

CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

The People's Paper

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Make Canada A Land to Love

THE TIDE HAS TURNED AND IS RISING

In thousands of homes all over Canada those seven words will bring satisfaction.

Yet satisfaction is too strong a word for the mere turn of the tide. It must be a full tide and the good work of making it so must go on. But there is optimism in a rising tide. If the crop of new subscriptions received during the three days immediately before going to press can be accepted as an "earnest" of what is yet to come a new day has begun to dawn for the Witness.

Many individual subscribers have secured new subscribers; and some Temperance organizations, notably the W.C.T.U., are actively working their members and environments for more circulation for the Witness.

There are many letters which we would like to answer personally.

But did we do so it would monopolize our time that it would seriously interfere with our work for readers and country through the paper itself. Next week we propose to begin listing the names of our "Environment Publishers", our "partners" in the service of the Witness in their respective environments.

Let the "DRIVE" proceed through the coming days and weeks with the greatest optimism and determination.

The Week's Outlook

The Signing of The Pact

NO nation on earth is not interested in what has been done today. It is the most important step in the history of the modern world. The future should be one of arbitration and collaboration, in which war and armament have no place. Such was the joyous utterance of Aristide Briand, the only one of the assembled peace-makers whose tongue was loosed in his own language and who perhaps was happiest in hailing the greatness of the occasion. "It is the first step, but a decisive one, toward the pacification of the world, and in its wake the prosperity of nations." So spoke Chancellor Luther. He spoke the mind of all in thus assuming that other steps must follow. There was One present, rejoicing exceedingly whom none saw, whom even the films will not reveal. It was He who had in pain to say that He came not to send peace on earth but a sword. That sword, turning every way, still keeps man out of paradise. The diversity of religious causes religion to be ignored at the world's supreme functions. But where men are severed by differences of faith and hope they can get together on the greater ground of charity or love. It is, as the second Luther said, a first step, and a decisive one, toward the world's better day. would be crippled.

Disarmament

DISARMAMENT implies some method of determining the maximum armament for each nation, having regard to its internal police requirements. France is naturally taking the position that it also implies the determining of minimum armaments. Security being an absolute condition of disarmament, a vulnerable nation like France or Belgium wants to know on what other assistance they can reckon in place of the defences they are surrendering. Lord Cecil, representing Britain, sees the logic of this, but fears to put it on the agenda lest it obstruct progress by complication. The practical need of the present is to get the armament down.

An End And a Beginning

GREECE must pay Bulgaria over two hundred thousand dollars for her recent invasion of the latter's territory. The League commission has made that award and Greece albeit grumblingly,

has accepted. Although the commission held that Bulgaria had no right to call the borderland peasantry to arms, in the main the decision is that Bulgaria lived up to the covenant and Greece did not. Greece must, therefore, pay for most of the damages. This concludes the episode which threatened to set the Balkan powder magazine ablaze. Its termination represents the League's greatest triumph so far. Important and necessary as is the humanitarian work promoted and carried through from Geneva the great purpose for the formation of the League was the prohibition of war. The Greco-Bulgar incident was a great test. It represented a greater problem owing to the fact that Greece had been the victim of Italian brutality at Corfu following a similar origin of trouble, and in spite of Greece's appeal to the League. But the latest action of the League Council has effectively effaced the unwholesome precedent established by Italy at Corfu. The League has proved in this case that the covenant means what it says. Loyal adhered to, and strengthened in weak spots by such reinforcements as the Locarno agreements there is no doubt that the danger of international wars will be greatly lessened. It is not the end. There looms through the mist Turkey's threat to defy the League's award in the case of the Mosul boundary. The League's weapon is to cut off all relations between the condemned state and all the members of the League. Can this be ordered? As things are it would be like handing all the commerce of Turkey over to the United States and Russia. The League's power so far is rather in the moral force of its findings than in any discipline at its disposal.

Another Hatchet Buried

WONDERFUL, is it not, how Locarno has repeated itself on the smaller scale of the eternal quarrel of the sister British Isles! Wonderful, is it not, how that phrase, "Spirit of Locarno" has become current coin the world over, even with those papers that have most persistently flouted the League of Nations. The announcement that the commission on the Irish boundary was ready to report was bound to put all Ireland in a quiver. It was contemporaneous with that of the resignation of the representative of the Free State on the commission, opening the difficult question whether the report would be valid without his name. Professor MacNeill, a loyal nationalist, had apparently come to terms with his fellow commissioners upon a very reasonable rectification of the boundary. But no rectification would suit either end of Ireland, and Professor MacNeill having returned to Dublin and learned what passions the report would certainly arouse, took the course he did, perhaps the best one for the peace of the world. Possibly nine people out of ten in Ireland would have quietly accepted the rectified boundary, and been glad it was settled. But there was that other tenth. There was the doughty Ulster premier who had, shall we say, sworn not to surrender an inch of Ulster territory; and many, too, who would hold him to his pledge. And there were the disciples of de Valera in and out of the Dail, who are very unwillingly held back from fighting for Derry and Enniskillen. In fact the very forecast of the report brought north and south almost as close to collision as when Sir Edward, now Lord, Carson drilled the Ulstermen to resist the enforcement of an Act of Parliament. But here is the miracle of it all. Mr. Baldwin immediately calls the two Irish premiers to London and gets them to terms in an hour or two, has them sitting together in the Commons gallery to listen to the hum of universal approval, has them dine together and get back to Ireland by the same fast train. The agreement was the simplest. Sir James Craig might keep his pledge, and Mr. Cosgrave would have better hope of a quiet life leaving the boundary question alone than by anything that could be done to it. Moreover,

Great Britain would forgive Ireland her share of the war debt. True, Ireland had promised to be good for that; but how to pay it must have lain heavy on Mr. Cosgrave's bosom. Possibly the British premier, being a shrewd business man, felt that he was giving away an imponderable asset (there he agrees with the Irish republicans) and that he was getting in return a real one when the Irish leader undertook all local damages. At all events, all three parted very happy indeed, giving the commissioners who had labored so long and loyally on the boundary job the assurance that their work was not futile, as this happy issue could not have been reached but for their labors.

The Spirit of Locarno

IT would have been against nature if the dove of peace had flown into the Dail without causing a surprise and a ruction. To affect a Rochism, the dove of peace poured water on the troubled oil, and there was a quair sputter. The agreement the president of the Dail had had the assumption to make was an unmitigated betrayal. It abolished the Council of Ireland, the only remaining link between the two Irish parliaments—a link unfortunately with little or no reality. Mr. Cosgrave was able to reply with fervid conviction that if they wanted Irish unity he had put them on the best way to get it. "I want to go on record that it is my firm belief that the settlement of the boundary question along the lines of the agreement signed last night will tend more surely and more speedily towards bringing about the ultimate unity of Ireland than any other course that could have been adopted under the circumstances." Sensible people will say the same thing. In fact the agreement closes with a provision for further meetings between north and south "to consider matters of common interest." And there are devout Irishmen who have found in the withdrawal of Britain's war claims the abolition of the last vestige of tribute. "It is Ireland's turning point," says Mr. Cosgrave. For the rigid letter of the old treaty, it substitutes a spirit of neighborly comradeship, under which ancient prejudices will be forgotten.

The Prince of Charms

BRITISH papers have been bidding the Prince of Wales visit Ireland. Such a visit might well place the copestone on the temple of Irish peace to which Irish and British statesmen have recently contributed their efforts. The suggestion is taking form in connection with laying the foundation stone of the Ulster parliament building at Belfast. He cannot well go to Belfast without going to Dublin. The Prince as ambassador at large has visited every continent and every other member of the British Commonwealth. Everywhere he has captured the hearts of statesmen and people by his bonhomie, his capacity for enjoyment and for giving enjoyment. Like his namesake David, he is "a mighty valiant man, and a man of war, and prudent in matters, and a comely person." He possesses the charm which was the heritage of the Stuarts, grafted upon and refining the sturdy Brunswick stock. These qualities are calculated to give him a peculiar place in the affection of the Irish people. And is he not also named Patrick, and is he not a lover of horses and a reckless rider—and if he is thrown now and then does he not pick himself up and try again with unabated courage? The prince would willingly have gone to Ireland had he been allowed, at the height of the Sinn Fein trouble and done his part toward allaying the passions then raging. But the life of the Prince was counted too valuable to risk sacrifice by bomb or bullet. Grave statesmen held that the Irish trouble was constitutional and only a constitutional change could remove it. They did not know the Irish people.

The Celt And His Chieftain

STRANGE as it may appear, in Ireland's eight hundred years of tragic association with England, English kings and princes have often been popular with the Irish people. With the Celt there is still a divinity that doth hedge a King, and it would not be unnatural if the Prince should win the loyalty of the Irish as Bonnie Prince Charlie was King of the Highland hearts. Stories are told of the generous loyalty of exiled Irish soldiers on the continent to the exiled Stuarts. When George IV. visited Ireland his carriage was stormed by an eager populace. "Soap and wather will never touch this hand again!" exclaimed one ragged enthusiast. "The first gentleman of Europe" was rather horrified at the suggestion of how long already the hand which had grasped the royal palm had been a stranger to "soap and wather." Queen Victoria on each of her visits to Ireland received a vociferous welcome. So did King Edward, so did King George. Personal rule, the personal touch, the Chieftain, is always dear to the Celt. The King is, to the Anglo-Saxon, a constitutional symbol. To the Celt he is still surrounded by something of the halo of Divine Right. It would be especially delightful if the Prince of Wales, that is, the Prince of Gaels, should fall in love with some Irish girl, a descendant, of course, of some of the ancient kings. A union of the Crowns on the Hill of Tara would be like the climax of an old Celtic fairy tale, and fairy tales these days have a queer habit of coming true.

Hosts of Midian Prowl on Holy Ground

IN a deep valley between Lebanon and Anti-Lebanon in which the infant Jordan is a tumbling rivulet—there, nestling at the feet of the majestic snow-crowned Hermon, whose solitudes the Saviour sought at the crisis of His ministry to commune with His disciples, there, where Peter made the great confession of His Messiahship, there, where the chosen ones "saw His glory," is Hasbaya, the old stronghold of the Druses, whose turbulent history courted those mountain fastness. There, where an American mission was harried in 1860, and many Christians massacred, but where for a generation or two the Druses have been crowded out by Maronite and Greek Christians, they entrenched themselves, garrisoning the hillsides to destroy any invading force entering from north or south. Good tactics, perhaps, for the days of Roderick Dhu; but, the inhabitants having largely fled, French guns are said to have laid Hasbaya low. So mixed is the geography of the despatches, that we find ourselves now at Jebel Druze, or Hauran, on the Yarmuk, the boundary of the British mandate of Palestine, now at Damascus, now in Lebanon. But the above seems to be at least one episode of the subjugation. General Sarrail, who bombarded Damascus, was recalled and replaced by a civilian, one de Jouvenel, sent to use milder ways. But he has met with conditions in which these were not thought possible. Comparing their conditions with those in Palestine the spirit of revolt is very general, and the Druses, who for the eight or nine centuries of their history have never gone unarmed, are not easily quieted. There are writers in England who see behind the whole rising some master mind who has timed it to coincide with the rising in Morocco, and who is working it with consummate skill.

The Financial Future in France

BIAND'S new government has emerged victorious from its first battle in the French Chamber. After a strenuous all-night session the immediate financial program of the government was endorsed. Over seven billion new paper francs are to be put into circulation. This represents a depreciation in the value of the franc of another fourteen per cent and is to that extent a capital levy on money-holders alone. But the rest of the people do not escape. Income taxes are raised twenty per cent; property taxes and transfer taxes on the sale of stocks fifty per cent; business profits tax fifty per

cent; mine taxes one hundred per cent. Tardy payment has always been a great worry to the French treasury. To prevent this, ten per cent penalties for non-payment are to be levied on January first. An additional ten per cent will be imposed in March. France seems to have determined at last to take her financial medicine. The first dose is bitter, but perhaps not the worst. It does not go further than to meet France's accrued liabilities which, if she had not met, would have meant insolvency. One of the paradoxes of inflation is that it encourages production and thus creates new wealth. With the value of money tumbling people cannot turn it into goods or real property fast enough. The result is feverish activity in the various industries. There is hardly an unemployed artisan in France today. In Italy the industrialists recently petitioned Mussolini to start a new program of inflation. The reason is obvious. The stabilizing of the paper currency values inevitably brings a reaction. With the artificial stimulus removed buying stops. Unemployment is inevitable as Great Britain, who has faced her debts, too well knows. Under the circumstances there is great difficulty in convincing the producers that the process of stabilization, however just, is altogether desirable. The French people have shown a marked reluctance to follow the other nations through the ordeal of higher taxation. Will they be more willing to do so when they begin to realize that one of the certain effects of the program is unemployment and relative stagnation in commerce?

The Presumptuous Turk

TURKEY declares that she will not accept any decision of the Mosul dispute which does not fully meet her wishes. By the treaty of Lausanne this same nation agreed to accept the decision of the League Council. Still this latest piece of effrontery is in keeping with Turkey's record since the war. Though beaten in a military sense far more decisively than Germany was, Turkey emerged from the conflict more as the victor than the vanquished. She had lost enormous areas peopled by subject tribes. But the loss seemed to release all the most vigorous blood of the Turks themselves who are nothing if not a military people. Moreover something akin to a national revival has taken place. At the close of the war the Turks were generally saying "Kismet: our time is up." Under Kemal's dictatorship orthodox Mohammedanism has been overthrown, the Caliph has been banished and dethroned; women unveiled; the fez banned. In external affairs the government has been quite as aggressive. The Turks absolutely demoralized the Greek invaders of Asia Minor, literally driving them into the sea. Then they over-ran the allied zone on the Dardanelles. Epithets and even missiles were hurled at the British troops at Chanak. A new war was only prevented by the remarkable diplomacy and patience of General Harington. But all the Turkish demands were conceded. Turkey regained all land south of the Bosphorus as well as Constantinople itself. Apparently she is attempting the same tactics now. But she is now facing the nations as a whole. The people of Britain are war-weary and commercially depressed. Yet at Locarno they showed willingness to go even further than under the League Covenant in the interests of peace, by undertaking to punish trouble-makers. Much as has been said in American quarters about oil at Mosul, and Britain's greed for it, the British people would feel very greatly relieved to be rid of the whole question. Britain holds her mandate from the League, and will throw the responsibility on it. She will only assert the claim of Iraq as its agent and with its aid. The covenant requires not only acceptance of the League's decisions but economic and, if need be, military measures to enforce them against any rebel nation. Such being the case, the League Council now in session seems to be treating the whole question very gingerly. The League is feeling its way. It will hardly be in a condition to function fully until it is really the League of all the powers. Not only Germany, but Russia and the United States are being invited to the disarmament conference. It is clear that, without such great powers, any gesture toward disarmament would be crippled.

Again Trotsky

KAMENEFF, one of the Soviet "big three" declares that the breach be-

tween Trotsky and the other party leaders has been finally healed. This is, perhaps, the first time that the world has been fully and frankly told that genuine differences did exist among the Communist party leaders. It has always been announced that Trotsky's health demanded another trip south. But Kamenef was very definite. Speaking at a party congress at Rostoff on December first, he said:

"You will be glad to hear that differences of opinion between our comrade Trotsky and our colleagues of the central committee of the Communist Party are now a thing of the past. Trotsky now is fully in accord with us, and, despite his recent ill-health, has been taking an important part lately in the work of the central committee. Not only does he now enjoy our full confidence, but I may tell you I personally intend to vote to maintain his membership in the central committee and the polit bureau"—the inner ruling junta of six persons—"at the coming party convention."

The convention referred to is the general party gathering held in Moscow in December. Kamenef's announcement would seem to indicate that Trotsky is to be again given a post of major importance such as he has not held since he was supplanted as army chief by General Frunze, who died recently.

Groping Liberalism

HOW to consolidate many-colored Liberalism in a fighting force against the solid bastions of privilege is a study in all democratic countries. At a Liberal meeting in England Mr. Lloyd George offered to stand aside if he was an obstruction to unity. In point of fact, he had, by his land policy, rather offered himself as a connecting link between the Liberals and the rising tide of socialism. But that proposal was naturally obnoxious to the more prosperous leaders and to their families. Lord Oxford could not but chivalrously follow with a like offer of retirement, if that were to the advantage of the cause. It was evident, however, that it was not revealed to him that such was the case. In the eyes of Labor, Mr. Lloyd George has not got over the blemish of his coalition with Conservatives. On the other hand, as the socialist, Mr. Wells, says, he doubtless would, if given the power, introduce socialistic reforms that would make some Labor leaders hesitate. Indeed, his land policy is the most radical suggested by any British leader, and will certainly revolt an element in the party, which element, however, greatly covets the Georgian war chest, which its possessor has devoted to his revolutionary proposal.

Sedition

WHAT is sedition? Nobody can quite answer. In England anyone can say anything he likes about any institution. He can rant from a soapbox, and the policeman protects him as he does any other British institution. Indeed there have for a generation back been Sunday-schools in England whose purpose and practice was to nurture children in the abhorrence of all that the Englishman holds sacred, and papers broadcasting like sentiments among people who are seeing no other. It would seem that what makes any of these things count as sedition is when they make for imminent danger. The trouble is that by the time that is the case, to put on the brakes has the appearance of interference with established rights, and of partiality in justice. Communists convicted of inciting British troops to mutiny have been sentenced to heavy penalties. Communism has become increasingly daring and is out to precipitate a clash. Under the circumstances heavy sentences might have been expected. Still the prosecution of a creed is liable to have an opposite effect to that intended. Labor compares this treatment with that of certain fascists who held up a motor truck containing the entire daily edition of the Herald, the Labor organ, and who, on being arrested, were discharged practically without punishment, the crime being treated as a practical joke. As to this the Liberal weekly, the Nation, says: "Nobody believes that if at the present time a party of Communists were to seize a Morning Post van with the avowed purpose of delaying the circulation of that estimable journal they would get off with a reprimand from a

magistrate." A pretty sure way to promote lawlessness is to make fish of one and flesh of another, especially if it can be made out to be a different law for the rich and for the poor.

Bagot Stays Rouge

BAGOT County, Quebec, has again voted Liberal—though by a considerably reduced majority. This by-election evoked the greatest interest not only because the parties in parliament are so evenly divided but as showing how an important French Canadian constituency would react to a straight party issue with the Patenaude intrusion out of the way. Mr. Meighen spent two whole days in the county—which was two more than he devoted to Quebec in the general election. But although he was received with every courtesy and probably won goodwill, his presence seems to have made little difference on the vote. There was much talk of war. Mr. Meighen repeated his Hamilton pledge promising a general election before troops were sent overseas. Both Mr. Cardin and Mr. Cannon reminded the electors of the war time record of Mr. Meighen's party. That was the usual appeal against military service, best suited to the zone in which it was spoken. But when Mr. Cardin declared that the Conservative policy of tariff war might easily help to cause actual war he was on true ground. Incidentally, the minister of marine resents the charge that Quebec did not vote on the economic question. Possibly he is correct. At any rate the next few months will tell.

Again The Navy

CANADIANS will be startled, some of them nettled, to be told by Viscount Jellicoe that their share for imperial naval defence is thirty-six million dollars. It is thirty-four million more than we are contributing. In fact, we have lost no time in sinking back into our old comfortable attitude as a dependency, troubling ourselves not at all about the empire's burdens which the Mother country has always borne for us, and which are breaking the "weary titan's" back. It is plain, however, that we cannot go on forever acting in this off-hand way. We must either take our equitable share in the imperial burden, or admit our dependent condition, or cease to count ourselves British; which last Mr. Ewart and some others would prefer. It may be a question whether Lord Jellicoe's assessment is the right one—whether, for instance, such an assessment should be based on population or on wealth, or to any degree on the relative need the different members of the Commonwealth have of protection. Whatever may be the moral merit of the last-mentioned consideration, Canada has always acted upon it. She says, it goes without saying that we are not going to fight the United States; and we really are in little danger from any source. Not only the British navy but the American would see to it that no one else assailed us. How different is it with some other dominions which, without the help of the Imperial navy, might be gobbled up by Japan or some other power. Canada has also taken comfort in the theory that her share has been the providing at crushing cost to herself of great imperial trans-continental highways, for which view there is some little to be said. Still we would hardly any of us urge that our share in the naval defense is only one-eighteenth part of what Admiral Jellicoe counts it. We only know that it is a very unfortunate time for the Admiral to knock at our doors with that little bill, that we are as disinclined to face it as France is to face her enormous national debt, and that, as we know that the Mother country is not going to sue us for it, our practical answer is likely to be: "Nothing for you, today"—more, we throw, to our own discomfiture than Britain's. We are, some of us at least, all the more keenly interested in Mr. Chamberlain's announcement that the Council of the League of Nations is about to proceed forthwith to the question of disarmament, a process that would tend to put us less in default than under present conditions. In fact the unity of our own country calls for the lightening of this claim on it.

The Best Solution

CANADIANS have just begun to realize that they have not yet begun to face their war and railway burdens. They have simply postponed them by borrow-

ing. They have to digest that somewhat dreadful fact before they can face navy questions. But the navy question will not settle itself. Let us hope that it will be presently a smaller question than it is now by reason of a great reduction of the mother country's burdens. There are only two powers with fleets strong enough to threaten Britain seriously. These are the United States and Japan. No Canadian will ever come to think of a war with the United States as possible. With Japan the situation is different. Most of the Anglo Saxon nations bordering on the Pacific demand rights in Japan that they are unwilling to grant Japanese. Some have closed their gates with such force as to amount to an insult. But any war with Japan would be a racial rather than a national affair. The United States has encouraged the British antipodes to look to Washington as well as London for support in case of trouble in the Pacific. Under these circumstances it seems incredible that new construction of cruisers or anything else should be necessary. Naval limitation has been a decided success so far as it has gone. Perhaps it might now be possible to go much further. Japan is very willing. More especially should this be possible in view of the fact that many of the younger fighting men in all countries believe surface sea-craft to be virtually obsolete. In any event there would seem to be no visible call for a great program of new construction.

Besco's Plight And Hope

NOVA SCOTIA'S coal investigating commission has almost finished its inquiry. The chairman, Sir Andrew Rae Duncan, hopes to announce the findings within a few weeks. Till then it is impossible to discuss the matter fully. But the public sessions have clearly established certain things. The miners regard the owners as a group of financial pirates who put through the merger in such a way as to preclude the possibility of paying labor its fair share of the proceeds of the industry. The company officials, on the other hand, attribute all the trouble to Bolshevik influence in the labor unions. Possibly the one is the result of the other. At any rate the Dominion government refused to incorporate the company because of the excessively high value placed on the common shares issued. Also, holders of stock in the absorbed companies suddenly found themselves with greatly depreciated holdings. It is such facts as these that encourage the Communists to point to "Besco" as the very incarnation of what is vile in the hated capitalistic system. Even the infant Canadians who attend the Red Sunday-school in Winnipeg are being taught to hate this maritime ogre. This is a sad state of affairs. Yet at least one subsidiary, the Pender company of Saint John, has established an enviable reputation for goodwill between employers and employees. For months the men have been working three nights a week with a share in the profits, but without extra pay. This practise resulted from the threatened loss of an important export market because of low wages paid by European competitors. The results of the experiment have astounded investigators. It is, of course, a temporary expedient. But it shows that, under trusted management, men are willing to respond in an emergency provided they are convinced of the need. It seems a pity that such a spirit could not be made to prevail throughout the entire corporation and not merely through one subsidiary. But mutual confidence is necessary—and the British Empire Steel Corporation, rightly or wrongly, has earned a reputation which makes confidence difficult.

Departed Voices

VOICES from the dead are naturally arresting. The publication of Professor Mavor's attack on public ownership in general and the Ontario Hydro Electric system in particular will, therefore, receive wider circulation because it follows the sudden death of its author by a few weeks. The late professor of economics at Toronto University was recognized as an authority on economic history. His "Economic History of Russia" has become a standard text book in many universities. But it can hardly be said that he wrote of the Hydro system without some twinge of partisanship. Professor Mavor was a staunch advocate of the laissez faire school of economics,

which believes in as little government interference with business as possible. That school is not in the ascendant just now. Still there is no doubt that there is much truth in regard to some of his charges against the Hydro system. The late Sir Adam Beck realized that the greatest peril to his commission would be undue political interference. There has seldom been a more dominating figure in Canadian public life. Under him the tendency was in the other direction. Instead of governments interfering with Hydro, Hydro interfered with governments. But one thing alone made this possible. That was the pride of the vast majority of the people of Ontario in their own utility. Public ownership is popular in that province, because its benefits, as delivered by Hydro, can be recognized by the ordinary citizen. Lower bills outweigh long arguments with the consumer. Professor Mavor's attack might have borne more fruit had he confined it to such glaring inequalities as the exemption of the Hydro system from Dominion taxation and the consequent penalizing of the people of other provinces who are not similarly exempt.

Who Saved Canada?

DID the French Canadians save Canada to the British crown? A zealous and faithful historian of that period, A. G. Bradley, biographer of Wolfe and of Carleton, claims the whole honor for his latter hero, who saved Quebec almost in spite of the French. Although there were understood to be ten thousand French Canadian militiamen at call he could only, with the help of some of the seigneurs, enlist seven hundred and ten, while, according to a letter of the period, some five hundred joined the enemy; so that Sir Guy Carleton had to depend almost altogether on the few English in the garrison to save the fortress from the persistent assaults of the Americans. It was a masterly performance. But for consummate command at Quebec the country certainly would have been lost. But for his statesmanship in advance of his time and his engaging lenity and kindness there might have been much more bitterness. The name of Sir Guy Carleton, afterwards Lord Dorchester, deserves a larger place than he has in Canadian consciousness. The French of that time were naturally as little minded to accept conscription under the British flag, which was the token of a recent conquest, as they are today. The more adventurous youth among them may have been infected by the republican microbe, even as early as that, as many certainly were in a later generation. It may be a question how far the ten thousand spoken of were even conscious of their liability to military service. But do all these facts blot out the claim of the French that it was they that saved Canada for the British crown? Is there any reason to suppose that if Canada had been as English as New England and Virginia it would not have done as they did? What made it different was the French. The Church, frightened for its very life of the American revolution, sought an understanding with the British government and was a unit against annexation. The feudal lords also, who were practically the masters of the people, found a far better hope for their old ascendancy under the British crown. These, added to the deserved esteem in which Carleton was held by the French, were the chief factors which caused Canada to remain British when the United States seceded.

Unsavory Aftermaths

UNSAVORY war stories continue to creep into speech and leap into print. Some are disillusioning, others are disgusting, some are absurd. In the last class is the claim of a German spy that Canadians had boasted of killing the famous German airman, Baron von Richtofen, after the flyer had been forced to land behind the British lines. The Canadians, as a matter of fact, were not in the sector where von Richtofen fell. The gallant Teuton, after destroying some eighty Allied planes, was himself vanquished by a Canadian pilot in fair combat. As leader of the famous multi-colored "flying circus"—a wandering fleet of fighting planes—von Richtofen had won the admiration of his foes along the entire front. His death was the occasion for knightly exchanges between the opposing air forces. Indeed, if the plumes of chivalry anywhere unplucked in the

great conflict it was in the air rather than on land or sea. The recent Charteris episode illustrates this. General Charteris was chief of the British propaganda bureau during part of the war. Reporters of New York newspapers quoted the General as stating a few weeks ago that the British had originated the famous "Kadaver" story. That story gained world wide circulation and is thought to have influenced China's decision to enter the war on the Allied side. It ran to the effect that Germany was shipping back the corpses of dead troops to be boiled down for munition making purposes. The newspaper report created an immediate storm. Charteris was ordered to London. Later he made repeated and emphatic denials of the statement. But the matter is not yet dead. Mr. Thomas intends to have it threshed out on the floor of parliament. The fact that all war-making nations issued false information is fairly well-known. One such despatch issued under Lord Beaverbrook's name is said to have enabled the British to win an important victory by an unexpected stroke. But the extent to which such tactics were used comes as a great shock to those unfamiliar with the facts. Mr. Arthur Ponsonby, the British pacifist, has in fact proved to his own satisfaction that the term "the contemptible little army" was never employed by the late Kaiser, its supposed author. After an ex-

Covenant in one of the world's danger spots. And anything that strengthens the League, glorifies arbitration, or aids conciliation, is in the line of the triumph of peace.

Tyndale's Bible

NO EVENT in British history deserves commemoration more than the first issue of Tyndale's New Testament which was remembered last Sunday in most of the churches of the English-speaking world. Tyndale himself was one of the world's great men and one of the Church's greatest martyrs. Born in Gloucestershire but, like Wycliffe, of north country stock—his ancestors had been barons of Tyne-Dale—he was (to quote from Foxe) brought up from a child in the University of Oxford where he, by long continuance, grew up and increased in the knowledge of tongues and other liberal arts, especially in the knowledge of the Scriptures, whereunto his mind was singularly addicted. He was naturally drawn into sympathy with the work of Luther and Erasmus, then making a stir on the continent. This did not accord with the Conservative traditions of Oxford. He was expelled, but took a degree at Cambridge where "he

that driveth the plough to know more of the Scriptures than thou dost."

Driven from Gloucestershire he went to London, hoping to find the learned Bishop Tunstall favorable to his great project, but discovered, to use his own phrase, that there "was no room in my lord of London's palace" to translate the New Testament. The liberality of friends enabled him to make his way to Saxony, where he met Luther, with whose support he completed his translation. The work of printing had actually begun in Cologne when an order prohibiting the book was issued, and Tyndale, with the precious type and sheets fled to Worms. It was here that the edition of 1525 was printed. It was immediately smuggled into England, but was, wherever possible, collected or bought up, seized and burnt at St. Paul's by order of the learned and liberal Bishop Tunstall. Antwerp was now the scene of Tyndale's labors. A body of London Protestants at the hazard of their lives furthered his efforts, and copies of the New Testament came flooding into England. "It cannot be spoken," says Foxe in his Book of Martyrs, "what a door of light they opened to the eye of the whole English nation, which before were for many years shut up in darkness."

The great Christian scholar had accomplished his task and for ten years was privileged to watch its effect broaden and deepen in his beloved England. Then he was seized by treachery and kept in prison until his martyrdom in Augsburg.

His last words were "Lord open the King of England's eyes." His prayer was answered. Henry VIII. had refused to save him. But within a year that royal ruffian had quarrelled with the Pope and, for his own ends, had become a champion of the Reformation. The King commanded that the Bible should be published throughout England, and a copy, for the use of all who could read, placed in every English church. There had been English versions of parts of Scripture from the time of Bede, and the great John Wycliffe had made a version of the Bible. But the English language was continually changing. Tyndale's work and the printing press largely fixed it for time to come.

There have been English versions since. But till our own day Tyndale's has substantially remained. The people everywhere flocked to the cathedrals to hear the chained Bible read, and England became a different world. Statesmen have learned their deepest lessons from its pages, orators have found their lips touched by its fire, philanthropists have wrought under its inspiration, men of letters have caught and reflected its message, scholars have lived to interpret its wisdom and its beauty, and millions of every name have found in the Scriptures a flashlight to their path. In a very true sense the English Bible has been "the secret of England's greatness." Of those who, in peril and pain laid the foundation of that greatness there was none who labored more faithfully, valiantly, or more in the determined spirit of the true Englishman, than William Tyndale.

ARE DOCTORS UP-TO-DATE?

(New York Times)

Most of us have done more or less scolding of doctors, and they always have been favorite objects of satire. To get really harsh talk about doctors, however, it is necessary to go to a member of the profession in one of the rather rare moments when he is not engaged in keeping up the pretense that all doctors know everything and all are able and conscientious. Then one hears a lot.

Perhaps nothing more severe ever was said even by a doctor about doctors as a class than was included in the address delivered by the variously and extremely eminent Dr. William H. Welch of Johns Hopkins at the joint conference held the other week by several of the local and national organizations for the protection of the public health. In words carefully moderate, but clear and emphatic, he indicted the majority of his colleagues for their slowness in utilizing for the benefit of their patients the wonderful medical discoveries recently made for the cure and prevention of disease.

There have been many such discoveries, all of the most important sort, made by research workers in the laboratories of this and other countries; when the layman reads of them he takes it for granted that they at once will come into general use and that this or that disease can be counted as conquered. These assumptions and hopes, declared Dr. Welch, are from realization. Only the patients who are able to bring irresistible pressure to bear on their tors, or the patients who hap-

LOCARNO

*Hail, sleeping beauty, whom a kiss awakes;
For the great Prince of Peace hath chosen thee,
In thy deep shelter of the glorious hills,
To wear His chaplet of unending fame.
Locarno, henceforth must thy sounding name
Out-chime by far the noblest name that fills
First place in the slow record of the free—
Crown of the queen of the Italian lakes*

*Forgotten are thine earlier days of strife,
Prize of the warring clans that sought thy hand;
Forgotten be thy days of softer life,
When amorous idlers dallied on thy strand.
Now sittest thou upon a royal throne
Now of earth's holy shrines thou sitst almost alone.*

The CHAMBER of PEACE

*Hail, golden chamber where the great ones met;
Not princes of the blood, but from the throng
Chosen by those who late had deadly striven,
To bind their nations nevermore to fight,
To find right means for settlement of right,
To pave the highway of the Reign of Heaven,
To pour the world's opprobrium on wrong,
Their names to such high purpose there to set.*

*Happy the elders pledged before the throne
Of Him they saw not, but who most was glad
That if His folk in faith were not at one,
Yet still in love a fellowship they had.
His little leaven working on man's soul,
Working but slowly, shall regenerate the whole.*

haustive research he has arrayed an imposing mass of evidence to support his negative claim. The ex-Kaiser himself has made an official denial of the charge. He could hardly be sure himself; he thought it any way. But to rob the original British force of the title "the Old Contemptibles" seems almost like sacrilege. The supposed taunt was one of the best recruiting agents ever employed. The naked truth is that war is a revolting business. It does call for supreme self-sacrifice, national courage and personal heroism. But it also gives vent to all that is bestial in mankind. It is no longer a glorified game. As that brilliant soldier and ardent peacemaker, Sir Frederick Maurice says, chivalry in war disappeared with the small professional armies. Modern conflicts are between whole nations. If it is ethical to impose one nation's will on another by blowing the opposing armies to atoms, by starving entire civilian populations, or suffocating masses, it is difficult to bar as unethical the dissemination of false information and propaganda. In life and death struggles leaders will not swallow the camel and choke at the gnat. War is a hideous business. "If civilization does not end war war will end civilization." Well might the nations hail the Locarno treaty, therefore, as a great gleam of hope. It is a buttress to the League

was further ripened in the Word of God." As tutor in the household of Sir John Welch, to whose hospitable table resorted "sundry abbots, deans, archdeacons with other doctors and great benefited men," he found much opportunity for discussion. "Then Master Tyndale, as he was learned and well practised in God's matters, so he spared not to show unto them simply and plainly his judgment in matters, as he thought . . . and would lay plainly before them the open and manifest places of the Scriptures to confute their errors and to confirm his sayings." Of course this did not please the "great benefited men," especially when Tyndale translated a book of Erasmus which bade men "understand that the yoke of Christ is easy and light, and not harsh; that their clergy should be fathers and not tyrants, pastors and not robbers; and that they should be invited to salvation and not dragged into slavery." His witness was not confined to the learned. He preached in the villages. In Bristol he was persecuted by the authorities. He soon came to the conviction that the prime need of the English people was the Bible in their own tongue. To one opponent who preferred the Pope's authority to the Scriptures, he answered, "I defy the Pope and all his laws, and if God spare my life, ere many years are sped I will cause a boy

pen to have doctors of more than ordinary readiness to learn new ways, profit at once, or even soon, from the new knowledge available to the profession. All the others are treated in the old ways, the conquered diseases go on claiming their victims about the same as ever, and only after a long time has elapsed is enough progress made in general practice to be measurable easily.

For a doctor who speaks with the authority of Dr. Welch to tell his professional brothers that they are not up to date is, of course, a serious arraignment, which will surprise as well as alarm the public. Those of us who are well along in years know that medical practice now differs in many essential details from what it was when we were young, and we know about the rise of the medical specialist—a blessing, even though not wholly unalloyed.

It is a fact, however, and one not entirely unknown in lay circles, that the elderly practitioner—the trusted family doctor—does not have a ready welcome for suggestions that he change the methods which he thinks have served him well for many years, and he is very apt to resent questions why he does not do this or that which recently has been exploited in the papers as a triumph achieved in dealing with one of the diseases till now held to be incurable unless "nature" chose to cure it.

The innovators for the most part are young men, and when they venture to call the old operations wrong or the old drugs of new ones, their word is often dismissed as useless, and to proclaim the superiority or denounced by the veterans as impudence. There are still real doctors, for instance, who "do not believe" in anti-toxin or toxin-antitoxin as cure or preventive of diphtheria, and others who denounce vaccination. These are hopeless specimens of inertia or ignorance but they are only the extremes of a nearly general tendency on the part of doctors to resist change.

It was to this tendency that Dr. Welch must have been referring. The conservatives or fundamentalists among the medical practitioners, however, have something to say in their own defence. They have seen many a loudly heralded innovation pass from memory in a few months or years, and not all of their reluctance to move from tested ground has been unjustified.

HOW BUSY MEN PLAY

Doctors have long agreed that the way to mental and physical salvation may often be traversed on a hobby-horse, and that he who has a side-avenue of escape for his excess energies and enthusiasms is more likely to obtain the full flavor of life than he who keeps everlasting at one thing alone.

How do busy men amuse themselves, as a rule? A study of the question, necessarily hampered by the natural reticence that dignity feels toward confessing to play-boy instincts, reveals certain interesting tendencies. For one thing men who have achieved business success and find themselves with leisure and means for amusement instinctively set about doing the thing they most wanted to do in the lean years; if they wanted to go fishing but couldn't, back in those crowded days, they go fishing now in deadly earnest; if they possess a passion for objects of art, stifled for a long time, they cut loose and pursue bric-a-brac the world around. Another noticeable tendency is to select a hobby in every respect remote from the day's business. Thus a distinguished British art critic plays billiards, while a colonel in the American cavalry likes nothing better than to row a boat. But does an officer of corresponding rank in the Navy also like to row a boat? Of course not—he takes to riding horseback.

Admiral Sims fills in his leisure hours nowadays going cross-word puzzles. Hugh Walpole, the distinguished novelist, solemnly declares that his hobby is talking, while his fellow-novelist and countryman, Compton Mackenzie, listens to the phonograph. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle is never so happy as when he is riding a bicycle, but Lawrence Kelly, the concert singer, can find recreation only in playing bridge—a passion he shares with such different persons as the president of the Portuguese republic and the remarkable Raghunath Purushottam Paranjpye of Poona. Sir Arthur Spurgeon, the publisher, plays croquet; the Hon. George Montgomery of the King's Bench raises cattle, and Canon Parfit finds surcease from his spiritual duties by kicking a football and collecting bugs. Often hobbies are oddly paired in this manner. Bouverie MacDonald, the English parliamentarian, divides his spare hours between pole vaulting and stamp collecting. The seventh Earl of Mayo rides in the fox hunt and goes home to collect china vases.

It would be difficult to account for some of the lively enthusiasms which visit themselves upon distinguished men. The prebendary of Aylesbury has a strong liking for correcting proofs; if he has none of his own to correct he will correct anybody's. Dr. Alexander Gordon loves walking, but he will walk only on the Pentlands and nowhere else. Roostumjee Dhunjeebhoy, Hindu liberalist and solemn

philosopher, plays cricket assiduously. C. E. Montague, like the late C. E. Benson, and like Pope Pius in his earlier years, quits his easy chair to go scrambling over mountains—the higher the better. Colonel Benn, of the Indian army, inured to an energetic life, finds rest in performing in amateur theatricals, Bernard Shaw, confessing that he gets exercise by lecturing, adds that he will do anything for recreation except taking part in sports. A clergyman sets down his hobby as "looking through a microscope"; a lawyer writes that he would rather go skiing than eat; a gentleman whose attainments are not in any sense scholarly fills his evenings by learning the Egyptian language, another by investigating haunted houses, and a third by painting signboards, if anyone will give him signboards to paint. Maxfield Parrish, the artist, runs a machine shop; Deems Taylor, composer and music critic, professes to be a carpenter; Franklin P. Adams, the columnist, devotes hours to the harmonica, and a London humorist whose reputation must be spared occupies himself in knitting shawls!

It is apparent that what Kant called "the genius for wasting" lies dear to the surface in most human beings—that they will gladly expend more energy to become proficient in a "useless" craft than in a gainful one. But it also appears that this seemingly prodigal spending of wit and energy contributes not only to the health and happiness of the individual, but to the gaiety of the nation. All work and no play is as bad for grown-up John as for dull Jack. Riding a hobby can be defended solemnly as a duty and a virtue.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA ON THE MAP

Time moves swiftly; the little self-determining states of central and eastern Europe, which but yesterday had the appearance of ephemera, mere gilded flies in the sunlight of a delusive peace, are now celebrating their seventh anniversary. One of them, and in some respects the most fortunate of them all, Czechoslovakia, observes its Fourth of July, its independence day, today the 28th of October; and in celebrating this day it claims to have consolidated its institutions and put itself on the map for good and all. It has indeed been a remarkable

success, all things considered. It is a state of 14,000,000 people, of diverse races, comprising a bare majority of Czechs, or what we used to call Bohemians, with an associated and kindred but not too sympathetic a population of Slovaks; and along with these are more than three million Germans, who but lately ruled the country and who despise, or affect to despise, the Czechs; and there are besides Magyars, Ruthenians, Jews and Poles. Over all these heterogeneous elements the Slavic Czechs must assert their dominant influence and their culture. Their country is a mountain-ringed one in the centre of Europe, without a port, its border more than two hundred miles from the sea as the crow flies. It is an industrial country, not self-supporting in the matter of food or raw materials. Its population has sharp social and religious as well as racial divisions. It is menaced by the hostility and suspicion of its neighbors, Germany, Austria and Hungary. But under the sagacious and able leadership of President Masaryk and Dr. Eduard Benes, its foreign minister, it has consolidated its resources, made friends abroad, calmed its important internal dissensions, stabilized its currency and balanced its budget, which now exhibits a surplus equivalent to \$450,000 in gold.

Dr. Benes has led the country into a political alliance with Yugoslavia and Roumania, which is known as the Little Entente. This is an alliance formed on the basis of the old saying, "My next door neighbor is my natural enemy, but my next door neighbor but one is my natural friend, because he is the enemy of my enemy." These three countries together form a check upon Germany, Hungary and Austria, and they possess the powerful support of France. There is no reason why they should not hang together. Economically, the industrial production of Czechoslovakia, and the agricultural and raw material production of Yugoslavia and Roumania, supplement each other. Czechoslovakia has some important internal problems yet to solve. One of these is the separation of church and state. Another is the completion of a scheme of land reform—the conversion of what was once a tenant peasantry into small land holders—which is already in hopeful progress. The ancient land of Bohemia is already a thoroughly democratic country.

It is a progressive country. It looks now as if it had a fair assurance of being a peaceful and a united country.

Actual work on the Illinois deep waterway to connect Lake Michigan with the Mississippi River has been ordered with the calling of bids for two locks at Ottawa and Joliet. Completion of these two projects will mark a far stride in Illinois' part of the lakes-to-the-gulf waterway, but much work will remain, including three locks and two dams. A 13,000-foot canal also must be cut to the lock at Marseilles.

The League of Nations commission which inquired into the recent Greco-Bulgarian frontier incident finds that Greece should pay Bulgaria 20,000,000 levas damages.

Investigation by the Attorney-General of Ontario of the fuel situation in Toronto district and the possibility of the existence of a coal combine, was asked in a resolution adopted at a meeting of the district Labor Council. Some of the delegates alleged, that the prices of coal and coke had been illegally inflated and declared that there was no real shortage of coal.

Canadian entrants in the hay and grain show of the International Livestock Exposition cleaned up in the field pea class. In the Yellow Pea class large size, G. W. Sterling, of Sidney, B.C., took first prize and James Connell, Palmerston, Ont., second; James J. Guest, Cobden, Ont., was third, W. J. Rynard, Zephyres, fourth, and Charles Thomas, New Liskeard, fifth.

Paul Dutasta, French diplomatist and general secretary of the peace conference in 1919, is dead in Paris aged fifty-two.

Rev. Father F. X. Ludger Blais, Dean of the Catholic clergy in Quebec diocese, and former pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Riviere du Loup, died at the hospital there on Thursday, at the age of 93 years.

The Italian Senate has passed a Bill granting the "administrative vote" to women which had already passed the Chamber. The measure had the support of Premier Mussolini when it was broached.

The Government of the Union of South Africa has fallen in line with the Canadian and Australian Governments opening diplomatic offices in the United States and is now represented by a general commissioner. He is Eric H. Louw, who has just arrived in New York with the object of promoting United States interests in the South African Union.

Winston Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer, replying to questioners in the House of Commons on Thursday, said that if Great Britain's debt to the United States had been funded on the same terms as Italy's, the amount which the British Government would pay to the United States Government during the present year would be approximately \$11,000,000 instead of \$160,000,000.

One of the worst fires in the history of Mattawa, Ont., broke out at an early hour Wednesday morning, sweeping the business section on Main Street, and forcing several families to flee from the flames, into the zero weather, scantily clad. The damage was estimated at approximately \$100,000.

I CARE

GRENfell LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Previous Contributions acknowledged	\$252.03
Mrs. K. H. McLeod, Sask.	.50
Mrs. M. Shoup, Ont.	1.00
Mrs. S. A. Pomeroy, Ont.	1.00
A Presbyterian, Ont.	10.00
I. G. A., Perth, Ont.	2.00
Mrs. E. E. Hill, Colorado	25.00
Mrs. W. Cole, N. H.	5.60
Total to date	\$297.03

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.

Total to date .. \$347.00

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES
Amounts acknowledged and paid over to Official Treasurer \$999.24
Further Contributions 78.13
J. M. L., Ont 1.00

Total to date \$1,078.37

DAVID CURRIE FUND
From which renewal subscriptions are sustained on behalf of old friends of the Witness who, through adversity, would otherwise, very regretfully, have to give it up.
Amounts previously acknowledged 35.00
I. G. A., Perth, Ont. 2.00

Total to date \$37.00

OTHER CONTRIBUTIONS
Beated contributions for funds now closed. These will of course be promptly forwarded to the official treasurer of the funds indicated.
Amount previously acknowledged and paid to official treasurer \$4,310.45
Further contributions \$220.37
A friend, Ont., \$30.00; M. Hopkins, B. C., \$1.90; Mrs. M. McCallum, Ont., \$1.00; L. R. Brown, Alta., \$2.00; Mrs. W. Moore, Sask., 50 cents.

Government Grog and Bootlegging

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—In The Toronto Globe of November 28th, "In Vino Veritas" (sic) states—"In estimating the amount of alleged damage that Government Control has done in Quebec, it is only right that notice should be taken of the amount of liquor that would be sold illegally if that Province had a similar law to Ontario." The writer seems to claim that under Prohibition bootlegging is everywhere prevalent, but under Government Sale is entirely lacking. I wish therefore to draw attention to what has happened in provinces that have Government Sale of liquor.

The first Government Liquor Stores in Quebec Province were opened on May 22nd, 1921. In the last Annual Report of the Quebec Liquor Commission, issued August 14th, 1921, Page 60, appears the following: "Our operations against illicit resorts (blind pigs) in Montreal have by no means come to an end. Cases of sales without permits are still numerous, amounting to 963. This, however, is a considerable improvement over last year when they amounted to 1186. Notwithstanding our efforts we are still aware that these illicit resorts still exist and that we shall never succeed in permanently closing up such places. Many clubs are nothing else but illicit resorts on a big scale. We have investigated them very carefully, in spite of which they continue to violate the law, and the proprietors manipulate matters in such a way as to make it impossible for us to reach them."

In British Columbia the first Government Liquor Stores were opened June 15th, 1921. On April 25th, 1924, a Vancouver paper asked the question, "Where is the flood of bootleg liquor coming from that is saturating the clubs, the hotels and liquor dives of Vancouver, Victoria and Nanaimo? Not for a long time has there been such a deluge of illicit liquor in the coast cities as at present. We are concerned that bootlegging estimated to the extent of five thousand cases a month is taking place in and around Vancouver."

On December 16th, 1924, Attorney-General A. M. Manson, addressing the Parliament at Victoria, stated: "I have no sympathy for the brewers. I could not after my three years' experience. There has never been a day when the brewers have not spent every minute doing their utmost to contravene the will of the people, defy the Government and tear down the law of the land. To most of the brewers the meaning of the word 'honor' is unknown."

In Manitoba Government Sale of liquor began on September 22nd, 1923. According to The Free Press of October 22nd, 1925, the Mayor of Winnipeg, Mr. R. H. Webb, stated at the Manitoba Conference, that "the liquor situation was the most obnoxious situation in the Province. Infringements were increasing every day and these infringements were undermining our whole social structure. While conditions under Prohibition were bad, present conditions were a thousand times worse." According to The Free Press of October 23rd, 1925, Attorney-General R. W. Craig "agreed that present conditions were worse but was not prepared to grant that conditions were a thousand times worse. Under Prohibition the illicit vendor had two things to overcome; he had to secure his supplies and he had to sell them. Now he had only to sell. With half his handicap removed he was free to pursue his nefarious traffic and there was bound to be a spread in crime of this sort."

In 1920 the voters of British Columbia were assured that "under Government Sale bootlegging would automatically cease, taxes would be reduced, respect for law would be restored, etc., etc." Of the results that have followed Government Sale in British Columbia The Okanagan-Commoner, on January 22nd, 1925, has this to say: "If the bootleggers' ring, the whiskey ring, and the brewers and distillers were to comb the world over for a system by which they could put across their big idea—booze selling at a profit—they could not have found nor devised a system more favorable for their business. Our Government liquor policy is a disgrace."

W. W. PECK,

Educational Secretary,
Prohibition Federation
of Canada.

622 Confederation Life Bldg.,
Toronto, Dec. 4.

VICTORIA'S WINTER GUESTS

A Talk About Canada's Famous Holiday Resort.

(By Frank Giolma.)

There are three recognized winter resorts on the North American Continent,—Southern California, Florida, and Victoria. While the climate claim and special attractions of the first two are almost universally known, there are still many tens of thousands of people who imagine that Victoria's climate is similar to that of the rest of the continent lying between the same degrees of latitude. They do not know that owing to the warm Japanese current and mild Pacific Ocean breezes, Victoria's average winter day temperature is 42 degrees Fahrenheit above zero, and that the annual rainfall is only 27 inches, while the average annual daily sunshine is 5.9 hours, being the highest in Canada, and that there is no zero weather.

Now you might call Florida the California of the East Coast, or California the Florida of the Pacific, and plead justification, but you could not include Victoria, simply because Victoria's winter climate is different from either Florida or California—is, in fact, unique upon the continent. When people elsewhere are greatly concerned about the price of coal and are tending the furnace with meticulous care, Victorians are still going about their daily avocations without a top coat, or if they do wear one it is just a light summer weight, and are rounding off the day's work by a game of tennis or golf. Yes, golf in November, December, January and February. As a matter of fact, that game was played on the Victoria Golf Course every day in 1924, and that is a record held by no other course on the continent.

Yet so that there can be no mistake let it be stated here that in the early morning and evening, if not all day, a coal or driftwood fire burning on an open hearth is a joy and a pleasure. You see, Victoria's winter climate is not a repetition of the summer, rather it should be compared to the best part of the Spring on the Eastern seaboard or to the early autumn or late spring in the South of England. If you know either of these you will understand: sunlit days with here and there a cloud floating lazily in a blue sky with either showers or two or three degrees of frost at night. Days when you can be out, days when you want to be out, out driving on the hard surface open roads winding through evergreen countryside, out on the golf links with the blue waters of the Gulf of Georgia shimmering in the sunshine at your very feet, out on the bowling green playing the same game that Drake was playing when the Spanish Armada was sighted. And then when the sun sets what better than to stretch your legs before an open fire or spend the evening at a theatre or picture house walking or driving home through a moonlit night with just a suggestion of frost in the air or under a cloud-sheltered sky with the night so mild you are sure the calendar is all wrong and that it's early June. Yes, so mild that you'll find rose bushes in bloom in many Victoria gardens in December and January, and all kinds of garden truck growing apace.

Naturally, as the above facts become more widely known Victoria is annually attracting more and more people who are looking for an ideal winter climate, people who recognize that perpetual summer is just as injurious to man as perpetual winter would be, and a white man's greatest enemies are extremes of heat and cold, and his best friends mild equable seasons following in their due rotation as Nature intended. This is the reason why more and more doctors are these days recommending Victoria as a winter playground to their patients and their patients not only following that advice and coming to Victoria, but just as soon as they have seen what Victoria is like in winter, writing to their friends and inviting them here to enjoy their find with them.

This gratuitous snowball advertising has so effectively supplemented the work of the Victoria and Island Publicity Bureau that the past few years have seen a very marked increase in the number of people who spend the winter in Victoria. They come from all parts of the Continent and also from among the Europeans living in China, Japan, and India, but in the greatest numbers from the Prairie Provinces of Manitoba, Alberta, and Saskatchewan.

As the travel has grown the available accommodation has been increased and improved and the city of Victoria generally has adapted itself to serve the personal comforts and enjoyment of these visitors. Today the winter guest will find first-class hotels, charging really absurdly low rates, and also self-contained furnished flats, apartments and rooms in private houses to suit all tastes, requirements and pocketbooks.

One can motor, ride, hike, play golf, tennis, badminton, hunt, fish, play bowls or swim, just as the spirit moves one during the day, and in the evening go to the theatre or to a really good concert. There are three theatres at which the spoken drama can be enjoyed, and good concerts and lectures are available three or four times a week. For the reader there are three private libraries from which the latest fiction and other literature can be ob-

tained at a nominal charge, and two public libraries, the City and Provincial Government, the latter being acknowledged to be the best collection of books west of Winnipeg.

Also, during the months of November and December the Provincial Government is in session; many visitors take pleasure in listening to the debates. As a change, an afternoon of skating at the arena rink or an evening watching an ice hockey match between a Prairie and Coast team will prove a real tonic. And lastly, but by no means least, there is the new, unique Crystal Garden.

The Victoria Crystal Garden was built last spring by the Canadian Pacific Railway at an initial cost of over a quarter of a million dollars. The C.P.R. built the Crystal Garden in Victoria after carefully considering the Mainland cities, because they were satisfied that Victoria was the logical site for such a winter pleasure resort. For that is what the Crystal Garden is—a unique self-contained winter pleasure resort where one can spend an hour, a day, or a week. Its chief attraction, and one that will appeal very strongly to those winter visitors who cannot visit the sea in summer, is the great hot seawater swimming pool, one of the largest on the Continent. This pool is 150 feet long, by 40 feet wide, the water being pumped in direct from the open Pacific and heated to 70 degrees Fahrenheit. A special system of filtration is used which keeps the water not only clean but also in constant circulation. There are also private salt water baths, peacock promenades, floral lounges, restaurants, picture galleries, and almost continuous music.

Other places of special interest are the Natural History Museum, Mineral Exhibit, Archives and Indian relics in the Parliament Buildings; the city public parks, fourteen in number; Pendray's gardens; the Meteorological Bureau; the Astrophysical Observatory, housing the second largest telescope in the world; Mr. Butchart's famous sunken gardens; the great new Dominion Government Drydock at Esquimalt; the old Navy Yard, and the new Dominion Government ocean docks at Ogden Point, where the big ships from Europe, the Orient and Australia dock—and, incidentally, the site of the first elevator to be built in Victoria, the first unit, according to experts, in the making of Victoria into the great grain export harbor of the Canadian Pacific Coast.

One's neighbors are not always very complimentary, and therefore praise from such is praise indeed. So let us close with the words of the Vancouver City Daily Sun regarding Victoria as a winter resort:

"Victoria's climate, especially in winter, has no equal in Canada. In fact, its combination of clear sunshine with invigorating air, cannot be surpassed anywhere on this continent. To this immense advantage it adds a beautiful location and an excellent road system which delight all who are privileged to use the same."

THE HUMOR OF CHRISTMAS

(By Emily Baizeen)

Christmas is a mine of humor to author, artist, and everyone else alike. Christmas humor is a kindly thing. About December the fifteenth one ceases to laugh at men, and begins to laugh with them. All the affectionate, kindly jokes come to the front, of the stage, and all the likeable, kindly people are playing the leading parts. The Christmas comedy is the comedy of errors, and to err is human.

It is their jolly humanity which makes Christmas jokes so good-natured. You laugh at Jones slipping on a banana-skin, because it is just the same absurd thing you did yourself the night before. Smith, struck in the neck with a small boy's wet-paper wad, has received one of those touches of nature which make the whole world kin.

The Christmas joke is such a democratic affair! Other seasons bring their class of jokes—but at Christmas-time Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity are behind the motley of harlequin, pantaloons, and clown. We all find ourselves in the same humorous situations. Mrs. Smith, in Sydenham, is faced with the complex problem of choosing appropriate presents for her friends. So is Her Excellency in Government House. Little children are asking the same funny questions about Father Christmas as are all the other little children of the Dominion. There is no end to the infinite good-humor of the Christmas joke.

Indigestion and paying away money are surely the two most unpleasant things in the world, but every year the Christmas joke gets its laugh out of over-eating and the surrender of Christmas tips. It even skips with a laugh out of the perils of that great Christmas illusion for one week the country has become richer.

On the face of it this mirage of money ought to bring tragedy in its train. For one week everyone behaves as though his income were suddenly doubled, and expects everyone else to behave in the same way. Really the country is no better off; statistics prove that there is no sudden jump in the wages bill. And yet there is something in the air which inspires every struggling clerk to turn to the luxuries men indulge in—instead of

clarettes—something which makes his wife wear her best hat, some mysterious belief in a magic flow of gold which makes the grocer deck his windows in good things far beyond the economic grasp of his district.

This should be the cue for Tragedy to enter, for the whole great illusion is perilous and fraught with disaster. But the spirit of Christmas comedy keeps the stage and turns the thing into a joke. The victims of the great Christmas wealth illusion become the funniest fellows imaginable.

We laugh at arden youth buying his love-scented copies of Omar Khayam in stamped morocco, when what she really needs is a pair of new shoes in French kid. Her return gift of a sovereign purse to ardent youth in these sovereignless days, when he is still short of underwear, wins our smile and affection.

We beam on these two unpractical, sentimental children, and go off ourselves to buy an anthology of sacred verse for the uncle who has never been known to read anything of the kind.

It is Christmas humor at its kindest, this general assumption that everybody is completely fitted out with necessities, and that all our presents must be little luxuries and delicacies.

At any other time of the year this wholesale welter in luxuries would be gross and decadent. At Christmas it is just jolly. Every store window is a budget of jokes, the stock of every fancy goods store a pure jollification.

One knows so well that we are all going to buy the presents we want to keep ourselves, and send them immediately away to the people who would rather have kept something else—probably the present which is on its way to you. Some day, when we have all become sane and mirthless, we shall appoint a day for a national recall of Christmas presents.

Cousin Kate will restore to us that beautiful set of Swinburne from which we parted in grief and which she never liked, and we will give her back in exchange her present of the enamelled card-case which she still covets, and which has never won the familiarity of our hand bag. But as it is, Christmas presents add to the gaiety of the season.

I know some men who could not be funny to save their lives, outside of Christmas week. All other days are mirthless, dull dog days; but Christmas makes them heroes in all manner of ridiculous adventures. Friend Brown, for instance, for fifty one weeks in the year is the dullest and most respectable bank clerk in the country. On the night of last Christmas Eve, Brown softly opened the back door of his home and crept out into the night with a large bagful of toys over his shoulder. A white wig and a set of Santa Claus whiskers disguised the meekness of faces. In the nursery his wife told three excited children that Father Christmas was on his way.

And thus it goes on—presents, Noah's arks, teddy bears, tin soldiers, goliwogs, good-will, and glorious Christmas humor. We have already had more than nineteen hundred Christmases, and we have not got used to them yet!—Otago Witness.

A further merger of two churches within the fold of the United Church of Canada is likely, if the Westmount Park United Church and the Melville United Church can obtain the sanction of the Montreal Presbytery to the union. The former has a congregation of 440 and the latter 240. Both ministers will be retained, with their present stipends and residences. Lay control of church affairs will be vested in a "session," consisting of twenty elders.

General Sir William Otter, western Canadian soldier, celebrated his eighty-second birthday on Thursday, and stated that he was "feeling very well indeed." An informal private luncheon was tendered Gen. Otter at the National Club, Toronto, by a number of prominent citizens who were associated with him in the Queen's Own Rifles.

The Canadian Copyright Bill, which was approved in amended form by a special committee of the House of Commons shortly before Parliament prorogued in June last, will come before Parliament at the coming session. The necessary action in again placing the Bill on the order paper of the House is being taken at the request of Leon J. Ladner, Conservative member for Vancouver South.

Remember that wheat or corn never grow wild, but have to be planted fresh each year. But notice that weeds will grow anywhere and everywhere without being planted. So we should plant righteousness in good ground daily, and the better we keep the ground tilled the fewer the weeds.

Always look for the sunny side of a dark place, no matter whether it be some disagreeable thing you have to do or say, some bad news to tell, or to hear; there is always a bright spot somewhere.

"Fiat justitia, ruat coelum," i.e., Let right be done, though the heavens fall.

AFRICAN DEVELOPMENT

Movements looking toward a closer co-operation between missionary, government, scientific and commercial agencies interested in the development of Africa, toward the development of African negro culture and of a higher civilization founded upon the values in that culture, toward a concerted effort to wipe out the sleeping sickness in central Africa, toward applying to African educational methods the accumulated experience gained in the education of negroes in southern United States, and toward a central bureau for the study of African languages and for assisting in the production of a suitable literature in these tongues—all these movements were inaugurated at the Africa conference held in the Kennedy School of Missions, Hartford, Conn., Oct. 30-Nov. 1, under the auspices of the committee of reference and counsel of the Foreign Missions Conference of North America. More than 100 African missionaries, board officers and educational authorities from the United States were in attendance.—The Baptist.

Winston Churchill, the American writer, who turned out an average of one novel every two years from 1898 to 1917, enjoyed a "best seller" rating almost continuously and amassed a fortune from his writings, announces that he is "fed up" with the modern purveyors of books and consequently will never write another for publication.

Nearly 3,000 persons, pilgrims of the 28th international Eucharistic Congress to be held next summer in Chicago, Ill., will spend two days in Montreal on their return journey.

A league against modern women has been formed in Germany by men who yearn for the old-fashioned girl. At the inaugural meeting, a resolution was passed whereby the members pledged themselves "never to marry a girl addicted to cigarettes." To the more puritanical of the members this resolution seemed too mild, whereupon they moved that the league ban marriage with girls who "either smoked, drank intoxicating beverages, wore their hair bobbed or painted their lips."

Northern and Central France are in the grip of an intense cold wave, unprecedented for this season of the year. The temperature varies from two degrees above zero in Paris to five above in eastern France.

Coincident with the four hundredth anniversary of the William Tyndale New Testament there has appeared from the press a new translation of the Christmas story which tells of the birth of the Christ-child in wholly modern language. This is by Professor James Moffatt, of the University of Glasgow, Scotland.

Postered by the Allied Patriotic Societies, a bill to be submitted to the United States Congress would compel foreign language newspapers to print patriotic material in English in each issue.

Former Empress Charlotte of Mexico is gravely ill. She is reported to be sinking rapidly. The former Empress has acute bronchitis with pulmonary congestion.

When a bullet crashed through the panes of glass of both the double and inside windows of the office of his company's bungalow, Robert Tyhurst, 36 years of age, manager for the St. Maurice Paper Company Limited, at St. Michel des Saints, a village 62 miles north of Joliette, Que., was struck in the back of the head and instantly killed.

A survey of the fuel situation made by the Dominion Fuel Board and reported by that body to Hon. Charles Stewart, Minister of the Interior discloses that a great many householders anticipated the anthracite strike and laid in a supply of coal early in the season. It also indicates that heavy importations of British anthracite were made and that coke is being widely used as a substitute for anthracite.

Efforts to organize a delegation of Canadian business men, for a combined business and pleasure trip to New Zealand and Australia early in the New Year, are being made by the Canadian Manufacturers' Association.

The strong man seldom uses his strength to afflict the weak.

The great Pitt could not be bought or bribed. He thought himself "worthy of great things," and nothing did more to ennoble his character than his poverty.

Choose well; your choice is brief, but endless.—Goethe.

Are you helping to enlighten and to mobilize the conscience of your environment?—The Witness asks the question.

Fireflies have as much chance to extinguish the light of the sun as skeletons to down the Bible.

LETTERS FROM READERS

SOUTH OXFORD PROHIBITION UNION

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—An enthusiastic, well-attended convention of the South Oxford Prohibition Union was held in the United Church, Mt. Elgin, yesterday afternoon, Nov. 30th, and officers elected for the ensuing year, and it was decided to get the riding thoroughly organized for Political Action in the interest of Prohibition.

I brought up the matter of using Temperance papers as a means of Temperance education, and urged the workers to subscribe for the Montreal Witness. I learned from a show of hands that quite a number are already taking the paper, but I think many more in the riding should, and I am trying to get my business matters arranged so I can make a thorough, systematic canvass of the riding. Those who appreciate the Witness should say it with new and renewed subscriptions. There should be volunteer canvassers for the Witness in every county in every province in Canada. And this because of its advocacy of

1. National Unity.
2. Social, Industrial, Moral and Religious Welfare of the People.
3. Constructive Statesmanship.
4. Effective Prohibition of the Liquor Traffic.
5. Advancement of International Peace through the League of Nations and the World's Court.

If the friends of the Witness will count these major reasons on the fingers of one hand and con them by heart, they will be found helpful in introducing the Witness to a friend.

Yours sincerely,
Wm. E. DeFOREST.

SPURGEON AND BAPTISM

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I enclose herewith copy of a letter received to-day from Rev. Charles Spurgeon—son of the great preacher—now President and Director of the great orphanage founded by his revered father. That letter will settle—let us hope for ever—the question concerning which some correspondence recently appeared in your columns. I had no doubt whatever that the statements made were untrue, and said so in my previous letter, but I am glad that Mr. Spurgeon so emphatically substantiates my repudiation of them.

W. F. PRICE.

Stettler, Alta., Dec. 2, 1925.

Spurgeon's Orphan Homes.
Stockwell
Clapham Road,
London, S.W. 9.
19 - 11 - 1925.

Rev. W. F. Price,
Dear Mr. Price,

By the same post which brought me yours of Nov. 3rd, I received another communication on the same matter. It is ABSOLUTELY UNTRUE that "one of his sons made a request to be baptized by sprinkling", and it therefore follows that it is equally untrue that father sprinkled that son. My brother and I were immersed—which is the only true baptism—on Monday, Sept. 21, 1874, by father at the Tabernacle, "in the presence of an immense assembly." My twin brother, the younger of the two, certainly never was sprinkled, and I am sure I never was, and since we were the only sons, the canard is a myth. As you say "the whole thing is obviously a grotesque fabrication, and is absurdly incredible," and I may add basely untrue. Many thanks for giving me the opportunity of denying the lie. With every kind thought and good wish, I am, yours heartily,

CHARLES SPURGEON.

BAPTISM

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Mr. James Smith writes me that in his recent letter in the Witness the word "baptism" was omitted from the fourth sentence.

May I tell Mr. Smith that I do not wish to enter on an extended discussion of this question for which you kindly gave me considerable space a year or two ago. Nor do I see how answers to his questions would give much added light on the subject. Anyone who reads Greek can see that the word "baptizo" is translated baptize (verb) and that the noun baptism comes from "baptismos". Also that sprinkling is from the noun "rhantismos", verb "rhantizo".

But I do not see that this proves anything. So I will just add a word, if the Editor will kindly permit. The Greek word "baptizo" has in classic Greek nearly fifty shades of meaning, as for example our word "wet." One may be wet with having water thrown on him, or standing in the rain, or by falling into a lake, and many other ways. The only way to as-

certain the precise meaning of either word is by its use, that is, the context.

As Christian baptism was not known until after the death and resurrection of Christ of course no word in the Greek language had ever been used to signify it, any more than telegraph or radio. The New Testament writers frequently refer to and quote from the Septuagint version, which the Jews themselves made about 277 years before our Lord appeared on earth. It is easy to see that the numerous allusions refer to ceremonial "cleansings" or "washings", which was almost always represented by sprinkling. See Numbers 8:7; Isaiah 52:15; Ezekiel 36:25; Hebrews 9:13, 19, 21. Also 12:24, etc.

The Greek writer Huber describes an infant baptism in a family of high quality. He says, "The priest, in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, thrice dipped his hand in the water and dropped some of it on the child's forehead, giving it a name." But since immersion has become a practice among the Greeks they use the Greek word "katadno," which means "to dip under", "to immerse". Showing that the word baptizo was not the proper word for dipping, as it had so many meanings, and in common usage meant any kind of religious washing, however partial.

In reply to Mr. Smith's third and last question may I say in brief that baptism appears to have been given to the Christian Church as the initiatory rite of membership in place of the Jewish rite of circumcision—sprinkled water instead of blood, including, as always, adult converts. And their families were their "little ones," for of such is the Kingdom of heaven."

JAMES LAWSON

Seneca St., Ottawa, Dec. 1, 1925.

NEW HELICOPTER

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—May I point out an error which appeared in the Nov. 4 issue of your paper? The statement to which reference is made concerns the new near helicopter which a Spanish inventor recently submitted for trial to the British government. It was stated that the machine rose vertically in the air. This is incorrect. The machine is not designed to rise vertically, but requires quite a run. It is able, however, to make a hovering, almost vertical, descent.

CARLYLE S. BEALS.

4 Rosevan Cres.,
Battersea, London S.W. 11.
Nov. 22nd, 1925.

POETIC APPRECIATION

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Oh Sir, lend me your eyes that I may see, as you do, through the vain pomps and scuffings of the world its inmost mind.

And lend me your mind that I may know the deep significance and trend of thought and movement.

And lend me your heart that I may share its true and generous sympathies, its unerring instincts, its triumphant faith in God and man.

So that I, with tutored mind and heart, may join you in uncompromising battle against what is ill and in zealous championship of all that is good.

Such boon I crave is far beyond a fee. All I can pay for is the paper and the post that conveys the boon to me.

But stay, another thought: Since you will share, unpaid, your best with me, I'll gladly spare some time and strength to extend your sphere of influence to at least one other home; crediting such zeal to altruism—advantaging my neighboring friends; debiting it to selfishness—that the neighborhood shall thus be bettered to my gain.

So shall I share with you in bettering the land from the Atlantic to the Pacific strand.

For all this fellowship of mind and heart and service is mine as, week by week, I read the Witness.

—E. P.
(Environment Publisher)

Final returns for the constituency of Acadia, Alberta, in the recent general election, are: Eaton, Lib., 1,543; Wade, Cons., 1,481; Gardiner, Prog., 5,362.

Returning Officer McGillivray has declared James Malcom, Liberal, elected in North Bruce by a majority of 193.

If you think you can temper yourself into manliness by sitting there over your books, it is the very silliest fancy that ever tempted a young man to his ruin. You cannot dream yourself into a character: you must hammer and forge yourself one.—Froude

THE CHILDREN OF THE SUN

(By J. Sumner Stone)

Milton, the blind poet, if he were living now, would include the Children of the Sun in his invocation:

"Avenge, O Lord, Thy slaughtered saints,
Whose bones
Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains
cold;
Slain by the bloody Piedmontese that
Rolled

Mother with infant down the rocks." Substitute Andean for Alpine, Castilian for Piedmontese, and the stories are parallel tragedies. Prescott, with the genius of Rubens, has hung a picture of the crucifixion of the Incas never to be forgotten in the corridors of history. But who can describe the Via Dolorosa through which these Children of the Sun have been compelled to walk for four centuries. That they are still climbing their Calvary let witnesses testify. E. C. Phillips, an American educator, reports that, while riding with a Peruvian landlord, an Indian was pointed out, whereupon his companion viciously struck the Indian with a heavy riding whip and cut his face from forehead to chin making a ghastly wound, and left his victim covered with blood with the brutal remark, "I will teach him not to let his mule get into my wheat field." Mr. J. C. Jordan, agent of the American Bible Society, writes: "I found in the Cuzco prison an Indian with badly bruised arm and shoulder and a gash upon his forearm. The injuries had been inflicted by a priest, who had set upon him with a club armed with spikes and gave him a terrible beating because he had not come immediately when called." Mr. Jordan further says: "Even soldiers sent by the Government to protect Indians steal their goods and outrage their daughters and young wives, and kill or imprison male relatives who dare resist."

A leading physician in Cuzco after picturing the loathsome prison in which he found an Indian branded with hot irons and left in jail without trial, affirmed: "There is no justice for the Indian in Peru." A tragic element of the story is that the Church took so large a share in the enslavement of the Incas and subsequent crimes against this gentle and gifted people. As a result, the very name of Christianity is anathema to them. The term Christian stands for the sum of all villainies and a synonym of lust, deceit and tyranny to the Indians of South America. They have reaped small benefit from the Roman religion and the Spanish type of democracy. Even in this year of 1925, Indians as serfs go with the land when farms pass from one landlord to another. Practically the Indian is sold with the farm. There are none so low but look upon the Indian with contempt. While in La Paz last April, I heard a Negro chauffeur say: "If I kill a mule I must pay for him. If I run over and kill an Indian I am only asked to bury him."

I dwell upon the sad story of the Inca Indian because I feel as an American and a Christian that I must hold a brief for him. John Wesley's world-parish program includes these Children of the Sun, and his commission, "Go first to those who need you most," imposes upon us Methodists an obligation which our Master Christ must affirm. The Methodist Church has been in Bolivia and Peru many years. What have we done for these lost sheep of the mountains? Have we built a church for them? Have we established a school for them? The Indian as an Indian is not welcome in our schools. The gifted children of empire builders are the pariahs of South America. Yet these Indians of the Andes are among the most gifted peoples of our planet. The ruins of their citadels, palaces and temples rank them with Greeks, Egyptians and the builders of Baalbeck. Two words learned in India suggest the contrast between the best Spanish masonry and the creation of the Incas—"rucha," meaning "bad," and "pucca," signifying "best possible." Cuzco abounds with striking illustrations. Though victims of intolerable slavery and criminal neglect, the Indian retains the genius of his fathers. He is the skilled laborer of Bolivia and Peru. I saw Indians at work upon a railroad among the Andean mountains. Tunneling, grading, bridge and culvert-building, erecting stations—in a word everything from swinging a pick to swinging a span across a gorge—they were doing, measuring up to the best of our home workers. In La Paz I preached in a beautiful Baptist church on the Prado. It had been erected by Indians from foundation to soaring spire. Extensive repairs were being carried on in renewing the great Catholic cathedral in the same city. Corinthian pillars, with capitals adorned with lotus leaves, were being artistically executed by Indian workmen. The Indian is the farmer, the common laborer, the skilled workman, the weaver of rugs, the cunning artificer of silver and gold filagree that would daunt a Tiffany workman to reproduce. This we discovered when we in vain tried to have repairs made upon Indian jewelry submitted to Tiffany.

Is it not a sad commentary upon the great missionary Churches, such as the Baptist, Presbyterian and Methodists,

working in South America that, like the priest and the Levite of the parable, they have passed by on the other side leaving the victim fallen among thieves to the tender mercies of any passing Samaritan. I would not have the descendants of Pizarro neglected. But I plead for the children of Atahualpa.

"The world is swinging into light,
It is daybreak everywhere."
These glad words apply specially to the Indians of the Andes. I had been told in Montevideo that the Indians were dead to all appeals. But when I reached La Paz, Bolivia, a city with the largest Indian population on the continent, imagine my surprise and delight to find a house accommodating about one hundred packed night after night with a singing, testifying, praying, paying congregation of Indians.

Talk of "Gates Ajar." The gates are wide open, while Indians are clamoring for admission. The missionary dares to come between the rapacious priest and his victim, as they fight off other harpies accustomed to live at the expense of the oppressed Indians. Do you wonder that the heart of the Indian turns to the gospel incarnate in such men and eagerly accepts the advantages offered him. He wants a Saviour who can save his soul. He welcomes an education that will enable him to understand and secure his rights under the law and, in addition, admit him and his children into the new world open in the Bible and Christian literature.

This is my plea to the representatives of a great missionary Church who this month formulate plans of campaign for 1926. Give consideration to the Children of the Sun, the Incas and Aymaras, plan as generously as possible for a long-neglected, cruelly treated, highly gifted people, who with outstretched hands are facing their daybreak, having seen a great Light after wandering so long in darkness.—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

Thirteen 28-day months to the year, accomplished by the insertion of the month "Sol" between June and July, the creation of "Year-Day" as an international Sabbath, every December 29, and the shifting of February 29 to a "Leap-Day" on June 29 every four years, is the calendar reform proposed by M. B. Cotsworth, of Vancouver.

The general board of the Methodist superannuation fund is meeting in Toronto to consider the cases of about 1,800 ministers who are claimants as a result of the entry of the church into the union. The general secretary reports claims last year totalling \$507,791, made up as follows: 446 superannuated ministers, \$314,027; 439 widows of deceased ministers, \$183,214; and 103, children of deceased ministers, \$10,550.

? Ask your friends this question ?

(Or mark it with your initials in the margin and hand or post this copy to a friend. A one cent stamp carries it to any place in Canada or the United States—Thank you.)

Do you want
a paper of national scope
with the courage of its convictions
applying fundamental principles
to the economic and social questions of the day?

The Witness is doing just that; and it is working with all its powers for the general welfare and to "make Canada a land to love"—its slogan. And it is fighting with all its powers against the enemies of the general welfare, among which it accounts bigotry and prejudice, privilege and the traffic in intoxicating beverages as leading evils.

The more circulation it has, the more effective will its service be and the greater its influence;—in your environment?

TWO SPLENDID SERIALS

begin in the Christmas Number

One of these is a story of early Canada down by the sea; the other is a story of the early days of Christianity and the awakening of the Goths of the north. A thrilling tale with historic setting. Don't let your friends miss it. Prompt action necessary.

Try the Witness during 1926. (\$2)

John Dougall & Son, Publishers,
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(The subscription should be sent through the friend whose initials are on the margin if he suggests it.)

Name
Address

WHERE THE CHRISTMAS TREE CAME FROM

(By E. G. Cheyney, in "American Forests and Forest Life.")

To millions of people, and more especially to the millions of children in Western Europe and America, the Christmas tree has become the symbol of joy—the concrete, tangible emblem of Christmas. Other forms of celebrations have their peculiar attractions, but the Christmas thoughts of children throughout the Christian world are centered around that gorgeous tree. For them Christmas without a tree would be almost unthinkable; it would scarce be Christmas at all.

And yet the tree has not always been so closely associated with Christmas. From time immemorial heathen people throughout the world have worshipped the sun in some form or other. Naturally enough, it was the turning of the sun to the south, the lengthening of the days and the shortening of the long, poorly lighted nights, which called forth the most devout rejoicings. The winter solstice was the occasion of the wildest joy.

Three thousand years before the birth of Christ the Egyptians were holding such a celebration in the month which we know as December. It is there that we catch our first glimpse of a tree taking part in the festivities. The palm trees of Egypt put out a leaf each month, and the tree with its twelve leaves was looked upon as the symbol of the completed year. So a palm tree was probably the ancestor of the Christmas tree of today.

Almost three thousand years later we find Virgil describing the symbolic tree in his second Georgic "Oscilla ex alta suspendunt mollia pinu." It formed a part of the celebration of the Saturnalia, the Romans' rejoicing over the winter solstice. No longer a palm tree, but a conifer, tall and covered with decorations, it must have closely resembled our present Christmas tree.

Just how it found its way from Italy into Gaul is not altogether clear, but it seems likely that it was carried over the Alps by the legions of Drusus in his campaign against the Germans, about 15 B.C.; but certain it is that at about that time the tree took its place in the Yuletide celebration of the Germans in connection with the visits of the present-bearing Knecht Rupprecht the Teutonic St. Nicholas.

From Germany it soon wandered into the Yuletide celebrations of the English. Four or five centuries later, when the church adopted December 25 as the date for the celebration of Christmas, the tree of the Yuletide was taken over, along with the other heathen decorations of the Roman Saturnalia and the holly and mistletoe of the ancient Druids, to play a new role in paying tribute to the birth of the Christ Child.

For a thousand years it has played its part faithfully. But with the growth of the Puritan spirit in England, such frivolous doings fell into disrepute, till it was finally banished altogether, along with all other forms of Christmas celebration, by the Round Head Parliament. But by that time it had become so firmly established in the hearts of the people that the decree was received with rioting in many places, and as soon as the power of the Round Heads waned the custom was officially restored.

However, though weakened, the spirit of Puritanism still exerted a strong influence. For many years after the settlement of New England the Christmas tree and all other Christmas festivities were severely frowned upon. It was not till the writings of Dickens in England and of Washington Irving in America revived the old-time spirit of Christmas that the tree again blossomed out in all its present glory, to be the delight of millions of children throughout the Christian world—a custom so beautiful and so significant that its practice should be kept ever alive in the hearts of men.

GERMAN TOYS

During the war I used to wonder what was happening in Germany at Christmas. We know what the Germans did on the battlefields; but what was going on at home? Were the hills round Heidelberg white with snow and was the marketplace full of fir trees? Were all the streets in all the cities of Germany quiet and empty on Christmas Eve because every family was in its home with its children and its lighted trees? Were they making marzipan at Lubeck and honey-cakes in Hamburg? Was there a great Christmas Fair in Leipzig? Did trees stand in rows on the pavements of Berlin as soldiers do in cities on days of Jubilee? Were the children of Nuremberg making toys? You know the old rhyme:—

"The children of Nuremberg take pleasure in making
What the children of England take pleasure in breaking"

But consider the joy they gave before they were broken; those Noah's arks with red roofs, containing pairs of every animal known to a nursery, from elephants to beetles; those towns as fanciful as dreams; and those inlaid work-boxes for little girls with their silvered trays for cot-

Not ONE But TWO Fine Stories To Start At Once in the Witness

"A Hero In Wolfskin"

By Tom Bevan

The Canadian Castaways

A True Story

Discovered By Robert Murray

Although "Captain of His Soul" is just getting well under way the Witness has arranged a very special Christmas treat by securing two new serial stories.

The first is "A Hero in Wolfskin", by the celebrated Tom Bevan. It is a tale of the stirring days when the Norsemen were overrunning Italy. Atwulf, a young Gothic chieftain, is the hero. His adventures, conflicts and courage will stir the most sluggish blood. Flavia, a gentle Roman maiden, is the heroine.

As a merely interesting story the tale would be well worth while, but the fact that it gives a close view of the teachings, trials and martyrdoms of the early Christians is an even greater attraction.

Chrysostom's Part

The famous prayer of Chrysostom is used regularly in certain Protestant Churches. This great figure plays an important part in this story.

One of the most dramatic scenes in the story comes when Crassus, the ruler in Rome, decides to add to the interest of the great banquet by trying the saint, Chrysostom.

When questioned, the latter steps forward and in ringing tones declares:

A Ringing Speech

"'Tis true that I was a king, a warrior of renown that even the power of Rome has failed to bring into subjection. 'Tis true that I threw aside my kingly power and became a wanderer on the earth, a despised and persecuted preacher of the faith of Christ crucified. Is it a wonder to you, O men of Rome, that I should throw aside a corruptible crown to win one that is incorruptible and eternal? What king of this earth is greater than

the servant of the God of heaven, the King of kings. In His eyes your Caesars are but as motes dancing in the sunbeams, your empire an atom in a measureless universe, your power but the dream of a moment! I have taken service in the army of the one great and eternal God. As a valiant and faithful servant have I fought for Him. Today before your eyes I fight my last battle. In it I am doomed to perish. Yet I shall die as a true soldier should, unflinching, uncomplaining, without fear, and with my face to the foe."

What follows this stirring oration is the culminating drama of the story. It would be a breach of confidence to disclose what befell Flavia or how Atwulf after his most thrilling combat surrendered—to Christ.

This is a story that neither you nor your friends can afford to miss.

Another Treat!

The "Canadian Castaways" is a true story that will hold the interest of every reader from its opening chapter in next week's issue. So get your friends and your own subscription in at once! Discovered in a disused attic in New Brunswick, it unfolds a gripping story of adventure. Moreover it gives an insight into the early days in Nova Scotia which should be appreciated by all Canadians of every province.

Thousands of extra copies of the issue in which these stories will begin will be printed and kept to supply those whose subscriptions will be unavoidably belated through distance, bad roads or sickness. But those who are not so hindered must depend rather on their own expedition.

The "Pastoral Symphony" is nearly always spoilt by reading the word "Larghetto" (slowly) too literally. Christmas weather in Palestine is summer, and so Handel picked up a folk-tune from a Calabrian shepherd's piping, and set it down here. The music should gently rock like a Sicilian boat-song, nothing more. I heard my ideal rendering of the Nativity Music from "The Messiah" last Christmas, when I witnessed a modern morality play in a small Hertfordshire town, and the Christmas numbers from Handel's "Messiah" were performed behind the stage by a small band and chorus. Never before had the music distilled so much of its unearthly beauty.

Mendelssohn treated us rather poorly as regards Christmas music. When staying in London with his friends, the Benjamins, at Denmark Hill, in June, 1842, he wrote two little piano pieces to which he added four others later on, sending them to the Benjamins as a Christmas present. They hence acquired the title in England of "Christmas Pieces," but are not particularly distinctive.

One has to look far into Brahms's music to find anything to our present purpose; but in the "kolkskinderlieder," arranged for the children of Robert and Clara Schumann, we find such delightful songlets as "The Little Sandman," and the quaint "Hunting Song," in which the Angel of the Annunciation is represented as blowing his horn. Nor is Schumann much more musically responsive to the call of Christmas bells.

Far better Christmas music is to be found in the "Christmas Songs" by Peter Cornelius. He was the friend of Wagner, and, like him, believed in writing his own words for his music. Sir Hubert Parry's "Ode on the Nativity," to fifteenth-century words by William Dunbar, is a good specimen of English choral art.

The Halifax winter port season was opened on Thursday with the arrival of the Cunard liner Ascania, en route from Southampton, via Cherbourg, to New York. She landed 220 of 329 passengers, 411 tons of cargo, and 1,005 bags of mail.

Dr. L. F. Lemieux, agent-general of Quebec, London, England, on Thursday afternoon told the Provincial Government that big English interests were on the eve of entering the Northwestern gold fields of Quebec, after sending investigators there who had been satisfied with the guarantees given by the legislation which might affect them, and the happy conditions prevailing.

The United Kingdom, which in 1922-23 supplied only slightly more than one-fourth of all the footwear imported into Canada, now is supplying almost two-thirds.

Without a wisp of smoke from her two decorative funnels, the new Swedish motorship Gripsholm slid into port, the first of her kind to cross the Atlantic. The ship made good steamship time from Gothenberg to New York, driven entirely by Diesel engines on crude oil.

Five hundred ministers and laymen of all denominations, meeting in the Marble Collegiate Church, New York, adopted unanimously a resolution advocating the immediate entry of the United States into the world court.

Diving through half an inch of ice into the freezing waters of Lake Erie, on Sunday, William T. Fox, of Kingsville, rescued three men from drowning after their car had plunged off a dock into 18 feet of water.

A modification of the regulations governing relief for war pensioners in distressed circumstances has been announced by the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment. Relief will only be given now to "twenty per cent. pensioners," or men receiving more than twenty per cent. who are in extreme need, that is, men who are receiving twenty per cent. or more of the full disability pension, which is \$80 per month.

The balance of Rumania's foreign trade for the first half of the current year is unfavorable. The value of the imports for this period was 14,500 million lei, and that of the exports 12,800 millions—a balance of 1,700 million lei adverse to Rumania.

A collection of 30 Buddhist manuscripts, most of them the writing of Buddhist monks from 100 to 300 years ago in the monasteries of Northern Ceylon, are a part of a new consignment of relics, which has arrived to augment the treasure of Dr. Casey Wood, the naturalist, who is collecting rare and interesting objects for presentation to McGill University, Montreal.

The Union of Canadian Municipalities has written to the Montreal city council, stating that they have been informed from a reliable source that the Bell Telephone Co. is on the point of asking the federal authorities for leave to raise their rates.

Close to 130,000 shiny red apples, "rich in color, fragrance and flavor," are being borne overseas as Christmas gifts, through the service of the Dominion Express. Canadian apples, "with few equals and no superiors," are becoming increasingly popular as a Yuletide remembrance to friends in the old land, and the quantity sent this year represents a considerable advance over that sent at the same time last year.

Owing to failure to realize full expectations for this year's wheat yield, the Soviet government will be obliged to curtail its exportation of grain. The authorities expected originally to export between six million and seven million tons, but up to November 15, according to official figures only 1,200,000 tons had been sent abroad.

Continuing its campaign to free England of undesirables, the Government on Wednesday deported to Russia another batch of aliens.

The police of Athens have issued a special regulation which forbids Greek girls over 12 years of age and Greek women to wear skirts more than 12 inches off the ground, says a despatch to the Daily Mail from the Greek capital.

The numerical strength of the Taschereau Government remains unchanged by the by-elections in the four counties of Jacques Cartier, Argenteuil, Berthier and Champlain. Three of the four seats at stake at the polls were returned to the Liberal column, the only changes being that Argenteuil, formerly Liberal, reversed places with Jacques Cartier, Conservative, represented in the last House by Hon. E. L. Patenaude.

The seamen's strike which began Aug. 23 and which precipitated general elections in Australia, has come to an end. The strikers have decided to accept the owners' terms, which included a reduction of wages.

It has just become known that a change in the proprietorship of the weekly review, The Spectator, took place in the summer when St. Loe Strachey disposed of control to Evelyn Wrench, who has been a director of the paper for some years, and his father, Frederick S. Wrench.

Prime Minister Stanley M. Bruce of Australia announces the removal of the ban against immigration from Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey, former enemy countries. In the case of persons interned during the war and subsequently deported, special permits will have to be obtained before they can re-enter the Commonwealth.

THE CHRISTMAS THEME IN MUSIC

(By Dr. Eaglefield Hull)

One of our very greatest English composers was Henry Purcell, who was born fifty years before Handel came to England. Purcell died a young man of thirty-seven, and we have only his famous choral ode—"A Yorkshire Feast Song"—to bear witness to his fine capabilities of dealing with Yuletide joy. One must love children, or have the ability to become as a child, for the Christmas bells call forth the music from within.

Handel had this childlike mind, or he could never have written the Christmas music to "The Messiah." The eleven numbers dealing with the Nativity are the very best in the oratorio; for they demand natural, unsophisticated singing, and will not stand that hollow-sounding overload of emotion so frequently applied by singers later on in the work.

MONTREAL WITNESS
and
CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

.: NEWS OF THE WEEK .:

MONTREAL,
DECEMBER 9, 1925.Triple Irish Agreement Signed
Old Line Between Ulster And the Free State to
Remain Intact

An agreement has been reached between representatives of Great Britain, the Irish Free State and the Ulster government, on the troublesome Irish boundary question—the line separating north from south Ireland. In brief, the settlement provides that the old line between Ulster and the Free State shall remain intact.

The Free State will receive no additional territory. It will be absolved from paying a portion of Great Britain's war debts, but will assume the costs of compensation for damage to property in Ireland during the recent disturbances in Ireland and increase the compensation ten per cent. In addition to retaining the existing boundary, the northern government secures the transfer to the Ulster parliament of the powers heretofore invested in the council of Ireland.

Must Satisfy Dail

The agreement is subject to ratification by the British parliament and the Dail Eireann. Just what reception it will receive in the Free State and in Ulster remains to be seen. Advices from Dublin say that the Free State ministers must satisfy the Dail that they have made the best possible bargain. The Dail has been adjourned until next Tuesday, so that the question cannot come before it until then.

In Belfast a message to the Ulster people from Sir James Craig, the Ulster premier, saying he was fully satisfied with the outcome of the negotiations, was not unanimously endorsed. On behalf of the British Government, Lieutenant-Colonel L. C. M. Amery referred to the agreement as one that should secure peace in Ireland for all time. Satisfaction over the agreement was voiced by a hearty cheer in the House of Commons when Premier Baldwin announced the fact.

Free Stater's Statement

Immediately after the signing, the Free State delegation, consisting of William T. Cosgrave, president of the Free State parliament, Kevin O'Higgins, Ernest Blythe and Peter O'Byrne, members of the Free State cabinet, started back for Dublin.

On their way they filed a telegram for publication in Dublin in which they said: "We have sown the seeds of peace. We are bringing back an instrument solemnly executed by friendship. It provides a basis for sure and lasting peace. We confidently recommend it to the Irish people."

"I am fully satisfied with the outcome of the negotiations," said Premier Craig to the people of Ulster in his telegram.

"The signatories to the agreement separated with cordiality, which I sincerely trust may result in more friendly relations being permanently maintained among all parties and cliques throughout Ireland."

Ulster Discord

In Belfast the Unionists are not all wholly in accord with Sir James. One Orange newspaper supports him, but another calls the settlement a surrender to the Sinn Feiners. Opinion in England also is divided, as evidenced by some of the comments in the morning newspapers.

The Conservative Morning Post calls it a surrender of British "interests with nothing to show for it except hope of peace."

The Daily Mail says the British taxpayer has been sold once more. "He always is made to pay everybody and nobody troubles to pay him."

On the other hand the Liberal Daily News is convinced that the settlement is the best way out of a grave difficulty. The Daily Express, admitting that it may not bring relief to the British taxpayer, sees in the arrangement a prospect for the stabilization and pacification of Ireland.

The newspapers of all shades of opinion in Dublin and Cork are favorable to the boundary settlement terms, which they regard as the best obtainable under the circumstances. The Irish Times especially welcomes the provisions for future co-operation between the north and south, and suggests that each immediately appoint a high commission in the other's capital.

Interviews with deputies indicate that opposition will be offered to the settlement in the Dail Eireann on three grounds; First, it substitutes definite money payments for vague liability; second, it fixes partition; third, it abolishes the council of Ireland, which was the only sign of unity which the Anglo-Irish treaty preserved.

Lord Carson Approves

Lord Carson, leader of the Irish Unionist party, is favorably disposed toward the boundary settlement arranged in London.

In a statement given to the correspon-

dent of the Belfast Telegraph he says: "We now have a starting point which has not existed since the treaty, of feeling that the territory committed to northern Ireland by the act of 1920 is admitted by all parties to be inviolable and unavailable. A great cause for anxiety is thus removed from the arena."

"If the arrangement reached brings about a better and happier state of feeling between both governments in Ireland, it cannot but be for the mutual benefit of both Ulster and the south."

DE VALERA DISPLEASED

Says Boundary Agreement Means Dismemberment of Ireland

Deputies from both the north and the south of Ireland spoke at a meeting in O'Connell street in Dublin, on Monday, held as a protest against the dismemberment of Ireland.

The attendance was so great that all traffic was stopped for a couple of hours, and there was strong opposition to the new London pact.

Eamon de Valera denounced the partition as the greatest outrage ever committed by England on the Irish people. He declared there was not a nation on earth possessing effective means but would feel justified in shedding its best blood to prevent it.

Lincoln, said Mr. de Valera, faced four years of war to prevent the secession of the southern states, which was much more justified than the secession of part of Ireland. On no account could national consent be given to the pact. Ireland's sole gain from the pact was the gain of being relieved from the responsibility of being cheated further.

The worst of the new bargain was the complexion it would bear for it would be said that they had sold their countrymen for the meanest of all considerations—money.

Mary MacSwiney contended that every prophesy made by the Republicans since the 1921 treaty would be justified.

William O'Brien, former parliamentary leader, sent a telegram protesting against partition and calling for some means to bring the representatives of the people together in friendly conference to work for the freedom of Ireland which the new pact made more necessary than ever.

Prince Urged to Visit Ireland

A plea that the Prince of Wales complete his empire tour by going to the Irish Free State with a view to allay the discord between southern Ireland and Ulster, is made in an article in the Fortnightly Review written by Redmond Howard, nephew and biographer of the late John Redmond, the famous Nationalist leader in Ireland. Such a visit already has been advocated by other prominent persons.

TREATY AMENDMENT BILL IN DAIL

The agreement recently entered into at London by the British Government and representatives of the Free State and Ulster having to do with the Irish boundary, came up in the Dail Eireann on Monday, and the bill to amend the Anglo-Irish treaty to conform with the new agreement passed its first reading.

An opportunity to gauge the relative strength of the parties on the agreement was afforded when Mr. Tom Johnson moved adjournment. This was opposed by President Cosgrave, and division being challenged, Johnson's motion was defeated 55 to 26.

Heated passages between President Cosgrave and Johnson enlivened the session, and there were several unexpected speeches.

Two Quebec Villages Oppose Liquor Licensing

Majorities in favor of absolute prohibition resulted in each of the referendums held in Stanstead and Rock Island on Saturday to decide whether a system of liquor licenses should be inaugurated and Quebec Liquor Commission stores opened. The vote in Stanstead stood 92 against the issuance of licenses and 35 in favor, the majority against being 57. In Rock Island 132 votes were cast against the sale of liquor and 129 in favor of it, giving a majority of 3 votes against the sale of liquor under the license system or by Quebec Liquor Commission stores.

THE MOSUL DISPUTE

Turks Ready to go to War if League of Nations Gives Adverse Decision

The Westminster Gazette has received from Angora, the seat of the Turkish government, a mailed communication from its correspondent saying, that if the League of Nations gives a decision in the Mosul dispute between Turkey and Great Britain which is not acceptable to Turkey, Turkey may go to war, or by continual frontier raids and propaganda stir up as much trouble as is possible for Great Britain in that part of the world. The correspondent declares the Turkish army is well trained and disciplined along the German model and that it is also well equipped, except that it is lacking in heavy artillery and tanks.

The Turks are said to be spending large sums in armaments and making feverish efforts to create an air force. The German junker company has erected an airplane factory at Eski Shehr, and every possible means is being adopted to raise funds to buy aircraft. There has been a considerable troop concentration north of the Brussels line, and it is reported that four infantry divisions and one cavalry division are in that area.

"Presumably," the correspondent continues, "it would be comparatively easy for the Turks forcibly to seize the Vilayet of Mosul as they would be faced only by Irak Levies. The military preparations are being backed by an exceedingly bellicose attitude on the part of Turkish press, and it is commonly stated that Turkey will fight unless she gets an acceptable decision at Geneva. The Turks, however, are not wholly irreconcilable and are anxious to enter into direct negotiations with Great Britain."

What Turkey Wants

The correspondent says he gained the impression during discussions with well-informed Turks, that the Angora government would accept the line of the lower Zab river as a compromise frontier. He declares that it is not a case of swelled head on the part of Turkey, but that she regards it vitally necessary to her political future that the Kurds of Southern Kurdistan be included in her territory.

The importance of the session of the League of Nations Council which opened at Geneva on Monday, is indicated by the fact that Sir Austen Chamberlain, Hon. L. C. Amery, Lord Cecil, representing Britain, with no less than eight officiating and three former Foreign Ministers of Europe, will attempt to solve a list of problems, including the inflammable Mosul question, for which the Turkish delegation headed by Russdi Bey, with whom Amery clashed in September, has arrived.

It was pointed out that the League Council powers include the right and duty to give a binding arbitral decision provided all the Council's members, other than the parties to the dispute—in this case Britain and Turkey—reach an unanimous agreement, but the Permanent Court of International Justice strongly advises that such decision should be taken only after conciliation and mediation procedures imposed under the League covenant have failed.

CHANG'S FORCES DEFEATED

Forces of the Manchurian "war lord," General Chang Tso Lin, fighting in the vicinity of Mukden, have suffered a serious collapse and many of them have been slaughtered as the result of a trick by the enemy.

Reports reaching Pekin even claim that Chang Tso Lin attempted to commit suicide after hearing how the insurrectionist forces, after making an overture of peace, had mowed down his men when they came to close range with their rifles outstretched as in surrender.

Heavy losses for the Mukden forces are reported as a result of the conflict, which, starting on the left wing, spread out on the entire front.

The loyal troops are reported in flight to Mukden, which is said to be in panic. Some of the high officials are reported seeking safety under Japanese protection, while Chang Tso Lin is said to have offered to resign.

Evacuating Mukden troops are looting and burning at Chin Chow.

NEW JAPANESE PRINCESS

Much Rejoicing Over the Arrival of Imperial Granddaughter at Tokio

The Princess Nagako, who became the bride of Crown Prince Hirohito on January 26, 1923, presented the Imperial family with a granddaughter on Sunday night. The newspapers issued extras, and there is a general air of rejoicing throughout Japan. The Imperial infant was present-

ed with an Imperial sword at the traditional ceremony on Monday.

Immediately after the birth the news was conveyed to Their Majesties, the Emperor and Empress, and to the Prince Regent. Then the public announcement was made by the household department.

The sword that is formally given to the newest member of the Royal Family was made by Sadakatsu Getzan, Japan's leading sword maker, from whom it was ordered several months ago. The child during its lifetime keeps this sword as an heirloom. On the seventh day following the birth another ceremony, that of naming the child, will be held, and on the fiftieth day the Imperial grandchild (by proxy) will pay its first tributes to the spirits of its Imperial ancestors. All these ceremonies will be held in accordance with the Imperial court act and the ancient traditions of the Japanese.

On the day the grandchild is named, a grand Imperial fete will be held in the Homei Hall (state room). The government officials, members of the diplomatic corps, and other prominent personages will be present to congratulate the royal family. For three days thereafter parts of the Imperial palace and the Akasaka palace (the prince regent resides at the latter) will be thrown open to the public for the presentation of congratulations.

LUTHER TO CONTINUE

German Cabinet Resigns as Agreed Upon Following Signing of Locarno Pact

President Von Hindenburg accepted the resignation of the Cabinet handed him on Saturday.

The president requested Chancellor Luther to continue at his post. This means that the chancellor will form a new ministry on a coalition basis whose views will coincide with the policies and agreements entered into at Locarno and ratified at London December 1. The resignation of the cabinet was in accordance with the announcement the chancellor made prior to the signing of the Locarno Pact.

FRENCH INFLATION BILL

Measure Passes Senate with Overwhelming Majority

The Senate on Saturday sanctioned the French Government's plan to increase inflation by 6,000,000 francs by a vote of 250 to 26.

The overwhelming majority for the distasteful inflation measure constitutes a tremendous victory for Premier Briand, who was able to slip the measure through the Chamber by a majority of only six votes.

Publication of treasury figures, which showed that the State had exhausted funds at its command in the Bank of France, is believed to have influenced the Senate vote. Unless the inflation were voted the Government could not have paid its current obligations.

During a short intervention in the debate preceding the vote, Briand called upon France for national unity in the present crisis. Finance Minister Loucheur promised the Senate that the present inflation would be the last, because to follow the inflation policy in 1926 would ruin France.

Senators of the Right supported the bill because the urgency and gravity of the situation had been proved to them. The Senate voted quickly on each clause of the financial project and then approved the entire bill.

FRENCH DEBT NEGOTIATIONS

New Minister to Washington Expects to Settle it Next Year

France is expected to re-open negotiations for settling her \$4,000,000,000 war debt to America early next year, through the French Ambassador to the United States.

The work, official observers say, can and probably will be carried on without a special French debt commission. Should M. Berenger, French Senator, who is reported slated to succeed M. Daeschner as Ambassador to Washington, be sent to the United States, it is expected he will be given full power to act for his Government in the debt problem.

The American "temporary" offer of settlement is still open to France, but it is believed efforts will be made by the debt-or nation for complete funding agreement.

France now will start negotiations by offering annuities beginning at about \$40,000,000, the last figure offered by the French Debt Commission in September. There will be no safeguard clause requested, it is predicted.

BAGOT ELECTION RESULT

Liberal Candidate Returned by 473 Majority

Bagot remains Liberal, but with a reduced majority. Returns by long distance telephone give a majority to G. D. Morin, Liberal, of 473. In the general elections, the Liberal majority was 774. As was expected, the village and parish of St. Pie proved the chief source of Liberal strength. It is in St. Pie that Mr. Morin practices as a notary and here the Liberal majority of 503 secured in the general elections was increased to 581. In St. Pie alone, Mr. Morin more than secured his net lead over his Conservative opponent, Hon. Andre Fauteux.

The election of Mr. Morin means that the Government will probably meet Parliament with 101 Liberal supporters as against the Conservatives 117. The remaining seats will be occupied by 24 members of the Progressive party, two Labor members and one Independent.

REPORTED DYING

Canadian Lumber King Seriously Ill at His Home in Ottawa

John R. Booth, Canadian lumber king, is dying at his home in Ottawa, it was announced by his family on Monday afternoon. He is 98 years of age. His family have been summoned to his bedside.

UNITED STATES AND WORLD COURT

Battle lines on the Senate's disposition of the World Court resolution are already well formed.

While a long list of prominent citizens called on Senator Borah, one of the strongest opponents to United States' entry into the court, to "put no obstruction in the way of approval," Representative George H. Tinkham, of Massachusetts, Republican, announces that he will introduce a resolution in the House calling for a third Hague conference by the United States.

Tinkham calls the World Court resolutions, "a proposal for our clandestine entry" into the League of Nations. He would have the conference establish a "permanent international court of justice representing directly the sovereign nations."

GERMANY AND THE LEAGUE

Plans to Enter in March—Application to Go Forward in February

Germany will enter the League of Nations in March, when a special meeting of the League Assembly will convene for the purpose of welcoming her membership.

This plan is authoritatively stated to have resulted from further conferences among the Locarno signatories.

It is unlikely, therefore, that Germany will hurry her application for membership away to Geneva as soon as the German delegates to the Locarno signing return to Berlin. Instead, the application probably will not go forward until February. Two ends would be gained by delaying the application:

1. There would be an opportunity to reconstitute the German Cabinet which is pledged to resign as soon as Chancellor Luther returns to Berlin.

2. There would be time between now and February for the evacuation of Cologne by the British to be completed.

The second point is the more important, for with every soldier withdrawn from Cologne the grounds upon which German Nationalist opposition to entry in the League are based are decreased.

GERMAN LOSSES IN THE WAR

Estimated that it Cost the Country Over Twelve Million in Lives and Decreased Population

It is now possible, for the first time, to state exactly what the Great War cost Germany in human life and population. This is possible as a result of a long and close examination of the figures of the census which took place in June last and of all the vital statistics collected during and since the war years.

In the war 1,523,000 men were killed or died of wounds. To that terrible figure must be added the reduction in births below the average number. The experts place this at 3,787,000. The number of births fell from 1,900,000 before the war to 900,000 during the final two years of the struggle. Then there were 352,000 deaths over and above the normal figure. These three totals make 5,662,000, which is about the population of Greece.

In addition, Germany lost 6,500,000 people in territories taken from her. That, about the population of Sweden, brings the grand total of "war losses" up to 12,162,000 persons.

The statisticians reckon, however, that about a third of that loss has already been made good by the natural increase of the population since the armistice.



G. D. MORIN

Liberal Candidate for the constituency of Bagot, who has been elected.

NEW SPANISH CABINET

Civilian Government Restored After Two Years

Civilian Government, abolished when the Alhucemas ministry was overthrown by a military coup in September, 1923, has been restored in Spain. Gen. Primo de Rivera, who was president of the military directorate remains at the head of the Government as premier. The return to civilian rule, while expected, came with dramatic suddenness. Rumors of all kinds became current with the return to Madrid from Morocco of the president. As many as fourteen Cabinet slates were circulated. Primo de Rivera at the time had nothing definite to say.

Immediately upon the announcement of the new Government the Cabinet list was given out as follows:

Premier—General Primo de Rivera.
Vice-Premier and Minister of the Interior—General Martinez Anido.
Foreign Minister—Prof. Yanguac.
Minister of Finance—Senor Calvo Sotelo.
Minister of Justice—Senor Caloponte.
Minister of War—Duke of Tetuan.
Minister of Marine—Admiral Cornejo.
Minister of Education—Prof. C. Alledjo.
Minister of Agriculture—Marquis Guadaluza.
Minister of Labor—Eduardo Anones.

The members of the new Spanish Cabinet are for the most part soldiers or academicians. Some of them served in the military directorate as under-secretaries of the various ministries.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE BLAMED

Failure to Enforce Dry Law Laid at His Door by Prohibitionists

Responsibility for failure to enforce the Eighteenth Amendment, was laid at President Coolidge's door on Thursday by the 26 reform groups comprising the United Committee for Prohibition Enforcement.

The annual report of the committee chairman, Clinton N. Howard, of Rochester, N.Y., was made public as an expression of the committee's sentiment that the enforcement question resolved into this:

"Up to the President or down with the Constitution."

After asserting that the meeting was "a crisis convention," in which "there is nothing to be gained by foolish optimism," Howard said:

"The President has done some fine moralizing on the general enforcement of law, but he has never yet definitely and unreservedly committed his administration to the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment, as provided by his oath to support and defend the Constitution."

Dr. Maxwell Garnett, secretary of the League of Nations Union of Great Britain, addressing the Canadian Club at Ottawa at their weekly luncheon Saturday on "some sidelights on League activities," said that, so far as he was able to judge, it is not at all necessary for the United States to join the League now that Germany is in it.

There is no likelihood of Queen Mother Alexandra's will being published or the amount of her estate revealed. King Edward's will was never published, but presumably it will now be seen what disposition he wished to be made of Sandringham which was his personal property.

With a total of 244,942,697 bushels of grain leaving the hands of the Prairie farmers since August 1, a record chapter has been written in the history of crop transportation for 1925. Of the total marketed approximately 226,623,500 bushels passed through Winnipeg, a figure far in excess of the leading grain centres of the United States. Vancouver received 18,320,130 bushels of the total shipment.

SIR HENRY THORNTON BACK

Says England Has Turned the Corner Towards Better Times

"The old country has touched bottom and from now on things are going to improve," Sir Henry Thornton, president of the Canadian National Railways, declared in the course of an interview at New York on Saturday. Sir Henry is in New York en route back to Montreal after spending three weeks in England and France. Explaining that he did not feel qualified to give an expert opinion on conditions on the other side because of the brevity of his visit, he said that nevertheless he was convinced from what he had seen and heard that an improvement in the industrial situation of Great Britain might be expected in the near future.

"In the last six hundred years England has been counted out a number of times, he said. Ever since the Spanish Armada it has been declared at intervals that England is finished. The joke of it is that, no matter what people say, she never really is finished. Today she is the only country in Europe paying her bills and settling the debts incurred during the war. It has been a severe strain on her people, but they seem to have turned the corner. There has been a definite quickening of optimism in England since the Locarno treaty and I believe that from now onward things are going to improve. "Probably the improvement will not come with an enormous rush but there will be a healthy, steady progress."

Sir Henry remarked that in France everybody was working, and everybody appeared to have plenty to eat and drink and money to spend. "The French Government may be involved in financial troubles," he said, "but the French people give every evidence of being highly prosperous."

More Immigrants Coming

Sir Henry predicted an increase of immigration from the Old Country to Canada during the coming year. "Our immigrating policy is just getting into its stride," he said, "and I believe it is going to produce very satisfactory results."

The president of the Canadian National said that there appeared to be much interest on the other side of the Atlantic in the progress of Canada's big public-owned railway. He declared that the system today was more prosperous than it ever had been, and predicted that the net earnings for this year, given good weather conditions, will be close to \$30,000,000. The bulk of the remarkable increase in earnings was due to lower operating costs brought about by greater efficiency in management and the increased devotion to the road shown by the employees.

"I am satisfied that the whole-hearted support of its officers and men is the most valuable asset which any railway can possess," said Sir Henry.

Operating efficiency had been possible because the Canadian National Railway had avoided the rock which wrecked many state-owned institutions in the past—the encroachment of politics. "The moment politics creeps in, handicapping the officers, you are finished," Sir Henry said. "We have run the road as a business proposition, refusing to admit any political interference and refraining from interfering ourselves in any political situation."

"We in Canada have just come through a very keenly contested election and I think it is a generally recognized fact that throughout the campaign we kept the railway out of politics."

HEADS ROYAL SOCIETY

Sir Ernest Rutherford, Formerly of McGill, Highly Honored

Sir Ernest Rutherford, Cavendish Professor of Experimental Physics and Director of Cavendish Laboratory, University of Cambridge, since 1919, has been elected president of the Royal Society, the oldest scientific society in Great Britain and one of the oldest in Europe. The Royal Society (more fully, the Royal Society of London for Improving Natural Knowledge) is usually considered to have been founded in 1660, but a nucleus had in fact been in existence some years before that date.

Sir Ernest Rutherford, who was born at Nelson, New Zealand, in August, 1871, and is in his 55th year, has had an exceptionally brilliant career and has an international reputation and a great number of degrees from universities. He was awarded the Nobel Prize for chemistry in 1908. He was Macdonald Professor of Physics at McGill University, Montreal, from 1898 to 1907, and Langworthy Professor and Director of Physical Laboratories at the University of Manchester from 1907 to 1919. He was president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science in 1923.

Sir Ernest has published books on radio-activity, radio-active transformations and radio-active substances and their radiations.

English Labor Situation Improving

There is every reason to believe that the railway labor situation in England

will remain peaceful following the report of the national court of inquiry, which will probably be announced this week, says a London despatch to the Canadian Press. The commission has been hearing evidence for some time in the railway wages dispute. The companies are pressing for a reduction of four shillings a week in the railway workers' wages, which wages the workers regard as already inadequate, and which they ask shall be increased.

RUSSO-BRITISH ALOOFNESS

London Newspapers Lay Blame on the Government

The visit of Georges Tchitcherin, the Russian Soviet foreign minister, to the premiers and other important officials at Paris, Berlin and Warsaw has provoked much comment from the British newspapers, and inspired papers, which are not anti-Government, to ask why the British Government does not make it possible for M. Tchitcherin to talk with Premier Baldwin and Foreign Secretary Chamberlain.

The Sunday Observer says that in no great capital of Europe is full diplomatic intercourse with Russia impossible except in London, and adds: "It is absurd and humiliating."

The aloofness of the British Government was emphasized when the Government was not represented at the farewell reception of M. Rakovsky, the Soviet charge d'affaires at London and now Ambassador to France, on the anniversary of the founding of the Soviet Republic. The same evening Lord d'Abernon, the British ambassador, attended the reception at the Soviet embassy at Berlin, all of which caused some comment, as, since the fall of the MacDonald Government the relations between the Soviet delegation in London and the British Foreign Office have never reached the stage of social intercourse.

TROTSKY AGAIN IN LIMELIGHT

His Plan for Elevating Russian Agricultural Efficiency to Equal American

Leon Trotsky is bending his dynamic capacity for hard work toward achieving for Russian agriculture and industry the same degree of efficiency that has been reached in America.

It was this personal capacity on Trotsky's part that enabled him to build up the great Red army.

Russia no longer aims at equalling her pre-war production figures, Trotsky said in a speech at Kislovodsk, but rather toward American technique and efficiency in industrial production.

During the coming year, the former War Minister, said Russian peasants would receive 20,000 tractors, of which most would come from America, but 2,000 of which would be manufactured in Russia.

Trotsky is expected soon to return to Moscow to attend the Communist Party Congress which meets at Moscow in the middle of December.

Health Commissioner Nikolai Semashko told the United News that Trotsky was sufficiently recovered in health to resume his work, as indicated by the fact that he had delivered a public speech at the health resort, where he has been staying.

"Trotsky has two recurring ailments, which demand care and attention, a stomach catarrh, which sometimes is extremely painful and an irritation of bronchial glands which easily leads to a cold, accompanied by fever," Semashko said.

Desire to avoid the latter complication, it is supposed, explains the absence of Trotsky from the damp and changeable weather of a Moscow autumn.

The Sydney sessions of the coal commission concluded with Thursday afternoon's session, and at the close the chairman took occasion to express the appreciation of the board for the "ample assistance" rendered by both sides. Both the corporation and the United Mine Workers of America had presented their respective cases, "fully, temperately and ably."

Sir Charles Hyde, proprietor of the Birmingham Post and Birmingham Mail, has given £1,000,000 to Birmingham University, for the purpose, among other things, of establishing a students' union on the lines of those at the older universities, and of research work.

The Rt. Hon. Walter Guinness, Minister of Agriculture, defeated George Nicholls, Liberal, in the by-election at Bury St. Edmunds, England. Mr. Guinness received 14,700 votes and Mr. Nicholls, 9,703.

This year has shown the lowest death rate yet recorded for the city of Ottawa, being 1,453 for the year ending October 31, as compared with 1,508 in 1924. Births were 3,080, as compared with 3,048 last year.

The Legislature of New South Wales has passed a bill providing for the introduction of a forty-four hour working week throughout the state.

From the Crow's Nest

Conducted by: Rev. Dr. E. I. Hart, The Secretary
Prohibition Federation of Canada and of Quebec Province.

Answer to Moderation League

Answering the contention made by the Moderation League in its published survey that drunkenness in the United States is now on the pre-prohibition level, Dr. Ernest H. Cherrington, general secretary of the World League Against Alcoholism, made following statement:

"Even if the figures purporting to represent conditions in the cities covered by the supposed survey are correct, they do not establish the fact that there is as much drunkenness or even drinking in the United States as in the days prior to federal national prohibition. First of all, enforcement standards are now different from those which were prevalent formerly. In those days, an arrest for drunkenness almost always included disorderly conduct. Now, however, the enforcement standard demands the arrest of persons who are at all intoxicated whether they are quiet or disorderly.

"In the second place, it must be remembered that for twelve years before national prohibition went into effect the States and the territory of the United States had been gradually going under prohibition. When the 18th Amendment went into effect 32 states were dry of their own volition, the thirty-third, Kentucky, had voted dry and large areas in the remaining 15 states were dry, while all federal areas were under prohibition. This had been going on rapidly since 1907. It was only a relatively small area and a very small percentage of the population that went under prohibition for the first time when the United States became nationally dry. The Moderation League figures, therefore, are figures obtained when the nation is entirely dry, compared with figures of arrests when most of the nation was dry, and, therefore, are not an adequate or fair comparison as between a wet period and a prohibition period for most of the cities involved.

"In the third place, account must be taken of the fact that the cities covered by the Moderation League survey have greatly increased in population—in fact it is those very cities which have shown the greatest growth in population in the last fifteen years.

"So, far from showing an increase in law violations, these figures indicate purpose on the part of all officials, especially those having to do with enforcement, to carry out the spirit of the law, and to make good on the enforcement job. The attitude of officials, it must be manifest, is for the most part responsible and the degree of enforcement obtained, therefore, reflects the public opinion that exists. There is a rapidly growing inclination on the part of the people to hold enforcement officials to strict accountability; to elect and support the right sort of officials and to retire the wrong sort.

"After all, in the last analysis, important as is law enforcement, much more important is law observance. All surveys, even that of the Moderation League, and all common, every day observation clearly show that the great majority of the people are in favor of prohibition; that they desire its enforcement and that the minority, a very noisy one, to be sure, is the one who defies the law, disobeys its provisions and upholds those officials who will not enforce it. The minority has its clear right of opinion, but no right to disobey the law or to connive at the nullification of the law.

"Most of America's officials are honestly trying to enforce the will of the people as expressed in the constitution and laws; most of the people are supporting those officials and obeying the

law; and so long as the majority continues so to function and so to live, prohibition will remain the legal policy of the United States and enforcement conditions will improve as time goes on."

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL AND TEMPERANCE

At the recent Anti-Saloon League Convention in Chicago Mr. W. D. Bayley, B. A., M.L.A., of Winnipeg, representing the Royal Templars, the Religious Educational Council, the W.C.T.U. and other organizations of Manitoba, gave the following address:

It is rather as a public school teacher than as a legislator that I desire to address you. Time does not permit me to dwell upon any of the many topics that suggest themselves for a Canadian addressing an American audience. We are not unmindful that your struggle for political freedom was an example of British people refusing to be coerced. By your severing the British connection you made it easier for others to secure overseas self-government within the British connection.

"One hundred years of peace has demonstrated the efficacy of the disarmament treaty formulated in 1817 between our two countries. We do not propose to allow the outlawed liquor traffic to jeopardize that peace. Whatever may be our individual views on reciprocity, the forces represented by this Convention I am sure are against "free trade" in booze, salacious literature, degrading films and race track thugs. Canada beat you to nationwide prohibition by a full year. But our constitution is such that our Federal machinery was a bulwark against, not for us. So Quebec never put the Act into operation and the four western provinces have since reverted to some form of Government sale, or of the sale of wines and beer by the glass.

"In my own province of Manitoba there are two opinions as to the success of Government sale of liquor in sealed packages to the homes of permit holders or the delivery of beer from the breweries. Those who wanted our province "wetter" say it is a success. Those who wanted it drier say it is a failure. Both these opinions point to the one fact, "There is a great increase in the consumption of alcoholic beverages as compared with prohibition days."

"Notwithstanding your constitutional advantage, I submit that we have a common problem, namely the educating of the young regarding alcohol. The one common basis for all temperance work is the physical effect of alcohol. The advent of prohibitory legislation does not remove but increases the need to teach Temperance Psychology. As Gideon attacked on three flanks, so must we. There are three fronts to the enemy, Avarice (the liquor traffic), Appetite (those who want to drink), and Apathy (those who from lack of knowledge or moral fibre do not care). For the first, Avarice, whether it is the world traffic, the petty bootlegger or the taxpayer willing to receive alcohol revenue, the remedy is Legislation. Viewing our enormous education costs, we have the right to say to the liquor profiteers, "You must not make money by tearing down the good results achieved by our schools." For the second, Appetite, the primary cure is not legislation. For the helpless drunkard, either the doctor or the undertaker. For the moderate drinker, two appeals; altruistic, for the sake of his fellow and of the children; individualistic, by informing him of the relation of alcohol to his highest physical and moral efficiency.

"But the easiest point at which to stop a person drinking is before he starts. For one generation let us stop the entry of the young into the drink habit and the Eighteenth Amendment will be written on the fleshly tables of the heart. The youth with no inherited or natural taste for alcohol is at least passive. But he also has no inherited knowledge about alcohol, the open sore of the saloon is no longer a terrible warning, the Moderationist propaganda is abroad and he breathes the modern atmosphere of more liberty for the young. Therefore he can be easily won by either side. We must win him for total abstinence. But how?

"I content myself with emphasizing one activity among the many good suggestions. When and where is the best opportunity to capture the rising generation for sobriety? The new psychology indicates the critical age to be from 13 years of age to 17. And where are our youth at that time? They are in the higher public school grades or in the high schools. Therefore scientific temperance teaching in Grades 6 to 10 is the most effective, far-reaching and economical so-

lution to the problem of eliminating the drink evil. And we have a right to demand that. If the State compels every child to go to school and requires every one of us directly or indirectly to pay school taxes, we have a right to demand that the school do its share to eliminate the greatest foe to effective self-government, namely the narcotic drug, alcohol.

"From my observation at long range, you in the United States are something in the same predicament that we are in Manitoba. The program of studies calls for temperance teaching but the observance is far from satisfactory. During this year we have made special efforts to re-instate temperance instruction in our schools. The Department of Education, the teachers' conventions, as well as public opinion generally, have been stimulated and results are coming. But meanwhile in a voluntary way we are holding at many points schools in scientific temperance. Even towns of under 300 inhabitants are securing as high as 50 persons to take a four-evening course of study. Time fails me to elaborate, but we will be glad to answer enquiries sent us at Winnipeg as to details and methods used.

"The third element, Apathy, needs no comment from me. You all recognize that problem. For the traffic, legislation; for appetite, education, and for apathy, agitation.

Temperance Revival in Manitoba

The above address reveals the main idea upon which W. D. Bayley, M.L.A., working under Royal Templar auspices and in closest co-operation with the Manitoba Alliance, is endeavoring to revive temperance sentiment in Manitoba. Since the Legislative Assembly rose in April last, Mr. Bayley has visited some seventy-five points in the Province, delivering over 200 addresses, and in team work with the Alliance Secretary, Mr. W. R. Wood, organizing over forty temperance study groups who carried on under local leadership a three-evening program. The British Medical Commission's Report of 1917 formed the basis along with Horsley and Sturge's well-known work, of the scientific study while time was also given to methods of temperance teaching and inspirational appeals.

Perhaps Mr. Bayley's most fruitful work was in addressing the High School pupils at some sixty points. A well-known Principal says: "When our school boys heard that Mr. Bayley would lecture on temperance they spoke in a very enlightening manner of what he might have to say, but after hearing him (with breathless attention) they spoke of his lecture in terms of enthusiasm and high praise."

Mr. Bayley during 1925 proposes to carry out an experiment in training teen age boys and girls to become demonstrators of temperance facts and of civics. This is an effort to adapt the Royal Templar organization to the present stage of temperance needs in Manitoba.

LINCOLN AND PROHIBITION

Every little while a statement regarding prohibition which the "Wets" have put into the mouth of President Lincoln appears in "Wet" newspapers. Though the statement has been proved by Prohibitionists of the United States to be a falsehood and a forgery, the "Wets" of the world persist in its publication.

We were very much surprised to see this slander against the great President appear in the Montreal Gazette in an editorial, a few days ago. We at once challenged it by a letter giving the origin of the lie and Lincoln's real opinion of prohibition. We reproduce the letter thinking that it might be of service to some of our readers.

The Editor, The Gazette,
Sir,—In your Editorial columns last Friday I was much surprised to see in connection with an article on "Ontario's Liquor Problems" the resurrection of a statement alleged to have been made by President Lincoln regarding Prohibition. This is your quotation:

"Prohibition," said Abraham Lincoln, "will work great injury to the cause of temperance. It is a species of intemperance within itself, for it goes beyond the bounds of reason, in that it attempts to control man's appetite by legislation and makes a crime out of things that are not crimes. A prohibition law strikes a blow at the very principles on which our Government was founded."

The history of this supposed statement of Lincoln is as follows:

In the Wet-and-Dry election, held in Atlanta, Georgia, in 1887, the Wet campaign manager, in order to influence the colored vote in the election, circulated the report that Abraham Lincoln, the patron saint of the negroes, was opposed to prohibition, and that if it won the negroes would lose their liberty. The manager afterwards admitted the forgery.

The facts regarding this forgery are supported by an affidavit signed by the Hon. Sam W. Small, the well-known editor and lecturer, a citizen of Georgia. Yet notwithstanding this admission and affidavit made years ago, the liquor interests have industriously kept this story in circulation. Now we find it popping up in your paper.

It might be of interest to give the facts regarding Lincoln's real attitude towards temperance.

In a biography of the great President we read that through the influence of his mother he took the pledge against intoxicating drink. Once when he was a member of the local legislature someone asked him why he refused wine. He said: "I made a solemn promise to my mother a few days before her death that I would never use intoxicating drink as a beverage, and I consider that pledge as binding today as it was the day I gave it." A declaration that he made towards the close of his life, that he "never drank nor tasted a drop of alcoholic liquor of any kind" proves how faithfully he observed the promise made as a boy to his mother.

On the day he was killed, Lincoln, talking to Major Merwin, said: "Merwin, we have cleaned up, with the help of the people, a colossal job. Slavery is abolished. After reconstruction, the next great question will be the overthrow and the abolition of the liquor traffic, and you know, Merwin, that my head and heart and hands will go into that work. In 1842—less than a quarter of a century ago—I predicted under the influence of God's spirit, that the time would come when there would be neither a slave nor a drunkard in the land. Thank God, I have lived to see one of these prophecies fulfilled; I hope to see the other realized." Merwin replied: "Mr. Lincoln, shall I publish this from you?" "Yes," was the answer, "publish it as wide as the daylight shines."

Lincoln did not live to see this other victory, but after many years it has come. The United States, which outlawed slavery, has now outlawed strong drink.

Let us as Canadians help and not hinder this great country in its earnest effort to secure forever this victory for human liberty.

AUSTRIAN DRYS ACTIVE

A curious and surprising development along prohibition lines is being made in Austria according to the report of William E. (Pussyfoot) Johnson to the World League Against Alcoholism. As the Parliament now stands, Mr. Johnson says, it has 140 members. Of these 67 are Social Democrats and all of them are dry. There are 68 German Party men of whom ten are dry. There are five Communists and they are taking no attitude. It takes 87 votes to carry prohibition, so only ten are lacking.

"The curious feature of the Austrian law is that it forbids all uniformed public servants to take a drink while they are in uniform. This applies to Vienna and the law includes employees of the tramways, railroads, letter-carriers and policemen. The drinking places in Vienna close at 11 o'clock every evening except Saturday and that evening they close at 9 o'clock. Outside of Vienna these places are closed at 1 o'clock in the morning. The better conditions in Vienna are accounted for largely by the fact that Burgomaster Karl Seitz is dry. The president of the Republic, Dr. Michael Hanisch, is also dry.

"The next parliamentary election will be held May 5 and the drys are getting ready to launch on the first of the year a big campaign for the election of a dry parliament. They need only ten votes in addition to what they have now."

The drys of Austria have put it up to Pussyfoot to go there and open the campaign with a "whirlwind" beginning. He has agreed to do this and will start in a couple of days after Christmas and remain with them for ten days.—American Issue.

Surely few dare to say now that the dry movement is not making progress in the world.

A GOOD CONFERENCE RESOLUTION

At the recent Montreal and Ottawa Conference of the United Church of Canada the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Whereas the Churches now composing the United Church of Canada have on repeated occasions placed themselves on record as believing that the highest interests of society require the prohibition of the manufacture, importation and sale of all intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes.

"We, the Montreal and Ottawa Conference of the United Church of Canada, declare ourselves as loyally supporting this policy, and to this end we strongly urge all Presbyteries within the Conference to see that each Church within its bounds puts forth every effort to promote a strong public sentiment in favor of these principles, through a policy of Education throughout each community and particularly among our young people."

"YOUNG CANADA"

The October number of Young Canada, a quarterly for the use of teachers, is now ready. It contains the latest scientific temperance facts, stories, etc., which will be of help in giving temperance instruction in classes.

Single copies 5 cents. 20 cents a year. In large quantities of 25 and more a special reduction in price is given when sent to one address.

Address Quebec Prohibition Federation, Room 222, No. 222 Craig St., W., Montreal.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

TO CORRESPONDENTS

J. W. L.—Daniel Boone (1735-1820) was an Indian fighter, pioneer and explorer in Kentucky and Missouri; Logan (1826-1886) was a United States Senator and General; and Gen. Howard (1752-1827) fought in the Civil War.

Ontario Reader.—Write the United Typewriter of America, Toronto, for the books you want.

WORDS WANTED

Mrs. T. F., Ont., writes to know if it would be possible to secure through the columns of the Witness, or from a subscriber, the words of the sacred song "Building for Eternity." It begins with "We are building in sorrow or joy." If space will permit, please insert it in your valuable Montreal Witness, a life-long friend in our home.

Reader, Ontario.—Please print the old poem beginning "Dollars and dimes, dollars and dimes. An empty pocket's the worst of crimes", and who was the author?

THE POPULAR CREED

(Charles F. Shiras)

Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!
If a man is down, give him a thrust!
Trample the beggar into the dust!
Presumptuous poverty's quite appalling,
Knock him over! Kick him for falling!
If a man is up, oh, lift him higher!
Your soul's for sale, and he's a buyer!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.

I know of a poor but worthy youth,
Whose hopes are built on a maiden's truth:
But the maiden will break her vow with ease.

For a wooer cometh whose claims are these:
A hollow heart and an empty head,
A face well tinged with the brandy red,
A soul well trained in villainy's school—
And—Cash, sweet Cash—he knoweth the rule!

Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.

I know a bold and honest man,
Who strives to live on the Christian plan,
But poor he is, and poor will be;
A scorned and hated wretch is he.
At home he meeteth a starving wife,
Abroad he leadeth a leper's life—
They struggle against fearful odds
Who will not bow to the people's gods!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.
So get ye wealth! no matter how!

"No questions asked" of the rich, I trow!
Steal by night and steal by day,
(Doing it all in a legal way);
Join the church, and never forsake her,
Learn to cant and insult your Maker;
Be hypocrite, liar, knave and fool;
But don't be poor! remember the rule:
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.

WORDS SUPPLIED

Miss M. Lansborough, Lillendale, Alberta, has been good enough to copy out from an old cook book in her possession the words of the recipe for cooking a husband. This is in reply to a request which appeared in the Witness a few weeks ago.

HOW TO COOK A HUSBAND

A good many husbands are utterly spoiled by mismanagement. Some women go about it as if their husbands were bladders, and blow them up. Others keep them constantly in hot water; others let them freeze by their carelessness and indifference. Some keep them in a stew by irritating ways and words. Others roast them. Some keep them in pickle all their lives.

It cannot be supposed that any husband will be tender and good, managed in this way, but they are really delicious when properly treated. In selecting your husband you should not be guided by the silvery appearance, as in buying mackerel, nor by the golden tint, as if you wanted salmon. Be sure and select him yourself, as tastes differ. Do not go to the market for him, as the best are always brought to your door. It is far better to have none unless you will patiently learn how to cook him. A preserving kettle of the finest porcelain is best, but if you have nothing but an earthenware pipkin it will do, with care. See that the linen in which you wrap him is nicely washed and mended with the required number of buttons and strings nicely sewed on. Tie him in the kettle by a strong silk cord called comfort, as the one called duty is apt to be weak. They are apt to fly out of the kettle and be burned and crusty on the edges, since, like crabs and lobsters, you have to cook them while alive.

Make a clear, steady fire out of love, neatness and cheerfulness. Set him as near this as seems to agree with him. If he sputters and fizzes, do not be anxious; some husbands do this till they are quite done. Add a little sugar in the form of what confectioners call kisses, but no vinegar or pepper on any account. A little spice improves them, but it must be used with judgment. Do not stick any sharp instruments into him to see if he is becoming tender. Stir him gently; watch the while, lest he lie too flat and close to the kettle, and so become useless. You cannot fail to know when he is done. If thus treated you will find him very digestible, agreeing nicely with you and the children, and he will keep as long as you want, unless you become careless and you set him in too cold a place.

Mrs. Goodman of Selkirk, Man., has kindly sent the accompanying for publication:

WE SHALL SHINE AS THE STARS

We may tarry awhile here as strangers,
Unnoticed by those who pass by;
But the Saviour will crown us in glory,
To shine as the stars of the sky.

Chorus:—
We shall shine as the stars of the morning
With Jesus the Crucified One.
We shall rise to be like Him forever,
Eternally shine as the sun.

We may never be rich in earth's treasure,
Nor rise on the ladder of fame;
But the saints will at last be rewarded,
Made rich in Emmanuel's name.

We may live in a tent or a cottage,
And die in seclusion unknown.
But the Father who seeth in secret
Remembers each one of His own.

We may sleep 'neath the clouds of the valley,
Our bodies may crumble to dust;
But the Saviour will raise us immortal,
To reap the reward of the just.

Mrs. E. Van Kough, Ont., kindly sends the following "to help out the verse columns":

MRS. O'MALLEY'S ADVICE TO HER SON

(Upon receiving his diploma)

So now you're a doctor with paper to show
Of your great deeds in medicine the world
will soon know,
All our pains and our aches now like magic
will go.

From the top of our head to the tip of our toe,
Now don't be like Dinny, who's taken to law,
All the big words he uses would break a
man's jaw.

He argues to-day that black must be white,
And to-morrow he swears it's as black as
the night.

Sure Old Nick himself couldn't argue with
Dinny.

Only last night he told me the judge was a
ninny.

And the jurors themselves hadn't brains for
to see

That all his great talking was only for fee.

Now the ladies will call on you morning and
night.

Whenever they get the least little fright,
Saying: "If the doctor's in, I would see him,
please.

For I'm after contracting a painful disease."
Then you'll run to the cupboard and take
out your pills

And say, "My dear Madam, they're good
for all ills;

Take one in the morning and one in the
night,

And in forty-eight hours you'll be feeling
alright."

With a smile on her face and your fee in
her hand

You'll take it by saying, "I'm at your com-
mand."

And be at her command if she has only a
smile.

For healing the sick is always worth while.
Don't bother too much about getting your
fee.

To-morrow the Lord only knows where you'll
be;

For if health was a thing that money could
buy,

Sure the rich would all live and the poor
would all die.

It is fortune, not wisdom, that rules
man's life.—Cicero.

The least reliance can be placed even
on the most exalted fortune.—Livy.

MILLION IN GOLD FROM LONDON

First Shipment Since the Close of the War Reaches Halifax

One million dollars worth of gold, sent from the London, England, office of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, to the Halifax Branch of that bank, arrived there on Thursday afternoon on the Cunard liner Ascania. The shipment, which included forty boxes, each of which contained 5,000 English sovereigns, was conveyed by motor truck under the escort of fourteen heavily armed guards, from the steamer to the vaults in the assistant receiver general's office in the post office building.

Local bank officials who received Dominion legal in exchange for the English gold, when questioned as to the destination of the shipment, remarked that they had been instructed to receive the money, but knew nothing further as regards its disposal.

Thursday's arrival, it was stated, was the first shipment of gold from England to Canada since the close of the war.

RAILWAYS PEACE FACTOR

Enable Men to Intermingle and Become Acquainted, Says W. D. Robb, in Chicago Speech.

The railway has been an important factor contributing to the unbroken peace and friendship between Canada and the United States, says W. D. Robb, vice president of the Canadian National Railways. He was a speaker at Thursday's Chicago meeting of the American Railway Development Association.

"Ignorance is the cause of much of the trouble in this world and when it is dispelled there remains scant opportunity for misunderstanding," he said.

"The international railways enable men to travel more freely and more frequently and thus become acquainted with the other fellow's point of view."

Premier Rhodes Ill

Hon. E. N. Rhodes, Premier of Nova Scotia, entered the Victoria general hospital last Wednesday for medical treatment. The following statement was issued at the Provincial building: "For several months the premier has been working under an indisposition. He has entered the Victoria general hospital to receive treatment so that he may more readily regain his usual health."



ARTHUR M. BOUTILLIER

The member for the new riding of Vegreville, Alberta, was born in Halifax in 1880, and is a real "Bluenose" of mixed English and French ancestry. He went west as a young man and settled on a farm thirty miles north of Vegreville before Alberta was a province. For many years Mr. Boutillier was a Conservative, but for the past five years has been head of the local branch of the United Farmers of Alberta, and represents the farmers in the Dominion House.

WORKING AND PROMPTING

Dec. 1925, Ont.

Dear Sirs:—

Am sending P. O. Order for \$4.00, to renew my subscription for 1926, and also for two NEW subscriptions. I will see that the Victoria Avenue United Church receives one dollar and the Rosamond Duff "Y" W.C.T.U. the other.

If I could receive soon some of the leaflets mentioned in a recent issue I could make use of them in my Church, where we hope to take the matter up.

What more God directed Christmas gift than the Montreal Witness. Hope every reader of our paper makes such a gift.

Yours in the work of uplift.

IDA SLADE.

A GOOD SHOT

Nova Scotia, December 1, 1925.

Gentlemen:

I enclose post-office money-order for two dollars, for which please extend my subscription to the MONTREAL WITNESS FOR ONE YEAR from the 25th of December, 1925. Whoever suggested my name for trial, made a good shot.

Yours very truly,
HENRY WATERMAN.

ECHOING THE CHALLENGE

N.S., November 30th, 1925.

Dear Sirs:—

In renewing my subscriptions for the Witness I desire to express my hearty appreciation of the excellence of the paper which for many years has been a welcome visitor to our home. I am distressed and disappointed beyond measure that your call for new subscribers has not yet met with a more general response. In view of the serious loss occasioned by the withdrawal of anti-unionists from your list of subscribers the members of the United Church ought to rally to your support. As a reader of your publication for many years and as a loyal Canadian, the loss of the Witness, in my judgment, would be a national calamity which I pray God may be avoided.

I regret that my physical inability precludes my active canvass in the interest of the paper but I send you one new subscriber and am using my influence wherever possible to forward the interests of the Witness.

I trust there will be such a generous and general response to your rallying call that the support of the Witness to all the higher moral and religious interests of Canada may be assured.

With all good wishes for the continual prosperity of the paper.

Yours truly,
JAMES STROTHARD.

"IT SURE IS THE BEST"

The "Witness",
Montreal.

Dear Sirs:—

Am enclosing four dollars (\$4.00) for which please renew my subscription for 1 year and also send it to addresses of 2 new subscribers found on enclosed paper. They are each giving (\$1.00) to the Bible Society. Am hoping to get some more new subscriptions soon. Some people are having hard times and others say they have so many papers now. Hope your circulation may be doubled in the next month. It sure is the best paper in Canada.

Very truly yours,
F. A. REEDS, E.P.

A Fine Christmas or New Year's Gift

YOU will be sending Christmas gifts to friends. Why not send the Witness—a present that goes 52 times a year—a present for the whole family. We have a supply of suitable gift cards which, on request, we send to the recipient of the gift naming the sender of the gift as the donor.

Should the one named for the gift be already on our lists, the money will be refunded to the sender in full—unless the latter names an alternate beneficiary.

There is no time for delay. Use the coupon below, if gift cards are to be sent.

CHRISTMAS GIFT COUPON

John Dougall & Son,
WITNESS BLDG., MONTREAL.

Dec., 1925.

Please send the Witness to the following new subscribers (as Christmas Gifts) for one year. Send to each a gift card naming me as donor.

(Name)

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Sunday Home Reading

THE BANKRUPT'S FAITH

My business is ruined, my capital gone,
My creditors drive me almost to despair;
But my heart rallies strength to still
carry on
And whisper, I'll win out if only I dare.
With frowns on their brow and lips firmly set
My former friends pass me with disdain-
ful stare;
But with honor unstained, no crimes to regret,
I can hope I shall win out if only I dare.
Nor troubles, nor sorrows, nor loss of my friends
Must keep me depressed in the gloom I must bear,
For the strength of my purpose to make
all amends
Gives faith that I'll win out if only I dare.

He's truly a coward or craven of heart
Who flunks in the fight 'gainst the wrong
anywhere.
So with fearless courage I'll play a man's
part
Convinced I can win out if only I dare.
I shall banish all doubts and quell even
fear
And press bravely on under skies dark or
fair;
For hosts of good angels will ever be
near
To help me to win out if only I dare.
Souls of men, why will ye scatter,
Like a flock of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts, why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?
There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice
Which is more than liberty.

Thou Shalt Not Destroy

By Rev. E. M. Cook, Enniskillen, Ont

"In making war against a city thou shalt not destroy the trees, etc."—Deut. 20:19.

In a small town weekly newspaper there recently appeared a brief report of anniversary services held in the local Presbyterian Church. It briefly stated that the morning sermon was based upon Deut. 20:19, and the following were given as the three main thoughts: (1) Do not sacrifice the past for the immediate present. (2) Do not sacrifice the immediate present for the future. (3) Do not sacrifice the immediate future for the present.

What else was said I do not know, as the report gave more space to the choir than to the sermon. However, the outline fastened itself to my mind and began to commend itself as containing much truth. And yet, as I continued thinking, it seemed to me that it did not contain the whole truth. It was not satisfactory as stated. It subtly suggested a "Safety-First" policy.

Look at the first warning against sacrificing the past for the present. The truth it contains might be applied personally, religiously and politically. For us, as individuals, much has been done by others. Our present and future welfare has been largely assured and made comparatively easy by the forethought and provision of those who have been before us. In a moment of rashness we may sacrifice it all under the lure of something promising immediate pleasure and profit. An example of such an one we have in the person of Esau who is described as "a profane person" because he sacrificed his birthright for "a mess of pottage." He regarded his inheritance as a very little thing. Religiously we have a goodly heritage. The main things of our religion have stood the test of centuries and should not be lightly cast aside.

The heartiness with which that great hymn "Faith of our Fathers" is usually sung, is an indication that very many are not likely to do so, and yet in this day of change, there is a danger.

Politically the danger is not so great. We have a few 'Reds' among us, but the great majority of us are very conservative and the liberal and progressive forces have had to fight for every inch of ground won. Here we see the Safety-First policy in full operation.

While such thoughts as the foregoing are very true, there is, nevertheless, an obverse side to the story. It is suggested by certain words of the Apostle Paul, a man who had fought for the traditions of his race and religion. When a truer vision came he said, "Forgetting the things that are behind, I press on to the things that are before." Progress does not mean sacrificing the past; it simply means leaving the past behind where it belongs. Its business is not to control present action but to inspire.

Then as to the second idea, "Do not sacrifice the present for the immediate future." The word of the text is that it was permissible to cut down the trees that did not bear fruit. Many today are in danger of sacrificing the happiness and comradeship of home life and opportunities of service in church and community for a meaningless chase for wealth, or fame, or pleasure or position.

But again there is an obverse side. Jesus said, "Unless a man leave father and mother for my sake he cannot be my disciple," and again, "Any man having left father or mother for my sake, shall have in this life a hundred fold and in the world to come, eternal life."

There are crises in life when the call of duty sounds loud and clear, and whatever the promise of the present it must be left for the sake of the future. Such times are when our country or our church or the principles of our Faith are at

stake. Such an instance was in the Church Union decision of the past year, when many left the associations of a lifetime for principle's sake, involving for many ministers the foregoing of a livelihood for a time.

A Safety-First policy makes no heroes. Then what of the future for the present? Cut not down the fruit-bearing trees for they will enrich the future. One of the most glaring examples of sacrificing the future for the immediate present in our Canadian life is the enormous loss, each year, of our forests by fire. For immediate profit our lumbermen will not get rid of the slash and so it is left as a menace of the future.

How often in life in the face of some ringing call to duty and to adventure men draw back in fear of discomfort and probable present loss. Of such Jesus said, "No man having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom." Determination is always needed, and at certain times a noble daring is called for.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;

Omitted, all the voyage of their life Is bound in shallows and in miseries."

With a worthy regard for the past, a dauntless courage in the present, and a prayer and a vision for the future, let us go on.

"Lead on, O King Eternal,
The day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home.
Through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King Eternal
We lift our battle song."

Prayer

O God, Thy hand has been laid upon us
for good, and we praise Thy name for
all the loving kindness and tender mercy
which Thou hast made to pass before us.
Deliber us, we beseech Thee, from murmur-
ing and unfaithfulness, and may it ever be
the rejoicing of our heart to do Thy will.
For Jesus' sake. Amen.

"ABIDE WITH ME"

A Great-Grandson Tells the Story of the Hymn

"As one of the few living descendants of the author of the hymn Abide with Me," Mr. W. Maxwell Lyte writes to the Times, stating that: "It is only those who know the tragic circumstances under which this beautiful hymn was written who can explain the inner meaning of the words, 'Fast falls the eventide.'"

"My great-grandfather, the Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, the author of the hymn, was vicar of Lower Brixham, in those days a

picturesque little fishing village on the shores of Torbay. He was the author of numerous poems and hymns, some of which are in Hymns Ancient and Modern.

"During the latter part of his life he devoted himself to the service of the humbler fisher folk of Brixham, among whom were many of his best friends. His labors undermined his health, but he persisted in his noble work until his health broke down completely under the strain and his doctor told him he must go abroad at once. He was then dying of consumption.

"He preached his farewell sermon the following Sunday evening in the Lower Brixham Church, and after the service walked slowly home to his house at Berry Head. It happened that on that night there was one of those glorious sunsets which are sometimes to be seen at Torbay.

"The sun was setting in a blaze of glory and the purple hills of distant Dartmoor stood out darkly against a flaming sky. In the foreground was Brixham Harbour, like a pool of molten gold. Several times on the way home the poet stopped to rest and to gaze on this wonderful manifestation of nature.

"We can well imagine his feelings. He had just said 'Good-bye' for the last time to his parishioners, and he knew that he had only a few weeks at most to live. The setting day reminded him insistently of his life, which was drawing to its close.

"It was during this walk that he prayed that before he died he might be allowed to write one message of consolation to humanity which would endure for ever. On arriving home he went to his study, and there and then wrote the immortal hymn which has enriched our language and brought comfort and consolation to millions.

"His prayer was, indeed, answered. No one who knows the circumstances under which the hymn was written can sing it without feeling some of the emotion which inspired the poet as he wrote about the eventide of his own life."

NINEVEH OF THE BIBLE

There is a great deal in the name of a city, especially if it is ancient, sonorous, and Biblical, and it is hard to understand why the British Government has not renamed Mosul "Nineveh." The name is historically accurate; Mosul stands where stood Nineveh's western suburbs, and the site of the "bloody city" which Jonah saved and Nahum cursed lies only a mile or so away across the Tigris. And "Mosul" means very little to the British public; a few of us who remember our grammar connect the name with "muslin," but that is all.

The Assyrians averred that Nineveh was the first city built by men. This was a patriotic boast, but Hammurabi mentioned it in an inscription which appears to date from circa 2280 B.C., and many Assyrian rulers reigned there before Sennacherib, quitting his father Sargon's capital at Calah, built perhaps the most magnificent of Assyrian palaces at Nineveh. Esarhaddon, though he did not reside there, added temples to the many built in honor of the national deities by his fore-runners, and Assur-bani-pal, his son, conqueror, voluptuary, and patron of the arts,

Greeks marched past the site nearly three centuries later, Nineveh was not.

Yet the tradition survived; in medieval times the local Arabs called the town of Mosul (Al-Mausil, the place of meeting) Ninawa; Niebuhr, in 1780, found no difficulty in identifying the mounds covering three square miles on the left bank of the Tigris with the city founded; men said, by Nimrod.

When Mosul was founded is unknown, but the town was flourishing in the later days of the Abbassid Caliphs. It commanded, and still commands, the trade routes leading east from Diarbekir and Mardin and south from Bitlis at a point where the Tigris is easily crossed, and where the corn of the rich plains of Northern Mesopotamia could be stored under the protection of an easily defended city and raffed down to Baghdad. Arab dynasties continued to rule it after the decline of the Beni-Abbas, and Turks only appeared in the twelfth century.

BONDAGE AND LIBERTY

The Meaning of the Seventh and Eighth of Romans.

This is a chapter of experience in the life of a believer. The law is good in itself, but it cannot give life. It forbids sin, and sin always brings death. To covet or have evil desire is sin, for the law says, "Thou shalt not covet," or desire. No one can perfectly meet all the requirements of law. Who can say, "I always do what is right," or "I never do what is wrong"? Evil desire, the thought of foolishness, is sin. Out of the heart come evil thoughts. In my fleshly nature dwelleth no good. From verses 15-21, we have the experience of a believer under law, which teaches the good but does not give power to do good. It convicts of sin and of the wretchedness of the man through sin. It brings the sinner under sentence of death. When the commandment came, sin became alive and I died. I became subject to death as an offender. The believer is freed from law's penalty, having died to it in the person of his Substitute. He has perfect deliverance from the guilt of sin. He shall have freedom from its power and the experience of the glorious liberty which belongs to a child of God. Marred and imperfect as all our service is, we have perfect acceptance through our Lord Jesus Christ, then we enter into the glorious liberty of the eighth of Romans.

It is not till the believer comes into conflict with his old nature that he learns his weakness, and it is only as he realizes his union with Christ that he has the experience of strength and victory. He learns about the power and evil of his old nature by the conflict within. Grace frees him as he realizes that he is in the new creation. This is the teaching of the eighth of Romans. He has passed out of condemnation into life. Law brought conflict without power to overcome; grace leads into battle with the assurance of success. We become more than conquerors, we are invincible. We are able to fulfil the righteous requirements of the moral law. There is not only a desire after God, but a delight in the will of God. In Romans 7 we learn that law cannot make perfect; in Romans 8, we have a righteousness which keeps us perfect before God. Law could not give life; the Spirit imparts life. We become sons and claim God as Father. We become joint heirs with Christ and are waiting for the revealing of our sonship, when we shall be glorified with Christ. As we have borne the image of the earthly, we shall bear the likeness of the heavenly. We have the Spirit's help, and know that all things are working for our good, and that there is nothing that can separate us from the love of God in Christ. It is the privilege of the Christian to live daily in the eighth of Romans.

Nothing teaches as sorrow teaches the transitoriness of earthly things, the performance of eternal things, and that God is really the only satisfaction for the soul.—Mrs. G. Romanes.

The same grace that made a Luther, a Knox, a Spurgeon, or a Frances Ridley Havergal, is for you to-day, and if you are living a low-down life it is not because there is any favoritism on God's part.—F. B. Meyer.

The Holy Spirit's power, and everything which is stored in Christ, is waiting to lift you to the level which you pine for in your best moments.—F. B. Meyer.

We can have only so much of the Holy Spirit and of an indwelling Christ as we have or make room to receive.—M. Baxter.

God is better served on resisting a temptation to evil than in many formal prayers.—Wm. Penn.

There is no shadow that He will not share;

No cross, no burdens, for our hearts to bear

Without His help; no care of ours too small

To cast on Jesus—let us tell Him all.

—Anon.

whom the ancients called Sardanapalus, built the last of the great palaces by the Tigris.

After him came the deluge, and not only metaphorically. The Chaldean ruler of Babylon, and his famous son Nebuchadnezzar, allied with or vassals of a great northern king, Cyaxeres, the lord of the Medes, assailed the city. The besiegers seem to have diverted the Tigris against the ramparts; the walls were breached, and, amid flood and fire, vengeful Babylonian and wild northerner wiped out their old enemies in a comprehensive massacre. When Xenophon's ten thousand

The Victor's Shout

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, DEC. 20

When Jesus knew that He had completed His task and had endured all the suffering that was necessary to the accomplishment of the great work of redemption, He gave out a loud shout of triumph. "It is finished," and then added joyously, "Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit." He died then, because He was glad to die; He willed to die. (John 10:17, 18.)

Paul would have been glad to die at the time of his first imprisonment if he had not felt that his work was not finished. The churches needed him still. (See Phil. 1:21-25.) But at a later time he felt that his race was run and his work was done. Then he, like his Master, gave out a shout of triumph for the encouragement of all faithful followers of Christ.

"I have fought the good-fight. I have finished the course (the race.) I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness."

There was no boastfulness in the heart of Paul, when he wrote these words. He wanted his friends and all the churches to know that he was not going to die a defeated man after all his zealous service for Christ. He realized then that he was about to be put to death as a criminal, and he wanted to proclaim the fact that such a death was a triumph, and not a defeat. "There is laid up for me the crown of righteousness," he said, "which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give to me at that day; and not to me only, but also to all them that have loved His appearing." Even in the act of proclaiming his death a victory, in spite of appearances, he took care to make it plain that he did not claim any exceptional honor for himself, by declaring that all true lovers of Jesus would be crowned in the same way.

We can get a very complete summary of the life of Paul in his own words by gathering his different statements concerning his own history and experiences and piecing them together. In Acts 22:3-21 we have his account of his life up to the time when he fell into a trance in the Temple at Jerusalem and saw Jesus, who commanded him to go out and preach to the gentiles. In Rom. 15:15-20 he continues the narrative from the point at which he had been compelled to break off at Jerusalem. And in 2 Cor. 11: 21 to 12: 13 he gives a graphic outline of his very varied experiences in the service of Christ. There is a long list of very severe sufferings, followed by the report of a glorious vision when he was caught up to the third heaven "and heard unspeakable words, which it is not lawful for a man to utter." And this unique and blessed experience made it necessary that he should be afflicted by some physical infirmity which would keep him humble, by reminding him constantly of his own helplessness and dependence on Christ.

And the infirmity which kept him conscious of his own weakness taught him this lesson so well that he was able to say, "To me to live is Christ." (Phil. 1:21.) "It is no longer I that live, but Christ liveth in me; and that life which I now live in the flesh I live in faith, the faith which is in the Son of God." (Gal. 2:20.)

And herein is the great lesson of Paul's life for us. We must learn to be nothing in ourselves if we want to be something for Christ.

And Paul's statement concerning this infirmity, whatever it was, contains a very valuable lesson for us. He felt that his infirmity would not only be a cause of great discomfort, but would be a great hindrance to him in his work, and in that way it would be a serious detriment to the cause of Christ. No wonder he begged hard to have the "thorn in the flesh" removed. He prayed once, and got no answer. He prayed twice, and got no answer. He prayed three times, and then he got an answer, but it was not the answer he had hoped to get. On the contrary, it was equivalent to a flat refusal to grant his petition. And yet, he found that he had received what he needed most, and wanted most. He longed for power; that is, for efficiency in service, and that desire was gratified even by the refusal to grant his prayer, for he found by experience that the very infirmity which he had thought a bar to usefulness was to be the means of keeping him fit, and he said, "Most gladly, therefore, will I rather glory in my weaknesses, that the

strength of Christ may rest upon me. For when I am weak, then am I strong." (2 Cor. 11:7-10.)

One great difficulty which every one who tries to serve Christ has to face is the very natural feeling that it is "I" who am to be the real actor, and Paul, with his good education, and good moral character and great ability and intensity of character, and with the special privileges that he had enjoyed of personal intercourse with Jesus, would naturally have felt himself competent to be a past master of the art of winning converts. And that feeling would have destroyed his usefulness. He needed to get rid of the big "I" entirely, and to put Christ in its place. He needed to feel that he was only an instrument in Christ's hands, and that he could do nothing in his own strength.

Half a century ago, or more, a song appeared, which expressed this truth very graphically:

Oh, to be nothing, nothing!
Only to lie at His feet,
A broken and emptied vessel
For the Master's use made meet;

Emptied that He may fill me,
As forth to His service I go;
Broken that so unhindered
His love through me may flow.

This song was quite popular for a time, till some smart critic discovered that it was all wrong, and that one ought to sing:

Oh, to be something, something!
That criticism, like many other criticisms of spiritual truths found an echo in the human heart, and the song was knocked out, but it was the critic, not the song writer, that was wrong. The man who wants to do the best service for Christ must begin by being nothing in himself that Christ may become something in him.

If the song writer had stopped with the desire to be "nothing, nothing," he would have been very far astray, but he only longed to get rid of self that Christ might be able to use him. He wanted to be emptied of self—

That He may fill me,
As forth to His service I go;
Broken, that so unhindered
His love through me may flow.

This is, in fact, the truth which Jesus taught when He said, "If any man would come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me." (Mark 8:34.) The words translated "deny himself" do not mean "what we call self-denial." Jesus did not mean merely that we should be willing to forego certain luxuries or comforts or pleasures. What He requires is the repudiation of self. We must not be self-centred, but Christ-centred. Self must take a back seat instead of being the autocrat of our desires and endeavors. It is the same word that is used of Peter's denial of Jesus, when he declared that he did not know Jesus.

And Jesus taught the same truth again in different words when He said, "Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness." The question between efficiency and inefficiency in the service of Christ depends on the place we give to Christ in our thoughts. Does He have the first place, or only a secondary place? Our spiritual condition depends upon the nature of the thoughts, desires, aims and purposes that habitually occupy our minds and incite us to action. "As he thinketh in his heart so is he," said Solomon. (Prov. 23:7.) "They that are after the flesh mind (think of) the things of the flesh, but they that are after the Spirit, the things of the Spirit," said Paul. (Rom. 8:5.) If we want to put first things first in our lives we must give them the chief place in our thoughts and desires.

That is about the hardest thing we could try to do, but the quality of our spiritual life will depend entirely on the measure of our success in doing that thing. "The carnal mind (the mind that is all taken up with its natural desires and aims) is enmity against God, for it is not subject to the law of God, neither, indeed, can it be."

We are under the necessity of thinking a great deal about the things of the present life, but even the thoughts about our physical needs and the means of supplying them will become holy thoughts if the spirit which animates us is a spirit of consecration to the service of God. "Ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit if so be that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you." The Holy

Spirit does dwell in all true believers, for "if any man has not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of His." (Rom. 8:6-14.)

But the Holy Spirit who dwells in us cannot compel us to be holy. It is only as we determinedly bring our own will and our own watchfulness into cooperation with the efforts of the Holy Spirit to help us that we can gain the victory over self. But that victory must be won if we want to die as Paul died, with a shout of triumph, in our hearts, if not on our lips.

Note: Even after Paul had learned that his "thorn in the flesh" was in reality a friend and helper, and not an enemy and hinderer, he said it was "a messenger of Satan to buffet him." It was an effort on the part of the great Adversary to hinder the work of Christ by making Christ's chosen ambassador inefficient. But

THE CALL TO PREACH

(Daily Telegraph, London)

The office of a preacher gives him special opportunities of instruction and exhortation in matters of moment for the highest welfare of his hearers, and every earnest clergyman will desire to make the best use of his ministry. We need not deny the importance of other claims which seem to rob the parish priest of time and concentration of thought, and we are ready to allow the difficulty of the task which confronts a man called to preach to the same group of people two or three times in almost every week of the year. Recognizing the diversity of claims made upon him, we may, however, respectfully suggest that a clergyman ought to ask himself if he cannot guard against being so absorbed in parochial organizations as to sacrifice the true effectiveness of his office as a preacher.

But we are not now concerned to criticize preachers or their sermons. Our purpose rather is to insist that no small part of a sermon's usefulness lies with the congregation. Dean Swift points this out in his famous discourse on "Sleeping in Church." Condemning the prevalent neglect of sermons in his day he describes the unworthy behavior of some who attended divine service. According to him, frequently irreverence was succeeded by inattention and ended in evident slumber. He does not mince matters:—

"Men whose minds are much enslaved to earthly affairs all the week, cannot disengage or break the chain of their thoughts so suddenly, as to apply to a discourse that is wholly foreign to what they have most at heart. Tell a usurer of charity and mercy and restitution, you talk to the deaf: his heart and soul, with all his senses, are got among his bags, or he is gravely asleep, and dreaming of a mortgage. Tell a man of business, that the cares of the world choke the good seed; that we must not encumber ourselves with much serving; that the salvation of his soul is the one thing necessary. You see, indeed, the shape of a man before you, but his faculties are all gone off among clients and papers, thinking how to defend a bad cause, or find flaws in a good one; or, he weareth out the time in drowsy nods."

We need not go on to quote more of Swift's caustic criticisms, which are not without a touch of contempt, but it is worth while to reflect that if a man expects to hear nothing useful in a sermon and turns a deaf ear to it the chances are that he will be unmoved by what is said. No preacher, however thoughtful and eloquent he may be, can hope to hold him. The Divine Preacher addressed the multitudes who pressed upon Him, but it would appear that the majority of His auditors profited little from what they heard. If a preacher must prepare before he speaks so also those who listen to him must frame their minds to expectation. He who declares his message in the name of the Most High has the right to expect the attention of those who with himself acknowledge the sovereignty of the Master in whose service he is engaged. It will be found in the long run that where the hearers are eager to listen and learn and make their desire plain to the preacher he will take care that he has something to say worth their attention.

It may be admitted that too often preachers fail to deal with the vital matters of the Christian faith, and instead tease the attention of their congregation by disproportionate emphasis on matters of comparative unimportance. The clergy cannot be excused when they are guilty of this blunder, and if they plead that the people have no mind for higher things, they only offer a reason why they should seek to correct shallowness by more careful instruction. Ignorance of the Bible is widespread even among people who claim to be educated, while knowledge of the great verities of the faith where it is still professed is often strangely meagre. They might gain more if they brought more to the preacher.

In the long run people get the sermons they deserve. The clergy are not always

Satan was only allowed to afflict Paul because Christ knew that the affliction was needed and would prove beneficial.

Our Adversary, the Devil, is extremely clever, but he sometimes overreaches himself, as he did when he brought about the crucifixion of Jesus.

Golden Text: I have fought the good fight. I have furnished the course, I have kept the faith.—2 Tim. 4:7.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, Dec. 14—2 Tim. 3:10, 11 and 4:6-18; Tuesday—Acts 7:54-8:3; Wednesday—Acts 9:1-9; Thursday—Gal. 1:11-24; Friday—Acts 11:19-30; Saturday—Acts 13:1-3; 44-52; Sunday—Rev. 21:1-7.

blind or perverse or idle, but many of them have been overcome by the too obvious irresponsiveness of their congregations till it would seem to be agreed both in the pulpit and the pew that the sermon is a convention of Church order rather than a means of grace, an occasion for formal speech and formal hearing rather than an earnest appeal relying on an eager response to the challenge of the unseen. As one listens to the criticisms made of sermons one comes to the conclusion that what many people ask for is not that which will compel them to face the conviction of conscience or the challenge of duty, but some pleasant discourse with which to satisfy their complacency. Yet it must be admitted that too often indeed the hungry sheep look up and are not fed, and the preacher offers husks instead of food.

The cry that the pulpit has failed must not blind us to the service sermons are rendering to the cause of truth and right conduct. Few men whose religious experience has any vitality will not be able to recall some discourse which has helped them in a time of anxiety or difficulty, revealing new aspects of truth or heartening them to firmer purpose in the life of discipleship. We may also believe that every clergyman who preaches what of the truth he has learned and tested in his own experience is aware of some who have been encouraged by his sermons. These are facts which ought to inspire both preachers and congregations to make more of the ministry of the Word, for it is still true that "faith cometh by hearing."

THE FRAGRANCE OF CHRIST

It is said of the early disciples that men "took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus, and had learned of Him." There was a fragrance around the garment that had been passed through the Garden. Who can go through a plantation of cedar wood without the effect being proclaimed even by the very vesture he wears? Who can keep company with the great and yet himself be little? Who can live in an atmosphere as if he did not live in it? Atmosphere is subtle, penetrative, formative: we cannot get hold of it properly in all its meaning and range of influence, but it is all the while educating and shaping and toning; so if we live with Christ men will know it. Listen to this conversation; here are men conferring with one another. How charitably they speak of men! how hopefully they talk of human infirmity even! how humble they are! how helpful! they are asking one another, "What can we do next? how can we help the helpless? how can we be eyes to the blind, and feet to the lame, and a tongue to the dumb? Who are these people? Who are they? Secularists? Never! Atheists? No! Who are these people? Why, their speech betrayeth them; they have been with Him Who is Nazarene, Galilean, Carpenter, Son of man, Son of God—they have been with Jesus, and have learned of Him. If our practical daily conversation and speech does not betray us as followers of Christ, then our liturgies and ceremonies and ostentatious creeds are discreditable, hypocritical, worthless!"—Dr. Joseph Parker.

Twenty ministers of Bellingham, Seattle and Tacoma, Washington, and Portland, Oregon, exchanged pulpits with a like number of Vancouver clergy in the observance of an international "Good-Will Sunday," the announced object of which was to hasten the day of international goodwill and of world peace. Prominent clergymen of four denominations took part in the exchange.

The British Government has secured in the House of Commons an amendment to the criminal justice bill under which, if any juror in a criminal trial dies or is otherwise incapacitated, the trial will continue with not less than ten jurors, provided both sides in the case give written consent thereto. Under the present conditions a trial must begin afresh if a juror engaged in it is incapacitated.

FARM GARDEN AND HOME

GARDEN STEPS

Any landscape expert will acknowledge that garden steps contribute a decorative effect to the flower-garden, or when embedded in the lawn as "treads" providing a suitable path where the grass itself would soon be spoiled by constant use as a walk. Of old, says Edward K. Parkinson, writing in the New York Evening Post, garden steps were thought somewhat difficult of construction and were considered appropriate only where the most formal and elaborate architecture was the background. But the more formal sort of step is replaced in our generation by simple bits of brick or of stones often embellished with creeping plants, and the smallest gardens offer suitable spaces for introducing these charming and character-giving paths.

Where bricks are to be used the buff-colored ones or those of a dark shade are to be preferred to the bright red bricks usually to be seen. The garden step formed of brick is simple and at the same time highly ornamental. The usual method of laying the bricks is to allow two courses for each step, namely, the upper one, or "tread," where the bricks are laid on edge, with the narrow end projecting about an inch over the lower and second course, which is laid lengthwise and is bedded in mortar. Spaces should be left at irregular intervals between the bricks of the lower course and filled in firmly with soil into which creeping or tufted plants are put. The bricks forming the front of each step should be laid firmly in mortar, but the course behind that immediately beneath the first course of the second step is better laid in soil, so that any available moisture may be allowed to trickle into the roots below. The "treads" of the brick steps may be laid perfectly level, or perhaps with a very slight backward slope, for the water will escape naturally through the soil spaces. But if brick steps are to be laid throughout with mortar, it will be necessary to have all the tread parts of the bricks incline somewhat to the front, so that there may be no trouble in letting the water run off at once. The reason for having the uppermost part, or "tread," of the steps project about an inch or an inch and a half over the lower course, is to give a certain amount of shadow, which adds greatly to the artistic effect of the steps.

For the crevices in the steps the low-growing plants are, of course, the most suitable, and there are many varieties from which to choose. Perhaps some of the many varieties of thyme (*Thymus serpyllum*) are the most satisfactory, not only because they will bear light treading upon, but because when they are slightly bruised they give out a delicate aroma. Some of the different species to be had are: the Alba, the Coccinea, the lanuginosa, the Carnosula, the Villiosa. Other suitable creeping plants are the *Mentha requienii*, which has a very agreeable peppermint-like scent, the *Hypericum repens*, the *Alyssum montanum*, the *Potentilla ambigua*, and so on. If plants of a more erect growth are desired, there are many kinds of these also to be had, such as the *Campanula pusilla* and alba, the *Hypericum coris*, the *Hutchinsia Alpina*, the *Dianthus deltoides* and *coelestis*, the *Asperula hirta* and *suberosa*. Some of these Alpine plants mentioned should be planted preferably in the spring or late summer, and should be well watered after being planted; although when once firmly established, they will require little attention unless the season happens to be a particularly dry one.

If stone steps are preferred to the brick ones, one of the most picturesque materials to be had for this purpose, as well as one of the most useful, especially for the informal garden steps, consists of nothing more elaborate or expensive than old paving-stones which have been rejected for other purposes, and so are frequently obtainable from a builder's yard. As to width, they must be cut to suit the purchaser, but the thickness, usually about two and a half to three inches, well adapted to supply the upper course or "tread" for the step.

The stone steps should be laid as nearly as possible as in the case of the bricks, namely, the second course bedded in mortar, with spaces for soil, in which the plants may be appropriately introduced. The soil for this form of step-building should be of a very light and porous nature, and the ground firmed as the work progresses. If the ordinary garden soil does not prove entirely satisfactory, and is too clayey or heavy, the best remedy is to mix in enough sand to make the whole mixture quite gritty.

In the list of plants above several were not named which, if planted with care in the spring, have the advantage of flowering the same year. These would include

the 'Saxifraga granulata', the 'Linaria Alpina', the *Sedum coeruloum*, and the *Calceolaria Mexicana*. It has been taken for granted in the description of these garden steps that the amateur will himself wish to do the building. If the amateur happens to be impatient or the building of his garden steps prove troublesome, the least skilled bricklayer or stone-mason will be able to do this work for him at little cost.

MANURE STARVES A CROP

Far from helping and feeding a newly planted crop, fresh manure starves it, working only an injury to it at first.

Manure reaches perfection through a ripening process. The ripening of manure is brought about through the work of countless bacteria.

When manure is applied to land when in a green or new state bacteria set to work ripening it in the soil. In the main these bacteria are working at the job of breaking down the straw or other cellulose material in the manure. Such material is not a very well-balanced ration for bacteria. They need extra nitrogen in the diet, so they proceed to take this nitrogen from the soil.

When fresh manure is applied to the land in the summer, when the temperature is at a height to encourage bacterial growth, these tiny denizens of the soil will take up in their bodies practically all the available nitrates. A plant can't get nitrogen which is tied up in the carcass of a bacteria.

A young seedling germinating at the same time as fresh manure is put on is therefore forced to go on a low nitrogen diet for the first month or six weeks. Finally the bacteria finish ripening the manure and themselves die and become available as plant food. But while the manure-ripening process is going on there is really far less nitrogen available in the land than if no manure had been put out. Fresh manure should never be applied to land just as a crop is planted. The manure should either be composted before application or else go out several months before the crop.

Looking Ahead

As chrysanthemums go over, any favored variety may be readily perpetuated by cuttings from the parent plant. The method to follow is to cut down the growth to within a few inches of the stem and stand the pot in a cool frame, when young growths will soon appear, and these, when taken off, will root readily in a sandy loam soil in pots or boxes. There is no objection to a little heat while rooting, but when potted off the young plants must not be coddled. The propagation of this popular flowering plant extends up to the middle of January. Those of opinion that they should obtain fresh stock can readily procure rooted cuttings from nurserymen who make the chrysanthemum a specialty. They are usually ready in February. As to the plants which have bloomed in the open, these should be cut down, lifted, and put into pots and stood in a cool frame. Here they may remain until early in spring, when the roots may be divided up, and it will be found that these rooted pieces will produce bloom much earlier than when raised from cuttings.

Make plans now for next season's work. Arrange for fertilizers to be applied before the ground is spaded or ploughed, study the matter of a rotation and succession of crops.

Cuttings can be made now of the previous summer's growth of spiraeas, snowballs, lilacs, weigelas, hardy roses, privet willows and many other shrubs and trees. Tie the cuttings in small bundles and keep them in a moist cellar buried in sand or soil. As soon as the ground can be worked in the spring, make a nursery bed by carefully spading and pulverizing the soil, planting the cuttings in rows in this bed. The cuttings should be 4 inches below ground, having three or four buds above ground.

Bird life can be largely increased throughout the country where efforts are made to afford proper protection. If the value of the services of the birds was appreciated not a farmer or gardener in the country would shoot a bird or permit one to be shot on the premises.

Reports from hunters who have returned from northern Ontario and Quebec hunting grounds in the last few days are that wolves and foxes have united in a drive on bird and game life that has reached a very serious stage.

ANTICIPATING SPRING

If you want to have a bowl of blooming hepatica, that very first wild flower of spring, on your window-sill long before the spring flowers have dreamed of stirring outside, then go into the woods some week end, just before the snow covers everything and dig up some roots of this lovely little plant. If you do not know it, you can easily find it by watching for a clump of heart-shaped leaves, highly burnished and showing warm colors of red and brown and green. These leaves keep their color all winter and usually grow on woody hillsides beneath deciduous trees.

At any time after the frosts have changed the colors of hepatica leaves the roots may be gathered and brought into the house and they will bloom charmingly within two or three weeks. I have had large bowls of these fragile spring blooms at Christmas time, but I did this only once. I think they are not so appropriate to the Christmas season as they are to the long chilly days of March, when spring seems to keep her distance, although we are so impatient for her coming.

The best way to handle them is to bring in with them a trowelful of their own rich earth. Pack them in newspaper and transfer them, earth and all, to a low bowl. One of hammered copper is exquisite, as the copper color is echoed in the glossy reddish leaves. The bowl need not have any drainage if the surplus water is poured out of the bowl after the daily watering of the plants. The plants may be packed in rather close together, so that when they bloom the whole bowl is a mass of blossoms in pale blue, pink and white. Set in a shallow box and covered with leaves, you may put them in the same cool, dark place where you have stored your potted bulbs and bring them to sun and warmth as you want them to bloom.

CHERRY LEAF SPOT

Last summer many cherry plantings lost their leaves prematurely, due to a severe outbreak of the cherry leaf spot disease. The early shedding of the leaves in this way, year after year, greatly weakens the trees and may eventually kill them.

The fallen leaves of last year will be the chief source of infection this season, unless they are plowed under in the fall, it is explained, and in any event fruit growers will find it well worth while to take all possible precautions to prevent another outbreak of the disease this season.

Removing the chief source of infection by plowing under the leaves in the fall is the first step in the successful control of leaf spot, but plans should be made for following this up with a lime-sulphur spray applied just as the petals fall in the spring, followed by a second application about ten days later and a third just before the fruit turns red. A fourth treatment is sometimes made to good advantage shortly after the fruit is harvested.

Sweet and sour cherries are equally susceptible to leaf spot, but care must be taken in spraying sweet cherries as they are subject to burning.

MUSIC IN THE FARM HOME

(By a Farmer's Wife.)

If there is any one thing that causes more family jars and that is, if rightly handled, capable of giving more real satisfaction in the home than music. I have not learned it. How to get the real music in the home, what kind of instruments to get, how to get children to practice and what teacher to hire are a few of the questions to be settled mainly by the parents.

There are about as many different ways undertaken to accomplish this desirable end as there are families. Some, deciding they will have an entire orchestra, get the instruments and make all the children "go to it and learn to fiddle and toot, pound and shriek," and they do—"in the usual way." Then very often a few lessons will be taken, the new wears off, the parents scold, the children get sullen, and much money, time and temper are wasted.

I am not overdrawing scenes. If children's schooling were handled in the same ignorant way, the results would be equally disappointing. If children have no musical talent, if they cannot sing or whistle tunes, they had better learn to appreciate good music by learning the stories of some of the best music, who the composer was, and under what circumstances the idea was set to music. This is a real accomplishment, worthy the time it requires. With so many splendid records on the various phonographs, it is possible for any one to listen to much of the best music until the pieces will be recognized when heard. Then music becomes a part of the student and is thoroughly enjoyed.

For those who are talented, performing is most satisfactory. Since children are taught note reading in schools, they have a beginning in letter and time. Then if the parents and children carefully consider the various instruments and can

agree as to which is best for them, and the youngsters are made to understand that they are beginning a study that must be well and regularly attended to, that, not one lesson can be omitted unless it is impossible to take it, and that like studying in school, it means mastering one lesson at a time for years; if they realize this at the beginning, they will not set out on their musical career thinking, as so many do, that a teacher will do it all and that a few lessons will prepare them for entertaining company.

Parents should see that the children have a regular time to practice, and that time should not be after a hard day's work. Give them a forenoon hour and encourage them to do their best. If the pupil is quite young the mother can help by being present when lessons are given so that if some things are forgotten she can remind the student. It is not unusual for mothers to sit near by when their children are taking lessons or practicing, and in nearly every case it is a real help to the child.

The best teacher is always the cheapest. Good music is a door into good company and is an uplift, while cheap music is a sure entrance into cheap surroundings. Be thankful if you have a talent. Be ashamed if you do not make the most of it.

THE GREATEST PORCELAIN

The famous and priceless Tazza Farnese, which was broken into pieces some weeks ago by a watchman of the National Museum of Naples, as a protest for being reprimanded by the director of the Museum, has now been completely restored and has been again exhibited to the public in its original place.

This famous work of art is one of the rarest of ancient porcelains. It is an Egyptian vase cut from a single piece of clay during the Greek period and is considered the largest in the world.

On the outside there is a large Medusa's head in relief. Inside is a group of seven figures representing the deities connected with the fertility of the Nile valley. Below is the goddess of rain seated on a sphinx.

Other figures include a youth holding a plow in his right hand, representing the Triptolemus of the Greeks, two nymphs and two wind-gods, representing the Etesian gods, which according to ancient tradition were considered the cause of the rising of the Nile.

Fortunately the fragments fitted together in a perfect way and the mending of the porcelain is almost invisible.

SETTLING BIG QUESTIONS

(Margaret Conn Rhoads)

Often we hear people say that some measure that comes up is a big question, that the solution of some social problem will take self-sacrificing effort and patience, or that times are changing and, with the times, ideas of right and wrong.

We acquiesce, yet seldom realize how close a connection there is between these weighty subjects and the training of the little ones in our homes.

No matter how the times change, honesty, judgment, loyalty, zeal, steadfastness, reverence, courtesy and thrift do not change in their import. And really if we are honest with ourselves the big questions all dissolve quickly upon close examination.

Good citizenship may seem a subject too big to apply to the child, yet the training during the child's first few years largely determines the quality of his future citizenship. If you teach the tiny toddler his right relationship with the members of his own family, his part in co-operative home happiness, his rights and the rights of others, you have the beginning of a good citizen right then. It may be you deplore the tendency of people toward thoughtless expenditure, then begin teaching your baby boy or girl to get the most from the pennies and dimes that come into his possession; if you regret the lack of reverence you note in the masses, simmer the question down to your own little flock and teach respect and awe for the things that are sacred.

Back of all the so-called "big questions" that your child or any child will have to meet is an unvarying principle. When you make the Golden Rule a vital thing to live by, doubts disappear, wrong is righted, perplexities clear up and the little child who has been taught to conform to this Rule begins his public career in school, in life, in society with a guide that will carry him through and be a surety for peace and contentment.—From a series of articles issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City.

According to the National Education, the people of the United States spend \$15,000,000,000 a year for luxuries and non-essentials. They spend \$6,000,000,000 annually on buildings. They spend \$4,000,000,000 on passenger automobiles and save something like \$10,000,000,000 a year. But they spend less than \$2,000,000,000 a year on education through tax-supported schools.

His Own Business

Christmas Story by Brewer Corcoran

Cap'n Eben Chase heaved himself from the deck of the ice-crusted Polly onto the string piece of the Green Harbor wharf. His mittened fingers were numb, his red face stiff with cold, and his voice rasped as he answered Art Foster's question. "Scollops 'nough," he declared, "but I'm gettin' too old to handle the Polly alone."

"It's cold work," agreed Art. "Why don't ye ship a helper?"

"Good ones ain't layin' on the beach." "Train a youngster. Any boy oughter be glad to learn what ye know."

"Boys ain't thinkin' fishin' these days. Most of 'em's water shy."

"Young Scott ain't."

"It's the only thing he ain't," snapped Cap'n Eb.

"He's sorter lookin' for a job."

"Won't strain his eyes none," grunted the scolloper, starting landward. "I want someone who's lookin' for somethin' 'sides the things he don't have to do. The Quahaug's bush dodgin' everythin' but food. Never did nothin' for nobody but himself, and mighty little o' that. He's one o' the few things in Green Harbor I ain't got no use for."

"Goin' out tomorrow, Cap'n Eb?" Foster called after the retreating figure.

"Tomorrow's Chris'mus. Goin' to breeze up, anyway," he added as an afterthought. "Goodnight."

"Merry Chris'mus to you, Cap'n Eb."

"Wish me a warm one an' I'll go ye," growled the old man, and stalked off toward his cottage on the snow-clad hill.

From around the corner of the ramshackle fish-house slouched a stocky, ill-clad figure, bare hands thrust deep into ragged pockets, red ears protruding far on each side of a shabby cap. "Reckon I ain't over pop'lar with Cap'n Eb," grinned the boy. "Didn't want the job, anyway; it was your idea, Art."

"Hear all he said o' ye?"

"Nough. What people think don't hurt me none."

"Mean that?" Foster looked at the boy closely.

"Sure!" came the lazy answer. "I'm my own business."

"An' your business's been bankrupt too long," snorted Art. "Ye ain't got the ambition o' the quahaug ye're named after."

"Got the hard shell, Art," chuckled the placid one. "Maybe I'll get the ambition in my stockin' tonight."

"If ye've got a stockin'," exploded Foster. "It's too full o' holes to hold any more'n yer head will. Get outer here; I won't try to help ye no more."

"All right," agreed the Quahaug cheerfully. "I'll survive. Merry Christmas!"

The boy's utter lack of resentment was so characteristic that Foster returned his "Merry Christmas!" without pausing to recall his tirade. The Quahaug laughed aloud. He could usually catch people off guard in just that way. If he couldn't leave them smiling, it gave him opportunity to depart with a grin. And he grinned shamelessly as he wandered off into the town.

The main street seemed unusually attractive tonight. The windows of the few stores were ablaze with lights and gay with their displays of Christmas wares. Only the shopkeepers seemed worried and anxious.

"Hi there!" shouted Corwin, owner of the dry goods store as he saw the Quahaug strolling aimlessly past. "Take this bundle up to Cap'n Chase's and I'll give you a quarter."

The Quahaug had exactly as much liking for Corwin as Corwin had for the Quahaug.

"Too busy," he answered instantly.

"Doing what?"

"Huntin' sunflowers in the snow," chuckled the boy, and ambled on.

Before he had gone many feet the drug store window captured his casual attention. He had never had much candy; what he had had met with cordial approval. It was pleasant to speculate as to the contents of the be-ribboned boxes. "Reckon the more ribbon, the less candy," he observed shrewdly. "That big, white package's 'bout my size."

"What are you doing, Scott? Filling your Christmas stocking?" The voice was friendly, even though there was a touch of laughter in the question. The Quahaug turned slowly to find the eyes of Mr. Judson, president of the Harbor Bank, fixed on him.

"If I could fill a stockin', I'd hang up a rubber boot," he answered promptly.

"Christmas promises to be a little lean with you?"

"Ain't given it even that much thought 'till jest now," he acknowledged.

"So!" Mr. Judson believed in everyone having a Christmas; he also contended that they should help get it themselves. That was the way he ran his business. "Come up to the house and help me set up our tree and I'll see if we can't fix up some sort of a Christmas for you."

"Too busy."

Mr. Judson sniffed. If the boy wasn't willing to work for what he received, he wanted nothing to do with him. Therefore he stalked away, nose a air. But the Quahaug chuckled as he, too, started along. He had his own ideas about his fellow townsman, and they would have startled Green Harbor had they been published.

It was the bakery window, however, which really captivated him. The show of pies and cakes made him remember it was almost supper time and that there was mighty little smoked herring left up in the shack.

His nose had arrived decidedly close to the pane when he heard the bakery door open. He had a sudden and sharp suspicion that Shultz was going to ask him to run some errand and he pried his feet out of the snow preparatory to a quick escape. But the next instant he heard a faltering exclamation and a crackling thud. Turning, he saw two paper parcels rolling on the sidewalk and an old woman doing her best to stoop to capture them. Like a terrier, the Quahaug pounced, tucked the bundles under his arm and reached for those still clutching in the clawlike fingers. "Gimme 'em, Aunt Abbey," he ordered. "What you doin' way down town?"

"Tryin' to get a little somethin' to make me an' Obed a Chris'mus. Obed's took bad with rheumatiz again."

This time it was the Quahaug who snorted. Aunt Abbey alone felt sympathy for her worthless brother. "You come along," he ordered; "I'll get you an' the Christmas dinner home."

"But ain't ye busy yerself, Jimmie?"

"No," he laughed. "I finished countin' the bank's money for 'em an hour or more ago an' I ain't got a thing to do till I go to the market at eight to see have they stuffed my private turkey right. You come on, Aunt Abbey, an' stop yer jokin'."

"Ye're a good boy, Jimmie."

"Ain't heard nothin' but that for two hours," he laughed, gripping her arm. "You walk careful an' don't do no high dives into drifts."

"Tumbled twice a'ready," she sighed. "You won't fall again; I'm goin' to pilot you home."

He did, and it took him nearly an hour. Had he not come to Aunt Abbey's rescue, Obed's Christmas might have been decidedly sorrowful. Yet, when they arrived at the decrepit old house, he waited for no thanks. "Got to hurry home or the plum pudding'll burn," he chuckled and bolted into the darkness of the windy night.

It did not occur to him that his own supper was dreary. It was what he was used to. But the rising wind did make the shack more chilly than usual and, finally, remembering it was Christmas Eve, he decided to wander back into the town to see if anything out of the ordinary was going on.

As he strolled out he had forgotten Aunt Abby as completely as all thought of Corwin or Mr. Judson had gone from his mind. He had been asked to do two things he did not want to do, and he had done one thing he had wanted to do, and that was all there was to that.

But as he came into the town he began to notice holly and evergreen wreaths in the windows. In one house the curtains were up and he saw the Coffin family gathered about a sparkling tree. He grinned as he thought of what his Christmas would be. Maybe he'd cook a brace of herring and toast the bread.

He remembered once that he had had a Christmas. It was the one before his mother died. She had made him hang up his little stocking and Christmas morning it had contained two apples, an orange, and a tiny bag of candy. It was not until after she was gone that he found she had denied herself necessary medicine in order to make him gifts.

That had formed his idea of Christmas. It was a day when people gave things. Therefore it could be nothing to him, for he had nothing in all the world to give, even had there been anyone for him to give to. You had to care for someone a great deal in order to give till it hurt and his mother had been the only one he had ever felt that way toward. Therefore he wiped Christmas as Christmas from his mind and looked on Christmas Eve as only an evening when there might be a little more life than usual in the village.

A few flakes of snow began to whip down on the northeast wind as he came into the heart of Green Harbor. If the Quahaug gave himself a thought it was that a pair of mittens would be comfortable. But he blew on his fingers and shambled on, his eyes roving for something of interest.

Two or three men nodded as he passed. Then, of a sudden, the Quahaug's joints stiffened and his glance became furtive. Ahead he saw a tall, athletic figure striding toward him. For some reason, totally unexplainable, he never liked to meet Mr. Fairweather.

Yet there was certainly neither contempt nor lack of cordiality in the young minister's hail. It was too late for the Quahaug to escape. The careless grin returned to his face and again his

big feet began to drag through the snow.

"Where are you headed, Jim?" the man asked. "Everyone else appears to be in no end of a hurry."

"Just loafin' 'round."

"Good! Glad you're nothing pressing written down in your engagement book. Come on up to the church and help us enjoy our tree."

"Don't reckon I will tonight."

Mr. Fairweather was not the sort content to pass such a boy by without a better reason. "Why not?"

"Too busy." It was the time-worn excuse, but there was no chuckle behind it this time.

Most men would have recalled the boy's former confession, but not Mr. Fairweather. He had won most of the Harbor boys because he hit straight from the shoulder. "Why always crawl into your shell?" he asked. "Give the fellows a chance to find out you're white inside, Jim. Don't start to go through life a quahaug. Come along and get into the fun. It's Christmas Eve; have your share of it."

For a second Jim Scott looked deep into the frank, brown eyes. There was no need to beat about here. "Fellows don't want me 'round," he stated. "None of 'em like me. I'm no good; I'm just the town bum."

"Is that so? Art Foster told me, not half an hour ago, that you said you didn't care what people thought about you. What's changed you?"

"You an' Art's different," came the uncomfortable retort.

"If all men were like you, the world would be a mighty uninteresting place, Jim," Mr. Fairweather laughed. "It takes a lot of different kinds of us to make it the worthwhile place it is. Quit thinking everyone's down on you and show you've a spine by coming along. I'll guarantee you a good time."

"You'd sure do your part," acknowledged the boy gruffly. "You're all right, but I know the gang; they'd say I was lookin' for a hand-out."

"That's not fair, especially on Christmas Eve."

"Christmas Eve's like any other evenin' with me."

"Don't believe in making others happy even on Christmas Eve?"

"Sure!" the Quahaug saw the way of escape and began to grin. "I'll make the other fellows happy by keepin' away," he said.

The young minister looked at him steadily. "That's a cowardly way out," he answered. "People aren't down on you. You're down on yourself. You won't take the hands held out to you, and you won't hold yours out to anyone. Get a little of the Christmas spirit into every one of the three hundred and sixty-five days each year. Brace up and be a man and think of other people once in a while. They want to be friendly and interested in you. Take the same interest in others. Quit being a quahaug, Jim. Think it over, and if it strikes you as fair, come along to the church later."

He nodded and hurried on, leaving a confused Quahaug on the corner, who was glad to have escaped an ordeal. But that was all he had to be joyful about. This charge that he had no interest in any but himself was a little too similar to his own evasive boast to be comforting. And he did remember several people had tried to help him this very day. His hands went deeper into his pockets and he shambled on, blindly. If Christmas was a season of happiness, his was beginning all wrong.

What he remembered about Christmas was that it was a season of giving. He had thought he had nothing to give. Mr. Fairweather had shown him he was wrong. Couldn't he do what others had tried to do? They had been generous; they had not been utterly selfish. They had offered a helping hand. And he had two hands. He went the full length of the street and back without pausing to look in a window. He was vaguely aware he had passed several boys hurrying churchward and that the bite of the growing storm was becoming sharper. He was before the market before he realized it. A sorry smile spread over his face as he remembered the turkey he had told Aunt Abby he had to inspect. As he turned to look for the mythical bird, Jack Bennett came headlong through the door.

"Oh!" he exclaimed, untangling himself. "It's only you."

"Seems 'bout enough," he retorted with a chuckle.

"You ain't all I've spilled."

The Quahaug looked a second time and saw the younger boy's face was white with fear.

"Forgot to give Cap'n Eben the packages Mr. Fairweather was sending the Watson tribe down on Gull Island. Now they can't go and the kids won't have any Christmas dinner an' ole Saxton'll fire

me."

The story came like a flood. The Quahaug whistled sympathetically. "Tough luck!" he owned. "Are you sure he'll fire you?"

"He's said he would twice before today. Guess I was thinkin' more of the Christmas party up at the church than of the job."

"Don't see how you're goin' to get out o' this one," stated the Quahaug. "It's eight mile to Gull an' a gale's risin'."

There was no sign of sympathy here and Jack was looking for sympathy. He had no especial fondness for the Quahaug, and certainly no grounds to expect any from him; yet he was so completely overwhelmed with the disasters which had turned what he had hoped would be a merry Christmas into a gloomy one that he clung to the Quahaug desperately. "Go up and tell Mr. Fairweather while I keep Saxton from findin' out," he begged. "Mr. Fairweather'll fix it up somehow. He won't let me lose my job Christmas Eve."

"Sorter think I'll help you 'cause I'm down an' out, too, do you, Jack?"

"Guess so," the youngster gulped.

The Quahaug smiled. "All right. That may be why I'm goin' to. Stick 'round till I get back."

(To be Continued)

THE GRADE CROSSING

(By Erwin Greer, President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

Be fair, motorist—do your part. It's your life that you are saving anyhow, so by heeding these few simple rules you can help reduce the death toll at the grade crossing:

Should the crossing happen to be unprotected and the view on either side obstructed, stop if you can't see ahead or to the sides. Don't take a chance.

And if the watchman doesn't happen to be on the job why don't push ahead on the thought that no train is approaching. He is fallible like yourself—something might have occurred to keep him away.

When traveling at night don't mistake the red lanterns on lowered gates for tail lights of vehicles ahead. Stop, Look and Listen.

Don't race a locomotive. Should the road force you to pass ahead of that train you would be—out of luck. Besides the engineer cannot control his ponderous steed as you can yours with four-wheel brakes.

Never start across double tracks behind the rear car of a train. Such practice eventually ends in death—by being crashed by a train coming the other way.

When you do cross, don't crawl, but step on it and prevent stalling. Never change gears on a railroad track.

And above all—watch yourself—all the time.

The Bulgarian Ministry of Commerce announces an agreement with Great Britain, under which British capital will develop Bulgaria's food-producing industries, especially pork, for exportation to the British Isles. The exporting operations will begin next year.

An Ohio farmer again has broken the world's record in corn production. Ira Marshall, of Dola, this year produced 1,600.1 bushels of corn, on ten acres, or 25.7 bushels an acre above the world's record established in 1922 by W. H. Gilmore, of Licking County.

Vincent Astor, whose mother ruled New York Society from a Fifth Avenue mansion, is tired of living in enormous houses and will build himself a small town house on East Eightieth street.

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HOW TO BUY FEEDERS

(By Rex Beresford)

Successful cattle feeding through a long period of years depends more on judgment in buying and selling than on any other factor. As one old feeder puts it, "The first thing a young feeder needs to learn is how to come back from market without any cattle." That does not mean, necessarily, that there are many seasons when no cattle should be fed. It merely means that in unfavorable years more care and study must be given to the question of buying.

Feed that is grown at home must be utilized. It is not necessary, however, to always follow the same plan and feed the same sort of cattle year after year merely because they have made money at times. Nor is it necessary always to buy at the same time and place, nor to buy at a certain time because feed happens to be available just then.

Most mistakes in cattle feeding come from a lack of information. Men whom we recognize as successful feeders and good buyers have acquired this information. Many times it is the accumulated experience of years. With a good many others it is the result of close study of market and market conditions.

"What kind of cattle shall I buy, when shall I buy and where shall I go to sell them?" One old cattle feeder, when asked what kind of cattle it is best to buy, replied, "Always buy the kind you can get most worth the money." Too many cattle are bought at a price above the prevailing market for their kind and grade. If the prospective cattle feeder has not already done so, he can most profitably spend the necessary time in thoroughly familiarizing himself with the commonly accepted market grades of feeder cattle and fat cattle as well. Each year hundreds of loads of cattle are bought at from 50 cents to \$2 a hundred higher than the market, simply because the buyer is not familiar enough with grades and values to discriminate.

If the prospective buyer distrusts his own knowledge of feeder grades and values and has not time to acquire it, it would be better to delegate his purchase to a reliable commission buyer or dealer who does know the ropes. However, a little study and observation will afford the necessary information. Often the money available will determine the number, age, grade and kind of cattle bought. If the feed is available to finish them properly and money is scarce but available for sufficient time, it may indicate the purchase of calves or yearlings rather than heavy feeders. With the same money it is often possible to purchase one-half more yearlings or three-fourths more calves of the same grades, though the calves usually cost more per pound. If a quick turnover is necessary, the better quality mature cattle in fair condition, or big, rough cattle make the biggest and cheapest gains for the first 100 days on feed, and are soonest ready for market.

Yearlings will need from 150 to 200 days in which to change from 650 to 1,100 pound steers. Calves will take still longer for they must more than double their weight. Their most rapid gains are made the second 100 days on feed or even later and they may require from 200 to 270 days sometimes. After 100 to 150 days full feed, they often sell for more as feeders than as killers. This helps explain the disappointment many first-class baby beef feeders encounter on going to market. Baby beeves must be fat to sell. It is well to remember also that only good quality calves will finish well enough to bring the price necessary to pay out.

Money may be made to go farther by the purchase of the plainer grades of steers or by buying cows or heifers or even bulls to be staged or fed straight. With plenty of rough feeds available, such cattle often offer a paying margin with a small first investment and little risk. To be most profitable, however, their marketing must be timed to miss the competition of other sources of the cheaper grades of beef, such as the winter run of short-feds or grass cattle in summer and fall. However, it cannot be too strongly emphasized that if cattle are to be made prime, only good quality stuff should be bought whether they are heavy cattle, yearlings or calves.

After all, probably the most important factors to be considered in deciding what kind of cattle to buy are those of price and probable margin. Too many cattle are bought regardless of the future. On nine market days out of ten on the big feeder markets the grade and class of feeders selling highest comparatively, are those which, when finished, show the

biggest margin based on that day's fat cattle prices. There is too much flitting with possible margins and too little study of probable ones.

No flat statement can be made with any degree of accuracy as to the margin required on any grade of feeders from year to year, or as between individual feeder lots. Keeping in mind the amount of gain necessary to change a given lot of feeder steers into marketable beef and the probable amount and cost of the feed required to make the change, the prospective purchaser can soon figure the required margin.

Feeder cattle of the plainer grades may be found at almost any time of the year though cheapest and most plentiful in fall sired but of lighter weight during this and early winter. Cattle of the better grades must be bought mainly from August to December. However, it is often possible to buy cattle of the quality desired, and carry them cheaply for a few months at a profit before starting them on feed. In this way the desired quality can be obtained, and the cattle still be timed to reach the most desirable market.

All of these facts are worth considering when deciding on the time of purchase of feeder cattle. For, unless the buyer is so situated that he may handle his cattle economically and make them ready for the most advantageous market for their grade, cattle that look cheap

when bought may turn out money losers when finally ready for the butcher.—Successful Farming.

KEEPS FALL PIGS GROWING

"To make fall pigs weigh 240 pounds at six months of age requires plenty of good feed," says H. E. Clark, of Wyandot County, Ohio. This successful feeder puts his main dependence upon a liberal ration of oats and barley which are mixed and ground. While the weather is warm, he soaks the ground grain. Then as winter comes he feeds it in a selffeeder.

In addition to the grain, he feeds rather generously of tankage. Sometimes he has alfalfa on hand. In this case he places it before the pigs in rather liberal quantities. The pigs take to the alfalfa and eat considerable quantities of it. This reduces the amount of tankage needed and thus cuts down the expense of feeding. Then, too, he thinks that the alfalfa helps to replace the green feed which the pigs received earlier in the season and thus they are kept in better condition of thrift.

After four months on the ground oats and barley, he changes to corn. From then until the pigs are ready for market, he feeds nothing but corn and tankage, unless it be alfalfa. He feeds all the pigs will eat, it being his theory that a healthy young hog will gain more economi-

cally if it is fed liberally and if its gains are made more rapidly.

"Plenty of good water is just as necessary as is plenty of feed. I wouldn't feed hogs if I couldn't give them all the fresh water they want."

He has piped water into the hoghouse and has padded a water barrel so that it will not freeze. Thus his hogs are able to get a drink whenever they want it regardless of what the weather is outside.

The hogs stay pretty much on the inside after the dead of winter comes. Hogs need clean, dry quarters which are well ventilated and it is essential to guard against foul and dirty quarters. His winter shelter is a rather ordinary sort of a frame structure, but by keeping in mind the conditions he wishes to provide for his hogs, he is able to use it quite satisfactorily.

Clark makes money off his hogs. He says that it does not require a great deal of feed during the six months period to bring them up to the 240-pound weight. While he does not have any definite record as to the amount of feed required, he is of the opinion that his system of liberal feeding from the start and through the entire period enables him to make the gains for less than could be accomplished by any other method.

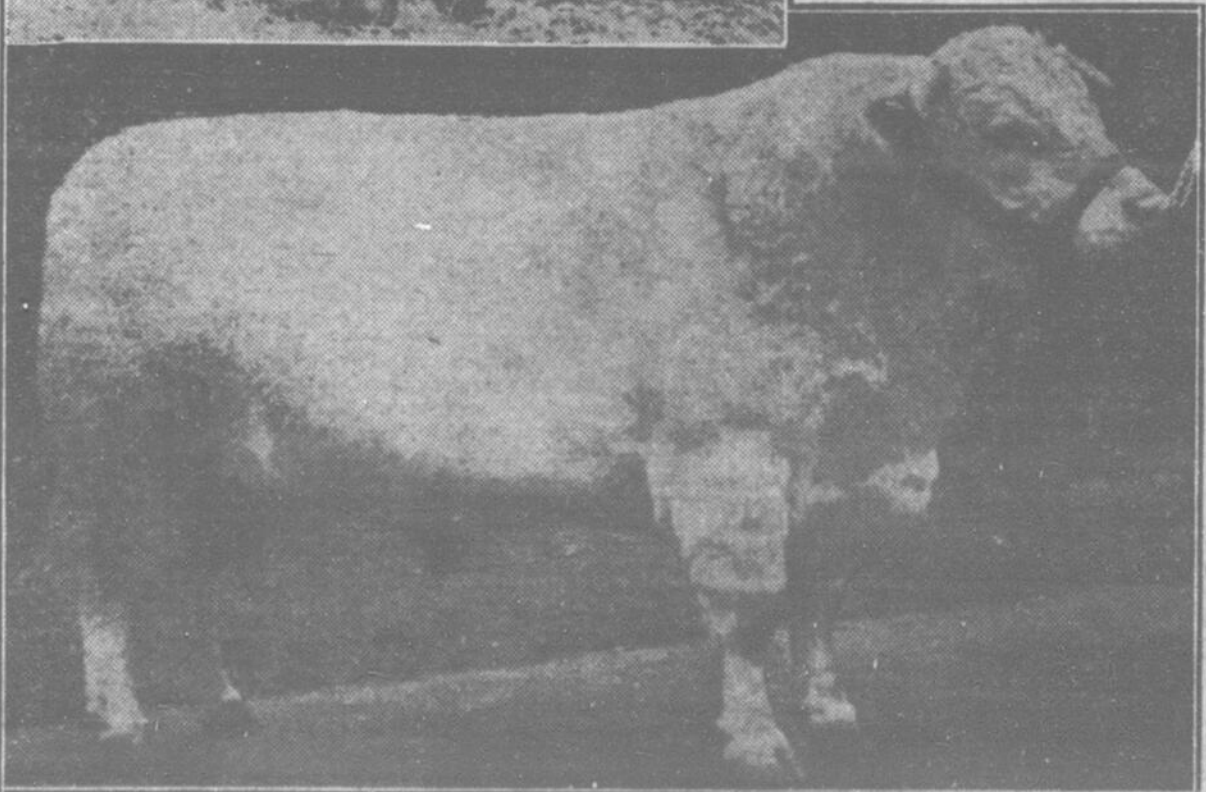
Good cows must be fed right or they will do no better than scrubs. Good feeding does not mean rolling the feed to the cows regardless of their production. Individuals must receive some consideration, some degree of accuracy is necessary and the mixture must be suited to the needs of cows producing milk.

Paying cash for luxuries and going in debt for the necessities of life is not a modern invention. The old Romans had the system down pat. However, with this difference, that in the brave days of old the Latin spendthrift wound up as a slave to his creditor.

Under a regulation approved by the Customs division of the United States Treasury Department, auto tourists from Canada will be permitted to remain ninety days in the United States without putting up a bond at the border to assure the return of their auto within that period.

A process for controlling the buoyancy of helium-filled dirigibles, which experts declare is likely to inaugurate a new era in lighter-than-air navigation, has been invented by Kurt Peters and Peter Schlubohm, Berlin University chemists.

An appeal for help in reforming the calendar has been dispatched throughout the world by the League of Nations, which especially craves assistance in the delicate task of establishing a fixed date for Easter.



"KING OF THE FAIRIES"

Winner of the championship at this year's Royal Winter Fair in Toronto who also won the championship in his class at the Chicago International Exhibition last week, and was on Thursday afternoon sold at auction to Frank C. Baker, Kansas City, Mo., owner of the Baker Shorthorn farm, bringing a price of \$1,050. He was the property of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and one of his famous Shorthorn herd on his Alberta ranch. The top picture was taken on the last day of the Prince's last visit to his ranch.

MAKING A COW GO DRY

A dairy cow should go dry six weeks to two months between lactation periods. This permits a renewal of vitality, improvement in flesh and rejuvenation of the milk glands. Usually, drying off is a simple matter, but always milk a cow clean when drying off. If she persists in giving milk, skip one milking; then milk again, milking dry; now skip a day, then two days, but always milk her dry. This method of milking, skipping and always milking dry should continue until only clear water comes from the teats. If this rule is followed, you avoid udder troubles, milk fever and put the udder in such healthy condition that the secretion cells will respond to the limit when the cow freshens. Some cows practically can't be dried off. In that case, milk her right up to the day she freshens. Young heifers need to be watched carefully during their first milking periods. Many are ruined or spoiled by letting them dry off before the proper time. Keep milking them up to at least six weeks before due to freshen. If for any reason they are dried off two or three months ahead of the second freshening, they will always go dry early as long as they are kept as cows. The reason why you hear farmers say their cows go dry for so long a time, is because they started the heifers in their first milk to doing that.

And finally, have the cows plump, smooth and in good flesh when they calve. Mature cows should be rather fat at calving time. This is soft fat and soon goes into butter fat; thus in such cows a large flow of milk is secured at the start which continues through several months without any tendency to lessen if the feed is good, of the right kind and fed with reasonable abundance. Feed lightly the first few days and bring up on full feed gradually. In such condition, these cows will do their very best for their owners.

BROOD SOW SELECTION

Brood sow selection is claiming the attention of many South Dakota farmers, demonstrations having been held recently in different counties with an attendance often as high as 35 farmers at each meeting. The points brought out by livestock specialists are the importance of the proper selection of the brood sow for the production of large litters.

Too many hog growers consider only size, breed type and show ring performance in the selection of the brood sow. These points are important, but they do not go far enough.

The ideal brood sow has a long, deep body, of uniform width from shoulder to ham with a wide spring of rib, wide loin and a strong, evenly arched back. She has medium to heavy bone and legs of medium length. The heart girth should be full and the sides straight and even. The coat of hair should be smooth and fine. Swirls are undesirable. The jaw should be trim and there should be a complete absence of coarse features about the head and of deep creases and wrinkles in the skin.

Select a sow with femininity. A sow with feminine features has smooth, compact shoulders, refined features of the head, good length and depth of sides and a strongly developed mammary system.

Disposition is an important factor in determining the number of pigs which a sow succeeds in raising. It should be mild and quiet rather than nervous, mean and cross. She should be active and vigorous rather than sluggish and awkward. The eyes should be prominent, large and clear. A blind sow can hardly be a good mother.

In the selection of the brood sow care should be taken to pick them from large litters. If records are kept of the number of pigs weaned and farrowed by each sow in the herd and the gilts selected from sows that raise large litters, the size of the litters produced can often be greatly increased.

TRANSPORTATION OF FARM PRODUCE

Potatoes are up in price and threaten to go higher. Therefore they are of special interest at this juncture. The principal reason for their ascendancy is the shortness of the crop in the United States, to which country many carloads have been despatched and are still going. But statistics furnished by the Agricultural Department at Ottawa show that the crop this year in Canada is also below the average. A preliminary estimate indicates that the average yield in this country for 1925 is the lowest on record since 1917, being 81.5 hundredweight per acre compared with an average of 93.3 hundredweight for the five years from 1919 to 1923, inclusive.

Of course in such a situation, in fact at all times, the question of transportation is involved. Major R. L. Wheeler, Fruit Transportation Specialist in connection with the Department at Ottawa, dealt with this phase of things in his recent address before the Pomological Society of Quebec province. He pointed out that owing to the shortage last year in the Prairie provinces shipments had to be made to Winnipeg in large quantities from New Brunswick, where there was an abundant crop

that could not as usual be sent across the seas owing to the British embargo because of the Colorado beetle, and that the railways were called upon to reduce their rates, which they did. It is to deal with such matters that the Major's office exists, and he invited community co-operation in his efforts to adjust rates and to improve methods of transportation of vegetables and fruits generally.

STARTING MOTORS IN COLD WEATHER

"How can I operate my gas engine or tractor satisfactorily in cold weather?" is the question being asked by hundreds of farmers. Things of greater concern seem to be the proper non-freezing solution for the cooling system, the kind and care of cylinder oil, and an easy method of starting the engine when cold. Here is the way J. F. Goss, extension specialist in agricultural engineering, answers these questions:—

"Some non-freezing solutions that have been used are kerosene, oil, strained honey, calcium chloride, alcohol, and alcohol and glycerine. Kerosene is very unsatisfactory for an automobile or tractor, but can be used with precautions in small stationary engines working only on light loads. Oil has been used successfully in one make of tractor in summer as well as winter, but a special designed engine is necessary, as oil has a much higher boiling point than water and carries off the heat less rapidly. Old crank case oil can be used in the ordinary farm pump engine in the cold weather, but not in the car or tractor. Oil should never be used with water, as they will separate and the water will freeze in the bottom.

Use of Honey

"Strained honey in solution with water has been used satisfactorily in various types of gasoline motors but no conclusive results have been obtained. Calcium chloride will serve well in forming a non-freezing solution but should not be used because of its harmful effects on the metal parts of the engine.

"The most satisfactory and most used anti-freeze solution is one of denatured alcohol and water. Glycerine is often added and improves the solution by retarding the evaporation of the alcohol. It also has a high boiling point which helps to equalize the lower boiling point of the alcohol. A solution of 20 per cent. alcohol will stand weather to 13 degrees Fahrenheit; 30 per cent. alcohol, 3 degrees F.; 40 per cent. alcohol, 20 degrees F.; 50 per cent. alcohol, 35 degrees F. When glycerine is added it should be about one-half the quantity of alcohol used. Alcohol evaporates readily and should be replaced from time to time.

Must Vaporize

"In cold weather the lubricating oil should be watched closely and a lighter oil used. Crank case dilution takes place very rapidly when the engine is cold. This means that in cold weather some of the mixture that comes into the cylinder is not very well vaporized and there is also some condensation on the cylinder walls. This condensation and liquid fuel leaks down past the pistons and dilutes the lubricating oil so that it does not lubricate as it should and excessive wear takes place. The water that has condensed may settle out and freeze in the oil pump or pipe line and stop the circulation of oil.

"Sometimes it is rather difficult to start the tractor or gas engine on cold, low test gasoline. Gasoline must vaporize before it can be ignited and it does not vaporize at low temperatures. It will help to warm some gasoline or high test gas and use it for starting. Gasoline can be heated without danger by placing the vessel in a pan of hot water. Auto ether can also be used for priming and some people mix it with the gasoline. This should be done at the rate of one pound to ten gallons of gasoline. This gives a more volatile fuel and will vaporize more readily in cold weather."

CANADIANS SCORE AT CHICAGO

Capture Many Championships at Live Stock Exhibition

L. P. Yates, of Fish Tail, Montana, was crowned wheat king at the International Livestock Exhibition in session at Chicago, when his exhibit of hard red spring wheat of the Marquis variety was adjudged the best submitted. He dethroned S. S. Wheeler, of Canada, who had taken the honor five times.

The championship sample of Marquis wheat exhibited by Mr. Yates was grown from seed originally purchased from Seager Wheeler, of Rosthern, Sask. Mr. Wheeler has won the world's championship five times of the fifteen years that the international competition has been held. The Dominion has won the title thirteen times and Montana twice in the fifteen years. Mr. Yates' sample of hard red spring wheat, with which he won first position this morning, is also of Canadian origin.

Crop exhibitors attribute Canada's failure to capture the championship this year to the fact that the season during the growing period caused the wheat to ripen too quickly and consequently prevented maximum development.

Although the first three places went to Montana growers, Canadian entries were successful in capturing 20 of the 31 awards in the hard red spring wheat section of the hay and grain show.

W. J. Large, of Luseland, Sask., was fourth, with Seager Wheeler, of Rosthern, Sask., a close fifth. Warren L. Clogg, of Dahinda, Sask., was the next Canadian to capture an award, placing ninth, while tenth to twentieth places were also won by Canadians.

L. P. Yates, of Fish Tail, Mont., won the first prize in the hard red spring section.

C. Edson Smith, of Corvallis, Mont., won the premier honors in the hard red winter wheat class. There were no Canadian entries.

Clean Sweep by Canadians

Canadian entrants in the sheep and horse departments cleaned up on prizes in both divisions, taking more firsts for Canada than on any day since the twenty-sixth International Livestock Exposition opened.

Ontario maintained her leadership in individual scoring during the present show, when Johnson Bros., of Appin, Ont., took first place in the Oxford division of the sheep department, in the pen of three wether lambs class. In addition to winning first place in the Oxford division, Johnson brothers took the reserve championship in that division, losing the grand championship to Iowa State College by a very narrow margin.

Canada swept the field clear of first and leader prizes in the Clydesdale division of the horse department of the show, completely out-classing all the other entrants in this division, which was crowded with exhibits from all parts of the United States and the Dominion.

First prize in the Clydesdales division for stallions three years old and under four years went to Green Meadow Footstep, a fine specimen of Clydesdale entered by the University of Saskatchewan. This entry was declared the grand champion stallion, the Saskatchewan entry being regarded as prize-winning material from the moment it arrived at the exposition, and amply fulfilled all the prophecies made concerning its success at the show.

Another University of Saskatchewan entry in the Clydesdale division took first place in the class for stallions, two years old and under three years. Bonnie Craigie, the prize winner in this class, won easily over five other entries from the United States. The Iowa State College stallion, Royal Footprint, took second place in the class, and Prince Royal, owned by A. G. Soderberg, of Osco, Illinois, was third.

Clydesdale Stallions

In the Clydesdale stallion division for entries one year old and under two years,

Canada took all three first places, Saskatchewan accounting for two of the prizes. Parkdale Ryvie, owned by J. L. Dougans, of Condie, Sask., was the prize winner in this class, and Barrow Fitzhugh, a University of Saskatchewan stallion, second, although the university's entrant ran Dougans' stallion a close race for first place. Third place in the same class went to Desuston Gallant, owned by A. E. Arnold, Shoal Lake, Manitoba.

First and third places in the class for stallion foals, bred in America, of the Clydesdale division, went to Canadian entrants. Bonnie Craigieallachie, Clydesdale stallion, owned by the University of Saskatchewan, took first place easily over the other entries. Third place in this same class went to Windsor Gallant, owned by David Binnie, Rosser, Man.

Saskatchewan also annexed prizes in the grain and hay show. In the flax class for region one, J. W. Broatch, Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, took second place; John Davidson, of Buffalo Horn, same province, taking fourth place. F. Dickenson, Solsgirth, Manitoba, annexed fifth place in the flax class.

Other Canadian entrants also placed in the flax show, but failed to land among the first five leaders. The other Dominion entries are: F. P. Trowell, Saltcoats, Sask., eighth place; William Roth, Fisherville, Ont., thirteenth place, and M. G. Trowell, of Saltcoats, Sask., sixteenth place.

Canada scored a victory in the breeding Aberdeen Angus class, Barbara Mac, owned by H. G. Morrison, of Lacombe, Alta., taking first place in the cow calved before June 1, 1922, class.

TONICS FOR LIVE STOCK

An analysis of samples of cattle tonics and condimental feeds submitted to the Division of Chemistry of the Dominion Experimental Farms shows that they are mixtures of two or more of the following: charcoal, salts of tartar, sulphur, sodium chloride (salt), sodium bi-carbonate, copperas (sulphate of iron), saltpetre, Epsom salts, Glauber's salt, Venetian red (oxide of iron), tartar emetic, calcium phosphate and calcium carbonate, nuxvomica, pepper, gentian, fenugreek, licorice, elecampane, ginger and mandrake, linseed and other meals.

In his report for 1923-24, Dr. F. T. Shutt, the Dominion Chemist, states that there is no evidence to show that the continued or general use of proprietary tonics and conditional foods, for which exorbitant charges are usually made, is either necessary or economical. Animals on sufficient and wholesome feed and in good health do not thrive any better for the addition of such preparations to their ration. It seems only reasonable, therefore, that it would be more rational to treat animals as their ailments arise and require. In his report, which can be had free from the Publications Branch, Ottawa, Dr. Shutt gives details of analyses made.

A London exchange has the following: "More and more wool gains in popularity—it is coming in everywhere. A few years ago one saw woollen fabrics used only for coats, tailormades, and sporting costumes of one sort or another. Now, when used in conjunction with silk, it has come into afternoon frocks, into tea-gowns, and to a limited extent into evening toilettes. Decidedly this is a wool year in fashion."

In the production of baby beef, the calves must be kept fat. Since calves grow more readily than they fatten, they must be fed more grain and less hay and forage than older steers. By feeding a mixture of grains they will eat more than when only one kind of grain is fed.

Only the King

Only the king of Korea may rear goats or have round columns and square rafters to his house or wear a coat of brilliant red. Only the king may look upon the faces of the queen's hundreds of attendant ladies or have any building outside of which there are more than three steps. Four steps would be high treason and would cost their owner a traitor's death.—Mail.

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CANADIANS IN THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW

The men of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police who took part in the ancient pageant, the Lord Mayor's Show in London, on November 8.



TO BREED SUCCESSFULLY

(By J. B. Hayes)

The greatest degree of success is assured by the purchase of a pedigree male from a reliable source. This means that the male is pure-bred and comes from a trapped hen that has made her record and has also demonstrated her ability to transmit this character to her offspring. Honest, reliable 200-egg records should be one's aim.

There are some other points that should be considered such as size of egg that the hen produced, color of shell and shell texture which will determine its market value. Even if a hen could produce an egg a day and it would not be marketable it would have no value. Some of these things have been overlooked in the mad scramble for high records.

Numerous breeders are producing birds of this quality and living up to the standard they are trying to set.

Any good flock has a number of good cockerels that were produced this year. A person can often progress faster by making a selection from the group than would be possible by making a purchase from an unknown line.

What Should One Try to Obtain?

1. Vigor. The foundation of the entire breeding system is based on this factor. Masculinity should be indicated by the appearance of the bird, by the respect that the other males show toward him, and the fearlessness of every move he makes.

2. Size. Medium size is sufficient. This means, in the so-called dual fowls, a male that is about or a little below standard weight. In the light breeds (standard weight should be stressed. A fair test of size is obtained by the size of the legs and feet. One will notice that an extremely long shank and big foot is associated with a big, slow-growing bird that usually comes from lower production lines.

3. Head. Masculinity is determined by this section. A head should be clean cut, of medium length, free from coarseness with a large, prominent eye.

4. Body. When standing on the floor one should notice that the legs are set out where they belong and not collected into a prop with a "cow hock" indication.

Depth of body is obtained by depth through the breast that is carried through the entire body. Avoid the kind that slope up in both directions from the legs like a V-shape trough.

In handling, one will notice that the back is wide and the width is carried back along the sides. There is a decided tendency for the poorer birds to pinch in along the sides.

A long keel bone is desirable with good depth as measured from the back at the hips to the keel. Depth should be measured in this way rather than from the pelvic bones to the keel.

A fairly compact, close feathered, steady growing bird is what one desires. Slow growth and delayed development are objectionable.

It is understood that all fowls showing such defect as a crooked back, deformed beak, twisted wings, or disqualifications should not be considered. Number of points or serrations on a single comb have nothing to do with production.

If one gets a mental picture of the type that is wanted, it is very easy to make a satisfactory selection. Although this method is not as ideal as working on pedigree, a great advancement can be noted. Probably perfection would consist in selecting from pedigree records combined with physical conformation. A record is worthless unless the individual can back it up. —Hoard's Dairyman.

ON FEEDING

The late Charles H. Wyckoff, who did so much to establish the white Leghorn as a layer in America, had this to say about feeding 30 years ago, and it is true today: "Were I to have but one kind of grain for my hens, I'd prefer wheat, and yet how many farmers there are who raise a crop of wheat every year whose hens never get a taste of it, except perhaps a few kernels picked up about the barn that would otherwise have gone to waste. Another grain which I prize highly as hen food is oats, although farmers have told me that their hens would not eat them. I imagine they made this discovery by throwing out to them grains blown from the tail end of the fanning mill, containing no meal. No hens want to eat such oats, and they would starve to death on them if confined to them. Barley and buckwheat are

also good, and in connection with wheat and oats make an excellent ration to be fed whole. To this mixture to be ground for morning feed I would add peas, corn and wheat bran. I would feed but little corn, except for fattening purposes, on account of its highly carbonaceous nature. I feed some, however, in connection with other grains mentioned, ground, as morning feed, as it is greatly relished by the hens. Cooked vegetables, such as potatoes or turnips, mashed and added to the above, are also good. Lean meat in some form, in small quantity, should also form a part of this meal, and I prefer to feed little every day rather than a large quantity two or three times a week. Skim milk to moisten the morning feed, or as drink, or both, is excellent and, in fact, I know of no better use to which it can be put than to feed it to laying or moulting hens or growing chicks."

Feeding Methods

For winter feeding of the laying pullets at the Experimental Station, Lennoxville, Que., 1 part wheat, 1 part corn, and 1-2 part oats is used as a scratch grain. The corn should be cracked before mixing with the wheat and oats, otherwise the birds will eat a relatively larger quantity of corn because of the difference in the size of the kernels. This scratch grain is scattered morning and afternoon in litter about 6 or 8 inches deep, so that the birds will have to work for the grain in order to get it. This is merely a compulsory form of exercise, without which a satisfactory production of eggs cannot be expected. A dry meal mixture consisting of equal parts, bran, middlings, cornmeal and oatmeal, with 12 or 15 per cent. of beefmeal, is kept in an open hopper where the birds may help themselves. Grit and oyster shells are also kept in open hoppers.

At noon it is desirable to feed some form of green feed, such as mangels, cabbage, sprouted oats, or clover hay. Green feed must be provided to take the place of the grasses which the birds pick up for themselves while on range during the summer. Mangels are greatly relished, and clover leaves, if they can be obtained, are excellent. Give the pullets sour milk to drink whenever possible, if milk cannot be secured, it will pay to get a small quantity of green cut bone, or cooked refuse meat.

Feed the pullets regularly. If fed irregularly they are restless and discontented, and will not give the desired results. Knowledge of the time and quantity to feed, must be acquired by the attendant, as the needs of the birds must govern the amount of food given to them.

Especially good results were obtained from alfalfa leaves in an experiment conducted at the Brandon Experimental Farm to determine the value of different supplements when fed in conjunction with the regular ration. Alfalfa leaves fed in an open rack kept before the pullets continuously, mangels split and fed fresh each day, and canner's meat cooked and mixed with the mash, were the supplements used. During the 62 days of the experiment the hens given alfalfa leaves laid an average of 26.9 eggs as compared with an average of 22.9 laid by those given meat and 20.1 laid by those given mangels. The alfalfa leaves gave, therefore, the greatest profit over cost of feed, and in this test were shown to be worth 10.8 cents per pound as a winter feed for laying pullets.

VARIETIES OF THE LEGHORN FAMILY

(By a Scottish Expert)

Of all the varied breeds of poultry, none approaches the Leghorn for exhibition or utility purposes. The Leghorn family is itself a very large and varied one, with no less than nine popular colors to pick and choose from. The popularity of each and every one of them can be traced to their economic qualities. The breeders of the different colors each hold that their own special favorite is the best egg-producer of the lot. The Leghorn is indeed built on egg-producing lines and it has never claimed to be a table variety. In the former capacity it has led for many years, and, strange to say, many famous records have been made by nearly all the colors known. The breed responds quickly to selection and owing to its quick growth, very soon becomes productive.

The White Leghorn

Head and shoulders above the others stands the white variety. It has made world records and shows no signs of diminished popularity. It is certainly attractive in appearance and was amongst the first of the family to make headway in Britain, although its advent from America, where it had built up quite a name, was after that of the brown variety.

It was, however, the British breeders who nursed the white variety and sent it to Australia where it broke all former records. The Australians brought it right to the front and the Americans placed it on the pinnacle which it still holds. The Americans called it the egg-a-day variety, and it has come very near living up to that name.

The American type of white Leghorn is the present day type of utility bird and breeders did well to follow a breed that can give such a consistent return. The Leghorn has been the greatest factor towards

success since poultry farming became a recognized industry.

The Black Leghorn

The black variety is of more modern origin, and no doubt owed its appearance to the fact that there is always a hankering after new fashions and colors. Many were of the opinion that the white Leghorn, being so largely bred, would, in time, become weakened in stamina and they set themselves the task of producing something to take its place. By judicious introduction of Minorca blood, the black was produced, although it took the breeders a long time to produce the variety with clear yellow legs.

The infusion of alien blood certainly gave increased stamina and also greatly improved the size of egg produced. Many present-day black Leghorns lay large white eggs resembling closely those of the Minorca, which enjoyed the reputation of laying the largest egg of all fowls since the days of the white-faced Spanish.

The blacks are now very largely bred and some strains have been produced that can equal the whites in egg production.

Buffs and Blues

During the period when buff-colored fowls were all the rage, Buff-Leghorns made their appearance and were immediately taken up by both the Exhibition and Utility breeders. They were a very handsome variety and possessed all the Leghorn's good qualities, as far as eggs were concerned. They were very popular in pre-war days but in the great utility scramble after Armistice Day, they seem to have taken the retrograde path.

Blue appeared about the same time and were very pleasing in appearance. The soft, dove-like blue-color is very elusive and difficult to produce. Like all other blue fowls, a big number of the progeny came either black or white, a rather perplexing phenomenon to the beginner. This peculiarity has doubtless put many breeders against the blue.

Other Colors

The brown variety, the oldest of them all, has also gone back in popularity since the whites and blacks have taken up the leading places. But the high fecundity of the entire family can be traced back to the original American Browns. Duckwings are also very handsome, but they are not so largely bred owing to the fact that double-mating has to be resorted to, if the birds are intended for exhibition; this also applies to the brown.

Piles have also been largely bred and some beautiful specimens have been exhibited from time to time. This variety has been produced by crossing the whites and browns.

The Cuckoo or Caequered variety has been before the public for many years, although it is seldom seen in the Exhibition pen nowadays. It is quite handsome in appearance, and at one time looked like ousting all its relations, through wonderful egg-production. It has, however, suffered much during and since the war. In America it has still many staunch supporters and its egg records are worthy of note.

The only other color that need be mentioned is the Exchequer, which is the latest variety to join in the great race for popularity. It is somewhat similar to the Ancona which has told against its quick rise to favor, but there are many differences when the two breeds are compared. It is said to be the most robust of all the colors and its egg-producing powers are undeniable. —The Weekly Scotsman.

Roughage in the Mash

Fowls, both young and old, need a certain amount of roughage. Where they have free range, they will pick up the roughage they require. When confined, however, they must have roughage provided for them. For this purpose, old newspapers are ideal. For pullets, cockerels and mature birds, it is sufficient to hang a bundle of old newspapers from the ceiling of the pen or laying house, and the fowl will dispose of them in surprisingly short time; but for confined chicks, it is better to feed the roughage in the mash. Have the old newspapers well ground up by running through a feed mill, or by any other method that suggests itself. Put two or three handfuls of this in the mash, well mixed in. The chicks will quickly gobble it up and their health will be all the better.

It is well to remember that there is about a pint of water in a dozen eggs and hens will not lay dried eggs. It is of especial importance that laying hens have water to drink as soon as they come off the roost in the morning and again just before going to roost at night.

Be careful when giving the mash to fowls to see that it is not given too hot—rather serve it cold. There is nothing gained by serving it hot, and there are expert feeders who contend that it is actually injurious.

The Department of Agriculture's final principal farm crops scheduled for Department of production and value of the number 16, will be made December 18, and the December winter wheat and rye report, scheduled for December 22, will be deferred until December 24.

Free Gland Extracts Start Hens Laying

Almost unbelievable results in egg production follow the use of a new preparation that combines pure poultry vitamins with ovarian gland extracts. Amazing increases in the egg yield start in just a few days, and hens and pullets keep on laying as never before thought possible. The gland extracts act directly on the ovarian glands, or egg-laying organs, rebuilding and revitalizing them so they can produce eggs to full capacity. The vitamins supply those mysterious yet necessary food elements that turn this feed into eggs instead of fat and which are lacking in the food at this time of the year. Government experiment stations report that hens properly fed vitamins, lay 300 eggs as against 80 for the average hen. Just think of it! 5 times as many eggs. Also says, "Pullets start laying at an average age of 189 days." These essential vitamins and gland extracts can now be had in convenient form in Vita-Gland Tablets. All you need to do to get two to five times as many eggs is to crush these tablets in the drinking water. Then watch the eggs roll in. Old hens take on new life. Pullets start laying weeks earlier.

HOW TO GET YOURS FREE

Simply send your name and address to the Vita-Gland Laboratories, 1093 Bohan Bldg., Toronto, Ont. They will promptly send you two big regular \$1.25 boxes of Vita-Gland Tablets. Give the postman only \$1.25 and the few cents postage, when the package arrives, or if handler enclose \$1.25 and they will be sent post-paid. Your neighbors will be so amazed at the eggs you are getting that they will gladly take the extra box off your hands at what you paid for both. Furthermore, if results are not satisfactory, just say so any time within 30 days and back comes your money. Eggs are high and going higher. You can get them when prices are highest and profits biggest. Take advantage of this special guaranteed offer today.

Note:—Spurious imitations of Alexander Vita Gland Tablets are now appearing on the market. Insist on the name "Vita Gland", guaranteed and proven effective for five years. Trade mark registered.

PERSEVERANCE

"There is no best breed, because whether a breed will give good results or not depends on the ability and perseverance of the man behind it." So says a contemporary writer. "Perseverance is essential to the obtaining of results worth while. I know breeders who know all that is necessary, and who are quite able to do all that is necessary to get good, if not best, results from their birds; but, despite their knowledge and ability, they fail, and do so for the reason that they lack that great essential, perseverance. They apply their knowledge and ability by fits and starts. For instance, on expectation of a visitor, everything is in apple-pie order and a treat to look at; but taken by surprise, nothing but excuses are forthcoming. The reasons why tins or water vessels of any description are empty, and why the birds were not fed on that particular morning is probably the same reason that the visitor obtained, on a previous surprise visit. It is such 'knowing' and 'able' fanciers as these who rapidly change from one breed to another, and are always lauding the breed they at the moment possess—when they first possess it, that is to say—as the best. After a while, owing to neglect, any breed loses favor with such people."—Otago Witness.

An excellent year-book for poultry-keepers is, "The Feathered World," which may be obtained from 9 Arandel Street, Strand, London, W.C.2., price 25s. It has for fifteen years been the recognized annual of the British poultry industry, and contains the fullest and most reliable information on all breeds, practically every known fowl being represented by an article and photograph.

In the winter months it is better to feed wet mash in the mornings only. Let the birds, however, have free access to a dry mash as well as their regular scratch feeds.

MORE EGGS AND HEALTHIER FLOCKS

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ST. LAWRENCE WATERWAY

T. L. Church, Toronto, Will Introduce Discussion in House of Commons

The question of the development and deepening of the St. Lawrence River is the subject of two motions which have been placed on the order paper of the House of Commons by Mr. T. L. Church, Conservative member for Toronto North-West.

The first motion by Church advocates a treaty between Canada and the United States for the purpose of immediate development and generation of power on the St. Lawrence, and reads as follows:

"That in the opinion of this House immediate action should be taken, without any further unnecessary delays, to enter into a treaty with the Government of the United States for the immediate development and generation of water power on the St. Lawrence Waterway as an immediate and economic necessity for the welfare and best interests of Canada."

Mr. Church's second motion on the subject recommending that the Government of Ontario and the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario should be given leave to develop at the Morrisburg dam, and to use the increased flow of water power from the Niagara river, is as follows:

"That, in the opinion of this House, the Government of Ontario and the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario should be given leave forthwith to develop and generate power on the St. Lawrence River at what is known as the Morrisburg Dam, and should also be given power to use an increased flow of water power from the Niagara River, and so relieve the acute shortage of power in Ontario, and that this House will support the Government in taking such immediate action as herein proposed without further delays in accordance with the applications of the Ontario Government and Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario, filed in 1923, 1924 and 1925, with the Government of Canada."

Call for Conference in St. Paul

Governor Christianson, of Minnesota has issued a call for a Great Lakes-St. Lawrence tidewater congress, to be held January 5 and 6, in St. Paul. Arrangements for the conference are being made by the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence commission of Minnesota. A number of civic organizations are co-operating with it.

The Congress will discuss what the development of the St. Lawrence and establishment of a ship channel connecting the Great Lakes with tide-water would mean to the northwest and west and the interior of the continent in general. It will also give consideration to the question of how to expedite the movement in order that the establishment of such a channel may be brought about as soon as possible.

CANADA'S QUARTER CENTURY

Wonderful Expansion and Prosperity Predicted by Sir John Willison Before American Bankers

Canada is to experience its greatest expansion in settlement and production during the next quarter century, Sir John Willison, president of the Municipal Bankers' Association, of Toronto, predicted in an address before the Association of Life Insurance Presidents in the nineteenth annual convention at New York on Thursday. Increased immigration to the Dominion and prevailing evidences that the policy of inter-imperial preferences will soon become the accepted policy of the British Empire, were cited by Sir John as heralding Canada's approaching prosperity.

Dealing with the question of annexation to the United States by Canada, the Toronto banker told the insurance men that the Dominion's political destiny "was one thing that was settled when the provinces united in 1867 under a common government."

"These provinces will not disunite from one another now," Sir John declared, "and neither will they separate from the Mother Country."

"We could join the United States only as a defeated and conquered people," Sir John continued, "defeated by our own inability to work together for common purposes; conquered by want of faith in ourselves and lack of confidence in resources and opportunities which the gods might covet."

Of the prospects for increased world markets for Canadian food products, Sir John said that in ten years the United States will have added perhaps twelve millions to its population, and as prospects were that the country's food production may not then exceed the home demand, a great competitor of the farmers of the Dominion would have disappeared. He advised the convention that

the prairie provinces of Canada are ever-increasing their grain production, and there are still vast growing areas untitled.

"It may be said," continued Sir Willison, "that Russia will have recovered and that its contributions of food supplies to Europe will at least offset any decline in United States' exports, but Russia has an enormous population, and whatever else may come out of the revolution, it does seem likely that a happier people will finally emerge, with a higher standard of living and a greater home demand for Russian products. Distance gives Canada an advantage over Australia, and we should be able to hold our present relative position in competition with the Argentine."

In depicting Canada's immigration outlook as "bright," the speaker said the adoption by the United States of a policy of immigration which approaches exclusion, left only two countries remaining that would be likely to find favor with British emigrants. These were Canada and Australia, and with Great Britain now subsidizing immigration to the Dominions, he believed Canada's population would soon show a rapid increase.

CANADIAN DIORAMA

Success at Wembley Being Repeated at New Zealand Exhibition

The success of the Canadian Government exhibit at Wembley is apparently being duplicated in the exhibition now under way at Dunedin, New Zealand. The Otago Daily Times, published at Dunedin on November 30, referred to the Canadian exhibition in the following terms:

"The wonderful daylight, twilight and moonlight effects on the Canadian diorama are attracting unusual interest and each day throngs of visitors stand watching the transformation of the hillside, mountains and forest from the yellow sunlit slopes to the forest twilight and the darkness of night. Then comes the silvery moonlight that bathes the living picture with liquid beauty and glints on the rushing, tumbling cascade. The effect cannot be surpassed in any part of the exhibition."

Cabled despatches to the Department of Immigration and Colonization state that attendance at the exhibition has so far exceeded anticipations.

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Wood and Metal working machinery, new and used, bought and sold. GENERAL MACHINERY CO., 67 Frederick St., Toronto. 47-6

MOTOR SUPPLIES

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 923-931 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont.

POULTRY

POULTRY, EGGS, FEATHERS WANTED

Highest Prices Paid. Write for price list. We loan crates. A. STORK & SON, 17 St. Patrick's Market, Toronto. 47-6

Live Poultry of all kinds. Newlaid Eggs, Dairy Butter, etc. Write for price circular. GUNN, LANGLOIS & CO., Ltd., Montreal. 47-6

GEESE

Large Toulouse Geese from prize winners Barred Rock pullets bred-to-lay. April May hatched. FRED. ROSS, Kinburn, Ont. 46-6

MINORCAS

A choice lot of S. C. Black Minorcas for sale, consisting of cockerels, pullets and year-old hens. Among them, first and second cockerels and first and second pullets at Brockville Poultry show, and several others just as good. Can supply unrelated pens. Cockerels, \$2 up. Hens and pullets \$1.50 up. W. ARMSTRONG, Easton's Corners, Ont.

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

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

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

POULTRY

LEGHORNS

Quality Bred-to-Lay S.C. White Leghorns. May hatched pullets \$1.75 each. Choice yearling hens ready to lay \$1.50 each. Large vigorous, unrelated cockerels weight 4-12 lbs. \$2.00 each. EDWARD DOODY, De-Lux Poultry Plant, Cobourg, Ont. 48-2

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Barred Rocks, laying strain, April pullets, \$1.75; cockerels, \$2.00. WILLIAM LOUCH, Belton, Ont. 48-6

TURKEYS

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys. Prize Winning Strain. (Miss) W. E. CUMMING, Mountain, Ont. 47-9

Pure Mammoth Bronze.—If you want large, healthy birds write me. MRS. WM. MOORE, Sundridge, Ont. 49-2

MISCELLANEOUS

Black Rosecombs, one trio and three pairs, Prize Stock. Apply J. KNAPMAN, 196 Balsam Ave., South Hamilton, Ontario.

WYANDOTTES

For Sale. A Few Choice, Bred-to-Lay White Wyandotte pullets, ready to lay, \$2.50 each, also choice Breeding Cockerels, \$3.00 each. F. FEVEZ, R. R. 5, Hamilton, Ont.

LIVESTOCK

Tamworth Boars and Sows. Shorthorn Bulls and Heifers. Write JOHN W. TODD, Corinth, Ontario. 49-6

Farmers—Do you realize that you are losing money every day you do without bowls for your cattle? We have hundreds of satisfied customers and our fair price will surprise you. Full information from DARROW IRON WORKS, Tillsonburg, Ont. 49-6

DOGS

Trained and Untrained Fox Hounds for sale. JOS. SURPRENANT, Adamsville, Brome Co., Que. 39-12

For Sale—A litter of Pure-Bred Scotch Collies, bred from the very best cattle dogs obtainable; with splendid markings. Male 3, female 4. DANIEL GREIN, Ayton, Ont. 47-6

GOATS

Registered Saanen Does, bred to "Columbia Benore" of unexcelled milking lineage, fifty dollars up. HENRY R. DUKE, Walker's Point, Ontario. 47-6

Surplus Sale, Pedigree Anglo Nubian Milk Goats. Prize Winners at Canadian National. Prices moderate. Write EDWARD BLAQUIER, Route 2, London, Ont.

RABBITS

Ferrets, finest strain, hundreds to select from. Get my price list and literature before buying. SUNNYSIDE FUR FARM, Elmwood, Ont. 46-7

FOXES

I Catch from 45 to 60 foxes in from four to five weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this magazine how to get them. Just drop me a line for particulars. W. A. HADLEY, Stanstead, Quebec. 46-6

Registered Leicester for sale.. Ram and Ewe lambs, yearlings and aged ewes. Clarkson and Whitelaws breeding. Reasonable prices, also large Berkshire pigs both sex of breeding age. DOUGLAS CUMMING, Russell. 47-2

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE

Auto Knitter Yarns—Wheeling, Scotch Fingering, Worsted. All Wool. Ninety cents pound up, delivered. Samples free. S. & Y. SHOPS, Dept. W., Orillia, Ont. eow

For \$6, Postage Prepaid, we will send you one box of Italian Nugat, one Italian Chocolate, one Italian Fruit Candy, one Ary's Perfume, one Face Powder, one Face Cream, one Sachets and one Venetian Necklet. ITALIAN & EUROPEAN IMPORTING CO., 131E Mansfield street, Montreal. 49-2

Hulbert's Story of the Bible. Hulbert's Life of Christ. Kraft Leather Bound. Make handsome Xmas Gifts. Order H.M.A.H., 398 Huron St., Toronto. 48-3

One Dozen Mantles and one generator for your gasoline lamp or lantern for \$1.60 (postpaid). Bailey's Hardware, Lanfane, Alberta. 46-6

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, latest styles, colorings and materials. Money cheerfully refunded if not entirely satisfactory. Price \$1 postpaid. Big value bundles at \$2 \$3 and \$5 postpaid. GEORGE GRATTAN, Mfg. Agt., New Glasgow, P.Q. 47-6

12 High Class Booklet Christmas Cards with Envelopes 75 cents postpaid. VICTORY CARD CO., P.O. Box 931, Montreal. 43-8

Wool Comforter Batts—Pure white, fluffy, incomparably delightful; large sample, \$1.25. Georgetown Woolen Mills, Ontario. 46-6

Choice Christmas Cards, 10c., 20c., 30c., 50c., dozen; 20 folders 25c. Crescent Co., 401 Yonge, Toronto. 46-6

HEAVEN AND HELL Swedenborg's great work on the life after death and a real world beyond. Over 400 pages. Only 25c. postpaid. W. B. LAW, 486 Euclid Ave., Toronto. 47-6

SITUATION VACANT

A Refined Christian Woman, to act as a working housekeeper on a Western ranch. A splendid opportunity to the right party. Reply, stating experience and salary expected to Box 17, c/o "The Witness," Montreal.

Salesman—We offer steady employment and pay weekly to sell our complete and exclusive lines of guaranteed quality, whole root, fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Attractive illustrated samples and full co-operation, a money-making opportunity. LAKE BROS. NURSERIES, Montreal. e.o.w.

AGENTS WANTED

Radio Offers You \$50 to \$75 a Week. Ambitious men can easily make big money in radio. I show you how to start a business of your own; show you how to buy all popular radio goods at lowest prices which will enable you to sell at handsome profit. Write now for free book and offer. EARLE ELECTRIC SUPPLY, 1234 St. Clair Avenue, Toronto. 48-12

FARMS FOR SALE

PROPERTY FOR SALE

General Business and Meat Market For Sale—Border cities; stock small; large turnover; 3-year lease; splendid store; dissolving partnership. J. WHITNEY, Sandwich, Ont. 44-6

Cheese Factory—Well located in Eastern Ontario. New boiler, all machineries in good condition. This year 36 patrons. A real opportunity, cash or terms. Can be seen in operation. Write for particulars and reasons for selling, to P. A. L., Post Office Drawer 120, Alexandria, Ont. 44-6

Cheese and whey butter factory For Sale 250,000 lbs. cheese, \$1,200 butter, at Erics-town Station.—J. W. Metzler, Napanee, Ont. 45-7

200 Acre Farm—Unexcelled—sacrifice; rare opportunity. Write for particulars, A. L. SHANTZ, Kitchener, Ont. 47-6

\$8.00 an Acre. To wind up an estate. Quarter section. Virgin soil. Chocolate loam, in central Saskatchewan. All arable. For particulars apply to J. A. LEITCH, 11425, 95th Street, Edmonton, Alta. 48-3

100 Acres—One of Huron County's choice productive farms; level, well drained; red brick house, basement, barn and shed, silo, garage, sugar bush; handy to schools, town, station, highway; also 75 acres pasture. WM. PEARCE, Hensall, Ontario.

80 Acres Clay Loam. 5 Miles from Creamery, Station, Town. Schools close. Price \$550. Particulars, Address Box 71, Matheson, New Ontario.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

For Sale. Beautiful old country home, adjoining Village Scotland, Brant Co. 87 acres very best soil, splendid brick house, surrounded beautiful maples. Large barn good condition, never failing supply of pure water. Orchard 4 acres. Unexcelled location, five minutes High and Public Schools, churches, stores, railway, etc. 11 miles Prov. Highway excellent market Brantford. Apply B. M. MALCOLM, 20 McRae St. Niagara Falls, Ont. 47-6

Store for Rent. Remarkably good opening for undertaking business. Young or middle-aged man preferred. F. W. BROOKE, Georgetown, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

Mill Slab Wood, buzz wood, cord wood. REID BROS., Bothwell, Ont. 49-14

HONEY

Clover, fruitbloom and buckwheat honey. Wm. A. HARTLEY, Beamsville, Ont. 31-37

Pure Manitoba Honey—Crate of six ten-pound pails \$9.50. MAISON SAINT-JOSEPH, Otterburne, Man. 44-12

Buckwheat Honey—Finest quality I have ever produced; equal to Clover Honey; 9 1-2 cents per pound. Sample on request. C. A. ERVIN, Dunnville, Ont.

Choice Clover Honey in 60 lb. Crates, \$7.50. Amber Color \$6.50. ANDREW McPHERSON, Norval, Ont.

For Sale—Manitoba Honey of Finest Quality. Prices on application. Rev. W. BELL & SON, Roland, Man. 47-6

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

High Grade hand-made piano and chromatic accordion. Save duty by buying Canadian products. E. C. SYLVESTRE, 597 McDermot Ave., Winnipeg. 47-6

STAMPS AND COINS

Highest prices paid for postage stamps used before 1887. Singly or on envelopes. J. W. ROSS, 719 Parade St., Erie, Pa. 44-9

Old and Rare Canadian coins for sale. Apply to Dr. COURTEAU, St. Jacques, Que. 43-6

Good Stamps only. Send any amount and receive 7 times catalogue value. SPIEGLER, Box 967, City Hall Sta., New York City. 46-6

Canadian Revenue stamps offered.. Alberta Laws; Electric Light; others. Exchange for Canadian Postage Stamps on old envelopes. STAMPERIES, Edmonton, Alberta. 47-6

Stamps on Approval, 60 Per Cent. Discount. L. C. SMITH, Tarrytown, N.Y. 49-6

MISSING RELATIVES

Cowey—William, James, John and Thomas, formerly of Co. Tyrone, Ireland. Last heard of in Montreal. Niece enquires, Sarah Cowey, Kerrobert, Sask. 45-6

PERSONAL

Fits—Trench's World Famous Remedy for epilepsy. Simple home treatment; 35 years' success; thousands testimonials. Write at once for free book. TRENCH'S REMEDIES LIMITED, Dept. R, 79 Adelaide East, Toronto, Canada. (Cut this out). e.o.w.

BUSINESS CARDS

PATENT SOLICITORS

Featherstonhaugh & Co.—The old established firm. Patents everywhere. Head office Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto; Ottawa Office, 5 Elgin Street. Offices throughout Canada. Booklet free. 45-3

MARSDEN AND BROMLEY, Canadian Pacific Railway Building, Toronto, associates Ottawa, Washington, England, and elsewhere. Expert, efficient, economical inventors' service. Satisfied clients throughout Dominion. Booklet and advice regarding patenting free. 49-3

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES

Artist Brushes, colors, papers, pastels and canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. ART EMPORIUM, LIMITED, 23 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 48-52

TAXIDERMY

Big Game Heads—Animals—Birds—Fish and Reptiles Mounted. Skins and furs made into rugs. JACK CHARLESON, Taxidermist, Brandon, Manitoba. 49-6

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brisy Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. — ACADEMIE DEBRISAY, Ottawa. 45-3

Fractions and angles made easy for children by new method. Send \$1.00. R. LAIDLAW, 1926 Seventh West, Vancouver, B.C. 47-6

When answering advertisements please mention the Montreal Witness and Canadian Homestead.

COPY

Mountain, Ont., Nov. 11/26.

Montreal Witness.

Enclosed you will find post office order for which please put enclosed advertisement in the WITNESS. I put it in last year and was well satisfied with results.

(Signed) (Miss) W. E. CUMMING.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

BOXES FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Now is the time to think about your Christmas wrappings. All your Christmas gifts should, if you are a sensible shopper, be piled up already waiting for Christmas day. Perhaps they are all bought, ready to be wrapped up.

Well, wrapping them up requires some skill. In the first place you'll need boxes for some of them, big, small, long, square, queer shaped boxes; you'll need stiff paper, tissue paper, ribbons and cards, because you know perfectly well that just any covering will not do. With a little thought the most inexpensive gift may be made to look very Xmas-y and cheery and at the same time as mysterious as you wish. A gift should look mysterious. Half the fun in receiving a thing is in wondering what the package contains and any pretty covering will help to accentuate the thoughtfulness of the present.

Suppose you look around the house for odd boxes. They may be old and a bit worn looking. But that doesn't matter; heap them together. Some of them certainly will come in handy. During the next two weeks keep all the boxes you receive for future use—you'll be glad. If you have any bright scraps of ribbons, any colored string or colored pieces of paper save them too.

And now for the regarnishing! Buy some sheets of colored paper, some black, green, red, white, orange, or gilt. If the sheets are large, buy only one sheet of a color and only as many colors as you want. Take a jar of paste and a pair of scissors. Then sit down with your boxes and your Christmas gifts in front of you.

You do not have to be an artist. Just let your imagination play with your tools. Suppose you pick out a long narrow one which once contained gloves but is now a trifle soiled looking. You can use that box for John's socks. Cut a strip of black paper and paste it over the top of the box and around the sides and the bottom. You now have a black box, not very cheery for a gift box. But, wait, take your scissors and cut out some queer shapes from the red sheet, from the orange and from the green. The shapes do not matter, let your imagination tell you what a Christmas tree looks like and from your green paper cut out a tree and paste it on your box in one corner. Cut out some colored triangles, squares or any other shapes you please and paste them on your black background. Put your gift in the box. Then cut out some more pieces of paper, say of orange, and paste them across the box to keep it closed. In one corner of the package paste on a small white label, bordered with a colored strip, on which to write the name of the person for whom the gift is intended. You will have a most attractive gift box when you have finished.

In the same way you can use an old candy box for a new gift if you dress it up. You'll have more fun working out funny little shapes and pasting them on your boxes than you can imagine. If you only want to wrap up a gift put in a sheet of stiff white paper and fasten it with colored strips pasted on.

It is not necessary to stick to the old idea of holly and red ribbons, although if you do prefer that good old style you may still enhance the beauty of your packages by the use of some red paper and red ribbons and holly sprays carefully used with colored paper.

Gay holly and plonsettia printed crepe papers and bright red ribbons, spotless white papers with gummed ribbons of Christmas design, glistening green, red, silver and gold tinsel cords, all may be combined with the attractive tags, cards, address labels and seals which are made in great variety. They are not expensive and they do arouse such a warm, glad, "welcoming" sensation in the "givee" that they are almost necessary, especially if one is obliged to economize a little on the gift itself.—The Sun, New York.

THE WAY YOU TAKE IT

Two women were talking together. "It's a mystery to me why I don't break down. I have so much to contend with," said the first woman.

She looked worried and fretful, ten years older than she really was. But her troubles were only the ordinary vexations of life—unsatisfactory servants, a boy who had been allowed to eat too much and was suffering from his indiscretion, another boy whose mischievousness had got him into trouble at school.

"Don't worry," said her companion. "Life is worth living, if you take it that way."

The second woman had real trouble—a husband who could not make a living, grinding poverty, a crippled child—but her face expressed cheerfulness and courage, and she looked ten years younger than she was.

She was not a learned woman. Doubtless she had never heard of Epictetus and his wise words: "Externals are not in my power: will is in my power." It is even probable that Whitcomb Riley's beautiful way of stating her point of view was unfamiliar to her:—

"When God sorts out the weather and sends rain,

Why, rain's my choice."

Perhaps she had heard Henley's stirring lines:—

"I am the Master of my Fate,
I am the Captain of my Soul!"

But more probably she had not.

Nevertheless, from her own experience, she had worked out a wise and practical philosophy of life. She would not let misfortune sour her or worry her. She forgot her own troubles in living courageously and cheerfully. She took life in the right way, and made it worth living.—The Youth's Companion.

Doing Over Old Floors

If you have floors which are stained and soiled with paint the first thing to be done is to apply caustic potash to the paint stains, and leave it on until they are dissolved.

It may take a couple of days to do this if the paint is hard, and afterwards the floor should be well scoured and dried.

If the boards do not fit properly, have the spaces filled with putty or with a mixture which has often been recommended, old newspapers soaked in a paste made of water and flour. The proportions of this are one pound of flour, three quarts of water, and one tablespoonful of powdered alum. The newspapers must be torn to bits, and the whole thoroughly boiled, and mixed until of the consistency of putty. It may be colored with a little of the staining mixture, and should be forced into the cracks with a knife, when it will soon become hard and dry like papier mache.

The labor of staining a floor is not very great, and, as no particular skill is required, the boys of the family might be allowed to use their superfluous energy in this way. By sitting on a low stool and painting one board at a time, lengthwise on the board, and using a large brush, a good-sized room may soon be covered. Allow it to dry well before putting on the second coat, and this in turn before shel-lacing, and let twenty-four hours elapse before using the room after the final coat.

Perhaps it would be best for the novice to buy the stain already mixed, but a little experimenting will give excellent results, and the expense will, of course, be less. If a soft yellow the color of pine is desired, use raw sienna, diluted very thin with turpentine. This does not show dust or footmarks like the darker stains, and is very desirable in rooms which are much used.

Raw umber greatly diluted is a good color for a living-room, and thin Vandyke brown on Georgia pine is very pleasing. For a fancy border you may use a contrasting shade.

A good way is to experiment with the different stains on bits of wood of the same quality as the floor until the desired tint is obtained.

The chief objection to a stained floor proceeds, undoubtedly from the fact that the dust remains on the surface, instead of being absorbed as it is in a carpeted room. To get rid of this it is only necessary to tie a piece of soft flannel around a broom and go over the boards every day or two. This is really but the work of a few minutes, and the frequent polishing gives a fine gloss not to be gained in any other way.

Water should never be used on a stain-

ed or parquet floor, as it has the effect of making it dull at once, besides being quite unnecessary where the flannel cloth is used as suggested.—Michigan Farmer.

CHILDREN LOVE SURPRISES IN CHRISTMAS DAINTIES

In planning any festivity for the children the main thing to remember is their love of the spectacular and their keen imagination. Anything made to imitate something else is always sure to make an appeal to their love of make-believe. Christmas time and its joy and happiness is not far away. Every child loves a surprise, so why not try something new this year in the way of Christmas dainties for the children. Here are some specials suggested by Mary A. Dolve, extension specialist in foods and nutrition at South Dakota State College:

Clown cookies will bring shouts of joy. They may be made by sketching faces and hair on plain sugar cookies. Chocolate or colored icings may be used. The features may be made by using small raisins or small colored candies. Faces may also be sketched on cakes baked in muffin tins.

Imitations of favorite toys:—1. Baseball: To make, stick the flat sides of two small round-shaped cup cakes together, trim if necessary and coat with white icing. After it is dry mark off seams with chocolate, using a toothpick.

2. Drum: Bake any good cake batter in small baking powder cans. (If lined with wax paper, cake will come out perfectly.) When cold, cut into even sections the shape of a drum. Dip each section into white icing, then decorate with a toothpick dipped in red or green icing or chocolate to imitate drums. Drumsticks can be made from candied orange peel or toothpicks with cherries stuck on the ends. Then place on drum crossed.

Imitations of animals. — Cookies cut in animal shapes with the aid of tin cookie cutters. Paper patterns may be cut and traced in dough with sharp pointed knife.

2. Attractive animal cookies can be made by frosting plain cookies with colored or chocolate icing and placing an animal cracker in the centre before icing dries.

CURIOSITIES IN OUR DRESS

The history of dress is largely a story of survivals. The reader, therefore, at his leisure, must add to and amplify the few facts that space allows us to mention here.

In the circumstances, perhaps, it behoves us to exclude from our list the two buttons which appear on the back of a man's tail-coat. Their history, we shall probably be told, is common knowledge. Did they not once serve to support the sword belt?

The persistence of this belief is almost as curious as the survival of the buttons. In the brave days when men carried swords, the supporting belt was worn inside, not outside, the coat. The little buttons in question, therefore, were originally affixed for quite another purpose—simply to enable the wearer of the coat, when on horseback, to loop up his flopping tails!

The nick in the lapel of a coat is a survival from the same period. Now merely decorative, nicked in obedience to the dictates of fashion, it was formerly cut so as to permit the collar to stand up round the neck, thus affording protection against bad weather.

The quite useless little bow still unfailingly attached to the lining of the mas-



THREE LOVELY HATS

Hats remain small, but there is no lack of variety because of this fact. New trimmings continue to furnish new effects. The faulle silk, above, for instance, is stitched in a leaf design and has a pin of cut steel representing a leopard.

The hat sketched beneath this is of rose-colored velour and has its brim edge and its flanges edged with scallops of silver.

The lower hat is a small black satin affair, with no brim at all in the back. The pointed front brim has a small silver kid ornament.

culture hat is, of course, a relic of the device by which the horseman sought to defeat the machinations of the wind by making his hat fit more closely to his head. Likewise the cords which adorn the episcopal "topper." When my Lord Bishop had to ride over his diocese, even cords, we may conjecture, did not suffice always to keep his hat on his head.

Then, too, he had a fuse for his gaiters. Most of the now distinctive articles of feminine attire are survivals of garments worn at earlier times by men. Feminists may wish to dispute this statement. So, too, may those whose function it is to create fanciful fashions. They will not find it easy to gainsay the facts.

Why, even the gown once was masculine. Is it not preserved in its masculine form by lawyers, for example, and at our universities? Similarly the frock. There are occasions when the frockcoat is still worn by men; we still talk of "unfrocking" a priest. The petticoat, also, in its original form was a close-fitting tunic worn by men under the coat.—J. A. Brendon, B.A., F.R.Hist.S., in the Sunday at Home.



QUEEN VICTORIA'S DAUGHTER OPENS NEW LONDON HALL

H.R.H. Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, who once occupied Rideau Hall, at Ottawa, as wife of the Governor-General, is seen opening a Parish Hall in London, assisted by the Bishop of London.

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HOME COOKING

Christmas Candies

Since various kinds of candy of those that can be made at home improve by keeping or "ripening," it is well for anyone who plans to make Christmas sweets to begin early and prepare in advance those that "improve with age." Among these are bulk fondant, uncut or loaf nougat (not the brittle kind), some kinds of marshmallows and bittersweet chocolates. The richer sorts of fudge also improve by ripening.

Plainer candies, especially those made of undipped fondant, tend to become over-hard or oversoft by a few days exposure in the air. These, as well as the softer kinds of cutup nougat and fudge, should be neatly wrapped as quickly as possible in paraffin paper, if they are to be sent away or to be let stand more than a day or two before being eaten.

Air-tight tin boxes or glass jars are best for storing brittle candies, including brittle nut and fruit bars.

Every novice who starts to make candies feels that the one thing she desires first to achieve is the making of "chocolates" in various forms, and she realizes that while considerable skill and "knack" are needed for the final step in the making of these, that is in the "dipping," the knowledge of how to make a variety of good "centers" is of first importance. While it is not possible for the home candy-maker with the ordinary household equipment to produce some of the results that the professional confectioners can secure, there are still many choice and desirable kinds of centers than can be made by any non-professional.

A well-ripened fondant can be varied with colors and flavors to give a large number of different cream candies, or may be variously flavored, slightly melted over hot water, and used for covering other creams or hard centres. Fruit and nuts can be added to still further create variety.

A good way to manipulate fondant is to make a long roll of any preferred diameter, by rolling with the palm of the hand. This may quickly be cut into inch or half-inch pieces and set on end. If the fondant is firm the pieces will keep a fairly good shape though they may settle a little. It is desirable that they should not be too flat, as the dipping of flat pieces is somewhat difficult for the novice. If the fondant is thin, it may be run into moulds of suitable size and shape in a pan of cornstarch and should stand long enough to have a firm film on the outside before being dipped into chocolate.

Satisfactory for chocolate centres are the following: Fruit cake cut into small bars, caramel squares, squares of firm fruit paste, such as can be made at home, bars of fudge, or nougat, nut and fig pastes, marshmallows, Turkish delight, preserved marrows, candied cherries, firm marmalade or jelly.

Fondant

Once you have made and had on hand a supply of fondant you will not want to be without it. Not only will it enable you to produce the most delicious cream candies in a few minutes at little more than cost of the ordinary white sugar; but you can ice a cake or make a sauce for a plain pudding or ice cream in short order.

It is best made in small batches, using a pound and a half or two pounds of sugar at a time, but there is no limit to the number of batches you can make and store away in an earthenware or glass jar to ripen.

Take two pounds of lump or granulated sugar, in a clean saucepan, add 1 1/2 cups of cold water. Heat slowly and stir until the sugar is entirely dissolved; then stop stirring. The contents of the pan must, on no account, be allowed to boil before the sugar is melted. Remove the spoon and wash down the sides of the pan with a pastry brush or a wet rag dipped in water, removing all the crystals without touching the syrup.

When syrup comes to the boiling point, add 1-4 teaspoon of cream of tartar, put on the cover, and boil quickly for a few minutes; remove the cover, and if the syrup is clear, put in the thermometer carefully and continue to boil until it registers 240 deg. F., or until, when tested in cold water, it forms a soft ball.

Take out the thermometer and put it into its pitcher of hot water. Allow the air-bubbles to die down, and when the syrup is still, pour it gently onto a large platter, which has been rinsed out with cold water and shaken, but not dried. Allow it to cool until it can be turned up at the sides with a wooden spatula; if worked up while it is too hot, it will grain. Then cream it with a wooden spatula or spoon, keeping it together as much as possible. Very soon it will become milky-looking; keep paddling, and after a time it will turn snow white and set in a hard lump. Then knead it as you would knead bread-dough, using the palms of your hands. Put it into a jar and keep cov-

ered with a wet cloth. Flavor and color the fondant, if desired, when warm. Put it away for four hours, after which it can be used. A very good butter fondant is made by adding three tablespoonfuls of butter during the boiling of the syrup.

Having made and ripened your fondant you are ready to use all or a part of it in making cream candies. Color some pale green and flavor with pistachio or ratifia. These are pretty, shaped in a narrow oval with a strip of blanched almond pressed in the top. Lay each candy on a waxed paper to set and dry a little before packing.

The plain white fondant may be made into balls and half a walnut pressed into the top.

Bitter chocolate melted over hot water and mixed with the fondant is delicious if made into small balls which are rolled in finely chopped peanuts or brazil nuts. A few grains of salt mixed with the chopped nuts adds to the flavor. There is practically no limit to the combinations you can make if you mould centres of various kinds; let them dry and harden a little and then melting plain or flavored wondant over a bowl of hot water dip the centres in it, setting them on waxed paper again to dry. Shredded cocoanut mixed with the plain white may form one layer of a pan with pink and green layers. Roll each layer down with a rolling pin, then cut the panful into strips and the strips in their turn into oblong slices, which will show the three colors.

Use granulated cane sugar not beet sugar as it is not so easy to work into fondant though serving well for taffy.

To finish chocolate creams take small pieces of the fondant, roll into balls and let harden. Melt bitter chocolate or what is called dipping chocolate in a pan over hot water. When melted dip in the centres, one by one, using two forks to handle them with and set them on waxed paper to cool. If the chocolate runs off let it cool slightly and it will remain on.

Try salting the nuts before adding them to the candy you are making. Salt adds a great deal to the flavor of the nuts, and more than that, gives a rich, indescribable flavor to the candy. Cut the nut-meats the size you wish, cover them with water, and wash thoroughly. Pour off the water, add from one-half to three-quarters of a teaspoonful of salt to each cupful of nut-meats, and mix thoroughly. If the nuts have the least bit of an "old" taste, this method of salting them will entirely remove it. You will find this method of adding the salt to the candy most satisfactory. Dry the nuts thoroughly before using. For cakes and breads, too, nuts may be salted in the same way.

White Taffy (Excellent).—Two measuring cups granulated sugar, one-half measuring cup white corn syrup, two level tablespoonfuls butter, one and one-third measuring cup water. Put all of the above ingredients together in a granite pan and boil until the mass will "cling" slightly when dropped into cold water and struck against the side of the teacup, then pour out on a buttered plate and let cool. When the mass has cooled sufficiently not to burn put one-half teaspoon of vanilla on it and begin pulling. The longer it is pulled the less apt it is to stick to one's teeth. When quite white roll into small bits and lay on waxed paper. One may add hickorynut meats if desired. This candy tastes very much like ice cream candy.

Chocolate Caramels.—Put two and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, and when melted add two cupfuls of brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of

molasses and one half cupful of milk. Bring to the boiling point, add four squares of unsweetened chocolate and stir until chocolate is melted. Let boil until mixture will form a firm ball in cold water. Add vanilla. Pour out on buttered pan and mark into squares before it hardens.

Coffee Caramels.—Put one pound of light brown sugar into a granite saucepan and add one cup of strong clear coffee mixed with one tablespoon of cocoa, one-half cup of sweet cream and one teaspoon of butter. Put over the fire and boil without stirring until it hardens when dropped into cold water. Pour into greased dishes and mark into squares.

Popcorn Balls.—Make a syrup of one cup sugar, half cup white corn syrup, half cup cold water, two tablespoonfuls butter. Cook until a small portion of the syrup dropped in cold water forms a firm soft ball. Pour this over popped corn. Mix well and when slightly cool press into balls.

Cocoanut Ice Bar.—Boil to the soft ball, or 240 degrees by the thermometer, three pounds of sugar and two cupfuls of water with a pinch of cream of tartar; then lift the pan from the fire at once and rub some of the sugar against the sides of the pan until it whitens. Now mix it into the rest until it is creamy white, then stir in the grated white flesh of a large cocoanut. Mix well together, then pour into an oiled tin and leave until quite stiff and hard. Boil a second lot in the same way, coloring it to a soft pink with a few drops of red color; then run a thick layer of this over the white portion, and when it has all set hard cut it into bars with a sharp knife. Or when the white portion is firm put half a pound of fondant in a small saucepan; add a few drops of water, and dissolve, stirring all the time, until rather more than lukewarm; add one teaspoonful of rose extract or four drops of rose-tube flavor, and color pale pink and pour it over the cocoanut. When cold cut into bars. You can get pretty effects by using different colors and flavors for the top layer, such as orange flavor colored yellow, green and pistachio flavor, brown and chocolate. Any ice can be made in this way; peppermint, for instance, or any nut.

Marshmallow Fudge.—Calls for two cupfuls of sugar, a quarter of a pound of chocolate, one cupful of milk, a tablespoonful of butter and a little flavoring. Cook the sugar, milk and chocolate together until a sample spoonful forms a soft ball in cold water. Then remove it from the stove, add the butter, a few drops of vanilla, two tablespoonfuls of marshmallow and beat until it is faintly creamy. Then add half a cupful of nuts and turn it out on a buttered tin.

Pinoche.—Two and a half cups of brown sugar, half cup of cream, butter the size of an egg, half cup of chopped walnuts, half cup of chopped almonds, one teaspoonful of vanilla. Boil the sugar, cream and butter together twenty minutes; add the nuts and vanilla and beat well; when smooth and creamy, pour into butter tins; when cool, cut in squares.

Nut Creams.—Three cups of light brown sugar, whites of two eggs, one cup of boiling water, one cup of chopped nuts, one teaspoonful of vanilla. Boil the sugar and water, stirring and beating till the sugar is all dissolved; then let it boil without stirring till it spins a thread. Remove from the fire and let it stand on the table for just a moment, to be sure it has stopped boiling; then pour it over the stiff whites of the eggs, beating with a wire beater all the time; put in the vanilla while you are beating. When it is creamy and getting stiff, add the nuts, stir well, and spread on buttered paper. If you prefer, do not use vanilla, but almond flavoring, and add almonds instead of other nuts.

Maple Sugar Candy.—Two cups maple sugar, two cups maple syrup, one-half teaspoon cream of tartar, lump of butter size of a walnut, one tablespoon of vinegar. Boil until it will crackle, or is brittle when put in water. Take off and pour on buttered plates to cool. When cool enough to handle pull very fast and as long as you can until it gets hard, then cut in small pieces. To have it become creamy, put in a warm place and in two or three days it will be dry and not sticky.

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Maple Fudge—Two cups maple sugar, one-half cup cream, one-half cup chopped nuts. Boil the sugar and cream until they make a soft ball when dropped in water. Remove from the stove, put in the nuts and beat until cool. Pour on plates and when cold cut in squares.

Maple Sea Foam—Place in a pan 1 cup light brown sugar and 1 pound maple sugar, 3-4 cup water, 1-4 teaspoon cream of tartar. Boil until it forms a firm ball when dropped into water. Beat the whites of two eggs very stiff and beat the syrup into them. Beat the whole until it thickens, then drop in spoonfuls onto a greased paper. Add chopped nuts, if desired.

Old-fashioned Butter Scotch—Boil without stirring two cups of sugar, one heaping tablespoon of butter and two table-spoons of water. When the mixture hardens when dropped from a spoon into cold water, pour on buttered plates to cool, marking it off into squares when partly cold. Another formula for this favorite candy calls for one pound of sugar and a half pint of water. Boil to the hard ball stage and just before removing from the fire, add half a cup of butter and flavor with lemon juice. Yet another recipe employs two tablespoons of vinegar, and one-half pound brown sugar, cooked with one cup of water for ten minutes, after which four tablespoons of butter are added and the whole cooked until it hardens in cold water.

Pink Rock—Dissolve two cupfuls of sugar in three-fourths cupful of water, stirring all the time; then add one-fourth teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and boil without stirring to 252 deg. F., or until it forms a hard ball when tried in cold water. Add one teaspoonful of rose-extract, color pink with a few drops of red color, and pour into a large oiled platter. As soon as it cools a little, turn the corners and sides into the center with a buttered knife, to insure even cooling. When cool enough to handle, dust the fingers with sugar or rub them with oil and pull the candy for about fifteen minutes, or until it turns dull. Pull it into strips and cut into the required length with buttered scissors. Place on waxed paper on a board or tray and lay aside in a warm room for a day or two until it becomes powdery and granulated in the centre. Pack in air-tight tins.

Pulled Peanut Candy—Stir one-fourth teaspoonful of cream of tartar into a pint of white sugar; add two-thirds cupful of boiling water and let boil till a drop of it "cracks" in cold water. Then pour out on a buttered platter and place on top enough lumps of peanut butter to cover it spread over it. Let cool enough to handle, then pull as with molasses "taffy." Cut it, when pulled, into small pieces and set aside four days to "ripen."

Oatmeal Bread

Mother:—Two cups rolled oats, pour over this four cups boiling water, add one small cup molasses, salt to taste, two tablespoons lard, and let stand till lukewarm. Then add one compressed yeast cake or one cup liquid yeast and flour to make stiff dough. Let rise in warm place till light; mold into tins and when light bake in moderate oven.

Our Needlework Corner.

THE CHOICE OF GIFTS

If you can give really beautiful things, do so; but remember that small, useful gifts are preferable to articles of mediocre beauty and interest, chosen because we "must give something." To our more intimate friends, at least, we may give such things as will be really a help. Last Christmas a home mother received from a cousin a patent dishcloth (called a "mitt") of a kind which she had not seen, particles of metal being woven with the cloth. With it was also sent a lovely little dolly, hand-made, but this was so hidden in its tissue paper wrapping that she did not discover it. As she saved such wrappings, with ribbon, etc., for next year's use, it was not destroyed. An enthusiastic letter of thanks for the dishcloth led to inquiry, and the finding of the dolly, but she still felt that of the two, could she have had but one, she would have preferred the introduction to the new kitchen help. A neighbor was equally delighted with a bag for sewing, so shaped as to fit at the end of her sewing machine. A dainty hand-made book for addresses, given me years ago, is still a prized and useful possession.

Crochet Cotton Bag

Why not make a ribbon bag to hold a crochet or knitting ball? Take one-half yard of 5-inch ribbon, fold over one end, and sew into a point. Gather one side about 1-4 inch from the edge, and draw up tight, fastening the two edges of the ribbon together. Wind a little brass or celluloid ring with a narrow ribbon of the same color as that of the bag. Gather the upper edge of the bag, and sew it to the covered ring in a few places. This leaves the bag open down the side, to al-

low the ball of crochet cotton to slip in. Put a dome fastener on the bag, to hold it shut, and long ribbon strings made from one yard of ribbon to hang over the arm.

A Doll's Chair

Our Nancy's doll, Jean Jane, needed a chair for Christmas, very much, indeed writes Annie Gilbert Woods, in the New England Homestead. Now, Santa Claus' money was all gone, so Mrs. Santa Claus had to set her wits to work. The chair appeared duly on Christmas morning, and Jean Jane at once reclined therein, resting her weary saw-dust. This is how I made the chair—an invention, absolutely original, arising from the necessity. I took an ordinary-sized grape-basket, and removed the handle. Then I sawed the basket straight across the middle, the short way, using a small fine saw. One half I set upon the other, evenly, giving a solid back and open front, nailing the two parts firmly together. That is the chair-skeleton. Using a scrap of pretty cretonne, I upholstered it all, pleating the lower part, and setting in a little cushion, covered to match. The result is the cutest little fireside chair imaginable, delighting any little girl's heart. If you can't wait till Christmas to give it to the little girl you love, just give it to her on her birthday, and she will have a whole year's play with it, beforehand. You will find it combines qualities hard to find in toys today—it is cheap and pretty, yet durable.

Holder for Yard Stick

One of the things which mother would think a great deal of is a yard stick and a bag to keep it in. The bag may be made of a light blue cambric, just large enough for the yard stick to slip in nicely. The back of the bag should be made a little higher than the front with a bone ring attached to hang it up by, and a snap fastener so if one wished to carry it with them it could be closed. With this gift mother always knew where her yard stick was instead of having to hunt all over the house for it.

SLIDING MATS

Every good housewife with parquet or linoleum covered floors knows that to preserve the covering and for it to look its best it must be frequently polished with beeswax or some other floor polish. There has always been, however, a considerable danger to highly polished floors through mats slipping at the foot of the stairs or in front of doors, causing children and elderly people the risk of broken limbs. An absolutely certain way of preventing such mishaps is to get a thin piece of crepe rubber and stitch it on the wrong side of the mat. With this, no matter how highly polished the floor may be, the crepe rubber maintains an absolutely firm grip on the floor and prevents any mat from slipping, no matter how hasty the footstep.

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A SLIP WITH NEW LINES

4777. This model is smooth fitting, with fullness at the centre back laid in a deep inverted pleat. It may be finished with shaped shoulders or camisole top. The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 38-40; Large, 42-44; Extra Large, 46-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 3 3/8 yards of 36 inch material, if made with shaped shoulders. With camisole top 3 3/8 yard less is required. The width at the foot is 17-8 yard. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

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OTTAWA LADIES' COLLEGE
A Residential and Day School for Girls
(a) The regular course prepares for University Matriculation. Special course in Music, Art, Household Science, Elocution, Stenography and Typewriting. Junior Department under special supervision. Special attention given to Physical Training.
Miss ISABEL J. GALLAHER, Principal.

COLOR
Prunella, that sweet imaginative creature, caught me day-dreaming of all the beauty spots I have ever known and loved; so when she settled herself comfortably on the arm of my chair, I lay back and half-listened to her naive enthusiasm. "Oh, my dear," she began, "it is very, very beautiful! The brightest shades are interwoven in it, without a hint of crudity. If you look only at the reds, browns, oranges, and yellows, you have a feast of color!" Ah, thought I, that is Durham in autumn. How I stood enthralled one day on Prebend's Bridge, watching the river slip round the bend between banks clothed in a flaming glory of color; and the reflections— But Prunella's voice was saying:—
"I wish I could show it to you now. The yellow is lovely—that rich, ripe shade; and there are little splashes of scarlet in just the right places."
Oh, those cornfields in the Vale of York! What a beautiful thing is the clean-cut edge of standing corn, and I adore poppies. "The design is particularly good, especially in the border," says Prunella; "and, my dear, persuading all, there is the loveliest soft grey, blending the colors, and yet seeming to make them glow as you look more closely."
Why, she is describing a garden in autumnal mists! I sat up, and in a loud tone demanded:—
"Where is this delightful place you have discovered?"
"Place!" shrieked Prunella, wide-eyed. "I'm telling you about my new 'Fair Isle' jumper!"—The Woman's Magazine.
A butterfly in flight beats its wings nine times a second, a dragon-fly twenty-eight; a bee, 190, and a house fly, 330.



SMART YOUTHFUL SUIT

Many smart dressmakers realize the possibilities of black and brown as a color combination, and show us smart outfits which stress these two colors. The youthful suit above is made of fine black kasha. It retains the youthful note by its collar of brown ermine, and its smart little over-b blouse. This is of black crepe de chine, with brown metal buttons in groups of four placed down the front of the frock.

Problems of Homemakers.

Papering Kalsomined Walls

M. P. F.—It is best to have the greater part of the kalsomine removed from the wall, otherwise it may cause the paper to cleave from the wall. If there is a thick coating of kalsomine, remove as much as possible with a knife or sharp-edged instrument, being careful not to mar the plastered surface. Then wash the walls well with a strong solution of vinegar. When this is dry, sweep the walls down well with a stiff brush. A small amount of alum added to the paste will make paper stick better.

Reducing Weight

Schoolgirl.—First, ask your own family doctor if you are overweight and if he thinks you need to reduce. He will judge not merely by your height, but by your general build, family characteristics, age and general health, and if you are wise you will take seriously what he tells you. If he decides you would be better with less weight he will tell you to avoid such foods as cream, fat meats, gravies, sugar; all starchy foods should be eaten sparingly, and all rich pastry and candy avoided. Bulky foods which satisfy and yet do not add weight, such as raw cabbage, spinach, lettuce, vegetables of all kinds, and fruits may be eaten in abundance. Considerable lean meat may be taken if plenty of vegetables and fruits are eaten also. Skim-milk, buttermilk or fruit juices between meals satisfy the hunger and yet do not add flesh.

A STYLISH 'DAY' FROCK
5032. Charmeen or satin crepe would be attractive for this model. It has straight lines, and the new flare effect in added tunic portions.
The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 35, 36, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 4 1/2 yards of 40 inch material. Collar of contrasting material as illustrated requires 1-4 yard. The width of the dress at the foot is 57 inches.
Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A PRETTY EVENING FROCK
5276. Brocade or figured silk, metallic lace or velvet would be appropriate for this style.
The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. An 18 year size requires 4 yards of 40 inch material. The width of the dress at the lower edge (under the tunic) is 52 inches.
Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A STYLISH YOUTHFUL DRESS
4984. This is a pretty style for the new plaid woollens and silks. The right front forms a wide revers. The skirt portion is finished with a separate panel which forms graceful plait fullness.
This Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 4 1/4 yards of 40 inch material. To face cuffs and revers portion of the front requires 1-4 yard. The width of the dress at the foot is 13-4 yard.
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 Bousas, etc., give BUST)
MEASURE in inches.)
For Misses and Children)
give age only in years.)

For Young People

Playing Santa Claus

Story for Little Folk by David E. Adams

ONCE upon a time there was a boy, and his name was Fred. Now Fred was looking forward to Christmas.

That morning he had walked to school with John, who lived across the street, and John



had told him all the things he expected to have for Christmas—a drum and a pair of skates and a new overcoat and all sorts of things. So Fred's head was just full of thoughts of drums and skates and things, and his eyes were very bright and his cheeks were very red, as he came running in out of the cold. Mother was getting supper, and it did smell good. But although supper tasted good Fred could not help noticing that father and mother seemed strangely quiet. They didn't joke and laugh as usual, and somehow things didn't seem at all Christmas-y. But he remembered the skates and the drum again, and forgot all about it. Anyhow, he knew father was going down town after supper; and he had hopes. But after supper, instead of putting on his coat to go to the store, Fred's father sat down by the fire.

"Fred," he called.

"Yes, father."

"Come here a minute." So Fred went and sat on father's knee, watching the flames crackle up around the birch logs. He could hear mother rattling the dishes out in the kitchen.

"Fred, do you remember Mr. Brown, the man that works beside me in the shop?"

"The man with the big black beard?"

"Yes. He was hurt last week, and they had to take him away to the hospital."

"O father!" Fred had forgotten all about Christmas now. But father reminded him of it.

"Fred," he said, "were you counting such an awful lot on those presents?" Fred didn't know what to say, because, you see, he had been—he hadn't thought about anything else. So he just kept quiet. He didn't just see what that had to do with Mr. Brown anyway.

Then his father's voice went on with a funny little shake in it. "Freddy, boy, Mrs. Brown and Ethel and Georgie won't have any Christmas, because they haven't any money, and they haven't even enough to eat!"

"Why, father! I thought everybody had enough to eat!"

"Not when their fathers are sick and can't earn any money." Then father's voice got stronger again, and he said: "So mother and I have decided not to give each other any presents; we're going to get things for Ethel and George to eat instead."

Then they sat still a long, long time in front of the fire. And Fred thought and thought, and he kept swallowing hard every time he thought of those shiny skates, and he had to wink away the tears every time he thought of that drum. But then he got to thinking about Ethel and Georgie, and what it would be like not to have any supper. And at last he looked up at father; father was looking into the fire, and he seemed to be winking away something too.

"Father, you—you—needn't give me any presents either."

Then father stood up and shook Fred's hand, just as if he were a real grown man, and said: "Thank you, son. We'll do it together; and we'll make it a giving Christmas." Just then mother came in, and they all three set to work to plan how to spend their Christmas money, and they had the best time—such a good time that Fred forgot all about the skates and the drum.

After they had made a list of things to get, Fred and father put on their coats and went downtown. It was so cold that the snow craked under their shoes, and the frosty trees sparkled in the light of the street lamps. They went down by the hardware store; Fred had hard work to keep his eyes off that shining window, but father held his hand tight, and they went by with never a look. After that it was all right.

At the grocery store father gave Fred a paper with the list they had made out and he called Mr. Smith, the grocer: "Here's a customer for you, Smith!" So Mr. Smith asked Fred what he wanted and Fred read the list to him and watched him weigh out the groceries and put them up.

"And I'll send the coal up the first thing in the morning," finished Mr. Smith. "Be sure about that," said Fred importantly. "It's very much needed."

Mr. Smith smiled, and Fred, his arms full of packages, went over to where father was talking to another man. Father paid the bill and they started off up the street.

"Father," said Fred as they tramped

along, loaded down with bundles, "this is just like playing Santa Claus."

"Why, so it is!"

Just then they turned the corner and came to the Browns' house. But it was all dark.

"Sh-h!" whispered father. Fred followed him very quietly up the path to the door, the snow creaking under their feet in the cold. Very gently father tried the door; it opened easily. Then he slid the bundles one by one into the hallway, and Fred slid his in. At last they were all inside, and Fred shut the door again, ever so quietly, and they tiptoed away down the path. Then they tramped away home again, swinging their arms to keep warm in the frosty cold.

"Father," said Fred, as they went swinging along, "don't you 'spose they'll think Santa Claus came?"

"Why, perhaps they will," said father. —The Continent.

TRICKS OF THE TRADE RAT

One of the oddest little animals in existence is the "California wood rat," better known as the "trade rat." It gets its last name, says H. E. Zimmerman, in *Our Dumb Animals*, from the fact that, though it is a great thief, it never steals anything without putting something in its place.

The story is told of a paste-pot which had been left over in the assay office at Silver Queen mine, and which was found in the morning filled with the oddest collection of rubbish. At one time when a trade rat's nest was found in an unoccupied house, the outside of the nest was composed entirely of iron spikes laid in perfect symmetry, with the points outward. Interlaced with the spikes were about two dozen forks and spoons and three large butcher knives. There were also a large carving knife, fork and steel, several plugs of tobacco, an old purse, a quantity of small tools, including several augers, and a watch, of which the outside casing, the glass, and the works were all distributed separately, so as to make the best showing possible. None of these things was of any earthly use to the rats. They must have collected them for the same reason that a child hoards up odds and ends with which to play.

THE BABY

I use' to be the baby
Fore the other baby came,
I didn't know that maybe
I'd have to change my name;
But now I'm only "Brother,"
He's "Mother's precious pet"
(I guess she's stayed my mother,
But I haven't ast her yet).

I thought, though he was tiny
And he looked so very queer,
He'd get over being whiny,
When he found that I was here.
I thought before we knew it
We'd be chummy as could be;
But I ain't a-goin' to do it,
'Cause he isn't nice to me.

I mustn't even hold him
Less he drops onto the floor,
An' it doesn't do to scold him;
It just starts him in to roar.
I am goin' on to seven,
An' I go to bed alone;
But I wist he'd stayed in Heaven
Till he'd got a little grown.

Pr'aps some day there'll come an-
other.

It would be a funny joke;
Then he'd have to be the brother.
An' he told his "nose was broke".
It would start him yellin' maybe,
But I'd tell him just the same,
That he couldn't be the baby
When the other baby came.
—Ethel M. Kelley, in *St. Nicholas*.

CLOTHESPIN SANTA

Santa Clause made from a clothespin is one of the easiest and cleverest "make-your-own" Christmas Tree ornaments.

Three marks with a black crayon establish his face on the head of the pin. Ruddy cheeks made with the use of a red crayon will improve his jolly aspect. Paste around the lower part of his face a white cotton beard.

Wind the legs of the pin with strips of red crepe paper with cotton fur boots on the ends. His coat is a quarter circle of red paper with a tiny circle cut out for the neck. Cotton around the bottom of the coat and the pointed cap give the finishing touch of fur.

To fasten the Santa Claus on the tree, merely slip a slender branch between his legs, and there he stays.

WINTER

Snowflakes flutter down from the clouds
And icicles hang from the eaves,
But the sleeping flowers never know
And lie warm beneath the leaves.

The children polish skates and sleds,
They never find it dread;
The house is full of spicy smells,
And Christmas-time draws near.
St. Nicholas.

"Hot Cockles"—A Holiday Game

In reading Burton's list of games, two or three of the titles naturally arouse curiosity, one of the most interesting being "hot cockles." The name suggests that the game is allied to "snapdragon"—the snatching of raisins from the midst of flames.

The game, however, has no connection with cockles, hot or cold, the name being a corruption of the French "hautes coquilles." It is merely another form of "blindman's buff." One of the players kneels, and, covering his eyes, lays his head in another's lap, and guesses who struck him.

Gay refers to the game in the following lines:—

"As at Hot Cockles, once I laid me down,
And felt the weighty hand of many a clown,

Buxoma gave a gentle tap, and I
Quick rose, and read soft mischief in her eye."

The Little Tree

A little tree grew in the midst of the wood

Contented and happy, as little trees should,
His body was straight and his branches were green;

And summer and winter the bountiful sheen
Of his needles bedecked him, from top

to root,
In a beautiful, all-the-year holiday suit.

—Henry Van Dyke.

OUR CUPS AND SAUCERS

The teacup and saucer, as such, is a comparatively modern invention and dates back to the seventeenth century.

During the century the beverages commonly used at banquets and in the home were mead, sack and ale. In the middle of this century came the introduction of tea and with it the Chinese, or "chira" teacup. The Chinese put a pinch of tea into a cup which was somewhat larger than ours and without any handle, and filled it with hot water. Over the cup was an inverted saucer whose rim closely fitted the edge of the cup. This prevented the steam from escaping, and it also kept the water hotter. In this cup of water the tea was allowed to stand for five minutes, when it was poured into a second cup without a saucer. From this second cup it was sipped.

Whoever introduced the drinking of tea into England did not take with him the full Chinese fashion. He placed the cup in the saucer and used the cup exclusively for sipping the tea. The preparation of the beverage for a company was accomplished in a common receptacle. England soon began the manufacture of cups and saucers, which do, indeed, look curious to us of today. The first cups were flaring affairs, four inches across the top, while the saucers were less than three inches in diameter. Fashion dictated the styles from time to time, until the other extreme was reached and we find that minute cups, not more than an inch in diameter, were accompanied by five or six-inch saucers.

The teacup handle came from the shores of the Mediterranean, and was originally very thick and cumbersome. Each cup had two of these handles at first, and it was not until coffee came into vogue in southern Europe that the single handle was used. With tea and coffee, however, it was found necessary to have some device for lifting the cup without burning the fingers.

The one-handed cup traveled northward very slowly until it finally reached England. Here its merits were at once recognized, and in a very short time single handles were applied to drinking utensils of every description.

No star is ever lost we once have seen;
We always may be what we might have been.
—Adelaide Procter.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER

A CHARADE

My first a word most near to every heart;
My next a very large and heavy cart;
My last an implement that makes a bed;
My whole, a story widely loved and read.

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle

Acrostic. Have-lock. 1. Ho!day. 2. AmOunts. 3. ViCeroy. 4. ElKhana.



CAPES FOR KIDDIES SMART AND PRETTY

One of the prettiest achievements in yarn for a small girl is a cape made of krinkly yarn. In mentioning it again one feels as if telling twice told tales, but garments made from it are so fascinating that there is no chance of overlooking it. Each time one visits the shops where hand knitted garments are shown, one finds that some clever artist with knitting needles has devised a new way of using it.

This krinkly cape is suitable for a girl not yet quite in her teens and is knitted with a flare and two openings for the arms. It has a flat collar and is fastened at the neck and over the breast with two buttons and a loop. This can be lined with flannel or silk if desired, but for summer it is quite warm enough without either.

There is quite a diversity of styles in capes for girls from two years up to the missy age, the stitch, the wool, and the trimming constituting the diversity. There is a little model knitted of fine wool with a plain border down the fronts and a ripple around the bottom which, like the turn-over collar, is brushed wool. This has no opening for the arms, but another model which is knitted of heavier yarn is knitted in a striped stitch with slits for the arms finished with quite a deep cuff in brushed wool like the collar and ties with a long corn terminating in large, soft woollen balls.

Little coats may also be knitted and as the pull-over idea is so popular at present, they may be made with a yoke and V-neck and no other opening, or opening to the depth of the yoke and buttoned. This style has a round neck topped with a turn-over collar.

HOW TO RELIEVE CHILDREN'S COLDS

Avoid Serious Results by Using Baby's Own Tablets.

When a child shows the first symptoms of a cold, such as sneezing, redness of the eyes, clogged or running nose, prompt measures for relief may avert serious results. Mothers should always have on hand some simple, safe and effective remedy for immediate use.

Baby's Own Tablets act quickly, contain no opiates or narcotics, are tasteless and harmless. Mrs. Joseph Cadieux, Holyoke, Mass., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my children and find them a very satisfactory medicine. When my little boy had a cold I gave him the Tablets at night and he was well next day. I give them to the children for constipation and they always do good. I think Baby's Own Tablets are much easier to give a child than liquid medicine. I recommend the Tablets to all mothers who have small children and believe they should always be kept on hand."

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

MIND
BODY

BOYS' PAGE

SOUL
SERVICE



EIGHT THOUSAND MILE AIR SURVEY

Allan J. Cobham, with an engineer and a photographer, left London not long ago to make a survey of the air route from London to Capetown. The picture was taken on the day of their departure.

The Country With A Future

A Message From Sir Frederick Williams Taylor, General Manager, Bank of Montreal

(From the Torch)

Every Canadian boy has reason to congratulate himself in that this land of his inheritance is essentially a young and growing country, with untold possibilities for the expansion of its population and consequently of its industrial and commercial life. This very fact gives the boys who are so fortunate as to be educated in our excellent Canadian schools, far greater opportunities than the boys of most other countries have for attaining to positions of usefulness and even of distinction. It is not a question here, as it is too often in older countries, of waiting for "dead men's shoes." It is a question of being equal to the new opportunities constantly being created by the very fact of our growth and expansion.

When I look back to the days of my own youth I can remember many an industry and many a business institution which at that time was comparatively small and unimportant, but which today is an important factor in the business life

of British North America and in many instances in international industry and commerce. When you boys are men these institutions will have attained far greater importance than they now have, and many an industry and institution now doing business in a small way will have duplicated the success of these older establishments who are the men by whom these industries and these establishments will rise to eminence with them? They are the boys now attending the schools of Canada, and therefore, if there is one thing more than anything else which I would impress on these boys, it is to have faith in your own land, to look to your own splendid country of the North to provide you with careers fully commensurate with your abilities and your ambitions. That Canada will surely do so, and in a measure which we of the older generation, whatever success we may have attained, have never known, is certain. Canada is, above all others, "the country with a future."

How Nations have Guarded Health

(By Victor A. Fournier)

Sanitary Engineer, Provincial Board of Health, Quebec.

At all times, throughout the history of the human race, legislators have made laws to protect the public health. Primitive health laws, however, took rather the form of religious mandates. Thus, in the Bible we find that those suffering from contagious disease were required to be isolated, and their houses and clothes scrapped and cleaned after the illness; no isolated person was permitted to mingle with others, until his recovery had been certified by the priest. All refuse was required to be buried in the ground; it was forbidden to approach dead animals which had begun to decompose, and punishment was provided to prevent pollution of drinking water. The old Egyptian religion also had many regulations which were more closely related to public health than to morals.

It was in Greece that hygiene was first considered independent of religion; there was, to be sure, a Goddess of Hygiene, but this deity was the result, rather than the cause of measures prescribed by special laws. Plato even in that period, considered that the purpose of Medicine was not only to heal, but also to prevent illness. In every city there were gymnasia where young people were required to take all kinds of physical exercise and special care was provided to protect them from communicable disease. Those affected with such disease were isolated and treated in special buildings, and proximity to them was forbidden.

Drinking water, too, has always been given special attention, for it was known that impure water would transmit disease

and most of the cities built extensive works to supply good water. This was taken generally from springs or mountain streams, rather than from rivers, although the latter were more readily available. In Athens there were at least 10 aqueducts, one of which is even today still in use for the supply of the city. Samos took its drinking water from mountains, through a tunnel 3,000 feet long in solid rock. At Pergamos, water came from a distance of 25 miles, and was distributed under a pressure of 250 pounds.

Athens had also a comprehensive sewerage system, with collectors and branches to the houses. Commissioners were named who supervised the cleansing of streets, and the construction of houses. The width of streets was regulated to give good aeration and houses were built with large, open spaces.—The Municipal Review.

The test which a slang phrase has to pass is, Does it add anything to the language? Does it supply a word or a shorter or more vivid phrase for some idea which could only be expressed by a circumlocution? If it does it will establish and maintain itself; if not, it goes out of fashion with the other frivolities of its generation.—London Telegraph.

George H. Jones, of New York, one of John D. Rockefeller's "boys" who started work for a knitting mill at the age of 13, has arrived and is now chairman of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey.

Letters From Home and Abroad

SYRIAN BOY UNITES MOHAMMEDANS, CHRISTIANS AND DRUSES

A Boy's Letter Written From War Area
In view of the Druse rebellion in Syria against French rule the following letter is specially interesting. It is written by Rida Himadi, a Syrian youth, to the president of the American Humane Education Society:

Dear Sir:—I have just finished my vacation in the mountains and am resuming my work at Antilyas Orphanage.

It was a worthy opportunity during these seven weeks to extend humane work among the villagers of Mohammedans, Christians and Druses. It seemed that they were somewhat blind to this important question and desired it at first, as they think it is unnatural. I could organize many Bands in the schools and colleges with great facility, but I didn't dare to shoulder this big task in the mountains without the help of the Me-shelk, whose word is of great weight.

I arranged for a meeting with the Druse sheik, a Mohammedan one, and a Christian notable. We studied the matter carefully and went first to a Druse village nearby called Mazraet el Shooof. As it was harvest time we couldn't find even the sheik of the village, but we sent a word to them and held a gathering in the sheik's house, where I was permitted to speak about the history, effect and aim of humane societies. Through my talk I could see that some of them were greatly interested. A Druse young man, learning on his stick, with his fine white horse outside, stood up and said, "It is natural to pity our animals, as you see that my pocket is filled with sugar for my horse, but extremely difficult to break our swords, as they are our protectors from enemies' attacks." I was exceedingly glad to hear this, and proved to him that though he was compassionate to the lower animals, he should be naturally kind to his fellow beings. The sheik (my helper) picked up a text from their own book, saying that it is a sacred duty to be kind towards animals, so that he could convince them about that. After a long discussion I got fifteen pledges, and I was promised that these fifteen will convince others to take the pledge. Reading the government law against cruelty to animals made a big effect.

The Second Trip

Our second trip was to Bathir, where the sheik was informed before my arrival. A cluster of young boys with rubber slings to kill birds in their hands met me, and broke these awful machines into pieces. Through our meeting there we succeeded in organizing a fine Band.

Our third trip was a visit to our former Band in Esaba. We were lavishly entertained by the president and the secretary of the Band. They handed us a list of persons who had mistreated animals, so as to have us accuse them to the government. We, instead of accusing them, reproached them and urged them to stop their cruelty. We offered badges to the excellent members, with special badges for the president and secretary. We were surrounded by a crowd coming to take the pledge, and so organized another Band. While we were back on the road, we met many farmers who, when they saw us, ran to sign their names.

Our fourth trip was to Mazbond, Sheem and Anooth, where we spent several days speaking about humaneness. We organized a Band in each village. I can tell you how we could gather the people of Mazbond. They had a wedding and we were fortunate enough to call these people soon to the sheik's house.

I think you will be interested to know that the Christian and the Druse sheik are co-operating in extending humanity in Syria. The Christian has a big store and as soon as he took the pledge he ceased to sell shot and powder. I hope that I will start the work here in the plain as soon as schools open.

With best wishes I am, sincerely yours,
RIDA HIMADI.

WORK HARD BUT ENJOYABLE

Another Boy's Letter

Dear Sir,—I was very pleased indeed to read such a lovely letter from you. It filled my heart with joy to read it. From the time I went to Hadleigh Colony I have enjoyed myself very much, indeed, under the care of the kind and helpful Army. The Adjutant there had a lot to attend to, but he was always happy doing the work of God every day. We had a splendid day at Wembley, the greatest anyone could wish for—all by the Army. The day before we sailed, June 25th, I had an enjoyable time. On the ship we had lovely calm weather.

When I landed, I wondered! where I was going to. It is strange like this, but I knew I should be all right with the Army. Everything was different. What big trains there were, and ringing as they came in and out of the station.

I enjoyed the ride from Quebec to Montreal. What a beautiful sight—dif-

ferent to what it is in the Old Country. Everything was strange to me. When we got to Montreal, a kind Adjutant took us up the Mountain. It was fine, I tell you. Later on we caught another train travelling all night. This was glorious; when we arrived at Woodstock, I was getting excited, wondering what was going to happen. We had a fine dinner prepared for us and we wanted it, too. Adjutant Leech was busy getting us on to our farmers. I was left for the last one, then I was sent to Harrietsville Station. When I got off at that station there was soon someone after me. I was soon in my comfortable little home. I found the work very hard, but I stuck it. No I am liking it.

I thank the Commissioner very much indeed for having these papers sent to me. He is the kindest person I ever heard of. I must finish my letter now, so good-bye and God bless you.

Yours faithfully,

W. HONEYWOOD.

Long live the Army!

LIKES CHEERY GREETINGS

(Editor, Boys' Page)

Dear Sir,—When I got the Witness this evening, I saw my pal's letter printed in it. His name is F. G. Rivers. He went to Moncton, New Brunswick. What I think is that it is the finest country in the world. The Canadian people are very nice people. They never pass you but they greet you with 'Good-morning', or 'Good-night'. Well, sir, when I came here from the Old Country I got such a good place that I never was homesick. The people treat me as if I were their own son. Any boy who comes to Canada and can't get on is a good-for-nothing. Of course, some boys do not get very good places, but if a boy is obedient and willing to work, he will be highly praised in the place he works. The Salvation Army have done all they can for us. What I say about them is that there are no more Christian people in the whole of the earth. Well, sir, as I have to write some more letters, I will write to you again soon. I remain,

Yours truly,
HUGH WALLACE McCONNELL.

UNLIMITED POSSIBILITIES

(Editor, Boys' Page)

Dear Sir,—During the few weeks I have been in Canada I have received several copies of your splendid publication. I find its many fine features very interesting, and sincerely thank the Army for their kindness in sending it. When I first arrived in Canada I felt a little lonely and homesick, but those feelings are gradually wearing away, as I become more and more used to Canadian conditions. Speaking from what I have seen of it, the Dominion appears to be a fine country with unlimited possibilities for future advancement and development. Your motto, "Make Canada a Land to Love", is a very worthy aim, and I will endeavor to further it. Wishing the "Montreal Witness" the success it deserves.

Yours truly,

THOMAS ELLWOOD.

Ont., Nov. 12, 1925.

BONES OF TUAREG GODDESS

Valuable Discovery by Franco-American Expedition in the Sahara

The Franco-American expedition in the Sahara, headed by Count Byron Kuhn de Prorok, has disinterred the skeleton of a personage buried in the tomb of Tim Hinan, the legendary goddess and ancestress of Taareg, says a despatch to the New York Times, from Abalessa, Hoggar in the Sahara desert.

The bones of a person about six feet in height whose fine features resemble those of present day Tuareg nobles, were found resting on an elaborate couch sunk in solid rock, the despatch stated. This was surrounded by bags of grain, grapes and dates, "food for the journey into the other world."

The scientists were unable to determine whether the bones were those of a man or woman, but the natives were convinced they were those of Tim Hinan herself. The skull had feminine characteristics, but the body bones were apparently of a masculine type. It is thought possible that the expedition has found the body of the ancient heroine who is the root and whole structure of Tuareg mythology.

OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS BUT ONCE

One Thousand Foreign Stamps and Five Different War Notes, 25c. Fifty varieties and a real bargain list for a three cent stamp. ALFRED A. PEPPER, 347A Yonge Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

500 DIFFERENT STAMPS AND THE Stamp Collector's Magazine for one year, for \$1.00. Philatelic Publishing Co., 85 Nassau Street, New York

Our
New
Serial

"CAPTAIN OF HIS SOUL"

By Agnes Lent Hall

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SUMMARY OF OPENING CHAPTERS

Hugh Forsythe settled in the vicinity of Dromore Lake, Northern Ontario, twenty years before the story opens. Where he came from no one knew, and the villagers are interested in only one thing, the arrival occasionally of a mysterious iron-clamped box. They term him the Hermit. Angus Cameron, missionary, hears of him through the postmaster and the blacksmith, and pays a visit to the hermit's home where to his surprise he meets a refined family in anything but affluent surroundings. Angus, quick to size up the situation, recognizes that the family have seen better days, and as he bids Forsythe adieu, impetuously offers his friendship and faith, notwithstanding the hidden past. And thus is born a lasting friendship. The Forsythe family included Mr. and Mrs. Forsythe, a son Kenneth and a daughter, Ellen. Kenneth was on the verge of manhood and was already troubling as to his future; Ellen, kind and sympathetic, "standing with reluctant feet where the brook and river meet," welcomed Angus Cameron's frequent visits and was lonely for his return from College. He saw in the youth a promise of a great career, did the opportunity present itself, and he thought Ellen the most lovable lass of his acquaintance. "I'm going to be a surgeon," said Kenneth to his sister as they sat one day watching the Narrows, a point two miles down Crescent Lake, watching for the missionary's return. Kenneth reveals his dream to be a surgeon to his father, who is delighted. Angus Cameron now back from college term has plans all arranged and soon Kenneth is hard at work preparing for the coming exams and aspiring to the schoolmaster's desk, as a beginning. By close application and due attention to his studies and with the assistance of the young musician, now a frequent visitor to the house, Kenneth is ready for his examinations, to be held in the near by settlement called Lumsden. When the time arrives in the following spring, he sallies forth, accompanied by Angus and Gladstone Harvey, the son of the postmaster of Dromore Inlet where the young missionary boarded.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued)

Such was the condition of affairs on the afternoon of the third day, when geometry—the first paper in mathematics—was put on. They had been writing about an hour, when the presiding examiner stepped across to the far end of the room to close a window. While his back was turned, a folded paper with, "Pass it forward," written large on the outside, was slipped on Kenneth's seat from the desk behind.

A light broke in upon Kenneth's mind; he saw through the whole thing now.—Moyer's determination first to have the seat, then his failure to seek revenge, and lastly his effort to be friendly. But to Kenneth's mind a cheat was a thief, no better, no worse, and when the fellow from behind whispered, "Pass it on!" Kenneth was hot with indignation that even Moyer and his confederates should suppose him base enough to be partner in such dishonesty.

The breeze from the window blew the contraband sheets wide open, as they lay on his desk. He could see the correct figures for two propositions and one deduction, with proof of each, on the upper sheet, and supposed there was an equal amount of work on the under, but he laid no finger upon them.

Soon Moyer, in front, began telegraphing to his pal behind, to hustle up, and the fellow was all the while whispering to Kenneth, "Pass it on, you chump!" At last Moyer took the hint where the hitch was, and putting his hand behind his back, frantically opened and closed his fingers for the papers.

Kenneth, meanwhile, was doing his level best to concentrate his mind on his work, but how could he, with the fellow behind him whispering angrily, "Pass it on!" and Moyer in front alternately glaring at him, and wildly opening and closing his fingers for the papers.

At last Kenneth could stand it no longer. He straightened himself up in his seat,—the fellow behind went white, he thought sure "the chump" was going to peach. But Kenneth would no more tattle than cheat. He did, however, what was equally inconvenient to his neighbors, though not so dangerous,—he deliberately tore the sheets into bits, then coolly picked up his pen and bent over his work.

All the presiding examiner saw was a student with flushed face angrily tearing up sheets, out of sheer vexation, as he thought, for a mistake. But the students around saw the whole thing, and were almost bursting from necessity of restraining a yell, "Hurrah for Forsythe!" Individually, they made up their minds that they would see Forsythe through, at whatever cost, for they knew that the biggest kind of a row was inevitable now, when Moyer got loose, and they wondered not a little as they went on with their writing how Forsythe would take his medicine.

Moyer, too, heard the rending of the sheets, knew what it meant, and ground his teeth in impotent rage. Such an act of defiance was unknown during his long and tyrannical rule at the Lumsden High School. He could do nothing, however, just then but wrench himself around in his seat, making it almost impossible for Kenneth to write, but his face boded the

deepest kind of revenge on the "sneaking goody-goody" who had blocked his schemes.

His jerking was becoming unbearable to Kenneth, when a ball of paper, daintily thrown from the seat behind Kenneth, struck him on the back and quieted him. Quickly possessing himself of the ball, and another which immediately followed, he got down to business, and Kenneth was allowed to finish his paper in peace.

Now there was not the first spark of cowardice about Gladstone Harvey; nevertheless, geometry examination over, he warmly advocated the principle, "Discretion is the better part of valor," to a group of excited fellows standing in the hall. And he had good reason to advocate this principle. Moyer possessed one great advantage over all the other fellows at High School. He had attended, for two years, a boarding school where both fencing and boxing were well taught, and as his tastes lay mostly in those directions, his fists were not to be despised.

For this reason Gladstone was anxious about Kenneth. "He's no match for him! Moyer will pommel him black in five minutes! If Forsythe would only keep out of his way," he reasoned. But there was a fire in Kenneth's eye, and a fearlessness in his every move, when he came out of the examination room a little later, which prevented Gladstone suggesting such a course.

When Kenneth came into the hall, the boys immediately crowded round him, congratulating him on his nerve.

Say what you will, boys know a downright, courageous, moral act from the spurious article, and honor the doing of it more than physical courage. They would have hooted Kenneth out of the school, had he "peached" on Moyer; that would have been contrary to the unalterable code of school-boy honor, but to stand his ground and block Moyer's wholesale system of cheating, in short, to defy this bully was nothing less than consummate nerve. It was just what they had failed to do for years, and they gloried in his courage. In fact it put fresh courage into them, put these young fellows on their mettle, "Just let Moyer try his usual method of revenge!—he'll meet with something new if he does," they said to each other.

Kenneth, of course, knew nothing of Moyer's usual method of revenge, nor of the boys' determination to see him through.

He was vexed, however, with himself for being so stirred up over the affair, just in the mood to be contrary. So, when Gladstone suggested going home and doing some "plugging" before supper, he elected to go to the gymnasium for a half-hour, first.

To his surprise the whole bevy of students went with them; and the first inkling of the position of affairs flashed through his mind when, some ten minutes later, Moyer, with the gang of fellows he had seen about him all week, entered the gymnasium by another door. He was not long left in doubt, then, as to the meaning of it all, for Moyer bore straight down upon him, his satellites close at his heels, and before Kenneth realized the meaning of his move, Moyer gave him a stinging blow on the cheek, hissing between closed teeth, "Take that, you meddling sneak!"

But Billy Moyer was not prepared for the method in which the compliment was returned. When he caught his breath, however, and recovered from his surprise at the skilful blow dealt him, he rushed at Kenneth like a mad bull, bellying in his rage.

For the first few moments, Kenneth's friends were dumb with amazement at the skill with which he parried his opponent's assaults, but they soon found their tongues, making the gymnasium ring with yells of encouragement. Clearly Moyer had found his match at last, and their delight knew no bounds.

Moyer was rapidly becoming blind with rage, while Kenneth was growing cooler every moment, making skilful use of the feints and passes his father had taught him. Three times he dealt his opponent staggering blows, but still Moyer rushed on. "He's a coward! a sneaking bully!" Kenneth thought to himself, the full meaning of the boys' self-constituted guard of himself filtering through his brain, as he parried Moyer's last blind onset, "He deserves the best I can give him!—and he'll get it!" . . . And he did get it. When the right chance came, Kenneth sprang like a tiger, and Billy Moyer stretched the full five-foot-nine of his cowardly hulk on the gymnasium floor.

Kenneth turned abruptly and left the building without a word, hardly hearing the cheering of his own party or the

maledictions of Moyer's followers. True, he had come out of the conflict externally unscathed, except for the smarting sting on his cheek. But he was torn by conflicting emotions,—he was ashamed of the fight. And yet, having gotten into it, he was gloriously glad that he had made that sneaking cheat lick the dust.

As for Moyer, he knew that his long rule at the Lumsden High School was over. If, at first, he had any doubts about the matter, they were speedily dissipated by the last line of a doggerel ode composed immediately to celebrate the school's deliverance from bondage. The words, "Forsythe's the boy, he licked Bill Moyer," hailed him from the street corner, as well as the playground, and the remainder of the ode was no less flattering.

CHAPTER V.

The Split in The Choir

Meanwhile Angus Cameron's work as missionary at Dromore Inlet was not without visible results. Early the first summer the stuffy little hall, the only available place to hold services, with its bleared glass, dingy walls and smoky stove, became transformed into a bright airy room redolent of soap-suds, stove varnish, and fresh paint. And as the Inlet families took charge of it in turns, the matrons vied with each other as to which could make it present the most spic-and-span appearance for the Sunday service.

Shortly after the renovation of the Hall, the tourists began to take a lively interest in the mission.

It began in this wise. Mr. Jerome, the great criminal lawyer, had a cottage about a mile up Crescent Lake. Mrs. Jerome, being caught in a shower while in for the mail one day, was invited by Mrs. Harvey into her parlor to wait till the storm passed over.

The ladies grew very friendly over a cup of tea. Indeed, Mrs. Jerome declared to her husband on reaching home, "It was well worth getting drenched for! Mrs. Harvey is simply delightful! . . . Of course she is foolishly built up in that freckle-faced boy of hers, but she is so refreshing, so wholeheartedly good! Why her heart is big enough to take in the whole Inlet."

That was the beginning of a genuine friendship between the two ladies, Mrs. Jerome enjoying many a heart-to-heart talk over a cup of tea in Mrs. Harvey's parlor.

One day, however, Mrs. Jerome intimated to the Postmaster that she would run in for a few minutes. To her disappointment, he replied, "Mrs. Harvey ain't in! It's her month at the Hall, she's down there, I reckon, a-polishin' an' a-shinin' up fer tomorrow."

Looking in at the Hall on her way home, Mrs. Jerome found that Mrs. Harvey puffing away like a steam engine as she clung with one hand to a step-ladder, and vigorously rubbed at the little eight-by-ten window panes with the other.

Laughingly seizing the big soft cloths, she ordered Mrs. Harvey below. "You polish up the seats and the floors and I'll go aloft! I'll make these glasses resplendent for you!" and the agile little lady was as good as her word, doing even the corners to the complete satisfaction of the fastidious Postmistress.

"It is so fresh and inviting here, I believe I will come tomorrow myself and enjoy it," announced Mrs. Jerome as she finished the last pane, and prepared to go. Mrs. Harvey thought it was only an idle remark; and so was no less astonished next morning than the rest of the Inleters when, five minutes before the service began, the great criminal lawyer and his wife walked up to the front of the well-filled Hall.

Such a thing had never happened before in the Inlet's history. Heretofore the tourists had apparently closed down on their religious duties—if they were aware of any—just as they freed themselves from business, when they came North to that summer Eden. But from that time forward the Jeromes, while up the Lake, worshipped regularly at the Inlet Mission. And their example was gradually followed by so many of the other families whose cottages dotted the shores of Crescent Lake, that before the end of the first summer the Hall would not comfortably hold the regular congregation which assembled on Sabbath morning—and so the building of a church began to be agitated.

When Angus Cameron returned to the Inlet for the second summer he found all the building material on the ground, and the Inleters ready to give lavishly of their services, at his command. As a re-

sult the building of the new church went forward by leaps and bounds.

There was just one drawback, however, to everyone's feeling of unalloyed joy in the work, and that was the chronic attitude of Lumberman Solmes's family. That family constantly reminded Angus of a much dreaded boy-visitor in his childhood home. This boy had a very ugly, but wonderfully successful method of always getting his own way. "If you don't play my way, I won't play at all!" was the lad's unchangeable dictum, and he was invariably as good as his word, for when ever opposed, he retired to sulk.

In something the same way the Solmes's held the lash over the Inleters. In school matters or church affairs, to oppose them, meant to get their ill-will. To become a victim of the ugly temper, and vicious tongues of the combined Solmes family was a position not to be lightly assumed, so the villagers thought at any rate.

Thus it came about that the Solmes's virtually ran the public affairs of the village, and so egotistic, so puffed up with self-importance were they, that they actually regarded the dictatorship which they had thus acquired as their legitimate right, never for a moment realizing that it was, for the most part, because of their sheer ugliness, that the Inleters allowed them to have their own way.

For nearly two summers now Angus Cameron had skilfully steered clear of this village maelstrom; but just at the most inopportune time, the week before the opening of the new church, he found himself engulfed in the seething vortex of the Solmes's ill-will, and this is how it came about:

Mrs. Solmes had revelled for a full week in Mrs. Harvey's humiliation over the appearance of a rival to Gladstone at the Lumsden examinations, in the person of Kenneth Forsythe. Openly she expressed the hope that the Hermit's son would get the medal, in the secret recesses of her heart she almost prayed that Gladstone would fail altogether, and to her neighbors she spitefully declared, "With all Mrs. Harvey's pretendin' to be so pious, an' full of love to her nabbers, she's that et up with fear that young Mr. Forsythe'll get that medal, she can't eat nor sleep."

But her triumph was suddenly brought to a full stop. Just one week after the incident which Mrs. Solmes hoped would forever put a quietus on Mrs. Harvey's claims to pre-eminence in the Inlet, her own daughter Harriet returned post-haste from the village store, with the astonishing news:

"Young Mr. Forsythe and Gladstone are back from the matric., and it 'ud just make you sick to hear Mrs. Harvey's goin's on! . . . You'd jest think young Mr. Forsythe was her own son, the deceitful thing! . . . She shook an' shook his hand, an' wouldn't let 'im start fer home till he'd had his dinner. Did you ever hear of such deceit, after her bein' so cut up and jealous about his goin' up to write."

Now this was all true, just as Harriet had described it, except that there was an undoubted ring of sincerity in Mrs. Harvey's motherly words of welcome to Kenneth Forsythe, which warmed not only the young man's heart, but the heart of her husband, who stood by.

Mrs. Harvey, however, had not reached such high grounds, such unselfish feeling towards the young man who had unwittingly wounded her at her most vulnerable point, her pride in Gladstone, without a genuine struggle in her own heart.

Just as soon as the Postmaster returned to the office that morning Gladstone started for the examination, she told him, in deeply injured tones, of their son's rival, concluding with Mrs. Solmes's spiteful hope that young Mr. Forsythe would get the medal.

"Well, if young Forsythe's the best up I hope he'll get it, too!" replied the Postmaster, good-humoredly.

"Nehemiah Harvey!" she screamed, losing complete control of herself in her surprise, "you hev'n't one partikel uv nacherel pride! Young Forsythe ain't bean et the Lumsden High School a single day, an' if he'd jest stayed at home where he b'longs, Gladstone 'ud get that Meddel, I know he wud!"

"Now see here, Jane Harvey," interposed the Postmaster calmly, "I don't see that you ner me, ner even the Lumsden High School haz got enny mennoppy on that gold meddel. The Deestric, ez I understand it, offers it to the best all round skoller. An' ef young Forsythe ken git it without even seein' the inside uv a high school, I, fer one, say he deserves it."

"Yer altogether too 'umble, Nehemiah Harvey; ye haven't proper pride in yer own flesh an' blood!" she replied with freezing dignity, having now regained her usual composure.

"Well, ef I'm not broad 'nuff ter rejoice in my nabbers' success," and here Nehemiah Harvey paused in unlocking the mail-bag to look his better-half squarely in the eye, "I'm no better then sum uv our friends down the street I hear you a-talkin' a good deal about."

That shaft went right home, as the Postmaster knew it would. Poor Mrs. Harvey was, for a moment, dumb with

astonishment that her own husband should even indirectly class her with the Solmes's, whose jealousy and envy was proverbial through the village. When she got her voice again, all she could say was, "You should be ashamed, Nehemiah Harvey, to compare my nacheral motherly feelin's to ther spite an' hate."

"Well sum uv yer sentements this mornin', Jane, air amazin' like what I've heerd Mrs. Solmes give exprishen to," was his parting rejoinder as he closed the wicket preparatory to distributing the mail. But he knew from experience that his wife's sense of justice would soon triumph over her momentary petty jealousy for Gladstone, and therefore, unlike poor Mrs. Solmes, he was not unprepared for Mrs. Harvey's motherly welcome to Kenneth, on his return from the examination.

Then the village celebrations, when the result of the exam, came out, widened the breach between Mrs. Harvey and Mrs. Solmes, and drew the young missionary into the very vortex of the broil.

As the time drew near for the results to be published, Kenneth was at the Post Office every day, anxiously awaiting the opening of the mail.

"Here it is at last!" exclaimed Gladstone opening up the paper on one of these days and reading "Result of Junior Leaving and Matriculation Examinations on page five."

A deathlike stillness reigned in the Post office while three young heads, the missionary's and the two students', bent breathlessly over the page, Blacksmith Slocum holding up a warning finger of silence to every new comer.

Angus Cameron was the first to speak, "Bravo!" he cried, slapping both young fellows on the shoulder, "you have each obtained a teacher's certificate."

But before the hearty cheers of the assembled villagers died away, the three young heads bent over the fearsome sheet again.

"You've won the medal, Forsythe!" cried Gladstone excitedly, lifting his flushed face from the paper, and pointing to a certain line.

"You've got it yourself!" expostulated Kenneth eyeing Gladstone in astonishment, the meanwhile pointing to a line an inch below where Gladstone's finger rested.

There the two young fellows stood, looking with congratulatory admiration into each other's eyes, the finger of each pointing to a certain line of the paper.

"You've won it, I tell you!" declared Gladstone, "don't you see that?"

"No! You've got it!" reiterated Kenneth, "can't you read your own name?"

Angus looked for a moment from one to the other in bewilderment. Then a thought flashed through his brain, and pulling the sheet from under their hands, he looked where their fingers had pointed.

"You are both trumps!" he declared, a joyous light overspreading his face. Then waving the paper triumphantly over the young fellows' heads, he led the dazed crowd in three rousing cheers for Dromore Inlet.

"Listen, people!" he cried, mounting a near by stool, but there was no need for such a warning, for the assembled villagers were already listening with both eyes and ears.

"Blackstock Scholarship, fifty dollars, awarded the student obtaining highest mark in mathematics—Gladstone Harvey."

"Jowett Scholarship, fifty dollars, awarded the student obtaining highest mark in classics—Kenneth Forsythe."

When the cheers with which the villagers greeted this mysterious announcement subsided sufficiently for one to make himself heard, Mrs. Harvey gasped, "But where is the gold meddul, Gladstone?"

"That will be heard from later on," spoke up Angus Cameron, for Gladstone was unable to answer. He knew little more about 'scholarships' than the villagers. Such distinction had never come Lumsden High School way before, therefore it is not to be wondered at that he was not quite sure yet, just what kind of an honor had befallen them.

But whatever the nature of the honor, Blacksmith Slocum decided right there, that nothing short of a huge bonfire, followed by speeches in the Hall, would be

When you drink BOVRIL you drink BEEF

sufficient to commemorate such an event in the Inlet's history, and the assembled visitors were all of his mind.

"Fifty dollar ships won't be much to look et, er sail far in!" ventured the blacksmith as he adjusted a huge timber in the skillful way only Northerners can.

"Cash 'ud come handier fer the lads, I'm thinkin'," tentatively replied the shoemaker, for though they had mastered the mysteries of the 'matric', all the villagers felt themselves to be on thin ice on the matter of "scholarships", therefore it behooved them to speak guardedly (To be continued)

TO START AT ONCE

The Witness, as a special treat, has arranged to start two stories at once. "A Hero in Wolfskin" is a stirring tale of the early Christian days of the declining Roman Empire. The celebrated Tom Bevan is the author. It is a stirring tale of martyrdom, adventure and romance.

"The Canadian Castaways" is a short serial describing the shipwreck of a Scottish youth in Nova Scotia's early days. Though a thriller, it is true.

Agreeable Banquet Dish

A strip of 1,025 \$1 bills, so many that when pinned together they formed a tape one-eighth of a mile long, was presented to the officers of the Broad Street Hospital last week by the newly established New York Cocoa Exchange. The money was realized from the sale of a bag of cocoa, which was auctioned off for the benefit of the hospital on Oct. 1, the opening day of the exchange.

The bills were brought to the table on a platter and were served as the final course of a luncheon given to the officers of the exchange by the hospital authorities.

AN IDEAL GIFT

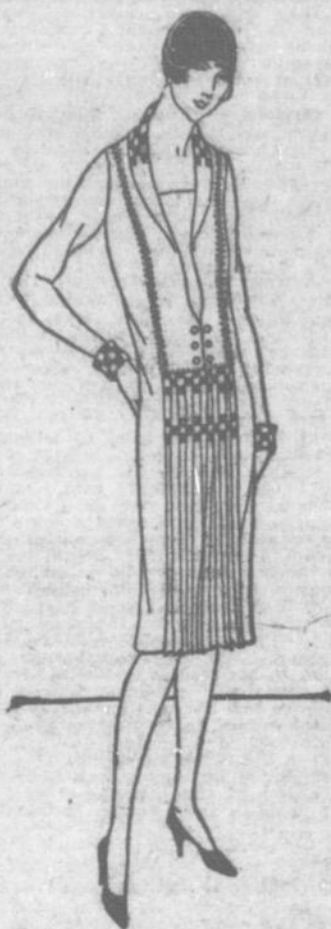
Your particularly intelligent, broad-minded friend would appreciate the Witness. For the teen age something to wear, for the child something to eat or play with. But for the adult it is always a greater compliment to suite the gift to the mental and spiritual capacities of the friend.

A new orchid called "Locarno" has been awarded first prize at the British Carnation Society's show. The Locarno is exceedingly rich in coloration. The large white petals of the orchid are blotched with chocolate and purple on a green base, while the petals and pouch are shaded with brown over green.

Diving operations in the attempt to find the lost monitor submarine M-1 have been discontinued. No positive results have been obtained, and it is not considered necessary to prolong the search, as the cause of the disaster has been fully established.

An inventory of the estate of the late Robert J. Fleming, former Mayor of Toronto and for many years general manager of the Toronto Street Railway, who died in Toronto recently, shows he left \$1,030,846. Mr. Fleming died without making a will.

Due to the development which has occurred in the northwestern gold fields of Quebec and in the Lake St. John district at least two new cities will seek incorporation at the coming session of the Legislature to meet the requirements and allow the construction of model towns.



SILVER KID TRIMMING

Kid of all kinds has come into great fashion prominence this season. Silver kid is most used of all, and very effectively, as the frock above will illustrate.

The material is rose kasha, and the frock is made with a group of fine pleats across the front. Strips of silver kid are interlaced through openings in the pleats, and the same treatment is repeated on the collar and cuffs.

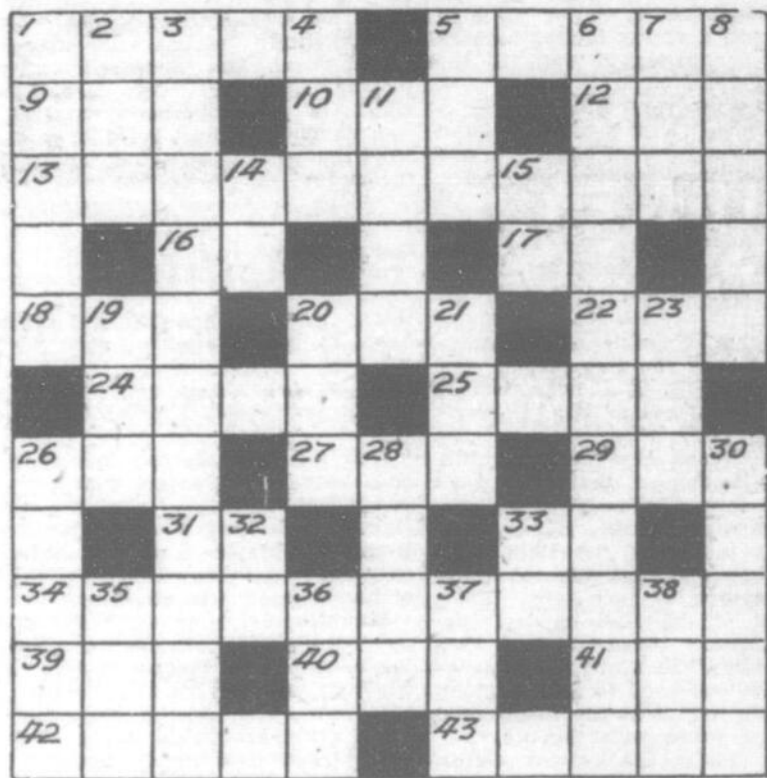
A tiny hat of rose kid completes the costume.



MAYOR R. H. WEBB

Who was re-elected in Winnipeg by an overwhelming majority of 23,781 against 12,927 over the Labor candidate, F. G. Tipping.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 54.



KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 54.

Horizontal

- 1 The margin of a river.
- 5 A pronoun.
- 9 Past.
- 10 Fuss.
- 12 A container.
- 13 Stubbornly.
- 16 A highway (ab.)
- 17 Thus.
- 18 To go.
- 20 Boy's name.
- 22 Allow.
- 24 Single.
- 25 Opinion.
- 26 Conveyance.
- 27 A fish.
- 29 A source of light.
- 31 Not out.
- 33 Kind of electrical current (ab.)
- 34 Wanting qualification.
- 39 Meadow.
- 40 Ever.
- 41 Denial.
- 42 Defer.
- 43 Savouring of saltpetre.

Vertical

- 1 Quantity.
- p Period of time.
- 3 Absurd.
- 4 Bag for liquid.
- 5 To make love.
- 6 Going out of use.
- 7 An East Indian tree; also chemical word for salt.
- 8 Ancient country.
- 11 A coin.
- 14 Denoting presence.
- 15 I and others.
- 19 A receipt.
- 20 Used for washing purposes.
- 21 A greasy substance.
- 23 French for water.
- 26 To erect.
- 28 To discover.
- 30 Trim, or neat.
- 32 A refusal.
- 33 Denoting nearness.
- 35 Used in social announcements.
- 36 A month.
- 37 Contradiction of even.
- 38 Neither.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE NO. 53.



Stops a Cough Quick as that -

DR. CHASE'S
SYRUP OF
LINSEED AND
TURPENTINE



COMMUNIST ACTIVITY IN CHINA

Scheme for Unification Under a Red Dictatorship in Preparation

Canton Communists are preparing a scheme for the unification of China under a Red dictatorship, according to dispatches from Hong Kong.

The South China Government long has been in the control of Communists and it is the Cantonese intention to take advantage of the civil strife in North China. It is tentatively planned first to invade the Province of Fukien, subsequently extending the invasion to Kwangsi, Nanan, Chekiang and Kiangai.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE

Increase Reported in Both Exports and Imports

Substantial increases in the export trade of Canada with Great Britain and with the United States during the past twelve months are shown in trade summaries issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. Canadian produce valued at \$458,000,000 has gone to Great Britain in the twelve months ended October while in the twelve months ended October, 1924, the value of Canadian exports to Great Britain was \$393,000,000. Imports from Great Britain also increased in valuation from \$149,000,000 in the year ended Oc-

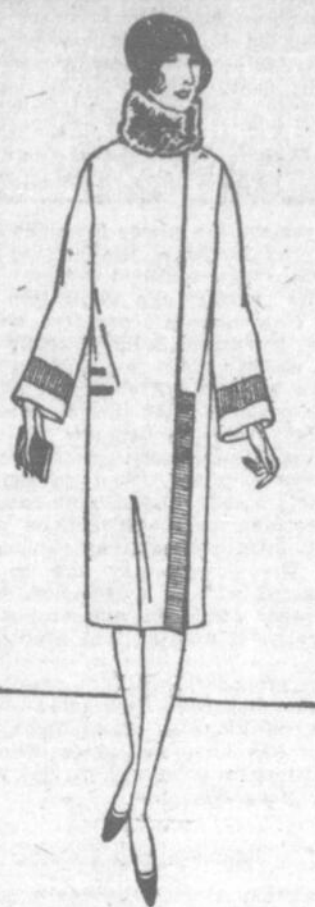
tober, 1924, to \$159,000,000 in the year ended last October.

The export trade improved in all the general classifications but notably in agricultural and animal products. Cheese exports rose from 500,000 pounds to over 8,000,000 pounds.

With the United States the increase in exports was not so marked. In the twelve months ended last October the value of trade was \$457,000,000 as compared with \$418,000,000 in the preceding year. Imports from the United States increased from \$534,000,000 to \$563,000,000 in the two twelve month periods compared. The chief increases in the export trade were animal products, wood and paper and non-ferrous metals.

Hat Riots in Turkey

Old fashioned Turks who do not want to be westernized are fighting and even dying for their Fez which the Government has ordered to be replaced by modern hats. The author of an attack on hats which was placarded on the walls of a village near Sivas, in Eastern Anatolia, has been hanged by the sentence of a local tribunal. Reports reaching Angora tell of a riot directed against the occidental reforms on one of the Eastern Provinces. A mob at Marache paraded before the Governor's house, shouting: "We don't want hats." Forty rioters were arrested and the rest dispersed with difficulty.

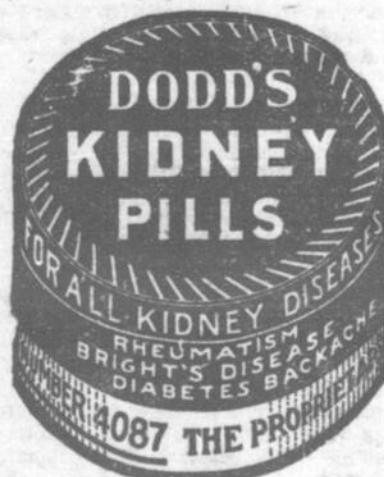


TAN VELOUR COAT

Any young girl in her teens will delight in such a coat as this, with its small fur collar finished with an animal head.

The material is tan velour. The coat is made on tailored, fairly fitted lines, and trimmed with bands of the velour finely striped in brown. The fur is kolinsky dyed hare.

The labor vote of censure on the British Government in connection with the recent trial and sentencing of twelve British Communists for alleged incitement to sedition was defeated in the House of Commons on December 1 by a Government majority of 224.



WAIT'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS

Give good results. They do not remedy one disease and produce another. They will remedy a larger percentage of cases and in less time than any medicine known.

Wait's Rheumatic Remedy	\$1.50
" Pile Remedy	1.50
" Dyspepsia Remedy	1.50
" Coughs and Colds Remedy...	1.50
" Nervous Debility Remedy...	1.50
" Appendicitis Remedy	4.00
" Eczema Remedy	1.50
" Ringworm Remedy	.60

Any of these remedies will be sent post-paid to any address on receipt of price.

Wait Homeopathic Pharmacy

Arnprior, Ontario.
Send for Manual (free)

The oil supply of the United States will be exhausted in twenty-five years and the entire world's oil supply in from 80 to 100 years, according to Sir Richard Redmayne, formerly chief inspector of British mines. Sir Richard remarked, incidentally, that one authority declared the American supply of oil would be exhausted in twelve years. Referring to the coal situation, he said the world output of coal is increasing, but that the coal output of Britain and the British Empire is decreasing.

ROBERT'S SYRUP

OF THE EXTRACT OF COD LIVER & TAR

GET RID OF THAT COLD BEFORE IT BECOMES SOMETHING WORSE. IT IS A SYRUP THAT HAS GAINED AN ENVIABLE REPUTATION THROUGH ITS SUCCESS IN TREATING COUGHS, COLDS, OR BRONCHITIS.

BREAKS UP COUGHS



Minard's is an enemy to pain. It penetrates to the root of the trouble, soothes and disinfects.

Splendid for neuralgia, backache and stiffness of the muscles and joints.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

For Asthma During Winter

A Remarkable Method That Has Come to The Rescue of Asthmatics and Checks the Worst Attacks—Send Today for Free Trial

If you suffer with those terrible attacks of Asthma when it is cold and damp; if you choke as if each gasp for breath was the very last, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a free trial of their remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the sun, send for this free trial. If you have suffered for a lifetime and tried what you thought was the best skill known to cope with the most terrible attacks of Asthma, if you are discouraged beyond hope, send for this free trial.

It is the only way you can ever know what progress is doing for you in spite of all your past disappointments in your search for freedom from Asthma. So send for this free trial. Do it now. This notice is published that every sufferer may participate in this progressive method and first try the treatment free that is now known to thousands as the greatest boon that ever came into their lives. Send coupon today. Don't wait.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 1279-D
Niagara and Hudson Sts.,
Buffalo, N.Y.

Send free trial of your method to:

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.....



TO THE GLORY OF GOD
AND TO THE MEMORY OF
ONE MILLION DEAD
OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE
WHO FELL
IN THE GREAT WAR
1914 & 1918
AND OF WHOM THE
GREATER PART REST
IN FRANCE

A LA GLOIRE DE DIEU
ET A LA MEMOIRE
DU MILLION DE MORTS DE
L'EMPIRE BRITANNIQUE
TOMBES DANS
LA GRANDE GUERRE
1914 & 1918
ET QUI POUR LA
PLUPART
REPOSENT EN FRANCE

IN HONOR OF MILLION BRITISH DEAD

The tablet which will be placed in the important cathedrals and churches on the western front in France in commemoration of the million who died with the British armies.

To preserve for future generations the artistic riches said to have been discovered in some of the eighteen old churches remaining from the French regime, the provincial Fine Arts Commission has decided to suggest the reproduction in smaller models of some of these treasures.

MINISTER'S SON INVENTS INVISIBLE EAR DRUM

The Invisible Antiseptic Ear Drum invented by A. O. Leonard, a son of a widely known Methodist minister, for his own relief from extreme deafness and head noises, has so greatly improved his hearing that he can join in any ordinary conversation, go to theatre or church and hear without difficulty. Inexpensive and has proven a blessing to a multitude of people. Write for booklet to A. O. Leonard, Inc., suite 463, 70 Fifth avenue, New York City. Adv.

Five young women, between the ages of 18 and 25 years, were arrested on Wednesday in a candy factory on the top floor of 75 Washington street, New York, following seizure by prohibition agents of 2,000 boxes of Christmas candies, all of which were alleged to have been filled with cordials, whiskey and gin, and 1,000 bottles of assorted liquors. The agents later arrested Joseph Cronson, said to be the owner of the factory, in his office.

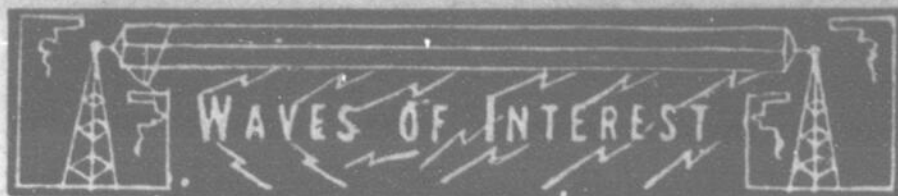
The Italian Government is sending a mission to London on December 15 or 16 to negotiate funding of the Italian debts to Great Britain.

The routing of Canadian trade over Canadian territory and through Canadian ports and a readjustment of freight rates on the Intercolonial Railway are advocated by W. A. Black, Conservative member for Halifax, in a motion placed on the order paper of the House of Commons.

AT THE FIRST SNEEZE

VENO'S LIGHTNING
COUGH SYRUP

SOLD EVERYWHERE



NEW RADIO WONDER

Latest Improved Tube Can Now be Employed to do Household Work

Amazing possibilities for simplifying household work in the future were opened up at New York when V. K. Zwerykin, a physicist of the Westinghouse Electric research laboratories, gave a demonstration of his newly-invented improved radio tube. The tube, which is a combination of a photo-electric cell with a radio-vacuum tube amplifier, was exhibited for the first time at the electrical show held on October 20. At that time the new instrument was shown to be so sensitive that the smoke of a cigarette rang a bell and caused a radio loud-speaker to howl.

Mr. Zwerykin attached his new invention to an electric washing machine, such as is common in thousands of households today. Holding up his hand so that it cast a shadow between a lantern and the new device, Mr. Zwerykin set the washing machine in motion. A moment later he held up his hand again, and the machine stopped its churning. The interruption of the light rays had been enough to move a switch and start the machine in operation.

Mr. Zwerykin believes that by achievements such as this his machine will become necessary to housewives everywhere. Simply by waving good-bye to her husband in the morning the housewife may set the machinery of her household in motion. He says she will be able to start her washing machine, her electric iron, her dish washing machine, her electric toaster, all with a simple wave of the hand.

More than that, the inventor predicted that the rays of the rising sun would be able to turn on the heat in the furnace of the future household. The sun's light, acting on a Zwerykin tube, will also be able to shut the bedroom windows and start the coffee percolator in the kitchen while late risers in the house are still asleep.

THE MAGIC RUG

Broadcasting officials have concocted psychological remedies which are guaranteed to glue public speakers before the microphone during an address and otherwise cure pernicious pacing and wandering about the lecture platform.

Credit for this unique discovery—called "the magic rug remedy"—goes to technical staff members at KOA, Denver broadcasting station of the General Electric Company. First announcement of the cure was made following a ten-month trial involving the worst offenders among national and Western speakers who have appeared before radio listeners.

"Not once has our magic device failed to turn the trick," asserted Alfred Thomas, resident engineer in charge of technical operations. "Most any type of rug fills the bill if it is soft and of contrasting color to the floor. It should, however, be of small dimensions, say three or four feet. It is placed a few feet from the microphone, the distance depending wholly upon the voice of the person to be heard."

"Unconsciously, the speaker assumes a position on this rug before the microphone and there remains until his remarks are concluded. Subconsciously he regards this piece of floor-covering, with its imaginary boundaries, as an island of safety and is disinclined to venture elsewhere about the stage."

Minister, it was pointed out, are the best behaved before the microphone, while political speakers are the worst.

"KOA's plan to prevent a speaker from taking gymnastic exercises on the lecture platform is indeed novel," declared Dr. D. E. Phillips, eminent psychologist of the University of Denver.

"The small rug upon which he stands gives him the unconscious or dimly conscious suggestion that it was intended for that specific purpose. As he proceeds with the talk, any tendency to step off likewise gives an unconscious warning."

"The opposite is also true—a wide open platform gives a stimulus to parade about."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

CURING A "SULPHATED" BATTERY

(By Peter Mombello.)

Many storage batteries which have been left idle for some time in a semi-charged condition have become "sulphated." In this condition the battery is partly ruined, for the acid has dissolved some of the plates to form a sulphate of the metal of which the plates are made.

If this condition is only mild it can be remedied by the fan himself in the following manner: Pour the contents of the battery very slowly into the sink and allow the water to run for a long time.

Next remove the plates from the case and scrub the inside of the battery and the elements with distilled water. Do not put any ordinary tap water into the battery. Now make a 5 per cent. solution of sodium hydroxide (caustic soda) and distilled water. Pour the solution into the storage battery and charge it slowly until the positive plate shows a pronounced chocolate color. Remove the solution and scrub the battery once more until it is perfectly clean. Now purchase some new acid and fill the storage battery with it according to the directions given by the manufacturer of that particular battery. The battery may now be charged and tested with a hydrometer, and if in the proper condition continue to use the battery as if nothing had ever happened to it.

This procedure will not restore a battery that has been "sulphated" to an extreme condition, as is sometimes the case. If this has happened, it is best to take the battery to a battery service station.—N. Y. Herald-Tribune.

Japanese Broadcasting

Mail from Alaska, the South Seas, Australia and Pacific Coast States received at KGO, Oakland, Calif., now frequently mentions reception of Japanese broadcast stations.

Station JOAK, Japanese Government owned, located in Tokio, has been reported heard in San Francisco and other Pacific Coast points.

FOR THE SCRAP BOOK



Reradiation is an evil of poor operation of receivers, of burning the filaments too brightly in an effort to catch distant stations, and of twisting the dials rapidly to and fro for no reason at all.

One of the worst "bloopers" that sets up squeals and howls for several miles' radius is the super-heterodyne when coupled to ground and aerial instead of to the conventional loop aerial. If you think your receiver doesn't "bloop" or reradiate, arrange a test with your neighbor.

Where 201-A tubes are used, it is possible to put more than 90 or 100 volts on the plates of the amplifying tubes, provided the proper C battery is included.

Some experimenters have found that the higher values of leaks—from five to ten megohms—work better with the usual detector tube of the so-called hard variety, such as 201-A, 199, and the WD types, than the lower values sometimes recommended for these tubes.

If the filament current of a vacuum tube is maintained at too high an amperage for very long, the set will seem to "go dead." Turning up the rheostat may seem to better the condition for a while, but the remedy is in "rejuvenation" of the tube or in a new tube.

The "C" battery is inserted in what is called the "grid return" of an amplifier, with its negative terminal toward the "A" battery connection. Determine by trial just what voltage of "C" battery works about the best with different tubes and with different "B" battery voltages. In general a "C" battery is not considered necessary, although it may be useful, when but 67.5 volts of "B" battery are used, but from 1.5 to 4.5 volts should be used at 90 volts of "B".

RADIO IN THE WORLD



Radio is the greatest potential educational medium ever invented since the printing press. It is greater in one sense for the kiddies, because the average child can understand the spoken word before he or she can read. The bedtime story or lullaby hour of nearly every station has proven itself almost indispensable.

"There is no longer an excuse for neglecting electrical research. Wireless no longer means pretty music and stories by uncles. It is becoming an invention of

the locomotive or the steamship. It is essential to the nation to broaden its vision and spend money on laying the foundation of future prosperity."—Prof. A. Low.

The new super-power station 5XX, at Daventry, England, is regularly using a power of 25 kilowatts. As this station operates on a wavelength of about 2,600 metres, its range is much greater than that obtained on the usual broadcasting wavelengths. Because of this range, the station is audible on crystal sets all over England. It is estimated that over 22 million people are within crystal set range of this station.

The tumult of the age will pass, the Rev. Dr. Cadman told his radio audience. Now can he give equally comforting assurance concerning the tumult of the static?

Arrangements have been made between A. Atwater Kent and station CKAC "La Presse," Montreal, to broadcast a number of concerts by famous artists booked by the radio manufacturer.

Through the inauguration of weekly periods devoted entirely to performances by child artists WRC (Washington) hopes to encourage the development of musical and dramatic art among the youth of the city, as well as to present programs that will interest children as well as grown-ups.

In the thousands of miles that Lawrence Aber, of Trenton, N.J., traveled from California to New York, via the Panama Canal, there was not one night in which he failed to tune in Station WOK, broadcasting from Chicago on its low wave length of 217.3 metres.

One year ago we were thrilled to learn that a half a dozen or more broadcasting stations were planning to install five thousand watt stations. Now the style is trending toward fifty thousand watters. WGY and WJZ are at it with their giant stations and many more similar plants will follow.

New York City has another 500-watt station WHAP began broadcasting on Monday, December 1, from its new studio at 393 7th Avenue. The wave length is 240 metres.

The National Broadcasters' Association, the membership of which comprises the leading broadcasting stations of the United States, has gone on record as being opposed to the substitution of the word "radiocasting" for "broadcasting."

Owners of tube sets in England suffer because the British Broadcasting Company has designed its radio network so that the crystal user, no matter where he may be located, is within range of one or other of the daily programs. For example, the value of the standard three or four-valve receiver located anywhere within ten miles of 2LO has been reduced so far as variety in reception is concerned, to that of the humble crystal. It is true that the valve set will operate a loud speaker, but there its advantage practically ends.

Dr. Gustav Gaertner, a German professor, has conceived the idea that the early hours of the morning might be devoted exclusively to radio broadcasting for the blind.

The Germans are so much interested in receiving American broadcast programs that an agreement has been reached to provide special equipment for this purpose and attempt to re-broadcast features from the central station of Konigs-wusterhausen.

A group of French scientists, artists and men of letters has been formed under the name of "Radio Art et Pensee," with the object of using radio to disseminate knowledge and appreciation of French achievements in art, science and literature.

HEALTH BROKE DOWN

Could Not Get Sleep for Hours After Going to Bed.

"It is not natural for me to sit down and write a letter of praise of a proprietary medicine as I had always been skeptical as to their virtues." Thus writes Mr. Arthur Seguin, Storthoaks, Sask., who further says:—"But three years ago I opened a general store here in Storthoaks and placed on my shelves a few lines of the best known proprietary medicines. Among these, naturally, were Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. As there were three of my customers who were obtaining good results from taking the pills, and as I was in need of a medicine I decided to try them myself.

"I had been suffering from catarrh for

STORM WINDOWS
COST NOTHING

Numbers of people who purchased Storm Windows from us last year said they paid for themselves in the coal they saved.

LOWEST PRICES
QUICK DELIVERY

Save money buying direct! Immediate shipment on all standard sizes from stock. Special sizes made to order and shipped within ten days. **READY GLAZED.** Safely Packed. **FREIGHT PAID.** Write for price list.

HALLIDAY COMPANY LIMITED: HAMILTON

RADIO CATALOG

Our new illustrated Radio Catalogue is now ready for mailing. Complete line of sets and parts at exceptionally low prices.

Everything Guaranteed

Wilder Radio Limited
1446 Bleury Street, Montreal

RADIO

Free CATALOGUE Free

Write

WESLEY ELECTRIC and RADIO SUPPLY CO.
WINDSOR, ONT.

During 1925, radio in Sweden has progressed at an exceedingly rapid rate. The number of official licenses for receiving sets granted in Sweden on January 1 of this year was 39,800. This, by August 1, had jumped to 102,500. During July the increase was over 3,400.

Are you helping to enlighten and to mobilize the conscience of your environment?—The Witness asks the question.

ON THE AIR

(By R. C. Pitzer)

No sound in the hush of the noon.
In the masts no breeze,
But only the sun pouring down
On the moving seas.

The ear is at strain for a voice,
A whisper, a word,
For the hum of the insect world
Or the cry of a bird.

Silence! like that of the stars,
Or the depths far below,
Where the noiseless hosts of the sea
On their journeys go.

Yet there is a marvel to me
In this waste retreat,
For the motionless air is filled
Like a city's street.

And the voices of ships at sea
And of towns on the beach,
Fill silence itself with the ghosts
Of our human speech.

If I had the skill I would hear,—
But the words go by,
And I have but a silent sea
And an empty sky.

Is it so with the whole wide earth?
A Voice, never guessed,
Infusing this silence of life
With divine unrest?

If I had the faith I would hear,—
But my heart's awry,
And I trust to my flesh-deaf ears,
While the Voice goes by.

—The Churchman.

years, and my inside work had completely broken down my health. I was coughing all day, suffered from indigestion, and could not sleep until three or four hours after retiring. I started the pills, not with any great confidence, but by the time I had finished the second box I marked much improvement. At the fourth box I felt quite recovered, but continued them for some further time. My cough has left me, the indigestion has disappeared and I now fall asleep as soon as I am in bed. In my store now I do not hesitate to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any who are feeling run-down or without energy, as I think they are a blessing to mankind."

If others who may feel skeptical will give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial they will be convinced as was Mr. Seguin. You can get the pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SCOTLAND'S CHRISTIAN PHILOSOPHER

Among the astronomers and scientists of the early nineteenth century, a high place is due to Thomas Dick, the author of "The Christian Philosopher." Dick fills a somewhat unique position in science. He was one of the few writers who seriously attempted a reconciliation of science and religion at a time when neither side was in a mood for compromise; and for his services in this way—independently of his original astronomical work—he deserves to be greatly remembered.

Thomas Dick was the son of Mungo Dick, a linen manufacturer in Dundee, where the future astronomer was born on November 24, 1772. His father intended him to follow his own line of business, but when in his ninth year young Dick observed a brilliant meteor, of which he gives an account in his work, "The Christian Philosopher." This observation seems to have made a lasting impression on the boy, and it aroused a passion for astronomy which increased as he grew older. It is recorded that he read all the books he could lay his hands on, even while working at the loom. He actually procured an old pair of spectacles, which he mounted into pasteboard tubes after grinding them into shape, and with this home-made apparatus he commenced observation of the stars.

Stellar Observations
In 1794 Dick entered the University of Edinburgh, supporting himself while still a student by private tuition. He studied for the Secession Church, and for some years he was a probationer at Stirling; thence he removed to Methven, in Perthshire, as a teacher. But his devotion to astronomy never wavered, and after he was settled at Methven, he set up a small equatorial refractor, with which he commenced a series of observations in 1813, especially on Venus, which he observed in the daytime. He strongly advocated observations in the daytime, and was in this much ahead of his age. But his suggestion was completely lost sight of till ap-

plied with great success by Professor Schiaparelli sixty years later.

While at Methven, Dick published his important work, "The Christian Philosopher; or The Connection of Science and Religion," in 1823, and in 19 years reached Philosophy with Religion." The book appears in its eighth edition. In 1827, Dick gave up teaching and retired to Broughty Ferry, where he erected an observatory on a hill overlooking the Tay. He published a number of astronomical and religious works—"The Mental Illumination and Moral Improvement of Mankind," "Celestial Scenery," "The Sideral Heavens," "The Practical Astronomer," "The Philosophy of Religion," and various smaller works. These books were very popular, both in Britain and America, and were translated into Welsh; but Dick, owing to his arrangement with the publishers, derived little profit. In 1847 he received a pension of £50 a year, and in 1853 he was elected Fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society. He died at Broughty Ferry, July 29, 1957, in his eighty-fifth year.

Science and Religion Related

Dick's numerous works did inestimable good, both to science and religion—to science in popularizing and diffusing the discoveries in astronomy and other sciences; indeed, it is to Dick's "Practical Astronomer" that Professor Barnard attributes his early interest in that science. But his most important work was the reconciliation of science and religion. Throughout his various books, he developed a system of thought showing the harmony of God's revelations—in the Bible and in nature. He was constantly pointing out the mistakes of clergymen and men of science in treating astronomy merely as a secular branch of knowledge, useful, perhaps, in navigation, but having no direct bearing on religion, instead of treating it as one of the numerous scientific pathways to religion. He likewise blamed the average man of science for his indifference to religion. Dick possessed a mind remarkably free from

anything like either religious or scientific bigotry, and he compares very favorably in this respect with Sir David Brewster.

Thomas Dick's sweeping ideas and noble conceptions of the universe place him among Scotland's famous sons. His breadth of view, his scientific and, at the same time, religious mind, make him a unique figure in nineteenth century astronomy. He still remains the ideal Christian philosopher.—A. E., in Christian Scotsman.

CEMENT USED BY ANCIENTS

Concrete Foundations Built by Romans Still in Existence

Contrary to the opinion generally held that it is a modern product, cement is actually an article well known to the ancient world and dates back so far that its origin is lost in antiquity, it is pointed out by the Portland Cement Association. Although portland cement was not invented until 1824, earlier varieties, of which it is merely an improvement, were in general use by civilization of ancient days for their building operations, as shown by the ruins and remains of their structures which have survived to the present time.

"The Carthaginians," says a statement issued by the Portland Cement Association, "used cement in their structures, and there exist now the remains of a concrete aqueduct built by them long before the Christian era. Two thousand years ago the Romans, who conquered and exterminated the Carthaginians, used cement as mortar between the large stone blocks of their buildings, and also made concrete of it for the foundations of some of their best known temples and triumphal arches. The foundations of the world-famous Forum, for instance, are of concrete. And although it was laid 2,000 years ago, it is as firm today as though it had been mixed in a modern drum mixer.

"The Arch of Titus in the Forum is set on concrete foundations in which the ancient form marks are plainly visible. The substructure of the Temple of Julius is a solid mass of concrete in which the vertical form marks are plainly visible, and although this concrete has rested in a marshy location for twenty centuries, there is not a crack or a fracture in it. Concrete was used in many other Roman structures, including the Coliseum, the Temple of Romulus, the Pantheon and the Palace of Augustus, and has helped them to withstand the ravages of time to a remarkable degree.

"One may well ask why, if the Romans found concrete so serviceable as a foundation, they did not develop its use even further. The answer is that their cement was made from materials largely prepared by nature in a certain manner, and its strength was limited. The principle of reinforcing concrete to withstand tensile forces had not been discovered. They could use cement, then, only where reinforcing was not necessary. Furthermore, industrial research in the modern sense was unknown, so it is not surprising that the use of cement was confined mostly to mortars and for concrete to be used in foundations of buildings and roads.

"The cement of the Romans was made by mixing slaked lime with volcanic ash. Only in the vicinity of active or extinct volcanoes could this be done, and there was no uniformity among the ingredients. But the resulting cement had hydraulic properties—that is, would harden under water—and made possible many important projects. That the concretes and mortars made by this crude method have endured so perfectly is a splendid tribute to the inherent qualities of cement.

"With the fall of Rome, the knowledge of cement-making declined, and the Dark Ages seem to have obliterated it altogether for a period. However, shortly prior to the American Revolution, European experimenters began to make natural cement of various qualities. In 1756 John Smeaton, who was building the Eddystone Lighthouse off the English coast, succeeded in making a cement that hardened under water and gave the structure a permanent foundation, which had been unattainable before.

"Improvements were made on this cement until Joseph Aspdin, a stone-mason of Leeds, England, succeeded in proportioning from materials not already mixed by nature a compound which, when burnt and ground, made first-class cement. He called it portland cement, because of its similarity to building stone from the Isle of Portland, used in such structures as Westminster Abbey. Aspdin was given the first patent for portland cement, but it is considered doubtful that he really knew more than rule of thumb methods for its manufacture."

An Ideal Gift

Your particularly intelligent, broad-minded friend would appreciate the Witness. For the teen age something to wear, for the child something to eat or play with. But for the adult it is always a greater compliment to suit the gift to the mental and spiritual capacities of the friend.

And do not forget that the promising young man of your acquaintance is more hungry to know the truth about things than perhaps you have any idea of. Be

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

She: You drive awfully fast, don't you?
He: Yes, I hit seventy yesterday.
She: Did you kill any of them?

Middle age is the time when the average man is going to begin saving next month.—San Francisco Chronicle.



Babs: "My daddy is taller than your daddy."
Bertie: "But my daddy is taller across!"

—From the Passing Show.

Mistress—Miss Edith is coming out next week, Mary.
Washerlady—Indeed, ma'am. So's my old man.

A man can turn his hand to any thing but it takes a woman to turn his head.—Los Angeles Times.

To those who know the effect of a secret upon a woman trying to keep one, it was no surprise to read in the newspapers that the Sphinx is cracking.

An English cook, after reading the account of an accident caused by an automobile jumping the curb, remarked to her mistress: "Lor, mum, it won't be safe soon for Presbyterians to walk along."

"An' yo' say dat little twin baby am a gal?" inquired Parson Jones of one of his colored flock.

"Yassuh."

"An' de other one. Am dat of the contrary sex?"

"Yassuh. She am a gal, too."



On the Pacific Coast

For rest or play, winter in Canada's own land of equable climate. In Vancouver and Victoria you may play golf on splendid courses, motor on smooth highways, revel in the luxuriant foliage and charming vistas of mountain and sea.

Or holiday amid the romance and beauty of California, region of perpetual summer, where palm-bordered highways and leaf-bordered paths are fanned by balmy breezes, laden with the perfume of growing fruit in the orange groves. Here velvet-smooth golf courses, shaded tennis courts, flowered boulevards and warm, sandy beaches combine their appeal in a land of incomparable loveliness.

The "Continental Limited" leaves Montreal daily for Vancouver. All-steel equipment and radio plus perfect service and delightful scenery make the train journey a most enjoyable feature of the trip.

Florida

Gay and sparkling land of tropical flowers, bathed in glorious sunshine; where one may play or rest in a well-nigh perfect environment. Golden beaches, fringed by stately and exotic palms, look out on the broad blue ocean. Golf courses, excellent beyond criticism, broad motor highways, historic landmarks, and charming resort hotels make Florida truly a heaven for the world-weary.

Convenient train service by Canadian National. From Montreal, Ottawa and Quebec, the Washingtonian provides through sleeping car service to Washington, with connections to all points south.



Reservations, descriptive literature and full information from nearest Canadian National Ticket Agent.

sure to give him the Witness if it is not being taken in his home. If gift subscriptions are sent in for one who is already on the list the amount will be refunded to the sender—unless the latter sends in an alternate address.

The Mexican Government has given notice of cancellation of the German-Mexican trade treaty of 1882, expiring next October. Mexico declares her readiness to enter immediately into negotiations for a new treaty.

Freedom from Pain
Rheumatism
Neuritis
Neuralgia

Thousands of Canadians have found that T.R.C.'s give quickest and surest relief from Pain. T.R.C.'s act directly on the poisons that cause the pain. They contain no dangerous or habit forming drugs. Your druggist recommends them. Send 10c. for generous trial. Templeton, Toronto.

\$1.00 Rheumatism 50c. Headache
Neuritis
Neuralgia
SIZE Lumbago SIZE Pains

TRC'S TEMPLETON'S RHEUMATIC CAPSULES T30

Locarno Pact Officially Confirmed Signatures Attached at Historic Family Gathering in British Foreign Office

Germany really got back into the European family when Chancellor Luther and the German Foreign Minister, Gustav Stresemann, signed the Locarno pact. It was a pleasant little family party in the reception room of the Foreign Office, with three hundred persons present. The black gowns of Lady Chamberlain, Mrs. Stanley Baldwin and other ladies who attended suggested the loss which Great Britain has just suffered in the death of Queen Mother Alexandra, which made it impossible to have a more ceremonious signing. But it was better so, and the London crowds welcomed the German delegates everywhere with enthusiasm, which demonstrated that Britain generally shares in the joy of the leaders of the Government that the great European powers have one friend more.

There was no empty chair for Russia, but the absence of the Soviet Government from such a European gathering was mentioned informally by many of the delegates, and M. Briand expressed the hope that Russia might soon decide to enter the League of Nations and speed Europe to the restoration of normal economic and political conditions.

The nations affixing their signatures, and their representatives, were: Great Britain, Austen Chamberlain and Stanley Baldwin; Germany, Chancellor Luther and Gustav Stresemann; Belgium, Emile Vandervelde; France, Aristide Briand; Italy, Vittorio Scialoja; Poland, Count Skrzynski; Czecho-Slovakia, Eduard Benes.

Disarmament Spirit Prevalent

Only the nations signatory to the Locarno pact attended the signing.

The disarmament spirit was in the air and there seemed to be a general feeling that a disarmament conference must be held shortly, in order to lessen Europe's staggering military and naval burdens.

After the signing the principal delegates lunched informally with Sir Austen and Lady Chamberlain at No. 11 Downing Street, which Mrs. Baldwin loaned for the occasion, and Lady Astor and a number of other prominent people were invited to attend this party. Later in the afternoon seven delegations were received at Buckingham Palace by King George, which gave the last official approval necessary for the re-admission of Germany, the prodigal son, back to the family of nations.

Then the German Chancellor and Herr Stresemann had an informal conference with M. Briand, in which they discussed at length the changed problems which will arise in the Rhineland control and the relations generally between the two nations since the Locarno pact has become a fact. Disarmament, possible reduction of the limitations on German aviation, the admission of Germany to membership in the Rhineland control commission and the evacuation of German territory by Allied troops were discussed.

The conference was all friendly and M. Briand said at its conclusion that no decisions were reached, but that the Locarno spirit prevailed throughout.

Sir Austen and Lady Chamberlain entertained all the members of the delegations at dinner at Lancaster house at night. Many representatives of the powers not signatory to the Locarno pacts were present. The Prime Minister and Mrs. Baldwin entertained the delegates at dinner on Wednesday and almost all of them left London on Thursday.

The contrast between the signing of this momentous pact and the peace treaty of Versailles six years ago was marked in two respects. There was none of the magnificence and glamor surrounding the Versailles signing. The ceremony, which lasted only an hour, was notable for its extreme simplicity.

And this time the Germans came of their own free will. They signed gladly, with smiling faces, in striking contrast to that other occasion when the delegates of the Reich appended their signatures under compulsion, with white faces registering a mixture of fear and anger.

Entered Arm in Arm

The ceremony was carried out in a spirit of optimism which was hailed as auguring well for an era of peace throughout Europe.

To the click of motion picture cameras and a blaze of klieg lights, Chancellor Luther, of Germany, Premier Briand, of France, and Foreign Secretary Chamberlain, of Great Britain, entered the famous golden reception room of the Foreign Office, arm in arm, conversing and smiling.

After them came the delegates of Italy, Belgium, Poland and Czecho-Slovakia, followed by Premier Baldwin and all his cabinet. The latter ranged themselves along the back of the room to witness the crowning success of the efforts of their Government, and especially of Foreign Secretary Chamberlain, whom the delegates addressed as Sir Austen, because of the honor done him by the King, who awarded him the Order of the Garter.

Immediately the delegates had taken their places at the large table, in the or-

der in which they sat at Locarno, the British Foreign Secretary, without rising, began an address of welcome in French to the plenipotentiaries, speaking in the name of the King. His words fell in an impressive silence.

In a very brief speech he told the foreign statesmen of the gratification felt over their presence at the ceremony and expressed the King's disappointment that his mother's death had made re-arrangement of the program necessary.

Chancellor Luther

Chancellor Luther, who followed, expressed his country's pleasure at the conclusion of the pact. After him came the remaining delegates, voicing similar sentiments and speaking, according to tradition, in the alphabetical order in which the countries fall and in the French language.

All addressed the British Foreign Secretary with the unfamiliar title "Sir," in recognition of the award given for his services at Locarno. A few moments were taken up by the Foreign Office's legal adviser, Sir Cecil Hurst, in formalities, and the signing began at 11.25 o'clock.

The treaty was first handed to Chancellor Luther and then to Foreign Minister Stresemann, Foreign Minister Vandervelde, of Belgium; Premier Briand, of France, and Premier Baldwin of Great Britain. All these used ordinary pens, but Foreign Secretary Chamberlain took up a gold quill to add his name.

Signor Scialoja, for Italy; Count Skrzynski, for Poland, and Dr. Benes, for Czecho-Slovakia, completed the signatures. Then the arbitration pacts negotiated at Locarno were rapidly passed to the delegates.

In a brief ten minutes the efforts of months of negotiations had been legalized, and the nations involved had sworn faithfully to observe the historic compacts.

FEELING IN GERMANY

Exultation Confined to Liberal Press of the Country

Exultation over the formal signing of the Locarno treaties continues to be confined to the Liberal press of Berlin, although all the newspapers give much space to describing the London ceremonies.

While welcoming the culmination of the European peace undertaken at Locarno, the German editors aver that complete fulfillment of German hopes depends upon further reforms and corrections in Germany's post-war relations with her former opponents.

Germania, the organ of the Centrist party, laments: "Europe still is far from being livable, and will remain so until we are able to hold our own with honor in peaceful competition with the United States. This paper sees in the treaties of Locarno Europe's last opportunity, and hopes that M. Briand will seize upon it."

That Germany is still being deprived of a just measure of equality is asserted by the Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung, which declared that the mere signatures of the high contracting parties will not remedy the existing injustice. Such issues as universal disarmament and abolition from the charge of war guilt remain to be adjusted, says the industrialists' organ, and it adds that so long as foreign troops are posted on German soil, and the principle of a neutralized zone remains unapplied also to the areas west of the Franco-Belgian frontiers there can be no talk of equality.

The reactionary organs confine their discontent over the London signing formalities by reporting them under such captions as "Renewal of Versailles."

Preparations for a Disarmament Conference by the League of Nations which is the natural outcome of the signing of the Locarno agreement will go ahead immediately and it is confidently expected in official circles that some form of disarmament will be achieved.

CHAMBERLAIN KNIGHTED

Mrs. Chamberlain Also Receives Insignia Grand Cross of the British Empire

The unusual ceremony of bestowing knightly orders on a man and wife was performed in Buckingham Palace when King George formally gave the accolade of Knighthood of the Garter to Foreign Secretary Austen Chamberlain and presented Mrs. Chamberlain with the insignia of the Grand Cross of the British Empire.

The Foreign Secretary, honored because of his success at the Locarno conference, knelt first before his monarch, who touched him on the shoulder, when he rose, to be known henceforth as Sir Austen Chamberlain.

The King then handed the insignia to Mrs. Chamberlain. The investiture in both cases will be held later.

The Young Leaves

and tender buds of

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

possess a rich strength and delicious fragrance unequalled by any Japan or Gunpowder. Insist upon SALADA.

Mrs. Chamberlain's honor gives her the title of Dame, like the wife of David Lloyd George, but she also becomes Lady Chamberlain by virtue of her husband's new rank.

British Troops Leaving Cologne

British troops began the evacuation of the occupied Cologne zone, a day earlier than arranged, and before the signature of the Locarno security agreement.

The occupation of the zone bridgehead was undertaken by the British seven years ago, under the stipulations of the treaty of Versailles. The treaty provided for evacuation after five years, on condition that Germany fulfilled the stipulations of the treaty. The period was extended when the Allies found she had not

carried out the disarmament provisions of the treaty.

The Berlin Government, having satisfied the Allied Council of Ambassadors in this respect, the evacuation was ordered.

New Zealand and the Pact

Premier J. G. Coates stated that the only reason why Sir James Allen, high commissioner for New Zealand in London, would not sign the Locarno Treaty in London on behalf of the Dominion is the fact that New Zealand's participation in the treaty has not yet been ratified by its Parliament. As far as the Government is concerned, he added, it takes its stand with Great Britain and is committed to the pact, but no signature will be attached by New Zealand until Parliament has ratified the agreement.

The Different Christmas

By Annie Hamilton Donnell

(Continued)

"Don't ask me who she is!" a girl whispered to another girl as they came together briefly, "but will you look at her wrist watch, Jennie! I mayn't be a connyair but if that's not a honest-to-goodness diamond—"

"Tis. But what I want to know is are we goin' to give her an invite to our tree, Nell McCarthy? Tell me that."

"We are not, Jennie Rothenberg. Does she look like she'd appreciate a little two-foot'n-a-half tree in a store room, with five-an-ten trimmin's? Tell me that!"

"She doesn't. Still if she's clerkin' here day after to-morrow—Nell, I bet she is! Ruby was weak's a rag. Poor old Rubel! I don't care, it was white her buttin' in an' savin' that poor child's job. You'll sep, she'll be in for the whole Christmas rush!"

Jennie was right. The stranger with the beautiful watch on her white wrist was in for the whole of it. In for life, she told herself—or death! There were times when she envied Ruby her simple way out of it all. But Katharine Martin was not a fainting creature. Even her healthy color refused to dim. Only the poor protesting feet in their luxurious shoes cried out bitterly for rest; they were not made, those shoes, for standing terrible hours on stretch behind a ribbon counter.

"Father ought to be here selling ribbon! If he was he'd send Hogan or somebody else out to buy him a three-legged stool!" Father should buy three-legged stools! It was decreed, there behind that gally-bedecked ribbon counter, before two rush days had dragged themselves out. Things were in store for father!

"Dear old father, he just doesn't know how it feels to be a girl behind a counter—that's all the trouble with father. I'll tell him how it feels!" When all this crazy adventuring was over—would it ever be over? Meantime no one must know. Katharine was firm on that score. Simple enough, too, with her father away all day, up in his own private and comfortable niche of the store, and only servants at home. What might so easily have happened—some acquaintance or acquaintances happening to desire ribbons—curiously did not occur during Katharine's two days and a half. Evidently all the acquaintances were ribboned. Doubtless because most of the fancy work for Christmas was already completed, and also doubtless because the tiny Christmas ribbons for tying up gifts were at another counter together with Christmas seals and cards.

"Looks as if I were safe," thought Katharine, "unless my life is in danger! Here comes a fussy customer—I've learned the fussies. She'll make me unroll a dozen rolls and I've got to stay polite—I've got to; More and more she came to an understanding of a clerk's trials."

It was the third day when she got her "invite," from Nell McCarthy herself. Nell was quite frank.

"We didn't mean to invite you, but you're welcome to come, if you want to. Prob'ly you don't want. It's a terrible no-account tree but us girls gotta have somethin' to take our minds off'n our feet. We just kind of sling things onto it—there's no time to do an'thing but sling. An'

they're five-n-ten things, mind you," with a pathetic kind of defiance, though Katharine did not realize the pathos at the moment. "It's only since they shut up at ten Christmas eves that we got a chance to do it. We used to keep open up to about midnight an' then go home on a stretcher! Couldn't hardly squeak—can't hardly now, either! But we're going to have that little no-count tree out in the storeroom, an' you can come if you're a mind to."

"Oh—oh, I'm a mind to," breathed Katharine with difficulty. The pathos caught her by the throat now. Perhaps—was it because she, too, so terribly needed a little tree to take her mind off her feet?

"We think you been white savin' Ruby her job. Us girls appreciate it. You come. Soon's they shut down. We'll expect you."

On Christmas Eve—as soon as they shut down—Katharine found the dim, stuffy piled-up place quite full of girls. Girls with suffering faces, standing first on one foot, then on the other. But laughing girls, splendid in their gaiety.

A tiny tree was boosted up on a high packing-box, with things "just kind of slung on to it"—five-and-ten things. But it shone with a dozen—two dozen—little candles, and there were gay red paper streamers, gay yellow and blue streamers. Bits of gift-things, too, for each other. A bit of a gift to take to poor Ruby.

There was a gift on the tiny tree for the stranger girl. Katharine could scarcely see it because of trouble with her eyes. She spoke but they could hardly hear her.

"You are all—dears!" Katharine tried to say. When she found herself, a little later, hurrying through the keen night to the great house on the hill, she found something else. She was crying in soft sobs that hurt. Her feet burned and ached, but it had been a—dear "adventure." Jennie, Nell, little white Ruby, all of them—she loved them all.

"If my feet would just let me think—I—I 'gotta think!" There were so many things she wanted to think out and it was already Christmas eve and she must hurry—hurry! But there were her feet—if they only were not there! Just while she thought.

If father were only a little bit anxious about where she was—if she could only meet him now, rushing out to find her—"Katie! I was so worried, dear!" Like that. Especially the "dear." She wanted father to be anxious and how she did want that loving little "dear!"

But no anxious father met her out in the winter night. He was not in the big reception room. She went to find him—she knew where to go. And there was so little of Christmas Eve left to do so much in—

On the threshold of the den—hush! She stood very still, for father was talking to mother. He was saying things about her. "She's a credit to us, mother," he was saying. "And she looks—makes me choke up, Mary, the little girl looks such a lot like you. Same ways she has—same dear ways. I never noticed quite so before. Maybe it was going away from me—Mary, what am I going to do

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING DEC. 3

Prices were unchanged in the Montreal live stock market and all stock was sold in small lots. A few good veals brought \$11.00, medium ones \$10.00 and \$10.50 and grassers were quoted from \$4.75 to \$5.00. The ruling quotation for hogs was \$12.75 for mixed lots and from \$12.00 to \$13.25 for selects. Sows \$10.00.

At Toronto trade was strong with a good run of cattle at the Toronto Livestock Exchange. A few choice steers brought \$7.50 to \$8 with heavy beef steers bringing \$3.99. Inferior butcher cattle were very slow, cows steady with some good export bulls selling up to \$6. Feeders were active at \$5 to \$5.25.

Calves were steady at \$7 to \$13 for weaners and at \$5 to \$5.50 for grass calves. Hogs remained unsettled with bidding 25 lower with thick smooths selling at \$12.50. Lambs were steady at \$13 to \$13.25 per choice with good light sheep selling steady at \$7 a hundred.

Trading in the cattle market at Winnipeg was fairly active with prices showing little change. Clearances were made at firm prices. Hogs were slightly stronger, thick smooths weighing up at \$11.25 and select hogs at a premium of ten per cent. Lambs sold up to \$11.25, with the bulk at \$10 to \$11, while sheep ranged from \$5 to \$7.

when she goes away again? There at the table three times a day—I guess I'll have to eat down town. Or else—they'd think I was crazy if I ate in here with you." A long sigh, then the quiet voice again that Katharine had to hold her breath to hear. But she had a right—the voice was saying things about her. Now it was saying: "Mother, why can't I tell her I love her? Why is it so terribly hard to? I could tell you, dear. When I want to get the child into my arms, why can't I? But maybe—maybe it's because it takes two," sighed father. "The child to want terribly hard to, too."

A clock clanged eleven and roused Katharine. There wasn't much time now! The thing she had set out to do must be done very hard and fast—or not be done at all. She made a little scuffling noise with her poor feet and called out briskly. The name she hadn't used since she was a little child sprang to her lips.

"Daddy," she called. "Hurry, put on your overcoat! Please, quick, there's so little time! I'll tell you on the way. It's—it's very important, daddy. There's a whole hour—"

On the way: "You see, I've been there—and I know. Three days I've stood behind your counter, daddy, and sold your ribbons—there was a little clerk that fainted away three times behind that counter and she couldn't lose her job because there was a new baby sister—daddy, you'll get three-legged stools, won't you? Not to-night but day after tomorrow! To-night we've got gifts to get! For the girls. We'll turn on the lights and go shopping in Perry Martin & Company's just us two at most midnight! 'Everything You Want Under One Roof. Try Us!' I know what clerk girls like—now. And we'll get little candles and dazzy gay tinsel and balls, and candles at the candy counter—Everything, Under One Roof! Some of the stores still have Christmas trees out on the sidewalk. I hope there's a lovely big one left! Perry Martin Company ought to keep trees, I'm surprised! Daddy, we'll have all to-morrow to trim it in—in the middle of the big room—together, daddy,—"

On rippled the excited young voice in the astonished ears of daddy. The warm touch of the child on his arm, the shine of her! If mother could only see her! If mother could hear the things that child was saying!

"Oh, my feet!—but who cares for feet! Let's—run!" She was pulling splendidly at his hand—at his heart. They actually ran together through the keen night. So they came to Perry Martin & Company, looming big and dark. The janitor was routed out from a basement room and presently it was no longer dark. Presently they were shopping.

The next morning Katharine herself went about rounding up the girls. She rounded first the girl Nell McCarthy. The two of them annexed Jennie—so they went on.

"Don't hardly seem possible the big boss is invitin' us anywheres! Not him. You sure—"

"Sure! He wants me to ask every single girl. I—I live nearest to him, you know."

"I don't 'know' an'thin'! But if you say for us girls to meet to his house to-night at seven an' you're goin' to meet—then we'll be there, won't we, girls?"

"I'm going to—meet," laughed the girl Katharine. "You know, he's the dearest big boss! I—I know him personally. He's going to send his car for Ruby. Promise you'll all have a good time!"

"Oh, we'll promise, sight unseen!" laughed Nell. "Promise, girls!"

"Then I'll tell you the big boss's secret—he told me, and it's part of Christmas, anyway. You're—we're going to have a rest room to—do things in. Rest—and things. And stools to sit on behind the counters when it's cruel to stand up—I know when!"

The great room shone with Christmas, glittered, gleamed with it. The tree was a wonder for literally an eleventh-hour tree. Miracles had been done to it. The big boss and Katharine were the receiving-line. Katharine's hands went out appealingly to the astonished girls.

"I couldn't help being his daughter, could I? I was born so! I wish you all knew how I like him and—and you. You were so dear to me last night—now let's shake the tree! You've got to have a good time—you promised!" She was among them. It was almost as if another presence—sweet and joyous though unseen—were among them—mother—in that Christmas room.

"It's over, daddy—that part of it." The guests had departed laden with the fruit of the shining tree. "There's another—another part, daddy. Let's go to the den for that part."

There in the little room with the dear picture smiling down she told him.

"Daddy, I'm not going back to that school. That's—that's the other part. I want to stay with you—let me stay with you! There's so much to do here—rest rooms and three-legged stools and—and little cozy meals together and—loving, Daddy?"

She was in his arms at last and mother was looking down.

"I want to be part of the store," Katharine whispered against the rough cloth of his coat. And father, looking up at mother smiled because they both knew. He touched the girl's hair softly and said it.

"Perry Martin—and Company," father said.

(The End)

Helping Farmers With Their Finances

THE Manager of the local branch of the Bank of Montreal is ready to help farmers in many ways. Assistance is given to farmers not only in connection with the financing of their business, but in drawing Sales Notes, making settlements at sales, and collecting Drafts and Sales Notes. Discuss your financial problems with the Manager of the local Branch of the Bank of Montreal.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED OVER 100 YEARS

The first Christmas holiday special over the Canadian Pacific Railway, bearing 300 happy-faced Westerners bound for the Old Country, passed through Montreal on Wednesday morning en route to St. John, N.B., where it connected with the SS. Montrose, which sailed Saturday for Liverpool.

Following are Canadian fair dates for 1926, as fixed by the International Association of Fairs, which met last week in Chicago:

Calgary Jubilee Exposition and stampede, Calgary, Alberta, July 5-10; Canada's Great Eastern Exhibition, Sherbrooke, Quebec, August 28-September 4; Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, Ont., August 27-September 11; Central Canada Exhibition, Ottawa, Ont., August 14-28; Western Fair, London, Ont., September 11-18.



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FARMERS MARKETS

COUNTRY PRODUCE

A fairly good trade continues to be done in all grades of eggs considering the unfavorable weather prevailing for the season of the year. The demand was steady and the market was moderately active with no change in prices to note. Sales of strictly fresh specials were made at 75c to 80c, extras at 70c, and firsts at 65c, per dozen, while storage extras sold at 46c, firsts at 41c, and seconds at 36c per dozen. The receipts yesterday were 1,093 cases, as compared with 1,220 for the same day last week, and 174 for the corresponding day a year ago.

The tone of the market for dressed poultry was steady owing to the fact that supplies coming forward are none too large for the daily requirements, therefore there is no accumulation of stocks on spot. Receipts of turkeys were only fair, but ample to fill all wants and sales of good to choice lots averaging 10 to 15 lbs. each at 24c to 26c per lb., and lots weighing 6 to 8 lbs. each at 31c to 33c per lb. The offerings of geese were fairly large for which the demand was good at 18c to 20c per lb., and ducks sold at 22c to 24c per lb. The trade in chickens was active which comprised the bulk of the supply, and sales were made freely of lots weighing five to six pounds each at 27c to 30c per lb., three to four pounds at 23c to 24c per lb., two to three pounds at 18c to 20c per lb., heavy fowl at 22c to 24c per lb., and small fowl at 16c to 18c per lb.

The market for honey was without any new feature to note, prices for all grades being steady with a moderate amount of business passing and sales of No. 1 white clover honey in comb were made at 24c per section, No. 2 grade at 20c per section, No. 1 amber in comb at 21c per section, No. 2 at 18c per section, white extract honey in 30 lb. tins at 13c per lb., 10 lb. tins at 14c per lb., 5 lb. tins at 14 1/2c per lb., and 2 1/2 lb. tins at 15c per lb.

The tone of the market for potatoes remains firm on account of the smaller supplies coming forward owing to the bad condition of the country roads which prevent farmers from making deliveries at shipping points. The offerings, however, were ample to meet all requirements as the demand at present is only moderate which indicates that buyers in most cases are well supplied for the time being.

ing. Sales of odd cars of Quebec varieties were made at \$2.75 per bag, and New Brunswick cobbles at \$3 per bag of 30 lbs., ex-track.

THE DAIRY MARKET

There were no new developments in the situation in the butter market; the undertone being firm with a moderate amount of business passing for local account and for shipment to outside points. Sales of No. 1 pasteurized creamery were made at 44c per lb., No. 1 creamery at 43c to 43 1/2c per lb., and No. 2 creamery at 42c to 42 1/2c per lb.

Business was again very quiet in all directions in the cheese market owing to the indifferent attitude of foreign buyers for the time being, but the tone was about steady, and prices on spot were quoted nominally unchanged with western October makes at 21 1/2c to 22c per lb., and current receipts at 18 1/2c to 19c per lb.

THE GRAIN MARKET

The only business of importance in cash grain in the local market yesterday was the renewed demand from buyers for American No. 3 and 4 yellow corn at the decline in prices at Chicago and sales of a fair number of cars were made for the first-half December shipment. The trade in oats was quiet, but the tone of the market for Ontario and Quebec grades was steady with sales of odd cars of No. 2 white at 53 1/2c, No. 3 white at 52c, and No. 4 white at 50c per bushel, ex-track, while Ontario malting barley sold at 86 1/2c per bushel ex-track.

Prices at Winnipeg:—
Wheat: 1 Nor. 155 3-4; 2 No. 161 1-4; 3 Nor. 159 1-4; 4, 154 1-2; 5, 139 1-4; 6, 119 1-4; feed not quoted; track, 159 1-4.
Oats: 2 C. W. 49; 3 C. W. 45 1-2; ex. 1 feed, 44; 1 feed, 43 1-4; 2 feed, 42; rejected, 40; track 47.
Barley: 3 C. W. 65; C. W. 60 1-2; rejected, 58 3-4; feed, 56 1-4; track, 65.
Flax: 1 N. W. C. 230; 2 C. W. 226; 3 C. W. 215; rejected, 205; track, 230.
Rye: 2 C. W. 97.
Foreign Exchange Department, Bank of Montreal, shows sterling 4.86 1-8 (par value 4.86 2-3).
New York funds 1-64 discount.

MAY THIS TRIBE INCREASE

Ormsdown, Ont.
Dec. 3rd, 1925.

Dear Dr. Hart:

Your letter re the Witness, was presented at our W.C.T.U. meeting today. Ten dollars was voted for new subscribers, the names to be sent in inside of six days. An effort will be made to secure other subscriptions and renewals.

Yours sincerely,
M. S. SADLER,
Rec. Sec., Ormsdown
W. C. T. U.

DEAN INGE AND MODERNISM

Attacked by Toronto Divine

"It is bordering upon the criminal for a man occupying a high and responsible position in the Anglican church or in any other denomination to pour doubt and discredit upon the stories of holy scriptures by denying those things in the records of the life of Christ which he does not understand." These were the words of Rev. F. C. Ward-Whate, priest vicar of St. Alban's Cathedral, Toronto, on Sunday night, in directing a strong attack against the very Rev. William Ralph Inge, Dean of St. Paul's, London.

"The finite mental power of the dean," he continued, "can never compass the infinite movement of the mind of God. Why should academic and dogmatic questions be broadcast through the world, unbalancing the minds of men and making them to walk in spiritual darkness? Either Dean Inge is out for cheap notoriety or 'much learning hath made him mad'."

The Dean was said to have stirred Britain by his rejection of the physical ascension of Christ and the Virgin birth, in addition to calling for complete abandonment of the Christian faith.

The faculty of McGill University has resolved to recommend to the corporation that the history and principles of art, especially music, be made a regular subject of the curriculum leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts, on equal footing with other elective subjects, such as history, languages or science.

Brigadier Bernard Booth, son of General Bramwell Booth, intends to visit Montreal this winter. Brigadier Booth, who is responsible for Army activities among boys and girls in the British Isles, will arrive in this city on February 10, and, with Adjutant J. T. Wright, secretary for the club pursuits of the youthful Salvationists in Quebec and Eastern Ontario, will discuss new plans for the younger corps.

Canada will be traversed by a continental highway lined with trees if the vision of Dr. P. E. Doolittle, Toronto, materializes.

Wladislaw Stanislaw Reymont, Polish novelist and poet, and last year's winner of the Nobel prize for literature, died on Saturday after a long illness. He was



HON. MANNING DOHERTY

Minister of Agriculture in the Drury Government, and a Progressive member of the Ontario House, who has resigned his seat and declared that he will support the Conservative cause federally.

born in 1868 of a peasant family which took active part in the Polish revolution against Russia of 1863.

British Freighter Aground

Reports from Quebec indicate that the British freighter, Airedale, under charter to the Canada Steamships Line of Montreal, is aground at Ile aux Coudres, 50 miles below Quebec, and is in danger of becoming a total loss.

The Airedale was under the care of pilot Jules Lachance, of Quebec, and reports from the scene of the accident are to the effect that he is now missing from the steamer. The accident took place shortly after ten o'clock Saturday night.

Harry Coffey, manager of the Imperial Bank at Schomberg, Ont., was remanded for a week when he appeared in County Police Court at Toronto on Saturday, charged with the theft of bonds and securities placed with the bank for safe keeping.

Premier Ferguson makes the official announcement that a deposit of helium gas has been discovered at Ingleswood, Peel county, about 40 miles northwest of Toronto.

Several alternative routes by which it is proposed to effect a junction with the Ontario section of the trans-Canada highway are being considered by the public works department of the Manitoba Government. Completion of the project will involve an outlay of nearly \$200,000, and Government officials were noncommittal as to whether work will be undertaken during 1926.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 229 Craig St. W., in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate, \$2.00 a year.

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DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A Dividend of One and Three-quarter per cent. (1 3/4%) on the Preferred Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, has been declared for the quarter ending 31st December, 1925, payable January 15th, 1926, to shareholders of record 31st December, 1925.

By order of the Board,

JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal, November 25th, 1925.

DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A Dividend of One Dollar and Twenty-Five Cents (\$1.25) per share on the Common Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, LIMITED, has been declared for the quarter ending December 31st, 1925, payable 2nd January, 1926, to shareholders of record December 15th, 1925.

By order of the Board,

JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal, November 25th, 1925.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION FACTS

The Montreal Witness and Canadian Homestead—\$2.00 per Year.

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. "The Crow's Nest" page notes developments in prohibition and social progress. 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. Subscribers or local organizations are entitled to retain \$1 of each \$2 obtained on bona fide new subscriptions provided that the money retained is unselfishly devoted to some worthy cause, and that such cause is coupled with the Witness in securing the subscription and that the cause is named for publication in the Witness when forwarding the net amount.

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