

WITNESS

and

Canadian Homestead

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
PUBLISHERS.

VOL. LXXXII. NO. 16.

MONTREAL, APRIL 20, 1927.

82nd Year

SUBSCRIPTION RATES INSIDE
FIVE CENTS A COPY

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

*make Canada
a land to love*

The Week's Outlook

A Counter Revolution

DESTRUCTIVE bolshevism is the perh which has overhung China's horoscope throughout the protracted crisis of her national nativity. Today it is at bay, intelligent China having turned on it, finding Russian intrusion a far greater threat to China's independence than British. Fresh Russian troops are bearing down from Siberia to back the communists. Borodin was the godfather—the acknowledged adviser—of the Cantonese movement. Chiang, the generalissimo, was his ardent pupil. But the time had to come when China had to hand over the sceptre to Russia or reject its sway. As the avowed first purpose of the National movement was to withdraw the privileges of the foreign concessions it was natural that those enjoying such privileges should see the movement in the reddest light, as being wickedly bolshevik. Such has been the attitude of newspaper men, living among the denizens of the intrusive foreign city at Shanghai; or, at least, such has been the tone of their communications when amplified and opprobriously headed for the press, that people in Britain and America have given Chinese patriotism that bad name, and have thought of the Nationalists as of cutthroats in rebellion against civilization. An American just returned from China reports that American correspondents there do not recognize their dispatches when they see them in print, and as much as accuses the British authorities of garbling them, by attributing this result to censorship. No one who intelligently looks at the dispatches as they appear can fail to see how liberally they are made up of padding after they have left the cables. No one who seeks in them for florid implications in the headings but is often disappointed. Still, for the imputation of bolshevism to the Canton crusade there has undeniably been color enough in the officious aid and comfort given the Nationalists from Moscow. Is it the Russian Soviet government, which conveniently denies it, or is it Russia's state church, the Internationale, which glories in it? It matters not. It is money taxed upon the Russian people, with the full knowledge and consent of the Russian government, that is being lavished upon inflaming the common people of China with hatred of Great Britain. The propaganda and its object can, and will be otherwise stated. But in broad lines that is what it amounts to. Once get China into a bolshevist war with Britain and China becomes Russian.

Paltering Tactics

UNFORTUNATELY for this design China's statesmen understand it as well as Moscow does. So does Britain; and neither wants the clash for which Russia is playing. Chen, accused, not without reason, of being a tool of Borodin, no more wants to be dominated by Russia than by Britain—much less. But he knows how enormously the prairie fire of bolshevistic hate, in theory grass before his armies, has prepared their way, and for the most part has saved them from having had to fight for their splendid advance. He cannot deny that Russian military backing has put him in debt to Moscow. Nor can he think of a better form of so-called republican government for a totally irresponsible peo-

ple than the Soviet. His temporizing reply to the protest of the powers, alleging that the British and Americans had bombarded defenceless Nanking, and that the British and French had bombarded defenceless Shameen, that it was not Nationalist soldiers who had committed the outrages at Nanking, but Northerners pretending to be such, while it was Nationalist soldiers that were shot down, and so forth, was nothing but a lawyer's plea to back his proposal that the outrage should be inquired into by an international commission. It was prepared, no doubt, with the collaboration of Michael Borodin, his "adviser," with a view to shelving the matter till the stress of the moment should be somewhat relaxed, a purpose to which the powers might have assented, had not the whole aspect of things suddenly changed. It is to be remembered that Chen was only being dealt with by the powers as being the government de facto, his position as representing China not being acknowledged. What then, if he has suddenly ceased to be the actual government of anything? Have the powers anyone left to negotiate with?

The Real Nationalism

CHIANG Kai-shek, who was a fortnight ago deposed as commander-in-chief of the Nationalist armies by the central government at Hankow, had to accept Russian decapitation or resist it. He called a conference of Nationalist notables at Nanking, where he now is, and, declaring that to be the government and Nanking to be the capital, ordered the arrest of the Chen government at Hankow, on the ground that it had turned Bolshevist, and that Chen was the tool of Borodin. The tendency of revolutions is to place extremists everywhere on top. The warrants of arrest included most of the names of the ministry, as also that of Chiang's formerly beloved master, Borodin, the Russian agent, as "disturbers of public order in China." From the list of the accused, the name of Eugene Chen, premier and foreign minister, is significantly omitted, his loyalty to nationalism being unquestionable, though circumstances have put him too much in the hands of Borodin. Simultaneously, without any formal warrant but in evident cooperation, General Li Chai-sun, a lieutenant of Chiang's, raided the communist headquarters at Canton, and after a somewhat sanguinary encounter arrested over a hundred of the "disturbers of public order in China," an eminently good name for them. A simultaneous counter-revolutionary stand was taken by seven Nationalist commanders in various parts of the country. Borodin is appealing to Feng, who has been to Moscow, to sustain the communist cause. Feng is not nearly so much of a communist as Chiang was; but, like Chiang, he is a Nationalist first, and, if we mistake not, will be found on the Nationalist side. While all this dissension is paralyzing the Nationalist movement, that cause is under three clashing thunder clouds: outbreaks of ungoverned banditry; the northern armies cooperating under Chang Tso-lin, close at hand and moving down upon the broken hosts, and the western powers represented to be clamoring for immediate reparations for the Nanking outrage. Hitherto the northern forces have melted before a united nationalism. Will this go on under conditions which impugn the Russian propaganda, hitherto triumphant?

Hands Off China!

FOR the five powers to stiffen their demands upon a government that has gone to pieces in the midst of such dangers would be like jumping on a man when he is down—and that man not even an enemy. The despatch says: "it was authoritatively stated" and the heading is in enormous type such as is usually given to imaginary enormities. If the governments wanted to give color to

the threat of the British labor communists to paralyze any attempt at war with China that would be the way to do it, but many foolish things are "authoritatively stated." There seems little doubt that Russia is trying to set the heather on fire the world over. The Communists of southern Russia are on the war path with the slogan: "Hands off China!" It would be hard to do anything more foolish than to add fuel to that blaze by empty assertions of national honor. The Russian blaze is said to be meeting a Ukraine nationalist one, ever ready to break out. But what the evil spirit in Russia is plotting is a world war between the workers and the Bourgeois powers.

A Missionary Murder

WITH all that we have been hearing about anti-foreign sentiment being at the bottom of the Chinese disturbances, we have heard only once before since the anti-foreign revolt set in of any serious assault upon missionaries and that, far from the other conflict. The only connection between the murder of Rev. Mr. Schlichter, of Toronto, and the capture of his family by bandits, and the revolutionary events, is that this little group were, in response to consular instructions, trying to make their way out of innermost China, having to pass through a mountain country between the provinces of Kweichow and Yunnan, as infested with robbers as was, in Pilate's time, the road between Jerusalem and Jericho. The attack took place within the province of Yunnan. Mr. Schlichter was surrounded with friendly conditions at his station, and he had nothing to fear at Yunnan-fu, where he expected to take the railway, probably the French railway from the port of Haiphong in Tonquin. Yunnan, nestling among the hills at the sources of the big rivers, was forced into the Chinese empire by Kublai Khah in the Thirteenth century, but has always been a little independent. Its Mohammedan population worked up a rebellion in the middle of the last century which was savagely put down, leaving desolation and ruin in its wake. In 1875 Britain sent a mission thither from Burmah, which it adjoins, which resulted in the murder of Mr. Margary, similarly attacked by robbers. That murder was followed by Protestant missions, which have greatly flourished since. Yunnan-fu, the centre of a very populous valley, has become a comparatively modern place. The French, being nearest, have won the race in penetrating to it with a railway.

Leagueward

ARE there two Russias, one in frantic devotion to an idea spreading wrath and strife over all lands, the other looking to possible stable conditions? There is hope in the fact that Russia and Switzerland have patched up the quarrel that has persisted for nearly five years, since a Soviet delegate at the first Geneva conference was murdered. The fact in itself is of no great importance. But it may portend an important change in Russian policy. Moscow has used this Geneva incident as an excuse for having nothing to do with international conferences held at the League capital. Invitations have been repeatedly refused on that score alone. It remains to be seen whether Russia will admit, in future, that she simply does not wish to cooperate in international gatherings, or whether she will be drawn by the inevitable power that forces nations, in spite of themselves, to cooperate with the League. The case of the United States affords an excellent illustration of this trend. It is only a couple of years since that nation was refusing to have anything to do with the League's major activities. There has always been practically universal participation of course in the humanitarian functions of the League—the League in this capacity being really the successor to the Interna-

tional Red Cross, already located at Geneva. But finally the United States finds herself impelled to accept—in fact if not in name—a leading position in world consultations. It is but a matter of a few months since Washington sent "unofficial observers" to represent her at such gatherings. A little later came acceptance of League invitations—provided they were supposed to come from somewhere else than the League itself. In the end even this obvious camouflage has been discarded. Representatives of the United States have been participating for months in a disarmament conference convened by the League. In that capacity they have even suggested immediate and concrete action in the matter of further naval limitation. Similarly the United States has frankly accepted a League invitation to a League economic conference which convenes next month. Almost in spite of themselves the nations are forced, for reasons of self-interest, to thresh out their problems in a common conference room. Almost in spite of herself the United States is by degrees accepting, in those conferences, the position that becomes her strength, wealth, and detachment.

Liquor Squirms

MUCH more would be got out of the customs investigation if the Commission had greater powers for enforcing answers to its questions. Representatives of the breweries find their books amissing and can remember nothing in answer to certain questions. A representative of a distillery says what he will answer and what he will not. These men are, of course, confessing that they are keeping back what is most incriminating. But some things have been brought into plain daylight. One is that the Moderation League is simply a brewers' and distillers' creature, having its financial basis in the trade. The drink-mongers divide their slush money into two categories. What is given to the parties—they refuse to say to whom—they admit to be political. What is given to the Moderation League, to help "make Ontario wet," is all legitimate enough, and needs no prevarication. When asked why a subscription to that "league" was put down in the books to promotion of sales, the Gooderham and Worts man asked indignantly if the commission would have them call it the snake fund, as was done in the west. Would it not increase sales to make Ontario wet? Now what do the innocent Moderationists, if such there be, think of this confession of their paymaster? Has not "TRUE TEMPERANCE" been the motto on their banners all along? Does true temperance mean more whiskey? Why, of course it does. Everybody always knew that.

The Happy Conjuror

SO skilfully has Mr. Churchill inflicted his new taxation that the popular outcry, confidently anticipated in view of the announced deficit, has altogether failed to materialize. Mr. Snowden and Mr. Lloyd George have both attacked the Churchillian effort—the former with caustic incisiveness and the latter with his sparkling shafts. But the public has audibly heaved one vast sigh of relief. Mr. Churchill has had to impose new taxation. But the new taxes are the kind against which the articulate classes feel no resentment. There are new duties on wines and tobacco and matches. Rubber tires and glass (pyrex) cooking utensils are subjected to import duties which will yield large revenues as well as afford home manufacturers a decided advantage, the rates being higher than those in our own Canadian tariff. These changes are important enough in free-trade Britain. But they at least have their basis in public revenue, which taxes imposed for protection have not, and as taxes they fall on prevailing extravagances. The public was evidently afraid of something more painful. Owing to

the coal strike Britain was faced with an apparently appalling deficit for the closing year. The people are amazed that the lost ground could be regained so readily as by Mr. Churchill's latest changes. Incidentally it should be remembered that the "lost" ground is more apparent than real. Mr. Churchill, it is true, reported a deficit, on the past year's operations, of something like a hundred and eighty million dollars. But payments to the sinking fund for debt reduction total far more than that amount. Britain, in fact, redeemed, of her foreign and domestic debts, something like three hundred million dollars in the past year. It is true that possibly a third of this amount was realized from German reparations and from allied debt payments. It is hoped finally to receive, from these sources, sufficient to offset the terribly onerous payments to Washington. But at least half of all the sinking fund payments are raised in Britain and paid to British bond holders. Considering these facts, the announced British "deficit" is a misnomer. Britain's net debt, which is all that matters, stands just about where it did a year ago.

The Women's Vote

ENGLAND is much exercised over what the press is pleased to call the "flapper vote." In spite of die-hard opposition, Mr. Baldwin announces his intention of extending the franchise to women on exactly the same basis as enjoyed by men. Heretofore British women have been faced with the dire choice of admitting their thirty years or of having no vote. Hereafter twenty-one will be the age limit for both sexes. Mr. Baldwin thus fulfils his pre-election pledge. He also has given the experts a fine opportunity to prognosticate on the effect of the change on the next election. Women are naturally conservative; say some. Mr. Baldwin has bespoken their favor. Women are more devoted to social and moral questions. The great argument in favor of the woman's vote has always been that they would insist on moral reforms. With some years' experience of universal suffrage, we in Canada do not look for much change. When telegraph wires were first stretched in England years ago the farmers thought they would ruin their crops. A great shock was looked for when daylight saving time was introduced, whereas people hardly knew it. As far as anyone has ever been able to discover in Canada, the women's vote is affected by about the same factors as the men's. The first sweeping victories for prohibition in Canada were generally attributed to the feminine vote. To what, then, must be attributed the subsequent and equally decisive liquor conquests? Anyone at all familiar with Ontario women, for instance, knows that the vast majority are teetotalers. There were enough women on the voter's list to have retained prohibition by an overwhelming majority. Yet the women reacted to the liquor propaganda and other influences precisely as did their husbands, brothers, fathers or sons. Few, in this day and generation, would deny that there exists no valid reason for withholding the ballot from any citizen because of sex. Yet those who expected the women's vote immediately to usher in the millennium have been indeed disappointed.

Bitter, But Profitable

MERGER is taking place between Whiteley's and Selfridge's, the two celebrated London department stores. William Whiteley, a very astute man, whose business was in a growing middle class suburb, became known the world over two generations ago as the "Universal Provider." He was in a sense the father of that reversion to the primitive country store, since so common. A joking order for an elephant was worth millions to the business in advertising. An elephant was obtained from the Zoo, and paraded through the streets in fulfillment of the order, and, as the customer had nowhere to put it, it went back to the Zoo. Mr. Selfridge, an American of a later generation, emulated Whiteley's astonishing success in the heart of the West End, with the advantage of the later arts and ways of his own country, and speedily shot into enormous business to the great chagrin of the "nation of shopkeepers." The John Gépins were wrathful at the foreigner, but could not help it. Now has come Selfridge's great stroke in offering the Whiteley

shareholders a steady twenty-five per cent on their holdings, which is more than they have been getting, except occasionally, and more, in the opinion of their directors, than they are likely to get. But it was a hard pill for London's largest to swallow. It looked as though the world's sceptre in the shop-keeping line was being handed over on bended knee to the stranger. The anti-foreign spirit, ascribed to Canton, is strong even in London. Foreign ways are wrong ways. When George Francis Train, a very pronounced American, got leave, some seventy years ago, to lay tracks for a street railway on the south side of the Thames, the Londoners could not stand such a foreign desecration of their very soil. It was a nasty Yankee nuisance. So they turned out at night and tore up the rails. There is no big city in the world but has such rails now. An English manufacturer who was taken with a device shown by an American traveler, said he would have to consult his foreman, who, when called in, said simply: "It woun't be mide in this shop!" Of course that is not the spirit that has given Britain the lead in the world's commerce, and she is doing her best to get over it. When the Whiteley share-holders were asked to accept the Selfridge bargain, there was a crowded meeting of angry people to denounce the traitors who were selling them to the astute Yankee who had twisted them round his finger. They voted it down by a great majority of those present; but when proxies were counted the showing was largely in favor. Everything will be done to prevent the "disgrace" from being carried through. But the merging process goes on.

The Plague of Publicity

DANTE rather enjoyed his vacation trip through hell, forcing himself into lofty sympathy with the eternal justice that inflicted its countless woes. Far different is it with Mr. Ramsay MacDonald in his quest of Paradise regained. There is no trespass on sacred privacy in repeating what the newspapers have blazed abroad, that he thought to retrace the hallowed memories of his wedding trip. . . . such sweet sadness was not for him. Like the explorer whose bark approaches some noise-some shore, and who finds himself pestered to distraction by swarms of irritating flies, he had hardly got within sight of the land of promise before he found himself the prey of a ceaseless plague of flies which was to poison every step of his pilgrimage. Yes, indeed; he has friends in America whom it would be a special joy to him quietly to visit. But! Is his acquaintance with this or that man or woman to be shouted from Hollywood to Moscow with what innuendoes it may please each administrator of head-line venom to add to it? Nay, rather sacrifice the joy of friendship than involve his friends with a pestilent retinue of impudent reporters. "No injury without a remedy" is an ancient maxim of law. Perhaps for the social paradise to which Mr. MacDonald looks forward he can suggest some prophylactic against cubbitis. The first warning given to the pilgrim first mentioned above was: "Abandon hope all ye who enter here." Meantime, happy the obscure whom the papers do not persecute.

Abundance For High Service

WHAT can the rich man do for the Church? His case is indeed a difficult one. He knows that any congregation or charity with which he is prominently connected is liable to look to him as its patron, to its own moral undoing. Whether it suffers thus in the poverty of its giving or not, it will get the credit of being servile to him. What is sometimes done is to bestow money on some foundation that will increase and not diminish the general liability. Some member of the Methodist Church in the United States had a million dollars to give away. There are hundreds in that country, and many in our own, who have superfluous millions which they cannot manage even to waste, and which will work mischief to their posterity. This one hit on the plan of conveying his money anonymously to the mission boards of his church, to their great ease. We are discovering through the daily record of events in China that there are thousands of missionaries all over that country. Some of these are sustained by church organizations at home. A large proportion of them are

there on the principle of faith, their home organizations distributing frugally to them or else adding to their faithful number according as the money comes in. Is it a wonderful fact that He, on whose behalf it was promised that those who devote themselves to His Kingdom will not be deserted, keeps His word with them? But when the total amount of money spent on the missions that are transforming the world is compared with what is spent on cigarettes or on sports or on Florida palaces, which the drive of a tornado or the burst of a money boom might sweep away, it is like a comparison between the attendance at a missionary prayer meeting and the hundred thousand so often pictured at a ball game that has no valuable purpose.

Chickens And Rabbits

HEATHENISH things these eggs and rabbits of Easter—a return to the idolatries so severely condemned in the Bible. So said our Puritan ancestors with regard to everything they did not find there. There was nothing in the Bible about Christmas. Therefore, away with it. All the religions of the heathen were diabolical, not to be sympathized with as the upward strivings of the human soul, but to be exposed in their greatest degradation and shrunk from with all possible horror. But was that altogether a right way to treat the aspirations of untaught races toward that gleam which, more or less, lighteth every man, which, though little apprehended, shines in all human darkness? Upon those glimmers Christianity when it comes sheds its efful-

gence. Without it the only teachers are nature and mischance. These are the powers that simple men seek to please with ceremonial or to appease with sacrifice. What was good and natural in those devotions, God never despised, nor did the Unknown God reject those who in ignorance worshipped Him, seeing Him only in His works, gracious and awful. "The times of this ignorance God overlooked," Paul said. In every nation he that did good and wrought righteousness was accepted by Him. So taught Peter. Our Easter is the continuation of the Spring festivities of our ancestors, with whom Easter was Spring personified and was of necessity gleefully welcomed as she "came o'er the mountains with light and song," April being her month. In the Church, Easter is the continuation of the Hebrew Spring festival. It will be said that, to our knowledge, that observance was a commemoration beforehand of that of which Easter is a memorial. Grant that; but what if forecast was unknown to the worshippers. They associated the yearly renewal of life in nature with their national resurrection in their escape from Egypt. No race on earth that has a winter has failed to have some form of Spring worship. These eggs and rabbits are emblems of nature's resurrection and renewal of life by reproduction—all holy things. What if these chickens and rabbits are now made in Japan by people who can do that sort of thing much better than we can? Are they not, to that extent, a fellowship in that idealizing of nature which first led man up to God—separating man, whose eyes look heavenward, from the beasts of the earth that perish.

Britain, China, and Miss Macphail

MISS Macphail, Canada's one woman member of parliament, greatly cherished by her constituents, and no doubt the first of many, can be depended upon to create a breeze during each parliamentary session by her annual attack on the system of voluntary cadet training in the schools. This year Miss Macphail's gainsayers have added cause against her in one of her circular letters to the school children of her constituency, the effect of which is to make them regard the mother country with horror. Statements in this letter have naturally roused much ire throughout Ontario. Miss Macphail herself has stated that she wrote the letter hastily. "Had I intended to deal seriously with the Chinese situation I would have gone more deeply into it. I admitted in the House on Monday night that there might be some inaccuracies in detail, but there is no doubt the Chinese suffered terribly, and in the main what I said was correct." That explanation will appease those who admire Miss Macphail's ardor to do good and to crusade for what she believes to be right, even though they may regret such off-hand detraction of the country's flag. The points dealt with in sweeping generalities are those about which many well-informed British conservatives are most sensitive.

Nothing so angers even such level-headed moderates as Sir Austen Chamberlain and Mr Wickham Stead as unguarded references to Britain's "Opium Wars" with China. Yet Miss Macphail's statement as an example of these, is true in substance, if not in detail. Britain never did fight China for the specific purpose of forcing the entry of Indian opium. Yet anyone who consults the record will learn that Britain's three wars with China began in connection with the Chinese attempt to end the traffic and ended by erecting a customs tariff which legalized, among many, many other things, the importation of opium.

YET to declare that Britain fought any or all of these wars on account of opium is at least inaccurate and somewhat unfair. Until the dawn of the Victorian era China had been for centuries a country closed to the outside world. A few foreigners, chiefly Portuguese, lived on sufferance at Canton. To the Chinese their country was "the Celestial kingdom," all outside was an inferior sphere—dogs and harlots. The English were red-bristled barbarians. Such foreign representatives as gained admission to the rulers of the vast Empire, up to this period and even afterwards, were forced to come as grovelling supplicants for the favor of the "Heaven-Born." Yet adventurous merchants pushed in, as push they will. By 1830 quite a little colony was established at Canton. Opium was contra-

band in China, but for centuries it had been smuggled in from India, by the overland route. Adventurous English merchants saw a better, cheaper way of conducting this iniquitous traffic. They began to ship opium by sea to Canton. The mandarins attempted without success to stop the traffic by such measures as they understood. Finally in 1839 the Chinese emperor decided on drastic steps. He sent to Canton a special commissioner Lin Tze-su. At first the British government representative, Captain Elliott, cooperated generously. The latter seized no less than twenty thousand chests of opium, handing them over to the Chinese for destruction without any idea of compensation.

THEN followed the incident which directly caused the clash. It arose chiefly from the marked differences between the Chinese and the western modes of thinking. Through a subordinate thrice removed (for an Imperial Commissioner, at that time, would never dream of dealing with a foreign spokesman as an equal) certain demands were made which struck the British as outrageous. The Chinese commissioner proposed to hold a large group of British subjects as hostages whose lives would guarantee the discontinuance of the trade. It was as if the present day United States, exasperated by Canadian rum-runners, should withdraw her border patrols and seize, as hostages, a hundred prominent Canadian residents of that country—threatening their lives if rum running continued. However heartily Canadians might deplore rum running, such an act, involving innocent parties, would almost certainly precipitate a clash. It did precipitate a clash in 1840. The result was a foregone conclusion to all the world except China, still in that state of blissful ignorance of the outside world. British fleets speedily captured whatever ports they desired. China found herself forced to cede the then barren island of Hong Kong, whither the British refugees had fled from Canton, and to pay a large indemnity.

DURING the next twenty years various other western powers clashed with China. Britain, too much at the beck of her merchant adventurers, fought her third and last trade war in 1860. It was ended by a treaty which pretty well established the system of extra-territoriality, foreign concessions, foreign interference with customs. Yet certain facts must be remembered. None of these manifestations of foreign privilege was demanded in the first place to give foreigners greater privileges than enjoyed by the natives. They were designed to make trade possible between east and west and were undoubtedly at that time, apart from an unholy element in the traffic, really beneficent. Extra-territoriality was contrived to end the barbarous treatment of

foreigners by Chinese officials. All the same it involved "unequal" conditions such as Europe could not imagine herself reciprocating—an implication of inferiority which no self-respecting people could endure.

Similarly with opium. Britain's wars with China followed a generous attempt to end an iniquitous traffic. They ended by establishing that very traffic for half a century and by sowing those winds of wickedness from which we are now reaping the whirlwinds of wrath that may yet shake to destruction far more than an outworn oriental civilization.

IF there is any lesson in the history of Anglo-Chinese relations it is that there is no escaping what the Chinese themselves call the doctrine of collective responsibility. The doctrine of tribal responsibility is deeply ingrained in primitive consciousness. Each man counts himself as regards other tribes as only one of his clan. With the ancient Hebrews, sin was always counted as collective. If one man coveted a corban like Achan or even unconsciously broke a taboo like Jonathan or did something vile he "wrought folly in Israel," it was the whole nation that had to answer for it. In China today any dishonesty or breach of trust is visited upon all a man's family connections. The Chinese found it hard to think in any other sense. It was this principle applied in the demand for hostages, which precipitated the first war.

Indeed it is a principle that cannot be escaped. After nearly a century, the thinking part of the western world must realize that there is no escaping that responsibility. "I am my brother's keeper."

The Rank and File

ONE of the effects of the specializing of occupations which civilization more and more enforces is the professionalizing of religious work, which has its disadvantages as well as its great advantages. Looking at the ministry from a professional point of view, the Rev. John Bevan, of London, addressing last Thursday the students of the United Theological College in convocation assembled, inveighed against thinking of their calling as a profession, and consenting to be mere "pros." They were to be congratulated on their six or seven years of training. It was all needed; but let them not become parsons and cease to be human. As great preachers they would draw great crowds, but if they had not those sympathies that knit soul to soul they had better make their living digging sewers. With that question, from the ministers' point of view we have only this to say: that we are assured that some veritably apostolic men are going forth from the group so addressed; and truly the land hath need of them. One of the dangers of specialization in religion is to those left out, every one of whom is in his place and in his degree called and pledged to equally wholehearted and sacrificial service for the kingdom of God. Even in preaching the pulpit has no monopoly. In the first days those who were scattered by persecution "went everywhere preaching the word." What was that "word?" They had taken no college course. Few of them had any licence to preach, save that of the divine Spirit, of whose possession they were conscious. But they just had to explain, as best they could, what that impulse was which constrained them to accept joyfully a persecuted and perilous life—to follow their Master along the way of the cross. They had no creeds to expound, no formulated theology. No gospels or Epistles had been written. What they knew was that the Master had conquered death, not only for Himself, but for them, and that their life was His, that His kingdom was at hand, and that they themselves were filled with Holy Spirit, which had quite changed their lives and longings.

It is of the utmost importance that their should be competent pastors and teachers, thoroughly furnished with all available knowledge and trained to pulpit service and to effective pastoral leadership. We have today preachers as great as ever and more of them. But where is that impelling Spirit which in those eager days possessed the rank and file, and which from them, like a leaven, permeated the surrounding and spiritually inert mass in such a resistless way that principalities and powers soon fell before it? Is the bridge-playing, sport-enthralled flock of today a forward or a backward force? Does the Christianity of Christian peoples in our day help the

Families, localities, or nations may share a reflected glory from the exploits of their relations. But they must equally share the odium and the responsibility for the sins of any or all. Farmers tolerate health laws which allow one of their number to infect with a typhoid plague a community. All inevitably suffer. A city allows its executive to wink at evasion of safety laws. A holocaust follows. Citizens fail to trouble themselves about health laws, milk inspection. Epidemics are inevitable, costing scores of lives and tens of thousands, perhaps millions of dollars in lost business. A nation as a whole may abhor opium. Yet it allows, in ignorance or apathy, its representatives to insist on the legalizing of that traffic. A well-willing people holds on to extra territorial privileges after the necessity for such temporary arrangements has passed. Finally the oppressed people rise in unreasoning fury and whole nations, innocent and guilty alike, suffer. Nations rise to marvellous heights in time of great crises and pour out their most precious blood like water for an ideal. Then they allow the selfish interests, the scheming grabbers, the blind nationalists to start, all over again, the scramble for unexploited resources, the mad armament races, the crazy system of balances, blocs, secret understandings, unwritten intrigues which make wars inevitable. There can be only one end if apathy continues to conquer and drift to persist. Happily, giant demos, groping and half blind though he may be, does move. The world learns painfully by bitter experience.

But the world does learn!

heathen heavenward or bar their way? Man needs must love the highest when he sees it; but what is it that he sees?

IF religion is segregated in a class, other classes are expected to be worldly. They generally live up to that expectation, and seeing that spiritual flames, like material ones, cannot burn alone, it sometimes becomes, like people, like priest. The pulpit-appeal to men, and women, and especially the young, to give their lives to the Saviour is fervid, poignant, unanswerable. But in practice it is the minister who does that. The people are liable to be a sort of sedentary militia, enlisted, but inactive. Spiritual consecration is abortive unless it means a life that will go everywhere preaching the gospel by the mere force of its self-expression.

The Sunday School has been looked upon as good practice for young Christians for whom the church had no other definite job. But so brief are its opportunities and so apt to be frittered away with helps and complications, so infinite its importance, that the need of trained teachers is being greatly felt. But is the need of training to disband a countless army of young teachers such as used to feel special responsibility for the half-dozen souls committed to them? Are lesson helps to relieve the teachers of the responsibility of being themselves live wires between heaven and their special charges? Nay rather, let all be trained to that high service, and let the big brother movement make that sense of responsibility more intimate and sensitive than ever. The Young Men's Christian Association, a product of the past century, has grown as an institution ignoring ecclesiastical boundaries till it fills the whole earth and is of enormous service both in peace and war. In its early days a Young Men's Christian Association report told about what the members were doing for others and for each other. Those of today tell about what is being done for the members. Need for efficiency called for specialists and these had a natural prescription for all service. It was a necessary evolution, but the result was that the membership liability, once personal, became largely a financial one.

IT is to be seriously remembered that in wholesome society, each is already at service at what ought to be his Divine calling. In that line his duty to mankind primarily lies. Viewed in that way it will be glorified and success will not be counted in dollars. The church, which consecrates men to high spiritual service, has a still wider call to consecrate that. Each man's daily contribution to the Common good should be held sacred and should not be made less efficient or held less worthy by extraneous claims upon his powers. Of course there

are occupations that could not have the Church's blessing. It would have to discriminate. To do his daily task "as for God's cause" is each one's primary service for the Kingdom of Heaven. What a change would come over the whole face of society if each should find his calling, not on the consideration of what he could get out of it but of what he could put into it for the good of man. An eminent Montreal surgeon, who greatly overdid himself in service and did not outlive his highest usefulness, joyfully declared himself a happy man on being able to do so much good. He took small interest in money, but always had plenty. As to that, there is an old assurance that will always be found good, to the effect that there is One abundantly able who knows what things his children need, and that if they give themselves to His service He will not stint them.

STILL the primacy of one's business as service, needs qualification. More and more, the daily task is becoming one that does not afford scope for a man to rise to his best. Mr. Ford has given striking evidence to the world of the economic advantage of reducing the man to a piece of mechanism; the tinier each man's piece, the greater the efficiency. From this iron bondage his spirit seeks emancipation. A large proportion of men are forced to seek their better selves—and scope for their soul's activities—in something else than in forever milling the self-same cam true to the thousandth part of an inch, a thousand times a day. From such monotony his mind, made for activity, and his spirit, made for the infinities, will flee. Shall that flight be to the fans of the ball game or to the distractions of the night club, or shall it expatiate in the service of man? Here is the difference between the "natural man" and the "new heart." The one soul feeds on the husks of self-seeking, the other at the Father's table.

ONLY by outgoing activity can the spiritual life be maintained; so that the church's first duty to its membership is to exercise it in service. We have been hearing much of late about the danger of military drill as implanting an evil ideal of life. What then? Let us be thankful for the new sense of the need of practice in self-denying service which has broken out in the Christian Endeavor, in the Boy Scouts, in the social service organizations and clubs. A truth that is more and more being revealed is that Christianity cannot consist in being done for; that it consists in being and doing for others—for the Kingdom, for which men and women daily pray, perhaps without noticing that they do. It pines and dwindles, falling the vitamine of the sense of service. Any group of superior specialists, clerical or lay, which in any way reduces the liability of the common man to, or his opportunity for service in the kingdom, is to that extent a hindrance to its life and joy. Henry Drummond said: "Half the world is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of happiness. They think it consists in having and getting and in being served by others. It consists in giving and serving." To make a distinction that is not meaningless, would it not have been nearer the fact to have said, the whole of the world and most of the visible church is on that wrong track? However full of comfort and of so-called pleasure life for self may be, it is a dissatisfaction and a disappointment. The life of John Howard which was a sad series of personal sorrows and sufferings and ended among strangers, a victim to the prison plague he had devoted time and wealth to expose, was, in spirit, a triumph. "He lived for others," is the inscription on his tomb in Russia. England has had dukes and earls and writers a-many of the name of Howard in every century; but in none does that name shine with the glow that shines on the man who lived for others. We hear much in these days of values—love, truth, beauty and so forth—all good things looked at from the point of view of their value to self. It would perhaps have a much more exhilarating reaction and withal make a more powerful appeal to youth to see these things only in their relation to the furtherance of the Kingdom of heaven on earth. A public playground alive with the village children is a far more joyous thing than an exclusive demesne stocked with pheasants. It is short-sighted not to see the lure of this further and more hopeful horizon. We see the romance of the appeal of service in the old knight-errantry. We see the reality of it in the many organizations of today whose one purpose is to do good in unselfishness. It found itself in the Boy Scout movement with its good

turn a day. The Christian Endeavor movement and its imitative congeners in the churches is a direct effort to rescue the rising youth from the danger of being merely passive beneficiaries of religion.

The Socialist councillors of Glasgow steadfastly refused to eat with the King. And now the Labor councillors holding official positions also have decided to join the Socialists and not break bread with King George when he goes there on June 12 to dedicate the Clyde bridge, although it was built by trade unionists.

Editorial comment was widespread on Monday on Governor Smith's open letter stating that he recognized no power of the Roman Catholic Church "to interfere with the operations of the constitution of the United States or the enforcement of the law of that land."

The Italian Government has taken the first step toward piercing a tunnel under Mont Blanc by accepting a project for the immediate construction of a new railway line, thirty-two miles long, with a tunnel eight miles long, from Aosta to St. Didier, at the foot of Mont Blanc.

Several persons lost their lives and numerous persons were injured when an earthquake shook the city of Santiago at 1.40 o'clock on Thursday morning.

Premier Baldwin announced in the British House of Commons on Wednesday that the Government will introduce a bill at the next session of Parliament to give women the vote at twenty one, thus equalizing their franchise with that of the men.

At least fifty dead and more than 100 injured were taken from the ruins of Rock Springs, which was virtually wiped out on Wednesday night by the worst tornado in the history of that section of Texas.

Noting that no provision had been made in the Dominion Government's supplementary estimates for an item of \$600,000 for Toronto harbor improvements, the Toronto Board of Control held a consultation on Wednesday, and decided to send a deputation to the capital to press the claim for this appropriation.

Wholesale prices for the average family weekly budget have reached the lowest figures since pre-war days, according to figures compiled by the federal Department of Labor. Retail figures, however, have not yet reacted to this drop, but show a considerable decrease when compared with those of February last or of March 1926.

Three hundred children, ranging ages from 6 to 15, who were attending an illustrated lecture in St. Jude's Anglican Church mission Winnipeg, on Wednesday night, marched out of the hall without a semblance of disorder when fire broke out in the building.

Post Office authorities are urging local citizens who plan to change their addresses this month and next to give notice to that effect through district letter-carriers. This step is strongly advised to avoid long delays in delivery and possibly losses of mail.

Sir Esme Howard, British ambassador at Washington, and Lady Howard will spend a part of their vacation this year in western Canada.

Official announcement is made of a Ford hotel for Toronto. The new building, which will represent an investment of \$2,000,000, will be 15 storeys high. It will contain 750 rooms with baths, and will be fireproof, constructed of pressed brick, steel and concrete. The site is at the northeast corner of Bay and Dundas, having 110 feet frontage on the former and 219 on the latter. The sale price of the land was \$200,000.

A Methodist medical missionary writes from Shanghai: "It is hard to know what to say about the presence of the gunboats. The Chinese look upon the missionaries as the advance guard of the Government; and, of course, when the gunboats and marines follow them up, it does give substance to the theory. If there were no children with the missionaries it would be wiser for them to have no protection from the Government, although we know there are other big international and trade issues at stake."

It was announced in Toronto on Thursday by Premier Ferguson that the Ontario Government proposes to foster creation of an industrial research institution, with an endowment of perhaps \$2,000,000, for the purpose of solving scientific production and processing for Canadian industries and natural resource developers.

Old and young, we are all on our last cruise.—Robert Louis Stevenson,

Travel in India

By Nellie M. West.

After I returned from India I was sitting in a train one day when a boy carrying a tray of ice-cream cones entered and I was so afraid he would get past my seat before I could open my purse that my fingers were all thumbs, but finally that ice-cream cone was mine—all bought and paid for. Into it my teeth went and I nibbled and licked to the last drop and I got five whole years of solid enjoyment for my five cents. It would have been cheap at any price.

And yet I had come from a land where one never carries a travelling-bag even from the train to the station platform. Nor does one travel only with a travelling-bag, for there one takes along with them in their seat a roll of bedding, including a mattress, covers, and pillow, a jug of drinking water, and probably a lunch basket. Not unlikely a lantern is also a part of one's baggage. I have even known people who took an oil stove with them.

After the coolies have packed all these into the Woman's Compartment where you will ride, you have time to look around to see what causes all the confusion on the station platform. As soon as one looks as if they might be interested there are many hawkers at your window. One has candy in glass cases carried at the ends of a long bamboo pole, another offers you slippers or cups, a third may have fruits, another toys or looking-glasses, sometimes even cloth or shawls.

Then the man comes along offering a cup of tea with cream and sugar. You buy it all, including the clay cup, which you afterwards break, for a penny. Then there is always the man who sells food—cooked vegetables, meat, bread, or other kinds of food. Then the coolies are hustling about putting things on to the train and other coolies taking things off the train. Every one is arguing about price and each wants to be heard above the other. Noise makes right seems to be the prevailing thought in their minds.

When you are able to see beyond your train window, what should meet your eyes at the end of the platform but a small shelter of laths and shingles across the front of which is printed in large white letters: "Drinking water for Hindus only." At the far end of the platform is a twin shelter, the sign of which reads: "Drinking water for Mohammedans only." And one realizes that one has arrived in a land of a religious people.

As the train pulls out of the station attention is focussed on the other occupants of the compartment. What a riot of color and display of jewellery! No two women dressed alike, but each and every one a whole display in herself. My notebook tells me of one woman who wore over her head and covering her body to the waist a scarf that was striped diagonally with purple, yellow, red stripes and a quarter-inch white stripe between each. She wore light purple trousers, blouse at the top but skin tight from knee to ankle with black patent leather shoes trimmed with a pink bow and brass buckle and embroidered in pink and green. Her jewellery consisted of six green, white or purple bracelets on each arm, a gold nose ring, four earrings in the upper part of each ear. These were so heavy they bent her ear over until it was double.

A heavy gold necklace completed the jewellery worn by the woman. The baby, of whom she was very proud, wore a cap and vest made of black velvet embroidered with gold and silver, and trimmed with green braid. His shirt was white embroidered in white and had a gold braid around the bottom. No clothes below the waist line, but he wore several gold or silver bracelets on each arm and several anklets on each ankle.

Each woman carries with her the water jug and her pan box. It is made of silver or brass, is round, has a lid that locks down, and is carried by the handle in the centre of the lid. Inside is a tray under which are kept the pan leaves. In the tray are six or eight holes into which fit little cups. In each of the cups is a different kind of paste or spice which is used to fix a chew of pan. Around the sides and between the cups are spoons and wooden paddles with which they mix the pan.

Before the train has gained full speed, the women have discussed you and have decided who you are and then one of the least shy ones will ask, "Where have you come from?" The next question is, "Where is your husband?" Upon my reply that I have none, and have not been married, they all look direly shocked and surprised. After recovering from this terrible shock they ask, "Doesn't your father love you?"

They want to know where I am going, what I do, how much is my hire (salary), and many other things. When I ask about their children, I invariably find that there are several in the compartment who have been engaged. Sometimes I find some who have been to school and then the treasured first reader is brought from under the arm and we have a last-

day-of-school show-off exhibit of reading while all the proud family watch my face for any flicker of approval of their child's intelligence.

Should I hold one child for a moment, each mother pushes forward each of her children for me to hold. I mustn't be partial to any.

When I get off at my station at the foot of the Himalayan mountains, we part as friends and never see each other again, but how proudly will it be told in the village home that "a white woman held my babies."

As I start up the mountain road that leads to Pauri, all the personal baggage and the parcels of school supplies are loaded on the backs of mules and off the mules go, one behind the other, each carrying three hundred pounds of baggage. The traveller follows a quarter mile behind, carried in a reclining chair by four men. At dusk we stop at a little Government bungalow, built for travellers. We make our beds, eat our supper and gladly go to bed at eight or maybe before. Morning comes all too soon. After breakfast, we are off at five or six so that we finish the first half of the day's march before the sun gets hot. A rest in the middle of the day, a change of coolies, and mules, a drink of tea made at the roadside and a sandwich to eat, and we are off for another bungalow to stay the night. The end of our trail lands us at the Mission school at Pauri, India.

As we get into the work we find all kinds of things expected of us besides

the work in the boarding school where we are principal of a school, supervisor, normal teacher, mother to a family of a hundred or more. The neighbors look to us for medical help, to be scribe and translator of letters and telegrams, births and deaths call us, protection from enraged relatives, an honest witness in court, a home for deserted orphans, a market for excess grain and vegetables.

People come to us to buy soap, ribbons, and wedding presents. I have been asked for a loan to finance a wedding. But the most unusual was a request for part of our hospital equipment with which to feed a tiny, weak calf. When a person in the village has had high fever for some days, a relative will come begging for just one piece of fruit—juicy fruit for the sick one. And so the calls come from one day's end to another, and each need is one that we can fill better than any other can supply.—Onward.

SPRING

A little bit of blowing,

A little bit of snow,

A little bit of growing,

And crocuses will show.

On every twig that's lonely a new green leaf will spring;

On every patient treetop a thrush will stop and sing.

A little bit of sleeting,

A little bit of rain,

The blue, blue sky for greeting,

A snowdrop come again.

And every frozen hillside its gifts of grass will bring,

And every day of winter another day of spring.

—Carolyn S. Bailey, in "St. Nicholas."

Among the Nile Dinkas

By H. Arnold.

The Dinkas in the southern portion of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, are a Nilotic tribe, as their position denotes, their villages stretching for many miles along the river. They are mostly tall, numbers of them being over six feet in height. They are black in color with thick lips, as most negroes are. In their villages the men and children are generally naked, the women wear skins round the waist. Men and boys wear strings of beads round arms and neck also strands of fine wire. Ostrich egg shell belts, and belts of wooden beads are worn round the loins, and often narrow strips of sheep or goat skin fastened round the legs. They are fond of wearing feathers in the hair, whenever they have any, but often the head is shaved quite clean. The men always carry spears or sticks or clubs, and, when fighting, a strong leather shield. The women are also fond of beads and some of the other ornaments worn by men, and in addition generally wear heavy iron wristlets and anklets. It is said that they were first made to wear the heavy anklets to prevent them running away when the course of true love did not run smooth, as often happens here. These people live in small round huts, the walls of which are built of saplings and plastered with mud, with dirt floors and conical grass thatched roofs, and a very small, narrow door; to enter, one has to get down on hands and knees. This may be to prevent wild beasts getting into the huts, as there are many of them about.

There are two seasons, a wet and a dry one. The wet season lasts from about May till October, the dry one for the rest of the year. In the rainy season the people mostly grow enough native corn to last them until the grain of the following year is ready. During this season they have a good deal of hoeing to do to keep their cultivation patches clean, as the grass and weeds grow very fast. In the dry season they have very little to do except to look after their cattle, sheep and goats. Occasionally some of them go hunting or fishing, but more often they are to be found sleeping or loitering about in their ash huts. They come out of these huts covered from head to foot with ashes, when one could scarcely imagine they have such shiny black skins. The women do most of the work. They bring the water, collect firewood, cook the food, do what little housework is necessary, carry most of the heavy loads on their heads while travelling from one place to another, when at the end of the dry season they move inland and away from the river villages, or at the end of the wet season to the river (for water and grass for the animals). In times of need the women also help with the cultivation of the crops, milking cows and goats and other odd jobs.

A woman is practically sold to her husband for cattle. Her father does not give her a dowry, but the prospective husband has to pay to her father or nearest male relative, from ten to fifteen head of cattle, according to the value of the girl. So a man with a family of marriageable daughters is likely to be a wealthy man, either in cattle or wives, for these people are polygamists.

Their food consists of the native grain, pounded up and made into porridge; milk, meat when they can get it, though they seldom kill an animal unless it is ill, and then it is eaten; the flesh of wild animals when they have been successful in hunting, and rats. Rats are a delicacy to them. Once, when a visitor in one of the villages, I had a head of a roasted rat offered me to eat, but I did not happen to be very hungry at the time! Sometimes the crops fail, and then the people collect grass seeds and certain roots, which are cooked and eaten.

The Dinkas have some peculiar customs, one of which is to knock out the bottom front teeth, the result of which is that it is difficult for the foreigner to pronounce many of the native words in exactly the same way as the Dinka does. They also have a habit of standing on one leg with the foot of the raised leg resting on the other knee.

They are Animists by religion, believing in "a far-off God," but ever present evil spirits. For instance, when on one occasion a Dinka boy fell out of a tree and broke his leg, the accident was attributed to a bad spirit, and a sacrifice was offered to it a few hours later. Any accident or calamity is attributed to the evil spirits, and in such cases the spirits need to be propitiated. The people wear charms round the arms or neck, small pieces of wood (roots or branches), small horns or pieces of horns and hoofs, claws and teeth of animals, shells and various odds and ends. They live more in fear of evil spirits than of anything else, yet they are by no means in a perpetual state of unhappiness.

The dispensary often reaches people whom we would never otherwise touch, and has brought healing of body to many, whilst the daily Christian teaching given to all patients who attend has perhaps given them a different outlook on life, even although we cannot see much as a result of these branches of service. A certain amount of educational work has been done also among some of the younger generation, but so far we have never been able to keep the young people long enough to get very far along the road to "learning." If these pagan tribes are not won for Christ now it is quite likely they will become Mohammedans, and then their state will be worse than it is at present.—The Lightbearer.

'Tis an old maxim in the schools,
That flattery's the food of fools;
Yet now and then your men of wit
Will condescend to take a bit.

—Swift.

Believe not each accusing tongue.

As some weak persons do;

But still believe that story wrong,

Which ought not to be true.

—Sheridan.

They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose
Hatred, scoffing, and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they needs must think;
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

—J. R. Lowell.

UNLOCKING THE SECRETS OF THE PYRAMIDS

Thousands of people were unable to gain admission to the Albert Hall, London, when the British Israel World Federation held a meeting to proclaim the approach of Armageddon, the final great world war, the date of which, deduced from Biblical prophecies and the architecture of the great pyramid of Cheops, was stated to be May 29 of next year.

John Leech, one of the principal speakers, said:

"Most thinking men realize that they are on the eve of momentous proceedings. The unrest that prevails, the spread of Communism, anarchy, and Bolshevism which is growing like a great wave over the world, is chiefly directed at Britain and the British Empire. A volley of lies and artillery of calumny are directed against the Empire. Have we no guide for the future?"

"The secret of the great Pyramid is being unlocked. That wonderful Pyramid contains the history of the world. It contained the precise date of the last war which Britain entered and the actual date of the end of the war. Can we doubt that the Pyramid will tell the great truths of the future? The Bible and the Pyramid corroborate each other."

G. Davidson another speaker declared: "The message of the great Pyramid may be summed up thus—through Communism to chaos, through Christ to conquest."

"The people of ancient Egypt knew there was only one reliable standard of measure, the earth's polar diameter. They divided it into 500,000,000 parts, each of which was almost exactly one inch. The people knew the precise length of the solar year, 365.242 days. These two values are the only ones required to obtain all the details of the Pyramid."

"The Pyramid's exterior gives all the time and distance values of the earth and its orbit round the sun. The interior system of the Pyramid gives a complete catalogue for every year for 6,000 years. It ends with the present century. I have been able to establish the interpretation of the great Pyramid allegory. From being an agnostic I became a believer in the Divine revelation. Most astonishing prophecies are given in the Pyramid."

WHAT THEY SAY

If the preacher's hair is gray, he is old. If he is a young man, he hasn't had experience. If he has ten children, he has too many; if he has none, he isn't setting a good example. If his wife sings in the choir, she is presuming; if she doesn't, she isn't interested in her husband's work. If a preacher speaks from notes, he is a bore; if he speaks extemporaneously, he isn't deep enough. If he stays at home in his study, he doesn't mix enough with the people; if he is seen around the streets, he ought to be at home getting up a good sermon. If he calls on some poor family, he is playing to the grandstand; if he calls at the home of the wealthy, he is an aristocrat. Whatever he does, some one could have told him to do better.—The Baptist.

For his bounty, there was no winter in it; an autumn 'twas that grew the more by reaping.—Shakespeare.

ICARE

GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHEIN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$350.25
Paid to Cot Fund	120.00
Further Contributions	5.00
J. W. Stockden, Sask.	1.00
Mrs. H. W. Duncan, Ont.	5.00
A Friend, Ont.	1.00
McNab Mission Band, Man.	6.50
Total	\$488.75

FOR IMMIGRANT BOYS

Fund to implement Subscriptions to send the Witness and Canadian Homestead to S. A. Immigrant Boys, to help them in the direction of Christian Canadian Citizenship.	
Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	\$172.34
Further Contributions	386.26
H. Macmillan, P.E.I.	.85
Total	\$559.45

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$553.08
Further Contributions	52.00
Total	\$605.08

DAVID CURRIE FUND

From which renewals are sustained on behalf of old friends of the Witness who, through adversity, would otherwise, very regretfully, have to give it up.	
Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	29.60
Further Contributions	111.47
A Friend	46.25
Total	\$187.32

For a Fund Previously Closed
Further Contributions \$12.00

LETTERS from READERS

THE CHINESE QUARREL

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir.—The Chinese are, like the Japanese, beginning to adopt the Western form of civilization, with its rule of force, its guns and methods of warfare, and they declare they are going to run their own country. "China for the Chinese" is their slogan, and I think the best thing for the Americans and English to do is to protect the missionaries and let China run their own country to suit themselves. The United States did not like any foreign intervention during their Civil War. It is the same in China now. They will soon settle to a united and orderly nation, and then the good old Gospel can again be preached within her borders. I would like to see a New Testament placed in every home in China, for the Gospel of Jesus Christ is the world's only hope, the one and only way to peace and harmony among the nations, both in America and Asia. For Christ will yet win the world.

JOHN ERICKSON.

New Sweden, Maine.

DOOMED TO FAILURE

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir.—I am sure every one who reads the Witness cannot help but think that the paper is on the right side on the temperance question and on all the public questions of the day. I must say your paper deserves a great deal of credit for the side it has taken on the temperance question. I believe if all the temperance people in the Dominion of Canada would just quit taking all those papers that advertise liquor and throw politics to one side, we would soon gain the fight. I must say I was awfully surprised at the vote at the last provincial election, but there is no doubt but money and booze did the job to the disgrace of the province. Government control is no good here nor any place else; it is a total failure as a temperance measure, and Ontario will find that out to her sorrow. The advocates of government control are the whisky element and their crowd. I come from the county of Huron, Wingham, and I was glad to hear that the people there gave such a grand vote as they did on the temperance question. I hope when it comes to another election, people will have their eyes opened, and then they will see the difference between right and wrong. Success to the Witness.

Sask.

ALAN KELLY.

A PLEA FOR ACADIA

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir.—Canada needs the lesson of the Labrador award to arouse her and cause her to take possession of her northern heritage. Explorers, and especially Stefansson and Bernier, have frequently warned us of the danger of other countries claiming portions of it and also of the continual loss in revenue to the Dominion from pilfered fish and furs. We should be devoutly thankful that the award was not of necessity made to a foreign flag, but to another member of the large group of self-governing nations comprising the British Empire. The Maine boundary award and "54-40 or fight" are proof enough of this statement. It is a matter for the deepest gratitude that since the unfortunate war of 1812 our almost criminal indifference to our vast hinterland has not resulted in strife with foreign peoples.

After sixty years of Confederation

there are still two tremendous problems now squarely before the Canadian people: namely the satisfying of the Maritime Provinces, and also the bringing of Newfoundland into the Dominion. Premier King and his Cabinet are to be congratulated on their decision to accept, in the main, the findings of the Duncan Report. This attitude of the government should go a long way toward a solution of the first problem. It should allay unrest, improve trade and business generally, and substitute an optimistic outlook for one of pessimism. Newfoundland has, also, now been treated fairly and this is the first step toward bringing her into the union, either singly or as forming one province with the Maritimes. Would the festivities recommended by many writers for the Dominion's Diamond Jubilee not be infinitely more joyful if the way were fully paved so that the Maritimes would desire closer relations amongst themselves and with the rest of Canada, and Newfoundland voluntarily seek entrance into Confederation? Both these objects so "devoutly to be wished" may be effected only by the exercise of justice.

The provisions of the Duncan Report do not fully atone for our discrimination against the Maritime Provinces in the last fifty years in the matter of territory. To supplement the report, convince the people of the Maritimes that the hearts of their fellow Canadians beat in unison with theirs, and to revive their national soul, let the Dominion Government "go the whole hog" and make up to them the loss not only in money, but in lands. The unreflecting reader may ask, why should not the Duncan Report fully satisfy the "Bluenoses"? The reason is, that while it is generous in the matter of a money grant and in other respects, it still leaves them, whether regarded singly or combined, very much smaller than any one of the other provinces and with no prospect of enlargement.

At various times great stretches of territory were added to the central and western provinces, while not a single square mile was given to the Maritimes. Meanwhile it has become apparent that the vast hinterland purchased originally from the Hudson's Bay Company in 1870 was the common heritage of the whole Dominion, and as such, a dowry in which all the provinces should have shared. It has been apportioned at a direct loss to the Maritimes. In 1884, by an award of the Privy Council the Province of Ontario was considerably expanded from this public domain, and by 1912 its boundaries were still farther extended until at the present time it includes an area of 400,000 square miles. In the same year the whole of Ungava, a huge region comprising at one time no inconsiderable part of the original land under the control of the Hudson's Bay Company, passed in its entirety to Quebec.

As mentioned before, by the acceptance of the Duncan Report, progress is being made with regard to reconciling the Maritime Provinces. The next step toward their complete pacification will be giving these provinces what unquestionably belongs to them—an extended hinterland. Let us give the Maritimes a chance to look and act objectively as well as subjectively. There has been all too much cause for their introspection. Why not memorialize this year of jubilee by placing a good healthy boy on their doorstep? What would Ontario be without its Cobalt, Hollinger, and Clay Belts; Manitoba without its mining areas and its picturesque dog teams laden with the richest furs; Saskatchewan without its thousands of Barr Settlements yet to

be; Alberta without the Peace River District; Vancouver Island without the great timber stretches of its northern mainland; and Quebec without its hundreds of Lake St. John Districts and its many Rouyns actual and potential?

The recent Labrador award offers the occasion for approaching our sister Dominion not only as to joining Confederation, but as to selling part of the land awarded. It would be bad advice to her to suggest that she sell the whole of the award, notwithstanding the fact that it is for the benefit of her good neighbors, the Maritimes. Even a part of the land purchased from Newfoundland could be used as the belated portion to the Maritimes of the gift from the Dominion Government to all the provinces. Developing her great resources by a commission in the interest of her people would require capital. The Island Dominion, therefore, needs money, and to sell a part would leave her a share in the awarded territory and yet give her ready cash for the purpose.

These eastern provinces, even at this late day, must be encouraged to unite as one and be given their share of territory, in order that some time they may have a representation in the Dominion Parliament, approximately equal to that of the other provinces. They can never otherwise have the same interest, prestige, and influence in the councils of Canada that their history, initiative, and industry alike demand. This suggestion of union among the three is not unreasonable, as combined, with a three-quarter interest of the territory awarded Newfoundland, they would make a province of only 133,000 square miles. It would still be by far the smallest province in the Dominion.

At first sight it would appear that, owing to the contiguity of Ungava with Quebec, it could not properly belong to any other province. A second glance at the map will show that the whole littoral of Ungava and a third of the northern mainland are nearer by water to the commercial centres of Halifax, Louisbourg, St. John, and St. Johns than they are to those of Quebec and Montreal. Besides, these two great seaports of Quebec, it must be remembered, are closed to navigation in the winter season. It is roughly one thousand miles by land from Montreal to the northern coast of Ungava. Extending the existing railways from her principal cities to serve the whole of the northern part of the province would, therefore, be a tremendous drain on her finances and with Quebec working alone it would require more than half a century.

Owing to Quebec's relation to the disputed territory the Dominion Government would be greatly influenced by any position this province might take in the matter. Would Quebec, under the circumstances, use its good offices by urging the authorities at Ottawa to offer to buy three-quarters of the land awarded Newfoundland, and to hold this area for the Maritimes on the condition that they unite themselves as one province? One cannot but feel the greatest sympathy with Quebec at the present time, and yet the fact remains that her area is even now the greatest of all the provinces in the Dominion, and is five times the size of the British Isles, and as before pointed out, three times that of France. It may be, indeed, that Mr. Taschereau and his Cabinet would wish to celebrate the Diamond Jubilee in real signorial fashion, and that Quebec, herself, would sell or give outright to Canada for the Maritime Provinces a slice of northern Ungava equal to that awarded Newfoundland. Even after a magnanimous act such as this Quebec would still be larger than any other province by the size of Italy. There is nothing that this great province could do that would more effectively ensure the loyalty of the other

A Veteran Padre Muses

ATTUNED FOR TO-MORROW

My hospital Sunday services with war veterans have made it possible to respond to a large number of local pulpit supplies in different churches. Usually the hymns were chosen by ministers or choir leaders for week night practice, and I have been impressed time and again with their fitness for occasion and subject. It seemed as if some unknown telepathy had been at work. This was doubtless true in the good Spirit of the ever present God. A year or two ago I had a new experience, though not necessarily at variance with this conclusion, in going to help a minister in a near by town who was ill. Sunday opened with a great down-pour of rain, in which there was no break during the long day. The hymn list was handed me on going to the pulpit, and the first one turned up read:—

"Summer suns are glowing."

They were glowing, I suppose, when the hymns were selected, but far from doing so at the hour of service, and so I said—"Well, hardly but we will sing the hymn for to-morrow." That to-morrow was a day of unbroken, most glorious sunshine. No rain could have poured down more heavily on Sunday, and no sunshine could have flooded us more wonderfully on Monday. And we were attuned for it!

Herein lies a lesson on which I widely muse. We may find ourselves under heavy storms and tempests, in sore pain and suffering, with discouraging failures and losses, and broken by bitter grief and sorrow, but in all these experiences we may be attuned for to-morrow. Storms and tempests will cease, pain and suffering will come to an end, losses and failures will be made good, and the night of grief and sorrow will pass away. On the to-morrow with a new freshness in the air, a richer bloom on the flowers, a sweeter song from the birds, and a deeper fuller peace in the soul we will sing as we have never done before:—

"Summer suns are glowing."

How would it be to turn up this hymn and sing it through? It is in our hymnals.

provinces to the task of observing and maintaining her constitutional rights than winning the co-operation of the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland.

Recently in asking the member for L'Islet to withdraw his motion Premier Taschereau and his colleagues accepted graciously the decision of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. His fine sportsmanship in this matter and constant attitude of loyalty to Canada and Britain rank the Quebec Premier beside Canada's former statesmen, Cartier and Macdonald. Premier Taschereau is a big man—not only a big French Canadian, but a big Canadian—and a man of whom the whole Empire is proud. He will undoubtedly look at the Maritimes' grievances from the point of view of Canada as a whole. Is it not probable that he "has come to the Kingdom for such a time as this"? Were he to give his splendid energies to the bringing of Newfoundland into the union, and the satisfying of the Maritime Provinces, the rest of Canada would be under lasting obligation to him. To attempt a solution of the two problems mentioned by sacrificing a piece of her hinterland would be a permanent glory to French Canada. It would not be the first time that Quebec has rendered conspicuous service for the unity of the Dominion and the Empire.

ALFRED FITZPATRICK.

Principal, Frontier College.

This Canada Of Ours

By J. S. Morrison and Maud Morrison Stone, (Copyright)

THE EXPULSION OF THE ACADIANS



FOR HALF A CENTURY THERE HAD BEEN TROUBLE, SO GOVERNOR LAWRENCE OF NOVA SCOTIA, DEMOLISHED FORT BEAUSEJOUR AND WARNED THE ACADIANS THAT THEY MUST CHOOSE EITHER EXILE OR BRITISH ALLEGIANCE, THEY CHOSE EXILE BUT EVIDENTLY DID NOT EXPECT THE SENTENCE TO BE CARRIED OUT.

LAWRENCE MADE HIS ARRANGEMENTS WITH STERNNESS AND SECRECY. . . . IN THE SUMMER OF 1755, COLONEL WINSLOW WITH HIRED TROOPS FROM NEW ENGLAND, BEGAN TO COLLECT THE PEOPLE, MORE THAN 6000 WERE DEPORTED, SOME FAMILIES BECAME SEPARATED, AND WERE PUT ON DIFFERENT SHIPS—AND SO LANDED AT DIFFERENT PLACES. THIS FURNISHES THE TRAGEDY OF LONGFELLOW'S POEM.



THOUGH AN EFFORT WAS MADE TO KEEP THE DIFFERENT FAMILIES TOGETHER, AND TO PRESERVE FOR THEM THEIR MOST PRECIOUS POSSESSIONS, THERE WAS MUCH HARDSHIP AND SORROW. MANY WERE TAKEN TO POINTS ON THE ATLANTIC COAST, SOME TO THE BRITISH WEST INDIES; SOME TO ENGLAND. THE LOVELY VILLAGE OF GRAND-PRÉ WAS GIVEN TO THE FLAMES, AS WERE MANY OF THE FARM HOMES, THE LAND OF THE ACADIANS WAS A SOLITUDE.



IT WAS A VERY BAD SOLUTION OF A VERY DIFFICULT PROBLEM. A DIFFERENT WAY SHOULD HAVE BEEN FOUND. MANY ACADIAN EXILES WANDERED BACK AND REBUILT THEIR HOMES IN THE VALLEYS. AND TO-DAY MORE THAN 100,000 OF THEIR DESCENDANTS ARE HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS UNDER THE BRITISH FLAG IN NOVA SCOTIA.

Rival Governments in Yangtse Area

Chiang Kai-Shek at Nanking Impeaches Communists at Hankow—"Reds" Ask "Christian General" to Help.

Resolutions impeaching the Cantonese Government at Hankow were adopted at Friday's meeting of the Kuomintang (the Cantonese political party) at Nanking, according to Quo Tai-Chi, Cantonese commissioner for foreign affairs at Shanghai.

In consequence, General Chiang Kai-Shek, the Cantonese generalissimo, and foe of the extremists in the Cantonese ranks, is expected to establish a new government at Nanking.

The resolutions demanded that numerous leaders be taken into custody as "disturbers of the public order in China," including Michael Borrodin, the Russian who has been acting as adviser to the Hankow Government; George Hsu Chien, Minister of Justice; Chen Tu-Hsiu, leader of the Chinese Communist party; Tung Ping-Shan, Minister of Agriculture; Teng Yen-Ta, notorious agitator, and fifteen others less well-known.

Eugene Chen, the foreign minister, was not named in the resolutions, speakers declaring he was not actually Communist but was the tool of Borrodin and the others. How the men named are to be taken into custody was not explained.

The meeting is said to have been attended by a majority of the central control committee of the Kuomintang, and the action means a definite split in the Kuomintang ranks.

Opposition Forces Lining Up

Meanwhile the Communists are lining up their forces. A mass meeting at Hankow re-denounced Chiang Kai-Shek and his followers as counter-revolutionists, and invited Feng Yu-Hsiang, once known as "the Christian General," and reputedly a Radical, to join forces with the Hankow Radicals to fight Chiang.

Dispatches from Chungking, Szechwan province, say seven commanders of Cantonese troops have issued a joint circular declaring their opposition to Communism and their support of Chiang. They announced that they would act under the principles laid down by the late Sun Yat Sen, founder of the Cantonese government.

Reports from elsewhere south of the Yangtse indicate a similar lining up either in behalf of the Communists or of Chiang.

While this is going on, the Cantonese are menaced from two directions by Northern Chinese troops. Fengtien (Manchurian) forces are marching toward Hankow from the Honan-Hupeh border, while troops of Chiang Tsung-Chang, Shantungese leader, are fighting the Cantonese at Pukow, across the river from Nanking.

Concessions Again Threatened at Hankow.

Although Shanghai was quiet after Thursday's raids by Chiang's soldiers on the "Reds" which resulted in the death of 100 Chinese and the demonstration at Chiang's military headquarters in which twenty persons were killed, reports from Hankow indicated further apprehension on the part of foreigners.

A telegram from Hankow said Frank P. Lockhart, U. S. Consul-General there, had served notice that the United States naval authorities at Hankow would not attempt to defend any point except the consulate in the event of trouble.

A strong force of Japanese sailors are patrolling the Japanese concession of Hankow behind heavy barricades. Advices from the city said that the Japanese were determined not to surrender the concession to the Cantonese if any attempt should be made to take it.

CHEN REPLIES TO POWERS

Charges Britain, France and United States With Bombarding Defenceless Cities.

Eugene Chen, on Thursday night replying to the foreign powers' note demanding reparations and apologies for the Nanking incident, proposed formation of an international commission to investigate the affair.

Chen's reply to the British and United States notes declared those nations "bombarded defenceless Nanking." To the French and British he asserted they had "bombarded defenceless Shameen" (foreign settlement at Canton) otherwise the reply was identical in all respects to the powers involved.

The Cantonese Foreign Minister stressed that such incidents would occur as long as unequal treaties exist and proposed a commission to revise them. He would not admit that Nationalist (Cantonese) troops were responsible for the Nanking incident.

COMMUNIST MANIFESTO

The Communist International at Moscow has issued a manifesto declaring General Chiang Kai-Shek, Cantonese generalissimo, who has been fighting the Communists within the Cantonese political party, a traitor to the Chinese revolution, an ally of the "imperialists," an enemy of the Labor movement and of the Communist International.

Declaring that "capitalist" forces are uniting against the Chinese revolution and the union of Soviet Socialist republics, the manifesto calls upon the "toilers of the world and oppressed people" to protest against preparations for a new world war, to demand the withdrawal of troops from China and to prevent the transportation of arms and soldiers.

BUSINESS MEN KILLED AT HANKOW

Advices received by mail from Hankow under date of April 11, say 20 upper class Chinese were murdered by labor and farmer unionists at Changsha, in the neighboring province of Hunan. The laborites killed business men in the streets while the farmers butchered land owners in their own homes. Many were reported fleeing toward Hankow.

The same advices report the arrival of "comrades" Tom Mann, of England; Earl Browder, of the United States, and M. Doriot, of France, said to represent the Third Internationale. Browder is said to be widely known in the United States as an agitator. The party took rooms at the best foreign hotel.

There are 1,317 foreigners remaining in Hankow, the dispatches say, as against 4,538 six months ago.

A SEA BATTLE

The first real naval engagement between Nationalist and northern ships occurred on Monday off Chusan Island, an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Hong Kong said.

Three northern cruisers exchanged fire with a southern cruiser. Parts of the northern army manned by troops of Sun Chuan-fang and the Nationalist flagship joined in the fight. The flagship was badly damaged about the waterline.

Northern forces reached Hochow and further looting has occurred at Nanking.

VIRTUAL STATE OF WAR

Unverified reports that the powers were preparing to send an ultimatum to the National Government at Hankow persisted on Monday while firing on merchant vessels and warships upon the Yangtse River created a virtual state of war.

Thirty-six warships of the powers now are concentrated at Hankow, and two more American vessels have been ordered to sail for there Wednesday.

The concentration of ships led to another rumor that the powers planned to blockade the Yangtse. Still another had it that General Chiang Kai-Shek, leader of the Nationalist moderates, planned to march on Hankow, centre of the extremist wing of the Government in his campaign to expel radicals from the Koumintang.

With nearly 40 foreign warships at Hankow, the situation confronting the foreigners there has eased. Looting was reported in the British concession at Wuhu. An Exchange Telegraph dispatch said that the looting coincided with the arrival at Wuhu of the Seventh Division of the Nationalist army, which was "entirely undisciplined."

CANADIAN MISSIONARY MURDERED

Rev. Morris Slichter of Toronto and Daughter Killed by Chinese Bandits

Reverend Morris Slichter, of Toronto, and his eight-year-old daughter have been murdered by Chinese bandits near Yunnanfu in one of the wildest parts of China.

The tragedy occurred while a party of missionaries were trying to make their way to a railroad and safety on the coast.

Mrs. Slichter, wife of the missionary, her five-year-old son John, and Miss Mary I. Craig, nurse, whose home is in Philadelphia, were taken captives by the bandits and necessarily extreme fears are entertained for their safety.

The murdered missionary, his family and the others in the party were attached to the China Inland Mission at Anshunfu. A report that there were others in the party has not been confirmed, but is likely to prove true as the seven adults composing the mission staff would probably travel together. Dr. D. V. Rees, of England, a member of the mission, is reported to have been with Mr. Slichter's party.

The date of the outrage has not been definitely determined, but it is believed to have occurred about a week ago.

Rev. Mr. Slichter was born in Toronto 42 years ago, the son of the late John Slichter, head of the firm of John Slichter & Sons, florists. Early in life he entered his father's business with the other members of the family, and at the same time took a very active part in the work of the Zion Chapel.

He finally decided to give up his business in favor of the Christian ministry, and in 1915, after taking the prescribed course, was sent out by the China Inland Mission to the Anshunfu station. He had been home once on furlough.

China Inland Mission officials in Toronto on Sunday night received the following message from their headquarters in Shanghai: "Chinese officials report to consul at Yunnanfu Mr. Morris Slichter, with daughter, has been killed and Mrs. Morris Slichter and Mrs. Slichter's son, and Miss M. I. Craig are in robbers' hands."

CAPTURED BY CHINESE BANDITS

Miss M. I. Craig, attached to the China inland mission at Anshunfu, Kweichow Province, and believed to be a British subject, has been captured by bandits, foreign official sources here are advised.

She was captured near Yunnanfu, capital of Yunnan Province, while en route to Shanghai. In travelling to Shanghai from Anshunfu it is necessary to go south to reach the railway leading to the coast.

NEW DEMAND BY ALLIES ON CANTONESE

It was authoritatively stated on Monday that new demands on the Cantonese Government, which will be more vigorous in tone and possibly include a time limit for compliance, will be made by the five powers which delivered identical notes to the Cantonese Government last week as a result of the Nanking disorders of March 24.

General Tang Chi Yao, Governor of the province of Yunnan, is being asked through the medium of the British Foreign Office and the British consul at Yunnanfu to state what steps are being taken to locate the bandits who, according to news reports, murdered Rev. Morris Slichter, of Toronto, and his daughter. He will also be asked whether or not the missing members of the missionary party have been found.



MONARCHIST LEADER IN PEKIN

Chang Shun, who some years ago led the Monarchist forces in an attempt to overthrow the Republican Government of China, is now causing some embarrassment to Marshal Chang Tso Lin, Northern war lord, and commander of the Republican troops defending Peking. Chang Shun, who is sometimes called the "King-maker," is believed to be co-operating with Chiang Kai-shek, the leader of the Cantonese or Nationalist troops.

UNREST IN SOUTH RUSSIA

Grave disorders throughout southern Russia and Ukraine are reported by refugees arriving at the Bessarabian frontier, who in statements printed in the newspaper Adevurul describe the situation as alarming.

Violent demonstrations have taken place at Kiev, Odessa, and Kherson against the bourgeois states, the manifestants shouting: "Hands off China."

BRITAIN AND DISARMAMENT

Lloyd George's Criticism of Winston Churchill

The main budget resolution was agreed to by the British House of Commons on Wednesday night after only two days' debate over Churchill's expedients for meeting the next year's expenditures and making up part of last year's deficit.

The fact that the Chancellor of the Exchequer turned in every direction for new revenue except limitation of armaments was the chief point made by Lloyd George in a speech in the night's debate. The Liberal leader, who was in good form, asked what the war was for if, after spending £50,000,000,000 and losing ten million lives the world found itself as badly off as far as armaments were concerned as before. It was those armaments which helped to create that conflict. Today Britain had navy power larger than the combined navies of Europe put together, and still she went on building. America was not keeping up the Root program. She was not anxious to go ahead, but was relying on her inherent strength. In contrast, Britain was forcing the pace.

Lloyd George pointed out the great advantages enjoyed by Germany, because she had neither national debt, army or navy, and had to spend little or nothing on armaments. She is paying only £4 or £5 per head taxation, France about the same, Italy only £4, the United States six, while Britain paid sixteen.

Winston Churchill replying, admitted the limit to possible armament economies had not been reached. Before any large reduction in naval expenditure was possible, however, the country must decide whether it was prepared to abandon the one power standard or some disarmament agreement must be achieved. The Admiralty had taken advantage of the fact that other powers retarded their naval programs to retard the whole British program six months. The greatest hope of economy was some agreement between the three great naval world powers to abate the rate of their construction or limit the size of their ships. Luckily these three great powers lived at opposite corners of the world.

NAVAL ARMS CONFERENCE

Exchanges between the London, Washington and Tokio Governments have tentatively fixed June 12 as the date for the meeting of three-power naval arms conference at Geneva. The date has not been agreed upon definitely, but it is assumed at the State Department that it will be agreeable to the British and the Japanese, who had previously expressed preference for an opening date later than June 1.



Cantonese Waiter: "Sorry to keep you waiting, sir, but we're making a fresh pot for you." —Daily Express (London).

Parliament Prorogued

Shortest Session in History of Canada—The New Legislation.

Chief Justice Anglin, Deputy Governor-General, on Thursday night formally prorogued the first session of Canada's sixteenth Parliament, marking the end of ten days of drive, with the House sitting morning, afternoon and evening and well into the early morning hours of the day following, sweeping through legislation and through millions in appropriations voted. Actual sitting days of session numbered only 54. The session was the shortest regular session on record. Apart from five days when it sat in December, the business part of it has lasted only since the 8th of February. In that time many bills have been put through and significant additions made to the legislative structure. There was legislation establishing a federal system of rural credits, an old age pension scheme based on a fifty-fifty responsibility by the Dominion and provincial governments, and a bill for revaluation of soldier settlers' lands.

New legislation of this year, which became law, is designed to meet recommendations of the Duncan Commission which investigated claims of the Maritime Provinces. This legislation provides for a twenty per cent reduction in freight rates (with certain exceptions) on railways in the Maritime Provinces; it sets up harbor commissions for St. John and Halifax; it provides assistance for coking plants; it provides a special subsidy for the three Maritime Provinces pending consideration of provincial subsidies at the coming inter-provincial conference.

Other new legislation provides for a three-year \$20,000,000 branch line pro-

gram for the Canadian National Railways; for an increased Government steamship service to the West Indies, for tightening up the customs service, for creating a federal district commission at Ottawa.

The budget held a double record. It was brought down within the second sitting week of the session—the thirteenth day to be precise—and it made no changes whatever in the tariff. It cut the sales tax by twenty percent; it cut the income tax by ten per cent; it cut the excise on matches; it lowered to two cents the stamp tax on cheques over ten dollars.

The session saw an extended debate on the Imperial Conference of 1926 and particularly on the report of its Inter-Imperial Committee on equality of status. What was probably the most contested issue came, rather curiously, on a private bill. This was a measure to extend the charter granted some thirty years ago for construction of the Georgian Bay Canal. Talked out in the House again and again, the bill only went to the Railway Committee after a bitter fight. There it was defeated. Opposition turned chiefly on the Ottawa River power rights held by the promoters under the charter.

When once again Parliament meets new rules will be in force. The all-night sitting and the interminable speech by the back-bencher will be things of the past. In future, the House will adjourn automatically at eleven at night. Members, with the exception of party leaders, will find their eloquence curtailed to forty minutes.

sengers passing through the port this season will be considerably more than 30,000.

FALLS BELONG TO NEWFOUNDLAND

Perusal of the text of the judgment of the judicial committee of the Privy Council in the Labrador boundary case leaves no doubt as to the ownership of the vast water powers on the Hamilton river. Both the Muakrat Falls and the Grand Falls go to Newfoundland, and there will be no appeal on the part of Canada.

The Grand Falls are 302 feet high and constitute one of the most wonderful cataracts in the world.

Newfoundland by the decision gets an area 112,000 square miles in extent, or a territory greater in extent than England, Scotland and Wales combined.

TRIBUTE TO FATHERS OF CONFEDERATION

The approaching sixtieth anniversary of Confederation was marked in the House of Commons on Thursday by the passage of a resolution recording "the deep appreciation of the achievements of the Fathers of Confederation." Premier Mackenzie King moved the resolution, which was seconded by Hon. Hugh Guthrie, and endorsed by the leader of the Progressive party.

A new venture into the realm of Canadian Scottish literature edited by Walter Dandie, is the Scottish Club of Canada Year Book, (99 Yonge St., Toronto), containing as might be looked for in such a publication some gems of patriotic tribute by well-known writers, a chapter on the achievements of Scots in the Dominion, and a very complete list of outstanding Scot-Canadians, seven of whom are in the present Cabinet.

At a special meeting of Durham School Board, called to discuss Miss Agnes Macphail's letter to Grey County school children regarding the situation in China, the trustees decided to refuse permission for its reading in the school, owing to its statements regarding Britain's policy in China.

A bill to incorporate the Niagara Falls Memorial Bridge Company for the purpose of building a bridge from Niagara Falls, Ontario, to Niagara Falls, New York, failed to pass the Private Bills Committee of the House of Commons.

For the celebration of the diamond jubilee of Confederation the Canadian Bible Society is issuing special copies of the Scriptures, with the Canadian coat-of-arms on the covers. The idea is to help the newcomers to the Dominion to feel that they belong now to Canada and are regarded as citizens of the Dominion.

Because of his work of spreading the French language in Canada and the United States by means of a weekly paper, L'Aurore, Rev. Dr. S. Rondeau, former pastor of St. John's French Church, Montreal, has been honored by the French Government, which has made him "Officier de L'Academie."

The fourth session of the fortieth Assembly of the Prince Edward Island Legislature was prorogued last week by Lieut-Governor Frank Hartz, with the usual military ceremonies. This is the last session before the election, which is rumored to take place some time at the end of June. Premier J. D. Stewart announced some time ago that he would go to the people this year with a proposal to introduce a system of government control of the sale of liquor along the lines of the measure now before the Legislature of New Brunswick.

Senator W. B. Ross, of Halifax, leader of the Conservative party in the Senate, has submitted his resignation to the party in the Upper House. Senator Ross has been leader since the death of Sir James Loughheed. It is understood that a line of cleavage has developed between the Conservatives in the Upper House, some of whom are of a more radical type than others.

Traffic has once more resumed on the St. Lawrence from the Great Lakes to the sea, and reports from every point show activity to and from different points. At the head of the lakes navigation has again been opened and the season is once more in full swing.

Sir Ernest Hodder-Williams, an authority on matters relating to the publishing business and head of the English house of Hodder and Stoughton, and widely known in Canada, is dead in London, England.

"There is no agreement entered into between the Italian and Canadian governments with respect to bringing Italian laborers to Canada, Hon. Robert Forke, Minister of Immigration, said in reply to a question from J. S. Woodsworth.

The Board of Control of the City of Ottawa has decided to seek the co-operation of the federal Government in establishing a filtration plant to purify the water of the Ottawa River for use in Ottawa and district.

A further seasonal contraction in the volume of employment in Canada was recorded at the beginning of January, but the resulting situation was more favorable than on the same date in any of the six preceding years.

Rev. Albert Mackinnon, of the Church of Scotland in Rome, who is to be honored with a D.D. at Queen's convocation in May, is a Nova Scotian by birth, a brother of Principal Mackinnon, of Pine Hill Theological College, Halifax.

While members of the Liquor Control Board practice strict reticence regarding their activities, it is learned that they plan to place liquor on sale in Ontario under the Government control system on Monday, May 16.

Lt-Col. Wilfred Bovey, of McGill University, has been named by the French Government a chevalier of the Legion of Honor in recognition of his services in the spread of French culture.

Breaking all speed records for induction into public office, William Hale Thompson has taken the oath of office as mayor of Chicago, six days after he was elected in a bitter campaign.

The diamond jubilee convocation of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, held on Wednesday night, marked the 60th mile post of labor in the interest of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

JINGLING SENSE

Let organs delight in subsidies
For 'tis their nature to;
But for independent journalism
Such aid would hardly do.

If a free press you would subsidise
Your best coin is yourself:
Your day-a-year would minimize
Its daily need of pelf.

Its introduction to your friends
Its overhead divides;
And multiplies its earning power;
Its power to serve besides.

ON-TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS ONLY 75cts.

Our friends may introduce the Witness to their friends for a nine-months' trial at 75c.

To double the circulation of a paper is to double its influence—and the only way the influence of the Witness can be doubled is through the introduction of its

subscribers. If each gets one, the doubling's done.

NOTE PARTICULARLY

If renewal subscriptions are sent in with new subscriptions under this offer the renewal must of course be at the \$2 rate. Even that is barely a sustaining rate for such a paper.

HOME FOR CANADIAN MINISTER

Government Votes \$500,000 for Canadian Embassy at Washington

In the supplementary estimates introduced in the Dominion Parliament and passed on prorogation day, was a vote of \$500,000 for the purchase of land, building, equipment and furnishings for combined residence and offices for the Canadian Minister at Washington. Canada's permanent quarters in Washington have been practically decided upon, and the legation staff will probably move in within a month. Negotiations are under way for the purchase of a building on Massachusetts Avenue in the heart of the diplomatic quarter. It provides ample office accommodation, reception rooms for formal functions and an apartment for the Minister and his family. It is understood that the building is to be purchased outright with furniture and equipment, and that no remodelling will be necessary. This means that it will function as a legation as soon as office files are carried over.

The purchase price is well within the \$500,000 provided by Parliament for the acquisition of a permanent Canada House. Every necessary furnishing from drawing room suite to vacuum cleaners is included.

BRITISH ENVOY TO CANADA

Great Britain may appoint a representative to Canada to act in almost the same capacity as the minister who has been appointed from the United States of America, Premier W. L. Mackenzie King stated in the House of Commons on Wednesday night. The Prime Minister said that a British representative would probably be "a high commissioner to Canada."

MISS MACPHAIL AND WOMEN TEACHERS

An invitation which was extended to Miss Agnes Macphail, M.P., to address the Federation of Women Teachers' Associations of Ontario on April 20 in connection with the Ontario Educational Association has been withdrawn, according to a statement made by the president of the Teachers' Association, Miss Bessie Ross.

"We have notified Miss Macphail in a letter," said Miss Ross, "that we have withdrawn our invitation. We have asked Miss Charlotte Whitton, secretary of the Child Welfare Association, to substitute."

The decision of the association to withdraw their invitation to Miss Macphail is attributed to the fact that they do not approve of the circular letters written by Miss Macphail to Grey County School children, criticizing Great Britain's policy in Chinese affairs, nor of her attitude in regard to school cadets.

MCGILL UNIVERSITY LIBRARY SCHOOL

Summer Course

The Library School of McGill University will hold a six weeks' session in Cataloguing and General Library Methods, beginning on Monday, May 9th,

and ending on Saturday, June 18th, 1927. The course is designed to prepare librarians for small libraries or assistants for larger libraries, and it embodies the recommendations of the Board of Education for Librarianship of the American Library Association.

Applicants for admission to the course should be high school graduates with aptitude and personal qualifications for library work, and should give evidence of ability to pursue profitably the course. Assistants already engaged in library work or applicants with a definite appointment to a library position are preferred, as the numbers of students is limited.

Application for admission should be made at the earliest opportunity to The Director of the Library School, McGill University, 65 McTavish Street, Montreal.

CITY TAKES OVER WATER PLANT

By the signing of the deed of sale the last formality on the part of the city for taking possession of the water supply system of the Montreal Water & Power Company has been executed. It was further announced at the City Hall that the Executive Committee had adopted a resolution authorizing the Director of Public Works to take over the property of the company. Leaving the question of legality aside, on which an appeal has already been made to the courts by the Board of Trade, the only outstanding matter now between the city and the company is the amount of the arbitration award, which is not to exceed \$14,000,000.

ST. JOHN HAD BUSY SEASON

Before the season is concluded well over 30,000 passengers will have passed through the port of St. John where a total to date of 29,868 passengers have arrived at and embarked, made up as follows: Inward passengers made up of 2,461 cabin, 542 tourist and 20,787 third class; outward, 1,734 cabin, 444 tourist, and 3,000 third class.

Last season the total number passing through the port was 24,472, consisting of 17,733 inward and 6,739 outward passengers.

With four more sailings of Canadian Pacific steamers from St. John and the arrival there at the latter part of the week of the Montcalm with 1,623 passengers on board, the grand total of pas-

FOR YOUR RENEWAL

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers
WITNESS Bldg., MONTREAL.

Dear Sirs,—I am sending herewith \$2 to pay for my renewal for a further twelve months from the date on which my last subscription expires.

Name
Address

FOR NEW SUBSCRIBERS ONLY

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers
WITNESS Bldg., MONTREAL.

Dear Sirs,—I am delighted to be able send you NEW subscriptions. I am glad thus to constitute myself an active environment publisher of the Witness for my immediate environment, and to be the means of increasing the influence of our paper. (On-Trial Subscriptions nine months for 75cts.)

Present Friend's
Name
and
Address

NEW Subscriber's
Name
and
Address

TWO MILLIONS DUE THE GOVERNMENT

Ontario Brewers, Distillers and Business Firms in Arrears for Taxes.

The Royal Customs Commission, which has concluded its sittings in Toronto, discloses a total of two millions of dollars claimed in sales taxes and customs duties and income taxes as due to the Dominion Government from the several brewers, distillers and business firms whose books have been examined by the auditors of the commission or who are reported in arrears by the local sales tax office there.

A summary of claims is: Gooderham & Worts' Distillery, Toronto, \$192,000; Seagram's Distillery, Waterloo, \$85,000; Carling's Brewery, London, \$300,000; O'Keefe's Brewery, Toronto, \$180,000; Kuntz Brewery, Kitchener, \$124,000; Labatt's Brewery, London, \$100,071; three breweries in Northern Ontario, \$10,000; Sleeman's Brewery, Guelph, \$1,100.

In addition, there is the income tax claimed from the four principal shareholders of the Seagram Distillery on the sum of \$861,000 profits, not declared as dividend, which they drew. It is stated that the income tax on this would amount to \$160,000.

In the Toronto district there are sales taxes, said to be due, totalling \$852,757, and claims for unpaid customs duty from several firms reach \$10,000. The figures make a total of \$2,014,868.

"GETTING PEOPLE TO VOTE WET"

President of Gooderham & Worts Admits Special Grants Also for Political Party.

Amounts contributed by the Toronto distillery of Gooderham and Worts, Ltd., for political purposes and "to get the people of Ontario to vote wet rather than dry" were revealed to the Royal Customs Commission. To an interested commission H. C. Hatch president and manager of this Toronto distilling firm explained certain "special payments" which appear in the books of the company. A list of these payments filed before the commission by A. E. Nash, auditor, was presented to Mr. Hatch for explanation. His answers to questions put by R. L. Calder, K.C., commission counsel, and also by members of the Commission itself, were almost inaudible from the body of the court-room.

Explanation of a specific item of "\$25,000 paid to cash for sales promotion" was asked for first by Mr. Calder.

"Well, in the first place, I would like to ask the indulgence of the Commission," said Mr. Hatch. "These payments were more or less private, and I am not very anxious to answer these questions." "They appear in your books," said Chief Commissioner Brown.

"Yes," agreed Mr. Hatch. "We want to ascertain the object," remarked Commissioner Roy.

"I do not object to giving the object, but I do object to giving the names because they are names of personal friends of mine. That particular one on top was used for political purposes."

Commissioner Roy: "Campaign funds?" Mr. Hatch: "For political purposes, yes."

Chairman Brown: "That is the \$25,000?"

Mr. Hatch: "Yes."

"What about the cheques entered and charged to legal sales counsel?" asked Mr. Calder.

"They were used for payments to the distillers' association, for mutual protection, and largely funds like the moderation league," replied Mr. Hatch. "We were trying to get the people of Ontario to vote wet rather than dry," he explained. "There are no political funds in that as far as I know."

PROHIBITION MOVEMENT IN EUROPE

Lloyd George the Hope of British Teetotallers and Mussolini is Friend of Temperance

"If moral pressure does not bring the Dominion of Canada under prohibition, economic pressure will," declared the Rev. Dr. E. I. Hart, when he addressed a special group meeting of the Lawrence, Collins and Verdun-Enright branches of the Women's Christian Temperance Union on Thursday evening in the American Presbyterian Chapel, 75 Inspector Street, Montreal. "Business will be better if we abolish drink completely," he submitted.

"See what the Eighteenth Amendment has done for the United States," urged the speaker, and referred to "the better homes, the better business, the better physiques and the increase in the comforts and luxuries of life that have come about since prohibition was introduced." He told of the 180,000 liquor saloons that have been closed in the United States since the enforcement of temperance, of the 1,300 breweries and of the 500 distilleries that have been shut down since pre-prohibition days.

"But it makes my heart sad," he re-

marked, "to think of conditions in England, to think that brewers and distillers are looked up to, are given titles, and that even clergymen, high and low, think nothing of having stock in liquor concerns." Statistics which Dr. Hart presented revealed large amounts from workers' wages as spent in drink at a time when the Government is aiding the poor. As encouraging signs, however, he referred to the efforts of British prohibitionists, among whom he cited Lloyd George. "I believe he will make prohibition one of his planks in his platform the next time he comes before the people," said Dr. Hart.

Mussolini, he continued, is another friend of temperance. "Wine and spirit-drinking," Dr. Hart said this statesman had declared, "must no longer debauch and corrupt the Italian people." Although there is a saloon for every 150 persons in Italy at the present time, Dr. Hart expressed his confidence in the moral leadership of Mussolini. "Germany," the speaker averred, "is now striving for moral, physical and economic efficiency, and over there we find a youth movement comprising thousands of sworn champions of prohibition."

"Norway, Sweden and Denmark would be under prohibition today if it were not for the bullying of France, Portugal and Spain, three countries that said they would not buy Scandinavian fish products if Scandinavians would not buy French, Spanish and Portuguese spirits. In India and Japan, the public sentiment favors prohibition."

Death opens the gate of Fame, and shuts the gate of Envy after it.—Rev. Laurence Sterne.

DEATH OF DR. CHARLES SCANLON. TREASURER OF THE WORLD PROHIBITION FEDERATION

News has been received at Lawson House, the new headquarters of the World Prohibition Federation at 190, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, of the somewhat sudden passing of the Rev. Charles Scanlon, LL.D., of Pittsburg, Pa.

Charles Scanlon was the Treasurer of the W. P. Federation for many years having succeeded Dr. Isaac Funk of New York. He was also the President of the Prohibition Trust Fund Association (New York), President of the National Temperance Society, Vice-President of the International Reform Federation, and General Director of the Board of Christian Education of the Presbyterian Church of America.

Born in West Virginia in 1869, he passed through the schools and university, finally graduating in Minnesota and teaching at the State Normal School of Virginia from which he retired to enter the ministry in the Presbyterian Church. He became National Lecturer for the prohibition party, was nominated for Governor of Minnesota on the prohibition ticket, and elected permanent chairman of the National Prohibition Convention.

His visits to Great Britain and the Continent of Europe were many. He came to London as a member of the 12th International Congress against Alcoholism in 1909 and was present at the inaugural proceedings of the World Prohibition Federation in the Imperial Institute, Kensington.

His contributions to the many campaigns for prohibition, whether national

or international, were distinct and of peculiar value. He was a powerful preacher, a ready and convincing speaker, capable as an organizer, and a prolific writer on every branch of the social reform movement.

He will be missed not more for his fine leadership than for himself, since he possessed a most winning personality and the gift of comradeship. He has made all prohibition workers his debtors, but a much wider sphere will feel his loss and leadership.

It is a coincidence that the National Prohibition Conference and the National Prohibition Committee of America should have been in session in Pittsburg, Pa., where he died on March 22nd—so that the attendance of many of his co-workers was possible to do his memory and service honor.

The Ontario liquor control board has received its first consignment of assorted liquors to stock the Government stores of the province. The shipment consisted of 2,800 cases of Scotch and Irish whiskeys, gin, cocktails, rum and brandy. It was contained in four railway box cars and was stored in the terminal warehouse on the water front.

The Canadian immigration inspectional office at Ellis Island, New York, will be closed on April 30, according to a statement issued at Ottawa to the Canadian Press by the Department of Immigration and Colonization.

Throw no gift at the giver's head; Better is half a loaf than no bread. —Heywood.

KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE No. 121

- Horizontal
1 A fish.
5 Inlaid work.
9 A measure.
13 Nothing.
17 Seen at the seashore.
19 Near future.
21 Tidy.
23 A dejected person.
26 City in France.
28 Heroic, grand, noble.
30 A row.
32 Money paid to government.
33 Exclamation of pain.
35 A conveyance.
37 Black.
39 Falling water.
41 New England State (ab.).
42 A vessel.
44 Employed.
46 A food.
48 A noose.
50 To cut with sickle.
52 Period of time.
54 Domestic animals.
56 Insectivorous animal.
58 A shade of green.
60 On a door.
62 Vat for preserving green fodder.
64 A Scotch church.
67 Jump.
69 A vegetable.
71 To ramble.
73 Girl's name.
74 Above.
76 Parched.
78 To cut short.
80 To caution.
82 Proceed.
83 Hayloft.
85 Close.
87 To sharpen.
89 Evaded the truth.
91 Part of a ship.
93 A fight.
95 Burden.
97 A pitcher.
99 Fat of pigs.
101 Used to decoy.
103 Large woody plant.

- 105 Used on golf courses.
108 Stamps.
110 A King in one of Shakespeare's plays.
112 A member of a British order.
114 Encountered.
115 Behold.
117 To dissolve.
119 A pretense.
121 Used on autos.
123 To act.
124 An African animal.
126 Tumult.
128 Level.
130 A weed.
132 A woman singer.
134 To beseech.
136 Girl's name.
138 A boat.
140 A measure.
142 Requirement.
144 On.
146 To appear.
149 A deer.
151 To praise.
153 The blackthorn.
155 To perceive.
156 Clergyman's title (ab.).
158 Recess.
160 Joining.
162 Another snare.
164 Steamship (ab.).
165 Animal's home.
166 To strike with the beak.
167 A beginner.
168 A native of an Asiatic country.
Vertical
2 Near to.
3 Relation.
4 To prepare for publication.
6 A pronoun.
7 A gardener's tool.
8 Easy running gait.
10 Within.
11 Allow.
12 A den.
14 Printer's measure.
15 To decay.
16 A precious stone.
18 A color.
20 Points.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE No. 121

Grid for Cross Word Puzzle No. 121 with numbered squares for clues.

- 22 A duck.
24 Departure.
25 A number.
27 Not difficult.
29 Shelter for animals.
31 Same as 126 horizontal.
34 A bird.
36 Humble.
38 Tidings.
40 A corner.
43 A metal pin.
45 Moist.
47 A dam.
49 To distress.
51 An excuse.
53 A highway.
55 Tardy.
57 To haul.
59 To gain by labor.
61 A stroke.
63 Egg-shaped.
65 To tie.
66 A doll.
68 Partly colored.
70 To reverberate.
72 A lake.
75 A small body of water.
77 To smear.
79 A county in England.
81 A small lizard.
84 A plant.
86 Genuine.
88 A native of Turkey.
90 To suppose.
92 Formal.
94 Willingly.
96 Denomination.
98 A hollow jointed stalk.
100 An animal.
102 A story.
104 To send out.
106 To pack.
107 A seaweed.
109 A mistake.
111 To be delirious.
113 A color.
116 Singly.
118 Pulled apart.
120 Bill of fare.
122 Periods of time.
125 One of the States.
127 A Chinese coin.
129 Bites.
131 Same as 54 horizontal.
133 A city in Algeria.
135 Affirmatives.
137 A stupid person.
139 Dregs.
141 To let fall.
143 Music for two people.
145 Girl's name.
147 In net work.
148 A tool for chipping.
150 Part of the foot.
152 Period of time.
154 Organ of the head.
157 To act.
159 King's counsel (ab.).
161 Man's title (ab.).
163 Father.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE No. 120

Grid for Answer to Puzzle No. 120 with words: FINISH, STARTS, ADORE, L ODIUM, MERE, COG, SOFA, OAA, VOGUE, TTR, US, SIT, TRI, ST, S, OHM, L, ANT, S, ADA, VIA, TOT, MEMS, D, FEN, F, AM, EMU, SIR, RA, NAN, ASTER, WAS, ATOM, EEN, GAIT, GERMS, N, MANSE, BRASER, SETTER.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

TO CORRESPONDENTS

A. M. B.—Wilhelmshaven, North Sea port once harboring the largest garrison in Germany, has only 70,000 inhabitants left of its pre-war population of 120,000.

Robby M.—The ptarmigan, snow-bunting and dotterel are the only birds that make their homes in the High Tops, as the Alpine country of Scotland is called.

Emmet R.—The costliest watch in the world is a jewelled timepiece owned by the Pope and valued at £60,000.

Alvin W.—The Tower of Pisa leans 16 1/2 feet out of the perpendicular.

Edra L., Edmonton.—The first non-stop flight across the Atlantic was made by the late Sir John Alcock and Sir Arthur Whitten Brown, on June 15, 1919.

Reta M., Picton, Ont.—The regulation military pace is thirty inches.

Reader, Alberta.—A replica is a copy by the hand that executed the original; a reproduction is a copy.

A. A. A., Toronto.—Sirius, often called the Dog Star, is said by astronomers to be thirteen times the size of the sun, and to give forty times as much light.

P. L., Que.—Macadamized roads are called after John L. Macadam, a Scotch engineer and inventor of macadam.

Evelyn P. is thanked for the words of the song "Just Before the Battle, Mother" which appeared in last week's Witness.

Ennie R., Vancouver.—The first international attempt to limit armaments was made at the Hague Convention of 1899.

M. O. B., Nova Scotia.—Liberty Bell was cast in London in 1752. It was recast in Philadelphia in 1753.

Adam C., St. John's, Nfld.—Artificial refrigeration was invented by Sir William Thomson, Lord Kelvin.

Edward M., B.C.—To test a potato, cut it in two and rub the halves together. If the moisture on rubbing is soft and liquid enough to drop, the potato will be soggy and set when cooked. Rub the halves briskly around on each other. A potato that will be dry and mealy when cooked will give out a good, rich froth, while a poor one will show only a watery froth by the same action. The pieces will stick together if the potato is a good one. Of course, the whole thing is to test the amount of starch in the potato, for the more starch, the better the potato.

Traveller, N.S.—Mount Robson, British Columbia, is the highest peak of the Canadian Rockies.

Enquirer, N. Y.—Great Britain owns 10,846 vessels of over 100 tons tonnage, while the United States owns 4,627. Britain's total tonnage is 22,270,124 and the United States is 14,878,731, according to the Liverpool Underwriters' Association.

We thank Miss Jean S. Rankin for the words of "Ma and the Auto" asked for by M. E. Prince Edward Island, and published in the Witness of March 23, and for the words of "The Black Sheep Loves You Best of All" which appeared a few months ago.

WEST IS 75 PER CENT BRITISH

Britisher, Sask.—According to the census of 1921 the population of the three prairie provinces was 1,956,082, and was officially classified as follows: Manitoba, born in Canada, 387,746; Saskatchewan, 457,833; Alberta, 315,090. Born in other British possessions, Manitoba, 113,114; Saskatchewan, 100,355; Alberta, 99,392. Born in the United States: Manitoba, 21,644; Saskatchewan, 87,617; Alberta, 99,879. Born elsewhere: Manitoba, 87,614; Saskatchewan, 111,705; Alberta, 74,093. In other words, out of a total population of 1,956,082, no less than 1,473,530 were British-born either in Canada or in Great Britain and other British countries. That is, a little better than 75 per cent. were British-born as compared with less than 25 per cent. non-British.

WORDS SUPPLIED

The following poem is for J. A. S., Ontario, and appeared in the Witness some time ago.

THE HELL-BOUND TRAIN

Tom Grey lay down on the bar-room floor,
Having drunk so much he could drink no more;
So he fell asleep with a troubled brain,
And dreamed that he rode on a hell-bound train.

The engine with blood was red and damp
And dimly lit with a brimstone lamp;
An imp for fuel was shovelling bones,
Which roared and cracked with a thousand groans.

The boiler was full of lager beer,
And the Devil himself was the engineer;
The passengers made such a motley crew—
Church member, atheist, Gentile and Jew.

Rich men in broadcloth and beggars in rags,
Handsome young ladies and withered old hags;
Yellow and black men, red and white,
All chained together—a horrible sight!

Faster and faster the engine flew,
Wild and wilder the country grew,
Louder and louder the thunder crashed,
Brighter and brighter the lightning flashed.

Hotter and hotter the air became,
Till the clothes were burned from each quivering frame;
And then in the distance they heard such a yell:
"Ha! ha!" croaked the Devil, "We're nearing Hell!"

And he capered about and danced in glee,
And mocked and jeered at their agony,
"My faithful servants, you have done my work,
And the Devil can never a pay-day shirk.

"You have bullied the weak, you have robbed the poor,
And the hungry brother you've turned from your door;
You have piled up gold with its canker rusts,
And given full vent to your fleshly lusts,

"You have drunk and rioted, murdered and lied,
And mocked at God in your hell-born pride;
You have paid full fare, so I'll carry you through,
For it's only right you should get your due.

.....

Here Tom awoke with an agonized cry,
His clothes soaked wet and his hair standing high,
And he prayed as he never prayed before,
To be saved from drink and the Devil's power,
And his praying and crying were not in vain,
For he never more rode on a hell-bound train.

This is for Ernest J. M., St. John's, Newfoundland, and is from Rodney P., Ontario:

BACHELOR'S HALL

(From the Irish)

Bachelor's Hall, what a queer looking place it is;
Keep me from such all the days of my life:
Sure but I think what a burning disgrace it is
Never at all to be getting a wife.

See the old bachelor gloomy and sore enough,
Placing his tea-kettle over the fire;
Soon it tips over—St. Patrick, he's mad enough,
If he were present, to fight with the Squire.

Now like a hog in a mortar he's wallowing;
Awkward enough, see him kneading his dough;
Troth, if the bread he could eat without swallowing
How it would favor his palate, you know.

His dishcloth is missing, the pigs are devouring it;
In the pursuit he has battered his shin;
A plate wanted washing, grimalkin is scouring it;
Thunder and turf, what a pickle he's in!

Pots, dishes and pans, such greasy commodities,
Ashes and pratle skins cover the floor;
His cupboard's a storehouse of comical oddities,
Things that had never been neighbors before.

His meal being over, the table left setting so,
Dishes, take care of yourselves, if you can!
But hunger returns, then he's fuming and fretting so,
Och! let him alone for a baste of a man.

Late in the night he goes to bed shivering,
Never a bit is the bed made at all;
He creeps like a terrapin under the kiverin';
Bad luck to the picture of Bachelor's Hall.

Maisie May, Saskatoon, kindly forwards this old favorite for Donald MacB., Sydney Australia.

IMMORTALITY

(By Joseph Jefferson)

Two caterpillars crawling on a leaf,
By some strange accident in contact came;
Their conversation, passing all belief,
Was that same argument, the very same,
That has been "proed and conned" from man to man,
Yea, ever since this wondrous world began.
The ugly creatures,
Deaf and dumb and blind,

Devoid of features
That adorn mankind.
Were vain enough, in dull and wordy strife,
To speculate upon a future life.
The first was optimistic, full of hope;
The second, quite dyspeptic, seemed to mope.
Said number one, "I'm sure of our salvation."
Said number two, "I'm sure of our damnation;
Our ugly forms alone would seal our fates,
And bar our entrance through the golden gates.

Suppose that death should take us unawares,
How could we climb the golden stairs?
If maidens shun us as they pass us by,
Would angels bid us welcome in the sky?
I wonder what great crimes we have committed
That leave us so forlorn and so unpitied.
Perhaps we've been ungrateful, unfor- giving;

'Tis plain to me that Life's not worth the living."
"Come, come, cheer up," the jovial worm replied.
"Let's take a look upon the other side;
Suppose we cannot fly like moths or millers;

Are we to blame for being caterpillars?
Will that same God that doomed us crawl the earth,
A prey to every bird that's given birth,
Forgive our captor as he eats and sings,
And damn poor us because we have not wings?

If we can't skim the air like fowl or bat,
A worm will turn, for a' that."
They argued through the summer; autumn nigh
The ugly things composed themselves to die,
And so, to make their funeral quite complete,
Each wrapped him in his little winding sheet.

The tangled web encompassed them full soon;
Each for his coffin made him a cocoon.
All through the winter's chilling blast they lay
Dead to the world, aye, dead as human clay.

Lo! spring comes forth with all her warmth and love;
She brings sweet justice from the realms above;
She breaks the chrysalis, she resurrects the dead—
Two butterflies ascend encircling her head,

And so this emblem shall forever be
A sign of immortality.

WORDS WANTED

V. G., Alberta: Could anyone send the words of an old recitation entitled "The Bishop and the Cow?"

Jessie M. W., Toronto, wonders if any of our readers can give the little rhyme which her children loved forty years ago, which begins:

Two little froggies went out for a walk,
And on the way they had a great talk,
They walked in the moonlight, all alone,
Until they were many miles from home.

Mrs. R. L. G., Montana writes: I would like to get the words of an old song. One Hundred Years to Come. My mother-used to sing it but she can't remember them. She has composed a verse to add to the song. I think it is nice:
Our precious Saviour we shall see,
One hundred years to come
And in His presence ever be,
One hundred years to come.
We'll join the peaceful happy throng,
And help to swell the heavenly song,
From sin and sorrow ever free,
With Jesus through eternity
One hundred years to come.



SPECIALLY TRAINED FARM WORKERS FOR CANADA

A party of farm workers, who have been trained under the Ministry of Labor scheme, leaving London, England, en route for Canada. Sir Arthur Steel Maitland (in tall hat) of the Ministry of Labor Department, escorted the party to the boat.

MIND
BODY

BOYS' PAGE

SOUL
SERVICE

Boys and Birds

(By W. E. Saunders, Ornithologist,
London, Ont.)

Bird life is attractive to every boy and no other hobby is more beneficial in its results. Even if it is followed casually, so that the total number of one's bird acquaintances amounts to perhaps twenty, zest and interest is added to every walk in country or city and one is constantly renewing acquaintance with his feathered friends; and if on the other hand, the hobby is pursued with enthusiasm, interest grows with the pursuit.

We all know that the bird is an animal that wears feathers, flies in the air, builds nests, lays eggs, but have you tried to learn anything of the details of the life of these interesting creatures? Do you know what birds prefer to fly, what birds prefer to walk, what birds prefer to swim? Do you know what birds fasten their nests to frail twigs, which ones use larger limbs and crotches, and those using nesting sites around buildings or holes in trees? What birds nest on the ground, and which in holes in the ground? The number of questions that might be asked about these and similar phases of bird life is great, but your interest will be greater if you try to answer questions put by yourself and you will not be able to ask these questions until you have started to make the acquaintance of some birds.

There are several easy and practical methods of getting acquainted with the birds at short range, any one of which may be used as a start. The easiest, perhaps, is the providing of nesting places. Providing food and drink is another method which leads to good results. In the summer time it is difficult to provide appropriate food for most birds, but greater numbers of them are attracted by water, which may be offered to them in various containers, from a simple pan laid on the ground, to an elaborate stone or concrete basin. It is also possible to get an intimate acquaintance with some birds by taking advantage of their nesting time to approach and make friends, but this is more difficult and takes much more time than inviting the birds to make friends with you. The great advantage of the latter method is that it may be pursued at your home and thus the birds are under constant observation.—Tuxis Boys' Manual.

NARCOTIC PROBLEMS

Speaking at the Philadelphia World Conference on Narcotic Education, Hon. Walter F. Lineberger, Representative in Congress from the State of California, said:

There are two distinct narcotic problems that menace the world. The old opium problem proper, that affects chiefly the eastern peoples; the new heroin problem, that now menaces the western nations. Heretofore the old problem, naturally, has held the centre of the stage, and the new problem has scarcely yet come in for recognition, though it menaces the western world more than the old problem the eastern world. The opium problem grows slowly. The heroin problem is spreading with inconceivable swiftness, and it is of the utmost importance that it should engage the attention of western nations with the least possible delay.

It is hard to realize how serious these problems really are. Addicts in the Orient are numbered literally as tens of millions. In the western world the ravages of heroin addiction are fast getting beyond control.

The health commissioner of a great city of the Middle West, investigating the cause of the rising tide of crime, reported that girls and boys are appearing in the underworld by the thousands at very tender ages—14, 15, 16, 17—practically all of the girls and most of the boys having come by the swift drug road.

Scientific men, in view of the hopelessness of permanent cures, call drug addicts "the living dead."

The alarming increase in drug addiction is due chiefly to the fact that the heroin addict has a mania for recruiting others and soon builds up a "snow gang," the drug being supplied him to give away free to the boys until they are "hooked." Soon the older members of the gang go forth and build up similar gangs.

The driving power which is spreading the disease of addiction is the enormous profits in the traffic. In the case of heroin these profits are simply fabulous, amounting often to thousands of per cent. Even in the schools, but chiefly after leaving schools and before settling down, like a young bird just out of the nest, youth of both sexes are "hooked" by the thousands, almost without expense, while they hold forth, particularly during late hours at dance halls, parties, pool rooms, and so forth. It would be

possible to "hook" more than 1,000 youthful addicts into this incurable disease worse than death within one week with a few ounces of heroin. The young addict in his heroin psychology makes a wonderful bandit, available for the organized looting of wealth. The same heroin psychology starts the youthful addict upon a career of recruiting others into addiction. Thus addicts quickly become peddlers, and then the disease advances by geometrical progression as in a galloping form through rapid multiplication.

Manifestly, no normal youth, or, for that matter, normal adult, would deliberately embrace this "living death" of drug addiction if he knew what it meant. The whole recruiting system is based on the ignorance of the victims, and thorough education would literally sweep away the very foundation of this hideous traffic.

APPRECIATION FROM A S. A. BOY

N.B., Mar. 23, 1927.

Dear Sirs.—I enjoy this opportunity of writing to you and expressing my thanks for your prompt delivery of the Witness. I am a S. A. boy who came out to this country in May, 1926. I found that although everything is new to us and strange, we can conquer this if we read your interesting paper. I am on a large farm and with true Christian people. I find plenty to do; for we keep a large stock and make butter-making our chief item on the farm during winter months. I am getting well acquainted, and I think the people of Canada are great. The people here treat me fine. I believe I am learning to love the country, and I feel sure that with the help of the Witness I shall overcome all difficulties that come my way. I have, of course, the S. A. to thank for their kindness to me, and I fully appreciate the wonderful opportunity they have set before us.—I am, Yours respectfully,

(412-21)

RONALD J. DULDEN.

A Modern St. Francis

(Willard D. Morgan.)

On a recent trip to Imperial Valley in Southern California I visited my good friend Alex Fuzi, a clever Italian and dairyman, whose love for animals reminds me of St. Francis of Assisi. I always make it a point to stop at Fuzi's forty-acre dairy farm because there is always a welcome from him. My visits are usually timed so that I will find my friend among his cows at milking time, when there is plenty of time to talk and work at the same moment.

"Well, well, what you do?" is the usual greeting from my friend when we first meet. Usually he has his cheek against the warm flank of one of his favorite animals and is making the white milk foam in the big five-gallon pail. Fuzi has thirty cows and loves them as he would a child. The cows lie around waiting to be milked and always perfectly at ease, because they have grown to love their master.

A cow will slowly lumber up and nudge Alex on the back and possibly venture a long rough lick with her tongue to demonstrate true cow affection. Instead of giving a vicious kick or curse, as is often the case of milkers, this milker often stops work a moment to pat the loving cow or scratch her nose or ears. Then, as if apparently satisfied with her assurance of friendship with Alex, she goes on her way, chewing her cud with infinite satisfaction.

"Pet" is one cow who possesses a real

jealousy, and if she isn't milked first there is marked disapproval displayed. Sometimes Alex will milk a fresh cow or others which need attention before any of the rest. Being slighted in such a way causes Pet to follow her milker from cow to cow, insisting by many scratchy licks with her tongue that she should come first. Then Pet's turn comes and after being milked she goes off to lie down or eat with great satisfaction for the world and with the assurance that Alex still loves her.

One day, while walking across the pasture with Alex, I suddenly experienced the most unusual sensation I have felt for a long time. We happened to look around and saw the entire herd of thirty cows coming at us through the tall alfalfa. They were not running like any ordinary herd should run, according to my observation. Some of them were scampering off to one side, others were kicking up their heels, while most of them came loping along until they had all completely surrounded us. I glanced at Alex, who was smiling and accepted the homage bestowed upon him by his dairy herd with apparent delight and satisfaction. He scratched their ears and patted their necks, while the ones in the rear tried to wedge through to the front. I have been among hundreds of herds, but this was the first time I had ever seen such a demonstration of kindness to animals appreciated in such a spectacular manner.

As we went on across the field, the cows followed while Alex talked to them or administered a vigorous scratch or pat to a nearby cow worshiper. "Oh, they act that way 'all time,'" said Alex, after we had gone through the fence and left the cows looking at us from the other side. I knew then why he had refused to sell his herd to a city buyer for a very high figure. He was making a good living from his cows, but beyond that he couldn't think of parting with his best friends.

Not only does Alex Fuzi love his cows, but he has a great affection for his horses, six goats and three dogs. There is a pleasant spirit of contentment about this dairy farm which is noticeable at once; all due to a little kindness among the ranch animals. Any animal will respond to kind treatment, and these cows are no exception.—Dumb Animals.

The flow of European immigrants to Western Canada is rapidly approaching high tide with the daily influx nearing the 1,000 mark. The majority of the newcomers are from continental Europe, although the percentage of British subjects has been fairly high.

The keenest search for new facts relating to the Bible and Bible history ever carried out in the Holy Land is at present being undertaken by twelve expeditions, representing seven nations.

The Fiji Islands

The scenery everywhere, in this group of 250 islands, is glorious, the people are delightful, and the climate is enjoyable. Of volcanic origin, the islands are mountainous and rocky, and possess many hot springs; so the natives can always enjoy a warm bath without the trouble of heating the water. They are surrounded by coral reefs, which act as a breakwater, and form natural swimming-baths of warm sea-water.

Singularly favored by nature, the islands are well provided with harbors, and equally so with rivers; they have an abundant water supply, a rich soil, and a climate which, though tropical, is not unhealthful for Europeans. Before the advent of the missionaries the chief clothing of the natives consisted solely of flowers. The only drawbacks to this earthly paradise are the ravages of hurricanes and of occasional earthquakes. The



latter, however, do not cause much damage, as the houses or huts are mostly built of light timber framework roofed with palm leaves. There is a heavy rainfall, too, but as you—if you are a native—take off your clothes when it rains and sit on them to keep them dry, it does not matter much.

Rich Vegetation

With such a soil and such a climate, the Fiji Islands are remarkably rich in vegetation. Fruits abound, including bananas, bread-fruit, coconuts and yams, with sugarcane, rice, maize and cotton. One strange fish abounds in the waters—the beche-de-mer, or sea-slug, beloved of the Chinaman. The natives collect and dry these, and export great quantities of the delicacy to China. Apart from fish, there are hardly any indigenous animals in Fiji. Fortunately, perhaps, for the natives, there are no minerals, so there are no gold mines to quarrel over, nor coal mines to lead to strikes! Life is easy and pleasant to the natives; they have but to tickle the ground with a hoe and it smiles with a harvest.

Fiji was first sighted by Tasman, the great Dutch sailor, who gave his name to Tasmania; but the chief discoverer of the islands was Captain Cook in 1773. He called his first discovery "Vatoo," or Turtle Island. Little was known of the archipelago before the nineteenth century, and the guardianship of the islands was taken over by Great Britain only in 1874, on October 10, when Sir Hercules Robinson, the then Governor of New South Wales, formally accepted the sovereignty of the group on behalf of the British Crown.

Wesleyan Missionary Effort

But the missionaries, particularly the Wesleyan Methodist, had long before gone there and had succeeded in making many converts to Christianity. Today there are, out of a population of 157,500 people, nearly 80,000 attendants at Methodist native churches, besides some 11,500 natives attending Roman Catholic Missions. The Methodists have nearly 700 churches and 400 other preaching places, 20 European missionaries and 20 mission "Sisters," 3,850 local (native) preachers, and some 4,500 "class leaders." The Roman Catholics have 30 white ministers, 50 European Sisters, 290 native teachers and three native training institutions.

Government Schools

There are two Government grammar schools at Suva—one for boys and one for girls—besides two other—mixed boys and girls' schools. There is also the Queen Victoria School, a State-supported boarding-school. Then there are 24 assisted primary and 22 vernacular schools. The Roman Catholics maintain 136 schools, with 2,350 scholars, as well as three schools for the children of Europeans.

Before the introduction of Christianity the Fijians were notoriously ferocious cannibals, although religious after their kind, and having a strong belief in a future life. Today the Christian religion is almost universal in the islands, and the people are happy, contented and prosperous.—N.N.S., in Methodist Times.

ANOTHER CO-OPERATOR

Alta., Mar. 24, 1927.

Dear Sirs.—Enclosed please find order for \$4 for renewal for myself, \$2, and two new subscriptions at your reduced rates of \$1. The Witness might well be, and should be, in a great many more homes. Great moral issues would much more speedily be settled for the right if it were. We must work for more of the Witness.

(394-1)

E. HODGINS.



"Shay, where does Tom Maloney live?"

"Why, you're Tom, old boy!"

"Sure, I know, but where does he live?"

—Passing Show (London).

FARM GARDEN AND HOME

CLIMBERS THAT REPAY ONE

One of the most successful garden operations of my life was the planting of a mixture of scarlet runners and morning glory to form a screen in front of the narrow gallery of a little French house. The soil was pure blue clay dug from the cellar but near at hand was black leaf mould and sand washed up on the beach of the lake, and in baskets and pails it was brought up and dug in. Never since have I seen scarlet runners grow so well. Soon they were in blossom and their never falling lovers the humming birds were busy every hour of the day among the scarlet blossoms and scolding in their tiny shrill pipe when I disturbed them to gather the quickly lengthening beans. Then came a hot dry spell of weather and the vines were faithfully watered. I was extremely busy for a time and did not pay any more attention to my vines until an acquaintance stopped to speak of them. He had a huge, beautiful place into which he was putting all the beauty money and the gardeners could get for him and he wanted to know what the wonderful vine was which we were growing. A facetious member of the family said, "Why man, don't you know beans?" and on his indignantly refusing to believe they were beans we all looked. The heart-shaped morning glory leaves were huge and lapped one over the other in a solid flat wall hiding the bean vines completely but showing here and there a cluster of the scarlet bean flowers. Later as the vines grew too long for their strings they sagged over but for a few weeks the effect was of a wonderful tropical growth.

We find a strong quick-growing climber in *Cobaea Scandens*, but the seed should be started under glass and the plants set out when the nights are warm. Set the large flat seed on edge, as they will germinate more readily in that position. The large bell-shaped flowers are purple, and borne in great profusion. The foliage is attractive and is provided with tendrils, thus enabling the vine to cling to any suitable support that may be given. Another very rapid climber—the wild cucumber vine—requires some attention in getting the seed to germinate. Self-sown seed which have been exposed to the weather all winter start quite readily in the spring, so that after once having flowered a plant in your garden you will never have to trouble about it afterward. Although the seedlings will spring up all over—just where the seed may have dropped in the fall—they are easily transplanted. The plants will run fifteen feet or more and become literally wreathed with creamy white flowers which are produced in sprays. The flowers are followed by green bladder-like fruits about two inches long, and these are a never-failing source of interest to the children, who burst them in the green stage, and later, when ripe, extract the seed. When sowing in spring the seed should be soaked in pure sulphuric acid for thirty minutes, afterward washed in three changes of water, and then sown, placing the end on edge, covering not more than one inch.

The hyacinth bean, or *Dolichos*, is very showy, the variety *Daylight* being particularly attractive when in full flower. It quickly attains a height of eight to ten feet, with bright-green foliage. The flowers are produced in sprays quite freely. To insure a continuance of bloom, cut off all seed pods as they form. *Dolichos* *Darkness*, with stems and underside of leaves a bronzy red, flowers rich reddish violet, is a splendid contrast to the former. The seed pods, which hang in clusters, are extremely ornamental.

Growing to a height of six feet or more, the tall or climbing nasturtiums can be used most effectively on fences, rambling over old stumps or rustic work of a suitable height. This grand old annual has been greatly improved by the introduction of many new colors, and the new *Tall Queen* type, with variegated foliage, is most attractive. The flowers, when cut with long stems, are admirably adapted for table decoration, used with a little of their own foliage.

Still another good climber, where foliage is the principal requirement, is the Japanese hop—*Humulus Japonicus*. There is also a variegated variety, *H. Japonicus* *Variegatus*. They grow very rapidly, early in the season running twenty to thirty feet. The leaves of the variegated variety are very striking, the green being freely blotched with creamy white or pale yellow.

The ornamental gourds are at times used for covering pergolas, where they always attract attention, especially when in fruit. In this position much time will have to be expended on them, as all the growths will require to be tied up. A

good variety to make a start with is the Spoon Gourd. It grows most rampantly and fruits quite freely. The fruit is about six inches long, heavily striped with yellow on green, with rounded end, part of which sliced off will form a spoon.

In cool locations the canary-bird flower—*Tropaelum Canariense*—is seen at its best; running twelve to fifteen feet and smothered with graceful yellow flowers, it forms a perfect picture. I would warn against attempting to grow it in hot soils.

Another first-class climber for cool sections is the scarlet Runner Bean, with brilliant bright-scarlet flowers and later plenty of pods; we find in this a perfect double-purpose vine. To help continuous blooming, use the pods while quite young or, if grown for its flowers only, remove the pods as they set. Remember the Scarlet Runner is useless in this and similar locations. It delights in fairly cool and moist conditions.

Perhaps the most beautiful of all our annual climbers is the brilliant Cardinal Climber. Planted in rich, light, warm soil it grows very rapidly, and is charming alike on individual poles or trellis. The foliage is deeply lacinated, and the plants, branching freely, quickly cover much space, while from July till frost it is studded with bright red flowers.

The morning-glories may be sown in the open quite early in spring, or as the trees are coming into leaf. They germinate easily and so do not require any special care, beyond sowing thinly, and later removing or transplanting the seedlings three inches apart. Do not sow the Japanese morning-glories till the nights are getting warm, first soaking the seed for twelve hours in warm water. Moonflower seed is very slow in germinating and should be treated as recommended for the wild cucumber vine, afterward sowing in the open when trees are in leaf. Sow *Dolichos*, *Canary-Bird Flower* and *Scarlet Runner* at the same time, after soaking in warm water over night. *Cardinal Climber* seed should be soaked in sulphuric acid for five minutes, thoroughly washed, sown in pure sand in hot bed or sunny window, and transplanted into warm light soil when the nights are warm.

GARDEN NOTES

Cold frames can be kept busy all summer. Among the crops that can be grown to maturity in cold frames are radishes, beets, carrots and cucumbers. After one crop is taken out another can follow, the soil in the bed being forked and raked level between crops. In the case of cucumbers after the other crops are removed they may be allowed to spread at will and to mature a crop for slicing or making into pickles.

An average sample of unbleached wood ashes will show about 100 lbs. potash, 40 lbs. phosphoric acid and 600 lbs. of lime to the ton.

An old apple tree blew down this winter, we cut it off at the break, but instead of putting a lot of work into cutting it clear to the ground, we shall blow out the whole business with dynamite and then cut it up with the power saw, probably saving at least \$10 worth of labor.

The cover crop of winter vetch and rye has held the soil firmly in the slopes. Nothing is better to prevent erosion.

Lime stays where it is put mechanically and acid phosphate tends to follow the same rule.

Window boxes should be at least nine to twelve inches deep and wide. Have two inches of drainage, corks or rough ashes, placed in the bottom, sufficient holes to allow the escape of superfluous water, and filled with good rich compost. As they are in such a position that they get the full benefit of much sun and drying airs, they will as a rule require to be watered morning and evening. Let every watering be thorough, for to sprinkle the top soil only does more harm than good.

Annuals are used most effectively in window boxes and in boxes surrounding the porch, but only certain varieties are suitable for this purpose. The *petunia* takes the lead for this work, but use good self colors such as the balcony type or rosy morn or white bedding.

Then there are black-eyed Susan, *Thunbergia*; *verbenas*; *Kenilworth* ivy, *Linaria Cymbalaria*; *nasturtiums* and *Mexican zinnias*—all of which will be found most serviceable subjects.

Where a temporary decorative hedge will assist our planning, we can fall back

Sow - because they Grow!

STEELE, BRIGGS SEEDS



LOOK for this display box at your dealer's. The name Steele, Briggs protects you. No better seeds are sold anywhere; always ask for them by name.

Sold everywhere in Canada. Send for new illustrated catalogue.

STEELE, BRIGGS SEED CO. LIMITED

"CANADA'S GREATEST SEED HOUSE"
TORONTO - HAMILTON - REGINA - WINNIPEG

EWING'S SEEDS

Send Today! for Your Copy of Our 58th Seed Annual

Ewing's Seeds are carefully selected, tested, government approved and packed to your special order.

for Beautiful Blooms and Bountiful Crops

Buy from this old reliable Seed House—been serving the people of Canada for 57 years. Write today.

You can't keep a good thing down



THE WILLIAM EWING CO., LIMITED

412-414 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL

GLADIOLUS

Our Garden Collection 5 bulbs each of 20 varieties, named, labeled. 100 bulbs for \$3.00.

DAHLIAS

Europe's best-named varieties, not labeled, 10c each, 1 dozen \$1.00, no two alike.

Antes Floral Gardens

326 Bloor St. W., Toronto, Ont.

GLADIOLUS — GLADIOLUS

The King of Flowers

We are growers only of the best commercial varieties of "Glads." Through years of experience and selection we can offer a collection which cannot be excelled for vigorous healthy bloomers. Range of color (Whites, Pink, Yellow, Red, Purple, etc.) and *Succession* Blooming Dates (from early summer until late fall).

We are offering for sale a limited number of our bulbs which are all No. 1 Stock and grown in our grounds therefore are hardy for our climate. Bulbs will be forwarded post-paid as soon as weather conditions permit. Send money order and reserve your bulbs.

We Will Sell—

100 Gladiolus No. 1 Bulbs for \$8.00.
50 Gladiolus No. 1 Bulbs for \$4.25.

The majority of these bulbs would cost from 15c to 25c each if purchased retail.

THE EVERGREEN FLORAL GARDENS

Address: Cookshire, Que.

GLADIOLUS BULBS

A planting of our superior gladiolus will make your garden a delightful place. Try one of our excellent collections selected from the tried and proven best. One each labeled 100 varieties, \$9. 125 varieties, \$12. 150 varieties, \$15. Two each, 50 varieties \$8. Three each 40 varieties, \$9. Five each 20 varieties \$7. Half collections, half price. Mixture of many kinds \$3 per 100. All bulbs are blooming size. Parcel post prepaid.

WILLIAM HARRIS
Valleyview Gardens, Rockwood, Ont.

on the summer cypress, *Kochia*. It also makes a pleasing dot plant in the border or may be potted for porch decoration. During summer the color is a delightful shade of light green, which changes to crimson in the fall. It is sometimes called the burning bush.

The early shoots of such plants as delphiniums, phloxes, and pentstemons make nice cuttings in sandy loam soil, and will soon grow into useful plants.

One of the greatest errors the amateur commits in making his garden is attempting too much, and thereby creating more labor than he can possibly attend to in his spare hours.

Names, as well as plants, seem to get crossed by gardeners. This season there are listed "Dahlia" *Zinnias*, and "Holly-hock" *Delphiniums*. The truth is that hybridists are so "improving" the older types of plants that gardeners of fifty years ago would hardly recognize the

PLANTS - PLANTS

Reliable garden and bedding plants. Send for our descriptive catalogue of vegetable plants, including summer and winter cabbage, cauliflower, tomatoes, celery, bedding plants, etc., etc. from small lots for the "Garden Lover" or from 5 to 10 thousand for the truck farm. We contract to grow large quantities of the above for market gardens. Write

COVENT GARDEN NURSERIES

Truro, Nova Scotia.

plants of today. Truly "there is nothing constant but change."

Young poplar trees—*Lombardy* poplars—cost very little. Try grouping three of them somewhere on your lot. They grow very fast.

There are people who still cling to many old trees that rarely, if ever, produce fruit worth storing. False economy is at the root of much of this neglect to bring the trees to a more healthy state. The cost of labor and manure, although expensive items, must be borne if good results are desired. It is, of course, a different matter if trees are left for their picturesque gnarled limbs, to give shade and bloom and a setting for cottage or bungalow. But even these might be given more beauty by a little care.

Get the weeds out of the lawn early in the season and keep them out.



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

HIDDEN RICHES IN STRAW

Not long ago, says the Rural New-Yorker, we received a letter from one of our people who enclosed a clipping based on an article which originally appeared in "Farm and Fireside." This clipping stated that Mr. George H. Harrison, who lives in Minnesota, had discovered a method or system by means of which he is able to produce about \$250 worth of produce from a single ton of straw. The man who sent this clipping was inclined to be a little sarcastic for he said, "Ordinary straw is worth in my neighborhood about \$12 a ton. Now if we can get \$250 for it, let us all go to raising straw for a living." The proposition at first thought did seem remarkable if not ridiculous, and we wrote the editor of "Farm and Fireside" about it. It appears that Mr. George H. Harrison is really at work upon a method or process which promises great things. He is primarily an experimenter and does not seem to be much concerned about the commercial promotion of his enterprise. In that respect he seems very much different from most of the people who start out in this way. The average man who discovers something of value usually tries to capitalize it on a large scale before it has been practically demonstrated. Mr. Harrison, however, is going to make absolutely sure of his ground and is apparently a true scientist. He will not exploit or push his enterprise until he is absolutely sure of it. Such as it is, however, we are able to give a brief statement about it, thanks to the personal help of the editor of "Farm and Fireside."

It seems that Mr. Harrison is working over what we may call the distillation of straw. This straw, which we understand is half oat and half wheat, is chopped very fine and then forced into and through a set of steel tubes. These are 12in. in diameter and 15ft. long and enclosed in fire brick. Inside of these tubes straw enclosed air-tight is heated to 1,400 degrees Fahrenheit and is thus distilled or burnt. The gas which comes away from the distillation is used to generate heat needed to carry on the process so that it is really a self-supporting or a continuous cycle of heating. The use of gas generated in this way is said to save a company a carload of coal per day. The carbon made from this process comes out on the ends of the tubes and straw is forced into the other end of the tubes under high pressure. As a result of this distillation, Mr. Harrison states that from each 2,000 lbs. of straw, he is getting more than 1,600 lbs. of valuable and readily salable products. This he summarizes as follows:

- 12,600 cubic feet of gas.
- 640 lbs. of carbon, especially suited to the making of elastic paint.
- 16 gallons of phenol oil of high anti-septic value.
- 400 lbs. of pitch element, excellent for making fire-proof roofing material.
- A large amount of acetic acid, which is not now being reclaimed, but which will be as soon as special equipment is installed.

The ton of straw costs \$12 and the carbon, the oil, the pitch and the acid will, it is said, sell for about \$250. An elastic paint is said to be made from some of these products, and it has been found that the pitch obtained from this straw is non-inflammable so that roofing material made from it has a peculiar value. One remarkable thing about this process is the immense amount of gas obtained from the straw when distilled in this way.

In a nutshell, this seems to be a fair story of what Mr. Harrison is developing, and it is more than remarkable to anyone who has lived in the West, especially in the older days when great haystacks were burned in Spring in order to get rid of them so as to prepare for ploughing. Those of us who have seen these immense piles of straw going up in flames and leaving no value behind them, excepting, it may be, a comparatively small quantity of ashes, will marvel at the waste which was made when they come to realize what Mr. Harrison is taking out of that same kind of straw. We all know, of course, that the ocean and the tree contain something of everything that may come out of the earth.

Every brook and river that runs into the ocean carries with it a portion of the soil, so that practically every known element may be found in greater or lesser quantity in the ocean water. In the same way, a tree or a smaller plant like that of oat or wheat, will take practically something of everything that may be found in the soil. Thus we may readily understand how Mr. Harrison is able to obtain these rich products by means of his process. We may imagine the tremendous waste of useful products which has been going on for years through the common burning and ordinary use of straw. It is by no means impossible that in the future, human life and its comforts may be wonderfully developed and helped through some process of this sort. It seems incredible, too marvelous to be true, and yet it must be evident to any reasoning man that these rich stores of needed products are taken from the soil through vegetation and may some time be recovered through the ingenuity of man.

GROW MORE RED CLOVER SEED

The Dominion Seed Commissioner, Mr. Geo. H. Clark, advises the farmers of Canada to increase their production of red clover seed in order to meet home requirements. At present more than half the red clover seed used in Canada is imported, and yet the home-grown seed is the only safe seed to use. Canadian farmers have suffered serious losses in past years from the use of southern grown red clover seed, and many of them as a result have given up the production of this useful forage crop.

Mr. Clark urges a much greater production of this seed which ought in the future to be highly profitable on account of the premium it will command in the market. In fact, even now, home-grown red clover seed brings ten cents a pound more than imported seed.

At the same time farmers who contemplate the production of red clover seed are warned to obtain hardy strains of Canadian-grown seed as their foundation stock. Farm seeds are sold in Canada under definite grade standards based on freedom from weed seed, purity of stock, vitality and general appearance. Imported red clover and alfalfa seed must be stained to show its origin. Seed from the United States is stained orange and that from Northern Europe or Chile green to the extent of one per cent. in the sack, while seed from Italy, Africa or from unknown sources is stained red to the extent of ten per cent. Canadian-grown seed for the home market does not require to be stained, but must be stained violet for export to the United States.

EARLY VARIETIES OF GARDEN CORN

For many years the varieties of early garden corn were limited in number. In fact Early Cory, Early Mayflower, and Malakof were the leading sorts, and strange to say these varieties are still quite popular with many growers. Then Golden Bantam was added but was not early enough in maturing to supplant the early white sorts. These sorts all enjoyed the first place in the corn list until corn breeding methods were applied to the production of sorts that would mature earlier and yet possess sufficient good quality to meet the needs of at least the people living in regions where sweet corn could not be grown successfully even when the earliest maturing of the older early sorts were used.

Fortunately, indeed, the efforts to produce earlier sorts have resulted in success, and there are today three varieties, originated in the Division of Horticulture, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, that have been proven by repeated tests to be earlier and of better quality than some of the older sorts.

Many of the seed houses are now handling in a commercial way two of these sorts, namely Pickaninny, and Early Malcolm. Banting, a variety of more recent origin, has not as yet become so well known as the former two, but is being propagated extensively to meet the requirements, and it is hoped will be available this season.

Pickaninny:—This is a dwarf, hardy, prolific, early-maturing variety found to mature for green corn under Ottawa conditions in less than seventy days. The ears are about five inches in length, principally eight rowed, with kernels that are broad, deep, tender and very sweet. When ready for use the kernels are white with a slight purplish tinge which increases in density until complete maturity is reached when the color is dark purple.

Early Malcolm:—This is an intermediate grower developing to a height of

about five and a half feet, and maturing for green corn in less than ninety days. The ears average about six inches in length, are twelve rowed and produce tender, broad, deep, white, sweet kernels. This variety is far superior in quality to any of the early white sorts, besides being earlier in maturing.

Banting:— is a dwarf hybrid corn, very much like Pickaninny in habit, but producing ears like Golden Bantam. This variety has been found to be ready for use as green corn in less than seventy days. From all indications this promises to be a very valuable corn on account of possessing earliness and producing rich golden colored kernels of exceedingly good quality.

By using the above-mentioned three sorts and Golden Bantam a succession of crops of corn will be ready at different seasons. The Pickaninny and Banting providing the first early corn followed by Early Malcolm and then Golden Bantam. These varieties may all be planted the same day, and in order to extend the season of Bantam a second and third planting of this sort may be made at intervals of eight or ten days apart thereby insuring a supply of high quality corn throughout the whole season.

To obtain the best results in sweet corn growing the plantation should be arranged so as to form a square block or field rather than to plant one or two long rows side by side. Corn being wind pollinated should therefore be planted as mentioned to insure even distribution of the pollen. In addition to these precautions the land should be made fairly rich with manure, and this supplemented by a light application of nitrate of soda or sulphate of ammonia, just previous to planting or at planting time.

When planting Pickaninny and Banting it should be remembered that these sorts are very dwarf in habit and may therefore be planted much closer than the taller-growing varieties. It is believed that for such types planting in drills 30 inches apart and spacing the kernels two in a place every 9 to 12 inches apart in the drills will give best results. When the plants are well established, thin to one plant to the above distances.—T. F. Ritchie, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.

This "Tweed" Steel
STONE \$12.00
BOAT Cash with Order

Delivered free to your station. Runs easily; very durable. Three steel runners underneath give added strength; won't rot like wood. Made of 3/16" boiler plate; angle iron around edge keeps stones from falling off. If not as represented, return and get your money back.

The STEEL TROUGH & MACHINE CO.,
Tweed - - Ont. Ltd.

BLUE FOXES

Make Money Raising Blue Foxes. Small investment for Large Returns.
Booklet and full information FREE.

H. M. MACLEAN
Brockville, Ont.

Rockefeller on making money

Rockefeller once said; "no man, working alone, can make very much." When you use Long Distance to buy and sell, others work for you while you plan. Naturally, you accomplish more.

"Use the Bell to Sell"

311

Record Values in Rust-Defying Fences!

SARNIA FENCE
DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO FARM
SAVES YOU MONEY AND GIVES YOU ADDED VALUE IN FENCE QUALITY

GET THIS FREE BOOK

20 Rows 9 Wire Fence \$9.80

9-Wire Little Giant Fence
Weather-proofed, with the wonderful Sarnia Super-Zinc Galvanizing. Built to last!
A REAL BUY!

MAIL THIS TODAY

12 Foot Gate \$5.98

48 inches high, made of heavy galvanized railroad steel. Extra reinforced. Won't sag or bend.

Get This New Sarnia Fence Book—Judge for Yourself

You, too, can save money by buying direct from our factory, as thousands of farmers are doing in every part of Canada. We pay no middlemen, but give you extra quality in your fence.

Resists Rust and Wet
Hundreds of letters tell of the wonderful long life of Sarnia Fence—written by men who have used it under the hardest conditions and found it gave even more service than we ever claimed for it. Read what our customers say in Sarnia Fence Book—it will open your eyes.

Never Seems to Wear Out
R.R. 1, Brampton, Ont., Feb. 22, 1926.
I have some of your wire that was put up in 1914, and it is as good as ever yet.
G. R. G.

Immediate Shipment—Direct From Our Factory—At Factory Prices!
Within 24 hours after your order is received, your fence will be on its way to you—direct from our factory siding at Sarnia. No waiting.

We Pay the Freight
To your nearest railway station in all parts of Old Ontario, Quebec and the Maritimes. Your first price is your last!

Send for our big free book today. It is crowded from cover to cover with wonderful values in Fence, Steel Posts, Barb Wire, Gates, Tanks, Troughs, Paint and Ready Roofing. Don't buy until you get it and see for yourself if we are not giving the greatest value in Canada today.

The Sarnia Fence Co. Limited
215-249 Christina St., Sarnia, Ont.

Gentlemen: Please send me by return mail your New Fence Book of Factory Bargains. I understand this obligates me in no way at all. W4

Name _____
Address _____

DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT

CURES COWS OF CAKED BAGS OR UDDERS

THREE APPLICATIONS GUARANTEED

The Burning of Saint Marie

By Rev. H. J. L. Wooley, B.D.

One fine June evening, in the year 1649, a little group of Jesuit missionaries assembled on the porch of Saint Marie Mission House near where the town of Midland, Ontario, now stands. There was not a look of fear on the rugged faces of these men, for fear was an emotion quite unknown to their natures. Yet they could not disguise the feeling that a crisis was upon them. The blow had fallen. The Iroquois had risen; his intentions were plain. His hatred and contempt for the Frenchman and his religion had burst, at last, like a thunderbolt on the heads of the Huron converts. The Huron must die. He must pay in blood and torture for his weakness and perfidy in accepting the white man's faith and civilization.

The thriving Indian settlements along the Georgian Bay and down the river Wye, the pride of the Hurons, the boast and reward of the Jesuits, must be utterly destroyed. Not a trace must be left. Not a Christian Indian must escape. Thus, with bloody vengeance written on every feature, the Iroquois went forth to slay, and not to slay only, but to torture by the most inhuman means known to man. The outpost of the Huronia were set upon one after the other, comfortable Indian lodges were consigned to the flames, while the occupants were either killed outright, or dragged away to a fate much worse than death; to have eyes gouged out, fingers burned off, tongues cut out and finally to be roasted alive over a slow fire.

The terrified Hurons offered little organized resistance, but sought safety in flight. But where were they to flee? The very winds bore the whisper of death and every bush and tuft of grass seemed a hiding place for the lurking foe. When they fled to the Northward and thought themselves safe among the rugged hills, they soon discovered that they were being tracked down, and to escape the torture, which they feared more than a thousand deaths, they often flung themselves from the rocky cliffs to perish in the waters below. When they stole to the shore and sought to escape to some lonely island, they found the enemy scouts on the alert to cut off their retreat. Slowly, but methodically, the ferocious Iroquois advanced, destroying everything, homes, crops and livestock. Nearer and nearer they came to the house of Sainte Marie, the place the Hurons had learned to love with the passion of new converts. At any moment it might be set upon.

Yes! the faces of those Jesuit fathers were grave as they held a hurried council with several Huron chiefs at Sainte Marie that summer evening. Up till then, Father Paul Ragueneau, the Superior of the Society of Jesus among the Hurons, had encouraged the hope that the war cloud would pass without doing any great damage. He had sent messages of peace to the Iroquois and sought to cool their wrath. But the latest news left no room for longer hope. They were being hemmed in by an infuriated foe who knew neither reason nor mercy, but who made mock of human agony and laughed at tears and prayers.

The parish priests had gathered at Sainte Marie, scarcely knowing what to do. Should they flee for their lives? Or should they remain at Sainte Marie, commit their lives to Almighty God, and abide their fate? They would leave it to Father Ragueneau to decide: The Superior stood rigid and silent, gazing into the glimmering forest, gazing, yet seeing nothing; his firm lips moved perceptibly and his conferees knew that he was speaking with the unseen. At last he spoke, as all eyes and ears turned toward him. "We shall flee," he said slowly. "It is His will. We may live to be of service to our scattered and suffering flock. Since God is our defence, our guide, our hope, our all, what is there to fear for us?"

The words had scarcely passed his lips when the forests began to echo with sound of distant yelling far away to the Eastward. The priests knew what it meant; the Iroquois had fallen upon the little half-breed settlement down the river Wye. The pitiful cries of women, the frightened shrieks of children; the shrill notes of intense agony, wrung from tortured lips, rolled through the forest like a taunting wave, and then died down to summer calm again. The house of Sainte Marie might be surrounded at any moment. The half dozen chiefs who had come to consult with the missionaries, jabbered something in the language of their tribe and then bolted into the night.

"It will please God if we destroy this consecrated house with our own hands," spoke Father Ragueneau, "Better that it should fall by our hands than be desecrated and profaned by the ruthless enemy." With feelings too deep for words the priests went about the work of destruction and soon columns of smoke and flame were bursting from the

French doors and painted windows. Sainte Marie was a rough, plain structure to be sure, but to the eyes of the Indian convert it was a master work of art, and to the devoted missionary, the temple of the Living God, the cradle of the Christian church in the Huronia. In less than an hour, the big building, the work of nine or ten years was a smouldering heap of ruins, while its late occupants, were hurrying to the shore bent on reaching Christian Island. The only means of transportation were two small bark canoes, and these Father Ragueneau assigned to two of the priests, who with Indian guides were to carry the papal blessing to fugitive Indians along the coast and among the scattered islands. How were the rest of the party to cross that twenty miles of water that separated Christian Island from the mainland?

The island was then called St. Joseph's by the Hurons, and is often confused by historians with the St. Joseph's Island at the mouth of the St. Mary's river; although the occupation of the two islands do not parallel at all, the occupation of Christian Island being confined to the French period of the 17th century, while that of St. Joseph's to the British period over one hundred years later. Christian Island, in 1649 was populated by a prosperous tribe of Christian Hurons, and when the Iroquois went on the war path the island became the haven of refuge for the pursued. It was hither that Father Ragueneau and his missionaries turned their faces after the burning of Sainte Marie, believing that they might be of service in ministering to the needs of the panic-stricken refugees and assisting them in defending the island.

But how were they to get there?—that was the question. The vanguard of the enemy might discover them at any moment; they must go somewhere quickly. Again Father Ragueneau's calm voice brought order out of chaos. "Haven't we seen men floating down the great rivers of old France on rafts of logs? Let us fashion a raft and trust our lives to the bosom of the great lake in the hope that we may drift to the island of our Huron children." So they all set to work, and in a surprisingly short time had dragged enough logs to the water to make a rough raft and pushed away, propelling their improvised ship by means of paddles, poles and a small sail. All night they tugged at the paddles and poles in an endeavor to get as far from the gaze of enemy eyes as possible before morning, and all night long the forests rang with the howls and cries of friend and foe, while the flames of burning homes lit up the sky. For three hot days and three chilly nights they drifted in their awkward bark until at last their poles touched the sandy bottom off the Northern coast of Christian Island, and the wearied crew scrambled up the shore, mumbling prayers of gratitude to Almighty God for preserving them from the perils of the deep and for deliverance from the vengeance of the Iroquois.

That part of the island where they landed was uninhabited, and Father Ragueneau, in his report to his superiors in France, says: "These grand forests, which since the creation of the world had not been felled by the hand of man, received us as guests and offered us their kindly protection."

(To be Continued.)

"VETERAN PADRE" WRITES

Alta., March 28, 1927.

Dear Sirs.—Enclosed please find money order for renewal subscriptions for the Witness as per label affixed. This is the good wife of the "Veteran Padre" who, with him, joins in a thousand best wishes for the Witness, which came to both paternal homes more than three score years ago, and has been in our own home of nearly forty years' duration. No paper in all Canada produces equally able editorials, and I have often been so situated as to see and read leading papers from coast to coast.—Yours very truly,

(408-7) J. P. GERRIE.
("Veteran Padre.")

Man., Mar. 29, 1927.

Dear Sirs.—My uncle, Mr. O. E. Reilly, Neepawa, made me the present of the Witness a year ago Christmas. I had always been used to it while living in his home. How I have enjoyed it this last year and a half! I have more fondness for it than any other paper, Church papers included. I always turn to the Witness Sunday School lesson ahead of the lesson help, feeling sure its teaching is so sound and satisfying, so reliable. I have saved some very lovely poems from old favorites, also.—Yours in the Master's service,

(402-5) Mrs. T. H. WALKER.

ARMOUR GRAIN COMPANY SUSPENDS

Buffeted by economic winds and outlawed by its companions in the trading world, the Armour Grain Company, one of the once vast holdings of the Armour, on Saturday disappeared from the Chicago Board of Trade, in whose "pit" it once was feared and respected.

An order of the Board of Trade suspending the company became effective on Saturday.

In its golden days, the concern sold 5,000,000 bushels of cash wheat in a single day. It was originated in 1890.

The passing of the Armour Grain Company, marks another episode in the financial operations of the Armour family, which for half a century have been linked with the growth of Chicago.

A special committee of the Board of Trade reported unfavorably on the company's connections with the defunct Grain Marketing Company.

The possibility of Alberta becoming the domestic producer of sugar for the entire Prairie Provinces was suggested by T. G. Wood, district manager of the Canadian Sugar Factories at Raymond, who stated there was room for at least eight or ten more factories with a capacity of 1,000 tons of beets per day. Producing sugar for the entire population would mean the utilization of about 100,000 acres of irrigated land which would employ the energies of 8,000 to 10,000 farmers and provide farm labor for approximately 6,000 to 8,000 men. The one factory in operation has already absorbed about 500 European laborers as hand workers on the crop.

Alberta, formerly almost 100 per cent. straight wheat farming country, has changed radically in this respect in the last fifteen years, and although the wheat yield in the province in 1926 was 113,000,000 bushels, this represented only 45 per cent. of the value of the agricultural products, which totalled \$264,000,000—the greatest in the history of Alberta. Fodder crops are climbing rapidly in the percentage table of values, being now 21 per cent., while dairy products are now 8 1/4 per cent.

In Western Canada, grain rates to Fort William, at the head of the lakes, are by far the lowest in the world, according to evidence given at an enquiry before the Dominion Railway Commission.

The Windsor Hotel Co. in Sault Ste. Marie, has announced plans and negotiations for an extension to their present building there, which will involve the expenditure of \$200,000, and provide a modern hotel with 250 rooms.

"Metallic" ROOFING

Best Value—Best Service

This year our famous "EMPIRE" Corrugated Iron, "Council Standard" specification is made in a heavy weight only, but the price is kept down to former light weight.

Unusual value!

For House Roofing use our attractive time tested "EASTLAKE" Shingles.

Send us the size of your roof and we will make you a very interesting offer.

The Metallic Roofing Co., Limited
TORONTO 2
Complete Barns, Implement Sheds

Although most of them have deserted wigwags for houses, and till the land or work in factories instead of hunting buffaloes, there are still about 350,000 Red Indians in the United States.

BISSELL STEEL ROLLER STRONGEST AND HEAVIEST

Hardwood Bearing, 27 in. Drum, Heavy Axle. Steel Frame, made in 6-8-9 ft. widths.



THE 9 FT. WIDTH WEIGHS 860 lbs.
Write for prices and particulars to Dept. M
T. F. BISSELL CO. LTD., Elora Ont.

Don't Cut Out a Shoe Boil, Capped Hock or Bursitis for

ABSORBINE

will reduce them and leave no blemishes. Stops lameness promptly. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked, \$2.50 a bottle delivered. Book 6 A free.
W. F. YOUNG, Inc. 104 Lyman Bldg., Montreal, Can

Now, you need not plan ahead if you wish to lacquer a chair, a table—or even an entire floor. For, Permalak dries in no time; almost as soon as the article is finished, it is ready to use again.

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON

DRIES IN NO TIME



B-H PERMALAK BRUSHING LACQUERS



WHITE - BLACK - CLEAR AND POPULAR COLORS



POULTRY-HOUSE VENTILATION

Late winter and early spring is a critical time in the laying houses because there is apt to be much dampness in the air.

The birds are in heavy laying condition and they require much more fresh air than at any other time of the year.

From now on during the remainder of the bad weather keep the poultry houses open as much as possible. The birds are used to cold weather. It is not necessary to close the curtains for a sudden drop in temperature unless it is very severe.

Leave the house open as much of the day and night as possible. Be sure that no drafts blow across the birds on the perches, but that plenty of fresh air enters the front of the house and gradually works back to the roosting areas. An abundance of fresh, pure air, loaded with oxygen, is far better than a warmer temperature with stale air, filled with carbon dioxide. Many late attacks of colds and roup are due to an effort to house the pullets at a sacrifice of oxygen.

LEGUMES FOR GROWTH

The use of legumes, especially clover and alfalfa, seeding the brooding areas the previous summer and thus insuring a good thick stand, will provide a carpet over which the youngsters may run the first few weeks of their life. This will not only tend to protect the chicks from soil contamination, but it will provide them with a highly necessary type of feed. Green legumes are not only palatable and well relished, but they are rich in an easily digested protein. They also contain a high percentage of at least two of the most necessary vitamins. It is much easier to raise good chicks into good strong vigorous pullets on an alfalfa and clover range than it is under any other kind of growing conditions.—Harry R. Lewis.

PROLAPSUS SAFEGUARDS

The heavy-laying pullets are very apt, if not watched carefully, to suffer from prolapsus or inversion of the oviduct along in late March or early April. This is caused by a weakening of the muscles and the partial inversion or throwing out of the oviduct when the egg is laid.

If this tender tissue is not ruptured or infected it is quickly withdrawn, and the bird goes on laying normally. Often, however, some other hen spies this morsel of red flesh and proceeds to pick at it, causing profuse bleeding, after which the others of the flock pick upon the victim quickly killing it.

Prolapsus of the oviduct followed by cannibalism rarely happens with hens but may develop in heavy-laying pullets, especially of the lighter Mediterranean breeds.

It can be checked, if detected promptly, by getting the pullets out of doors and away from their closely confined quarters, by slightly reducing the meat scrap in the laying mash, either by adding more of some bulky ingredient such as bran or corn meal, or by putting in less of the meat scrap.

The tendency toward this cannibalism can be prevented by slightly darkening the laying quarters, and providing dark nests. It is a condition which may carry off a considerable number of handsome pullets.

GUINEA BROILERS

Guinea broilers weighing about one pound are in demand as a substitute for wild game. House the birds in specially built pens in which they may be shut at night and confined until late forenoon of each day. The eggs will then be deposited where they can be cared for.

Mere inclosures with small storm-proof shelters will serve as pens. The nests may be bottomless boxes set on the bare ground with a little straw or chaff thrown into them. Weather-beaten boxes will serve better than new. Guineas breed and thrive better if not disturbed. Egg gathering and other work are best done in the afternoon when the fowls are released.

Always leave three or four nest eggs to encourage the hen to retain the nest. If these eggs are numbered in rotation with small pencil marks none need be left in the nest more than three or four days.

As soon as a setting of twelve or fifteen eggs has been laid they may be set under a chicken hen. Then with a some-

what nervous disposition will make the best mother for guineas, as she will be more disposed to take them out to rustle for insects. Train the hen to return to the brood coop each night and keep her there until the dew dries in the morning.

Forced feeding doesn't work with guineas, but chick feed and small grains will induce the brood to return each evening to the brood coop. With ordinary care the chicks should average one pound each within eight weeks.

Before killing the broilers get in touch with a commission dealer to learn his particular requirements. The usual method is simply to bleed each bird by sticking a sharp-pointed knife up through the roof of the mouth and into the base of the brain. They are shipped, after bleeding and cooling, without removing head or feathers.

The price for guinea broilers varies, of course, but, from year to year, it has averaged \$1.50 to \$1.75 a pair for the one-pound birds.—G. E. Hendrickson.

THE COST OF RAISING CHICKENS

Records kept of the cost of raising 500 chickens (about an equal number of Barred Rocks and White Leghorns) from May 7 to July 31 at the Kentville, N. S., Experimental Station show a total of \$69.08, the cost per bird being 13.8 cents; from August 1 to 31 it was \$76.71, cost per bird 15.3 cents, and from September 1 to October 1 it was \$80.15, cost per bird 16 cents. The total cost of raising the chickens from time of hatching, May 7, to October 1, five months less 7 days, was thus \$225.94 and the cost per bird 45.1 cents.

A record of the egg-laying contest kept at the station shows that in 1924-25, 70

White Leghorns laid 11,155 eggs, an average per bird of 159.3, the cost of feed per bird being \$2.61 and the profit \$2.94. In the same contest 120 Barred Rocks laid 17,207 eggs, an average per bird of 156.4, the cost of feed per bird being \$3.04 and the profit \$2.06.

LIGHT IN POULTRY HOUSES

In planning to build poultry houses it should be remembered that light influences laying on the part of the hens. Put a flock in a dimly lighted house, and no matter how comfortable it may be, the fowls will cluster together in some corner outside, and brave the storms in preference to remaining inside a dark and gloomy house. Chicks also prefer light, and will remain outside of the brooder and become chilled rather than go under where it is dark, although warm. All birds have an instinctive dread of darkness. As soon as the sun begins to set they seek a safe retreat before darkness comes, and bright and early in the morning they seek to go where it is light. They seem to attribute danger to their natural enemies associated with darkness, and they detest dark quarters because they cannot see clearly unless it is very light. The poultry houses, therefore, should have open fronts to insure plenty of light even in gloomy weather.

The dog slaughter figures in the anti-rabies campaign in Montreal are now nearing the 2,000 mark. With the 241 dogs destroyed in the lethal chambers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals centre at Demontigny street this week the number has mounted to 1,732 in seven weeks.

Vitamines and Minerals

By Caric Harding.

Investigators in the realms of science tell us that there are five vitamins, and they have named them by the first five letters of the alphabet—A, B, C, D and E. No one has, however, been able to isolate one of them. Whether they really exist as entities or whether they are conditions produced by chemical action when certain food elements unite, has yet to be discovered.

We know so little about them that it seems almost like romancing to say anything about them; we only know of their existence by the results that follow methods of feeding and rearing that disregard their usefulness. If we feed chicken with a mash containing x, y and z and get satisfactory results; and another bunch with x and y only, and find in the result that the chickens are not thriving but are subject to a certain ailment, we are justified in saying that z contains something that is necessary to the chicken's health. From the laborious work of endless experiments that have been made, we know that chicks that are deprived of direct sunlight and are not fed cod liver oil will be deformed and useless, but that if they get the one or the other they are liable to thrive and avoid the horrible disease of rickets.

Vitamine D

We cannot suggest that vitamine D, which is said to be the controlling factor in avoiding rickets, is contained in the ultra-violet rays of the sun or its substitute—the quartz mercury vapor lamp; we can only say that we believe that the action of the ultra-violet rays on the blood produces the same result that is obtained when cod liver oil is added to the ration. It is claimed that both the ultra-violet rays and cod liver oil act on the calcium and phosphorus which the chicks obtain from ground shells and bones as well as from alfalfa and clover, converting these minerals to the use of building up the framework of the chick, and so rickets are avoided.

The demonstration of the fact that the ultra-violet rays produced by the quartz mercury vapor lamp are as effective as the direct rays of the sun is of especial value to poultrymen who wish to raise chicken for the broiler trade all the year round.

Vitamines A, B and C.

Vitamine A is of great importance in assisting in the assimilation of the chick's feed and aids in its nutrition generally. It is found in milk, yellow corn and the legumes—cabbage, chard, alfalfa and clover.

Vitamine B is also found in these foods and in yeast. The absence of sufficient quantities of this vitamine produces a disease of the nerves and is evidenced by a lack of control of the nerves, and the bird may be subject to convulsions.

Vitamine C prevents scurvy and is of little interest to poultrymen, as we have yet to learn of any flock suffering from this complaint.

Vitamine E

Vitamine E is the latest addition to the list and was discovered by doctors Evans and Burr, of the University of California and is described by them as an anti-sterility vitamine. In a paper read before the Academy of Sciences these in-

vestigators say that "Sterility is a dietary deficiency disease, for it can be cured or prevented by a change in dietary regime, a change involving the addition of certain single natural foods high in the new food factor vitamine E," and they add that this vitamine is found in certain seeds and green leaves, especially mentioning alfalfa and lettuce, as well as in wheat germ oil.

We have always been in favor of feeding lettuce to our breeding hens as we regarded it as a good tonic; we now know that we were unconsciously increasing the hatchability of the eggs.

When we consider the complexity of the problem of making a satisfactory dry mash for the flock, having due regard to the inclusion of substances containing the requisite amounts of minerals and vitamins, as well as proteins and carbohydrates, we are more than ever convinced of the desirability of using a commercial poultry feed that is put up by a reliable firm rather than home made mashes, which are liable to vary from time to time and so cause a set-back to the productiveness of the layers or the growth of the chicks.

To a good commercial mash should be added milk with plenty of green feed, and, in order to secure as much vitamine content as possible, this green feed may consist of lettuce, chard, clover and alfalfa, and when alfalfa cannot be conveniently obtained, its place may be taken by alfalfa meal, unless this is included in the commercial mash that is used.

FOR SALE

Two breeding pens, Exhibition Barred Rocks, from Royal Winter Fair winners. They are real bargains if disposed of at once.

T. M. COSTELLO

Box 459, Renfrew, Ont.

BABY CHICKS

50,000 for 1927. All breeds. We guarantee our wonderful bred-to-lay chicks to be laying within five months from the day you get them. Send for prices.

T. FLETCHER BRADLEY
150 Bank Street, Ottawa, Ont.



"Hollywood" & "Street Porter" WHITE LEGHORNS


We purchased the THREE BEST PENS in the Canadian Egg-Contest, 1925—"HOLLYWOOD," "STREET PORTER" and "UNIVERSITY OF B.C.," and we mated these to a 309-egg "Hollywood" sire whose seven first dams average 299 6-7 eggs.

All our Pens for 1927 are headed by Males from these excellent strains.

BABY CHICKS - \$25 per 100

Order Early and Be Sure.

Allison Poultry Farm - - Morrisburg, Ontario



THIS EXTRA DEEP CRIMP

on each edge of the sheet is an exclusive feature of Pedlar's Improved "Corro-Crimp" Roofing. It is twice as deep as the other corrugations and fits over a special triangular shaped wooden battens to which it is nailed (along with the next sheet) to make an extra strong and weather-proof lap joint.

"Corro-Crimp" is made to "Council Standard" specifications with extra heavy galvanizing. Cheaper to apply, saves roof sheathing material, costs no more.

Send dimensions of your building, and we will quote on your roofing requirements.

PEDLAR'S IMPROVED "CORRO-CRIMP" ROOFING

ONE OF
PEDLAR'S PERFECT PRODUCTS

Made by
THE PEDLAR PEOPLE LIMITED

Head Office - Oshawa

Branches: Halifax, St. John, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, London, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

120 MILES ON 2 GALS. OF GAS. Starts Coldest Motor Instantly. For all cars. 1 Free to Exclusive Agents. Liberal drawing account and travelling expenses guaranteed to Distributors. QUICKSTART MFG. CO., 5075-E, Station C, Omaha, Nebr.

MACHINERY

MOTOR SUPPLIES

Panyard Piston Rings Fit Worn Cylinders and save grinding. Guaranteed for 15,000 miles. PANYARD PISTON RING CO., 32-34 Front St. W., Toronto. 6-29

POULTRY

DUCKS

Mammoth Pekin Duck Eggs, \$1.25—10; Ducks \$2.25 each. Turkey eggs 40c each. Hen eggs, \$1.00—15. MRS. S. SAUNDERS, Smiths Falls, Ont., R. 3. 16-5

JERSEY BLACK GIANTS

Hatching Eggs, Jersey Black Giants, Hen's Eggs, \$2, pullets \$1.50 per 15. MRS. CAYWOOD, Birch Island, B.C. 9-19
Quality Bred Giants—Eggs; pens \$3.50 to \$5; free rangers \$2.50 per 15. Prepaid. Order from ad. or get my list. Guaranteed. C. FENNELL, Box 353, Elora, Ont. 11-13

LEGHORNS

20,000 Baby Chicks, Bred-to-Lay S.C.W. Leghorns. Prices early April 20c each. Late April, May, 15c each; \$77.50 for 500; safe arrival guaranteed. Weekly hatches. Free catalogue. COOKSVILLE POULTRY FARM Cooksville, Ontario. 11-5

"Shore Acres" Trapped Single Comb White Leghorns: Large Chalk White Eggs for hatching; \$2.50 per 15. \$5.50 per 50. \$10. per 100. Satisfaction guaranteed. W. E. OTTO, Colborne, Ont. 13-6

Hatching Eggs from Trapped, Large, white, English Leghorns from best Pennsylvania Poultry Farm stock. \$2.00 per 15; \$12.00, 100. F. HUSSEY, Massawippi, Que. 16-9

MINORCAS

Pure-Bred White Minorcas—Choice settings, \$2—15; \$5—50; \$9.50—100. JOHN RICHARDSON, Box 59, Fergus, Ont. 16-3

ORPINGTONS

Buff Orpington Eggs Only \$3.50 a Setting, Delivered from a Selected Pen; mated to a prize-winning cock (Sherriffs); Fine cockerel, \$3.00. E. R. FRITH, Maxville, Ont. 16-6

MISCELLANEOUS

Buff Orpington Hatching Eggs; Also Black Minorcas. Pedigree Stock; Ontario, Guelph winners. \$1.75 per 15. 3 settings \$4.50. PHIL DENISE, Midland, Ontario. 15-5

Baby Chicks from our own High Producing Flocks. White Leghorns \$12 per hundred. Rocks and Reds \$14. Quantity prices on request. ARROWHEAD HATCHERY, Montrose, Mich. 12-6

POULTRY

MISCELLANEOUS

Hatching Eggs—Best in the West. White Rocks, \$2.00 per 12. Bronze Turkeys, \$8.00 per 12. Incubator, brooder prices free. R. A. MEEKS, Mannville, Alta. 13-6

Baby Chicks and Hatching Eggs. Barred Rocks, Single Comb White Leghorns, White Wyandottes, White Pekin Ducks. Express paid. Write for circular. NICHOL POULTRY YARDS, Elora, Ontario. 13-6

Eggs For Hatching, Light Brahmas, Prize Winners, \$3.50 per Setting. Barnevelders \$3.50 per Setting. Pedigreed Barred Rocks, \$3.00 per Setting. MRS. F. H. LOCKE, Boylston, Amherst, N.S. 13-6

Eggs for Hatching from Better Stock than we have ever offered eggs from in over 40 years of business. Barred Rocks, Black Minorcas, White Wyandottes, White and Brown Leghorns, \$2 per 15, \$3 for 30, \$4 for 50, \$7 per 100. Single Comb Reds, Silver Spangled Hamburgs, Japanese Silkies, White Rocks, \$2 per 15 straight. Order 30 or more we put cockerel mating. BERT MINERS, Oxford Poultry Yards, Mount Elgin, Ontario. 14-6

Eggs for Hatching—Barred Rocks, Black Minorcas, Mottled Anconas, White Leghorns, from commercial stock on range. Ten dollars per 100. IDEAL POULTRY, 304 Royce Ave., Toronto, Dept. 2. 14-3

Hatching Eggs—Single Comb Rhode Island Reds \$1.00 per 15, \$6.00 per 100. Light Brahmas and Blue Andalusian \$3.00 per 15. \$5.00 per 30. 1st prize show winners in Exhibition and bred-to-lay classes, 90 per cent. fertility guaranteed. BERT McCLASKIN, R. 3, Kitchener, Ontario. 15-6

S. C. White Leghorns—Barred Rocks
Big, Strong, Sturdy Chicks, the kind that are easily raised. Over a three year period our birds have made the best showing of any birds entered in the Canadian Contest. At present our pen in the Canadian contest is in first place for light breeds entered from Ontario. In the Ontario contest our pen is again in first place for the light breeds. In the Nova Scotia contest we hold second place, a Government pen being first. In this contest our hen No. 2 is in first place at end of 21st week. Hatching eggs \$8.00 per 100. Baby chicks \$20.00 per 100. Ten weeks old pullets for May and June delivery \$1.25 each. July delivery \$1.10 each. See about a small bag of Royal Purple Chick Starter free with your shipment of chicks. WALTER ROSE, Brussels, Ont. 15-6

Wanted—More Satisfied Customers. Best Strains, Reds, Minorcas, Leghorns, Wyandottes; winners and layers. Prices cut. Stock and Eggs \$2.00 Setting, 2, \$3.00. Chinchilla Rabbits. Sale or Exchange. Poultry. ELM-VIEW YARDS, 309 Miller, Pembroke, Ont.

HATCHING EGGS

Jersey Black Giants—First Cock Ottawa Winter Fair heading pen. Exhibition Barred Rocks, light and dark matings; prize stock. Exceptional layers; excelling in beauty and size. Hatching eggs, \$2.50 per 15. WOODYCREST FARM, Perth, Ontario. 15-6

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Atkins Exhibition Barred Rocks Light (Pullet Mating.) 2 Pens strong, vigorous birds, eggs \$4.00 for 15. Half price after May 5. 66c. 6 for \$2.64. J. L. ATKIN, Box 974, Welland, Ont. 12-6

Columbian Rock Hatching Eggs, Imported exhibition stock, best type and laying qualities. Winners at the Royal and C. N. E. V. GRANT, Port Hope, Ont. 15-2

Hatching Eggs from Choice Barred Rocks, special pen \$2 for 15. From flock \$1 for 15. ROBERT BLYTH, R. R. 5, Guelph, Ont. 14-6

O.A.C. Barred Plymouth Rock, Pure-Bred stock, mated to strong, peppy egg type. Cockerels. Hatching Eggs for sale, \$1.50 per 15; \$6.00 per 100, high fertility guaranteed. Also pure-bred Emden Goose eggs for sale, \$1.00 each. MRS. SIEFERT, Fordwich P.O., Ont. 16-6

WYANDOTTES

Regal White Wyandotte Book, 104 Pages. The most complete book on White Wyandottes ever published. Full of illustrations from life. Send Twenty Cents for a copy. Free—20 page Catalogue and Mating List. JOHN S. MARTIN, R. 6, Port Dover, Ont. 11-6

Bred-to-Lay White Wyandotte Hatching Eggs from big producing flock. Three dollars per fifteen; Five dollars per two settings. J. N. YOUNG, Dorchester, Ont. 11-6

Pure Bred White Wyandotte Eggs, Martain Strain. One-Fifty per 15. Two-fifty, two settings. MRS. J. D. COWAN, Drumbo, Ont. 13-6

Settings from Splendid White Wyandottes, \$1.50. REV. G. A. SAUDER, Czar, Alberta. 14-6

Partridge Wyandottes at Half Price for the month of April. These birds are prize winners wherever shown. Shipped on approval. Eggs \$5.00 per 15. Fertility guaranteed. ARTHUR HEDDEN, 159 Tecumseh Ave., London, Ont. 15-2

White Wyandotte Eggs For Setting From Good Laying Strain. Price \$2.00 per 15; \$3.50 per 30. McLEOD BROS., Box 109, Dalkeith, Ontario. 15-2

LIVESTOCK

BEEES

For Sale—Italian Bees \$5 to \$10 Per Hive. ABRAM B. THOMAS, New Danville, Pa. 16-7

CATTLE

Registered Guernsey Cattle and Hampshire Hogs. A. R. Records; prize winners. VALLEY GEM FARMS, Arlington, Wash., U.S.A. 15-6

Ayrshire Bull For Sale—Fit for Service. Ivanhoe Supreme No. 104722, splendid breeding. Good individual. Price \$125.00. Particulars, apply H. M. WOOD, Crookston, Ont. 16-3

Holsteins—One or a car load. Our Fieldman will show you our cattle. SHEBOYGAN COUNTY HOLSTEIN BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION, Plymouth, Wisconsin, U.S.A. 14-6

Several Registered Dark Red Shorthorn Male and Female Calves, from good milking dams. Cheap. MARK HAWLY, Napanee, Ont. 13-6

DOGS

2 Female Fox Hounds, One 3 Months Old, one 18 months. Very reasonable for quick sale. McLEOD BROS., Box 109, Dalkeith, Ontario. 15-6

One German Police Bitch, 2 Years Old. Fifty Dollars. 3 Female pups, 5 months old, \$12; one male, 5 months old, \$25. Write W. J. THOMAS, Canton, Ont.

Male Chesapeake Retriever, 8 Months, \$25. Male Collie and Police, 4 months \$6. Female Collie and Irish Terrier 2 months \$3. Female Redbone Foxhound, runs fox and cat \$30. Male Fox and Beagle runs cat \$12. Male Collie \$10. Male Beagle \$15. Female Beagle \$15. Female Foxhound, runs Fox only, \$40. Male Foxhound Pups \$7. Female \$5. T. LYONS, Waterville, N.S.

LIVESTOCK

HORSES

Pure-Bred Clydesdale Mare, Agricultural. Foaled 1923. Splendid worker; Price \$175. Shorthorn bulls from good milking cows, price \$75. ALLAN MANN, Peterboro, Ont.

Two Registered Percheron Colts For Sale; One 3 years and other 2 years. Mare's color, Grey. J. W. BOGART, Morewood, Ont. 16-6

FOXES

Foxes For Sale—A few pairs Alaska Blue Fox pups. REID BROS., Bothwell, Ont. 16-6

RABBITS

For Sale or Trade—Chinchilla Rabbits. HERB. WANKLIN, New Hamburg, Ont. 13-6

Chinchillas—Good first class stock, young ones and adults, from imported pedigree registered stock. M. E. HESLIP, Clarksburg, Ont. 14-6

Chinchilla Rabbits, of Quality, True to Color and type, all ages, prices right, pedigrees furnished. MARSHALL'S CHINCHILLA RABBITRY, Woodville, Ont. 15-6

REGISTERED CHINCHILLA RABBITS

We Supply a Market for All the Young You raise from our stock. Prize winning quality. Silver Medal at Toronto and many other awards. Easy to raise. Illustrated booklet with full information, 10c. GREY DAWN FUR FARMS, Box 32, Woodroffe, Ont. 16-2

Chinchillas—Rev. M. C. Gandler, Vittoria, Ont., Owner of Ryckman's Pride No. 97, Rob-in Hood, 135; Lady Elegance, imported, No. 81, Royal Jessica, 98; French imported and English stock. All parent stock registered. Can mate one of each strain; ready to breed. Price \$25.00 Youngsters per trio, \$25.00. All stock eligible for registration. 16-3

SWINE

Registered Yorkshire Sows For Sale. Bred to farrow in April. W. H. ZEIGLER, Box 93, Manor, Sask. 52-12

WILD ANIMALS

Catch from 45 to 60 foxes in from 4 to 5 weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this newspaper how to get them. Write for particulars. W. A. HADLEY, Stanstead, Que. 48-26

MISCELLANEOUS

Leg Itch Cure—One Application Will Stop Itching, stamping and biting, \$1.50 and \$2.00. His heave cure for broken winded horses, \$2. McGAHEY MEDICINAL CO., Kemptonville, Ont. 16-6

MISCELLANEOUS

MISSING RELATIVES

Obertowich—Frank, last heard of trapping in B.C. His sister, MRS. F. WALTZ, Kin-sella, Alta., enquires. 14-3

SEED

O.A.C. 144 Oats—First in standing field crop Competition, Grade 1. Germinations 100 per cent. \$1.25 bushel. O.A.C. No. 21, Barley, Grade No. 1, Germination 99 per cent. \$1.00 bushel. Bags 10c. F.O.B. C.N.R. or C.P.R. THOS SMITH & SONS, Utopia, Ont. 11-6

We Offer You Full Heavy Grained Mand-scheuri Standard Barley, O.A.C. 72, Leader and Scottish Hero Oats for \$1.25 per bush. F.O.B. Meaford, samples sent on application. W. W. STEPHEN, Meaford, Ont. 12-6

Grimm Alfalfa, Very Hardy, \$15.50 Bushel; Red Clover, \$20; Late Red, \$24; Alsike, \$20.50; Variegated Alfalfa, \$13.50; White Sweet Clover, \$6.75. All No. 1 Government Standard, home grown seeds. Timothy No. 1 Purity, \$4.50 bushel; Sweet Clover No. 2, \$5.75. Immediate shipment. Cotton bags free. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. C. MUIR, Ceylon, Ont. 12-6

Improved Banner Seed Oats. Absolutely Pure, price \$1.00 per bus. J. C. KARN, R. R. No. 1, Woodstock, Ont. 13-6

O.A.C. No. 144 Oats, Grade No. 1 Germination 98 per cent. \$1.25 per bus. f.o.b. Concord Station, R. PAGE, Thornhill, Ont. 14-6

Hoves Alberta Flint, Very Early. Ripened this year 90 days, 100 percent germination, ten pounds, \$1.60; bushel, \$8.00. JAMES FORSYTH, Pipestone, Man. 15-2

SEED BEANS

Certified Red Kidney Seed Beans—Productive, disease-resistant strain, of high germination. Circular and sample free. E. F. HUMPHREY, Ira, N. Y. 12-6

FOR SALE

Cloth Remnants—We are offering a wonderful trial assortment arranged in remnant lengths, suitable for useful and necessary purposes, such as ladies' and Misses' suit lengths, waist, skirt and dress lengths. Also men's shirt lengths. Also odd lengths and pieces of all kinds. Money cheerfully refunded if not entirely satisfactory. Big value bundles at \$1.00 \$2, \$3 and \$5 postpaid. The Remnant Store, New Glasgow, Que. 16-6

Atlas Self-Threading Needles, Sharps warranted. Made in England. Agent's sample package and quantity prices, 10c. W. HARDING, 507 Queen St. East, Toronto, Canada. 10-6

Peach's Amazing Offers; New Export Guide Free, 500 Illustrations. Curtains all makes. Sunfast Nets, Muslins, Casements, Crotonnes, Linens, Underwear, Laces, Rugs, Carpets. Direct Reduced Prices. S. PEACH & SONS, Ltd., 670 The Looms, Nottingham, England. 12-6

Fruit Trees, 50 Spys, 11 Red Delicious, guaranteed first class stock, 1 Talmon Sweet, 10 Wagner. PRESENT BROS., Blenheim, Ont. 15-3

Novelty Catalogue—Listing Latest Novelties, Masquerade Supplies, Tricks, etc. Sent free, postpaid. UNITED SALES CO., Station B, Winnipeg, Man.

MAPLE SYRUP

Maple Syrup—Choice 1927 Product. Guaranteed flavor and purity. \$2.00 per gal. crated. MAPLEWOOD FARM, Perth, Ont.

New Maple Syrup, \$2.25 Gallon. H. HALLADAY, Smith's Falls, Ont.

BULBS AND PLANTS

Choice Dahlias, Gladiolus, Scotch Pine, Norway Spruce, Cuthbert Raspberry Bushes, etc. Prices low. Send for list. A. DAWSON, Chesley, Ont. 11-7

Dahlias Grown on Vancouver Island, the Garden of Canada. Novelties for 1927 such as Edna Ferber, Lyndora, Marmion, Primula Rex, Queen of the Garden Beautiful, etc. Standard sorts such as Black Jack, Amun Ra, Faith, Garibaldi, F. A. Kent, Gila Gray, Jersey's Beacon, Pop Stewart, Robert Treat, Roman Eagle, Trentonian, Alice M. Longfellow, Alice Whittier, and a host of others equally good, are described in detail in our 1927 catalog of Gold Medal Dahlias. Do not fail to send for our catalog before placing your dahlia order, as we can save you money. Strong, vigorous tubers only, of healthy Western stock. VALLEYFIELD DAHLIA GARDENS, T. W. PALMER, Proprietor, R.M.D. No. 4, Victoria, B.C. 14-6

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 40c per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the "Witness" Office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

MISCELLANEOUS

BULBS AND PLANTS

RARE ALPINE AND PERENNIAL SEEDS 2000 Collection. Lists free. Sample packets chosen for Canadian climate, 15 varieties \$1.50; 32, \$2.50. REV. H. F. ANDERSON, Glenn Hall, Leicester, England. 10-6

Gladioli, Dahlias, Ranunculus, Peonies, Lilies, best varieties. Lists free. SHELDON SEED CO., Box 2564, Montreal. 13-6

Gladiolus and Dahlia—We grow our own and sell reasonably. Rainbow assortment of Gladiolus 50 first prize for \$1. 100 for \$1.50. An assortment of Novelties and Ruffled Gladiolus, 30 for \$1, 100 for \$3. 20 Giant Dahlia for \$1. If interested in show Dahlia, send for list. Z. J. STODDARD, Mt. Holly, N.J. 13-6

Dahlias! Choice Mixed Collections, 5 for \$1; 10 better, \$2.25. MRS. FRED McQUOID, Smithfield, North'd Co., Ontario. 15-6

Finest Northern Grown Gladioli, Prize Winning stock, all colors, full sized bulbs, named varieties, \$3 per 100, finest mixture \$2, planting stock \$1. Sent postpaid anywhere in Canada. R. SPROULE, Burwash, Ont. 16-6

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS

Improved Extra Hardy Early Senator Dunlap; \$1.00 hundred; \$4.00 five hundred; \$7.00 thousand; \$13.50 two thousand. Dahlias, \$1.00 dozen. Delivery prepaid. Quality guaranteed. LEONARD BARKLEY, Morrisburg, Ontario. 11-10

Strawberry Plants, Standard and Everbearing Varieties. Plants right. Prices right. Free delivery. Send for List. ONTARIO NURSERY CO., Wellington, Ont. 12-7

Strawberry Plants—Senator Dunlop \$1.00 per 100. Postpaid. Prices at Iroquois, 500 plants \$3.50; 1000, \$6.00; 2,000, \$11.00. Columbian Raspberry, \$1.00 per dozen; 50 plants \$3.00. Postpaid, cash with order. Ask for price list of perennials. W. J. FORWARD, Iroquois, Ont. 13-6

Strawberry Plants—Northern Grown Senator Dunlops and Glen Marys, \$5 per 1,000, F.O.B. Keene. Cash with order. MRS. J. A. CAMPBELL, Keene, Ont. 16-7

HONEY

Sweet, Sour or Buckwheat Honey Wanted; Must be cheap; write at once. M. B. KING, 47 Ossington Ave., Toronto. 14-6

Choice Clover—Special prices to clear balance of crop. Write McTAGGART APIARIES, New Sarum, Ontario. 15-6

Best Quality Light Amber Honey \$6.00 in 60 lb. crates here. Act quickly; you will be satisfied. GEO. A. PICKETT, Uxbridge, Ont. R. 4 15-6

Photography

A Roll Developed and Six Prints for 25c. Enlargements 5 x 8 from films only 25c. FOTO FINISHERS, 74 York Street, Toronto. 15-6

STAMPS AND COINS

Foreign Stamps on Approval at 70 per cent. discount. P. M. ALLEN, 3 Blanchard Ave., Binghamton, N.Y. 50-12

3 Palestine Free to All Writing for My Approvals. CHESTER BAILLIE, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

AGENTS WANTED

Agents—Fast Selling Specialties. Write AL-LAN GRAY COMPANY, Dept. F., Toronto, 9. 12-6

"Pencilife" combines pocket-knife, nail-dresser, pencil-sharpener, letter-opener, pencil-clip, pen-holder, etc. Sample fifteen cents. Exclusive territory available. SHERBROOKE SPECIALTY SERVICE REG'D., P.O. Box 555, Sherbrooke, Que. 13-6

Agents: Spring is here. Cressy's 150 guaranteed products give you a weekly income of \$50 to \$70 all the year round. Protected territory is being taken up fast. Write for particulars and prepare yourself for a prosperous year. Dept. F. JOHN R. CRESSY COMPANY, 296 Gladstone Ave., Toronto 3. 15-6

MALE HELP WANTED

Firemen, Brakemen, Beginners \$150—\$250 Monthly—also clerks—for railroads nearest their homes—everywhere (which position?) RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, Box 34, Witness Office, Montreal. 16-6

SITUATIONS WANTED

FARM HELP—ORDER NOW

Hundreds of Lutherans and Catholics, Men girls and families, German-speaking, in Roumania, Poland and Lithuania; experienced in farm work, all wait to be ordered now; all pay their own fare. Wages: Girls \$15 up; men \$18 up, per month. Hire per month or by year. Six weeks after date of order help will be here. Write for papers to MR. J. A. JOHNSTON, (Municipal Clerk), Mildmay, Ont. 15-6

PROPERTY FOR SALE

First Class Hardware Stock and Fixtures for Sale about \$19,000. Good trade. Splendid location. Would accept timber limit or saw-mill and timber limit in Ontario in part payment. Apply Box 32, Witness Office, Montreal. 14-6

For Sale for Cash—New Four-Roomed Bungalow 28 x 28, well built, 2 acres ground, electric light, water, bathroom, and partly furnished. Greenhouse attached. Apply MRS. CRAIN, Box 182, Armstrong, B.C. 16-7

CHILDREN FOR ADOPTION

Boy Twenty Months; Boy Four Months; Girl one month old; all healthy, bright, well-formed. Apply CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, Port Hope, Ont. 11-6

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

Harness Maker Wanted to Take Over Business. Shoe repairing included. A Witness reader with small capital could handle. Apply retiring owner, CHAS. WOOD, Hinley, Sask. 13-2

FARMS FOR SALE

I HAVE FARMS FOR SALE

Large and Small from Owner to Buyer. For particulars, write ARCHELANS BELL, Rich-ford, N.Y. 15-6

320 Acres; 8-6-3 East. 110 tilled. C.N.R. Ry. Elle, 6 miles; school 11-4. Winnipeg 30. Soil clay loam; fronts on river; 2 flowing wells. Frame house, 18x36, cement cellar; horse barn, 28x38, cement floor; cow and pig house; 6 portable granaries; implement shed. Price \$14,300. \$4,000 down, interest at 7 percent. Payments to suit. No commission allowed. Possession next March. R. PRITCHARD, Roland, Man. 15-6

FARMS FOR SALE

Good Farm Must Be Sold or Leased—a Bargain. All particulars furnished on application. Address Box 774, Havelock St., Cobourg, Ont. 7-11

Fifteen Thousand Buys Saskatchewan Grain Farm, at railway station; house and barn; four hundred acres, under cultivation. Owner, J. M. PEREGRINE, Hamilton, Ont. 11-6

Raw and Improved Farms Sold in Sure Crop district. Correspondence invited. C. E. CLARE, Cudworth, Sask. 10-12

Grimsby and District Homes, Fruit, Poultry and market-gardening properties. We have for sale several very desirable places. PET-TIT & HASTINGS, Grimsby, Ont. 12-6

BEAUTIFUL VIRGINIA

Home and Farm For Sale, Containing 102 Acres; located right at town, city water, lights and phone. J. DUDLEY WOODWARD, North Emporia, Va. 13-6

Poultry Farms—Several Going Concerns and suitable properties for sale in this district. BULLER, Qualicum Beach, Vancouver Island, B.C. 13-6

Poultry Farm, groceries, feed and coal; 10 acres of cultivation, all sorts of fruit and grapes; fine investment for energetic party; 500 feet from station and main road; \$11,000, terms to suit. Southern climate. B. NETO-LJCKA, Dorothy, N. J., U.S.A. 11-6

\$12,000 Buys Excellent 175 Acre Oxford Co. farm near Woodstock; Good land, buildings and fences. A real bargain. For particulars apply Box 31, Witness, Montreal. 12-6

Western New York: 287 acre stock and dairy farm, 32 miles from Buffalo. Gravel loam. Sloping gently south and east. Large gambrel-roofed basement barn. Two houses, other buildings. Town improved road. Two miles to town, railroad. One of the best in Erie County. CHARLES J. BAKER, Batavia, N. Y. 14-6

160 Acres For Sale. Good for any kind of fur animals. Write for description and price. F. BONNEY, Elk Lake, Ont. 14-6

Quarter Section, Fenced, 32 Acres Cultivated. Good buildings, with horses, implements, cows, sheep, \$750 down. Balance easy. CHAS. H. CRAIG, Sion, Alberta. 14-6

110 Acres, For Sale, with Milk Route, dairy herd. Complete equipment. Income last year, four thousand. Immediate possession, immediate income. W. B. STICKLE, Owner, Three Oaks, Mich. 14-6

Fifteen Acres Good Land with Splendid buildings. Suitable for poultry farm. JOHN KEOUGH, Norwich, Ontario. 14-6

A Real Farm, 260 Acres, Excellent Buildings, fine location; income \$3,372 last year; further particulars write W. S. PILLSBURY, Waterville, Maine, U.S.A. 14-6

50 Acres—Good Soil, Just 3 Miles from Ottawa. With or without equipment. Apply Box 122, Billings Bridge, Ont. 14-6

Improved Section For Sale One Mile From town; good buildings and fenced, sacrifice at \$30.00 an acre to close estate. Further particulars from Box 48, Hanley, Sask. 14-6

Ontario Farms—Township Darlington, near Bowmanville, one hundred acres, good buildings, large orchard. Sixty-five Hundred. Township Whitby, Close Oshawa, Fifty Acres, fair buildings. Forty-five Hundred.

Township Grimsby, Fruit Farm, Thirty-five acres, mostly grapes; frame house. Six thousand. CHAS. E. THORNE, Dineen Building, Toronto. 15-6

20-Acre Bearing Vineyard and Packing-house for sale. Write N. M. KISTLER, Emporia, Va., U.S.A. 15-6

125 Acre Farm, Stock and Crop. Apply to JOHN FORBES, Glengarry, Pictou County, Nova Scotia. 16-2

Proton Township—100 Acres Clear; Good buildings; immediate possession; must sell to close estate. Full information from THOMAS MUIHALL, Phm. B., 4812 Lincoln Avenue, Detroit, Mich. 16-6

160 Acre Farm Near Kamloops, B.C., for sale. Going concern; excellent soil; good crops; 30 acres under cultivation; borders on large lake; splendid locality; fine timber; stock and implements; everything must sell. Good reasons. Will sell at a real bargain. A. R. MICHIE, Knutsford, B.C.

640 Acres Good Ranching Land on Assiniboine River near Shellmouth, \$6 acre. Very easy terms. DR. DENMARK, Shoal Lake,

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS



SMART SPRING SUIT

The vogue for suits is not confined to cloth models. As the season advances we see all manner of silk suits, made of such effective mediums as taffeta, silk and wool mixtures, crepe and the like.

Above is shown a very youthful little Paris model of navy and white checked taffeta. The bodice of plain navy, and trimming bands of the same, give smart trimming accent.

The liking for checks has even spread to handbags, and some of the new plain color suits are accompanied by checked silk handbags.

THOSE DARK MOMENTS IN DISCIPLINE

(Edith Lochridge Reid)

No matter how earnestly we have tried to guide our children in the right, there occasionally occurs for most of us a disappointing surprise at their conduct. And the way in which we meet these strange and disturbing situations is the test of our sympathy and strength of understanding.

George and Alice are neighboring playmates. One morning they each took an apple from the wagon of the vegetable man when he wasn't looking. They giggled and ran behind a tree and ate the stolen fruit. The act was purely on impulse and after the thrill had died away they decided to confess.

Alice's mother scarcely waited for her to finish before she exclaimed in a trembling, tearful voice, "O, darling, how could you be so wicked! You have hurt Mother so that her heart is almost broken! That was a terrible thing for you and George to do!"

George's mother quietly listened to what her son told her of his difficulty. Her heart ached of course at this disappointing act, but she did not burst into hysterical reproaches. She was silent for a moment and thoughtful. Then she inquired in a sympathetic tone, "Can you think of anything more that you would like to tell me about this?"

George looked right into his mother's eyes. He saw there a great constant love shining, and he took hope.

"I was just getting kind of hungry when Tony came along with his truck. I didn't want to take time from play to come clear over home so I grabbed the apple—and Mother, I'm so sorry. I think I can run down the street and give Tony the nickel from my allowance, if I hurry."

Outside George met Alice. "Say, lis-

ten," she said, and she was nervous and worried, "the next time we steal an apple I don't dare let my mother know it, or she'll cry."

As a result of this one incident Alice became a less confiding daughter. She had glimpsed a false standard of conduct. The fact that she had taken Tony's fruit was minimized and overshadowed by the thought that Mother had been hurt. Alice had not been met by an understanding attitude. She was in no way reformed, but she was more or less awed by the reaction of her mother, and her one thought had been to escape from her presence.

Naturally any of us are shocked at certain flagrant departures from normal conduct. But we cannot afford to lose our self-control and act shocked. The big issue that we face is not that our own pride has been dragged in the dust and our faith tested. What we must do above all is hold tight that tie of confidence that will encourage our children to tell us everything, even though they have erred in judgment and conduct.

We must help our children to choose wisely. We must direct our love and efforts toward training them in right standards and values, but they must not infer that lapses which "make Mother feel badly" must be kept from her. These are the very confidences that they should bring to us.

And when those confidences have been freely forthcoming, to scold or to act grieved is to betray the trust, the hope of help and comfort, that the "telling" displayed.

Any child who is frank and penitent enough to admit a mistake is in no mood to be scolded, and any suggestion of sympathy and help that Mother can give will create more genuine loyalty and desire for improved future conduct than a shocked attitude could ever do.

Any discipline, no matter how close its relation to the mother's personal feelings, must always be administered from the child's viewpoint and with loving regard for the effect of the incident on his future. He can of course be made to understand that his lapse has been serious, but Mother can best show him this by her intense earnestness in analyzing the situation, no matter how heart-breaking it may be. Her purpose must be to assist in character-building and not to defend her own soul from grief and shock, though as she strives for and attains the higher aim, her own peace of mind will result.—From a series of articles issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City.

WHEN FRIENDS ARE ILL

Treacherous spring is a great time for chills and small ailments which don't sound much to the healthy person, but make the victims feel very miserable and frantically in need of sympathy.

They're much more grateful than we realise to friends who will help them over the slow and depressed days.

If you hear that someone is ill, do something at once. "I'll go tomorrow," sounds well enough, but twenty-four hours are an eternity to someone cooped up in bed. So write a cheerful little note if you can't call, or leave a parcel at the door even if you haven't time to go in.

I say parcel because sick people generally get an overdose of flowers. The first bunch is delightful the third or fourth boring. So unless you are certain that your friend hasn't any, eschew blossoms. Bring her something else instead—a "full of smiles" book or a new game she can play in bed.

If you visit her, make inquiries about her illness, of course, but don't dwell on it. She wants sympathy, but she wants more than anything else to get away from her ailment. The people who visit sick rooms full of reminiscences of their own and other people's dreadful operations do far more harm than good.—Daily Chronicle.

LAST YEAR'S HAT

Last year's black straw hat may be renovated by careful cleaning with pure olive oil, applied with a soft piece of flannel. Dip the flannel in a small amount of the oil, and go over the hat carefully, rubbing the dusty spots; repeat the operation if it seems necessary. The color will be restored, and the straw will remain soft and flexible. This is especially desirable in the case of expensive straw. The coloring fluids for renovating straw hats usually make the straw hard and brittle, but they are often very useful in restoring a hat that has seen hard service.

THE CHARM OF GLASS

The charm of glass has never been felt more consciously than at present, when it is used for such countless purposes—useful and ornamental. With the general simplification of life and the modern taste for lightness of design and brilliance of color in preference to the massive and elaborate ornaments our parents cherished, glass has come into its own, says the London Daily Telegraph.

Electric light fittings of glass, for instance, are most attractive. They have the charm of lightness and fragility, and the advantage of looking as decorative in the daytime as when they are lit up. The delightful tints of the glass which has an iridescent sheen—bluey-green or pale gold—harmonise with almost any color scheme. Inspired by antique candelabra, but modified for modern use, they may be had in various designs. In one, several branches spring out from a central bowl of polished pewter, reminiscent of the hanging candelabra seen in paintings of eighteenth-century interiors. This type of electric fitting would, of course, look particularly well with decorations and furniture of the Adam school. To match these central fixtures there are also reading lamps made from beautiful Venetian vases, fitted with plain parchment shades, painted to repeat the color of the glass.

For the dinner table, besides glasses and finger bowls in lovely colors—flaming orange, a clear crimson, pure yellow, cloudy blue and green—all the decorations may be of glass. The candlesticks may be made of clear crystal in plain dignified lines, or they may be of a more fanciful nature. Venetian glass with a shimmer of gold in it is used for decorative candlesticks, ornamented round the pedestal with a ring of colored glass fruits.

In the centre of the table, instead of growing flowers, one may often see a shallow glass bowl heaped up with glowing glass fruit or covered with pink roses and green leaves, and lit from below by concealed electric bulbs. Hollow elephants of glass filled with water, or round bowls of goldfish, raised up on a pedestal, round which swim cunningly wrought china fish, are also being used.

Tiny trees with minute red berries, single flowers—roses, water lilies, dahlias—as well as odd fish and beasts, are also made in glass to deck the dinner table. Paper weights in the form of a glass bowl containing a tiny village which enjoys a snowstorm when the bowl is shaken are also fashionable once again. Even posies for the dress—without which no modern toilet is complete—are being fashioned out of glass. And food, of course, never tastes so good as when it has been cooked in casseroles of that specially toughened glass made to withstand great heat.

Problems of Homemakers

Cleaning White Furs

H. W. S. C.:—A dealer in furs advises the following: Mix together benzine and powdered magnesia or "magnesia chalk" to a paste. This should be done outside or away from any fire or flame. With a brush—a discarded tooth brush will answer—apply this to the fur. Let remain overnight. By morning, the benzine will have evaporated and the chalk will have done its absorbent work. Now shake out the chalk dust thoroughly. French chalk, which is cheaper, can be used, but does not give as satisfactory results.

To Wash Milk Strainers

Tired:—After rinsing in cold water add a small handful of baking soda and a little vinegar to the next water. Rinse and wring, then they may be washed with plenty of soap, without becoming

slimy, and there will be no odor of milk, after repeated washings.

Noises in Head

J. McD.:—A head noise is often not in the ear, but something systemic. Tobacco poisoning, anaemia from various causes, the use of drugs, quinine, anti-pyria and acetanilide in pain killers and alleged grip or cold cures and headache remedies, high blood pressure from various disease conditions, sometimes a heart lesion. Should your noise increase enough to be annoying it would be wise to have your doctor and, if he deems it advisable, an ear specialist, look you over.

Better pork and beans with trust in the future than roasted turkey bought on trust.

Use wood fibre plaster as a crack filler mixed with a little water to a smooth paste a'out the stiffness of layer cake batter. Before filling the cracks, see that they are thoroughly cleaned and treated to a coat of paint or varnish, then put in the filler and paint or varnish over it before it hardens.

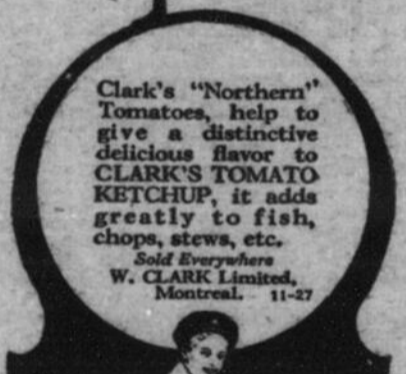
A tea table trick, not new but good, is to take the cut loaf sugar and rub it against an orange or a lemon, so that the loaf will absorb some of the oil and flavor found in the citrus peel. When dropped into a cup of hot tea this delicate flavor is released.

If silver is stored in a box or tin filled with powdered starch, it will be quite bright when taken out.

To make coal last longer, dissolve a handful of washing soda in a gallon of water, and throw the liquid over the coal

"Let the Clark Kitchens help You"

CLARK'S TOMATO KETCHUP



Clark's "Northern" Tomatoes, help to give a distinctive delicious flavor to CLARK'S TOMATO KETCHUP, it adds greatly to fish, chops, stews, etc.

Sold Everywhere
W. CLARK Limited,
Montreal. 11-27

Goes down well!

"Camp" is not only the most delicious and refreshing drink for breakfast, but the easiest to make. Simply add hot water.

"CAMP" COFFEE

R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd., Glasgow

TRAINED NURSES

Opportunity to become TRAINED NURSE. \$15 monthly allowance. Ideal living conditions. Tennis, surf bathing, 3 hours from New York. 8-hour day. 2-2 year course. Age 18 to 32; 2 years high school. Send for descriptive folder and application. SOUTHAMPTON HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION, Southampton, Long Island, N.Y.

More Nourishment!



Made only from hard Western wheats, Purity Flour is rich in gluten — the energy giving and body building food. Purity Flour is best for all your baking and will supply extra nourishment to the children, in cakes, pies, buns and bread.

PURITY FLOUR

Send 30c in stamps for our 700-recipe Purity Flour Cook Book.

Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited

Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Saint John.



Ask for Horlick's The ORIGINAL Malted Milk Safe Milk and Diet For Infants, Invalids, The Aged Nourishing—Digestible—No Cooking. Avoid Imitations—Substitutes

HOME COOKING

Ways With Veal

Leg of Veal:—Lard the veal with thin strips of fat bacon and lemon peel. Remove the bone and stuff with a force-meat of highly seasoned crumbs mixed with raw oysters. Sew up and put in a deep pan with water barely sufficient to cover and cook slowly until done. Drain, skim the liquid, thicken it with butter and flour cooked together, add half a cup of stale bread crumbs, and lemon juice and mushroom catsup to season. Add also two cups of cream and one cup of raw oysters. Cook slowly until the sauce is of the proper consistency and the edges of the oysters begin to curl. Pour over the veal and serve.

Roast Veal a la Nantaise:—Bone a loin of veal, stuff with breadcrumbs seasoned with salt, pepper, summer savory and thyme. Tie into shape, dust with salt and pepper, rub thickly with butter, and put it into a roasting pan with half a cupful of water. Cover and roast for two hours, basting frequently. Drain the meat, brush it with the yolk of an egg beaten smooth with half a cupful of stock. Sprinkle thickly with crumbs, grated cheese, and minced parsley, dot with butter, and brown in a very hot oven. Serve with mashed potatoes or potato croquettes.

Veal a l'italienne:—Boil a pint of milk for a quarter of an hour with an onion and a bay-leaf. Strain, mix with a heaping cupful of stale bread-crumbs, and cook to a smooth paste. Run twice through the meat-chopper a pound of raw veal and three slices of fat salt pork. Add the soaked crumbs, season to taste and shape into small balls, dredging with flour. Wring out small cloths from boiling water, dredge with flour, tie the balls in them and cook in boiling water for fifteen minutes. Drain, remove the cloths and serve with Brown Sauce.

Brown Sauce:—Brown two tablespoons of flour in butter, add two cups of brown stock and cook until thick, stirring constantly. Season with salt; pepper and color if necessary with kitchen bouquet or caramel.

Veal Mould:—Put one and a half pounds of lean veal into a sauce-pan with an onion, a carrot, a bunch of sweet herbs, and pepper and salt to season. Cook slowly in water or white stock to cover until very tender. Wet a mould in cold water and line it with sliced hard-boiled eggs, sliced olives or gherkins and pickled beets. Drain the veal chops very fine and mix with a little of the cooking liquid in which one package of gelatin has been soaked and dissolved. Add more of the liquid if desired. When nearly cold turn the meat into the prepared mould and put in cold place to set. Turn out; garnish with parsley and serve.

Spiced Veal:—Chop three pounds of veal stock and one thick slice of fat pork as fine as sausage meat, add three soda biscuits or Boston Crackers rolled fine, three well-beaten eggs, third of a cup of tomato catsup, one and a half teaspoons salt, one teaspoon pepper, rind of one lemon grated. Mould in a long narrow loaf, put in small dripping pan cover with one rolled cracker, baste with a teacup of hot water and melted butter. Bake for three hours, basting frequently to keep it moist. When cold slice and serve garnished with slices of lemon and parsley.

Potted Veal:—You will find this very useful, either as a relish for toast, or for a sandwich filling. Cook about 1 lb. of veal rather slowly in just enough water to prevent it getting dry; it must be well cooked. Then pass it through your chopper twice, and put it into a basin; add 2 tablespoonfuls of butter (melted), and work it well into the veal, and then pound it to a creamy paste. Flavor with grated lemon peel, powdered mace, pepper, a little salt and cayenne. Pack the paste into a glass dish about 2 inches deep, and when cold run a little melted butter over the top.

Veal Cheese:—Boil separately slices of veal and smoked tongue until tender. Put each through a meat chopper twice

then rub to a smooth paste moistening with melted butter and seasoning to taste. Pack in alternate layers in jelly glasses, pressing down hard. Pour melted paraffin over the top and keep in a cool place. When serving, slice lengthwise.

Mock Duck:—is a tasty dish made with veal: the required ingredients are two pounds of chopped veal combined with a potato stuffing. The veal is spread flat, covered with the stuffing, the whole in oblong shape, then folded together and baked for about three-quarters of an hour, basting with butter and hot water. The potato stuffing is made by combining two cups of mashed potatoes, one egg, beaten; one small onion, minced; one tablespoonful of fat, a stalk of celery, cut fine (or half a teaspoon of celery salt, a teaspoon of salt and pepper to taste.

French Veal Chops:—Brown the chops in butter, seasoning with salt and pepper. Take up and add to the fat in the pan the juice of half a lemon and three or four tablespoons of boiling water. Pour over the chops and serve.

Broiled Veal Cutlet:—Have a veal cutlet cut in pieces convenient for serving. Let the slices soak for an hour in seasoned oil with minced parsley, a bay-leaf and a sprig of thyme. Drain, dip in breadcrumbs, and broil, basting with the marinade. Arrange the pieces on a hot platter, squeeze the juice of an orange over it, and serve.

Veal Cutlets a la Naples:—Mix equal quantities of grated Parmesan cheese and bread-crumbs. Season lightly with salt and pepper. Dip veal cutlets in melted butter or oil, then in cheese and crumbs. Let stand a few minutes then repeat. Fry brown in deep fat and serve with macaroni mixed with tomato sauce and sprinkled with cheese.

Mincied Veal Cutlets:—Run twice through the meat chopper two pounds of lean veal and two ounces of suet. Season with salt, pepper, grated nutmeg, and lemon. Add two eggs well beaten and half a cup of cream. Shape into cutlets, dip in egg and bread crumbs, fry in deep fat and serve with any preferred sauce.

Veal Rolls:—Cut a veal cutlet into convenient pieces and pound them flat. Chop fine a little of the veal, mix with seasoned breadcrumbs, add half a dozen anchovies chopped fine, and a little salt, ginger, and powdered mace. Spread the slices with this mixture, roll up and tie. Dip in beaten egg, then in bread-crumbs, let dry and repeat. Fry brown in fat to cover and serve with any preferred sauce.

Veal Cutlet in Casserole:—Brown a large veal cutlet in butter. Add salt and pepper to season, two bay leaves, one bruised clove of garlic, three onions and one carrot sliced. Put into casserole, cover, and cook slowly for two hours. Strain the gravy over the meat and serve with spinach.

Stewed Breast of Veal:—Brown a breast of veal in butter. Add two cupfuls of hot water or stock, a bunch of sweet herbs, two onions, half a dozen cloves, a blade of mace and salt and pepper to season. Cook very slowly, take up the veal, remove the larger bones and strain the cooking liquor. Cook together one tablespoon each of butter and flour, add the veal stock and one cup of cream. Cook until thick, stirring constantly. Take from the fire, add the yolks of two eggs well beaten the juice of half a lemon and half a dozen parboiled oysters. Pour over meat and serve.

Brazilian Stew:—Cut two pounds of veal into small pieces and add half a pound of salt pork sliced thin. Cover with boiling water, add three tablespoons of vinegar, and skim thoroughly. Add a chopped onion, two chopped turnips, and a pinch of pepper. Boil for an hour before adding the vegetables and cook slowly for two hours.

Dutch Veal Stew:—Sprinkle a breast of veal with salt and ginger. Slice an onion and fry it in butter with a little parsley and celery tops. When hot put in the breast of veal. Cover tightly and brown the veal in the same fat. Add half a cup canned tomatoes and a very little hot water. Cover and cook slowly for two hours, turning the meat frequently. Thicken gravy with flour mixed with cold water, season with minced parsley or caraway seed. Boil up once and serve.

HOME HINTS

Enamelled saucepans should be washed with hot water and soda, and salt or fine silver sand used to whiten the enamel. Iron saucepans should be cleaned in the same manner; but if they are very dirty, sand which is nearly dry should be employed. Rinse thoroughly to remove all grit and dry with a cloth.

Copper saucepans should be scoured with salt and half a lemon, washed well

EDWARDSBURG

CROWN BRAND

CORN SYRUP



One of the greatest of all
Energy-Producing Foods!
Delicious for the table and for cooking.

THE CANADA STARCH COMPANY, LIMITED
MONTREAL

A Friend of the Family

with soap and water then gone over with a cloth moistened with olive oil and polished with a soft cheesecloth to remove superfluous oil.

Saucepan lids must be washed frequently with hot water and soap, special attention being given to the rims. It is important to place saucepans away in a dry place, otherwise they are liable to become rusty and to smell unpleasantly. If they are arranged on shelves, they should always be placed upside down, and it is advisable to make them overlap slightly in order to allow the air to get inside.

Sieves should always be cleaned immediately after use, as it is very difficult to remove any substance which has been allowed to harden on them. The washing is performed with a brush, hot water, and soda, and the sieves must be dried thoroughly with a cloth before they are put away in a dry place.

In the case of dishes which have been used for baking milk puddings or pastry, macaroni or sago, it frequently happens that a portion of the substance has been burnt around the rim. When this occurs, the dish must be turned upside down in a pan of cold water and set in the oven or over the fire to soften the burnt part, and after this has been washed off any stain which remains on the dish may be easily removed by being rubbed with wet salt.

The Chinese paradise fish becomes so tame in an aquarium that it will take food from a person's hand.

When preparing coffee add a pinch of salt. It helps to clear it, and improves the flavor.

A little salt and sal volatile will remove the stains from discolored ivory.

Fried fillets, etc., will not taste greasy if the fat into which they are put is hot enough to form a casing on the outside of the fish or whatever is being cooked.

When mashed potatoes get tiresome try adding a teaspoon of onion juice and quarter of a teaspoon of grated nutmeg to a quart mashed and seasoned as usual with butter, pepper and salt.

Peel and chop coarsely well-flavored apples, and serve them at once in glasses with plenty of powdered sugar and whipped or plain cream. This is a fine emergency dessert.

Rub mirrors well with newspaper moistened with methylated spirit, and polish with a clean dry duster.

Fomentations are rarely as hot as they should be, owing to the difficulty of wringing out the superfluous hot water, which takes time and permits the heat to escape. A good way to get over the problem, is to place the cloths on top of a steamer or in the top of a double boiler over boiling water where they will get hot but not too wet. If too much moisture does accumulate it can easily be wrung out by one nurse, but a cloth plunged in boiling water needs two pairs of hands to manage the task.

After white wood has been stained rub the surface with a good wax polish, for not only will it shine brilliantly, but the polish will prevent the wood being scratched easily.

Tack a small piece of rubber overshoe to the bottom of stepladder legs, and they will not slip on a wet floor. It's better to use precaution and save a hard fall, with a broken leg or arm as a

result. Most accidents come as the result of lack of precaution.

Where there is no peace there is no feast.

Try putting the boiled carrots through the potato mixer and beating them well with butter, pepper and salt and paprika. Every one will ask for more.

If the tin-opener given away with the can is lost or fails to act, open the tin at the place where the strip should have been peeled off. You will find the metal more easily pierced at this point.

Always push the cuticle back after every washing, and there will be little need to attend to it at any other time.

Don't cut the nails more than you can help. They should be filed every day, so that there is no necessity to use scissors.

If eggs are dipped in cold water before being put in hot water to boil the shells will not crack.

To make glassware clear and sparkling add a bit of bluing to the soapsuds when washing.

Be sure to keep a pair of old scissors in the kitchen for the purpose of cutting raisins, lettuce, celery, etc.

It is not necessary to grease a paper-lined baking tin when a rich cake is being baked in it, and tins in which pastry is baked need not be greased either.

Never use hot water for washing as it dries up the skin and tends to encourage wrinkles—a sure sign of advancing age.

Use warm water to sprinkle starched clothes and the effect will be twice as satisfactory.

What is believed to be the only revolving electrically lighted cross in Canada, was dedicated on Wednesday night at St. Peter's Lutheran Church, Kitchener, Ont. The cross, which has been erected on top of the high tower of the church, is over 14 feet high, contains 86 lamps, and makes two revolutions every minute.

Mother Gives Credit Where Credit is Due

Unsolicited testimonials by the hundreds testify to the good results obtained with Douglas' Infant Tablets. "Enclosed please find One Dollar for which please send as value in Douglas' Infant Tablets as soon as possible. I find it impossible to get along without them. I have three children and the baby is just nine months old. At birth he weighed only five pounds and now he is a bouncing big boy with eight teeth and weighs thirty pounds. All praise for Douglas' Infant Tablets. It is a great pleasure for me to recommend them. Mrs. Delbert N. Myles, Morganstown, Ont." For sale at all dealers or per mail from Douglas & Co., Nananee, at 25 cents per box. Free samples on request.



There is far more

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

used in Canada than of all other brands combined

MADE IN CANADA
NO ALUM

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CAN.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Mollie's Department Store

Story for Little Folk, by Elizabeth Flint Wade.

Time moved slowly for little Mollie Parke. She was convalescing from scarlet fever. Convalescing is a long word to tell that she was getting over her sickness.

"Oh, dear!" she sighed, as she lay on the couch in the pleasant up-stairs sitting-room. "It's a great deal harder getting well than 'tis to be real sick. I haven't anybody to play with, and I can't go with the class to get arbutus, and I haven't missed a 'scursion since I went to school," which, considering that Mollie was just seven, and had been to school only two years, was not saying a great deal.

Then mamma moved the couch nearer the window, and drew aside the sash-curtain a little so Mollie might peep out. The tin roof which Mollie had declared was all there was to see, covered a great, roomy porch, and certainly the great surface of tin was not very beautiful to look at. It had been painted red, but here and there on it were small black splashes.

"O mamma," cried Mollie, "look quick! Here's a sparrow trying to get a drink out of the black paint. He thinks it's water; and see, there's another!"

Sure enough, two birds were hopping from patch to patch, trying each in turn, evidently much perplexed that none yielded the coveted water.

"Poor things!" said mamma. "They must be very thirsty. It hasn't rained for a week."

"Do get them a drink, mamma!" said Mollie, forgetting her own troubles in the trouble of the little birds.

Mamma brought a long shallow tin, filled it with water, and set it on the roof. It did not take long for the thirsty birds to spy it, and soon half a dozen were eagerly drinking. Presently a robin hopped down to the tin and proceeded to take a bath; then he flew up to the cherry-tree and sat a long time dressing his feathers. So many thirsty birds came to drink that finally Mollie forgot to count them; but even thirsty birds will become tiresome after a while.

"Oh, dear!" said Mollie, when she had said "There's another!" at least fifty times. "I do wish they'd do something besides drink!"

Then mamma had an idea. That is such a good thing about mothers! They have ideas for their little boys and girls. "How would you like to keep a store?" she said.

"Keep store, Mamma Parke! Who'd come to buy? I'd want more than just you."

"I think I can get you some customers you would be pleased with," said mamma. "It's time for a nap now, and then after lunch we will see about the store."

After luncheon mamma drew the couch again to the window, and told Mollie to look up in the cherry-tree and see her

store. Mollie looked, and saw, stuck on the branch that overhung the roof, little tufts of cotton and bits of string.

"O mamma, that isn't a store! Those things are just make-believe blossoms."

"No," said mamma, "that's your store, and here comes the first customer."

Mollie saw a sparrow hopping along the branch, turning his head this way and that, as birds do when they spy anything new. He came to one of the bits of cotton and looked it all over, as if making up his mind what it was for. Then he seized it with his bill and began tugging it off the branch.

"O mamma, I know! It's a bird store, and they can come and get things to build their houses with. O mamma, that is lovely!"

No handbills were needed to advertise the new store. There were soon plenty of customers. Mr. Robin was a very particular one, for he looked over every article, and finally selected a pink string, which he bore away. Before night the entire contents of the store were sold to the little shoppers, who paid for their goods by furnishing amusement for the little invalid.

The next day mamma tied to the branch a bone, to which were attached some pieces of fat meat, and every visitor partook of the dainties; and she also added some curled hair and wisps of hay to the cotton and string.

"Why, it's like the 'partment stores," said Mollie, "where you buy things and then stay and eat!" For Mollie, being a city child, knew all about department stores.

Birds have a language, but whether the robin understands the bluebird's language, and the woodpecker's language, who knows? Mollie thought they did, for one morning came a pair of bluebirds, who first of all visited the cafe and ate heartily, then selected a few bits of hair and flew singing away. And if the robin told the bluebird, then perhaps the bluebird told the woodpecker as he came tap-tapping up the old elm and peeped into Mrs. Bluebird's door, where she lived in a snug knot-hole. For after the bluebirds came Mr. Woodpecker, who ate greedily of the fat meat, perhaps thinking it a kind of overgrown grub. There were ten more days of quarantine for Mollie, but no more dull minutes.

"It's a real entertainment, she said, as she watched two sparrows contesting the ownership of a fluffy bit of cotton.

Mollie watched her little customers so closely that she soon knew some of them by sight, and at mamma's suggestion set down in a book the interesting things she saw some of them do. The nest-building was over in a short time, but all summer Mollie kept the pan filled with fresh water for the birds who had amused her.—The Youth's Companion.

MY TEARS

(By Suzanne Weddell)

If you could see behind my eyes
You'd see a little fairy,
Who always stands there looking out,
So laughing and so merry,
And in her hand she holds a sack,
All tied up very tight.
For in it she keeps all my tears
Quite hidden from my sight.

And there's an ugly hobgoblin
That lives out in the air,
Who hates the little fairy-maid,
And flies 'round everywhere
To see if he can make me cross
And open up the sack
And give him all the fairy's tears
I never can get back.

He rides upon the pussy's paw,
And oh, how he does scratch!
He crawls along my sister's tongue
And calls me "old crosspatch;"
He gets into the baby's fists
And pulls my hair—but I
Just grit my teeth and shut my eyes
Tight—and never cry!

ABOUT ESMERELDA

Esmerelda was my doll. You never saw such a pretty one—blue eyes, flaxen hair, cheeks like roses and lips to match. I know she was fond of me. Brother Tom wants to know how I know it. But you cannot tell such things. You only feel them.

Our big dog Dump loved me, too. He used to be jealous of Esmerelda at first, but I taught him to love her and to watch her when I had to go where I could not take her. Mamma says that a doll cannot be taken to church, though I cannot see why, if she had her best things on

and kept her eyes open. On Sundays and such particular times I used to leave Esmerelda in Dump's care. I would say, "Watch her, Dump!" And he would sit beside her crib and never allow anyone to touch her.

Once, when we had a new servant, he would not allow her to come into the room where Esmerelda was, and we found her crying outside the door when we came home. She was a stranger to Dump, and he thought that she wanted to steal my beautiful doll. I was never anxious about Esmerelda when I went out, because Dump took as good care of her as I did.

We called him Dump because, when he was a puppy, he used to be so heavy, and, when he jumped, came down with such a noise. "Dump of lead," brother Tom called him at first; but that was too long for every day.

At night he used to be sent to his house to sleep. His house was in the garden. It was a very pretty house. It was painted red, and had a pointed roof, and a mat for him to lie on.

This summer when grandmamma asked me to come to the country to see her, papa and mamma and Tom went, too. Of course I intended to take Esmerelda; but Dump was to stay at home, with Bridget, the cook, and Nora, the upstairs girl, to take care of him.

I remember putting Esmerelda's travelling dress on, and her little hat, and I thought I put her in the corner of the carriage seat, with her travelling bag; but, when we had driven on a little way, I put my hand down to feel for her and take her on my lap, so that she could see the places that we passed, but she was not there. We all looked, but she was nowhere in the carriage.

"You did not put her in at all, Kitty," mamma said. "You must have left her on the bed, where you laid her after she was dressed."

"Oh, I brought her out," I said, "and then I went in again to get my parasol."

"She may have been stolen then," said papa. "At all events, we cannot drive back. We should lose the train. Nora will put dolly away safely."

"I will write home about it tomorrow," said mamma.

It seemed to me that they thought very little of it; but, as for me, she was my only child, and I could not enjoy the journey. I cried so much that mamma did not wait until next day to write, but took a postal card from her bag in the station, and wrote Nora there, and paid a boy to put it in the box; and so the very next day came an answer. It was this:

"Dear Madam,—Me and Bridget is awful sawry, but the doll is not in the house. We looked careful. All is well, but skeered by Dump. We thought he was mad, but Mr. Butcher says no, only cross. He barks at us if we go to his house, and we set vituals and water outside, and run away. We daysent go ni him.

"Yours respectful, Nora."
"Poor Dump!" said father. "He wanted to come and he is sulking over it. Well, Kitty, the doll is lost; but you shall have another."

"No," I said, "never! I could not love another doll!"

It was splendid at grandma's, but I could not feel happy. I went to bed early, and lay thinking about poor Esmerelda and all she might be suffering, when all of a sudden an idea came into my head, and I clapped my hands, and jumped up and went downstairs and into the sitting-room.

"Oh, my, my!" cried mamma, "to come downstairs like that!"

"It was too important to wait," I said. "I wanted to relieve everybody's mind. Esmerelda is safe. The reason Dump acts like that is that he has got her out in his house, taking care of her. I saw him jump into the carriage, and he must have carried her off then, for he went straight to his house. I'm quite happy about her now. She's safer with him than with anyone else but me."

"I believe you are right, Kitty," said mamma.

"I know I am," I said, as I ran upstairs.

I had a lovely time at grandma's and the moment I got home I ran out to the garden. Dump was in his house; but he came out in a hurry, and began to caper for joy.

"Good dog!" said I, patting him.

"Now bring Esmerelda to me."
And back he rushed, and out he came carrying my darling dolly by the waist, just as a cat carries her kittens.—New York Ledger.

THE KITTEN THAT LOST ITS "ME-AOUW."

Of course you have a kitten in your house, or if you haven't one now, you must have had one sometime to play with, for little folks have a great love for those soft, fluffy balls of fur that never seem to tire of playing, and that have such a queer happy singing in their throats when you smooth their fur the right way. Now, have you ever heard the story of the kitten that lost its mew—that forgot how to say "Me-aouw" when it was hungry and thirsty? This kitten belonged to a dear little girl, and this little girl had two brothers and three boy cousins. Each of the five boys had a pet dog, and at first the kitten and the dogs did not get along very well together, but at length they became used to one another. But, alas, the kitten soon found that she had played with dogs so much that she couldn't any more, for she heard so much barking all day long that she forgot how to mew. Then she felt very sad and she went to the little girl, and the little girl tried to teach her, but she couldn't understand. Then she went to all the dogs, one after another, but all they said was, "Bow! wow!" Then she tried the ducks in the barn-yard, and they were all much interested and gathered about the kitten and said, "Quack! quack!" over and over, but that was no help to the kitten. The big rooster called, "Chuck-chuck-a-go!" so loud that the kitten's hair almost stood up on end from fright, and the rooster said the kitten was very stupid, indeed, not to learn how to crow instead and let the mewling alone. The motherly old hen tried to help the kitten, too. She said, "Cluck! cluck!" and her yellow, fluffy babies cried "Peep! peep! peep!" But of course that did not help, either. Then suddenly, just as the kitten was in despair, along came the kitten's own beautiful Maltese mother over from the house next door to see how her baby was getting on, and the first thing she said was, "Me-aouw," and then the kitten remembered, and said me-aouw and away she scampered to the barn quite happy and contented to hunt for mice, all her troubles over.—Selected.

Who ran to help me when I fell,
And would some pretty story tell,
Or kiss the place to make it well?
My Mother.

—Ann and Jane Taylor.



THE JEALOUS DOLLS

My children all are very bad,
I don't know what to do.
For Mary Ann is, oh, so sad
And Ethel's crying, too!

Nathaniel's standing on his head
Against the nursery wall,
I'll have to put him right to bed
I'm so afraid he'll fall.

It's all because of Baby Paul
They simply won't be good.
Of course I love him best of all.
It's natural I should.

Come, children dear, you mustn't cry
It's wrong to be so blue,
He soon will go to sleepy-by
And then I'll play with you.
—Cecil Trout Blancké.

A DOG WHO BARKED FOR WATER

A dog who was accustomed to go with a lad to a neighbor's pump to have his water bucket filled found his bucket empty one day. He carried it in his mouth to the pump and waited, evidently expecting the water to come. Getting impatient he soon began to bark loudly and angrily. At this juncture the boy arrived and said:

"Poor dog, did we forget your water?"
At the same time he pumped a generous supply. Again the dog barked, but it was a bark of genuine thanks this time, quite different from his previous bark of disappointment.

FAVORITE WORM

Dorothy came running up the walk one morning, her baby hand extended and on the tiny palm a huge brown and black caterpillar, says the Chicago Record-Herald.

"Just look what I've found, Mrs. H—," she exclaimed, joyously. "I never even looked for it, but this is my favorite worm!"

Our Puzzle Corner

ENIGMA

We are airy little creatures,
All of different voice and features,
One of us in glass is set,
One of us you'll find in jet,
One of us is met in tin,
And the fourth a box within,
If the last you should pursue,
It can never fly from you.

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle

Little French Riddle.—The answer is a valet walking after his master, and the English translation of the riddle which is what he says is:

I am what I am. I am not what I follow
If I were what I follow, I should not be
what I am.

THAT BABY OF YOURS

Keep Him Well With the Aid of Baby's Own Tablets.

No matter how strong and rosy your child may be he requires a laxative sometimes so that the stomach may be kept sweet and the system clean.

Formerly the laxative medicines given to children were disagreeable ones—castor oil, senna tea, powders and so on. But now Baby's Own Tablets, easily administered and pleasant to take, have superseded these. The children like Baby's Own Tablets.

Not only as a laxative but in many other ways these Tablets are an ideal remedy for little ones. They quickly reduce feverishness, relieve indigestion, colic and vomiting, prevent constipation, check diarrhoea, allay teething pains and promote healthful, natural sleep.

You can get Baby's Own Tablets at any dealer in medicine or at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Our Needlework Corner



USEFUL RESORT COAT

Flannel of a soft tan is used for the effective sports topcoat shown here, which suggests a design that may be carried out in a great variety of materials.

A basket-weave fabric, for instance, in any pastel tweed, would be smart with the same patch pockets small collar and side folds for fullness.

Pastel tweeds are finding smart favor for tailored suits, and this means, without a doubt, that the same tweeds will be popular for resort and travel coats.

RAFFIA LUNCHEON MATS

Without doubt there are many who greatly prefer the crochet-hook or knitting-pin to the sewing-needle, says the London Telegraph. The reason for the preference is perhaps not far to seek. Not only do the larger implements entail less eye-strain, but the results obtainable in a given time are, as a rule, much more showy than those which could be achieved with the aid of a needle.

Take raffia luncheon mats for example. In what a short time a simple set of raffia mats may be crocheted or knitted! On the other hand, where time is of no importance, the work can be considerably elaborated, as will be seen in the illustration. It is important to select unglycerined raffia. Nine rows were sufficient for the centre of the sample mat.

The roses and leaves are all worked separately in the following manner: Roses—four chain, join into circle, * three chain, one double into circle, repeat four times from *. Leaf—six chain, turn, one double into fifth stitch, one treble into fourth, one treble into third, one double into second, one tight double into first. Continue with chain foundation for twin leaf. The roses and leaves are next spaced evenly around the outside edge of the centre disc and secured in position with a stitch or two. The mat is then finished off with a plain white band constructed of chain stitch caught into the tips of every rose and leaf, and somewhat sticky. The specimen mat is carried out in dead white and decorated with pink roses and green leaves.

The work starts with five chain stitches. The chain is then joined into a circle, and twelve doubles are crocheted into it. The hook henceforward passes, not, as is usual, through the back loop of the chain lying along the edge of the doubles, but through both loops of the chain. By this means the somewhat unsightly line noticeable in ordinary double and treble crochet is eliminated, and the work rendered closer and more suitable for a mat. In the second row an increase occurs at every stitch, two doubles being worked into each stitch. Third row, two doubles into the first stitch, one into the second, and so on, alternately. Fourth row, two into the first stitch one into the second, one into the third, and two into the fourth, and so it continues, the increases becoming one stitch further apart in each succeeding row. The number of rows to be worked will depend upon the thickness of the strand of raffia, completed by the working of one double into each chain stitch.

This style of work provides an easy medium for the making of sets of mats to correspond with the china dinner service. What could be more simple than a plain crocheted mat into which a band of color to match the plates has been in-

roduced; or, again, a plain crocheted or knitted mat with the floral or conventional design of the dinner service copied in roughly with the needle.

Knitted raffia will be found almost more attractive than crochet. Plain knitting to and fro, or moss-stitch, may be employed with equally good effect. It must not be forgotten that an uneven number of stitches is required for moss-stitch (which consists of one plain, one purl). No. 8 needles in bone or wood produce a very pretty stitch in raffia. The only disadvantage of the knitted mat lies in its being restricted to a square, whereas it may be any shape when carried out in crochet.

COVER FOR HOT WATER BOTTLE

For size 10 inches by 12 inches, the materials required are 2 ounces Paton's Rose Petticoat Sports Wool; 2 No. 6 knitting needles, 2 buttons, and, if an initial letter is worked on the cover a few yards of colored wool will be needed.

Cast on 50 stitches, and work 6 rows plain.

For the 7th row.—Knit 3 * knit 1; make 1 in the same stitch, by knitting into the back of the loop; repeat from * to the last 3 stitches and knit these.

Eighth row.—Knit 3 * knit 1, bring the wool between the needles to the front of the work, slip the next stitch, purl ways; take the wool between the needle to the back of the work, and repeat from * to the last 3 stitches. Knit 3. Repeat this row until the double fabric measures 11 1/2 inches.

For the next row.—Knit 3 * knit 1, slip the next stitch on to a spare needle; repeat from * to the last 3 stitches. Knit 3. Knit 6 rows on the 50 stitches, and cast off. Proceed on the stitches left on the spare needle as follows:—Knit 6 rows.

Seventh row.—Cast off 6 stitches, and knit 7. Knit backwards and forwards on these 7 stitches for 1 1/2 inch. In the next row, knit 3, work forward, knit 2 together, knit 2. Work 4 rows plain and cast off.

Now cast off the next 18 stitches along the top edge. Work the second strap on the next 7 stitches in the same manner as the first strap. Cast off the last six stitches.

With a damp cloth and a hot iron, press the double fabric; stamp the initial transfer on to the left hand corner, and using the colored wool embroider the letter. Sew the buttons on the front of the cover to correspond with the button holes in the straps. This makes a very pretty and useful cover.

SEWING ROOM HELPS

Instead of wetting and twisting the end of a thread before threading a needle, cut the thread on a bias and presto! it slips quickly into the eye of the needle.

If your scrim curtains have shrunk as mine did, making them far too short. Piece them down, and make a cretonne valance to cover the piecing. Double rods are almost necessary, but they can be bought very cheaply now. Probably

many have full length overdrapes, but if you can't afford them, the valances are very attractive and don't darken the room as much as long drapes do.

In sewing on buttons, if the knot is placed on the right side of the cloth, directly under the button, the thread will be less liable to break and become loosened, and the button will remain on longer.

Blue serge and black satin make a smarter and more attractive frock than do blue serge and blue satin.

STAMP NEWS

BARBADOS TRICENTENARY

In recent years the Colonial Office has been exercising a proper restraint on Colonies issuing new stamps more frequently than is necessary. But after America's "one and a bit" or sesqui-centennial issue of last year, and various centennial and jubilee stamp issues in the offing no one, says Fred J. Melville, in the London Telegraph, could grudge the loyal Barbadians a special new penny stamp to mark the tercentenary of the settlement of an island Colony which claims to be next to Newfoundland, our oldest Colony, with an unbroken record of fidelity to the Throne. The year also marks the seventy-fifth anniversary of the introduction of postage stamps in Barbados the fine old stamps in the "Britannia, seated" type having first appeared on April 17, 1852.

There is only a penny stamp for the celebration, and it was placed on sale Feb. 17, and will remain on sale only until Sept. 30 this year. When the Governor of the Colony advertised offering £10 for a suitable design early last year there was an idea that if the subject selected proved a success a full series of values from 1-4d to 3s would be ordered later. The adopted design has been kept a close secret, and, it presents some novel and attractive features in an entirely new stamp portrait of King George and a picture of King Charles I. Between the two medallions is a plantation scene. The whole is an excellent example of the steel-plate engraving for which the printers, Messrs. Bradbury, Wilkinson, and Co. Ltd., are noted.

Sir Olive Leigh and his companions in the Olive Blossom landed in Barbados in July, 1605, and took possession of the island, setting up a wooden cross at Hometown inscribed "James K. of E. and of this island." The episode is commemorated in the Olive Blossom series of stamps which appeared in 1906. The island was first occupied in 1625 and in 1627 the whole of the Caribbee Islands were granted by King Charles I. to the Earl of Carlisle, who sustained his claim to Barbados against several rival claimants. It was Carlisle's men who founded Bridgetown, the capital of the Colony. King Charles has not been pictured on a stamp before, and on this new stamp he comes to join the select few early English Sovereigns on stamps, who number three all told, the others being Henry VII. and James I., who appear on the commemorative issues of Newfoundland.

Among other interesting Barbados

CABIN CLASS From MONTREAL

Four days open sea by the mighty water boulevard to Europe.

The same attentive service and accommodations for all.

The entire ship is yours for the trip. Moderate rates.

For further information ask your steamship agent, or—

D. R. KENNEDY
General Agent, Ocean Traffic,
141 St. James St., Montreal.
Phone Main 7700.

Always carry Canadian Pacific
Express Company's Travellers'
Cheques. Negotiable Everywhere

Canadian Pacific
World's Greatest Travel System

stamps there was a series commemorating the centenary of Trafalgar. This set, which made a belated appearance in 1906 (the centenary was in 1905), was designed to put forward the claim that Barbados had the "first monument erected to Nelson's memory." This inscription appears on the stamps under a view of the monument in Trafalgar-square, Bridgetown, which was raised in 1813, but the claim to precedence was the subject of a good deal of controversy and it has been shown that Montreal set up its monument to the hero of Trafalgar in 1808.

DID YOU?

Did you read the offers made in last week's "Witness" by the advertisers using space in this paper? As mentioned before we only approach firms of the highest standing for their copy, and the greatest care is taken to exclude all fraudulent advertising. You can, therefore, be sure of obtaining good service from these firms, and we trust that when you are wishing to purchase you will seek their advice. Their offerings this week are worthy of your notice.

STAMPS

New Stock—Just in. Many rare stamps. Try my approvals, discounts ranging from 40 per cent to 80 percent discount premium given with all orders. Extra premium given with the first twenty answers. Want lists filled in five days after arrival. Special bargains in first day covers. Special bargains in French stamps unused. Scott's No. 180, 4c each; Scott's No. 177, 3c each. Belgium unused. Scott's 180-183-162—Catalogued 41c, net 12c. Special approvals in British Colonies and U.S. and South American countries. PHILIP P. PEYSER, 2216 Wyoming Ave., Washington, D.C.

STAMPS

1000 Stamps of Czecho-Slovakia, Switzerland, Italy, Austria or Germany, 50c. Ask for approvals. 1992 Main Street South, Niagara Falls, Ont.

500

Mixed Stamps, Belgium, India, etc., 15c. 3000 Stamp Hinges, good grade, 27c. THE E. STEVENS STAMP CO., Walden, N.Y.

STAMPS FREE

Fine Free Premium To Those Writing for My Bargain Approvals. Write now. H. M. MACLEAN, Brockville, Ont.

STAMPS

1000 Stamps 25c; Album 60c, holds 2000 stamps. 1600 Different stamps 80c; 500, 30c; 2000, \$3.25; U. S. 100 different 25c; 150, 65c; 200 \$1.65; 50 different Africa 25c, 10,000 Different Stamps 1-2c, 1c, 2c each. MAURICE MICHAEL, 4444 Clifton Ave., Chicago, Ill.

THE WITNESS PATTERN SERVICE



A DAINTY PARTY DRESS

5794. Taffeta, georgette, or crepe de chine will be excellent for this model. The dress is sleeveless, but the bolero has short sleeve portions which may be cut away for the effect shown in the small front view.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size will require 2 3/4 yards of 40 inch material, if the bo-

lero is made with sleeve portions. If without sleeve portions 2 1/4 yards will be required.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A POPULAR STYLE FOR YOUTHFUL FIGURES

5781. Printed silk, and georgette are here combined. Plain and figured voile are also good in combination for this model, or two tones of one material may be used.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. To make the dress of one material 40 inches wide, and with long sleeves, for a 16 year size will require 3 3/4 yards. If made as illustrated in the large view it will require 3/4 yard of plain material, and 3 yards of figured material. If made without long sleeve portions 2 3/4 yards of the figured material will be required.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

COUPON PATTERN

Please send me PATTERN NOS.) No. No. At the rate of fifteen cents each.

Amount enclosedCents

Name

Address

..... Prov.

For Blouses, etc., give BUST) MEASURE in inches.)

For Misses and Children) Give age only in years)

1000 UNITED STATES and FOREIGN Mixed Postage Stamps for Collectors. Including 300 different, 50 cents. C. W. PARKER, 77 Kensington Heights, MERIDEN, CONN.

SARAWAK PACKET

165 Stamps all different. Including Belgian Congo, North Borneo, Benadir, Morocco Agencies and Sarawak, etc. Send 16c. 50 Colonials 12c. 10 Siam 12c. 10 Iceland 16c. 10 Persia 10c. 40 British 15c. 15 Brazil 12c. 15 Chile 12c. 15 Mexico 12c. BROOKS-EDWARDS, Hilbury Road, Whyteleafe, Surrey, England.

SUNDAY HOME READING

TELL IT TO JESUS

O, hast thou a sorrow of sore crushing weight,
Affliction, distress of mind, body, estate?
Some deep seated trouble, or cankering grief,
For which night brings no solace, and morn
no relief?
When peace from thy bosom afar off has
flown,
Go tell it to Jesus, to Jesus alone.

To a frail fellow mortal, ah, wherefore
disclose
The cares which oppress thee, thy worries
and woes?
Remember each traveler on life's rugged
road
Of hardships and troubles has each his own
load,
If wayworn, discouraged, dawning, thou
art grown
Go tell it to Jesus, to Jesus alone.

If the friends you so cherished, and trust-
ed and loved
In the hour of need failed thee, and faith-
less have proved,
Reveal not thy wound to the world's scorn-
ful sight,
There is One who knows all, and the wrong
will requite.
For the heart's deepest anguish His love
will atone,
Then tell it to Jesus, to Jesus alone.

When those linked to your heart by affec-
tion's sweet bond
Have passed from your sight to the country
beyond,
Should life's hopes and pleasures, all fade
and decline,
And dreary the prospect, and dark, that is
thine,
Both gladness and light for the righteous
are sown,
Then tell it to Jesus, to Jesus alone.

Ever carry your cross, how'er heavy it be,
So low that the world scarce a glimpse of
it see,

What avails it to bear it uplifted on high,
To the curious gaze of a cold passer-by?
To lean on some other the heart is still
prone,
But tell it to Jesus, to Jesus alone.

Your sins and shortcomings hide not from
His view,
He knows our temptations, our frailties,
too.

In Infinite Mercy He died in our stead,
And all our life long has kept, clothed us,
and fed;
There is comfort, relief, and love at His
Throne.
Then tell it to Jesus, to Jesus alone.

—Mrs. A. F. CALDER.

Peterboro, Ont.

Shamgar and His Ox-Goad

By Rev. Robert Murray, Hillsboro, N. S.

"And after him was Shamgar, the son of Anath, who smote of the Philistines six hundred men with an ox-goad; he also saved Israel."—Judges 3:31.

It was a time of cruel, heartbreaking decadence. Israel joined in heathen worship with their neighbors, and forgot Jehovah. At that age every transaction had a religious significance. Idol shrines were under every green tree, on every high hill, everywhere near; the Sanctuary was far from many. Commercial transactions were ratified before idols; later they joined in acts of worship, and soon God was forgotten. There followed shameful practices, service without love, and religion without devotion. Moral corruption was followed by national weakness. Grandsons of those who scattered the mail-clad giants of the hills weakly submitted to the oppression of the Philistines. No one's life or property was safe. Sons of free-born Israelites slunk along bye-paths afraid to be seen in the land their fathers had won from the foe.

Perhaps few of us realize how nearly allied godliness is to the love of liberty, and the manly courage and energy to win and maintain it. When the Reformation came to the Netherlands, with it came a demand for liberty, and that splendid courage that made the Dutch Republic glorious, and won freedom from Spain, then at the height of her power. When Christ was on earth Israel longed for liberty. Christ saw their first need was piety. They could not have real liberty without godliness. They refused righteousness, crucified Him, and perished. The first need of the nation, the church, and the individual is godliness. The fear of the Lord is not only the beginning of wisdom, but the beginning and end of liberty.

It was the policy of the Philistines not to exterminate Israel, but to enslave them. When Israel threshed, bands of marauders swept the granaries bare; content to let them toil and slave so long as the fruits of their labor enriched the Philistines. A band a thousand strong was operating in the South of Judah. The terrified farmers fled before the invader, or yielded up their crops and their cattle. The fleeing mob came where Shamgar was driving his rude plough. "Run, run for your life. The Philistines have come." "Run? I will not run. God of our fathers, that Israel the redeemed of

the Lord should thus weakly run from her foes." "But we cannot resist. We have no arms. You are no soldier, you have neither sword nor spear, if you had, what is that against an army?"

"Jehovah who smote Egypt, shook down the walls of Jericho, and crushed Midian in her might, will not forsake me now. So help me God, I will not run!"

And as he spoke, the helmets and spears of the foe appeared over the hill top. The fleeing mob scurried like rabbits to their burrow. Leaving the plough in the furrow, the farmer stood at bay to defend his home and his people.

The Philistines laughed at a rude ox-goad opposed to swords and spears, as years after Goliath laughed at David's staff and sling. But Shamgar remembered that old promise made to Moses, "One of you shall chase a thousand, and two of you shall put ten thousand to flight." Hot with a holy zeal for Jehovah's honor whose name was blasphemed, and a noble patriotism, he rushed into the fight.

Only Fresh Tea Good "SALADA" TEA

Sealed air-tight. Fresh and delicious.

of his people. The Philistines were quelled. Generations passed ere the memory of that defeat faded, or they again tried conclusions with the mighty God of Israel.

What a lesson and inspiration for us from that far off time. What a call for men, young men, to stand for God and principle, even if they stand alone, and all around is irreligion, decadence, and sin—to stand for God while weaklings slink from the conflict. Let no man think it costs nothing to stand for truth when there is no bodily violence, or that mental pain is more easily borne than physical. Many a lad has bravely rushed to the smoking battery who shook with fear of some fool in his own company, who had not brains enough to last him overnight. A false regard for public opinion made Herod Antipas a murderer. He bathed his shrinking hand in blood, and was irrevocably committed to evil. Because of moral weakness the name of Pilate is mentioned with infamy throughout the world. Strong, brave, patriotic as Shamgar was, he never could have done it in his own naked strength. In the strength of God he triumphed. It is the great secret of success. The life that wins is the life that is linked to the conquering Christ.

The Christian life is a call to the heroic to stand firm. It is an old story now of the Highlanders at Waterloo, placed by Wellington on a hilltop with orders to hold it at all costs. Three times an officer came to the General reporting his men suffering fearfully from the enemy's fire, and asking to be reinforced or withdrawn. The only answer of the Iron Duke was "Stand firm." "General," cried the officer the third time, as he fiercely galloped away, "General, you'll find us there." That night as they rode over the field by moonlight they found his words were fearfully true, for every man lay dead at his post. During the Great War "Sacrifice Brigades" stood firm to save the rest of the Army. So the Christian life is a call to the heroic; to stand firm for principle, for home, for God.

Spirit he would have failed. The Spirit is free. That great source of power is available for every one who asks His presence. Faith in God is the great inspiration to right action, and the foundation of the highest courage.

True, we should have the best possible training. Egypt, with its long history, made no contribution to liberty or moral well-being; Israel, small in territory, and politically feeble, taught the world religion and the love of liberty, and from them according to the flesh Christ came, who stood alone for principle, who died to make men holy, and lives to make them free.

Shamgar and Israel illustrate the supremacy of spiritual forces over mere material. Shamgar triumphed because he was inspired by faith and stimulated by religion, zeal for liberty and justice. And the religion of Jesus Christ will enable a man to stand alone and defend his principles against foes that from every calculation ought to win if you leave God out of the count.

Here is the weak point in every scheme of evil. They count votes, they number workers, estimate resources of money and influence, but the scheme miscarries because they do not take account of God. There have been frequent lapses of morals, religion, and patriotism, for the devil is never at a loss for workers. History shows that revival and resistance depends not so much upon the mass, as on the individual. In the days of Charles First, the nation groaned under lawless tribunals and lawless taxation. Then arose not the masses, not the clergy, not the nobles, but a farmer, John Hampden, who single-handed dared to oppose the king, and thus began a revolution that continued till the last Stuart king slunk from his kingdom under cover of night.

We are called to a great conflict, to stand for God, truth, righteousness, to sacrifice self in service to Christ and the state. There is only one life worth living, the life of service. A young soldier who returned from the war, one of four survivors of a company, was asked, "What are you going to do now, Dave?" "I don't know yet," he replied, "but after what I came through I must give my life to something more important than money getting." We who stayed at home, as well as we who returned, must, to live worthily, live a life of service and of sacrifice. That alone is worthy the entire consecration of immortals—a life given to God.

Love better what is best.

Our present joys are sweeter for past pain;
To Love and Heaven by suffering we attain.

—George Granville.

"Your One-Act Play, MONEY and MUD

was like a good sermon dramatized." No royalty. 7 characters, 30 minutes. 50cts. postpaid. Five full-evening plays.

J. R. PETERS, B.A.,
R. R. 2, London, Can.

Things To Come

BY MRS. GHOSN-EL-HOWIE

A metrical paraphrase of the Second Coming and the Restoration of Israel to the Promised Land.

"I appreciate very much the Practical Doctrine on page 51. . . . I think the work is excellently executed."—Rev. G. Marmura, C.M.S., Ramallah, Palestine.

Price 2s. 6d. Post Paid 2s. 8d.

THE COVENANT PUBLISHING CO.

6 Buckingham Gate,
London, S.W.1, England.

Prayer

O God, who hast redeemed us from death to be a people for Thyself, and who hast raised us up even from the dust to sit among princes, help us to live worthy of such high calling, resolved that sin shall no longer have dominion over us. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

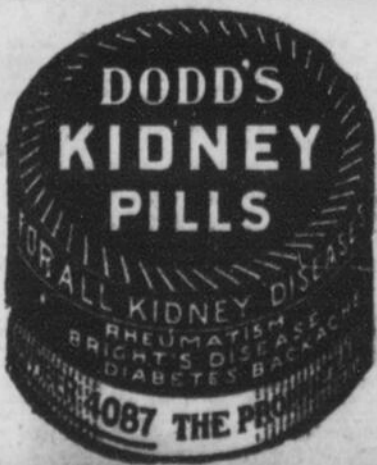
Macaulay has immortalized "Brave Horatius, who kept the bridge in the brave days of old." But he was a soldier whose business it was to fight, he was fully armed, a trained warrior, and two stout companions fought by his side.

Shamgar was alone, he was no soldier, he was unarmed, he was no leader, just a plain farmer, who kissed his babies that morning before going out to plough, little dreaming that before sunset he should do a deed that would make his name immortal, and give him a place in the Book of God, among the great heroes of faith. Once again he proved to the world that one with God is a majority.

Whole ranks fell before that terrible goad. The Philistines were not wanting in courage. It was not till Captain and leader went down in a welter of blood amid the heaps of humbler slain, that the shattered fragment of the army fled for shelter to the gates of Gath. Israel was delivered. God's honor was vindicated, Shamgar the farmer became the leader

Young man, young man, "Stand firm"

—God needs you. The Church and the State needs you. You may have no special weapons or training. Shamgar had none, but he stood for God and won a great victory. One traitor might defeat a thousand brave men. But wrong is not greater than right. One standing for righteousness may influence a whole generation. The demand for moral courage is not less insistent than for physical, it is a manly attribute. Mere physical courage is found among the brutes, but those powers in man that link him to the Deity give moral courage to stand for God. Shamgar was not armed, he was no soldier. It involved no disgrace to run away, as the others had done. No one expected anything else of him. But his blood ran hot, that Israel redeemed by Jehovah, should be enslaved by the Philistines. His power was in justice of his cause, the brave heart and the strong arm that yielded the goad, and the indwelling Spirit of God. Without the



How Far Can You Trust Yourself

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, MAY 1

Mark 14:53, 54, 66-71

No one can hope to accomplish much unless he has a good deal of well-founded confidence in himself. And no one has a right to have confidence in himself unless he has fixed principles, good habits and a reasonable estimate of his own capabilities and strength of character.

But there is a limit to the extent to which even the strongest character can safely trust himself. No man has a right to assume that he is strong enough to face any temptation that can come to him in his own strength, and any one who cherishes that idea is very likely to have a bad fall some day.

That was Peter's mistake. He was a bold, impulsive, fearless, strong man, and he had unlimited confidence in himself. The gift of the keys which Jesus promised him (Mat. 16:18, 19.) would naturally tend to confirm this feeling of self-confidence, which actually became so strong that he felt warranted in contradicting Jesus, when Jesus warned him that he would deny Him. (Mat. 26:31-35.)

And this very self-confidence was the means of bringing upon Peter a temptation which he was quite unable to resist. Having boasted so loudly of his unswerving loyalty, Peter evidently felt it incumbent upon him to justify his boast by some bold act; so when the soldiers came to take Jesus in the garden Peter at once drew his sword to fight for his Master. That act showed that he was a man of great courage, but it was a very foolish act, for even if his companions had backed him up they could not possibly have hoped to protect Jesus against the crowd of soldiers and officers who came to take Him. And Jesus had not asked them to protect Him, but had told them that He would be taken and put to death.

But having followed up his foolish boast by a rash act, Peter had put himself in the position of a criminal who had violently resisted the officers of the law, and had therefore exposed himself to the danger of being condemned and executed as a rebel.

And that was the reason, no doubt, why he felt it necessary afterward to repudiate very emphatically the charge that he was one of the disciples of Jesus. John, who was known in the High Priest's palace could stand there without fear (John 18:15, 16.) Evidently the priests were quite satisfied if they could compass the death of Jesus, and had no intention of making charges against any of His followers.

Of course Peter's conduct at that time was disgraceful; he acted very basely. Every one will agree with that statement. But, while we must condemn him, let us be careful not to assume too readily that we would not have done just what he did. None of us have more confidence in ourselves than he had in himself. He was so sure of himself that he would not take a warning even from Jesus.

Consider! Suppose that you were suddenly confronted with the prospect of being nailed to a cross and left to die very slowly in horrible agony, and the only way to escape was by denying your Lord; are you quite sure that you would have the courage to confess your allegiance to Him and take the consequences?

Very many persons in different ages and in different countries have suffered awful tortures, or have gone to the stake to be burned to death, or have been thrown to the lions, because they would not turn their backs on Christ. But oh, how many have refused to yield to Christ because they were too fond of pleasure, or because obedience to Christ would interfere with the attainment of the object of their ambition, whatever that was.

If it was disgraceful for Peter to repudiate Jesus in a moment of extreme terror, is it not, at least, more unreasonable to reject Christ in cold blood simply because He requires His followers to strive after true nobility of life—a life of love to God and love to man, a life of service, rather than of being served.

Jesus was probably quite a distance from Peter, but He knew what Peter was saying, and He turned round and looked at him. That look broke Peter's heart. He "went out and wept bitterly." (Luke 22:62.)

In the world today such conduct as that of Peter, on that one occasion would condemn a man to perpetual obloquy, but in the thought of Jesus Peter's great sin was a necessary incident in his training. It was

absolutely necessary that Peter, who was to be the mainstay of the young church after the departure of Jesus, should be compelled to recognize his own utter weakness that He might learn to trust only in Christ. And from that day forward we read about no more cowardice on Peter's part. He sinned greatly, like David, but also like David, he repented bitterly. (Read Psalm 38:1-10.)

Peter's sad fall is a warning to every one of us, and the great lesson it teaches is that we need to watch and pray, lest we be led into temptation. (Mark 14:38.) If Peter had been praying, instead of sleeping, in Gethsemane, he might have obtained sufficient grace to save him from his rash action in the garden and from the terrible sin which resulted from it.

Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.

That Peter's repentance was not only very deep at the moment, but permanent, is proved by all his after life; when he faced the same rulers who had crucified Jesus unflinchingly, and accused them of having murdered the Messiah. (Acts 2:20, 36 and 5:27-31.) And it is evident that Jesus was quite satisfied with Peter's repentance; for Peter was specially mentioned in the very first message sent to the disciples by the angel who guarded the empty tomb. And when Jesus afterward met Peter He spoke no word of reproach. (Mark 16:7.)

Luke records a very instructive statement made by Jesus to Peter in regard to this matter.

"Simon, Simon, behold Satan asked to have you that he might sift you as wheat; but I made supplication for thee that thy faith fail not; and do thou, when once thou hast turned again, stablish thy brethren." (Luke 22:31, 32.)

Note: For the time, Jesus took back the name "rock man" which He had given to Simon and called him again by his own name. He was warning Peter that he did not then deserve to be called Peter.

"Satan asked to have you." Jesus taught again and again that the Devil is a real person, and that he is man's great enemy.

The word "Satanas" means enemy, and the word "Diabolos," Devil, means slanderer. He is called the accuser, or slanderer of the brethren. (Rev. 12:9, 10.) The old serpent of Eden that beguiled Eve and the great dragon of Revelation, which persecuted the church, are identified under the names of the Devil and Satan. The Bible never tells us of more than one Devil. It tells of many demons, and the translators very improperly called them devils. They are the angels of Satan. (Rev. 12:7.)

In the Old Testament we read that Satan sought power over good old Job, and God gave him power but with a definite limit. He could not go beyond that limit. God allowed the Devil to sift Job as wheat is sifted, but God knew that Job would stand the test and would be the better for it.

In the New Testament we read that Satan asked permission to sift Peter, and Jesus did not pray that His much loved disciple might be protected from the sifting, but only that his faith might not fail as the result of his terrible fall. Jesus knew that Peter needed that fall to show him his own weakness, and that he would be stronger afterward, because he would be humbler.

And even when warning Peter that he would do the base thing that Peter was quite sure he would not do, Jesus practically assured him of complete forgiveness; for He gave Peter a charge to use the new strength that he would gain to strengthen the other disciples. That charge assumed that Peter would not only be forgiven, but would be made again a leader among the disciples.

Golden Text: Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.—1 Cor. 10:12.

Scripture Readings

Monday, April 25—Mark 14:53-62; Tuesday—Luke 22:31-40; Wednesday—Mark 14:63-72; Thursday—Isa. 53:1-12; Friday—Prov. 4:10-19; Saturday—2 Cor. 7:1-10; Sunday—Psalm 51:1-9.

Might there not be
Some power in gentleness we dream not of?
—Stephen Phillips.

The Word of Life

Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens.—Lam. 3:41.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth! Ps. 113: 5, 6.

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.—Ps. 25:1.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land. Hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down in the pit. Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust; cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.—Ps. 143: 6-8.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee. Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.—Ps. 63: 3, 4.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. For thou, Lord, art good and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.—Ps. 86: 4, 5.

Whatever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do.—John 14:13.

JESUS, THE IDEAL MAN

Renau, the sceptic, declared that the Gospel of Luke was the most beautiful book in the world. It is one that artists revel in. More pictures have been painted from it than from any of the others. That this Gospel was intended for Greek readers is the clue to its message. The Grecian ideal of perfect manliness differed from the Roman, whilst "The Romans felt it to be their mission to govern, the Greeks felt it theirs to educate, elevate and perfect man. The ideal of the Roman was military glory and governmental authority, but the Greek ideal was wisdom and beauty." The portrait of Jesus drawn by Luke the Evangelist is that of the perfect man. The One who more than meets the highest ideals of the Greeks. Jesus is the "Son of Man" as well as the "Son of God." Let us look at a few outstanding features as we find them portrayed in Chapters 14 to 19:28.

The Man of Cosmopolitan Interests. Luke gives those incidents in the life of our Lord which show His interest in the whole human race, and not merely the Jew (Luke 11:10, 31, 32; 17:18; 19:2).

The Man of Wisdom. Shown in His teaching Chapters 14 and 15, He was the wisest of all teachers (Luke 5:30-39; 6:10, 25-37; 20:2-8).

The Man of Ability (Luke 4:33-37; 5:8; 9:37-43).

The Man of Human Sympathy. For the fallen and despised, Luke 5:27-39. For the bereaved, 7:11-16; 8:42; 9:38. For the despondent, 7:19. For the diseased, 4:38-41; 5:12; Chapter 7. Note the strong human element in all Luke's parables.

The Man of Prayer. Showing His absolute dependence on God in all the great crises of His life: Luke 3:21; 5:16; 6:12; 9:18, 29; 11:1, 2; 9:29.

Sufferer With Severe Backache Finds Relief

Mrs. A. Wilcox Used Dodd's Kidney Pills

Saskatchewan Lady Suffered With a Very Lame Back

Strasbourg, Sask., April 19th (Special). The sterling value of Dodd's Kidney Pills is again shown by the following statement from Mrs. A. Wilcox, a well-known resident of this place. She writes: "My back was so lame that I would hate to move out of a chair when I was sitting down. They were such sharp pains that I had. I took a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and have not been bothered since."

The satisfaction Dodd's Kidney Pills are giving as a remedy for Kidney trouble is shown by the large number of people who keep them always at hand. They have learned that the proper way to avoid serious forms of Kidney trouble, such as rheumatism, diabetes, dropsy and heart disease is to correct the early symptoms of Kidney trouble.

Dodd's Kidney Pills act directly on the Kidneys. Healing and strengthening them, they enable the Kidneys to strain all the impurities out of the blood.

Obtained from all druggists, or The Dodd's Medicine Co., Ltd., Toronto.

RELIEVES

CONSTIPATION

... QUICKLY



Carter's Little Liver Pills move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipation poisons which cause that dull and aching feeling. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be given to every member of the family. 25c red pkg.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

The Sociable Man. Luke 7:36; 11:37; 14:1; 19:7.

The Man of Beauty and Glory—9:28-36.—Ralph Buglass.

The resolution to avoid an evil is seldom framed till the evil is so far advanced as to make avoidance impossible.

—Thomas Hardy.

VERY HARD LARGE PIMPLES

Spread Over Face and Hands. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble began with a few pimples on my face and hands and soon spread all over them. The pimples were very hard, large and red, and festered and scaled over. They itched and burned so that I scratched them, which caused eruptions. My face was disfigured, and I could not put my hands in water and could hardly do my work.

"A friend advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I purchased some, and in about two months I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Jennie Ducharme, 481 Giroux St., Norwood, Man.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for everyday toilet and nursery purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Hemlock, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.



The Doctor Knows

Doctors who know Minard's by the work it does are unhesitating in their praise of its healing and soothing qualities.

Dr. Jos. Aug. Sirois, of St. Isidore, Que., writes:—

"I have frequently used Minard's Liniment and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment."

C. A. King, M.D. also recommends Minard's in the following words:—

"I have used Minard's Liniment myself as well as prescribed it in my practice when a liniment was required, and have never failed to get the desired effect."



Spring Time is CELERY KING Time

Brew a cup of this fine old vegetable tonic. It is all the spring medicine you need. It drives out winter's poisons, improves the appetite and makes you feel better right away. CELERY KING is good for the whole family. At druggists, 30c & 60c.

How's Your Stomach?

Mine's fine, thank you. It wasn't always so. You can easily get rid of your Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Catarrh of Stomach, Belching, Heart Fluttering, Sour Stomach, Nervousness, Constipation, Headache, etc., same as I did, and in the same way. Don't send one cent, for I am so sure this treatment will produce like results for you that I will send it, charges prepaid, by mail.

After it has proven itself the means of getting rid of your stomach troubles, you may send me one dollar. How is that for confidence and fairness? Write now. Address, Theodore H. Jackson, 280-C Stratford Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Internal and External Pains are promptly relieved by DR THOMAS' ECLECTIC OIL

THAT IT HAS BEEN SOLD FOR NEARLY FIFTY YEARS AND IS TO-DAY A GREATER SELLER THAN EVER BEFORE IS A TESTIMONIAL THAT SPEAKS FOR ITS NUMEROUS CURATIVE QUALITIES.

THE LONE LAND

A Story of Labrador and the Fisher Folk.

By Rev. Selby Jefferson.

All Rights Reserved.

CHAPTER XI.

Squire Morris

It was the last run South of the season. The days were lengthening rapidly and there was little fear of fresh snow. Wright planned a three weeks trip, reckoning on returning to get back up the bay for Easter Sunday. At such a time extra feed must be carried for the dogs, seeing that the winter's supply would be running low in most places. There would be need, too, for a little more than usual of tea and hard tack to replenish such lowering larders as had generously helped out the minister and his man on their earlier trips. So the komatik was piled high, so high that there was little room left for the cruisers themselves. But to all Wright's cautious questioning as to the possibility of the dogs getting away with such a load Rob answered: "Specs they'll be alright, Sir. Weight don't count on going like this." Beside, they had rested and been well fed for a fortnight following their last exhausting run up the bay. So now, on a Tuesday morning, all ready for harnessing, they were wild to get away, so wild that the komatik had to be lashed to an old tree stump till every trace was attached.

These traces are slight, tough seal-skin thongs, a separate trace for each dog. And they are so arranged that, when tightened, the dogs spread out fan-like, each keeping about his own length behind some other, whilst the leader runs on, fifteen or twenty feet from the komatik, ahead of them all.

Young Napoleon had been broken in on several short runs since the shooting of Gyp on Green Island. Now he was to be trusted with the leadership on a long jaunt. With good going outside, and well-beaten trails here and there through the bush, there was little danger of such tangling of traces as sometimes are unavoidable by the most experienced leaders under the best of drivers in new-fallen snow. But Betsy, his mother, leading now and again since Gyp's death, fiercely resented her puppy's promotion. In her jealousy she precipitated the first fight of the trip, leaping at Nap's throat and tangling the whole yelping team in almost inextricable confusion. After only an hour's delay, all was again "to rights." Wright sat on a rolled-up sleeping-bag, his back braced against the bread-box for the jolt which was sure to come at the bolting. Rob, his knee on the nose of the komatik, slipped the leash, gave the word, and away they shot, as an arrow into air, tearing madly along the shore. By four o'clock they had covered thirty miles, pulling up at St Williams for the night.

One meal a day for the dogs, and that when their day's work is done, is the law of the land. So they were seen to first. And as one watched them gulp the scalded Indian meal, with dried caplin mixed, he could literally see them swelling! No wonder they needed to lie down when they were through. One wondered, though, just what, rest as their leg muscles might, must have been their amazing and incessant stomach activity all the night through!

The next morning they were off betimes, for forty miles was their schedule that day. It was an ideal morning in many ways, almost as balmy as an English April; but the hot noon sun of the day before had affected the going unfavorably. Netting the surface of the ice by melting its softer snowy parts it had left what, after the night's frost, had become spear points and knife edges everywhere. This necessitated booting the whole team before starting. The older dogs knew well the worth of the pouch-like bits of sealskin slipped over their paws and tied with string. But Blutchter, Napoleon's youngest brother, was kept from tearing them off only by being booted last, then driven on before he had time to do much damage. As it was, trying to tear them away as he ran, he tripped and was tumbled head over heels by another's trace, and he was dragged some distance before, by the holding of the komatik, he could find his feet. Even so he managed to slip his front pair somehow, and learnt his lesson only after leaving a blood-stained track where, about noon, the team turned in at the end of the first twenty miles to

lunch at the comparatively comfortable quarters of Charlie Daw.

To their surprise they were unchallenged by any other team when, seeing the house, they tore up the wellworn path from the drinking trough. Wright lifted the latch and walked in, calling aloud. No one answered. The house was empty. Yet a large family lived there. They had evidently breakfasted in the morning, too, and tidied up. What had become of them? Where had they gone? Why had they gone? There was little time for far investigation, however. The house was there, so was the stove, with wood and kindling waiting. There was the kettle, cups and saucers, too, with all and more than all such utensils as they needed. So the fire was started, the kettle boiled, some salmon they happened to find in the pantry was cooked; and two hungry men were doing justice to whatever eatables were within reach! Such is the hospitality of The Coast, to be returned in what ways and times that best may be.

Dinner over, they left things as they found them, save and except the salmon! Bringing in a bit of wood, cutting some kindling, and leaving in the pantry a little "loaf bread," with tea, they sped forward. The sun was hot and the climbing heavy where here and there they took the rising ground. But the going couldn't be much better. Even the crippling, cutting quality of the ice had gone—softened with the noonday sun. And just after dark the tired dogs struck the wood path of the Stoney Creek settlement. Heartened afresh by the scent of human habitation, with bark and bound they made for the first house they sighted. This was Squire Morris' place, a coarse, old enigmatic character who was said to have "mints o' money." Years before he had come from none knew where, and had settled here at one of the most unsuitable of summer places far as fishing was concerned, and one of the bleakest of possible bay or winter quarters on The Coast. In the course of time other families gathered round, he hiring a man or two in the winter always as though for the mere pleasure of boat-building. "Hail fellow well met" with most men who might chance his way, he never courted the company of any; and whilst attempting nothing in the nature of store-keeping he always had abundant provision on hand for himself and for his men. He troubled the fishing little. Duck shooting he enjoyed in the fall when the crowds had gone from The Coast, and sealing in the spring before the crowds came back. But the fur-wealth of the woods was his chief delight. Occasionally he would spend a winter abroad—in the Old Country, it is said. Yet he always returned, seemingly glad to get back.

Seals had been plentiful that fall, so that a good supply of pelts or frozen carcasses were at hand—the best of all dog feed. This was piled high on scaffolds, out of reach of all save humans. No wonder the Squire's team was noted for its fitness all up and down The Coast! And when Wright's team struck the well-trodden trail, leaping yelping forward, there was quick, defiant answering from the house. Soon there was such wolfish weltering chaos as took both Rob and the Squire all their time to straighten out by free use of whip and club. When at last the dogs were separated, and a couple of pelts cut up with hatchets, each dog minded his own affairs, catching, tearing, and putting away an amazing amount of the frozen meat. But the Squire's redoubtable four had met their match: and whilst all through the night occasional snarls were heard, no suspicious moves were made, and there was no more fighting.

The Squire had been twice widowed. He was looking round now for the third alliance. But he was taken unexpectedly by this run of the minister. "A man can't nohow do without womankind to look to a house, cook victuals, knit socks, mend and make and keep things cleaned up a bit," he said.

"That's so," replied Wright, "but I should have thought Liza Jane here was equal to all that, and more."

Liza Jane was the maid of all work. She had been with the Squire some time, with him at the loss of both his wives, indeed. An expert cook, according to The Coast's standards. Well able to do for man or dog by a deft turn at the stove which would set a bit appetizing young seal before the cruiser, with an Amazonian use of the hatchet, she would scatter abundant frozen carcass to the others. Rob had had his eye on her for some time. His mother was old. And he was always ready for the Southern run, contriving every time legitimate excuse for

longer stay at Stoney Creek than elsewhere.

"Yes, Liza Jane's alright; but she don't fill the place of a man's own mis-sus, after all. A man cannot cast accounts with Liza Jane. Ye cannot get any kind of argufying with Liza Jane as to how things be going. She darstent cheek back life a man's own woman can. She does just as she's told; and that's an end on't."

"A pretty desirable end, too, I should say. But in any case, what are you going to do about it?"

"Well, I been thinking lots. There's Molly Drew up to The Ponds. If I'd only knowed you was coming now. Molly's a decent body, an' been used to married life. I planned on getting her to come here; but I didn't look for you 'fore open water; so I've said nothing to her 'bout it."

"I'm afraid then you will have to leave it till the time you planned. I'll be along early as I can after break up. But I must get up the Bay once more before Easter. Easter comes late this year. It will take us all our time to do it, for the ice will be rotting there soon, but I must try, I must try especially because some of our folk up there are sick."

"Lemme see. Just when is Easter this year?"

"Twenty-fifth of April, the latest possible date for it to be."

"Tis sure. An' that is late. How long be you going to stay hereabouts this trip, Parson?"

"That depends, partly, on how long you are prepared to put us up!"

"That so? Then 'tis settled. You's can stay right in here till open water, Easter or no Easter! There be carcasses enough for the dogs; an' sure there's flour an' molasses enough for all hands here."

"Thanks, Squire, thanks. That's awfully good of you; but I planned on a couple of nights here only, if it in no way inconveniences you. Then we are on to The Ponds for Friday, back here Saturday night for Sunday, Birchy Bay for a week, then home."

"Fine, that's fine. 'Twill suit alright. Only I wished I knowed you was coming so's we could 'ave 'ad some baking done. What's a wedding without a barrel of flour to scatter round an' a bit feasting? Howsomever I'll set Liza Jane to work right away. I'll go on to The Ponds with you Friday. Molly can come here Monday morning early; an' you can fix us up 'fore you leaves for Birchy Bay."

So to The Ponds they went on the appointed day, holding service at Zeth Murray's that night. Zeth was Molly's brother, married, with his own little family, a clean, straight, true chap; and a great admirer of his sister. There were only five families at The Ponds; yet there were twenty-five souls, all told, at the service that night—all in the neighborhood save Molly Drew and Squire Morris.

What passed in the Squire's interview with Molly was never known, only it was noted that, on the Saturday's return trip, he was not his ordinary exuberant self. And Zeth, chuckling, had hinted to Wright before they left that things had not gone just as the Squire expected. But by the Sunday the shadows passed, and all through that day such preparations were pushed forward as might not too greatly shock the minister. It was evidently taken for granted that Molly, woman like, thought the Squire had been a bit bashful, and taken so unexpectedly, had snappily said "No" when she really

meant "Yes." How could she afford to refuse him—him? She had had a hard time since her much-loved man had slipped away, leaving her with three lusty lads, and, for a wee while, a delicate little girlie who followed her father. But for Zeth's loyalty none knew how she could have come through—through the winter especially—notwithstanding the characteristic generosity of her neighbors. She had, however, managed marvellously. Sweet and clean, not severely so, but homelike in its cleanliness was Molly Drew's little till always. And about the lads was a frank, open, well-bred boyishness suggesting other days and other circumstances.

The marriage, at the Squire's suggestion, was duly announced at the Sunday services. No license was needed, neither were banns, beyond this, necessary or desirable. It was to take place at nine the next morning. The morning came, but there was no Molly. Ten, half-past ten, eleven, twelve o'clock, and still neither Molly nor explanation of Molly's absence arrived from The Ponds. The Squire was uneasy—and worse. Surely, thought he, she couldn't fool him after all, she, with her squad of youngsters and half a barrel of flour, surely she was not going to turn him down, his big frame house and its plenty!

Wright, too, was uneasy. He was anxious to get on. He was far more anxious as to the outcome of this thing. He hoped Molly would not come, being of far too fine a fibre for any satisfactory mating with Squire Morris. Yet what of the coming years with those fine lads of hers? And what, especially, might not she and they suffer under the whip hand of a bully who lorded it over so long a stretch of The Coast?

"It hardly looks as though Molly is coming, Squire. I guess I had better be getting on; and we'll plan for my return at earliest open water."

"Looks like that. But stay on tonight. Something must 'ave happened to keep her. She must come, surely she must come. Let's wait till after dinner."

Just then his team bolted with fierce bark down the well path. They had caught sound and sight of The Ponds team as it swept round the bend from behind some bush. The clouds lifted. "That's she," said he. "I knew she would come." And he turned to greet a confused and blushing bride as she got up from the komatik. But the smile was swept away by an ugly frown as the two teams closed in combat and he saw the komatik carried only Zeth Murray, the one man he hated in all The Coast.

"Where's Molly, Zeth?"

"To home, I's s'pose. Leastways, that's where I left her."

"Ain't she coming?"

"Not 's I knows for."

"She sick?"

"Not when I left."

"What's the matter, then?"

"Nothing 's I knows."

"She sent no word?"

"Not by me, she didn't."

"You heard anything 'bout her?"

"Just heard her talking to Scylla this morning."

Scylla was Zeth's wife.

"What she say, Zeth?"

"Don't know all she said."

"What you know?"

"She said, said she to Scylla, 'that plagued old fool of a Morris thought he'd nothing to do but to say Molly, come, an' straightway I'd scuttle like a cur to his heels.'"

The Squire whistled. "Said that, did she, Zeth?"

"She did."

"Gad, but I'll make her scuttle still. She'll rue the day she said that to Scylla, an' made a fool o' me here," he cried, red with rage, as he turned to the house from among the tittering neighbors.

"Don't think so, Squire," said Zeth, who had certain old scores to settle on his own account with this man.

Pressing through the crowd of women and children thronging the house, he called out: "Liza, Liza!" And Liza came

(Continued on page 24.)

A VERY RELIABLE HOME TREATMENT

How Weak, Run-Down People Can Obtain Relief.

Among the many remedies offered for the maintenance or restoration of health and strength, there is none can compare with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Most ailments are due to poor, thin blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have a specific action on the blood, making it rich, red and pure. Through this richer blood the tissues of the body are better nourished, and the functions of the body better performed. Anaemic sufferers, weak, languid and nervous people speedily find new health and strength through the use of this medicine. This was the experience of Mrs. John Armour, South Monaghan, Ont., who says:—"I am one of the many thousands who have regained

health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I take this opportunity of saying a word in praise of this splendid medicine. Before beginning the use of this medicine I was pale and badly run down. I found it difficult to do my housework and was tired and breathless at the least exertion. I had tried several medicines without benefit, and finally decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Soon I began to feel better, sleep better, and eat better, and found my weight increasing. In a word I felt like a new person. I have since recommended the pills to others who have taken them with equally good results."

Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for anaemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness. Take them as a tonic if you are not in the best physical condition and cultivate a resistance that will keep you well and strong. Get a box from the nearest drug store and begin this treatment now.

The pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50c a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Safe Speedy Relief
from
Headache
Neuralgia
PAIN
Stop Your Rheumatism
Send 10c for generous trial to
Templeton, Toronto, 50c and
\$1 boxes at your druggist's.
T-R-C'S TEMPLETON'S
RHEUMATIC
CAPSULES

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING APRIL 16.

Cattle trading was somewhat slow at Montreal last week, yet prices were nearly steady considering the quality of the stock offered. The hog market opened a shade stronger and maintained a fairly level pace throughout the week. Sheep and yearling lambs were sold together, in many cases, and brought from \$5.00 to \$8.00, according to quality. Spring lambs sold from \$7.00 to \$11.00 each.

At Toronto the demand for killing cattle continued strong and prices gained 15c to 25c per hundred on the first market day. On Wednesday, however, due to the proximity of the holiday, there was an easier feeling which centered on weighty steers. Receipts were subsequently disposed of at very slight reductions. Under the moderate hog run of 6,487 head, the hog market failed to hold the strength of the preceding week. Odd lots of good yearling lamb sold steady at \$14.00 per hundred. Good spring lambs were sold readily from \$14.00 to \$15.00 each.

At Winnipeg the run of cattle for the initial session proved of moderate proportions. Trade opened generally brisk and all classes enjoyed a broad outlet at strong prices. The hog market was unsettled. Thick smooths opened at \$10.25 and closed weaker at \$10.00 to \$10.25. Lights and feeders made \$10.25 to \$10.50. Sheep and lamb trade was quiet, and supplies small. A few lambs sold to killers made \$11.75 and \$12.00. Sheep were plain and made from \$3.00 to \$6.00.

At Prince Albert the cattle market was somewhat stronger. Two full loads of heavy steers made \$7.00 flat. Odd baby beef sold at \$7.50. Good heifers made \$5.50, good cows \$4.75 to \$5.00, and fair \$3.50. Hogs were 25c weaker, closing for thick smooths, at \$9.50, fed and watered. Top selects made \$10.72. Lambs sold at \$10.00.

At Moose Jaw the market for cattle was steady. Good quality butchers were strong and had a broader outlet. Stockers and feeders and butcher steers were scarce. Top veal made \$10.00, choice \$8.00 to \$9.00, and good \$6.00 to \$7.00.

The hog market was steady. Thick smooths made \$10.25 and selects \$11.27. Heavy lambs made \$9.00.

Sales of cattle were 805, calves 214, hogs 2,218, and sheep 41. Through billing consisted of 89 cattle, 1,173 hogs and 853 sheep.

At Calgary under fair receipts trading was steady to strong, with heifers and cows showing marked improvement. Steers were in good demand. Calves were unchanged. Stockers and feeders were in light volume, and under a steady demand. The hog market weakened on Wednesday by 35c. Thick smooth hogs opened at 10.75 and closed at \$10.40, off cars.

Selects made the 10 per cent. premium, and improved thick smooths 25c per hundredweight premium. Practically no sheep and lambs are offered, supplies being chiefly through billing. Lambs were \$11.00 to \$11.75.

At Edmonton trade was decidedly keen and there was a good market all week. Ready clearances were made, salesmen finding no difficulty in moving all offerings. Prices on the better grades were inclined to be firmer. Hogs were weaker at \$10.50 for thick smooths and selects at 10 per cent. premium. Lambs were inclined to be firmer. Best lambs made \$10.00 to \$12.50, and good butcher ewes \$7.00 to \$7.50.

British Cattle Market—Glasgow cables the sale of 160 Canadian cattle at Merklands last Saturday. Extreme tops made 10c, medium 9 to 9 1-2c, and other grades from 8 1-2c up. Prices per pound live weight. No Irish were offered. Scotch baby beef made 14c. Prime Scotch 13 to 13 1-2c, good heavies 11 1-2 to 12c and other grades 10 1-2c.

Liverpool (Birkenhead), cables the sale of 400 Canadian stores at about 19c in sink basis, (dressed weight, plus offal). There were about 1,400 Irish stores and 1,800 Irish fats, sold within the range of 13 1-2c to 19 1-2c in sink. Offal was quoted at 2 1-2c per pound.

London sold 70 Canadian dressed sides from 16c to 17c per pound. Demand was slow.

Crop Reports

Total Assets in Excess of \$780,000,000

As in previous years, the Bank of Montreal will publish during the season frequent reports on the progress of the crops.

These crop reports are telegraphed to various centres, from which they will be mailed free to all who require them.

Application to be put on the mailing list may be made in person or in writing at any Branch of the Bank.

Head Office: Montreal



Bank of Montreal
Established 1817

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION FACTS

The Montreal Witness and Canadian Homestead—\$2.00 per Year.

NORTHERN MESSENGER

Our good old family "story-teller" friend, the "Northern Messenger," has been for sixty 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 of the temperance cause.

Sixty (60c) a year in Canada. ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only 40 cents. S. S. RATE—In clubs of six or more, to one address, ONLY 40 cents per copy per year.

REGULAR CLUB RATES

1. Weekly Witness \$2.00
 2. World Wide 2.50
 3. Northern Messenger60
- A great family Club of All
Three for \$4.25; worth . . . \$5.10

A GREAT FAMILY CLUB

No other group of three publications can so completely satisfy the whole family.

SPECIALLY REDUCED ANNUAL CLUB COMBINATIONS

- | | | |
|----------------------------------|---------------|--------|
| Publications. | Twelve months | Worth |
| Witness and World Wide. | for \$4.00 | \$4.50 |
| " " Messenger | for \$2.25 | \$2.60 |
| World Wide and " | for \$3.00 | \$3.10 |
| All Three Publications | for \$4.25 | \$5.10 |
- These Splendid Bargains Would Interest Your Friends.
Four months on trial, one-third of above prices.

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 then only in the 1, 2 and 3c denominations. Stamps of larger denominations cannot be accepted.

Address all communications regarding subscriptions to John Dougall & Son, and not to the editor or individuals by name. This avoids annoying delays. The Business Departments are specially organized to give prompt care to money letters.

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

Since 1845 the Witness has been recognized throughout Canada, as the leading national weekly. Edited by JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL. "The Week's Outlook," a regular feature is a clear and complete commentary on world and national affairs. Also a regular weekly department in the interest of Prohibition and Social Reforms. Besides its splendid News Features it has Special Departments, edited by experts, of interest to all members of the family, and to all walks of life. Its Market and Stock Reports are fair and trustworthy. Its splendid Short and Serial Stories, Home Department, Young People's Departments—cover a wide range of human interest. Its Queries and Answers on all subjects, including Agriculture, Veterinary, Poultry, etc., and its Farm and Garden Departments are greatly prized for their practical and timely hints and information.

The Partnership Policy of Publication

The Witness is truly "The People's Paper." Each reader is recognized as responsible for the extension of the Witness circulation in his own environment. \$2 per annum. ON TRIAL to NEW subscribers, 4 mos. 35c.

WORLD WIDE

Canada's Leading Weekly Review. All the best things in the world's greatest journals and reviews, reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres. The busy man's paper. Nothing like it anywhere at the price. It is literally "a feast of reason and a flow of soul." Almost every article you want to mark and send to a friend, or put away among your treasures. \$2.50 a year.

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only \$1.35.

POSTAGE

No extra postage is required for Canada, Newfoundland, British Isles or Mexico.

U. S.

- | | |
|------------------------------|----------------|
| Witness | 50 cents extra |
| World Wide | 25 cents extra |
| Northern Messenger | 25 cents extra |

OTHER FOREIGN COUNTRIES

- | | |
|---------------------------------|--------------|
| Witness or World Wide | \$2.00 extra |
| Northern Messenger | \$1.00 extra |

Myth's name was on it, but it has got worn off."

"There are times when I wish I were a man," she said wistfully.

"When?" inquired her husband.

"When I pass a milliner's shop and think how happy I could make my wife by giving her a new hat."

President Coolidge's natal state, Vermont, will be brought vividly to the attention of the Middle West, Ontario and Quebec this month, when a special train, known as the Vermont (Maple Sugar) Special, will arrive at the Windsor Street Station, Montreal, April 28th, on the last lap of a trip that will have embraced cities further south.

Mr. Justice Boyer has been appointed by the provincial Cabinet sole commissioner to investigate the Laurier Palace Theatre fire in Montreal last January in which seventy-eight lives were lost.

Permits will be necessary for travel in the forests of the province of Quebec after Friday of this week, according to an order-in-council signed by the Lieutenant-Governor. The period fixed for the requirement of permits is from April 22 to Nov. 15 inclusive.

Mount Vesuvius has resumed activity after a lull of a few days. The eruption, while spectacular, does not threaten to become dangerous.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS



Golfer: "Can you let me have a caddie who doesn't giggle all the time?"
Caddie Master: "Well—there's old Mac over there hasn't smiled for forty years—but of course, I can't guarantee him!"
—Passing Show (London).

Radio Fan (to wife at theatre)—Come on, we must be getting home. They're broadcasting the last act of this opera to-night and I wouldn't miss it for anything.

"What wild beasts are there now?" an eager little lad asked of his father. Before the parent could reply his older brother made answer:
"The only wild beasts there are now are in the theological gardens."

A.—Who was it that said he would rather make the songs than the laws of his country?

Z.—Dunno; but I'd like to make the laws for the people who make the songs we hear nowadays.

"While Miss Pounder was playing I noticed a far-away look in your eyes." "Yes, very likely I had." "Were you so much affected?" "Oh, no! I was merely thinking of certain far-away places where I wished I was."

The local town hall provided office

room for several public officials, among them the police surgeon, to whom candidates for the force go for medical examination.

One day a muscular young fellow presented himself at the surgeon's office. He was told to strip to the waist.

He complied, and was duly measured. "Skip over that chair," said the surgeon. The man did so.

"Knees back; touch the floor! Now run round and let me test your heart and wind."

The candidate exploded. "I will not!" he roared. "I'd rather stay single."

He had strayed into the wrong room. The marriage registrar's office was on the other side of the corridor.

The dealer in antiques was showing an old violin to a probable buyer.

"Yes," he said, "this is of great historical interest, being the identical fiddle Nero played while Rome was burning."

"What! That is a myth," gasped the customer.

"Yes, it is," came the ready reply, "and

In Quality as in Name

Chase & Sanborn's

SUPERIOR TEA

FARMERS MARKETS

THE GRAIN MARKET

There was some demand from local exporters for tough grades of Manitoba wheat, and a little business was accomplished, but apart from this the market was quiet, and sales of coarse grain were slow. The undertone was steady and prices were unchanged, with American No. 3 yellow corn in car lots selling at 87½c, No. 4 yellow at 82c, sample corn at 79c, No. 2 Canadian western oats at 74½c, No. 3 C.W. at 65½c, No. 1 feed at 62½c, and No. 2 feed at 60½c per bushel, ex-store.

Cash prices at Winnipeg:—

Wheat: 1 nor., \$1.42½; 2 nor., \$1.39½; 3 nor., \$1.30½; No. 4, \$1.20½; No. 5, \$1.06½; No. 6, 95½c; feed, 81½c; track, \$1.40½.

Oats: 2 C.W., 56½c; 3 C.W., 52½c; ex. 1 feed, 52½c; 1 feed, 49½c; 2 feed, 46½c; rejected, 43½c; track, 55½c.

Barley: 3 C.W., 78½c; 4 C.W., 77½c; rejected, 72½c; feed, 71½c; track, 78½c.

Flax: 1 N.W.C., \$1.89½; 2 C.W., \$1.85½; 3 C.W., \$1.68½; rejected, \$1.63½; track, \$1.90½.

Rye: 2 C.W., 99½c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

There were no new developments in the local egg situation owing to the fact that packers and dealers are taking care of all the surplus supply for storing purposes and in consequence there was no pressure on the market. Prices were steady, with sales of fresh extras at 35c firsts at 33c and seconds at 31c per dozen.

The trade in dressed poultry continues

good for the season of the year and the market was fairly active, with no change in prices to note. The condition of the market for maple product was unchanged, prices being steady under a fairly good demand for supplies, which were ample to meet all requirements, and sales of maple syrup were made at \$2 to \$2.10 per tin of 13 lbs. and at \$1.40 to \$1.50 per tin of 8 lbs.

The movement of honey was again rather slow, but as supplies on spot were not large, the tone of the market remains steady.

THE DAIRY MARKET

A feature of the butter trade was the stronger feeling that developed in the market. Prices advanced 1c to 1½c per lb., with sales of Eastern Townships No. 1 pasteurized creamery butter at 38c to 38½c per lb., but as supplies turned out to be more than sufficient to supply the requirements, it was found difficult to maintain the above improvement and the market became weaker again and the above advance noted was all lost, with closing sales of the same grade at 37c per lb. and No. 2 pasteurized at 36c per lb.

The market for cheese was without any new phase to note, business generally being very slow owing to the absence of any important demand from any source and in consequence prices were nominally unchanged, with western grass-made No. 1 white and colored quoted at 16½c to 17c per lb.

Foreign exchange department, Bank of Montreal, \$4.85½ (par value \$4.86 2-3.) New York funds, 7-64 discount.

WORLD'S POULTRY CONGRESS

Information has been received at headquarters of World's Poultry Congress, to be held in Ottawa from July 27th to August 4th of this year, that the final announcement and program of the Congress has been placed before His Majesty the King for his information. His Majesty has already shown his interest in this international event by entering some of his prize pigeons at the Congress Exhibition, and His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is also sending along some chickens from his farm in Cornwall, England.

Some six thousand delegates are expected to attend the Congress, including a large contingent from the United States.

Lady Pentland, with her son, young Lord Pentland, and her daughter, Hon. Peggy Sinclair, are probable visitors to the Congress. Lady Pentland's mother, Lady Aberdeen, wife of a former Governor-General of Canada, writes to the President to say that she will ask the Canadian National Council of Women to take an interest in the Congress, and expects there will be a number of the members attending in one capacity or another.

Most of the British delegates are sailing by the S.S. Letitia from Glasgow and Liverpool on July 15th or on the S.S. Alaunia from Southampton on July 16th. Mr. Edward Brown, President of the Congress, leaves London for Canada on June 24th, so that the Canadian officials may have the benefit of his great experience for several weeks before Congress opens.

At the offices of the Congress in Transportation Building, Ottawa, a competent staff is at present engaged in preparation to house the Congress membership. As each application for reservation comes in it is carefully noted and filed, the nature of accommodation considered, and arrangements at once made for the billeting of the delegate or delegates who

make the application. This billeting service is available to those who take out their membership prior to their arrival in Ottawa. There will be over ten thousand live birds on exhibition, and all of the buildings will be filled with exhibits. The Dominion Government, all of the nine provinces of Canada, the United States, Holland, Poland, Russia, Great Britain and many other countries besides a host of manufacturers of poultry industry accessories such as incubators and brooders, will have displays. Sessions of Congress will be held at the Auditorium from 9.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m. daily, and Congress Exhibition will be open from 1 p.m. till 10 p.m. daily.

INDUSTRIAL CONDITIONS IN FRANCE

Mr. A. J. Nesbitt, of Nesbitt, Thomson and Co., Limited; Mr. J. Sharing, of the same firm; Mr. J. B. Woodyatt, President of Southern Canada Power Co. Ltd., and Mr. J. Versailles returned from France the end of the week, where they have been for the past month or six weeks looking over some Light and Power properties.

Mr. Nesbitt stated that they had a very interesting trip, and were very much impressed with conditions in France. What impressed him most was the fact that everybody in France was working, and the country seemed prosperous. Notwithstanding the fact that there are about 2,000,000 foreigners working in France, there were less than 100,000 idle, and this had only occurred recently, due to the improvement a few months ago in the franc, which has naturally affected some of the industries.

Mr. Nesbitt spoke very optimistically of France, and stated that from his observation he believed France would remain an industrial as well as agricultural nation, and emerge from her financial troubles in a satisfactory manner, and

continue to be enterprising, rich and flourishing.

Mr. Nesbitt and party had an excellent opportunity of seeing conditions as they visited every part of the country from Normandy and Brittany, south through the Pyrenees, and along the French Riviera to the Italian frontier.

France is rich in water powers, having about 10,000,000 horse power, developed and undeveloped, of which only about 3,000,000 has been developed, and there is a good deal of talk about the development of her water powers in view of the fact that France last year imported coal to the value of 38 milliards of francs.

THE LONE LAND

(Continued from page 22.)

rushing from the pantry, ignorant of all that had taken place outside, wiping perspiration from her face and dusting flour from the brawny arms which were doing their best to make the marriage ceremony, in its feasting, as great a success as her master wished. "Liza," he said, "Molly baint coming. She 'ave made up her mind to starve with her hatching 'stead o' fasting with her betters. Come on, Old Girl. You an' me'll hitch up together. Guess 'tis better so. You knows the way o' this house better'n most, anyhow."

"What you mean, Sir?" said Liza Jane in open-mouthed amazement.

"What I says, Liza. Don't I say it plain enough? You an' me 'll be married now 's the Parson 's here an' the provision 's cooked."

"You gone clean crazy, Sir?" said Liza Jane, thinking it one of his coarse jokes, and not understanding the seriousness of the situation. "I've not time to fool away just now. You hop to it. Do this marrying. Where's Molly? May be I'll get the last batch baked yet 'fore it's all over." And she was turning to go.

"But don't you see, Liza? Molly's not here—won't come. I must marry somebody now's things 'ave gone far as they 'ave. Come on. You an' me 'll be married."

Then Liza Jane, who had never been known to give back word to the Squire, or to disregard his most unreasonable request, flared up in face and figure-transforming anger. With bare, flour-whitened arms akimbo, her head flung back and feet set firmly apart on the clean scrubbed floor, in concentrated scorn, she said quietly: "So that's what you really mean, is it, Squire Morris? Mighty kind o' you's, I's sure. But I no more thank you for your offer than does Molly Drew. Molly's a wise woman an' a good one. I thank God she's escaped you. An' now you may get your wives where you will, an' your Liza Janes, too; but from this hour I's neither the one nor the other to the likes o' you's."

Then she flung herself out of the room to the maddened chagrin of Morris, the amazement of the onlookers generally, and the admiration of the minister and his man.

ECONOMIC DEATH

There is a risk, often overlooked, as grave as that of your premature death.

What if through illness or accident your earning-power should die?

The Sun Life of Canada issues policies to cover such a risk. Let the Company's representative explain this to you.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, Superior Court No. 3879.

DAME ANNA BEAUDRY, of the City and district of Montreal, wife common as to property of Charles Emile Houle, of the same place, PLAINTIFF, vs. the said CHARLES EMILE HOULE, DEFENDANT.

An action in separation as to property was instituted in this cause July 2nd, 1925.

Montreal, July 23rd, 1925.

W. PATTERSON,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

THE FRESHWATER GIANTS

Detroit, facing the St. Clair River, and Chicago, fringing for miles the shore of Lake Michigan, are perhaps the two largest cities in the world located on fresh water. The absence of salt air and salt water, customary essentials to the growth of municipal giants has not impeded the progress of these two great inland cities.

Social and business interests know no boundaries and laugh at distance, and thousands of Montrealeers have intimate connections in both Chicago and Detroit. For their convenience, Canadian National operates over its well-known double-track route a notable train service, fast, convenient, with equipment of a standard in keeping with Canadian National's best traditions.

Full particulars from any Canadian National Agent, or from the City Ticket Office, 230 St. James Street—Main 4731.

"Good for Liza," said Wright to Rob, as the latter slipped away to find side entrance to the kitchen, whilst the minister himself moved also out of doors to relieve the strain.

So it came about that they stayed that night after all at Squire Morris' place. And early the next morning there was a wedding at Stoney Creek; only, instead of the Squire and Molly Drew figuring chiefly, Liza Jane and the minister's man were the principals. Immediately after the marriage two teams left for Birch Bay, where Liza was to stay with her sister till Wright's visitation in the settlement was through, till he and Rob had had time to get back to The Point, let his old mother know just what had happened, make the necessary preparations for the happy home-coming of his bride, and get back to the Bay, with a well-groomed spanking team, to bring her on to heart's ease and home.

(To be continued.)

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 222 Craig S. W., in the City of Montreal by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate \$2.00 a year.



TRYING PEACEFUL PERSUASION

—Western Mail (Cardiff, Eng.)