded to demonstrate. He emitted a shout, and after nearly three minutes the echo returned, as per program.

"Mon," said the Scot, "ye can't show anything like that in your country."

"I guess we can," replied the other. "Why, in my camp in the Rocky Mountains, when I go to bed I just poke my head out of the tent and shout, 'Time to get up! Wake up, there!' Eight hours later that echo travels back and wakens me!"

Earnest Speaker (rather more eloquent than truthful): "And are you all going to take this lying down?"

Voice from Audience: "No; the newspaper reporters are doing that."

Mother: "What do you think you will make out of my daughter's talent, Professor."

Professor (absently): "Oh! About half-a-guinea a lesson, if the piano holds out."

Solicitor—"And who is the party making the allegation?"
Client—"My husband here is the alligator."
—"Cassell's Saturday Journal."

AFTER THAT THE CROWD LEFT.

To judge by the size of the crowd, there was something of great importance going on in the street; but, on closer inspection, it appeared that the centre of attraction was a poor old cab-horse, who had suddenly decided that there was a good deal in passive resistance, and had collapsed in the roadway and died.

The one and only policeman on the scene did his best to keep the crowd on the move, but met with little success. When, however, a brother constable appeared on the scene, the harassed arm of the law hailed him.

"Got such a thing as a pair o' scissors on you, Bob?" he cried. "They"—indicating the crowd—"all want a lock of his hair!"

A CHIROPODIST.

Two Yorkshiremen who were visiting London for the first time noticed a door-plate on which was engraved the word, "Chiropodist." "Hi, Geordie," said one, "what is a 'churropodist'?" "Why," was the reply, "don't you know that a 'churropodist' is a man that teaches canaries to whistle?"

PRESENCE OF MIND.

A certain financier at a dinner-party took in a lady whose name he didn't catch.

"During the fish course," he saw a man who had bested him badly in a business transaction the week previously, and he muttered to the lady ferociously:

"'Do you see that man to the left of the epergne? Well, if there's one man on earth I hate it's him.'

"'Why,' said the lady, 'he's my husband.'

"'Yes, of course,' said the financier. 'That's why I hate him.'"

MUST BE CAREFUL.

The professor of elocution was instructing the young man in the art of public speaking.

"When you have finished your lecture," he said, "you must bow gracefully and leave the platform on tip-toe."

"Why on tip-toe?" queried the youth.

"So as not to wake the audience," replied the professor.

FINE SPIRIT DISPLAYED BY B. C. DOUKHOBORS

Willing, if Necessary, to Give Up Their Lands to Returned Soldiers

The War Veterans' Association of British Columbia have gone on record as desiring the lands of the Doukhobors along the line of the C.P.R. in that province, on the ground that as the Doukhobors did not fight for the empire in the war, they were not entitled to possess and enjoy lands in British Columbia, while the men who had fought for and won human freedom, had difficulty in finding settlement on the soil of their native province. The association recentl passed a resolution to this effect and to this the Doukhobors have replied in characteristic fashion stating that they are willing to give up their lands, if necessary, and all they have labored for during the past 20 years, if called upon to do so, at the same time mildly insisting that war is a relic of barbarism and unthinkable in this day of enlightenment.

A Human Document.

C.P.R. officials deem this reply of the Doukhobors, so self-sacrificing, as constituting a veritable human document. The reply says:

"The directors of the Christian Community of Universal Brotherhood have learned with deep regret, through the Nelson "Daily News," that the war veterans passed a resolution requesting the government to take our lands away from us in Nelson district and elsewhere in Canada, and make it available for settlement by returned soldiers.

"The directors of the Christian Society of Universal Brotherhood considered it necessary to call a meeting at Brilliant of our society to discuss the resolution. At this meeting over two thousand of our society were present, and the women were in the majority; and it was there resolved to announce through the medium of your good paper, the "Daily News," that we solemnly offer all lands which are occupied by Doukhobors in Canada to soldiers who have suffered so much from the recent war which lasted over four years. The women especially were unanimous in expressing their wishes to give up the lands to soldiers. And they, with their children, can easily support themselves in Canada without having land, as Doukhobor women, even since twelve years of age girls, are able to support themselves by their own toil irrespective whether on land or some other means of support, as all Doukhobor women are able to spin on their domestic spinning machines a yarn of every description of wool, flax, fibre, cotton staples and other grown fibres. Of these yarns they also, in domestic weaving machines, are making good clothes for their own use.

Accustomed to Hardships.

"And so, in order to do various work and help our community as abovementioned, also assisting in clearing and cultivating our lands in British Columbia from heavy stumps and stones, and meanwhile to bear and bring up children, they voluntarily, several years ago, cut their hair short to avoid the waste of time which would be necessary to care for it if left long. In order not to increase expenses of family life, the Doukhobor women wear no jewelry such as bracelets, rings, etc."

The Doukhobors in British Columbia had to take hold of hilly land, in the cultivation of which both men and women had their hands constantly torn in clearing the roots and stones. But hardship the Doukhobors do not complain of. They have been accustomed to it.

The reply goes on to relate how the Doukhobors live; how they dress and eat frugally; and how thankful they are to the Government for giving them the opportunity to make a living in this new country. They could not fight, for to kill is against their principles; but they did all in their power to send good things to the soldiers at the front. They point out that when they came to Canada it was well known that they could not fight, and the Government of Saskatchewan gave them lands, which were subsequently taken from them because they would not take the oath of allegiance. All wars are regarded by the Doukhobors as belonging to prehistoric times—rightly considered. They are grateful to the British nation for having saved them from the despotism of Russia.

The industry of the Doukhobors has transformed many waste places into a veritable garden. They have come to speak and think of British Columbia as their home; and C.P.R. officials testify to their industry, their inborn love of what is clean and pure and beautiful. The Doukhobors say that if the veterans want their lands they are willing to give them up. They stand for toil and the peaceful life.

Mr. S. E. Reibin, the member of the Christian Community of Universal Brotherhood, who prepared the reply, says that the Doukhobors are thankful to the "King of the British Empire and his family" for the peaceful life they have enjoyed, while living in Canada.

The whole statement, in the self-abnegation which marks it, is remarkable, and calculated to awaken interest in a people who make, as is conceded on all hands, the most admirable settlers.

A VEGETARIAN PANACEA.

A writer in one of the London journals says that a Philadelphia pastor ascribes the war to meat—which has inspired that aggressiveness in the human race most pronounced in the gorging Germans. Fish, flesh, and fowl are the brutual elements that inflame us, and not in a League of Nations, but in vegetarianism we shall find the real

GUIDE TO PEACE.

Do not partake of fish
It stirs up passion base,
Shun that inflammatory dish
Boiled plaice.

To still the warlike word
And banish gun and bullet
Abstain from that bloodthirsty bird,
The pullet.

On mutton do not feast,
Or in your blood will leap
The rage of that ferocious beast
The sheep.

If you would not see red
Nor seek the sword and grab it,
Feast not on that fierce quadruped
The rabbit.

FILMLAND WILL BE "DRY."

The thoroughness of America is well illustrated by the announcement that in future Filmland, besides real life, is to "go dry," and it is not surprising to hear that this has entailed the pigeon-holing of a good many scenarios. For films to go dry it will be necessary to cut out whole regions of "dramatic interest." There are all those low-life films in which the wife or, more popularly still, the child suffers by a man's addiction to drink. Then there are all those films, higher up in the scale, in which the heir of the rich man takes the wrong turning, and from drink goes to gambling, and from gambling to stealing his father's securities. Gone, too, will be the occupation of those intrepid heroes and heroines who dash through the flames to rescue the drunken ne'er-do-weel who has so carefully set the household lamp beneath the window curtains, and gone those delirious exits of Charles Chaplin and his imitators through the swing doors peculiar to the American tavern.—Manchester "Guardian."

EXPENDITURES FOR YEAR WILL SHOW INCREASE

Large Sums to be Spent on Railways, Public Works and Pensions

In the House of Commons on Wednesday afternoon Sir Thomas White tabled the main estimates for the fiscal year which commences on April 1. The total estimated expenditures is $437,679,071, an increase of $137,996,532 over the expenditure of the year which is just closing. The largest increase is in public works, which will be largely in connection with harbor improvement. The sum to be expended will include thirty million dollars required for the construction of vessels in accordance with the Government's shipbuilding program. Of the total proposed expenditure $85,893,581 will be chargeable to capital account, and $351,785,490 to consolidated revenue account.

Very large expenditures are again to be made in connection with railways. The amount to be appropriated is $50,896,681, which is an increase of over twenty-three million dollars as compared with the current fiscal year. The remainder of the capital expenditure of five and a quarter millions will be in connection with public works generally.

The estimates are exclusive of war expenditure which will be covered by a special vote.

The amount provided for pensions is slightly over thirty million dollars, an increase of almost of fourteen millions over the current year. Almost one and a half million is to be devoted to immigration and colonization costs, an increase of $303,000. This does not include the expenditures in connection with land settlement for soldiers for which the sum of over twenty-five million dollars is to be voted. Another large proposed expenditure is $22,763,420 provided the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment, which includes the amount to be devoted to vocational training of returned men.

The railway and canal votes chargeable to capital include over eleven million dollars for Government railway and thirty-five million dollars for miscellaneous railway equipment.

Railways and canals chargeable to income total over thirty-six million dollars. This sum includes a loan not exceeding thirty-five million dollars re-payable on demand, with interest payable half-yearly, at the rate of 6 percent, to be used to meet expenditures or indebtedness incurred in paying interest on securities to excess of the amount available from net earnings, or paying maturing loans of the Canadian Northern Railway Company, or any company included in the Canadian Northern system, and for construction and betterments, said loan to be secured by mortgage upon the undertaking of the Canadian Northern Railway System, containing such terms and conditions as the Governor-in-Council may approve.

CANADIAN COINAGE.

New One-cent Piece to be Issued, Smaller Than Present Coin.

In the House of Commons on Wednesday Sir Thomas White introduced a resolution which was passed unanimously and which has for its purpose to provide for the issue of a new one-cent piece smaller than the present coin. He said he had had this under consideration before the war, but the pressure of other business had caused delay. He said the weight of the present coin is eighty-seven and a half grains and the new coin would be fifty grains. The present coin weighs eighty seven and a half grains and the new coin would be fifty grains. The present coin weighs eighty to the pound while the new coin will weigh one hundred and forty to the pound. It will approximate the American bronze cent which weighs 48 grains. It will be a little larger than the ten cent silver piece and figure so that it will be easily distinguished by the touch. The old one cent piece will continue in force and the new one will be issued by proclamation.

Sir Thomas explained that it is not intended to withdraw the present one cent piece from circulation, but as they become smooth and worn they will be redeemed. This would take a long time.

Sir Herbert Ames inquired if there was any intention of issuing a two cent copper coin, and Sir Thomas replied that he had not thought it necessary. He added that he would not like to change the present silver coinage as he thought it beautiful.

Mr. Jacobs suggested that the new coins should be more distinctively Canadian than those at present. Sir Thomas then introduced a bill based on the resolution.

BOVRIL
Canada Food Board License No. 13-442

LIQUOR AT RHYL CAMP.

Winston Churchill Declares that Wet Canteens were Asked For.

In the British House of Commons on Wednesday Mr. Sidney Robinson drew attention to the statement that in connection with the disturbances at Kimmel Camp the wet canteen had been established in Canadian camps in direct contradiction to Canadian wishes and that if there had been no liquor at the Rhyl camp there would have been no disturbances. He asked what steps the Minister of War proposed to take to prevent a recurrence of such happenings. The Right Hon. Winston Churchill, Minister of War, replied that the matter had been left entirely in the hands of the Canadian authorities. Wet canteens were not and never had been provided for Canadian troops except on the decision of the Canadian authorities and he was informed that so far from their provision causing disturbances, it was believed that they had quite a contrary effect.

WAGGON-LOADS OF LIQUOR STOLEN.

Drawing the police away by a shack fire set in a distant part of the town, a gang of men armed with sledge hammers, crowbars, and other implements and weapons, on Wednesday morning stormed the police station at New Waterford, Sydney, N.S., and made off with several waggon loads of liquor, before the authorities became aware of what was going on.

The attack on the building occurred at four o'clock. A few minutes before that hour an alarm of fire at No. 14 colliery yard was answered by the policemen on duty who turned out with the firemen. As soon as they left the building the gang, lying in wait, broke in, smashed open the steel cells in which the liquor was stored, backed up waggons and lowered the barrels from the windows and doors. The work was still going on when the officers returned, although the gang made a complete getaway with the exception of an Italian who was caught in the act of lowering a keg of beer from a window. There was a carload of liquor at the station, which had been seized in transit recently on the C.N.R.

BLOCKADE HANDICAPPING BRITISH EXPORT TRADE.

Chancellor Says Americans are Booking Orders on Long Credits.

Speaking in the House of Commons on the second reading of the appropriation bill, George Lambert, former Civil Lord of the Admiralty, said there were two budgets this year, aggregating £1,500,000,000, and that if this sum were to be raised by taxes it would mean fifteen shillings in the pound income tax and the doubling of the duties on tea and sugar. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, the member added, would have to resort to borrowing. He appealed to the Government to be resolute in restoring the export trade, unhindered and unchecked by any "absurd Government regulations."

Sir Frederick Banbury, Privy Councillor, warned the Government that a continuance of the present financial methods meant eventually national bankruptcy. Other speakers complained that control of exports permitted America to step in and capture trade abroad.

J. Austen Chamberlain, Chancellor of the Exchequer, replying to the criticisms, said that the Government was trying to abolish control as quickly as was safe. The export of cotton goods was free to every part of the world except the blockaded countries, he declared, and in this case restrictions were maintained for reasons of inter-Allied policy.

Mr. Chamberlain said he was advised that it was not a fact that Americans were sending goods where British goods were not admitted. What the Americans had done was to book orders and give long credits for goods to be delivered when the blockade was raised. It was open to British manufacturers to do the same.

CASTOR OIL AS A LUBRICANT.

(The 'Guardian,' Manchester.)

After many experiments with oils it has been found that the castor-oil, besides its medicinal properties, is the best and safest lubricating agent in the world. Especially is it useful for aeroplanes. In conjunction with her development of the aerial industry, America has started a huge scheme from growing the castor plant. For this purpose she has imported 200 tons of castor beans from India, up to the present our greatest source of supply of this oil. Something like 100,000 acres of land have been planted in the States, chiefly in the south, and it is estimated that from the 200 tons of beans thus imported at least 2,000,000 gallons of oil will be obtained. The British Government, too, will need enormous quantities of aeroplane oil, and they cannot do better than undertake an intensive production of the bean in the West Indies. In the Windward and Leeward groups the plant grows wild on most waste lands, at an elevation of 5,000 feet. In fact, it is so prolific in these islands that the castor plant is looked upon as a troublesome weed!

'You say you have a fire-escape at each floor?' said the applicant for a room.

'Yes, we have,' replied the boarding-house lady.

'Must give you a feeling of security.'

'It does if the boarders are all paid up.'—Yonkers 'Statesman.'

LITERARY REVIEW

THE MODERN THEATRE*

With a vigor characteristic of all else that he has published, Professor Phelps has launched into a discussion of contemporary drama in England and America. This vigor and the nature of the subject renders the book somewhat arbitrary in tone, but Professor Phelps may safely be regarded as an authority on Dramatic Art, and the collection of illustrative matter covers a range of twenty years' careful selection.

The author contends that the greatest eminence in literature during the last thirty years has been attained and revealed as Drama. It is, of course, a notable fact that many of the greatest of contemporary poets and novelists have become dramatists—note the names of Arnold Bennett, Bernard Shaw, J. M. Barrie—among writers in our own language, and the well-known names of Gorki, Hauptmann and Sudermann among foreign writers.

There is a rapidly growing public demand for published plays—a demand distinctly of recent origin—and in consequence the author who writes for his bread and butter has two strings to his bow, though it is doubtful if these strings have different notes.

Professor Phelps has some interesting observations to make on the Shauvian tendency to make a play simply a footnote to a preface. "Mr. Shaw writes prefaces detending the custom of writing prefaces, prefatory explanations of prefaces," and goes on to quote Shaw himself. "The reason most dramatists do not publish their plays with prefaces is that they cannot write them, the business of intellectually conscious philosopher and skilled critic being no part of the playwright's craft. I am ashamed neither of my work nor of the way it is done. I like explaining its merits to the huge majority who don't know good work from bad. I write prefaces as Dryden did, and treatises as Wagner, because I can; and I would give half-a-dozen of Shakespeare's plays for one of the prefaces he ought to have written." Professor Phelps voices the thought of many when, in response he says: "So would I; indeed for such a boon I would give Mr. Shaw's complete works, and I count myself among the fervent admirers of his dramas."

The author deeply deplores the monopoly New York holds in the production of plays, and he feels that before there will be anything like a diffusion of Art in America two things are necessary. "There must be a stock company in every city and every company must have the right to produce new plays."

The American public, the author asserts, does not desire only trashy plays and frothy music; thoroughly intellectual dramatic performances have almost always secured such great interest that admission has been e en a difficult matter.

American dramatic Art is shown to be experiencing a progressive tendency. As time passes there are more and more of American and fewer and fewer French or English plays produced in the United States.

This is not a large book of exhaustive pretensions, but it covers a great deal of ground because of the penetrating quality of Professor Phelps thought and style. A quiet orderly humor running throughout, coupled with a strictly non-technical treatment of his subject makes this a very readable and instructive volume.

A. E. D.

*"The Twentieth Century Theatre." By William Lyon Phelps. Macmillan Co., Toronto. Price $1.35.

THE SUBMARINE.*

One can readily imagine the avidity with which the boys of the English public schools will seize upon this book because it is par excellence a book made for them. For the grown-ups and for the staid elderly folk it gives a thoughtful outline of the submarine warfare and its place in modern warfare, and the facts and incidents now related will hold an abiding interest for old and young alike.

Sir Henry Newbolt understands the spirit of the British nation and understands also that spontaneous emotion which at the outbreak of the war ran like wildfire through the British peoples, and made them practically unanimous. He is qualified to enlarge upon the part played in the war, and he recognizes that branch of the service which has been the most effective, that is, the national spirit, and also he has had access to detailed and intimate information. In 'Submarines and Anti-Submarines" is much which is now made public for the first time.

The book is divided into a number of chapters progressively descriptive of the spirit, evolution and action of the submarine—chiefly of the British E-boats—but also dealing in a large way with the German U-boats.

The Germans by their violation of international law in the promiscuous and indiscriminate use of the submarine, have brought that powerful and effective weapon into disrepute in the minds of ordinary people and the submarine has to such people attained to no place in their sentimental regard as has the warship, or the destroyer.

The newspapers have had long and harrowing stories of German U-boats, which began by turning passengers and crews adrift in open boats, no matter in what weather or how far from land. Then proceeded to sink even great liners without search, and without warning, finally coming down to the destruction of men and women in open boats. All this has found much comment among our people, and has naturally led to something of a feeling of repugnance towards the submarine. There has been, on the other hand, very little said of the exploits of the British submarines, which handled in the traditional British manner, gives one a very different conception of these underwater craft. Sir Henry Newbolt in this book, does much to rectify this by interspersing among his discussions, accounts of a variety of real and illuminating episodes concerning the war under water, as waged by our own Service. Sir Henry Newbolt says, "The submarine is not merely an incredibly Clever box of mechanical toys, nor is it only the fit weapon of a cruel and ruthless enemy; it is also the true part of the Navy without rear and without reproach, whose men play the great game for each other and for their country, and play it more greatly than we know. The tune of their service is a kind of undertone, but it is in the heroic key and cannot fall below it." It is The Silent Service; the Navy does not advertise, and in consequence the public have had no opportunity to appreciate this heroic note.

There are still many matters about which the author may not write, but of the old and well known hunting methods of the destroyers, patrol boats, submarines and Q-boats, the author gives numerous illustrations. The Q-boats, or Mystery Ships, in particular are interestingly written about, and some very exciting adventures of Captain Campbell are related.

One would not willingly miss a reading of this book. It is a worthy record of a fighting force which has equalled the best traditions of British blood.

A colored frontispice and twenty full-page illustrations by Norman Wilkinson, R.I., add to the great interest of this volume.

*"Submarines and Anti-Submarines," By Sir Henry Newbolt. Longmans, terest of this volume.—A. E. D.

FLYING IN CANADA.*

(The "Evening Post," New York.)

This brief but comprehensive work, which has been prepared by an officer in the Royal Air Force with official sanction, covers every branch of air force activity in Canada, from the first days, when two instructors trained ten cadets, to last November, when the total cadet enlistments had been more than 9,000 men and 4,280 pilots had been sent overseas. Every phase of the training of the pilot is touched on, from the moment he is recruited until he takes his last tests in aerial fighting, and is sent either to be instructor or to England. Nor is the work of the mechanics and aircraft manufacturers slighted. The whole is illustrated with a profusion of official photographs.

The book is not a dull series of lists of names of men who have done this or that, who have won honors or other distinction; it is, in fact, a spirited description of the beginnings of flying in Canada, the reasons for establishing this branch of the Imperial Forces in Canada, and the daily life of those who made the Royal Air Force, Canada, a factor in the war. Americans enlisted by the hundreds, were trained, and took their places at the front. To both Americans and Canadians, therefore, it is a book of interest.

The entry of the United States into the war brought the Royal Air Force (then the Royal Flying Corps) into closest relations with our own air service. Commencing in July, 1917, a cooperative agreement between the British and American Governments, by which ten squadrons were trained in Canada, was put in force. In return the United States was to supply aerodromes in Texas during the winter. In addition the British would train American pilots in aerial gunnery. The scheme was carried out to the letter, and during the winter of 1917-1918 part of Texas was temporarily acquired by the British Empire. Tribute is paid in this book to the quality not only of the Americans who enlisted directly in the Royal Flying Corps to be trained for the British service, but also of those who came up for training for the American service. Of them it is said:

> The brigade was already acquainted with the splendid pilot material in the United States, as many had enlisted in Canada hoping to reach France at the earliest possible moment. Their record lives, and some of the success of the corps is due to the admirable progress they made in training. They came, studied hard, and got into the air at every opportunity, breathless to join those forerunners whose names were already written large.

Cost of training, it is worth noting, was $8,885 per pilot. This is expected to be reduced to some extent when the assets of the brigade in Canada are liquidated.

The system of flying training used at Armour Heights, where the Gosport method of training was introduced with modifications, is described. "Dangerous" and "safe" as terms to describe flying technique gave way to "wrong" and "right." Under a sound system of instruction there was built up one of the best schools in advanced flying in North America, if not the best. A notable decrease in fatalities was effected—from one fatality in every 1,760 hours of flying in July, 1918, to one in every 5,300 hours of flying in October. Official data from other centres of training show one fatality for every 1,170 hours of flying.

The chapter on flying accidents is especially good, and the detailed study of crashes throws much light on the subject at a time when the possibilities of commercial aviation are in the public eye. Contributing causes to flying accidents are found to be brain fatigue and aerophobia, fear of the air, both resulting in loss of head and inability to react to impulses. This is especially noticeable in a cadet's first few hours of solo flying, when a swift stream of impulses pouring into his brain produces stupor. The cadet awaits events and seems to take little part in the operation of his machine. The spinning chair tests, by which the sense of balance of the prospective pilot is tested, are described.

The book may be considered a contribution not only to the knowledge of military aeronautics, but also to the cause of Anglo-American friendship.

*"Aviation in Canada, 1917-1918." Compiled by Alan Sullivan, Lieutenant in the Royal Air Force. Toronto: Rous and Mann, Ltd.

"THE DOCTOR IN WAR."

(By W. B. McCormick, in the "Sun," New York.)

If one has not known the shock and pain of seeing the name of a relative or friend in the casualty lists or has missed the piteous spectacle of a wounded soldier hobbling along the street, to read the pages of Dr. Woods Hutchinson's "The Doctor in War," one might think being wounded or ill in the war was a mighty pleasant experience. The publishers say on the jacket that this "is a cheering book." And to any one who has not gone through the hell of wound in battle, first aid dressing station, the nerve tearing ride in an ambulance and the subsequent convalescence in a base hospital, we can readily believe it is.

For the surgeons and all their many aids in this war have done more wonderful things than were ever accomplished by the medical departments of armies before, quite outstripping even the Japanese surgeons in the Russian war, a noteworthy illustration of this being the fact that 95 percent of the wounded in the allied armies have gone back to the fighting front within forty days.

Readers of periodical literature will find here familiar chapters, since most of the contents of the book have already appeared in the pages of the "Saturday Evening Post," the "Metropolitan Magazine," "Harper's" and other publications. Dr. Hutchinson spent a year on the western front from the North Sea to Italy and also in England and made good use of his time; for he saw thoroughly every phase of the work of the medical corps from the most advanced posts back to the great convalescent hospitals in the soldier's "Blighty." Moreover he saw what was done in a medical way in the training camps and British munitions factories.

All these things he describes in non-technical language with spirit and with the utmost cheerfulness that not only makes interesting and informative reading but puts a pleasant face on a mighty unpleasant subject. And the many illustrations in the book are the least hackneyed "war pictures" we can recall.

Unquestionably this is the best book on this subject for the lay reader that has as yet resulted from the war. The chapter on shell shock should do much to remove popular misconceptions as to that mental phenomenon now definitely placed in medical science.

*"The Doctor in War." By Dr. Woods Hutchinson. Houghton Mifflin Company. $2.50.

A PRAYER.

(By D. B. Van Buren, in the "Times," New York.)

Ancient of Days, beneath whose brooding eye
The pageant of eternity unfolds,
Who, in Thy timeless immortality
Changeless, the changing course of time beholds;
The night and shadow gather round us, Lord,
Forsake us not, still lend Thy guiding light
Lest we forever tread the waste abhorred,
Lost in the darkness of eternal night.

Lord God of Battles, Thou whose stern decree
Hast summoned us before Thy Judgment-Seat,
Forget not, Lord, the cry of agony,
The trumpets and the drums, the trampling feet
Long heard across the gulf of blood-stained years,
The fiery wrath on tortured peoples poured,
The cup of woe brimmed o'er with women's tears—
These, not a lust of conquest, bared our sword.

And if, forgetful, with rhailed hand we seize
The proffered cup of pride, and, drinking deep,
Empty the poisoned chalice to the lees
Till dream of empire lulls the soul to sleep,
In mercy let Thy red light hand be stayed
Nor veil Thy face forever from our sight
Who, by a moment's phantom pomp betrayed,
Blindly mistake our weakness for Thy might.

Write us not one with Kings who mock Thy word,
Drunk with the purple splendor of their pride,
Nor heed the Law Thine ancient prophet heard,
Thundered from darkened Sinai's riven side;
But in our need stretch forth Thy hand to save
Lest we be added to the lengthened scroll
Of unremembered empires o'er whose grave
Oblivion and the dust of ages roll.

And when at last Thy foise shall say, "Be still!"
When lust of life and rage of battle cease,
In that dread hour when we shall know Thy will,
Grant us Thy peace.

ENGAGEMENT RING WAS CASH.

(The 'Dispatch,' Pittsburg.)

Among several theories as to the origin of the wedding ring is one which is to the effect that before the time of mints and coinage the gold money in Egypt was made in the form of a ring, usually worn on the finger as a convenient method of carrying and safekeeping. The men and women, therefore, had all their gold or wealth made into rings, and for the majority of people these rings were no larger than the plain gold bands of to-day. Thus, when the bridegroom placed the ring on the bride's finger he meant exactly what the modern service makes him say—he did exactly endow his bride with all his worldly goods.

FARMERS MARKETS

DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE EGG AND POULTRY MARKET REPORT

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

EGGS.

Market.	Specials	extras	No. 1's.	No. 2's.
Prevailing Prices. Country Points:—				
Western Ontario	42	37—39	—	—
Central Ontario	43	37—39½	—	—
Eastern Ontario	43—44	36—39	—	—
Quebec	40	36—39	—	—
Prince Edward Island	—	32—35	—	—
Manitoba	49	42—46	—	—
Saskatchewan	50	45—48	—	—
Nova Scotia and New Brunswick	—	—	—	—
Alberta	—	45	—	—
British Columbia	50	45—48	—	—
Retail Prices to Consumers:—				
Toronto	53	45	—	—
Montreal	49—50	45	—	—
Winnipeg	50	55	—	—
Calgary	60—65	50	—	—
Edmonton	65	50—60	—	—
Saskatoon, Moose Jaw & Regina	70	55—60	—	—
Ottawa	50	45—48	—	—
Charlottetown	—	35	—	—
Vancouver	58—60	54—55 (U.S.)	—	—

POULTRY.

Market	Broilers	Chickens 4 & up	Fowl 3	Fowl 3-4½	Roosters	Ducks	Geese	Turkeys
Live Poultry Quotations, Wholesale:—								
Toronto	—	34	26	28-32	25	35	—	—
Montreal	—	32	23	33	22-25	30-35	—	—
Winnipeg	—	21	—	20	15-17	18-20	23	23-25
Regina	—	18	—	17-19	—	18	18	22-25
Calgary	—	22-24	—	22	16	22-25	20	25
Edmonton	—	21	—	20	—	20-21	20-21	25
Chicago	39	32	—	32	17	33	18	22-33
Buffalo	—	30-32	—	32-35	28-24	38-42	25-30	—
New York	—	28-32	—	35-36	22	40	21-22	32-40
Dressed Poultry Quotations:—								
Toronto	—	37	28	30-32	28	—	—	—
Montreal	—	35	—	28-34	25-27	—	—	—
Winnipeg	—	28	—	24-25	21	—	—	33-35
Regina	—	30	—	28	—	—	—	40
Vancouver	45-47	45	—	38-40	—	35-40	38	48-50
New York	—	23-27	—	29-36	25-27	35-40	25-33	—
Buffalo	—	28-37	—	30-36	27-28	36-43	24-28	35-47

THE PROVISION MARKET.

Trade Fairly Good—Undertone to the Market Strong.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

The strength which prevailed in the Canadian live hog situation last week has been more pronounced since and prices are now at the highest level of the year to date. The Toronto market on Tuesday was easier at a decline of 25c per 100 lbs. at $19.25 weighed off cars, and at $19 fed and watered, but later a very strong feeling developed owing to keen competition between packers in that market for all the offerings and prices scored a sharp advance and closed 75c to $1 per 100 lbs. higher than a week ago at $20.25 weighed off cars, and at $20 fed and watered. The Winnipeg market has also displayed considerable strength and prices have steadily tended upward during the week and closed at an advance of $1 per 100 lbs. at $19.25 for selected lots weighed off cars. The Montreal market opened on Monday at an advance of 75c per 100 lbs. at $19.25 to $19.50 for selected lots weighed off cars, which figures were maintained throughout the week, but the indications are that if values are maintained at the above centres the opening sales here the coming week will be at a much higher level. In sympathy with the above the market for dressed hogs here was also much stronger during the week and prices were marked up $1.50 per 100 lbs. The demand was steady in a wholesale jobbing way for city abattoir freshkilled stock and as the offerings were not large the market was well cleaned up and prices closed strong at $26.50 to $27 per 100 lbs.

Owing to the continued upward tendency of prices for hogs the undertone to the market for smoked and cured meats has been stronger and the prospects are for higher prices, but the only important change so far was an advance of 1c per lb. for hams. The demand for supplies for local and country account has been steady and a fair trade was done in a jobbing way for the season of the year, which indicates that the consumption keeps up in spite of the higher prices which have prevailed of late. Sales of 8-lb. and 10-lb. hams were made at 37c per lb, 12 to 15 lb. at 35c to 36c, and heavier weights at 33c to 34c, breakfast bacon at 42c, Windsor selected bacon at 44c to 45c, and Windsor boneless bacon at 46c to 47c. There has been no actual change in prices for barreled pork, but the tone of the market is firm, with only a small trade passing in a jobbing way in Canadian short-cut at $54, short-cut fat back at $52, mess pork at $45 and bean pork at $43 per barrel.

There has been no further change in the condition of the market for lard, but the feeling is very firm under an improved demand for small lots for local and country account, and a fair trade was done in a wholesale jobbing way in Canadian pure leaf grades at 28c to 29c per lb. in 20-lb. wood pails and at 30c to 30½c in 1-lb. blocks.

The receipts of provisions to-day were 1,250 packages lard and 1,365 tinned meats.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Demand For Eggs Good, New Crop Maple Syrup Expected Soon.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

There has been no scarcity of eggs this week as supplies have been in excess of the daily requirements, but the fact that receipts were a little smaller than the previous week, which may be attributed to the mild weather that has prevailed throughout the country and the breaking up of the roads, the deliveries from farmers have been delayed some, and in consequence of which a firmer feeling developed in the local market towards the end of the week and dealers in some cases advanced prices 1c per dozen, but apart from this there has been no important change in the egg situation. The consumption continues heavy and the demand daily for supplies was good and an active business was done at 43c to 44c per dozen. The receipts to-day were 1,722 cases, as compared with 1,285 for the same day last week, and 1,015 for the corresponding date a year ago. The receipts for the week ending March 22, 1919, were 10,370 cases, as against 11,703 for the previous week and 7,000 for the same week last year.

The total receipts since May 1, 1918, to date were 330,361 cases, as compared with 336,693 for the corresponding period last year.

The feature of the dressed poultry trade of late has been the increased movement of cold storage stock for export account and within the past two or three weeks shipments from here of twelve cars of chickens and fowl were made, and this, coupled with the good steady demand for supplies for home and outside consumption, has tended to reduce the stocks to some extent, consequently a much firmer feeling prevailed in the market, but there has been no actual change in prices announced as yet. The volume of business during the week was fairly large and the prospects for the future are encouraging.

We quote wholesale prices of cold storage poultry as follows:

Choice turkeys, per lb.	43c to 45c
Milk-fed chickens	40c to 42c
Ordinary chickens	36c to 37c
Fowls, heavy	33c to 34c
Fowls, light	30c to 31c
Ducks, No. 1	38c to 40c
Ducks, No. 2	36c to 37c
Geese	28c to 30c

There has been no important change in the condition of the market for beans during the week. The demand for supplies for home consumption continues to be limited and this, coupled with the fact that there is little or no prospects for an export outlet this season on account of the large stocks held in the United Kingdom, the outlook for any activity in the market is anything but encouraging. Car lots of Ontario new crop beans are quoted at $3 to $3.50 and Quebec hand-picked beans at $2.50 to $2.75 per bushel. The trade in peas is also very dull, which indicates that buyers are still well stocked up with supplies and choice boiling peas are nominally quoted at $2.85 to $3 and Quebec peas at $2.50 per bushel.

There have been no arrivals of new crop maple product on this market yet, but the make is progressing favorably and the prospects are that it will be as large if not larger than last year as the late fall of snow and the weather has helped conditions considerably in the producing sections of the country. Quite a number of orders have already been placed with producers for small lots of maple syrup and the opening prices will likely be around $2.25 to $2.50 per gallon in tins.

A weaker feeling has prevailed in the market for potatoes during the week and prices declined for car lots, which was attributed to the more liberal arrivals and the mild weather prevailing, and sales of Green Mountains were made at $1.40 and Quebec white stock at $1.25 to $1.30 per bag of 90 lbs. ex-track. On the other hand, there has been no change in jobbing prices. The demand has been steady and a fair trade was done, with sales of Green Mountains at $1.75 and Quebec white stock at $1.50 per bag of 90 lbs. ex-store. The tone of the market for vegetables has been strong owing to the much smaller offerings and prices scored a sharp advance, with sales of onions in a jobbing way at $3, carrots at $2 and Quebec turnips at $1.50 per bag of 70 lbs., ex-store.

New York, March 22.—Eggs steady. Receipts, 16,890 cases. Fresh gathered, extras, 43½c to 44c; fresh gathered, northern section, firsts, 41c to 42½c; do., central and southern sections, 39½c to 41c; State Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 46c to 47c; State Pennsylvania and nearby hennery, whites, ordinary to prime, 42c to 45c; do. browns, 45c; do. browns and mixed colors, 41½c to 44c.

Chicago, March 22.—Eggs lower. Receipts, 13,659 cases. Firsts, 38½c to 39c; ordinary firsts, 38c to 38½c; at mark, cases included, 38c to 39c.

DAIRY PRODUCE TRADE.

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

Saturday, Evening.

The feature of the week in the local butter situation has been the pronounced strength which has prevailed in the market and prices have scored advances amounting to 4c. per lb. This to some extent, has been in sympathy with the strong upward tendency of prices at the leading American centres, but more so to the limited supplies of fine to finest creamery available on spot and the steady demand that has been experienced from both local and outside buyers for small lots of 25 to 50 packages to fill their immediate wants, and sales of finest New Zealand creamery were made at 59c. per lb. and finest Eastern Townships at 58c., with lower grades ranging from 55c. to 57c. The market to-day closed strong, with holders of finest New Zealand asking 60c. per lb. and the indications are that this figure and probably more will be realized next week. It is reported that several cars of western creamery are on the way to this market, but it will all be wanted before the new make commences to come forward in sufficient quantities to satisfy the requirements.

The receipts of butter for the week ending March 22, 1919, were 2,067 packages, which show a decrease of 350 packages as compared with the previous week and an increase of 1,268 packages with the same week last year, while the total receipts since May 1, 1918, to date show an increase of 124,043 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote wholesale jobbing prices as follows:

Finest creamery, solids	00c. to 58c.
Finest creamery, blocks	00c. to 59c.
Fine creamery, solids	56c. to 57c.
Finest dairy	46c. to 47c.
Fine dairy	45c. to 45½c.

There were no new developments in the cheese market this week, business in all directions being quiet owing to the very small supplies coming forward and the light stocks held on spot. The receipts for the week ending March 22, 1919, were 632 boxes, which show an increase of 420 boxes as compared with the previous week and an increase of 485 boxes with the same week last year, while the total receipts since May 1, 1918, to date show a decrease of 110,316 boxes as compared with the corresponding period last year.

The following prices are being paid by the Commission:

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

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION FACTS

Montreal Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead

Edited by JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL

Canada's Leading National Newspaper. Always Independent and Dependable. Strong and Courageous.

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Canada's Leading Weekly Review. All the best things in the world's greatest journals and reviews reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres. Good selections from the best cartoons of the week. The busy man's paper. Nothing like it anywhere at the price. It is literally "a feast of reason, and flow of soul." Almost every article you want to mark and send to a friend, or put away among your treasures.

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Our good old Sunday "story-teller" friend, the "Northern Messenger," has been for over forty years a favorite with the Canadian people. It gives splendid value for the money, and contributes largely to a Sunday so well spent as to bring a week of content. A strong ally to the temperance cause.

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3. Northern Messenger	.50
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" " Messenger for	1.80	2.00
World Wide and " for	2.10	2.50
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For Montreal Island and St. Lambert's.

Add to the foregoing rates the cost of local distribution, namely for the "Witness" $1.00 additional, for "World Wide" 50 cents additional, for the "Messenger" 50 cents additional.

For Foreign Countries.

Add to the subscription rates the cost of foreign postage, namely, for the "Witness" $1.60 additional, for "World Wide" 50 cents additional, for the "Messenger" 50 cents additional.

For U. S.

Additional postage: "Witness" 50 cents, "World Wide" 25 cents, "Messenger" 15 cents.

Sending Money.

No subscription may be paid by cheque unless the cheque has written clearly across it the words "payable at Par Montreal." Money orders are the best way to send money. Only small amounts may be sent in stamps and these only in the 1, 2 and 5c. denominations. Stamps of larger denomination cannot be accepted.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, "Witness" Block, Montreal.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

"THE OLD ARM CHAIR."

A. M. S., Man., asks,—Will you please give me, through your columns, the poem commencing:

"I love it, I love it and who shall dare,
To chide me for loving that old arm chair."

Ans.—The poem, which is an old favorite, is as follows:—

The Old Arm Chair.

I love it, I love it, and who shall dare
To chide me for loving that old arm chair?
I've treasured it long as a holy prize,
I've bedew'd it with tears, and embalmed it with sighs;
'Tis bound by a thousand bonds to my heart,
Not a tie will break, not a link will start!
Would ye learn the spell? A mother sat there,
And a sacred thing is that old arm chair.

I sat and watch'd her many a day,
When her eye grew dim, and her locks were gray;
And I almost worship'd her when she smil'd,
And turned from her Bible to bless her child.
Years roll'd on, but the last one sped,
My idol was shatter'd, my earth star fled;
I learnt how much the heart can bear
When I saw her die in that old arm chair.

'Tis past! 'tis past! but I gaze on it now
With quivering breath and throbbing brow;
'Twas there she nurs'd me, 'twas there she died;
And mem'ry flows with lava tide.
Say it is folly, and deem me weak,
While the scalding drops start down my cheek;
But I love it, I love it, and cannot tear
My soul from a mother's old arm chair.

—Russell.

ART AND BUSINESS.

A. E. S., Ont., asks.—Will you please advise me about drafting as a business. I am a returned soldier, and have a small capital. What is the average draughtsman's pay? Do you know of any good schools or correspondence schools where it is taught. What other job would you advise for a man of artistic taste?

Ans.—An expert draughtsman commands good wages. The I.C.S. (International Correspondence School), Scranton, Pennsylvania, teaches drafting. It also offers a course in Commercial Art, which includes the making of posters, book-covers, etc., as well as a course in Interior Decorating. There are many schools in the United States which give instruction in these branches, Columbia College, New York, being one of the best known.

To-day there seems to be, both in the field of Commercial Art and Interior Decorating, a very good opportunity for money-making.

Those who have been successful along these lines declare that the requirements for success are about one-third artistic and two-thirds business ability.

AN OLD SONG.

M. M., N.S., asks.—Would you kindly, if possible, publish in the "Witness" an old song, part of which is:

"And when you see that mother dear,
Be careful how you speak,
For the cords of life might break too soon,
And her heart might cease to beat."

Ans.—We refer this song to our readers.

THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA.

A. D., Nebraska, asks.—I know that the "Witness" will give me facts. (1.) There is a gentleman who declares that England has the command of the laws of Canada, and I tell him I don't think that is so, for I never heard of that before, for I think the men that are in command in Canada, who have to do with the parliament of Canada, have full charge of the making of the laws of Canada. (2) I also say that everyone living in Canada who has property and is of age and capable of voting has a vote in Canada: he says it is not so. Kindly tell us who is right.

Ans.—(1) You are right. By the Constitutional Act of 1791, England gave to the people of Canada the rights of self-government. In 1867 the provinces of Canada were united and received a new constitution known as the British North American Act. By the terms of this constitution the people of Canada possess in practice, complete sovereign rights, except that our foreign relations are arranged for us by the British Government, for the most part either with our consent or at our request, and except that we can not change our own constitution without the consent of the British Government. The British Government has, however, never refused any request for a change in the constitution, and is not at all likely to.

(2) All British subjects over twenty-one years of age who have lived more than one year in Canada are entitled to vote in federal elections.

PSYCHOLOGY FROM "WORLD WIDE."

E. M. B., New Ont., asks.—In the issue of "World Wide" for November 30th, in an article on page 950-1 reference is made to a pamphlet entitled, "Present Day Applications of Psychology, etc.," by C. S. Myers. Can you tell me where this pamphlet can be obtained in Canada?

Ans.—The pamphlet is published by Methuen, 36 Essex St., London, Eng. Any Canadian bookseller can obtain it for you, but it would require about a month's time to import from London.

CATTLE FEEDING.

Subscriber, P.E.I., asks—A sold to B some fat cattle at so much per pound. B promised to come and take them at A's house and at the same time to have them weighed. B was to come after them on June 10th, but for some reason he did not come after them until June 17. Now A wanted $1.50 per head extra for keeping them the extra week, can B lawfully force A to give him the cattle without paying the extra $1.50?

Ans.—We do not think so.

TO TAN HIDES.

F. B. F., Ont., asks:—Will you kindly advise me through your columns how best to tan a dog hide?

Ans.:—In the tanneries the first process is depilation or unhairing. This is accomplished in several ways. Perhaps the simplest method is to make a paste by the addition of sodium sulphide to a thick cream of lime. This paste may be spread on the hair side of the skin. After being folded together, hair side in, for a few hours the hair is easily detached. After depilation the actual tanning begins. The hides are first put into pits containing weak tan liquor, suspended in the pits on poles which are lifted up and down several times a day, to ensure the goods taking an even color. They are moved forward each day into pits containing stronger and stronger liquor. This is called the "suspender" stage and takes from 7 to 18 days. Next the goods are transferred to "handlers" or "floaters," which are pits of very strong tan liquor. Here the hides are laid flat. At first they are handled every day and shifted forward every two days to pits of still stronger tan liquor. The handling consists of lifting the butts out of the pit with a tanner's hook, piling them on the side of the pit to drain and returning them to the pit, the top butt in the one handler being returned as the bottom in the next. As the hides advance the handling becomes much less frequent. When the handling process is complete the hides are laid flat in layer liquor and sprinkled with fresh tanning material. Here with only an occasional turning and strengthening of the liquor, they remain undisturbed for weeks till they are thoroughly tanned.

In Canada hemlock bark is most frequently used for vegetable tanning. It is ground fine and put into tubs with hot water. The liquor is then drawn off. Home tanning is not likely to be very satisfactory.

CATHOLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

W. A. H., Alta., asks:—In connection with the agitation for better schools in the province of Quebec, the "Witness" gave in an editorial a few years ago, some quotations from a sort of history-geography textbook recently revised and authorized for use in the Roman Catholic schools of that province. Can you kindly let me know where I can get a copy of this book and the price?

Ans.:—As this question has been already answered in a previous issue, permit us to refer you to the "Weekly Witness" of Nov. 19th, 1918, under the heading "Catholic School Books."

CLAIMS AGAINST ESTATE.

N. S., asks—A B C and D are brothers and sister. A and B stay on the old homestead a part of which has been given each by their father. Shortly after A gets into debt and borrows money from B and gives him a deed of his share of the land. Nothing more is said of the transaction, and A and B live side by side after for over forty years each keeping up his share of the line fence. A's son not knowing anything of the transaction stays with his father and mother, and takes care of them as long as they live. He also for a good many years does a good deal of B's farm work, expecting that B who has never married will leave his property to him. A month ago B died without a will and C, who has never done anything for either, steps in and claims the property of A and B, he being the last of the family living. (1) Can A's son claim his father's share of the property by possession; he having lived with his father on the place for over forty years? (2) Can he collect wages of the property from B and how many years can he go back. (3) Can C take a bigger share of B's property than the children of the deceased brother and sister? The property is in Pictou Co., N.S.

Ans.:—1 and 2. Probably not. 3. No.

FEEDING A CALF.

J. F. G., N.S., asks.—I have a calf that is apparently healthy, that lately has begun to nibble the boards of her stall. She keeps breaking off bits, and I think there must be something she is missing out of her feed. It was so hard to get feed this fall, I am afraid she did not get the right kind of feed, although she got all the hay she could eat. If you could suggest anything that would help me I should feel much obliged.

Ans.—The calf needs just a little salt and she nibbles the boards to get the mineral food; give her rock salt to lick, or put a little ordinary salt in her grain.

MARRIAGE AND BIRTH CERTIFICATES.

C. A. F., Wis., asks.—A was married to B in the city of Montreal, say 1861 or 1862. A daughter was born in 1863 in the city. About 25 years ago B dies, leaving property in Alberta. The daughter's lawyer says she must have a certificate of both her father's marriage and her birth, of which she has none. Can you tell me if there is any way to procure the same, or if you know of anywhere in the city where the records would be likely to be kept?

Ans.—Let her write to the Tutelle Office of the Court House of Montreal, where these records are kept. The fee is very slight, about fifty cents for each item.

SHORTHAND MAGAZINES.

J. L. A., B.C., asks:—(1.) Could you inform me if there is a magazine printed in Ben Pitman's System of Shorthand, and if so, would you kindly furnish me with the publisher's address. (2) About 25 years ago there was "The Phonographic Magazine" edited by Jerome B. Howard at Cincinnati, Ohio. Could you tell me if it is still published there?

Ans:—(1) We do not know of any magazine printed in Ben Pitman's system. Isaac Pitman's Shorthand Weekly, is published in England, No. 1, Amen Corner, London. (2.) Yes, we understand that the 'Phonographic Magazine' is still published in Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Bissell Steel Roller has a rigid steel frame—no wood whatever. Large roller bearings and strong 2" axles insure durability and great strength. The Bissell is a 3-drum Roller of good weight, built to stand hard usage and give great service. Write Dept. B for free catalogue.

T. E. BISSELL CO., LTD., Elora, Ont.

We have doubled our factory capacity, and are determined to supply our customers far and near. See advt. on page 10.

MONTREAL CLOSING PRICES

Minimum and closing prices of Montreal securities:

Stocks.	Min. price.	Asked.	Bid.
Abitibi P. & P.	48	65	—
*Do. pfd.	90	—	96
Ames Holden pfd.	47	73	—
Asbestos Corp.	15	56½	55
Do. pfd.	44¾	75	73½
Atlantic Sugar	—	—	20¼
Do. pfd.	—	70	—
Bell Telephone	130	130	—
Brazilian	32	54	53¾
Brompton Paper	39	59	58⅜
Can. Car.	18½	31	30½
Do. pfd.	49½	88¾	88
Can. Cement	57	65¾	65⅜
Do. pfd.	90	99¼	99
Can. Converters	43	50¾	50
Can. Cottons	48½	75½	—
Do. pfd.	76	83	82¼
*C. G. Electric	101½	102½	—
*Can. Locomotive	58	—	61
*Do. pfd.	84½	—	89¼
Can. Steamship	39¼	44	43¼
*Do. pfd.	76	77⅜	77
*Con. Min. & Smelt	25	25½	25⅜
Crown Reserve	23½	45	—
Dom. Coal pfd.	94¼	—	96½
*Dom. Glass	26	46	45
*Do. pfd.	81½	—	88½
*Dom. Iron pfd.	88	—	95½
*Dom. Steel Corp.	52	61¼	61
*Dom. Textile	80¾	108	107¼
Do. pfd.	100	107	106
*Goulds Mfg. pfd.	100	—	100
Goodwins	—	—	12¾
Do. pfd.	45	—	54
Hillcrest Collieries.	15	46	45
Do. pfd.	—	80	75
Laurentide	152	207⅝	207¼
MacDonald	13½	24½	24¼
Maple Leaf Milling	88½	139½	138
Mont. Cottons	50	65	64
Do. pfd.	99½	103	—
Mont. Power	68½	91¾	91½
Nat. Breweries	—	—	26
Do. pfd.	—	70	66
N.S. Steel pfd.	—	—	100¼
Ont. Steel Products	22½	29	28
Penmans	65	91	91
*Prov. Paper	40	55	51
*Do. pfd.	78	90	85½
Quebec Ry.	15	20⅝	20½
Riordon Paper pfd.	92	—	95
Shawinigan	107	117¾	117¼
Spanish River	13	19¼	18⅝
Steel Co. of Can.	49½	64½	64⅜
Do. pfd.	85¼	—	94
Tooke Bros.	19	—	23
Do. pfd.	72¼	75	—
Tucketts Tobacco	18½	28½	—
Do. pfd.	80	85	—
*Wabasso Cotton	—	70	69½
Wayagamack	50	50	—
Woods Mfg. pfd.	86	90	—
Banks—			
Commerce	185	207	205
Merchants	167	—	192
*Molsons	179⅞	197	196
Montreal	210	210	—
Royal	208	—	208
Union	136	—	160
Bonds—			
Bell Telephone	—	—	95½
Can. Converters	—	—	90
Can. Cottons	—	—	91
Can. Steam. Deb.	—	—	81
Carriage Factories.	—	—	89⅜
Cedars Rapids	—	90	—
Dom. Coal	—	—	93½
Dom. Cotton	—	—	98
Dom. Glass	—	—	98
Dom. I. & S.	—	90	89½
Mont. Street Ry.	—	—	93
Nat. Breweries	—	—	90
N.S. Steel & Coal	—	—	83
Ogilvie Milling	—	—	102¾
Do. Series B.	—	—	102
Penmans	—	—	90
Qebeuc Ry.	—	—	65
Spanish River	—	—	92
Wayagamack	—	88¾	88⅛
Mont., Dec., 1922	—	101½	—
Mont., May, 1923	—	101½	—
Mont., Sept., 1923	—	101¼	—
Dom. War L., 1925	—	—	98¾
Dom. War L., 1931	—	—	98¾
Dom. War L., 1937	—	—	99¾
Victory Bonds, 1922	—	100⅝	100½
Victory Bonds, 1927	—	—	102¾
Victory Bonds, 1937	—	106	105¾
Victory Bonds, 1923	—	100⅝	100½
Victory Bonds, 1933	—	105	104⅞
UNLISTED SECURITIES.			
Can. Felt	—	7½	7
Do. pfd.	—	55	—
Laurentide Power	50	70	69¼
Tram. Power	23	23	—
N.A. Pulp	—	5¼	5⅛

*—Ex-dividend.

THE GRAIN MARKETS.

The feature of the grain trade this week was the exceeding strong feeling which developed in all American and Canadian markets, and prices generally for the future options have reached new high levels. The strength in the situation was attributed to heavy rains over the United States grain belt, the bad condition of the country roads for farmers to make deliveries, the heavy covering by shorts, the prospects of large purchases of grain for Germany account and the good demand for rye and barley for export, coupled with the sharp advance in prices for these grains. In sympathy with the above, a much stronger undertone has prevailed in the Montreal market for cash grain and prices for barley since this day week have scored advances amounting to 6c to 10c per bushel, and oats 3c to 4½c, and they closed to-day at the highest level of the week. There has been a slight improvement in the demand for supplies from both local and country buyers and the volume of business in this respect has been a little larger than of late, but there is still plenty of room for further improvement. The export demand for barley this week was slow and no further business was reported in this direction here, but large sales of both rye and barley were made in the Chicago market. Car lots of No. 3 Canadian western barley at the close of the market to-day were quoted at $1.20, extra No. 3 Ontario barley at $1.21, No. 3 at $1.17, and sample barley at $1.10; Canadian western No. 2 oats at 88c, No. 3 C. W. and extra No. 1 feed at 83c, No. 1 feed at 81c, No. 2 feed at 78c, Ontario No. 2 white at 79½c., and No. 3 white at 77½c per bushel, ex-store.

PRICES AT WINNIPEG.

Winnipeg, March 22.—The future market this morning resembled old times to a large extent, and was the busiest in many months. The "bulls" were in full control, and after a firm opening prices on oats, corn and barley began to advance, and went steadily up until substantial gains had been made. The business transacted was very large and it was not until near the close that the buying pressure appeared to weaken, and prices receded from the high point of the morning. Oats closed ⅝c higher for May, and ¼c higher for July. Barley closed 4c higher for both months. Flax closed 2½c higher for May, and 2c higher for July.

Fluctuations in grain to-day were:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Oats—				
May	.74½	.76⅛	.74⅛	.75⅛
Barley—				
May	$1.04	$1.08⅛	$1.04	$1.07⅞

Cash prices closed:

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 74⅛c; No. 3 C. W., 70¼c.; extra No. 1 feed, 70¼c.; No. 1 feed, 68½c; No. 2 feed, 65⅛c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., $1.06⅝; No. 4 C.W., $1.00⅞; rejected, 96⅞c; feed, 95⅞c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $3.58; No. 2 C.W., $3.50; No. 3 C.W., $3.35.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

POULTRY.

Leghorns.

Charles Sayer, Division St., Guelph, Ont., can supply sittings from Leghorns, daughter of Barron's 263 egg hen. Sires dam, Lady Eglantin, mated to cockerels imported direct from Cooks, Kent, Eng., Champion 264 large, white egg of standard bred pedigreed layers, $2.00 per setting. 12 6

Wyandottes.

Send for K. C. McDiarmid's White Wyandotte folder. Hatching eggs and eight-week-old pullets. K. C. McDIARMID, Russell Co., Marion Ville, Ont. 12 16

Pigeons.

White African Owls. My surplus stock, about 20 pairs, are for sale at very reasonable prices, to make room for the coming breeding season. F. N. TURVILLE, 316 Wharncliffe Road N., London, Ont. 12 6

Poultry Supplies.

For Sale—One Prairie State Incubator, 220 egg capacity, $20; one Prairie State Incubator, 100 egg capacity, $12; two Prairie State Chick Brooders, 75 chick size, $5 each; one Mann's Bone Cutter, No. 7, $8, for quick sale. Address, P.O. Box 95, Rawdon, Que.

FARMS FOR SALE.

100 Acres, clay loam, situated on 4th concession of Marlboro; 75 acres under cultivation, remainder in pasture and woods; large frame house, nearly new; all necessary outbuildings; good well and windmill. For particulars, apply to WALTER E. DOPSON, Burritt's Rapids, Ont. 12 2

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

Notice—I can offer at reduced prices the following sample machinery, in stock in my warehouse here; 1 3-h.p. Lister engine on skids; 1 15 light Lister Universal electric plant, size A; 3 Fleury's walking ploughs; 1 Tudhope Anderson 50 bushel manure spreader; 1 Tudhope Anderson 13-tooth spring tooth harrow, on wheels; 1 Tudhope Anderson Scotch Diamond harrow, 4 section; 1 O.S. Canadian riding cultivator for corn or potatoes. Also 3 Adirondack stave silos, 2 14' x 26'; 1 12' x 24'. Tudhope Anderson waggon, Gears, Ltd., wheels and tread; 1 of each Empire, Perliss and Maple Leaf. The above was bought right and can be sold for very low prices. All goods guaranteed or money refunded. Write GEORGE FISKEN, Merchant, Howick Station, Que.

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.

Muskoka Berry Plants.—Last season less than one-half acre of our strawberries produced 2,000 boxes of fruit, that sold for $500.00. The great Strawberry "Dunlap" and our healthy northern grown plants did this trick with ordinary culture; price, postpaid in Ontario, 100 plants, $1.25; 200 for $2.00; ten cents additional for each province entered after leaving Ontario; by express, $6.00 per 1,000; send for list. N. E. MALLORY, Gravenhurst, Ont. 12 6

Strawberry Plants for Sale—We can offer choice Strawberry Plants at the following prices: Senator, Dunlap and Warfield, at four dollars a thousand; Sample Glen Mary, Portia and Dr. Burrell at five dollars a thousand. The great everbearer, Progressive, at two dollars a hundred, postpaid. All other varieties at $1.50 a hundred, postpaid to any part of Canada. Send order at once. CYRUS & MANNING ELLS, Port Williams, Nova Scotia. 12 6

MISSING RELATIVES.

Information wanted about the relatives of Henry Traynor, who was born in the Province of Quebec about 68 years ago. Send full particulars to Michael Dowd, Attorney, Tacoma, Washington, U.S.A. 12 6

REMINISCENCE.

Tick-tock, Tick-tock, Tick-tock, Tick-tock!
Speaks my faithful dear old clock.
It reminds me of the years long gone by
And I cannot help express a sigh;
For I'm old now, with hair of grey,
And in the silence it seems to say—
"Think of those youthful days long passed away."

Tick-tock, Tick-tock, Tick-tock, Tick-tock!
Speaks my faithful dear old clock,—
O, faithful servant of many years
Witness of joy, of bliss and tears.
It seems as tho' it were yesterday
When I romped and played with sister May,—
That dear clock it seems to say
"Where are those friends of yesterday?"
Some there are who have gained renown,
Whilst others sleep peacefully in the old country town.

Over old by-ways with Time I tread,
And dream of the past long since dead
That lives, yea! still in my memory—
O pray restore those dear friends to me.
And in the stillness I seem to hear
The happy voices of those so dear.
I hear the laughter of friends I adore,
But alas! they are gone—forevermore?

ARTHUR F. BRADLEY.

Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

GRASSES FOR HAY AND PASTURE.

Best Methods of Preparing Land for Grass, with some Notes on the Varieties Adapted to Western Canada.

The interest in hay and pasture grasses which has been increasing steadily in these provinces for the past few years, promises to result this season in a record acreage being sown to grass. Hay at $30 per ton, and grass seed retailing at 25 cents per pound, are powerful incentives to the increased production of both hay and seed. Besides there is the further pressing need for getting land back to grass as a corrective of the trouble experienced with soil blowing and drifting in so many districts last season. The permanent cure for soil drifting is to put fibre into the soil, and the only means for doing that is by growing grass. Soil drifting is not peculiar to the Canadian West. It has been one of the worst evils against which farmers everywhere in the great plains area from Arizona to Northern Alberta have had to continue. And the remedy in all places has been the same. Grass or legumes, alone, can bring about conditions in the soil that will enable it to be cropped satisfactorily after the fibre it originally contained has been worked out by cropping to grain.

Successful grass and hay growing is almost altogether a question of soil moisture. Moisture is the first fundamental to be kept in mind when arranging to seed to grass. In areas of sufficient rainfall almost any grass suited to the climate will thrive; in the "dry areas" which for the grasses includes a good portion of the Canadian West, a great many varieties will produce a fair crop the first year, but will die out after that, because of insufficient moisture. Also, it must be remembered that grasses do not all thrive equally well on all soils. Some are adapted to light soils, some to heavy moist soils and nearly all do well on rich fertile loam, providing it contains a good deal of moisture. Timothy will not do well on light soil; brome and western rye are superior to it in such soil. Red top will do better in a low, moist location than almost any other grass, and so on through the list, the varieties all have their own characteristics.

One can pretty well determine what variety of grass will do best under given conditions. The "dry area" of the West represents by far the greater part of its cultivated area. In this area, the boundaries roughly run from the international boundary in southwestern Alberta, north to a little beyond Calgary, then northeasterly to some distance east of Saskatoon and southeasterly again to take in much of western and southwestern Manitoba, until the international line is again reached, the grasses to seed are the drought resistant hardy varieties, of which the two most valuable examples are brome and western rye. Certain districts within this area are suitable for other grasses, timothy and alfalfa, in the Lethbridge country under irrigation, and the same in other smaller sections where local conditions are favorable, but ordinarily, unless one is certain that his soil and climatic conditions are adapted to some other grass, he should pin his faith to the old standbys and seed brome or western rye in preference to any grass, that may have a great reputation somewhere else. Brome and western rye never winter kill and are better able to withstand drought than any grasses that have yet been introduced. Of the two brome is the stronger rooted and will better stand hard usage and unfavorable conditions. It has a creeping root stalk which makes it a little difficult to get rid of, but the prejudice against brome is rapidly dying out as the grass has so many excellent qualities to commend it. Western rye is a "bunch" grass rather better than brome for hay, but less valuable for pasture.

Timothy is essentially a grass for moist loam heavy soils. It is shallow rooted and poorly adapted for the dry areas. As a hay it is the superior of either brome or western rye, and yields heavy crops under favorable conditions. Where hay is grown for market and timothy can be made use of it should be used exclusively, as the market pays a handsome premium for good bright timothy hay.

In forming a mixture for either hay or pasture the following quantities of seed per acre are suggested: For hay—western rye, 6 pounds; alsike, 3 pounds; alfalfa, 3 pounds; timothy, 2 pounds.

For pasture—Brome, 6 pounds; western rye, 4 pounds; alsike, 3 pounds; Kentucky blue, 4 pounds.

The seed should be sown without a nurse crop, except where a nurse crop is necessary to hold the soil from blowing until the grass becomes established. Where the soil blows badly a nurse crop of a bushel per acre of barley may be sown a month before the grass is put in, the grain being depended on to hold the soil until the grass can get started. Where blowing is not likely to be serious no nurse crop should be sown. The nurse crop only robs the soil of moisture.

Best results with grasses invariably are had where the seed is sown on summer fallow, or after hoed crops. Since hoed crops enter very little into the cropping system of the average farm it may be set down as an essential of a good catch that grass should be sown only on summer fallowed land. Soil that has produced one or two crops of grain is not in good shape to grow grass. Ordinarily such soil contains little moisture. The same preparations, only a little more thorough, should be made for grass that are made for grain. One point that should be kept in mind is that the seed bed should be well worked and thoroughly packed. Many farmers pack both before and after seeding. Within reason it is practically impossible to have the seed bed too solid.

Rather less is heard these times than in the past regarding alfalfa. Alfalfa has not lived up to the reputation given it by those who a few years ago were advocating that it be seeded anywhere that suitable soil could be found. Outside a limited area in southern Alberta, alfalfa has not been a general success. The varieties we have yet are not hardy enough to withstand our winters. True, alfalfa has proved a wonderfully successful crop with some in certain districts, but taking the whole West the plant has not been an entire success. One hesitates to recommend alfalfa seeding until all conditions are known and something in addition is known of how alfalfa has done in the particular district in question. Until some of the extremely hardy types of alfalfa now being developed are brought to the stage where seed is available in quantity, the question of whether or not alfalfa is a safe crop to sow will have to be answered by each one's own judgment after observing how the crop has done in his own locality.

Alsike clover is not a suitable clover to sow by itself. It is very short, but has some merit when grown with other grasses in a pasture mixture. It is ordinarily hardy, that is, as a general rule it will survive the winter, although instances are not unknown where alsike has winter killed. About 3 pounds of alsike seed along with about 5 pounds of brome and an equal quantity of western rye has been used successfully in many sections for pasture. White Dutch clover is another excellent clover for pasture mixtures. It is shorter even than alsike. The chief function of either clover in a pasture is to thicken up the bottom and make a closer sward. Such pasture will stand a great deal more pasturing than one formed of one or two grasses only. White Dutch and alsike are both quite expensive, the former is quoted this season by the seed houses at about 60 cents per pound, and the latter at about 35 cents per pound. About 2 pounds of the white Dutch and 3 pounds of alsike, in a mixture of 5 or 6 pounds each of brome and western rye, per acre, make a good thick bottomed pasture and a pasture that will be available early in the spring and will do well until quite late in the season. By cutting off a pound or two of the brome and western rye and adding 3 or 4 pounds of Kentucky blue, the pasture is further improved and made still thicker in the bottom. Kentucky blue is the king of all single pasture grasses, and makes the smoothest, thickest sward of any grass grown.

Kentucky blue grass next to brome is one of the best to use in mixtures where pasture is desired. It has creeping root stocks and forms a close, dense mat on the surface of the soil. Ordinarily it does not grow high enough to give a good yield of hay. It should seldom be sown alone, even for pasture. When sown with western rye or timothy, it increases the pasture value of these crops. It starts earlier than most of our other grasses, and continues to grow as long as the moisture in the soil permits. Being shallow rooted, its growth is seriously checked by prolonged periods of drought. It is eagerly sought for by animals and is of high feeding value. When sown alone, 18 to 20 pounds of seed are used per acre.

The following quantities of the different varieties of grasses are ordinarily sown per acre:—

Western rye	12 to 16 lbs.
Brome	12 to 16 lbs.
Timothy	6 to 10 lbs.
Kentucky blue	18 to 20 lbs.
Alfalfa	8 to 14 lbs.
Red top	15 to 20 lbs.
Meadow fescue	20 to 30 lbs.
Alsike clover	7 to 10 lbs.
Red clover	10 to 12lbs.
White Dutch clover	6 to 8 lbs.
Sweet clover	8 to 12 lbs.

Red top and meadow fescue are two grasses not as widely used as the others. Red top is essentially a low land pasture grass. It is suited to wet acid soils and to low lying valley lands. It is a hardy perennial, having a creeping root. It, too, forms a close sod which stands tramping well. The growth is generally short and thick. The pasture is liked by all kinds of stock, but is not so palatable or so nutritious as Kentucky blue. Alsike and white clover are sometimes used with it for pasture. Western rye and timothy are also often mixed with it to give bulk to the pasture or for hay. Red top should seldom be sown alone, but if this is done 15 pounds or more of seed should be used per acre.

Meadow fescue is used both for hay and pasture. In the drier parts it does not yield well. In moist seasons it compares favorably as a pasture grass with western rye, but in dry ones it is not productive. It is very much inferior to brome for pasture. It is a hardy perennial, but not drought resistant, and produces a fair yield the first year, but succeeding crops are often disappointing. For this reason it is not popular and when used it is in mixtures with other standard sorts.

Sweet clover is coming to enjoy a wide measure of popularity, and in time will occupy a large place as a hay and pasture crop. It is a two year plant, and for that reason is less useful than the grasses or perennial clovers like alsike and white clover. But it has the advantage over some of them in that it will thrive on comparatively poor land, will stand the winters, and will give a heavy cutting of hay. Sweet clover is a crop peculiarly suited to Western Canada.

$1,100 PROFIT IN FOUR YEARS.

Experiences of a Texas Farmer Who Grew into the Business.

(By W. H. Ransberger, Coleman, Texas.)

Seven years ago I bought 23 head of Merino sheep and put them on my 320-acre farm. I had a 20-acre pasture fenced sheep tight. The fourth year my flock clipped 1,215 pounds of wool that sold for $216.50. As sheep increased, I fenced more pasture. At the end of the fourth year I sold out at a net profit of $1,100. I then purchased six ewes and a ram, pure-bred Hampshires, and made a net profit of $107 the first year. Following my plan of growing into the business I think any farmer can be successful with sheep.

CULTURAL METHODS FOR FLAX.

Flax will give profitable returns on almost any kind of soil, from sandy loam to stiff clay. The condition of the soil is more important than the kind. It requires a firm seed bed with just sufficient loose soil on the surface to cover the seed uniformly. If possible land for flax should be ploughed in the autumn to a moderate depth if light, but to a greater if heavy. Spring ploughing need not be so deep as autumn, and in either case, the land should be worked frequently in the spring to pulverize it thoroughly. Land that is badly infested with weeds should not be used for flax. It is a poor weed fighter. The seed bed should be compact, and to accomplish this it is necessary to pack it, either before the seed is sown or after, preferably before. Sometimes the soil is packed both, before and after seeding.

Best results with flax may be expected from virgin prairie, timothy or rye grass sod, or summerfallow. Land of any of these preparations is particularly suitable, because it gives a seed-bed that is firm and fairly free from weeds.

The opinion has generally prevailed that flax is an exhaustive crop. That an average yield of flax takes no more out of the soil than a relatively good crop of wheat, has been proven by chemical analysis, provided the same attention is given to cultivation and to place in the rotation as for wheat. The results of experiments conducted at the North Dakota Agricultural Experiment Station and the Brandon Experimental Farm point to the same conclusion, the yields of wheat, oats, and barley averaging quite as good after flax as after cereals.

In general practice, however, it has frequently been the experience that the crop of wheat grown after flax has been quite poor. In most cases it will be found that this is due to the system of cropping. As previously stated, flax, for the most part, has been sown on new land, quite frequently, in fact, on spring breaking. Over the major part of the West there is not enough moisture properly to decompose the sod and mature a crop of grain of any kind in the same season. Hence, one or both must suffer. It has been found that sod on land cropped in this way will take several years to get into a proper condition unless it is fallowed the following season. Knowing the shallow rooted habit of the flax plant, it is easy to understand how it would use up any moisture that falls and at the same time draw heavily upon the supplies of plant food that are being liberated in the surface area of soil. When a crop is grown on spring breaking, the land should, in most cases, be fallowed the following year. This rule applies equally well for the cereals as for flax.

New land provides ideal conditions for the sowing of flax. The best results will be obtained on land broken in May or June, packed immediately and worked with the disc during the summer to secure a good seed bed the following spring. In a wet season it may be possible to break the soil quite late, the land being handled as on spring breaking. The land should be ploughed four or five inches deep. If the ploughing is too deep, it is difficult to get the furrows firmly packed down against the furrow bottom, with the result that air spaces are left, which tend to let the moisture escape. Four inches will be found in most cases deep enough to allow the sod to be laid smoothly upon the furrow bottom, and at the same time to give enough soil for a good seed bed.

While flax on spring breaking is not to be generally recommended, there will always be more or less land of this kind cropped so long as there is new land to bring under the plough. It is not to be expected, however, that the yield will be nearly as heavy as on land that has been broken a year earlier. It is quite possible that in the long run this is the least profitable practice, owing to the fact that neither the flax nor the succeeding crops will be as good where such a practice is followed.

Two main points should be observed on spring breaking:

1st—Break as early as possible; and

2nd—Make the seed bed firm with sufficient mulch to retain the moisture and cover the seed.

To secure a firm seed bed, the sod should be packed immediately after the plough, the packer being well weighted with stones or sacks of earth. Where no packer is available a plank drag may be used to good advantage. Where the soil is rather open in texture it may be sufficient to harrow after the packer to create a mulch and supply a covering for the seed. In other instances, where the sod is rather tough and there is danger of the harrow turning back the soil in clods, it may be advisable to run the disc over the land. Where the disc is used, it should be operated in such a way that a light mulch will be produced. The sod should not be cut through. Quite frequently spring breaking has been seeded without any surface cultivation other than packing. This system cannot be advocated as the chances taken are too great.

When flax is sown on old land that has been summer-fallowed or fall-ploughed, it will only be necessary to see that the soil has been made firm and level with sufficient mulch on the surface to cover the seed and prevent undue evaporation. Spring ploughing should not be too deep and should be done as early as possible. In this way it is possible to conserve moisture and get some growth of weeds started and destroyed before seeding. This would be one of the advantages of fall ploughing. In most instances where early spring or fall ploughing is practised it is advisable to delay the seeding a few days to allow of the destruction of weed growth. Where the land is liable to be very weedy it would be preferable not to sow flax.

Regarding the time of sowing, while good crops of flax have been frequently secured from relatively late seeding, it can be shown that the best crops have resulted from fairly early seeding. From the tests that have been made it would appear that flax may be sown almost any time during the month of May with good prospects of success. Occasionally earlier seeding has been successful, while other times seedings as late as the middle of May have been killed by frost. Light frosts do not injure flax seedlings; only a frost sufficient to breeze the ground solid is likely to do harm. Sowing can be carried out earlier on light soils. Heavy land that is cold and wet in spring requires longer to dry to the proper conditions. Where the seedling is continued into June, there is considerable danger of early fall frosts. Even though the late sown crop is not damaged by fall frost, it is almost a certainty that the yield will be lower than would have been obtained from earlier seeding. The best time to seed would appear to be from about the 10th of May to 1st of June. The amount of seed sown per acre is rather varied. In some instances good crops have been obtained from 20 lbs. of seed, while at other times as much as 50 to 60 lbs. have been found necessary.

In the tests made on the experimental farms results point to the use of from 20 to 40 lbs. of seed as being the best amount to sow. The amount of moisture and the fertility of the soil largely determine the amount of seed necessary per acre. Rich land in good tilth with a liberal supply of moisture requires a greater quantity of seed, while poorer soils with a smaller amount of available moisture usually give best results with lighter seeding. It has been a common practice in the West to sow 30 lbs. of seed per acre. Where the seed is not good, a greater amount is necessary. From counts made it would appear that the number of seeds in 1 lb. of flax seed may be from 80,000 to 100,000, depending upon the size of the seed. If 90,000 were taken as an average, it would mean that each pound would give two seeds for each square foot of ground. When sown with the grain drill 24 lbs. of seed per acre will be sufficient to give one plant in each half-inch of the drill row, provided all the seeds grow. This is probably closer than is necessary. One plant every three-fourths inch of distance is no doubt ample. However, allowing that all seeds planted do not secure the proper conditions for germination and some of the plants are likely to be destroyed, it is necessary under field conditions to sow more seed than is indicated by the above figures.

Flax does not require to be sown deeper than 1 inch, provided there is sufficient moisture for germination at this depth and the soil has been properly firmed previous to seeding. Where soil conditions are not so favorable seeding as deep as 2 inches may be advisable.

The grain drill is mostly used for seeding. Practically all drills have an indicator marked for flax sowing. If any considerable area is being sown, it may be well to calibrate the drill in order to know just how much is actually being sown per acre, as the indicators do not always give the proper adjusements.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

PARSNIPS.

W. B.—Wet clay land will not produce good parsnips, though I have grown good ones with no trouble on a heavy clay soil. The plot in that case was on a sharp slope which ensured good drainage. Dig deep and mix in a good supply of sifted coal ash or sharp sand; add leaf mould or well rotted manure. Better this year plant where you had the potatoes last season. Do not put in any fresh manure, but give a good dressing of wood ashes. Just as soon as the ground is dry enough to work fork it two feet deep, rake it fine and sow the seed thinly in drills an inch and a half deep, and in rows about eighteen inches apart. Either plant radish seed in the drill to break the soil or rake over once or twice. The seed is slow to germinate, and if the soil is allowed to cake may not come through at all. You can plant later for roots you mean to leave in the ground all winter, but the early sowing enables the roots to get a good start before hot, dry weather, and they develop into larger specimens.

EARLY FLOWERING COSMOS.

T. W. B.—Get an early flowering variety of cosmos and sow it now in flats or pots in your sunny window or in a hot bed. Prick out the plants as soon as the true leaves show, transplant them once or twice, and harden off before setting out in the garden. You will get flowers much earlier than by planting out of doors, and will have a long season of bloom before frost. I sympathize with you in your difficulties. It is certainly distressing to have plants that are just coming into full bloom frozen. Here in Quebec we need to hurry things on, and fortunately they do grow quickly for us.

NO LIME FOR RHODODENDRONS.

J. McD.—The mistake you made was in planting your rhododendrons in the soil you had prepared for Alpine plants. The Alpines thrive in the lime dressed soil, but rhododendrons will thrive in any good soil which is free from lime. They resent the pressure of lime. Lighten your heavy clay with plenty of good leaf mold and try again, keeping the roots away from lime.

DAHLIAS DECAYING.

E. H.—Whatever has been the cause of decay, you can probably save your choice varieties by bringing them into the heat at once. Place them in boxes and cover lightly. They will begin to grow, and the decay will be stopped. Just as soon as a shoot is 4 or 5 inches long, cut it and root in sand. Be sure to cut just below a joint, as they will not form tubers if cut between joints.

If you have not done so before, try the two-pot method for rooting the cuttings. Put crocks and then sand in a large pot. Then cork the hole in the bottom of a smaller pot and set it in the centre. Fill the space between the pots with sand and plant the cuttings in the sand, and keep the small pot filled with water. Enough water will filter through to keep the sand moist, but not wet, and there will be no danger of damping off. Or you can set each cutting as made in a small pot of light sandy loam, and put all the pots in a warm case or a box with a large sheet of glass over it to keep in the moisture.

The most rapid method of propagation of named varieties is to grow from cuttings in this way.

HOUSE FERNS.

Miss S.—Probably your room is too dry and hot for ferns. Your country friend succeeds with hers because he rooms, heated with wood, have goo ventilation, no coal or other gas, an the air is not dried out as in the cas of a city house heated with a furnac Probably, too, her rooms are kept a a lower temperature. Keep the soi moist, setting the pots into water t get a good soaking up at least twice week. More often, if they dry ou Setting the pots into a porcelain o brass jardiniere helps, because it pre vents the moisture drying out of th roots so fast, but be sure to put som crocks or cinders in the bottom of th jardiniere to keep the fern pot up, an make sure it does not stand in wate Never let them get soggy. Dipping th fronds in water each day will kee them fresh and green all winter in very hot room. Thorough spraying wi of course have the same effect, but i most living rooms it is simpler to d the tops than spray.

The deciduous ferns which lose thei fronds annually are often thrown ou as dead by those who do not under stand their habit. This is true of som of the adiantums, nephrolepsis, etc The crowns of some of these ferns ar inconspicuous and the impression i given that they are dead. The nephro lepsis bear small bulbels down in th soil which may, when developed, b potted near the surface, when they wil start up again. The evergreen ferm may be partially dried off and given a short period of rest, with benefit, re moving the dead fronds about the tim the new fronds start.

USE OF POULTRY MANURE.

Poultry manure contains about 2 pounds of nitrogen, 16 pounds of phosphoric acid and 9.6 pounds of potash per ton. This high nitrogen content fits it especially well to fertilize vegetables. Timothy is also well suited to utilize the plant food in poultry manure. When used in connection with acid phosphate at the rate of 100 pounds to each ton of manure, it can be used with good advantage for corn. In using poultry manure remember that it has about twice as much nitrogen and twice as much phosphoric acid as ordinary barnyard manure and its rate of application should be about half as many tons per acre as in the case of barnyard manure. Sprinkling sawdust or muck or finely cut straw together with acid phosphate under the roost will have a tendency to save much of the nitrogen which might otherwise escape. Lime and wood ashes should never be mixed with manure of any kind. The action of the calcium will cause very serious loss of nitrogen.—Pennsylvania Experimental Station.

Standard Stock Feed For Sale

DURING the war, for the purpose of assisting the farmers, the Department of Agriculture purchased a considerable amount of Standard Stock Feed (Recleaned Elevator Screenings). A large quantity of this valuable feed for hogs, cattle and sheep has been distributed and has given general satisfaction. Owing to the return of peace, and the approach of normal market conditions, the Department has decided to place at the disposal of the farmers its remaining stock, now in storage at Fort William. This is being offered in both the *ground* and *unground* form, at the following prices:

$25 PER TON
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It is known to farmers as Recleaned screenings, or Grade A Screenings or Buckwheat Screenings. "We found," writes a Carleton County user, "that our live stock took to the screenings quite readily; our experience with it was eminently satisfactory." Many other stockmen have given expression to similar opinions.

The Analysis of this feed is as follows:—

Protein	14%
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Standard Stock Feed has been tested in feeding trials at the Brandon, Lacombe, Ottawa, Cap Rouge and Lennoxville Experimental Farms. For finishing pigs, it has been found fully equal to barley. It can be used for all classes of stock with very economical results.

Comments on Feeding Value

Standard Stock Feed is an excellent ration for swine, a high feed for dairy cattle, and for fattening lambs has proven very valuable. It has also given very satisfactory results with fattening steers, fed with or without other meals and grains. For poultry it has been found excellent and may be fed either whole or ground in hoppers.

Prospective purchasers must not be misguided by the appearance of Standard Stock Feed either whole or ground. The unground product is seen to contain a quantity of wild buckwheat. This feed has, however, a feeding value almost equal to cultivated variety. In the ground form the meal is somewhat dark in appearance, due entirely to the presence of the wild buckwheat. However, the feed is quite palatable and is readily relished by all classes of live stock. Experiments have shown Standard Stock Feed to possess a value equal to that of good meal mixtures of much greater cost.

STATE CLEARLY

Purchasers should state clearly in their orders whether "ground" or "unground" screenings are required.

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The Department also has a supply of old sample grade mixed corn and Old Process Linseed Oil Cake Meal at Montreal, to be sold at market prices. Write for particulars.

TERMS Sight Draft with Bill of Lading attached, payable on arrival of car. Orders should be sent direct to the Feed Division, Live Stock Branch, Ottawa. Feed may be purchased in straight car lots only, in bulk unground (25 tons to car); in bags ground (25 tons to car). Get your neighbours to co-operate with you and take advantage of this opportunity.

All orders will be filled strictly in the order they are received, and as the demand is likely to be quite heavy, orders should be placed at once to insure quick shipment.

FREIGHT RATES

Freight rates per 100 lbs. ground or unground from Fort William to several representative points are given in order that you may get some idea of the cost delivered at your station.

Brandon 17c.; Calgary 28c.; Edmonton 29c.; Moose Jaw 22c.; Saskatoon 26c.; Toronto 30c.; Montreal 30c.; St. John, N.B. 44½c.; Moncton 44½c.; Halifax 45½c.

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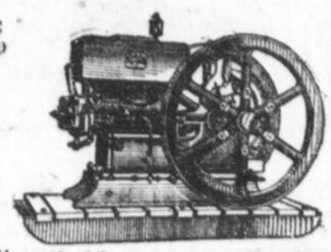

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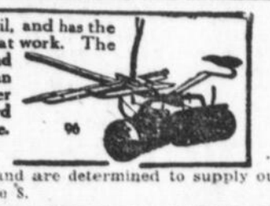

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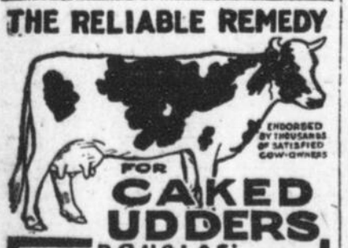

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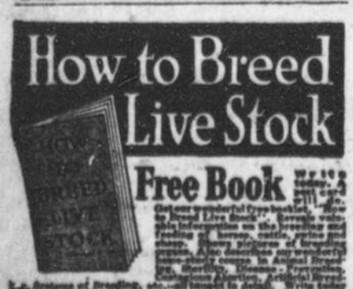

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RENOVATING OLD APPLE TREES.

The biggest mistake that a man ever makes, when attempting to renovate an old apple tree, says C. O. Ormsbee, of Vermont, writing in the New England "Homestead," is when he assumes that the pruning knife is a panacea for all the ills to which a tree is subject. For it is not a cure for any of them. The next biggest mistake is when he assumes that a vigorous pruning will force a decrepit old tree into a profitable production. For it will not do it. Another common but erroneous idea is that the success of pruning depends upon the season, and not upon the manner in which the work is done. And almost the first question that a man asks relative to pruning is, when is the best time in which to prune my trees? And the answer should in all cases be, What is the object of pruning?

There are many opinions as to the time to prune and the method to follow, and gardeners differ often more in their way of stating or discribing their method than in the actual work. It is interesting to hear the opinion of one who not only has had experience, but who states his case forcibly.

Contrary to the general opinion, writes Mr. Ormsbee, pruning does not promote the general health of a tree. If rightly done it forces the tree to conform, in a greater or less degree, to the wishes of the owner, so far as the manner of its growth is concerned, and nothing more, except in very rare instances. And the proper time to prune depends, in all cases, upon the particular form of growth that it is desired to promote. Thus, if it is desired to increase the diameter of the trunk and limbs more rapidly, relatively, than other parts of the tree, the pruning should be done as early as practicable after the leaves have fallen.

If it is desired to force a terminal growth, and the growth of water sprouts and new branches, as is the case when a tree is cut back severely for the purpose of forming a new and more desirable head, the pruning should be done early in the spring, before the buds have begun to unfold. If it is desired to force a growth of fruit spurs, the trees should be pruned soon after bud growth begins. If a tree is making too rank a growth of wood, at the expense of fruit, it should be pruned about the time that the leaves attain their full growth, thus forcing the development of fruit—instead of leaf buds. All this has been demonstrated by practical experience. There are physiological reasons connected with the growth and circulation that explain why this is so, but I have not the time to touch upon them at present. And, lastly, if the object is to remove superfluous, undesirable, or diseased limbs, prune whenever you learn that such limbs ought to be removed.

But bear this always in mind, and I will repeat and emphasize it later. The limbs, leaves, body, bark, roots, and, in fact, all parts of a tree are the vital organs upon which it depends to furnish it with life. Each organ has a specific work to perform, and, in a state of health, there is a perfect balance, not between these organs themselves, but between the work they do. The removal of any part of any organ tends to disturb this balance and thus interfere with the circulation and health of the tree. But, to a certain extent, other parts of the same organ will do a little more work, or organs depending upon the mutilated organ will do a little less work, and thus the equilibrium will be maintained. But once the limit is passed, and the remaining organs become incapable of maintaining the balance, disaster will surely follow, although it may be several years before it becomes apparent.

To illustrate: I can get into a big old apple tree that is bearing tough, dried, half-sized leaves, and is showing almost no terminal growth, and I can so prune that tree that, next season, it will develop an immense growth of new branches, and every branch will bear nice, healthy green leaves. And you will say that the tree has been wonderfully reinvigorated. And it certainly will have that appearance. But, in four or five years, great patches of dead bark will peel off, exposing great areas of dead wood, and you will say that the tree has suffered from winter injury. And this statement will be correct. But why will it suffer? Simply because an excessive pruning so unbalanced the circulation of the tree that it became susceptible to such injury. This is just a little hint. A whole volume might be written of the details.

It is said that no two trees are pruned exactly alike. But there is more. A well-cultivated tree, making a vigorous growth, is pruned differently from a sod-bound tree making a light growth. A tree is pruned differently for quantity than for quality of fruit. And a young tree is pruned in an entirely different manner from an old, neglected tree. And the manner of pruning this last tree is what I wish to describe.

And, first of all, I say, Don't begin lopping off branches to bring the tree into a more desirable shape. Instead, remove all dead branches. Then remove all diseased branches, except, possibly, large branches that cannot well be spared and that may be saved by cutting out the cankers. Next, remove the fingers. These are small, slender, weak-looking branches with just a tuft of foliage near the top, and no fruit spurs. And then begin the work of real pruning. Don't make the mistake of thinning the branches by removing the larger limbs, but get right out at the ends of the branches, and, with a pair of hand shears, thin the little twigs. Remove, first, those with few or no fruit spurs; next, those that hang from the under side of the larger limbs, and, lastly, those that extend out into space. This will take time, of course. You are merely doing the work that has been accumulating for yearg. If you allow a tree to go ten years without pruning, when you do prune it, you must expect to do the accumulated work of ten years. And bear in mind that pruning must be conducted on different principles from cutting cord wood. Use judgment in thinning. Don't thin as though you were working upon a young and well-kept tree, and were endeavoring to force a growth of fancy box fruit, for these old, neglected trees cannot be forced to bear fancy fruit by one pruning. Fair barrel apples are all that should be expected during the first three years. After that, if well cared for, the tree may begin bearing fancy fruit.

Productiveness or Symmetry.

But, when a tree has been so pruned, and the twigs have been properly thinned, almost invariably the tree has been brought to as good a shape as is consistent with the highest degree of productiveness, and it is now up to the owner to decide whether he will sacrifice productiveness or symmetry. When this decision has been made, complete the pruning in accordance with that decision. And, lastly, if a sufficient amount of leaf-bearing surface has not been removed so that there is danger of unbalancing the circulatory system of the tree (and it will require a good deal of experience to determine this), remove the water sprouts. Otherwise, allow them to remain for another year, for they will be needed to maintain the equilibrium to which reference has been made. You have been told repeatedly to cut all branches close to the trunk, or parent limb. I tell you to cut them in such a manner that a growth of new wood can readily form over them. And paint all wounds that are large enough so that there is a possibility of decay setting in before the new growth can cover the wound. For this purpose there is nothing so good as a thick coal tar. Some will tell you that it will injure the cambium, and thus hinder the healing process, but I tell you that it will not.

Take a hoe or other implement and scrape all the loose bark from the trunk and larger limbs. Don't scrape too deep, but just remove the loose bark.

Then take a quantity of soft, lye soap, make a strong suds and scrub the trunk thoroughly, using a stiff scrubbing brush for the purpose. This will not only destroy all insects and insect eggs that it reaches, in case there are any, but it will stimulate the cambium to a renewed and more healthy action. Bolt the tree wherever it needs bracing or strengthening, and then, if there are decayed cavities, remove as much of the decayed wood as is practicable, apply a generous coating of coal tar to the interior, and fill the cavity with cement.

Others may tell you to remove every particle of decayed wood before filling with cement. I have practiced tree surgery as a profession for 19 years, and that is as long as anyone in this state has practiced it, and I know what I am talking about. And I tell you to remove only so much as is practicable. Decay of wood is a result of a fungus growth, and every different species of fungus produces a different form of decay. Some forms are easily removed, others are removed with difficulty and only by making great incisions in the sound wood. There are others which it is impossible to remove. And so I say again, remove just so much as is practicable. And this completes the renovation so far as the pruning tools are concerned.

Handling The Roots.

The next operation is the treatment of the roots. The root system of an apple tree needs air in order to enable it to do its work. Almost invariably these neglected apple trees are found growing in a sod so impervious as to practically exclude all air. Almost invariably, too, the crop of hay which has anually been removed has depleted the soil of the greater part of the available elements of fertility. Still more, they have robbed it of its humus, without which the elements of fertility cannot be made available. Obviously, all these must be restored, and this may be done, either by heavy applications of stable manure, by the use of the sod mulch combined with a liberal application of commercial fertilizers, or by the use of commercial fertilizers combined with the working into the soil of one or more of the various cover crops.

Which of these methods is best for any particular situation is a local question which cannot be answered in a general manner without knowing local conditions. But, more than it needs fertilization, the soil needs aeration, and this can be given only by cultivation. This does not mean that a continuous cultivation must be practiced. That is not necessary. One season's cultivation, combined with a thorough cotting of the sods, will aerate the soil sufficiently for a good many years, even though the ground be immediately reseeded.

In cultivating, first use a plough, and work as closely to the tree as is practicable. You will break a few roots, but that does not matter. Then use a cutaway harrow and work the ground close up to the tree. When the sods are sufficiently broken, use a spring-tooth, and later a spike-tooth harrow. If conditions are unfavorable for the use of these tools take a spade and make a few holes under the tree. Drop a handful of corn into each hole, and turn a few hogs into the field. They will work over the sods and thus aerate the soil. And right here I want to say that hogs, in reasonable numbers, are an advantage in any orchard, consisting of large trees, as long as they are healthy and well fed. It is only when they become hungry or costive that they will attack the trees. In the first instance it is for food, and in the last for medicine.

You Must Spray.

And now a word in regard to spraying. In looking the trees over you may not see any necessity for spraying. But I tell you that the enemies of the tree are there, even if you cannot see them. And, if you do not spray, and spray effectively and judiciously, all other work will be of no avail. You may better make firewood of the tree in the beginning. For a dormant spray use any of the miscible oils from the time the leaves fall until six weeks before the buds begin to swell. Then use the lime-sulphur solution and arsenicals.

In closing, I just want to say a tree never reaches such a condition that it may not be renovated, and made to produce profitable crops of fruit, provided it is less than 100 years old, naturally bears a desirable variety, and either its top or its trunk is in a fairly healthy condition. When the reverse conditions prevail, the problem becomes complicated, but even then, the chances are often in its favor. The one question to be decided, in all cases, is, Would it not be more profitable to uproot the tree, and plant another in its place?

FORCED PLANTS REQUIRE BALANCED PLANT FOOD.

That hothouse plants require a balanced ration in their food to be productive is shown in a recent investigation made by Ohio Experiment Station in central Ohio greenhouses. In one instance where the grower had applied manure to the soil at the rate of 50 tons to the acre, tomato plants grew to a height of 10 feet but collapsed before setting a normal crop of fruit. The stems of the plants grown on the ultra-fertile soil were quite weak and often unable to support their own weight. Where acid phosphate at the rate of 1,600 pounds to the acre had been added to the greenhouse soil in connection with the manure no weakening of the plants was noticed.

The wilting away and breaking down of hothouse plants in this manner is often attributed to disease and insect attacks. While some plant diseases do develop quickly after the fruit and stalks have collapsed, the unbalanced nature of the plant food is responsible. Specialists in fertility point out that manure needs reinforcing at the rate of 40 to 60 pounds of acid phosphate to one ton of manure to be most valuable for greenhouse crops.

EARLY MATURITY OF CROPS.

As a rule properly fertilized crops mature from a week to ten days ahead of unfertilized crops. We saw last year fields which showed ten days to two weeks between the ripening of the fertilized and the unfertilized parts. This point has been well established by the finding of Ohio Experiment Station where the fertilized wheat plots ripened over a week ahead of the unfertilized.

Proper application is the key to best results from top-dressing winter wheat in the spring. Many successful wheat growers distribute fertilizers on wheat, through the wheat drill fertilizer attachment. This is done as soon as the ground is dry enough to drive over. The holes of disks are not let down, consequently they do not injure the growing wheat. Drilling is done with the rows and not across them.

If you do not have a fertilizer drill, apply fertilizers with a lime spreader. Good results have been obtained by following an application of fertilizers with a light harrowing. If you have an adjustable harrow, set the teeth back at an angle of 45 degrees. This prevents dragging out the wheat. Light harrowing breaks the soil-crust and works the fertilizer into the soil. If the wheat has heaved badly, it is good practice to roll it lightly before harrowing.

POULTRY.

ARTIFICIAL BROODING.

The artificial method of brooding chickens consists in supplying artificially as nearly as possible the heat furnished by the hen under natural conditions. The temperature of a hen is about 106 deg. F., but as hens seldom sit closely on chickens the latter do not receive this degree of heat. Hens adapt their methods of brooding to conditions such as temperature, size of the chickens, wet weather, etc., and the operator of a brooder must meet these conditions as well as he can. This lack of adjustability to changes is one of the weakest points in our present brooders and brooder systems. Some of the most important faults in the management of brooders are overcrowding and lack of ventilation, while the chickens fail to get sufficient exercise. The brooder should supply the proper temperature, be readily adapted to changes in weather conditions, and be easy to clean and well ventilated.

Chickens are usually left in the incubator from 24 to 36 hours after hatching, without feeding, before they are removed to the brooder, which should have been in operation for a day or two at the proper temperature for receiving the chickens. A beginner should try his brooding system carefully before he uses it. After placing the chickens in the brooder they can be given feed and water. Subsequent loss in chickens is frequently due to chilling received while taking them from the incubator to the brooder. They should be moved in a covered basket or receptacle in cool or cold weather.

Hovers, Brooders, and Brooding Systems.

There are a large number of hovers, brooders, and brooding systems used throughout the country, some with success, although many are discarded as failures, while each year brings some modification or change. One poultryman uses a system successfully, while his neighbor may make a failure of the same system but does well with another. More difference of opinion exists as to the value of brooding systems than in any other part of poultry rearing, which shows that no system is ideal for all conditions or all people, but that success depends largely on individual handling and care. Many failures in brooding are due to weak chickens, which may be traced to faulty incubation or weakness in the breeding stock. Successful rearing of chickens depends primarily upon having healthy, vigorous breeding stock.

Brooding systems may be classified as follows, according to their capacity: Individual brooders or hovers holding from 25 to 100 chickens; coal, gasoline, and engine or distillate oil stove brooders, with a capacity varying from 200 to 1,200 chicks; and hot-water pipe systems, the capacity of which is unlimited. The beginner, if possible, should thoroughly investigate the brooding equipment used on successful poultry farms which have been in operation for some years.

Individual Hovers and Brooders.

The small individual hovers and brooders are heated with either hot air or hot water, with kerosene oil as the source of heat. Hovers are used entirely inside, either in brooder houses or in small colony houses, while brooders are made for both indoor and outdoor use. Outdoor brooders are used, with success and work very satisfactorily under most weather conditions. The capacity of brooders and hovers is often overestimated, and one-half to two-thirds of the number of chickens commonly advised will do much better than a larger number. The danger from fire, due frequently to carelessness and lack of attention, is considerable in cheap brooders and hovers, while there is some risk in the best grades, although proper care will reduce this to a minimum. Individual hovers in colony houses or several in one large house are giving quite general satisfaction on small poultry farms, while the pipe system of brooding is commonly used in large commercial poultry plants and where extensive winter brooding is done. When a lamp is used as the source of heat, care should be taken to keep the wick and burner properly cleaned. Brooder lamps and stoves should be inspected several times a day. Do not fill the brooder lamp quite full of oil, as the heat from the lighted wick will expand the oil in the bowl and may cause it to overflow and catch fire.

Gasoline brooders, brooder stoves burning engine-distillate oil, and a separate individual hover heated by a coal fire are coming into more general use, each with a capacity varying from 200 to 1,500 chickens. These large individual brooders are used in colony houses, and when the chickens are weaned the colony house is used as a growing coop, which requires a smaller investment than the long, piped brooder house, and allows one to rear the chicks on range to good advantage. Brooder stoves with a capacity of from 500 to 1,500 chickens, heated by distillate oil, are used quite extensively in some sections of the country. These stoves are usually seen in houses which are about 18 feet square, but are occasionally found in long brooder houses. Most of them are equipped with a wafer regulator that controls the flow of oil which is fed automatically from a tank or barrel outside the house, or several stoves may be connected with the same supply tank. This system provides good ventilation, sufficient heat to keep the chickens from crowding, and requires a minimum of care.

Until one has had considerable experience it is best not to brood over 1,000 chickens in one flock, and a much smaller number would probably do better.

Individual hovers with a capacity of from 200 to 1,000 chickens have recently been placed on the market and appear to be giving satisfaction. Each hover is heated by a separate self-feeding coal stove which is adapted for use in a colony brooder house. The value of this brooder would appear to depend greatly on the efficiency of the heater and the time required to care for the stove.

Hot-Water Pipe Brooders.

This system consists of long brooder houses heated with hot water, coal being used for fuel almost exclusively. Many of the latest mammoth brooders are giving good success, and in these cases the labor of brooding a large number of chickens is less than where small individual brooders or hovers are used. These brooders are suitable for large poultry farms or for farms where most of the chickens are raised during the winter and early spring.

Method of Heating.

Brooders are heated either by overhead or bottom heat or by a combination of these two methods. Too much bottom heat does not give good results, while either the overhead or the combination methods are used successfully. Many pipe systems have a hover or cover over a section of the pipes in each pen, while others are used without them, and each appears to give good results with different operators. A piece of wool felt or cotton flannel is often used for this purpose. Gas and electricity are also used for heating brooders and hovers with good success, and where available they supply one of the steadiest and most convenient sources of heat. A brooder built along the style of the old brooder stoves with gas or electricity as the source of heat should prove very satisfactory. Heaters for the mammoth brooders or hot-water pipe systems are usually equipped with automatic regulators, which are operated either by expansion of water or electric contact. Both types of regulators have given good satisfaction. A reliable regulator is very essential to success with any of these systems.

Correct Temperatures for Brooding.

The best temperature at which to keep a brooder or hover depends upon the position of the thermometer, the style of the hover, the age of the chickens, and the weather conditions. Aim to keep the chickens comfortable. As the operator learns by the actions of the chickens the amount of heat they require, he can discard the thermometer if he desires. When too cold they will crowd together and try to get nearer the heat. If it is found in the morning that the droppings are well scattered under the hover it is an indication that the chickens have had enough heat. If the chickens are comfortable at night they will be spread out under the hover with the heads of some protruding from under the hover cloth. Too much heat will cause them to pant and gasp and sit around with their mouths open.

It is impossible to state for each case at what temperature the brooders should be kept to raise young chickens; however, it will run from 80 deg. up to 100 deg. in some cases, as some broods of chickens seem to require more heat than others, an average being 93 deg. to 95 deg. for the first week or 10 days, when the temperature is gradually reduced to 85 deg. for the following 10 days, and then lowered to 70 deg. or 75 deg. for as long as the chickens need heat. This depends somewhat on the season of the year and the number of the chickens, as it can be readily seen that the heat generated by 50

(Continued on Page 11.)

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POULTRY FOR PROFIT

ARTIFICIAL BROODING.

(Continued from Page 10.)

chickens would raise the temperature under the hover to a higher degree than the heat given off by a lesser number, consequently the amount of heat furnished by the lamp or stove will have to be regulated accordingly. As the chickens grow larger and need less heat, the lamps may be used only at night, and later only on cold nights. The heat is usually cut off at the end of 4 4or 5 weeks in March or April in the vicinity of Washington, D.C., while winter chickens have heat for 8 to 10 weeks, or until they are well feathered. Care should be taken to prevent chilling or overheating the chickens, which weakens them and may result in bowel trouble.

Chickens need a cool place for scratching and exercising in addition to heat. Indoor brooders and hovers can be used successfully in unheated brooder houses except during the coldest weather in most sections of the country. Outdoor brooders usually have a cool compartment for exercising, where the chickens are fed in cold, stormy weather. If winter chickens are being raised, it is advisable to heat the brooder house to a temperature of 60 deg. to 70 deg., regardless of the temperature of the hover, which often requires placing brooder pipes around the outside walls of the brooder house. The need of this heat depends entirely upon the brooding system and the weather conditions; but it is absolutely necessary that the heat be kept at the desired temperature under the hover. Brooders and hovers should have from one-half to 2 inches of sand, dry dirt, cut clover, or chaff spread over the floor and in the brooder-house pen. The hovers should be cleaned frequently, as cleanliness is very essential in raising chickens successfully.

When chicken are first put into the brooder they should be confined under or around the hover by placing a board or wire frame a few inches outside (this would not apply to the small outdoor colony brooders). The fence or guard should be moved gradually farther away from the hover and discarded entirely when the chickens are 3 or 4 days old or when they have learned to return to the source of heat. Young chickens should be closely watched to see that they do not huddle together or get chilled. They should be allowed to run on the ground whenever the weather is favorable, as they do much better than when kept continuously on cement or board floors. Weak chickens should usually be killed as soon as noticed, as they rarely make good stock, while they may become carriers of disease. Brooders should be disinfected at least once a year, and more frequently if the chickens brooded in them have had any disease.

Feeding Young Chickens.

Young chickens should be fed from three to five times daily, depending upon one's experience in feeding. Undoubtedly chickens can be grown faster by feeding five times daily than by feeding three times daily, but it should be borne in mind that more harm can be done to the young chickens by overfeeding than by underfeeding, and at no time should they be fed more than barely to satisfy their appetites and to keep them exercising, except at the evening or last meal, when they should be given all they will eat. Greater care must be exercised not to overfeed young chicks that are confined than those that have free range, as leg weakness is apt to result in those confined.

The young chicks may be fed any time after they are 36 to 48 hours old, whether they are with a hen or in a brooder. The first feed may contain either hard-boiled eggs, johnnycake, stale bread, pinhead oatmeal, or rolled oats, which feeds or combinations may be used with good results. Mashes mixed with milk are of considerable mometer if he desires. When too cold value in giving the chickens a good start in life, but the mixtures should be fed in a crumbly mass and not in a sloppy condition. After the chickens are two months old they may be fed four times daily, and after three months old three times daily, with good results. Johnnycake composed of the following ingredients in the proportions named is a very good feed for young chicks: One dozen infertile eggs or 1 pound of sifted beef scrap to 10 pounds of corn meal; add enough milk to make a pasty mash, and 1 tablespoonful of baking sod. Dry bread crumbs may be mixed with hard-boiled eggs, making about one-fourth of the mixture eggs, or rolled oats may be used in place of the bread crumbs. Feed the bread crumbs, rolled oats, or johnnycake mixtures five times daily for the first week, then gradually substitute for one or two feeds of the mixture finely cracked grains of equal parts by weight of cracked wheat, finely cracked corn, and pinhead oatmeal or hulled oats, to which about 5 percent of cracked peas or broken rice and 2 percent of charcoal, millet or rape seed may be added. A commercial chick feed may be substituted if desired. The above ration can be fed until the chicks are two weeks old, when they should be placed on grain and a dry or wet mash mixture.

After the chicks are 10 days old a good growing mash, composed of 2 parts by weight of bran, 2 parts middlings, 1 part cornmeal, 1 part low-grade wheat flour or red-dog flour, and 1 0percent sifted beef scrap, may be placed in a hopper and left before them at all times. The mash may be fed either wet or dry; if wet, only enough moisture (either milk or water) should be added to make the feed crumbly, but in no sense sloppy. When this growing mash or mixture is not used a hopper containing bran should be accessible to the chickens at all times.

When one has only a few chickens it is less trouble to purchase the prepared chick feeds, but where a considerable number are reared it is sometimes cheaper to buy the finely cracked grains and mix them together. Many chick feeds contain a large quantity of grit and may contain grains of poor quality, so that they should be carefully examined and the quality guaranteed before they are purchased.

As soon as the chickens will eat the whole wheat, cracked corn, and other grains, the small-sized chick feed can be eliminated. In addition to the above feeds the chickens' growth can be hastened if they are given sour milk, skim milk, or buttermilk to drink. Growing chickens kept on a good range may be given all their feed in a hopper, mixing 2 parts by weight of cracked corn with 1 part of wheat, or equal parts of cracked corn, wheat, and oats in one hopper and the dry mash for chickens in another. The beef scrap may be left out of the dry mash and fed in a separate hopper, so that the chickens can eat all of this feed they desire. If the beef scrap is to be fed separately it is advisable to wait until the chicks are 10 days old, although many poultrymen put the beef scrap before the young chickens at the start without bad results. Chickens confined to small yards should always be supplied with green feed, such as lettuce, sprouted oats, alfalfa, or clover, but the best place to raise chickens successfully is on a good range where no extra green feed is required. Fine charcoal, grit, and oyster shell should be kept before the chickens at all times, and cracked or ground bone may be fed where the chickens are kept in small bare yards, but the latter feed is not necessary for chickens that have a good range.

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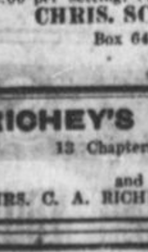

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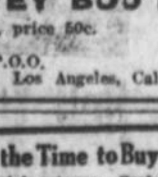

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Tip-Top Rabbitry.—Siberian Hares, two months old, $8.00 pair; does, three and four months old, $10.00 to $15.00. Address A. GOEBEL, Mitchell, Ont. 12 6

Rabbit, Siberian Hare, Muskrat, Coon, and all light skins beautifully tanned, almost untearable; modern process and instructions for one dollar. H. J. LUCAS, Box 154, Galt, Ont. 12 6

Belgian Hares for sale, 9 weeks old, $2.00 each; 4 months old Bucks, $3.00; Does, $4.00 each; fine Bucks, 7 months old, $8.00. FRED THOMPSON, Amigari, Ont. 12 6

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8 weeks old Pedigree Rufus Red, Belgian Hares $4 pair; $6 trio. Order from this ad. GOLDEN COIN RABBITRY, 152 East 24 St., Mt., Hamilton, Ont. 9 6.

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To Sell Power Attachment for Ford and other cars; runs buzz-saws, ensilage cutters, grain grinders, etc. A handy power for the farmer. Write for agency to MOTOR POWER JACK WORKS, Kinglake, Ont. 7 6.

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Six registered Shorthorn Bulls, from 8 to 14 months, at from $120 to $150, freight paid in Ontario or Quebec. CHARLES E. BONNYCASTLE, Campbellford, Ont. 11 6

For Sale.—Two Holstein bulls, eight years old, and many to come in March and April, 1919. Also, 20 swarms of bees. Apply to J. H. COUTURE, St. Augustin, Portneuf Co., Que. 12 6

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We offer choice Holstein bull calves, by one of Canada's best bred sires, big heavy producing dams. For quick sales no reasonable offers refused. W. E. McKILLICAN & SON, Maxville, Ont. 11 6

For Sale.—One year old Ayrshire Bull from R. O. P. dam. His sire is Glenhurst Lord Arthur, a son of the well-known cow, Torrs Cony 3rd (Imp.) Apply JAMES SORLEY and Sons, R. R. No. 1, Ottawa. 9 6.

For Sale.—Five Young Shorthorn bulls: several heifers. J. H. CRAWFORD, Chater, Manitoba. 9 6.

Brookdale Stock Farm offers a grandly bred young bull and heifer calf, no relation for $100 each. Delivered any place in Ont. and Quebec. They are from the very best Holstein strains, both from officially tested Dams. If you are looking for a right start in Red Holsteins, don't delay. Answer this ad at once it will pay you. Write for extended pedigree and full particulars. WM. C. STEVENS, Philipsville, Ont. 9 6.

For Sale—Scotch Shorthorns of best families; all ages: including a number of young bulls and heifers sired by (imp.) Lord Gordon; also Barred Rock cockerels. R. E. WHITE, Perth, R.M.D. No. 7, Ont. 8 6

A Few More Young Bulls and Heifers ready for sale, Herefords. S. J. GRAY, Avonhurst, Sask. 7 6

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Selling—Clyde Stallion, "Platinum," 18960, three years old May next; parents imported: a large one and prize winner. BARBER BROS., Box. 38, Welwyn, Sask. 8 6.

Matched team, rising four and five, sound, color black, weight 2,600 lbs., price $350. G. E. JACKSON, Lyn, Ont. 11 3

For Sale.—Imported Percheron stallion, "Loti," 4268, 99981, coming eight. LEVEQUE, Lacordaire, Sask. 10 6.

For Sale.—Two Registered Clydesdale Mares, Canadian Bred, from Imported Stock, Five Years Old. Reasonable price for Quick Sale. Address, FRANK PEWTRESS, Beaconsfield, Que. 8 6

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Mt. Pleasant Yorkshires, bred from Guelph prize sow, and bred to Toronto prize boar litter, 8 weeks old. Price $15, prepaid. H. L. PRINGLE, Natanee, Ont. 11 6

For Sale.—Registered live stock, Chester White hogs, 7 broods, born in March and May. Leicester sheep, born in April. Apply to FRANCIS FORTIN, East Farnham, R. No. 1, Que. 12 6

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Scotch Collie Pups, eligible for registration; Males, $10.00; Females, $15.00. S. J. COX, Colborne, Ont. 10 6.

Miscellaneous.

High class winners.—Black Muffs, Beard Tumblers, three black Turbit cocks. Owls, Belgium Homers, Carneaux. Will exchange for Pouters. WILMOT C. HILL, Newmarket, Ont., Box 14. 12 6

For Sale.—A few choice cockerels left yet in White Wyandottes, Blue Orpingtons, Blue Andalusians; also, eggs for hatching from above varieties. POWELL BROS., Campbellcroft, Ont. 12 6

Eggs from exhibition pens of White Orpingtons and Golden Campines; $2 and $3 for 15. JAMES CAIRNS, Campbellford, Ont. 12 6

For Sale.—Eggs for hatching, Rhode Island Reds, Barred and White Plymouth Rocks, subject to choice, $1.00 for 15 eggs; $6.00 per 100. CHS. ED. MILOT, Louiseville, Que. 12 6

Pure-bred and high-grade Holstein heifer calves, from heavy producing dams; also, Ohio improved chester white boars, fit for service and 7 weeks' old pigs for April and May delivery; express prepaid; pedigrees furnished. Write for prices. ARTHUR GEORGE, Putnam, Ont. 7 6

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For Sale—Single Comb White Leghorn and White Wyandotte Baby chicks, and Eggs. Write for prices. Safe delivery guaranteed. VIENNA POULTRY FARM, Vienna, Ont. 5 8.

POULTRY SUPPLIES.

200 Egg incubator, cost only $3.00; no artificial heat required. Stamp for particulars. H. TINNEY, DEPT. B., Vandyne, Alta. 8 6.

Egg Cases—New and second hand cases at very low price. J. D. ARSENAULT, 1195 St. Catherine E., Montreal. 8 6.

Eggs and Poultry Wanted.

We still lead as the Largest Poultry Exchange in our Province—Exchanging, Purchasing, Rearing, Selling everything in Pure Bred Land and Water Fowls. Write us first if you have something for sale or want anything. We have it or know where it is for you. Always enclose Stamps for reply. Don't ask us to name a price on your Stock. Give us full Description and the Very Rock Bottom Cash Prices. We have Hundreds of letters to answer every day, and would like to talk to everybody. We specialize in Domesticated Wild Geese and Ducks. We own this Spring Fifty Healthy Vigorous Bronze Turkey Hens, also few White Holland — 25 Strong Husky Young Toms of the Bronze Kind for sale—Bronze Turkey's eggs ready in March—(If the Weather Keeps on)—We want 5,000 Baby Chicks of all Utility and Fancy Breeds—Of Hens, Ducks, Geese, Etc.—Do not pass us with your surplus stock in Everythink—We are looking for a few Pairs of Pea Fowls also Hares of all Kinds—We also own a flock of 40 Healthy Toulouse Geese. Few Choice Ganders for sale. Write your needs. Always enclosing Stamps for Speedy Reply.—YAMASKA POULTRY FARMS, St. Hyacinthe, Que. t. f.

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For Sale.—Queens and Italian bees and bee-hives of 1, 2 and 3 frames, wax clarificator who will give you 100 percent of your wax. Indispensable in all bee-hives. Honey extractor. Complete line of apiculture. HENRI POTVIN, Farnham. 10 6

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Why not keep bees? And soon bees will keep you. I can furnish you an excellent strain of bees in new hives and help you to start right. For particulars enclose stamp, and address Box 57, Montreal "Weekly Witness." 10 7

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Good location for plant for canning or drying vegetables or fruit; on line of Rut. R.; Lake Champlain front; terms right; beans in quantities in this section. M. E. HYDE, North Hero, Vermont. 11 6

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Choice Green Mountain northern grown, selected seed, the variety that yields and keeps. $1.35 bag f.o.b. Massey. DAVID SMITH, Massey Station, Ont. 11 6

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Northern Ontario Seed potatoes: Green Mountain variety; hand picked seed; $2.00 per bag of 90 lbs.; place your order early as I only have a limited amount. S. E. INKSTER, Dean Lake, Ont. 8 6.

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POULTRY.

Langshans.

Eggs from prize-winners. Black Langshans $4.00 per 15; a few fowls for sale. H. J. PAWLING, St. Catharines, R. R. No. 3, Ont. 11 6

Plymouth Rocks.

40 Husky Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels, bred from the oldest trapnest strains in America. Get our circular it tells how they are bred. Prices $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00 each. W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 24X, Meaford, Ont. 9 6

Barred Plymouth Rock Chicks, winter egg producing strain. Inquire prices. Hatchable eggs, 15, $1.50; 30, $2.50. WOODCREST FARM, Perth, Ontario. 11 6

Barred Rocks, Park and Guild strains, large birds, heavy winter layers. Satisfied customer reported five pullets laying when five months old. Eggs $1.75 per 15. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. A. HOVEY, Clinton, Ont. 12 6

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Bred-to-lay Barred Rocks, excellent winter layers, strong and vigorous, 15 eggs $1.75, discount on larger orders. Correspondence invited. CALLUM CAMERON, Box 63, Tiverton, Ont.

"Canadian Ringlet" Barred Rocks — Every layer trapnested daily for five years. Send for records before buying eggs for hatching. F. J. COLDHAM, Box 12, Kingston, Ont. 12 6

Rose Comb Rhode Island Whites

My first stock direct importation. Original strain. Fine birds, splendid layers. Eggs only $2.50 per fifteen; $4 per thirty. Ship C.P.R. or G.T.R. Satisfaction my aim. J. WESLEY BEAN, Route D., Mt. Elgin, Oxford Co., Ont. 12 6

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Fertile hatching eggs.—R. C. R. I. Red, ten years selective breeding of bred-to-lay strains, good size and color; fifteen, $1.75; thirty, $3.00; eight dollars per hundred. R. J. BROWN, R. R. 2, Cornwall, Ont. 12 6

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

R. C. R. Reds, Pure Bred Cockerels, Prize Winning Stock, Deep Red Birds, $3.50 each; two for $6.00. Eggs in season, $2 for 15 eggs. GERALD WHEELER, Assiniboia, Sask. 10 4

Pure-bred single comb Reds—Handsome, hardy birds, splendid layers. Fifteen eggs from carefully selected breeders, $1.50; thirty, $2.75. GEO. WHITE, Box 301, Strathroy, Ont. 11 12

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Homer Pigeons for sale and Cream Tumblers, $2.50 pair. JOHN VENUS, 38 Catherine street, St. Thomas, Ontario. 9 7

The best monthly paper for Pigeon Fanciers, Flyers and Farmers, $1.00 a year; 10c for sample. PIGEONS & PIGEON FLYING ROOM 213, 736 Cornelia Ave., Chicago, Ills. 11 6

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Columbian Wyandottes bred from the best pen of famous C. D., Cleveland's New York Champions. Only trap nested females put in breeding pen; eggs, $3 for 15. R. H. CARBERT, Alvinston, Ont. 8 6.

White Wyandottes—Have mated up small pen headed by 2nd. Toronto Exhibition cockerel, 1918, and containing, among others, 1st. and 3rd. hens and 4th. Pullet, Ottawa Winter Fair, 1919. Can spare a few settings at $5.00 All Martin's Regal Stock. T. M. COSTELLO Box 469, Renfrew, Ont. 8 6.

Longmore's Champion White Wyandottes, better than ever. A few good cockerels at $5.00 each; also, a few Buff Orpingtons; 25 years' breeding and exhibiting. Custom hatching and baby chicks. JOHN E. LONGMORE, 11823 85th Street, Edmonton, Alta. 7 9

White Wyandottes — Winners at dozens of shows; we have birds to suit everybody; 500 to choose from. Pleasant View Poultry Farm. R. E. PALLETT, R. R. 1 Islington, Ont. 4 10.

"Regal" strain exhibition White Wyandottes. Pullets and hatching eggs for sale. GEO. LLEWELLEN, 823 Dufferin St., Woodstock, Ontario. 12 6

Miscellaneous.

Baby Chicks and Hatching Eggs.—Comb, Rhode Island Reds, Martin's White Wyandottes, Barrons Single Comb White Leghorns, 25 cents each. Hatching Eggs, one-fifty per fifteen. Special pens, three dollars setting. WESLEY SHANKLIN, Ilderton, Ont. 10 6.

Baby Chicks, 220 egg-strain, Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds, Martins White Wyandottes, Barrons Single Comb White Leghorns, 25 cents each. Hatching eggs one-fifty per fifteen. Special pens three dollars setting. WESLEY SHANKLIN, Ilderton, Ont. 11 6

Eggs for hatching, from choice standard bred single comb Anconas and Speckled Sussex. Eggs from either variety $2.00 for 15, $3.50 for 30. E. W. WARDLE, Corinth, Ont. 11 6

Silver Laced Wyandotte, Ancona cockerels, bred from good laying strains. Price $3; also, eggs for hatching, $2 per 15. JOHN ARNOTT, Bright, Ontario. 11 6

Start a paying flock with eggs for hatching from best quality, bred to lay strain, trap nested. S. C. White Leghorn and Barred Plymouth Rocks, $1.50; No. 1 pen, $1.25; No. 2 pen, per sitting of 15 eggs. Large Pekin Duck Eggs, $1.00 for 9 eggs. W. H. FURBER, Dungannon Poultry Farm, Cobourg, Ont., R. R. No. 6. 9 6.

Baby Chicks & Hatching Eggs.—Barred Rocks, White Rocks, White Wyandottes, Golden Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds and White Leghorns. Pure Bred Utility Stock. Incubator capacity 9,000. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Write for prices. TAY POULTRY FARM, Perth, Ont. t. f.

I have eight hens, Light Brahmas, three Black Leghorn hens, two pullets, $3.00 each; three Rose Comb White Leghorn cockerels, $5.00 each; hen pullets, $3.00 each; two S. S. Hamburg hens, $3.00 each; Redcap eggs, $5.00 per 15. ROBERT HOUSER, Canboro, Ont. 12 6

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

Ancona.

S. C. Anconas. Hatching eggs from "Ocar Gies" great laying strain, $2.50 per setting of 15. H. WALKER, Box 5, Oshawa, Ont. 12 6

Rose Comb Anconas.—Our win at Guelph, seven ribbons on ten entries, including 1st cockerel and 2nd cock. A few cockerels and eggs for sale. WM. J. SHARP, Tilbury, Ont. 7 13

Do you want birds that look beautiful and persistently lay large white eggs? Then order a setting of Ancona eggs at $2.00 from T. M. FOTHERGILL, Mount Hope, Ontario, 9 11.

Baby Chicks.

Baby Chicks pure bred B. P. Rocks, R. C. White Wyandottes, Black Minorcas, and S. C. White Leghorns, bred to lay, twenty-five and under 20c. each; fifty, $8.50; hundred, $16.00, 10 percent with order, balance when shipment is ready; hatching eggs, fifteen, $1.25; thirty, $2.00; satisfaction guaranteed. CHARLES B. BALLARD, Myrtle Station, R. R., No. 1, Ont. 9 6.

April hatched baby chicks, 25c each; eggs, $1.75 per 15, from choice matings of Barron single comb White Leghorns and Owen Farms single comb Reds. Order now. C. MARTIN, Iroquois, Ontario. 10 6

Barred Rocks.—A Few Pens, 10 Pullets and one Cockerel, $25. R. MILLS, Dunrea, Man. 10 6.

Bred to lay Barred Rocks, winners 1st and 2nd at laying Contest, Guelph, 1918, eggs for hatching, $3 per 15; $5 per 30. J. R. STORK, R. R. 3 St. Catharines Ont. 9 6.

Pure White Rock Cockerels, $3.00 each. GEO. H. GRANT, Storthoaks, Sask. 9 6.

Orders taken for Eggs from prize-winning Barred Rocks at the Winnipeg Show, Feb., 1919. $3.00 per setting of 13. W. C. DAVIS, Box 161, Springside, Sask. 9 6.

Buttercups.

Sicilian Buttercups, Magonian strain. Eggs for setting, $5.00 and $3.00. Day-old chicks, 30 and 45 cents. A. B. WILLIAMS, Magog St., Sherbrooke, Que. 11 6

Sicilian Buttercups.— Brown strain, Canada's best. Twenty cockerels, $5 each; $4 setting of 15. W. F. BROWN, 277 Talbot St., London, Ont. 12 6

Ducks.

For Sale—Muscovy Ducks, $5.00 per pair. Eggs for hatching, $2 per setting. Apply J. A. TANCOCK, 96 King St., London, Ont. 12 7

Minorcas.

S. C. Black Minorcas, winners at Ottawa. Eggs, $3 and $5 per setting. A. ROUD, 471 Parkdale Ave., Ottawa. 8 6.

Orpingtons.

Winter laying strain of Golden Buff Orpingtons. Hatching eggs $2.00 per 15. R. MARSHALL, Box 340, Meaford, Ontario.

Buff Orpingtons.—The high record laying strain. Send for official records. C. W. ROBINS, Chilliwack, B.C. 8 6

Leghorns.

Buff Leghorns, winners at Guelph Ottawa, Hamilton and St. Catharines, eggs for hatching. STORK, R 3, St. Catharines, Ont. 9 6.

Knight's Single Comb White Leghorns, D. W. Young's strain, fully grown, low-tailed cockerels, $5 each. Eggs, $3 setting. WM. KNIGHT, 158 N. Brock, Sarnia, Ont. 9 6

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THE BIG BROTHER OF SABIN STREET

(Continuing the Story of "The Bishop's Shadow.")

By I. T. THURSTON

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The Story to Date.—Theodore Bryan, the hero of "The Bishop's Shadow," works his way through Harvard, hoping to become a minister. At graduation he loses his voice, and is told he can never preach. He loses his faith, and gives up all Christian work. After a year in business he regains his faith and decides to begin again the great work of social uplift. He opens a boys' Tree House, while Mrs. Knowles carries on work for women and girls on the floors above.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"I can't, Ted. I'm really beginning now to get hold of Tony and Jim and some of the others that I've been fishing for and I can't afford to make a break just now—there'd be too much ground lost. And besides, you know I'm strong and well and don't need to go off. But you do, Ted, and you know it, and so does Bennie."

"Oh,—well—if you can persuade the boy to go, maybe I'll think of it," Teddy yielded, but with manifest reluctance.

Bryan lost no time. He assured Bennie that Marston must get away from the city. He had always been used to spending the hot season by the sea or in the mountains, but he would go now only on condition that Bennie should go with him. Bennie pleaded to stay and help, but Bryan's stronger will triumphed, and Marston finally carried the boy off for a canoeing trip among the lakes of Maine.

Bryan missed the two greatly, but he was too busy to be lonely. The old club in charge of Jack Finney made large demands on his evenings and Sundays, and his days at the shop were full of work and of interest. A dozen boys now came for regular work, and many others came more or less frequently. Mack and Jim had begun to frequent the shop, though still in the spirit of rivalry. Neither had any marked ability, but they had the usual boyish liking for using tools and making things, and though neither would acknowledge it even to himself—they were both growing to like Bryan. Besides Jim remembered that supper he had shared. He had never boasted of that to Mack for fear that the latter might be equally favored. Also Jim had not forgotten what Bryan had said about the "good times" for boys that were to come. He was not yet sure, but he was beginning to think that he might, just possibly, like to have a share in those good times. Tony Trudo's progress had surpassed Bryan's largest expectations. Already the boy was doing good work, and Bryan was planning to put him in charge of the next beginners. The trouble was in the boy's selfishness and his violent temper. All his life he had been hectored and tormented. Among his rough comrades of the street, his [illegible] had aroused neither pity nor sympathy—only derision and cruelty. He hated his strong, healthy tormentors — hated them one and all with a vindictive bitterness which continually cropped out in his speech, as he grew more at ease with Bryan.

Bryan pondered long over Tony, and one night he told Mrs. Knowles about him.

"There's only one way," she said. "You've got to interest him somehow in somebody else."

"Yes," Bryan agreed thoughtfully, as Duffer scrambled up and stretched himself over his knees, "that's what I've been thinking. Who was it that said 'No one can do a noble deed without ennobling himself at the same time'? But the trouble is to get Tony to do anything of the sort. He seems to be as absolutely selfish as any boy I ever came across. Poor chap—I suppose nobody has ever been kind and unselfish to him."

"Doesn't he show any appreciation of what you've done for him, Theo?" Mrs. Knowles had long since dropped the formal mister.

"No, and in fact I don't feel that I have done much for him. If he stays on, he'll soon pay his way in the shop, you know."

"I was wondering if you couldn't interest him in that young man you were telling me about—What is his name now?—the one at the Incurables."

"Oh, you mean Tommy." Bryan's face lighted up. "I wonder if I could. Tommy has had a harder time than Tony—far. Thank you for the suggestion. I'll think it over, Mrs. Knowles."

So it came about that one day Bryan asked Tony to go with him to the hospital. He explained that he had there a friend for whom he wanted a bookrack made—a frame to hold a book so that the reader could read easily lying down. Tony at first refused point-blank to go; but when he learned that Bryan's friend was a cripple who could not walk even with a crutch, he began to manifest a tepid interest, and finally consented to see him. Bryan had little hope of accomplishing anything by the visit but felt that it was worth a trial.

At the door of the hospital, however, Tony balked. "I ain't a-goin' in that place," he declared, glowering suspiciously at the big building.

"Just as you like, Tony," Bryan returned. "If you aren't willing to help me out on that bookrack, go along back. I'll find some other boy to do it—somebody that I can trust."

Without another word, or even a backward glance, he passed in, and before the great door swung behind him Tony had slipped through after him.

Tommy's welcome was worth seeing. His thin white face, lined with years of suffering, flashed a very radiance of delight as he caught sight of Bryan.

"Oh but it's fine to see you. Sit down, sit down!" he cried out, pointing to the chair close beside his cot, and then his long, bony fingers closed over Bryan's in a warm grip that said even more than his words. So utterly absorbed he was in his friend that he did not notice his companion, and Tony, sliding into another chair, at the foot of the bed, looked and listened, in silence—looked at the small figure outlined under the coverings—a figure no larger than that of a boy of twelve—looked at the worn face where even his untrained, unsympathetic eyes could read the story of a lifetime of suffering—at the eyes, weary, yet full of a great peace, and just now shining with infinite content and happiness. He listened to Tommy's eager questions about this boy and that at the club—he seemed to be interested in everything that concerned them all, and then suddenly Tony sat bolt upright, his eyes widening in amazement, for what was this that Tommy was saying?

"Now tell me about that Tony Trudo. I like Tony best of all the Sabin Street boys, 'cause you know, he's a little bit like me—only not anything like so bad. I know how he feels, though. He jest hates bein' lame, an' hav' to limp an' creep when the other fellows run an' jump. He's made himself a fine new crutch—you member you told me that last time you was here—an' now he's learnin' to make furniture." Tommy's voice changed: "He won't have to stay in bed all his life as I have. Tony won't—lucky Tony. Say, Theo, d'ye think he'd come an' see me some day if you should ask him to? I'd like to see him. I'd like to see all the boys, but I know they don't want to come here and see me. I ain't no good to anybody, ye know."

"Yes, you are, Tommy. You're one of my best friends—true as steel you are," was Bryan's quick reply.

Tommy's face brightened—his eyes fairly shone. "Am I that, truly—a real friend that you care about a little bit, you know?" he asked with a longing sigh.

"Yes, indeed, you are that," Bryan assured him earnestly, "and, Tommy, you know I've told you and read you a great many stories about brave men—heroes. You remember some of them, don't you?"

"Yes," said the child-man slowly, "I remember some of 'em, Theo. I think of 'em nights, don't you know, when I ache so I can't sleep, an' I know there's nobody to care whether I ache or not. I think of the heromen then, and oh, Theo, I do so wish I could have been one!" A great sadness dimmed the shine in his eyes now.

Bryan's eyes filled as he leaned over the poor fellow, speaking earnestly. "Tommy, let me tell you something. You are a hero—truly you are. You bear your aches and pains and your lonely shut-in life as bravely as any soldier ever met death in battle. You never whine or complain, and you never envy those who have so much more than you have. That is being a real hero, Tommy."

The pale blue eyes looking earnestly into his face widened in joyful wonder as Bryan spoke. Then Tommy said in a whisper, "Me—little crooked Tommy O'Brien, a hero! Theo, I—I guess there's some mistake about it. You're jest sayin' it to—to please me, ain' you?" he ended wistfully.

"Not a bit of it—it's true, Tommy. Get all the comfort out of it you can," returned Bryan. "And now"—he feared that Tommy was getting too much excited, and went on quietly—"I brought a new friend to visit you to-day. You didn't see him come in behind me, did you?—but he's been here all the time. Guess now, Tommy, who this is."

Tommy stared wonderingly as Bryan pointed to Tony, half hidden at the foot of the cot. He lifted himself on his elbow and looked doubtfully at the boy until he caught sight of the crutch. Then he gave a weak, boyish shout.

"Oh, it's Tony—it's Tony Trudo, ain't it, Theo? Say, is it Tony?" Then as Theo nodded, Tommy called out, "Come up here, Tony, an' shake hands. I like you, you know, already. 'Twas mighty good of you to come an' see me, jest mighty good!"

Speechless and embarrassed for the first time in his life, Tony limped forward and let his brown hand lie in Tommy's scrawny fingers. Something was happening to Tony. What it was he could not imagine, but somewhere inside of him he was conscious of a strange warm feeling that he had never had before. How could he know that it was the first stirring of the soul that had never before had a chance to grow? Not one word did Tony say, but he looked at Tommy and Tommy looked at him, and something passed from one to the other—something that made them friends.

"Will you come again, Tony, some time?" Tommy urged, as Bryan rose.

"You bet," muttered Tony. The words might have been better chosen, but Tommy did not mind the words—he understood.

And Bryan, reading both faces, went home with a glad heart. Tony had taken the second step. Soon he would surely do the good deed that would ennoble him, and by-and-by, in Tony's soul, the great Image would begin to shine forth. So Bryan believed.

In September, Marston and Bennie Hoyt came back, brown and vigorous after their weeks of outdoor living. Bennie was warmly enthusiastic over the trip, and he and Ted were plainly very good friends.

The day after their return a chill northeast storm swept the city, and in the evening Bryan lighted a fire in the old fireplace, and the three friends gathered about it and talked far into the night. At first Bryan was the listener, full of interest in all that the others had seen and done; but later Teddy began to ask questions.

"You sure were an aggravating correspondent, Bryan," he grumbled, "writing such bits of letters, and never telling us half the things we wanted to know. How about Tony? Has he brought back that hammer yet?"

"Not yet, but I have faith that he will soon. Tony is growing, Ted. I have great hopes of him." He told of the boy's first visit to Tommy O'Brien. "Now the two are great friends," he went on, "and I don't know which enjoys the friendship most. So far as I can find out, Tony never before had a friend—think of it! He has made Tommy a beautiful bookrack that is such a comfort to him. I suppose that is the first thing Tony ever did for any one else, of his own accord."

"Fine!" commented Ted. "And the black-browed Jim?"

"Well——" Bryan was not so enthusiastic about Jim. "He is getting on a bit," he declared, "he and Mack, both. Of course they don't take to the work at the shop as Tony does—it isn't in them to—but they like working with the tools, and I've kept them at it by setting one against the other. Mack can do better work than Jim, but he's lazy; while Jim hasn't a lazy bone in his body. So I manage to keep one a bit ahead of the other most of the time, and that spurs them on. I haven't yet found the soft spot in the heart of either of them, but I shall in time. I've ten other boys coming here now regularly and making fairly good progress—Sabin Street boys, I mean, and a dozen from the old club have started in this month. Some of them want to do the ironwork, Ted. Do you want to teach them, or are you ready now to go back to New York and business?"

Teddy looked thoughtfully into the glowing fire for a long moment before he answered slowly: "I'm going to stay on here a while longer—till the end of the year anyhow, Bryan. After that—well, we'll see."

"The longer you stay the better I shall like it, you know that," Bryan returned. "Ted, those boys at the club are going ahead fast. What do you think they did last month?"

"What?" questioned Marston and Bennie together.

"Closed up Quinn's saloon. It was their own notion, too. It was a bad place, that saloon. Quinn wasn't content to get in the men, he was forever after the boys, but he overreached himself, at last. He coaxed in Johnny Dobbs. I think you don't know Johnny, Ted, but Bennie and I do. He's a poor little hollow-chested, under-sized chap; looks as if he'd never had half enough to eat. He isn't real bright, and he's weak in every way——"

"Theo's been boosting him up for years, you know," Bennie put in, "but he doesn't tell you that."

"Well," Bryan went on, "he's a weak brother—that's all there is about it. The boys used to torment the life almost out of him, and get him drunk and into every kind of mischief—for sport! But they're getting a different idea of sport now, some of the older ones—and they're beginning to feel that they have some responsibility in regard to Johnny. And so when Quinn toled him into his spiderweb and filled him up with vile whiskey, our boys were up in arms about it. They came to me, a dozen or so of them, to ask how they could clear Quinn out of the neighborhood; and I told them to get all the men in the neighborhood to back them up. Quinn isn't popular over there, and there are plenty of other saloons. Well, those boys set to work, and at first their fathers and the other men just laughed at them. As it happened, that was the best thing they could have done; it made the boys mad, and put them on their mettle. They wouldn't give the thing up. They kept talking and urging till the men, seeing what it meant to the boys, and maybe tired of all the talk about it, began to give in; and do you know"—Bryan's eyes were alight with pride in his boys—"they finally got so many of the men pledged to boycott Quinn, that he actually had to close up and clear out."

"Good for the boys!" cried Teddy.

"That's exactly it—it is good for the boys, the boys who did it, I mean—not only for weaklings like poor Johnny. But those boys learned a mighty important lesson, Ted. They learned what they can do when they work together in dead earnest. Oh, that will mean a lot to those fellows. It will go a long way towards making them public-spirited citizens a few years from this time."

"It will be some time yet, I'm afraid, before you make 'public-spirited citizens' out of this Sabin Street gang," was Teddy's faithless response. "You may get Black Jim and Mack to making chairs and tables, possibly, but you won't get them to building character to any great extent—not yet awhile, my friend."

"Don't you be too sure of that," Bryan answered quickly. "The Image is there, Ted—I won't let myself forget that." To which Marston answered only by a shake of the head.

"And Mother Knowles, what has she been doing?" he questioned.

"In the first place she has filled her empty rooms. She has two sisters—shop-girls—on one side, and an old woman and a child on the other. And—she gives a tea once a week."

"A tea!" Marston's face expressed astonishment not unmixed with dismay as a vision of the afternoon teas of his world flashed before his mind.

(To be Continued.)

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THE WRACK-STRAWS

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BY JANET LAING

Chapter the Thirteenth.—(Continued.)

"When it gets to eighteen minutes to——" he was just saying to himself, when suddenly the telephone bell rang.

It may have been telepathy—who knows? The desire of the little man at the other end of the wire may have been so strong as to penetrate to his perception. Certain it is that before he had even received the peremptory order to speak to Edinburgh, he was sure that it was again the unknown informer who wanted to communicate with him.

He smiled when the weak voice began as before.

"Is that Bartonsmuir? Are you the chauffeur? At the West Lodge?"

"Yes, yes, yes," answered Fred.

"Then be warned," said the voice emphatically. "There may be a raid to-night or to-morrow night—a Zeppelin raid. On no account sleep in the West Lodge. It's dangerous."

Fred laughed.

"What do you know about the West Lodge?" he said.

"Enough to keep me from sleeping myself if you don't promise to keep clear of it," said the voice.

"Oh, rot!" said Fred. "Tell me why and then perhaps——"

"I dare not tell you why," said the voice breathlessly.

"Then nothing will induce me to run away," said Fred. "Of that you may rest assured."

And with that he rang off.

At the same moment, however, his heart began to beat a little faster. Was there danger then—really danger at the West Lodge?

The thought exhilarated and revived him strangely. Never, he realized, had he been so reckless of risk as on that particular evening.

What could the man have meant? Explosives?

The thought thrilled him with the once familiar thrill of the trenches. If that was it—explosives hidden somewhere about the house—a mine that a bomb falling from a Zeppelin might blow up—he laughed a little as he thought of the tremor in the warning voice. Ten to one—a hundred to one—no Zeppelin would pass that way, and if it did no bomb would fall from it on this particular spot. Why should it? Yet the fear of it had served its turn. It had given an enemy secret away and into hands fortunately trained to deal with it. He wished he could ring up the owner of the trembling voice and tell him who he was and how much he was enjoying himself.

But even if he could have done so, he could not have spared the time. He was eager to find whatever there was to be found. With the quickened perception that he had acquired on outpost duty he looked curiously round the homely room. Then taking up the poker which was the nearest implement handy he began tapping carefully all over the wall above the fireplace.

His practised ear could detect nothing abnormal there. The little old house was solidly built of stone and the walls were overlaid with plaster. Systematically, however, he went over all the walls, then after that the walls of the other two rooms.

"Nothing there," he said to himself at last. Then returning to the kitchen and displacing the furniture as he moved round he began very carefully to examine the flooring.

When he came to the fireplace he sat up to consider for a moment. So far it had seemed as though he were looking for a mare's nest. But the more he thought of the warning the more sure he was that it was genuine. No one otherwise surely at that hour of the night would have been at the trouble and expense of telephoning. There had been real anxiety in the voice, too.

He moved along again gradually testing every plank as he went.

Nothing could he find, however, till he came to the great dresser when, looking closely at the floor near it, he noticed for the first time that the planking there was faintly scored with marks as though small indiarubber-covered wheels had passed many times over it.

"And, by Jove, the thing is on wheels," he exclaimed aloud as he looked more closely at it. They were concealed by the overhanging woodwork which made the dresser seem as immovable as the Great Pyramid. At a slight pull, however, for Jane had left it unfastened, it moved out at right angles from the wall smoothly and silently as though it were quite used to it. . . . And there underneath——

With a smothered exclamation he fetched the lamp from the table.

"By George, this is some dug-out," he muttered, and a moment later he was at the bottom of the ladder inspecting the walls built up of petrol tins.

"So these are the reason why my good friend could not sleep," he said.

He was still smiling at the thought of any one not sleeping because of a few petrol tins and a problematical Zeppelin when looking down he saw the packing-cases marked "Explosives. To be handled with the Utmost Caution."

"So it isn't only petrol!" he muttered.

Nor was it only bombs.

"Well, I'm blest!" he ejaculated a moment later, for the sandy floor was all trodden over with footprints—and apparently new footprints, too. Quite a number of people seemed to have come down the ladder and turned to the right there. Then looking to the right himself his eye fell upon a gap in the wall of petrol tins, an oblong of darkness just high and wide enough to allow a full-grown man to pass through it. Next moment he had entered the passage on the track of the mysterious footprints.

"I seem to have been living on the Grand Trunk Road without knowing it," he soliloquised.

After all, however, he reflected, the footsteps might date from some long past day, and he had concluded that this must be so when suddenly, after what seemed an age of plunging through soft sand, he came to a turning in the passage. Hardly had he rounded the corner when he stumbled and almost fell over something large and solid, and recovering himself he found a new suit-case lying before him with the key sticking in it.

It was the Mecca of the pilgrimage it seemed. The track stopped there, and in a moment Fred had set down his lamp, turned the key in the lock, and thrown back the lid.

He could see nothing but newspapers at first, but after he had burrowed for a little all kinds of things emerged, spoons, forks, a sapphire necklace. . . .

Then all at once the truth dawned upon him.

"By Jove, it's her!" he exclaimed.

He would have danced a war-dance if there had been room to do it in. He went on burrowing instead.

That suit-case was a marvel. In one corner was an assortment of fine old silver with the Barton crest upon it. In another was a heap of jewels. Rubies were there, pearls, diamonds, emeralds, and they were all in the quaintest settings.

"The lady has good taste," thought Fred. "She has chosen the very pick of everything."

She had evidently not finished choosing either. A space was left still clear.

"The greedy little fool," he said to himself. "She might have slipped through our fingers. Now she has delivered herself into our hands. We can cut her off as neatly as ever any one was cut off."

Laying down the suit-case again and taking up the flaring lamp he went forward and soon came to the outer end of the passage which at this point was little bigger than the entrance to a good-sized rabbit-hole. It had probably been a rabbit-hole at one time. There were other rabbit-holes all about. The tunnel here had passed under a warren, cutting through dozens of little passages. The roof of it was dotted all over with tiny dark entries leading presumably by tortuous ways to the outer air.

"So she'll be able to breathe all right," he said to himself. "The place is simply made for it."

Through the fragrant whin-bush he could see the dark outlines of the dunes against the sky and the pale gleam of the sea beyond them. All round were tufts of grass and patches of bare sand, ghostly white in the starlight. Down on the beach not many yards away he might have seen Ann and David walking together. He had no time to look at the sea that night however, and he had determined to think no more of Ann.

With one glance round, therefore, he withdrew again into the passage and without a moment's hesitation made again for the dug-out. A minute more landed him in his room which he closed up as though for the night, locking the door carefully and barring the shutters across the window.

A few minutes sufficed for this. Then snatching up the spade from the corner where he had flung it that evening, he went back the way he had come and soon reached the turning. A little beyond it he came upon the suit-case again, but stepping past it this time he went on to just within the outer opening. Then setting down the lamp and stripping off his coat, he seized the spade and began filling up the passage.

A long time had passed, the lamp was emitting more smell than light, when, with about twelve feet of solid sand between it and the exit, he left the treasure-trove as nearly as possible where he had found it and went back the way he had come in triumph. In the West Lodge again he replaced the dresser, made himself some supper, and ate it with great satisfaction. Then flinging himself dressed as he was upon his bed, he slept as he had not slept since Ypres.

At six o'clock in the morning, however, he awoke as usual, and was starting for the motor-house when a sheet of paper caught his eye. It had been torn from a note-book and thrust under the outer door.

"Miss Eldershaw is downstairs this evening," it ran. "Be on the alert. She is.—Tosh."

He decided then to see Mr. Tosh at once, reflecting that it was very unlikely that his prey would appear before his usual hour for being absent.

Fastened with drawing-pins on the closed door of the East Lodge, however, he found a notice written on a sheet of foolscap.

"Mr. Tosh, having been prevented from retiring to bed until a late hour last night, desires to be left this morning undisturbed. When he wants breakfast he will telephone."

"Good," said Fred.

Then he tore a leaf from his pocket-book and standing upon the door-step he wrote—

"Dear Mr. Tosh,—I have her. There will be no need for you to keep watch to-day. Only don't allow an alarm to be raised if I go a-missing for a time. I fully expect before long to have news for you.—F. L."

He folded this up and pushed it under the door. Then he went home and had a good breakfast, during which he wrote another notice, "Will be back in an hour," which he fastened to his own door.

After this, leaving everything invitingly open, he locked himself into his inner room, where he lay down on the bed with his lamp beside him and "The Thirty-nine Steps" in his hand to await events.

. . . . . .

Meantime, things had been happening elsewhere. There had been another witness besides Mrs. Bellairs to the arrival of Mrs. Alleyne the night before.

As the time approached for making her exit from Bartonsmuir, Jane had been sleeping less and less. All now depended upon her choice of the right moment for Mrs. Dodsworth to disappear from off the face of the earth. All the spoil was now in the dug-out and, considering everything, it had been wonderfully easy to collect. She had gone out every day for her morning walk and entered by the West Lodge while Green was valeting. She had left the dresser unfastened and ready to move at any moment. She was very quick and neat-handed and her expeditions had taken wonderfully little time. But she laughed as she thought of some of the hairbreadth escapes she had had. Once Fred had come back while she was still on the ladder underneath the dresser.

"Bert would have been furious if he had known," she said to herself. "But you can risk anything among such a set of fools as they are here."

For Fred she considered now also a fool. He had come here to court Ann Charteris. That was evident. But he had taken a queer way of doing it, acting as a servant, concealing his name and rank and, stupidest of all with such a young woman as Ann, his military glory and distinction. Could he not see that Ann was mad on patriotism and courage and fighting and so on? Yet here he was planting herbs and driving motors and playing the valet. No wonder the old doctor had won her.

She, Jane, would have been a fool herself if she had allowed him to intimidate her. All the same things had not gone quite as she had intended they should. It was true that she had already quite a good store of Honeycomb, but Miss Eldershaw puzzled her and her manner at times was a little unnerving. It was so different to what she had expected. She seemed to have lost her grip on her, and all the bother she had had with her had been for nothing—nothing at all—not even the great-aunt's silver thimble.

Mrs. Fennimore, too, was becoming very troublesome and threatening to write herself to Scotland Yard.

Mrs. Bellairs, who certainly had seemed as though she would be an easy prey, had secreted everything of hers somewhere except the rings which she apparently never took off.

Miss Gellatly, who would have been mere child's play because she was so absent-minded, had nothing worth the taking. Nor had Miss Emily.

Mrs. Pitmirran she was keeping to the last. For the final setting of the diamond sun which rose regularly every evening must be followed immediately by her own departure.

Had the last come now? That was the crucial question. Miss Caroline had certainly looked at her during the Betrothal Dinner a good deal more than usual. But that might have been because she was flirting with Mr. Tosh and not because anything abnormal had been discovered in the silver pantry.

"It's never to late for them to be jealous of course," she said to reassure herself.

Nevertheless, something in Miss Caroline's aspect troubled her, and she was lying awake on the night of the dinner-party wondering whether she could risk another night at Bartonsmuir.

Thus it was that though Mrs. Alleyne's arrival was so unobtrusive that no one else in the house heard it, Jane was immediately on the alert, and every new occurrence appearing to her just then in the light of a new danger, she decided that she must see who this midnight visitor was.

As she slipped on her dressing-gown uncomfortable memories of Mrs. Fennimore's threats to write to Scotland Yard crossed her mind. Had the old lady already written she wondered. Her manner that afternoon had been rather strange.

At this thought, however, just as Fred had done at the thought of danger, Jane felt the spirit of defiance and venturesomeness arise within her. Before her slippers were on her feet she felt better than she had done for days.

"Whoever it is will find his match anyhow," she said to herself as she stepped lightly along the passage.

But at the top of the stairs she came to a sudden standstill, and her heart within her seemed to pause too for a moment, for she could see the hall fire very well from where she stood and on the rug before it, laughing and talking to Mrs. Bellairs, was Mrs. Alleyne from The Gables, her former mistress.

Jane would rather have seen the man from Scotland Yard. Whatever had Mrs. Alleyne come about?

She had not been a maid for a month at The Gables without acquiring a high regard for the astuteness of its mistress, and without being aware that it could be no light reason that had brought her here from Rathness out of the midst of a thousand urgent duties. Did Mrs. Alleyne know that she was here? Had Mrs. Fennimore by some means got at Piffard? Was the lady of The Gables merely waiting till the morning to denounce her? In any case she was convinced that Mrs. Alleyne's quick eyes had only to look at her to recognize her.

Well, that decided it anyhow, thank goodness. She—Jane—must not wait. What she had still to do must be done now. As Albert said it was always best to be on the safe side. The safe side here clearly would not be to meet Mrs. Alleyne.

As she thus pondered, leaning over the bannister and seeing how unconscious of her presence the two at the hall fire were, the spirit of bravado rose higher and higher in Jane. She leaned over still further to listen to what they were saying.

They were sitting close together now and talking.

At first she could only hear a word here and there. Presently, however, Mrs. Alleyne in the excitement of her narrative raised her voice for a moment.

"We believe it to be the same person," she said, "or some woman friend of his. Captain Piffard——"

The rest was inaudible, but this was quite enough.

"Oh, do you?" Jane muttered mockingly. "Well, catch her if you can then," and moving rapidly along the landing she gently opened a bedroom door and walked in swiftly and softly.

"Who's that?" said Mrs. Pitmirran.

And by the dim rays of the nightlight Jane could see her sit up in bed. But she was prepared for this.

"It's only me," she said. "I couldn't sleep, Mrs. Pitmirran. Something I heard yesterday was oppressing me, and I felt as though I must come and warn you. Beware of Mrs. Fennimore. She is no true friend to you."

"What?" said Mrs. Pitmirran.

Jane repeated her last two sentences more emphatically, adding what Mrs. Fennimore had said, improved upon and extended.

All the while, as though to support herself during this trying duty, she was leaning back against the dressing-table.

"I am sorry to have to tell you this, Mrs. Pitmirran," she concluded at last, "but I could not sleep until I had told you."

"You are very kind," said Mrs. Pitmirran drily, "but since you are so distressed I may as well tell you—I don't care that—" here she snapped her fingers—"for Sophia Fennimore. And you may tell her from me that if it gives her any pleasure she may call me names to her heart's content, for what a dressed-up broomstick like her says is all one to Bethia Pitmirran."

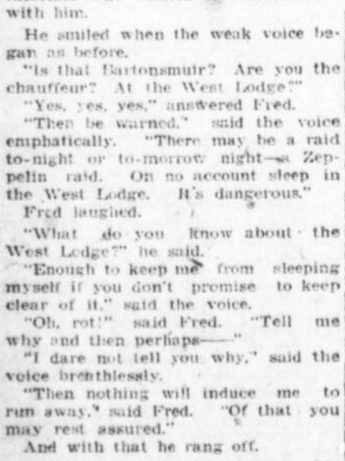
With that Mrs. Pitmirran adjusted her pillows, placed her head once more upon them, and turning her back upon her detractor and her visitor at the same time was in a moment either snoring or pretending to be snoring.

Regaining her own room Jane gave herself one moment to look at something very bright and shining that she had clutched in her hand all the way from Mrs. Pitmirran's room. Only one moment she gloated over it, however, the next she hung it round her neck. Then dressing herself completely she put on her night-dress over everything and was apparently sleeping soundly when the maid in the morning came to wake her.

No one in the house was more wide awake than she however. She must take the first chance of the Lodge being unoccupied. Once down in the dug-out all would be plain sailing. The crossing of the moor would be the only bother, but even that would be a trifle for she would no longer be Mrs. Dodsworth. That lady's long tiresome garments would be left in the tunnel. She had everything there already that she needed, from a neat short skirt to a box of ginger-nuts.

Her mind made up she was all impatience. She could not wait till the time for her constitutional. But no one noticed that she went out on to the lawn three-quarters of an hour earlier than usual.

(To be Continued.)



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Cured His RUPTURE

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 648E Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N.J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given By One Who Had It

In the spring of 1898 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write to-day.

Mark H. Jackson, No. 240 E Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N.Y.

A Magazine Page For Home-Makers

PEACE AND LIGHT.

I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be
A pleasant road;
I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me
Aught of its load.
I do not ask that flowers should always spring
Beneath my feet;
I know too well the poison and the sting
Of things too sweet.
For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead,
Lead me aright—
Though strength should falter, and though heart should bleed,
Through peace to Light.

I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.
I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness, just to feel Thy hand
And follow Thee.
Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night:
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine
Through peace to Light.

ENCOURAGE CHILDREN TO SING.

What a large part music has and should have in the lives of all children! How quickly they respond to a musical idea, whether of marching or dancing or a funny song. All children should be encouraged to sing, for the voice is God-given, a priceless instrument that needs no trick for its use. And it is beautiful in childhood, before wrong and careless speaking and singing have made their inroads of injury.

We should do all in our power to encourage this sweetness of voice by suggesting a moderate degree of tone in speaking and singing, by example more than precept. Children imitate so quickly. Mother's quiet voice or teacher's well-modulated one is sure to have effect.

Very helpful tone exercises may be given to the children to keep this beauty of voice if given wholly in the spirit of play. Miss Alys E. Benteley has devised some very interesting "tone plays." One of the best is the ring of a bell.

"Ring." Roll the r, then sing the whole word immediately, continuing the tone for a short while, using a moderately high pitch, c, d or e. Use also "sing" and "ding" in the same way. Pretend the bell is in the hand and hold to the ear as if listening. This listening to his voice on the part of the child tends to clarify and sweeten the tone. It is amazing how quickly children change from a bad or mediocre tone to a beautiful one when they have really heard their own voices.

The violin tone is a good one. "hm," used in almost the same way as the bell, drawing an imaginary bow across the strings.

Spin an imaginary top, using "spin," "hum," "sing," to the same pitches, c, d, e. Always sing the word immediately, continuing the tone with the last letter.

For continuity of breath, the steam engine is very good—"puff," as if letting off steam, holding the f, and "tchuff," the engine starting off. The bass drum, "boom-boom," is splendid, with distended cheeks, and the snare drum, "trum, trum, tr——m." Of course, pretend to beat the drum.

Sounds of birds and beasts are sometimes good, as the "moo-o" of the cow, "cock-adoodle doo-o" of the rooster, "gobble, gobble" of the turkey, "zz-z" of the bee, and the same sound pitched much higher, of the mosquito.

Encourage the child to hear tones in all life and imitate them.

These tone plays have been admirably used in interesting little songs which are exceedingly attractive to children, chiefly, I believe, because the subjects are taken from the child's own experience in life. One of the most charming follows:

Draw the bow across the strings. Hm-m: Key of D, 2|4 time 3 3 5 5| 4 3 2 |1 2| 3 1|.

Listen as my fiddle sings. Hm-m. 3 3 5|4 3 2 | 1| 8|.

This song and many other quite as delightful may be found in the "Song Series," three books made by Miss Bentley for the children, and published quite inexpensively by the A. S. Barnes Company of New York.—Clara H. Burroughs, in "Suggestions by Mothers who have been Kindergartners," issued by the United States Bureau of Education.

WOMEN TRAIL-MAKERS OF OLD CHINA.

In China's history, there is something to defeat every effort to produce something original. A thousand years ago there was a Chinese girl army commander.

Chin Muh Lan's father, a great general, was too old to lead his armies to quell Turkestan. The fact that he had no son to uphold the family's military reputation embittered him again his daughter. And so, to atone for her femininity, Chin Muh Lan did her bit. She took the family sword and war horse, dressed in man's garb and sallied forth.

Returning victorious, she was summoned before the Emperor. Even here her sex remained a secret. After receiving congratulations she went back to her native village and resumed her household duties.

We find that even our pretty practice of sending letters to unknown soldiers is as old as the hills. In a quaint book of 1824 is a tale taken from the Pih-mei-she-yung. "The Songs of a Hundred Beautiful Women," which is a parallel to the present-day custom.

Kae-Yuen, an attendant in the palace, was one of those who worked in the harem, sewing the regimental clothing to be sent to the frontier troops. Her imagination flew as fast as her needle—and one of the soldiers found in his coat pocket a romantic poem. The affair was brought to the notice of the Emperor, who found out the writer and married her off to the soldier.—"World Outlook."

THE LITTLE BOYS.

The little boys that long ago
Came riding down the sun-splashed hill,
On country roads I used to know
Where soft the Summer winds still blow,
And meadow larks are singing still.

The little boys went far away;
The warm wine of a nation's cheers
That sent them singing on their way
Is in their blood again to-day,
The nation's welcome in their ears.

They left their horse and spurs and quirt,
They left their boyhood's sweet romance,
And went away in khaki shirt
To bear the wrack of blood and dirt
In combat on the fields of France.

And safe was I and free from fear,
O little boys that used to be;
You guarded all we held most dear
On land and sea and in the air
You fought afar for mine and me!

O little boys of long ago,
Your homing ships are on the wing,
And eagerly we greet them, though
Deep in our wistful hearts we know
It is not boys but men they bring!
—M. Moran in "Sunset."

THE PURSUIT OF YOUTH BY YOUTH.

The cases are comparatively few in which ordinary young people go out to parade the streets after their work from any other motive than the desire to meet other boys and girls and to let off a little of the animal spirits which have been held in check all day, says Alison Neilans, in the "Daily Mail." They want to be with people of their own age and outlook; to laugh and talk and chaff each other, and perhaps flirt a little. Well, why shouldn't they? "Oh," says some sensible middle-aged person, "but look what mischief it leads to." That may be, but the pursuit of youth is bound to happen; the mischief begins when young people get completely out of touch with their parents, meet and seek all their friends outside their home, and only think of it as a dull place where they are expected to be quiet and listen to others.

Some parents will not let their children bring their friends home. They make such a racket. "One must have a little peace after a day's work." Yes, but Tom and Mary must have a little fun and friendship after their day's work, and if they cannot have it at home they will get it elsewhere. Don't drive your children into the streets; draw them into the home. Make their friends welcome, even if you do not altogether approve their choice. Criticise those friends in a chaffing spirit instead of a nagging one. Remember that in the home surroundings your boy and girl will probably gain a truer perception of what their friends are really like than they will get if they only meet them under the conditions of glamor and excitement which the streets provide. They will come to test their friends against the home standard.

There is a story of an aristocratic young man who thought he was in love with a rather vulgar but attractive young woman. His mother, being a woman of some wisdom, invited some of her son's most charming men and women friends and asked him to bring the girl to meet them. He did, and when he saw her against the background of his own home he was completely disillusioned.

It is up to parents to make the right home atmosphere and be willing to open their doors to their children's friends.

LOOK OUT THE PIECE BAGS.

One natural result of high-priced materials has been more effort than ever to utilize anything on hand, old or new. It is no time to keep anything in the way of material stored away in attic or closets. Faded cotton goods can always be dyed at home, and many of us have good results with silk and woollen too. This Spring women's skirts are so narrow that one has an excellent opportunity to remodel old garments of several years back. Where bundles and shreds of material are stored, it is well to pick out shreds and snippets that cannot be used for binding, patchwork, etc., for they add to the bulk of rags, and rags are valuable now. We do not approve of economy that means shabbiness, but it is extravagant to hoard old things at a time when they have more than usual value. —"Rural New Yorker."

WORTH PASSING ON.

Here are a dozen don'ts for daily duties:

Don't argue with the inevitable. The only argument available with an east wind is to put on your overcoat.

Don't preach too much. None preaches better than the ant and she says nothing.

Don't waste your feelings. Feelings are too rich cream to be skimmed for nothing.

Don't be too patient. "Once in a while," said Uncle Eben, "a man compliments himself on having patience when he's simply too lazy to make a kick."

Don't pack up worries. You can get them anywhere as you go along.

Don't let your stream of life be a murmuring stream.

Don't use a pile driver to pin on a bow of ribbon.

Don't kill yourself with unnecessary work. There was once a woman whose epitaph read, "She hath done what she couldn't."

Don't talk over "prevailing conditions." Just make friends with your luck.

Don't fail to love your neighbors, yet pull not down your hedge.

Don't measure success by accumulation for this measure is false.

Don't leave the sky out of your landscape.—Selected.

Not for one single day
Can I discern my way,
But this I surely know—
Who gives the day
Will show the way
So I securely go.
—Selected.

OUR NEEDLEWORK CORNER

Binding Slashes.

Dear Madam,—Could you tell me how to bind buttonholes and belt slashes with satin. I cannot get it on without stretching the hole out of all shape, and I want to make eight slashes in a serge dress to run the belt under. You do seem to know so many different things, I don't know how you get time to do them all, but am sure you will help me also.

A SUBSCRIBER.

First mark the slashes carefully and exactly, running a white thread the entire length you want the slit to be. Then cut an oblong bias piece of satin large enough to cover the slash and allow sufficient for binding. Baste this oblong piece on the right side of your serge with the satin face the cloth and the centre even with the centre of the slash mark. Now turn your goods over, and on the under side where you can see the mark stitch by machine the length of that mark. Then measure out from the stitching the width you want your binding to show, probably about 3-16 or an ⅛ of an inch. I generally make it for convenience just the width of the side of my machine foot, and so save myself measuring or marking. Run a stitching carefully all round the centre line, keeping the distance even from the ends of the line as well as the sides. Now cut one slash exactly down that first line of stitching, and at once turn the satin back through it, folding the ends carefully at each corner. Baste the satin in place and turning in hem it down. This may seem complication, but try it first with a scrap of your stuff and an old piece of satin, then you will make no blunder on the dress. It is just impossible to make a neat job of a slash if you have to nip it as the edge stretches and the satin frays. If the satin is extra heavy you may have to cut out ever so little on either side of your centre stitching so as to allow space for the satin when it is turned through.

I don't always know things from my own personal experience, more often I know where to look for the information wanted, or who is a real authority on the subject. This time, though, it is personal. I've just been putting satin bound slashes in a dress, so I know this way works.

A Tatting Edging and Insertion.

E. R.—Yes, tatting is real lace, the stitch is complete. My only objection to it is the difficulty of laundering it so as to look well. In old days, fifty years ago, it was often done in black or colored silk and used as a trimming for dresses. The following edging and insertion are said to be quite simple to make and vrey dainty.

Use Tatting Edging Crochet Cotton No. 40.

The edging is worked with two

threads. Fill shuttle, but do not break off cotton; make a loop of shuttle thread, work 5 double, 1 picot, 4 double, then 1 picot, 1 double eight times, 3 more double, 1 picot, 5 double, draw up * reverse, on second thread work 7 double, 1 picot, 7 double, reverse, make loop, 5 double, join to last picot of large oval, 5 double, draw up, make another loop, 5 double, 1 picot, 5 double, draw up, reverse, 7 double, 1 picot, 7 double, reverse, make loop, 5 double, join to small oval, 4 double, then 1 picot, 1 double, eight times, 3 double, 1 picot, 5 double, draw up, repeat from * for length required.

For crochet heading—

First Row.—* d.c. in each picot, with 6 ch. between.

Second Row.—Fill each space with 7 d.c.

Tatting Insertion.

This edging is worked with two threads. Fill shuttle and do not break off; make a loop of shuttle thread, work 5 double, 1 picot, 5 double, then 1 picot, 1 double eight times, 4 more double, 1 picot, 6 double, draw up * reverse; on second thread work 7 double, 1 picot, 7 double, reverse, make loop, 5 double, join to last picot of large oval, 5 double, draw up, make another loop, 5 double, 1 picot, 1 double, draw up, reverse, 7 double, 1 picot, 7 double, reverse, make loop, 6 double, join to small oval, 5 double, then 1 picot, 1 double eight times, 4 double, 1 picot, 6 double, draw up, repeat from * for length required. Make another length in the same way, joining each picot of second thread to opposite picot of first piece worked.

A LULLABY.

Lie still in darkness,
Sleep safe in the night,
The Lord is a Watchman,
The Lamb is a Light.

Jehovah, He holdeth
The sea and the land—
The earth in the hollow
Of His mighty hand.

All's well in the darkness,
All's well in the night,
The Lord is a Watchman,
The Lamb is a Light.
—Moravian Hymn.

HOME COOKING

CEREALS AND OTHER THINGS.

Dear Madam,—Is there any way of knowing exactly how much water and salt to add to oatmeal, cracked wheat and the other cereals. I never get them twice alike, and sometimes they are too soft and sometimes too slobby. I've cut out so many of your directions and keep them pasted in my loose leaf note book, and they are such a comfort.

A CONSTANT READER.

Most families have special likings for solid or soft jellylike or grainy porridge, and that part you will have to decide. If you make it by stirring the meal into boiling water and cooking directly over the fire, you will get different results as you cook in a shallow or deep saucepan over a slow or hot fire. Then, too, the cereals vary. A heavy rolled oats takes longer cooking and more water than with lighter, softer oats. With the white oats I use two cups of cold water to one cup of rolled oats. Set over fire, bring to a boil, let boil five minutes, then set back to cook slowly. Then I like it taken off and well beaten before dishing. You see that is quite different from other folks' ways. But a Southern woman taught me the trick of beating it, and I found it overcame the hot slobby quality which had always made eating porridge hard for me as a child.

If you will use the double boiler and cover closely you will find it easier to be exact.

Allow ¼ teaspoonful salt to each cup of water, and to each cup of water allow ¼ cup oatmeal, rice or any of the cracked grains, ½ cup rolled oats or flaked cereals, 3 tablespoons cornmeal, farnia, etc. In cooking whole or cracked grain put salt and water in the inner part of a double boiler. Place directly over the fire and when it boils add the cereal and stir frequently until it has boiled gently ten minutes. Cover closely, set the pot over the water in the lower part of the boiler and cook from three to twelve hours, except rice. Rice will cook in ¾ of an hour. If you want it for breakfast part of the cooking must be done the night before. A fireless cooker is a great convenience. Do not stir the cereal when reheating. For the granular cereals, cornmeal, farina, etc., put the salt and water in the pot of the double boiler. When it boils add the cereal stirring all the time. Stir and boil five minutes. Cook from one to four hours in the double boiler. For flaked cereals put the salt and water in a pot. When it boils add the cereal and stir until it thickens, then boil gently for one-half hour stirring often to prevent burning. These may be cooked like whole grains, or they may be soaked overnight in cold water and put on to cook in the morning.

Dear Madam,—If you have a recipe for an Old Country sheep's heart pie will you kindly put it in your cooking column; also how to cook stuffed or rolled tripe.

Mrs. H. F.

Sheep's Heart Pie.—Buy two sheep's hearts, wash them in plenty of cold water, then cut them into rather thick slices. Make a stuffing with a breakfastcupful of mashed potato, two thick slices of bacon or pork cut in small pieces and two chopped onions, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a heaped tablespoonful of flour, and half a teaspoonful of mixed herbs. Mix all together, add sufficient milk or beaten egg to give consistence. Line a pie dish with the mixture, then put in the slices of heart, sprinkle a little flour over, add boiling water to almost fill the dish, put pie crust over and bake in a moderate over for two hours.

Stuffed Tripe with Chestnut Sauce.—Buy 2 lbs. or 3 lbs. tripe in one piece, if possible, lay it in hot water for a few minutes to enable it to be rolled. Make a stuffing with a teacupful of breadcrumbs, a teaspoonful of finely-chopped parsley, a flavoring of mixed sage and lemon thyme, two onions peeled and chopped, pepper and salt to taste, mix all well together and moisten as before, lay the stuffing on the tripe, roll up, tie firmly with string, and put into a saucepan with two parsnips, two onions, two carrots, and a few stalks of celery. These should be cut up, but not too small, add enough water to just cover and simmer in a covered saucepan for two and a half hours. Boil eight chestnuts for three-quarters of an hour, take off outer and inner skins, mash with a fork, add a little milk, put into a saucepan, your over half a pint of the liquid from the boiling tripe, stir till smooth, then boil for five minutes, then dish the tripe on a hot dish, taking off the string, arrange the vegetables round it, pour the sauce over, and serve as hot as possible.

Dear Madam,—Would a cold meat dish do for a wedding lunch, and if you think it would, will you tell me how to make something that would be dainty, and could be got ready in individual moulds the day before. Chicken or tongue I could manage if not too elaborate. I have plenty of small moulds and could get lettuce to garnish with, I think. I've all the rest planned, but cannot seem to find anything just dainty enough and different. We've had sandwiches at all sorts of things till I'm tired of the sight of them, and they all taste alike to me. Mother laughs at me, but I do like to have things all planned out ahead, so you can get them done and forget them.

A NEW READER.

Quite right, so long as you do forget them once they are planned, but be careful and don't grow into a "funny old woman." Some of the "old maidiest" women I've ever known were married women.

Why not have a chicken and tongue souffle? You can make half or even a quarter of the recipe and have it for Sunday night supper. Try it out on your family. Then you can tell if it fits your idea and also judge how much you will need.

Make a cup of tomato puree by cooking down the canned tomatoes until quite thick; then rub through a sieve. Have a pint of aspic jelly made and about ready to set, and when the tomato puree is cold beat the two together with two tablespoonfuls of tarragon vinegar, until the whole is a light foam. Then mix in gently a cupful of cooked meat or chicken, boiled is best, and a cupful of tender boiled pickled beef tongue cut in small pieces. Add a pint of double cream beaten to a stiff froth. Decorate small plain molds with sliced truffles and decided olives dipped in a little of the liquid aspic. Place the molds in a cold place, but do not allow to freeze. They may be made the day previous.

You can simplify the making by using gelatine for your aspic jelly, following these directions:

2½ ozs. of plain gelatine, 1 quart water, whites and shells of 2 eggs, 1 lemon, ¼ pint of malt vinegar, 1 tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, 1 onion, 1 carrot, 2 or 3 stalks of celery, a bit of parsley, thyme and bay leaf, 10 peppercorns and 1 teaspoonful of salt. Whip the whites of the eggs slightly, pare the lemon rind as thinly as possible and strain the juice. Put these with the rest of the ingredients into a stewpan and whisk over a brisk fire until boiling, then set back and let simmer gently for about 20 minutes. Strain through double cheesecloth or a clean linen cloth. Do not squeeze, but let drip. Keep in a warm place to drip. If too stiff when cold reheat in a double boiler and add more water.

Dear Madam,—I have a lot of suet left from our butchering, but my lard is nearly done, and I find it so difficult to make cookies or cake or pie with the suet. I did melt some down with some chicken and goose fat I had, and it was fine, but I did not have much. Is there anything I could do to it? Even if I bought something to mix with it it would be cheaper than buying shortening or using butter. I'm always getting good things out of your column, but have never seen our pet rarebit. We make it of beans, and often put away a cupful so we may have it. I make brown bread toast for it as I do for Welsh rarebit. I melt a tablespoonful of butter, or oleo, and add a cup of grated cheese, a little salt and some mixed mustard. Then I add a cup of milk and stir all together until it is smooth. I warm and mash a cupful of baked beans and put this in the cheese mixture, and lastly add one egg slightly beaten. You must have your toast ready. Pour the rarebit over it and serve at once before it has a chance to get cold. I generally make it on Saturday evenings when every one is in the house, and I can get them together at once. With many thanks for help you have given me. I remain

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

The bean rarebit would make a fine substantial supper or lunch dish, "hot and tasty," as an old Irish lady I knew used to say she liked her supper.

You can turn your suet into a good lard substitute by adding one part of refined cottonseed oil or corn oil to two parts of suet. Melt them down together and pour into tin or glass jars. This makes a good compound fat satisfactory for general household use.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Problems of the Homemaker and Housekeeper.

PROBLEM OF LIVING.

When writing, will you all kindly sign your full name and address, as well as the initials or name you wish published. Write on one side of the paper only, and address your letter to the Editor of the Home Department, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

NOT NAUGHTY—ONLY NERVOUS.

Dear Madam,—My seven-year-old boy is getting to be a torment to every one round him, and an unhappiness to himself. He has always from a baby been quick in his movements, and very bright. He could say all sorts of verses and nursery rhymes before he was two, but now, though he has been in school two years, he cannot seem to sit still long enough to study. He is getting behind in his class, and is so nervous he worries me. He is all the time making faces or twitching his face, and his hands are never still. Even when asleep he tosses and mutters, and it is hard to get him to sleep. He seems quite well, but, as I say, is a torment to every one in the home. What can I do to help him?

AN ANXIOUS MOTHER.

First and foremost take him to a good family doctor and have him thoroughly gone over to see if there is any physical reason for the nervousness. Then, if you find he is as you say, well in every way but this, then he needs only treatment you can give him. Do not scold or nag him, he is not naughty, only overtired mentally and nervously. Cut out school altogether. Personally I think that seven or even eight is not too old to begin school. Take him away at once, don't wait until the term is finished. Brain fag is a serious thing. All these tiresome habits are symptoms; do not forget that they may be the forerunners of nervous breakdown, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy or insanity. Plan your boy's day for him. Get him out into the open air, neglect housework if necessary to go out with him. Give him plenty of simple food, all the milk he will take. Get him interested in chickens, a garden, rabbits, anything he can fuss over out of doors. See that he gets to bed at a reasonable time. Go out for a quiet little walk with him between 7.30 and 8.30, then let him climb right into bed. Do not let him read or be read to much, certainly he must have no exciting stories at night. Get him up at a regular and reasonable hour in the morning. Do not let him get the habit of staying in bed late. If he is tired let him, after dinner, roll up in a rug or blanket and stretch out on a cot on the gallery or near an open sunny window and have a snooze. Don't worry about him or let him worry about himself. Expect him to be helpful about the house and reasonable in temper, but if for a while he is irritable do not take any notice of it. It may take months, even half a year, but in strong and quiet-nerved. Then he can go back to school, and with new strength and power of concentration will easily make up for lost time. Teach him self-control even if it means the perhaps more difficult task of learning self-control yourself.

SHE CLAIMS A RIGHT TO WORK.

Dear Madam,—One thing sure, if the man whose job I've had comes back and wants it (it was promised him), I'll find another. I won't go home to just help entertain and look pleasant and go to one or two charitable work meetings a week. I've a right to work. I'm not signing my name except for the Editor, so I can hide behind that and tell you my boy will never come back, and I've a right to his share of work. We thought we would make a home together; now I must make my way alone. I've a right to a job, and I mean to fight for it. I'm not going home to sponge on father for the rest of my life. He has plenty to do to look after mother and the younger ones. Anyway, I just couldn't stand it to flutter round in the house. I'm not needed at home, and I need to be where I am needed if I'm to keep a steady face to the world. Perhaps I'll feel different some day, but not now.

A WORKER WHO MEANS TO WORK

Steady, my dear, steady! You have a right to work there is no question of that, and you need work, and should have it, but dont' "fight for it." Get hold of yourself first and you will get your work in the world without fighting for it. Keep sweet as well as strong and be the woman you meant to be for your boy's sake.

FLOORS ON DIFFERENT LEVELS.

Dear Madam,—My kitchen floor is just about two inches lower than the dining room, and upstairs the bathroom is also lower than the hall off which it opens. Perhaps it is because I am getting old, but those two steps, especially the kitchen one, tire me to death nearly. It is not possible to raise the floor, and the depth is too little for another step. What could I do to make it easier. Why do people build like that anyway?

A WEARY WOMAN.

I've always wondered why myself, and when it came to building additions, when new floor was to be laid or gallery outside, I fought my carpenters and stood over them until I got the same level. I've come to the conclusion that it is just pure stupidity or ignorance that does it. Where I had one such drop to the floor of an extension, I had the man put in an 18-inch board sloped so that it gave an easy slant. For a little while I was not sure it was a success, but use convinced me it was a great saving.

This matter can also be partly obviated by placing a cocoanut fibre mat close against the "rise." No home-made mat can serve the purpose. This is the very best possible for such place, as it retains its springiness and will not pack down, and also will hold its position. This will so grade the "rise" and "fall" that one will pass over the change in floors with ease and get no spinal jar, as does one otherwise. In getting such mat, remember that the best is the cheapest, and most satisfactory in all respects.

And the moral is that no one but the person who actually does the work in a house knows just how it should be built. We women should look into the whole question of strength and time-saving arrangement, and when we are sure of what will help us, work steadily until we get it.

SOAP BARK FOR CLEANING CLOTH.

Dear Madam,—You advised using soap bark for dark woollen goods. I have just ripped up an old blue cloth suit; will you kindly tell me just how to use the soap bark?

M. F. S.

To prepare soap bark for cleaning dark woollen goods, pour one quart boiling water over two ounces soap bark. Let it boil gently two hours, then strain through cheesecloth into a clean pail. Have ready a smooth board, lay each piece of the dress separately on it (after the dress has been ripped and brushed) and sponge it on both sides thoroughly. After all the cloth has been sponged, fill a large tub with cold water and rinse each piece, so as to remove all traces of the soap bark, and then put them through the wringer. Roll them separately, laying them in a basket. When all are rinsed and wrung out, begin pressing the first that was rolled up. Iron on the wrong side until dry, then hang on a clothes horse to air for some hours. They will lok like new.

STEEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDERS

THE PICTURE OF HEALTH

HER MOTHER SAYS

"I thought you might like to see my little girl's photo. She is just three years old. Since she was a baby of four months I have given her Steedman's Powders, and I always found them not only cooling, but cleansing and refreshing. I used to give them on the same day each week, and if I happened to miss, she was cross and fretful. She cut all her teeth without my knowing, thanks to those priceless powders."

Tottenham, Sept. 20th, 1915.

THESE POWDERS CONTAIN EE NO POISON. EE

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon at foot of this department, send it to us with fifteen cents in stamps or silver for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A SMART SPRING WRAP.

2763—This is a good style for satin, silk, broadcloth, cheviot, silk or wool jersey cloth, faille, velveteen, and linen. The fronts are finished with shaped facings.

The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 5½ yards of 27 inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

A SMART COSTUME FOR HOME OR CALLING.

Waist 2743 and Skirt 2742—Comprising Ladies' Waist Pattern 2743, and Ladies' Skirt Pattern, 2742. For separate waist and skirt these models are very attractive. The waist could be of lawn, crepe, batiste, satin or crepe de chine, and the skirt of velvet, serge, plaid, or checked suiting, or of linen, khaki, pique and other wash fabrics.

The Waist Pattern 2743 is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require 2½ yards of 40 inch material. The Skirt 2742 is cut in 7 sizes, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 will require 3 yards of 44 inch material. With plaits extended the skirt measures about 2 1-8 yards at the foot.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

A NEW PLAY OR WORK UNIFORM FOR BOYS.

2418—This style is good for khaki, gingham, galatea, drill, cotton, corduroy and seersucker. The trousers are cut in one, with the front of the waist, at the back, waist and trousers are separate. The garment is comfortable, and a splendid "overall" model.

The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 will require 4 yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, PUBLISHERS, MONTREAL. Please send me PATTERN Coupon

Pattern Number .....

No. ..... No. ..... at the rate of fifteen cents each, amount enclosed herewith ( ) etc.)

Name .....

Address .....

For Misses and Children give age only in years.

For Women, etc., give bust measure in inches.

Address .....

WORLD'S WELFARE

PLUMBING, PRAYER AND PHYSICIANS

"Icy Hot Bottles—Warm as the Love of God" reads the sign over a little shop in Seoul, Korea. The shopkeeper discovered thermos bottles and Christianity at about the same time, and immediately set about advertising both.

The instant adoption of the new source of material comfort and convenience and of the new religion, and the attempt to share them with others, are typical of present-day Korea.

Until 1910 Korea had been known as the Hermit Nation, and well deserved the name. They were a people who kept strictly to themselves and allowed no strangers within their gates. The same customs and dress, the same primitive agricultural implements, the same unsanitary living arrangements which had made life difficult and unprogressive for their ancestors, still prevailed among them.

Then Japan forced her way in through the closed gates and took the government of the country into her hands.

Favorable as this activity is to the material prosperity of Korea, it tends very decidedly to develop that same spirit of materialism which leaders in Japan are beginning to recognize and to fear in their own country. The only remedy is Christianity.

Korea of to-day presents a remarkable opportunity to Christian missionaries. The people have awakened from their age-long sleep. Japan has aroused their interest in the rest of the world, has piqued their curiosity, stirred their ambition. They are as ready and eager for Christianity as they are for sewing-machines and typewriters. In no other foreign field are the people as a whole so receptive to the Christian message.

Korea has a population of 16,500,000. Only about 134,000 people can be called Christians; but the rest of the population are willing inquirers.

How the small bit of leaven in the country is working is illustrated by this story. The parents of a little girl in a mission school in Seoul had arranged for her marriage to a young Japanese man, of course, a stranger to her. To everyone's surprise she objected strenuously, for at the mission school she had absorbed modern Christian ideas of love and marriage. But her parents insisted; she was powerless; and the missionaries could do nothing.

So the girl had to leave school and her playmates; go home and be dressed up in all manner of elaborate and uncomfortable clothes; have her face painted and her eyes sealed shut, so that she caught never a glimpse of the husband who was being forced upon her.

It is customary for a Korean bride to keep silence on her wedding day and for a week thereafter. Her ability to do this is a reassuring proof to her husband that she will be a properly dutiful wife. The game, however, of friends and relatives, and lastly, husband, is to try to make her speak.

"What poor kind of wife have I got?" taunted her husband, several days after their marriage. "She can't even speak!"

Up went the smooth, black head in an indignant toss. "I can, too!"

Her husband laughed to think that he had made her break silence. But evidently he also had been contaminated with western ideas.

"Look here," he said, suddenly serious, "did you want to get married?"

"No."

"Neither did I!" he laughed. "But are you sorry, now that you are my wife?"

Well, she wasn't quite sure about that.

"What do you want to do?" he asked.

"I want to go back to school. I want to learn more. I want to play with the other girls. When I am older, perhaps I will care more about being married."

"Very well," said the astonishingly modern husband, "you may go back to school."

So back the girl went. As a result of their fearless frankness, she and her husband now have a happier and more satisfactory relationship than Korean husbands and wives of a generation ago ever dreamed of.

Korea's great need is for medicine and scientific knowledge. Small-pox, cholera, typhus, leprosy and other terrible diseases have afflicted the people for generations.

Much of the missionary effort in Korea has, therefore, been directed to medical work. The Methodist Episcopal Church has seven hospitals and seven dispensaries in Korea, in addition to the medical institutions established by other religious bodies and by the Japanese government. But these are not nearly enough. Less than two million people out of Korea's sixteen and a half millions know what a hospital means.

Wonju District, a section of the country one hundred miles long and one hundred miles wide, is being served by one Methodist medical missionary, Dr. A. G. Anderson. The good smooth roads which Japan has built, and a motorcycle from America, help the doctor somewhat. He can now make in five or six hours a trip that used to take him two or three days when he first went to the district.

His headquarters are at the Swedish Memorial Hospital in Wonju. When he first went to Korea there was never a sign of a hospital in the district and he had neither money nor materials with which to build one. He scoured the country over, gathering a bit of money here and another bit there, and wrote many letters to friends in America. In all he received about 2,000 gifts for the hospital.

To-day, when the black-eyed, top-knotted Korean leaves his small one-story house of mud and wattle-work and journeys on foot to Wonju in search of the marvellous new medicine of which he has heard, he finds two substantial brick buildings—the doctor's house and the hospital—each two stories high, with the astonishing adornment of glass windows and wooden doors. The lumber for these doors was brought from America.

The Miracle of Running Water.

But the marvel which makes the Korean's eyes become almost round is kept inside the hospital building. It is a small, shining nickel object above a sink. With breathless interest the people watch the doctor or one of the nurses turn the handle of the faucet, watch the stream of water come running out, splash into the sink, and gurgle down the drain pipe. Each must try it for himself, to make sure that the doctor is using no witchcraft. Returning to their homes, the women will enliven many a weary hour of drawing water from the well by telling their children of this marvel of running water.

In Korea, then, medical work and evangelistic work are perhaps more closely linked than in any other foreign country. Many a convert is made in the hospital ward, and remains a loyal Christian when he returns to his home. Dr. Anderson tells a story of a rich old Korean gentleman who, after long resistance, agreed to submit to a necessary operation. He was not a Christian himself, but the courage, skill and devotion of the Christian doctors and nurses who brought him successfully through the ordeal impressed him. As he lay bandaged and helpless, feeling still a bit shaky about the outcome of this remarkable undertaking, he cast about for some means of reassuring himself and keeping up his courage.

"Doctor," he muttered when the surgeon came around to inspect his work, "are you praying for me?"

"Yes," said the doctor.

"But how can you pray for me? You do not know my name."

"Oh, yes, I do," and the doctor recited all the quaint syllables without a slip.

A smile of pleased surprise wrinkled the yellow face, only to be followed by a dubious look. "You'd better make sure of this," said the old gentleman; and with slow and careful enunciation he told the doctor the name and number of the street where he lived and the fact that he was seventy-four years old. "You'd better put that in your prayers," he said. "I don't want any mistakes made."

Almost all Korean Christians are very poor. And yet Bishop Herbert Welch says: "Their giving has been a sacrificial kind that makes one ashamed here. The way in which they will give to schools, churches and other local enterprises is perfectly astounding. Women will cut off their hair and sell it for church necessities. Other women will go to work in factories for thirty cents a day in order to help local enterprises. Some will go off into the woods and cut down fuel for the church."

One man who had nothing saved against old age, except a tiny rice field, sold that, in order to contribute his share to the support of the church. In one place, Sunday school scholars spent all their spare time making and carrying bricks, that they might have a little money for the Sunday school.

If ever a country was fully ready and eagerly waiting for Christianity, that country is Korea. Every dollar spent on Christian work in Korea is not only having its effect in that field, but is also doubling the value of the dollars spent in Japan, and indirectly helps Christianity in China.—"Northwestern Christian Advocate."

THE WORD OF CHEER.

(By Mrs. Frank A. Breck, in "Christian Intelligencer.")

Be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee.—Matt. 9: 2.

Be of good cheer! is the word of our Saviour,
And he gives a good reason for cheer:
Son (blest in thy quest), all thy sins are forgiven,
Arise! for thy ills disappear!

Be of good cheer, it is I.—Matt. 4: 27.

Be of good cheer, Jesus said in the tempest,
Do not fear, I am here—it is I!
They knew it was true, and they gladly received him,—
The violent storm had passed by.

Daughter, be of good comfort thy faith hath made thee whole.—Luke 9: 48.

Be of good cheer, go in peace, said the Saviour,
And he spake with a heart to console;
There grief found relief,—and a pitiful sufferer
Rejoiced to be perfectly whole.

In the world ye shall have tribulation but be of good cheer. I have overcome the world.—John 16: 33.

Be of good cheer, speaketh Christ in all trial;
Only speak thy desire in His Name;
He cares, and prepares for the heart's tribulation,
And Jesus the world overcame.

The secret of most men's misery is that they are trying to please themselves.—F. D. Maurice.

To be in Christ is the secret of our life. To be for Christ is the meaning of our activity. To be with Christ is the hope of our glory.—Selected.

"LOVEST THOU ME?"

(By Wilhelmine D'Arcy.)

I was with Him on the mountain;
I had seen Him glorified;
I was with Him in the Garden;
Met the traitor at His side;
I who vowed I'd never leave Him,
I who loved Him unto death,
Told a maid I never knew Him,
Cursed and swore with lying breath.

Then my days went out in heartache;
I had failed Him at the last;
I had grieved who might have cheered Him,—
And the crucial hour had passed.
When He died my hope died with Him;
Too late then to make amend!
In an hour of fear and weakness
I had crucified my Friend!

* * * *

Ah, how God yearns to be gracious!
That same Jesus lives again!
I can prove my heart's repentance,
I can live my love and pain!
Oh, the grief and joy commingled,
When He asked, so tenderly,
Though He'd been denied, forsaken,
"Simon Peter, lov'st thou Me?"

—"S.S. Times."

"WE ARE YOUR CHILDREN WALKING IN DARKNESS."

The Response to the Gospel in West Africa — A Missionary's Experience.

The West Central Africa Mission of the American Board is located in that part of Portuguese Africa known as Angola. A coast town of Angola has this year celebrated the tercentenary of its founding and an interesting fact is brought out by the statement that Prince Henry of Portugal, whose mariners crept down the West Coast of Africa three hundred years ago ardently desired—more than the gold or slaves of which the captains brought him word—that the cross should be planted in that unopened land. Indeed, a later king furnished stone crosses for his discoverers to set upon the promontories they passed; and in the Cape Town Museum is a fragment of one of their old crosses, with its inscription in Latin and Portuguese.

But though Angola was claimed for Christ by the cross in symbol, it was not claimed by the cross incarnate in living flesh. Not until within the last forty years have the descendants of the Pilgrims, who claimed our country for the Cross and stayed to work out here the way of the Cross, gone to West Africa to make real to and to help to embody in the natives the ideals of life and service for which the Cross stands.

At Dondi one Sunday not long ago Rev. John T. Tucker, of the American Board's West Central Africa Mission, received a call from an elderly native. He had come a long distance.

"When are you going to start a school in our district?" he asked, and inquiry proved that he and his neighborhood were all ready for the gospel.

"Have you heard the words before?" they asked the old man.

"Yes, and we are all Christians now in our country." That was a surprising statement and the missionary asked for further information.

"Oh," said the old man, "one night Nala Kole (Mr. Currie) slept at our village and preached to us and made us all the people of Jesus."

"But you consult spirits, do you not? And do other things which ruin a person?"

"Yes, indeed we do," was the answer. "We are all your children walking in darkness."

That is the pathetic appeal that comes to the Anglo Mission from all directions. It is embarrassing, to put it mildly, for a missionary who has been preaching "Now is the accepted time, behold now is the day of salvation" to have to tell a group of inquirers who come asking to be led out of the darkness that "now" means really "not just yet." But that is what happens when the mission is understaffed and it is almost impossible to train native leaders fast enough.

The way in which some of the outstations come into existence is described by Rev. Thomas W. Woodside, of Ochileso, who has been in West Africa since 1888. Mr. Woodside says: "There are connected with this station (Ochileso) some twenty outstations. Some of these were started but recently and are small; others are large, but all badly need oversight and help. Moreover they are widely scattered, from a few miles to forty or fifty miles away. These outstations have been formed usually by the going out from the station of a couple of young men with their families. They have selected a site, either in the neighborhood of the villages from which they came or in some other promising locality. These families form the nucleus of a new village. They visit the villages in the neighborhood and invite the people to come to a Sunday service. Any who want to learn to read are invited to come to a school under the shade of some friendly tree. Sooner or later some of these visitors want to come and build nearby. Under certain conditions they are accepted. They are required to give up divining and all fetish practices, beer drinks and dances; to conform to certain rules of Christian living; to attend school and religious services and to observe the Sabbath."

After such fashion have been founded such centres of influence as Chiyuka, one of twenty-nine stations connected with Chisamba, and the site of a regular school whose influence is marked; or like Susua, under the direction of Kamundongo. At the latter place they have one hundred and eighty-seven church members, and within a year have put up a church building at their own expense.

The bearing the village schools have on evangelism is shown in a story Mrs. M. W. Ennis, of Sachikela, tells in a recent report of the West Central Africa Mission. Three men started on a journey in search of knowledge. One of them named Kunanga was a magician; Ferramenta and Kunjuka, the others, were relatives of his. Five days they journeyed to find a place where they could learn the words of Jesus, of whom they had heard vaguely. They came to Sachikela, where they stayed, going to school and learning the way of salvation.

After a year and a half Ferramenta and Kunjuka returned to their respective villages and set about the readjustment of their lives. They proclaimed the new way they had found; sang its songs to their friends and neighbors; and read to them out of the one book they possessed. Some of the more ambitious learned to read it for themselves. By and by Kunjuka, with some of the converts went away to a village where a school was about to be started, and has helped to maintain a light in a dark place.

Ferramenta was farther away and was alone. At length he came back for a visit to his teachers. They asked Mr. Tucker, whose location was now about a day's journey from Ferramenta's village, to look him up. Mr. Tucker reported "a work giving every evidence of health and vigor. About twenty people are learning the truth of the gospel and anxious to make progress. A new village site has been selected and several more families have already attached themselves to the school." So much for Ferramenta, "whose name means 'tools,' and who has been found fit for the Master's use."

Kunanga, the "wise one," showed his wisdom by remaining longer in school and by bringing his wife also to learn. He turned over his witch-doctor's basket with all its strange charms, became a church member and presently an elder of the village. But the call of his country—of the "children walking in darkness"—was in his ears also and now he and his wife have gone out to open a village work not far from Dondi Institute where, the missionaries believe, he will lead many into the true light out of the darkness in which they have walked. —"Congregationalist and Advance."

SEEDS FOUND IN AFFLICTION.

When God afflicts you, he does not merely send you out into the shadow. He fills your bosom with seed, and gives you a springtime to sow it. Wrapped up in your afflictions come new glimpses of God's love, new experiences of his mercy, new realizings of his help. You are made to feel your need of God more, more thrown in upon your own weakness, more thrown out upon his strength. Life reveals new features to you. The Cross puts on more sacredness for you. Death and resurrection, and immortality and heaven, and Christ's spirit and righteousness, and saintship and suffering, come to you as new revelations, with aspects you have never seen, kindling their stars in your night of sorrow. New experiences, new thoughts, new emotions, are the seed with which God has filled your bosom, which he has sent you forth weeping to sow.

O, you afflicted ones! Do you not already begin to see that there are things we learn in sorrow which could not otherwise be learned? Precious truths, which are for the enriching and fructifying of our lives! Do not shut your eyes to the fact. This is a most real springtime. And you are most real sowers. And see that you search out the precious things which God is sending in your affliction, and sow them in your souls. If ye suffer with him, ye shall also reign with him. If you are faithful in sowing the seed, he will be faithful in bringing the harvest.—Alexander MacLeod, in "A Man's Gift."

Men pray "Thy kingdom come" and they wonder why the prayer is not answered. Is it coming without sacrifice? Did ever a kingdom come without sacrifice? Was this kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and its vast colonies and possessions over the seas built up without sacrifice?

Are there not bones bleaching today upon the veldt? Are there not lonely graves in distant lands of men who have given up father and mother, and wife and child that this kingdom of ours might grow and increase?

And shall the kingdom of God come without sacrifice? God help us to fulfill the conditions of our own prayers. He has given. He is willing to give. He just waits for us to make it possible for him to give. There is the cup, and there is the baptism, and there is no blessing without. There is but one road, and that is the road Christ walked. It may lie through Gethsemane, and up the hill of Calvary, but it is the only way—E. E. Cleal.

THE SIN OF SUPERSTITION.

Are you a professing Christian, and bound by superstition?

Do you fear certain signs and omens, and rejoice in others?

Do you carry charms about with you, being careful not to lose them because they mean good luck?

Does it make you nervous if a black cat crosses your path, or an umbrella is raised over your head while in a building?

Do you refrain from starting on a journey or beginning a task on Friday because that is an unlucky day?

If you are sitting at a table where you are one of thirteen, do you get up?

Do you fear to let your baby look into a mirror before it is a year old because it will die if it does?

Are you careful not to look at the moon over your left shoulder?

When you have told of some good fortune that has been yours, do you "hit the wood?"

Have you got a horseshoe hanging over your door for good luck?

Listen! If you do any of these things, or any one of the many similar things some folks are guilty of, you ought to be ashamed of yourself!

More than that, you should get down and ask God to forgive you for this foolishness and lack of trust in Him.

The object of this editorial is to show some folks how the devil has been robbing them of their feeling of security in Jesus Christ.

Your success and protection and well-being do not rest upon any charm of any kind you may keep in your possion. Harm does not come to you as the result of some trivial incident that occurs in the ordinary routine of life. To believe in omens is the height of foolishness.

Superstition is of the devil, and one of his means of defeating Christian people in their lives, of robbing them of their joy, of filling their hearts with anxiety and worry, is by getting them to believe in such things as we have previously mentioned.

You should get out from under the spell of these things.

Realize that their source is the evil one.

Know that your security and prosperity depend upon your abiding in Jesus Christ.

Appropriate the consolation of that glorious assurance of the Psalmist where he says: "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and fortress, my God, in Him will I trust."

In fact, if you are at all troubled read the whole of the ninety-first Psalm, where there is such a beautiful and sublime expression of trust and confidence in Almighty God.

God's power and strength are absolutely and eternally independent of any charm or sign or fetish. Refuse to play longer into the hands of the devil. Put your hand into the nail-pierced hand of Jesus and trust to His leadership and care. Nothing can happen to you but what He wills, and what He wills for us we need not fear.—The "Evangelical Messenger."

THE NEW ERA CHURCH

(By the Rev. Dr. D. H. Overton, of Brooklyn, N.Y.)

"Go ye, therefore, and make disciples of all the nations."—Matthew xxvii., 19.

Obedience to this parting command of Christ on the part of his disciples marked the passing of Christianity from a provincial religion to a world-wide religion. Christ recognized himself as a world Saviour. He said: "I, if I be exalted, will draw all men unto me." The disciples of Christ, and the Church of Christ can never be faithful to Him unless they attempt to exalt Him in all the nations of the world, and, at length, to every person on the earth. If the disciples of Christ had not heeded this command of Christ, and thereby become apostles of Christ, Christianity would have died in Palestine, where it began, and would never have become a world power and a world religion.

This parting command of Christ has in it a message and mission for the nation and the Church of this new era of to-day. There are some, no doubt, who would argue the question whether this is a new era for the nation and the Church, but their argument does not speak well for their vision, for whoever has vision will not fail to see in present conditions the old order changing, nad a new order coming in the Church, the nations and the world. Old things have passed away, behold many things are becoming new, so many things that we may well discern a new era, and a new order on the earth.

I say it is a new era. Old things have passed away. Think of some of the old things that have passed, that in passing make this a new era. German materialism, and militarism, that awful swelling tide of armed and selfish might that threatened to engulf our civilization, that un-Christian and damnable heresy that might makes right, and declares that there is no room on the earth for the weak and struggling nation. That has gone, and gone, let us hope, never to return. Three-quarters of the world said to this great, ugly Thing, this foreboding peril, "It shall not pass." And it did not pass, except to pass away. Autocracy is dead. Kingdoms have perished. Long live democracy! The old age-long selfishness has passed from the hearts and lives of very many by the way of sacrifice for a great cause, by the way of new Calvaries, and new crosses on Flanders Fields, and on the fields of France. Those who have sacrificed the most for humanity have entered into a new world of living democracy and enduring brotherhood. The old Provincialism, yea, even the old Nationalism, has passed away. People are thinking not merely of their own nation, but of the nations of the world. They are getting away from themselves, and their own narrow nationalism and are learning to think and act in a world way.

The old idea of the church as a lifeboat to save a few from a wrecked and ruined world is passed. The old conception that religion ends with personal salvation is gone. Now more than ever before we want to save the world, and not merely a few out of it. We are not satisfied to be saved ourselves; we want others to be saved also.

Now, all these things make a new era in the world, in the nation and in the Church. There is no doubt about it, there is a new order upon the earth, and a new day that is dawning for the world.

What is the nation, and what is the Church for this new era? What is the nation for the new era, the coming nation upon the earth?

The text has the answer. The coming nation, the nation for the new era is the going nation. "Go ye therefore and make disciples of all nations" has in it a message for the nation as well as for the Church. Christ was the great democrat. The common people heard Him gladly. He was no respecter of persons. Any nation that has sat at His feet and learned democracy from Him must make disciples of all nations, or they never will become democratic nations. If we are to be a world power as a nation we must help carry the burden of the world. Some men say, "What have we to do with the nations of Europe any more? We have helped them win the war. Now let them attend to their own business, right their own wrongs, and settle their own affairs." I am sure that is not the way for a Christian nation and a world power nation to do. We must carry on the world work even as we helped carry on the world war. We must take our part in the great world brotherhood of right and righteousness. If we are to get away from ourselves and our narrow provincialism and nationalism we must be an inclusive, not an exclusive nation: we must be a going and not merely a static, selfish nation. We must learn that the ideas and ideals that are worth fighting for and dying for in time of war are worth fighting for and living for in time of peace. Sometimes the tasks of peace are harder than the tasks of war, and for us to shirk the tasks of peace and reconstruction would be for us to sneak with the war half won. And a selfish, shirking, sneaking nation can never be a world power.

We have just celebrated the birthday of the Father of our country, George Washington, and some of you have been quoting his wisdom and his words for the present situation, "No entangling alliances." Well, Washington had much wisdom for his own time, and some wisdom for all time, but I cannot believe that "no entangling alliances" was wisdom for his country for all time. Think of the time in which he lived and the nation to which he gave that advice. It was to a nation with a population equal to the present population of Long Island. Think of Long Island going to war against England! Do you think she would win? And do you think that what would be wisdom for a nation the size of Long Island would be wisdom for a nation of over 100,000,000? Or for the United States of to-day? "No entangling alliances"? Why marriage is an entangling alliance. Every promise, every obligation is an entangling alliance. Every treaty with any other nation, every league of nations, is an entangling alliance. Our whole part in the war was an entangling alliance with all the allies. Then why should we let this word of Washington stand in the way of our doing our full duty as a world power in the tasks of peace just as we have done it in the world war? Washington did not argue that way when France sent Lafayette to help us win the War of Independence, and I am sure he would not argue that way because our country sent her sons to the land of Lafayette to help France win against her mortal and mighty foe. Nor would he argue that way against his country and ours taking its full part as a world power in the tasks of peace and reconstruction.

In this new world order we must spend and be spent as a nation. We cannot live to ourselves alone, nor for ourselves. That is the old, selfish, provincial way of living. We must now rise above the old order, and do our part in living for others. But most important in our discussion to-day is the Church for the New Era and the New Order.

Again the text gives the answer. The Church for the new era is the going Church. The coming Church is the going Church. Not the Church that is passing away, but the Church that is passing out to new fields of endeavor, and to new tasks for the kingdom of God. The Church that seeks to save only its own life will lose it, but the Church that gives its life for the life of the world shall save its own life and the life of the world. The Church for the new world order must spend and be spent for the kingdom of God, not for itself. The church must teach unselfishness. If it cannot teach it yet it must learn it from a serving and going nation until it becomes a serving and a going Church. It must learn unselfishness from the soldiers in the war. There has been great sacrifices on the part of our boys who have helped to win the war. Think what they gave up? They gave up money, financial hopes for the future, individual advantage, comfort, life itself, in order that they might serve their country and the cause of humanity in the world. And they did it gladly. They found joy in self-sacrifice. Sacrifice has always been the bugbear of religion. Christianity was established because of the sacrifice of Christ on Calvary, yet the cross has ever been the cleavage line of following. Even religious people sing "In the Cross of Christ I glory," but when the cross comes into their lives they do not glory in it. There is no pleasure in sacrifice for the sake of sacrifice, but sacrifice for the great cause—ah! there is joy and cheer in that. This is what the American soldier has discovered in the trenches. Sacrifice is not a hindrance to the development of character but a help. The Church has taught this through all the Christian ages. The soldier has learned it not only from the Church and preaching, but from the war. This should clinch the message of the Church concerning sacrifice upon the world. It emphasizes the teaching of Christ, who said: "Whosoever is servant of all is greatest of all," and "He who loses his life for My sake and the gospel's shall find it unto life eternal."

We want our boys to serve Christ and His great cause as they served the cause of their country and of humanity in France. Will they do it? They should. The cause of Christ is the greatest cause in all the world. Really in the cause of their country and of humanity they have been fighting in the cause of Christ unconsciously. Now let them consciously serve in Christ's cause. But if we expect them to serve in the cause of Christ the Church must teach them service. It must be a serving Church to which they return. And it costs to serve. Service means sacrifice, and the Church that is to serve must sacrifice. They have learned that in the war. They must see it exemplified in the churches. A dead Church will not hold them. A Church that is not willing to sacrifice in order that it may serve will not appeal to them. The Church for the new era must keep abreast of the finest service in the world. The coming Church must be the going Church, the Church that goes out in service to the ends of the earth. It must endeavor to make disciples of Christ of all nations.

The Church must go forward into this new era with new zeal, new consecration, new endeavor. There is no other way of success. Shall the Church retrench when the world is moving forward? Shall the Church remain in the old era and order when the world is going on into a new order and era? Shall the Church "cut down" when commerce and industry are planning to expand? Shall the Church be less serviceable and useful to men and women spiritually when so much is being done for them physically? It is a time for the Church to move forward along every battlefront of its kingdom at home and abroad, and have the courage born of faith, and accept the challenge of the hour and be again obedient to the command of Christ: "Go, ye, therefore, and make disciples of all the nations."

The New Era Movement in our Church and in other denominations is simply the setting of objectives for the going, serving, sacrificing Church to take, goals for it to come up to. It has set the objective of increased devotion, enlarged membership, more liberal giving to all the various boards and interests of the Church, and also to the local work of the home Church. These objectives are not unreasonable, and they are not at all impossible. If every Church takes its place in the serving, fighting line, these objectives will all be taken; and from these objectives the Church will go on to new victories and to a new career in the world, and to a new era of service in the coming kingdom of God. Let every one of us consecrate ourselves anew to that great purpose to-day.

Sunday School Lesson

April 6, 1919.

GOD OUR HEAVENLY FATHER.

(Genesis 1:1, 27; Psalm 103:1-14; Mat. 6:24-34).

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name."—Mat. 6:9.

"In the beginning God."

"And God created man in His own image; in the image of God created He him, male and female created He them."

"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." (John 1:1.)

"God hath at the end of these days spoken unto us in His Son, whom He appointed heir of all things, through whom He also made the worlds; who being the effulgence of His glory and the very image of His substance, and upholding all things by the word of His power, when He had made purification of sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high." (Heb. 1:1-3.)

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish but have eternal life. He that believeth not hath been judged already because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God." (John 3:16-18.)

"He came unto His own, and they that were His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them gave He the right to become children of God." (John 1:12.) "The Spirit Himself beareth witness with our spirit that we are children of God." (Rom. 8:16.)

"Unto which of the angels said He at any time, Thou art My Son, this day have I begotten Thee? And when He again bringeth in the firstborn into the world, He saith, Let all the angels of God worship Him. But of the Son he saith, Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever." (Heb. 1:5-8.)

One often hears loose talk about the "fatherhood of God" and the "brotherhood of man" by persons who have never tried to understand the thoughts of God as revealed in the Bible, and who use these expressions in support of false social theories.

God is the father of all men only in the sense that He is the source of all life. He is not the father of all men in the same sense as He is the father of those who have been "born again" by receiving the Holy Spirit through faith in Christ. And He is not the father of any of His children on earth in the same sense as He is the father of His "only begotten" Son, the Lord Jesus Christ; who lived with Him in glory before the world was created. In His great intercessory prayer, Jesus said, "And now, O Father, glorify Thou Me with Thine own self, with the glory which I had with Thee before the world was." (John 17:5.) No created being could use such language.

Jesus identified Himself in very strong terms with those who have become God's spiritual children by faith in Him, but He drew a very marked line of distinction between His disciples and those who, for any reason, refused to accept Him as their Lord and Master. Very often and by many different forms of expression, He divided men into two great classes—believers and unbelievers, wheat and tares, the obedient and the disobedient, the children of God and the children of the Devil, those who are His brethren and sisters, and those who are not.

Jesus said, "The tares are the sons of the evil one." And He said to the Pharisees, "Ye offspring of vipers, how can ye, being evil, speak good things? for out of the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaketh." (Mat. 12:34.) And when the Jews said to Jesus, "We have one father, even God, Jesus said to them, If God was your father, ye would love Me. Ye are of your father, the Devil, and the lusts of your father it is your will to do." (John 8:41-44.)

But a very insistent demand is now being made for the wiping out of the distinction between those who have definitely accepted Christ as their Lord and Master, and those who have not—just as if it was in our power to put into the same class those whom God has declared to be in entirely different classes, and traveling in opposite directions. This demand is put forward by those who think they can save themselves by their own goodness, and are not willing to acknowledge that they are essentially sinful and need to be "born again." They repudiate the plain teaching of Jesus, and still call themselves Christians. But their teaching is very popular because it appeals strongly to the pride that is in every human heart, and for that very reason it is extremely mischievous.

It would be impossible to state in too strong language the intensity of the tenderness of God's love for His children on earth. "Thou hast loved them as Thou hast loved Me," Jesus said. "And the glory which Thou gavest Me I have given them." (Read John 17:6-26.)

Of course no human being is worthy of such love or such honor, but God is able to make us worthy, and He has promised that when we shall see Christ as He is "we shall be like Him." (1 John 3:1-3.)

In the meantime God is very patient with us. "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust," as our psalm tells us.

This revelation of the tenderness and patient perseverance of the love of God for His children is given again and again in such expression as these:

"He that toucheth you toucheth the apple of His eye." (Zech. 2:8.)

"I have graven thee upon the palms of My hands." (Isa. 49:16.)

"Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary. He giveth power to the faint, and to them that have no might He increaseth strength." (Isa. 40:28, 29.)

.. The Boys' and Girls' Page ..

NERO'S VISIT.

(By Charles A. Hoyt, in the "Youth's Companion.")

(Continued from Last Week.)

"They can talk all they want to," said Mr. Simes, beginning to eat with a relish, "but New England cooks ain't to be beat. I've travelled over purt' near the whole known world, and I —Will you give me some hot coffee, please? Good and strong—I ain't seen their equal yit."

Aunt Marilla looked a little surprised at the request. Her fire was out, and there was no hot water. She hesitated a moment, and then started building a fire. During the next few minutes Mr. Simes performed several daring feats of sword swallowing with his knife.

"Where d' ye cal'late on puttin' Nero to-night?" he asked at last.

"I hadn't thought much about it," Uncle Nate replied rather weakly.

"I reckon we'd better go out and look round fer a place," said Mr. Simes, taking a handful of doughnuts as he rose. "I won't wait fer the coffee. We'd better see what that old skeesicks is doin'."

As they went out, Uncle Nate avoided Aunt Marilla's eye. He thought it best not to give her a chance to express her thoughts.

When they reached the barnyard Uncle Nate stood dumfounded. The whole yard was scattered thick with hay, and Nero was still busily dragging it down and trampling it underfoot.

"Make 'im quit!" Nate shouted. "What's he tryin' to do? Spile all the hay in the barn?"

Mr. Simes ran up and, prodding Nero's thick forelegs with the hook, ordered him back.

"Hay's wuth twenty-one dollars a ton now," said Uncle Nate. "They's at least ten dollars' wuth wallered down here."

Mr. Simes was apologetic. "He's a decent ol' scout as elephants go, but he's used to havin' me round to see to 'im." He picked up a wisp of hay and looked at it. "This don't seem to be very good hay. I bet that's the trouble; he didn't like the taste of it."

"I know it ain't fust-class; it's some sour grass I cut fer the sheep; but that ain't no excuse fer wastin' of it."

"I'm glad we found out the trouble. Jest git some good timothy and everything'll be all right. Where did you say the ol' feller could bunk? The nights are chilly up here in these mountains, and I dassn't let 'im lay out."

"The barn floor's the only place big enough." Leading the way round in front, he opened the big doors.

"Come on, Nero, ol' boy," said Mr. Simes. "Jest make yourself to home in here."

Nero placed his foot cautiously on the plank floor and gradually put his weight on it. When an alarming crack sounded underneath, he drew back and flapped his ears.

"Nothin' doin'," said Mr. Simes gloomily. "He'd go through that floor like a thousan' tons of brick. We'll have to sleep in the fields."

"Not by a long shot! I've been layin' to fix that floor fer a long time, but I ain't never got at it. We'll jest shore it up underneath and lay a new floor with them three-inch spruce plank there in the pile."

"Fine and dandy!" cried Nero's master.

It was nearly dark before they had finished and had led Nero into his new home.

"Gosh!" said the old man, as he heard the cows bawl down by the bars. "I hadn't no idee it was gittin' so late. I got to humper. Jest put the critter in there and shut the door."

The feed doors in front of the stanchions opened into the barn floor, and when the old gentleman went to feed the cows, Nero was standing quietly by the mow stuffing wisps of hay into his mouth. Uncle Nate threw the measures of meal in through the feed doors and began to milk.

Everything was quiet in the old barn. Mr. Simes stood leaning against the door jamb, watching the house for signs of supper. Nero had seen the corn meal thrown into the feed doors; he edged softly round and thrust his trunk into a cow's manger.

The cows had been very restless over the strange noises and still stranger smell that pervaded the place. Uncle Nate was milking the cow that Nero had selected for his attentions. Suddenly she gave a frightened blat, threw herself violently backward, broke the stanchion and fell in a heap in the runway. Uncle Nate fell under the cow behind him, spilled his milk over his clothes, and was stepped on two or three times before he could get up. For ten minutes the place was filled with a bellowing and roaring of cattle.

Soaked with milk, Uncle Nate ran round to the barn floor. "What in fury's that old tarnal tryin' to do?" he cried.

"Nero didn't mean to do anything out of the way; that's jest a little way he has of spearin' round, sorter 'vestigatin' like. He's as good-natured an elephant's I ever handled."

Nero seemed to know he was under discussion. As Uncle Nate was loudly answering, Mr. Simes, the creature took the old man's hand with his trunk and shook it vigorously.

Mr. Simes was delighted. "Looka that now; he's doin' his best to make up! He's the tenderest-hearted ol' skeesicks you ever seen."

Uncle Nate looked at the brute, and after a moment grinned slightly. "He does take the rag off the bush fer a fact," said he. "Git 'im to let go of my hand and we'll call it square."

As Mr. Simes dared not leave the barn to go to supper, Aunt Marilla carried his meal out to him. When she and Uncle Nate sat down to eat it was after nine o'clock.

"Of all the high-and-mighty pair," Uncle Nate remarked. "But jest hold your hosses a little and everything'll be all right."

"If 'twas me, I'd tell that feller a thing or two!" said the old lady emphatically. "Carryin' on jest as if he owned the hull place and we was workin' fer 'im by the month."

"Tut! tut! Nothin' was ever made by flyin' off the handle. Give 'im plenty of rope, and let 'im hang himself."

After supper, when he went out to feed the calves, Mr. Simes greeted him with a question. "Where can I water the old lad?" he asked.

"Take 'im round to the tub," said Nate, curtly. He was tired and wanted to go to bed.

"I tried 'im there. It smells of somethin' or other, and he won't touch it. Is there any place where he can get down to the creek?"

"Let 'im go without, if he's so fussy."

"Gosh! You wouldn't do that, would ye?" asked Simes in a grieved tone. "He's jest so particular and neat that warm, smelly water turns his stomach."

Uncle Nate sighed. "All right. I'll git a lantern and we'll take 'im down to the brook."

He brought the lantern and the three of them proceeded to the place in the brook where the cows drank. When about ten feet from the water, Nero stopped, tried the ground with his feet and refused to go farther.

"Ground's too soft," said Mr. Simes. "He dassn't step on it. Got any plank or timber we can throw down for 'im to walk on?"

Uncle Nate started to speak, but bit his lip and stopped. He led the way to a rail fence, and the two men began to carry rails and to cover the mud with them. Nero was in the darkness behind the lantern, and as they worked he silently ambled up to the fence round the garden. When the men turned to look for him, he was gone.

"Land of Goshen! What next!" said Nate, grabbing the lantern and starting on the run.

Mr. Simes, left in the darkness, fell over boulders and roots, and finally got tangled up in the barbed-wire fence.

Meanwhile, Uncle Nate, seeing a dim form loom up against the light from the kitchen window, ran to the garden fence. Nero had reached over and was pulling some late peas. As the old gentleman held up his lantern, he saw the pile of pea vines and lost his temper.

"Git out of there!" he shouted, setting his lantern down and grabbing a loose fence board. "Hump yerself out of there in a hurry, you old scalawag!" He dealt the elephant a resounding slap with the board.

A moment later a very much surprised old man was running through the orchard, with a trumpeting elephant in hot pursuit. Nero had lost his temper. Uncle Nate scrambled over the fence, but Nero ploughed right through. The old man tried to dodge the brute in the darkness, but found that an elephant can see excellently at night. Running full speed through a patch of oats, he dashed into the cedar swamp and, gasping for breath, stopped. Nero halted at the edge of the soft ground and stood trumpeting loudly. Uncle Nate, standing knee-deep in mud and water, shouted for help.

Hearing Uncle Nate's yells and the bugling of the angry brute, Aunt Marilla ran to the door. She started to get the gun, but, realized that a single-barreled musket loaded with bird shot was no adequate weapon in the present emergency; after hunning in circles for a moment she seized the dinner horn and, for the want of something better to do, blew it lustily.

When Mr. Simes had at last separated himself from the maze in which he was entangled, he ran to the swamp. Hooking Nero in the leg, he ordered him back to the barn.

"You can come out now!" he called, as the animal wheeled and started back. "I can't fer the life of me understand what made 'im act that a way. Allus been as gentle as a lamb."

Uncle Nate went up to the house. He burst into the kitchen boiling mad.

"If I hed a rifle," he cried, "I'd put some lead into that tormented old tike!"

"Tut! tut!" said Aunt Marilla calmly. "No use flyin' off the handle this way. Nothin' ever made by it."

He looked at her, and shut his lips in a hard line. Then he grinned a little.

"Ye got it on me this time, all right," he said. "I've stood 'bout all I can fer one night."

The next morning, when Uncle Nate went down to the barn, Mr. Simes was already up.

"What does that critter eat besides hay?" asked Uncle Nate, rather sharply. "I s'pose he's got to eat."

"Oh, a little green stuff of some kind. I give 'im cowpeas this time of year, when I can git 'em. You ain't got any, I don't s'pose."

Nate nodded toward the garden. "They's a lot of marrefats he pulled up last night. He might's well eat 'em as hev 'em go to waste."

"Jest the thing!" said Mr. Simes. "If he stays up here a month or two, it'll put 'im right into condition. Say," he went on, looking at the plough that stood against the wall, "Nero can jest as well plough fer ye's not. Good idee to let 'im pay fer his keep."

Nate stopped to consider. He had a weedy pasture lot full of elder brush that he wanted broken up, and this might be a good chance to get it done.

"All right," he said, somewhat mollified by the man's eagerness to make things right.

After breakfast they dragged out the plough and rigged up a stout ash sapling for a whiffletree. Mr. Simes threw on Nero's harness, and they hitched up.

"Hooray!" said some one from the road, as they went to the field. "You'll tear out a bone now, all right."

They turned to look. Herm Marsh, George Kibbee, Uncle John Bridgeman and Bert Howieson came rambling across the field, followed by several others from the village.

"Wal, I swow!" said Herm. "You've got an elephant on yer hands, ain't ye?"

"How much'd ye pay fer 'im?" inquired Uncle John.

Uncle Nate answered their questions jovially and squared away to start. Across the field they went, with Simes driving and Uncle Nate holding the plough. When they turned to come back, the driver made Nero toss him up on his broad skull, where he rode at his ease.

As they arrived at the starting point, the elephant reached up into a maple tree and broke off a branch with which to brush flies. Now, the branch bore on its outer end a small nest of very lively hornets. As he turned round he gave it a lazy swing about his head.

"Sufferin' cats!" howled the agonized Simes, as he rolled off the beast's head and landed on the ground with a thump. "Hornets!" He thrashed wildly round his head with his hat.

Just then the plough caught under a root, and Uncle Nate shouted, "Whoa, hold on, you'll break somethin'!"

Nero, who did not of course know what "whoa" meant, kept on his way. Then the hornets began to sting the tender parts of his mouth and trunk, and the trouble began. Trumpeting fiercely, he lunged ahead, tearing the ploughshare when it refused to let go of the root. Away he went, with the plough beam and handles bouncing round behind him.

"Head 'im off! Stop 'im!" shouted Uncle Nate and Simes together.

"All ye can do is to shoot 'im and save the harness," said Bert. "It's like stopping a runaway barn."

Circling round over the plough land of the farm, Nero ripped his way through every fence he came to. At last, after taking a trip through a young orchard and uprooting a dozen trees, he ran into the open door of the barn.

"That settles it!" Mr. Simes growled, as he came up to the barn with the others. "Fust thing ye know ye'll have this animal sp'ilt so that nobody can handle 'im! He's all scratched up and he's tremblin' like a leaf. This ain't no kind of a place for 'im, noway."

Uncle Nate began to help the keeper take away the remnants of the plough. Nero saw him, and, apparently remembering his adventure of the night before, thought Uncle Nate was responsible for his present troubles, and started for him. Running up the ladder to the hayloft, the old man escaped just in time.

"Here, you!" shouted Mr. Simes. "Ye don't want to run every time he looks at ye! Nothin' any worse fer an elephant than that. He's harmless as a kitten."

"You go hang yerself!" screeched Uncle Nate, from his perch. "He may be harmless, but the trouble is, he don't know it."

His friends, in the open doorway, laughed boisterously, whereupon Nero started for them. Chuckling, Uncle Nate climbed over to look out of the gable window. Most of the men were already out of sight, but Herm Marsh was perched in the branches of a white birch, which Nero was shaking vigorously. Mr. Simes arrived just in time with his hook.

Uncle Nate climbed down. As he reached the floor, a boy on a bicycle came in, looking fearfully behind him at the elephant.

"Gee!" said he. "He's awful ugly, ain't he? Guess you'd be afraid to have 'im round."

"We be, sonny, we be," said the old man dryly. "What's that ye got there?"

"A telegram for a feller named Simes. They said he was up here."

Mr. Simes and the beast came into the barn then, and the old man vanished down the runway into the basement. Hearing Simes give a cry of delight, he came up and looked cautiously in at the door. Mr. Simes was radiant.

"Jest got a telegram from the house!" he cried. "They've wired that they've got Nero's car released from the court proceedin's, and that I'm to take the two-o'clock train out."

"That's good," said Nate. "That's good." With his eye on Nero he sidled out.

"Git me an early dinner!" Mr. Simes shouted after him. "We just about got time to make the train."

Turning, Uncle Nate glared and started to reply. He controlled himself, however, and with a meek "All right" went up to the house. He found his friends on the porch.

"If all yer plough stock acts the way this feller does, you'll be quite a while doin' your fall ploughin'," remarked Herm Marsh.

Uncle Nate saw that he would have to explain things a little, and did so at length.

"Nate Bancroft," said Uncle John, when he had finished, "you come as near bein' a beand-picked lunkhead sometimes as anybody I ever see—settin' round and lettin' that feller run over ye! Been me I'd a—"

Uncle Nate rose with dignity. "You'll hev to excuse me. I got to take his dinner out to the stranger that's within my gates and see 'im on 'is way. You're all pretty good fellers, but they's a passage of Scripture I'd advise ye to read. It's called the golden rule. If you'd been caught a long ways from home, with an elephant on yer hands, how would you've liked it if everybody'd shut the door on ye?"

For once the crowd had nothing to say; and when he came out with the tray they were gone. Mr. Simes ate hurriedly.

"Wal, I'll be goin' now, so good luck to ye!" he called to Uncle Nate, as he started with Nero down the road. "I'm much obliged to ye fer the trouble we've been to ye."

Aunt Marilla, standing on the verandah, waved him a cordial good-by, and peace once more brooded over the old hillside farm.

A week or so later a crowd was waiting in the post office for the mail. Uncle Nate was there with the rest, and had to endure a good deal of chaffing about his elephant farm.

When the window opened, the postmaster handed to Uncle Nate a large envelope. After reading the letter he silently handed it round.

Mr. N. A. Bancroft,
Hartwick, Vermont.

Dear Sir,—Our Mr. Simes, with the elephant, Nero, has just returned, and we gather from his account of the stay at your farm that the beast did considerable damage. Please render us your bill for the same, also the entertainment you so kindly offered; and accept our thanks and best wishes in addition.

Your very truly,
THOMAS H. WOODSTOCK & CO.

WORTH THINKING OVER, GIRLS.

A wise French woman, writing to Ruskin at the time when France mourned the wreck of her prosperity, said:

"It is the share, the sad and the large share, that French society and its recent habits of luxury, of expense, of dress, of indulgence in every kind of extravagant dissipation, has to lay at its own door in its actual crisis of misery, ruin, and humiliation.

"Deeply and fearfully impressed by what my own country has incurred and is suffering, I can not hely feeling sorrowful when I see, in England, signs of our besetting sins appearing also. Paint and chignons, slang and the reading of doubtful moral novels, are in themselves small offences, yet they are quick and tempting conveyances on a very dangerous highroad.

"I would that all Englishwomen knew how they are looked up to from abroad, what a high opinion, what honor and reverence, we foreigners have for their principles, their truthfulness, the fresh and pure innocence of their daughters, the healthy youthfulness of their lovely children.

"Far be it from me to preach the contempt of all that can make life lovable and wholesomely pleasant. I love nothing better than to see a woman nice, neat, elegant, looking her best in the prettiest dress that her taste and purse can afford; or your bright, fresh girls fearlessly and perfectly sitting their horses, or adorning their houses, as pretty as care and trouble and refinement can make them.

"It is the degree beyond that which to us has proved fatal, and that would our example could warn you from."

CAN YOU DO IT?

Read This Curious Letter.

Friends
Sir, friends
stand your disposition
I bearing
a man the world
is whilst the
contempt,
ridicule
are
ambitious

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle,—

With a Catch.—This was a catch question, an April first joke, as a triangle cannot be formed unless any two of the lines are longer than the third. Were you caught?

MRS. BED'S PARTY.

"Seems to me it's time to get ready for the party. Put away your playthings, children."

Dotty pouted just a little, but Bobby put his soldiers away at once; their mother always made Mrs. Bed's parties seem very attractive.

"Who will be at the party, mother?" they asked. It was always the same people at every party, but the children were never tired of hearing their mother name the guests.

"Well, Mrs. Mattress will be there. She always helps Mrs. Beds make her guests happy and contented. As she is of a retiring nature, very little will be seen of her, but her presence will be felt; then Mr. and Mrs. Sheet will help receive; the Misses Pillow will come with their cousin, Mr. Bolster; the Misses Blanket will be there to-night—one of them has been away during the summer. As they are twins you will not know one from the other, but you will not care; both are agreeable.

"Mr. Spread will be there early in the evening, but before the party begins he usually goes away with Mr. Footboard. It is the same with Miss Counterpane. She helps during the day, but she never stays to the party."

Dotty took her little candle, and Bobby held her trailing, white gown, and joyously they followed their mother up the broad stairs to Mrs. Bed's party.—"Youth's Companion."

'TWERE BETTER.

There's many a man in this world of sin
Who's biding the time when his ship comes in,
And wasting the hours to find, too late,
The craft brings a cargo of worthless freight.
'Twere better by far, as he sits on the pier,
To fish in the waters so deep and so clear;
Much better a cod, or its kith and its kin,
Than a cargo of ships that may never come in!
There's many a man in this cycle of sorrow
Who's thinking of yesterday and of to-morrow—
Of things that have been, and may be once more
If Fortune will ope her auriferous store.
'Twere better by far, in mere dollars and cents,
To say to each one, "Get thee instantly hence!
The past and the future, perhaps they are thine,
But for the present, thank God, that is mine!"
—John Frederick Bangs.

Children's Corner

THE CHINA FLEET.

The China Fleet sails away, away,
Out over the Dishpan Sea,
And I await on the shore of Soapsuds Bay
Till my ships come back to me.

My yachts and my schooners all have gone,
On a voyage long and far.
A Dishcloth Current wafts them on
Where the Cleansing Waters are.

There are frigates here and brave ships of the line,
There are tug-boats, ugly and small;
Each has a place in this fleet of mine,
And Adventure awaits them all.

And when the voyage at last is done,
And their prows are turned toward home,
Into Rinsing Bay they quickly run
From this ocean's sudsy foam.

And the Dishtowel breezes gently blow
The ships into Cupboard Port,
Where they're anchored safe from storms, you know,
My! Isn't dish-washing sport?

—Selected.

GRANDMA WILSON'S APRIL FOOL.

(By A. F. Caldwell.)

It was the last day of March, mild and sunny.

"I believe I'll clean house to-morrow," decided Grandma Wilson, deliberately, standing in the kitchen door to enjoy for a moment the warm spring air. She couldn't stay there long for it was baking day with the Wilsons; and there were so many nice things to be made that Thursday morning!

"I'd like to have Jerry help me all day; there are so many things a boy can do when one's housecleaning," and Grandma Wilson stopped briskly to the pot-closet for a small iron kettle. "But then, I don't think I'll ask him; he's too fond of play to stay in the house working. I shall get along somehow!"

The outside door was open and twelve-year-old Jerry, unbeknown to Grandma Wilson had heard every word she said. He was sitting on the low stone steps whittling out an arrow.

In a few minutes he got up, and slowly started for the barn. It was a splendid place on the big mow over the cattle to think and plan.

"I'll just give grandmother an April fool," was his decision, as he climbed down the ladder, half an hour later. "And a real one, too; one she'll like—this time!" and Jerry nodded mysteriously to old White Face, as he passed in front of the cow, which stood there dreamily chewing her cud.

The next morning, without being called, Jerry hopped out of bed, and before his grandmother was up, kindled the fire under the big brass kettle, which he had already filled with water from the outside well.

"I didn't expect Joel to do this," said Grandma Wilson, disapprovingly, "with all the chores he has of a morning," supposing the water had been brought and the fire built by her husband.

After breakfast, however, she found that 'twas Jerry who had aided that much towards housecleaning. And for the rest of the day Grandma Wilson couldn't have had a more efficient helper.

Jerry cleared off the breakfast table, and carried away the dishes after they had been washed. He moved out the stand and all the chairs from the sitting-room, took down the pictures, and drew out the tacks from the bright rag carpet.

"I didn't think Jerry had it in him to work that way!" declared his grandmother, delighted with her little assistant. "He's as good—he's better'n a girl! And cheery all the time!"

Then there were the rugs and the carpet to beat; and Jerry did it alone—every bit.

"Think you can steady the step-ladder, Jerry?" asked the grandmother, just before she started to wash the sitting-room windows. "It's a little risky—old's I am—to climb up there without having some one to keep the ladder firm."

"Sure—I can!" and Jerry never let go his hold, while his grandmother continued washing and polishing the narrow panes of glass in the three windows.

"You're a jewel—as well as a Jerry!" declared Grandma Wilson, gratefully, on stepping down to the floor again, at which compliment Jerry's face colored with boyish pride. Grandma Wilson's assistant emptied all her wash water for her, kept the fire going, scrubbed the mop-boards—and did a score of other things to help out that day.

When the afternoon's work was over and his grandmother stood surveying the clean, fresh room, she said, turning to Jerry, "This has been the best April fool I ever had; I never dreamed I had such a rare little helper right in my own house. I'm almost sorry the day is over! This kind of housecleaning has been a real joy!"

"But he's going to give you an April fool all the year round; that is, if you want him to!" declared Jerry, radiantly. "Only it won't be that—'cause you'll know what's coming!"

"But 'twill be just as good!" and Grandma Wilson gave the tired boy a kiss, that made Jerry feel, as he said, "rested all over."—New York "Observer."

THEO'S APRIL FOOLISHNESS.

It began in the morning. It was cold, "raw," uncomfortable, the sort of morning when Theo usually had to be called twice, and sometimes three times, for her room was not heated, and the bed was so "comfy."

But five minutes after mamma had stood at the foot of the stairs and called "Theodo-ra," down came Theo, rosy and smiling, and all ready to cry "April First' when she saw mamma's surprised face.

Papa had become so used to testing everything on the table each first of April, that his expression of surprised relief upon finding everything eatable made Theo laugh so that she could hardly gasp, "First of April! You're surpriseder than you ever were before,—aren't you, papa?"

It was Saturday, and Saturday was Theo's day to read to blind old Auntie Dillaway, but by the time the work was done, so that mamma could spare her, the rain was coming down in torrents.

"No little Theo to-day," sighed the poor blind old lady, as she heard the steady downpour.

"Rat-ta-tat-tat!"

Open flew the gray old door, and in a twinkling, dimpling and smiling, Theo was taking off mackintosh and rubber boots by the fire, and laughing merrily as she chirruped:

"You thought I wouldn't come to-day,—didn't you? But it's April First, you know,—the day of surprises."

"They used to have a different kind for that day when I was a girl," quavered the happy old voice, "but I like your kind best."

"So do I, and so does mamma, and so does papa," responded Theo.—Selected.

GOOD MANNERS AS A BUSINESS ASSET.

"My former secretary's shorthand was excellent. Her typing was on the same plane. She was a very intelligent creature, and I valued her services. Yet her limitations, it must be admitted, were very trying."

Thus spoke the employer of an apparently priceless amanuensis, a girl of charming appearance (perhaps a little over-dressed and too assiduously beautified), but pleasant to look upon, whose work was always well done, yet who failed. . . .

"Yes, I was obliged to get someone else, and this time, I must admit, there are the queerest mistakes in my letters, which I have to edit most carefully before they are posted or I should get into hot water everywhere. And they are not even perfectly spelt sometimes. Nevertheless, I would not exchange this secretary for the other one, though I often wish I could have the first with the second's nice manners.

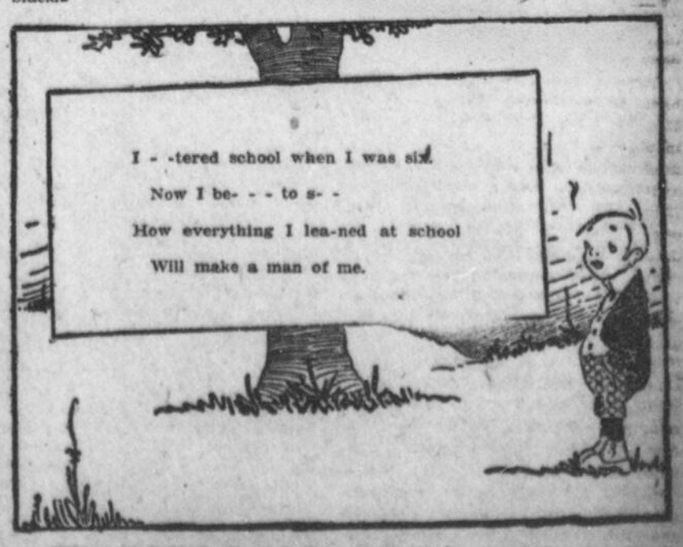
"At last I understand the difference. Secretary the second possesses the business asset of good manners lacking in secretary the first. The gift of faultless shorthand and perfect typewriting, of acute intelligence and all the rest of the secretarial virtues, was a peevish creature, prone to take offence where there was no cause for it, uncertain in temper, petulant, and sometimes even pert. Flattery in large doses she swallowed eagerly, while the veriest hint of remonstrance turned her positively sour.

"Not so the other. She cherishes a code of manners from which she never swerves throughout her business hours, whatever she may do out of them. Ever willing, cheerful, and happy, she shows a constant desire to please, is anxious to learn her employer's ways and to practise them unquestioningly, and, what is more, with a delightful acquiescence. Though absolutely unobtrusive, this girl's personality gives pleasure in the house where she works. She radiates kindness instead of rebellion; makes herself loved instead of merely tolerated."

Good manners are a business asset that no one can afford to neglect; they should be cultivated as assiduously as other secretarial qualifications.—M. H., in the "Daily Mail."

OUR COMPETITION

Here is a little verse. See if you can fill in the right letters very neatly. Then cut out the verse andpaste it on the sign-board. After that color the picture, but not the board. You can leave that white and black.



When you have it all nicely done write on it your full name, your age, if over twelve, and send as quickly as you can to the Children's Corner Editor, "Weekly Witness," Montreal, Que.

Will there be prizes? Certainly there will be prizes you will be pleased to win. You might say on your picture whether you like books or toys, or games, or enamel beauty pins best. Of course I can't tell whether your picture will win or not, but it is just as well to let me know the sort of thing you like, in case yours might be the best in your class, and I might have it in my prize cupboard.

LETTERS FROM READERS

We can only make a selection from the many letters we receive. Entangled controversy has to give way to new interest. When it comes to So-and-So said such-and-such; and So-and-So replying that he has been misrepresented—that what he did say was such-and-such—and when John Doe attributes base motives, or demon inspiration, to Richard Roe, as the cause of his difference of opinion; it seems better to turn to something more illuminating and more cheerful. It is necessary to limit the space given to letters, as otherwise they crowd out the news and valuable selected articles.

"WITNESS" SPECIAL ISSUES.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I was pleased to see your notice in yesterday's paper re special numbers in the "Witness" during this short campaign. I hope the suggestion will be carried out and meet with a hearty response. I am enclosing my order for the next three issues, which, unfortunately, it seems, will cover the whole time allowed in this unfair requirement of our unreliable Quebec Government. I know of no other literature that will be more helpful in this province just at this particular time. Your editorials are pointed and convincing, besides many other good things in your columns. God speed the right.

JAMES LAWSON.

Valleyfield, March 19, 1919.

PROHIBITION CAMPAIGN IN ALBERTA.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—That you may know that we are at least alive here, and are willing to do what we can for the promotion of the Great Cause, I enclose the following copy of a resolution passed unanimously, by a standing vote, at a public meeting held in the Methodist Church here last evening. We have already secured a number of signatures to the petitions you forwarded me a short time ago. I am sorry to learn that nothing is being done at Camrose, Alberta. They had not heard that anything was being done anywhere. I have written the president of the W. C. T. U. there, and hope to get some action. If not too late, suppose you forward to Mrs. H. Armitage, President W. C. T. U., and ask her to get busy. She is alive all right; but I fear our people are asleep, believing that, as we have the law, nothing more need be done.

J. W. BELL (Pastor.)

Bawlf, Alberta.

March 15th, 1919.

FORM OF ADDRESS AND RESOLUTION.

Following is the resolution referred to in the above letter, with form of address to the House of Commons. A duplicate, in similar form, was addressed to the senate:

Bawlf, Alberta,
March 15th, 1919.

To The Honorable The House of Commons of the Dominion of Canada, in Parliament Assembled.

I have the honor to present herewith a copy of a resolution, passed, nem con, by a standing vote, at a public meeting held in the Methodist Church, in the town of Bawlf, Alberta, on the evening of March 14th, 1919.

Sincerely yours,
J. W. BELL, Chairman.

"Whereas, we are strongly of the opinion that the traffic in intoxicating liquors, as a beverage, is a most serious hindrance and injury to the well-being, both of individuals and the nation at large; and

"Whereas, it is certain that as long as traffic in any form of intoxicating liquors is permitted in the Dominion, many of our people will be destroyed thereby, and our national prosperity decreased to an alarming extent;

"We therefore earnestly petition your Honorable Body to forthwith pass an Act prohibiting the manufacture and importation into the Dominion of Canada, of all forms of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes; and

"The sending or carrying of any such liquors into any Province or area where the traffic in such liquors is prohibited; and

"Furthermore, we earnestly implore that no clause may be introduced into such Act as would seem to question it, or give it a temporary character; thereby tending to weaken it or encourage its enemies; and

"Your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray."

KEEPING PRICES UP.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In one of your editorials of February 18th you state that "The cotton growers of the southern states are signing an agreement to plant only two-thirds as much cotton this year as they did last. If they can get enough among themselves to sign this immoral, indeed criminal, world-starving pledge, and hold to it, there is no doubt that they will accomplish their aim of keeping prices up, for they form a chief factor in the cotton market."

If you call this criminal and immoral, Mr. Editor, may I ask you to tell us just what you would have these farmers do? As we see it, there are only two courses for them to choose between: (1) Continue to sow and reap as usual, selling for less than actual expenses and upkeep of the farm, which means only a matter of time till mortgage and machine companies take everything, leaving them homeless. (2) Refusing to sow and reap, except just sufficient to keep them going, thus avoiding the necessity of incurring heavy debts, hold his homestead till a living wage is granted to the farmer and his family, as it is being granted to labor and all other industries, who have not the uncertainties of the weather, etc., to contend with.

I have lived in the cotton belt in the southern states, and know that the cotton grower is invariably one year behind in all his bills, which means that he pays 9 percent or more interest on all he purchases. If a land owner is looking for a renter, he will not accept a man unless he has a large family of children—cotton pickers—and does not aspire to any great degree of educational advantages for them. For the landlord knows, without all this free labor for the hoeing and picking of cotton, it would be impossible for him to succeed.

Few, unless they have lived in the cotton country, realize the great amount of labor required for at least nine months of the year to produce a crop of cotton, and market the same. Many would leave their farms and migrate to the city if they could sell for enough to pay off debts and move their families to the city, where they would, at least, count on their children being able to attend school. "Oh! what a relief to receive a cheque every Saturday night, even if not very large, and be rid of those everlasting duns!"

I have also read in the "Grain Growers' Guide" that the farmers of the Argentine are on strike. "They have issued a declaration that they will not sell grain, or wheat, or pay their debts until these products are quoted at their real value, and they will not plough or sow for the next crop." No doubt they have decided on the above course as the only way open to them to keep from being entirely dispossessed of their homes.

With the increasing prices of everything they have to buy, and the decreasing price of what they have to sell, the grain growers of the prairie provinces may find it necessary to take like action. And I beg of you, Mr. Editor, to think twice before you call them immoral and criminal.

Sedalia, Alberta.

J. E. F.

PRICES OF FARM PRODUCTS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—The papers state "The cotton growers of the Southern States are signing an agreement to plant only two-thirds as much cotton as they did last year."

It is also reported that farmers in Las Palmas are striking, and explain that their returns will not pay sacking and pay rent. They have issued a declaration that they will not sell grain or wheat or pay their debts until these products are quoted at their real value.

The newspapers condemn such practice as immoral and criminal, but before doing so should thoroughly understand present conditions. The farmers for years have endeavored in every legitimate way to get justice, but without success, and they now find more strenuous action necessary to impress the people with the need of improved farming conditions. But the city people say "Conditions! Why think of the prices for farm produce during the war." But they fail to take into account that in Western Canada 1914 was only half crop, 1015 a bumper crop, but average price was only 85 cents per bushel for wheat; 1916 crop suffered severely through rust, hail, and frost; 1917 and 1918 averaged a very light crop, and in parts a total failure. During this period prices on all the farmer required to buy advanced and are still advancing.

The coming season will be one of the most critical in the Canadian West, as a large part has had to have government or municipal aid to buy their seed wheat and oats, and with advancing cost of operation the West needs at least $2.00 wheat to pay expenses—that is, provided he escapes drought, hail and frost. The best authorities say $1.25 per bushel, or even less, will be the 1919 price. But the city armchair professors say, "Why not go into hogs?" Just as the sleight-of-hand artist manipulates his tricks, so the farmers are advised to juggle from one line to another, forgetting that the farmer has not even grain enough for seed.

The farmer has in the winter months been scanning the horizon to see where he gets off at, and behold he sees the manufacturer prosperous after four years of fat contracts, free from risk of hail, drought or frosts; protected by a tariff, averaging say 40 percent, which not only shuts out competition, but enables him to add at least 30 percent to his selling price inside his tariff fence. The Manufacturers' Association is ever at the ear of the politician, insisting on the retention of the tariff, with a threat of withdrawing election funds if not kept in force.

The farmer sees no restrictions on prices of that which he buys. He hears of the great cold storage warehouses, which were supposed to be built to benefit the consumers, but are used to enable the owners to buy the produce from the farmers at the lowest figure and hold and resell to the consumer at the highest. The farmers sell their hogs at 15 cents per pound and buy the bacon at 55 cents per pound. The coal baron controls his output so as to have a handsome profit. Labor organizations by strikes demand and get a living wage, which they certainly deserve. But the farmer must work from 5 a.m. to 9 p.m., keep his children from school, give them an occasional calf, pig or colt to encourage them, and then take them back in the fall to pay the collector, or the 9 percent to the bank or mortgage company. He must raise every possible bushel of grain, etc., to save starving humanity with cheap food, but after harvest, when he rushes his grain to the elevator to pay his bills, the price has been forced down by the grain manipulators, and after it has been purchased from the farmer it is sold by the grain manipulator to the consumer at tremendous profits, the consumer being told about the profiteer farmers who drive around their farms in automobiles.

The Government of Canada has spent millions advertising and bringing settlers from Europe and United States. They are at present devising plans to put the returned soldiers on the land, but if they wish sincerely to make Canada a prosperous country let them spend the millions to make the land an attractive proposition to the settlers already on it, and they will do more advertising for Canada than all the newspaper articles ever devised picturing fields of golden grain. To-day the majority of farmers and their wives advise their sons and daughters to leave the land, and they have every reason to do so.

There may be only one way to show up conditions, namely, for each farm family to raise enough for themselves, and let those who need to eat come out on the land and do likewise; and in this way get a knowledge of what the farmer is up against.

J. T. A.

Western Canada, Feb. 28, 1919.

TARIFF REVISION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I enclose a clipping from the front page of Toronto "Saturday Night" issue of the 15th inst. As indicating the attitude of the manufacturing interests I think its reprinting in the "Witness" would be of value to your western readers. You may use the copy of my letter to "Saturday Night" if you wish, or if you deem it worth while. I have tried to express, rather hurriedly, what most of us in the west are thinking.

H. F. KIDD.

McLean, Sask., March 15th, 1919.

(To the Editor, "Saturday Night," Toronto.)

Sir,—Your leading editorial in issue of the 15th inst. re revision of the tariff, unemployment, etc., must have interested all your western readers, and certainly invites criticism.

You admit that the tariff must be revised on lines equitable to all, and by inference that at the present time the tariff is not equitable, but you express resentment because the agriculturist has ventured to ask—"demand"—that the tariff be revised downward, and state that the farmers are the ones who profited most by the war.

Frank Yeigh says in "5000 Facts About Canada":

(1) Over half of Canada's invested capital was in farm values, amounting to $5,209,117,000. Production was $1,621,028,000. Production was 31.1 percent of invested capital.

(2) Capital invested in manufactures, plant and working capital was $2,000,000,000. Production $2,400,000,000. Production was 120 percent of invested capital.

(3) More than half Canada's population is engaged in agriculture.

(4) Half of Canada's total annual production is agricultural.

(5) About 1-13 Canada's population in manufactures.

It is surely a reasonable proposition for over one-half of the people of Canada, holding one-half of the invested capital of Canada, producing more than one-half of Canada's total output, (food), to ask, or "demand" a say in the economic policy of their country. If, as you say, "it is entirely unjust and unreasonable to say at the present juncture agricultural interests should dictate our economic policies," who should dictate the policies? I thought we were in a democratic British country, where majority rule held sway. Also, the above figures would seem to indicate you were in error when you stated that the farming classes were those which profited most by the war.

You state: "It is quite clear that many industries in eastern towns need protection," citing the case of the woollen mill in the small town, with the relative smallness of the home market, and you quote the "brutal" Westerner, who might say, "If the industries of the East cannot survive without protection, let them die." If I were to build a cider mill or a wall paper factory on the naked prairie in Saskatchewan where it would not pay, would the capitalistic East and the "much abused manufacturer" rush to my assistance with protection? Would my neighboring "brutal" agriculturists raise a holler forbidding protection? What were those woollen mills, wall paper mills, etc., built in the first place for, if they would not pay, and why should they be kept running now if they do not pay?. But, on top of it all, why should not only the agriculturist, but all consumers in Canada be penalized by the protection method for such folly?

I am unable to reconcile the two statements in conjunction in your article. "At present Eastern Canada is the only source to which the West can look for capital necessary to her development. Render the factories of the East idle and capital vanishes." As the little Boston boy said, they "lack verisimilitude." With all this loose capital for investment lying around among the manufacturers, why are they still demanding protection? Indeed, why should not the much abused manufacturer close up his factory, which only returns him a net 120 percent, and bring it out West for agricultural investment at 31 percent, and not be facing the possibility of bankruptcy which is worrying him to death now? Why . . . but what's the use? You have the wrong dope. Take Red Michael's advice to the Finance Minister and let a little Western breeze blow away a few of the cobwebs.

HOWARD F. KIDD.

McLean, Sask., March 15th, 1919.

DALMATIA.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—The Committee for the Defence of Redeemed Italy wants to thank you for the publication of both our letter of February 19th (you kindly published in your last, March 18th issue) and the editorial comment you made upon it.

In the accompanying note of said letter we asked you kindly to spend a word for the just claims of Italy on Dalmatia, but it is evident that, while Italy appeals to some extent to you, as you praised her in the first part of your editorial, on the other hand your sympathy for Italian Dalmatia must be very little, judging by your frank statements made in the latter part of your editorial, which is a proof that Italian things are known very little here in Canada.

Now we are sure, absolutely sure, that the British people and press have been misled by an insidious propaganda made by the Jugo-slavs, which has already been able to spread false ideas about Dalmatia, and so our committee feels that your kindness should be again asked to allow us to state the following facts, and so have both yourself and the Canadian public opinion get a fair idea of certain important points.

(1.)—To enlighten those who hesitate to believe that the Croats have always been the supporters of Austria's policy of oppression (and it seems that you are among them) specially against the Italians, we could quote facts by thousands, if a letter to the editor could be turned into the size of a full volume. The savagery of the Croats revealed itself in Lombrad and Venetia three-quarters of a century ago, during the Austrian domination there, and continued—always progressing—in all Italian provinces under Austrian yoke up to November 3rd of last year. It is sufficient to tell you that the very name "Croat!" sounds in Italy much, very much worse than "Austrian" itself, "Croat" in Italy has been synonymous of "cruel, barbarian, anti-human," because of the experience we had with them, just as the word Hun means today, . . . you know what it means!

(2.)—To our great regret, it is also assumed in your editorial that "it was not for the safety of the world" that Italy went to war, but it was rather "for the conquest of the Italian part of the Austrian Empire," and the spirit of the statement in this very point seems to lead to the impression that this was not an honorable thing for Italy.

Sir, our statement you kindly published last week was made and sent you not in order to present to your readers the whole case of Italy, but simply to correct the false impression that would surely be derived from Mr. Savic's lecture at the Canadian Club, when he affirmed that "Italy was claiming a non-Italian province (Dalmatia) and Italy is doing that for imperialistic aims."

Anyhow, Mr. Editor, how is it that all the Allied world, including Canada, and including the Canadian press, have boasted Italy's entrance into war as a deed for civilization, and have repeated this during four long years? How is it that everything is now changed in the attitude of our Allies since we won the war? Italy's aims of four years ago were based upon a treaty signed by England. Italy's aims of to-day are based upon the same treaty, nothing more, nothing less, with the exception of Fiume, which city, Italian, was given up in order to please Russia (the protector of the Slavic world) at that time one of the Allies. In the matter of giving Italy what she won at great sacrifices of men and money, why is it that there now exists a strong tendency among ourAllies to believe that Italy's plunging into war was a matter of cold calculation, and that some of the Italian territory already promised to her through the Treaty of London should be given to the Croats? Honestly, can you affirm this to be fair?

(3.)—You seem somewhat doubtful about what the Allies promised Italy in order to have her declare war to Austria. The reading of the following quotation from the Treaty of London, of April, 115, note 2, attached to article 5, should convince you that what Italy claims, England, France and Russia pledged to grant her:

"The following districts upon the Adriatic shall be by virtue of the powers of the Entente included in the territory of Croatia, Serbia and Montenegro: to the north of the Adriatic the entire coast, starting from the Gulf of Volosca, by the Italian boundary, as far as the northern frontier of Dalmatia, including the entire coast which to-day belongs to Hungary; the entire coast of Crotia, the port of Fiume and the little ports of Novi and of Carlopago, and thus the islands of Veglia, Pervicio, Gregorio, Kali and Arbe: to the south of the Adriatic, where Serbia and Montenegro are interested, the entire coast from Punta Blanca to the River Drin, with the important ports of Spalato, Ragusa, Cattaro, Antivari, Dulcigno, and San Giovanni di Medua, as also the islands of Grande and Piccola Zirona, Buja, Solta, Brazza, Cliklian and Calamotta."

The armistice between Italy and Austria provided, with almost the same words, exactly for the fulfilment of the above, and exactly that is what Italy has occupied (which can be summarized in one single word: northern Dalmatia), including Fiume, only because Fiume herself decided to join Italy on the basis of the principle of self-determination. It may be remembered here what we have just said about giving up Fiume in order to please Russia.

It results from the above quotation of the London Treaty that it is not the matter to argue (as you do in your editorial) whether people know or do not know about "how much was promised them (the Italians) or on what conditions, or were the regions promised them defined or promised unconditionally, or if they (the Italians) were simply assured that they would get Austrian-Italy if they took it." No! The Treaty of London is a clear, definite document, establishing detailed conditions as you have seen, and including sacred engagements, and it was made just in order to prevent these very misunderstandings the Jugo-slavs are now originating, and some of the Allies are feeding, and also in order that Italy's long cherished aspirations might be realized through the tremendous sacrifices of her sons. That London document bears the signature of England! Remember it!

You seem to overlook the entire conclusion of Italy's war when you add: "Did they (the Italians) conquer Austrian-Italy?" founding probably the right of Italy upon her conquest of Italian provinces. If it is so, we can simply answer the truth: yes, Italy conquered all the lands she now occupies, and here is the proof of it: The day the Italian-Austrian armistice became in force (November 3rd, 1918), Italy had already occupied in three days by force of her army and navy, Trentino, Trieste, Pola and Zara (Dalmatia), dismantling (the word defeating is not enough) the entire Austrian army and making near one million prisoners, capturing guns by tens of thousands, etc. If we would like to use the other Allies, with the same kindness you used us when asking the question whether "we conquered Austrian-Italy," we could say that they, namely, England, France and United States, took almost two months to occupy the lands evacuated, through armistice, by the Germans. It would be unpleasant to say that, but you will understand that your question calls for it.

(4.)—The fact remains that they (the Italians) took panic and were driven back to within a gunshot of Venice, and had to appeal to the Allies for aid, without which there would have been no victory on that front," is the almost conclusive statement you make to your editorial. Mr. Editor, you will excuse us if we tell you that the Allies' public opinion has been entirely misled upon this point too.

First of all: Italy retreated in November, 1917. Yes, Italy retreated. And what of it? In the end we won the war, did we not? Did we not defeat, and not only defeat, but destroy, crush the entire Austrian army, which—since Russia's failure—fell entirely upon our shoulders? And it was very superior to ours, too! The German army, after all, is still there. The Austrian army does not exist any more since November 3rd last. Only a week ago General Ludendorf declared that it was because of Italy that the Central Empires lost the war. We are not friends to General Ludendorf, and will never be, but we presume he understands something about his defeat.

Secondly: did France, did England never retreat in this war? How would you feel, how would the French soldiers feel, were we Italians to reproach them that sometimes they had to retreat? But after all they won against the Germans—did they not?—and this is what counts.

Thirdly: the appeal to the Allies for help. The Allies' public opinion (and some of the Canadian press too) seems to put stress only upon the fact that there were 30,000 French soldiers in Italy, 45,000 English soldiers, 15,000 Czecho-Slovacs, and one American regiment, making a total of no more than 90,000 Allied soldiers in Italy. But how is it that they, the Allies, and some of the Allies' press, don't know, or at least forget too frequently, that Italy had over 300,000 of her bravest sons at the French front, both in the first and in the rear line? These are never mentioned. Why? Would you kindly mention it in one of your next editorials? We would be very much obliged to you.

Fourthly: We cannot understand how the fact that Italy once retreated, how the fact that some Allied soldiers were in Italy, can ever entitle the Jugo-slavs to Dalmatia or any other of the Italian provinces formerly under Austrian yoke. And yet this is the impression one gets in reading your statement regarding this latter point.

In closing, we would again, and with all the pain of our hearts, express our regret at the willingness there is among many of the Allies to disregard Italy's just claims, as well as the holiness of a treaty they all signed. Of course, they are at liberty to do what they like, even to give Trieste, Udine, Venice, etc., to the Jugo-slavs (as the latter openly claim), and to consider a treaty as a mere scrap of paper. As to us, for the moment, we will simply say that it is sad, and that we never expected such a treatment from the Allies, neither when they urged us to join them, nor during the whole course of the war. The time may come when we may be in a position to say more.

Thanking you for publication, we remain, sincerely yours.

THE COMMITTEE FOR THE DEFENCE OF REDEEMED ITALY.

84 St. Peter street, Montreal.

SOCIALISM AND CHRISTIANITY.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I would like to ask Mr. Nash to apply the same test to Christianity that he does to socialism, and see how it turns out. He never mentioned John Ruskin as a type of socialist, nor Judas Iscariot as a type of disciple of Christ. He does not know that socialism and co-operation are one and the same, an extension of the family idea, the brotherhood of man. What more is your so-called Christianity? There is not a bad point in your so-called socialism which could not be met by a worse one from the history of so-called Christianity, from the Inquisition and Massacre of the Innocents to the burning of witches of Puritan days, or whiskey and beer preachers of to-day.

Nominal socialists are not socialists; nominal Christians are not Christians; yet these failures are eagerly grasped at by opponents of each, and held up to ridicule. Why is this? It is not true Christian practice, yet since the world wooed and wedded Christianity it has become quite a fad. What are Christians nourished on? They deny the power of the Gospel they are supposed to believe in and preach. If God sends His angels to Mons, all kinds of apologies and explanations are offered to explain them away. Are the angels all dead since Biblical days? Present day revelation is denied, and prophets killed, as in days past. Yet God is the same and changes not. Amos 3:7 says, "Surely the Lord will do nothing, but He revealeth His secret unto His servants the prophets."

Where is Christ's church on earth to-day? "Lo here, Lo there." The small number of true Christians is only equalled by the small number of true socialists. Is the peace we have any better than Henderson, Snowden, or anybody else could give us? Is it a peace at all?

On the same page as Mr. Nash's letter is a news item from the New York "World," "Queer stories from Russia," which should be compared with the "awful condition of affairs in Russia" by Mr. Nash. It is like the Gospel, misrepresented, twisted, and warped, by self-styled ambassadors. The devil has won so far, people have been fooled, but his days are numbered. There is no need to apologise for the Gospel, as God and Christ and all His servants the prophets taught it, but anything short of the truth is counterfeit.

FAIRPLAY.

THE DAY OF THE MOUJIK.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—If Miss Libby, guardian of New York harbor, could be endowed with human sensibility like Pygmalion's statue, would she not imitate Bunyan's Atheist and burst into a very great laughter? But her Homeric mirth would arise from a cause diametrically opposite to that which occasioned the ribald mood of the great dreamer's blasphemer. It would be faith in the existence and near vision of a better country, not scepticism. The sight of Europe, old Europe, the home of feudalism, the castellated stronghold of every form of tyranny, suddenly blossoming into republics, should certainly put her in good humor. Yet, though her mood would be wholly optimistic, we may well assume there would be not a few traces of sardonic scorn in her mirth, something of that quality which the Psalmist ascribes to Jehovah in the words, "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh, the Lord shall hold them in derision." The capitalistic press would be largely responsible for this note of bitterness, their wailings would sound in her ears like the cries and lamentations of the merchants of Babylon when viewing the fallen state of that great city described in Revelation. And when her eye fell upon Russia, and saw the conflagration her torch had enkindled, then surely her laughter would exhibit a still sterner, more vindictive mood, until, in Shakespearean phrase, she would seem to "laugh as a hyen."

I don't propose to applaud nor justify the goddess in all her moods and acts, in some of which she seems to forget her mission as the Light-bearer, and to assume that of an incendiary. I would simply record her provocations. Foremost among these is the Pharisaic attitude of the French government in its denunciation of Bolshevism. Surely it is with a bad grace that a republic whose foundations were laid in blood exclaims against the excesses of a revolution so like its own. Can it not remember its Marat, Danton, and Robespierre, men who scrupled at nothing, under whose regime royal and aristocratic heads shared the fate of cabbages, filling that market basket of the Furies behind the guillotine where sawdust absorbed the blue blood of a nation? Many were the innocent victims, yet who will say that blood was shed in vain, or that long overdue justice was not meted out to an effete and cruel aristocracy? We should not fall into the error of Burke, who sobbed his snobbish heart out over the fate of a queen, but had no word of pity for the starving poor of Paris. Another rung in the ladder of civilization must be reached before fundamental changes in social conditions can be made without blood and tears, the agonies of comparatively innocent victims.

But though Liberty's sarcastic mirth might be excited by observing the feeble and futile protests of reactionary scribes, it would surely overlay a substratum of deep and poignant grief. For none but the veriest hobgoblin from the pit could take delight in the spectacle of such noble pens as George Kennan's and others, in the "Outlook" and elsewhere doing the devil's work, hounding a war-torn world to fresh slaughter, and for what? To strengthen the hands, and, if possible, secure the success of such would-be tyrants as Kolchak, Horvath, Denekine, who would fain re-enslave their countrymen, and who have sufficiently shown their diabolical purposes in taking the ban from the manufacture and sale of vodka, willing to exploit the besetting sin of the race to their own base use.

Leaving these her scornful and indignant moods, let us prefer to imagine the genial, benevolent emotion of the goddess, as she leads to a chief seat in her synagague that obscure, despised figure, the moujik, that impersonation of all the Psalmist meant when he speaks of "lifting from the dunghill the man oppressed by poverty." We need not attempt to idealize this personage with whom Tolstoi and other great Russian novelists have made us familiar. He is no superman, but quite the reverse, being only what his oppressors have made him. Full of original sin and vodka, he will kill his wife or grandmother with the utmost nonchalance, repenting afterwards with a minimum of remorse. Yet these same writers bid us remember, like Joe Gargery's father, "he is that good in his heart." He is merely a be-whiskered child, a babe in civilization, only his animal instincts and appetites are full grown. But in his degradation, amid the thunders, lightnings and earthquakes of a world war, there has been revealed to him in the still, small voice of Deity, this sacred truth—"The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof." To God alone belong the broad estates of this sun-warmed globe, the source of all uplifting energy. With this truth firmly grasped, his passport to a better country, let none impede his entrance into his inheritance, for verily such would be found fighting against God. And when looking at the older, wiser, more developed democracies, and remarking their city slums, labor problems, the hardships and limitations of their peasantry, the futile reforms of their legislators, Liberty may well greet her unprepossessing protege with an indulgent smile as she leads him to a seat above them all, while quoting that greatest and most benign Socialist: "Father, I thank thee that thou hast hid these things from he wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes. Even so Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight."

WILLIAM McGILL.

Portland, Ont.

WELL-KNOWN BOOK BANNED.

(To the Editor of the Witness.")

Sir,—Having been a subscriber to the "Witness" for some years, and wishing to do my bit in your struggle for Democracy, I have already this winter secured for you six new subscribers, and have the promise of many more.

I enclose herewith a clipping from the "Grain Growers' Guide," which will probably explain itself, and would ask you if you do not feel it your duty, to protest against what I would consider another shameful piece of tyranny. Hoping you will see your way clear to take the matter up. I remain, yours in the fight for Democracy,

ALAMEDA.

Saskatchewan.

(From the "Grain Growers' Guide.")

"By a recent order-in-council, issued at Ottawa, under the war censorship, all of the publications of Charles H. Kerr & Company, of Chicago, are outlawed and their possession forbidden in Canada under heavy penalty. The reason given for this order is that this firm has issued some literature which has been found objectionable, but as the censor was not able to discriminate, a wholesale order was issued, covering all the publications of the firm. One book published by this firm is "The History of Canadian Wealth," by Gustavus Myers. This book is an exhaustive and authoritative study and investigation of the plundering of the Canadian treasury and the national domain. It is one of the greatest exposures of political corruption in Canada ever published. Through its book department, the "Guide" has sold hundreds of copies of this book to its readers in the past few years. Under the new order every person having a copy of this book in his possession is subject to prosecution and severe punishment. It is certainly an extraordinary order-in-council that places all these people who are innocent holders of this book under the shadow of the law. There is no possibility that every owner of this book will come to know of the censor's orders and yet they are equally liable to punishment. We do not know the nature of the literature issued by the publishers of this book, which is regarded as objectionable, but it would seem that this wholesale order is likely to punish the innocent far more than the guilty. In the interests of common justice this order should be amended to protect the innocent and law-abiding citizens of Canada who may possess this book."

THE CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—It seems hard that all the poets, good, bad, and indifferent, have written in praise of the fighters, while good, honest, harmless objectors are confined in our jails and penitentiaries, with none to do them reverence. Just as the Aytouns and Burnses were all on the side of the Claverhouses, and none on the side of the Covenanters. Hence the following poem:

Others may sing of the warriors bold
Who sleep 'neath the poppies in Flanders,
Who with bayonet and gun
Demolished the Hun,
Or may sing of the noble commanders
Who in sunshine and rain
Carried on the campaign,
Or gazed on the troops as inspectors.
May heaven attend, inspiration to lend,
While I sing a song for objectors,
For real conscientious objectors.

When nations went mad,
And did everything bad,
All wounding and killing their neighbors
With gas and grenade,
Submarine and blockade,
With bombs and torpedoes, and sabres,
The objectors kept, still
And did nobody ill,
And withheld not their cheeks from the smiters,
While clergymen blamed them,
And women defamed them,
They still kept aloof from the fighters,
Both England and Germany's fighters.

Like Peter and John,
What they thought right was done,
And true to their honest convictions,
Like Luther and Knox,
They stood firm as rocks,
Regardless of human restrictions,
Either churchly or civil restrictions.
Although now in prison,
Their spirits have risen,
On wings of a fervent devotion
To regions above,
Where faith, hope and love
Are wide as the Pacific Ocean,
They are calm as the Pacific Ocean.

When in days that will come,
Without trumpet or drum,
Men will gather in peace and contentment;
When wars will have ended,
And peace has descended,
And love takes the place of resentment,
When instead of a fight,
For what we think right,
We will only have votes of electors,
Whoever lives then,
Will see no fighting men—
All will be conscientious objectors.

G. E.

Chipman, N.B., March 5, 1919.

Note.—For the man who braves obloquy and disgrace because he will not fight we have great sympathy. He will some day have his place among heroes. But for the spirit that is so often behind pacificism, which treats the right and wrong of the war as equally bad, we have no tolerance at all.

EDUCATION IN QUEBEC.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Everyone at all interested in the progress of our province feels that the time has come for a change in our educational system. The war is over, and the attention of the people is now turning in the direction of advancement along the lines of social and economic betterment. As light scatters darkness, dispels disease, and imparts health, so education destroys ignorance, superstition and vice. It is not only a startling surprise, but a source of deep regret to think that any considerable body of our fellow citizens are doing their utmost to oppose improved methods of education in our splendid province.

It is only natural for men to make their work look as satisfactory as possible. But is it not a pity that men in honorable and trustworthy positions like the Superintendent of Public Instruction should go so far as to represent a condition of affairs contrary to facts? Statistics do not always count for much. Even church statistics have to be taken with a very large pinch of salt sometimes. It never pays to do this kind of thing. What do the people now think of the report that tells us that in several districts there are more children on school attendance rolls than there are altogether in those districts? The purpose of this, evidently, is to make us believe that we have the finest system of education in the world.

A few years ago an eminent educationist in the Province of Quebec informed us that forty percent of the citizens of this province could neither read nor write. Perhaps he referred to rural districts. Another social and religious leader in the United States not so long ago told us that Russia was the most illiterate country in the world, Spain was next, Mexico stood in third place, and Quebec in the fourth. Whom are we to believe? Where are we to get dependable figures?

Now it may be difficult to get an exact statement in large cities, but in rural districts men have very little difficulty in finding out the truth. Take the County of Argenteuil, for example,

(Continued on Page 8.)

COLUMBIA AND SUNRAYS BICYCLES—NEW MODELS

Highest grade, made by C. M. W., from $50 up to $90. Second-hand boys' and men's, $12, $14, $16, $18, $20. Ladies, $14, $18 and $20. We take orders and send everywhere by Dominion Express if you need despatch.

Duke Bicycle Co.
422 Queen St., West, Toronto.

This Young Farmer Is Enthusiastic

In the Good Health Brought by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Frank Corrigan Suffered From Sore Back For Two Years, But One Box Of Dodd's Kidney Pills Chased Away All His Troubles.

Island Brook, Que., March 24th (Special)—Mr. Frank Corrigan, a well-known young farmer living near here is spreading the good news that his sore back, from which he suffered for two years, has vanished, almost miraculously, before a short treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Yes, I am completely cured," Mr. Corrigon says with enthusiasm, "and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it."

"My troubles started from a strain and I suffered for two years. My back ached, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing, and I felt heavy and sleepy after meals. I perspired freely with the least exertion, I was depressed and low spirited, and I was troubled with pressure and sharp pain on the top of my head.

"I tried the doctor without getting lasting relief, but one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely."

Dodd's Kidney Pills gave such prompt and sure relief because all of Mr. Corrigan's troubles came from his kidneys. They are a kidney remedy pure and simple. They have a long record of kidney cures. Ask your neighbors about Dodd's Kidney Pills.

THE "WEEKLY WITNESS" is printed and published at No. 322 Craig Street W., in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall, Frederick Eugene Dougall and Wilfrid Dougall, of the City of Montreal.